

Christmas Carols

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Angels We Have Heard on High

Angels we have heard on high,
Sweetly singing o'er the plains,
And the mountains in reply,
Echoing their joyous strains.

Chorus: Gloria, in excelsis Deo!
Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

2. Shepherds, why this jubilee?
Why your joyous strains prolong?
What the gladsome tidings be?
Which inspire your heavenly song?
3. Come to Bethlehem and see,
Christ Whose birth the angels sing;
Come, adore on bended knee,
Christ the Lord, the newborn King.
4. See Him in a manger laid,
Whom the choirs of angels praise;
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid,
While our hearts in love we raise.

Away in the Manger

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,
The little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head.
The stars in the sky looked down where He lay,
The little Lord Jesus, asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the poor Baby awakes,
But little Lord Jesus, no crying He makes;
I love Thee, Lord Jesus, look down from the sky,
And stay by my cradle 'til morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask Thee to stay,
Close by me forever, and love me, I pray;
Bless all the dear children in Thy tender care,
And take us to Heaven to live with Thee there.

Deck the Halls

Deck the hall with boughs of holly,

Fa la la la, la la la la.

'Tis the season to be jolly,

Fa la la la, la la la la.

Don we now our gay apparel,

Fa la la, la la la, la, la, la,

Troll the ancient Yuletide carol,

Fa la la la, la la la la.

2. See the blazing Yule before us,

Fa la la la, la la la la.

Strike the harp and join the chorus,

Fa la la la, la la la la.

Follow me in merry measure,

Fa la la, la la la, la, la, la,

While I tell of Yuletide treasure,

Fa la la la, la la la la.

3. Fast away the old year passes,

Fa la la la, la la la la.

Hail the new, ye lads and lasses,

Fa la la la, la la la la.

Sing we joyous all together,

Fa la la, la la la, la, la, la,

Heedless of the wind and weather,

Fa la la la, la la la la.

Go Tell it On The Mountain

While shepherds kept their watching

Over silent flocks by night,

Behold throughout the heavens,

There shone a holy light:

Chorus

Go, tell it on the mountain,

Over the hills and everywhere;

Go, tell it on the mountain

That Jesus Christ is born.

The shepherds feared and trembled,

When lo! above the earth,

Rang out the angel chorus

That hailed our Savior's birth:

Down in a lowly manger

Our humble Christ was born

And God send us salvation,

That blessed Christmas morn:

God Rest Ye Merry Gentleman

God rest ye merry, gentlemen, let nothing you dismay,
Remember Christ our Savior was born on Christmas Day,
To save us all from Satan's power when we were gone astray.

Chorus: O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy.

2. From God our heavenly Father a blessed angel came,
And unto certain shepherds brought tidings of the same,
How that in Bethlehem was born the Son of God by name.

3. The shepherds at those tidings rejoiced much in mind,
And left their flocks a'feeding in tempest, storm and wind,
And went to Bethlehem straightway this blessed Babe to find.

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

Hark! The herald Angels sing,

“Glory to the newborn King;
Peace on earth, and mercy mild
God and sinners reconciled.”
Joyful, all you nations rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With the angelic host proclaim,
“Christ is born in Bethlehem.”
Hark! the herald angels sing,
“Glory to the new-Born King.”

2. Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ the ever lasting Lord;
Late in time behold him come,
Off-spring of the Virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the God-head see:
Hail the incarnate Deity,
Pleased as man with us to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel.
Hark! the herald angels sing,
“Glory to the new-Born King.”

3. Hail the heav'n born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings,
Risen with healing in his wings.
Mild he lays his glory by,
Born that we no more may die,
Born to raise us from the earth,
Born to give us second birth.
Hark! the herald angels sing,
“Glory to the new-Born King.”

Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas

Have yourself a merry little Christmas,

Let your heart be light
From now on,
our troubles will be out of sight

Have yourself a merry little Christmas,
Make the Yule-tide gay,
From now on,
our troubles will be miles away.

Here we are as in olden days,
Happy golden days of yore.
Faithful friends who are dear to us
Gather near to us once more.

Through the years
We all will be together,
If the Fates allow
Hang a shining star upon the highest bough.
And have yourself a merry little Christmas now.

It came upon the Midnight Clear

1. It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold:

“Peace on the earth, good will to all
From heaven’s all gracious King;”
The world in solemn stillness lay,
To hear the angels sing.

2. Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled,
And still their heav’nly music floats
O’er all the weary world;

Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hov’ring wing,
And ever o’er its Babel so

Joy to the World

Joy to the world, the Lord is come!
Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare Him room,
And Heaven and nature sing,
And Heaven and nature sing,
And Heaven, and Heaven, and nature sing.

2. Joy to the earth, the Savior reigns!
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains,
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat, repeat, the sounding joy.

3. He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love,
And wonders of His love,
And wonders, wonders, of His love.

Little Drummer Boy

Come they told me Pa rum pum pum pum
A new born King to see Pa rum pum pum pum
Our finest gifts we bring Pa rum pum pum pum
To lay before the king Pa rum pum pum pum,
rum pum pum, rum pum pum pum

So to honor Him Pa rum pum pum pum
When we come

Little baby Pa rum pum pum pum
I am a poor boy too Pa rum pum pum pum
I have no gift to bring Pa rum pum pum pum
That's fit to give our King Pa rum pum pum pum,
rum pum pum, rum pum pum pum

Shall I play for you Pa rum pum pum pum
On my drum

Mary nodded Pa rum pum pum pum
The ox and lamb kept time Pa rum pum pum pum
I played my drum for Him Pa rum pum pum pum
I played my best for Him Pa rum pum pum pum,
rum pum pum, rum pum pum pum

Then He smiled at me Pa rum pum pum pum
Me and my drum

Mary's Little Boy Child

Long time ago in Bethlehem
So the Holy Bible say
Mary's boy child Jesus Christ
Was born on Christmas day

Chorus:

*Hark now hear the angels sing
A new king born today
And man will live forevermore
Because of Christmas day*

*Trumpets sound and angels sing
Listen what they say
That man will live forevermore
Because of Christmas day*

While shepherds watch their flock by night
They see a bright new shining star
Then hear a choir sing
The music seemed to come from afar

Now Joseph and his wife Mary
Come to Bethlehem that night
Then find no place to born the child
Not a single room was in sight

Chorus:

O Come all ye Faithfull

O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant, O come ye, O come ye, to Bethlehem. Come and behold Him, born the King of angels;

Chorus: O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord.

2. Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation;
O sing, all ye citizens of heaven above!
Glory to God, all glory in the highest;

3. *Adeste fideles, Laeti triumphantes:
Venite, venite in Bethlehem;
Natum videte, Tegem angelorum;
Venite adoramus,
Venite adoramus, Venite adoramus,
Dominum.*

O Holy Night

O holy night, the stars are brightly shining,
It 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 soul rejoices,
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn.
Fall on your knees, O hear the angel voices!
O night divine, O night when Christ was born!
O night, O holy night, O night divine!

Led by the light of faith serenely beaming,
With glowing hearts by His cradle we stand.
So led by light of a star sweetly gleaming,
Here came the wise men from Orient land.
The King of kings lay thus in lowly manger,
In all our trials born to be our Friend!
He knows our need, our weakness is no stranger.
Behold your King; before Him lowly bend!
Behold your King; before Him lowly bend!

Truly He taught us to love one another;
His law is love and His Gospel is peace.
Chains shall He break for the slave is our brother,
And in His Name all oppression shall cease.
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we,
Let all within us praise His holy Name!
Christ is the Lord! O praise His name forever!
His pow'r and glory ever more proclaim!

O Little Town of Bethlehem

O little town of Bethlehem,
How still we see thee lie.
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by;
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee tonight.

For Christ is born of Mary,
And, gathered all above
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth.
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth.

How silently, how silently
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming;
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him,
Still the dear Christ enters in.

Silent Night

Silent night, holy night,
All is calm, all is bright
'Round yon virgin mother and Child,
Holy Infant, so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace,
Sleep in heavenly peace.

2. Silent night, holy night,
Shepherds quake at the sight;
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia!
Christ the Savior is born,
Christ the Savior is born!

3. Silent night, holy night,
Son of God, love's pure light,
Radiant beams from Thy holy face
With the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth,
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.

The First Noël

The First Noël, the Angels 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.

Chorus: Noël, Noël, Noël, Noël,
Born is the King of Israel!

2. They looked up and saw 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.

3. And by the light of that same star,
Three wise men came from country far.
To seek for a King was their intent,
And to follow the star wherever it went.

4. This star drew nigh to the northwest,
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest.
And there it did both pause and stay,
Right o'er the place where Jesus lay.

The Twelve Days of Christmas

On the (first) day of Christmas, my true love sent to me

1. A partridge in a pear tree.
2. Two turtle doves
3. Three French hens
4. Four calling birds
5. Five golden rings
6. Six geese a-laying
7. Seven swans a-swimming
8. Eight maids a-milking
9. Nine ladies dancing
10. Ten lords a-leaping
11. Eleven pipers piping
12. Twelve drummers drumming

We Three Kings

We three kings of Orient are,
Bearing gifts we traverse afar,
Field and fountain, moor and mountain,
Following yonder star.

Chorus: O, star of wonder, star of light,
Star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to thy perfect light.

2. Born a King on Bethlehem's plain,
Gold I bring to crown Him again,
King forever, ceasing never,
Over us all to reign.

3. Frankincense to offer have I,
Incense owns a Deity nigh,
Prayer and praising, voices raising,
Worship him, God most high.

4. Glorious now behold Him arise,
King and God and Sacrifice,
Alleluia, Alleluia,
Earth to the heavens replies.

What child is this

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.

2. Why lies He in such mean estate,
Where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christians, fear, for sinners here,
The silent Word is pleading.
Nails, spear, shall pierce Him through,
The cross be borne for me, for you.
Hail, hail the Word made flesh,
The Babe, the Son of Mary.
3. So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh,
Come peasant, king to own Him;
The King of kings salvation brings,
Let loving hearts enthroned Him.
Raise, raise a song on high,
The virgin sings her lullaby.
Joy, joy for Christ is born,
The Babe, the Son of Mary.

White Christmas

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
Just like the ones I used to know
Where the treetops glisten,
and children listen
To hear sleigh bells in the snow

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
With every Christmas card I write
May your days be merry and bright
And may all your Christmases be white.

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
Just like the ones I used to know
Where the treetops glisten,
and children listen
To hear sleigh bells in the snow

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