

Light Up
the Night



Carol Sing



Joy To The World

Joy to the world!
The Lord is come.
Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare Him room;
And heav'n and nature sing,
And heav'n and nature sing.
And heav'n and heav'n and nature sing.

Joy to the world, the Saviour reigns
Let all 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 background of the page is a painting of the Nativity scene. It features a dark, swirling night sky with several bright, glowing stars. In the foreground, a manger is filled with hay, and a baby is lying in it. The manger is supported by two wooden posts. The overall style is reminiscent of the Starry Night painting by Vincent van Gogh.

Away in a Manger

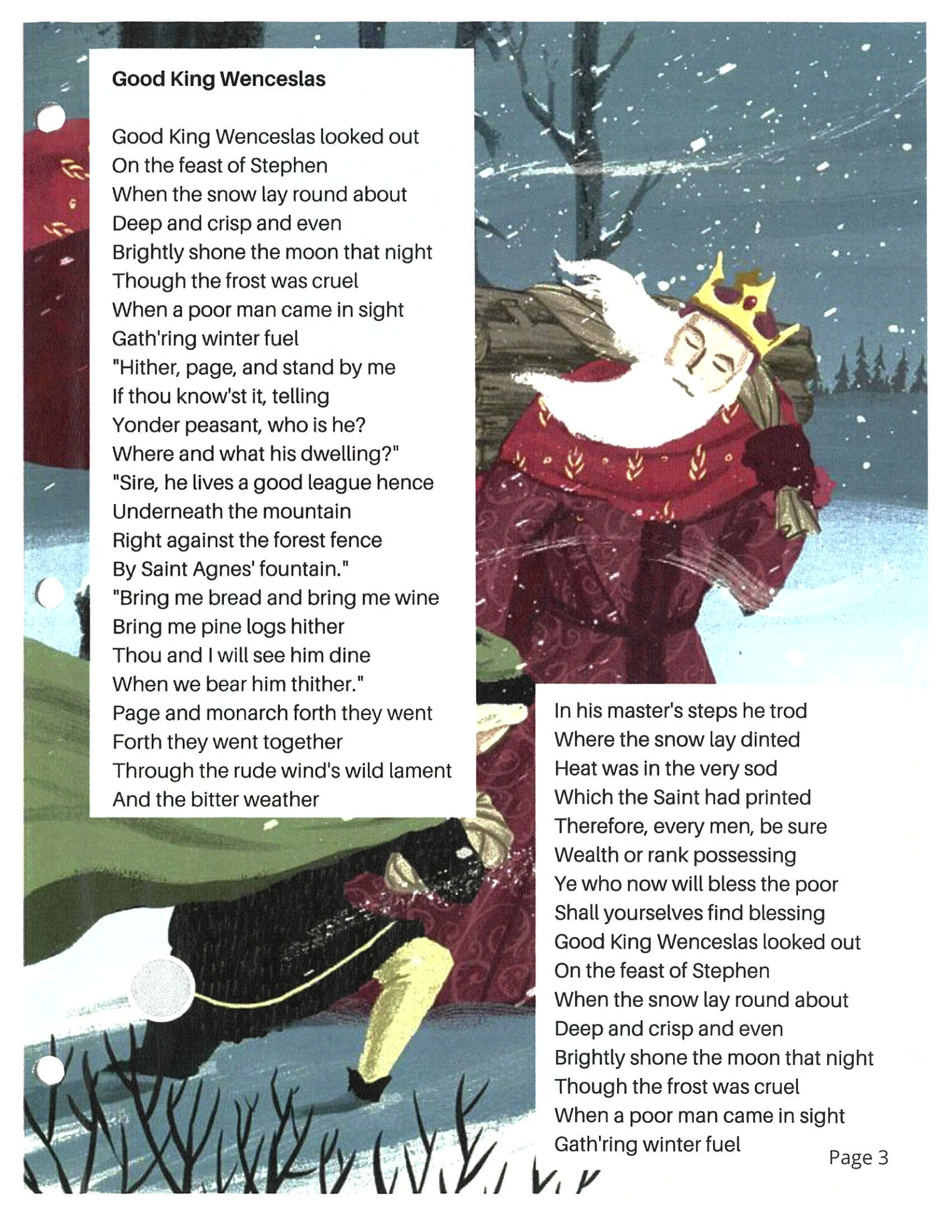
Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,
The little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head.
The stars in the bright sky looked down where he lay,
The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes,
But little Lord Jesus no crying he makes.
I love you, Lord Jesus, look down from the sky
And stay by my side til morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask you to stay
Close by me forever, and love me, I pray.
Bless all the dear children in your tender care,
And fit us for heaven, to live with you there.

Good King Wenceslas

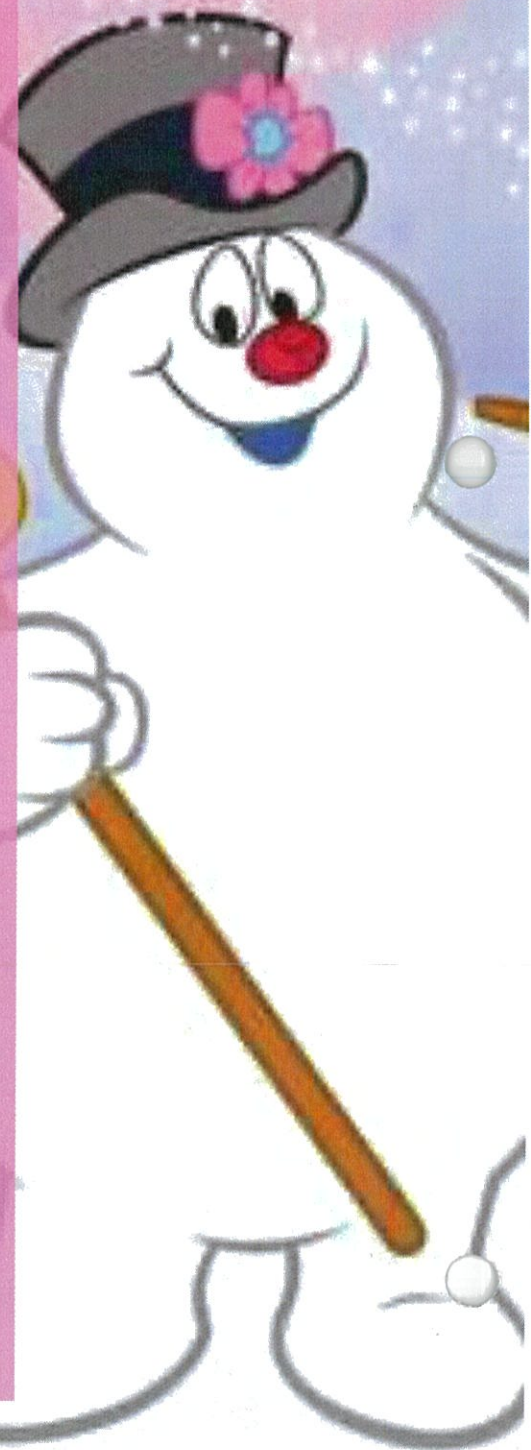
Good King Wenceslas looked out
On the feast of Stephen
When the snow lay round about
Deep and crisp and even
Brightly shone the moon that night
Though the frost was cruel
When a poor man came in sight
Gath'ring winter fuel
"Hither, page, and stand by me
If thou know'st it, telling
Yonder peasant, who is he?
Where and what his dwelling?"
"Sire, he lives a good league hence
Underneath the mountain
Right against the forest fence
By Saint Agnes' fountain."
"Bring me bread and bring me wine
Bring me pine logs hither
Thou and I will see him dine
When we bear him thither."
Page and monarch forth they went
Forth they went together
Through the rude wind's wild lament
And the bitter weather

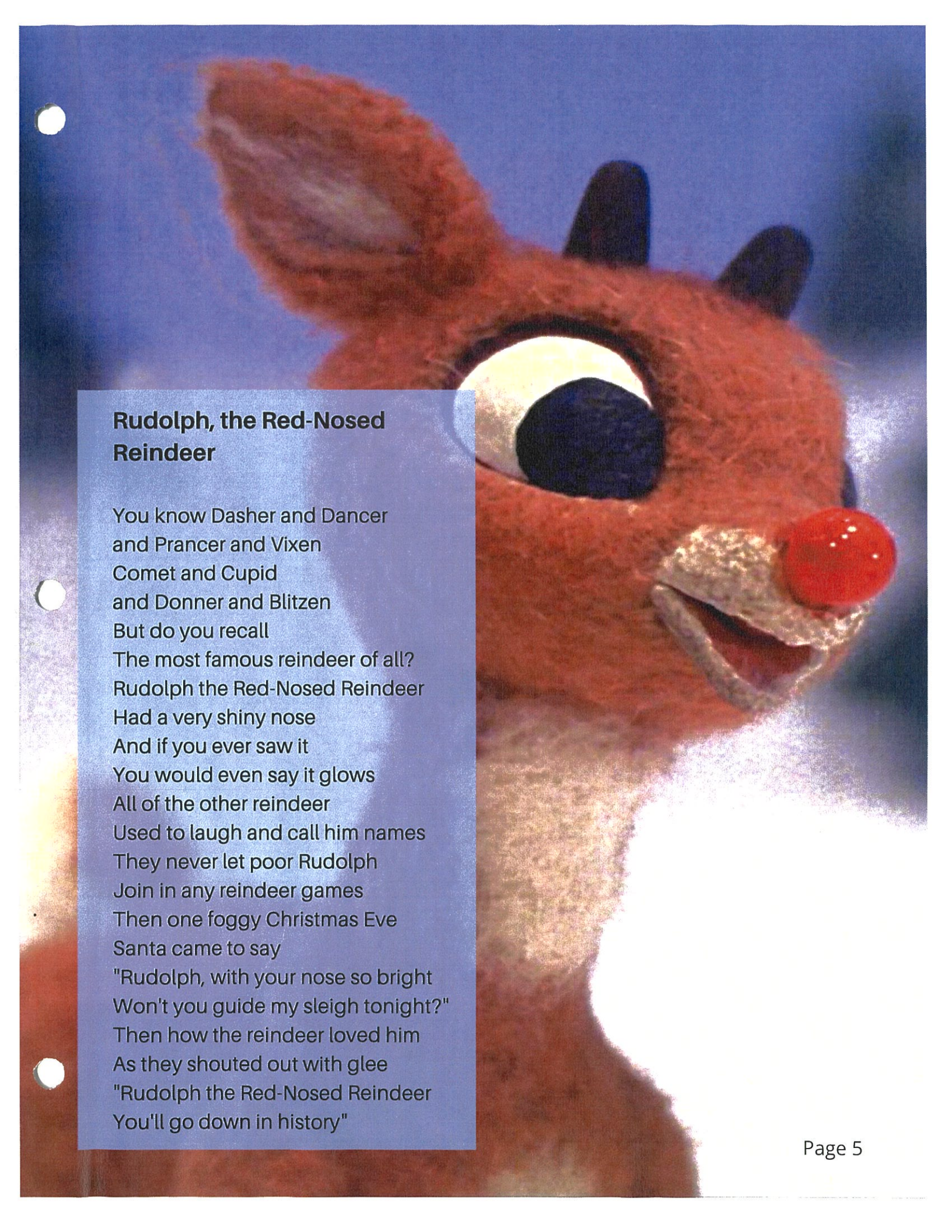
An illustration of King Wenceslas and his page in a snowy landscape. The king, wearing a red robe and a gold crown, stands in the snow, looking towards the left. His page, wearing a black tunic and yellow hose, is kneeling in the snow, holding a bundle of pine logs. The background shows a dark, snowy forest with bare trees and a bright, glowing light source, possibly the moon, in the sky. The overall scene is set in a winter night with falling snow.

In his master's steps he trod
Where the snow lay dinted
Heat was in the very sod
Which the Saint had printed
Therefore, every man, be sure
Wealth or rank possessing
Ye who now will bless the poor
Shall yourselves find blessing
Good King Wenceslas looked out
On the feast of Stephen
When the snow lay round about
Deep and crisp and even
Brightly shone the moon that night
Though the frost was cruel
When a poor man came in sight
Gath'ring winter fuel

Frosty the Snowman

Frosty the snowman was a jolly happy soul
With a corn cob pipe and a button nose
And two eyes made out of coal
'Frosty the snowman' is a fairy tale they say
He was made of snow
But the children know how he came to life one day
There must have been some magic in
That ol' silk hat they found
For when they placed it on his head
He began to dance around, oh
Frosty the snowman was alive as he could be
And the children say, he could laugh and play
Just the same as you and me
Frosty the snowman knew the sun was hot that day
So he said, Let's run and we'll have some fun
Now before I melt away
Down to the village with a broom stick in his hand
Runnin' here and there all around the square
Sayin', Catch me if you can
He led them down the streets of town
Right to the traffic cop
And he only paused a moment when he heard him
holler stop, oh
Frosty the snowman had to hurry on his way
But he waved goodbye sayin', Don't you cry
I'll be back again some day
Thumpety thump thump, thumpety thump thump
Look at Frosty go
Thumpety thump thump, thumpety thump thump
Over the hills of snow





Rudolph, the Red-Nosed Reindeer

You know Dasher and Dancer
and Prancer and Vixen
Comet and Cupid
and Donner and Blitzen
But do you recall
The most famous reindeer of all?
Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer
Had a very shiny nose
And if you ever saw it
You would even say it glows
All of the other reindeer
Used to laugh and call him names
They never let poor Rudolph
Join in any reindeer games
Then one foggy Christmas Eve
Santa came to say
"Rudolph, with your nose so bright
Won't you guide my sleigh tonight?"
Then how the reindeer loved him
As they shouted out with glee
"Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer
You'll go down in history"



Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas

Have yourself a merry little Christmas,
let your heart be light.

From now on, our troubles will be out of sight

Have yourself a merry little Christmas,
make the Yuletide gay.

From now on, our troubles will be miles away.

Here we are as in olden days,
happy golden days of yore.

Faithful friends who are dear to us
gather near to us once more.

Through the years we all will be together,
if the fates allow.

Hang a shining star upon the highest bough.

And have yourself A merry little Christmas now.



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 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.

An illustration of the Three Kings following the Star of Bethlehem. The kings are depicted in ornate, colorful robes and crowns, each holding a gift. The background is a dark blue night sky with a bright, multi-pointed star and several smaller stars. The kings are shown in profile, moving from left to right towards the star.

We Three Kings

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

Oh, 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 for ever, ceasing never
Over us all to reign.

Frankincense to offer have I,
incense owns a Deity nigh
Pray'r and praising, all men raising,
Worship him, God most high, oh

The background is a painting of a stone wall. At the top center, there is a white star with six points. Below the star are two circular symbols, each with a green outer ring and a silver inner ring. The wall is made of dark brown and black stones. There are three small white circular lights on the left side of the wall.

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:

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

God of God, Light of Light,
Lo, he abhors not the Virgin's womb;
Very God, Begotten, not created:

Sing, choirs of angels, Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of Heaven above!
Glory to God in the highest:

Yea, Lord, we greet thee, Born this happy morning;
Jesus, to thee be glory given!
Word of the Father, Now in flesh appearing!



Angels We Have Heard on High

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!
Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

Shepherds, why this jubilee?
Why your joyous strains prolong?
What the gladsome tidings be
Which inspire your heavenly song?

Gloria, in excelsis Deo!
Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

Come to Bethlehem and see
Christ whose birth the angels sing;
Come, adore on bended knee,
Christ the Lord, the newborn King.

Gloria, in excelsis Deo!
Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

The background of the page is a dark blue night sky filled with numerous small white stars. A prominent, bright, multi-pointed starburst pattern is centered in the upper half of the image. Below the sky, a dark, textured landscape is visible, possibly representing a field or a town at night, with several small, glowing yellow and orange lights scattered across it. A semi-transparent dark blue rectangular box is overlaid on the center of the page, containing the text.

O Little Town of Bethlehem

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
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
How silently, how silently
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessed gift of heaven.
No ear may hear God's coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive him still,
The dear Christ enters in.

A young boy with dark hair and glasses is shown from the chest up, playing a drum. He has a focused expression with his eyes closed. The background is dark and out of focus, with some light spots. The text is overlaid on a semi-transparent brown box.

Little Drummer Boy

Come they told me, pa rum pum pum pum,
a new born King to see, pa rum pum pum pum.
Our finest gifts we bring, pa rum pum pum pum,
to lay before the King, pa rum pum pum pum,
rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum,
so to honor Him, pa rum pum pum pum,
when we come.

Baby Jesus, pa rum pum pum pum,
I am a poor boy too, pa rum pum pum pum.
I have no gift to bring, pa rum pum pum pum,
that's fit to give the King, pa rum pum pum pum,
rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum,
shall I play for you, pa rum pum pum pum,
On my drum?

Mary nodded, pa rum pum pum pum,
the ox and lamb kept time, pa rum pum pum
I played my drum for Him, pa rum pum pum pum,
I played my best for Him, pa rum pum pum pum,
rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum,
then He smiled at me, pa rum pum pum pum,
me and my drum.



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!

A photograph of a person wearing a red vest and a green hat sitting on a sleigh. The sleigh is being pulled by a black horse through a snowy forest. The scene is festive and winter-themed.

Jingle Bells

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,
Oh what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh,
O Jingle bells, jingle bells
Jingle all the way,
Oh what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh.



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 th' angelic host proclaim,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem!"

Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new born King!"

A Holly Jolly Christmas

Have a holly, jolly Christmas
It's the best time of the year
I don't know if there'll be snow
but have a cup of cheer

Have a holly, jolly Christmas
And when you walk down the street
Say Hello to friends you know
and everyone you meet

Oh ho, the mistletoe
hung where you can see
Somebody waits for you
Kiss her once for me

Have a holly jolly Christmas
and in case you didn't hear
Oh by golly, have a holly, jolly
Christmas this year!



I Saw Three Ships

I saw three ships come sailing in
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day
I saw three ships come sailing in
On Christmas Day in the morning

Wither sailed those ships all three
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day
Wither sailed those ships all three
On Christmas Day in the morning

Oh they sailed into Bethlehem
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day
They sailed into Bethlehem
On Christmas Day in the morning

And all the bells on earth shall ring
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day
And all the bells on earth shall ring
On Christmas Day in the morning

And all the souls on earth shall sing
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day
And all the souls on earth shall sing
On Christmas Day in the morning

Then let us all rejoice again
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day
Then let us all rejoice again
On Christmas Day in the morning





Deck the Halls

Deck the halls with boughs of holly
Fa la la la la, la la la la
'Tis the season to be jolly
Fa la la la la, la la la la
Don we now our gay apparel
Fa la la la, la la la, la la
Troll the ancient Yuletide carol
Fa la la la la, la la la la

Fa la la la la, la la la la la la
Fa la la la la, fa la la la
Fa la la la la, la la la la la la
Fa la la la la, fa la la la

See the blazing yule before us
Strike the harp and join the chorus
Follow me in merry measure
While I tell of Yuletide treasure

Fast away, the old year passes
Hail the new, ye lads and lasses
Sing we joyous all together,
Heedless of the wind and weather



What Child Is This?


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!

Why lies He in such mean estate
Where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christian, fear: for sinners here
The silent Word is pleading.

So bring him incense, gold, and myrrh;
come, one and all, to own him.
The King of Kings salvation brings,
let loving hearts enthrone him.

Jingle Bell Rock



Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock
Jingle bells swing and jingle bells ring
Snowin' and blowin' up bushels of fun
Now the jingle hop has begun
Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock
Jingle bells chime in jingle bell time
Dancin' and prancin' in Jingle Bell Square
In the frosty air
What a bright time, it's the right time
To rock the night away
Jingle bell time is a swell time
To go glidin' in a one-horse sleigh
Giddy-up jingle horse, pick up your feet
Jingle around the clock
Mix and a-mingle in the jinglin' feet

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock
Jingle bells chime in jingle bell time
Dancin' and prancin' in Jingle Bell Square
In the frosty air
What a bright time, it's the right time
To rock the night away
Jingle bell time is a swell time
To go glidin' in a one-horse sleigh
Giddy-up jingle horse, pick up your feet
Jingle around the clock
Mix and a-mingle in the jinglin' feet
That's the jingle bell
That's the jingle bell
That's the jingle bell rock



We Wish You a Merry Christmas

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!

So bring us some figgy pudding,
So bring us some figgy pudding,
So bring us some figgy pudding, and a cup
of good cheer!
Good tidings we bring to you and your kin,
We wish you a Merry Christmas and a
Happy New Year!

We won't go until we've got some,
We won't go until we've got some,
We won't go until we've got some, so bring
some out here!
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 and a
Happy New Year!