

1



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 heav'n
 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.

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, wonders
 Of His love.

2

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

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.

Christ, by highest heav'n adored;
 Christ, the everlasting Lord;
 Late in time behold Him come,
 Offspring of the Virgin's womb.
 Veil'd in flesh the Godhead see;
 Hail th'Incarnate Deity,
 Pleased as Man with man to dwell,
 Jesus, our Emmanuel!

Hark! the herald angels sing

3

What Child Is This (Greensleeves)

What child is this who laid to rest,
 On Mary's lap is sleeping
 Whom angels greet with anthems sweet,
 While shepherds watch are keeping?
 This, this is Christ the King,
 Whom shepherds guard, and angels sing:
 Haste, haste to bring Him laud,
 The babe the son of Mary.
 So bring Him incense, gold, and myrrh,
 Come peasant, king to own Him;
 The King of Kings salvation brings;
 Let loving hearts enthrone Him.
 Raise, raise the song on high;
 The Virgin sings her lullaby:
 Joy, joy for Christ is born,
 The babe, the son of Mary.



4

We Three Kings of Orient Are

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 night,
 Star with royal beauty bright,
 Westward leading still proceeding,
 Guide us to Thy perfect light.

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain,
 Gold I bring, to crown Him again,
 King forever, ceasing never,
 Over us all to reign.

O star of wonder, star of night,
 Star with royal beauty bright,
 Westward leading still proceeding,
 Guide us to Thy perfect light.

Frankincense to offer have I,
 Incense owns a Deity nigh,
 Pray'r and praising all men raising,
 Worship Him, God most High.
 O star of wonder, star of night,
 Star with royal beauty bright,
 Westward leading still proceeding,
 Guide us to Thy perfect light.

5

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 unfurl'd;
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.

O ye, 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 prophets seen of old,
When with the ever circling years,
Shall come the time foretold,
When the new heav'n and earth shall own
The Prince of Peace their King,
And the whole world send back the song
Which now the angels sing.



6

Silent Night, Holy Night

Silent night, Holy night,
All is calm, all is bright
Round yon Virgin Mother and Child.
Holy Infant so tender and mild

7

Deck the Hall with Boughs of Holl

Deck the hall 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.



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.

Fast away the old year passes,
Fa la la la la la la la la.
Hail the new, ye lads and lasses,
Fa la la la la la la la la.
Sing we joyous all together,
Fa la la la la la la la la.
Heedless of the wind and weather,
Fa la la la la la la la la.

8

God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen

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 pow'r
When we were gone astray.
O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy.

In Bethlehem in Jewry,
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.

9

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.



Sing, choirs of angels,
 Sing in exultation,
 Sing all ye citizens of heav'n above:
 Glory to God
 In the highest;
 O come, let us adore Him,
 O come, let us adore Him,
 O come, let us adore Him,
 Christ the Lord.

Yea Lord, we greet Thee,
 Born this happy morning;
 Jesus to Thee be glory giv'n;
 Word of the Father,
 Now in flesh appearing;
 O come, let us adore Him,
 O come, let us adore Him,
 O come, let us adore Him,
 Christ the Lord.

10



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 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.
 Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,
 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.
 Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,
 Born is the King of Israel.

Then enter'd in there, Wisemen three,
 Full rev'rently upon their knee,
 And offer'd there in His presence,
 Their gold and myrrh and frankincense.
 Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,
 Born is the King of Israel.

11

The Coventry Carol

Lullay, Thou little tiny Child,
 By, by, lully, lullay:
 Lullay, Thou little tiny Child,
 By, by, lully, lullay.

O sisters too, how may we do,
 For to preserve this day,
 This poor Youngling for whom we sing,
 By, by, lully, lullay?

Herod the king in his raging,
 Charged he hath this day,
 His men of might, in his own sight,
 All children young to slay.

Then woe is me, poor Child, for Thee,
 And ever mourn and say,
 For Thy parting nor say nor sing,
 By, by, lully, lullay.



12

Away in a Manger



Away in a manger,
No crib for His bed,
The little Lord Jesus
Laid down His sweet head.
The stars in the sky,
Looking down where He lay,
The little Lord Jesus
Asleep in the hay.

The cattle are lowing,
The poor baby wakes,
But little Lord Jesus,
No crying He makes.
I love Thee, Lord Jesus,
Look down from the sky,
And stay by my cradle
Till morning is nigh.

13

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.

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

How silently, how silently
The wondrous gift is giv'n!
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!

