



**Conscious Christmas Carols**  
by Anne Sermons Gillis

**Joy to the World**

(Tune of *Joy to the World*)

Joy to the world, the time has come, to have a little fun.  
We frowned and frowned, our smiles are upside down.  
We've been too serious, we've been too serious,  
We've been, we've been too serious.

We came to earth to have some fun  
and laugh and sing and dance.  
We brought our light to bring delight and not be serious,  
And not be serious, and not, and not be serious.

We lost our way, forgot to play, and acted like adults.  
We worked and worked, forgot life's perks.  
We been too serious, we've been too serious,  
We've been, we've been too serious.

We choose today to come alive and joke and laugh and play.  
We pledge our light to shine so bright.  
And not be serious, and not be serious,  
And not, and not be serious.

**Happy Mind**

(Tune of *Jingle Bells*)

A day or two ago  
I thought I'd lost my way.  
But then my ego disappeared  
and I began to play.

I heard my happy thoughts  
and felt a great big smile,  
and then my ego jumped back out  
and acted sort of wild.

Oh, ego thoughts, ego thoughts,  
ego ain't the way,  
to have fun in a safe, healed mind  
that does not want delay.

Oh, ego thoughts, ego thoughts,  
ego ain't the way,  
to have fun in a safe, healed mind  
that does not want delay.

Playing with my friends  
on this most important day,  
I feel my courage jump right in  
and I just want to say,

I like you very much  
and hope you always know,  
that I'll love you no matter what,  
through wind and rain and snow.

Just happy thoughts, happy thoughts,  
happy every day.

I make choices with my mind  
in a very helpful way.

Just happy thoughts, happy thoughts,  
happy every day.

I make choices with my mind  
in a very helpful way.

**Hark, the Harried Angel Sings**

(Tune of *Hark, the Herald Angels Sing*)

Hark, the harried Angel sings  
Two more days and I'll have wings.  
If I'm good and help you out,  
I'll get wings, without a doubt.  
If I'm nice and do not fuss,  
If I help clean up the dust,  
If I make my presence bright,  
I'll be one of God's true lights.  
Hark, the Harried Angel sings.  
Two more days and I'll have wings.

Hark, the Harried Angel sings  
I'm so tired of doing things.  
I'm so tired of being good.  
I am tired of all those shoulds.  
I just want to take a rest.  
I just want to be the guest.  
I am tired of all this stuff.  
I am feeling mighty rough.

Hark, the Harried Angel sings  
Two more days and I'll have wings.  
I gave up my heavenly chores.  
It won't be hard any more.  
I gave up being nice.  
I gave up the heavy price.  
No more sacrifice for me.

I am feeling very free.  
Hark, the Happy Angel sings  
Now I have my holy wings.

**Silent Minds**

(Tune of *Silent Night*)

Silent Minds, Holy Minds,  
Thoughts of Light, Give us peace.  
Heavenly states of consciousness,  
Innocent states of love and bliss,  
Christ is born in our hearts,  
Christ is born in our hearts.

Abundant states of consciousness;  
God, our source, gives us all;  
Life and health and peace of mind;  
Joy and fun and plenty of time.  
We are blessed by our source.  
We are blessed by our source.

We are love. We are peace.  
We are light. We are joy.  
We are gifts of love itself.  
Bearing light and sharing wealth.  
Christ is present within.  
Christ is present within.

**It Came Upon My Mind to Clear**

(Tune of *It Came Upon A Midnight Clear*)

It came upon my mind to clear  
Those pesky thoughts of doom;  
to cancel all the shame and guilt,  
and give God's love more room.

A good thought here and good thought there;  
an affirmation or two,  
and I can join with my Holy mind,  
and keep love shining through.

Let joy ring out in all my thoughts  
and then my mind will sing,  
and peace within will come at last,  
and I can have my wings.

I thought my mind was doing fine.  
I loved my inner child.  
I loved my neighbor as myself,  
and had stopped acting wild.

But then the bottom fell out.  
I acted like a jerk;  
projected fear and blame on friends,  
and focused on their quirks.

The ego thoughts were rampant;  
the holy thoughts were gone;  
and I forgot my sacred self,  
felt lost and all alone.

I wanted to find a way  
to restore love and light;  
to sing with angels' heavenly choir,  
and sleep real good at night.

I prayed, affirmed, and asked for peace  
in every way I could,  
then love came down and pulled me back  
and transformed ego's shoulders.

A flash of light, the sound of joy  
came flooding into my mind,  
and love's pure innocence took my thoughts,  
and I was no longer blind.

The love of God had pulled me out  
and taught me how to sing.  
It kept me safe and far from harm,  
clutched tightly in angels' wings.

A sane thought here, a sane thought there,  
the holy mind marched on.  
Now I can rest and feel God's love  
'Cause I have found my home.

There's peace inside where stillness lies  
there's joy deep within  
and I am blessed in many ways,  
with abundance, health, and friends.

**Make Up Your Mind**  
(Tune of *We Three Kings*)

Change your thoughts, yes, turn on the light.  
Keep the faith and things will be right.  
Inner knowing gets you going  
Toward the truth that sets you free.

Ego's world can get you down,  
Kick your butt and make you frown;  
Keeping you waiting, eradicating  
The good that you have known.

Take your mind and let it be  
Filled with great prosperity.  
Christ's love shining, no denying  
life is full of mystery.

**'Twas the Night Before Christmas**

(Tune of '*'Twas the Night Before Christmas*)

It was the night before Christmas and all through our centers  
Anticipation was growing for us and our mentors.  
Our consciousness was raised to an all-time high,  
'Cause we knew that the Christ mind would soon be nigh.  
Our hearts' lights were shining, our faces were cheery,  
No room in the mind for thoughts that were dreary.

And all of the sudden there arose the mind chatter,  
That said we were stupid and that we didn't matter.  
The voice of the ego had popped up again,  
And said we were guilty, and all born in sin.  
It ranted and raved and caused such a fuss,  
That we doubted our Christ minds to the point that we cussed.

On guilty, on sleazy, on dummy, on lazy.  
The ego drove our minds 'til we felt sort of crazy.  
Then depressed and deflated, we sat in a heap,  
With all our enlightened thoughts going to sleep.

We started to pray, we started to ask,  
For a different perception, for freedom at last.  
Forgiveness was offered and innocence too.  
And before we all knew it, our Christ minds renewed.  
In one holy instant our knowingness came,  
And we felt the presence of Christmas again.

Excerpted from Anne's first book, *Offbeat Prayers for the Modern Mystic*, © 1998 Anne Sermons Gillis

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