

Bass Section Lyrics

Salt Lake Valley Choir — Christmas 2024

Away in a Manger

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

2. The cattle were lowing, The poor baby wakes,
But little Lord Jesus no crying he makes,
I love thee, Lord Jesus; Look down from the sky,
And stay by my bedside 'till morning is nigh.

3. 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 lead us to heaven to live with thee there.

Ah
Oh
Oo
Hum.

Christmas Day

—

Good Christian men, rejoice
With heart, and soul, and voice;
Give ye heed to what we say:
News! News! Jesus Christ is born today:
Ox and ass before Him bow,
And He is in the manger now.
Christ is born today!
Christ is born today!

[*Bass solo:*

God rest you merry gentlemen
Let nothing you dismay,
Remember Christ our Savior
Was born on Christmas Day,
To save us all from woe and sin,
When we were gone astray.
O tidings of comfort and joy, Comfort and joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy.]

In Bethlehem, in Jewry,
This blessed Babe was born,
And laid within a manger,
Upon that holy morn;
The which His Mother, Mary,
Did nothing take in scorn.
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy.

Good Christian men, rejoice,
With heart and soul and voice;
Now ye hear of endless bliss:
Joy! Joy! Jesus Christ was born for this!
He hath oped the heav'nly door,
And man is blessed evermore.
Christ was born for this!
Christ was born for this!

Christ was born for this!
Christ was born for this!

—

[*Baritone solo:*

Come, ye children, blithe and merry,
This one Child your model make,
Christmas holly, leaf, and berry,
All be prized for His dear sake;
Come, ye gentle hearts, and tender,
Come, ye spirits, keen and bold;
All in all your homage render,
Weak and mighty, young and old.]

— Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel
Born is the King of Israel,
born is the King of Israel,
born is the King of Israel.

Good Christian men, rejoice
With heart, and soul, and voice;
Give ye heed to what we say:
News! News! Jesus Christ is born today:
Ox and ass before Him bow,
And He is in the manger now.
Christ is born today!
Christ is born today!

— Good Christian men, rejoice,
With heart and soul and voice;
Now ye hear of endless bliss:
Joy! Joy! Jesus Christ was born for this!
He hath oped the heav'nly door,
And man is blessed evermore.
Christ was born for this!
Christ was born for this!

[*Bass solo:*

Now to the Lord sing praises,
All you within this place,
And with true love and brotherhood
Each other now embrace;
This holy tide of Christmas
All others doth efface.
O tidings of comfort and joy, Comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy.]

—

Christ was born to save!

Christmas Round (Part I)

They made Christmas joyful,
full of light and sound.

They made Christmas warm and bright, —
but they also made it — round.

Knock on the door, and there's a wreath:

Round, round, ringaring, round!

Holly berries hang beneath:

Round, round, ringaring, round!

They made Christmas merry,
so much your heart will pound.

They made Christmas full of fun,
but they also made it round, round, ringaring round!

High on the tree we hang a ball,

Train track around it all.

They made Christmas cheery,
that's one thing I've found.

They made Christmas crisp and white,
but they also made it round, round, ringaring round.

Christmas circles, those ringaround graces,
tell us the season is here.

Like halos of angels, they brighten our faces
with thoughts of good will and good cheer.

See how the table's set with plates:

Round, round, ringaring, round!

Bowls full of nuts and dates:

Round, round, ringaring, round!

They made Christmas nutty,
so people come unwound.

They made Christmas once a year,
but they also made it round, round, ringaring round.

Mother's whipping up dessert,
just the kind you like.

Dad was up half the night assembling a bike.

See the circles Mother makes making mince pies,
See the circles Daddy has underneath his eyes.

Join in the fam'ly circle there:

Round, round, ringaring round!

Opening presents ev'rywhere:

Wow! Wow! Look at this! Wow!

They made Christmas joyful,
full of light and sound.

They made Christmas warm and bright,
but they also — made it — round!

Round, round, ringaring round!

Round, round, ringaring round!

Ringaring round!

Round, round, ringaring round!

Dance of the Sugar-Plum Fairy (Part III)

Plum_ plum_ plum_ plum_ plum_ plum_ plum_ plum_

Plum_ plum_ plum_ plum_ plum_ plum_ plum_ fa la la.

Doodlodo_ fa la la la.

Fala la fala la fala la fa la la.

Plum_ plum_ plum_ plum_ plum_ plum_ plum_ fa la la.

Plum fala la la plum fala la la

plum fala la la plum la la plum.

— Fa la — fa la — plum.

— Fa la — fa la — plum.

— Plum — plum — plum lala fa la

— Fala_ fala_ fala_ fala_ fala_ fala_ fa la la.

Falalala la fala la lala la lala

Fala la fala la fala la fa la la.

— Fala_ fala_ fala_ fala_ fala_ fala_ fa la la.

— Plum fala la la plum fala la la

plum fala la la plum la la. Plum!

Grown-Up Christmas List

—

Oo

I'm not a child but my heart still can dream.

So here's my lifelong wish,

My grown up Christmas list,

Not for myself but for a world in need.

No more lives torn apart,
and wars would never start,
and time would heal all hearts.

Ev'ry man would have a friend,
that right would always win,
and love would never end.

This is my grown up Christmas list.

Oo

was something lovely wrapped beneath the tree.

Well, heaven surely knows

that packages and bows

can never heal a hurting human soul.

No more lives torn apart,
and wars would never start,
and time would heal all hearts.

Ev'ry man would have a friend,
that right would always win,
and love would never end.

This is my grown up Christmas list.

What is this illusion called "the innocence of youth"?

Maybe only in our blind belief can we ever find the
truth, the truth.

There'd be no more lives torn apart,
and wars would never start,
and time would heal all hearts.

Ev'ry man would have a friend,
that right would always win,
and love would never end.

This is my grown up Christmas list.

This is my only lifelong wish.

This is my grown up Christmas list. Oo.

Jazz Gloria

—

Gloria in excelsis Deo, Christ the Lord is born.

Lo, now He comes, the awaited Messiah,
the babe who is born in a poor cattle stall.
There 'mid the wisemen and shepherds adoring,
He lies sweetly sleeping the Savior of all.

Gloria in excelsis Deo, Gloria, Alleluia,
Gloria in excelsis Deo, Christ the Lord is born.

Gloria in excelsis Deo, Gloria, Alleluia,
Gloria in excelsis Deo, Christ the Lord is born.

Tell the news through all the earth;
Tiding of the holy birth.
Sent from God with man to dwell;
Jesus our Immanuel.

Gloria in excelsis Deo, Gloria, Alleluia,
Gloria in excelsis Deo, Christ the Lord is born.

Gloria in excelsis Deo, Gloria, Alleluia,
Gloria in excelsis Deo, Christ the Lord is born.

Gloria in excelsis Deo, Gloria, Alleluia,
Gloria in excelsis Deo, Christ the Lord is born.

Gloria in excelsis Deo, Gloria, Alleluia,
Gloria in excelsis Deo, Christ the Lord is born.

Gloria in excelsis Deo, Gloria, Alleluia,

—

Jingle Bells

— oom — oom — oom —

Dashing thru the snow in a one horse open sleigh
O'er the fields we go laughing all the way.
Bells on Bobtail ring making spirits bright
What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song tonight.

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, — Jingle bells Oh jingle bells

Dashing thru the snow
There's no mopin' when you're in an open sleigh, Hey!
Ev'ryone's so gay,
Laughing ha, ha, ha — all the way.

Bells on Bobtail ring, — ling, — ling, — ling.
Dashing thru the flashing snow,
temp'rature is ten below
How the bells do ring.

— 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
o'er the hill and countryside
in a one horse open sleigh.

Jingle bells.

Light Everlasting

O Light everlasting,
O Love never failing.
Illumine our darkness,
and draw us to Thee;

— That brethren together
Thy wisdom may see.
Make known to all nations, all nations,
Thy peace, peace, m.

O Light everlasting,
O Love never failing.
Illumine our darkness,
and draw us to Thee;
— draw us to Thee.

Listen to the Silence of Night

Oo Oo Oo

—

Now she holds her child with a warm embrace,
gazing at his face by the soft candlelight
and her heart is full of this miracle
as she listens to the silence of night.

Hear the silence of night.

Hear the silence of night.

All the world for a moment seems peaceful and bright
as we listen to the silence of night.

What a miracle: God has come to earth
through the baby's birth as a heavenly sign
that God's promises now are coming true.
Come and listen to the silence of night.

Hear the silence of night.

Hear the silence of night.

All the world for a moment seems peaceful and bright
as we listen to the silence of 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.

Trust God's promises; they are coming true.

Come and listen to the silence, silence of night.

Mary, Did You Know (Tenor 2)

Mary, did you know that your baby boy
will one day walk on water?

Mary, did you know that your baby boy
will save our sons and daughters?

Did you know that your baby boy
has come to make you new?

This child that you've delivered

Will soon deliver you.

— Mary, did you know?

Mary, did you know that your baby boy
will give sight to the blind man?

Mary, did you, Mary, did you know that your baby boy
would calm a storm with His hand?

Did you know that your baby boy
has walked where angels trod?

And when you kiss your little baby

you've kissed the face of God?

— Mary, did you know? Did you know?

Did you know the blind will see,
the deaf will hear, the dead will live again!

The lame will leap,

the dumb will speak the praises of the Lamb!

— Mary, did you know that your baby boy
is Lord of all creation?

Mary, did you know that your baby boy
will one day rule the nations?

Mary, did you know that your baby boy
was heaven's perfect Lamb?

And the sleeping Child you're holding

He is the great I AM! The great I AM!

— Mary did you know?

His name is — Jesus.

Mary, Did You Know (Bass)

Mary, did you know that your baby boy
will one day walk on water?

Mary, did you know that your baby boy
will save our sons and daughters?

Did you know that your baby boy
has come to make you new?

This child that you've delivered

Will soon deliver you.

Mary, did you know? Mary, did you know?

Mary, did you know that your baby boy
will give sight to the blind man?

Mary, did you, Mary, did you know that your baby boy
would calm a storm with His hand?

Did you know that your baby boy
has walked where angels trod?

And when you kiss your little baby

you've kissed the face of God?

Mary, did you know? Did you know?

Did you know the blind will see,
the deaf will hear, the dead will live again!

The lame will leap,

the dumb will speak the praises of the Lamb!

Mary, did you know?

Did you know that your baby boy
is Lord of all creation?

Mary, did you know that your baby boy
will one day rule the nations?

Mary, did you know that your baby boy
was heaven's perfect Lamb?

And the sleeping Child you're holding

He is the great I AM! The great I AM!

— Mary did you know? Did you know?

His name is — Jesus.

The Work of Christmas Begins

—
When the star in the heavens is dim,
and the ringing of the bells is fading;
when the kings travel back to their lands,
the work of Christmas — Christmas begins.

To feed the hungry, to find the lost,
to free the pris'ner, to heal the broken,
when all wars cease, when all wars cease,
when love is spoken,
the work of Christmas begins to live.

—
and the sleepers of the town awaken;
when the manger is home to the beast,
the work of Christmas begins.

To feed the hungry, to find the lost,
to free the pris'ner, to heal the broken,
when all wars cease, when all wars cease,
when love is spoken,
the work of Christmas begins to live.

To heal the broken, to find the lost,
when love is spoken,
the work of Christmas begins to live.

Will We Know Him?

Oo
—

Are we ready for the star of Bethlehem
to appear in the winter sky?
Are we ready to follow anywhere it leads,
And let its light fill all our lives?

Prepare ye the way for the King of Glory,
once again proclaim the wondrous story.
God will send His own true Son,
But will we know Him when He comes?

Oo

Are we ready for the song of Bethlehem
to declare our Savior's birth?
Are we ready to join the angels as they sing,
and spread the news to all on earth?

Prepare ye the way for the King of Glory,
once again proclaim the wondrous story.
God will send His own true Son,
But will we know Him when He comes?

— Oo oo
Are we ready to greet the tiny little King
— Oo
Will we know Him when He comes?

You're a Mean One, Mr. Grinch (Part I)

B5

You're a mean one, Mister Grinch;
You really are a heel.
You're as cuddly as a cactus,
you're as charming as an eel. Mister Grinch!
You're a bad banana with a — greasy black peel.

You're a monster, Mister Grinch!
Your heart's an empty hole
Your brain is full of spiders,
you've got garlic in your soul! Mister Grinch!
I wouldn't touch you with a —
thirty-nine and one half-foot pole.

You're a foul one, Mister Grinch!
You're a nasty-wasty skunk!
Your heart is full of unwashed socks,
your soul is full of gunk, Mister Grinch!
— Stink! — Stank! — Stunk!

You nauseate me, Mister Grinch!
With a nauseous, super naus.
You're a crooked jerkey jockey
and you drive a crooked hoss, Mister Grinch!
— with arsenic sauce!