**Away in a Manger**

Away in a manger, no crib for his 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.

**Jingle Bells**

Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way!

O what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh

Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way!

O what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh

Dashing through the snow, in a one-horse open sleigh

Over the fields we go, laughing all the way;

Bells on bob-tail ring, making spirits bright

What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song tonight

Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way!

O what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh

Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way!

O what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh

**Silent Night**

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.

Silent night, holy night,

Shepherds quake at the sight,

Glories stream from heaven afar,

Heavenly hosts sing alleluia;

Christ the Savior, is born!

Christ the Savior, is born!

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.**Joy to the World**

Joy to the world! the Lord is come;

Let earth receive her King;

Let every heart prepare Him room,

and heaven and nature sing,

and heaven and nature sing,

and heaven, and heaven and nature sing.

Joy to the earth! the Savior reigns;

Let men their songs employ;

while fields and floods,

rocks, hills and plains

Repeat the sounding joy,

Repeat the sounding joy,

Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

He rules the world with truth and grace,

and makes the nations prove

the glories of His righteousness,

and wonders of His love,

and wonders of His love,

and wonders, wonders of His love.

**The First Noel**

The first Noel, the angels did say,

Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;

In fields where they lay keeping their sheep,

On a cold winter's night that was so deep.

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,

Born is the King of Israel.

They looked up and saw a star

Shining in the East, beyond them far;

And to the earth it gave great light,

And so it continued both day and night.

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,

Born is the King of Israel.