

Angels from the Realms of Glory

1. Angels from the realms of glory,
Wing your flight o'er all the earth.
Ye, who sang creation's story,
Now proclaim Messiah's birth.

Come and worship! Come and
worship!
Worship Christ, the newborn King!

2. Shepherds in the fields abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing,
Yonder shines the infant Light.

Come and worship! Come and
worship!
Worship Christ, the newborn King!

Parts 1 and 2

Worship Christ, the newborn King!
The King!

Minka Minka

Part 1-all

Merry bells go ting-a-ling-
Toes and fingers freeze and tingle.
With our friends we love to mingle
While the snowflakes fall.

Boys and girls are out together
Clad in coats of fur and leather,
Made to brave the coldest weather
When the sleigh-bells ring.

(Sleigh bells)

Part 2-all

Sleigh-bells ring, ting-a-ling
Steeple bells, Ding, dong, ding
Ting-a-ling; ting-a-ling
Ding, dong, ding; ding, dong, ding.

Part 3-all

As we ride our song goes ringing;
Through the air it echoes winging,
'Til the wind seems full of singing;
So we speed along.

Through the town and by the river
Where the birches sigh and quiver,
And the birds are silent never,
Joining in our song.

(Sleigh bells)

Part 1 and 2 combined.

Still, Still, Still

1. Still-, Still-, Still, we- see the- falling snow.
The world all around so peacefully sleeping,
Angels in heav'n, their watch always keeping.
Still-, still-, still-, we- see the- falling snow.

2. Still-, Still-, Still, we remember the Savior's- birth.
While snow gently falls we think of the night
when Bethlehem's star shone forth its pure light-.
Still-, still-, still-, we- think of our Savior's- birth.

Bridge:

Christmas joy we feel to night-
Sharing in this wondrous- sight!
Mindful of the holy birth-.
We will pray- for- peace on earth-.
We will pray- for- peace on earth.

3. See the falling snow, bringing love and- peace to- all.
The world all around so peacefully sleeping.
Angels in heav'n their watch always keeping.
See the falling snow bringing love and- peace to- all.

Bringing love and peace to all.

WHAT CHILD IS THIS (k-8)

1. 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

2. So bring Him incense, gold, and myrrh; Come peasant, king to own Him.
The King of Kings salvation brings, let loving hearts enthrone Him.
Nails, spear shall pierce Him through, the cross be borne for me, for you;
Hail, hail the Word made flesh the babe the son of Mary!