

(1) 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

God of God Light of light
Lo He abhors not the virgin's womb
Very God begotten not created

Chorus

Sing choirs of angels
Sing in exultation
Sing all ye citizens of heaven above
Glory to God
In the highest

Chorus

Yea Lord we greet Thee
Born that happy morning
Jesus to Thee be glory given
Word of the Father
Now in flesh appearing

Chorus

(2) While shepherds watched their flocks by night,

All seated on the ground,
The Angel of the Lord came down,
And Glory shone around.

“Fear” not, said He, (for mighty dread,
Had seized their troubled mind)
Glad tidings of great joy I bring,
To you and all Mankind.

To you in David's town this day,
Is born of David's line,
A Saviour who is Christ the Lord,
And this shall be a sign.

Thus spake the Seraph, and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of Angels, praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song.

All Glory be to God on high
And to the Earth be peace.
Goodwill henceforth from Heaven to Men
Begin and never cease.

(3) Little Jesus, sweetly sleep, do not stir,

We will lend a coat of fur
We will rock you, rock you, rock you,
We will rock you, rock you, rock you ,

See the fur to keep you warm,
Snugly round your tiny form.

Mary's little baby sleep, sweetly sleep,
Sleep in comfort, slumber deep.
We will rock you, rock you, rock you,
We will rock you, rock you, rock you.
We will serve you all we can,
darling, darling little man.

(4) In the bleak midwinter,

Frosty winds made moan,
Earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone.
Snow had fallen, snow on snow, snow on snow.
In the bleak midwinter, long ago.

Our God heaven cannot hold him, nor the earth sustain,
Heaven and earth shall flee away.
When he comes to reign.
In the bleak midwinter a stable place sufficed,
The Lord God almighty, Jesus Christ.

What can I give Him, poor as I am?
If I were a shepherd, I would bring a lamb,
If I were a wise man, I would do my part,
Yet what I can I give Him — give my heart.

(5) Away in a manger no crib for a bed

The little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head
The stars in the bright sky looked down where He lay
The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay

The cattle are lowing the 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 fit us for heaven to live with Thee there

(6) 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

Silent night holy night
Shepherds quake at the sight
Glories stream from heaven afar
Heav'nly hosts sing hallelujah
Christ the Saviour is born
Christ the Saviour is born

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

(7) Ding-Dong merrily on high,

In Heaven the bells are ringing.
Ding-Dong, verily the sky
Is riven with Angels singing.

Chorus

Gloria, hosanna in excelcís.

Gloria, hosanna in excelcís.

E'en so here below, below,
Let steeple bells be swungen,
And I-o, I-o, by priest and people sungen.

Chorus

Pray you dutifully prime
Your Mattin chime ye ringers.
May you beautifully rhyme
Your eve-tide song ye singers.

Chorus

(8) The first Noel, the Angel did say,

Was to certain poor shepherds
In fields where they lay.
In fields where they lay
Keeping their sheep,
On a cold winters night that was so deep.

Chorus

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,
Born is the King of Israel.

They looked up and there saw a star
That shone in the east beyond them far.
And to the earth it gave a great light,
And so it continued by day and night,

Chorus

The star drew nigh to the Northwest,
Over Bethlehem it came to rest,
And there it did both stop and stay,
Right over the place where Jesus lay.

Chorus

Then let us all with one accord,
sing praises to our heavenly Lord.
Who has made heaven and earth of nought,
and with his blood mankind has bought.

Chorus

(9) 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

O morning stars together
Proclaim the holy birth
And praises sing to God the King
And peace upon the earth
For Christ is born of Mary
And gathered all above
While mortals sleep the angels keep
Their watch of wond'ring love

How silently how silently
The wondrous gift is giv'n
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heav'n
No ear may hear His coming
But in this world of sin
Where meek souls will receive Him still
The dear Christ enters in

O holy Child of Bethlehem
Descend to us we pray
Cast out our sin and enter in
Be born in us today
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell
O come to us abide with us
Our Lord Emmanuel

(10) Little donkey, little donkey,
On the dusty road,
Got to keep on plodding Onward
With your precious load.
Been a long time little donkey,
Through the winter's night,
Don't give up now little donkey,
Bethlehem's in sight.

***Ring out those bells tonight,
Bethlehem, Bethlehem.
Follow that star tonight,
Bethlehem, Bethlehem.***

Little donkey, little donkey,
Had a heavy day.
Little donkey, carry Mary,
Safely on her way.
Little donkey, carry Mary,
Safely on her way.

Ring out etc

(11) Unto us is a boy is born,
King of all creation.
Came He to a world forlorn,
The Lord of every nation.
The Lord of every nation.

Cradled in a stall was he,
With sleepy cows and asses

But the very beasts could see,
That he all men surpasses.
That he all men surpasses.

Herod then with fear was filled,
'A Prince' he said 'in Jewry!'
All the little boys he killed.
At Beth'hem in his fury
At Beth'hem in his fury

Now may Mary's son, who came
So long ago to love us
Lead us all with hearts aflame
Unto the joys above us.
Unto the joys above us.

Alpha and Omega he!
Now let the organ thunder,
While the choir with peals of glee
Shall rend the air asunder.
Shall rend the air asunder.

(12) Once in Royal David's City,
Stood a lowly cattle shed,
Were a mother laid her baby
In a manger for his bed.
Mary was that mother mild,
Jesus Christ her little child.

He came down to earth from heaven,
Who is God and Lord of all.
And his shelter was a stable,
And his cradle was a stall.
With the poor and meek and lowly,
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

And through all His wondrous childhood
He would honour and obey
Love and watch the lowly maiden
In whose gentle arms He lay;
Christian children all must be
Mild, obedient, good as He

For He is our childhood's pattern
Day by day like us He grew
He was little, weak and helpless,
Tears and smiles like us He knew;
And He feeleth for our sadness,
And He shareth in our gladness.

And our eyes at last shall see Him,
Through His own redeeming love.
For that child, so dear and gentle,
Is our lord in heaven above.
And He leads His children on,
To the place where he is gone.

Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,

We shall see Him; but in heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high;
When like stars His children crowned
All in white shall wait around.

(13) Hark the herald angels sing

Glory to the newborn King
Peace on earth and mercy mild
God and sinners reconciled
Joyful all ye nations rise
Join the triumph of the skies
With the angelic hosts proclaim
Christ is born in Bethlehem
Hark the herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn King

Christ by highest heav'n adored
Christ the everlasting Lord
Late in time behold Him come
Offspring of the Virgin's womb
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see
Hail the incarnate Deity
Pleased as man with men to dwell
Jesus our Emmanuel
Hark the herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn King

Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace
Hail the Sun of Righteousness
Light and life to all He brings
Ris'n with healing in His wings
Mild He lays His glory by
Born that man no more may die
Born to raise the sons of earth
Born to give them second birth
Hark the herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn King

(14) God rest ye merry, gentlemen, let nothing you dismay,

Remember Christ our Saviour was born on Christmas day,
To save us all from Satan's pow'r when we were gone astray;

Chorus

***O tidings of comfort and joy, Comfort and joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy.***

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:

Chorus

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:

Chorus

But when to Bethlehem they came, whereat this infant lay
They found him in a manger, where oxen feed on hay;
His mother Mary kneeling, unto the Lord did pray:

Chorus

Now to the Lord sing praises, all you within this place,
And with true love and brotherhood each other now embrace;
This holy tide of Christmas all others doth deface:

Chorus

(15) Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer

Had a very shiny nose,
And if you ever saw it,
You would even say it glowed.
All of the other reindeer,
Used to laugh and call him names.
They never let poor Rudolph,
Join in any reindeer games.
Then one foggy Christmas Eve,
Santa came to say,
O Rudolph, with your nose so bright,
Won't you guide my sleigh tonight?'.
Then how the reindeer loved him,
And they shouted out with glee,
'Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer,
you'll go down in history'.

(16) Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.

O what fun it is to ride,
On a one-horse open sleigh.
O jingle bells, jingle bells,
Jingle all the way.
O what fun it is to ride a one-horse open sleigh.

Dashing through the snow
On a one- horse open sleigh,
O'er the fields we go, laughing all the way.
Bells on bobtails ring,
Making Christmas bright,
O what fun it is to ride,
On a one-horse sleigh tonight.

Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.
O what fun it is to ride,
On a one-horse open sleigh.
O jingle bells, jingle bells,
Jingle all the way.
O what fun it is to ride a one-horse open sleigh.

(17) The holly and the ivy

When they are both full grown
Of all the trees that are in the wood
The holly bears the crown

Chorus

***Oh, the rising of the sun
And the running of the deer
The playing of the merry organ
Sweet singing in the choir***

The holly bears a blossom
As white as lily flower

And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
To be our sweet Saviour

Chorus

The holly bears a berry
As red as any blood
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
To do poor sinners good

Chorus

The holly bears a prickle
As sharp as any thorn
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
On Christmas Day in the morn

Chorus

The holly bears a bark
As bitter as any gall
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
For to redeem us all

Chorus

The holly and the ivy
Now both are full well grown
Of all the trees that are in the wood
The holly bears the crown

Chorus

(18) Joy to the world, the Lord is come!

Let earth receive her King;
let ev'ry heart prepare him room
and heav'n and nature sing,
and heav'n and nature sing,
and heav'n, and heav'n and nature sing.

Joy to the earth, the Saviour 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.

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.

(19) See amid the winter's snow,

Born for us on earth below;
See! the Lamb of God appears,
Promised from eternal years.

Chorus

**Hail thou ever blessed morn,
Hail redemption's happy dawn,
Sing through all Jerusalem.
Christ is born in Bethlehem.**

Lo, within a manger lies,
He who built the starry skies,
He who, throned in heights sublime,
Sits amid the cherubim

Chorus

As we watched at dead of night,
Lo we saw a wondrous sight.
Angels singing 'peace on earth',
Told us of the Saviours birth.

Chorus

(20) What child is this, who laid to rest

On Mary's lap asleeping?
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet,
Whilst shepherds watch are keeping.

This, this is Christ the King,
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing.
Haste, haste to bring him praise,
The babe, the son of Mary.

Why lies he in such mean estate
Where ox and ass are feeding,
Come, have no fear, God's Son is here,
His love, all loves exceeding.

Raise, raise the song on high,
Whilst Mary sings a lullaby.
Joy, joy for Christ is born.
The babe, the son of Mary.

(21) I saw three ships come sailing in

On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day
I saw three ships come sailing in
On Christmas Day in the morning

And what was in those ships all three?
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day
And what was in those ships all three?
On Christmas Day in the morning.

Our Saviour Christ and his lady
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day
Our Saviour Christ and his lady
On Christmas Day in the morning.

Pray, wither sailed those ships all three
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day
Wither sailed those ships all three
On Christmas Day in the morning

O, they sailed into Bethlehem
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day
O, they sailed into Bethlehem
On Christmas Day in the morning

And all the bells on Earth shall ring
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day

And all the bells on Earth shall ring
On Christmas Day in the morning

And all the angels in heav'n shall sing
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day
And all the angels in heav'n shall sing
On Christmas Day in the morning.

And all the souls on earth shall sing
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day
And all the souls on earth shall sing
On Christmas Day in the morning

Then let us all rejoice amain
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day
Then let us all rejoice amain
On Christmas Day in the morning

(22) 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 might,
Star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to thy perfect light.***

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

Chorus

Frankincense to offer have I;
Incense owns a Deity nigh;
Prayer and praising, all men raising,
Worship Him, God on High.

Chorus

Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume
Breathes a life of gathering gloom;
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,
Seal'd in the stone-cold tomb.

Chorus

Glorious now behold Him arise,
King and God and sacrifice,
Heaven sings, "Hallelujah!"
"Hallelujah!" Earth replies.

Chorus

(23) We wish you a Merry Christmas;
We wish you a Merry Christmas;
We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.
Good tidings we bring to you and your kin;
Good tidings for Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Oh, bring us a figgy pudding;

Oh, bring us a figgy pudding;
Oh, bring us a figgy pudding and a cup of good cheer
We won't go until we get some;
We won't go until we get some;
We won't go until we get some, so bring some out here

We wish you a Merry Christmas;
We wish you a Merry Christmas;
We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.
Good tidings we bring to you and your kin;
We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

(24) It came upon a 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 men
From heaven's all gracious King
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing

Still through the cloven skies they come
With peaceful wings unfurled
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing

Yet with the woes of sin and strife
The world has suffered long;
Beneath the angel strain have rolled
Two thousand years of wrong;
And man, at war with man, hears not
The love song which they bring:
O hush the noise, ye men of strife,
And hear the angels sing.

For lo! the days are hastening on,
By prophet bards foretold,
When, with the ever circling years
Comes round the age of gold;
When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendours fling,
And the whole world give back the song
Which now the angels sing.

(25) Good King Wenceslas looked out

On the Feast of Stephen
When the snow lay round about
Deep and crisp and even
Brightly shone the moon that night
Though the frost was cruel
When a poor man came in sight
Gathering winter fuel

Hither, page, and stand by me,
If thou knowst it, telling

Yonder peasant, who is he?
Where and what his dwelling?
Sire, he lives a good league hence,
Underneath the mountain
Right against the forest fence
By Saint Agnes fountain.

Bring me flesh and bring me wine
Bring me pine logs hither
Thou and I shall see him dine
When we bear them thither.
Page and monarch, forth they went
Forth they went together
Through the rude winds wild lament
And the bitter weather

Sire, the night is darker now
And the wind blows stronger
Fails my heart, I know not how
I can go no longer.
Mark my footsteps, good my page
Tread thou in them boldly
Thou shall find the winters rage
Freeze thy blood less coldly.

In his masters step he trod
Where the snow lay dinted
Heat was in the very sod
Which the Saint had printed
Therefore, Christian men, be sure
Wealth or rank possessing
Ye, who now will bless the poor
Shall yourselves find blessing.