

1) Christmas Lights ~ Marie Irish

Bright Christmas Stars shine on high,
Golden stars in the wintery sky;
Christmas candles in windows bright,
Send greetings into the night.
While in our hearts the Christmas flame,
Glow with a love like His who came;
The infant Christ of lowly birth,
To bring good will and peace to earth.

2) A Song Was Heard at Christmas

~ T. Dudley-Smith

A song was heard at Christmas
To wake the midnight sky,
A Saviour's birth, and peace on earth,
And praise to God on high.
The angels sing at Christmas
With all the hosts above,
And still we sing the newborn King,
His glory and His love.

3) The Christmas Story ~ L. Guenther

Once upon a time,
A long, long time ago.
Begins the story of a baby,
That most of you should know.
His daddy's name was Joseph,
And Mary was His mom,
This babe was very special
He was God's only Son.
Some angels came from heaven,
And they began to sing.
To the shepherds in the fields below,
"Glad tidings do we bring!"

A bright star lit the heavens,
To light the magi's way,
To the baby in the manger
Who was born on Christmas day.
And all who gathered round Him,
Rejoiced and praised His birth.
For the babe, the King, named Jesus,
Is our Saviour here on earth!

4) There's More to Christmas...

~ Unknown

There's more, much more to Christmas
Than candlelight and cheer;
It's the spirit of sweet friendship
That brightens all the year;
It's thoughtfulness and kindness,
It's hope reborn again,
For peace, for understanding,
And goodwill to all men!



5) The Meaning of Christmas

~ unknown

Far away in Bethlehem, a baby boy was born,
Born with neither riches, nor with fame,
Yet wise men came from all around to bring
Him their gifts,
And peace was felt by all who heard His
name.
Angels watched him as he slept, and gently
rocked His bed,
Their voices singing softly in His ear;
His mother and his father both gave thanks to
God above
For the greatest gift of all, their Son, so dear.
They knew His life upon this earth
would not be filled with wealth,
They also knew He would encounter strife;
But most of all, they knew that He would be a
loving Child,
And teach the love of God throughout His
life.
At Christmas we celebrate this birth of Jesus
Christ,
Let's keep in mind the truth of Christmas
Day;
For it's not the Christmas wrappings,
nor not the gifts that lie within,
But His gift of love that shows us the true
way.

6) *In the Bleak Mid-Winter* ~ Christina
Georgina Rossetti

In the bleak mid-winter, frosty wind made
moan,
Earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone;
Snow had fallen, snow on snow, snow on
snow,
In the bleak midwinter, long ago.

Our God, Heaven cannot hold Him, nor earth
sustain;
Heaven and earth shall flee away when He
comes to reign.
In the bleak midwinter a stable place sufficed
The Lord God Almighty, Jesus Christ.

Enough for Him, Whom cherubim, worship
night and day,
A breastful of milk, and a mangerful of hay;
Enough for Him, Whom angels fall before,
The ox and ass and camel which adore.

Angels and archangels may have gathered
there,
Cherubim and seraphim thronged the air;
But His mother only, in her maiden bliss,
Worshipped the beloved with a kiss.

What can I give Him, poor as I am?
If I were a shepherd, I would bring a lamb;
If I were a Wise Man, I would do my part;
Yet what I can I give Him: give my heart.

7) *I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day*
~ Henry Wadsworth Longfellow

I heard the bells on Christmas day
their old familiar carols play,
And wild and sweet the words repeat
Of peace on earth, good will to men.
And though how, as the day had come,
the belfries of all Christendom
Had rolled along the unbroken song
Of peace of earth, good will to men.
Till ringing, singing on its way
the world revolved from night to day,
A voice, a chime, a chant sublime

Of peace of earth, good will to men.
And in despair I bowed my head
“There is no peace on earth,” I said,
“For hate is strong and mocks the song
Of peace of earth, good will to men.”
Then pealed the bells more loud and deep:
“God is not dead, nor doth He sleep;
the wrong shall fail, the right prevail
With peace on earth, good will to men.”



8) *A Christmas Prayer*

~ By Robert Louis Stevenson

Loving Father,
help us remember the birth of Jesus,
that we may share in the song of the angels,
the gladness of the shepherds,
and worship of the wise men.
Close the door of hate
and open the door of love all over the world.
Let kindness come with every gift
and good desires with every greeting.
Deliver us from evil by the blessing
which Christ brings,
and teach us to be merry with clear hearts.
May the Christmas morning
make us happy to be thy children,
and Christmas evening bring us to our beds
with grateful thoughts,
forgiving and forgiven,
for Jesus' sake.
Amen.

9) The Angel Gabriel ~ S. Baring Gould

1. The angel Gabriel from heaven came
His wings as drifted snow his eyes as flame
"All hail" said he "thou lowly maiden Mary,
Most highly favored lady," Gloria!

2. "For know a blessed mother thou shalt be,
All generations laud and honor thee,
Thy Son shall be Emanuel, by seers foretold
Most highly favored lady," Gloria!

3. Then gentle Mary meekly bowed her head
"To me be as it pleaseth God," she said,
"My soul shall laud and magnify his holy
name."
Most highly favored lady. Gloria!

4. Of her, Emanuel, the Christ was born
In Bethlehem, all on a Christmas morn
And Christian folk throughout the world will
ever say:
"Most highly favored lady," Gloria!

10) Noël C'est l'Amour

Noël c'est l'amour
Viens chanter toi mon frère
Noël c'est l'amour
C'est un cœur éternel

Aux temps de ma mère,
Sa voix familière
Chantait douce et claire
Un enfant est né

La voix de ma mère
Amour et prière
La voix de ma mère
Qui m'a tant donné

Des lumières dans la neige
Mille étoiles du berger
Et des hommes en cortège
Vont chanter la joie d'aimer

Noël c'est l'amour
Dans les yeux de l'enfance
Noël c'est l'amour
Le plus beau le plus grand

Un monde s'avance
D'un peu d'espérance
D'un ange qui danse
Auprès d'un enfant

Noël c'est l'amour
Viens chanter toi mon frère
Noël c'est l'amour
C'est un cœur éternel

Reviens moi mon frère
Et vois la lumière.
La nuit de lumière
Qui descend du ciel
Et moi sur la terre
J'entends douce et claire
La voix de ma mère



11) 'Mon Beau Sapin'

Mon beau sapin,
Roi des forêts,
Que j'aime ta verdure.
Quand vient l'hiver
Bois et guérets
Sont dépouillés
De leurs attraits.
Mon beau sapin,
Roi des forêts,
Que j'aime ta parure.

My beautiful tree,
King of the forests,
How I love your
greenness.
When winter come
Woods and tillages
Are stripped
Of their attractions.
My beautiful tree,
King of the forests,
How I love your
finery.

12) Il est né le divin enfant

Chorus:

Il est né le divin enfant,
Jouez hautbois, résonnez musettes !
Il est né le divin enfant,
Chantons tous son avènement !

Depuis plus de quatre mille ans,
Nous le promettaient les prophètes
Depuis plus de quatre mille ans,
Nous attendions cet heureux temps. Chorus

Ah ! Qu'il est beau, qu'il est charmant !
Ah ! que ses grâces sont parfaites !
Ah ! Qu'il est beau, qu'il est charmant !
Qu'il est doux ce divin enfant ! Chorus

Une étable est son logement
Un peu de paille est sa couchette,
Une étable est son logement
Pour un dieu quel abaissement ! Chorus

Partez, grands rois de l'Orient !
Venez vous unir à nos fêtes
Partez, grands rois de l'Orient !
Venez adorer cet enfant ! Chorus

Il veut nos cœurs, il les attend :
Il est là pour faire leur conquête
Il veut nos cœurs, il les attend :
Donnons-les lui donc promptement ! Chorus

O Jésus ! O Roi tout-puissant
Tout petit enfant que vous êtes,
O Jésus ! O Roi tout-puissant,
Régnez sur nous entièrement ! Chorus

Translation:

Chorus:
He is born, the Heav'nly Child,
Oboes play; set bagpipes sounding.
He is born, the Heav'nly Child,
Let all sing His nativity.

'Tis four thousand years and more,
Prophets have foretold His coming.
'Tis four thousand years and more,
Have we waited this happy hour. Chorus

Ah, how lovely, Ah, how fair,
What perfection is His graces.
Ah, how lovely, Ah, how fair,
Child divine, so gentle there. Chorus

In a stable lodged is He,
Straw is all He has for cradle.
In a stable lodged is He,
Oh how great humility! Chorus

Jesus Lord, O King with power,
Though a little babe You come here.
Jesus Lord, O King with power,
Rule o'er us from this glad hour. Chorus

