

Christmas Concert 2022

Lyrics for singing along

☀ **HARK! THE HERALD 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!"

Christ, by highest heav'n adored; Christ, the everlasting Lord,
Late in time behold him come, offspring of the favored one.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see, hail th'incarnate Deity!
Pleased as Man with man to dwell; Jesus, our Immanuel!
Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"

Hail, the heav'nly Prince of Peace! Hail, the Son of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings, ris'n with healing in His wings.
Mild He leaves His throne on high, born that man no more may die;
Born to raise the sons of earth; born to give them second birth.
Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"

☀ **ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH**

Angels we have heard on high,
Sweetly singing o'er the plains,
And the mountains in reply,
Echoing their joyous strains.

Refrain

Gloria in Excelsis Deo

Gloria in Excelsis Deo

Shepherds, why this jubilee?
Why your joyous strains prolong?
What the gladsome tidings be
Which inspire your heav'nly song?

Come to Bethlehem and see
Him whose birth the angels sing;
Come adore on bended knee
Christ, the Lord, the newborn King!

☀️ THAT NIGHT WHEN CHRIST WAS BORN

1. Once there lived a tiny nightingale
In the ancient land of Israel.
Not a note he ever sang until
That night when Christ was born.

Chorus

That night!

That night!

No song he did sing,

So wise men tell,

Till that night when Christ was born.

2. On that night he came upon a field;
There a band of shepherds to sleep did yield,
For none knew what wonders the dark concealed,
That night when Christ was born.

3. Suddenly an angel host appeared,
With their songs the solemn darkness cleared,
And the shepherds awoke, God's host revered,
That night when Christ was born.

4. Then the nightingale did fly up high
Till he joined the angels in the sky;
In his joy he opened his beak to cry,
That night when Christ was born.

5. As he tried to chirp that holy name
Suddenly his voice in music came,
And with angel choirs he did proclaim
That night when Christ was born.

6. Ever since that night, the nightingale
Every heart with music does regale,
And his favorite song, it is the tale
Of that night when Christ was born.

7. Then let us, if we would sweetly sing,
Join the angels praising Christ the king,
That they to our hearts once more may bring
That night when Christ was born.

Chorus for last verse only

That night!

That night!

*No song **we can** sing,*

So wise men tell,

*Till that night when Christ **is** born.*

STILL, STILL, STILL

Still, still, still, weil's Kindlein schlafen will!

Maria tut es niedersingen,

ihre grosse Lieb' darbringen.

Still, still, still, weil's Kindlein schlafen will.

Pace, pace, pace; sia per tutto il mondo pace.

Cristo Gesu' e' nella capanna,

Cantan gli angeli, "Osanna".

Pace, pace, pace; sia per tutto il mondo pace.

Still, still, still; let all the world be still.

The Christ Child in His crib lies sleeping;

Angels 'round Him watch are keeping.

Still, still, still; let all the world be still.

Joy, joy, joy; my heart is filled with joy!

God of love has left His throne,

Made this humble world His own.

Joy, joy, joy; my heart is filled with joy!

Still, still, still; let all the world be still.

Still, still, still, weil's Kindlein schlafen will.

CHRISTMAS LULLABY

WOMEN:

Clear in the darkness a light shines in Bethlehem:

Angels are singing, their sound fills the air.

MEN:

Wise men have journeyed to greet their Messiah;

But only a mother and baby lie there.

Chorus

'Ave Maria, Ave Maria':

Hear the soft lullaby the angel host sing.

*'Ave Maria, Ave Maria,
Maiden, and Mother of Jesus our King'.*

MEN:

Where are his courtiers, and who are his people?
Why does he bear neither sceptre nor crown?

WOMEN:

Shepherds his courtiers, the poor for his people,
With peace as his sceptre and love for his crown.

Chorus

ALL:

What though your treasures are not gold or incense?
Lay them before him with hearts full of love.
Praise to the Christ child, and praise to his mother
Who bore us a saviour by grace from above.

Chorus

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 on snow
In the bleak midwinter
Long, long ago

Angels and Archangels
May have traveled there
Cherubim and Seraphim
Thronged the air
But only his Mother
In her maiden bliss
Worshiped the beloved
With a kiss

What can I give him?
Poor as I am
If I were a shepherd
I would give a lamb
If I were a wise man
I would do my part

But what I can I give him
Give him my heart
Give him my heart

☀️ **LULLABY -- ALL THIS LONG NIGHT**

(Sung to the tune of "All Through the Night")

Sleep, my child,
God's peace attend thee
All this long night.
Harmony and joy befriend thee
All this long night.
Let the light of astral skies
Brush all darkness from your eyes.
May your thoughts to heaven rise
With lullaby.

☀️ **LOOKING FOR A FRIEND**

Where are you going, my little one?
"In hope these empty streets I wend;
I've seen a star rise in the east,
And I'm looking for a friend."

Chorus

Turu, luru lurulay.
Turu, luru lurulay.

Where are you going, good shepherd folk?
"From a lowly valley we ascend.
A wondrous vision sent us here:
We're looking for a friend."

Chorus

You learned men, where are you going?
"Our souls' long journey we would end,
Therefore we've come to Bethlehem:
We're looking for a friend."

Chorus

Good people, let me come with you.
Perhaps he's just around this bend,
But whether near or far, I, too,
Have been looking for a friend.

Chorus

☀️ **HAIL MARY**

"Hail, Mary, full of grace—
Hail, Mary, full of grace—
Blessed art thou,
Blessed art thou among women,
Blessed art thou,
And bless'd is the fruit,
And bless'd is the fruit of thy womb,
Jesus."
Luke 1:39-42

☀️ **SHEPHERDS, AWAKE!**

When in Bethlehem Jesus was born,
The angels did herald the news.
To shepherds that slept upon a wintry field,
They sang: "Awake in the lord!"

☀️ **CHRIST HAS COME**

Jesus Christ is born this day!
Hallelujah!
Born to drive our night away!
Hallelujah!

Joy on the mountains!
Joy in the valleys!
Joy to the nations:
Christ has come!

☀️ **THREE WISE MEN**

Then three wise men came from afar,
Guided by the heavenly star.
Christ, the light of God, had descended,
That, receiving him, all might be saved.

Thus, the promise of God was maintained;
Thus, all true souls were called to the light,
That their darkness be lifted,
that their hearts be made whole!

When Mary's babe smiled,
he conveyed truth and grace.
That their darkness be lifted,

that their hearts be made whole!

Then three wise men came from afar,
Guided by a heavenly star.
Christ, the light of God, had descended,
Christ, the light of God, had come,
That, receiving him, all might be saved.

Three wise men came, guided by a star,
To do honor and welcome the Christ born on earth.

THE CHRIST CHILD'S ASLEEP

The Christ child's asleep. The silence is so deep
That round about, with hope in their eyes,
The animals await, their breathing they abate:
They know their time has come to arise.

For Jesus came on earth to offer second birth
To all who would the blessing receive.
The inner peace he brings can lift us on soul-wings
To soar in light, and heaven perceive.

Our pleasures and pains, our losses, our gains
Have kept us long bound, the ropes of yearning hemmed us 'round.
We dreamed of imposing on desert sand flower gardens of beauty,
Verdant vales of delight: Imagination misted our sight!

The freedom we would know Christ offered long ago,
And even from his slumber flows peace.
All creatures here on earth, alive to their own worth,
Can welcome love, and win their release.

The Christ child's asleep. The silence is so deep
That round about, with hope in their eyes,
The animals await, their breathing they abate:
They know their time has come to arise.

☀️ THE CHRISTMAS MYSTERY

Long ago there was a little shed.
There three mighty kings did bow their heads
To a gentle babe of low degree,
Whom men called the son of Mary.

Chorus:

Who'll tell to me this mystery:
How a tiny babe in a manger laid
Could so many hearts to love persuade?
This holy son of Mary.

Shepherds came and knelt in wonder there,
Seeing Him in light beyond compare,
And His eyes that told them all love was he
Whom men called the son of Mary.

Wonderful it was, that Christmas Day,
How from far and near they came to pray,
How from far they glimpsed his majesty
Whom men called the son of Mary.

Could it be that in that little one
Spirit's universal love did shine?
If it's true, he lives in you and me
Whom men call the son of Mary.