

Soprano 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. Ah
ah
Ah
ah

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!

—

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!

Come, ye lofty, come, ye lowly,
Let your songs of gladness ring;
In a stable lies the Holy,
In a manger rests the King:
See, in Mary's arms reposing,
Christ by highest heav'n adored:

[*Soprano tutti*: Come, your circle round Him closing,
Pious hearts that love the Lord.

—]

[*Soprano solo*: — The first Noel the angels did say,
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep,
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.]

High above a star is shining,
And the Wisemen haste from far;
Come, glad hearts, and spirits pining:
For you all has ris'n the star.

Let us bring our poor oblations,
Thanks and love and faith and praise:
Come, ye people, come, ye nations,
All in all draw nigh to gaze.

—

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel.

—

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!

[*Soprano solo*: — Noel, Noel —
Born is the King of Israel.]

—

Christ was born to save!

Christmas Round (Part II)

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!

— Round, round, ringaring, round!
— Round, round, ringaring, round!

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!

— They made Christmas joyful,
full of light and sound, and sound.
— Also — made it
Round, round, ringaring round!
Round, round, ringaring round!
Round, round, ringaring round!
Round, round, ringaring round!

Dance of the Sugar-Plum Fairy (Part I)

—
Fala la la la la. Fala la fala la fala la fala lala la.
— Fala la la la la. Fala la fala la fala la
fala lala la.

— Fala la la la la. Fala la fala la fala la fala lala la.
— Fala la la — Fala la la — Fala la la — la la.

— Falala lalala la la falala lalala la la.
— Falala lalala la la falala lalala la la.
— La_ fa lala_ fa la.

— Fala la la la la. Fala la fala la fala la fala lala la.
— Fala la la la la. Fala la fala la fala la fala lala la.

— Fala la la la la. Fala la fala la fala la fala lala la.
— Fala la la — Fala la la — Fala la la — la la. Plum!

Grown-Up Christmas List

S2

Do you remember me?
I sat upon your knee.
I wrote to you with childhood fantasies.

Well, I'm all grown up now,
Can you still help somehow?
I'm not a child but my heart still can dream.
Oo 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.

As children, we believed
the grandest sight to see
was something lovely wrapped beneath the tree.
Oo 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, 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.

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.

— Alleluia, — allelu,
— alleluia, alleluia,
— alleluia, — allelu,
— alleluia, — Alleluia,

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.

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.

Jingle Bells

Pring; pring; pring; pring; pring; pring; pring; pring;
— pah-pah — pah-pah — pah
— Ho! Ho! — Hey! Hey!
— Oh laughing all the way. Hee, hee, hee, hee.
— Ding, ding — *Right!*
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 hear the jingle bells

—
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-a-ling, ting-a-ling, ting-a-ling.
Dashing thru the flashing snow,
temp'rature is ten below
How the bells do ring.

Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle bells,
jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle bells
Oh what fun, oh what play

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;

May we from Thy sprit receive inspiration
O Light everlasting!
— Make known to all nations! Thy salvation!
— Make known to all nations, Thy peace,

Thy peace and salvation, m
and help us O Father, Thy temple to be.

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
See the mother now with her tiny child,
softly singing while the moon starts to rise.
When her lullabies calm the baby's cries,
come and listen to the silence of night.

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
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.

The Work of Christmas Begins

When the song of the angels is stilled,
and the voices of the night are silent;
when the shepherds return to their sheep,
the work of Christmas begins.

—
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.

When the Bethlehem inn has no guests,
—
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 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 Babe of Bethlehem
to be born in a lowly stall?
Are we ready to greet the tiny little King
who will come to save us all?

— Oo — oo — oo
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.

Are we ready for the Babe of Bethlehem,
God's true and promised Son?
Are we ready to greet the tiny little King
and will we know Him when He comes?
Will we know Him when He comes?

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

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.

— Ooo — Mister Grinch!
Your heart's an empty hole
— Ooo — ooo. Mister Grinch!
I wouldn't touch you with a —
thirty-nine and one half-foot pole.

— Foul one, — Mister Grinch!
You're a nasty-wasty skunk!
— Yuck! — 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!