



Come to the  
Nativity!

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# Away in a Manger

1. Away in a manger, no crib for his bed,  
The little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head;  
The stars in the sky, looked down where he lay,  
The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.

# Away in a Manger

2. The cattle are lowing the poor baby wakes,  
But little Lord Jesus no crying he makes.  
I love you Lord Jesus; look down from the sky,  
And stay by my cradle till morning is nigh.





















**Chicago**





# Infant Holy, Infant Lowly

1. Infant holy, infant lowly,  
for his bed a cattle stall;  
Oxen lowing, little knowing  
Christ the child is Lord of all.  
Swiftly winging, angels singing,  
Bells are ringing, tidings bringing  
Christ the child is Lord of all!  
Christ the child is Lord of all!

# Infant Holy, Infant Lowly

2. Flocks were sleeping, shepherds keeping  
Vigil till the morning new.  
Saw the glory, heard the story,  
Tidings of a Gospel true.  
Thus rejoicing, free from sorrow  
Praises voicing, greet the morrow:  
Christ the child was born for you!  
Christ the child was born for you!







# What Child is This?

1. 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.

# What Child is This?

2. Why lies he in such mean estate  
Where ox and ass are feeding?  
Good Christian fear, for sinners here  
The silent Word is pleading.  
Nails, spear shall pierce him through,  
The cross be borne for me, for you.  
Hail, hail the Word made flesh,  
The babe, the son of Mary.







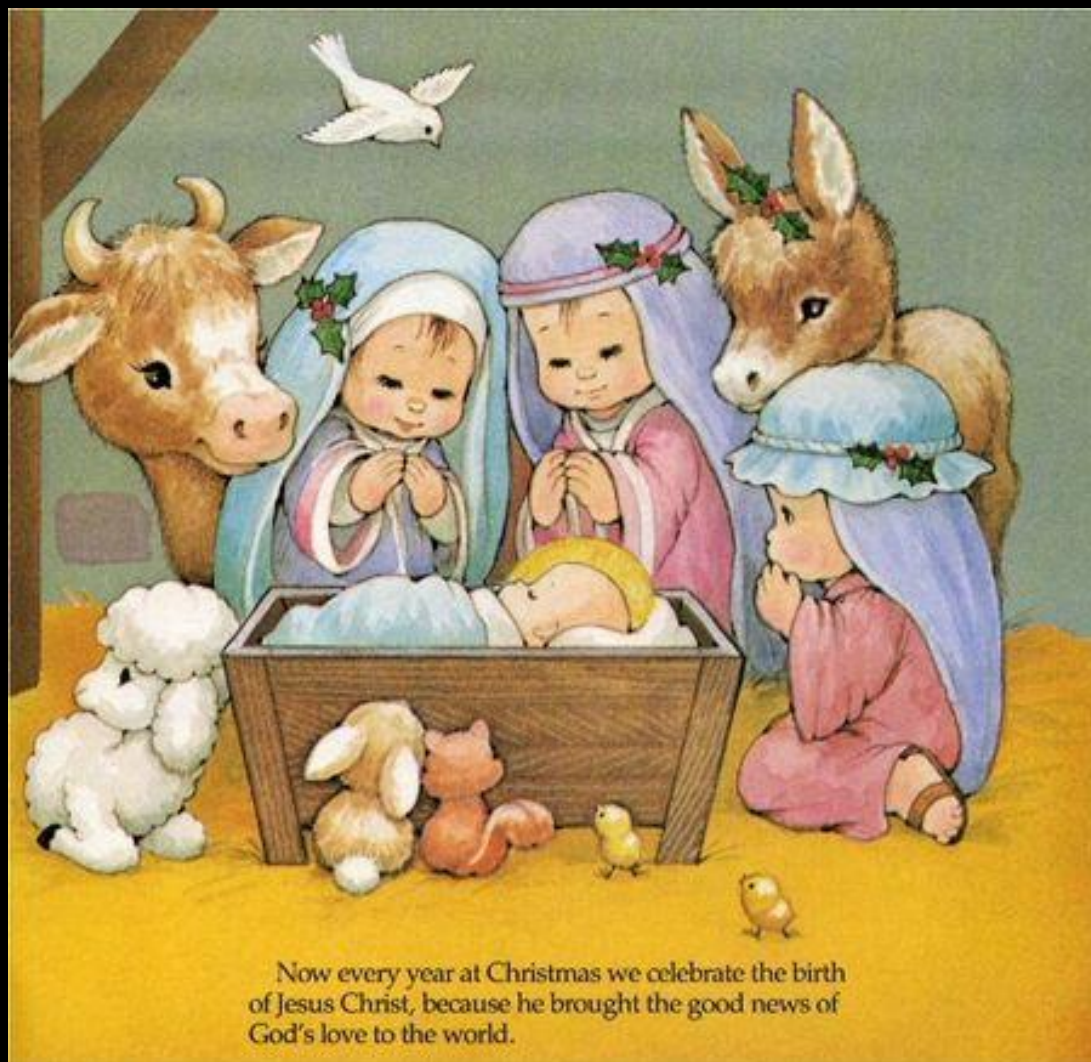












Now every year at Christmas we celebrate the birth of Jesus Christ, because he brought the good news of God's love to the world.

# Friendly Beasts

1. Jesus our brother kind and good  
Was humbly born in a stable rude.  
And the friendly beasts around him stood  
Jesus our brother, kind and good.

# Friendly Beasts

2. “I,” said the donkey, all shaggy and brown,  
“I carried his mother up hill and down  
I carried his mother to Bethlehem town.”  
“I,” said the donkey, all shaggy and brown.

# Friendly Beasts

3. “I,” said the cow, all white and red  
“I gave him my manger for his bed  
I gave him my hay to pillow his head.”  
“I,” said the cow, all white and red.

# Friendly Beasts

4. “I,” said the sheep, with a curly horn,  
“I gave him my wool for a blanket warm  
He wore my coat on Christmas morn.”  
“I,” said the sheep, with a curly horn.

# Friendly Beasts

5. “I,” said the dove, from the rafters high,  
“I cooed him to sleep so he would not cry  
We cooed him to sleep, my love and I.”  
“I,” said the dove, from the rafters high.





















# Friendly Beasts

1. Jesus our brother kind and good  
Was humbly born in a stable rude.  
And the friendly beasts around him stood  
Jesus our brother, kind and good.

## **Friendly Beasts**

6. Thus every beast, by some good spell!  
In the stable rude was glad to tell,  
Of the gift he gave Emmanuel  
The gift he gave Emmanuel.

# Come to the Nativity!

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Thank you for joining us  
this evening! Many  
blessings on your Advent  
and Christmas journeys  
to the nativity!

