

# 40 Christmas Carols

- 01 - Angels From The Realms Of Glory
- 02 - Angels We Have Heard On High
- 03 - Away In A Manger
- 04 - The Babe in Bethlehem's Manger Laid
- 05 - Bring a Torch, Jeanette Isabella
- 06 - Carol of the Bells
- 07 - The Coventry Carol
- 08 - Deck The Halls
- 09 - Ding Dong Merrily on High
- 10 - Ditchling Carol
- 11 - The First Noel
- 12 - The Friendly Beasts
- 13 - Go Tell It on the Mountain
- 14 - God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen
- 15 - Good Christian Men Rejoice
- 16 - Good King Wenceslas
- 17 - Hark! The Herald Angels Sing
- 18 - He Is Born, The Heav'nly Child/Il est ne
- 19 - The Holly and the Ivy
- 20 - I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day
- 21 - I Saw Three Ships
- 22 - In The Bleak Midwinter
- 23 - It Came Upon a Midnight Clear
- 24 - Jingle Bells
- 25 - Joy To The World
- 26 - Lo, How a Rose e'er Blooming
- 27 - O Christmas Tree
- 28 - O Come, All Ye Faithful
- 29 - O Come, O Come Emmanuel
- 30 - O Holy Night
- 31 - O Little Town Of Bethlehem
- 32 - Once in Royal David's City
- 33 - Silent Night
- 34 - Sing We Now of Christmas
- 35 - Sleep, Sleep, Sleep My Little Child
- 36 - Star of the East
- 37 - Sussex Carol
- 38 - We Three Kings of Orient Are
- 39 - What Child Is This?
- 40 - The Wexford Carol

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## 01 - Angels From The Realms Of Glory

Angels from the realms of glory,  
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;  
Ye, who sang creation's story,  
Now proclaim Messiah's birth;  
Come and worship, Come and worship,  
Worship Christ, the newborn King.

Shepherds, in the field abiding,  
Watching o'er your flocks by night,  
God with man is now residing;  
Yonder shines the Infant Light;  
Come and worship, Come and worship,  
Worship Christ, the newborn King.

Sages, leave your contemplations,  
Brighter visions beam afar;  
Seek the great Desire of nations;  
Ye have seen His natal star;  
Come and worship, Come and worship,  
Worship Christ, the newborn King.

Saints, before the altar bending,  
Watching long in hope and fear,  
Suddenly the Lord, descending,  
In His temple shall appear;  
Come and worship, Come and worship,  
Worship Christ, the newborn King.

## 02 - 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.  
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!

See Him in a manger laid,  
Whom the choirs of angels praise;  
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid,  
While our hearts in love we raise.  
Gloria, in excelsis Deo!  
Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

## 03 - 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 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.

#### **04 - The Babe in Bethlehem's Manger Laid**

The Babe in Bethlehem's manger laid,  
In humble form so low;  
By wond'ring angels is surveyed  
Thro' all His times of woe.

Noel, Noel,  
Let us sing of the Saviour's birth,  
All hail His coming down to earth,  
Who raises us to heav'n.

A Saviour! sinners all around,  
Sing! spread the wondrous word!  
Let ev'ry one of us hail the sound,  
A Saviour! Christ the Lord!  
Noel, Noel,  
Let us sing of the Saviour's birth,  
All hail His coming down to earth,  
Who raises us to heav'n.

For not to sit on David's throne  
With worldly pomp and joy,  
He came for sinners to atone  
And Satan to destroy.  
Noel, Noel,  
Let us sing of the Saviour's birth,  
All hail His coming down to earth,  
Who raises us to heav'n.

To preach the word of Life Divine  
And feed with living bread,  
To heal the sick with hand benign,  
And raise to life the dead.  
Noel, Noel,  
Let us sing of the Saviour's birth,  
All hail His coming down to earth,  
Who raises us to heav'n.

He preached, He suffered, He bled and died,  
Uplift 'twixt earth and skies;  
In sinners' stead, He was crucified,  
For sin, great sacrifice.

Noel, Noel,  
Let us sing of the Saviour's birth,  
All hail His coming down to earth,  
Who raises us to heav'n.

Well may we sing a Saviour's birth,  
Who need His grace so giv'n,  
And hail His coming down to earth,  
Who raises us to heav'n.

Noel, Noel,  
Let us sing of the Saviour's birth,  
All hail His coming down to earth,  
Who raises us to heav'n.

#### **05 - Bring a Torch, Jeanette Isabella**

Bring a torch, Jeanette, Isabella  
Bring a torch, come swiftly and run.  
Christ is born, good folk of the village,  
Christ is born, and Mary's calling,  
Ah, ah, beautiful is the Mother,  
Ah, ah, beautiful is her Son.

Hasten now, good folk of the village,  
Hasten now, the Christ Child to see.  
You will find Him asleep in a manger,  
Quietly come and whisper softly,  
Hush, hush, peacefully now He slumbers,  
Hush, hush, peacefully now He sleeps.

#### **06 - Carol of the Bells**

Hark! how the bells  
Sweet silver bells  
All seem to say,  
"Throw cares away."  
Christmas is here  
Bringing good cheer  
To young and old  
Meek and the bold

Ding, dong, ding, dong  
That is their song  
With joyful ring  
All caroling  
One seems to hear  
Words of good cheer  
From ev'rywhere  
Filling the air

Oh how they pound,  
Raising the sound,  
O'er hill and dale,  
Telling their tale,  
Gaily they ring  
While people sing  
Songs of good cheer  
Christmas is here  
Merry, merry, merry, merry Christmas  
Merry, merry, merry, merry Christmas

On, on they send  
On without end  
Their joyful tone  
To ev'ry home

Ding, dong, ding, dong.

### 07 - Coventry Carol

Lullay, Thou little tiny Child,  
By, by, lully, lullay.  
Lullay, Thou little tiny Child.  
By, by, lully, lullay.

O sisters, too, how may we do,  
For to preserve this day;  
This poor Youngling for whom we sing,  
By, by, lully, lullay.

Herod the King, in his raging,  
Charged he hath this day;  
His men of might, in his own sight,  
All children young, to slay.

That woe is me, poor Child, for Thee,  
And ever morn and day;  
For Thy parting, neither say nor sing,  
By, by, lully, lullay.

### 08 - Deck The Halls

Deck the halls with boughs of holly, Fa la la la la...  
Tis the season to be jolly, Fa la la la la...  
Don we now our gay apparel, Fa la la la laa.  
Troll the ancient Yuletide carol, Fa la la la laa.

See the blazing Yule before us, Fa la la la la...  
Strike the harp and join the chorus, Fa la la la la...  
Follow me in merry measure, Fa la la la la...  
While I tell of Yuletide treasure, Fa la la la la...

Fast away the old year passes, Fa la la la la...  
Hail the new, ye lads and lasses, Fa la la la la...  
Sing we joyous all together, Fa la la la la...  
Heedless of the wind and weather, Fa la la la la...

### 09 - Ding Dong Merrily on High

Ding dong merrily on high,  
In heav'n the bells are ringing:  
Ding dong! verily the sky  
Is riv'n with angel singing.  
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

E'en so here below, below,  
Let steeple bells be swungen,  
And "Io, io, io!"  
By priest and people sungen.  
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

Pray you, dutifully prime  
Your matin chime, ye ringers;  
May you beautifully rime  
Your evetime song, ye singers.  
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

### 10 - Ditchling Carol

Be merry all, be merry all.  
With holly deck the festive hall.  
Prepare the song, the feast, the hall  
To welcome merry Christmas.  
And all remember, gentles gay:  
For you who bask in fortune's ray  
The year is all a holiday.  
The poor have only Christmas.

You who in velvet mantle go,  
Defy December's tempest's roar.  
Oh, spare one garment from your store  
To clothe the poor at Christmas.  
And all remember, gentles gay:  
For you who bask in fortune's ray  
The year is all a holiday.  
The poor have only Christmas.

You who the costly banquet deal  
To friends who never famine feel,  
Oh, spare one morsel from your meal  
To feed the poor at Christmas.  
And all remember, gentles gay:  
For you who bask in fortune's ray  
The year is all a holiday.  
The poor have only Christmas.

With blazing logs of fuel the while,  
Your homes are within summer's smile.  
Oh, spare one log from off your pile  
To warm the poor at Christmas.  
And all remember, gentles gay:  
For you who bask in fortune's ray  
The year is all a holiday.  
The poor have only Christmas.

So shall each note of mirth appear  
More sweet to Heaven than praise or prayer,  
And angels in their carols there  
Shall bless the poor at Christmas.  
And all remember, gentles gay:  
For you who bask in fortune's ray  
The year is all a holiday.  
The poor have only Christmas.

### 11 - The First Noel

The first noel the Angel 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.  
Noel, noel, noel, noel.  
Born is the King of Israel.

They look-ed 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.  
Noel, noel, noel, noel.  
Born is the King of Israel.

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

This Star drew nigh to the North West;  
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest.  
And there it did both stop and stay,  
Right over the place where Jesus lay.  
Noel, noel, noel, noel.  
Born is the King of Israel.

Then did they know assuredly  
Within that house, the King did lie  
One entered in then for to see  
And found the babe in poverty.

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

Then entered in those Wise Men three,  
Full reverently upon bended knee,  
And offer'd there, in his presence,  
Their gold, and myrrh, and frankincense.  
Noel, noel, noel, noel.  
Born is the King of Israel.

Between an ox stall and an ass,  
This Child truly there he was;  
For want of clothing they did him lay  
All in a manger, among the hay.  
Noel, noel, noel, noel.  
Born is the King of Israel.

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

If we in our time shall do well  
We shall be free from death and Hell  
For God hath prepared for us all  
A resting place in general.  
Noel, noel, noel, noel.  
Born is the King of Israel.

### 12 - The Friendly Beasts

Jesus our brother strong and good  
Was humbly born in a stable rude.  
And the friendly beasts around him stood  
Jesus our brother, strong and good.

I, said the donkey, shaggy and brown,  
I carried his mother uphill and down  
I carried his mother to Bethlehem town.  
I, said the donkey, all shaggy and brown.

I, said the cow, all white and red  
I gave him my manger for his bed  
I gave him my hay to pillow his head.  
I, said the cow, all white and red

I, said the sheep, with curly horn,  
I gave him my wool for His blanket warm  
He wore my coat on Christmas morn.  
I, said the sheep, with curly horn.

I, said the camel, yellow and black,  
Over the desert, upon my back,  
I brought Him a gift in the Wise Men's pack.  
I, said the camel, yellow and black.

I, said the dove, from the rafters high  
I cooed him to sleep so He should not cry  
We cooed Him to sleep, my mate and I  
I, said the dove, from the rafters high.

Thus all the beasts, by some good spell  
In the stable dark were glad to tell  
Of the gift they gave Emmanuel  
The gift they gave Emmanuel

### 13 - 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;  
    Go, tell it on the mountain  
    Over the hills and everywhere  
    Go, tell it on the mountain  
    That Jesus Christ is born.

Down in a lowly manger  
The humble Christ was born;  
And God sent us salvation  
That bless-ed Christmas morn.  
    Go, tell it on the mountain  
    Over the hills and everywhere  
    Go, tell it on the mountain  
    That Jesus Christ is born.

When I was a seeker  
I sought both night and day  
I sought the Lord to help me  
And He showed me the way.

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

He made me a watchman  
Upon the city wall  
And if I am a Christian  
I am the least of all.  
    Go, tell it on the mountain  
    Over the hills and everywhere  
    Go, tell it on the mountain  
    That Jesus Christ is born.

### 14 - God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

God rest you merry, gentlemen,  
Let nothing you dismay,  
For Jesus Christ our Savior  
Was born on Christmas day,  
To save us all from Satan's power  
When we were gone astray.  
    O tidings of comfort and joy,  
    Comfort and joy,  
    O tidings of comfort and joy.

In Bethlehem in Israel  
This bless-ed babe was born,  
And laid within a manger  
Upon this blessed morn;  
The which his mother Mary  
Nothing did take in scorn.  
    O tidings of comfort and joy,  
    Comfort and joy,  
    O tidings of comfort and joy.

From God our Heav'nly Father  
A bless-ed Angel came,  
And unto certain Shepherds  
Brought tidings of the same,  
How that in Bethlehem was born  
The Son of God by name.  
    O tidings of comfort and joy,  
    Comfort and joy,  
    O tidings of comfort and joy.

"Fear not, then" said the Angel,  
"Let nothing you affright,  
This day is born a Savior  
Of virtue, power and might;  
To free all those who trust in him  
From Satan's power and might."  
    O tidings of comfort and joy,

Comfort and joy,  
O tidings of comfort and joy.

The Shepherds at those tidings  
Rejoic-ed much in mind,  
And left their flocks a-feeding  
In tempest, storm and wind,  
And went to Bethlehem straightway,  
This bless-ed babe to find.  
O tidings of comfort and joy,  
Comfort and joy,  
O tidings of comfort and joy.

But when to Bethlehem they came,  
Whereas this infant lay,  
They found him in a manger  
Where oxen feed on hay,  
His mother Mary kneeling  
Unto the Lord did pray.  
O tidings of comfort and joy,  
Comfort and joy,  
O tidings of comfort and joy.

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

### 15 - 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 ope'd the heav'nly door  
And man is blessed evermore  
Christ was born for this

Christ was born for this

Good Christian men, rejoice  
With heart and soul and voice  
Now ye need not fear the grave:  
Peace! Peace!  
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

### 16 - Good King Wenceslas

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 you know 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 food and bring me wine,  
Bring me pine logs hither,  
You and I will see him dine,  
When we bear them thither."  
Page and monarch, forth they went,  
Forth they went together,  
Through the cold 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 now in them boldly,  
You shall find the winter's rage  
Freeze your 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,  
You who now will bless the poor  
Shall yourselves find blessing.

### 17 - 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 reconcil'd.  
    Joyful all ye 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.

Christ, by highest Heav'n adored;  
Christ the everlasting Lord!  
Late in time behold Him come,  
Offspring of a Virgin's womb.  
    Veil'd in flesh the Godhead see;  
    Hail th' 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 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 new-born King.

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!"  
        Hark! the Herald Angels sing,  
        Glory to the new-born King.

### 18 - He Is Born, The Heav'nly Child/French Il est ne

He is born, the heav'nly child,  
Oboes play; set bagpipes sounding.  
He is born, the heav'nly child.  
Let all sing his nativity.

'Tis four thousand years and more,  
Prophets have foretold His coming,  
'Tis four thousand years and more,  
Have we waited this happy hour.  
    He is born, the heav'nly child,  
    Oboes play; set bagpipes sounding.  
    He is born, the heav'nly child.  
    Let all sing his nativity.

Ah, how lovely, Ah, how fair,  
What perfection is his graces,  
Ah, how lovely, Ah, how fair.  
Child divine, so gentle there.  
    He is born, the heav'nly child,  
    Oboes play; set bagpipes sounding.  
    He is born, the heav'nly child.  
    Let all sing his nativity..

In a stable lodged is he,  
Straw is all he has for cradle.  
In a stable lodged is he,  
Oh how great humility!  
    He is born, the heav'nly child,  
    Oboes play; set bagpipes sounding.  
    He is born, the heav'nly child.  
    Let all sing his nativity.

Jesus Lord, O King with power,  
Though a little babe you come here,  
Jesus Lord, O King with power,  
Rule o'er us from this glad hour.  
    He is born, the heav'nly child,  
    Oboes play; set bagpipes sounding.  
    He is born, the heav'nly child.  
    Let all sing his nativity.

### 19 - The Holly and the Ivy

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

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 Savior.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

## 20 - I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day

I heard the bells on Christmas day  
Their old familiar carols play,  
And wild and sweet the words repeat  
Of peace on earth, good will to men.

I thought how, as the day had come,  
The belfries of all Christendom  
Had rolled along the unbroken song  
Of peace on earth, good will to men.

And in despair I bowed my head  
'There is no peace on earth,' I said,  
'For hate is strong and mocks the song  
Of peace on earth, good will to men.'

Then pealed the bells more loud and deep:  
'God is not dead, nor doth He sleep;  
The wrong shall fail, the right prevail  
With peace on earth, good will to men.'

Till ringing, singing on its way  
The world revolved from night to day,  
A voice, a chime, a chant sublime  
Of peace on earth, good will to men.

## 21 - I Saw Three Ships

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 Savior Christ and his lady  
On Christmas day, on Christmas day,  
Our Savior Christ and his lady,  
On Christmas day in the morning.

Pray whither sailed those ships all three?  
On Christmas day, on Christmas day,  
Pray whither sailed those ships all three?  
On Christmas day in the morning.

Oh, they sailed into Bethlehem,  
On Christmas day, on Christmas day,  
Oh, 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 Heaven shall sing,  
On Christmas day, on Christmas day,  
And all the Angels in Heaven 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 - In The Bleak Midwinter

In the bleak mid-winter  
Frosty wind made moan,  
Earth stood hard as iron,  
Water like a stone;  
Snow had fallen, snow on snow,  
Snow on snow,  
In the bleak mid-winter, long ago.

Our God, Heav'n cannot hold Him  
Nor earth sustain;  
Heav'n and earth shall flee away  
When He comes to reign:  
In the bleak mid-winter  
A stable-place sufficed  
The Lord God Almighty, Jesus Christ.

Enough for Him, whom cherubim  
Worship night and day,  
A breastful of milk  
And a mangerful of hay;  
Enough for Him, whom angels  
Fall down before,  
The ox and ass and camel which adore.

Angels and archangels  
May have gathered there,  
Cherubim and seraphim  
Thronged the air,  
But only His mother  
In her maiden bliss,  
Worshipped the Beloved with a kiss.

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.

## 23 - It Came Upon a 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 heaven's all-gracious King.  
The world in solemn stillness lay,  
To hear the 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!

Still thro' the cloven skies they come,  
With peaceful wings unfur'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.

All 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:  
O rest beside the weary road,  
And hear the angels sing!

For lo! the days are hast'ning 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 splendors fling,  
And the whole world give back the song  
Which now the angels sing!

## 24 - Jingle Bells

Dashing through the snow  
In a one horse open sleigh  
O'er the fields we go  
Laughing all the way

Bells on bob tails ring  
Making spirits bright  
What fun it is to laugh 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  
Jingle bells, jingle bells  
Jingle all the way  
Oh, what fun it is to ride  
In a one horse open sleigh

A day or two ago  
I thought I'd take a ride  
And soon Miss Fanny Bright  
Was seated by my side  
The horse was lean and lank  
Misfortune seemed his lot  
We got into a drifted bank  
And then we got upsot  
Oh, jingle bells, jingle bells  
Jingle all the way  
Oh, what fun it is to ride  
In a one horse open sleigh  
Jingle bells, jingle bells  
Jingle all the way  
Oh, what fun it is to ride  
In a one horse open sleigh

A day or two ago,  
The story I must tell  
I went out on the snow,  
And on my back I fell;  
A gent was riding by  
In a one-horse open sleigh,  
He laughed as there I sprawling lie,  
But quickly drove away.  
Oh, jingle bells, jingle bells  
Jingle all the way  
Oh, what fun it is to ride  
In a one horse open sleigh  
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  
and sing this sleighing song;  
Just get a bobtailed bay  
Two forty as his speed:

Hitch him to an open sleigh  
And crack! you'll 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  
Jingle bells, jingle bells  
Jingle all the way  
Oh, what fun it is to ride  
In a one horse open sleigh

## 25 - Joy To The World

Joy to the world! The Lord is come.  
Let earth receive her King;  
Let every 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 world, 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 the sounding joy

No more let sin 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.

## 26 - Lo, how a Rose e'er Blooming

Lo, how a Rose e'er blooming  
From tender stem hath sprung!  
From Jesse's lineage coming,  
As men of old have sung.  
It came, a floweret bright,  
Amid the cold of winter,  
When half spent was the night.

Isaiah 'twas foretold it,  
The Rose I have in mind;

With Mary we behold it,  
The Virgin mother kind.  
To show God's love aright,  
She bore to us a Savior,  
When half spent was the night.

The shepherds heard the story  
Proclaimed by angels bright,  
How Christ, the Lord of Glory  
Was born on earth this night.  
To Bethlehem they sped  
And in the manger found Him,  
As angel heralds said.

This Flower, whose fragrance tender  
With sweetness fills the air,  
Dispels with glorious splendor  
The darkness everywhere;  
True Man, yet very God,  
From sin and death He saves us,  
And lightens every load.

O Savior, Child of Mary,  
Who felt our human woe,  
O Savior, King of glory,  
Who dost our weakness know;  
Bring us at length we pray,  
To the bright courts of Heaven,  
And to the endless day!

### 27 - O Christmas Tree

O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!  
Thy leaves are so unchanging;  
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!  
Thy leaves are so unchanging;  
Not only green when summer's here,  
But also when 'tis cold and drear.  
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!  
Thy leaves are so unchanging!

O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!  
Much pleasure thou can'st give me;  
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!  
Much pleasure thou can'st give me;  
How often has the Christmas tree  
Afforded me the greatest glee!  
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!  
Much pleasure thou can'st give me.

O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!  
Thy candles shine so brightly!  
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!

Thy candles shine so brightly!  
From base to summit, gay and bright,  
There's only splendor for the sight.  
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!  
Thy candles shine so brightly!

O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!  
How richly God has decked thee!  
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!  
How richly God has decked thee!  
Thou bidst us true and faithful be,  
And trust in God unchangingly.  
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!  
How richly God has decked thee!

### 28 - O Come, All Ye Faithful

O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,  
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,  
Lo, he shuns not 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 heav'n above!  
Glory to God, all 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.

See how the shepherds, summoned to His cradle,  
Leaving their flocks, draw nigh to gaze;  
We too will thither bend our joyful footsteps;  
O come, let us adore Him,  
O come, let us adore Him,  
O come, let us adore Him,  
Christ the Lord.

Child, for us sinners poor and in the manger,  
We would embrace Thee, with love and awe;  
Who would not love Thee, loving us so dearly?  
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 glory giv'n;  
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.

### 29 - 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!

Oh, come, oh, 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.

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

Oh, come, strong branch of Jesse, free  
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;  
From depths of hell Thy people save  
And give them vict'ry o'er the grave.

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

Oh, come, Thou Key of David, come  
And open wide our heav'nly home:  
Make safe the way that leads on high  
And close the path to misery.

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

O Come Thou Dayspring, from on high  
And cheer us by Thy drawing nigh;  
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,  
And death's dark shadows put to flight.

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

O come, Thou Wisdom from on high,  
And order all things, far and nigh;  
To us the path of knowledge show,  
And cause us in her ways to go.

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

O come desire of nations, bind  
All peoples in one heart and mind;  
Bid envy, strife, and quarrels cease;  
Fill the whole world with heaven's peace.

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

### 30 - 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 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, Oh hear the angel voices!  
O night divine, O night when Christ was born!  
O night divine, 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 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.

Fall on your knees, Oh hear the angel voices!  
O night divine, O night when Christ was born!  
O night divine, O holy night, O night divine.

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.

Fall on your knees, Oh hear the angel voices!  
O night divine, O night when Christ was born!  
O night divine, O holy night, O night divine.

### 31 - 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 wond'ring 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 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.

### **32 - Once in Royal David's City**

Once in royal David's city  
Stood a lowly cattle shed,  
Where 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 mean, 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 Heav'n 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;  
Where like stars His children crowned  
All in white shall wait around.

### **33 - 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;  
Heav'nly 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.

Silent night, holy night,  
Wondrous star, lend thy light  
With the angels let us sing  
Alleluia to our King  
Christ the Savior is here,  
Jesus the Savior is here!

### **34 - Sing We Now of Christmas**

Sing we now of Christmas,  
Noel sing we here.  
Sing our grateful praises  
To the maid so dear.  
Sing we Noel!  
The King is born, Noel!  
Sing we now of Christmas.

Sing we here, Noel!

From the Eastern kingdoms  
Come the wise men far.  
Bearing ancient treasure,  
Following yonder star.

Sing we Noel!  
The King is born, Noel!  
Sing we now of Christmas.  
Sing we here, Noel!

From the distant mountains,  
Hear the trumpet sound.  
With angelic blessings  
On the silent town.  
Sing we Noel!  
The King is born, Noel!  
Sing we now of Christmas.  
Sing we here, Noel!

Come let us surround Him  
On this magic night.  
Gather here around Him,  
Wondrous Babe of light.  
Sing we Noel!  
The King is born, Noel!  
Sing we now of Christmas.  
Sing we here, Noel!

### 35 - Sleep, Sleep, Sleep My Little Child

Here betwixt the ass and oxen mild,  
Sleep, sleep, sleep my little child.  
Angels from on high  
Hover in the sky,  
Keeping watch above  
The incarnate God of love.

Here in the crib, secure from harm,  
Sleep, sleep in your mother's arms.  
Angels from on high  
Hover in the sky,  
Keeping watch above  
The incarnate God of love.

Here betwixt rose and lily white,  
Sleep, sleep, sleep my son tonight.  
Angels from on high  
Hover in the sky,  
Keeping watch above  
The incarnate God of love.

On this fair night of holy joy,

Sleep, sleep, sleep, my little boy.  
Angels from on high  
Hover in the sky,  
Keeping watch above  
The incarnate God of love.

### 36 - Star of the East

Star of the East, oh Bethlehem's star,  
Guiding us on to heaven afar  
Sorrow and grief and lull'd by the light  
Thou hope of each mortal, in death's lonely night.  
Fearless and tranquil, we look up to Thee  
Knowing thou beam'st through eternity  
Help us to follow where Thou still dost guide  
Pilgrims of earth so wise.

Star of the East, thou hope of the soul  
While round us here the dark billows roll  
Lead us from sin to glory afar  
Thou star of the East, thou sweet Bethlehem's star.  
Fearless and tranquil, we look up to Thee  
Knowing thou beam'st through eternity  
Help us to follow where Thou still dost guide  
Pilgrims of earth so wise.

Star of the East, oh Bethlehem's star,  
What tho' the storms of riot gather loud  
Faithful and pure thy rays beam to save  
And bright o'er the grave.  
Fearless and tranquil, we look up to Thee  
Knowing thou beam'st through eternity  
Help us to follow where Thou still dost guide  
Pilgrims of earth so wise.

Smile of a Savior are mirror'd in Thee  
Glimpses of Heav'n in thy light we see  
Guide us still onward to that blessed shore  
After earth toil is o'er.  
Fearless and tranquil, we look up to Thee  
Knowing thou beam'st through eternity  
Help us to follow where Thou still dost guide  
Pilgrims of earth so wise.

Star of the East, thou hope of the soul  
Oh star that leads to God above  
Whose rays are peace and joy and love  
Watch o'er us still till life hath ceased  
Beam on, bright star, sweet Bethlehem star.  
Fearless and tranquil, we look up to Thee  
Knowing thou beam'st through eternity  
Help us to follow where Thou still dost guide  
Pilgrims of earth so wise.

### 37 - Sussex Carol

On Christmas night all Christians sing  
To hear the news the angels bring.  
On Christmas night all Christians sing  
To hear the news the angels bring.  
News of great joy, news of great mirth,  
News of our merciful King's birth.

Then why should men on earth be so sad,  
Since our Redeemer made us glad?  
Then why should men on earth be so sad,  
Since our Redeemer made us glad,  
When from our sin he set us free,  
All for to gain our liberty?

When sin departs before His grace,  
Then life and health come in its place.  
When sin departs before His grace,  
Then life and health come in its place.  
Angels and men with joy may sing  
All for to see the new-born King.

All out of darkness we have light,  
Which made the angels sing this night.  
All out of darkness we have light,  
Which made the angels sing this night:  
"Glory to God and peace to men,  
Now and for evermore, Amen!"

### 38 - We Three Kings of Orient Are

We three kings of Orient are  
Bearing gifts, we traverse afar.  
Field and fountain, moor and mountain,  
Following yonder star.  
Oh, star of wonder, star of night,  
Star with royal beauty bright,  
Westward leading, still proceeding,  
Guide us to thy perfect Light.

Melchior:  
Born a king on Bethlehem's plain,  
Gold we bring to crown Him again,  
King forever, ceasing never,  
Over us all to reign.  
Oh, star of wonder, star of night,  
Star with royal beauty bright,  
Westward leading, still proceeding,  
Guide us to thy perfect Light.

Balthasar:  
Frankincense to offer have I;

Incense owns a Deity nigh.  
Prayer and praising voices raising,  
Worshiping God on high.  
Oh, star of wonder, star of night,  
Star with royal beauty bright,  
Westward leading, still proceeding,  
Guide us to thy perfect Light.

Gaspar:  
Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume;  
Breathes a life of gathering gloom.  
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,  
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.  
Oh, star of wonder, star of night,  
Star with royal beauty bright,  
Westward leading, still proceeding,  
Guide us to thy perfect Light.

3 Kings:  
Glorious now behold Him arise,  
King and God and Sacrifice.  
Heav'n sings "Halleluiah!";  
"Hallelujah!" earth replies.  
Oh, star of wonder, star of night,  
Star with royal beauty bright,  
Westward leading, still proceeding,  
Guide us to thy perfect Light..

### 39 - 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 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.

So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh,  
Come peasant, king to own Him;  
The King of kings salvation brings,  
Let loving hearts enthrone Him.  
Raise, raise a song on high,

The virgin sings her lullaby.  
Joy, joy for Christ is born,  
The Babe, the Son of Mary.

#### **40 - The Wexford Carol**

Good people all, this Christmas time,  
Consider well and bear in mind  
What our good God for us has done,  
In sending His beloved Son.  
With Mary holy we should pray  
To God with love this Christmas Day;  
In Bethlehem upon that morn  
There was a blessed Messiah born.

The night before that happy tide  
The noble virgin and her guide  
Were long time seeking up and down  
To find a lodging in the town.  
But mark how all things came to pass:  
From every door repelled, alas!  
As long foretold, their refuge all  
Was but a humble ox's stall.

Near Bethlehem did shepherds keep  
Their flocks of lambs and feeding sheep;  
To whom God's angels did appear  
Which put the shepherds in great fear.  
"Prepare and go", the angels said,  
"To Bethlehem, be not afraid;  
For there you'll find, this happy morn,  
A princely Babe, sweet Jesus born."

With thankful heart and joyful mind,  
The shepherds went the babe to find,  
And as God's angel has foretold,  
They did our Saviour Christ behold.  
Within a manger He was laid,  
And by His side the virgin maid  
Attending to the Lord of Life,  
Who came on earth to end all strife.

There were three wise men from afar  
Directed by a glorious star  
And on they wandered night and day  
Until they came where Jesus lay,  
And when they came unto that place  
Where our beloved Messiah was,  
They humbly cast them at his feet,  
With gifts of gold and incense sweet.