

# **Songs for A Folk Mountain Gospel Christmas**

## **CD**

### **Joy to the World**

Isaac Watts & Lowell Mason—Public Domain

Joy to the world, the Lord is come, let earth receive her King!  
Let every heart, prepare Him room, and heaven and nature sing,  
And heaven and nature sing, and heaven and heaven and nature sing.

Joy to the earth, the Savior reigns, let men their songs employ  
While fields and flood, rocks, hills and plains, repeat the sounding joy,  
Repeat the sounding joy, repeat, repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

No more let sin and sorrow grow, nor thorns infest the ground,  
He comes to make His blessings flow, far as the curse is found,  
Far as the curse is found, far as, far as, the curse is found.

He rules the world with truth and grace, and makes the nations prove,  
The glories of His righteousness, and wonders of His love,  
And wonders of His love, and wonders, wonders of His love.

### **Wise Men Still Seek Him**

Paul Overstreet and Taylor Dunn

For years they must have watched the heavens day & night,  
How else would they have known a new star was in sight?  
It wasn't in the papers, wasn't in the TV guide,  
I'm not really sure how they did but somehow they got wise.  
They rode their camels cross the desert's burnin' sand,  
They couldn't fly, you know there were no planes back then.  
Then they met old Herod who was out to steal their joy,  
But they brushed old Herod off and found God's baby Boy.

Chorus:

Wise men still seek Him, Those on earth who realize how much they need Him  
Following Jesus wherever He may lead them,  
Wise men still seek Him, wise men still seek Him.

Well today they travel different, but they're wise men just the same.  
Still talkin' about the Savior and that blessed night He came.  
I hear old Herod's out there, still trying to deceive,  
But a whole world full of Herods can't stop those who believe.

Chorus

Bridge:

They're looking for that river that never will run dry,  
The one and only One who can bring meaning to their lives.  
They're searching for the only Way thru' heaven's open door,  
Bringing gifts to offer Him just like they did before.

Chorus

## **Oh Holy Night**

Adolphe Charles Adam & Placide Cappeau—Public Domain

Oh Holy night, the stars are brightly shining, it is the night of our dear Savior's birth.  
Long lay the world in sin and error pining, till He appeared and the soul felt its worth.  
A thrill of hope, the weary world rejoices, for yonder breaks a new and glorious morn.  
Fall on your knees, oh hear the angel voices,  
Oh night divine, oh night when Christ was born.  
Oh night divine, oh night when Christ was born.  
Led by the light of faith serenely beaming, with glowing hearts by His cradle we stand.  
So led by light of a star sweetly gleaming, here came the wise men from Orient land.  
The King of Kings, lay thus in lowly manger, in all our trials born to be our Friend.  
He knows our need, to our weakness is no stranger.  
Behold your King, before Him lowly bend.  
Behold your King, before Him lowly bend.  
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, then, ever, ever praise we  
His power and glory ever more proclaim  
His power and glory ever more proclaim

## **Lord You Left Your Throne**

Emily E.S. Elliott & Timothy R. Matthews—Public Domain  
(paraphrase Don & Donna Mohl)

Lord You left Your throne and Your kingly crown  
When You came here to earth for me;  
But in Bethlehem's home was there found no room  
For Your holy nativity;  
Chorus:  
O Come to my heart, Lord Jesus, there is room in my heart for You.

Heaven's arches rang when the angels sang,  
proclaiming Your royal degree;  
But of lowly birth you did come to earth,  
And in greatest humility  
Chorus

When the heavens shall ring, and the angels sing,  
At Your coming to victory.  
Let Your voice call us home, saying, "Yes, there is room,  
There is room at My side for you."  
Chorus #2:  
Our hearts shall rejoice, Lord Jesus, When You come and call us home.

## **We Three Kings**

John H. Hopkins—Public Domain

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.

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

Chorus

Frankincense to offer have I, incense owns a Deity nigh.  
Prayer and praising, all men raising, worship Him, God Most High.

Chorus

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

Chorus

Glorious now behold Him arise, King and God and Sacrifice.  
Alleluia, alleluia, earth to the heavens replies.

Chorus

## **Happy Birthday Jesus**

JP Pennington/Teddy Gentry

Happy birthday Jesus, it's that time of year.  
All the lights on the trees say Christmas time is near.  
Another year's behind us, You helped us make it through,  
So happy birthday Jesus, this song is just for you.

We all get so hung up, on material things, at times it seems,  
Like we forget, what Christmas really means.  
It should be thanks, we're givin', that's why we sing this tune.  
So happy birthday Jesus, this song is just for You.

Bridge:

There's a gift for everyone but You, underneath the tree,  
No, it's not much but I hope you like, this song to You from me.  
Happy birthday Jesus, that's why we sing this tune,  
So happy birthday Jesus, this song is just for You.

## **Away In A Manger**

Anonymous words, music by William J. Kirkpatrick—Public Domain

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 side till the morning is nigh.

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.

## **Sweet Baby Jesus**

Pat Bunch, Pam Rose and Mary Ann Kennedy

A child-like faith to a crown of thorns, a child shall lead them, a Child is born.  
In a Bethlehem stable, Mary gave birth, Bethlehem cradled the Hope of the earth.  
The glory of heaven shone in the light of the star of the King, that 1<sup>st</sup> Christmas night.

Chorus:

Sweet, baby Jesus, child of God, King of Kings.  
Sweet, baby Jesus, let the Christmas bells ring!

Now the Bethlehem stable is crumbled to dust,  
The nails men drove through Your hands are now rust.  
Born to die, a carpenter's son, on a cross between thieves when Your work was done.  
And kings and kingdoms have come and they've gone,  
But the Child from the Bethlehem manger lives on.

Chorus

Let the Christmas bells ring!

## **The First Noel**

Anonymous—Public Domain

The first noel, the angel did say, was to certain poor shepherds in fields where they lay.  
In fields where they, lay keeping their sheep, on a cold winter's night that was so deep.  
Noel, noel, noel, noel, born is the King of Israel .

They looked up and saw a star, shining in the east, beyond them far.  
And to the earth it gave great light, and so it continued both day and night.  
Noel, noel, noel, noel, born is the King of Israel.

And by the light of that same star, three wise men came from country far.  
To seek for a King was their intent, and to follow the star wherever it went.

Noel, noel, noel, noel, born is the King of Israel.

This star drew nigh to the northwest, o'er Bethlehem it took its rest.  
And there it did both stop and stay, right over the place where Jesus lay.  
Noel, noel, noel, noel, born is the King of Israel.

Then entered in those wise-man three, full reverently upon their knee.  
And offered there, in his presence, their gold and myrrh and frankincense.  
Noel, noel, noel, noel, born is the King of Israel.

### **Angels We Have Heard On High**

French Carol (anonymous)--Public Domain

Angels we have heard on high, sweetly singing over the plains  
And the mountains in reply, echoing their joyous strains.

Chorus:

Gloria In excelsis Deo, Gloria In excelsis Deo

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

Chorus

Come to Bethlehem and see, Him whose birth the angels sing  
Come adore on bended knee, Christ the Lord the newborn King.

Chorus

### **Silent Night Holy Night**

Joseph Mohr & Franz Gruber—Public Domain

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.  
Glory streams from heaven afar, heavenly hosts sing alleluia.  
Christ the Savior is born, Christ the Savior is born.

Silent night, holy night, darkness flies, all is light.  
Shepherds hear the angels sing, "Alleluia! Hail the King!"  
"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.

Silent night, holy night, wondrous star, lend thy light.  
With the angels let us sing, "Alleluia to our King!"  
Christ the Savior is born, Christ the Savior is born!

## Heirlooms

Amy Grant, Brown Bannister and Gary Chapman

Up in the attic, down on my knees, lifetimes of boxes, timeless to me,  
Letters and photographs, yellow with years,  
Some bringing laughter, some bringing tears.  
Time never changes the memories, the faces of loved ones who bring to me,  
All that I come from, and all that I live for, and all that I'm going to be,  
My precious family is more than an heirloom to me.

Wise men and shepherds, down on their knees,  
Bringing their treasures, to lay at His feet.  
Who was this Wonder, Baby yet King,  
Living and dying, He gave life to me.  
Time never changes the memories, the moment, His love first pierced thru me,  
Telling all that I come from & all that I live for, and all that I'm going to be,  
My precious Jesus is more than an heirloom to me,  
My precious Jesus is more than an heirloom to me.

## God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

Anonymous—Public Domain

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

Chorus:

Oh, tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy,  
Oh, tidings of comfort and joy.

In Bethlehem in Israel, this blessed Babe was born,  
And laid within a manger upon this blessed morn.  
The which His mother Mary did nothing take in scorn.

Chorus

From God our heavenly Father, a blessed angel came.  
And unto certain shepherds brought tidings of the same.  
How that in Bethlehem was born the Son of God by name.

Chorus

“Fear not!” then said the angel, “Let nothing you afright.”  
“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.

Chorus

The shepherds at these tidings rejoiced much in mind.  
And left their flocks a-feeding, in tempest, storm and wind.  
And went to Bethlehem straightway, the Son of God to find.

Chorus

And when they came to Bethlehem, where our dear Savior lay.  
They found Him in a manger where oxen feed on hay.  
His mother Mary kneeling down, unto the Lord did pray.

Chorus

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 other doth deface.

Chorus

## **There's A Way In A Manger**

Marty Raybon, Mike Curtis, Mark Narmore

(Sugar Bend Music, Music in Two, Kobalt Music Pub., Meadowgreen Music Co., Mark Narmore Music)

In the middle of December, at an old country church,  
The preacher told the story, about a virgin birth.  
How He grew into a Man and the way He lived His life,  
But what moved me deep within my soul, is why He had to die.  
No ordinary Baby Child was laid within that hay,  
The Savior of the world was born, I heard the preacher say.

Chorus:

There's a Way in a manger, for those who are lost,  
There's a Way in a manger, that leads to the cross.

Now as a humble Servant, He left his Father's side,  
To be laid in that manger, where the animals abide.  
The scene within that stable, it shows how we must come,  
Only as a little child, to know the Father's Son.  
I'm not making light of Christmas, God blessed nativity,  
But what leads us to heaven is the road to Calvary.

Chorus x 2

## **O Come, O Come, Immanuel**

9<sup>th</sup> Century (1<sup>st</sup> and 4<sup>th</sup> stanza translated by John M. Neale 1818-1866;  
2<sup>nd</sup> and 3<sup>rd</sup> stanza translated by Henry S. Coffin 1877-1954)--Public Domain

O come, O come, Immanuel and ransom captive Israel.  
That mourns in lonely exile here, until the Son of God appears.

Chorus:

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

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.

Chorus

O come, Desire of nations, bind, all peoples in one heart and mind;  
Bid envy, strife and quarrels cease, fill the whole world with heaven's peace

Chorus

O come, Thou Dayspring, come and cheer, our spirits by Thine advent here.  
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night, and death's dark shadows put to flight.

Chorus

## New Star Shining

John J Hall, & Johanna D. Hall

(italics below are the words we sang to be true to the Biblical record)

They didn't (own—*have*) a house, no crib no toys were waiting  
Still they had their love for the child they were anticipating  
He was born one (winter—*lonely*) night (on a road between two towns--*in a barn in Bethlehem*)  
They wrapped him up so warm and tight (and said *It looks like heaven's come down--shepherds came and worshiped Him*)  
There was a new star shining in the sky up above  
By its light that (winter--*lonely*) night  
They found peace and perfect love  
If we want to find it, I know we always will  
For that new star is shining for us still  
He worried how to feed him (on the--*simple*) trade that was all he knew  
It was hard enough to make ends meet when they were only two  
But the cold, the dark and hunger couldn't take away their joy  
And she knew that they would find a way  
For their precious baby boy  
There was a new star shining in the sky up above  
By its light that (winter--*lonely*) night  
They found peace and perfect love  
If we want to find it, I know we always will  
For that new star is shining for us still