

## **Angels, from the Realms of Glory**

Angels, from the realms of  
glory,  
Wing your flight o'er all the  
earth;  
Ye who sang Creation's story,  
Now proclaim Messiah's birth:  
*Gloria in excelsis Deo.*  
*Gloria in excelsis Deo.*

Shepherds, in the fields abiding,  
Watching o'er your flocks by  
night,  
God with man is now residing,  
Yonder shines the Infant light:  
*Gloria in excelsis Deo.*  
*Gloria in excelsis Deo.*

Sages, leave your  
contemplations,  
Brighter visions beam afar;  
Seek the great desire of  
nations,  
Ye have seen his natal star:  
*Gloria in excelsis Deo.*  
*Gloria in excelsis Deo.*

## **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 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 until  
Morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus,  
I ask Thee to stay  
Close by me for ever,  
And love me, I pray.  
Bless all the dear children  
In Thy tender care,  
And fit us for heaven,  
To live with Thee there.

## **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! Hosanna in excelsis!*  
*Gloria! Hosanna in excelsis!*

E'en so here below, below,  
Let steeple bells be swungen,  
And "Io, io, io!"  
By priest and people sungen.  
*Gloria...*

Pray you, dutifully prime  
Your matin chime, ye ringers;  
May you beautifully rime  
Your evetime song, ye singers.  
*Gloria...*

## **God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen**

God rest ye merry, Gentlemen,  
Let nothing you dismay,  
For Jesus Christ our Sav'our  
Was born upon this 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 blessèd 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....*

The shepherds at those tidings  
Rejoicèd much in mind,  
And left their flocks a-feeding  
In tempest, storm and wind,  
And went to Bethlehem  
straightway, This blessed  
Babe to find:

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

But when to Bethlehem they  
came,  
Whereat this Infant lay,  
They found Him in a manger,  
Where oxen feed on hay;  
His mother Mary kneeling,  
Unto the Lord did pray:

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

Now to the Lord sing praises,  
All you within this place,  
And with true love and  
brotherhood

Each other now embrace;  
This holy tide of Christmas  
All other doth deface:

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

## 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 shall 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.

### **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 heav'n'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 heav'nly music  
floats  
O'er all the weary world;  
Above its sad and lowly plains,  
They bend on hov'ring wing,  
And ever o'er its Babel sounds  
The blessed angels sing.

Yet with the woes of sin and strife  
The world has suffered long;  
Beneath the angels' strain have rolled  
Two thousand years of wrong;  
And man, at war with man, hears not  
The love-song which they bring;  
O hush the noise, ye men of strife,  
And hear the angels sing!

And yet, 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;  
O rest beside the weary road,  
And hear the angels sing!

For lo! the days are hast'ning 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 splendours fling,  
And the whole world give back the song  
Which now the angels sing.

### **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...*

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 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.

O morning stars, together  
Proclaim the holy birth,  
And praises sing to God the King,  
And peace to men on earth;  
For Christ is born of Mary  
And, gathered all above,  
While mortals sleep, the angels keep  
Their watch of wondering love.

How silently, how silently  
The wondrous gift is given!  
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.

O holy Child of Bethlehem,  
Descend to us, we pray;  
Cast out our sin, and enter in,  
Be born in us today.  
We hear the Christmas angels  
The great glad tidings tell:  
O come to us, abide with us,  
Our Lord Emmanuel.

### **Joy to the World!**

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,  
And heav'n 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.

### **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 through all His wondrous childhood,  
He would honour and obey,  
Love and watch the lowly Maiden,  
In whose gentle arms He lay;  
Christian children all must be  
Mild, obedient, good as He.

For he is our childhood's pattern,  
Day by day, like us He grew;  
He was little, weak and helpless,  
Tears and smiles like us He knew;  
And He feeleth for our sadness,  
And He shareth in our gladness.

And our eyes at last shall see Him,  
Through His own redeeming love,  
For that Child so dear and gentle  
Is our Lord in heav'n above;  
And He leads His children on To the  
place where He is gone.

Not in that poor lowly stable,

With the oxen standing by,  
We shall see Him, but in heaven,  
Set at God's right hand on high;  
When like stars His children crowned  
All in white shall wait around.

### **See, Amid the Winter's Snow**

See, amid the winter's snow,  
Born for us on earth below,  
See, the tender Lamb appears,  
Promised from eternal years.

*Hail, thou ever blessed morn!  
Hail, redemption's happy dawn!  
Sing through all Jerusalem:  
"Christ is born in Bethlehem."*

Lo, within a manger lies  
He who built the starry skies;  
He who, throned in height sublime,  
Sits among the cherubim.

*Hail, thou ever blessed morn...*

"As we watched at dead of night,  
Lo, we saw a wondrous light:  
Angels, singing Peace On Earth,  
Told us of the Saviour's birth."

*Hail, thou ever blessed morn...*

### **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.

### **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 keeping their sheep,  
On a cold winter's night  
That was so deep.

*Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel:  
Born is the King of Israel!*

They lookèd 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...*

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...*

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...*

Then entered in those wise men three,  
Full rev'rently upon their knee,  
And offered there in His presence, Their gold  
and myrrh and frankincense.

*Noel...*

Then let us all with one accord  
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord,

That hath made heav'n  
And earth of nought,  
And with His blood mankind  
Hath bought.

*Noel...*

### **The Rocking Carol**

Little Jesus, sweetly sleep,  
Do not stir; We will lend a coat of fur.  
*We will rock you, rock you, rock you;*  
*We will rock you, rock you, rock you.*  
See the fur to keep you warm,  
Snugly round your tiny form.

Mary's little baby, sleep, sweetly sleep;  
Sleep in comfort, slumber deep.  
*We will rock you, rock you, rock you;*  
*We will rock you, rock you, rock you.*  
We will serve you all we can,  
Darling, darling little man.

### **The Sussex Carol**

On Christmas Night all Christians sing  
To hear the news the angels bring.  
On Christmas Night all Christians sing  
To hear the news the angels bring.  
News of great joy, news of great mirth,  
News of our merciful King's birth.

Then why should men on earth be sad,  
Since our Redeemer made us glad,  
Then why should men on earth be sad,  
Since our Redeemer made us glad,  
When from our sin he set us free,  
All for to gain our liberty?

All out of darkness we have  
light, Which made the angels  
sing this night: All out of  
darkness we have light,  
Which made the angels sing  
this night:

"Glory to God and peace to men,  
Now and for evermore, Amen!"

### **Unto Us is born a son**

Unto us is born a son,  
King of choirs supernal:  
See on earth his life begun,  
Of lords the Lord eternal,  
Of lords the Lord eternal.

Christ, from heav'n descending low,  
Comes on earth a stranger;  
Ox and ass their Owner know,  
Becradled in a manger,  
Becradled in a manger.

This did Herod sore affray  
And grievously bewilder,  
So he gave the word to slay,  
And slew the little childer,  
And slew the little childer.

Of His love and mercy mild,  
This the Christmas story:  
O that Mary's gentle Child  
Might lead us up to glory,  
Might lead us up to glory!

O and A and A and O,  
*Cum cantemus in choro,*  
Let the merry organ go,  
*Benedicamus Domino,*  
*Benedicamus Domino.*

### **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 mind,  
"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  
A 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 swathing bands  
And in a manger laid."

Thus spake the seraph,  
And forthwith  
Appeared a shining throng  
Of angels praising God, who thus  
Addressed their joyful song:

"All glory be  
To God on high,  
And to the earth be peace;  
Goodwill henceforth from heaven to men  
Begin and never cease!"

### **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  
For you and your kin,  
We wish you a Merry Christmas  
And a Happy New Year!*

Now bring us some figgy pudding,  
Now bring us some figgy pudding,  
Now bring us some figgy pudding,  
And bring some out here!

*Good tidings we bring...*

For we all like figgy pudding,  
For we all like figgy pudding,  
For we all like figgy pudding,  
So bring some out here!

*Good tidings we bring...*

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!

*Good tidings we bring...*

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...*

