

**6)** 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 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 until 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.

**7)** 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, peasant king, to own him;  
The King of kings salvation brings; let loving hearts enthrone him.

**8)** God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen [and Ladies]

God rest ye merry, gentlemen, let nothing you dismay;  
Remember Christ our Savior was born on Christmas day  
To save us all from Satan's pow'r when we were gone astray:

O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy, O tidings of comfort and joy.

In Bethlehem in Judah this bless-ed Babe was born  
And laid within a manger upon this bless-ed morn  
On which his Mother Mary did nothing take in scorn.

From God our heav'nly Father the bless-ed angels came  
And unto certain shepherds brought tidings of the same  
That there was born in Bethlehem the Son of God by name.

The shepherds at those tidings rejoic-ed much in mind  
And left their flocks afeeding in tempest, storm and wind.  
And straight they came to Bethlehem the Son of God to find.

Now to the Lord sing praises, all you within this place.  
And with true love and charity each other now embrace.  
This holy tide of Christ--mas all others shall replace.

**9)** Angels We Have Heard on High

Angels we have heard on high, sweetly singing o'er the plains.  
And the mountains in reply echo back their joyous strains.

*Gloria in excelsis Deo. Gloria in excelsis Deo.*

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

See him in a manger laid, whom the angels praise above.  
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid, while we raise our hearts in love.