

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

Angels we have heard on high, Sweetly, sweetly through the night
And the mountains in reply, Echoing their brief delight

Gloria, in excelsis Deo, Gloria, in excelsis Deo

Shepherds, why this jubilee? Why your joyous strains prolong?
What the gladsome tidings be, Which inspire your heavenly song?

Gloria, in excelsis Deo, Gloria, in excelsis Deo

Come to Bethlehem and see, Him whose birth the angels sing,
Come, adore on bended knee, Christ the Lord, the newborn King.

Gloria, in excelsis Deo, Gloria, in excelsis Deo

Away in the Manger

Away in a manger, No crib for a bed
The little Lord Jesus, Lay down his sweet head
The stars in the sky, Look down where he lay
The little Lord Jesus, Asleep on the hay

The cattle are lowing, The poor baby wakes
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

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
Oh tidings of comfort and joy, Comfort and joy
Oh tidings of comfort and joy

Fear not then, said the Angel, Let nothing you affright
This day is born a Savior, Of a pure Virgin bright
To free all those who trust in Him, From Satan's pow'r and might
Oh tidings of comfort and joy, Comfort and joy
Oh tidings of comfort and joy

Good Christian Friends, Rejoice

Good Christian friends, rejoice, With heart and soul and voice;
Give ye heed to what we say: 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 friends, rejoice, With heart and soul and voice;
Now ye hear of endless bliss: Jesus Christ was born for this!
He has opened heaven's door, And we are blest forevermore.
Christ was born for this!
Christ was born for this!

Good Christian friends, rejoice, With heart and soul and voice;
Now ye need not fear the grave: Jesus Christ was born to save!
Calls you one and calls you all, To gain His everlasting hall.
Christ was born to save!
Christ was born to save!

Good King Wenceslas

Good King Wenceslas looked out, on the feast of Stephen
When the snow laid round a bout, 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 know'st 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 will see him dine, When we bear him thither."
Page and monarch forth they went, Forth they went together
Through the rude wind's 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, my good page, Tread thou in them boldly
Thou shalt find the winter's rage, Freeze thy blood less coldly."

In his master's steps 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

Go, Tell It On the Mountain

Go, tell it on the mountain, Over the hills and everywhere.
Go, tell it on the mountain That Jesus Christ is born

While shepherds kept their watching, O'er silent flocks by night,
Behold, throughout the heavens, There shone a holy light.

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 lonely manger, The humble Christ was born,
And God sent our salvation, That blessed Christmas morn.

Go, tell it on the mountain, Over the hills and everywhere.
Go, tell it on the mountain, That Jesus Christ is born.

Hark! The Herald Angels sing

Hark! the herald angels sing, Glory to the new-born 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
Hark! the herald angels sing, Glory to the new-born King

Christ, by highest heaven adored, Christ, the everlasting Lord
Late in time behold him come, Offspring of the Virgin's womb
Hail the Flesh, the God Head see, Hail the incarnate Deity
Pleased as man with man to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel!
Hark! the herald angels sing, Glory to the new-born King

Hail the Heaven-born Prince of Peace, Hail the Son of Righteousness
Light and life to all He brings, Risen 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 new-born King

Joy to the World

Joy to the world, The Lord has 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 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

O Christmas Tree

O Christmas tree, o Christmas tree, How lovely are thy branches
O Christmas tree, o Christmas tree, How lovely are thy branches
Your boughs so green in summertime, Stay bravely green in wintertime
O tannenbaum, o Christmas tree, How lovely are thy branches

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

Oh, sing, choirs of angels, Sing in exultation
Oh, come, oh come ye to Bethlehem
Come and behold Him
Born the King of Angels

Chorus

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

Chorus:

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel

[Verse 2]

O come, O come, Thou Lord of might
Who to Thy tribes, on Sinai's height
In ancient times didst give the law
In cloud, and majesty and awe

Chorus:

[Verse 3]

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

Chorus:

[Verse 4]

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

Chorus:

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 to 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 pray at the sight
Glory streams from heaven afar
Heavenly host sing hallelujah
Christ the Savior is born, Christ the Savior is born

Silent Night, Holy Night
All is calm, And all is bright
Round yon virgin, Mother and child
Holy infant so tender and mild
Sleep in heavenly peace
Sleep in heavenly peace

Wassail Song

Here we come a-wassailing, Among the leaves so green,
Here we come a-wand'ring, So fair to be seen.

Chorus:

Love and joy come to you, And to you your wassail, too,
And God bless you, and send you, A Happy New Year,
And God send you a Happy New Year.

We are not daily beggars, That beg from door to door,
But we are neighbors' children, Whom you have seen before
Chorus

Good master and good mistress, As you sit beside the fire,
Pray think of us poor children, Who wander in the mire.

Chorus

We have a little purse, Made of ratching leather skin;
We want some of your small change, To line it well within.

Chorus

We Three Kings of Orient Are

We three kings of Orient are, Bearing gifts, we traverse far
Field and fountain, Moor and mountain
Following yonder star

Chorus:

Oh, 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 God on high

Chorus

We Wish You a Merry Christmas

Chorus:

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!

Now Bring us a figgy pudding, Now Bring us a figgy pudding
Now Bring us a figgy pudding, And a cup of good cheer

Chorus

We won't go 'til we get some, We won't go 'til we get some
We won't go until we get some, So bring it out here!

Chorus

While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night

1. While shepherds watch'd 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."

2. "To you, in David's town this day,
Is born of David's line
The Savior who is Christ the Lord,
And this shall be the sign:
The heav'nly Babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."

3. 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 on the earth be peace.
Goodwill henceforth from heav'n to men
Begin and never cease."