

# Christmas

## CAROLS & SONGS



# Carols + Songs



1. **Silent Night**
2. **The First Noel**
3. **O Holy Night**
4. **We Wish You a Merry Christmas**
5. **Jingle Bells**
6. **O Come All Ye Faithful**
7. **O Little Town of Bethlehem**
8. **O Come, O Come, Emmanuel**
9. **The 12 Days of Christmas**
10. **Away in a Manger**
11. **Angels from the Realms of Glory**
12. **Hark the Herald Angels Sing**
13. **Joy to the World**
14. **It Came Upon the Midnight Clear**
15. **Come, Thou Long Expected Jesus**



# 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**

**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**

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





# The First Noel

The First Noel the angel did say  
Was to certain poor shepherds  
in fields as they lay;  
In fields as they lay, keeping their sheep,  
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.

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

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.

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.

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

Then entered in those wise men three  
Full reverently upon their knee,  
and offered there in his presence  
Their gold, and myrrh, and frankincense.

Then let us all with one accord  
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord;  
That hath made heaven and earth of naught,  
And with his blood mankind hath bought





# 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  
Till he appear'd and the soul felt its worth.  
A thrill of hope the weary soul rejoices  
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn!

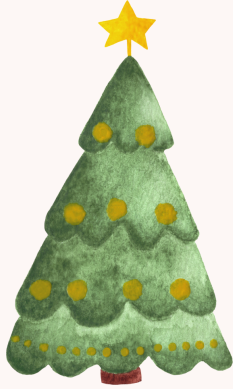
Fall on your knees  
Oh hear the angel voices  
Oh night divine  
Oh night when Christ was born  
Oh night divine  
Oh night divine

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 come the wise men from Orient land  
The King of Kings lay thus in lowly manger  
In all our trials born to be our friend

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



# We Wish You a Merry Christmas



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!

Oh, bring us some figgy pudding  
Oh, bring us some figgy pudding  
Oh, bring us some figgy pudding  
And bring it right here!

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin.  
We wish you a merry Christmas  
And a Happy New Year!

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 it right here!

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin.  
We wish you a merry Christmas  
And a Happy New Year!

We all like our figgy pudding  
We all like our figgy pudding  
We all like our figgy pudding  
With all its good cheer!

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin  
We wish you a merry Christmas  
And a Happy New Year!

We wish you a Merry Christmas  
We wish you a Merry Christmas  
We wish you a Merry Christmas  
And a Happy New Year!





# Jingle Bells

Dashing through the snow  
In a one-horse open sleigh  
O'er the fields we go  
Laughing all the way  
Bells on bobtails ring  
Making spirits bright  
What fun it is to ride and sing  
A sleighing song tonight, oh!

Jingle bells, jingle bells  
Jingle all the way  
Oh, what fun it is to ride  
In a one-horse open sleigh, hey!  
Jingle bells, jingle bells  
Jingle all the way  
Oh what fun it is to ride  
In a one-horse open sleigh

Now the ground is white  
Go it while you're young  
Take the girls tonight  
Sing this sleighing song  
Get a bobtailed bay  
Two forty for his speed  
And hitch him to an open sleigh  
And you will take the lead

Oh, jingle bells, jingle bells  
Jingle all the way  
Oh, what fun it is to ride  
In a one-horse open sleigh, hey!  
Jingle bells, jingle bells  
Jingle all the way  
Oh, what fun it is to ride  
In a one-horse open sleigh  
Oh, what fun it is to ride  
In one horse open sleigh!





# O Come All Ye Faithful

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

True God of True God, Light from Light eternal  
Humbly, He entered the virgin's womb  
Son of the Father, begotten, not created  
O come, let us adore Him,  
O come, let us adore Him,  
O come, let us adore Him,  
Christ the Lord.

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,  
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above!  
Glory to God, glory in the highest:  
O come, let us adore Him,  
O come, let us adore Him,  
O come, let us adore Him,  
Christ the Lord.

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning;  
Jesus, to Thee be all glory given!  
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing!  
O come, let us adore Him,  
O come, let us adore Him,  
O come, let us adore Him,  
Christ the Lord.





# 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 to-night.

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

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.

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



# O Come, O Come, Emmanuel



O come, O come, Emmanuel,  
And ransom captive Israel,  
That mourns in lonely exile here  
Until the Son of God appear.

Rejoice! Rejoice!  
Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Israel.  
O come, Thou Wisdom from on high,  
Who orderest all things mightily;  
To us the path of knowledge show,  
And teach us in her ways to go.

O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free  
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;  
From depths of hell Thy people save,  
And give them victory over the grave.

O come, Thou Day-spring, come and cheer  
Our spirits by Thine advent here;  
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,  
And death's dark shadows put to flight.

O come, Thou Key of David, come,  
And open wide our heavenly home;  
Make safe the way that leads on high,  
And close the path to misery.

O come, O come, great Lord of might,  
Who to Thy tribes on Sinai's height  
In ancient times once gave the law  
In cloud and majesty and awe.

O come, Thou Root of Jesse's tree,  
An ensign of Thy people be;  
Before Thee rulers silent fall;  
All peoples on Thy mercy call.

O come, Desire of nations, bind  
In one the hearts of all mankind;  
Bid Thou our sad divisions cease,  
And be Thyself our King of Peace.





# The 12 Days of Christmas



On the first day of Christmas  
my true love sent to me:  
A Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the second day of  
Christmas  
my true love sent to me:  
2 Turtle Doves  
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the third day of Christmas  
my true love sent to me:  
3 French Hens  
2 Turtle Doves  
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the fourth day of  
Christmas  
my true love sent to me:  
4 Calling Birds  
3 French Hens  
2 Turtle Doves  
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the fifth day of Christmas  
my true love sent to me:  
5 Golden Rings  
4 Calling Birds  
3 French Hens  
2 Turtle Doves  
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the sixth day of Christmas  
my true love sent to me:  
6 Geese a Laying  
5 Golden Rings  
4 Calling Birds  
3 French Hens  
2 Turtle Doves  
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the seventh day of  
Christmas  
my true love sent to me:  
7 Swans a Swimming  
6 Geese a Laying  
5 Golden Rings  
4 Calling Birds  
3 French Hens  
2 Turtle Doves  
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the eighth day of  
Christmas  
my true love sent to me:  
8 Maids a Milking  
7 Swans a Swimming  
6 Geese a Laying  
5 Golden Rings  
4 Calling Birds  
3 French Hens  
2 Turtle Doves  
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the ninth day of Christmas  
my true love sent to me:  
9 Ladies Dancing  
8 Maids a Milking  
7 Swans a Swimming  
6 Geese a Laying  
5 Golden Rings  
4 Calling Birds  
3 French Hens  
2 Turtle Doves  
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the tenth day of Christmas  
my true love sent to me:  
10 Lords a Leaping  
9 Ladies Dancing  
8 Maids a Milking  
7 Swans a Swimming  
6 Geese a Laying  
5 Golden Rings  
4 Calling Birds  
3 French Hens  
2 Turtle Doves  
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the eleventh day of  
Christmas  
my true love sent to me:  
11 Pipers Piping  
10 Lords a Leaping  
9 Ladies Dancing  
8 Maids a Milking  
7 Swans a Swimming  
6 Geese a Laying  
5 Golden Rings  
4 Calling Birds  
3 French Hens  
2 Turtle Doves  
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the twelfth day of Christmas  
my true love sent to me:  
12 Drummers Drumming  
11 Pipers Piping  
10 Lords a Leaping  
9 Ladies Dancing  
8 Maids a Milking  
7 Swans a Swimming  
6 Geese a Laying  
5 Golden Rings  
4 Calling Birds  
3 French Hens  
2 Turtle Doves  
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

# Away in a 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 in 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 take us to heaven, to live with Thee there.**

# Angels from the Realms of Glory



Angels from the realms of glory,  
wing your flight through all the earth;  
heralds of creation's story  
now proclaim Messiah's birth!  
Come and worship  
Christ, the new-born king;  
come and worship,  
worship Christ the new-born king.

Shepherds in the fields abiding,  
watching by your flocks at night,  
God with us is now residing:  
see, there shines the infant light!  
Come and worship  
Christ, the new-born king;  
come and worship,  
worship Christ the new-born king.

Wise men, leave your contemplations!  
brighter visions shine afar;  
seek in him the hope of nations,  
you have seen his rising star:  
Come and worship  
Christ, the new-born king;  
come and worship,  
worship Christ the new-born king.

Though an infant now we view him,  
he will share his Father's throne,  
gather all the nations to him;  
every knee shall then bow down:  
Come and worship  
Christ, the new-born king;  
come and worship,  
worship Christ the new-born king.



# 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 ye nations rise,  
Join the triumph of the skies;  
With th’angelic host proclaim,  
“Christ is born in Bethlehem!”

Refrain:

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 a virgin’s womb.  
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;  
Hail th’incarnate Deity,  
Pleased with us in flesh to dwell,  
Jesus our Emmanuel.

Hail the heav’nly 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.

Come, Desire of nations, come,  
Fix in us Thy humble home;  
Rise, the woman’s conqu’ring Seed,  
Bruise in us the serpent’s head.  
Now display Thy saving pow’r,  
Ruined nature now restore;  
Now in mystic union join  
Thine to ours, and ours to Thine.

Adam’s likeness, Lord, efface,  
Stamp Thine image in its place:  
Second Adam from above,  
Reinstate us in Thy love.  
Let us Thee, though lost, regain,  
Thee, the Life, the inner man:  
Oh, to all Thyself impart,  
Formed in each believing heart.





# 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.

Joy to the world! 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.

No more let sins and sorrows grow,  
Nor thorns infest the ground;  
He comes to make His blessings flow  
Far as the curse is found,  
Far as the curse is found,  
Far as, far as, the curse is found.

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.



# It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

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 men,  
From Heav’n’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 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 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;  
Oh, hush the noise, ye men of strife  
And hear the angels sing.

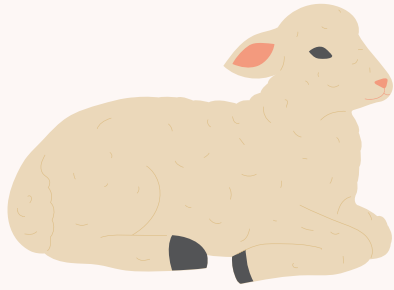
And ye, beneath life’s crushing load,  
Whose forms are bending low,  
Who toil along the climbing way  
With painful steps and slow,  
Look now! for glad and golden hours  
Come swiftly on the wing.  
Oh, rest beside the weary road,  
And hear the angels sing!

For lo! the days are hast’ning on,  
By prophet seen of old,  
When with the ever-circling years  
Shall come the time foretold  
When Christ shall come and all shall own  
The Prince of Peace, their King,  
And saints shall meet Him in the air,  
And with the angels sing.





# Come, Thou Long Expected Jesus



Come, Thou long expected Jesus,  
Born to set Thy people free;  
From our fears and sins release us;  
Let us find our rest in Thee.  
Israel's strength and consolation,  
Hope of all the earth Thou art;  
Dear Desire of ev'ry nation,  
Joy of every longing heart.

Joy to those who long to see Thee  
Day-spring from on high, appear.  
Come, Thou promised Rod of Jesse,  
Of Thy birth, we long to hear!  
O'er the hills the angels singing  
News, glad tidings of a birth;  
"Go to Him your praises bringing  
Christ the Lord has come to earth!"

Come to earth to taste our sadness,  
He whose glories knew no end.  
By His life He brings us gladness,  
Our redeemer, Shepherd, Friend.  
Leaving riches without number,  
Born within a cattle stall;  
This the everlasting wonder,  
Christ was born the Lord of all.

Born Thy people to deliver,  
Born a child, and yet a King,  
Born to reign in us for ever,  
Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.  
By Thine own eternal Spirit  
Rule in all our hearts alone;  
By Thine all-sufficient merit  
Raise us to Thy glorious throne.

