

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 thee 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 heaven adored;
Christ, the everlasting Lord;
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of a Virgin's womb!
Veiled in flesh the God-head see;
Hail the incarnate Deity!
Pleased as man with man to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel!

(Repeat chorus)

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 lay His glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.

(Repeat 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 earth, goodwill to men,
From heaven'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 unfurled,
And still their heavenly music
floats
O'er all the weary world;
Above its sad and lonely plains
They bend on heavenly wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.

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 sends back
the song
Which now the angels sing!

Silent Night

Silent Night! Holy Night!
All is calm, all is bright,
Round the virgin mother and child;
Holy infant, 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 Al-le-lu-ia!
Christ the Saviour is born!
Christ the Saviour is born!
Christ the Saviour is born!

Silent night, holy night
Son of God, oh, 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
Jesus, Lord at Thy birth

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 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.

Repeat 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.

Repeat 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.

Repeat chorus

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 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.

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;
there his children gather round
bright like stars, with glory
crowned.

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 mid-winter
A stable-place sufficed
The Lord God Almighty,
Jesus Christ.

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 give Him?
Give Him my heart.

Good King Wenceslas

Good King Wenceslas last 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 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.”

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.

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.

“Fear not” said he (for mighty
dread had seized their troubled
mind)
Glad tiding of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind

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.

"The heavenly babe
You there shall find
To human view displayed
And meanly wrapped
In swathing bands
And in a manger laid
And in a manger laid."

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 to the earth be peace.
Goodwill henceforth from heaven
to men begin and never cease.

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.

O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth.
For Christ is born of Mary
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep the Angels
keep
Their watch of wondering love.

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.

Away in a Manger

Away in a Manger,
No crib for a bed,
The little Lord Jesus
Lay 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 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.

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.

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, Christ the new born
king x2

Shepherds in the fields abiding
Watching o'er your flocks by night God
with man is now residing;
Yonder shines the infant light;

Come and worship, Christ the new born
king x2

Sages leave your contemplations,
Brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great desire of nations
Ye have seen His natal star;

Come and worship, Christ the new born
king x2

Saints before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In His temple shall appear:

Come and worship Christ, the new born
King!

God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

God Rest ye merry, gentlemen, Let
nothing you dismay,
For Jesus Christ our Saviour
Was born upon this 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,

From God our heav'nly 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

The shepherds at those tidings
Rejoiced much in mind,
And left their flocks a-feeding
In tempest, storm and wind:
And went to Bethlehem straightway
This blessed babe to find.

Repeat Chorus

And when they came to Bethlehem
Where our dear Saviour lay,
They found Him in a manger,
Where oxen feed on hay;
His Mother Mary kneeling down,

Repeat Chorus

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

Repeat Chorus

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 angels singing

Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis! x2

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! x2

Pray you dutifully prime
Your matin chime, ye ringers;
May you beautifully rime
Your evetime song, ye singers

Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis! x2

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

*O come let us adore him, (Repeat x 3)
Christ the Lord.*

See how the shepherds,
Summoned to his cradle,
Leaving their flocks, draw nigh with
lowly fear;
We too will thither bend our joyful
footsteps:

*O come let us adore him, (Repeat x 3)
Christ the Lord.*

Sing, choirs of angels
Sing in exultation
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above
"Glory to God in the highest!"

*O come let us adore him, (Repeat x 3)
Christ the Lord.*