

Every Generation

*Every generation shall call her blessed
Every generation shall call her blessed*

The Mother of Jesus, Mother of God
The Theotokos pray for us.

Every generation shall call her blessed

The chosen of the human race
Rejoice O Mary, full of grace

Every generation shall call her blessed

She shows me just how I should live
Holy, pure, and Christ within.

Every generation shall call her blessed

She held the One in her arms
Who holds the world in His

Lift up your hands to pray for us
And keep us in his holiness

Every generation shall call her blessed

Every generation shall call her blessed

Most Holy Theotokos Save us

Every generation shall call her blessed

Most Holy Theotokos Save us

Every generation shall call her blessed

Most Holy Theotokos Save us

Praise the Lord (Psalm 148)

Praise the Lord from the heavens.
Praise Him in the Highest
Praise Him all His angels
Praise Him all His Hosts.

Praise the Lord from the heavens.
Praise Him in the Highest
Praise Him Sun and Moon
Praise Him all you stars and light.

(Repeat first verse)



The First Noel

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 winters night that was
so deep
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,
Born is the King of Israel.



Preschool and Kindergarten Away in a Manger

Away in a Manger,
no crib for a bed
The Little Lord Jesus
lay down his sweet head
The stars in the sky look down
where he lay
The Little Lord Jesus asleep on