

As With Gladness Men Of Old

1.

As with gladness men of old, Did the guiding star behold,
As with joy they hailed its light, Leading onward, beaming bright,
So, most gracious Lord, may we, Evermore be led to Thee.

2.

As with joyful steps they sped, To that lowly manger bed,
There to bend the knee before, Him whom heav'n and earth adore,
So may we with willing feet, Ever seek Thy mercy seat.

3.

As they offered gifts most rare, At that manger rude and bare,
So may we, with holy joy, Pure and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring, Christ, to Thee, our heav'nly King.

4.

Holy Jesus, ev'ry day, Keep us in the narrow way;
And when earthly things are past, Bring our ransomed souls at last,
Where they need no star to guide, Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

5.

In the heav'nly country bright, Need they no created light;
Thou its light, its joy, its crown, Thou its Sun which goes not down;
There forever may we sing. Alleluias to our King.

6.

As with gladness men of old, Did the guiding star behold,
As with joy they hailed its light, Leading onward, beaming bright,
So, most gracious Lord, may we, Evermore be led to Thee.

Away In A Manger

1.

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.

2.

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.

3.

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.

Deck The Halls With Boughs Of Holly

1.

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

2.

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

3.

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

Ding Dong Merrily On High

1.

Ding dong merrily on high, In heav'n the bells are ringing:
Ding dong verily the sky, Is riv'n with angels singing.
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

2.

E'en so here below, below, Let steeple bells be swungen,
And "lo, io, io!" By priest and people sungen.
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

3.

Pray you, dutifully prime, Your matin chime, ye ringers;
May you beautifully rime, Your evetime song, ye singers.
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

4.

Ding dong merrily on high, In heav'n the bells are ringing:
Ding dong! verily the sky, Is riv'n with angels singing.
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen

1.

God rest ye merry, gentlemen. let nothing you dismay.
Remember, Christ, our Saviour. was born on Christmas day.
To save us all from Satan's power. when we were gone astray.
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy.
O tidings of comfort and joy.

2.

In Bethlehem, in Israel, this blessed Babe was born
And laid within a manger, upon this blessed morn
The which His Mother Mary, did nothing take in scorn
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy.

3.

From God our Heavenly Father, a blessed 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
O tidings of comfort and joy.

4.

"Fear not," then said the Angel, "Let nothing you affright,
This day is born a Saviour, of a pure Virgin bright,
To free all those who trust in Him, from Satan's power and might."
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy.

5.

The shepherds at those tidings, rejoiced much in mind,
And left their flocks a-feeding, in tempest, storm and wind:
And went to Bethlehem straightway, the Son of God to find.
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy

6.

And when they came to Bethlehem, where our dear Saviour lay,
They found Him in a manger, where oxen feed on hay;
His Mother Mary kneeling down, unto the Lord did pray.
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy.

7.

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
O tidings of comfort and joy.

Good Christian Men, Rejoice

1.

Good Christian men, rejoice, With heart and soul and voice!
Give ye heed to what we say, Jesus Christ is born today!
Ox and ass before Him bow, And He is in the manger now
Christ is born today! Christ is born today!

2.

Good Christian men, rejoice, With heart and soul and voice
Now ye hear of endless bliss, Jesus Christ was born for this
He hath ope'd the heav'nly door, And man is blessed evermore
Christ was born for this, Christ was born for this.

3.

Good Christian men, rejoice, With heart and soul and voice
Now ye need not fear the grave, Jesus Christ was born to save
Calls you one and calls you all, To gain His everlasting hall
Christ was born to save, Christ was born to save

Good King Wenceslas

1.

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,
Gathering winter fuel.

2.

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.

3.

Bring me flesh and bring me wine!
Bring me pine logs hither!
Thou and I will 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.

4.

Sire, the night is darker now,
And the wind grows 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.

5.

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 yourself find blessing.

Hark the Herald Angels Sing

1.

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 th'angelic host proclaim,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem".
Hark the herald angels sing,
Glory to the new born king.

2.

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 Emmanuel!
Hark the herald angels sing,
Glory to the new born king.

3.

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 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.

In The Bleak Midwinter

1.

In the bleak midwinter, frosty wind made moan,
Earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone;
Snow had fallen, snow on snow, snow on snow,
In the bleak midwinter, long ago.

2.

Our God, heaven cannot hold Him, nor earth sustain;
Heaven and earth shall flee away when He comes to reign.
In the bleak midwinter a stable place sufficed
The Lord God Almighty, Jesus Christ.

3.

Enough for Him, Whom cherubim, worship night and day,
A breastful of milk, and a mangerful of hay;
Enough for Him, Whom angels fall before,
The ox and ass and camel which adore.

4.

Angels and archangels may have gathered there,
Cherubim and seraphim thronged the air;
But his mother only, in her maiden bliss,
Worshipped the beloved with a kiss.

5.

What can I give Him, poor as I am?
If I were a shepherd, I would bring a lamb;
If I were a Wise Man, I would do my part;
Yet what I can I give Him: give my heart.

I Saw Three Ships

1.

I saw three ships come sailing in, On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day.

I saw three ships come sailing in, On Christmas Day in the morning.

2.

And what was in those ships all three, On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day. And

what was in those ships all three, On Christmas Day in the morning?

3.

The Virgin Mary and Christ were there, On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day. The

Virgin Mary and Christ were there, On Christmas Day in the morning.

4.

Then let us all rejoice again, On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day.

Then let us all rejoice again, On Christmas Day in the morning.

5.

I saw three ships come sailing in, On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day.

I saw three ships come sailing in, On Christmas Day in the morning.

On Christmas Day in the morning.

It Came Upon A Midnight Clear

1.

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.

2.

Still through the cloven skies they come, with peaceful wings unfurled
And still their heavenly music floats, o’er all the weary world;
Above its sad and lowly plains, they bend on hovering wing.
And ever o’er its Babel sounds, the blessed angels sing.

3.

Yet with the woes of sin and strife, the world hath suffered long;
Beneath the angel-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.

4.

For lo! The days are hastening on, by prophet bards foretold,
When, with the ever-circling years, shall come the Age of Gold;
When peace shall over all the earth, its ancient splendours fling,
And all the world give back the song, which now the angels sing.

O Come All Ye Faithful

1.

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!

Chorus: O come let us adore him!
O come, let us adore him!
O come, let us adore him,
Christ the Lord!

2.

God of God,
Light of light,
Lo! he abhors not the virgin's womb.
Very god,
Begotten, not created.

Chorus: O come let us adore him!
O come, let us adore him!
O come, let us adore him,
Christ the Lord!

3.

Sing choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing all ye citizens of heaven above;
Glory to God
In the highest.

Chorus: O come let us adore him!
O come, let us adore him!
O come, let us adore him,
Christ the Lord!