

Processional and Cross Songs

All in grades 5–8

Once in Royal David's City

Grades 5–8 (Solo)

Once in royal David's city
Stood a lowly cattle shed.
Where a mother laid her baby
In a manger for his bed.
Mary was that mother mild,
Jesus Christ her little child.

Grades 5–8 (All)

He came down to earth from heaven,
Who is God and Lord of all.
And his shelter was a stable,
And his cradle was a stall;
With the poor and mean and lowly
Lived on earth our Savior holy.

In the Bleak Midwinter

In the bleak midwinter, frosty wind made moan,
Earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone;
Snow had fallen, snow on snow, snow on snow.
In the bleak midwinter long ago.

What can I give him, poor as I am?
If I were a shepherd, I would bring a lamb;
If I were a wise man, I would do my part;
Yet what can I give him—give my heart.

Still, Still, Still

Still, still, still, thy heart with joy I'd fill.
I'd sing thee a song and watch by thy manger,
Guard thee from harm and keep thee from danger.
Still, still, still, thy heart with joy I'd fill.

*Schlaf, schlaf, schlaf, mein liebes Kindlein schlaf!
Die Engel tun schön Musizieren,
Bei dem Kindelein jubilieren,
Schlaf, schlaf, schlaf, mein liebes Kindlein schlaf!*

Still, still, still, within thy holy will.
To thee, great God, my voice I'd raise
With awe and wonder, sing thy praise.
Still, still, still, within thy holy will.

O Holy Night

O holy night the stars are brightly shining
It is the night of our dear Savior's birth;
Long lay the world in sin and error pining
Till he appeared and the soul felt its worth.

A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices,
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn;
Fall on your knees, Oh, hear the angel voices!
O night divine, O night when Christ was born!
O night divine, O night when Christ was born!

He knows our need, our weakness is no stranger.
Behold your King, before Him lowly bend!
Behold your King, before Him lowly bend!

Torches

Torches, torches, run with torches
All the way to Bethlehem!
Christ is born and now lies sleeping:
Come and sing your song to him! *Repeat*

Ah, Ro-ro, Ro-ro my baby.
Ah, Ro-ro, my love, Ro-ro;
Sleep you well, my heart's own darling,
While we sing you our Ro-ro.

Sing, my friends, and make you merry,
Joy and mirth and joy again;
Lo, he lives, the King of heaven,
Now and evermore. Amen.

Christmas Eve Memory Schedule

Due Tuesday, Nov. 6: Page 1
Due Thursday, Nov. 15: Page 2
Due Thursday, Nov. 29: Page 3
Due Friday, Dec. 7: Page 4

O Sing of Christ

Grades 1-8

1. O sing of Christ, whose birth made known
The kindness of the Lord,
Eternal Word made flesh and bone
So we could be restored.
Upon our frail humanity
God's finger chose to trace
The fullness of his deity,
The icon of his grace.

Grades 5-8 (Small Group)

2. What Adam lost, none could reclaim,
And Paradise was barred
Until the second Adam came
To mend what sin had marred.
For when the time was full and right
God sent his only Son;
He came to us as life and light
And our redemption won.

Grades 5-8

3. He came to that which was his own,
But he was not received;
Yet still through him God's glory shone,
And some his name believed.
To these he gave the right to be
The heirs of heav'n above,
Born not of human ancestry
But born of God in love.

Grades 5-8 and Congregation

4. Lord Jesus Christ, you deigned to dwell
Among us here on earth
As God with us, Emmanuel,
To bring this holy birth.
Though rich, you willingly became
One with our poverty,
That we might share your wealth and name
For all eternity!

Carol of the Children

Grades 5-8

1. One for the star in the sky over Bethlehem;
Two for the hands that will rock him to sleep;
Three for the kings bringing gold,
Bringing myrrh, bringing incense;
Four for the angles that watch over his bedside.

2. Blue for the robe of the sweet Virgin Mary;
White for the dawn of the first Christmas Day;
Red for the blood that he shed for us all
On Good Friday;
Black for the tomb where he rested till Easter.

3. Lullaby! See Jesus asleep;
Angels and shepherds their watch on him keep:
Lullaby he soon will awake,
For the oxen are stirring and morning will break.

4. One for the star in the sky over Bethlehem;
Two for the hands that will rock him to sleep;
Three for the kings bringing gold,
Bringing myrrh, bringing incense;
Four for the angles that watch over his bedside.
And one for the heart, one for the heart,
One for the heart that I give as my off'ring to Jesus.

Away in a Manger

Grades 1-4

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 (All) with the 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 (All) with the 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.

How Far is it to Bethlehem

Grades 5-8 (small group)

1. How far is it to Bethlehem?
Not very far.
Shall we find the stable room
Lit by a star?
Can we see the little child
Is he within?
If we lift the wooden latch
May we go in?

Grades 5-8

2. May we stroke the creatures there,
Ox, ass or sheep?
May we peep like them and see Jesus asleep?
If we touch his tiny hand
Will he awake?
Will he know we've come so far
Just for his sake?

Grades 5-8

3. Great kings have precious gifts,
And we have naught,
Little smiles and little tears
Are all we brought.
For all weary children Mary must weep.
Here on his bed of straw
Sleep, children, sleep.

God in his mother's arms,
Babes in the byre,
Sleep, as they sleep who find
Their heart's desire.

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.

There's a Voice in the Wilderness Crying

Grades 5-8 (Tuneful Wednesdays)

1. There's a voice in the wilderness crying,
A call from the ways untrod:
Prepare in the desert a highway,
A highway for our God!

The valleys shall be exalted,
The lofty hills brought low;
Make straight all the crooked places where
The Lord our God may go!

Grades 5-8

2. O Zion, that bringest good tidings,
Get thee up to the heights and sing!
Proclaim to a desolate people
The coming of their King.

Like the flower's of the field they perish,
Like grass our works decay.
The pow'r and pomp of nations
Shall pass like a dream away;

Grades 5-8

3. But the word of our God endureth,
The arm of the Lord is strong:
He stands in the midst of nations,
And he will right the wrong.

He shall feed his flock like a shepherd,
The lambs he'll gently hold;
To pastures of peace he'll lead them,
And bring them safe to his fold.

3. Grades 5-8 (Tuneful Wednesdays)

The word of God endureth,
Of nations, he will right the wrong.
A shepherd, he'll gently hold.
To pastures lead and bring his fold.

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.

Refrain

Ideo-o-o, Ideo-o-o,

Ideo, Gloria in excelsis Deo!

Grades 5-8

2. His the doom, ours the mirth;
When he came down to earth
Bethlehem saw his birth;
Ox and ass beside him
From the cold would hide him. *Refrain*

Grades 5-8 (small group)

3. God's bright star, o'er his head,
Wise Men three to him led;
Kneel they low by his bed,
Lay their gifts before him,
Praise him and adore him. *Refrain*

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.
(*Soprano Descant: peace he gave us.*) *Refrain*

Translation: Ideo, Gloria in excelsis Deo!

Therefore, Glory to God in the Highest

Silent Night, Holy Night

Grades 1–8 (Trebles)

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.

Grades 5–8 (All), with the congregation

2. Silent night, holy night!
Shepherds quake at the sight;
Glories stream from heaven afar,

Heavenly hosts sing, Alleluia!

Christ, the Savior, is born!

Christ, the Savior, is born!

Grades 5–8 (All), with the congregation

3. Silent night, holy night!
Son of God, love's pure light
Radiant beams from your holy face,
With the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord, at your birth,
Jesus, Lord, at your birth.

He is Born

Grades 1-4

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

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 1-8*

Grades 5-8

2. In a stable He was born;
In a manger was His cradle.
In a stable He was born,
Humble Babe of Bethlehem.

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 heav'nly peace.

Grades 1-8

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