

1. 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 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*

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 Immanuel.

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

Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the son of righteousness!
Light and life to all He bring,
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.*

2. Away in a Manger

Away in a manger,
No crib for His 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 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
'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

3. 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 minds
'Glad tidings of great joy I bring
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'

'The heavenly Babe
You there shall find
To human view displayed
All meanly wrapped
In swaddling bands
And in a manger laid'

'All glory be to
God on high
And to the earth be peace;
Goodwill henceforth
From heaven to men
Begin and never cease'

4. 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

*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
O star of wonder....

Frankincense to offer have I
Incense owns a Deity nigh
Pray'r and praising, all men raising
Worship him, God most high.
O star of wonder...

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

Glorious now behold Him arise
King and God and Sacrifice
Alleluia, Alleluia
Earth to heav'n replies
O star of wonder...

5. 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.
O 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 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 in the choir.

The holly bears a berry
As red as any blood
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
To do poor sinners good.
O the rising of the sun
And the running of the deer,
The playing of the merry organ,
Sweet singing in the choir.

6. 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 wondering 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 Emmanuel.

7. Silent Night! Holy 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!
Guiding star, lend thy light,
See, the eastern wise men bring
Gifts and homage to our King
Jesus Christ is here,
Jesus Christ is here.

Silent Night! Holy Night!
Wondrous star, lend thy light.
With the angels let us sing
Hallelujahs to our King.
Jesus Christ is here,
Jesus Christ is here.

8. Deck the Halls with Boughs Of Holly

Deck the halls with boughs of holly
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
Tis the season to be jolly,
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
Don we now our gay apparel
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
Troll the ancient yuletide carol,
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

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

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

9. 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.

10. 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.*

God of God,
Light of Light,
Lo! He abhors not
The virgin's womb
Very God
Begotten, not created:

*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
Heav'n 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.*