

An Interactive Family Christmas Pageant

SONG LYRICS

1. This Little Light of Mine *(kids to lead)*

*This little light of mine,
I'm gonna let it shine.
This little light of mine,
I'm gonna let it shine.
This little light of mine,
I'm gonna let it shine,
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.*

*Hide it under a bushel? No!
I'm gonna let it shine.
Hide it under a bushel? No!
I'm gonna let it shine.
Hide it under a bushel? No!
I'm gonna let it shine.
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.
(repeat 1st verse...)*

2. Here I Am, Lord

*I, the Lord of sea and sky,
I have heard my people cry.
All who dwell in dark and sin, my hand will save
I who made the stars of night,
I will make their darkness bright
Who will bear my light to them?
Whom shall I send?*

Chorus: *Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord?
I have heard You calling in the night
I will go Lord, if you lead me.
I will hold Your people in my heart.*

*I the Lord of wind and flame,
I will tend the poor and lame.
I will set a feast for them, my hand will save.
Finest bread I will provide,
'til their hearts are satisfied,
I will give my life for them, whom shall I send?*

3. O Little Town of Bethlehem

*O little town of Bethlehem, How still we see thee lie!
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep The silent stars
go by;
Yet in thy dark streets shineth The everlasting Light:
The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee
tonight.*

*For Christ is born of Mary, And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep Their watch of
wondering love.
O morning stars, together Proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God the King, And peace to men
on earth.*

4. Away in a manger *(kids to lead)*

*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 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 till morning is nigh.*

5. Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

*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!"*

*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 man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give us second birth.
Hark, the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King!"

6. O Come, All Ye Faithful

O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye to Beth-le-hem;
Come and behold him, born the King of angels;

Refrain: 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, all glory in the highest; (Refrain)

7. Do You Hear What I Hear?

Said the night wind to the little lamb,
"Do you see what I see?
Way up in the sky, little lamb,
"Do you see what I see?
A star, a star, dancing in the night
With a tail as big as a kite,
With a tail as big as a kite."

Said the little lamb to the shepherd boy,
"Do you hear what I hear?
Ringing through the sky, shepherd boy,
"Do you hear what I hear?
A song, a song high above the trees
With a voice as big as the the sea,
With a voice as big as the the sea."

Said the shepherd boy to the mighty king,
"Do you know what I know?
In your palace warm, mighty king,
"Do you know what I know?
A child, a child shivers in the cold—
Let us bring him silver and gold,
Let us bring him silver and gold."

8. Go Tell It on the Mountain

Chorus: Go tell it on the mountain, Over the hills and
everywhere;
Go tell it on the mountain That Jesus Christ is born!

While shepherds kept their watching O'er silent
flocks by night,
Behold through-out the heavens There shone a holy
light. (chorus)

The shepherds feared and trembled When lo! Above
the earth
Rang out the angel chorus That hailed our Savior's
birth. (chorus)

9. Joy to the World

Joy to the world! The Lord is come: Let earth
receive her King;
Let every heart prepare him room, And heaven and
nature sing,
And heaven and nature sing, And heaven, and
heaven and nature sing.

Joy to the world! The Savior reigns Let men their
songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat the sounding joy, Repeat, repeat the
sounding joy.

He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes
the nations prove
The glories of his right-eous-ness, And wonders of
his love,
And wonders of his love, And wonders, wonders of
his love