

1. 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.

How silently, how silently,
the wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts.
the blessings of his heaven.
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!

2. In the Bleak Mid-Winter

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.

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.

Angels and archangels
may have gathered there,
cherubim and seraphim
thronged the air,
but only his mother,
in her maiden bliss,
worshiped the Beloved.
with a kiss.

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.

3. As With Gladness men of Old

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 by thee.

As with joyful steps they sped,
Saviour, to thy lowly bed,
there to bend the knee before
Him, whom heaven and earth adore,
so, may we with willing feet
ever seek thy mercy seat.

Holy Jesus, every 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.

In the heavenly 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!

4. The First Nowell

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.*

Then let us all with one accord
sing praises to our heavenly Lord,
who 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.*

5. 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 you 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 you there.

6. 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 Saviour, 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 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."

7. See Amid the Winter's Snow

See amid the winter's snow,
Born for us on earth below,
See the Lamb of God 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 amid the cherubim.

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

Sacred infant, all divine,
What a tender love was thine,
Thus to come from highest bliss
Down to such a world as this.

*Hail, thou ever-blessed morn!
Hail, redemption's happy dawn!
Sing through all Jerusalem,*

Christ is born in Bethlehem.

Teach, O teach us , Holy Child,
By Thy Face so meek and mild,
Teach us to resemble Thee,
In Thy Sweet humility!

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

8. The Holly and the Ivy

The holly and the ivy,
When they are both full grown,
Of all trees that are in the wood,
The holly bears the crown.

*O, the rising of the sun,
And the running of the deer
The playing of the merry organ,
sweet singing in the choir.*

The holly bears a blossom,
As white as lily flower,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ,
To be our sweet Saviour

*O, the rising of the sun,
And the running of the deer
The playing of the merry organ,
sweet singing in the choir.*

The holly bears a berry,
As red as any blood,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ,
To do poor sinners good.

*O, the rising of the sun,
And the running of the deer
The playing of the merry organ,
sweet singing in the choir.*

The holly bears a bark,
As bitter as the gall,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ,

For to redeem us all.
*O, the rising of the sun,
And the running of the deer
The playing of the merry organ,
sweet singing in the choir.*

The holly and the ivy,
When they are both full grown,
Of all trees that are in the wood,
The holly bears the crown.

*O, the rising of the sun,
And the running of the deer
The playing of the merry organ,
sweet singing in the choir.*

9. 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 angelic host proclaim
"Christ is born in Bethlehem"

*Hark! The herald angels sing
"Glory to the new-born king"*

Christ, by highest heaven 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"*

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"*

10. Joy to the World

Joy to the world, the Lord has come
Let Earth receive her King
Let every heart prepare Him room
And Heaven and nature sing
And Heaven and nature sing
And Heaven, and Heaven,
and nature sing.

Joy to the world! The Saviour reigns
Let us our 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

11. O Come All Ye Faithful

O come, all ye faithful,
joyful and triumphant
O come ye, o come ye to Bethlehem
O 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, 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 all glory given!
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!*

12. 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,
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.

13. Good King Wenceslas
Looked Out

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.

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 winds wild lament
And the bitter weather.

In his master's step he trod
Where the snow lay dinted
Heat was in the very sod
Which the Saint had printed

Therefore, Christians all, be sure
Wealth or rank possessing
Ye, who now will bless the poor
Shall yourselves find blessing.

14. God Rest You Merry Gentlemen

God rest you merry, gentlemen,
let nothing you dismay;
for Jesus Christ, our Saviour
was born upon this 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.*

At Bethlehem, in Judah
the holy Babe was born
they laid Him in a manger
on this most happy morn.
At which His Mother Mary
did neither fear nor scorn.

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

From God our heavenly Father
a holy angel came
the shepherds saw the glory
and heard the voice proclaim,
that Christ was born in Bethlehem
and Jesus is his name.

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

"Fear not," then said the angel,
"let nothing cause you fright;
to you is born a Saviour,
in David's town tonight,
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.
Now to the Lord sing praises,
all people in this place,
with Christian love and fellowship
each other now embrace;
and let this Christmas festival
all bitterness displace.*

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

15. Ding Dong Merrily on High

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

E'en so here below, below
Let steeple bells be swungen
And i-o, i-o, i-o
By priest and people be sungen
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

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

16. 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:
*Come and worship, come and worship,
worship Christ, the newborn king.*

Shepherds, in the field abiding,
watching o'er your flocks by night,

God with us is now residing;
yonder shines the infant light:

*Come and worship, come and worship,
worship Christ, the newborn king.*

Sages, leave your contemplations,
brighter visions beam afar;
seek the great Desire of nations;
ye have seen his natal star:

*Come and worship, come and worship,
worship Christ, the newborn king.*

Saints before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In His temple shall appear:

*Come and worship, come and worship,
worship Christ, the newborn king.*

17. 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.

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.
Then like stars his children crowned,
all in white, shall wait around.

18. We Three Kings of Orient Are

We three kings of Orient are;
bearing gifts we travel 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;
prayer and praising, all are 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.*

Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume
breathes a life of gathering gloom;
sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,
sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

*O star of wonder, star of night,
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:
Heaven sings Alleluia!
Alleluia! The earth replies,

O star of wonder, star of night,

*star with royal beauty bright,
westward leading, still proceeding,
guide us to thy perfect light.*

19. Calyпсо Carol

See him lying on a bed of straw:
a draughty stable
with an open door;
Mary cradling the babe she bore
the prince of glory is his name.

*O now carry me to Bethlehem
to see the Lord of love again:
just as poor
as was the stable then,
the prince of glory
when he came.*

Star of silver,
sweep across the skies,
show where Jesus
in the manger lies;
shepherds, swiftly from your stupor rise
to see the saviour of the world!

*O now carry me to Bethlehem
to see the Lord of love again:
just as poor
as was the stable then,
the prince of glory
when he came.*

Angels, sing again
the song you sang,
sing the glory of
God's gracious plan;
Sing that Bethl'em's
little baby can
be the saviour of us all.

*O now carry me to Bethlehem
to see the Lord of love again:
just as poor
as was the stable then,
the prince of glory
when he came.*

Mine are riches,
from your poverty,
from your innocence, eternity;
mine, forgiveness
by your death for me,
child of sorrow for my joy.
*O now carry me to Bethlehem
to see the Lord of love again:
just as poor
as was the stable then,
the prince of glory
when he came.*

20. It was on a Starry Night

It was on a starry night
when the hills were bright
earth lay sleeping,
sleeping calm and still.
Then in a cattle shed –
in a manger bed,
A boy was born –
King of all the world.

*And all the angels sang for Him
The bells of heaven rang for Him,
For a boy was born – King of all the world.*

Soon the shepherds came that way –
Where the baby lay
And were kneeling,
kneeling by his side,
And their hearts believed again
For the peace of men.
For a boy was born –
King of all the world

*And all the angels sang for Him
The bells of heaven rang for Him,
For a boy was born – King of all the world.*