

## Manger Medley

David Phelps

Away in a manger no crib for a bed  
The little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head.  
The stars in the bright sky look down where He lay  
The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.

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.

O little town of Bethlehem how still we thee lie  
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep the silent stars go by.  
We hear the Christmas angels their great glad tidings tell  
O come to us abide with us our Lord Emmanuel.

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.  
O come let us adore Him  
O come let us adore Him  
O come let us adore Him  
Christ the Lord.