

The First Noel

The First Noel, the angel 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,
Shinning 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.

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 (x2)

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 (x2)

Away in a Manger

Away in a Manger, no crib for a
bed
The little Lord Jesus, lay 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 thee Lord Jesus! Look
down from the sky,
And stay by my side until
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 fit us for heaven to live with
Thee there.

O Come All Ye Faithful

O Come all ye faithful,
Joyful and triumphant,
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.

Sing choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation;
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven
above!
Glory to God,
In the highest;
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord!

Ye Lord we greet Thee
Born this happy Morning
Jesus to thee be glory given
Word of the Father
Now in flesh appearing
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord!

Santa Claus Is Comin' To Town

You better watch out You better
not cry You better not pout
I'm telling you why
Santa claus is coming to town x3

He's making a list He's checking
it twice He's gonna find out
Who's naughty or nice
Santa claus is coming to town x3

He sees you when you're sleeping
He knows when you're awake
He knows if you've been bad or
good So be good for goodness
sake - So
You better watch out
You better not cry
You better not pout
I'm telling you why

Santa claus is coming to town x3

The kids in girl and boyland
Will have a jubilee
They're gonna build a toyland
All around the christmas tree
So you better watch out You
better not cry
You better not pout
I'm telling you why

Santa Claus is comin' to town x2
Santa claus is coming x2

Santa claus is coming to town !