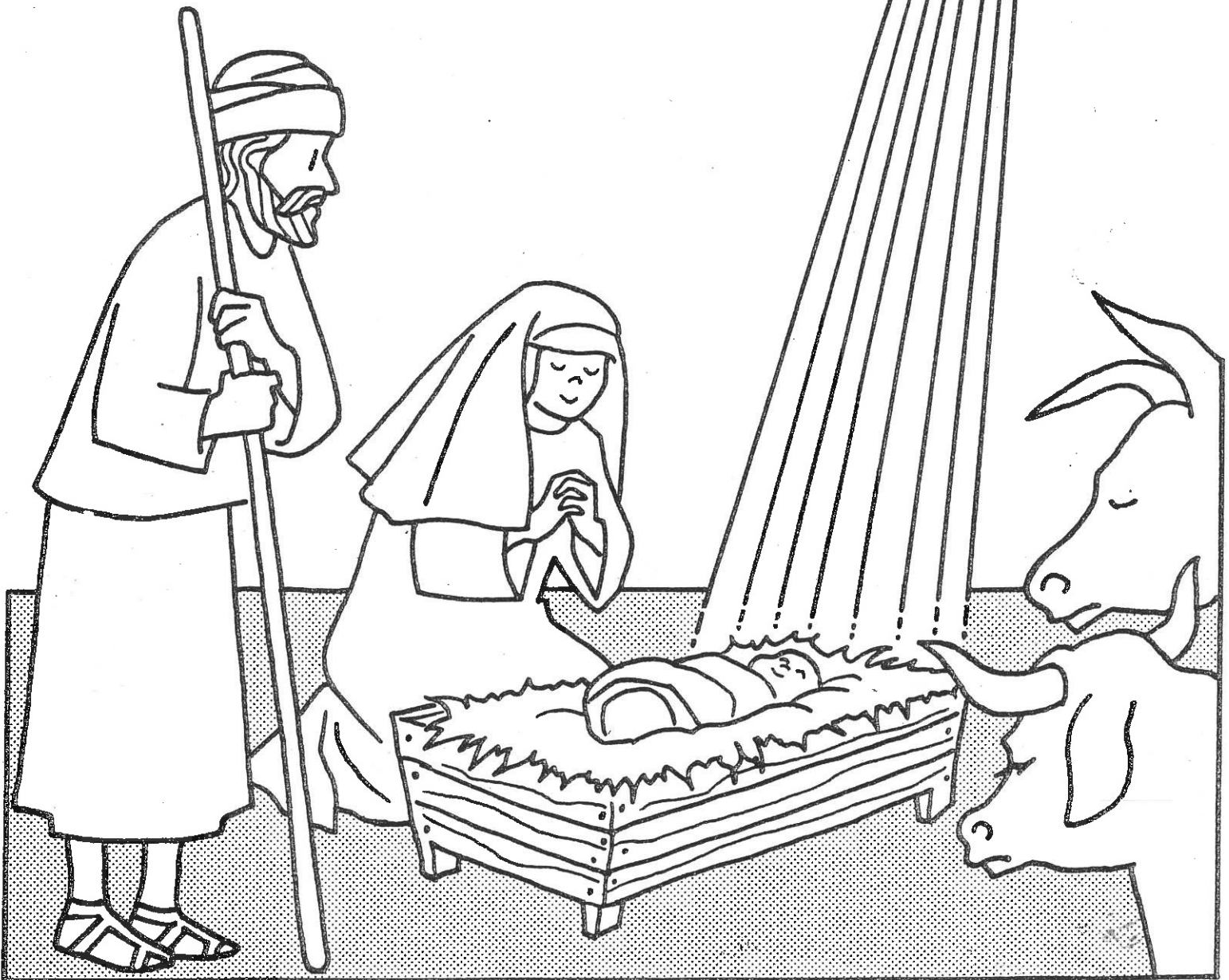


# AWAY IN A MANGER (Anonymous)

Away in a manger, no crib for His bed,  
The little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head.  
The stars in the sky looked down where He lay,  
The little Lord Jesus, asleep in 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 cradle till morning is nigh.



# SILENT NIGHT

(Joseph Möhr/Franz Grüber)

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,  
Shepherds quake at the sight,  
Glories stream from heaven afar,  
Heavenly hosts sing alleluia;  
Christ the Savior is born,  
Christ the Savior is born.



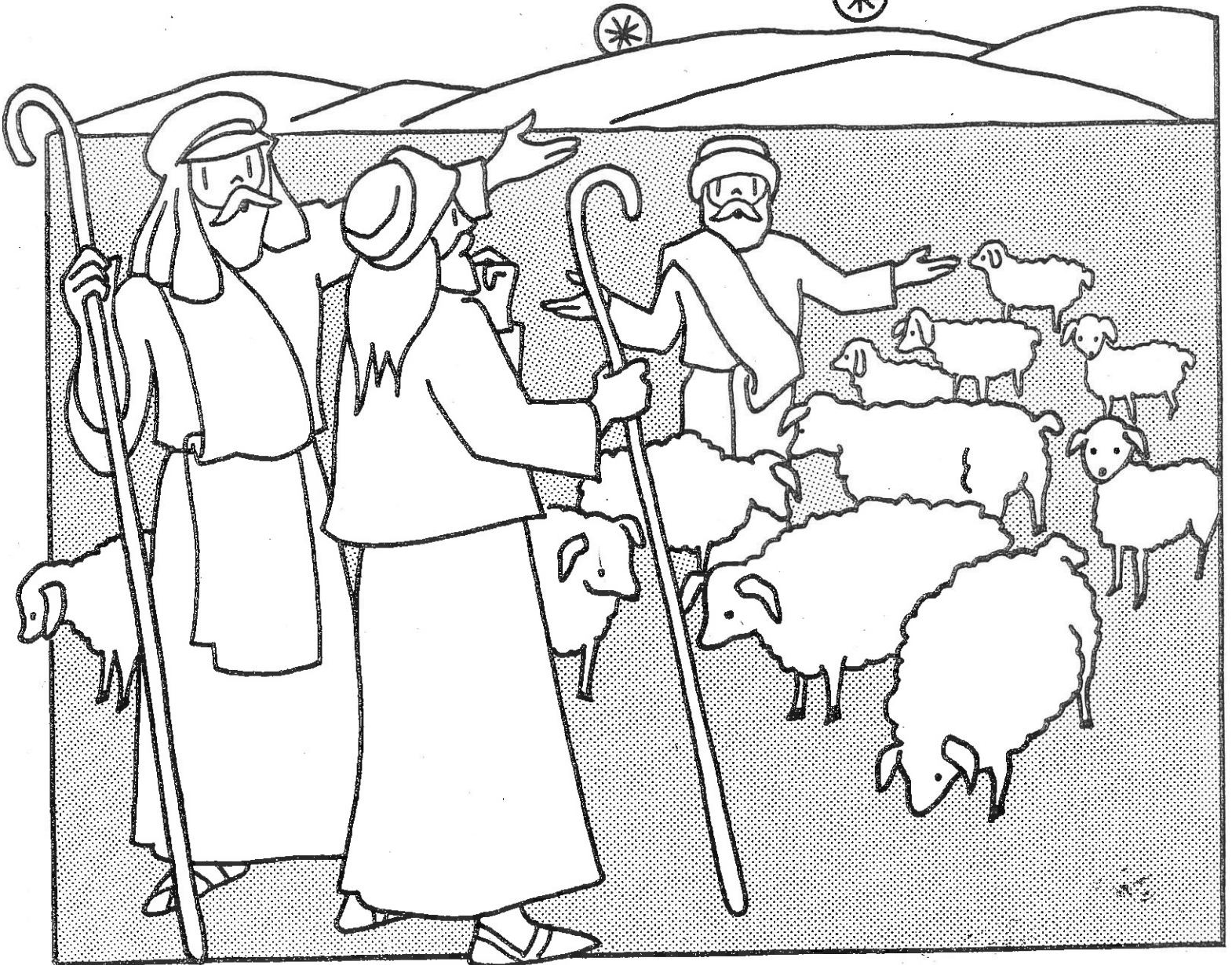
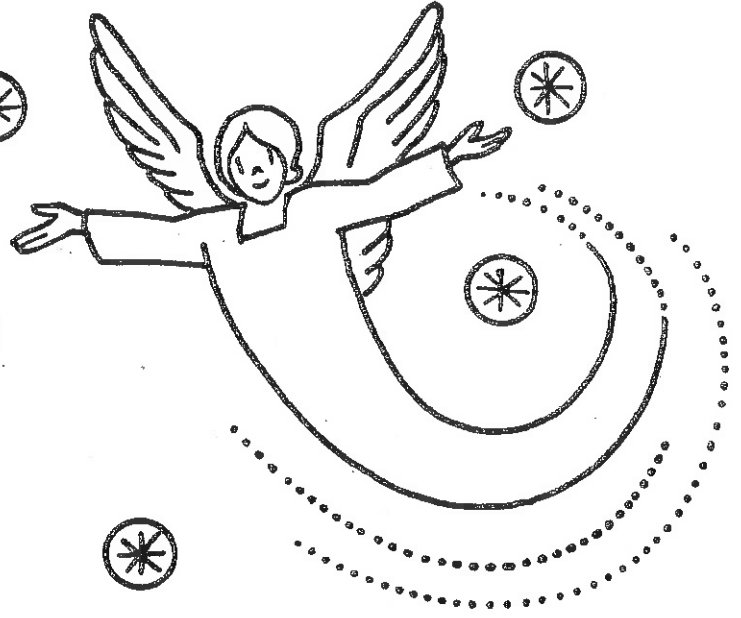
RAPHAEL'S "SISTINE MADONNA"

# HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

(Charles Wesley/Felix Mendelssohn)

Hark! the herald angels sing,  
"Glory to the newborn King;  
Peace on earth and mercy mild,  
God and sinners reconciled!"

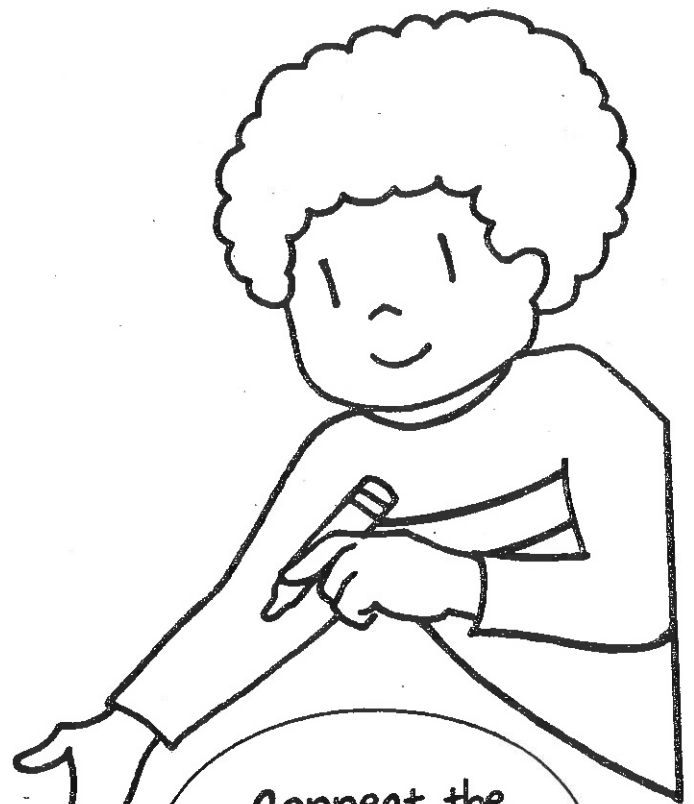
Joyful, all ye nations rise,  
Join the triumph of the skies,  
With th' angelic host proclaim,  
"Christ is born in Bethlehem!"



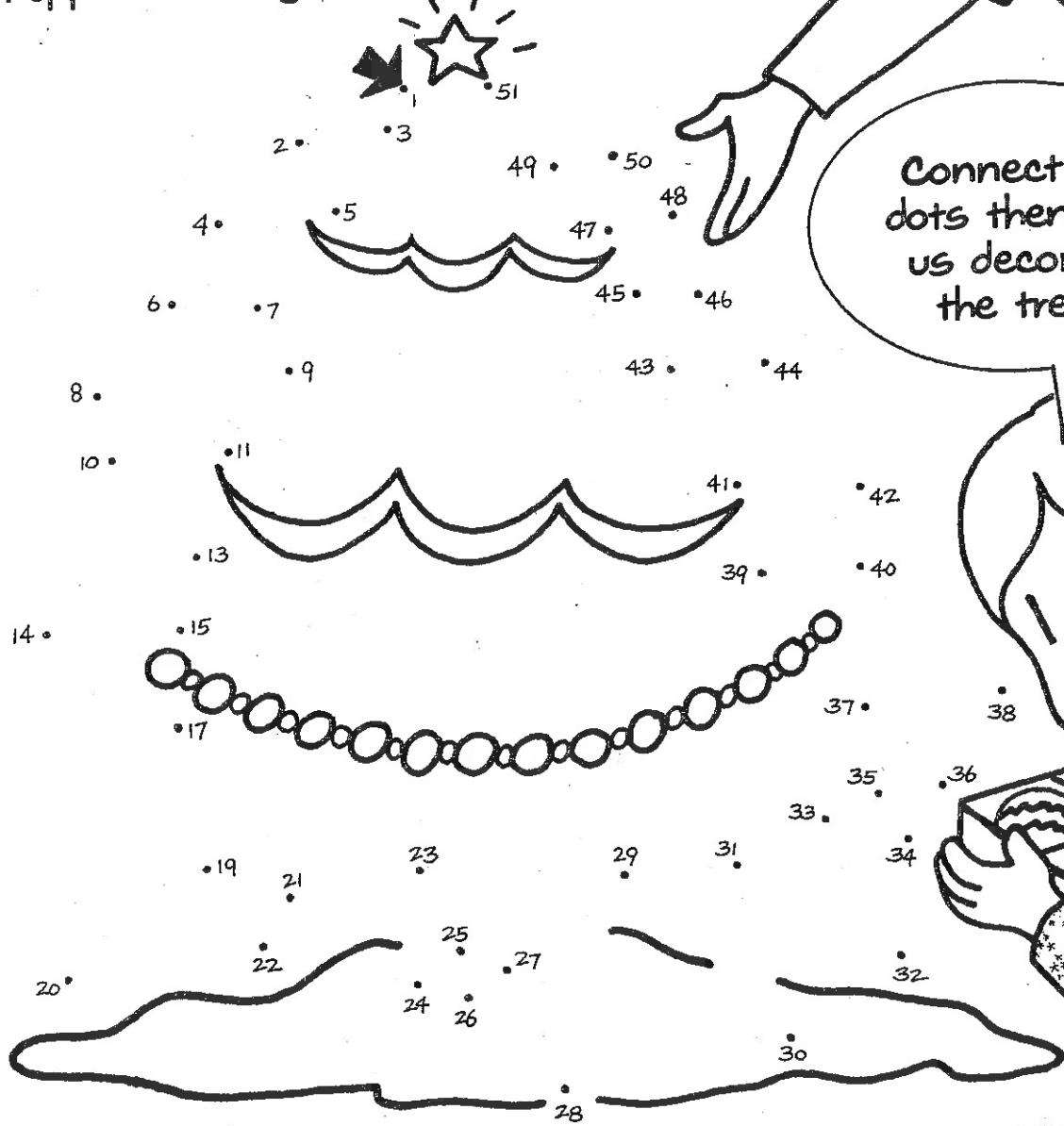
# O CHRISTMAS TREE (German carol)

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,  
How lovely are your branches.  
In summer sun, in winter snow,  
A dress of green you always show.  
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,  
How lovely are your branches.

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,  
With happiness we greet you.  
When decked with candles once a year,  
You fill our hearts with yuletide cheer.  
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,  
With happiness we greet you.



Connect the dots then help us decorate the tree!



# WE THREE KINGS OF ORIENT ARE

(John Henry Hopkins)

We three kings of Orient are,  
Bearing gifts we traverse afar  
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.

Help the kings follow  
the star to find  
Baby Jesus.

