

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

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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!
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.