

# ***Christmas Carols***

## **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 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 till 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.

## **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!

Why lies He in such mean estate, where ox and ass are  
feeding? Good Christian, 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.

So bring Him incense, gold, and myrrh,  
come peasant, king to own Him,  
The King of kings, salvation brings, let loving hearts  
enthron Him. Raise, raise the song on high, the Virgin  
sings her lullaby:  
Joy, joy, for Christ is born, the Babe, the Son of Mary!

## **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.

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!

## **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 the dawn of redeeming grace,  
Jesus Lord, at Thy birth. Jesus Lord, at Thy birth.

## Angels We Have Heard On High

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

Glo-ori-a  
In excelsis de-o  
Glo-ori-a  
In excelsis de-o

Shepherds, why this Jubilee?  
Why your joyous strains prolong? What the  
gladsome tidings be  
Which inspire your heavenly song? Glo-ori-a  
In excelsis de-o  
Glo-ori-a  
In excelsis de-o

Come to Bethlehem and see  
Him whose birth the angels sing; Come,  
adore on bended knee  
Christ, the Lord,  
the newborn King  
Glo-ori-a  
In excelsis de-o  
Glo-ori-a  
In excelsis de-o

See Him in a manger laid  
Jesus, Lord of heaven and earth!  
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid,  
With us sing our Savior's birth.  
Glo-ori-a  
In excelsis de-o  
Glo-ori-a  
In excelsis de-o

## Deck The Halls

Deck the halls with boughs of holly Fa-la-la-  
la-la, la-la-la-la  
'Tis the season to be jolly  
Fa-la-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 Yule-tide carol Fa-la-la-la-la,  
la-la-la-la.

See the blazing Yule before us. Fa-la-la-la-la,  
la-la-la-la  
Strike the harp and join the chorus. Fa-la-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 Yule-tide treasure. Fa-la-la-la-la,  
la-la-la-la

Fast away the old year passes.  
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la  
Hail the new year, lads and lasses Fa-la-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-la

## 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.

*Chorus:* 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. *[Chorus]*

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

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

## 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 unfurl'd; 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

## God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen

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 pow'r when we were gone astray;

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

In Bethlehem in Jewry, this blessed babe was born,  
And laid within a manger upon this blessed morn;  
To which his mother Mary, did nothing take in scorn; *[Chorus]*

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]*

## Joy to the World

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

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.

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, and wonders of His love.

## 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;

*Chorus:* 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;  
O sing, all ye citizens of heaven above!

Glory to God, all glory in the highest;

*[Chorus]*

## \*\*\*\* Jingle Bells \*\*\*\*

**Dashing through the snow**

**On a one-horse open**

**sleigh, Over the fields we**

**go, Laughing all the way;**

**Bells on bob-tail ring,**

**making spirits bright,**

**What fun it is to ride and**

**sing A sleighing song**

**tonight Jingle bells, jingle**

**bells, jingle all the way!**

**O what fun it is to ride**

**In a one-horse open sleigh**

## 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 angelic host proclaim, "Christ is born in Bethlehem!"

*Chorus:* 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 as man with men to dwell, Jesus our Immanuel.

*[Chorus]*

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.

*[Chorus]*

Come, Desire of nations, come, fix in us Thy humble home;  
Oh, to all Thyself impart, formed in each believing heart!  
Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the new-born King;"  
Peace on earth and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled!

*[Chorus]*

## Good Christian Men, Rejoice

Good Christian men, rejoice, with heart, and soul, and voice;  
Give ye heed to what we say: *News! News!* Jesus Christ is  
born today: Ox and ass before him bow, And he is in the  
manger now.

Christ is born today! Christ is born today!

Good Christian men, rejoice, with heart, and soul, and voice:  
Now ye hear of endless bliss: *Joy! Joy!* Jesus Christ was  
born for this! He hath opened the heavenly door, And man is  
blessed evermore. Christ was born for this! Christ was born  
for this!

**\*\*\*\* O Holy Night \*\*\*\***

O holy night,  
the stars are brightly shining;  
It is the night of  
our dear Savior's birth! Long  
lay the world  
in sin and error pining,  
Till He appeared  
and the soul felt its worth.  
A thrill of hope,  
the weary world 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 divine, O night,  
O night divine!

**\*\*\*\* We Three Kings \*\*\*\***

[all sing]  
We three kings of orient are, bearing  
gifts we traverse afar Field and  
fountain,  
moor and mountain,  
following yonder star.  
O star of wonder, star of night, star  
with royal beauty bright. Westward  
leading, still proceeding, Guide us to  
thy perfect light.

**\*\*\*\* 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.  
Glad tidings we bring  
To you and your kin;  
Glad tidings for Christmas  
And a happy New Year!

**\*\*\*\* The Twelve Days of Christmas**

Twelve drummers drumming,  
Eleven pipers piping,  
Ten lords a leaping,  
Nine ladies dancing,  
Eight maids a milking,  
Seven swans a swimming,  
Six geese a laying,  
Five golden rings,  
Four calling birds,  
Three French Hens,  
Two turtle doves  
And a Partridge in a pear tree.