



## Crosswalk Choir (1<sup>st</sup>-4<sup>th</sup> Grade) – Sunday, December 15, 2024

Below are the words for the 1<sup>st</sup>-4<sup>th</sup> Grade songs to sing on Sunday, December 15. Please do your best to work on these songs at home using the videos found at: [www.racinebible.org/rehearse](http://www.racinebible.org/rehearse)

The students will sing near the beginning of both the 9 & 10:45 AM services on December 15 (immediately after PreK & K). They will rehearse every Sunday starting October 27 from 10:15-10:40 AM. There will also be an important Saturday rehearsal from 10:00-11:00 AM on December 14.

### **The King is Born in Bethlehem**

We've been waiting for a sign; the prophets said He'd come.  
There's a star that's shining bright on the Holy One.  
Angels in the sky, shepherds standing by, glory 'round the manger bed.  
Wise men on their way, it's salvation day! The King is born in Bethlehem.

King of nations, Lord of all, Ruler of our days-  
God made flesh, this babe so small, worthy of our praise.  
Angels in the sky, shepherds standing by, glory 'round the manger bed.  
Wise men on their way, it's salvation day! The King is born in Bethlehem.

Come, let us worship the King! We sing His praises. Jesus is our King!  
Angels in the sky... shepherds standing by... glory 'round the manger bed.  
Wise men on their way, it's salvation day!  
Have you heard the King is born? The King is born!

Angels in the sky, shepherds standing by, glory 'round the manger bed.  
Wise men on their way, it's salvation day! The King is born in Bethlehem.  
The King is born in Bethlehem.

Have you heard the King is born in Bethlehem,  
In Bethlehem?

## **What Child is This? (Rejoice)**

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?  
This, this is Christ, the King, whom shepherds guard and angels sing.  
Haste, haste to bring Him laud, the Babe, the Son of Mary.

So bring Him incense, gold, an myrrh. Come, peasant, king to own Him.  
The King of kings salvation brings. Let loving hearts enthrone Him.  
Raise, raise a song on high. The virgin sings her lullaby.  
Joy, joy for Christ is born, the Babe, the Son of Mary.

Raise, raise a song on high. The virgin sings her lullaby.  
Joy, joy for Christ is born, the Babe, the Son of Mary.

Rejoice! Rejoice! The Son of God has come.  
Rejoice! Rejoice! The Son of God has come.  
He will break the chains of sin- the Lion of Judah, the Great I AM.  
He's the promised Conqueror, Victorious, the Mighty One!  
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## **The First Noel** (with congregation)

The first Noel the angel 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.

For all to see there was a star  
shining in the east beyond them far,  
and to the earth it gave great light,  
and so it continued both day and night.  
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, born is the King of Israel.  
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, born is the King of Israel.

Then let us all with one accord  
sing praises to our heavenly Lord  
who hath made heav'n and earth of naught,  
and with His blood mankind hath bought.  
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, born is the King of Israel.  
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, born is the King of Israel.

## Jesus, Joy of the Highest Heaven

Jesus, joy of the highest heaven,  
born as a little baby under a wondrous star.  
Like us, crying, He takes His first breath,  
held by His mother, helpless, close to her beating heart.  
Jesus, laid in a lowly manger, facing a world of dangers;  
Come to turn me, a stranger, into a child of God.

Jesus, joy of the highest heaven,  
born as a little baby under a wondrous star.  
Like us, crying, He takes His first breath,  
held by His mother, helpless, close to her beating heart.  
Jesus, laid in a lowly manger, facing a world of dangers;  
Come to turn me, a stranger, into a child of God.

Jesus, King of the highest heaven,  
learning to take His first steps, that He might bring us life.  
Like us, knowing our smiles and sorrows,  
He showed the way to follow, a way that is true and right.  
Jesus, take away every darkness; steady my simple footsteps,  
that I might in Your goodness, live as a child of God.

Jesus, take away every darkness; steady my simple footsteps,  
that I might in Your goodness, live as a child of God.

"The King is Born in Bethlehem" is by Amanda Singer.  
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