

1. O Come. O Immanuel

O come, O come, O Immanuel
And ransom captive Israel
That mourns in lonely exile here
Until the Son of God appear
Rejoice. Rejoice. Immanuel 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. Immanuel 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. Immanuel shall come to thee.
O Israel – Amen –

3. While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks

While shepherds watched their flocks by night
All seated on the ground, the angel of the
Lord came down, and glory shone around,
And glory shone around.

Fear not, said he for he might dread has seized
Their troubled mind. Glad tidings of great
Joy I bring, to you and all mankind, to you
And all mankind

To you in David's town this day, is born of
David's line. The Saviour, who is Christ the
Lord and this shall be the sign, and this
Shall be the sign.

The heavenly Babe you there shall find to
Human view displayed. All meanly wrapped in
Swathing bands, and in manger laid, and in a
manger laid. Amen

2 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 angelic hosts proclaim

Christ is born in Bethlehem
Hark, the herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn King.

Christ by highest heaven adored
Christ the everlasting Lord
Long desired, behold Him come
Finding here His humble home
Veiled in flesh the God head see.
Hail the incarnate Deity
Pleased as man with men to dwell
Jesus our Immanuel
Hark, the herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn King.

Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace
Hail the Son 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 newborn King.

Amen

4. Joy to the World

Joy to the World, the Lord is come
Let earth receive her King
Let every heart prepare Him room
And Heaven and nature sing.
And Heaven and nature sing.
And Heaven and Heaven and nature sing.

Joy to the World, the Saviour reigns
Let men their songs employ
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy
Repeat the sounding joy
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy

5. 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, good will to men
From Heaven's all gracious King
The World is solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

Still thro' 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.

For lo, the days are hastening on
By prophet bards foretold
When with the ever circling years,
Come round the age of gold
When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendors fling
And the whole world send back the song
Which now the angels sing. Amen

No more let sins and sorrow 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, wonders of His love. Amen

6. O Come, All Ye Faithfull

O come all ye faithfull, joyfull 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
O 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.

7. There's a Song in the Air

There's a song n the air. There's a star in the
sky
There's a mother's deep prayer and a baby's
low cry
And the star rains its fire while the beautiful
sing
For the manger of Bethlehem cradles a King.

We rejoice in the light. And we echo the song
That comes down thro' the night
From the heavenly throng. Ay, we shout to the
lively
Evangel they bring. And we greet in His cradle
Our Saviour and King. Amen.

8 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.
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 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 northwest.
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 reverently upon their knee,
And offered there, in His presence,
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,
Born is the King of Israel !

9 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.

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.

10 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.

Born a king on Bethlehem plain –
Gold I bring, to crown Him again –
King for ever, ceasing never,
Over us all to reign.

Oh, star of wonder, star of night,
Star of royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to thy perfect light.

Frankincense to offer have I.
Incense owns a Deity nigh.
Prayer and praising, all men raising.
Worship Him, God on high !

Oh, star of wonder, star of night,
Star of royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding.
Guide us to thy perfect light.

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

Oh, star of wonder, star of night,
Star of royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding.
Guide us to thy perfect light.

Glorious now, behold Him arise :
King and God and sacrifice !
Heav'n sings, Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Earth to the Heav'n replies.

Oh, star of wonder, star of night,
Star of royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding.
Guide us to thy perfect light.

11 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
Darkness flies, all is light
Sheperds hear the angels sing
Alleluia, hail the King
Christ the Saviour is born
Christ the Saviour is born.

Silent night, Holy night
Song 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 Saviour is born
Christ the Saviour is born

12 Good Christian Men, Rejoice

Good Christian men, rejoice
With heart and soul and voice
Give ye heed to what we say
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
Jesus Christ was born for this
He hath opened the heav'nly door
And man is blessed evermore.
Christ is born for this,
Christ is born for this.

Good Christian men, rejoice
With heart and soul and voice
Now ye need not fear the grave
Jesus Christ was born to save
Calls you one and calls you all
To gain His everlasting Hail
Christ is born to save,
Christ is born to save. Amen

13 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 joyful strains :

Gloria in excelsis Deo,
Gloria in excelsis Deo !

Sheperds, why this jubilee ?
Why your joyful strains prolong?
What the gladsome tidings be
That inspire your heav'nly song ?

Gloria in excelsis Deo,
Gloria in excelsis Deo !

Come to Bethlehem and see
Him on whose birth the angels sing
Come, adore on bended knee,
Christ the Lord, the new-born King.

Gloria in excelsis Deo,
Gloria in excelsis Deo !

14. Good King Wenceslas

All – Good King Wenceslas look'd out,
On the feast of Stephen,
When the snow lay round about,
Deep and crisper and even.
Brightly shone the moon that night,
Through the frost was cruel,
When a poor man came in sight,
Gathering winter fuel.

King - Hither, page and stand by me,
If thou know'st it telling,
Yonder peasant, who is he ?
Where and what his dwelling ?

Page - Sire, he lives a good league hence,
Underneath the mountain,
Right against the forest fence
By Saint Agnes' fountain.

King - Bring me flesh and bring me wine,
Bring me pine-logs hither :
Thou and I shall see him dine,
When we bear them thither.

All - Page and monarch, forth they went,
Forth they went together ;
Through the rude wind's wild lament
And the bitter weather.

Page - Sire, the night is darker now,
And the wind grows stronger ;
Fails my heart, I know not how ;
I can go no longer.

King - Mark my footsteps, my good page,
Tread thou in them boldly ;
Thou shalt find the winter's rage
Freeze thy blood less coldly.

All - 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.

15. Come They Told Me (the little drummer boy)

Come they told me, pa-rum pum pum pum
Our new-born King to see, pa-rum pum pum
pum
Our finest gifts to bring, pa-rum pum pum pum
To lay before the King, pa-rum pum pum pum
Rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum
So to honor Him, pa-rum pum pum pum
When we come.

Baby Jesus, pa-rum pum pum pum
I am a poor boy too, pa-rum pum pum pum
I have no gift to bring, pa-rum pum pum pum
That's fit to give a King, pa-rum pum pum pum
Rum pum pum pum, Rum pum pum pum
Shall I play for you, pa-rum pum pum pum
On my drum.

Mary nodded, pa-rum pum pum pum
The Ox and Lamb kept time, pa-rum pum pum
pum
I played my drum for Him, pa-rum pum pum
pum
I played my best for Him, pa-rum pum pum
pum
Rum pum pum pum, Rum pum pum pum
The he smiled at me, pa-rum pum pum pum
Me and my drum.

16 – Deck the Halls

Deck the hall with boughs of holly, Fa la la la la
la la la la
'Tis the season to be jolly, Fa la la
Don we now our gay apparel, Fa la la
Troll the ancient Christmas carol, Fa la la

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

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

17 – God Rest You Merry Gentlemen

God rest you merry gentlemen
Let nothing you dismay
Remember Christ our Saviour
Was born on Christmas day
To save us all from Satan's pow'r
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.

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

18 – Away in a manger

Away in a manger, no crib for 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 in 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.

19 – 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 : two turtle doves
On the third day : three French hens
On the fourth day : four calling birds
On the fifth day : five gold rings
On the sixth day : six geese a-laying
On the seventh day : seven swans a-swimming

On the eighth day : eight maids a-milking
On the ninth day : nine drummers drumming
On the tenth day : ten pipers piping
On the eleventh day : eleven ladies dancing
On the twelfth day : twelve lords a-leaping

20 – What Child is This ?

What child is this who, laid to rest,
On Mary's lap I sleeping,
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet,
While shepherds watch are keeping ?

Chorus :

*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 Christian, fear for sinners here,
The silent Word is pleading.

Chorus :

*This, this is Christ the King,
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing.
Haste, haste to bring Him laud,
The Babe, the Son of Mary.*

So, bring Him incense, gold and myrrh.
Come peasant, kings to own Him.
The King of Kings salvation brings.
Let loving hearts enthrone Him !

Chorus :

*This, this is Christ the King,
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing.
Haste, haste to bring Him laud,
The Babe, the Son of Mary.*

21 – O Christmas tree

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
How ever green your branches !
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
How ever green your branches !
They're green when summer days are bright,
They're green when winter snow is white,
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
How ever green your branches !

22 – Jingle bells

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

Chorus :

*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 Fannie Bright
Was seated by my side,
The horse was lean and lank,
Misfortune seemed his lot,
He got into a drifted bank,
And we, we got upsot.

Chorus :

*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 for his speed,
Then hitch him to an open sleigh
And crack ! you'll take the lead.

Chorus :

*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 !*

23 – Rudolph

Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer
Had a very shiny nose,
And if you ever saw it,
You could even say it glows.

All of the other reindeers
Used to laugh and call him names,
They never let poor Rudolph
Join in any reindeer games.

The one foggy Christmas Eve,
Santa came to say :
Rudolph with your nose so bright,
Won't you guide my sleigh to-night ?

Then how the reindeer loved him
As they shouted out with glee,
Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer
You'll go down in history.

24 – 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 we bring to you and your kin,
We wish you a merry Christmas,
And a happy New Year

We all like figgy pudding
We all like figgy pudding
We all like figgy pudding
And a cup of good cheer.

We won't go until we've got some,
We won't go until we've got some,
We won't go until we've got some,
So bring some out here.

We wish you a merry Christmas,
We wish you a merry Christmas,
We wish you a merry Christmas,
And a happy New Year

25 – The Holly and The Ivy (g)

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
O the rising of the sun
And the running of the deer
The playing of the merry organ
Sweet singing of the choir

The holly bears a blossom
As white as lily flower
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
To be our sweet Saviour
O the rising of the sun
And the running of the deer
The playing of the merry organ
Sweet singing of the choir

The holly and the ivy
Now both are full well grown,
Of all the trees that are in the wood,
The holly bears the crown.
O the rising of the sun
And the running of the deer
The playing of the merry organ
Sweet singing of the choir.

26 – 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 for 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.

27 – Christmas is Coming

Christmas I coming, the geese are getting fat,
Please put a penny in the old man's hat.
If you haven't got a penny, a ha'penny will do,
If you haven't got a penny, God bless you.

God bless the master of the house, likewise the
mistress too,
And the little children who round the fire grew,
Love and joy come to you,
And to you, your wassail too
And we wish you, we wish you
A happy New Year
And we wish you a happy New Year.