

## 1. 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 till 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.

## 2. Deck the Halls



## 3. 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 (x6), Hosanna in excelsis!  
Gloria (x6), 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!  
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!  
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

## 4. 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 a 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.  
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,  
Born is the King of Israel.

And by the light of that same star  
Three wise men came from the 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 entered in those wise men three,  
Fell rev'rently upon their knee,  
And offered there in His presence  
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense.  
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,  
Born is the kind 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.

## 5. God Rest ye Merry Gentlemen

God rest ye merry, gentlemen,  
Let nothing you dismay,  
Remember Christ our Saviour  
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 blessed Babe was born,

And laid within a manger  
Upon this blessed morn;  
The which His Mother Mary  
Did nothing 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 blessed 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.

## 6. 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!

## 7. 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 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 them 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, good my 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.

## 8. 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 th'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.  
Veil'd in flesh the Godhead see,

Hail th'incarnate Deity!  
Pleased as man with men 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.

## 9. 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.

Refrain:

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

The holly bears a blossom,  
As white as lily flow'r,  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ,  
To be our sweet Saviour.

Refrain

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

Refrain

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

Refrain

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

Refrain

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.

## 10. 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 Saviour Christ and His Lady,  
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day,  
Our Saviour Christ and His Lady,  
On Christmas Day in the morning.

Pray, wither sailed those ships all three?  
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day,  
Pray, wither sailed those ships all three?  
On Christmas Day in the morning.

O, they sailed into Bethlehem,  
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day,  
O 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.

## 11. 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, Heav'n 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,  
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 His mother only, in her maiden bliss,  
Worshiped 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 Him my heart.

## 12. 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 the 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 lowly plains,  
They bend on hovering wing,  
And ever over its Babel sounds  
The blessed angels sing.

O 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.  
Oh rest beside the weary road,  
And hear the angels sing.

For lo! the days are hastening on,  
By prophets seen of old,  
When with the ever-circling years,  
Shall come the time foretold,  
When peace shall over all the earth  
Its ancient splendours fling,  
And the whole world send back the song

Which now the angels sing.

## 13. Jingle Bells

Dashing through the snow  
In a one-horse open sleigh,  
O'er the fields we go  
Laughing all the way.  
Bells on bobtail ring,  
Making spirits bright,  
What fun it is to ride and sing  
A sleighing song tonight!

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,  
He got into a drifted bank,  
And then we got upsot!

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!

## 14. 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,  
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 heaven above.  
Glory to God in the Highest!  
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 holy morning,  
Jesus! to Thee be glory given!  
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.

## 15. 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 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 Immanuel!

## 16. 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,  
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia!  
Christ, the Saviour is born!  
Christ, the Saviour 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.

## 17. On the First Day of Christmas

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

A partridge in a pear tree.  
2 turtle doves  
3 French hens  
4 calling birds  
5 gold rings  
6 geese a-laying  
7 swans a-swimming  
8 maids a-milking  
9 ladies dancing  
10 lords a-leaping  
11 pipers piping  
12 drummers drumming

## 18. We Three Kings

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.

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain,  
Gold I 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 Him, God most high.  
Chorus

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

Glorious now behold Him arise,  
King and God and Sacrifice,  
Alleluia, Alleluia,  
Earth to the heav'ns replies.  
Chorus

## 19. We Wish you a Merry Christmas

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 to you, wherever you are;  
Good tidings for Christmas and a Happy New Year!

Oh, bring us a figgy pudding;  
Oh, bring us a figgy pudding;  
Oh, bring us a figgy pudding, and a cup of good cheer.

We won't go until we get some;  
We won't go until we get some;  
We won't go until we get some, so bring some right  
here.

We wish you a Merry Christmas;  
We wish you a Merry Christmas;  
We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New  
Year.