**Christmas lyrics 2019**

**Away in a Manger**

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed, the little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head.

The stars in the sky looked down where he lay, the little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes, but little Lord Jesus, no crying he makes;

I love thee Lord Jesus, look down from the sky and stay by my side until morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus; I ask thee to stay close by me forever and love me, I pray;

Bless all the dear children in thy tender care, and fit us for heaven. to live with thee there.

**No la debemos dormir**

No dormir, no dormir, no la debemos dormir, no la debemos dormir la noche santa.

La Virgen a solas piensa qué hara cuando al Rey de luz inmenso parira,

Si de su dibina esencia temblara, O qué le podra decir.

No dormir, no dormir, no la debemos dormir, no la debemos dormir la noche santa.

Tambien piensa si le hable-en granseso, porser el Dios perdurable de-amor preso,

O si por hijo, por hijo-entrañable, le dé-un beso cuando reir.

No dormir, no dormir, no la debemos dormir, no la debemos dormir la noche santa.

No la debemos dormir la noche santa.

**O Come, All Ye Faithful**

V. 2: God of God, Light of Light, Lo he abhors not the Virgin’s womb;

Very God, Begotten, not created:

O come, let us adore him, o come, let us adore him, o come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord

Descant: Sing choirs of angels sing in exultation, sing, all ye citizens of heav’n above;

Glo----ry in the highest: O come, o come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord

V. 7: Yes, Lord we greet thee, born this happy morning, Jesu to thee be all glory giv’n;

Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing:

O come, let us adore him, o come, let us adore him, o come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord

**Pie Jesu**

Pie Jesu, Domine dona eis requiem, dona eis requiem.

Pie Jesu, Domine, dona eis requiem, dona eis requiem.

Dona dona Domine, dona eis requiem.

Sempiternam requiem, sempiternam requiem, sempiternam requiem.

Pie, pie Jesu, pie Jesu, Domine dona eis, dona eis sempiternam requiem

sempiternam requiem.

**Silver Bells**

Solos: Christmas makes you feel emotional. It may bring parties or thoughts devotional.

Whatever happens or what may be, here is what Christmas time means to me.

V. 1: City sidewalks, busy sidewalks dressed in holiday style.

In the air there’s a feeling of Christmas

Children laughing, people passing, meeting smile after smile,

And on every street corner you hear:

*Refrain: Silver bells, silver bells, it’s Christmas time in the city.*

*Ring-a-ling, hear them ring, soon it will be Christmas day.*

V. 2: Strings of street lights, even stop lights blink a bright red and green,

As the shoppers rush home with their treasures.

Hear the snow crunch, see the kids bunch, this is Santa’s big scene,

And above all this bustle you hear:

*Refrain*

Three different parts:

Soprano: sing V. 1 again with a slight change, “very soon it will be Christmas day”.

Alto: sing refrain again

Descant: the corner Santa Claus is busy now because it’s Christmas time in the city.

It fills the winter air, you hear it everywhere, soon it will be Christmas day.

**O Come, O Come, Emmanuel**

O come, o come, Emmanuel, and ransom captive Israel,

That mourns in lonely exile here until the Son of God appear.

*Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Israel*

O come, Thou Dayspring, come and cheer our spirits by Thine advent here;

Disperse the gloomy clouds of night, and death’s dark shadows put to flight.

*Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Israel*

*Rejoice! Rejoice!*

O come, Desire of nations bind all people in one heart and mind;

Bid envy, strife, and quarrels cease, fill the whole world with heaven’s peace.

*Rejoice! Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Is------ra—el!*

*Rejoice!*

**Whatcha Gonna Call That Baby?**

(claps) whisper: whatcha gonna (clap) whatcha gonna (clap)

*refrain: Whatcha gonna call, whatcha gonna call, whatcha gonna call that baby?*

*Whatcha gonna call, whatcha gonna call, whatcha gonna call that boy?*

All the animals gather ‘round, whatcha gonna call that baby boy?

In the straw a baby found. Whatcha gonna call that baby boy?

See the babe in swaddlin’ clothes? Whatcha gonna call that baby boy?

Mary smiles ‘cause Mary knows. Whatcha gonna call that baby boy?

*Refrain*

“Glory! Glory, Hallelujah!” Angels sing from on high.

“Glory, Glory, Hallelujah! Glory, Glory, Hallelujah!”

*Refrain*

(claps) whisper: whatcha gonna (clap) whatcha gonna (clap)

*Refrain with harmony*

*Refrain with harmony and descant*

*Descant: Glory! Glory, Hallelu? Whatcha gonna call that baby! (that boy)*

Spoken: whatcha gonna call that boy (clap clap)

**Night of Silence**

Cold are the people, winter of life, we tremble in shadows this cold endless night,

Frozen in the snow lie roses sleeping, flowers that will echo the sunrise,

Fire of hope is our only warmth, weary its flame will be dying soon.

Voice in the distance, call in the night, on wind you enfold us you speak of the light,

Gentle in the ear you whisper softly, rumors of a dawn so embracing,

Breathless love awaits darkened souls, soon will we know of the morning.

Spirit among us, shine like the star, your light that guides shepherds and kings from afar,

Shimmer in the sky so empty, lonely, rising in the warmth of the Son’s love,

Star unknowing of night and day, spirit we wait for the loving Son.

**Carol of the Bells**

Hark! How the bells, sweet silver bells, all seem to say, “throw cares away.”

(Soprano: Christmas is here, bringing good cheer to young and old, meek and the bold)

(Mezzo: Ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong)

(Soprano: Ding, dong, ding, dong, that is their song, with joyful ring, all caroling.)

(Mezzo: Ding, dong, ding, dong.)

(Alto: Ding, dong, ding, dong.)

All: One seems to hear words of good cheer from everywhere filling the air.

O, how they pound, raising the sound o’er hill and dale, telling their tale.

Gaily they ring, while people song songs of good cheer, Christmas is here!

(Soprano: Merry, merry, merry, Merry Christmas! *Repeat*

(Mezzo: Ding, di-ing dong. Ding, di-ing dong.)

(Alto: ding, ding- dong, Ding, ding- dong.)

(Soprano: On, on they send, on without end, their joyful tone to every home. Hark! Hoe the bells, sweet silver bells, all seem to say “throw cares away.”

(Mezzo and alto: Ding, dong, ding-, dong.)

back to where soprano and alto sing in first verse, then to second ending:

Second ending:

(Soprano and mezzo: dong---- Ding, dong, ding dong.)

(Alto: On, on they send, on without end, their joyful tone to every home. Dong)