

Family Sing-Along Packet Christmas 2020



Help us celebrate Christmas together as a SMS family!

Take pictures or short videos of your family participating and share on social media with the hashtag #stmarysFSA.

Tag us in your photos or videos on:
Facebook @Cortland St. Mary's School
Instagram @stmaryscortland
Twitter @ stmaryscortland

Readings and Songs List

Reading: Matthew 1: 22-25

O Come O Come Emmanuel

Reading: Luke 2: 15-17

O Come All Ye Faithful

O Little Town of Bethlehem

Reading: Luke 2: 10-12

Hark the Herald Angels Sing

Angels We Have Heard on High

The First Noel

Reading: Luke 2: 6-7

What Child is This

Away in a Manger

Reading: Isaiah 9: 6-7

Silent Night

Reading: Psalm 98: 4-6

Joy to the World

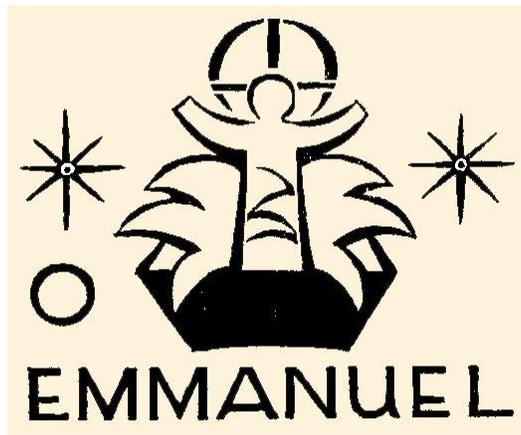
*Now all this took place to fulfill what was spoken by the Lord through the prophet:
“Behold, the virgin shall be with child and shall bear a Son, and they shall call His name
Immanuel,” which translated means, “God with us.” And Joseph awoke from his sleep
and did as the angel of the Lord commanded him, and took Mary as his wife, but kept her
a virgin until she gave birth to a Son; and he called His name Jesus. —Matthew 1: 22-25*

O Come O Come Emmanuel (3 verses)

O come, o come Emmanuel
And ransom captive Israel
That mourns in lonely exile here
Until the Son of God appear.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee O Israel.

O come Thou Rod of Jesse,
Free Thine own from Satan’s tyranny.
From depths of Hell Thy people save,
And give them vict’ry o’er the grave.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee O Israel.

O come, O Dayspring come and cheer
Our spirits by Thine advent here,
And drive away the shades of night,
And pierce the clouds and bring us light.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee o Israel.



When the angels went away from them to heaven, the shepherds said to one another, "let us go, then, to Bethlehem to see this that that has taken place, which the Lord has made known to us." So they went in haste and found Mary and Joseph, and the infant lying in the manger. —Luke 2: 15-17

O Come All Ye Faithful (3 verses)

O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant.
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem.
Come and behold Him, born the King of angels.

**Chorus: O come let us adore Him; O come let us adore Him;
O come let us adore Him, Christ, the Lord**

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation;
Sing all ye citizens of heav'n above.
Glory to God in the Highest.
(Chorus)

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



O Little Town of Bethlehem (4 verses)

O little town of Bethlehem, how still we see thee lie;
Above the 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.

For Christ is born of Mary, and gather'd all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep Their watch of wond'ring love.
O morning stars together proclaim the holy birth,
And praises sing to God the King and peace to men on earth.

How silently, how silently the wondrous gift is giv'n!
So God imparts to human hearts the blessings of His Heav'n.
No ear may hear his coming, but in this world of sin,
Where meek souls shall receive Him, still
The Dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem, descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin and enter in; be born to us today.
We hear the Christmas angels, The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us, Our Lord Emmanuel.



But the angel said to them, "Do not be afraid; for behold, I bring you good news of great joy which will be for all the people; for today in the city of David there has been born for you a Savior, who is Christ the Lord. This will be a sign for you: you will find a baby wrapped in cloths and lying in a manger." — Luke 2: 10-12

Hark the Herald Angels Sing (3 verses)

Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn 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 newborn King!"

Christ by highest heav'n adored; Christ the everlasting Lord!
Late in time behold Him come, offspring of a Virgin's womb.

Veiled in flesh the Godhead see; Hail incarnate Deity.
Pleased as man with man to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel!
Hark, the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"

Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Son of Righteousness!

Light and life to all He brings, Ris'n 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 newborn King!"

Angels We Have Heard on High (3 verses)

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

Chorus: Gloria in excelsis Deo, Gloria in excelsis Deo.

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

(Chorus)

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

(Chorus)

The First Noel (3 verses)

The first Noel, the angels 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.

*Chorus: Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,
Born is the King of Israel.*

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 day and night.

(Chorus)

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

(Chorus)



While they were there, the time came for her to have her child, and she gave birth to her firstborn son. She wrapped him in swaddling clothes and laid him in a manger, because there was no room for them in the inn. — Luke 2:6-7

What Child is This (3 verses)

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.

*Chorus: This, this is Christ the King, whom shepherds guard and angels sing.
Haste, haste to bring Him laud, the Babe, the Son of Mary.*

Why lies He in such mean estate where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christian, fear for sinners here, the silent Word is pleading.

(Chorus)

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

(Chorus)

Away in a Manger (3 verses)

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,
The little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head.
The stars in the sky look down where He lay,
The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the poor Baby wakes,
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.

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 take us to heaven to live with Thee there.

For to us a child is born, to us a son is given; and the government shall be upon his shoulder, and his name shall be called Wonderful Counselor, Mighty God, Everlasting Father, Prince of Peace. Of the increase of his government and of peace there will be no end, on the throne of David and over his kingdom, to establish it and to uphold it with justice and with righteousness from this time forth and forevermore. The zeal of the LORD of hosts will do this.— Isaiah 9: 6-7

Silent Night (4 Verses)

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.

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

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.

Silent night holy night, Here at last, healing light.
From the heavenly kingdom sent, abundant grace for our intent.
Jesus, salvation for all; Jesus, salvation for all.



*Shout joyfully to the Lord, all the earth; Break forth and sing for joy and sing praises.
Sing praises to the Lord with the lyre, with the lyre and the sound of melody. With
trumpets and the sound of the horn shout joyfully before the King, the Lord.*

—Psalm 98: 4-6

Joy to the World (4 verses)

Joy to the world! The Lord has 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.

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 sin and sorrow 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.

