

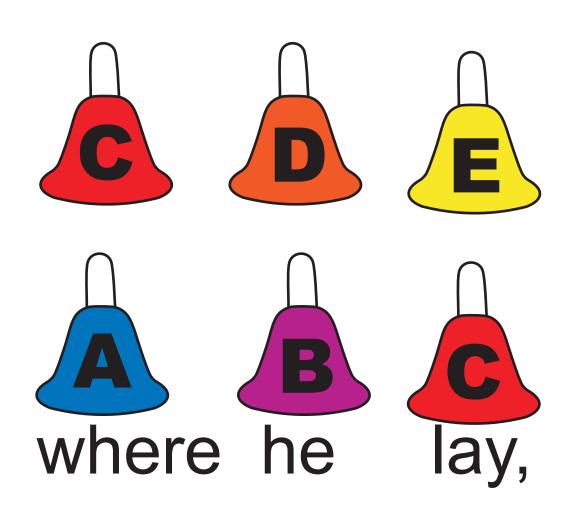


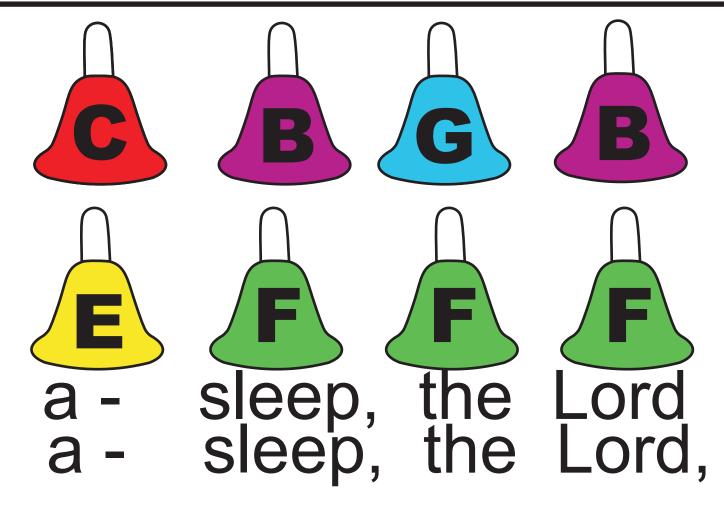
ens looked down



a a - sleep, sleep,

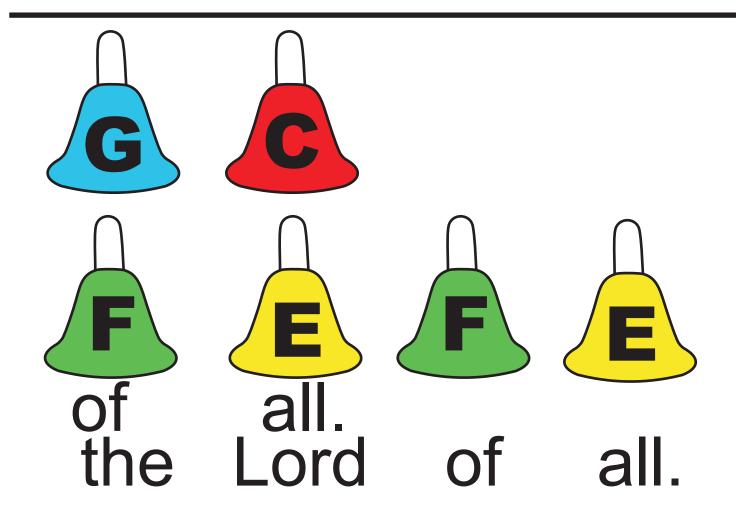


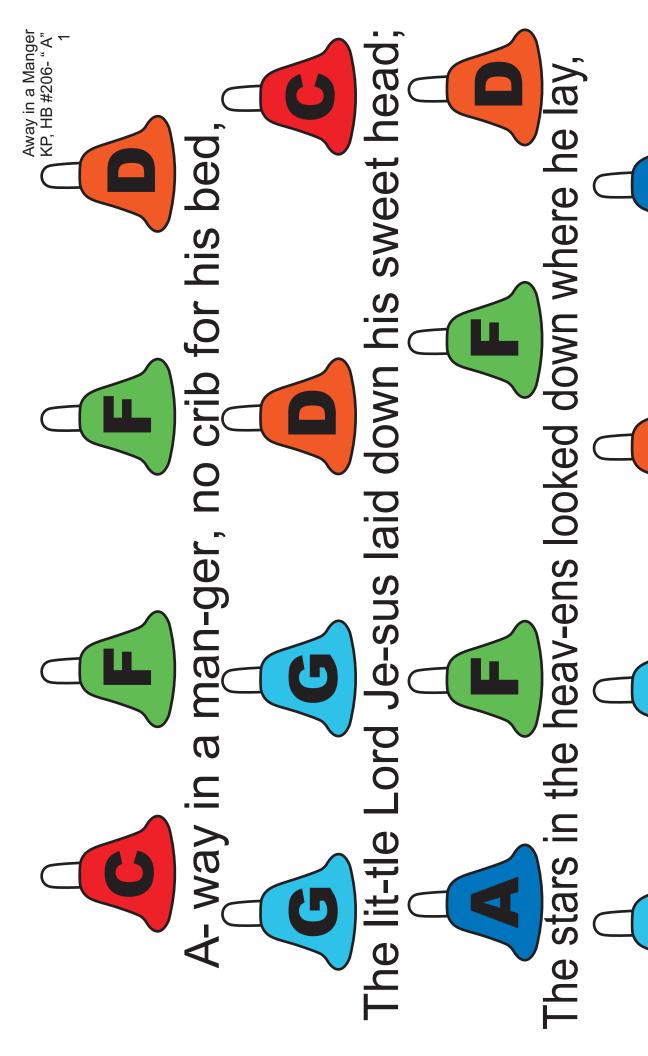




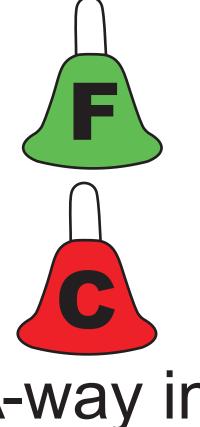






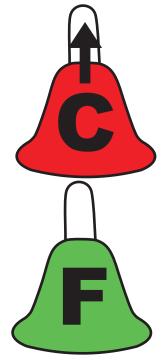


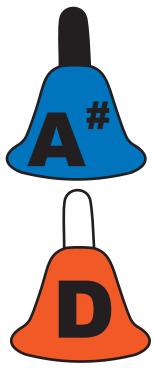
ord Je-sus, a-sleep on the hay ine lit-tle





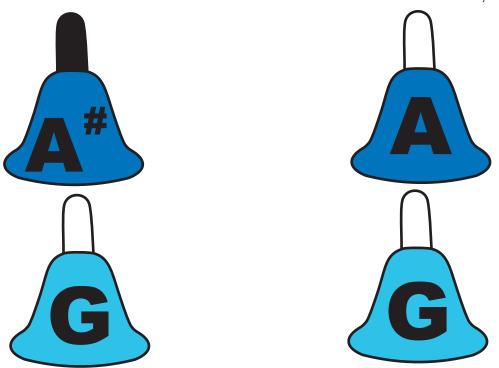
A-way in a - man-ger,



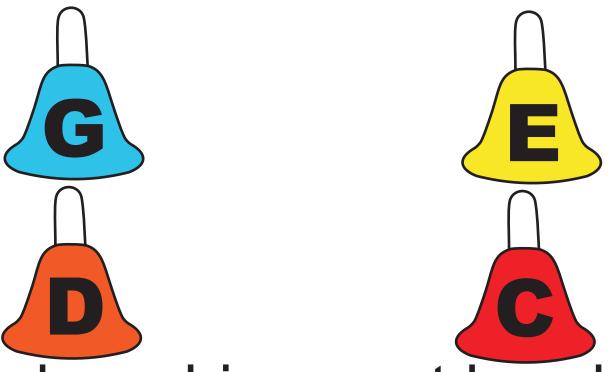


no - crib for his bed,

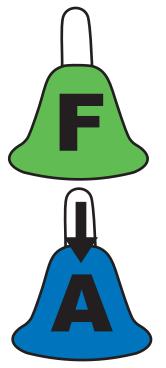
2



## The - lit-tle Lord Je-sus

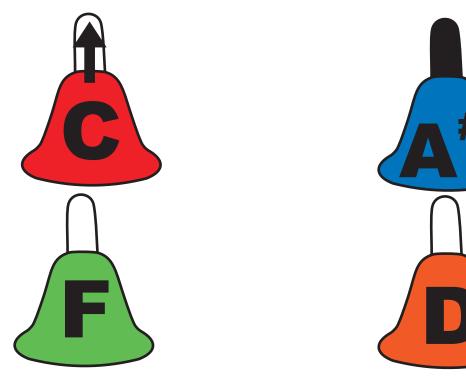


laid - down his sweet head;

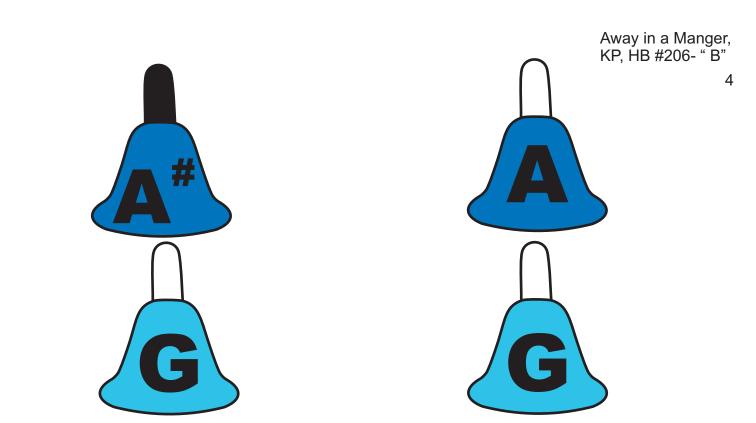




## The stars in the heav-ens

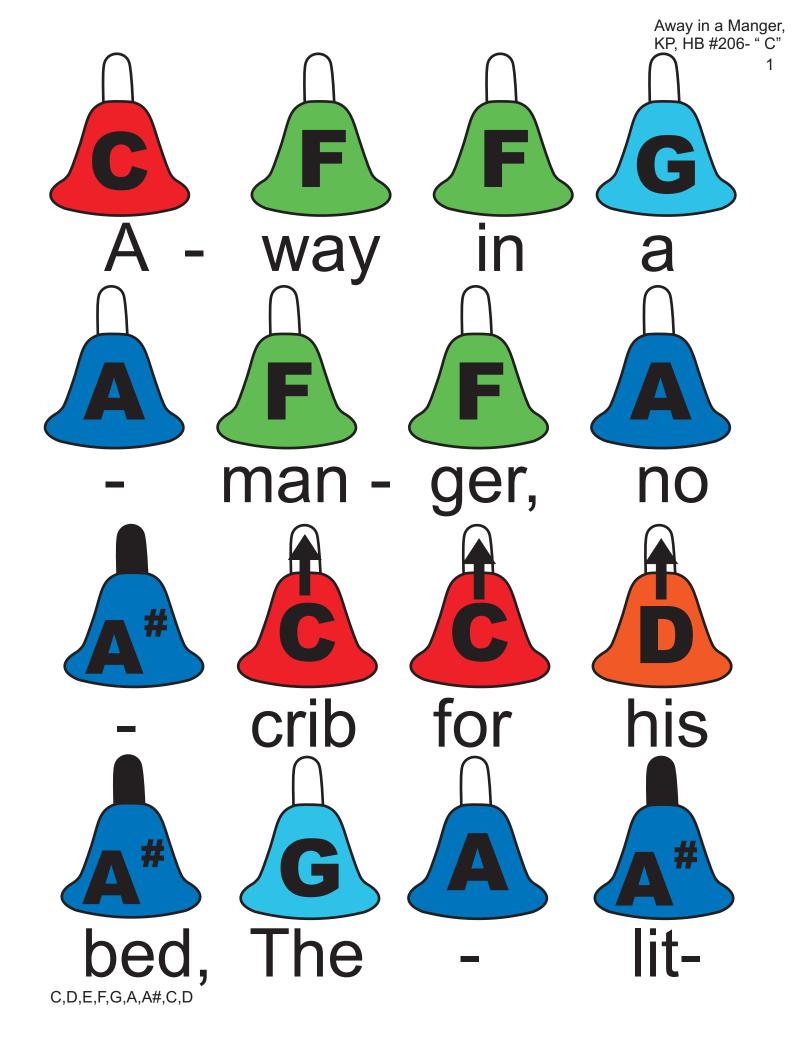


looked - down where he lay,

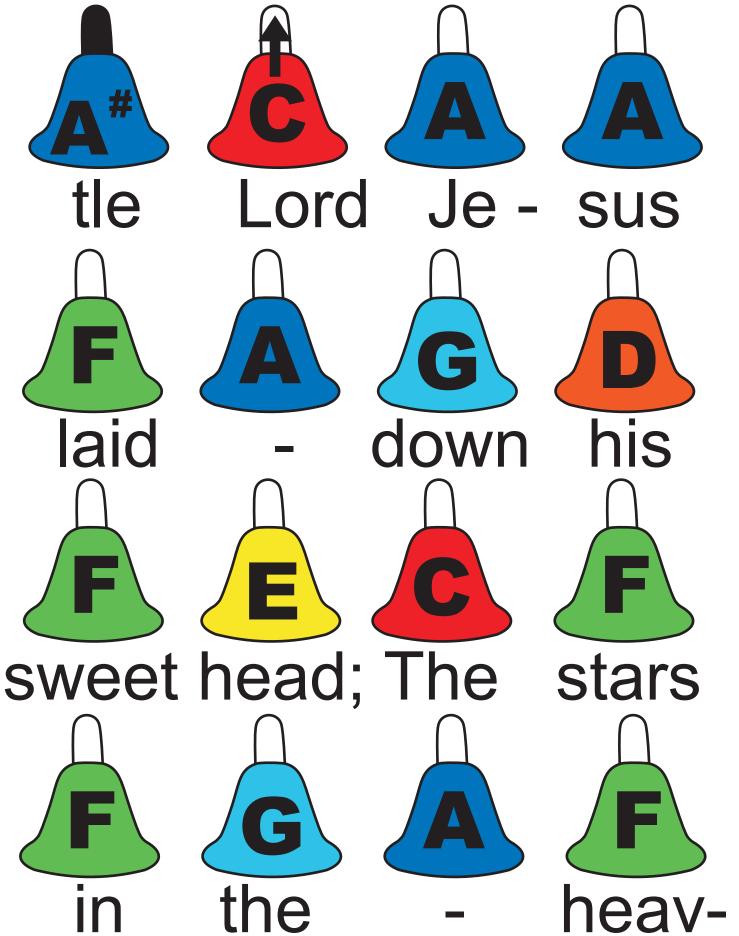


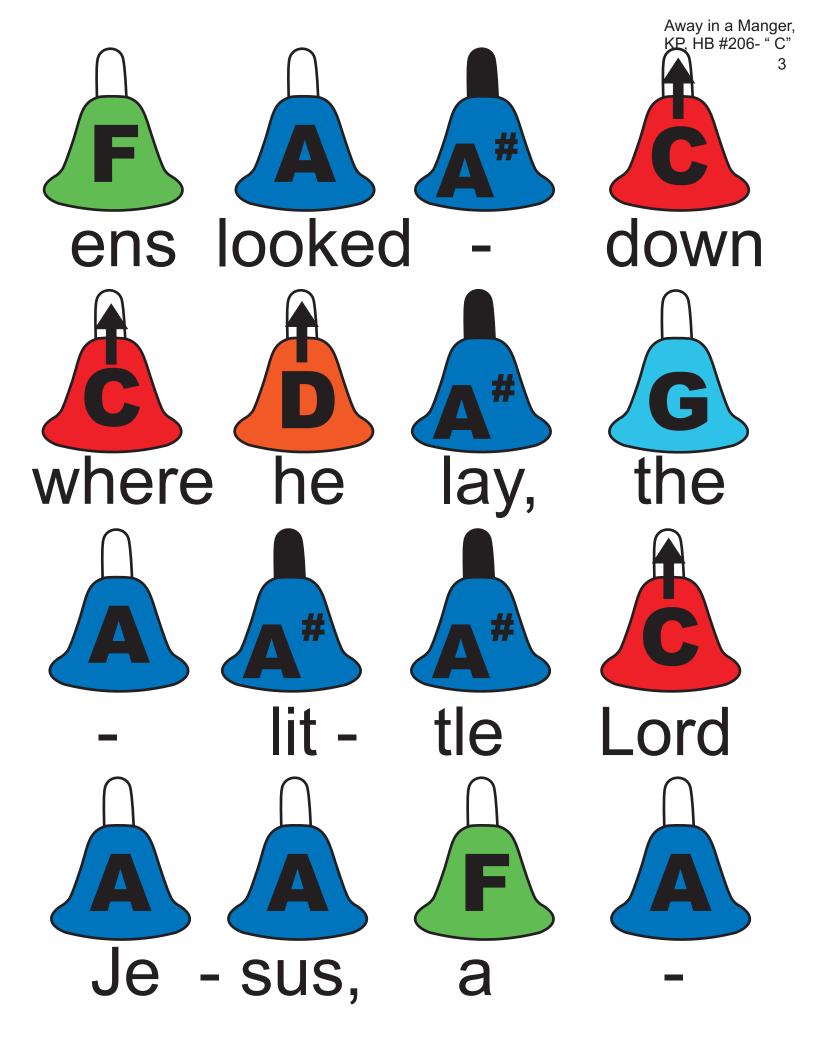
The lit-tle Lord Je - sus,

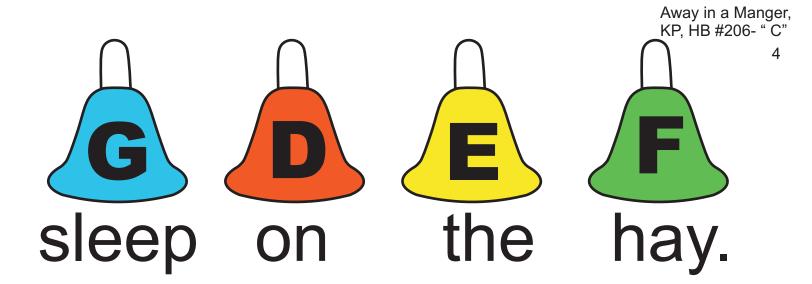


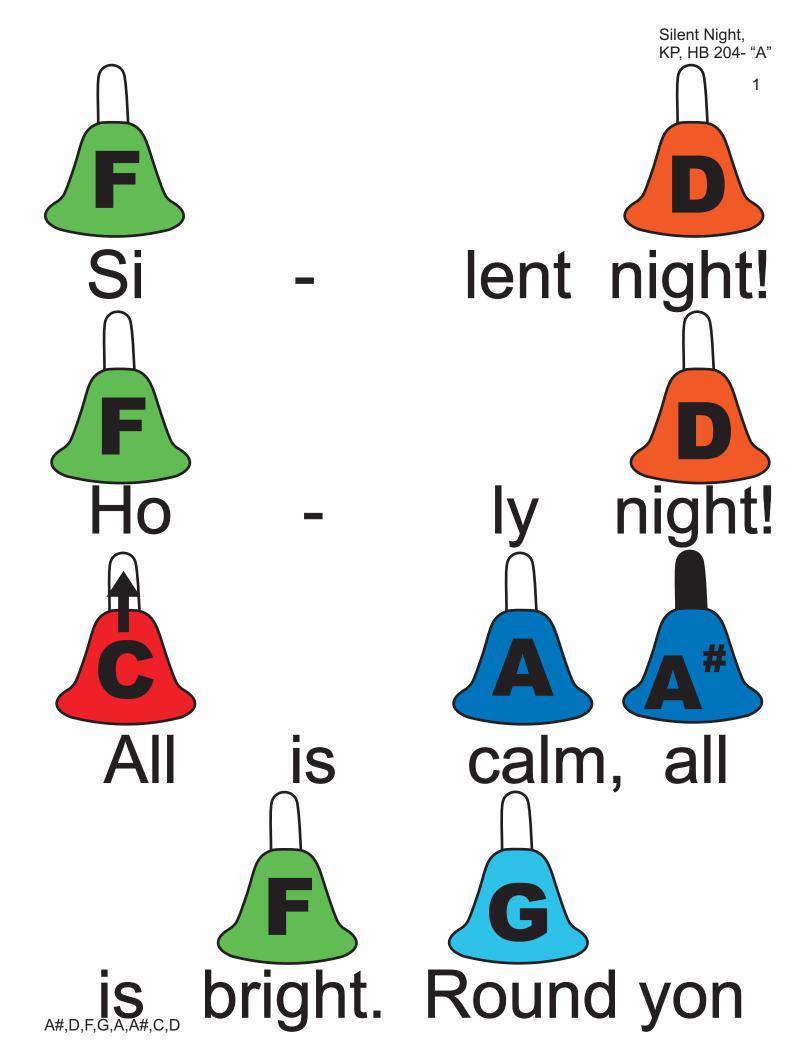


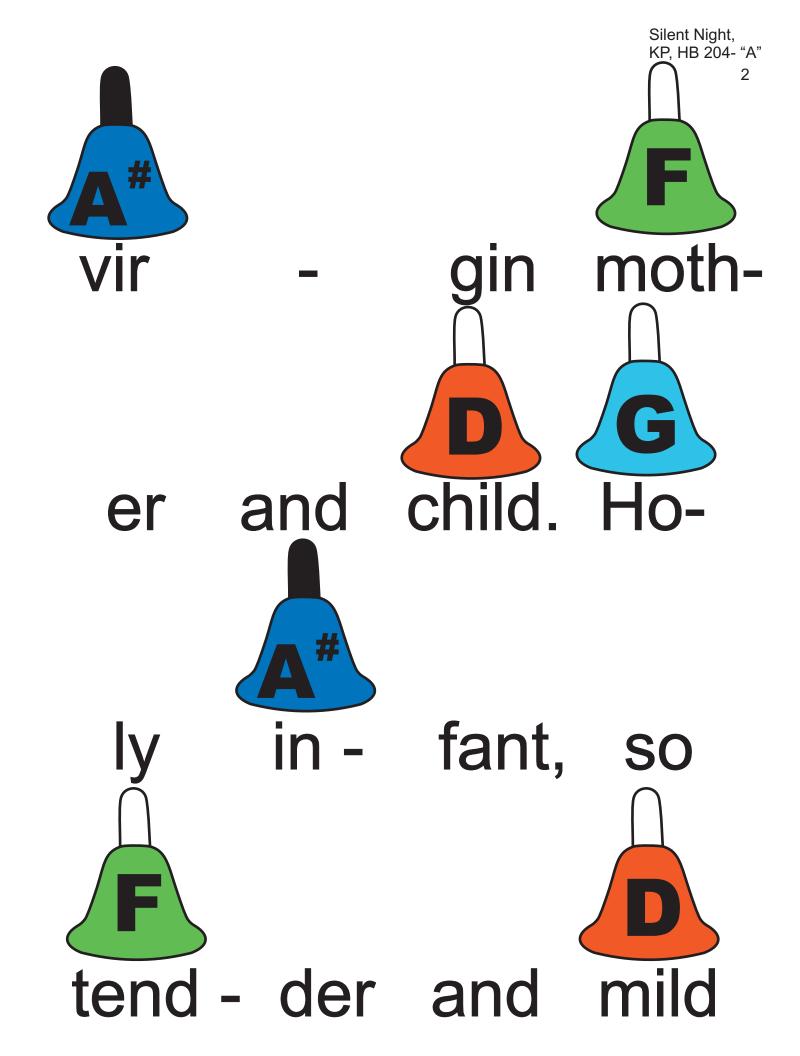


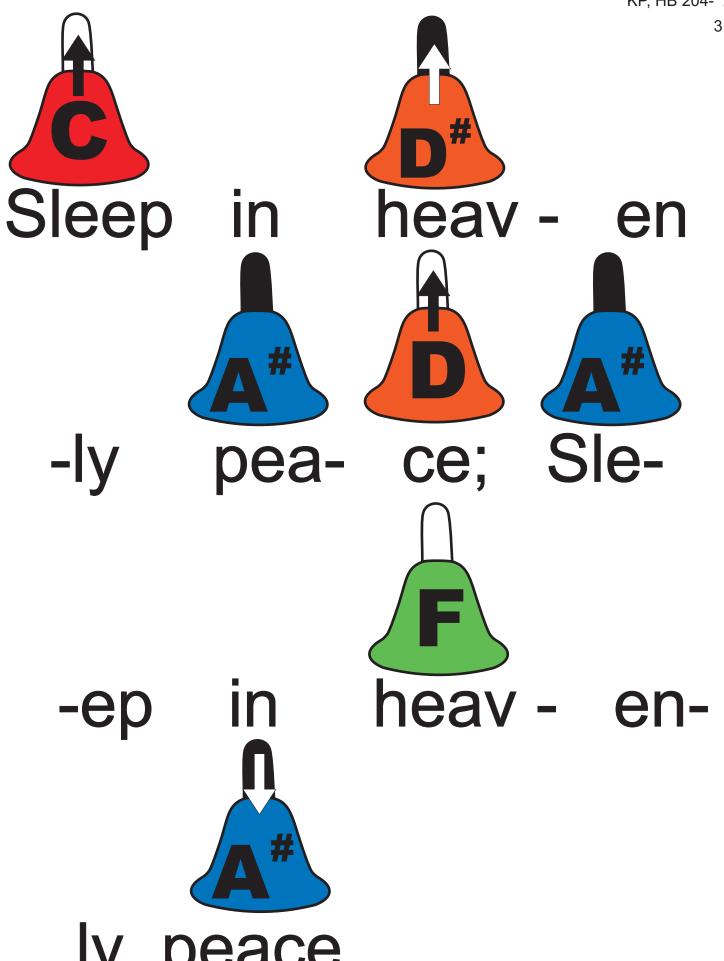


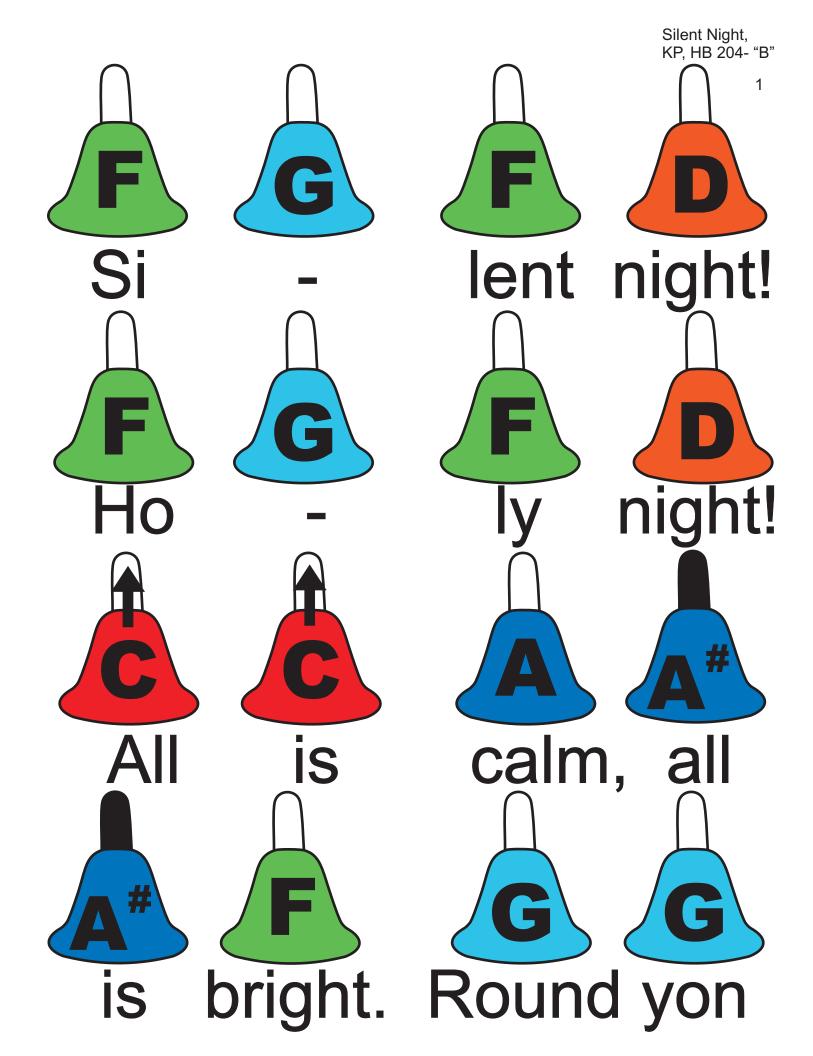


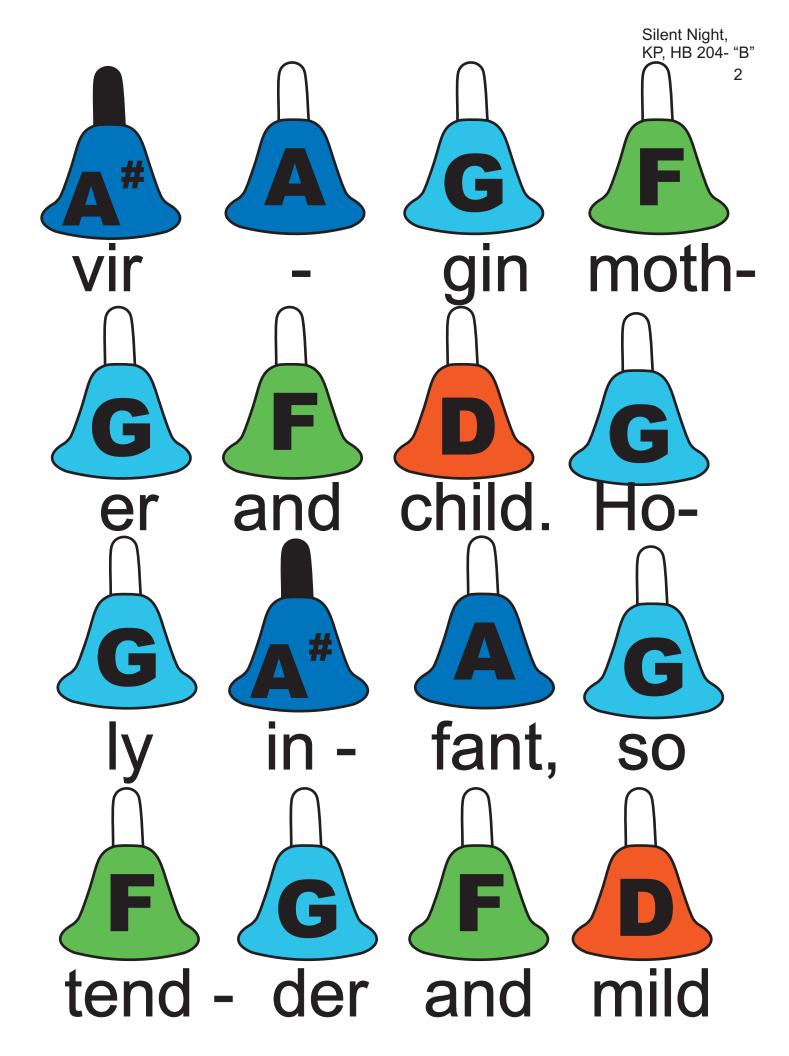


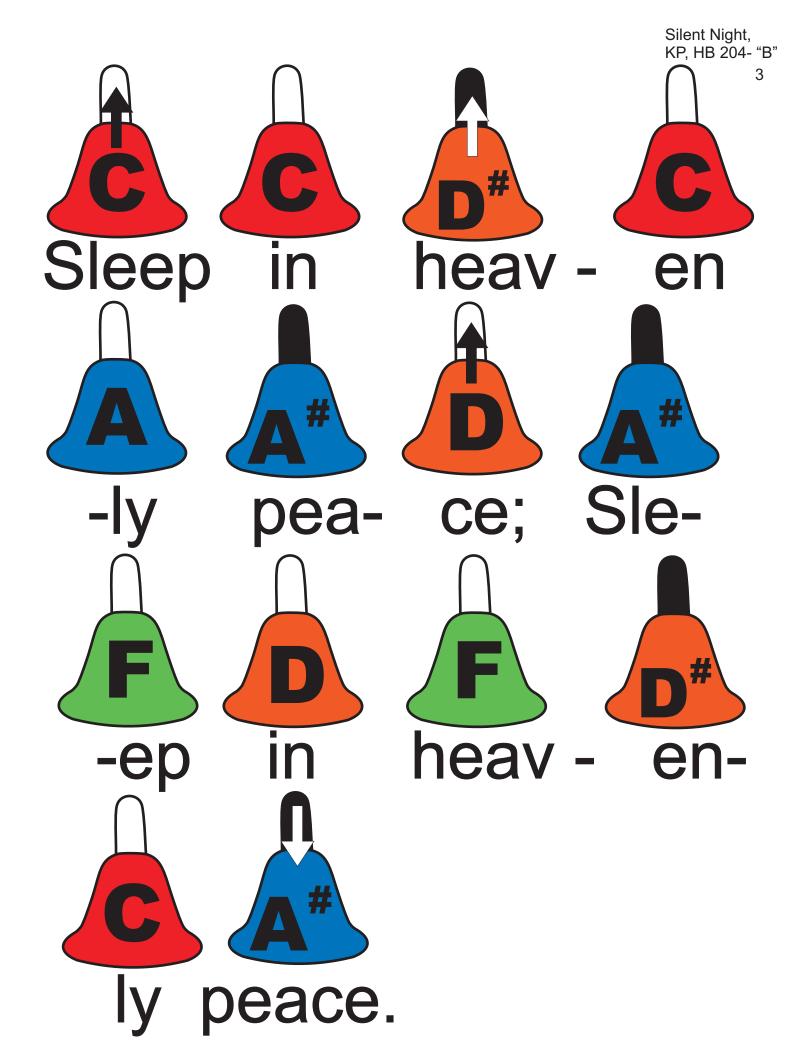


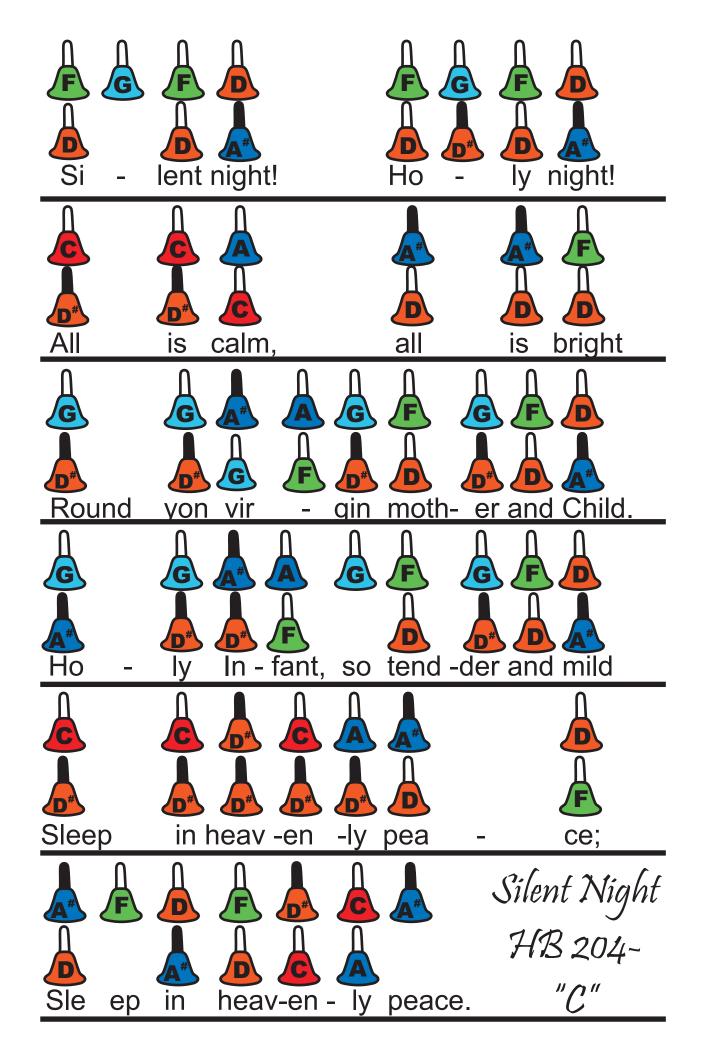












## Could I Hold the Baby? "A" page 1





It's Christ-mas Eve, I'm tucked in bed,





I'm snug and warm, my prayers are said.







I start to think a-bout the first Christ-mas night.









The man-ger warm, the ba-by fair, the star that led the shep-herds there











and what I'd say to Ma-ry as she smiled at the lit-tle Christ child.









Could I hold the ba-by? Will He smile at me?









Does he know why he is born and what His life will be?









Could I hold the baby and tell Him of my love?







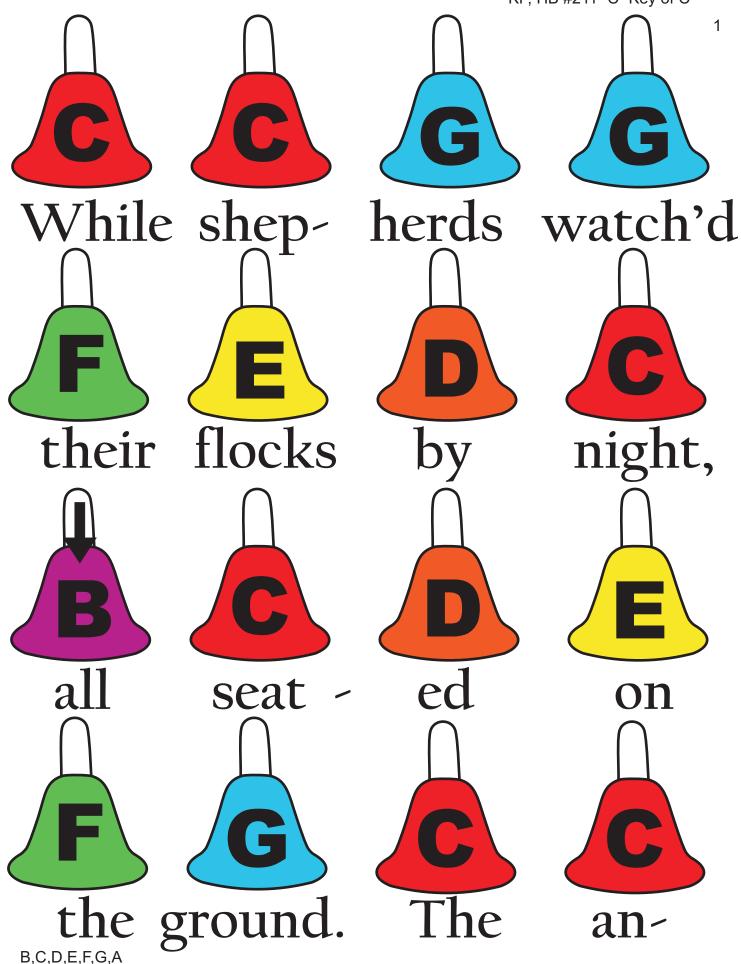


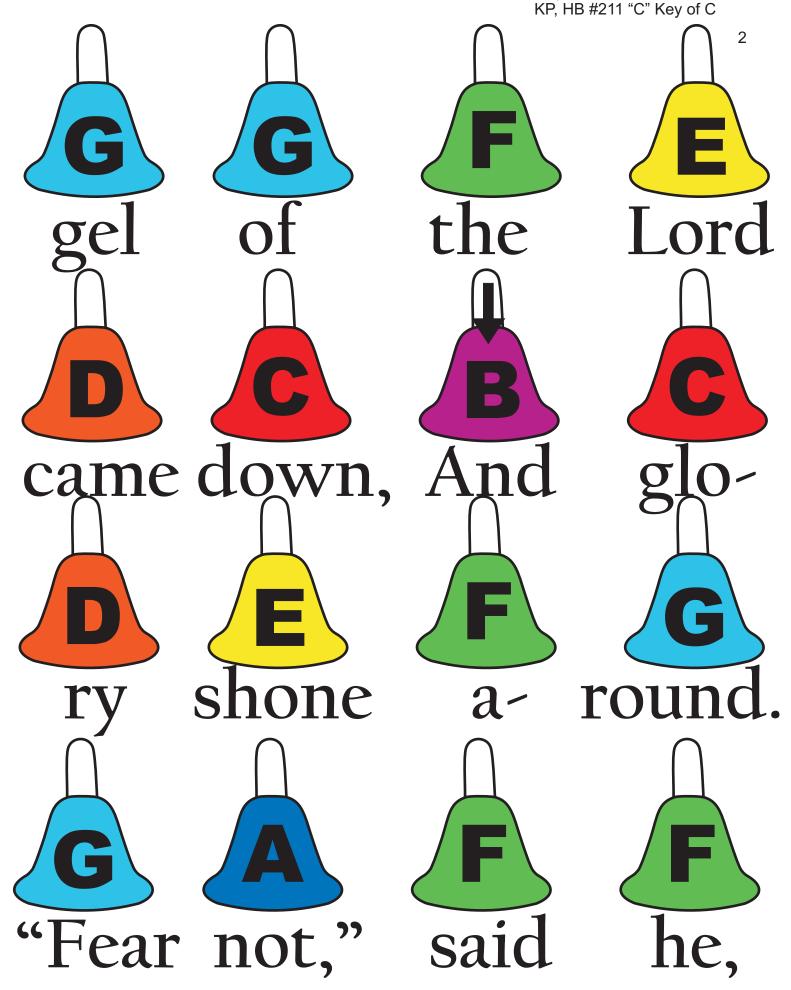


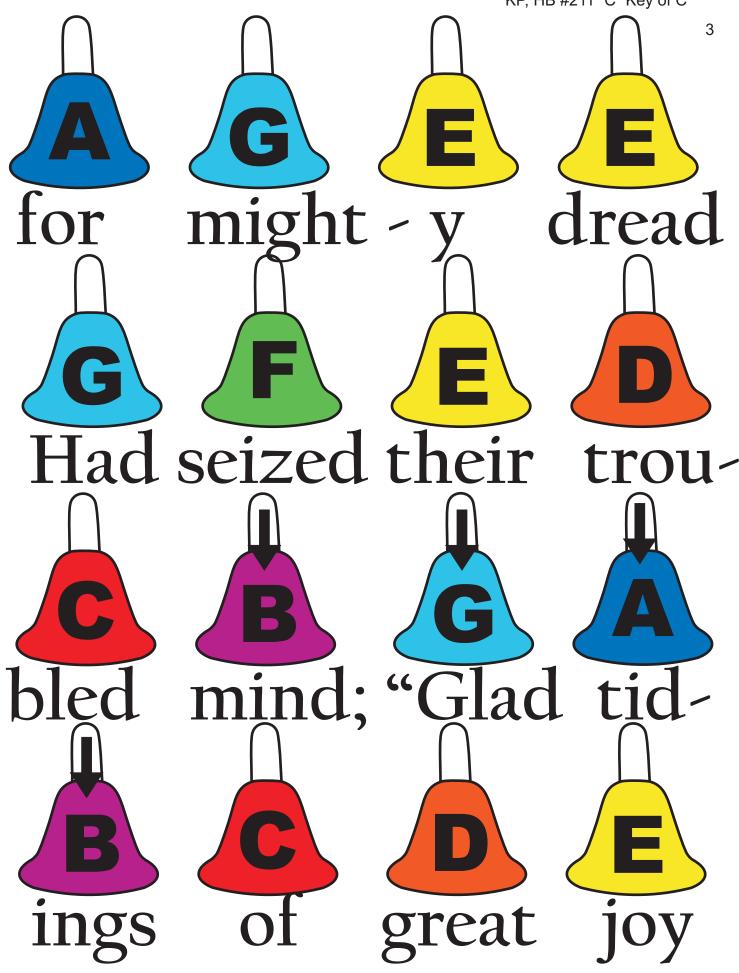
How glad I am that Je-sus Christ was sent from hea-ven a-bove.

## Could I Hold the Baby? "A" page 2 Now ev-'ry day the whole year through I'll think of all that I can do to be like him and live as He showed me how. And I'll re-mem-ber that Christ-mas toys are not as dear as girls and boys, that Je-sus loves each one of us end-less-ly He loves you and me. Could I hold the ba-by? Will He smile at me? Does he know why he is born and what His life will be? Could I hold the baby and tell Him of my love? How glad I am that Je-sus Christ was sent from hea-ven a-bove.

How glad I am that Je-sus Christ was sent from hea-ven a-bove.



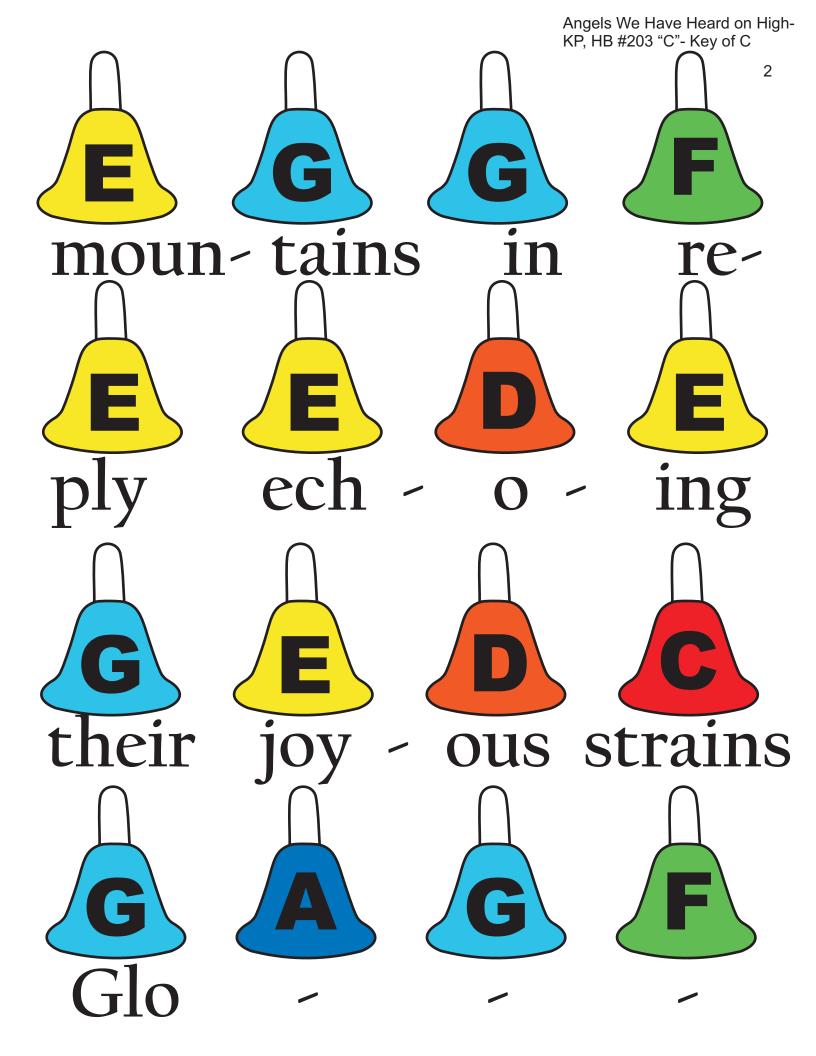


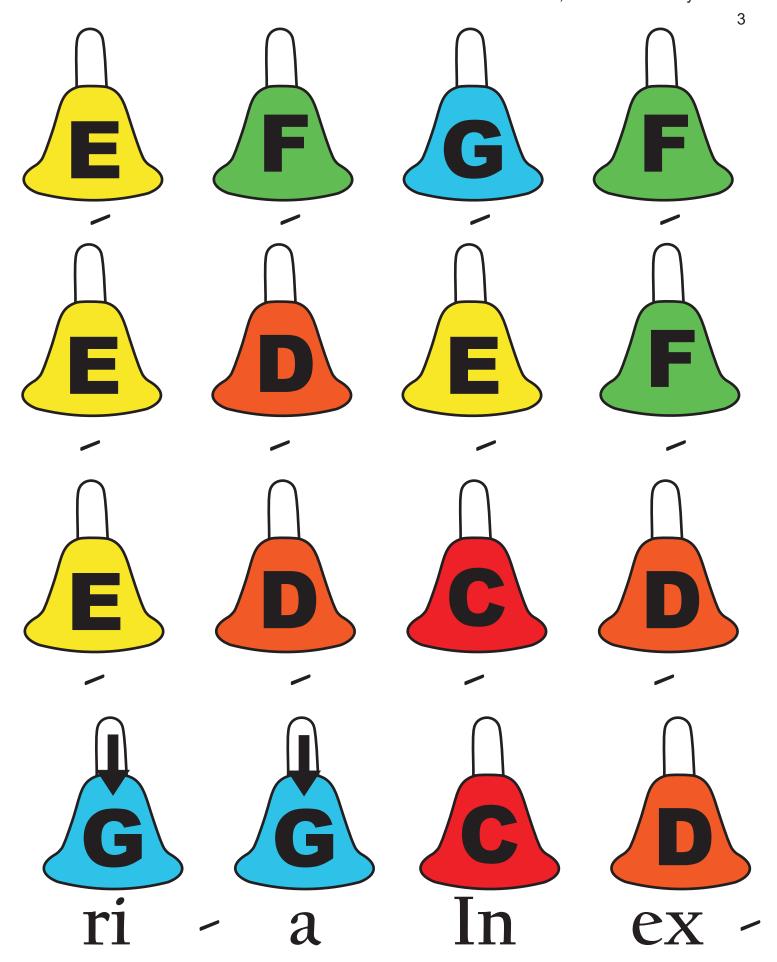


While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks HB #211 "C" Key of C

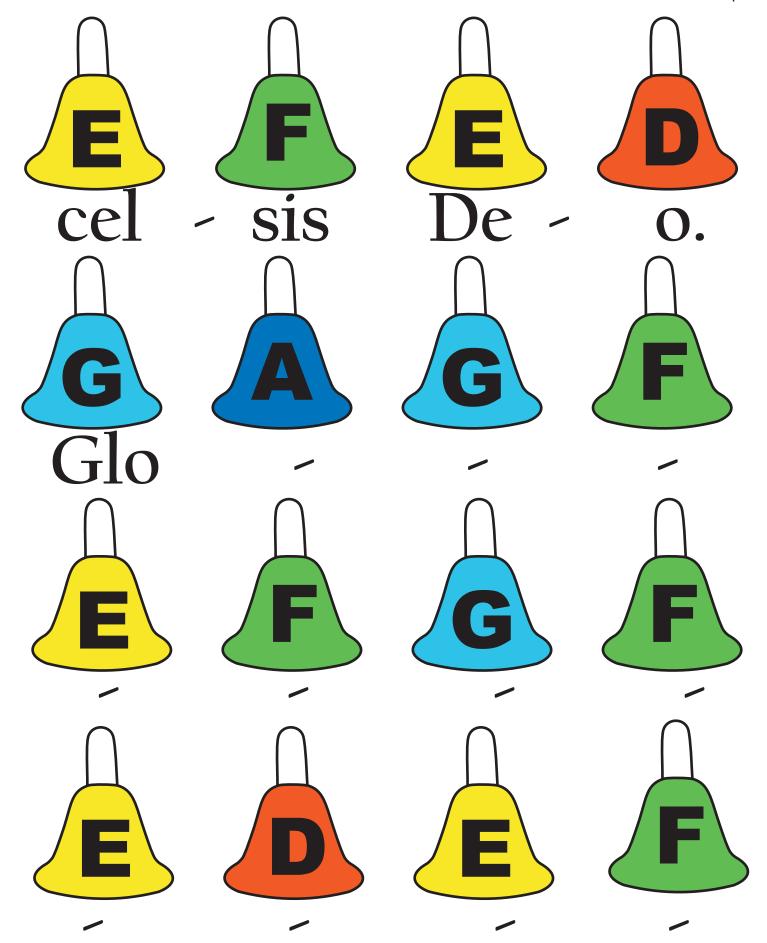




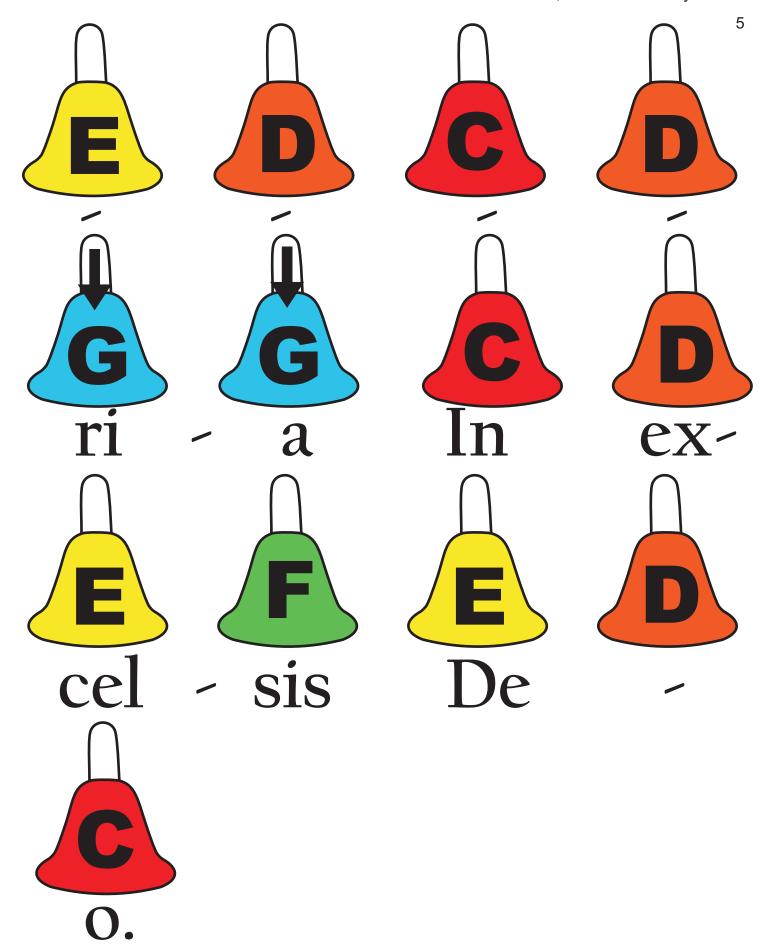




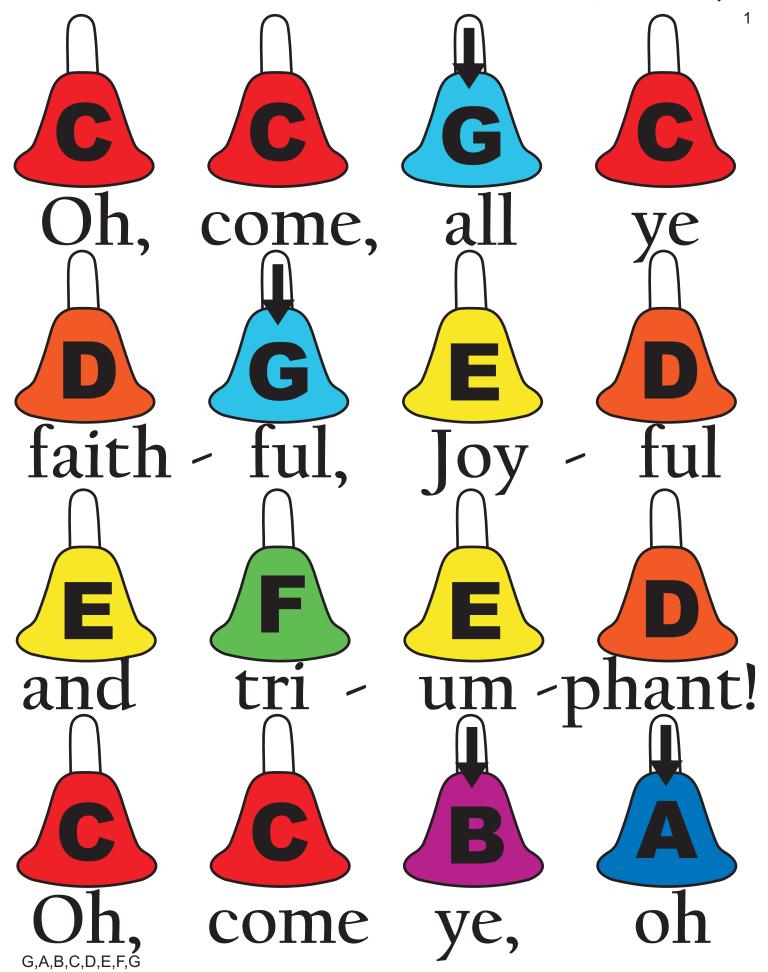
4



Angels We Have Heard on High-KP, HB #203 "C"- Key of C



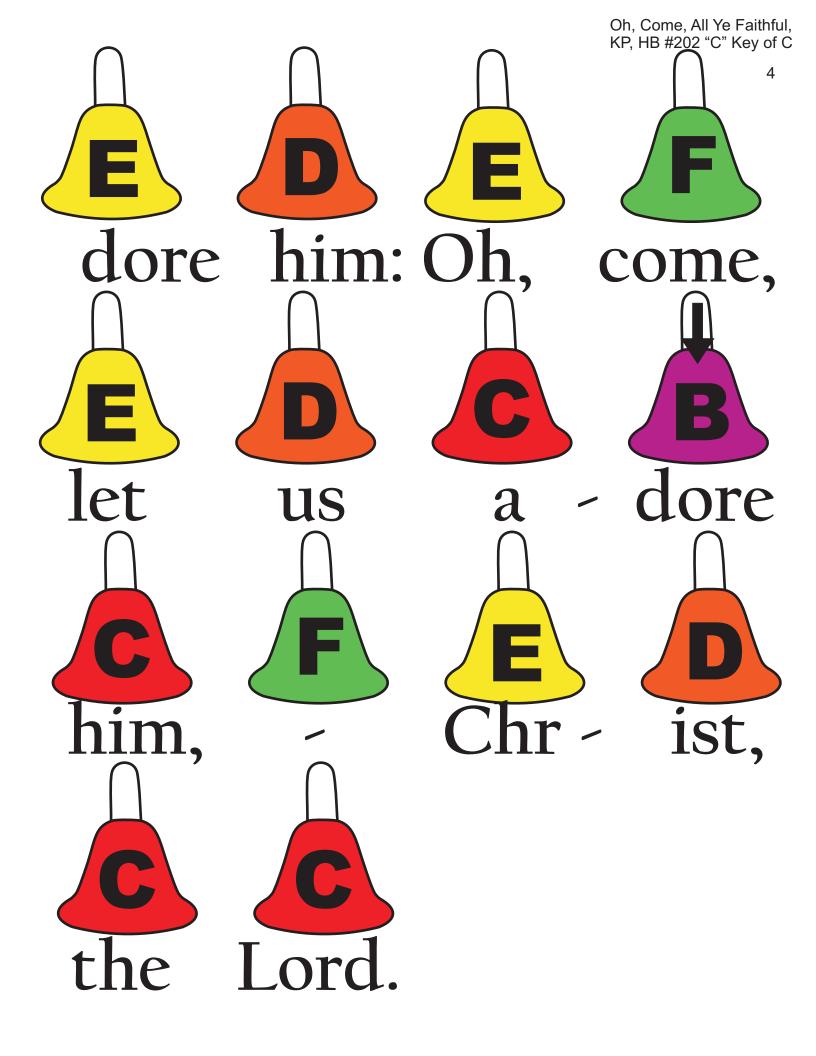
Oh, Come, All Ye Faithful, KP, HB #202 "C" Key of C



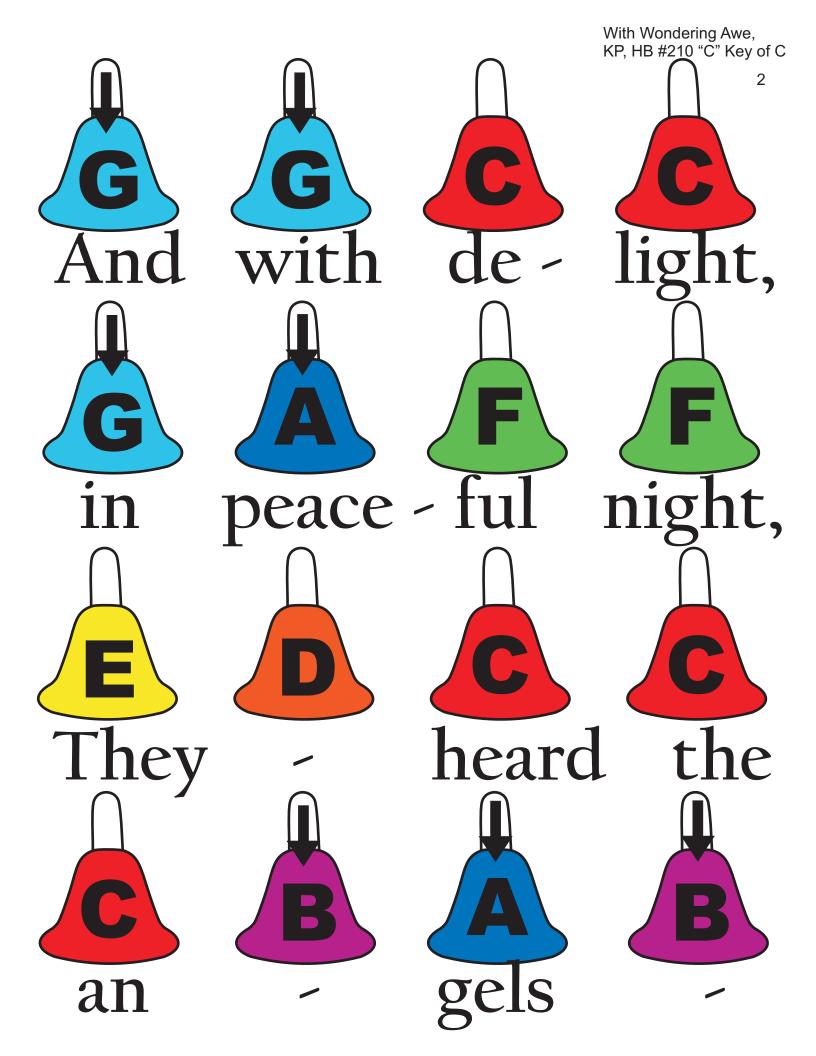


Oh, Come, All Ye Faithful, KP, HB #202 "C" Key of C

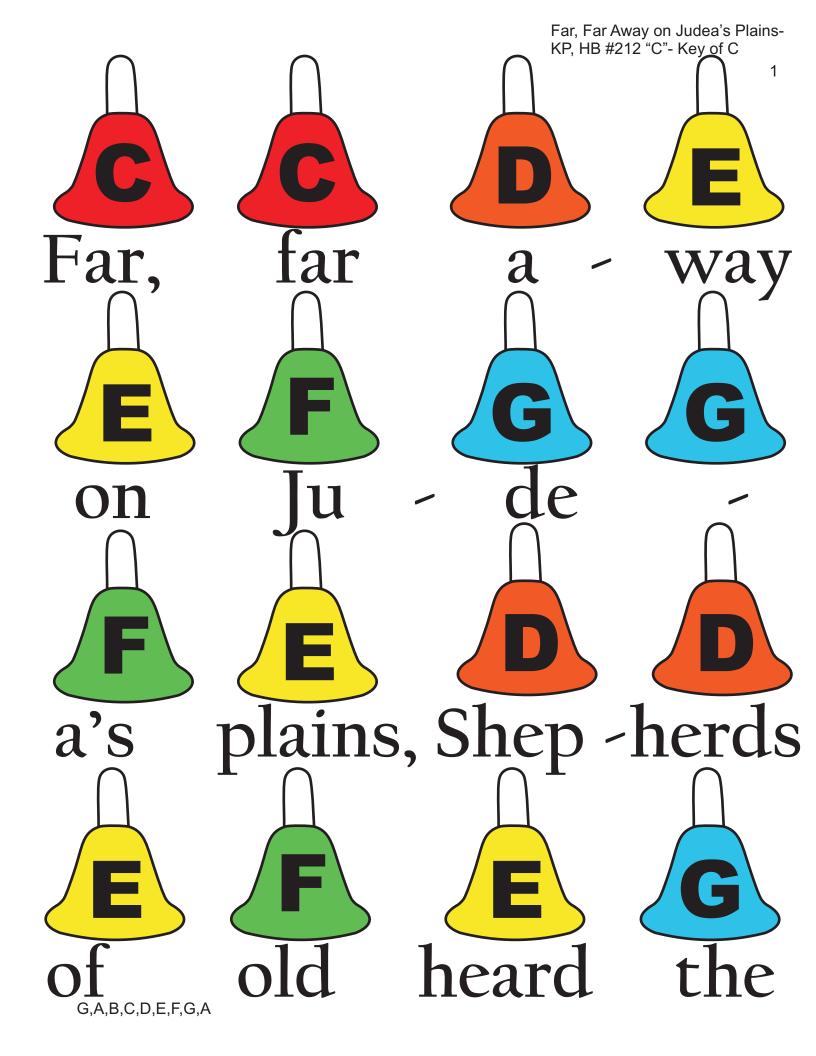






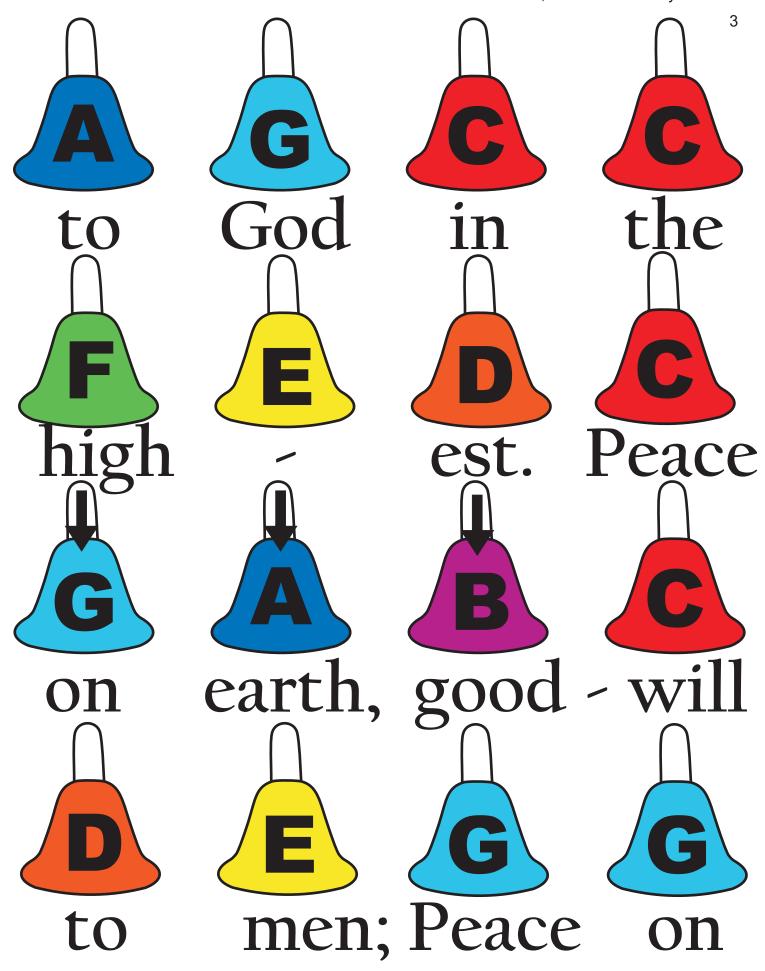


With Wondering Awe, KP, HB #210 "C" Key of C sing na, san na, san santo na



Far, Far Away on Judea's Plains-KP, HB #212 "C"- Key of C 2 ous strains: God, to

Far, Far Away on Judea's Plains-KP, HB #212 "C"- Key of C



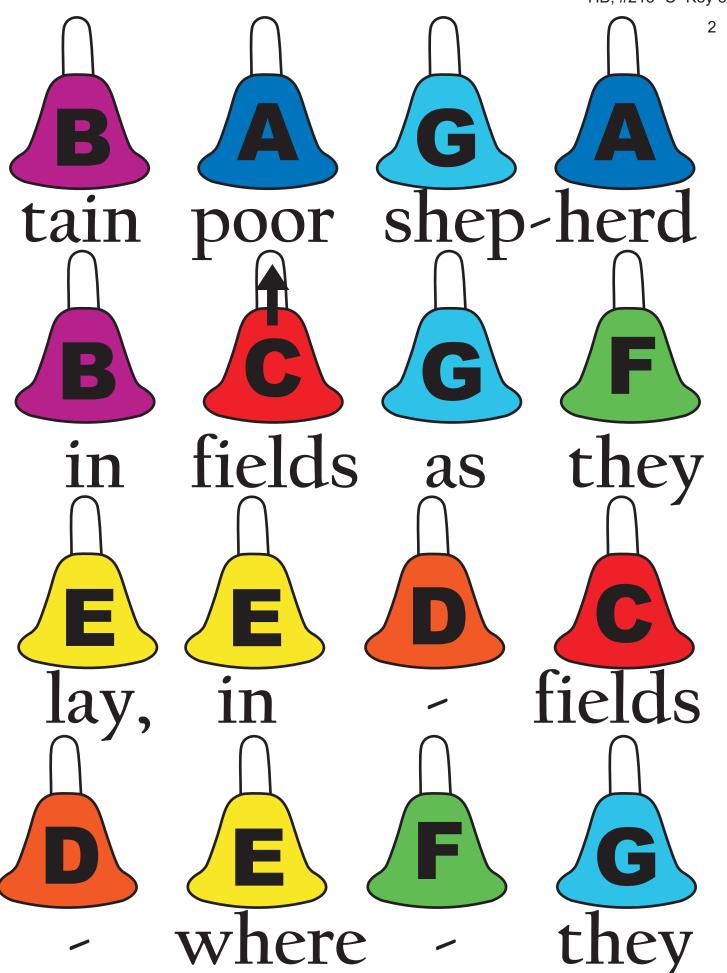




The First Noel, KP, HB, #213 "C" Key of C



The First Noel, KP, HB, #213 "C" Key of C



The First Noel, KP,

