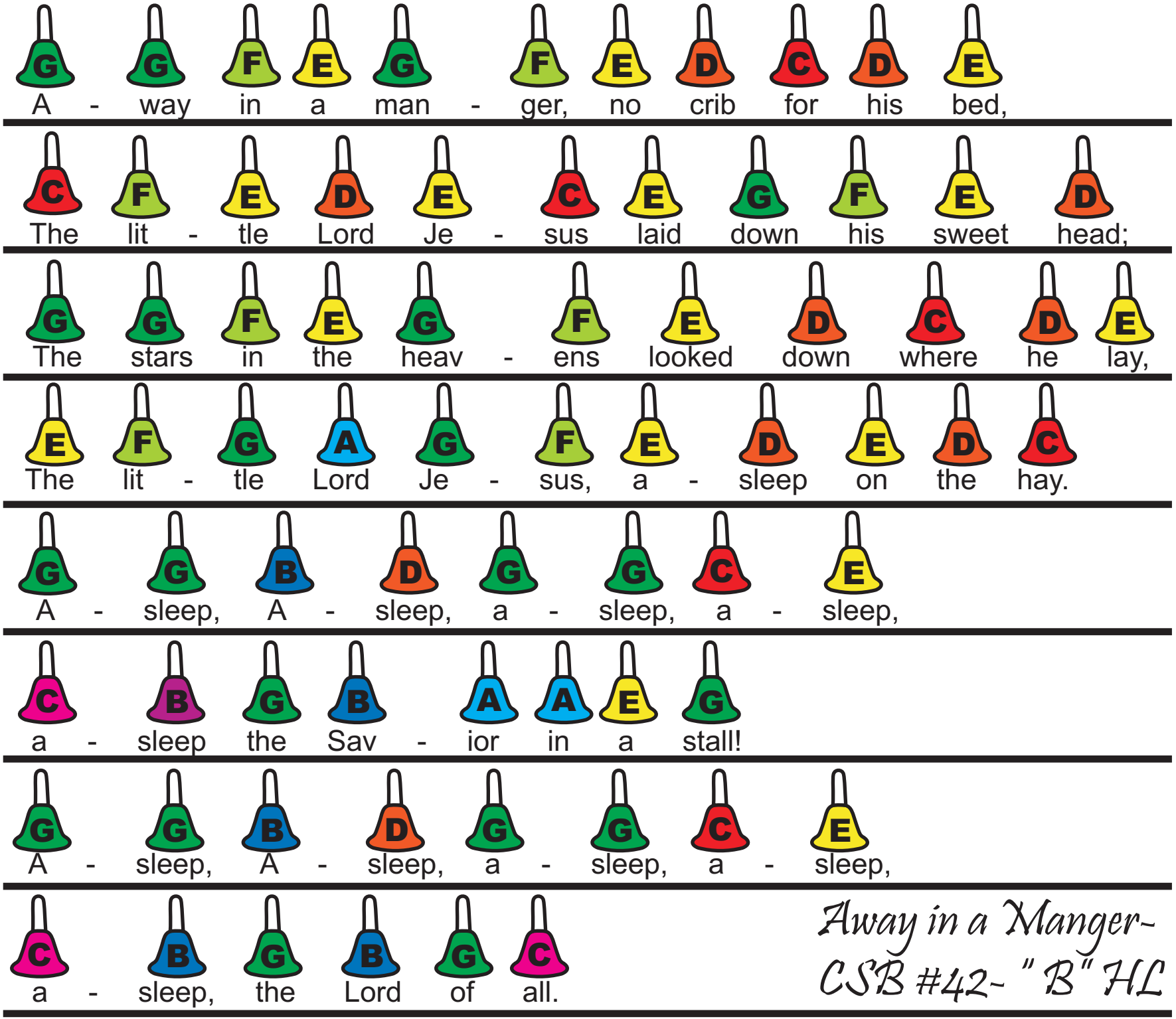
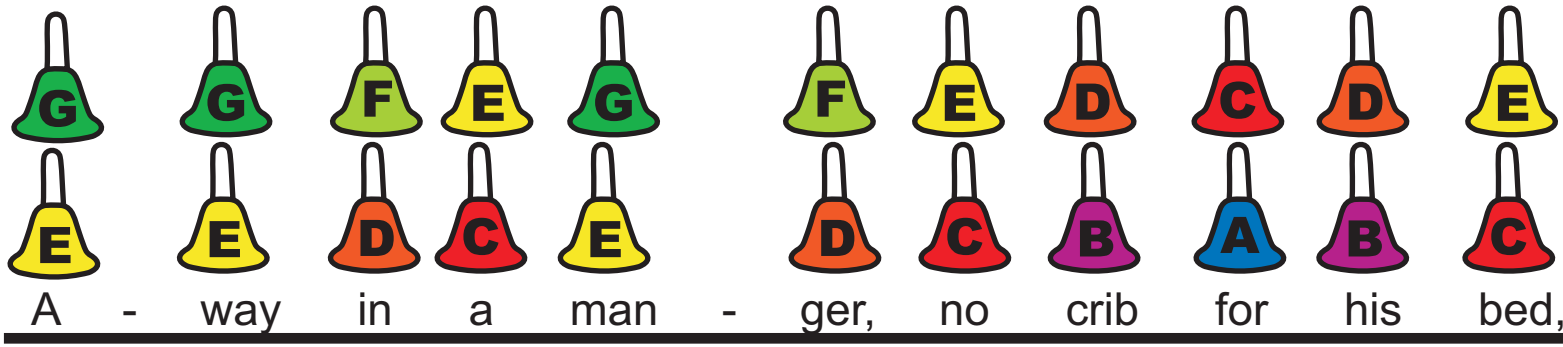
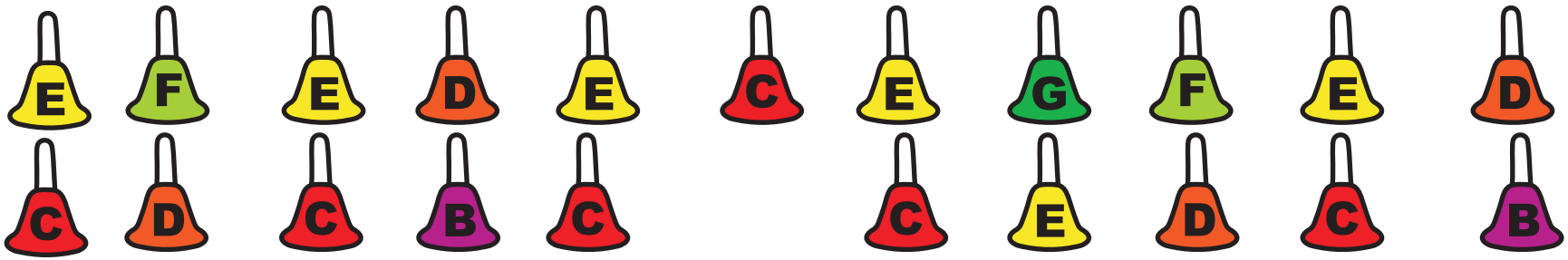
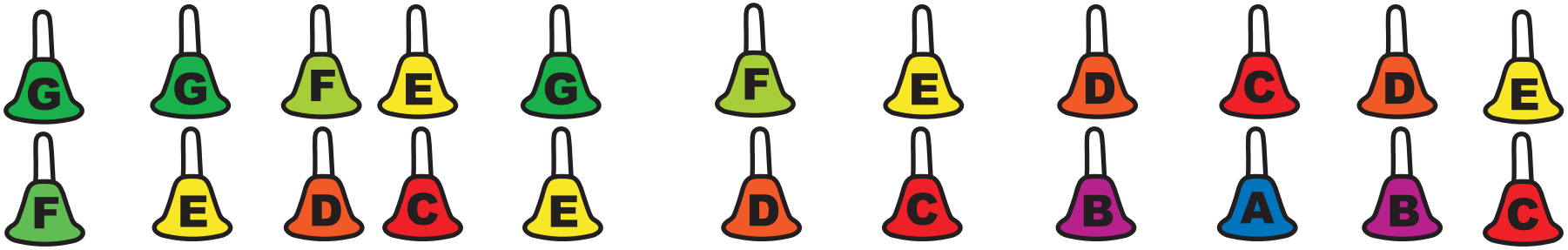
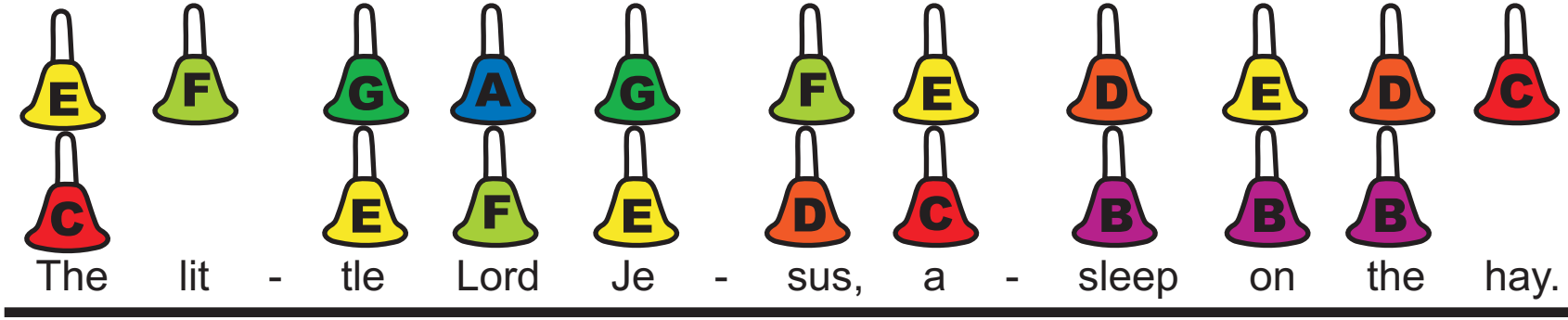

G G F E G F E D C D E
A - way in a man - ger, no crib for his bed,
C F E D E C E G F E D
The lit - tle Lord Je - sus laid down his sweet head;
G G F E G F E D C D E
The stars in the heav - ens looked down where he lay,
E F G A G F E D E D C
The lit - tle Lord Je - sus, a - sleep on the hay.
G G B D G G C E
A - sleep, A - sleep, a - sleep, a - sleep,
C B G B A A E G
a - sleep the Sav - ior in a stall!
G G B D G G C E
A - sleep, A - sleep, a - sleep, a - sleep,
C B G B G C
a - sleep, the Lord of all.
Away in a Manger-
CSB #42- "B" HL

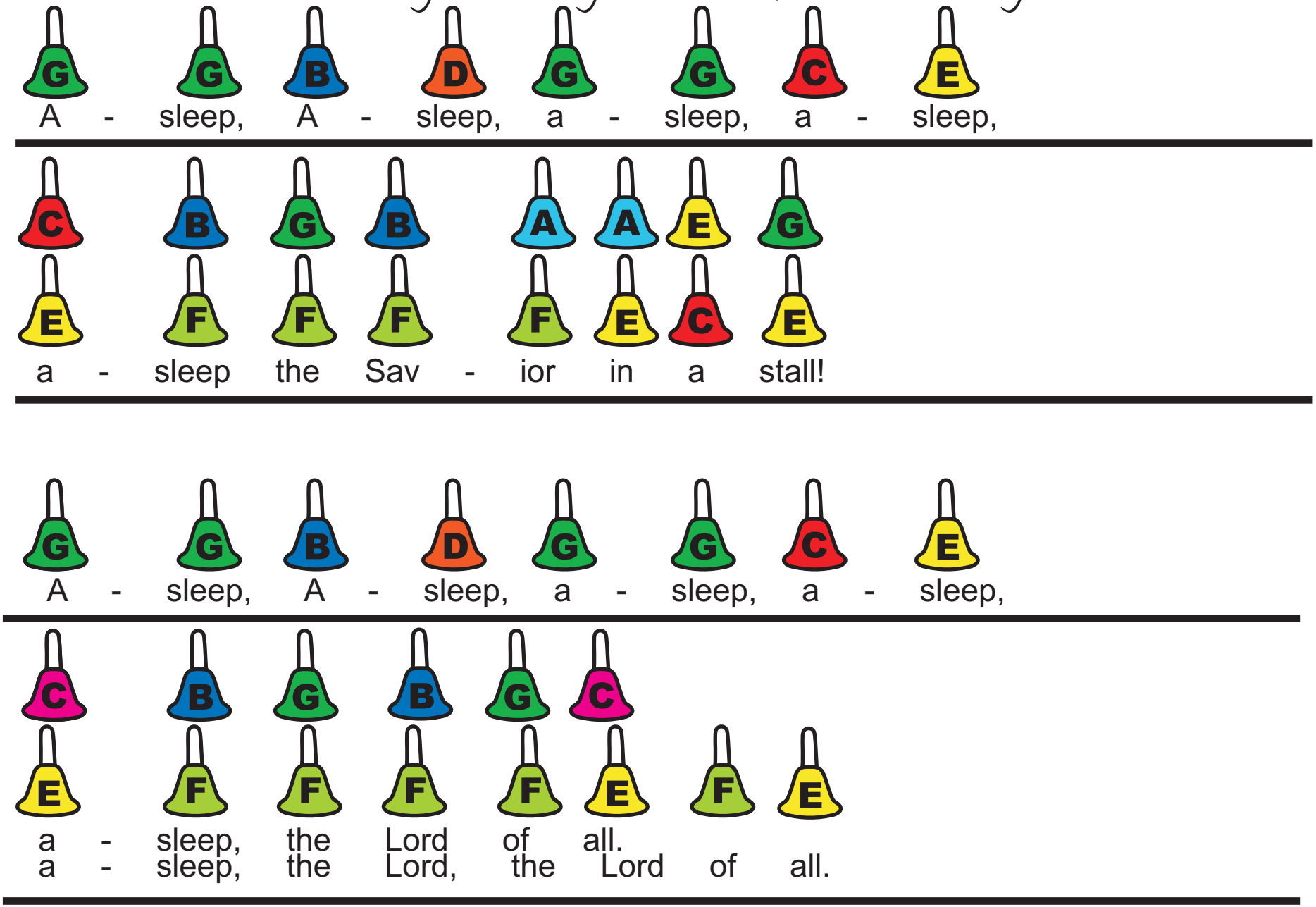
Away in a Manger- CSB #42- "C" HL- Page 1



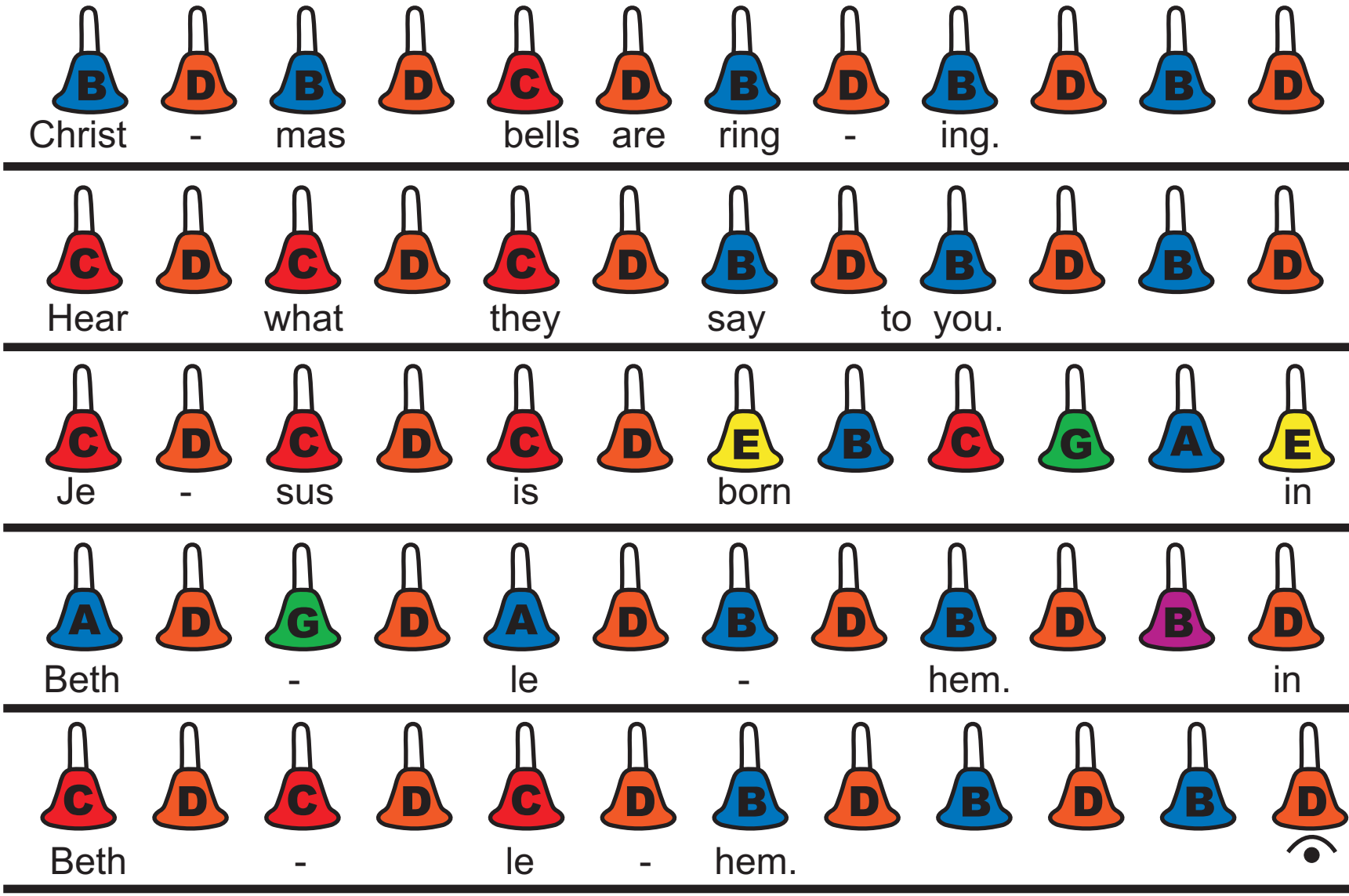




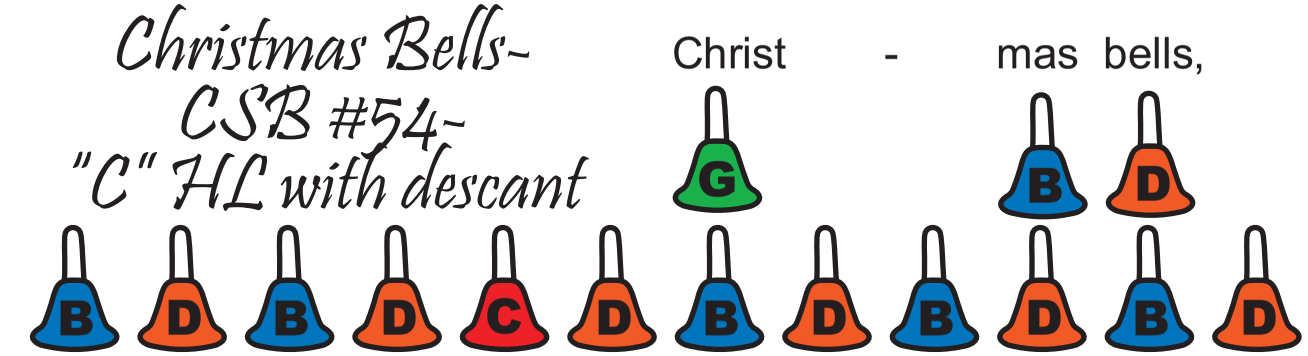


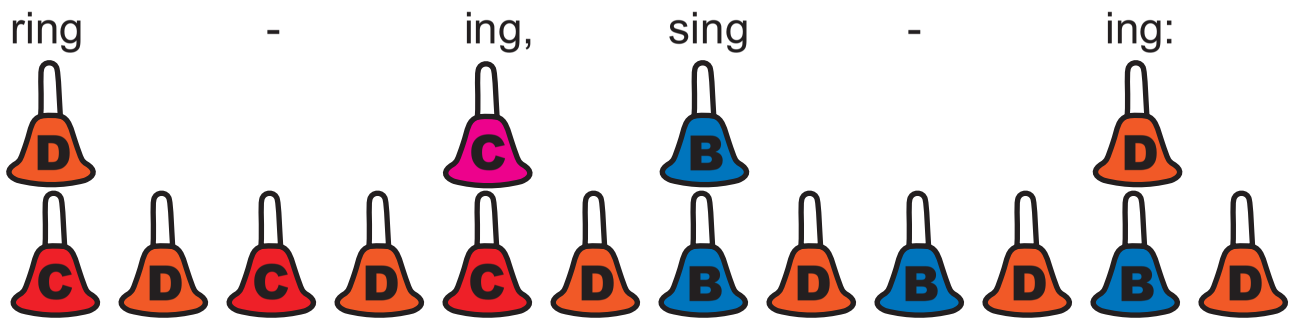

G G B D G G C E
A - sleep, A - sleep, a - sleep, a - sleep,
C B G B A A E G
E F F F F E C E
a - sleep the Sav - ior in a stall!
G G B D G G C E
A - sleep, A - sleep, a - sleep, a - sleep,
C B G B G C
E F F F F E F E
a - sleep, the Lord of all.
a - sleep, the Lord, the Lord of all.

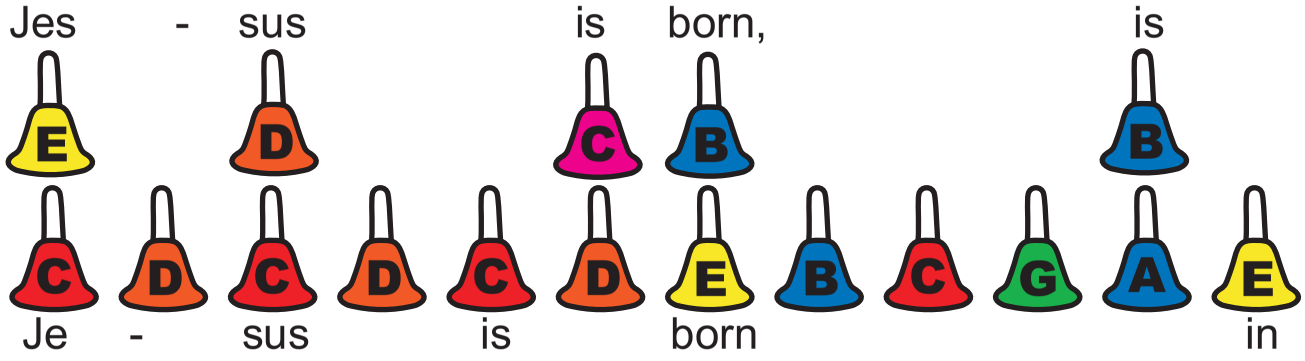
Christmas Bells- CSB #54- "C" HL

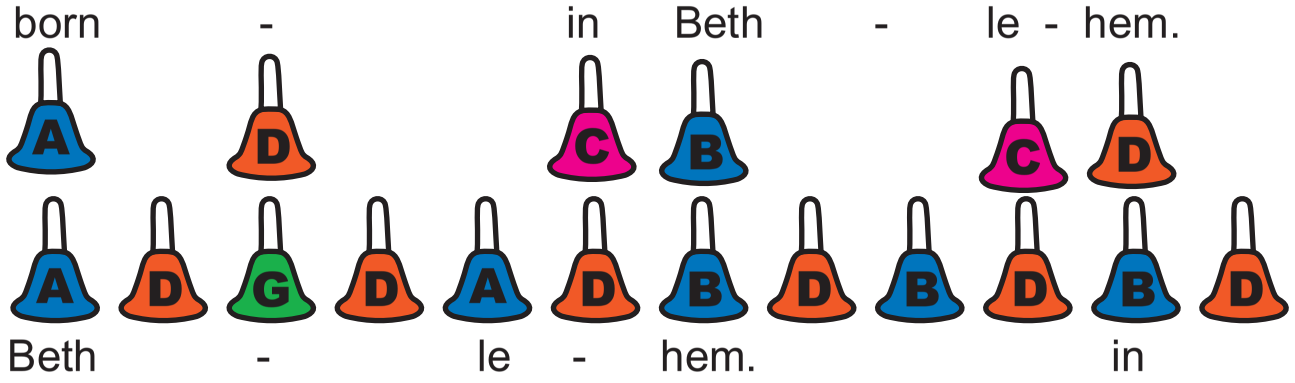


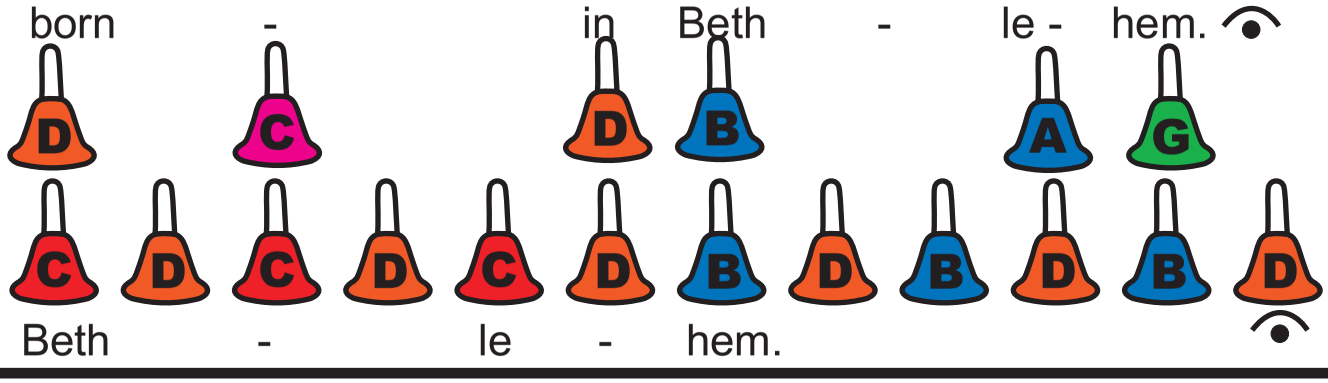
Christmas Bells-
CSB #54-
"C" HL with descant



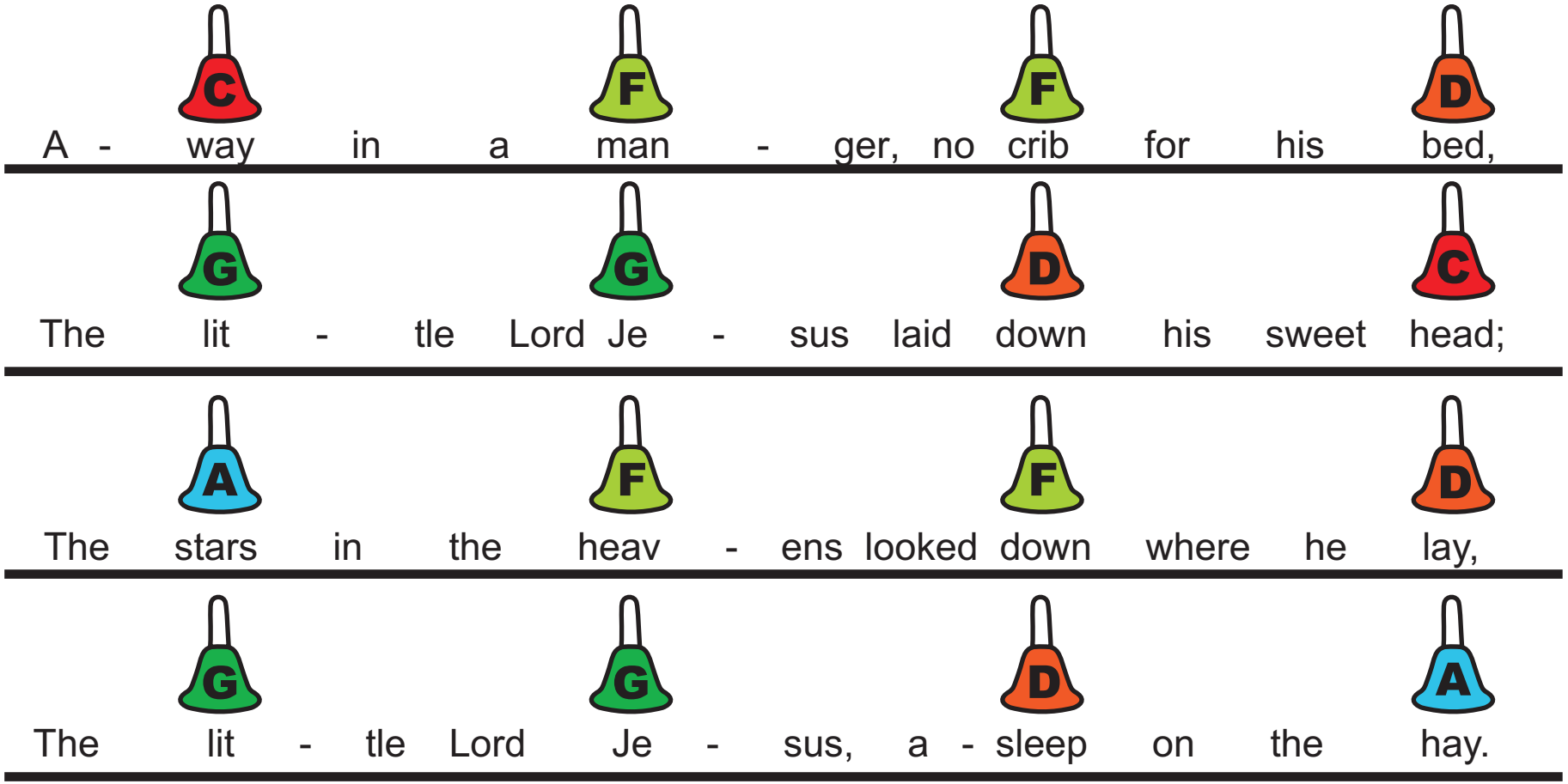








Away in a Manger HB #206- "A" HL



Could I Hold the Baby? "A" HL 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.

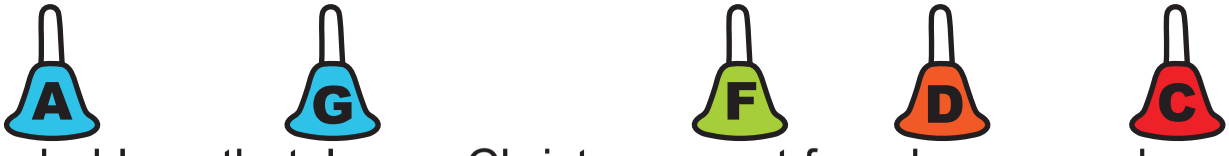
The man-ger warm, the ba-by fair, the star that led the shep-herds there

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" HL 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?

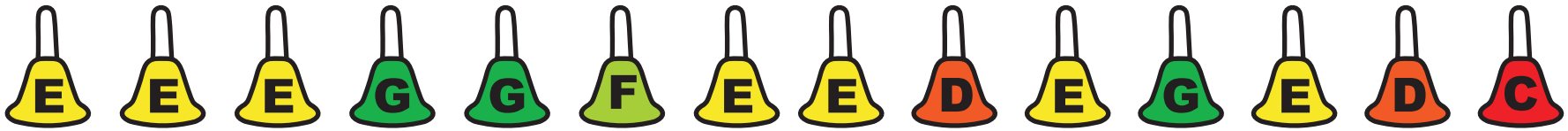
Does he know why he is born and what His life will be?

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.

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



An - gels we have heard on high sweet - ly sing - ing o'er the plains

And the moun- tains in re - ply ech - o - ing their joy - ous strains

Glo - - - - - - - - - -

- - - - - ri - a In ex - cel - sis De - o.

Glo - - - - - - - - - -

- - - - - ri - a In ex - cel - sis De - o.

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

Far, far a - way on Ju - de - a's plains,

Shep - herds of old heard the joy - ous - strains: -

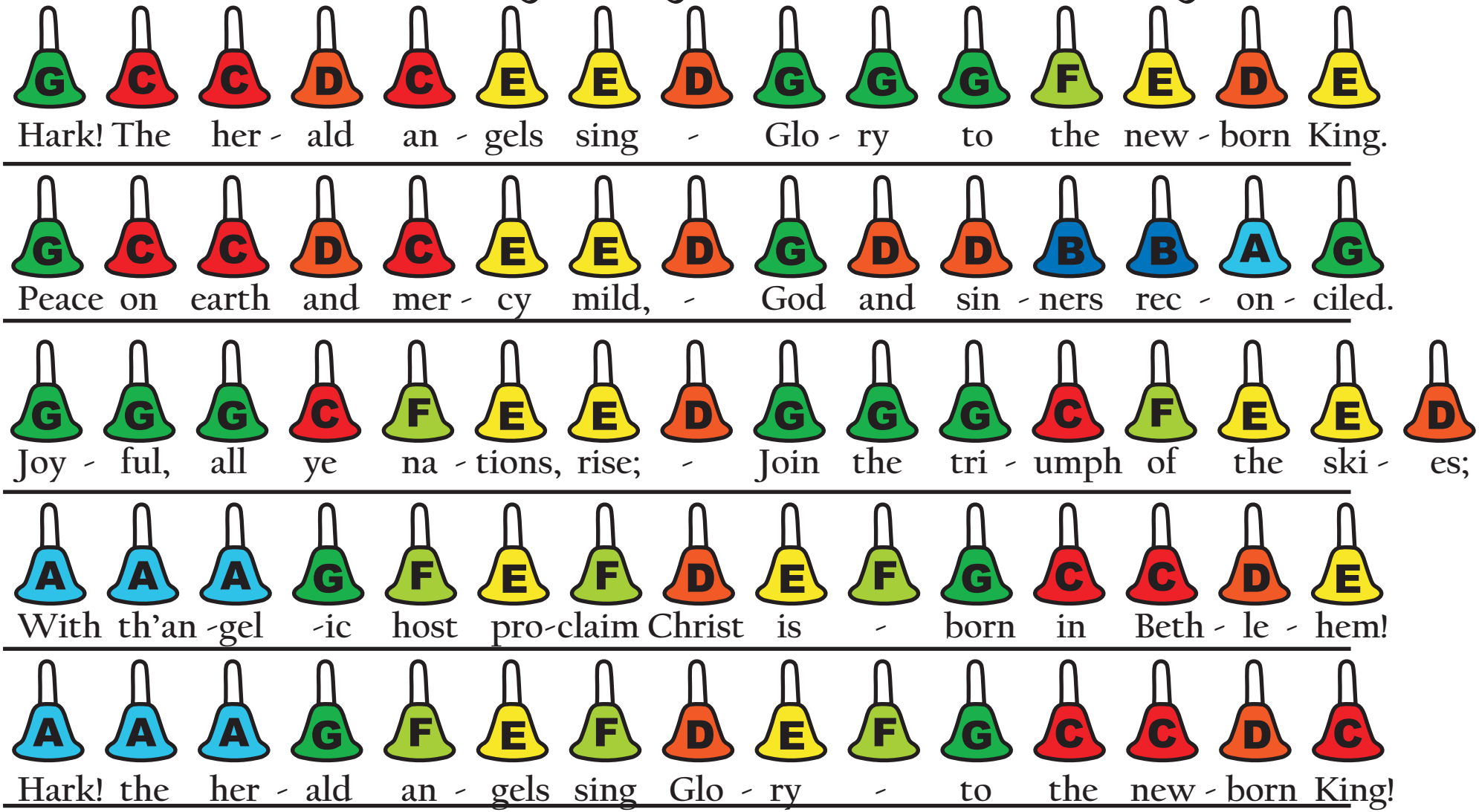
Glo - ry to God, Glo - ry to God,

Glo - ry to God in the high - est

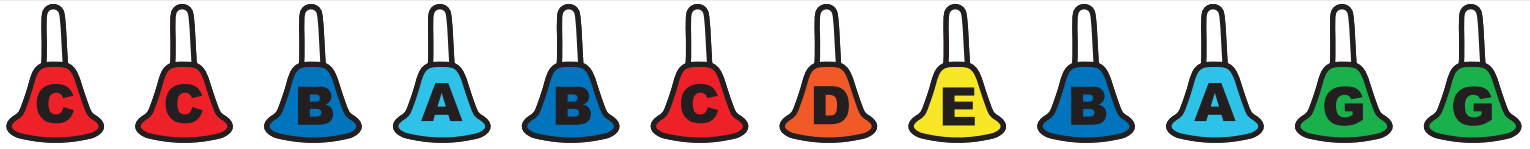
Peace on earth, good - will to men;

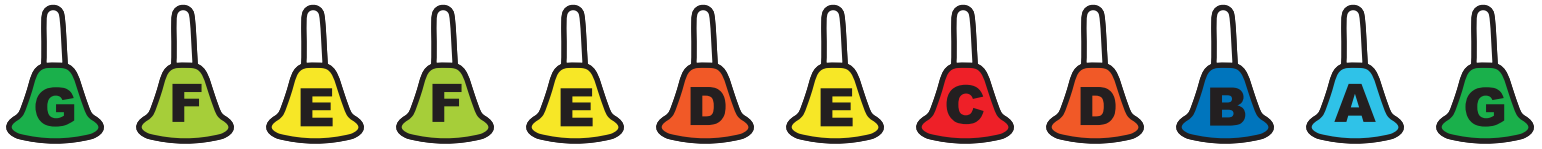
Peace on earth, good - will to men!

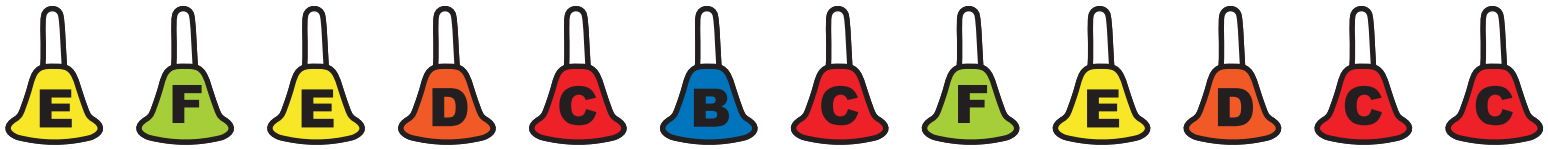
Hark! The Herald Angels Sing- HB #209 "C" HL- Key of C



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



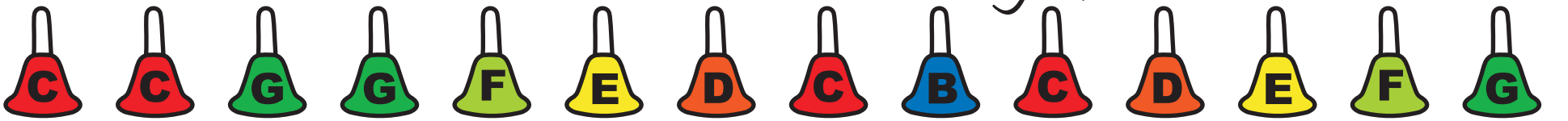


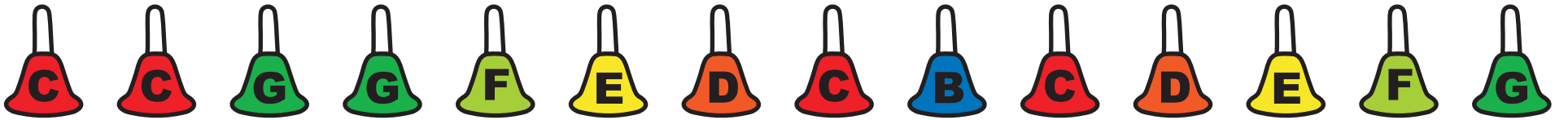


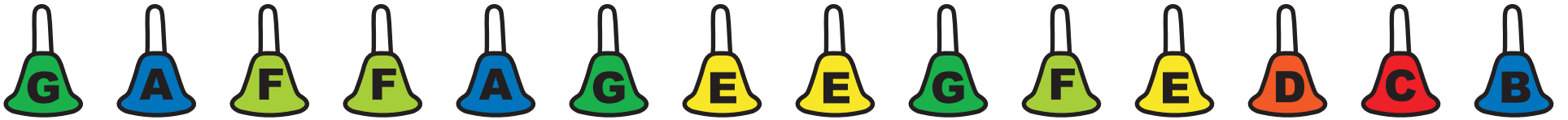
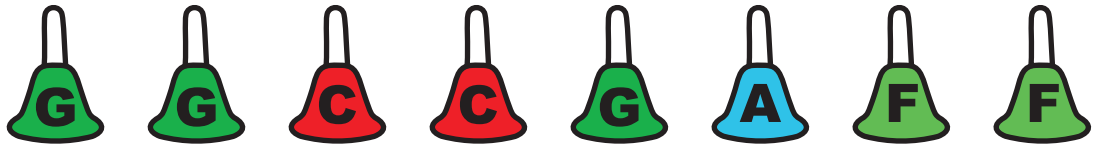
The First Noel HB #213 "C" HL Key of C

While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks

HB #211 "C" HL Key of C







With Wondering Awe HB #210 "C" HL Key of C