

Star of the Morning

Awake the dawn
For Heaven is here
And all the angels sing
A Child divine
The crown of the ages
Come worship the newborn King

So lift a song
And fill the streets with praise
Oh celebrate our Savior
On this joyful day
Come join the angels singing
Of His glory

CHORUS

*This is Jesus
Emmanuel our Lord
He is with us
Give praise forevermore
We will adore Him
With Heaven in our sight
Star of the morning
We are found in His shining light*

The Christ foretold
By prophets of old
Has come
To dwell with us
The young the old
Will tell of this hope
And sing of His endless love

The hope of all the world
Is here to stay
The Son of God has come
To make a way for us
Let all the earth rejoice
In awe and wonder

CHORUS

**Awake the dawn
For Heaven is here
And all the angels sing
A Child divine
The crown of the ages
Come worship the newborn King**

CHORUS

We are found in His shining light

The Lights Will Lead Me Home

When the winter light is falling,
And the streets are dark and grey.
See reflections in the water, winter day.
In the glow of every streetlamp,
In the coming of the night.
Through the shifting of the shadows, winter light (*winter light*).

*But each footstep brings me closer,
And I know I'm not alone.
For the windows call a welcome,
And the lights will lead me home.*

When the air is cold and bitter,
And the wind rides every hill.
Heads are lowered, fingers tingle, winter chill.
When the night is never-ending,
When the journey seems too far.
Overhead a light to guide me, winter star (*winter star*).

*But each footstep brings me closer,
And I know I'm not alone.
For the windows call a welcome,
And the lights will lead me home.*

And I'll sigh with relief as I walk through that front door,
And I'll drink that cup of chocolate that I've been waiting for.
And I'll smile with delight when my fingers start to thaw,
When I'm coming home again.

All the trees are standing silent,
And the branches sparkle white.
There the silver moon is shining, winter night.
Now familiar places beckon,
And I know it won't be long.
I can hear the blackbird calling, winter song (*winter song*).

*But each footstep brings me closer,
And I know I'm not alone.
For the windows call a welcome,
And the lights will lead me home.
Lights will lead me home.*

Sounding Joy

What does joy sound like? Is it quiet like snow?
Does joy sound like the laughter of friends that you know?
Is joy like the sound of a kiss on your cheek
Or like holding your breath when you play hide and seek?

Maybe joy sounds real loud like a **hip-hip, hooray**
Or a whispered I love you at the end of the day
Well, joy sounds a little like all of these things
But a long time ago, joy sounded like wings

Sounding joy

Oh-oh-oh, joy, oh-oh-oh, joy, oh-oh-oh-oh

If you can imagine on a dark winter's night
The sky filled with angels all shining with light
And suddenly, the shepherds and sheep down below
Were surrounded by songs from that heavenly host

Glad tidings, great joy
We are never alone
'Cause God sent His Son to make Heaven our home
So every Christmas, each girl and each boy
Could lift up their voice and repeat

Sounding joy

Oh-oh-oh, joy, oh-oh-oh, joy, oh-oh-oh-oh (repeat)

So every Christmas, we string up the lights
To remember the way that those angels shone bright
And we sing all the songs, and we bang all the drums
To remember the day that God sent his Son

Glad tidings, great joy
We are never alone
'Cause God sent His Son to make Heaven our home
So every Christmas, each girl and each boy
Could lift up their voice and repeat

Sounding joy

Oh-oh-oh, joy, oh-oh-oh, joy, oh-oh-oh-oh (repeat)

Sounding joy, oh-oh-oh joy (joy to the world)
Oh-oh-oh, joy, oh-oh-oh-oh (the Lord is come)
Sounding joy, oh-oh-oh joy (joy to the world)
Oh-oh-oh, joy, oh-oh-oh-oh (the Lord is come)

Sounding joy

Rejoice With Us

Rejoice with us this Christmas,
The Son of God has come.
We've found the Saviour, Jesus,
Given for everyone.
(Repeat)

*We're gonna shout out – to the heavens,
We're gonna reach out – to the skies.
We're gonna jump up – everybody!
Lift the name of Jesus high.*

Sing out the Christmas story,
Sing out this joyful song.
For love has come from glory,
Given for everyone.
(Repeat)

CHORUS

INSTRUMENTAL (actions)

CHORUS

Rejoice with us this Christmas,
The Son of God has come.
We've found the Saviour, Jesus,
Given for everyone.

Sing out the Christmas story,
Sing out this joyful song.
For love has come from glory,
Given for everyone.

The Joy of Christmas

Here we are, ready for the party of the year.
Season of goodwill and festive cheer,
It's on its way,
Full of excitement we're counting the days.

Mistletoe and lights are hanging everywhere we go.
Kindness and benevolence on show,
Bells start to peal,
Lifting our spirits as we start to feel

*The joy of Christmas there for you and me,
The joy of Christmas hanging on a tree.
Love grows and we feel our hearts aglow,
That's when we hope it's gonna snow.*

Finally, the time has come to set our greed aside,
Open up our eyes to others' plight,
And make amends,
Treat every stranger as one of our friends.

Generous and thoughtful in the presents that we buy,
Symbol of our willingness to try,
Wrapped up with care,
Full of the wonder we're longing to share.

*The joy of Christmas there for you and me,
The joy of Christmas hanging on a tree.
Love grows and we feel our hearts aglow,
That's when we hope it's gonna snow.*

*The joy of Christmas there for you and me,
The joy of Christmas hanging on a tree.
Love grows and we feel our hearts aglow,
That's when we hope,
That's when we hope,
It's gonna snow.*