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 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.

<u>Silent Night</u>

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 above Heavenly, hosts sing Hallelujah. 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.

<u>Jingle Bells</u>

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.

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

<u>Winter Wonderland</u>

Sleigh bells ring, are you listening, In the lane, snow is glistening A beautiful sight, We're happy tonight. Walking in a winter wonderland.

Gone away is the bluebird, Here to stay is a new bird He sings a love song, As we go along, Walking in a winter wonderland.

In the meadow we can build a snowman, Then pretend that he is Parson Brown

He'll say: Are you married? We'll say: No man, But you can do the job When you're in town.

Later on, we'll conspire, As we dream by the fire To face unafraid, The plans that we've made, Walking in a winter wonderland.

In the meadow we can build a snowman, And pretend that he's a circus clown We'll have lots of fun with mister snowman, Until the other kids knock him down.

When it snows, ain't it thrilling, Though your nose gets a chilling We'll frolic and play, the Eskimo way, Walking in a winter wonderland