**Oh Come, Oh Come, Emmanuel**

Oh come, oh come, Emmanuel,

and ransom captive Israel,

that mourns in lowly exile here

until the sun of God appear.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel

shall come to you, O Israel.

**Mary Had a Baby**

Mary had a baby (O Lord)   
Mary had a baby (O my Lord)   
Mary had a baby (O Lord)   
The people keep a-comin' to see the King.

Laid him in a manger…   
Shepherds came to see him…

**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 poor baby wakes  
but 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

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

**Angels We Have Heard On High**

Angels we have heard on high,

sweetly singing o’er the plains,

and the mountain in reply,

echoing their joyous strains.

Glo….ria in excelsis Deo;

Glo….ria in excelsis Deo.

**Go Tell It On the Mountain**

Go tell it on the mountain,

over the hills and everywhere;

go tell it on the mountain

that Jesus Christ was born!

While shepherds kept their watching

o’er silent flocks by night,

behold throughout the heavens

there shone a holy light.

Go tell it on the Mountain

over the hills and everywhere;

go tell it on the mountain

that Jesus Christ was born!

**Follow the Star**  
A star shines bright   
in the sky tonight

Guiding the Wise Men a-long

They’ve traveled far led by the star

Searching and singing a song

We’ll follow the star no mat-ter how far

It will guide us through the night

At last it will lead us to love and joy  
and the child of peace and light

Follow, follow, follow the star (2X)

The gifts they bring are gifts for a King   
myrrh, frank-in-cense and gold

They follow the star in search of the child  
prophets have long foretold

We’ll follow the star no matter how far

It will guide us through the night

At last it will lead us to love and joy  
and the child of peace and light

Follow, follow, follow the star (2X)

**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 (3X)

Christ the Lord