Liedtexte zum Mitsingen oder Mitlesen

Jesus on the Waterside

Heaven bell a-ring I know the road, (3x) Jesus sitting on the waterside

Do come along, do let us go, (3x) Jesus sitting on the waterside

Slave Songs of the United States (1867), No 38

The First Noel

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. Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel Born is the King of Israel!

A star drew nigh to the northwest Over Bethlehem it took its rest And there it did both Pause and stay Right o'er the place where Jesus lay. Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel Born is the King of Israel!

Text: Davis Gilbert / Melodie: John Stainer, Ralph Vaughan Williams

Joy to the world!

Joy to the world! The Lord is come Let earth receive her King! Let every heart prepare Him room And heaven and nature sing And heaven and nature sing And heaven, and heaven and nature sing

Joy to the world! The Savior reigns Let men their 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 And glories of His righteousness And wonders of His love And wonders of His love And wonders of His love And wonders, wonders of His love

Text: Isaac Watts (1719)/ Melodie: G.F. Händel

O Come All Ye Faithful,

O Come All Ye Faithful, Joyful and triumphant, O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem. Come and behold Him, Born the King of Angels; O come, let us adore Him (3x), Christ the Lord.

Sing, choirs of angels,Sing in exultation,O Sing ye citizens of heaven above.Glory to God, all glory in the Highest;O come, let us adore Him (3x),Christ the Lord.

Hail! Lord, we greet Thee,
Born this happy morning,
Jesus to thee be all glory given.
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing;
O come, let us adore Him (3x)
Christ the Lord.

Text: Frederick Oakeley/ Melodie: John Francis Wade

Gentle Mary Laid Her Child

Gentle Mary laid her Child Lowly in a manger; There He lay, the undefiled, To the world a Stranger. Such a babe in such a place, Can he be the saviour? Ask the saved of all the race Who have found His favour.

Angels sang about His birth, Wise men sought and found Him; Heaven's star shone brightly forth Glory all around Him. Shepherds saw the wondrous sight, Heard the angels singing; All the plains were lit that night, All the hills were ringing.

Gentle Mary laid her Child Lowly in a manger; He is still the undefiled, But no more a Stranger. Son of God of humble birth, Beautiful the story; Praise His Name in all the earth, Hail! The King of Glory!

Text: Joseph Simpson Cook (1919), Melodie Ernest McMillan

What child is this

1 What Child is this, who, laid to rest,On Mary's lap is sleeping?Whom angels greet with anthems sweet,While shepherds watch are keeping?

Refrain:

This, this is Christ, the King, Whom shepherds guard and angels sing: Haste, haste to bring Him laud, The Babe, the Son of Mary!

2 Why lies He in such mean estate,Where ox and ass are feeding?Good Christian, fear: for sinners hereThe silent Word is pleading. [Refrain]

3 So bring Him incense, gold, and myrrh,Come, peasant, king to own Him.The King of kings salvation brings;Let loving hearts enthrone Him. [Refrain]

Text: Chatterton Dix/ Melodie: Greensleeves