

The Snow Lay on the Ground
Grades 1-4 only

1. The snow lay on the ground,
The stars shone bright,
When Christ our Lord was born
On Christmas night.

Venite adoremus Dominum
Venite adoremus Dominum.

Refrain
Venite adoremus Dominum.
Venite adoremus Dominum.

2. 'Twas gentle Mary maid, so young and strong,
Who welcomed here the Christ child with a song.
She laid him in a stall at Bethlehem;
The cow and oxen shared the roof with them.

Refrain

3. Saint Joseph, too, was there to tend the Child,
To guard him and protect his mother mild.
The angels hovered' round and sang this song:
Venite adoremus Dominum. Refrain

Translation: Venite adoremus Dominum
Come, let us adore Him.

Oh, Come, All Ye Faithful
All Children and Congregation

1. Oh, come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,
Oh, come, ye, oh, come ye to Bethlehem;
Come and behold Him! Born the King of angels;
Oh, come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.

2. Sing choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
Sing all you citizens of heav'n above;
Glory to God in the highest;
Oh, come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.

'Twas in the Moon of Wintertime
Grades 1-4 only

1. 'Twas in the moon of wintertime,
When all the birds had fled,
That God, the Lord of all the earth
Sent angel choirs instead.
Before their light the stars grew dim
And wondering hunters heard the hymn:

Refrain
Jesus, your King, is born,
Jesus is born. *In excelsis gloria.*

2. Within a lodge of broken bark
The tender Babe was found;
A ragged robe of rabbit skin
Enwrapped his beauty round.
The chiefs from far before him knelt
With gifts of fox and beaver pelt: *Refrain*

3. O children of the forest free,
The angels' song is true.
The Holy Child of earth and heav'n
Is born today for you.
Come kneel before the radiant boy
Who brings you beauty, peace, and joy. *Refrain*

Gloria. In excelsis gloria.

Translation: In excelsis gloria.
Glory to God in the highest.

Silent Night, Holy Night

Grades 1-8

1. 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.

He is Born

Grades 1-4 only

Refrain

He is born the divine Christ Child;
Play on the flute and the bagpipes merrily!
He is born the divine Christ Child;
Sing we all of the Savior's birth.

Grades 1-4 only

1. Through long ages of the past,
Prophets have foretold His coming;
Through long ages of the past;
Now the time has come at last! *Refrain*

Grades 5-8 sing Stanza 2

Grades 1-8

3. Jesus, Lord of all the world,
Coming as a Child among us,
Jesus, Lord of all the world,
Grant to us Thy heavn'ly peace. *Refrain*

Luke 2:1-7

Spoken by Grades 1-4 only

1. And it came to pass in those days, that there went out a decree from Caesar Augustus that all the world should be taxed. And this taxing was first made when Cyrenius was governor of Syria.

2. And all went to be taxed, everyone into his own city. And Joseph also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judea, unto the city of David which is called Bethlehem, because he was of the house and lineage of David; to be taxed with Mary, his espoused wife, being great with child.

3. And so it was that while they were there, the days were accomplished that she should be delivered. And she brought forth her first-born son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger because there was no room for them in the inn.

On This Day Earth Shall Ring!

Grades 1-8

1. On this day earth shall ring
With the song children sing
To the Lord, Christ our King,
Born on earth to save us;
Him the Father gave us.

Grades 1-8

Refrain

*Ideo-o-o, Ideo-o-o,
Ideo, Gloria in excelsis Deo!*

Grades 5-8 stanzas 2 and 3

Grades 1-8

4. On this day angels sing;
With their song earth shall ring,
Praising Christ, heaven's King,
Born on earth to save us;
Peace and love he gave us. *Refrain*

Translation: Ideo, Gloria in excelsis Deo!

Therefore, Glory to God in the Highest

Away in a Manger

Grades 1-4 only

1. Away in a manger, no crib for his 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.

Grades 1-8 and Congregation

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

Grades 1-8 and Congregation

3. Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask you to stay.
Close by me forever and love me I pray.
Bless all the dear children in your tender care,
And fit us for heaven to live with you there.