

Soprano Section Lyrics

Salt Lake Valley Choir — Christmas 2025

Angels' Carol

1. —

Have you seen the star shining out so brightly
As a sign from God that Christ the Lord is here?

—

Gloria in excelsis Deo, Gloria in excelsis Deo!
Hear the angels sing their joyful song.

2. He is come in peace in the winter's stillness,
Like a gentle snowfall in the gentle night;
He is come in joy like the sun at morning
Filling all the world with radiance and with light.
He is come in love as the child of Mary;
In a simple stable we have seen his birth:
Gloria in excelsis Deo, Gloria in excelsis Deo!
Hear the angels singing 'Peace on earth.'

3. He will bring new light to a world in darkness,
Like a bright star shining in the skies above;
He will bring new hope to the waiting nations
When he comes to reign in purity and love.
— Let the earth rejoice at the Saviour's coming;
Let the heavens answer with the joyful morn:
Gloria in excelsis Deo, Gloria in excelsis Deo!
Hear the angels singing, "Christ is born,"
Hear the angels singing, "Christ is born."

Fall on Your Knees

Come, see the Child, He is here by the fire,
silently come, draw near the manger side.
Look in His face and see the world's salvation,
and feel the holy peace, fall on your knees.

Open your eyes, now the holy star is rising,
rays of the light will shine to touch your soul.
Open your heart to the glory and the wonder.
Feel the holy peace, fall on your knees.

Fall on your knees! O hear the angel voices!
O night, divine, O night when Christ was born.
O night divine, O night when Christ was born!

Come now, and fall on your knees
as you worship in His presence.
Thanks be to God you have found the holy Child.
Blessed are all who have seen the Lord's
salvation.

Come and lift your voice. Let your heart rejoice
and praise the Prince of Peace, fall on your knees.
Fall on your knees.

Light of Lights, King of Kings

S1

Light of lights, King of kings, promised Messiah,
Prophets foretold of Your birth.
How our hearts long for the day
When You come in Your glory,
You will rule and reign o'er all the earth.

—

Long have we listened for Your voice.
You will be our Light in the darkness
and with Your coming we will rejoice!
We will rejoice!

O come, O come, Emmanuel,
And ransom captive Israel,
That mourns in lowly exile here,
Until the Son of God appear.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel shall come to thee,
O Israel, O Israel.

Light of lights, King of kings, Come soon, we pray.
We want to worship You;
we want to praise You.
Come to us today.
Come to us — today, — today.

Light Up the Tree

Light up the tree, Let's turn it on,
Send out the sparkle, bright as the dawn, so it will
Light up the house, bright as can be,
What brightness of heart we can start when we light up
the tree.

— Light up the house, Inside and out,
Light the rooftops,
light up the town, So all can see
when we light up the tree.

Dazzle the darkness with red and green,
It will seem serene and blest,
Shine up the shadows with white and blue,
And the stars will do the rest.

— Light up the town, storefront and street,
Fling out a radiance,
light up the world, so bright if we can impart
such brightness of heart that can start,
when we — Light up the tree!

Monotone Angel

— Gloria in excelsis Deo! Gloria in excelsis Deo!
Once there was a monotone angel who wanted to sing
in the Christmas choir.
Sitting on a cloud he would practice trying to make his
voice go higher:

[*Angel:* Gloria in excelsis Deo! Gloria in excelsis Deo!]

Over and over all morning long;
He could not sing the Christmas song.
— Gloria in excelsis Deo! Gloria in excelsis Deo!

When the time had come to audition
He sang his part though he shook with fear,
—

[*Angel:* Gloria in excelsis Deo! Gloria in excelsis Deo!]

He sang the song with all of his might
Although the tune was not quite right.
— Gloria in excelsis Deo! Gloria in excelsis Deo!

—
You will notice one voice is different,
You cannot miss it if you try;

[*Angel:* Gloria in excelsis Deo!]
Gloria in excelsis Deo! Gloria in excelsis Deo!
Gloria in excelsis, Gloria in excelsis,
Gloria, gloria, gloria, gloria, gloria in excelsis Deo!

Yes, the little monotone angel
Joins all the world in the Christmas song!
Gloria in excelsis Deo! Gloria in excelsis Deo!
Gloria in excelsis Deo!

Nativity Carol

1. Born in a stable so bare,
Born so long ago;
Born 'neath light of star
He who loved us so.

Far away, silent he lay,
Born today, your homage pay,
For Christ is born for aye,
Born on Christmas Day.

2. Cradled by mother so fair,
Tender her lullaby;
Over her son so dear
Angel hosts fill the sky.

Far away, silent he lay,
Born today, your homage pay,
For Christ is born for aye,
Born on Christmas Day.

3. Wise men from distant far land,
Shepherds from starry hills
Worship this babe so rare,
Hearts with his warmth he fills.

Far away, silent he lay,
Born today, your homage pay,
For Christ is born for aye,
Born on Christmas Day.

4. Love in that stable was born
Into our hearts to flow;
Innocent dreaming babe,
Make me thy love to know.

Far away, silent he lay,
Born today, your homage pay;
Christ is born for aye,
Born on Christmas Day.

Of the Father's Love Begotten

—
Of the things that are, that have been,
And that future years shall see,
Evermore and evermore!

O that birth forever blessed,
When the Virgin, full of grace,
By the Holy Ghost conceiving,
Bare the Saviour of our race;
And the Babe, the world's Redeemer,
First revealed His Sacred Face,
Evermore and evermore!

O ye heights of heav'n adore Him:
Angel hosts, His praises sing:
Pow'rs, dominions bow before Him,
And extor our God and King:

—
Let no tongue on earth be silent,
Ev'ry voice in concert ring,
Alleluia, Alleluia!

Thee let old men, Thee let young men,
Thee let boys in chorus sing:
Matrons, virgins, little maidens,
with glad voices answering:
Let their guileless songs re-echo,
And the heart its music bring,
Evermore and evermore.

Christ, to Thee with God the Father,
And, O Holy Ghost, to Thee,
Hymn and chant with high thanksgiving,
And unwearied praises be:
Honor, glory, and dominion,
And eternal victory, Alleluia,
Alleluia, Alleluia!
— Amen, Amen.

Reindeer On The Roof

—
Outside the snow was falling
as I was slowly crawling
into my cozy bed so snug and tight.

—
So I jumped up in a flash and I opened up the
sash.
And there I saw them right above my head.

Yes there were reindeer, reindeer,
reindeer, reindeer, right above my head.
Reindeer, reindeer, reindeer, reindeer,
and a sleigh bright red.

Yes there were reindeer, reindeer,
reindeer, reindeer, That was what I saw.
This December I'll be waiting.
I'll be anticipating.
And this year **I'll take selfies of it all.**

My **children** don't believe me.
My friends say, "Don't deceive me."
Though ev'ryone is smiling and polite.

—
But I am not mistaken.
I know I was awakened
by sounds of tiny hooves up on the roof.
And although I am quite certain
I saw them through the curtain,
I guess I must admit I have no proof.

Yes there were reindeer, reindeer,
reindeer, reindeer, right above my head.
Reindeer, reindeer, reindeer, reindeer,
and a sleigh bright red.

Yes there were reindeer, reindeer,
reindeer, reindeer, That was what I saw.
This December I'll be waiting.
I'll be anticipating.
And this year **I'll take selfies of it all,**
when I see the reindeer on the roof.

Reindeer on the roof!

Twelve Days to Christmas

— On the first day of Christmas my true love gave
to me, my love gave to me.

Fa la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la.

1. Twelve days to Christmas, twelve days to
Christmas.

Plenty of time to do your Christmas shopping.

These are the people who shop in time, shop in
time, plenty of time.

These are the people with time to spare who shop
at their convenience.

Twelve days to Christmas, twelve days to
Christmas.

Look at the way they do their Christmas shopping.
They can go shopping and still remain calm and
sedate.

These are the people we envy and the people that
we hate.

— Twelve drummers drumming, Eleven pipers
piping,

Ten lords a leaping, Nine, nine, nine, nine.

2. Nine days to Christmas, nine days to
Christmas.

Still enough time to do your Christmas shopping.

These are the people who shop in time, shop in
time, still enough time.

Sensible people who organize the time at their
disposal.

Nine days to Christmas, Nine days to Christmas

Still enough time to do your Christmas shopping.

These are the people who live their lives like they
have planned.

These are the people who shop in time that we
can hardly stand!

Eight maids a milking, seven swans a swimming,
six geese a-laying, Five golden rings.

3. Four days to Christmas, Four days to
Christmas.

Just enough time to do your Christmas shopping.

These are the people who shop in time, just in
time, barely in time.

These are the people who calculate with clinical
precision.

Four days to Christmas, Four days to Christmas.

These are the folks who never waste a second.

Full of a chilly efficiency, loaded with gall.

Never too early and never late, And they're the
worst of all!

4. One day to Christmas, One day to Christmas.

Not enough time to do our Christmas shopping.

We're not the shopples who peeped in time,

We're not the sheeple who popped in time,

We're not the people who shopped in time.

Shopped in time. Not enough time.

We are the people who always wait until it's much
too late. Oh!

One day to Christmas. One day to Christmas.

How will we ever do our Christmas shopping?

Why did we ever delay so long? Who can recall?

Some of the family may not get a Christmas gift at
all!

Merry Christmas!

We Need a Little Christmas

S4

Haul out the holly,
put up the tree before my _spirit falls again.
Fill up the stocking, I may be rushing things, but
deck the halls again now.

For we need a little Christmas, right this very minute,
candles in the window, carols at the spinet,
yes we need a little Christmas, right this very minute.
— but Santa, dear, we're in a hurry so

climb down the chimney.
Ah, Slice up the fruitcake.
Ah, Evergreen bough,

For I've grown a little **leaner**, grown a little **colder**,
grown a little **sadder**, grown a little **older**,
and I need a little angel sitting on my shoulder,
need a little Christmas now.

— Dah dah dah dah dah dah dah
— Hah hah hah hah hah hah hah.
— sing, sing, sing, sing, sing, sing,
and we need a little snappy
"Happy ever after,"
need a little Christmas now.

Who Would Send a Baby?

Who would send a baby to heal a world in pain?
Who would send a baby, a tiny child?
When the world is crying for the Promised One,
Who would send His only Son?

— Who would send a baby to light a world with love?
Who would send a baby, a tiny child?
When the world is hoping for the Promised One,
Who would send His only Son?

Who would choose a manger to cradle a King?
—
Who would hang a star in the sky above
to shine on the gift of His infinite love?

Who would send a baby to bless a world with peace?
— Who would send a baby, a tiny child?
When the world is yearning for the Promised One,
— Who would send a baby?
— Who would send a baby?
Who would send His only begotten Son?