

CHRISTMAS CAROLS

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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 (x2)

Silent night, holy night
Shepherds quake at the sight
Glories stream from heaven afar
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia!
Christ, the Saviour is born (x2)

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 (x2)

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 gath'ring winter fuel

"Hither, page, and stand by me if thou know'st it, telling
Yonder peasant, who is he? Where and what's 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

Once In Royal Davids City

Once in royal Davids 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

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 cares when we are sad
And he shares when we are glad

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

We Three Kings

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

Ch.

*O Star of wonder, star of night
Star with royal beauty bright
Westward leading, still proceeding
Guide us to thy Perfect Light*

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain
Gold I bring to crown Him again
King forever, ceasing never Over us all to rein

Ch.

Frankincense to offer have I
Incense owns a Deity nigh
Pray'r and praising, all men raising
Worship Him, God most high

Ch.

Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume
Breathes of life of gathering gloom
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb

Ch.

Glorious now behold Him arise
King and God and Sacrifice
Alleluia, Alleluia
Earth to heav'n replies

Ch.

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;

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

O Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing all that hear in heaven God's holy word.
Give to our Father glory in the Highest;

Ch.

All Hail! Lord, we greet Thee
Born this happy morning
O Jesus! for evermore be Thy name adored.
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing;

Ch.

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 bright sky
Looked 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 side, '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

O Christmas Tree

O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree! Thy leaves are so unchanging (x2)
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 (x2)
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! (x2)
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! (x2)
Thou bidst us true and faithful be and trust in God unchangingly
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree! How richly God has decked thee!

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
Ch. (x2)
Oh, 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
Aas 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
Ch. (x4)

The First Noel

The First Noel, the Angels 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.

Ch.

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.

Ch.

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.

Ch.

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

Ch.

Then entered in those Wise men three
Fall reverently upon their knee
And offered there in His presence
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense.

Ch.

Then let us all with one accord
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord
That hath made Heaven and earth of nought
And with his blood mankind has bought.

In The Bleak Midwinter

In the bleak midwinter, 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 midwinter, long ago

Our God, heaven cannot hold Him, nor 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

Enough for Him, Whom cherubim, worship night and day,
Breastful of milk, and a mangerful of hay;
Enough for Him, Whom angels fall before,
The ox and ass and camel which adore

Angels and archangels may have gathered there,
Cherubim and seraphim thronged the air;
But His mother only, 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

Rudolf The Red Nosed Reindeer

Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer had a very shiny nose.
And if you ever saw him, you would even say it glows.
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:
"Rudolph with your nose so bright, won't you guide my sleigh tonight?"

Then all the reindeer loved him as they shouted out with glee,
Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer, you'll go down in history!

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 the angelic host 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 a Virgin's womb
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see
Hail the incarnate Deity
Pleased as man with man 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 Son 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!"

While Shepherds Watched

While shepherds watched their flocks by night
All seated on the ground
The angel of the Lord came down
And glory shone around (x2)

"Fear not," he said, for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled minds
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind." (x2)

"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." (x2)

"The heavenly Babe you there shall find
To human view displayed
And meanly wrapped in swathing bands
And in a manger laid." (x2)

Thus spake the seraph and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song (x2)

"All glory be to God on high
And to the earth be peace;
Goodwill henceforth from heaven to men
Begin and never cease!" (x2)

The Somerset Wassail

Wassail and wassail all over the town
The cup it is white and the ale it is brown
The cup it is made of the good ashen tree
And so is the malt of the best barley

Ch.

*For its your wassail and its our wassail
And its joy be to you and a jolly wassail*

Oh master and missus, are you all within?
Pray open the door and let us come in
O master and missus a-sitting by the fire
Pray think on us poor travelers, a traveling in the mire

Ch.

Oh where is the maid with the silver-headed pin
To open the door and let us come in
Oh master and missus, it is our desire
A good loaf and cheese and a toast by the fire

Ch.

There was an old man and he had an old cow
And how for to keep her he didn't know how
He built up a barn for to keep his cow warm
And a drop or two of cider will do us no harm

Ch.

The girt dog of Langport he burnt his long tail
And this is the night we go singing wassail
O master and missus now we must be gone
God bless all in this house until we do come again