

Spirit Song Radio Hour WSSR #3

“Christmas in the Town Square”

“Away in a Manger” McFarland

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,
The little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head.
The stars in the bright sky looked down where He lay,
The little Lord Jesus, asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing; the baby awakes,
But 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.

Be near me Lord Jesus; I ask you to stay
Close by me forever, and love me I pray.
Bless all the dear children in thy tender care,
And fit us for heaven, to be with thee there.

“I Wonder as I Wander” Niles

I wonder as I wander out under the sky
How Jesus the Savior did come for to die
For poor on'ry people like you and like I;
I wonder as I wander out under the sky

When Mary birthed Jesus 'twas in a cow's stall
With wise men and farmers and shepherds and all
But high from God's heaven, a star's light did fall
And the promise of ages it then did recall.

If Jesus had wanted for any wee thing
A star in the sky or a bird on the wing
Or all of God's Angels in heaven to sing
He surely could have it, 'cause he was the King

I wonder as I wander out under the sky
How Jesus the Savior did come for to die
For poor on'ry people like you and like I;
I wonder as I wander out under the sky

“O Little Town of Bethlehem” Brooks

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

How silently, how silently
The wondrous gift is giv'n!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of his heav'n
No ear may hear his coming;
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive him, still
The dear Christ enters in.

“Hark! The Herald Angels Sing” Mendelsson

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 the angelic hosts proclaim,
“Christ is born in Bethlehem!”
Hark! The herald angels sing
“Glory to the newborn King”

Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Light and life to all he brings,
Risen with healing in his wings.
Mild he lays his glory by,
Born that we no more may die
Born to raise us from the earth,
Born to give us second birth.
Hark! The herald angels sing,
“Glory to the newborn King”

“Angels We Have Heard on High” 18th Century French

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

Gloria in excelsis Deo
Gloria in excelsis Deo

Shepherds why this jubilee?
Why your joyous strains prolong?
Say what may the tidings be
Which inspire your heavenly song.

Gloria in excelsis Deo
Gloria in excelsis Deo

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

Instrumental: “In the Bleak Mid-winter”

“O Come All Ye Faithful” John F. Wade

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!

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

O come let us adore Him
O come let us adore Him
O come let us adore Him
Christ the Lord!

International Carol Sing:

France: “Il Est Ne”

Il est ne, le divin Enfant,
Jouez, hautbois, resonancez, musettes;
Il est ne, le divin Enfant;
Chantons tous so avenement!

Norway: “Jeg Er Sa”

Jeg er saa glad hver julekveld,
For da ble Jesus fodt;
Da lyste stjernen som en sol,
Og engler sang saa sott.
Det lille barn I Bethlehem,
Har var en konge stor,
Sm kom fra himlens hoye

Instrumental: “Huron Carol”

Italy: “Puer Natus”

Puer natus in Bethlehem.
Undet Gaudet Jerusalem,
Alleluia.
In cordis júbilo, Christum natum adoremus
Cum novo cantico.
Assumpit carnem Filius,
Dei Patris altissimus,
Alleluia.
Per Gabrielem nuntium,
Virgo concepit Filium,
Alleluia.

Mexico: “La Guadalupana”

Desde el cielo una hermosa manana
Desde el cielo una hermosa manana
La Guadalupana, la Guadapuna
La Guadalupana bajo al Teoeyac

Su ilegada ileno de alegria
Su ilegada ileno de alegria
De luz y harmonia, de luz y armonia
De lez y harmonia todo el Anahuac

Germany: “Stille Nacht”

Stille Nacht, helige nacht
Alles schlaft; einsam wacht
Nur das traute hochheilige Paar,
Holder Knabe im lockigen Haar,
Schlaf in himmlischer Ruh!
Schlaf in himmlischer Ruh!

“It Came Upon a Midnight Clear” Edmund Sears

It came upon a midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold.
“Peace on the earth, good will to all.
From heav’n’s all gracious King.”
The world in solemn stillness lay,
To hear the angels sing.

“O Holy Night” Adolphe Adam

O holy night,
The stars are brightly shining
It is the night of our dear Savior’s birth
Long lay the world in sin and error pining
‘Til He appeared and the soul felt it’s worth
A thrill of hope, the weary world rejoices
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn!
Fall on your knees
Oh hear the angels’ voices!
O night divine,
O night when Christ was born
O night divine,
O night divine,
O night divine!

Truly He taught us to love one another,
His law is love and His Gospel is peace.
Chains shall He break for the slave is our brother
And in His Name all oppression shall cease.
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we,
Let all within us praise His holy Name!
Christ is the Lord! O praise His Name forever!
His power and glory evermore proclaim!
His power and glory evermore proclaim!

“Silent Night” Mohr/Gruber

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;
Glory stream from heaven afar;
Heavenly hosts sing alleluia!
Christ the Savior is born!
Christ the Savior is born!

Silent night, holy night!
Son of God loves pure light
Radiant beams from thy holy face,
With the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord at thy birth,
Jesus, Lord at thy birth.

