

Away in a Manger

Away in a manger,

No crib for a bed.

The little Lord Jesus,

Lay down His sweet head.

The stars in the bright sky,

Looked down where He lay.

The little Lord Jesus,

Asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing,

The baby awakes.

But little Lord Jesus,

No crying He makes.

I love Thee, Lord Jesus,

Look down from the sky.

And stay by my side,
'Til morning is nigh.

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.



Away in a Manger

Trace the poem in your neatest handwriting.

Away in a manger,

No crib for a bed.

The little Lord Jesus,

Lay down His sweet head.

The stars in the bright sky,

Looked down where He lay.

The little Lord Jesus,

Asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing,

The baby awakes.

But little Lord Jesus,

No crying He makes.

I love Thee, Lord Jesus,

Look down from the sky.

And stay by my side,
'Til morning is nigh.

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.



Jingle Bells

Dashing through the snow,
In a one horse open sleigh,
O'er the fields we go,
Laughing all the way.
Bells on bob tails ring,
Making spirits bright,
What fun it is to laugh and sing,
A sleighing song tonight.

Oh, jingle bells, jingle bells,
Jingle all the way.
Oh, what fun it is to ride,
In a one horse open sleigh.
Jingle bells, jingle bells,
Jingle all the way.
Oh, what fun it is to ride,
In a one horse open sleigh.

A day or two ago,
I thought I'd take a ride,
And soon Miss Fanny Bright,
Was seated by my side.
The horse was lean and lank,
Misfortune seemed his lot.
We got into a drifted bank,
And then we got upsot.

Oh, jingle bells, jingle bells,
Jingle all the way.

Oh, what fun it is to ride,
In a one horse open sleigh.

Jingle bells, jingle bells,
Jingle all the way.

Oh, what fun it is to ride,
In a one horse open sleigh yeah.

Jingle bells, jingle bells,
Jingle all the way.

Oh, what fun it is to ride,
In a one horse open sleigh.

Jingle bells, jingle bells,
Jingle all the way.

Oh, what fun it is to ride,
In a one horse open sleigh.



Jingle Bells

Trace the poem in your neatest handwriting

Dashing through the snow,
In a one horse open sleigh,
O'er the fields we go,
Laughing all the way.
Bells on bob tails ring,
Making spirits bright,
What fun it is to laugh and sing,
A sleighing song tonight.

Oh, jingle bells, jingle bells,
Jingle all the way.
Oh, what fun it is to ride,
In a one horse open sleigh.
Jingle bells, jingle bells,
Jingle all the way.
Oh, what fun it is to ride,
In a one horse open sleigh.

A day or two ago,
I thought I'd take a ride,
And soon Miss Fanny Bright,
Was seated by my side.
The horse was lean and lank,
Misfortune seemed his lot.
We got into a drifted bank,
And then we got upsot.

Oh, jingle bells, jingle bells,
Jingle all the way.

Oh, what fun it is to ride,
In a one horse open sleigh.

Jingle bells, jingle bells,
Jingle all the way.

Oh, what fun it is to ride,
In a one horse open sleigh yeah.

Jingle bells, jingle bells,
Jingle all the way.

Oh, what fun it is to ride,
In a one horse open sleigh.

Jingle bells, jingle bells,
Jingle all the way.

Oh, what fun it is to ride,
In a one horse open sleigh.



Jingle Bells

Copy the poem in your neatest handwriting



Lined writing area for text.



Blank white rectangular box.

O Christmas Tree

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,
How lovely are your branches!

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,
How lovely are your branches!

In beauty green will always grow,
Through summer sun and winter snow.

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,
How lovely are your branches!

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,
You are the tree most loved!

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,
You are the tree most loved!

How often you give us delight,
In brightly shining Christmas light!

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,
You are the tree most loved!

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,
Your beauty green will teach me.

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,
Your beauty green will teach me.

That hope and love will ever be,
The way to joy and peace for me.

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,
Your beauty green will teach me.

O Christmas Tree

Trace the poem in your neatest handwriting

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,
How lovely are your branches!

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,
How lovely are your branches!

In beauty green will always grow,
Through summer sun and winter snow.

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,
How lovely are your branches!

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,
You are the tree most loved!

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,
You are the tree most loved!

How often you give us delight,
In brightly shining Christmas light!

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,
You are the tree most loved!

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,
Your beauty green will teach me.

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,
Your beauty green will teach me.

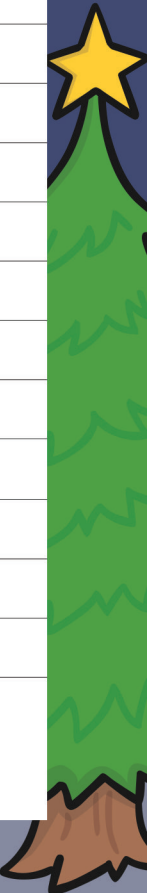
That hope and love will ever be,
The way to joy and peace for me.

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,
Your beauty green will teach me.

O Christmas Tree

Copy the poem in your neatest handwriting

Lined writing area for copying the poem.



O Little Town of Bethlehem

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.

For Christ is born of Mary,
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars together,
Proclaim the holy birth,
And praises sing to God the King,
And Peace to men on earth!

How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given;
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive him still,
The dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin and enter in,
Be born to us today.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel!



O Little Town of Bethlehem

Trace the poem in your neatest handwriting

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.

For Christ is born of Mary,
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars together,
Proclaim the holy birth,
And praises sing to God the King,
And Peace to men on earth!

How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given;
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive him still,
The dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin and enter in,
Be born to us today.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel!



Blank lined writing area for a student to write.





Silent Night

Silent night, Holy night
All is calm, all is bright
Round yon virgin, mother and child
Holy infant, tender and mild
Sleep in heavenly peace,
Sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night, Holy night
Son of God, love's pure light
Radiant beams from thy holy face
With the dawn of redeeming grace
Jesus, Lord at thy birth,
Jesus, Lord at thy birth.

Silent night, Holy night
Shepherds quake, at the sight
Glories stream from heaven above
Heavenly, hosts sing Hallelujah
Christ the Saviour is born,
Christ the Saviour is born.





Silent Night

Trace the poem in your neatest handwriting.

Silent night, Holy night
All is calm, all is bright
Round yon virgin, mother and child
Holy infant, tender and mild
Sleep in heavenly peace,
Sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night, Holy night
Son of God, love's pure light
Radiant beams from thy holy face
With the dawn of redeeming grace
Jesus, Lord at thy birth,
Jesus, Lord at thy birth.

Silent night, Holy night
Shepherds quake, at the sight
Glories stream from heaven above
Heavenly, hosts sing Hallelujah
Christ the Saviour is born,
Christ the Saviour is born.



