

1. Away in a Manger

D

Away in a manger,

G D

no crib for a bed

A7

The little Lord Jesus

G D

lay down his sweet head

D

The stars in the sky

G D

look down where he lay

A7 D

The little Lord Jesus

Em A7 D

asleep on the hay

The cattle are lowing, the poor baby wakes,
But little Lord Jesus no crying he makes.
I love the Lord Jesus, look down from the sky,
And stay by my cradle 'til 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.

3. Hark the Herald Angels Sing

D A D A
Hark! The herald angels sing,
D Em D A D
"Glory to the new-born King.
D A Bm E
Peace on earth and mercy mild,
F#m A E A
God and sinners reconciled."
D A7 D A
Joyful, all ye nations rise,
D A7 D A
Join the triumph of the skies,
G Em B Em
With th'angelic host proclaim,
A D A D
"Christ is born in Bethlehem!"
G Em B Em
Hark! The herald angels sing,
A D A D
"Glory to the new-born 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 we no more may die,
Born to raise us from the earth,
Born to give us second birth.
Hark, the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King!"

4. Jingle Bells

E
Dashing through the snow, in a one-horse open sleigh, A
(A) B7 E
O'er the fields we go, Laughing all the way;
(E) A
Bells on bobtail ring, making spirits bright.
(A) B7 E
What fun it is to ride and sing, A sleighing song tonight!

CHORUS

E
Oh! Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way!
A E F# B7
O what fun it is to ride, In a one-horse open sleigh.
E
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way!
A E B7 E
Oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh.

6. O Come All Ye Faithful

G D G D G C G D
O come, all ye faithful, Joyful and triumphant;
Em D A D G D A7 D
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem.
G Am G D7 G D G Em A D
Come, and behold Him, Born the King of angels!

CHORUS

G
O come, let us adore Him;
G D G C G D
O come, let us adore Him;
G Am G D A D G C
O come, let us adore Him,
G D7 C
Christ the Lord!

Sing, choirs of angels, Sing in exultation!
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above!
"Glory to God, all glory in the highest!"

CHORUS

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

CHORUS

8. Silent Night

G
Silent night, holy night!
D2 D G
All is calm, all is bright,
C G
Round yon virgin mother and child!
C G
Holy Infant, so tender and mild
D2 D Em C2
Sleep in heavenly peace.
G D2 D G Gsus G
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 the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.

