

The Wooden Spoon

Christmas Sunshine



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Also available online at:
[http://spoon.spiltpopcorn.com/
christmas_sunshine](http://spoon.spiltpopcorn.com/christmas_sunshine)



WE THREE KINGS

1. We three kings of orient are;
bearing gifts we traverse afar
field and fountain, moor and mountain,
following yonder star.

Chorus:

O star of wonder, star of night,
star with royal beauty bright,
westward leading, still proceeding,
guide us to Thy perfect light.

2. Born a King on Bethlehem's plain,
gold I bring to crown Him again,
King forever, ceasing never
over us all to reign.

3. Frankincense to offer have I;
incense owns a Deity nigh;
prayer and praising all men raising,
worship Him, God on high.

4. Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume
breathes a life of gathering gloom;
sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,
sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

O COME, O COME, IMMANUEL

1. O come, O come, Immanuel,
And ransom captive Israel
that mourns in lonely exile here
until the Son of God appear.

Chorus:

Rejoice! Rejoice! Immanuel
shall come to thee, O Israel!

2. O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;
From depths of hell Thy people save,
and give them victory o'er the grave.

3. O come Thou Dayspring, from on high,
and cheer us by Thy drawing nigh;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death's dark shadows put to flight.

4. O come, Thou Wisdom from on high,
and order all things, far and nigh:
To us the path of knowledge show,
and cause us in her ways to go.

ANGELS FROM THE REALMS OF GLORY

1. Angels from the realms of glory,
wing your flight o'er all the earth;
Ye, who sang creation's story,
now proclaim Messiah's birth;

Chorus:

Come and worship, come and worship,
worship Christ the newborn King.

2. Shepherds, in the field abiding,
watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing;
yonder shines the Infant Light;

3. Sages, leave your contemplations,
brighter visions beam afar;
seek the great Desire of nations;
ye have seen His natal star;

4. Saints, before the altar bending,
watching long in hope and fear,
suddenly the Lord, descending,
in His temple shall appear:

IT CAME UPON A MIDNIGHT CLEAR

1. It came upon a midnight clear,
that glorious song of old,
from angels bending near the earth
to touch their harps of gold:
“Peace on the earth, good will to men,
from heaven's all-gracious King;”
The world in solemn stillness lay,
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 wary world;
above its sad and lowly plains
they bend on hovering wing,
and ever o'er its Babel sounds
the blessed angels sing.

3. And ye, beneath life's crushing load,
whose forms are bending low,
who toil along the climbing way
with painful steps and slow.
Look now! For glad and golden hours
come swiftly on the wing;
O rest beside the weary road
and hear the angels sing.

O HOLY NIGHT

1. Oh holy night, the stars are brightly shining.
It is the night of the dear Savior's birth.
Long lay the world, in sin and darkness pining
'till He appeared and the soul felt it's worth.
A thrill of hope, the weary world rejoices
for yonder breaks a new and glorious morn.
Fall on you knees, O hear the angel voices!
O night divine, O night when Christ was born!
O night , O holy night, O night divine!

2. Truly He taught us to love one another;
His law is love and His gospel is peace;
chains shall He break, for the slave is our brother,
and in His name all oppression shall cease.
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we,
let all within us praise His holy name;
Christ is the Lord, Oh, praise His name forever!
His pow'r and glory evermore proclaim!
His pow'r and glory evermore proclaim!

GOD REST YE MERRY GENTLEMEN

1. God rest ye merry, gentlemen, let nothing you dismay.
Remember Christ our Savior was born on Christmas day
to save us all from Satan's power when we were gone astray.

Chorus:

O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy!

2. In Bethlehem, in Israel, this blessed Babe was born
and laid within a manger upon this blessed morn,
that which his Mother Mary did nothing take in scorn.

3. From God our Heavenly Father a blessed Angel came;
and unto certain shepherds brought tidings of the same;
how in that Bethlehem was born the Son of God by Name.

4, "Fear not then," said the Angel, "Let nothing you affright,
this day is born a Savior of a pure Virgin bright,
to free all those who trust in Him from Satan's power and
might."

5, Now to the Lord sing praises, all you within this place,
and with true love and brotherhood each other now embrace;
this holy tide of Christmas all others doth deface.

HARK, THE HERALD ANGELS SING

1. 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 th'angelic host proclaim, “Christ is born in Bethlehem!”

Chorus:

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

2. Christ, by highest heaven adored, Christ the everlasting Lord;
in a manger born a king, while adoring angels sing,
“Peace on earth, to men good will;” bid the trembling soul be
still,
Christ on earth has come to dwell, Jesus, our Immanuel!

3. Hail! The heaven-born Prince of Peace! Hail! The Sun of
Righteousness!
Life and light to all He brings, risen 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.

GOOD KING WENCESLAS

1. Good King Wenceslas looked out on the feast of Stephen
when the snow lay round about deep and crisp and even.
Brightly shone the moon that night though the frost was cruel
when a poor man came in sight gath'ring winter fuel.

2. “Hither, page, and stand by me if thou know'st it, telling.
Yonder peasant, who is he? Where and what his dwelling?”
“Sire, he lives a good league hence underneath the mountain
right against the forest fence by Saint Agnes' fountain.”

3. “Bring me flesh and bring me wine, bring me pine logs
hither.

Thou and I will see him dine when we bear them thither.”

Page and monarch forth they went, forth they went together
through the rude wind's wild lament and the bitter weather.

4. “Sire the night is darker now and the wind blows stronger.
Fails my heart, I know not how, I can go no longer.”

“Mark my foot steps, my good page, tread thou in them
boldly.

Thou shalt find the winter's rage freeze thy blood less coldly.”

5. In his master's steps he trod where the snow lay dinted.

Heat was in the very sod which the Saint had printed.

Therefore, Christian men, be sure wealth or rank possessing
ye who now will bless the poor shall yourselves find blessing!

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 bright sky looked down where He lay,
the little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.

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 side till the morning is nigh.

LUKE 2:8-16

And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night. And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid. And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Savior, which is Christ the Lord. And this shall be a sign unto you; Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger. And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying, Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men. And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us. And they came with haste, and found Mary, and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger.

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, darkness flies, all is light;
shepherds hear the angels sing, "Alleluia! Hail the King!
Jesus the Savior is here, Jesus the Savior is here"

3. Silent night, holy night, wondrous star, lend thy light;
with the angels let us sing, alleluia to our King;
Jesus the Savior is here, Jesus the Savior is here.

THE QUEST OF THE MAGI COMPLETED

Glorious now behold Him arise, King and God and sacrifice;
alleluia, alleluia! Sounds through the earth and skies.

Chorus:

O star of wonder, star of night, star with royal beauty bright,
westward leading, still proceeding, guide us to Thy perfect light.