

Christmas Melodies



Songs





CD Christmas Melodies



Content

1. O holy night
2. O come all ye faithful
3. Away in a manger
4. We three kings





1. 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
'Til 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
O hear the angel voices
O night divine
O night when Christ was born
O night divine
O night, o night divine

Truly He taught us to love one another
His law is love and His gospel is peace
Chains shall He break, for the slave is our
brother
And in His Name all oppression shall cease
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we
Let all within us praise His holy Name
Fall on your knees
O hear the angel voices
O night divine
O night when Christ was born
O night divine
O night, o night divine
O night divine
O night, o night divine



2. 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 heaven above!
Glory to God, 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.



3. 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 sky look down where He lay
The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay

The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes
The little Lord Jesus, no crying He makes
I love Thee, Lord Jesus, look down from the sky
And stay by my cradle, 'til morning is nigh

I love thee, 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



4. We three kings

We three kings of Orient are
Bearing gifts we travel so far.
Field and fountain, moor and mountain,
Following yonder star.



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



Born a king on Bethlehem's plain,
Gold I bring to crown Him again,
King forever, ceasing never
Over us all to reign.



www.ChildrenAreImportant.com
info@childrenareimportant.com
We are located in Mexico.
00-52-592-924-9041

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