

SENTIMENTAL SING-ALONG

COLLECTION VOLUME XII

Reproducible Song Sheets

For more information about the
Sentimental Sing-Along Collection

SENTIMENTAL PRODUCTIONS
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139 SILENT NIGHT

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.

2) Silent night, holy night
Shepherds quake at the sight.
Glories stream from heaven a far,
Heav'nly hosts sing, Alleluia;
Christ the Savior is born,
Christ the Savior is born.

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.

140 THE FIRST NOEL

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.

REFRAIN

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

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

REFRAIN

3) This star drew nigh to the northwest,
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,
And there it did both stop and stay
Right over the place where Jesus lay

REFRAIN

4) And by the light of that same star,
Three wise men came from country far.
To seek a king was their intent
and to follow that star wherever it went.

REFRAIN

**141 COME, ALL YE
FAITHFUL**

1) O come all ye faithful,
Joyful and triumphant,
Come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem,
Come and behold Him,
Born the King of angels;

REFRAIN

O come let us adore Him,
O come let us adore Him,
O come let us adore Him, Christ, the
Lord.

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

REFRAIN

3) Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,
Born this happy morning;
Jesus, to Thee be all the glory giv'n,
Word of the Father,
now in flesh appearing;

REFRAIN

**142 IT CAME UPON A
MIDNIGHT CLEAR**

1) It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth,
To touch their harps of gold:
"Peace on the earth, goodwill to men,
From heaven's all gracious King;"
The world in solemn stillness lays
to hear the angels sing.

2) Still through the cloven skies they
come,
With peaceful wings unfurled;
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world,
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing;
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing. Amen.

**143 BRING A TORCH,
JEANETTE ISABELLA**

Bring a torch, Jeanette Isabella, Bring
a torch, come swiftly and run. Christ is
born, tell the folk of the village; Jesus is
sleeping in His cradel, Ah, Ah, beautiful is
the Mother; Ah, Ah, beautiful is her son.

Hasten now, good folk of the village;
Hasten now, the Christ child to see. You
will find Him asleep in the manger;
Quietly come and whisper softly, Hush,
Hush peacefully now He slumbers;
Hush, hush, peacefully now He sleeps.

**144 ANGELS WE HAVE
HEARD ON HIGH**

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

REFRAIN

Glo——ria in excelsis Deo,
Glo——ria in excelsis Deo.

2) Shepherds, why this jubilee,
why your joyous strains prolong?
What the gladsome tidings be,
Which inspire your heav'nly song?

REFRAIN

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

REFRAIN

4) See Him in a manger laid,
Whom the choirs of angels praise;
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid,
while our hearts in love we raise.

REFRAIN

**145 THE COVENTRY
CAROL**

1) Lullay, Thou little tiny Child,
Bye-bye, lulloo, lullay, Lullay,
Thou little tiny Child,
Bye-bye lul-loo, lul-lay.

2) O sisters, too, how may we do
For to preserve this day?
This poor Youngling for whom we sing,
Bye-Bye, lul-loo, lul-lay.

**146 GO TELL IT ON
THE MOUNTAIN**

REFRAIN

Go tell it on the mountain,
over the hills and everywhere;
Go tell it on the mountain
that Jesus Christ is born!

1) While shepherds kept their watching
o'er silent flocks by night,
behold throughout the heavens there
shone a holy light.

REFRAIN

2) The shepherds feared and trembled
when lo above the earth,
rang out the angel chorus
that hailed our Savior's birth.

REFRAIN

3) Down in a lowly manger,
the humble Christ was born,
and God sent us salvation
that blessed Christmas morn.

REFRAIN

147 GESU BAMBINO

1) When blossoms flowered mid the snows
upon a winter night

Was born the Child, the Christmas Rose,
the King of Love and Light.

The angels sang, the shepherds sang,
the grateful earth rejoiced, (the grateful
earth rejoiced).

And at His blessed birth the stars their
exultation voiced, (their exultation voiced).

O come let us adore Him,

O come let us adore Him,

O come let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

148 AWAY IN A MANGER

1) Away in a manger,

no crib for a bed,

The little Lord Jesus

laid down His sweet head;

The stars in the sky

looked down there he lay,

The little Lord Jesus, asleep on the hay.

2) The cattle are lowing,

the Baby awakes,

But the 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.

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.

149 COME LITTLE CHILDREN

O come little children, from cot and
from hall; O come to the manger in
Bethlehem's stall. There meekly He
lieth the heavenly Child, So poor and so
humble, so sweet and so mild.

The hay is His pillow, the manger His bed,
the beasts stand in wonder to gaze on His
head. Yet there where He lieth, so weak
and so poor, Come shepherds and wise
men to kneel at His door.

Now Glory to God sing the angels on high,
and peace upon earth heav'nly voices
reply. Then come, little children, and join
in the lay, That gladdened the world on
that first Christmas Day.

150 JOY TO THE WORLD

1) Joy to the world! The Lord is come;
Let earth receive her King;
Let ev'ry heart prepare Him room,
And heav'n and nature sing,
And heav'n and nature sing,
And heav'n and heav'n and nature sing.

2) Joy to the world! The Savior reigns;
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods,
rock, hills and plains,
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

3) 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, and wonders of His love.