A Rehearsal-Free Christmas Pageant

SONG LYRICS

1. This Little Light of Mine

This little light of mine,
I'm gonna let it shine.
This little light of mine,
I'm gonna let it shine.
This little light of mine,
I'm gonna let it shine,
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

Hide it under a bushel? No!
I'm gonna let it shine.
Hide it under a bushel? No!
I'm gonna let it shine.
Hide it under a bushel? No!
I'm gonna let it shine.
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.
(back to beginning)

2. Here I Am, Lord

I, the Lord of sea and sky,
I have heard my people cry.
All who dwell in dark and sin,my hand will save
I who made the stars of night,
I will make their darkness bright
Who will bear my light to them?
Whom shall I send?

Chorus: Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord? I have heard You calling in the night I will go Lord, if you lead me. I will hold Your people in my heart.

I the Lord of wind and flame,
I will tend the poor and lame.
I will set a feast for them, my hand will save.
Finest bread I will provide,
'til their hearts are satisfied,
I will give my life for them, whom shall I send?

3. 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 men on earth.

4. 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 sky looked down where he lay, The little Lord Jesus, asleep on the hay.

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

5. Hark! The Harald 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 th'angelic host proclaim,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem."
Hark, the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King!"

Hail, the heav'n-born Prince of Peace, Hail the Son of Righteousness! Light and life to all He brings, Ris'n 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 us second birth. Hark, the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"

6. O Come, All Ye Faithful

O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant, O come ye, O come ye to Beth-le-hem; Come and behold him, born the King of angels;

Refrain: 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, all glory in the highest; (Refrain)

7. Do You Hear What I Hear?

Said the night wind to the little lamb, "Do you see what I see? Way up in the sky, little lamb, "Do you see what I see? A star, a star, dancing in the night With a tail as big as a kite, With a tail as big as a kite."

Said the little lamb to the shepherd boy, "Do you hear what I hear? Ringing through the sky, shepherd boy, "Do you hear what I hear? A song, a song high above the trees With a voice as big as the the sea, With a voice as big as the the sea."

Said the shepherd boy to the mighty king, "Do you know what I know? In your palace warm, mighty king, "Do you know what I know? A child, a child shivers in the cold--Let us bring him silver and gold, Let us bring him silver and gold."

8. Go Tell It on the Mountain

Chorus: Go tell it on the mountain, Over the hills and everywhere; Go tell it on the mountain That Jesus Christ is born!

While shepherds kept their watching O'er silent flocks by night, Behold through-out the heavens There shone a holy light.(chorus)

The shepherds feared and trembled When Io! Above the earth Rang out the angel chorus That hailed our Savior's birth.(chorus)

9. 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 iov.

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 right-eous-ness, And wonders of his love, And wonders of his love, And wonders, wonders of his love.