

# **CUBBIES (0-preK)**

## **1. Jesus was born**

Jesus was born  
In Bethlehem  
He came to save us  
From our sins

## **2. Go Tell It On the Mountain**

Go tell it on the mountain  
Over the hills and everywhere  
Go tell it on the mountain  
That Jesus Christ is born

## **3. Happy Birthday to Jesus**

Happy Birthday to You  
Happy Birthday to You  
Happy Birthday dear Jesus  
Happy Birthday to You

# **Sparkies (k-2)**

## **4. Joy to the world**

Joy to the world! The Lord is come  
Let earth receive her king  
Let ev'ry heart prepare him room  
And heav'n and nature sing  
And heav'n and nature sing  
And heav'n and heav'n and nature sing

Joy to the earth! 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 righteousness  
And wonders of His love  
And wonders of His love  
And wonders, wonders of His love

Words by Isaac Watts (1719) & Music by G.F Handel (1742)

## **5. Go Tell It On The Mountain**

*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, throughout the heavens  
There shone a holy light

The shepherds feared and trembled  
When, lo! above the earth  
Rang out the angel chorus  
That hailed our Savior's birth

Down in a lowly manger  
Our humble Christ was born  
And God sent us salvation  
That Blessed Christmas morn

## **6. Silent Night**

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  
Heav'nly hosts sing alleluia  
Christ the Savior is born!  
Christ the Savior is born!

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!

Words by Joseph Morh (1818) Transl. By John F. Young (1863), Music by Franz Gruber (1818)

## **T N T (3<sup>rd</sup>-6<sup>th</sup>)**

### **7. Angels We Have Heard On High**

Angels we have heard on high  
Sweetly singing o'er the plains  
And the mountains in reply  
Echo back their joyous strains

*Glo-ria in excelsis Deo*  
*Glo-ria in excelsis Deo*

Shepherds, why this jubilee  
Why your joyous strains prolong?  
Say what may the tidings be  
Which inspire your heav'nly song?

Come to Bethlehem and see  
Him whose birth the angels sing  
Come, adore on bended knee  
Christ the Lord, the newborn King

See within a manger laid  
Jesus Lord of heav'n and earth  
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid  
With us sing our Savior's birth

Traditional French Carol

### **8. 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"

Christ the highest heaven adored  
Christ, the everlasting Lord  
Late in time behold Him come  
Offspring of the virgin's womb  
Veiled in flesh the God-head see  
Hail th'incarnate deity  
Pleased as man with men to dwell  
Jesus, our Emmanuel  
"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 them second birth  
"Hark!" The Herald Angels sing  
"Glory to the newborn King"

### **9. O Holy Night**

O holy night! The stars are brightly shining  
It is the night of the dear Savior's birth  
Long lay the world In sin and error pining  
Till He appeared and the soul felt its worth  
A thrill of hope, The weary world rejoices  
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn

*Fall on your knees Oh, hear the angel voices!*  
*O night divine, O night when Christ was born!*  
*O night divine, O night, O night divine!*

Text by John S Dwight & Music by Adolphe Adam