

WHAT CHILD IS THIS?

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?

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

Why lies He in such mean estate, where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christian, fear for sinners here, the silent Word is pleading. CHORUS

So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh; Come, peasant king, to own Him.
The King of Kings salvation brings; Let loving hearts enthrone Him. CHORUS

THE LITTLE DRUMMER BOY

Come they told me Pa-rum-pum-pum-pum.
A newborn King to see; Pa-rum-pum-pum-pum
Our finest gifts we bring Pa-rum-pum-pum-pum
To lay before the King, Pa-rum-pum-pum-pum, rum-pum-pum-pum, rum-pum-pum-pum
So to honor Him Pa-rum-pum-pum-pum
When we come.

Little Baby, Pa-rum-pum-pum-pum
I am a poor boy too; Pa-rum-pum-pum-pum
I have no gift to bring Pa-rum-pum-pum-pum
To lay before the King, Pa-rum-pum-pum-pum, rum-pum-pum-pum, rum-pum-pum-pum
Shall I play, for you Pa-rum-pum-pum-pum
On my drum?

Mary nodded, Pa-rum-pum-pum-pum.
The ox and lamb kept time; Pa-rum-pum-pum-pum
I played my drum for Him; Pa-rum-pum-pum-pum
I played my best for Him. Pa-rum-pum-pum-pum, rum-pum-pum-pum, rum-pum-pum-pum
Then He smiled at me, Pa-rum-pum-pum-pum,
Me and my drum.

DO YOU HEAR WHAT I HEAR?

Said the night wind to the little lamb, do you see what I see?
Way up in the sky, little lamb, do you see what I see?
A star, a star, dancing in the night, with a tail as big as a kite
With a tail as big as a kite.

Said the little lamb to the shepherd boy, do you hear what I hear?
Ringing through the sky, shepherd boy, do you hear what I hear?
A song, a song, high above the trees, with a voice as big as the sea
With a voice as big as the sea.

Said the shepherd boy to the mighty king, do you know what I know?
In your palace warm, mighty king, do you know what I know?
A Child, a Child shivers in the cold, let us bring Him silver and gold
Let us bring Him silver and gold.

Said the king to the people everywhere, listen to what I say:
Pray for peace, people everywhere! Listen to what I say:
The Child, the Child, sleeping in the night, He will bring us goodness and light.
He will bring us goodness and light.

LET THERE BE PEACE ON EARTH, and let it begin with me.

Let there be peace on Earth; the peace that was meant to be.

With God as our Father, sisters all are we,

Let me walk with my sister, in perfect harmony.

Let peace begin with me, let this be the moment now.

With every step I take, let this be my solemn vow,

To take each moment and live each moment in peace, eternally.

Let there be Peace on Earth, and let it begin with me.

JOY TO THE WORLD! The Lord is come, let earth receive her King.

Let ev'ry heart prepare Him room, And heav'n and nature sing, and heav'n and nature sing,

And heav'n, and heav'n 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

The glories of His righteousness, and wonders of His love, and wonders of His love,

And wonders, wonders of His love.

ALMA MATER! HEAR THE SONG WE SING

Honoring your name;

While we make the hills and valleys ring,

Echoing your fame.

Hearts aglow we lift our chorus clear

In our pledge to you.

Alma Mater! Keep us ever near,

Strong and brave and true.

CHORUS

CHORUS: Lady of Peace! O may our praise of

Sound out with love and loyalty.

As joyous voices now upraise to you

Our youthful hearts fidelity.

Your teaching we will treasure gratefully

No matter what the years ahead may bring.

Proudly we will hold aloft your blue and gold.

LADY OF PEACE! YOUR GLORY SING!

Time may scatter us but you will be

Through all future years

Still our source of strength and unity

In our hopes and fears.

Trained by you we'll always march along

Dauntless hearts aflame.

Grateful voices still will sing your song

Still will bless your name.

CHORUS

Thanks to Ginny McDonald, our pianist, to Kristi Droubie for making the ribbons, to William Mitchell for sharing their space and everyone who contributed to making this a great celebration.



2006 Candlelighting Committee members: Joni Dreelan Mitchell, Chair (1970), Emmy Decker Byrne (1970), Kay Colbert Dolan (1956), Maureen Gorman Routzahn (1958), Ann Betternburg (1970), Nancy Riehle Burke (1970), Dennie McCollum Scott (1963), Mary Jo Schaak (1970) and Pam Bailey (1970). Contact Joni Dreelan Mitchell 633-8657 or jonimitch@comcast.net if you would like to work on next year's program. Check out www.olpal for more information.



God is light, and in Him is no darkness at all. John 1:5