Avalon, Manger Medley

O come, O come Emmanuel And ransom captive Israel

Away in a manger No crib for a bed The little Lord Jesus Lay down His sweet head The stars in the sky Look down where He lay The little Lord Jesus Asleep on the hay Asleep on the hay

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 Are met in thee tonight

Silent night Holy night All is calm All is bright Round you virgin Mother and child Holy infant so tender and mild Sleep in heavenly peace Sleep in heavenly peace In heavenly peace 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 take us to heaven To live with Thee there Rejoice Rejoice