



Concert, Sunday December 20th, 6pm

Practice Schedule:

Wednesday, October 21st, 7pm, Grace Rm 206

Wednesday, October 28th, 7pm, Grace Rm 206

Wednesday, November 4th, 7pm, Grace Rm 206

Wednesday, November 11th, 7pm, Grace Rm 206

Back To Back To Back

DECEMBER

Tue Dec 1, Wed 2, Thur Dec 3

December 16th Final Practice



1. Hark The Herald (Sing Out Loud)

[Soprano's & Alto's Unison **FIRST VERSE**]

Hark, the herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn King
Peace on earth and mercy mild
God and sinners reconciled

[Tenors Enter Unison]

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

[alto's]

Hark the herald angels sing out loud
Hark the herald angels sing
Hark the herald angels sing out loud
Hark the herald angels sing

[Sop's & Alto's Unison **SECOND VERSE**]

Christ by highest heaven adored
Christ the everlasting Lord
Late in time behold Him come
Offspring of the Favoured one

[All - 2 part harmony Sop - Alto,
Tenor Melody Octavo Lower]

Veiled in flesh the Godhead see
Hail the incarnate Deity

[All 3 Part Harmony]

Pleased as man with man to dwell
Jesus, our Emmanuel
Oh Hark! The herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn King - Unison

[Alto]

Hark the herald angels sing out loud
Hark the herald angels sing
Hark the herald angels sing out loud
Hark the herald angels sing
Hark the herald angels sing out loud
Hark the herald angels sing
Hark the herald angels sing out loud
Hark the herald angels sing

-Hark the herald angels sing out loud
Hark the herald angels sing
Hark the herald angels sing out loud

[Tenor Unison **THIRD VERSE**]

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

[Tenor, Sop & Alto Harmony]

Mild He lays His glory by
Born that man no more may die

[All 2-Part harmony]

Born to raise the sons of earth
Born to give them second birth
Oh Oh

[All 3-Part Harmony]

Hark! The herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn King . . .

[All Unison]

The new born King
The new born King

[Tenor's Oct Low - continue "new born king"]
[Alto - enter]

Hark the herald angels sing out loud
Hark the herald angels sing
Hark the herald angels sing out loud
Hark the herald angels sing

2. 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.

Joyful joyful Lord we adore thee
God of Glory Lord of love
hearts unfold like flowers before thee
hail thee as the sun above
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness
Drive the dark of doubt away
drive it away
giver of immortal gladness
fill us, fill us with the light of day
light of day

3. Hark Are The Bells/Silver Bells

Yolanda Adams

What child is this, who came to earth
through Mary was born of a virgin
birth, What child is this
the Son of Man
from heaven
was sent with his plan.

Hark are the bells, Sweet silver bells
Christmas is here
bringing good cheer.

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?

Hark how the bells
Sweet Silver bells
Christmas is here Ooo . . .

This, this is Christ the King,
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing;
Haste, Haste,
to bring Him laud,
The Babe,
the Son of Mary.

Hark are the bells (Hark are the bells)
Sweet silver bells
(sweet silver bells)
Christmas is here
(Christmas is here)
bringing good cheer (bringing good cheer)

To young and old
Meek and the bold
Oh how they pound
Raising the sound Ooo

The sound of good cheer
Merry merry merry
merry Christmas
Christmas is here
Merry merry merry merry Christmas Ooo
Christmas is here

So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh,
Come peasant,
king to own Him;
The King of kings
salvation brings,
Let loving hearts enthrone Him.

He is King of Kings.
This child is Lord of Lords.
He is Christ the King.

Hark are the bells, Sweet silver bells
Christmas is here bringing good che-e-r.
And they will sing
Merry merry merry
merry Christmas
Merry merry merry merry Christmas
Merry merry merry merry Christmas

Oo Hark are the bells sweet silver bells
Christmas is here bringing good cheer
hark are the bells
sweet silver bells
hark are the bells
sweet silver bells
Christmas is here bringing good cheer

hark are the bells (hark are the bells)
sweet silver bells (sweet silver bells)

Sweet silver bells
sweet silver bells

Hark are the bells, sweet silver bells
Christmas is here bringing good cheer

To the young and the Old
To the young and the Old
He's King, King of Kings Lord of Lords
He is King, King of Kings Lord of Lords

4. O Little Town of Bethlehem

Verse 1

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.

Verse 2

For Christ is born of Mary, and gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars, together proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God the King, and peace to men on earth.

5. Away in a Manger

Verse 1

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.

Verse 2

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.

Verse 3

Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask Thee 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 live with Thee there.

6. The First Noel

Verse 1

The first Noel the angel did say Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep, On a cold winter's night that was so deep.

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, Born is the King of Israel.

Verse 2

They looked up and saw a star, Shining in the east beyond them far;
And to the earth it gave great light, And so it continued both day and night.

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, Born is the King of Israel.

7. Silent Night

Verse 1

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.

Verse 2

Silent night, holy night! Shepherds quake at the sight!
Glories stream from heaven afar, Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia!
Christ the Savior is born! Christ the Savior is born!

Verse 3

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

8. Angels We Have Heard on High

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

9. "Light Of The World"

The world waits for a miracle
The heart longs for a little bit of hope
Oh come, Oh come Emmanuel

The child prays for peace on earth
And she's calling out from a sea of hurt
Oh come, Oh come Emmanuel

And can you hear
The angels singing
Glory to the light of the world
Glory the light of the world is here

The drought breaks
With the tears of a mother
A babies cry is the sound
Of love come down
Come down, Emmanuel

He is the song for the suffering
He is messiah
The Prince of Peace has come
He has come, Emmanuel

Glory to the light of the world
Glory to the light of the world
Glory to the light of the world
Glory to the light of the world

For all who wait For all who hunger
For all who've prayed For all who wander
Behold your King
Behold Messiah
Emmanuel, Emmanuel

Glory to the light of the world
Glory to the light of the world
Glory to the light of the world
Behold your King
Behold Messiah
Emmanuel, Emmanuel

The world waits for a miracle
The heart longs for a little bit of hope
O come, O come Emmanuel

Hark Are The Bells/Silver Bells

Yolanda Adams

What child is this, who came to earth through Mary was born of a
virgin birth, What child is this the Son of Man from heaven was sent
with his plan.

Hark are the bells Sweet silver bells
Christmas is here bringing good **cheer.**

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?

Hark are the bells, Sweet Silver bells, Christmas is here **Ooo . . .**

Ooo This, this is Christ the King,
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing n

Haste! Haste to bring Him laud,

The Babe, the Son of Mary

Echo

Hark are the bells	(Hark are the bells)
Sweet silver bells	(Sweet silver bells)
Christmas is here	(Christmas is here)
bringing good cheer	(bringing good cheer)

ALL

To young and old
Meek and the bold
Oh how they pound
Raising the sou-nd Ooo

The sound of good cheer.
Merry merry merry merry Christmas
Christmas is here

Merry merry merry merry Christmas **Ooo. Ooo. Ooo**

Ooo.

Christmas is here

Ooo.

So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh, Come peasant,
king to own Him; The King of kings salvation brings,
Let loving hearts enthrone Him.

He is King of Kings.
This child is Lord of Lords.
He is Christ the King.

Hark are the bells, Sweet silver bells, Christmas is here
bring-ing good ch-e-e-r.

And they will sing, Merry

Merry merry merry merry Christmas
Merry merry merry merry Christmas
(Key Change) Merry merry merry merry Christmas

Merry Christmas

Ooo.

Oo Hark are the bells Ooo. sweet silver bells

Christmas is here bringing good cheer
hark are the bells, sweet silver bells

Lullaby John Ness Beck

A child, a holy child, fast asleep - beneath a winter sky, is warm at least at his mother's breast as she sings her lullaby.

Lullaby, Lullaby, Lullaby, Lu-lay, Lullaby.

The Lambs the Cattle too are sleeping in a bed of bay,

And All around there's no other sound than lullaby, lullaby.

Lullaby, sleep well, sleep well. My pre-cious one;

Sleep, lullaby, sleep well lullaby sleep well lullaby my precious one.

Lull - a. - by sleep well lullaby sleep well lullaby my precious one.

Lull-a- by my love. My only son. New life has now. Be - gun.

Lu Lay, Lull - a by my on -ly. Son; new - Life - has now be - gun.

Lu Lay, Lull - a by my on -ly. Son; new - Life - has now be - gun.

So the story goes, once upon a winter morn - - a tiny boy bringing love and joy, the Prince of Peace was born.

