

Christmas Songs for Christmas Fayre

WE THREE KINGS

We three kings of orient are,
Bearing gifts we travel afar:
Field and fountain, moor and mountain,
Following yonder star.

*O star of wonder star of night,
Star with royal beauty bright:
Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to your perfect light.*

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain
Gold I bring to crown Him again:
King forever, ceasing never,
Over us all to reign.

Frankincense to offer have I
Incense tells of deity nigh;
Prayer and praising, all are raising:
Worship Him God most high!

Myrrh is mine its bitter perfume
Breathes a life of gathering gloom:
Sorrowing sighing, bleeding dying,
Sealed in the stone cold tomb.

Glorious now behold Him arise
King and God and sacrifice!
Heaven sings 'Allelula!'
'Alleluia!' the earth replies.

CALYPSO CAROL

See him lying on a bed of straw
A draughty stable with an open door
Mary cradling the babe she bore
The prince of glory is his name.

Oh, now carry me to Bethlehem
To see the Lord of love again
Just as poor as was the stable then
The prince of glory when he came.

Star of silver sweeps across the skies
Show where Jesus in the manger lies
Shepherds swiftly from your stupor rise
To see the Saviour of the world.

Angels, sing again the song you sang
Bring God's glory to the heart of man
Sing, "Bethlehem's little baby can
Be the saviour of us all."

Mine are riches from thy poverty
From thine innocence, eternity
Mine, forgiveness by thy death for me
Child of sorrow, for my joy.

JINGLE BELLS

Dashing through the snow
In a one horse open sleigh
O'er the fields we go
Laughing all the way
Bells on bob tails ring
Making spirits bright
What fun it is to laugh 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

AWAY IN A MANGER

Away in a manger, No crib for His 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 wakes
But little Lord Jesus no crying He makes
I love Thee, Lord Jesus look down from the sky
And stay by my side, til 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

RUDOLF THE RED NOSED REINDEER

Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer
Had a very shiny nose.
And if you ever saw him,
You would even say it glows.

All of the other reindeer
Used to laugh and call him names.
They never let poor Rudolph
Join in any reindeer games.

Then one foggy Christmas Eve
Santa came to say:
"Rudolph with your nose so bright,
Won't you guide my sleigh tonight?"

Then all the reindeer loved him
As they shouted out with glee,
Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer,
You'll go down in history!