

## **Joy to the World**

Joy to the world, the Lord is come!  
Let Earth receive her King;  
Let ev'ry heart prepare him room,  
and heav'n and nature sing,

Joy to the world, the Savior reigns!  
Let all of their songs employ;  
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains  
Repeat the sounding joy.

No more let sins and sorrows grow,  
Nor thorns infest the ground;  
He comes to make his blessings flow  
Far as the curse is found.

He rules the world with truth and grace,  
And makes the nations prove,  
The glories of his righteousness,  
And wonders of his love.

## **As the Dark Awaits the Dawn**

As the dark awaits the dawn,  
So we await your light.  
O Star of promise, scatternight,  
Loving bright, loving bright,  
Till shades of fear are gone.

As the blue expectant hour  
Before the silv'ring skies,  
We long to see your day arise,  
Whole and wise, whole and wise,  
O lucent Morning Star.

As the moon reflects the sun until the night's decrease,  
May we your healing light release, living peace,  
Living peace, holy dawn.

Shine your future on this place,

Enlight ev'ry guest,  
That through us stream your holiness,  
Bright and blest, bright and blest;  
Sun of grace.  
We await your light.

### **The Song in Our Hearts**

In the faces of the children you can see a certain glow  
As we trim the tree so merrily,  
And hang the mistletoe,  
There's a feeling warm and wonderful that surrounds most ev'rything,  
And there's music bright and beautiful in our spirits talking wing;

The song in our hearts,  
Is the magic of the season,  
The song in our hearts is a gift we all can share,  
It can brighten ev'ry moment,  
And delight each girl and boy,  
Yes, the song in our hearts is Christmas,  
It's a song of peace and joy!

More than presents, more than parties,  
Or a Christmas feast sublime,  
There's a meaning deep and comforting  
We feel at Christmastime,  
More than snow and stars and reindeer,  
More than tinsel, more than lights,  
It's tradition, friends and family,  
And a song on Christmas night.

[REFRAIN]

Whether singing carols or ringing Christmas bells,  
There's a Christmas song inside us that fills us and excites us,  
It resounds in Christmas laughter  
And in our Christmas wish for you:  
May a Christmas song in your heart  
Dwell the whole year through.

[REFRAIN]

## **The Impossible Dream**

To dream the impossible dream,  
To fight the unbeatable foe,  
To bear with unbearable sorrow  
To run where the brave dare not go;

To right the unrightable wrong,  
To love pure and chaste, from afar,  
To try, when your arms are too weary,  
To reach the unreachable star!

This is my quest,  
To follow that star,  
No matter how hopeless  
No matter how far,

To fight for the right,  
Without question or pause,  
To be willing to march into hell  
For a Heavenly cause!

And I know, if I'll only be true  
To this glorious Quest,  
That my heart will lie peaceful and calm  
When I'm laid to my rest.

And the world will be better for this,  
That one man scorned and covered with scars  
Still strove with his last ounce of courage,  
To reach the unreachable stars!

## **The Christmas Song**

Chestnuts roasting on an open fire,  
Jack Frost nipping at your nose,  
Yuletide carols being sung by a choir,  
And folks dressed up like Eskimos;

Ev'rybody knows a turkey and some mistletoe  
Help to make the season bright.

Tiny tots with their eyes all aglow  
Will find it hard to sleep tonight.

They know that Santa's on his way,  
Yes, he's on his way,  
He's loaded lots of toys and goodies on his sleigh.  
And ev'ry mother's child is gonna spy  
To see if reindeer really know how to fly.

And so, I'm offering this simple phrase  
To kids from one to ninety two.  
Although it's been said many times, many ways;  
"Merry Christmas to you."

They know that Santa's on his way.  
He's loaded lots of toys and goodies on his sleigh.  
And ev'ry mother's child is gonna spy  
To see if reindeer really know how to fly.

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To kids from one to ninety two.  
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"Merry Christmas to you."

### **Bring A Torch, Jeannette, Isabella**

Bring a torch, Jeannette, Isabella.  
Bring a torch, come hurry and run.  
It is Jesus, good folk of the village,  
Christ is born, and Mary's calling:

Ah! Ah! Beautiful is the Mother;  
Ah! Ah! Beautiful is the Child!

It is wrong, when the Baby is sleeping,  
It is wrong to speak so loud;  
Silence now,  
As you come come near the cradle,  
Lest you awaken little Jesus,

Ah! Ah! Beautiful is the Mother,

Ah! Ah! Beautiful is the Child!

Skies are glowing, the heavens are cloudless,  
Bright the path to the manger bed.  
Hasten, all who would see little Jesus,  
Shining bright as yonder star,

Ah! Ah! Beautiful is the Mother.  
Ah! Ah! Beautiful is the Child!

### **There Shall A Star From Jacob Come Forth**

There shall a star come out of Jacob,  
And a sceptre from Israel rise up.  
There shall a star come out of Jacob,  
Come out of Jacob, there shall a star,  
Come out of Jacob.

And dash in pieces, princes and nations,  
And dash in pieces princes and nations,  
There shall a star come out of Jacob,  
A star out of Jacob, come out of Jacob.

The star of morning brightly beams  
As Jesus sends his holy streams of heav'nly consolation.  
Thy will, oh Lord stands beside us,  
Always guides us, truth divining,  
Praise, O praise such love o'erflowing!

### **Wexford Carol**

Good people all this Christmas time  
Consider well and bear in mind  
What our good God for us has done  
In sending His beloved Son.

Oh, the night before that happy tide  
The noble Virgin Mary and her guide,  
Joseph her guide,  
Were longtime seeking up and down  
To find a lodging in the town.

With Mary holy we should pray  
To God with love this Christmas Day.  
In Bethlehem upon this morn  
There was a blessed Messiah born.

What does this holiday season mean to you?  
Have you thought about all the things that you've come through?  
Or is it just about the parties and the gifts you buy for friends and family?  
What about the gift of love that came to set us free?  
He set us free.  
You won't find his gift under a tree.

With thankful hearts and joyful minds  
Like when the Shepherds went the babe to find  
And like God's Angels with joy the news foretold  
In ev'ry face Christ's face behold.

This Holiday season share the love,  
Let goodness fall like rain from up above,  
Blow the dust off forsaken hopes and dreams,  
Recapture what the season means.

The greatest gift our world has known,  
It's yours,  
He sees your heart,  
He restores from above.

Blow the dust off forsaken hopes and dreams,  
He knows what you need,  
Recapture what the season means.

What our good God for us has done  
In sending His beloved Son.  
What does this holiday season mean to you.

### **Eight Days of Lights**

Sh'monat y'mei Chanukah  
Eight days of lights,  
Heneirot halalu kodesh,  
Eight sacred lights!

We give thanks to your name for your miracles,  
Eight days of lights,  
We give thanks to your name for your wonders,  
Eight sacred lights!

Sh'monat y'mei Chanukah,  
Eight days of lights,  
Heneirot halalu kodesh,  
Eight sacred lights!

Chanukah, O Chanukah,  
Eight sacred lights!  
Sh'monat y'mei Chanukah,  
Heneirot halalu kodesh,  
Eight sacred lights!

### **Wassail**

Wassail, wassail all over the town,  
Our bread it is white and our ale it is brown;  
Our bowl it is made of the green maple tree;  
In the Wassail bowl we'll drink unto thee.

Here's a health to the ox and to his right eye,  
Pray God send our master a good Christmas pie,  
A good Christmas pie as e'er I did see.  
In the Wassail bowl we'll drink unto thee.

Wassail!

Here's a health to the ox and to his right horn,  
Pray God send our master a good crop of corn,  
A good crop of corn as e'er I did see.  
In the Wassail bowl we'll drink unto thee.

Here's a health to the ox and to his long tail  
Pray God send our master a good cask of ale,  
A good cask of ale as e'er I did see.  
In the Wassail bowl we'll drink unto thee.

Here's a health to the ox and to his left ear,

Pray God send our master a happy New Year!  
A happy New Year! As e'er I did see.  
In the Wassail bowl we'll drink unto thee.

Come butler come fill us a bowl of the best;  
Then I pray that your soul in heaven may rest;  
But if you do bring us a bowl of the small,  
May the devil take butler bowl and all!

Then here's to the maid in the lily white smock,  
Who tripp'd to the door and slipp'd back the lock;  
Who tripp'd to the door and pull'd back the pin,  
For to let these jolly wassailers walk in.

[REFRAIN]

Wassail, Wassail!  
We'll drink unto thee!  
Wassail!

**[INTERMISSION]**

### **Finale Medley: Joy to the World & We Wish You a Merry Christmas**

Joy to the world, the Lord is come!  
Let Earth receive her King!  
Let ev'ry heart prepare him room,  
And heav'n and nature sing!

We wish you a merry Christmas,  
We wish you a merry Christmas,  
We wish you a merry Christmas and a happy new year!

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin.  
We wish you a merry Christmas and a happy new year!

We wish you a merry Christmas, we wish you a merry Christmas,  
(Joy to the World! The savior reigns;)  
And a happy New Year!  
(Let us our songs employ;)



Good tidings we bring to you and your kin,  
(While fields and floods rocks, hills and plains)  
We wish you a merry Christmas and a happy New year!  
(Repeat the sounding joy!)  
A happy New Year, a New Year!  
(Repeat the sounding Joy!)

### **Shout for Joy!**

Shout for joy!  
Angels shout for joy!  
Shout for joy!  
All nations shout for joy.

Mary had a baby, shout for joy.  
Born in a stable,  
shout for joy.

He was the Prince of Peace, Mighty Counselor,  
Lord of Lords, King of Kings.

Laid him in a manger,  
shout for joy,  
Named Him King Jesus,  
shout for joy.

He was the Prince of Peace, Mighty Counselor,  
Lord of Lords, King of Kings.

Shepherds came to see Him,  
shout for joy,  
Wise men brought Him presents,  
shout for joy.

Herod tried to find Him,  
shout for joy;  
They went away to Egypt,  
shout for joy.

He was the Prince of Peace, Mighty Counselor,

Lord of Lords, King of Kings.

Mary rode a donkey,  
shout for joy,  
Joseph walked beside them,  
shout for joy.  
Angels watchin' over,  
shout for joy,  
Oh Lord, shout for joy.

He was the Prince of Peace, Mighty Counselor,  
Lord of Lords, King of Kings.

Shout for joy!  
The angels shout for joy!  
Shout for joy!  
All nations shout for joy.  
Shout for joy!  
On Christmas Day we shout for joy.  
Shout for joy!

### **Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas**

Have yourself a merry little Christmas,  
Let your heart be light.  
Next year all our troubles will be out of sight.

Have yourself a merry little Christmas,  
Make the Yuletide gay.  
Next year all our troubles will be miles away.

Once again, as in olden days,  
Happy golden days of yore,  
Faithful friends who are dear to us  
Will be near to us once more.

Someday soon, we all will be together  
If the fates allow.  
Until then, we'll have to muddle through somehow,  
So have yourself a merry little Christmas now.

## **I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day**

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!”

I thought how, as the day had come  
The belfries of all Christendom  
Had rolled along  
Th’unbroken song,  
“Of peace on 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 on 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!”

## **‘Twas the Night Before Christmas**

‘Twas the Night before Christmas  
When all through the house  
Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse.

The stockings were hung by the chimney with care  
In hopes that Saint Nickoloaus soon would be there.  
The children were nestled all snug in their beds,  
While visions of sugar plums danced in their heads.

And Mama in her kerchief and I in my cap,  
Had just settled down for a long winters’ nap.  
When out on the lawn there arose such a clatter.  
I sprang from the bed to see what was the matter.  
Away to the window I flew like a flash,  
Tore open the shutters and threw up the sash.

The moon on the crest of the new fallen snow  
Gave the lustre of midday to all things below.  
When what to my wondering eyes should appear,  
But a miniature sleigh and eight tiny reindeer.  
With a little old driver so lively and quick  
I knew in a moment it must be Saint Nick.

More rapid than eagles his reindeer they came  
And he whistled and shouted and called them by name.  
Now Dasher, now Dancer, now Prancer and Vixen...  
On Comet... on Cupid... on Donner and Blitzen!  
To the top of the porch... to the top of the wall!  
Now dash away... dash away... dash away all...

As dry leaves before the wild hurricane fly,  
When they meet with an obstacle mount to the sky,  
So up to the house top the Reindeer they flew  
With the sleigh full of toys and Saint Nickolaus too.

And then in a twinkling, I heard on the roof  
The prancing, the pawing of each little hoof  
As I drew in my head and was turning around  
Down the chimney Saint Nicholas came with a bound!

He was dressed all in fur, from his head to his foot,  
And his clothes were all tarnished with ashes and soot.  
A bundle of toys he had flung on his back,  
And he looked like a peddler, just opening his pack.

His eyes how they twinkled, his dimples so merry  
His cheeks were like roses, his nose like a cherry.  
His droll little mouth was drawn up like a bow,  
And the beard on his chin was as white as the snow.

The stump of a pipe he held tight in his teeth,  
And the smoke it encircled his head like a wreath.  
He had a broad face and a little round belly,  
That shook when he laughed, like a bowlful of jelly!  
He was chubby and plump, a right jolly old elf,  
And I laughed when I saw him, in spite of myself!

A wink of his eye and a twist of his head  
Soon gave me to know I had nothing to dread.  
He spoke not a word, but went straight to his work,  
And filled all the stockings, then turned with a jerk.  
And laying his finger aside of his nose,  
And giving a nod up the chimney he rose.

He sprang to his sleigh, to his team gave a whistle.  
And away they all flew like the down of a thistle.

But I heard him exclaim 'ere he drove out of sight,  
"Happy Christmas to all and to all... a goodnight!  
Merry Christmas to all, and to all a good night!"

### **The Incarnation**

The great God of Heaven is come down to earth,  
His Mother a Virgin and sinless his Birth  
The Father eternal His Father alone:  
He sleeps on the manger;  
He rules the Throne.

Babe on the breast of a maiden he lies  
Yet sits with the Father on high in the skies;  
Before Him their faces the Seraphim hide,  
While Joseph stands waiting, unscared by His side.

Lo, here is Immanuel,  
Here is the Child.  
The Son that was promised to Mary,  
So meek and mild.

The Wonderful Counselor,  
Boundless in might,  
The Father's own Image,  
The Beam of his Light.

Behold him now wearing the likeness of man.  
Weak, helpless and speechless, in measure a span.  
O wonder of wonders, which none can unfold;  
The Ancient of Days is an hour or two old;

The Maker of all things is made of the earth,  
Man worshipped by angels and God comes to birth.  
Then let us adore Him and praise His great love.  
To save us poor sinners He came from above.

The Word in the bliss of the Godhead remains,  
Yet in Flesh comes to suffer the keenest of pains;  
He is that he was and forever shall be,  
But became He was not for you and for me.

### **Children, Go Where I Send Thee!**

Children, go where I send thee!  
Child, how shall I send thee?  
I'm gonna send thee one by one,  
One for the little bitty baby,  
The baby boy who was born in Bethlehem.

Children, go where I send thee!  
Child, how shall I send thee?  
I'm gonna send thee two by two,  
Two for Paul and Silas,  
One for the little bitty baby,  
The baby boy who was born in Bethlehem.

Children, go where I send thee!  
Child, how shall I send thee?  
I'm gonna send thee six by six,  
Six for the days when the world was fixed,  
Five for the bread they did decide,  
Four for the gospel writers,  
Three for the Hebrew children,  
Two for Paul and Silas,  
One for the little bitty baby,  
The baby boy who was born in Bethlehem.

Children, go where I send thee!  
Child, how shall I send thee?  
I'm gonna send thee twelve by twelve,  
Twelve for the twelve disciples,  
Eleven of them singing in heaven,

Ten for the Ten Commandments,  
Nine for the angel choirs divine,  
Eight for the eight the flood couldn't take,  
Seven for the day god laid down his head,  
Six for the days when the world was fixed,  
Five for the bread they did decide,  
Four for the gospel writers,  
Three for the Hebrew children,  
Two for Paul and Silas,  
One for the little bitty baby,  
One for the little bitty baby,  
The baby boy who was born in Bethlehem.

Children, go where I send thee!

### **A Rhapsody of Christmas**

O holy night, the stars are brightly shining.  
It is the night of our dear Saviour's birth.  
Long lay the world in sin and error pining,  
Till he appeared and the soul felt its worth.

A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices,  
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn.  
Fall on your knees!  
O hear the angel voices!  
O night divine!  
O night when Christ was born, O night divine!

Angels we have heard on high,  
Sweetly singing o'er the plains,  
And the mountains in reply,  
Echoing their joyous strains.

Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

What Child is this, who laid to rest  
On Mary's lap, is sleeping?  
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet  
While shepherds watch are keeping?

This, this is Christ the King,  
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing,  
Haste, haste, to bring Him laud,  
The Babe, the Son of Mary.

Lullay, thou little tiny child, by, by, Lully, lullay.  
Lullay, thou little tiny child, by, by, Lully, lullay.

Silent night! Holy night!  
All is calm, all is bright.  
Round yon virgin mother and child!  
Holy infant so tender and mild,  
Sleep in heavenly peace,  
Sleep in heavenly peace.

Amen.

### **The Dream Isaiah Saw**

Lions and oxen will sleep in the hay,  
Leopards will join with the lambs as they play,  
Wolves will be pastured with cows in the glade,  
Blood will not darken the Earth that God made.

Little Child, whose bed is straw,  
Take new lodgings in my heart.  
Bring the dream Isaiah saw:  
Life redeemed from fang and claw.

Peace will pervade more than forest and field:  
God will transfigure the Violence concealed  
Deep in the heart, and in systems of gain,  
Ripe for the judgment the Lord will ordain.

Little Child, whose bed is straw,  
Take new lodgings in my heart.  
Bring the dream Isaiah saw:  
Justice purifying law.

Nature reordered to match God's intent,  
Nations obeying the call to repent,



All of creation completely restored,  
Filled with the knowledge and love of the Lord.

Little Child, whose bed is straw,  
Take new lodgings in my heart.  
Bring the dream Isaiah saw:  
Knowledge, wisdom, worship, awe.

### **Hallelujah Chorus**

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!  
For the Lord God omnipotent reigneth.  
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!  
For the Lord God omnipotent reigneth.

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!  
The kingdom of this world is become  
The kingdom of our Lord,  
And of His Christ, and of His Christ;

And He shall reign for ever and ever,  
King of kings, and Lord of lords.  
And He shall reign for ever and ever,  
For ever and ever,  
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!