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Granada Christian Sunday School Christmas Carol Sing

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Christmas Carols

Compliments of Granada Christian Sunday School
Amache, Colorado
"Glory to God in the highest... and on earth, peace, good will to men."
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1. SILENT NIGHT, HOLY 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!
Silent night! Holy night!
Shepherds quake at the sight!
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia!
Christ the Saviour is born!
Christ the Saviour 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.
2. IT CAME UPON A MIDNIGHT CLEAR

It came upon a midnight clear
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold:
"Peace on the earth, good-will to men;
From heaven's all gracious King:"
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come
With peaceful wings unfurled;
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world;
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing;
And ever o'er its babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.

For lo! the days are hastening on
By prophet bards foretold;
When with the ever-circling years
Comes round the age of gold;
When peace shall all the earth
Its ancient splendors blending,
And the whole world send back the song
Which now the angels sing.

13. HARK, THE HERALD ANGELS SING

Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born 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 hosts proclaim,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem!"

Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King;"
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 as man with man to appear,
Jesus our Immanuel here.

Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King;"
Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail all the Sun of righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings;
Risen with healing in His wings.
Hail the Sun of righteousness!
Born that man no more may die;
Born to raise the sons of earth;
Born to give them second birth.

Hark! The herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King;"
Away in a manger, lowly,
Laid to rest where He lay alone.
With angelic voices, He pours
His unbroken melody.

Hark! The herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King;"
"Glory to the new-born King!"
There's a song in the air,
There's a star in the sky,
There's a mother's deep prayer,
And a baby's low cry.
And the star rains its fire,
While the beautiful sing,
For the manger of Bethlehem,
Cradles a King!

There's a tumult of joy
O'er the wonderful birth,
For the virgin's sweet boy
Is the Lord of the earth.
Aye! the star rains its fire,
While the beautiful sing,
For the manger of Bethlehem,
Cradles a King!

We rejoice in the light,
And we echo the song
That comes down through the night
From the heavenly throng.
Aye! we shout to the lovely evangel
they bring,
And we greet in His cradle our Saviour
and King!

The cattle are lowing, the poor baby wakes,
But little Lord Jesus,
No crying He makes;
I love Thee, Lord Jesus!
Lock down from the sky,
And stay by my cradle till morning is nigh.

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:

Chorus:
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,
Born is the King of Israel.
And by the light of that same star,
Three wise men came from country far;
To seek for a King was their intent,
And to follow the star wherever it went.

Then entered in those wise men three,
Full reverently upon the knee,
And offered there in His presence,
Their gold, and myrrh, and frankincense.

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,
The Little Lord Jesus laid
Laid down His sweet head;
The stars in the sky,
Looked down where He lay,
The Little Lord Jesus, asleep on the hay.
7. **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 nature sing.

Joy to the earth! The Saviour 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.

No more let sin and sorrow grow;  
Nor thorns infest the ground;  
He comes to make His blessings flow  
Far as the curse is found;  
Far as the curse is found;  
Far as, 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;  
And wonders, wonders of His love.

8. **0 Little Town of Bethlehem**

0 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.

For Christ is born of Mary;  
And gathered all above;  
While mortals sleep, the angels keep  
Their watch of wondering love.  
0 morning stars together  
Proclaim the holy birth,  
And praises sing to God the King,  
And peace to men on earth.

How silently, how silently  
The wondrous gift is given;  
So God imparts to human hearts  
The blessings of His heaven.  
No ear may hear His coming,  
But in this world of sin,  
Where meek souls will receive Him still,  
The dear Christ enters in:

The count was only started at 12, and it is not yet complete. The count was only started at 12, and it is not yet complete. The count was only started at 12, and it is not yet complete.
DEAR LITTLE STRANGER
Low in a manger—dear little Stranger,
Jesus, the wonderful Savior, was born:
There was none to receive Him,
None to believe Him,
None but the angels were watching that morn.

Chorus:
Dear little Stranger, slept in a manger,
No downy pillow under His head;
But with the poor He slumbered secure,
The dear little Babe in His bed.

Angels descending, over Him bending,
Chanted a tender and silent refrain;
Then a wonderful story told of His glory,
Unto the shepherds on Bethlehem's plain.

Chorus:
Dear little Stranger, born in a manger,
Maker and Monarch, and Savior of all:
I will love Thee forever!
Grieve Thee? No, never!
Thou didst for me make Thy bed in a stall.

10. O Come, ALL YE FAITHFUL
O Come, all ye faithful,
Joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;
Come and behold Him born the King of angels.

Chorus:
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ, the Lord.

Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
O sing all ye bright hosts of heaven above,
Glory to God, all glory in the highest;

Yea, Lord, we greet thee,
Born this happy morning,
Jesus, to Thee be all glory given;
Word of the Father,
Now in flesh appearing:
WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCHED THEIR FLOCKS

While shepherds watched their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.

"Fear not!" said he: for nightly dread
Had seized their troubled mind,
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring,
To you and all mankind.

"To you, in David's town, this day
Is born, of David's line,
The Saviour, who is Christ the Lord:
And this shall be the sign:

"The heavenly babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All nearly wrapped in swaddling-bands,
And in a manger laid."

Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels praising God on high
Who thus addressed their song:

"All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace:
Good will henceforth from heaven to men
Begin and never cease!"

THE VISIT OF THE SHEPHERDS

And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night.
And lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them, and they were sore afraid.

And the angel said unto them, "Fear not, for behold I bring you good tidings of great joy which shall be to all people, For unto you is born this day in the city of David, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. And this shall be a sign unto you: Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger."

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God, and saying, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will to men."

And it came to pass as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, "Let us now go even into Bethlehem, and see this thing which the Lord hath made known unto us."

And they came with haste, and found Mary, and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger. Luke 2:8-16
12. WE THREE KINGS OF ORIENT ARE

We three kings of Orient are,  
Bearing gifts, we traverse afar,  
Field and fountain, moor and mountain  
Following yonder star.

Chorus:
0 star of wonder, star of night,  
Star with royal beauty bright,  
Westward leading, still proceeding,  
Guide us to thy perfect Light

Born a king, on Bethlehem's plain,  
Gold I bring to crown Him again;  
King forever, ceasing never  
Over us all to reign.

Frankincense to offer have I;  
Incense owns a deity nigh;  
Prayer and praising all men raising,  
Worship Him, God on high.

Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume  
Breathes a life of gathering gloom:  
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,  
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

Glorious now behold Him arise,  
King, and God, and Sacrifice;  
Alleluia, Alleluia!  
Earth to heaven replies.

THE VISIT OF THE WISE MEN

Now when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judaea, in the days of Herod the king, there came wise men from the east to Jerusalem saying, "Where is He that is born King of the Jews? For we have seen His star in the east, and are come to worship Him."

And they said, "In Bethlehem of Judaea: for thus it is written by the prophet."

And lo, the star, which they saw in the east, went before them, till it came and stood over where the young child was. When they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding joy.

And when they were come into the house, they saw the young child with Mary His mother, and fell down, and worshipped Him: and when they had opened their treasures, they presented unto Him gifts; gold, and frankincense, and myrrh.

Matthew 2:1-11
THE VISIT OF THE MICE MEN

The Religious Education Department hereby gratefully acknowledges the contribution of the AMACHE SILK SCREEN SHOP in preparing the cover.

May 17
The Granada Christian Sunday School cordially invites you to be present at our Christmas Program on Friday evening, Dec. 22, at 7 P.M. in the High School Auditorium.

Come hear carols by the Beginners, Primaries, and Junior Choir, and see the beautiful presentation of "The Birth of Christ in Living Pictures."