Christmas Collage

Kathy Mattea

Oh come, oh come Emmanuel And ransom captive Israel That mourns in lonely exile here Until the son of God appear

Rejoice, rejoice Emmanuel Shall come to thee, oh Israel

God rest ye merry gentlemen let nothing you dismay Remember Christ our Savior was born on Christmas Day To save us all from Satan's power when we were gone astray Oh, tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy Oh, tidings of comfort and joy

God rest ye merry gentlemen let nothing you dismay What child is this, who, laid to rest on Mary's lap is sleeping?

Whom angels greet with anthems sweet While shepherds watch are keeping?

This, this is Christ the King Whom shepherds guard and angels sing Haste, haste to bring Him laud The babe, the son of Mary

So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh Come peasant, king to own Him The King of Kings, salvation brings Let loving hearts enthrone Him

Raise, raise the song on high The virgin sings her lullaby Joy, joy for Christ is born The babe, the son of Mary