

Christingle Song

The Christingle begins with an orange,
Like the world which the Lord God made,
For creation is full of his glory
All around we see his love displayed.

*Sing Christingle, Sing Christingle,
Sing Christingle, it's the light of Christ.
Sing Christingle, Sing Christingle,
Sing Christingle, Light of Christ.*

Every year we give thanks for the seasons,
And the fruits of the earth to share
The Christingle is here to remind us
That the love of God is everywhere.

Sing Christingle, Sing Christingle etc.

God of love, we give thanks now for Jesus;
We remember his birth again
But the red ribbon round the Christingle
Tells the story of his cross and pain.

Sing Christingle, Sing Christingle etc.

To complete the Christingle: a candle,
Telling us of the world's true light.
For the darkness shall not overcome it,
Jesus shines on in the darkest night.

Sing Christingle, Sing Christingle etc.