Hope for a Messy Christmas - Christmas Program 2024 1st-5th Grade Lyrics

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

Deck The Halls

Deck the halls with boughs of holly,
Fa la la la la la la la la.
'Tis the season to be jolly,
Fa la la la la la la la.
Fill the world with sounds of Christmas
Fa la la la la la la la.
Sing, for God Himself is with us!
Fa la la la la la la la.

See the Holy Child before us,
Fa la la la la la la la la.
Rise and join the angel chorus,
Fa la la la la la la la.
God is good beyond all measure!
Fa la la la la la la la.
Gave us everlasting treasure!
Fa la la la la la la la.

Angels Are Rejoicing (They're Having a Party)

Verse 1

Angels are rejoicing, they're having a party! Heaven's filled with joyful sound! Singing all together, what a melody! Ev'rybody gather 'round.

Verse 2

Angels are rejoicing, they're having a party!
Jesus is the newborn King!
In a humble manger, sent for you and me,
Hope is what the Savior brings.

Chorus

Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Shouts of glory! Shouts of glory! Jesus Christ, our Lord is born. Repeat Verse 2

Ending

Glory, hallelujah! This is why we sing; Jesus is the newborn King!

Look in the Sky (Melody: Up on the Housetop)

"Look in the sky!" the Wise Men say.

"See the star that leads the way.

We will follow it to the King;

Gifts to give Him let us bring."

Bumpety bump!

Bumpety bump!

Riding on the camel's hump.

Over the desert sand they ride,

Till they reach the Savior's side.

What Child Is This

Verse 1

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!

Verse 2

Why lies he in such mean estate where ox and lamb are feeding? Good Christian, fear; for sinners here the silent Word is pleading. Nails, spear shall pierce him through, the cross be borne for me, and you; hail, hail the Word made flesh, the babe, the son of Mary!

Verse 3

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 the song on high, the virgin sings her lullaby; joy, joy, for Christ is born, the babe, the son of Mary!