

Children's Christmas Pageant ~ Music to Sing Along

Hymn #1

Syriac: ehnono noohro shareero

Your announcement this day, O Lord,
makes the universe rejoice.
Hear the Church and her children sing
praises as they shout with joy.
For today a messenger,
sent down from the Father's house,
brings the Virgin joyful news:
"Christ will dawn from your pure womb.
Adam's children he will save."

Hymn #2

Syriac: ramremain

The announcement to Mary
that she would conceive God's Son
makes the Church ever joyful,
and we sing our praise to God.

From the Father, an angel
has been sent to earth this day
to announce to the Virgin:
"You will bear the One who saves."

"Here am I," said the Virgin,
"servant of the Lord my God.
Let it be as you told me,
and I thank the Lord most high."

Hymn #3

Syriac: soogheeto (ramsho)

O Joseph, rise, doubt no longer,
Mary carries Jesus, God's Word.
and she remains still a virgin,
yet the mother bearing God's Son.

Hymn #4: 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.

Hymn #5

Syriac: soogheeto (safro)

Holy, holy, holy Lord God;
only Son born of the Father.
Holy, holy, holy Lord God;
only Son who dawned from Mary.

Holy, holy, holy Lord God;
though once hidden, is revealed now.
Holy, holy, holy Lord God;
who in flesh dawned on creation.

Hymn #6

Glory to God in the highest,
and on earth peace,
Glory to God in the highest,
and good hope to all.

*al-maj-doo lee la-hee, fil a-'a-lee
wa 'a-lal ar-dee sa-lam,
wa-ra-ja-oo Sa-leeH-(oo)
lee-ba-nil ba-shar.*

Hymn #7: We Three Kings

We three kings of Orient are;
Bearing gifts we traverse afar.
Field and fountain, Moor and mountain,
following yonder star.
O, star of wonder, star of night,
Star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to the perfect light.

Hymn #8

Qa-dee-shat a-lo-ho
Qa-dee-shat ha-yel-to-no
Qa-dee-shat lo-mo-yoo-to.

mshee-ho deh-tee-led
men bat da-weed,
it-ra-ham 'a-lain.

Final Hymn
Joy to the World

Joy to the world! The Lord is come;
Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare him room,
And heav'n and nature sing,
And heav'n and nature sing,
And heav'n and heav'n and nature sing.

Joy to the world! The Savior reigns;
Let us our songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness,
And wonders of his love,
And wonders of his love,
And wonders, wonders of his love.