

Carols & Campfires

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!

For You alone are worthy,
For You alone are worthy,
For You alone are worthy
Christ the Lord.

We'll give you all the glory,
We'll give you all the glory,
We'll give you all the glory
Christ the Lord.

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 world! 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, and wonders
of His love

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 in 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 cradle
til 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 take us to heaven,
to live with Thee there.

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.

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The First Noel

The first Noel the angels did say
Was to certain poor shepherds
in fields as they lay:
In fields where they
ay 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.

Hark the Herald Angels Sing

Hark the herald angels sing
glory to the newborn King
Peace on earth and mercy mild
God and sinners reconciled
Joyful all ye nations rise
join the triumph of the skies
With 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 the Virgin's womb
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see
hail the incarnate Deity
Pleased as man with men to dwell
Jesus our Emmanuel
Hark the herald angels sing
glory to the new - born King

Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace
hail the Sun of Righteousness
Light and life to all He brings
risen with healing in His wings
Mild He lays His glory by
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

