

**SAINT BARNABAS CHRISTMAS EVE PAGEANT
HYMN LYRICS**

O Little Town of Bethlehem

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.

Away in a Manger (Cradle Tune)

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 thee Lord Jesus look down from the sky, and stay by my cradle till morning is nigh.

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: Gloria, in excelsis Deo

Shepherds, why this jubilee? Why your joyous strains prolong? What the gladsome tidings be Which inspire your heavenly song? Gloria, in excelsis Deo

Come to Bethlehem and see him whose birth the angels sing, Come, adore on bended knee, Christ the Lord, the newborn King. Gloria, in excelsis Deo

We Three Kings

We three kings of orient are, bearing gifts we traverse afar. Field and fountain, moor and mountain, following yonder star. O star of wonder star of night, star with royal beauty bright, westward leading, still proceeding, guide us to thy perfect light.

Silent Night

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,

Heavenly 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.