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