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## Adeste Fidelis

1. Adeste Fideles laeti triumphantes,  
Veníte, veníte in Bethlehem.  
Natum vidéte, Regem Angelorum:

(Refrain)

Veníte adoremus,  
Veníte adoremus  
Veníte adoremus Dóminum

2. Deum de Deo, lumen de lúmine,  
gestant puellae viscera  
Deum verum, genitum non factum:  
(Refrain)

3. Cantet nunc io chorus Angelórum  
cantet nunc aula caelestium:  
Gloria in excelsis Deo:  
(Refrain)

4. Ergo qui natus, die hodierna  
Jesu, tibi sit glória  
Patris aeterni Verbum caro factum:  
(Refrain)

## Angels We Have Heard on High

1. Angels we have heard on high  
Sweetly singing o'er the plains,  
And the mountains in reply  
Echoing their joyous strains.

(Refrain)

Gloria, in excelsis Deo!  
Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

2. Shepherds, why this jubilee?  
Why your joyous strains prolong?  
What the gladsome tidings be  
Which inspire your heavenly song?  
(Refrain)

3. Come to Bethlehem and see  
Him whose birth the angels sing;  
Come, adore on bended knee,  
Christ the Lord, the newborn King.  
(Refrain)

4. See Him in a manger laid,  
Whom the choirs of angels praise;  
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid,  
While our hearts in love we raise.  
(Refrain)

## Away in a Manger

1. Away in a manger, no crib for His bed,  
The little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet  
head;  
The stars in the sky looked down where He  
lay,  
The little Lord Jesus, asleep in the hay.

2. 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 the cradle 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 take us to heaven, to Live with Thee  
there.

## 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 angel singing  
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis

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

3. Pray ye dutifully prime  
Your matin chime, ye ringers  
May ye beautifully rime  
Your evetime song, ye singers

Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis.

## Gloucestershire Wassail

1. Wassail! wassail! all over the town,  
Our toast it is white and our ale it is brown;  
Our bowl it is made of the white maple tree;  
With the wassailing bowl we'll drink to thee.

2. Here's to our horse, and to his right ear,  
God send our master a happy new year:  
A happy new year as e'er he did see,  
With my wassailing bowl I drink to thee.

3. So here is to Cherry and to his right cheek  
Pray God send our master a good piece of  
beef

And a good piece of beef that may we all see  
With the wassailing bowl, we'll drink to thee.

4. Here's to our mare, and to her right eye,  
God send our mistress a good Christmas pie;  
A good Christmas pie as e'er I did see,  
With my wassailing bowl I drink to thee.

5. So here is to Broad Mary and to her broad  
horn  
May God send our master a good crop of  
corn

And a good crop of corn that may we all see  
With the wassailing bowl, we'll drink to thee.

6. And here is to Fillpail and to her left ear  
Pray God send our master a happy New Year  
And a happy New Year as e'er he did see  
With the wassailing bowl, we'll drink to thee.

7. Here's to our cow, and to her long tail,  
God send our master us never may fail  
Of a cup of good beer: I pray you draw near,  
And our jolly wassail it's then you shall hear.

8. Come butler, come fill us a bowl of the  
best  
Then we hope that your soul in heaven may  
rest

But if you do draw us a bowl of the small

Then down shall go butler, bowl and all.

9. Be here any maids? I suppose here be some;  
Sure they will not let young men stand on  
the cold stone!

Sing hey O, maids! come trole back the pin,  
And the fairest maid in the house let us all in.

10. Then here's to the maid in the lily white  
smock

Who tripped to the door and slipped back  
the lock

Who tripped to the door and pulled back the  
pin

For to let these jolly wassailers in.

## God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen

1. God rest you merry, gentlemen,  
Let nothing you dismay.  
For Jesus Christ our Savior,  
Was born on Christmas Day;  
To save us all from Satan's power,  
When we were gone astray.

(Chorus)  
O tidings of comfort and joy,  
Comfort and joy  
O tidings of comfort and joy.

2. In Bethlehem, in Jury,  
This blessed Babe was born,  
And laid within a manger,  
Upon this blessed morn;  
The which His mother Mary  
Did nothing take in scorn.  
(Chorus)

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:  
(Chorus)

4. Fear not, then said the Angel,

Let nothing you affright,  
This day is born a Savior,  
Of virtue, power, and might;  
So frequently to vanquish all,  
The friends of Satan quite;  
(Chorus)

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,  
This blessed babe to find:  
(Chorus)

6. But when to Bethlehem they came,  
Whereas this infant lay  
They found him in a manger,  
Where oxen feed on hay;  
His mother Mary kneeling,  
Unto the Lord did pray:  
(Chorus)

7. With sudden joy and gladness  
The shepherds were beguiled,  
To see the Babe if Israel,  
Before His mother mild,  
O then with joy and cheerfulness  
Rejoice, each mother's child.  
(Chorus)

8. 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,  
Doth bring redeeming grace.  
(Chorus)

9. God bless the ruler of this house,  
And send him long to reign,  
And many a merry Christmas  
May live to see again;  
Among your friends and kindred  
That live both far and near.  
(Alternate Chorus):

That God send you a happy new year,  
Happy new year,  
And God send you a happy new year.

## **Good Christian Men, Rejoice**

1. Good Christian men, rejoice  
With heart, and soul, and voice;  
Give ye heed to what we say:  
Jesus Christ was born to-day:  
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.<sup>3</sup>  
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 look'd 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.

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 blows stronger;  
Fails my heart, I know now 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 yourselves 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 Hosts proclaim,  
"Christ is born in Bethlehem!"  
Hark! the herald angels sing,

"Glory to the new-born King."

2. Christ, by highest heaven adored,  
Christ, the everlasting lord  
Late in time behold Him come,  
Off-spring of a Virgin's womb  
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see,  
Hail, the incarnate deity  
Pleased as Man with men to dwell,  
Jesus, our Emmanuel.  
Hark! the herald angels sing,  
"Glory to the New-born king!"

3. Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace,  
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness  
Light and life to all He brings,  
Risen with healing in His Wings.  
Now 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!"

4. Come, Desire of nations come,  
Fix in us Thy humble home;  
Oh, to all Thyself impart,  
Formed in each believing heart!  
Hark! the herald angels sing,  
"Glory to the new-born king;  
Peace on earth and mercy mild,  
God and sinners reconciled!"  
Hark! the herald angels sing,  
"Glory to the New-born king!"

5. Adam's likeness, Lord, efface,  
Stamp Thine image in its place:  
Second Adam from above,  
Reinstate us in Thy love.  
Let us Thee, though lost, regain,  
Thee, the Life, the inner man:  
O, to all Thyself impart,  
Formed in each believing heart.  
Hark! the herald angels sing,  
"Glory to the New-born king!"

## 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...  
And what was in those ships all three?  
On Christmas day...
3. Our Saviour Christ and his lady ...  
Our Saviour Christ and his lady, ...
4. Pray whither sailed those ships all three? ...  
Pray whither sailed those ships all three? ...
5. Oh, they sailed into Bethlehem, ...  
Oh, they sailed into Bethlehem, ...
6. And all the bells on earth shall ring, ...  
And all the bells on earth shall ring, ...
7. And all the Angels in Heaven shall sing, ...  
And all the Angels in Heaven shall sing, ...
8. And all the souls on earth shall sing, ...  
And all the souls on earth shall sing, ...
9. Then let us all rejoice, amain, ...  
Then let us all rejoice, amain, ...

## It Came Upon the 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. But with the woes of sin and strife  
The world has 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. And 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; –  
Oh, rest beside the weary road  
And hear the angels sing!
5. 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 splendors fling,  
And the whole world give back the song,  
Which now the angels sing.

## Joy to the World

1. Joy to the world! The Lord is come.  
Let earth receive her King;  
Let every 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.
2. Joy to the world, the Savior 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

3. No more let sin 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, far as the curse is found.

4. 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.

## 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;

(Refrain)

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, Be-gotten not created.  
(Refrain)

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

4. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, Born this happy  
morning;  
Jesu, to Thee be glory given;  
Word of the Father, Now in flesh appearing.  
(Refrain)

5. See how the shepherds, Summoned to His

cradle,  
Leaving their flocks, draw nigh to gaze;  
We too will thither Bend our hearts' oblations  
(Refrain)

## O Holy Night

1. O holy night, the stars are brightly shining,  
It is the night of the dear Saviour's birth;  
Long lay the world in sin and error pining,  
'Till he appeared and the soul felt its worth.  
A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices,  
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn;

Fall on your knees, Oh hear the angel voices!  
O night divine! O night when Christ was  
born.  
O night, O holy night, O night divine.

2. Led by the light of Faith serenely beaming;  
With glowing hearts by his cradle we stand:  
So, led by light of a star sweetly gleaming,  
Here come the wise men from Orient land,  
The King of Kings lay thus in lowly manger,  
In all our trials born to be our friend;

He knows our need, To our weakness no  
stranger!  
Behold your King! Before Him lowly bend!  
Behold your King! your King! before him  
bend!

3. Truly He taught us to love one another;  
His law is Love and His gospel is Peace;  
Chains shall he break, for the slave is our  
brother,  
And in his name all oppression shall cease,  
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful Chorus raise  
we;  
Let all within us praise his Holy name!

Christ is the Lord, then ever! ever praise we!  
His pow'r and glory, evermore proclaim!  
His pow'r and glory, evermore proclaim!

## O Little Town of Bethlehem

1. 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 to-night.
2. 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.
3. 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.
4. Where children pure and happy  
Pray to the blessed Child,  
Where misery cries out to Thee,  
Son of the Mother mild;  
Where Charity stands watching  
And Faith holds wide the door,  
The dark night wakes, the glory breaks,  
And Christmas comes once more.
5. O holy Child of Bethlehem,  
Descend to us, we pray!  
Cast out our sin and enter in,  
Be born in us to-day.  
We hear the Christmas angels,  
The great glad tidings tell;  
O come to us, abide with us,  
Our Lord Emmanuel!

## Silent Night, Holy Night

1. 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!
2. 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!
3. 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!
4. Silent Night, Holy Night  
Here at last, healing light  
From the heavenly kingdom sent,  
Abundant grace for our intent.  
Jesus, salvation for all.  
Jesus, salvation for all.
5. Silent Night! Holy Night"  
Sleeps the world in peace tonight.  
God sends his Son to earth below  
A Child from whom all blessings flow  
Jesus, embraces mankind.  
Jesus, embraces mankind.
6. Silent Night, Holy Night  
Mindful of mankind's plight  
The Lord in Heav'n on high decreed  
From earthly woes we would be freed  
Jesus, God's promise for peace.  
Jesus, God's promise for peace.

## The Boar's Head Carol

(Refrain)



Caput apri defero  
Reddens laudes Domino

1. The boar's head in hand bring I,  
Bedeck'd with bays and rosemary.  
I pray you, my masters, be merry  
Quot estis in convivio  
(Refrain)
2. The boar's head, as I understand,  
Is the rarest dish in all this land,  
Which thus bedeck'd with a gay garland  
Let us servire cantico.  
(Refrain)
3. Our steward hath provided this  
In honor of the King of Bliss;  
Which, on this day to be served is  
In Reginensi atrio.  
(Refrain)

## The First Noel

1. The first Nowel that the Angel did say,  
Was to certain poor Shepherds in fields as  
they lay,  
In fields as they lay a-keeping their sheep,  
On a cold winter's night that was freezing so  
deep.

(Chorus)

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

2. They looked up above, to the East where a  
Star  
That beyond them shone out in the Heavens  
from afar,  
And which to the earth did send down a  
great light,  
And so it continued by day and by night.  
(Chorus)
3. And then by the light of that bright  
guiding Star,  
There came three Wise Men from a country  
afar;

To seek for a King, it was their intent,  
And to follow the Star wherever it went.  
(Chorus)

4. The Star went before them unto the  
North West,  
And seemed o'er the City of Bethlehem to  
rest,  
And there did remain by night and by day,  
Right over the place where Jesus Christ lay.  
(Chorus)
5. Then entered they all, and those Wise Men  
three  
Most reverently worshiped with low bended  
knee;  
And offered to Christ in His Sacred Presence,  
Gifts of Gold, and of Myrrh, and of sweet  
Frankincense.  
(Chorus)
6. And now Christians all, with most  
gladsome accord,  
Sing praises, sing praises to Jesus our Lord,  
That made both the Heaven, and the Earth  
out of nought,  
And with His Own Blood our Redemption  
hath wrought.  
(Chorus)

## We Three Kings

1. We three kings of Orient are  
Bearing gifts, we traverse afar.  
Field and fountain, moor and mountain,  
Following yonder star.

(Chorus)

O Star of Wonder, Star of Night,  
Star with Royal Beauty bright,  
Westward leading, Still proceeding,  
Guide us to Thy perfect Light.

2. Born a King on Bethlehem plain,  
Gold I bring to crown Him again,  
King forever,

Ceasing never  
Over us all to reign.  
(Chorus)

3. Frankincense to offer have I;  
Incense owns a Deity nigh:  
Prayer and praising  
All men raising,  
Worship Him God on high.  
(Chorus)

4. Myrrh is mine; it's bitter perfume;  
Breathes a life of gathering gloom: —  
Sorrowing, sighing,  
Bleeding, dying,  
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.  
(Chorus)

5. Glorious now behold Him arise,  
King and God and sacrifice.  
Heav'n sings  
Halleluia;  
Hallelujah the earth replies.  
(Chorus)

## **What Child Is This?**

1. 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.

2. Why lies He in such mean estate,  
Where ox and ass are feeding?  
Good Christians, fear, for sinners here  
The silent Word is pleading.

Nails, spear shall pierce Him through,  
The cross be borne for me, for you.  
Hail, hail the Word made flesh,  
The Babe, the Son of Mary.

3. So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh,  
Come peasant, king to own Him;  
The King of kings salvation brings,  
Let loving hearts enthron Him.

Raise, raise a song on high,  
The Virgin sings her lullaby.  
Joy, joy for Christ is born,  
The Babe, the Son of Mary.

