

Do You Hear What I Hear?

Said the night wind to the little lamb
Do you see what I see?
(Do you see what I see?)

Way up in the sky, little lamb
Do you see what I see?
(Do you see what I see?)

A star, a star, dancing in the night
With a tail as big as a kite
With a tail as big as a kite

Said the little lamb to the shepherd boy
Do you hear what I hear?
(Do you hear what I hear?)

Ringin' through the sky, shepherd boy
Do you hear what I hear?
(Do you hear what I hear?)

A song, a song high above the trees
With a voice as big as the sea
With a voice as big as the sea

Said the shepherd boy to the mighty king
Do you know what I know? (Do you know what I know?)

In your palace warm, mighty king
Do you know what I know? (Do you know what I know?)

A Child, a Child shivers in the cold
Let us bring him silver and gold
Let us bring him silver and gold

Said the king to the people everywhere
Listen to what I say! (Listen to what I say!)
Pray for peace, people, everywhere

Listen to what I say! (Listen to what I say!)

The Child, the Child sleeping in the night
He will bring us goodness and light
He will bring us goodness and light

The Gift

A poor orphan girl named Maria
Was walking to market one day
She stopped for to rest by the roadside
Where a bird with a broken wing lay

A few moments passed 'til she saw it
For its feathers were covered with sand
And soon cleaned and wrapped, it was traveling
In the warmth of Maria's small hand

She happily gave her last peso
On a cage made of rushes and twine
She fed it loose corn from the market
And watched it grow stronger with time

Now the Christmas Eve service was coming
And the church shone with tinsel and light
And all of the town folk brought presents
To lay by the manger that night

There were diamonds, candles, and perfumes
And packages fit for a king
But for one ragged bird in a small cage
Maria had nothing to bring

She waited 'til just before midnight
So no one would see her go in
And crying, she knelt by the manger
For her gift was unworthy of him

Then a voice spoke to her through the darkness
"Maria, what brings you to me?
If the bird in the cage is your offering
Open the door, let me see"

So she trembled, she did as he asked her
And out of the cage, the bird flew
Soaring up into the rafters

On a wing that had healed good as new

Just then the midnight bells rang out
And the little bird started to sing
A song that no words could recapture
For its beauty was fit for a king

Now Maria felt blessed just to listen
To that cascade of notes sweet and long
As her offering was lifted to Heaven
By the very first nightingale's song

Go Tell It On The Mountain (80's style)

Might as well Go, (Go) tell it on the mountain
Over the hills and everywhere
Go, (Go) tell it on the mountain
That Jesus Christ is born

While shepherds kept their watching
O'er silent flocks by night
Behold throughout the heavens
There shone a Holy light

Go, tell it on the mountain
Over the hills and everywhere
Go, tell it on the mountain
That Jesus Christ is born

The shepherds feared and trembled
When, lo! Above the Earth
Rang out the angel chorus
That hailed our Savior's birth

Go, tell it on the mountain
Over the hills and everywhere
Go, tell it on the mountain
That Jesus Christ is born

Down in a lowly manger
Our humble Christ was born
And brought us all salvation
That blessed Christmas morn

Go, tell it on the mountain
Over the hills and everywhere
Go, tell it on the mountain
That Jesus Christ is born
That Jesus Christ is born

I was a lonely Seeker
I sought both night and day
I asked the Lord to help me
And He showed me the way

He made me a watchman
Upon a city wall
And if I am a Christian
I am the least of all

Might as well go (go) Tell it on the mountain
Over the hills and everywhere
Go (Go) tell it on the mountain
That Jesus Christ is Born

Might as well Go (Go)

Good King Wenceslas (Kindness)

Woah
(Ooh, ooh, ooh)
(Ba-da-dada)

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

(Ooh, ooh, ooh)

Bring me mead and bring me drink
Bring me pine logs hither
Thou and I will see him dine
When we bear him thither

Page and monarch forth they went
Forth they went together
Through the rude wind's wild lament
And the bitter weather

(Ooh, ooh, ooh)

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 folk, be sure
Wealth or rank possessing
Ye who now will bless the poor
Shall yourselves find blessing

Chorus:

Let our kindness shine alight

Let our kindness shine alight

Let our kindness shine alight

Let our kindness shine alight

Let our kindness shine alight

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