

Joy To The World

Joy to the world, the Lord is come.
Let earth receive her King!
Let eve'ry heart prepare Him room.
And heav'n and nature sing,
and heav'n and nature sing
and heav'n and heaven and nature sing.

Joy to the earth, the Saviour reigns.
Let men their songs employ
while fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
repeat the sounding joy, repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat, re-peat the sounding joy.

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.

We wish you a merry Christmas

We wish you a merry Christmas,
we wish you a merry Christmas,
we wish you a merry Christmas
and a happy new year.

*Glad tidings we bring to you and your kin,
we wish you a merry Christmas
and a hap-py new year.*

We all want some figgy pudding,
we all want some figgy pudding,
We all want some figgy pudding
and we want it right here.

We wish you a merry Christmas,
we wish you a merry Christmas,
we wish you a merry Christmas
and a happy new year!

We won't go until we get some,
we won't go until we get some
we won't go until we get some and get it right here!

Kumbayah - Come by here....

Kumbayah, my Lord, - Kumbayah
Kumbayah, my Lord, - Kumbayah
Kumbayah, my Lord, - Kumbayah
O lord, kumbayah.

2. Lord in manger lies

3. Wise men worship Him

4. Alleluia, Lord, - kumbayah X 3

Mary's Boy 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 new King born to-day
and we will live for ever more
because of Christmas Day.*

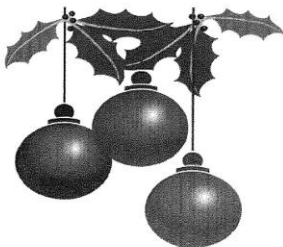
While shepherds watch their flocks by night,
they see a brand new star.
They hear a choir sing music
that seems to come from afar.

Now Joseph and his wife, Mary,
come to Bethlehem that night.
They see no place to born she child,
not a single room was in sight.

*Hark now, hear the angels sing,
a new King born to-day
And we will live for ever more
because of Christmas Day.*

Finally, they find a place in a stable all forlorn,
and in a corn crib, cool and dark,
Mary's boy child was born.
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 we will live for ever more
because of Christmas Day.
Trumpets sound and angels sing;
listen to what they say;
We will live for ever more
because of Christmas day.
And we will live for ever more
because of Christmas Day*



Te Har-i-nui (NOT har-A-nui)
Not on a snowy night by star or candlelight
nor by an angel band
there came to our dear land
*Te Harinui, Te Harinui, Te Hari-nu-i,
glad tid-ings of great joy*

But on a summer day, within a quiet bay,
the Maori people heard
the great and glorious word
*te Harinui, Te Harinui, Te Hari-nu-i,
glad tid-ings of great joy*

The people gathered round
upon the grassy ground
and heard the preacher say
I bring to you this day;
*Te Harinui, Te Harinui, te Hari-nu-i,
glad tid-ings of great joy!*

Now in this blessed land, united heart and hand,
we praise the glorious birth
and sing to all the earth.
*Te Harinui, Te Harinui, te Hari-nu-i,
glad tid-ings of great joy!*

Once in Royal 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 Lord and God 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,
he would honour and obey,
love and watch the lowly maiden
in whose gentle arms he lay;
Christian children all must be
mild, obedient, good as he.

O Holy Night

O Holy Night! The stars are brightly shining
It is the night of the dear Savior's birth!
Long lay the world in sin and error pining
till he appear'd and the soul felt its worth.
A thrill of hope the weary soul 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 divine.*

O may the light of ardent faith conduct us
unto the cradle of the Holy Child,
as in those days when shone a star from heaven
which led the king unto that presence mild.
The King of Kings lay in a humble manger,
ye earthly great, who proud and vain appear.

*Fall on your knees. Oh hear the angel voices
Oh night divine. Oh night when Christ was born
Oh night divine. Oh night divine.*

Angels we have heard on high

Angels we have heard on high
sweetly singing oe'r the plains
and the mountains in reply
echoing their joyous strains

*Glo- - - - -ria in excelsis Deo
Glo- - - - -ria in excelsis Deo*

Shepherds why this Jubilee?
Why your joyous strains prolong?
What the gladsome tidings be
which inspire your heavenly song?

*Glo- - - - -ria in excelsis Deo
Glo- - - - -ria in excelsis Deo*



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Jingle Bells

*Oh, jingle bells, jingle bells jingle all the way
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh
Jingle bells, jingle bells jingle all the way
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh*

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
Jingle bells, jingle bells jingle all the way
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh*

A day or two ago I thought I'd take a ride
And soon Miss Fanny Bright was seated by my side
The horse was lean and lank. Misfortune seemed his lot
We got into a drifted bank and then we got up-sot
Oh, jingle bells, jingle bells

A day or two ago I thought I'd take a ride
And soon Miss Fanny Bright was seated by my side
The horse was lean and lank. Misfortune seemed his lot
We got into a drifted bank and then we got up-sot
Oh, jingle bells, jingle bells

Silent Night

Te Reo Pakeha:

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 heaven-ly peace.

Te Reo Maori

Mārie te pō, tapu te pō Marino, marama
Ko te Whāea, me te Tama, Tama tino, tapu rā
Moe mai i te ai-o; Moe mai i te ai-o.

Silent night, holy night! Shepherds quake at the sight.
Glories stream from heaven afar.
Heavenly hosts sing Allelu-ia,
Christ the Saviour is born! Christ the Saviour is born.

Mārie te pō, tapu te pō ka kite ngā hēpara.
Te korōria o te rangi mē ngā anahere Hareruia
Kua whānau te tam-aiti e Ih-u te Karait-i

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

Away in A Manger

Away in a manger, no crib for a 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.

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 bedside till morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask Thee to stay
close by me for ever and love me, I pray.
Bless all the dear children in Thy tender care
and take us to heaven to live with Thee there

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 dew settles all around.
You get to 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, some time soon, somehow.
All across the land dawns a brand new morn.
This come to pass when a child is born

All across the land dawns a brand new morn.
This come to pass when a child is born

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 glowed
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.

Oh Come All Ye Faithful

O come all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant.
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem.
Come and adore 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 heaven 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 you be glory given.
Word of the Father now in flesh appearing.

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 hosts proclaim,,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem!"

*Hark! the herald angels sing,
"glory to the new born King!"*

Christ, by highest heav'n adored;
Christ, the everlasting Lord;
late in time behold him come,
offspring of the virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh, the Godhead, see;
hail th'incarnate Deity,
pleased as man, with man to dwell;
Jesus our Emmanuel.

*Hark! the herald angels sing,
"glory to the new born King!"*

Hail! The heav'n-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Sun 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 new born King!"*

While Shepherds Watched

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," said he, for mighty dread
had seized their troubled minds;
"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 Savior,
who is Christ the Lord and this shall be the sign;
The heavenly Babe you there shall find
to human view displayed,
all meanly wrapped in swaddling-clothes
and in a manger laid.

Thus spake the seraph and forthwith
appeared a shining throng
of angels, praising God, and thus
addressed their joyful song:
"All glory be to God on high,
and to the earth be peace;
good will henceforth from Heaven to men
begin and never cease.