**Sacred Carols for Christmas** *All words are in the public domain.*

**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 hosts proclaim,

"Christ is born in Bethlehem!"

Hark! the herald angels sing,

"Glory to the newborn King"

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 we no more may die,

born to raise us from the earth,

born to give us second birth.

**Joy to the world,**

the Lord is come!

Let earth receive her King;

let ev’ry heart prepare him room

and heav’n and nature sing . . .

He rules the world with truth and grace

and makes the nations prove

the glories of his righteousness

and wonders of his love . . .

**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 . . .

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 . . .

**Away in a manger,** no crib for a 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.

Be near me, Lord Jesus; I ask you to stay close by me forever and love me, I pray.

Bless all the dear children in your tender care, and take us to heaven to live with you there.

**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 light,

star with royal beauty bright,

westward leading, still proceeding,

guide us to thy perfect light.

Glorious now behold him arise;

King and God and sacrifice:

Alleluia, Alleluia,

sounds through the earth and skies. [Refrain]

**Angels we have heard on high,**

sweetly singing o'er the plains,

and the mountains in reply

echoing their joyous strains.

Gloria in excelsis Deo,

gloria in excelsis Deo.

Come to Bethlehem and see

him whose birth the angels sing;

come, adore on bended knee

Christ the Lord, the newborn King.

**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...

Christ the Lord!

Yea, Lord, we greet thee,

born this happy morning;

Jesus, to thee be all glory giv’n!

Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing.

**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.

Then entered in

those Wise Men three,

full reverently upon the knee,

and offered there,

in his presence,

their gold and myrrh and frankincense. [Refrain]

**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.

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 splendors fling,

and the whole world give back the song which now the angels sing.

**Seasonal Favorites for Christmas** All words are in the public domain.

**Jingle bells, jingle bells,**

Jingle all the way.

Oh! what fun it is to ride

In a one-horse open sleigh.

Dashing through the snow

In a one-horse open sleigh

O'er the fields we go

Laughing all the way

Bells on bob-tail 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.

**Deck the halls** with boughs of holly, Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la!

Tis the season to be jolly...

Don we now our gay apparel...

Troll the ancient Christmas carol.

Fast away the old year passes...

Hail the new, ye lads and lasses...

Sing we joyous all together...

Heedless of the wind and weather.

**Here we come a-caroling**

Among the leaves so green;

Here we come a-wand'ring

So fair to be seen.

Love and joy come to you,

And to you glad Christmas, too.

And God bless you and send you a Happy New Year

And God send you a Happy New Year.

We are not daily beggars

That beg from door to door;

But we are friendly neighbors,

Whom you have seen before.

**“The 12 Days of Christmas”**

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

a partridge in a pear tree

*Second*: Two turtle doves, and

*Third*: Three french hens

*Fourth*: Four calling birds

*Fifth*: FIVE GOLDEN RINGS

*Sixth*: Six geese a-laying

*Seventh*: Seven swans a-swimming

*Eighth*: Eight maids a-milking

*Ninth*: Nine ladies dancing

*Tenth*: Ten lords a-leaping

*Eleventh*: Eleven pipers piping

*Twelfth*: Twelve drummers drumming

**Good King Wenceslas** looked out

On the Feast of Stephen

When the snow lay roundabout

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

Bring me flesh and bring me wine

Bring me pine logs hither

Thou and I shall see him dine

When we bear them thither.

Page and monarch, forth they went

Forth they went together

Through the rude winds 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 shall find the winter’s rage

Freeze thy blood less coldly.

In his master's step 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.

**O Christmas Tree,** O Christmas Tree how lovely are thy branches! [Repeat]

Your boughs so green in summertime,

Stay bravely green in wintertime.

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree, how lovely are thy branches!

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree how lovely are thy branches! [Repeat]

The pillars all please faithfully

Our trust in God unchangingly,

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree, how lovely are thy branches!

**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.

Good tidings for Christmas and a happy new year!

We wish you a merry Christmas

We wish you a merry Christmas

We wish you a merry Christmas

and a happy new year!

**“Auld Lang Syne”**

Should old acquaintance be forgot,

and never brought to mind?

Should old acquaintance be forgot,

and auld lang syne?

For auld lang syne, my dear,

for auld lang syne,

we'll take a cup of kindness yet,

for auld lang syne.