

*Brookdale Christmas Choir*  
*2012*

## **Away in a manger**

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.

The cattle are lowing, the Baby awakes,  
But little Lord Jesus, no crying He makes:  
I love You, Lord Jesus! Look down from the sky  
And stay by my side until morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus: I ask You to stay  
Close by me forever and love me, I pray;  
Bless all the dear children in Your tender care,  
And fit us for heaven to live with You there.

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## **Child In A Manger**

Child in a manger, Jesus our Saviour,  
Born of a virgin holy and mild;  
Sent from the highest, Come down in glory;  
Tell the glad story, welcome the child.

Shepherds, arise now, Go to the manger;  
Find where the infant Jesus is laid.  
Offer your homage, Kneel down before Him;  
Praise and adore Him, be not afraid.

Wise men, come see Him- Christ our Redeemer;  
Journey to Bethlehem, Led by a star.  
Offer your treasures: Gold, Myrrh, and incense,  
Precious oblations brought from afar.

Praise to the Christ-child; Jesus the Saviour;  
Glory to God our Father above.  
Angels are singing songs of rejoicing,  
Greeting the infant born of God's love.

Music: Celtic traditional carol, arr. John Rutter. Words: John Rutter, Copyright © 1978  
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## **Donkey carol**

Donkey riding over the bumpy road,  
Carry Mary, all with her heavy load;  
Follow Joseph, leading you on you way  
Until you find a stable, somewhere to rest and stay.  
Donkey riding over the bumpy road,  
Carry Mary, all with her heavy  
All with her heavy, all with her heavy load.

Donkey watching over the Jesus child,  
See the baby, all with his mother mild;  
Hear the angels singing their song on high:  
'Nowell, nowell, nowell', their caroling fills the sky.  
Donkey watching over the Jesus child,  
See the baby, all with his mother  
All with his mother, all with his mother mild.

Donkey resting all in a manger stall,  
With the oxen worship the Lord of all.  
Hush, he lies asleep on his bed of hay  
While Mary sings so sweetly 'Lul-la, Lul-la-lay '  
Donkey resting all in a manger stall,  
With the oxen worship the Lord  
Worship the Lord, worship the Lord of all.

Donkey waking all at the break of day,  
See, a new light shining with brightest ray.  
Long the weary journey you soon must start,  
But you will travel gladly; God will make brave your  
heart.

Donkey waking all at the break of day,  
See, a new light shi-ning, shi-ning, shi-ning  
Shining with brightest ray.

Donkey skip for joy as you go your way;  
Alleluia, Jesus is born today.  
Hark, the bells ring out with their message clear:  
Rejoice and sing that Christ our Saviour divine is here.  
Donkey skip for joy as you go your way;  
Al-le-lu-ia,  
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Christ is born today.

## Star Carol

Sing this night, for a boy is born in Bethlehem,  
Christ our Lord in a lowly manger lies;  
Bring your gifts, come and worship at his cradle,  
Hurry to Bethlehem and see the son of Mary!

*See his star shining bright  
In the sky this Christmas Night!  
Follow me joyfully;  
Hurry to Bethlehem and see the son of Mary!*

Angels bright, come from heaven's highest glory,  
Bear the news with its message of good cheer:  
"Sing, rejoice, for a King is come to save us,  
Hurry to Bethlehem and see the son of Mary!"

See, he lies in his Mother's tender keeping;  
Jesus Christ in her loving arms asleep.  
Shepherds poor, come to worship and adore him,  
Offer their humble gifts before the son of Mary.

Let us pay our homage at the manger,  
Sing his praise on this joyful Christmas Night;  
Christ is come, bringing promises of salvation;  
Hurry to Bethlehem and see the son of Mary!

## As the Bells Ring Out

*As the bells ring out this Christmas morn,  
and the angels sing to welcome the dawn,  
they tell us all of the Babe that is born  
to be King of our hearts and the Saviour of all.*

An angel came to Mary to tell her of the birth,  
that God had chosen her to bear  
the King of all the earth.

"To me be as it pleases God" was then her bold reply,  
please God such warmth and bravery should come  
from you and I

The crowds had come to Bethlehem,  
there was no place to stay,  
until they found a stable there to rest upon the hay.  
The ox and ass and camel kept them  
from the cold night air,  
please God, like them, may we be pleased our humble  
homes to share.

As Mary bore her infant Son all on that starlit night,  
the shepherds in the fields they saw  
the holy choir so bright.  
They listened to the angel's voice and  
what he had to say.  
Please God may we have open ears to  
hear His voice today.

Wise men journeyed from the east  
led by a guiding star.  
Carrying their precious gifts:  
Gold, Frankincense and Myrrh.  
And when they found the Infant King  
in wonder they bowed down,  
please God may we be searchers too  
for He that bears the crown.

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## **Bethlehem Road**

In my heart I am walking the Bethlehem road,  
With the donkey, and its precious load  
With Joseph and Mary, the mother to be  
Will I go where this road is taking me?

*We will tell the story of that first Christmas morn,  
With the donkey and the stable  
and the babe that was born  
We will welcome the shepherds  
and the wise men still  
And like angels we'll sing out for  
Peace and Good Will.*

As we make our way through the teeming streets  
To a place to rest our weary feet  
Is my heart as full as that crowded inn?  
Is there place for the child to be born within?

*We will tell the story of that first Christmas morn,  
With the donkey and the stable  
and the babe that was born  
We will welcome the shepherds  
and the wise men still  
And like angels we'll sing out for  
Peace and Good Will.*

Then the shepherds came to see the baby boy  
Told by Angels, tidings of great joy  
And the stable was open, a welcome to all  
Will I join with them, will I answer the call?

From the east the wise men came to see  
And offered gifts on bended knee  
And the child invites us to share with him still  
The greatest gift of peace and good will