

Please see the pages below for the words to the solos for this Sunday:

Mary, Did You Know?

Words: Mark Lowry (adapted)

Music: Buddy Greene

Mary, did you know
That your baby boy
Would one day walk on water?
Mary, did you know
That your baby boy
Would save our sons and daughters?
Did you know
That your baby boy
Has come to make you new?
This Child that you delivered
Will soon deliver you.

Mary, did you know
That your baby boy
Will give sight to the blind man?
Mary, did you know
That your baby boy
Would calm a storm with His hand?
Did you know
That your baby boy
Has walked where angels trod?
And when you kiss your little baby
You've kissed the son of God?
Mary, did you know?
Oo, Mary, did you know?

The blind will see
The deaf will hear;
The dead will live again!
The lame will leap
The dumb will speak
The praises of the Lamb!

Mary, did you know
That your baby boy
Is the Lord of all creation?
Mary, did you know
That your baby boy
Will one day rule the nations?
Did you know
That your baby boy
Was heaven's perfect Lamb?
And the sleeping Child you're holdin'
Is the son of God

He Shall Feed His Flock

Words: the Bible (Isaiah)

Music: George Frideric Handel

He shall feed his flock like
A shepherd
And He shall gather
The lambs with his arm
With his arm

He shall feed his flock like
A shepherd
And He shall gather
The lambs with his arm
With his arm

And carry them in his bosom
And gently lead those
That are with young
And gently lead those
And gently lead those
That are with young

Gesu Bambino / O Holy Night

Words: Pietro Yon / John Sullivan Dwight
Music: Pietro Yon / Adolphe Charles Adam

Gesu Bambino:

When blossoms flowered amid the snows, upon a winter's night,
Was born the Child, the Christmas Rose, the King of Love and Light.
The angels sang the shepherds song, the grateful earth rejoiced.
And at his blessed birth, the stars then exaltation voiced:
O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!

O Holy Night:

O Holy night! The stars are brightly shining,
This is the night of the dear Savior's birth;
Long lay the world in sin and error pining,
'Til He appeared and the soul felt its worth.
A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices,
For yonder breaks the new and glorious morn;
Fall on your knees; O hear the angel voices!
O night divine, O night when Christ was born!
O night divine, O night, O night divine!

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