

Northland Youth Choir and Aurora Women's Chorale

We Look for the Star

Hal H. Hopson/Charles Wesley

We look for a star in the eastern sky;
We listen for the song of the angels high;
Who will believe the promise?
Who will behold the star?
Who will greet the Christchild?
Who will sing his song?

Come, thou long-expected Jesus,
Born to set they people free;
From our fears and sins release us;
Let us find our rest in thee.
Israel's Strength and Consolation,
Hope of all the earth thou art;
Dear Desire of ev'ry nation,
Joy of eve'ry longing heart.

Born thy people to deliver,
Born a child, and yet a King,
Born to reign in us forever,
Now thy gracious Kingdom bring.
By thine own eternal Spirit
Rule in all our hearts alone;
By thine all-sufficient merit
Raise us to thy glorious throne.

The Gift

Gene Grier/Lowell Everson

What gift shall we bring to the child at Christmastime?
What gift shall we bring to the child this morn?
Shall we bring him treasures of myrrh and frankincense,
gold for a babe newborn?
Gifts to proclaim him King of Kings for ever
on this blessed morning of his holy birth.
What gift shall we bring to the child at Christmastime?

A gift to bring peace on earth.

Bring a gift that is simple, bring a gift that is free,
bring a gift that keeps love where it ought to be,
And when he feels your gift of a love so warm,
he'll sleep in his cradle safe from harm.
Simple gifts to love him,
praise his name forever,
on his happy morning, celebrate his birth.
Bring a gift of love, good will to all mankind,
a gift that brings peace on earth.

Frosty the Snowman

Steve Nelson and Jack Rollins
arr. Teena Chinn

Frosty, the snowman was a jolly happy soul,
With a corncob pipe and a button nose and two eyes made out of coal.
Frosty, the snowman is a fairy tale they say;
He was made of snow but the children know how he came to life one day;
There must have been some magic in that old silk hat they found,
For when they placed it on his head he began to dance around.
Oh, Frosty, the snowman was alive as he could be,
And the children say he could laugh and play just the same as you and
me.

Frosty, the snowman knew the sun was hot that day,
So he said "Let's run and we'll have some fun now before I melt away."
Down to the village, with a broomstick in his hand,
Running here and there all around the square, sayin',
"Catch me if you can."

He led them down the streets of town right to the traffic cop.
And he only paused a moment when he heard him holler, "STOP!"
For Frosty, the snowman had to hurry on his way
But he waved good-bye sayin', "Don't you cry, I'll be back again some
day."

Thumpety thump thump, thumpety thump thump, Look at Frosty go.
Thumpety thump thump, thumpety thump thump, Over the hills of snow.
Look at Frosty go!

All on A Silent Night

Becki Slagle Mayo
Joseph Mohr/Franz Gruber

On a silent, holy night,
a bright, shining star will lend heaven's light,
Voices of angsles joyfully sing a sweet alleluia to the King;
all on this silent, holy night,
all on this silent night.

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.

Aurora Women's Chorale

First Snow

Sheila Dunlop/Reginald Unterscher

Soft as feathers, floating snow.
In the wood, a gentle doe.
Forest king lays down his antlered crown.
Winter covers autumn's glow.

Hoofprints by a frozen pool.
Fawn follows near, Winter blows harsh and cruel,
Senses sharp with fear.
Grass gone, trees feed the hungry deer,
Sweet joy of Autumn bows to Winter's rule.

Ice coated branches reflecting the starlight,
Clothed in crystalline sighs of delight.
Clear, starlit darkness
Endless night,
Tree-jewels sparkle, shatter the light!

In the glade, a doe and fawn,
One remains, and one moves on.
Young and old turn in the dance;
Spring will come when Winter's gone.
Spring will come when Winter's gone.

Madrigal of Joy

Linda Spevacek–Avery

O sing a song of joy,
a merry, merry song of joy,
a song of love, a song of cheer,
a song to be sung throughout the year,
a song of love, a song of joy,
Come join the merry song.
With sounds of love and delight,
with music lively and bright,
we sing of joy and laughter and joy,
with laughter and joy,
we sing of love, song of love and delight.

O sing a song of joy,
a merry, merry song of joy,
a song of love, a song of cheer,
the time of joy is here.
Come one and all this joyful day,
put all your pain and cares away,
come sing along and there will be nevermore a touch of sadness.
Come celebrate this joyful day,
come hear the people laugh and play,
join in the dancing, join in the song,
the merry, merry song of gladness.

The Christ–Child Carol

Earl J. Reisdorff/G. K. Chesterton
Alliance Music Publications, Inc.

The Christ–child lay on Mary's lap, His hair was like a light.
O weary, weary were the world, But here is all aright.
The Christ–child lay on Mary's arm, His hair was like a star.
O stern and cunning are the kings, But here the true hearts are.

O weary, weary, weary, weary, weary, were the world,
But here is all, here is all, here is all aright.
The Christ-child lay on Mary's heart, His hair was like a fire.
O weary, weary is the world, But here the world's desire.
O weary, weary, weary, weary, weary were the world,
But here is all, here is all, here is all aright.
The Christ-child stood on Mary's knee, His hair was like a crown,
All the flow'rs look'd up at Him, And all the stars look'd down.
And all the stars look'd down.

Aurora Women's Chorale and Northland Youth Choir

Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas

Hugh Martin and Ralph Blane

arr. Mac Huff

Have yourself a merry little Christmas,
let your heart be light,
from now on, our troubles will be out of sight.
Have yourself a merry little Christmas,
make the Yuletide gay,
from now on our troubles will be miles away.
Here we are as in olden days, happy golden days of yore.
Faithful friends who are dear to us, gather near to us once more.
Through the years we all will be together if the Fates allow,
Hang a shining star upon the highest bough.
And have yourself a merry little Christmas now.