

# Away in a Manger

67

1 A - way in a man - ger, no crib for his bed, The lit - tle Lord  
 2 The cat - tle are low - ing; the poor ba - by wakes, But lit - tle Lord  
 3 Be near me, Lord Je - sus; I ask you to stay Close by me for -

Je - sus laid down his sweet head; The stars in the sky . . looked  
 Je - sus no cry - ing he makes. I love you, Lord Je - sus; look  
 ev - er and love me, I pray. Bless all the dear chil - dren in

down where he lay, The lit - tle Lord Je - sus a - sleep on the hay.  
 down from the sky And stay by my cra - dle till morn - ing is nigh.  
 your ten - der care And fit us for heav - en to live with you there.

# Silent Night, Holy Night!

65



1 Si - lent night, ho - ly night! All is calm, all is bright Round you  
2 Si - lent night, ho - ly night! Shep-herds quake at the sight; Glo - ries  
3 Si - lent night, ho - ly night! Son of God, love's pure light Ra - diant



vir - gin moth - er and child. Ho - ly In - fant, so ten - der and mild,  
stream from heav - en a - far, Heav'n - ly hosts . . . sing, Al - le - lu - ia!  
beams from your ho - ly face, With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace,



Sleep in heav - en - ly peace, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.  
Christ, the Sav - ior, is born! Christ, the Sav - ior, is born!  
Je - sus, Lord, at your birth, Je - sus, Lord, at your birth.



STILLE NACHT

## We Three Kings of Orient Are

John H. Hopkins, Jr., 1820-1891, *alt.*KINGS OF ORIENT 8.8.8.6. *with Refrain*

John H. Hopkins, Jr., 1820-1891

*In unison*

1 We three kings of O - ri - ent are, Bear - ing gifts we trav - erse a - far  
 2 Born a king on Beth - le - hem's plain, Gold I bring to crown him a - gain,  
 3 Frank - in - cense to of - fer have I, In - cense owns a de - i - ty nigh;  
 4 Myrrh is mine; its bit - ter per - fume Breathes a life of gath - er - ing gloom:  
 5 Glo - rious now be - hold him a - rise, King and God and Sac - ri - fice;



Field and foun - tain, moor and moun - tain, Fol - low - ing yon - der star.  
 King for - ev - er, ceas - ing nev - er O - ver us all to reign.  
 Prayer and prais - ing, all men rais - ing, Wor - ship him, God on high.  
 Sor - rowing, sigh - ing, bleed - ing, dy - ing, Sealed in the stone - cold tomb.  
 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Sounds through the earth and skies.



## REFRAIN



O star of won - der, star of night, Star with roy - al beau - ty bright,



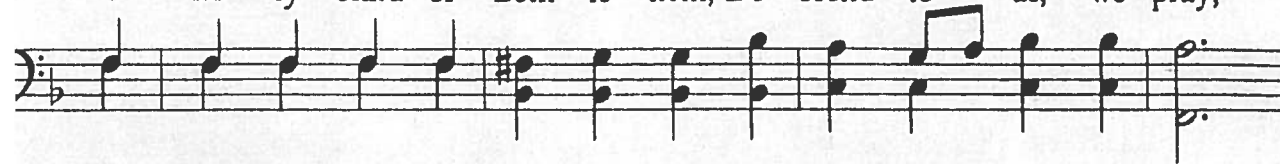
West - ward lead - ing, still pro - ceed - ing, Guide us to thy per - fect light.



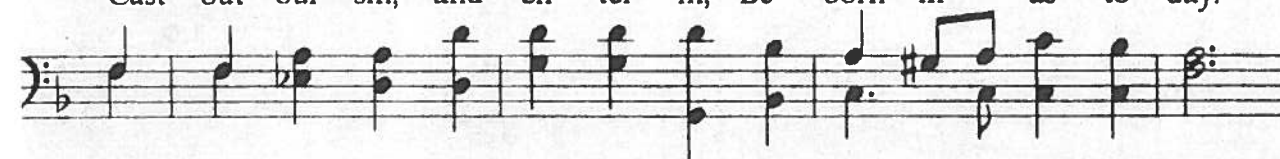
BIRTH



1 O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie!  
 2 For Christ is born of Mar - y, And, gath - ered all a - bove  
 3 How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly The won - drous gift is giv'n!  
 4 O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, De - scend to us, we pray;



A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by;  
 While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won-d'ring love.  
 So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of his heav'n.  
 Cast out our sin, and en - ter in, Be born in us to - day.



Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing light.  
 O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth,  
 No ear may hear his com - ing; But, in this world of sin,  
 We hear the Christ - mas an - gels The great glad tid - ings tell;



The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to-night.  
 And prais - es sing to God the king, And peace to all the earth!  
 Where meek souls will re - ceive him, still The dear Christ en - ters in.  
 Oh, come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Im - man - u - el!

