

#144 “Twas in the moon of Wintertime” v. 1

'Twas in the moon of wintertime,
when all the birds had fled,
that mighty Gitchi Manitou
sent angel choirs instead;
before their light the stars grew dim,
and wandering hunters heard the hymn:
Jesus your King is born, Jesus is born,
In excelsis gloria.

#156 “The angel Gabriel” verses 1,4

1. The angel Gabriel from heaven came,
his wings as drifted snow, his eyes as flame;
'All hail,' said he, 'O lowly maiden Mary,'
most highly favoured lady: Gloria!

4. Of her, Emmanuel, the Christ, was born
in Bethlehem, all on a Christmas morn,
and Christian folk throughout the world will ever say:
most highly favoured lady: Gloria!

#165 “O Little Town of Bethlehem” 1 & 2

1. O little town of Bethlehem, how still we see thee lie!
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep the silent stars go by:
yet in thy dark streets shineth the everlasting light;
the hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee tonight.

2. For Christ is born of Mary, and, gathered all above,
while mortals sleep, the angels keep their watch of
wondering love.
O morning stars, together proclaim the holy birth,
and praises sing to God the King, and peace to all on earth.

#139 Hark the Herald Angels Sing v 1,2

1. Hark! the herald angels sing
glory to the newborn King,
peace on earth and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled.
Joyful, all ye nations, rise;
join the triumph of the skies;
with the angelic host proclaim,
'Christ is born in Bethlehem.'
Hark! the herald angels sing
glory to the newborn King.

2. Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord,
late in time behold him come,
offspring of a virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see!
Hail the incarnate deity!
Pleased on earth with us to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel.
Hark! the herald angels sing
glory to the newborn King.

#150 "Jesus our brother, kind and good" v. 1-3,6

1. Jesus, our brother, kind and good,
was humbly born in a stable rude,
and the friendly beasts around him stood,
Jesus, our brother, kind and good.
2. 'I,' said the donkey, shaggy and brown,
'I carried his mother uphill and down;
I carried his mother to Bethlehem town;
I,' said the donkey, shaggy and brown.

3. 'I,' said the cow, all white and red,
'I gave him my maner for his bed;
I gave him hay to pillow his head;
I,' said the cow, all white and red.

6. Thus all the beasts, by some good spell,
in the stable dark were glad to tell
of the gifts they gave Emmanuel,
the gifts they gave Emmanuel.

#154 “Silent Night” v.1,2, & 3

1. 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.
2. Silent night! Holy night!
Shepherds quake at the sight:
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heavenly hosts sing “Hallelujah,
Christ, the Saviour is born!
Christ the Saviour is born!”
3. Silent night! Holy night!
Son of God, love’s pure light
Radiant beams from thy holy face,
With the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord, at thy birth,
Jesus, Lord at thy birth.

#133 Go tell it on the mountain

Chorus:

Go, tell it on the mountain, over the hills and everywhere.

Go, tell it on the mountain that Jesus Christ is born.

1. While shep herds kept their watching o'er silent flocks by night,

behold, throughout the heavens there shone a holy light.

2. The shepherds feared and trembled, when lo, above the earth

rang out the angel chorus that hailed our Saviour's birth!

3. Down in a lowly manger the humble Christ was born,
and God sent us salvation that blessed Christmas morn.