

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.

God of God, Light of Light;
Lo! He abhors not the Virgin's
womb;
Very God,
Begotten, not created:
Chorus

See how the shepherds,
Summoned to his cradle,
Leaving their flocks, draw nigh to
gaze;
We too will thither
Bend our joyful footsteps:
Chorus

Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven
above;
Glory to God
In the highest,
Chorus

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 th'angelic host 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
Off-spring 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:

Chorus

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:
Chorus

HAVE YOURSELF A MERRY LITTLE CHRISTMAS

Have yourself a merry little
Christmas
Let your heart be light
From now on our troubles will be
out of sight

Have yourself a merry little
Christmas
Make the Yuletide gay
From now on our troubles will be
miles away

Here we are as in olden days
Happy golden days of yore
Faithful friends who are dear to us
Gather near to us once more

Through the years we all will be
together
If the fates allow
Hang a shining star upon the
highest bough
and have yourself a merry little
Christmas now

SCHNEEWALZER

I am always thinking of
How we found each other's love,
Not in summer not in May,
Nor a misty autumn day;
It was one chill winter's night,
When the world had turned to white.
But the ballroom was aglow,
As we danced I was singing low:

(Chorus sway to the left / right /
straight ahead!!)

The Snow, Snow, Snow Waltz I adore
to do.

But still more I love you.

The Snow, Snow, Snow Waltz as I
hold you tight.

Keeps you warm and me warm
all through the most snowy night.

The Snow, Snow, Snow Waltz I adore
to do.

But still more I love you.

The Snow, Snow, Snow Waltz as I
hold you tight.

Keeps you warm and me warm
all through the most snowy night.

(Verse) Ah

(Chorus)

The Snow, Snow, Snow Waltz I adore
to do.

But still more I love you.

The Snow, Snow, Snow Waltz as I
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Keeps you warm and me warm
all through the most snowy night.

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