

**Christmas Eve Service
Music
Unitarian Universalist Congregation of Whidbey Island
24 December 2020, 4:00pm**

Jingle Bells

Dashing through the snow, in a one-horse open sleigh,
O'er the fields we go, laughing all the way;
Bells on bobtail ring, making spirits brights,
What fun it is to laugh and sing a sleighing song tonight!

CHORUS: Jingle bells! Jingle bells! Jingle all the way!
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh! Hey!
Jingle bells! Jingle bells! Jingle all the way!
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh!

Day or two ago, I thought I'd take a ride,
And soon Miss Fannie Bright, was seated by my side.
The horse was lean and lank, misfortune seem'd his lot,
He got into a drifted bank, and we, we got up sot.

CHORUS

Now the ground is white, go it while you're young;
Take the girls tonight and sing this sleighing song;
Just get a bobtail nag, two forty for his speed,
Then hitch him to an open sleigh and crack! You'll take the lead. OH ...

CHORUS

Deck the Hall (Hymn #235)

Deck the hall with boughs of holly, fa la la la la, la la la la.
'Tis the season to be jolly, fa la ...
Don we now our gay apparel, fa la ...
Troll the ancient Yule tide carol, fa la ...

See the blazing Yule before us, fa la ...
Strike the harp and join the chorus, fa la ...
Follow me in merry measure, fa la ...
While I tell of Yule tide treasure, fa la ...

Fast away the old year passes, fa la ...
Hail the new, ye lads and lasses, fa la ...
Sing we joyous, all together, fa la ...
Heedless of the wind and weather, fa la ...

Rudolph, the Red-Nosed Reindeer

You know Dasher and Dancer and Prancer and Vixen,
Comet and Cupid and Donner and Blitzen,
But do you recall, the most famous reindeer of all?

Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer, had a very shiny nose,
And if you ever saw it, you would even say it glows.
All of the other reindeer, used to laugh and call him names.
They never let poor Rudolph, join in any reindeer games.

Then one foggy Christmas Eve, Santa came to say:
"Rudolph, with your nose so bright, won't you guide my sleigh tonight?"
Then how the reindeer loved him, as they shouted out with glee
"Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer, you'll go down in history".

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"Rudolph, with your nose so bright, won't you guide my sleigh tonight?"

Then how the reindeer loved him, as they shouted out with glee:
"Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer, you'll go down in history.
You'll go down in his-to-ry."

Silver Bells

Silver bells, silver bells, it's Christmas time in the city.
Ring-a-ling, hear them ring, soon it will be Christmas day.
City sidewalks, busy sidewalks, dressed in holiday style,
In the air there's a feeling of Christmas.
Children laughing, people passing, meeting smile after smile,
And on every street corner you'll hear.

Silver bells, silver bells, it's Christmas time in the city.
Ring-a-ling, hear them ring, soon it will be Christmas day.

Strings of street lights, even stop lights, blink a bright red and green,
As the shoppers rush home with their treasures.
Hear the snow crunch, see the kids bunch, this is Santa's big scene.
And above all the bustle you'll hear.

Silver bells, silver bells, it's Christmas time in the city.
Ring-a-ling, hear them ring, soon it will be Christmas day.
Soon it will be Christmas day.

I'll Be Home For Christmas

I'll be home for Christmas, you can plan on me.
Please have snow and mistletoe, and presents by the tree.
Christmas eve will find me, where the love light gleams.
I'll be home for Christmas, if only in my dreams.

I'll be home for Christmas, you can plan on me.
Please have some snow and mistletoe, and presents by the tree.
Christmas eve will find me, where the love light gleams.
I'll be home for Christmas, if only in my dreams.

The Christmas Song

Chestnuts roasting on an open fire, Jack Frost nipping at your nose.
Yuletide carols being sung by a choir, and folks dressed up like Eskimos.
Everybody knows a turkey and some mistletoe, will help to make the season bright.
Tiny tots with their eyes all aglow, will find it hard to sleep tonight.

They know that Santa's on his way, he's loaded lots of toys and goodies on his sleigh.
And every mother's child is gonna spy, to see if reindeers really know how to fly.

And so I'm offering this simple phrase, to kids from one to ninety-two.
Although it's been said many times, many ways, Merry Christmas to you.

O Little Town of Bethlehem (Hymn #246)

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.

For Christ is born of Mary, and gathered all above,
while mortals sleep, the angels keep their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars, together, proclaim the holy birth.
Let praises ring, from God they bring goodwill to all on earth.

How silently, how silently the wonder is made known,
when God imparts to human hearts the gift that is our own.
No ear may hear that coming, but in this worldly din,
when souls are truly humble, then the dear babe rests within.

It Came Upon The Midnight Clear (Hymn #244)

It came upon the midnight clear, that glorious song of old.
From angels bending near the earth, to touch their harps of gold:
"Peace on the earth, to all good will, from heaven the news we bring."
The world in solemn stillness lay to hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come, with peaceful wings unfurled;
and still their heavenly music floats o'er all the weary world.
Above its sad and lowly plains they bend on hovering wing;
and ever o'er its Babel sounds the blessed angels sing.

But with the woes of war and strife the world has suffered long;
beneath the angel strain have rolled two thousand years of wrong.
And we who fight the wars hear not the love song which they bring.
O hush the noise of battle strife, and hear the angels sing.

For, lo! the days are hastening on by prophet bards foretold,
when with the ever circling years comes round the age of gold;
when peace shall over all the earth its ancient splendors fling,
and the whole world give back the song which now the angels sing.

Angels We Have Heard On High (Hymn #231)

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. Gloria ... in excelsis Deo.

Shepherds, why this jubilee? Why these songs of happy cheer?
What great brightness did you see? What glad tidings did you hear?
Gloria ... in excelsis Deo. Gloria ... in excelsis Deo.

See him in a manger laid, whom the angels praise above;
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid, while we raise our hearts in love.
Gloria ... in excelsis Deo. Gloria ... in excelsis Deo.

O Come, All Ye Faithful (Hymn #253)

*Adeste fideles, laeti triumphantes,
venite, venite in Bethlehem.
Natum videte, Regem angelorum.
Venite adoremus, venite adoremus,
venite adoremus Dominum.*

O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye, to Bethlehem.
Come and behold him, born the King of angels,
*Venite adoremus, venite adoremus,
venite adoremus Dominum.*

Lo, humble shepherds, hasting to his cradle,
leaving their flocks in the fields, draw near.
We, too, with gladness, thither bend our footsteps;
*Venite adoremus, venite adoremus,
venite adoremus Dominum.*

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
O, sing, all ye citizens of heaven above!
Glory to God, in the highest;
*Venite adoremus, venite adoremus,
venite adoremus Dominum.*

Joy to the World (Hymn #245)

Joy to the world! The Lord is come:
let earth with praises ring --- .
Let every heart prepare a room,
and heaven and nature sing, and heaven and nature sing,
and heaven, and heaven and nature sing.

Joy to the world! Now gladness reigns;
Let hearts their songs employ —.
while fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains,
Repeat the sounding joy, repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

No more let sins and sorrows grow,
nor thorns infest the ground —.
Let righteous its glories show
as far as love is found, as far as love is found,
as far as love is found.

SILENT NIGHT (Hymn #251)

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,”
sleep in heavenly peace, sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night, holy night, child of God, love’s pure light
radiant beams from thy holy face, with the dawn of redeeming grace,
sleep in heavenly peace, sleep in heavenly peace.
