

## CAROLS

# O Little Town of Bethlehem

1. 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.
2. For Christ is born of Mary,  
And gather'd 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.
3. 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.
4. 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!

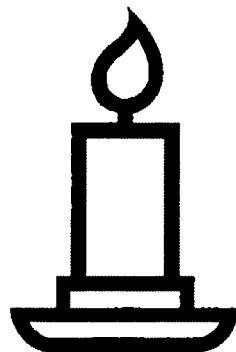
## Silent Night

1. 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.
2. Silent Night, Holy Night  
Shepherds quake at the sight,  
Glories stream from heaven afar,  
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia  
Christ the Saviour is born!  
Christ the Saviour is born.
3. 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.



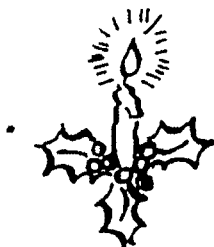
## Once in Royal David's City

1. 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.
2. 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.
3. And through all his wonderous  
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.
4. 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.
5. 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.
6. 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;  
When like stars his children crowned  
All in white shall wait around.



# While Shepherds Watched

1. While shepherds watched their  
flocks by night,  
All seated on the ground,  
The angel of the Lord came down,  
And glory shone around.
2. "Fear not" said he (for mighty dread  
had seized their troubled mind);  
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring  
To you and all mankind."
3. "To you in David's town this day  
Is born of David's line  
A Saviour, who is Christ the Lord;  
And this shall be the sign:"
4. "The heavenly babe you there shall find  
To human view displayed,  
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,  
And in a manger laid."
5. Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith  
Appeared a shining throng  
Of angels praising God, who thus  
Addressed their joyful song:
6. "All glory be to God on high,  
And to the Earth be peace;  
Good-will henceforth from heaven  
to men  
Begin and never cease."



## Ding Dong Merrily on High

1. Ding dong! merrily on high in heaven the bells  
are ringing;  
Ding dong! verily the sky is riv'n with  
angel-singing:

*Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis*

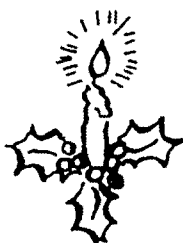
2. E'en so here below, below, let steeple bells be swungen,  
And i-o, i-o, i-o, by priest and people sungen:

*Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis*

3. Pray you, dutifully prime your matin chime, ye ringers:  
May you beautifully rime your evetime song, ye singers.

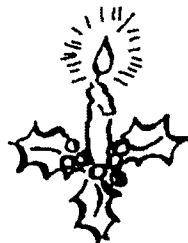
## Good King Wenceslas

1. 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.
2. "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 St. Agnes' fountain."
3. "Bring me flesh and bring me wine,  
Bring me pine-logs hither;  
Thou and I will see him dine,  
When we bear them thither."  
Page and monarch, forth they went,  
Forth they went together,  
Through the rude wind's  
wild lament  
And the bitter weather.
4. "Sire, the night is darker now,  
And the storm blows stronger;  
Fails my heart, I know not how;  
I can go no longer."  
"Mark my footsteps, good my page,  
Tread thou in them boldly,  
Thou shalt find the winter's rage  
Freeze thy blood less coldly."
5. 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.



# Away in a Manger

1. Away in a manger,  
No crib for a bed,  
The little Lord Jesus  
laid down His sweet head;  
The stars in the bright sky  
look down where He lay,  
The little Lord Jesus  
asleep on the hay.
2. 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 side  
until morning is nigh.
3. 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 fit us for heaven.  
to live with Thee there.



## It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

1. 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.
2. Still through the cloven skies they come  
With peaceful wings unfurled;  
And still their heavenly music floats  
O'er all the weary world;  
Above its sad and lowly plains  
They bend on hovering wing,  
And ever o'er its Babel sounds  
The blessed angels sing.
3. 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.
4. For lo! the days are hastening 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 splendours fling,  
And the whole world send back the song  
Which now the angels sing.

# The First Nowell

1. The first Nowell 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.

Chorus

*Nowell, nowell, nowell, nowell  
Born is the King of Israel!*

2. 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

3. 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.

Chorus

## We Three Kings of Orient Are

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

Chorus

*O star of wonder, star of night,  
Star with royal beauty bright,  
Westward leading, still proceeding  
Guide us to Thy perfect light!*

2. Born a King on Bethlehem's plain,  
Gold I bring, to crown him again -  
King forever, ceasing never,  
Over us all to reign:

Chorus

4. 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.

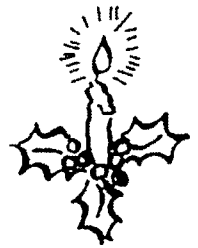
Chorus

5. Then entered in those wise men three,  
Fell reverently upon their knee,  
And offered there in His presence  
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense.

Chorus

6. 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 hath  
bought.

Chorus



3. Frankincense to offer have I;  
Incense owns a Deity nigh;  
Prayer and praising all men raising  
Worship him, God most high:

Chorus

4. Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume  
Breathes a life of gathering gloom;  
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,  
Sealed in a stone-cold tomb:

Chorus

5. Glorious now, behold Him arise  
King, and God, and sacrifice!  
Heaven sings, "Alleluia!"  
"Alleluia" the earth replies:

Chorus

# O Come all ye Faithful

1. 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!*

2. God of God  
Light of Light,  
Lo! He abhors not the Virgin's womb;  
Very God, begotten, not created:

Chorus

3. Sing, choirs of Angels,  
Sing in exultation,  
Sing all ye citizens of heaven above:  
"Glory to God in the highest"

Chorus

4. Yea, Lord we greet Thee  
Born this happy morning;  
Jesus, to Thee be glory given,  
Word of the Father  
Now in flesh appearing:

Chorus



## Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

1. 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 the angelic host proclaim,  
Christ is born in Bethlehem.

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

2. Christ, by highest heaven 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 new-born King.*

3. Hail the heaven born prince of peace!  
Hail the Sun 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.*



## The Twelve 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  
Two turtle doves,  
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the third day of Christmas,  
my true love sent to me  
Three French hens,  
Two turtle doves,  
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the fourth day of Christmas,  
my true love sent to me  
Four calling birds,  
Three French hens,  
Two turtle doves,  
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the fifth day of Christmas,  
my true love sent to me  
Five golden rings,  
Four calling birds,  
Three French hens,  
Two turtle doves,  
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the sixth day of Christmas,  
my true love sent to me  
Six geese a-laying,  
Five golden rings,  
Four calling birds,  
Three French hens,  
Two turtle doves,  
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the seventh day of Christmas,  
my true love sent to me  
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.

On the eighth day of Christmas,  
my true love sent to me  
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.

On the ninth day of Christmas,  
my true love sent to me  
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.

On the tenth day of Christmas,  
my true love sent to me  
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.

On the eleventh day of Christmas,  
my true love sent to me  
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.

On the twelfth day of Christmas,  
my true love sent to me  
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.