

QUEANBEYAN-PALERANG REGIONAL COUNCIL PRESENTS



Carols Booklet

Welcome

**from Tim Overall, Mayor of
Queanbeyan-Palerang Regional Council**

It gives me great pleasure to welcome you to Queanbeyan Christmas Carols - back in our lovely Queanbeyan Park.

Christmas carols have a special place in our lives and often the lyrics stay with us as we pass these songs down for generations. Tonight we join together as a community to celebrate this fabulous traditional family event.

I ask you to raise your biggest voice and support those that have volunteered their time to share their skills tonight. This is the ultimate community sing along!

I wish you and your family time this holidays to build special memories and welcome 2019 safely.

Tim Overall

Special thanks to our performers and community champions

- Olga Hamnett Music School
- Sue Camm Music School
- Sing Australia Queanbeyan Choir
- Combined Churches of Queanbeyan
- Bom Funk Dance School
- Ali Music School
- Ukes Band
- St Raphael's Choir – St Gregory's Parish Queanbeyan

Carol of the bells

Hark how the bells,
Sweet silver bells,
All seem to say,
Throw cares away

Christmas is here,
Bringing good cheer,
To young and old,
Meek and the bold.

Ding dong ding dong
That is their song
With joyful ring
All caroling.

One seems to hear
Words of good cheer
From everywhere
Filling the air.

Chorus

Oh how they pound,
Raising the sound,
O'er hill and dale,
Telling their tale.

Gaily they ring
While people sing
Songs of good cheer,
Christmas is here.

Merry, Merry, Merry,
Merry Christmas,

Merry, Merry, Merry,
Merry Christmas.

On on they send,
On without end,
Their joyful tone
To every home.
Ding dong ding dong
Ding dong ding dong

Hark how the bells,
Sweet silver bells,
All seem to say,
Throw cares away
(We will throw cares
away)

Christmas is here,
Bringing good cheer,
To young and old,
Meek and the bold.
(Bringing cheer to the
young and old)

Chorus

On on they send,
On without end,
Their joyful tone
To every home.

Silent Night

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

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

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

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-tail ring
Making spirits bright
What fun it is to ride 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 a lot fun, what a lot fun to ride
and sing in a one-horse open sleigh!

Santa Claus is Coming to Town

You better watch out, you better not cry
Better not pout, I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is comin' to town

He's making a list and checking it twice
Gonna find out who's naughty and nice
Santa Claus is comin' to town

He sees you when you are sleepin'
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
Better not pout, I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is comin' to town

REPEAT

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 bright sky looked down where He lay
The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay

The cattle are lowing, the Baby awakes
But little Lord Jesus, no crying He makes
I love Thee, Lord Jesus! Look down from the sky
And stay by my side 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

Mary's Boy Child

Chorus

*Long time ago in Bethlehem
So the Holy Bible say
Mary's boy child, Jesus Christ
Was born on Christmas day*

*Hark, now hear the angels sing
A new king born today
And man will live forevermore
Because of Christmas day
Trumpets sound and angels sing
Listen what they say
That Man will live forevermore
Because of Christmas day.*

While shepherds watched their flocks by night
Them see a bright new shining star
Them hear a choir sing
The music seemed to come from afar

Now, Joseph and his wife, Mary
Come to Bethlehem that night
Them find no place to born she child
Not a single room was in sight

Hark, now hear the angels sing
A new king born today
And man will live forevermore
Because of Christmas day
Trumpets sound and angels sing
Listen what they say
That Man will live forevermore
Because of Christmas day.

By and by, they find a little nook
In a stable all forlorn
And in a manger cold and dark
Mary's little Boy was born

Chorus

Do you hear what I hear?

Do you hear what I hear?

Said the little lamb to the Shepherd boy
Do you hear what I hear?
Ringing through the night Shepherd boy
Do you hear what I hear?
A song, a song
High above the trees
With a voice as big as the sea
With a voice as big as the sea.

Said the Shepard boy to the mighty king
Do you know what I know
In your palace oh mighty king
Do you know what I know
A child, a child
Shivers in the cold
Let us bring him silver and gold
Let us bring him silver and gold!

Said the king to the people everywhere
Listen to what I say
Pray for peace people everywhere
Listen to what I say!
The child, the child
Sleeping in the night
He will bring us goodness and light -
He will bring us goodness and light!

We three kings of Orient are

We three kings of Orient are
Bearing gifts, we traverse far
Field and fountain
Moor and mountain
Following yonder star.

CHORUS:

*Oh, star of wonder, star of Night
Star with royal beauty bright
Westward leading
Still proceeding
Guide us to thy perfect light.*

Born a babe on Bethlehem's plain
Gold we bring to crown him again
King forever, ceasing never
Over us all to reign.

CHORUS

Frankincense to offer have I
Incense owns a deity nigh:
Prayer and praising, all men raising
Worship HIM, God most high.

CHORUS

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

CHORUS

Glorious now behold Him arise
King and God and Sacrifice
Heaven sings Alleluia
Alleluia the Earth replies.

Rudolph, the Red-Nosed Reindeer

You know Dasher and
Dancer and Prancer and Vixen
Comet and Cupid and Donner and Blitzen
But do you recall
The most famous reindeer of all?

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”

Feliz Navidad

Feliz navidad
Feliz navidad
Feliz navidad
Prospero año y felicidad

I wanna wish you a merry Christmas
I wanna wish you a merry Christmas
I wanna wish you a merry Christmas
From the bottom of my heart.

Feliz navidad
Feliz navidad
Feliz navidad
Prospero año y felicidad

We wanna wish you a merry Christmas
We wanna wish you a merry Christmas
We wanna wish you a merry Christmas
From the bottom of our heart.

Feliz navidad
Feliz navidad
Feliz navidad
Prospero año y felicidad
Feliz navidad
Feliz navidad
Feliz navidad
Prospero año y felicidad

We wanna wish you a merry Christmas
We wanna wish you a merry Christmas
We wanna wish you a merry Christmas
From the bottom of our heart!

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.

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 heavenly song?

Gloria, in excelsis Deo
Gloria, in excelsis Deo

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

Gloria, in excelsis Deo
Gloria, in excelsis Deo

Christmas in Bethlehem

If I was there the night before
And I heard them knocking at my door
Would I turn them down or let them in?
On Christmas Eve in Bethlehem

If I was watching o'er the fields
When the angel of the Lord appeared
Would I believe as the shepherds did?
On Christmas Eve in Bethlehem

Would I sing hallelujah
At the top of my lungs?
Would I fall on my knees?
Would my soul be overcome?
In awe of our Savior's birth
The moment heaven came to earth
As a baby boy born of a virgin
On Christmas Eve in Bethlehem

If I saw the star light up the sky
Would I know a King was born that night?
Leave it all behind to follow him
My life began in Bethlehem

So I'll sing hallelujah
At the top of my lungs
And I'll fall on my knees
Oh, my soul is overcome
In awe of our Savior's birth
The moment heaven came to earth
As a baby boy born of a virgin
On a Christmas Eve in Bethlehem

Before the earth will be restored
And the Son of God knocks on your door
Will you turn Him down or let Him in?
For the day when Jesus comes again

When we'll sing Hallelujah
At the top of our lungs
We'll fall on our knees
Before the Father, Spirit, Son
His Kingdom come to Earth
The moment Heaven returns
When all believe and we will bow before Him
As the angels sing, oh come let us adore Him
Just like Christmas Eve in Bethlehem
That's our Christmas Eve in Bethlehem

Silver Bells

Silver bells, silver bells
It's Christmas time in the city
Ring-a-ling, (ring-a-ling) hear them ring (ting-a-ling)
Soon it will be Christmas day
City sidewalks, busy sidewalks
Dressed in holiday style
In the air there's a feeling of Christmas

Children laughing, people passing
Meeting smile after smile
And on every street corner you hear

Silver bells, (silver bells) silver bells (silver bells)
It's Christmas time in the city
Ring-a-ling, (ring-a-ling)
Hear them ring, (hear them ring)
Soon it will be Christmas day

Strings of street lights, even stoplights
Blinkin' bright red and green
As the shoppers rush home with their treasures
Hear the snow crunch, see the kids bunch
This is Santa's big day
And above all this bustle you hear

Silver bells (The corner Santa Claus)
Silver bells (Is busy now because)
It's Christmas time in the city
Ring-a-ling, it fills the winter air
Hear them ring, you hear it everywhere
Soon it will be Christmas day

City sidewalks, busy sidewalks (Silver bells)
Dressed in holiday style (Silver bells)
In the air there's a feeling of Christmas (It's Christmas time
in the city)
Children laughing, people passing (Ring-a-ling)
Meeting smile after smile (Hear them ring)
Very soon it will be Christmas day

*It's beginning to look
a lot like Christmas*

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas
Everywhere you go

Take a look at the five and ten, it's glistening once again
With candy canes and silver lanes aglow
It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas
Toys in every store
But the prettiest sight to see is the holly that will be
On your own front door

A pair of hop-a-long boots and a pistol that shoots
Is the wish of Barney and Ben
Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk
Is the hope of Janice and Jen
And Mom and Dad can hardly wait for school to start again

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas
Everywhere you go,
There's a tree in the Grand Hotel, one in the park as well
It's the sturdy kind that doesn't mind the snow

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas
Soon the bells will start
And the thing that will make them ring is the carol that you
sing
Right within your heart

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas
Toys in every store
But the prettiest sight to see is the holly that will be
On your own front door

Sure it's Christmas, once more

Good King Wenceslas

Good King Wenceslas looked out
On the feast of Stephen
When the snow lay round about
Deep and crisp and even
Brightly shone the moon that night
Though the frost was cruel

When a poor man came in sight
Gath'ring winter fuel

“Hither, page, and stand by me
If thou know'st it, telling
Yonder peasant, who is he?
Where and what his dwelling?”
“Sire, he lives a good league hence
Underneath the mountain
Right against the forest fence
By Saint Agnes' fountain.”

“Bring me flesh and bring me wine
Bring me pine logs hither
Thou and I will see him dine
When we bear him thither.”
Page and monarch forth they went
Forth they went together
Through the rude wind's wild lament
And the bitter weather

“Sire, the night is darker now
And the wind blows stronger
Fails my heart, I know not how,
I can go no longer.”
“Mark my footsteps, my good page
Tread thou in them boldly
Thou shalt find the winter's rage
Freeze thy blood less coldly.”

In his master's steps he trod
Where the snow lay dinted
Heat was in the very sod
Which the Saint had printed
Therefore, Christian men, be sure
Wealth or rank possessing
Ye who now will bless the poor
Shall yourselves find blessing
On a Starlit Night/Silent Night (partner song)

It Was On A Starry Night

It was on a starry night
When the hills were bright
Earth lay sleeping
Sleeping calm and still
Then in a cattle shed
In a manger bed
A boy was born
King of all the world.

Chorus

And all the angels sang for Him
The bells of heaven rang for Him
For a boy was born
King of all the world.
And all the angels sang for Him
The bells of heaven rang for Him
For a boy was born
King of all the world.
Soon the shepherds came that way
Where the baby lay
And were kneeling
Kneeling by His side
And their hearts believed again
For the peace of men
For a boy was born
King of all the world.

Chorus

*And all the angels sang for Him
The bells of heaven rang for Him
For a boy was born
King of all the world.
And all the angels sang for Him
The bells of heaven rang for Him
For a boy was born
King of all the world.*

God rest ye merry gentlemen

God rest ye merry, gentlemen
Let nothing you dismay
Remember, Christ, our Savior
Was born on Christmas Day
To save us all from Satan's power
When we were gone astray
O tidings of comfort and joy
Comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy!

In Bethlehem, in Israel
The blessed Babe was born
And laid within a manger
Upon this blessed morn
The which His Mother Mary
Did nothing take in scorn
O tidings of comfort and joy
Comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy!
From God our Heavenly Father
A blessed angel came;
And unto certain shepherds
Brought tidings of the same:
How that in Bethlehem was born
The Son of God by Name
O tidings of comfort and joy
Comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy!

Happy Christmas (war is over)

So this is Xmas
And what have you done
Another year over
And a new one just begun
And so this is Xmas

I hope you have fun
The near and the dear one
The old and the young

A very Merry Xmas
And a happy New Year
Let's hope it's a good one
Without any fear

And so this is Xmas
For weak and for strong
For rich and the poor ones
The world is so wrong
And so happy Xmas
For black and for white
For yellow and red ones
Let's stop all the fight

The Holy City

Last night I lay a-sleeping
There came a dream so fair,
I stood in old Jerusalem
Beside the temple there.
I heard the children singing,
And ever as they sang
Methought the voice of angels
From heaven in answer rang,
Methought the voice of angels
From heaven in answer rang.
Jerusalem! Jerusalem!
Lift up your gates and sing,
Hosanna in the highest!
Hosanna to your King!

And then methought my dream was changed,
The streets no longer rang.
Hushed were the glad Hosannas
The little children sang.

The sun grew dark with mystery,
The morn was cold and chill,
As the shadow of a cross arose
Upon a lonely hill,
As the shadow of a cross arose
Upon a lonely hill.

*Jerusalem! Jerusalem!
Hark! How the angels sing,
Hosanna in the highest!
Hosanna to your King!*

And once again the scene was changed,
New earth there seemed to be.
I saw the Holy City
Beside the tideless sea.
The light of God was on its streets,
The gates were open wide,
And all who would might enter,
And no one was denied.
No need of moon or stars by night,
Or sun to shine by day;
It was the new Jerusalem
That would not pass away,
It was the new Jerusalem
That would not pass away.

*Jerusalem! Jerusalem!
Sing for the night is o'er!
Hosanna in the highest!
Hosanna forevermore!*

It Came Upon the midnight clear

It came upon the midnight clear
That glorious song of old

From angels bending near the earth
With news of joy foretold
"Pesce on earth, good will to men
From heaven's alla gracious King."
The world in solemn stillness lay
To head the angels sing

Still through the cloven skies they come
Love's banner all unfurled;
And still their heavenly musica floats
Over all the weary world
Above its sad and lowly plains
Old echoes plaintive ring
And ever cover its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing

Yet with the woes of sin and strife
The word has suffered long;
Beneath the Angel-strain have rolled
Two thousand years of wrong;
And man at war with man hears not
The love-song which they bring;
O! hush the noise, ye men of strife;
Andò hear the Angels sing

O ye, beneath life's crushing load
Whose forms are bending low
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow;
Look now! Forma glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing;
O rest beside the weary road
And hear the angels sing
Forma lo! The days are hastening on
When with the ever-circling years
Shall come the time foretold
When the new heaven andò earth shall own
The Prince of Peace their King
And the whole world send back the song
Which now the angels sing

*It's the most wonderful
time of the year*

It's the most wonderful time of the year
With the kids jingle belling
And everyone telling you be of good cheer
It's the most wonderful time of the year

It's the hap-happiest season of all
With those holiday greetings and gay happy meetings
When friends come to call
It's the hap-happiest season of all

There'll be parties for hosting
Marshmallows for toasting
And caroling out in the snow
There'll be scary ghost stories
And tales of the glories of
Christmases long, long ago

It's the most wonderful time of the year
There'll be much mistltoeing
And hearts will be glowing
When loved ones are near
It's the most wonderful time of the year

There'll be parties for hosting
Marshmallows for toasting
And caroling out in the snow
There'll be scary ghost stories
And tales of the glories of
Christmases long, long ago

It's the most wonderful time of the year
There'll be much mistltoeing
And hearts will be glowing
When love ones are near
It's the most wonderful time

Yes the most wonderful time
Oh the most wonderful time
Of the year

O come, all ye faithful

O come, all ye faithful
Joyful and triumphant
O come ye, o come ye to Bethlehem
Come and behold Him
Born the King of Angels

O come, let us adore Him
O come, let us adore Him
O come, let us adore Him
Christ the Lord

Sing, choirs of angels
Sing in exultation
Sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above
Glory to God
In the highest

O come, let us adore Him
O come, let us adore Him
O come, let us adore Him
Christ the Lord

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee
Born this happy morning
Jesus to Thee be glory giv'n
Word of the Father
now in flesh appearing

O come, let us adore Him
O come, let us adore Him
O come, let us adore Him
Christ the Lord

The Angel Gabriel from Heaven came

The angel Gabriel from heaven came,
His wings as drifted snow, his eyes as flame:
“All hail” said he, “thou lowly maiden Mary,
Most highly favoured lady.” Gloria!

“For know a blessed Mother thou shalt be,
All generations laud and honour thee,
Thy Son shall be Emmanuel, by seers foretold,
Most highly favoured lady.” Gloria!

Then gentle Mary meekly bowed her head,
“To me be as it pleaseth God,” she said.
“My soul shall laud and magnify His holy name.”
Most highly favoured lady. Gloria!

Of her, Emmanuel, the Christ, was born
In Bethlehem all on a Christmas morn,
And Christian folk through-out the world will ever say
“Most highly favoured lady.” Gloria!

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

O morning stars, together

Proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth.
For Christ is born of Mary
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep the Angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.

How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is giv'n!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heav'n.
No ear may hear His coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him still,
The dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin and enter in,
Be born in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels,
The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel

Infant holy, infant lowly

Infant holy, infant lowly
For his bed a cattle stall;
Oxen lowing, little knowing
Christ the babe is Lord of all.
Swift are winging, angels singing,
Bells are ringing, tidings bringing,
Christ the child is Lord of all,
Christ the child is Lord of all.
Flocks were sleeping, shepherds keeping
Vigil till the morning new
Saw the glory, heard the story

Tidings of a gospel true
Thus rejoicing, free from sorrow,
Praises voicing, greet the morrow,
Christ the child was born for you,
Christ the child was born for you.

Jazz Gloria

Gloria in excelsis Deo, Gloria alleluia,
Gloria in excelsis Deo, Christ the Lord is born.

Tell the news through all the earth,
Tidings of the lowly birth.

Lo, now he comes, the awaited Messiah,
The babe who was born in a poor cattle stall.

Gloria in excelsis Deo, Gloria alleluia,
Gloria in excelsis Deo, Christ the Lord is born.

Tell the news through all the earth,
Tidings of the lowly birth.

Lo, now he comes, the awaited Messiah,
The babe who was born in a poor cattle stall.

Mary's Child (Born in the Night)

Born in the night, Mary's child,
A long way from your home,
Coming in need, Mary's child,
Born in a borrowed room.

Clear shining light, Mary's child,

Your face lights up our way,
Light of the world, Mary's child,
Dawn on our darkened day.

Hope of the world, Mary's child,
You're coming soon to reign,
King of the earth, Mary's child,
Walk in our streets again.

Sing we, sing we Noel

Sing we, sing we Noel, Noel,
Born is Jesus Emmanuel.
Sing we, sing we Noel, Noel,
Born is Jesus Emmanuel.

Holy child is born today,
Sing we, sing we Noel, Noel.
Alleluia to God above,
Sing we, sing we Noel, Noel.

Sing we, sing we Noel, Noel,
Born is Jesus Emmanuel.
Sing we, sing we Noel, Noel,
Born is Jesus Emmanuel.

Alleluia we sing in praise,
Sing we, sing we Noel, Noel.
Born today is God's gift of love,
Sing we, sing we Noel, Noel.

Sing we, sing we Noel, Noel,
Born is Jesus Emmanuel.
Sing we, sing we Noel, Noel,
Born is Jesus Emmanuel.

What child is this?

What Child is this, who, laid to rest,
On Mary's lap, is sleeping?
Whom Angels greet with anthems sweet,
While shepherds watch are keeping?
This, this is Christ the King,
Whom shepherds worship and angels sing,
Haste, haste, to bring him praise,
The Babe, the son of Mary.

Why lies he in such mean estate,
Where ox and ass are feeding?
Come, have no fear, God's Son is here,
His love, all loves exceeding.
Nails, spear, shall pierce him through,
The cross be born, for me, for you.
Hail, hail, the Saviour comes,
The Babe, the son of Mary.

So bring him incense, gold and myrrh,
All tongues and peoples own him,
The King of Kings salvation brings,
Let ev'ry heart enthrone Him.
Raise, raise your song on high,
While Mary sings a lullaby.
Joy, joy for Christ is born,
The Babe, the Son of Mary.

Glad music fills the Christmas sky

Glad music fills the Christmas sky
a hymn of praise, a song of love;
the angels worship high above
and Mary sings her lullaby.

Of tender love for God she sings,
the chosen mother of the Son;
she knows that wonders have begun,
and trusts for all the future brings.

The angel chorus of the skies
who come to tell us of God's grace
have yet to know his human face,
to watch him die, to see him rise.

Let praise be true and love sincere,
rejoice to greet the Saviour's birth;
let peace and honour fill the earth
and mercy reign for God is here!

Then lift your hearts and voices high,
sing once again the Christmas song:
for love and praise to Christ belong
in shouts of joy, and lullaby.

Good Christians all rejoice

Good Christians all rejoice,
With heart and soul and voice,
Listen well to what we say,
Jesus Christ is born today,
Ox and ass before him bow,
And he is in the manger now.
Christ is born today,
Christ is born today

Good Christians all rejoice,
With heart and soul and voice,
Now you hear of endless bliss,
Jesus Christ was born for this,
He has opened heaven's door,
And you are blest for evermore.
Christ was born for this,
Christ was born for this.

Good Christians all rejoice,
With heart and soul and voice,
Now you need not fear the grave,
Jesus Christ was born to save.
Calls you one and calls you all,
To gain his everlasting hall.
Christ was born to save,
Christ was born to save.

Lift this child

Lift this child to the sun,
Raise this child to the sky.
God has come from above,
Come to earth from on high.
Lift this child,
Lift this child to the sun.

Lay this child on the ground,
One with us, one with earth,
Let God know in his Son,
Human clay, human birth.
Lay this child,
Lay this child on the ground.

Place this child in the shade,
Hang this child 'neath a tree,
With his hand on the wood,
May this child set us free.
Place this child,
Place this child in the shade.

Give this child to the world,
Let him be common folk,
God has come to be born,
As an ordin'ry bloke.
Give this child,
Give this child to the world.

Send this child down the road,
Let him ride hard the track,
To be king of the bush,
And the harsh world outback.
Send this child,
Send this child down the road.

Lift this child to the night,
To the silence of God,
Let this child cry for us,
And the silence be heard.
Lift this child,
Lift this child to the night.

While shepherds watched their flock

While shepherds watched their flock by night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.

“Fear not,” said he, for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind,
“Glad tidings of great joy I bring,
To you and all mankind.”

“To you in David’s town this day
Is born of David’s line
A Saviour, who is Christ the Lord,
And this shall be the sign.”

“The heav’nly child you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swaddling bands
And in a manger laid.”

Thus spoke the seraph and forthwith
 Appeared a shining throng
Of angels praising God, who thus
 Addressed their joyful song.

“All glory be to God on high,
 And to the earth be peace,
Goodwill henceforth from heav’n to all
 Begin and never cease.

When a Child is born

A ray of hope flickers in the sky,
 A tiny star lights up way up high,
All across the land, dawns a brand new morn.
 This comes to pass when a child is born.

A silent wish sails the seven seas,
 The winds of change whisper in the trees,
And the walls of doubt, crumbled, tossed and torn,
 This comes to pass when a child is born.

A rosy dawn settles all around,
You’ve got the feel you’re on solid ground,
For a spell or two, no one seems forlorn,
 This comes to pass when a child is born.

It’s all a dream, an illusion now.
It must come true sometime soon somehow
All across the land, dawns a brand new morn.
 This comes to pass when a child is born.

Once in royal in David’s city

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.

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 Saviour holy.

And through all his wondrous childhood,
Day by day like us he grew,
He was little, weak, and helpless,
Tears and smiles like us he knew,
And he feels for all our sadness,
And he shares in all our gladness.

And our eyes at last shall see him,
Through his own redeeming love;
For that child so dear and gentle
Is our Lord in heaven above,
And he leads his children on
To the place where he is gone.
Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see him, but in heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high,
Where like stars his children crowned,
All in white shall wait around.

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 the 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 a Virgin's womb
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see
Hail the incarnate Deity
Pleased as man with man to dwell
Jesus, our Emmanuel
Hark! The herald angels sing
"Glory to the newborn King!"

Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Son of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings
Ris'n with healing in His wings
Mild He lays His glory by
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!"

Away in the 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 poor Baby awakes
But little Lord Jesus, no crying He makes
I love Thee, Lord Jesus! Look down from the night sky
And stay by my side 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

The First Noel

The First Noel, the Angels 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!

They looked up and saw a star
Shining in the East beyond them far
And to the earth it gave great light
And so it continued both day and night.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel
Born is the King of Israel!

And by the light of that same star
Three Wise men came from country far
To seek for a King was their intent
And to follow the star wherever it went.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel
Born is the King of Israel!

This star drew nigh to the northwest
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest
And there it did both Pause and stay
Right o'er the place where Jesus lay.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel
Born is the King of Israel!

Then entered in those Wise men three
Full reverently upon their knee
And offered there in His presence
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense.

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel
Born is the King of Israel!

Then let us all with one accord
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord
That hath made Heaven and earth of nought
And with his blood mankind has bought.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel
Born is the King of Israel!

Joy to the World

Joy to the world, the Lord has come!
Let Earth receive her King
Let every heart prepare Him room
And Heaven and nature sing
And Heaven and nature sing
And Heaven, and Heaven, and nature sing

Joy to the World, the Savior reigns!
Let men their songs employ
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy
Repeat the sounding joy
Repeat, repeat, the sounding joy

No more let sins and sorrows grow
Nor thorns infest the ground
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found
Far as the curse is found
Far as, far as, the curse is found

He rules the world with truth and grace
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness
And wonders of His love
And wonders of His love
And wonders, wonders, of His love

White Christmas

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
Just like the ones I used to know
Where the treetops glisten and children listen
To hear sleigh bells in the snow

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
Just like the ones I used to know
Where the treetops glisten and children listen
To hear sleigh bells in the snow

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
With every Christmas card I write
May your days be merry and bright
And may all your Christmases be white

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas,
Just like the ones I used to know
May your days be merry and bright
And may all your Christmases be white

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas,
With every Christmas card I write
May your days be merry and bright
And may all your Christmases be white

May your days be merry and bright
And may all your Christmases be white
And may all your Christmases be white
(all your Christmases be white)

And may all your Christmases be white
(all your Christmases be white)
And may all your Christmases be
(All your Christmases be white)
(All your Christmases be white)

All I want for Christmas

I just can't wait
I don't want a lot for Christmas
There is just one thing I need
And I don't care about the presents
Underneath the Christmas tree

I don't need to hang my stocking
There upon the fireplace
Santa Claus won't make me happy
With a toy on Christmas Day

I just want you for my own
More than you could ever know
Make my wish come true
All I want for Christmas
Is you
You, baby

Oh, I won't ask for much this Christmas
I won't even wish for snow
And I'm just gonna keep on waiting
Underneath the mistletoe

I won't make a list and send it
To the North Pole for Saint Nick
I won't even stay awake to
Hear those magic reindeer click

'Cause I just want you here tonight
Holding on to me so tight
What more can I do?
Cause baby all I want for Christmas is you
You

Oh-ho, all the lights are shining
So brightly everywhere
And the sound of children
Laughter fills the air

And everyone is singing
I hear those sleigh bells ringing
Santa won't you bring me the one I really need?
Won't you please bring my baby to me?
Yeah

Oh, I don't want a lot for Christmas
This is all I'm asking for
I just wanna see my baby (Yeahhh)
Standing right outside my door

Oh I just want you for my own

For my own
Baby

More than you could ever know
Make my wish come true

Baby all I want for Christmas is
You baby

All I want for Christmas is you baby
All I want for Christmas is you baby
All I want for Christmas is you baby

Last Christmas

Last Christmas, I gave you my heart
But the very next day you gave it away
This year, to save me from tears
I'll give it to someone special

Last Christmas, I gave you my heart
But the very next day you gave it away
This year, to save me from tears
I'll give it to someone special

Once bitten and twice shy
I keep my distance
But you still catch my eye
Tell me, baby
Do you recognize me?
Well, it's been a year
It doesn't surprise me
(Merry Christmas!) I wrapped it up and sent it
With a note saying, "I love you," "I meant it
Now, I know what a fool I've been
But if you kissed me now
I know you'd fool me again

Last Christmas, I gave you my heart
But the very next day you gave it away
This year, to save me from tears
I'll give it to someone special
Last Christmas, I gave you my heart
But the very next day you gave it away
This year, to save me from tears
I'll give it to someone special

A crowded room, friends with tired eyes
I'm hiding from you, and your soul of ice
My god, I thought you were someone to rely on
Me? I guess I was a shoulder to cry on

A face on a lover with a fire in his heart
A man under cover but you tore me apart
Now, I've found a real love you'll never fool me again
Last Christmas, I gave you my heart

But the very next day you gave it away
This year, to save me from tears
I'll give it to someone special
Last Christmas, I gave you my heart

But the very next day you gave it away
This year, to save me from tears
I'll give it to someone special

A face on a lover with a fire in his heart
A man under cover but you tore him apart
Maybe next year I'll give it to someone
I'll give it to someone special

Silent Night

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

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

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

Coventry Carol

ullay, Thou little tiny Child,
By, by, lully, lullay.
Lullay, Thou little tiny Child.
By, by, lully, lullay.

O sisters, too, how may we do,
For to preserve this day;

This poor Youngling for whom we sing,
By, by, lully, lullay.

Herod the King, in his raging,
Charged he hath this day;
His men of might, in his own sight,
All children young, to slay.

Then woe is me, poor Child, for Thee,
And ever mourn and say;
For Thy parting, nor say nor sing,
By, by, lully, lullay.

The Drummer Boy

Come they told me
Pa rum pum pum pum
A new born King to see
Pa rum pum pum pum
Our finest gifts we bring
Pa rum pum pum pum
To lay before the king
Pa rum pum pum pum
rum pum pum pum
rum pum pum pum
So to honor Him
Pa rum pum pum pum
When we come
Little baby
Pa rum pum pum pum
I am a poor boy too
Pa rum pum pum pum
I have no gift to bring
Pa rum pum pum pum
That's fit to give our King
Pa rum pum pum pum,
rum pum pum pum,
rum pum pum pum
Shall I play for you

Pa rum pum pum pum
On my drum
Mary nodded
Pa rum pum pum pum
The ox and lamb kept time
Pa rum pum pum pum
I played my drum for Him
Pa rum pum pum pum
I played my best for Him
Pa rum pum pum pum,
rum pum pum pum,
rum pum pum pum
Then He smiled at me
Pa rum pum pum pum
Me and my drum

Aussie Jingle Bells

Dashing through the bush, in a rusty Holden ute,
Kicking up the dust, esky in the boot
Kelpie by my side, singing Christmas songs,
It's summer time and I am in my
singlet, shorts and thongs. Oh!

Chorus:

*Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.
Christmas in Australia on a scorching summer's day, hey!
Jingle bells, jingle bells, Christmas time is beaut.
Oh what fun it is to ride in a rusty Holden ute.*

Engine's getting hot, we dodge the kangaroos,
The swaggie climbs aboard, he is welcome too.
All the family is there, sitting by the pool,
Christmas day in the Aussie way, by the Barbecue. Oh!

Chorus

Come the afternoon, grandpa has a doze,
The kids and Uncle Bruce, are swimming in their clothes.
The time comes round to go, we take a family snap,

And pack the car and all shoot through before the
washing up. Oh!

Chorus

*I Want a Hippopotamus
for Xmas*

I want a hippopotamus for Christmas
Only a hippopotamus will do
I don't want a dog, no dinky Tinker Toy
I want a hippopotamus to play with and enjoy
I want a hippopotamus for Christmas
I don't think Santa Claus will mind, do you?
He won't have to use a dirty chimney flue
Just bring him through the front door, t
hat's the easy thing to do

I can see me now on Christmas morning
Creeping down the stairs
Oh what a joy and what surprise when I open up my eyes
To see a hippo hero standing there

I want a hippopotamus for Christmas
Only a hippopotamus will do
No crocodiles, no rhinoceroses
I only like hippopotamuses
And hippopotamuses like me too

Mom says the hippo would eat me up, but then
Teacher says a hippo is a vegetarian

I can see me now on Christmas morning
Creeping down the stairs
Oh what a joy and what surprise when I open up my eyes
To see a hippo hero standing there

I want a hippopotamus, I want a hippopotamus
I want it, I want it, I really really really want
A hippopotamus

I want a hippopotamus for Christmas
Only a hippopotamus will do
I don't want a dog, no dinky Tinker Toy
I want a hippopotamus to play with and enjoy

I want a hippopotamus for Christmas
Only a hippopotamus will do
No crocodiles, no rhinoceroses
I only like hippopotamuses
And hippopotamuses like me too

We Wish You a Ripper Xmas

We wish you a ripper Christmas
A full-bor ripper Christmas
A dead set ripper Christmas
And a snappy New Year.
May the kids have a hoot
May the prezzies be beaut
From the big-bellied fella
In the red and white suit.

Send cards through the post
Have a big Christmas roast
Then hitch up the caravan
And shoot down The Coast.
Great prezzies we bring
All wrapped up with string
They're not very expensive
But they're interesting.

Jingle Bells, Batman smells
Robin flew away
Billy Bunter did a grunter
Flying TAA.

With candles alight
And faces so bright
We'll sing lots of carols
Long into the night.

We'll hang up the holly
be cheerful and jolly
and fill up our tumtums
with lolly after lolly.

Feliz Navidad

Feliz Navidad
Feliz Navidad
Feliz Navidad
Prospero Ano y Felicidad.

Feliz Navidad
Feliz Navidad
Feliz Navidad
Prospero Ano y Felicidad.

I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
From the bottom of my heart.

Feliz Navidad
Feliz Navidad
Feliz Navidad
Prospero Ano y Felicidad.

Feliz Navidad
Feliz Navidad
Feliz Navidad
Prospero Ano y Felicidad.
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
From the bottom of my heart.

Rocking Around the Xmas Tree

Rockin' around the Christmas tree
At the Christmas party hop
Mistletoe hung where you can see
Every couple tries to stop
Rockin' around the Christmas tree
Let the Christmas spirit ring
Later we'll have some pumpkin pie
And we'll do some caroling

You will get a sentimental feeling when you hear
Voices singing, let's be jolly
Deck the halls with boughs of holly
Rockin' around the Christmas tree
Have a happy holiday
Everyone dancin' merrily
In the new old-fashioned way

You will get a sentimental feeling when you hear
Voices singing, let's be jolly
Deck the halls with boughs of holly
Rockin' around the Christmas tree
Have a happy holiday
Everyone dancin' merrily
In the new old-fashioned way

Jingle Bell Rock

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock
Jingle bells swing and jingle bells ring
Snowing and blowing up bushels of fun
Now the jingle hop has begun

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock
Jingle bells chime in jingle bell time
Dancing and prancing in Jingle Bell Square
In the frosty air.

What a bright time, it's the right time
To rock the night away
Jingle bell time is a swell time
To go gliding in a one-horse sleigh

Giddy-up jingle horse, pick up your feet
Jingle around the clock
Mix and a-mingle in the jingling feet
That's the jingle bell,
That's the jingle bell,
That's the jingle bell rock

O come all ye faithful

O come, all ye faithful,
Joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem.
Come and behold Him,
Born the King of Angels;

O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord.

O Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing all that hear in heaven God's holy word.
Give to our Father glory in the Highest;
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord.

All Hail! Lord, we greet Thee,
Born this happy morning,
O Jesus! for evermore be Thy name adored.
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing;
O come, let us adore Him,

O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord.

The Angel Gabriel from Heaven came

The angel Gabriel from heaven came
His wings as drifted snow his eyes as flame
“All hail” said he “thou lowly maiden Mary,
Most highly favored lady,” Gloria!

“For know a blessed mother thou shalt be,
All generations laud and honor thee,
Thy Son shall be Emanuel, by seers foretold
Most highly favored lady,” Gloria!

Then gentle Mary meekly bowed her head
“To me be as it pleaseth God,” she said,
“My soul shall laud and magnify his holy name.”
Most highly favored lady. Gloria!

Of her, Emanuel, the Christ was born
In Bethlehem, all on a Christmas morn
And Christian folk throughout the world will ever say:1
“Most highly favored lady,” Gloria!

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

For Christ is born of Mary

And gathered all above
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love
O morning stars together
Proclaim the holy birth
And praises sing to God the King
And Peace to men on earth

How silently, how silently
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive him still,
The dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem
Descend to us, we pray
Cast out our sin and enter in
Be born to us today
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell
O come to us, abide with us
Our Lord Emmanuel

Infant holy infant lowly

Infant holy,
Infant lowly,
For His bed a cattle stall;

Oxen lowing,
Little knowing
Christ the Babe is Lord of all.
Swift are winging
Angels singing,
Nowells ringing,
Tidings bringing,
Christ the Babe is Lord of all

Flocks were sleeping,
Shepherds keeping
Vigil till the morning new,;
Saw the glory,
Heard the story,
Tidings of a Gospel true.
Thus rejoicing,
Free from sorrow,
Praises voicing,
Greet the morrow,
Christ the Babe was born for you!

Mary's Child

Long time ago in Bethlehem
So the Holy Bible say
Mary's boy child, Jesus Christ
Was born on Christmas Day.

Hark now hear the angels sing
A king was born today
And man will live for evermore
Because of Christmas Day.

While shepherds watched
their flock bynight,
They saw a bright new shining star
they hear a choir of angels sing
The music seemed to come from afar.

Hark, now hear the angels sing,

A king was born today
And man will live forevermore
Because of Christmas Day.

Joseph and his wife, Mary,
Came to Bethlehem that night,
They found no place to bear her child,
Not a single room was in sight.

Hark now hear the angels sing,
A king was born today
And man will live forevermore
Because of Christmas Day

By and by they find a little nook
In a stable all forlorn,
And in a manger cold and dark,
Mary's little boy was born

Sing we, sing we Noel

Sing we all Noel, hear the music all around.
Sing we all Noel, let the joy resound.

Noel, noel, noel, let our voices rise
As we sing a song of praise and lift our music to the skies.
Noel, noel, noel, sing it loud and clear
So that all on earth may know our joy this season of the
year.

Sing we all Noel, with a joyous rondelay.
Sing we all Noel, hear the news today.

Sing we all Noel, a joyous song of praise
To our God incarnate, exalt Him all our days

Sing we all Noel, the gladsome tidings bring
Lift our God on high as His praises now we sing.
Sing we all Noel, our hearts with love aflame
Praising Christ our Saviour, we bless His holy name.

Sing we all Noel, to Jesus Christ on high
For our sins He suffered, left Heaven's throne to die.

Sing we all Noel, with all our heart's great joy
In our Saviour's praises our song we now employ.

What child is this?

What child is this, who, laid to rest,
On Mary's lap is sleeping?
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet,
While shepherds watch are keeping?
This, this is Christ the King,
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing:
Haste, haste to bring Him laud,
The babe, the son of Mary.

Why lies He in such mean estate,
Where ox and donkeys are feeding?
Good Christians, fear, for sinners here
The silent Word is pleading.
Nails, spears shall pierce him through,
the cross he bore for me, for you.
Hail, hail the Word made flesh,
the Babe, the Son of Mary.

So bring him incense, gold, and myrrh,
Come, peasant, king, to own him.
The King of kings salvation brings,
Let loving hearts enthrone him.
Raise, raise a song on high,
The virgin sings her lullaby
Joy, joy for Christ is born,
The babe, the Son of Mary.

Glad music fills the Christmas sky

Glad music fills the Christmas sky
a hymn of praise, a song of love;
the angels worship high above
and Mary sings her lullaby.

Of tender love for God she sings,
the chosen mother of the Son;
she knows that wonders have begun,
and trusts for all the future brings.

The angel chorus of the skies
who come to tell us of God's grace
have yet to know his human face,
to watch him die, to see him rise.

Let praise be true and love sincere,
rejoice to greet the saviour's birth;
let peace and honour fill the earth
and mercy reign for God is here!

Then lift your hearts and voices high,
sing once again the Christmas song:
for love and praise to Christ belong
in shouts of joy, and lullaby.

Good Christians all rejoice

Good Christian men, rejoice
With heart and soul and voice;
Give ye heed to what we say:
News! News!

Jesus Christ is born today:
Ox and ass before him bow
And He is in the manger now.
Christ is born today!
Christ is born today!

Good Christian men, rejoice
With heart and soul and voice;
Now ye hear of endless bliss;
 Joy! Joy!
Jesus Christ was born for this!
He has oped the heav'nly door
And man is blessed evermore.
 Christ was born for this!
 Christ was born for this!

Good Christian men, rejoice
With heart and soul and voice;
Now ye need not fear the grave;
 Peace! Peace!
Jesus Christ was born to save!
Calls you one and calls you all
 To gain his everlasting hall.
 Christ was born to save!
 Christ was born to save!

Lift this Child

Lift this child to the sun, raise this child to the sky,
God has come from above, come to earth from on high.

Lift this child, lift this child to the sun.

Lay this child on the ground, one with us, one with earth;
Let God know in his Son, human clay, human birth.

Lay this child, lay this child on the ground.

Place this child in the shade, hang this child 'neath a tree;
With his hand on the wood may this child set us free.

Place this child, place this child in the shade.

Give this child to the world, let him be common folk;
God has come to be born as an ordin'ry bloke.

Give this child, give this child to the world.

Send this child down the road, let him ride hard the track;
To be king of the bush and the harsh world outback.

Send this child, send this child down the road.
Lift this child to the night, to the silence of God;
Let this child cry for us and the silence be heard.

Lift this child, lift this child to the night.

While shepherds watched their flocks

While shepherds watched
Their flocks by night
All seated on the ground
The angel of the Lord came down
And glory shone around
And glory shone around

“Fear not,” he said,
For mighty dread
Had seized their troubled minds
“Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind,
To you and all mankind.”

“To you in David’s
Town this day
Is born of David’s line
The Savior who is Christ the Lord
And this shall be the sign
And this shall be the sign.”

“The heavenly Babe
You there shall find

To human view displayed
And meanly wrapped
In swathing bands
And in a manger laid
And in a manger laid.”
Thus spake the seraph,
And forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song
Addressed their joyful song

“All glory be to
God on high
And to the earth be peace;
Goodwill henceforth
From heaven to men
Begin and never cease
Begin and never cease!”

When a Child is born

A ray of hope flickers in the sky
A tiny star lights up way up high
All across the land dawns a brand new morn
This comes to pass when a child is born

A silent wish sails the seven seas
The winds of change whisper in the trees
And the walls of doubt crumble tossed and torn
This comes to pass, when a child is born

A rosy hue settles all around
You got the feel, you're on solid ground
For a spell or two no one seems forlorn
This comes to pass, when a child is born

And all of this happens, because the world is waiting
Waiting for one child; Black-white-yellow, no one knows...

But a child that will grow up and turn tears to laughter
Hate to love, war to peace and everyone to everyone's
neighbor
And misery and suffering will be words to be forgotten
forever

It's all a dream and illusion now
It must come true sometime soon somehow
All across the land dawns a brand new morn
This comes to pass when a child is born

Once in royal in David's city

Once in royal Davids 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.

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 Saviour holy.

For He is our childhood's pattern;
Day by day, like us, He grew;
He was little, weak, and helpless,
Tears and smiles, like us He knew;
And He cares when we are sad,
And he shares when we are glad.

And our eyes at last shall see Him,
Through His own redeeming love;
For that Child so dear and gentle,
Is our Lord in heaven above:
And He leads His children on,
To the place where He is gone.

*Drive Safe and see you in 2019
at our upcoming events*

Australia Day - 26 January - Queanbeyan Park

Multicultural Festival - 3 March

Canberra Symphony by the River - 2 March

Christmas in July - July

QPRC  **THE Q** QUEANBEYAN PARK CENTRE

GYPSY

THE GREATEST MUSICAL EVER CREATED

**COMING
TO THE Q
IN APRIL
2019**

Tickets on sale now!!



Christmas
Carols

IN TOWN PARK