

It's Christmas Day

Written by Kim Mitzo Thompson, Karen Mitzo Hilderbrand.
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We sit while grandpa reads the book, its cover old and torn,
A story that happened long ago when Jesus Christ was born.
It tells how Mary trusted God when the angel appeared and said,
"You who are highly favored, please do not be afraid!
For you will be with child and your Son will be glorified.
He will be great and will be called the Son of the Most High!"

**It's Christmas day! My all-time favorite holiday.
Angels sing! Born an infant King!
Peace on earth! The shepherds behold the Savior's birth.
Jesus has come so let's all celebrate.
Rejoice! It's Christmas Day!**

The inn was full, it was so late, and Mary was so tired.
They laid down in a cattle stall to rest there for awhile.
And there among the cows and sheep the little King was born.
The stars sang out that love had come that blessed Christmas morn.
Whoever would have dreamed as they looked at His face
That every hope of all mankind was lying in the hay?

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Joy To The World

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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!

He rules the world with truth and grace
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love,
And wonders of His love,
And wonders, and wonders, of His love!

Silent Night

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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.
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.

Little Child, Asleep In My Arms

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Little Child asleep in my arms,
So fragile, yet so strong,
You snuggle while You sleep
Little Child asleep in my arms,
You are lovelier by far than any child could be.

**Why, I ask the Lord on high, was I the chosen one
To bear this little infant King, Christ the Promised One?
How, oh Lord, how can it be, a little virgin girl,
Mother to the Son of God come into this world?**

Little Child asleep in my arms,
Deep in my heart You belong;
I hold You close to me.
Little Child asleep in my arms,
How beautiful You are, fulfillment of prophecy.

I will never comprehend just how this came to be.
But I will raise this Holy Child and love Him tenderly.
Though I know He is not mine, and what the end will be,
I will see God's plan fulfilled in this Child He gave to me.

**Why, I ask the Lord on high, was I the chosen one
To bear this little infant King, Christ the Promised One?
How, oh Lord, how can it be, a little virgin girl,
Mother to the Son of God come into this world?**

Little Child asleep in my arms,
So fragile, yet so strong,
You snuggle while You sleep.

O Come, O Come Emmanuel / What Child Is This?

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O come, O come, Emmanuel
And ransom captive Israel,
That mourns in lonely exile here
Until the Son of God appears.

O come, Thou Day-spring,
Come and cheer our spirits by Thine advent here;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death's dark shadows put to flight.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, Thou key of David,
Come and open wide our heavenly home.
Make safe the way that leads on high
And close the path to misery.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Israel.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Israel.

What Child is this who, laid to rest
On Mary's lap is sleeping?
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet,
While shepherds watch are keeping?
This, this is Christ the King,
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing;
Haste, haste, to bring Him laud,
The Babe, the Son of Mary.

So bring Him incense, gold, and myrrh,
Come peasant, king to own Him;
The King of kings salvation brings,
Let loving hearts enthrone Him.
Raise, raise the song on high.
The virgin sings her lullaby.
Joy, joy for Christ is born.
The Babe, the Son of Mary.

What Gifts Can I Bring To Jesus?

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When Jesus was born in Bethlehem
And the Magi heard the news They
came to find the Holy Child
Who was called King of the Jews.
Who was called King of the Jews.
They wanted to come and worship
Him. His star was in the east.
So they traveled along a dusty road
to see this tiny King.
To see this tiny King.
They brought Him gifts of
frankincense
And gold and fragrant myrrh. T
hey bowed before the holy Lord
To honor Him at His birth.
They honored Him at His birth.

**What gifts can I bring to Jesus for
treasures have I none?
What do I have to offer to Christ the
Holy One,
To Christ the Holy One? The only
thing that I can do is love and
praise my King.
I'll bow before His manger throne,
I'll give Him everything.
I'll give Him everything.
I have no gifts of frankincense or
gold or fragrant myrrh.
I'll bow before the holy Lord and
honor Him at His birth!
I will honor Him at His birth!**

The inn was full, it was so late, and
Mary was so tired.
They laid down in a cattle stall to
rest there for awhile.
And there among the cows and
sheep the little King was born.
The stars sang out that love had
come that blessed Christmas morn.
Whoever would have dreamed as
they looked at His face That every
hope of all mankind was lying in the
hay?

Chorus

Let's Celebrate

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**Let's celebrate the birth of Jesus.
Let's celebrate the Mighty King!
Let's celebrate and praise our Savior
And with one voice let's sing, Gloria!**

**Let's celebrate the birth of Jesus! Gloria!
Let's celebrate the Mighty King! Gloria!
Let's celebrate and praise our Savior
And with one voice let's sing, Gloria!**

For in the town of David, in a place called Bethlehem
A child has been born this day just as the prophets said.
The shepherds heard the news that night, angels sang, "Peace on earth!"
Wise men came to honor Him and behold the Savior's birth! Gloria!

**Let's celebrate the birth of Jesus! Gloria!
Let's celebrate the Mighty King! Gloria!
Let's celebrate and praise our Savior
And with one voice let's sing, Gloria!**

**Let's celebrate the birth of Jesus! Gloria!
Let's celebrate the Mighty King! Gloria!
Let's celebrate and praise our Savior
And with one voice let's sing, Gloria!**

In a stable they found Him, Jesus Christ the newborn King!
Born of the Virgin Mary, eternal life to bring!
The plan would cost His life, and yet, God knew it had to be,
And offered Jesus as a gift to all who would believe! Gloria!

**Let's celebrate the birth of Jesus! Gloria!
Let's celebrate the Mighty King! Gloria!
Let's celebrate and praise our Savior
And with one voice let's sing Gloria, Gloria!**

**Let's celebrate the birth of Jesus! Gloria!
Let's celebrate the Mighty King! Gloria!
Let's celebrate and praise our Savior
And with one voice let's sing, Gloria!**

**Let's celebrate the birth of Jesus! Gloria!
Let's celebrate the Mighty King! Gloria!
Let's celebrate and praise our Savior
And with one voice let's sing, Gloria!**

The Birthday Of A King

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We just came to celebrate the birthday of a King!
And we just came to lift our hands and let our voices sing!
Hallelujah to the Christ! Hallelujah we proclaim!
For a Savior was born in Bethlehem and Jesus is His name!
King Jesus is His name!

We just came to celebrate a little baby's birth!
And we just came to celebrate Messiah come to earth!
Hallelujah to the Christ! Hallelujah we proclaim!
For a Savior was born in Bethlehem and Jesus is His name!
King Jesus is His name!

We sing, Worthy! (Worthy!)
Worthy! (Worthy!)
Worthy Christ the Lord! (Worthy Christ the Lord!)
Worthy! (Worthy!)
Worthy! (Worthy!)
Now and evermore!
Hallelujah to the Christ! Hallelujah we proclaim!
For a Savior was born in Bethlehem and Jesus is His name!
King Jesus is His name!

We sing, Holy! (Holy!)
Holy! (Holy!)
Holy to the King! (Holy to the King!)
Holy! (Holy!)
Holy! (Holy!)
Hosanna now we sing!
Hallelujah to the Christ! Hallelujah we proclaim!
For a Savior was born in Bethlehem and Jesus is His name!
King Jesus is His name!

King Jesus is His name!

King Jesus is His name!

For Unto Us A Child Is Born

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For unto us a Child is born, unto us a Son is given.
And the government will be on His shoulders and His name will be called
Wonderful, (Wonderful)
Counselor, (Counselor),
Mighty God, (Mighty God),
Everlasting Father and the Prince of Peace! (Everlasting Father and the Prince of Peace!)

God has sent us a Savior!
God has sent us His Son!
The earth will declare Him glorious!
Oh, sing to Him everyone!
Bring your gifts to the manger!
Bow before the Holy One!
Angels sing out their songs of praise
For tonight God has sent His Son unto us!

For unto us a Child is born, unto us a Son is given.
And the government will be on His shoulders and His name will be called
Wonderful, (Wonderful)
Counselor, (Counselor),
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C-H-R-I-S-T-M-A-S

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C-H-R-I-S-T-M-A-S
C-H-R-I-S-T-M-A-S
C-H-R-I-S-T-M-A-S
That spells Christmas!

C-H-R-I-S-T-M-A-S
C-H-R-I-S-T-M-A-S
C-H-R-I-S-T-M-A-S
That spells Christmas!

Christmas is that time of year
For spreading love and joyful cheer;
A time to gather close
To those we love the most.
Yes, Christmas is that time of year.

C-H-R-I-S-T-M-A-S
C-H-R-I-S-T-M-A-S
C-H-R-I-S-T-M-A-S
That spells Christmas!

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For spreading love and joyful cheer;
A time to gather close
To those we love the most.
Yes, Christmas is that time of year.

Christmas is that time of year
For spreading love and joyful cheer;
A time to gather close
To those we love the most.
Yes, Christmas is that time of year.

A time to gather close
To those we love the most.
Yes, Christmas is that time of year

The Friendly Beasts

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Jesus, our brother, kind and good,
Was humbly born in a stable rude.
And the friendly beasts around Him stood,
Jesus, our brother, kind and good.

"I," said the donkey shaggy and brown,
"I carried His mother up hill and down.
"I carried His mother to Bethlehem town.
"I," said the donkey shaggy and brown.

"I," said the cow all white and red,
"I gave Him my manger for His bed.
"I gave Him my hay to pillow His head.
"I," said the cow all white and red.

Jesus, our brother, kind and good,
Was humbly born in a stable rude.
And the friendly beasts around Him stood,
Jesus, our brother, kind and good.

"I," said the sheep with the curly horn,
"I gave Him my wool for His blanket warm.
"He wore my coat on Christmas morn.
"I," said the sheep with the curly horn.

"I," said the dove from the rafters high,
"I cooed Him to sleep that He would not cry.
"We cooed Him to sleep, my mate and I.
"I," said the dove from the rafters high.

Thus every beast by some good spell
In the stable dark was glad to tell
Of the gift he gave Emmanuel,
The gift he gave Emmanuel.

Sing, Sing, Sing A Song

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Sing, sing, sing a song!
It's time to celebrate!
Giving thanks for all we have
On this Christmas day!

{Three Part Round}

Sing, sing, sing a song!
It's time to celebrate!
Giving thanks for all we have
On this Christmas day!

Sing, sing, sing a song!
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Giving thanks for all we have
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