

## *The Virgin Mary had a Baby Boy*

1. The Virgin Mary had a baby boy  
The Virgin Mary had a baby boy,  
The Virgin Mary had a baby boy,  
And they said that His Name was Jesus.

**He come from the glory,  
He come from the glorious kingdom  
He come from the glory,  
He come from the glorious kingdom**

**Oh yes, believer! Oh yes, believer!  
He come from the glory,  
He come from the glorious kingdom**

2. The angels sang when the baby was born,  
The angels sang when the baby was born,  
The angels sang when the baby was born,  
And proclaimed Him the Saviour Jesus

3. The shepherds came when the baby was born,  
The shepherds came when the baby was born,  
The shepherds came when the baby was born,  
And they saw that His Name was Jesus

4. The Wise Men saw where the baby was born,  
The Wise Men saw where the baby was born  
The Wise Men saw where the baby was born,  
And they worshipped the Saviour, Jesus

## *Oh What a Glorious Night*

1. The shepherd's came to see the baby  
Stood by his mother's side.  
Here laid the Saviour inside a manger  
Oh, what a glorious night,  
Oh, what a glorious night.

**I hear the angels singing,  
Hallelujah, let the earth receive her King.  
I know that love has come, Sing it out  
Jesus Christ is born! Jesus Christ is born!**

2. The shepherds wondered,  
They couldn't hide it,  
Told everyone in sight. All were amazed when  
They heard how God came down on the glorious night,  
God came down on this glorious night.

**I hear the angels singing....**

***Glorious, Glorious, What a Glorious night!  
Glorious, Glorious, What a Glorious night!***

**I hear the angels singing....**

3. All is calm now, all is quiet,  
A star shining in the sky.  
Below in Bethlehem, the King is sleeping,  
Oh, what a glorious night,  
Oh, what a glorious night.

## *Away in a Manger*

1. Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,  
The little Lord Jesus, lay 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 bedside, 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.



# *Christingle*

## Song Sheet

