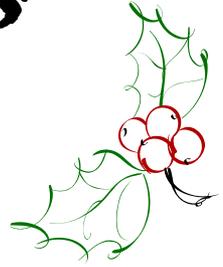




*Christmas
Carols*



Cue: R stands for Rudolph who has a red nose, and pulls Santa's sleigh, wherever he goes.

Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer

**Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer,
had a very shiny nose,
and if you ever saw it,
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 how the reindeer loved him,
as they shouted out with glee:
"Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer,
you'll go down in history!"**

Cue: Let's see, T... T stands for Tree. I just love decorating the Christmas Tree!

O Christmas Tree

**O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,
How steadfast are your branches!**

**O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,
How steadfast are your branches!**

**Your boughs are green in summer's clime
And through the snows of wintertime.**

**O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,
How steadfast are your branches!**

Cue:) And the S, well it stands for Santa - He's the star of the show!

Santa Claus Is Coming To Town

**You better watch out, you better not cry,
You better not pout, I'm telling you why:
Santa Claus is coming to town.
He's making a list, and checking it twice;
Gonna find out who's naughty or nice.
Santa Claus is coming to town.
He sees you when you're sleeping,
He knows when you're awake,
He knows if you've been bad or good,
So be good for goodness sake!
Oh, you better watch out, you better not cry,
You better not pout, I'm telling you why:
Santa Claus is coming to town.**

Cue: A couple named Mary and Joseph traveled this road, to a place called Bethlehem, there the story unfolds.

O Little Town of Bethlehem

**O little town of Bethlehem,
How still we see thee lie.
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by;
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee tonight.**

Cue: And she brought forth her firstborn son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn.

Away in a Manger

**Away in a manger,
no crib for a bed,
The little Lord Jesus
laid down his sweet head.
The stars in the 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.**

*Cue: Glory to God in the highest, and on earth
peace, good will toward men.*

The First Noel

**The first Noel,
the angel did say,
Was to certain poor shepherds
in fields as they lay;
In fields where they
lay keeping their sheep,
On a cold winter's night
that was so deep.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,
Born is the King of Israel.**

Cue: they presented unto him gifts; gold, and frankincense and myrrh.

We Three Kings

**We three kings of Orient are,
Bearing gifts we traverse afar,
Field and fountain, moor and mountain,
Following yonder Star.**

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

Cue: The A stands for Angels, the messengers of joy, who told of the birth of this precious baby boy.

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

**Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new born King!"
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled.
Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With angelic host proclaim,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem."
Hark! The herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new born King!"**

Cue: After flute solo

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;
Oh night divine,
Oh night, when Christ was born,
Oh night divine, Oh night , Oh night divine.**

**(Lay down caroling book and
approach manger scene.)**