



# 1. OH 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, 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!

## **2. 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 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.

## **3. 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 heav'n and nature sing.

Joy to the Earth, the Savior reigns;  
Our mortal songs employ,  
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains,  
Repeat the sounding joy,  
Repeat the sounding joy,  
Repeat the sounding joy.

No more let sins and sorrows 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 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 of his love,  
And wonders of his love.

## **4. 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, hosannah in excelsis!  
Gloria, hosannah in excelsis!

Pray ye dutifully prime  
your matin chime, ye ringers;  
may ye beautifully rhyme  
your evetime song, ye singers.  
Gloria, hosannah in excelsis!  
Gloria, hosannah in excelsis!

#### **5. DECK THE HALLS**

Deck the halls with boughs of holly,  
fa la la la la, la la la.  
'Tis the season to be jolly,  
fa la la la la, la la la.  
Don we now our gay apparel,  
fa la la la la, la la la.  
Troll the ancient Yuletide carol,  
fa la la la la, la la la.

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

Fast away the old year passes,  
fa la la la la, la la la.  
Hail the new, ye lads and lasses,  
fa la la la la, la la la.  
Sing we joyous all together,

fa la la la la, la la la.  
Heedless of the wind and weather,  
fa la la la la, la la la.

#### **6. 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,  
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.

Silent night, holy night,  
Wondrous star, lend the light;  
With the angels let us sing  
Alleluia to our King;  
Christ the Savior is born,  
Christ the Savior is born.

## **7. THE FIRST NOEL**

The first Nowell 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.

Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,  
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.

Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,  
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.

Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,  
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.

Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,  
born is the King of Israel.

Then entered in those wise men three,  
full reverently upon their knee,  
and offered there in his presence  
their gold, and myrrh, and frankincense.

Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,  
born is the King of Israel.

Then let us all with one accord  
sing praises to our heavenly Lord,  
that hath made heaven and earth of nought,  
and with his blood our life hath bought.

Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,  
born is the King of Israel.

## **8. JINGLE BELLS**

Dashing thro' the snow,  
In a one-horse open sleigh,  
O'er the fields we go,  
Laughing all the way;  
Bells on bobtail 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!  
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 bob tailed bay,  
Two forty for his speed;  
Then hitch him to an open sleigh,  
And crack! you'll take the lead.

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!

#### **9. HARK THE HERALD**

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"

Christ, by highest heaven adored,  
Christ, the everlasting Lord,  
late in time behold him come,  
offspring of the Virgin's womb:  
veiled in flesh the Godhead see;  
hail th'incarnate Deity,  
pleased with us in flesh to dwell,  
Jesus, our Immanuel.  
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.  
Hark! the herald angels sing,  
"Glory to the newborn King"

#### **10. WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCHED**

While shepherds watched their flocks by night,  
all seated on the ground,  
an 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 Savior, who is Christ the Lord;  
and this shall be the sign:

"The heavenly babe you there shall find  
to human view displayed,  
all simply wrapped in swaddling clothes  
and in a manger laid."

Thus spoke 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;  
to those on whom his favor rests  
goodwill shall never cease."

#### **11. TWELVE DAYS OF CHRISTMAS**

On the first day of Christmas  
My true love gave to me  
A partridge in a pear tree.

On the second day of Christmas  
My true love gave to me  
Two turtle doves  
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the third day of Christmas  
My true love gave to me  
Three French hens,  
Two turtle doves  
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the fourth day of Christmas  
My true love gave to me  
Four calling birds,  
Three French hens,  
Two turtle doves  
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the fifth day of Christmas  
My true love gave to me  
Five golden rings,  
Four calling birds,  
Three French hens,  
Two turtle doves  
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the sixth day of Christmas  
My true love gave to me  
Six geese a-laying,  
Five golden rings,  
Four calling birds,  
Three French hens,  
Two turtle doves  
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the seventh day of Christmas  
My true love gave to me  
Seven swans a-swimming,  
Six geese a-laying,  
Five golden rings,  
Four calling birds,  
Three French hens,  
Two turtle doves  
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the eighth day of Christmas  
My true love gave to me  
Eight maids a-milking,  
Seven swans a-swimming,  
Six geese a-laying,  
Five golden rings,  
Four calling birds,  
Three French hens,  
Two turtle doves  
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the ninth day of Christmas  
My true love gave to me  
Nine ladies dancing,  
Eight maids a-milking,  
Seven swans a-swimming,  
Six geese a-laying,  
Five golden rings,  
Four calling birds,  
Three French hens,  
Two turtle doves  
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the tenth day of Christmas  
My true love gave to me  
Ten lords a-leaping,  
Nine ladies dancing,  
Eight maids a-milking,  
Seven swans a-swimming,  
Six geese a-laying,  
Five golden rings,  
Four calling birds,  
Three French hens,  
Two turtle doves  
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the eleventh day of Christmas  
My true love gave to me  
Eleven pipers piping,  
Ten lords a-leaping,  
Nine ladies dancing,

Eight maids a-milking,  
Seven swans a-swimming,  
Six geese a-laying,  
Five golden rings,  
Four calling birds,  
Three French hens,  
Two turtle doves  
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the twelfth day of Christmas  
My true love gave to me  
Twelve drummers drumming,  
Eleven pipers piping,  
Ten lords a-leaping,  
Nine ladies dancing,  
Eight maids a-milking,  
Seven swans a-swimming,  
Six geese a-laying,  
Five golden rings,  
Four calling birds,  
Three French hens,  
Two turtle doves  
And a partridge in a pear tree.

## **12. 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,  
Good tidings for Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Oh, bring us a figgy pudding,  
Oh, bring us a figgy pudding,  
Oh, bring us a figgy pudding and a cup of good cheer.

We won't go until we get some,  
We won't go until we get some,  
We won't go until we get 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.