

That's Christmas To Me

The fireplace is burning bright, shining all on me.
I see the presents underneath the good old Christmas tree.
I'll wait all night til Santa comes to wake me from my dreams.
Oh, why?
Cos that's Christmas to me.

I see the children play outside like angels in the snow.
While mum and daddy share a kiss under the mistletoe.
And we'll cherish all these simple things, wherever we may be
Oh why?
Cos that's Christmas to me.

I've got this Christmas song in my heart.
I've got the candles glowing in the dark.
I'm hanging all the stockings by the Christmas tree.
Oh why?
Cos that's Christmas to me.
Oh why?
Cos that's Christmas to me.

I listen for the thud of reindeer walking on the roof.
As I fall asleep to lullabies, the morning's coming soon.
The only gift I'll ever need is the joy of family.
Oh why?
Cos that's Christmas to me.

I've got this Christmas song in my heart.
I've got the candles glowing in the dark.
I'm hanging all the stockings by the Christmas tree.
Oh why?
Cos that's Christmas to me.
Oh why?
Cos that's Christmas to me.

Ooooh,
Ooooh,
Oh, the joy that fills our hearts and makes us sing.
Oh why?
Cos that's Christmas to me.

I've got this Christmas song in my heart.
I've got the candles glowing in the dark.
And then for years to come we'll always know one thing.
That's the love that Christmas can bring,
Oh why?
Cos that's Christmas to me.

O Holy Night

O holy night! The stars are brightly shining
It is the night of our dear Saviour's birth
Long lay the world in sin and error pining
'Til He appears and the Soul felt its worth

A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morning

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

Led by the light of Faith serenely beaming
With glowing hearts by His cradle we stand
So led by light of a star sweetly gleaming
Here come the Wise Men from Orient land

The King of kings lay thus in lowly manger
In all our trials born to be our friend

He knows our need, to our weakness is no stranger
Behold your King; before Him lowly bend
Behold your King; before Him lowly bend

Truly He taught us to love one another;
His law is love and His gospel is peace
Chains He shall 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, evermore proclaim
His power and glory evermore, evermore proclaim

Ding Dong Merrily on High

Ding dong merrily on high,
In heav'n the bells are ringing:
Ding dong! verily the sky
Is riv'n with angels singing
Gloria Hosanna in excelsis!
Gloria Hosanna in excelsis!

E'en so here below, below,
Let steeple bells be swungen,
And "Io, io, io!"
By priest and people sungen
Gloria Hosanna in excelsis!
Gloria Hosanna in excelsis!

Pray you, dutifully prime
Your matin chime, ye ringers,
May you beautifully rhyme
Your eve'time song, ye singers
Gloria Hosanna in excelsis!
Gloria Hosanna in excelsis!

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.

No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found,
Far as the curse is found,
Far as, far as, the curse is found.

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.

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King
Peace on earth and mercy mild
God and sinners reconciled

Joyful, all ye nations, rise
Join the triumph of the skies
With angelic host proclaim
Christ is born in Bethlehem
Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King

Christ, by highest heaven adored
Christ, the everlasting Lord
Late in time behold him come
Offspring of the Virgin's womb

Hail the Flesh, the God Head see
Hail the incarnate Deity
Pleased as man with man to dwell
Jesus, our Emmanuel!
Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King

Hail the Heaven-born Prince of Peace
Hail the Son of Righteousness
Light and life to all He brings
Risen 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 new-born King

Guys with the Camels

We've come from far and wide,
From places many miles away.
We saw a star so bright,
And followed it for many days.

Chorus

We're the guys with the camels!
We're the guys with the shades!
We've put up with the hassles,
Just to get here today.

We've come from far and wide,
To find the special baby King.
We saw a star so bright,
And we have come to worship Him.

Chorus

We've come from far and wide,
We're carrying amazing gifts.
We saw a star so bright,
We've waited all our lives for this!

Chorus

INSTRUMENTAL

Chorus x2

We've come from far and wide,
We're carrying amazing gifts.
We saw a star so bright,
We've waited all our lives for this!