

CHRISTMAS MARKET & Carol Concert

We invite you to join in singing:

The third verse of “Silent Night”:

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.

Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer

Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer had a very
shiny nose;
And if you ever saw it, you would even say it
glows.
All of the other reindeer used to laugh and call
him names.
They never let poor Rudolph join in any
reindeer games.
Then one foggy Christmas eve, Santa came to
say,
“Rudolph with your nose so bright, won’t you
guide my sleigh tonight?”
The how the reindeer loved him, as they
shouted out with glee,
“Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer, you’ll go
down in history!”
Then one foggy Christmas eve, Santa came to
say,
“Rudolph with your nose so bright, won’t you
guide my sleigh tonight?”
The how the reindeer loved him, as they
shouted out with glee,
“Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer, you’ll go
down in history!”

Hark the Herald Angels Sing

1. 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.
Hark! The herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn King.
2. Christ, by highest heav’n adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord,
Late in time behold him come
Offspring of a virgin’s womb:
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see,
Hail th’incarnate Deity!
Pleased as man with man to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel.
3. Hail the heav’nborn Prince of Peace!
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings,
Risen 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.

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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:

Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above;
Glory to God
In the highest:

Yea, Lord, we greet thee,
Born for our salvation,
Jesu, to thee be glory giv'n;
Word of the father,
Now in flesh appearing:

God rest ye merry gentlemen

God rest ye merry gentlemen
Let nothing you dismay
Remember Christ our Savior
Was born on Christmas Day
To save us all from Satan's pow'r
When we were gone astray
Oh tidings of comfort and joy
Comfort and joy
Oh tidings of comfort and joy

From God our heavenly Father
A blessed angel came
And unto certain shepherds
Brought tidings of the same
How that in Bethlehem was born
The son of God by name
Oh tidings of comfort and joy
Comfort and joy
Oh tidings of comfort and joy

The shepherds at those tidings
Rejoiced much in mind
And left their flocks a-feeding
In tempest storm and wind
And went to Bethlehem straightway
This blessed babe to find
Oh tidings of comfort and joy
Comfort and joy
Oh tidings of comfort and joy

But when to Bethlehem they came
Whereat this infant lay
They found him in a manger
Where oxen feed on hay
His mother Mary kneeling
Unto the Lord in pray
Oh tidings of comfort and joy
Comfort and joy
Oh tidings of comfort and joy

Now to the Lord sing praises
All you within this place
And with true love and brotherhood
Each other now embrace
This holy tide of Christmas
All others doth deface
Oh tidings of comfort and joy
Comfort and joy
Oh tidings of comfort and joy