

# ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH

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

Angels we have heard on high  
Sweetly, sweetly through the night  
And the mountains in reply  
Echoing their brief delight

Gloria, in excelsis Deo  
Gloria, in excelsis Deo

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

Gloria, in excelsis Deo  
Gloria, in excelsis Deo

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

Gloria, in excelsis Deo  
Gloria, in excelsis Deo

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

Gloria, in excelsis Deo  
Gloria, in excelsis Deo

# THE COVENTRY CAROL

Lully, lullay, thou little tiny child,  
Bye bye, lully, lullay.  
Thou little tiny child,  
Bye bye, lully, lullay.

O sisters too, how may we do  
For to preserve this day  
This poor youngling for whom we sing,  
“Bye bye, lully, lullay?”

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

That woe is me, poor child, for thee  
And ever mourn and may  
For thy parting neither say nor sing,  
“Bye bye, lully, lullay.”

# 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

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

# GAUDETE

Gaudete, gaudete Christos est natus  
Ex Maria virginæ, gaudete.

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Ex Maria virginæ, gaudete.

Tempus ad est gratiæ hoc quod  
optabamus,  
Carmina lætitiæ devote redamus.

Gaudete, gaudete Christos est natus  
Ex Maria virginæ, gaudete.

Gaudete, gaudete Christos est natus  
Ex Maria virginæ, gaudete.

Deus homo factus est naturam  
erante,  
Mundus renovatus est a Christo  
regnante.

Gaudete, gaudete Christos est natus  
Ex Maria virginæ, gaudete.

audete, gaudete Christos est natus Ex  
Maria virginæ, gaudete.

Ezecheelis porta clausa per transitor  
Unde lux est orta sallus invenitor.

Gaudete, gaudete Christos est natus  
Ex Maria virginæ, gaudete.

Gaudete, gaudete Christos est natus  
Ex Maria virginæ, gaudete.

Ergo nostra contio psallat jam in  
lustro, Benedicat domino sallas regi  
nostro.

Gaudete, gaudete Christos est natus  
Ex Maria virginæ, gaudete.

Gaudete, gaudete Christos est natus  
Ex Maria virginæ, gaudete.

# HARK THE HERALD ANGELS SING

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 angelic hosts proclaim:  
"Christ is born in Bethlehem"

Hark! the herald angels sing:  
"Glory to the newborn King!"

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 newborn King!"

Hail the Heav'n-born Prince of Peace!  
Hail the Son of Righteousness!  
Light and life to all He brings  
Ris'n 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 newborn King!"

# HERE WE COME A-WASSAILING

Here we come a-wassailing  
Among the leaves so green;  
Here we come a-wand'ring  
So fair to be seen.

Love and joy come to you,  
And to you your wassail too;  
And God bless you and send you  
A Happy New Year, And God send you  
a Happy New Year.

Our wassail cup is made  
Of the rosemary tree,  
And so is your beer  
Of the best barley.

Love and joy come to you,  
And to you your wassail too;  
And God bless you and send you  
A Happy New Year, And God send you  
a Happy New Year.

We are not daily beggars  
That beg from door to door;  
But we are neighbours' children,  
Whom you have seen before.

Love and joy come to you,  
And to you your wassail too;  
And God bless you and send you  
A Happy New Year, And God send you  
a Happy New Year.

Good master and good mistress,  
While you're sitting by the fire,  
Pray think of us poor children  
Who are wandering in the mire.

Love and joy come to you,  
And to you your wassail too;  
And God bless you and send you  
A Happy New Year, And God send you  
a Happy New Year.

We have a little purse  
Made of ratching leather skin;  
We want some of your small change  
To line it well within.

Love and joy come to you,  
And to you your wassail too;  
And God bless you and send you  
A Happy New Year, And God send you  
a Happy New Year.

# IN THE BLEAK MIDWINTER

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 his mother only,  
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.

# JOY TO THE WORLD

Joy to the world! The Lord is 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 Earth! 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

No more let sins and sorrow 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

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!



# NOCHE DE PAZ

Noche de paz, noche de amor,  
Todo duerme en derredor.  
Entre sus astros que esparcen su luz  
Bella anunciando al niño Jesús  
Brilla la estrella de paz  
Brilla la estrella de paz

Noche de paz, noche de amor,  
Todo duerme en derredor  
Sólo velan en la oscuridad  
Los pastores que en el campo están;  
Y la estrella de Belén  
Y la estrella de Belén

Noche de paz, noche de amor,  
Todo duerme en derredor;  
sobre el santo niño Jesús  
Una estrella esparce su luz,  
Brilla sobre el Rey  
Brilla sobre el Rey.

Noche de paz, noche de amor,  
Todo duerme en derredor  
Fieles velando allí en Belén  
Los pastores, la madre también.  
Y la estrella de paz  
Y la estrella de paz

# O COME LITTLE CHILDREN

Oh, come, little children, oh, come, one and all,  
To Bethlehem's stable, in Bethlehem's stall.  
And see with rejoicing this glorious sight,  
Our Father in heaven has sent us this night.

Oh, see in the manger, in hallowed light  
A star throws its beam on this holiest sight.  
In clean swaddling clothes lies the heavenly Child,  
More lovely than angels, this Baby so mild.

Oh, there lies the Christ Child, on hay and on straw;  
The shepherds are kneeling before Him with awe.  
And Mary and Joseph smile on Him with love,  
While angels are singing sweet songs from above.

# O COME, O COME, EMMANUEL

O come, O come, Emmanuel,  
And ransom captive Israel,  
That mourns in lonely exile here,  
Until the Son of God appear.  
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel. Shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free  
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;  
From depths of hell Thy people save,  
And give them victory o'er the grave.  
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel. Shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, Thou Day-spring, come and cheer  
Our spirits by Thine advent here;  
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,  
And death's dark shadows put to flight.  
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel. Shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, Thou Key of David, come  
And open wide our heav'nly home;  
Make safe the way that leads on high,  
And close the path to misery.  
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel. Shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, thou Lord of might,  
Who to Thy tribes, on Sinai's height,  
In ancient times didst give the law  
In cloud and majesty and awe.  
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel. Shall come to thee, O Israel.

# OH HOLY NIGHT!

O Holy Night!

The stars are brightly shining

It is the night of the dear Savior's birth!

Long lay the world in sin and error pining

Till he appear'd 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

Oh night divine

Oh night when Christ was born

Oh night divine

Oh night divine

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

Oh night divine

Oh night when Christ was born

Oh night divine

Oh night divine

# OH LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

Oh 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 gathered all above  
 While mortals sleep the angels keep their watch of wondering love  
 Oh morning stars together, proclaim thy 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 Immanuel!

# OH TANNENBAUM

## GERMAN

O Tannenbaum, o Tannenbaum,  
wie treu sind deine Blätter!  
Du grünst nicht nur zur Sommerzeit,  
Nein auch im Winter, wenn es schneit.  
O Tannenbaum, o Tannenbaum,  
wie treu sind deine Blätter!

O Tannenbaum, o Tannenbaum!  
Du kannst mir sehr gefallen!  
Wie oft hat nicht zur Weihnachtszeit  
Ein Baum von dir mich hoch erfreut!  
O Tannenbaum, o Tannenbaum!  
Du kannst mir sehr gefallen!

O Tannenbaum, o Tannenbaum!  
Dein Kleid will mich was lehren:  
Die Hoffnung und Beständigkeit  
Gibt Trost und Kraft zu jeder Zeit.  
O Tannenbaum, o Tannenbaum!  
Das soll dein Kleid mich lehren.

## ENGLISH

O Christmas tree, o Christmas tree  
How loyal are your leaves/needles!  
You're green not only in the summertime,  
No, also in winter when it snows.  
O Christmas tree, o Christmas tree  
How loyal are your leaves/needles!

O Christmas tree, o Christmas tree  
You can please me very much!  
How often has not at Christmastime  
A tree like you given me such joy!  
O Christmas tree, o Christmas tree,  
You can please me very much!

O Christmas tree, o Christmas tree  
Your dress wants to teach me something:  
Your hope and durability  
Provide comfort and strength at any time.  
O Christmas tree, o Christmas tree  
That's what your dress should teach me.

# SUSSEX CAROL

On Christmas night all Christians sing  
To hear the news the angels bring  
On Christmas night all Christians sing  
To hear the news the angels bring

News of great joy, news of great mirth  
News of our merciful King's birth

Then why should men on earth be so sad?  
Since our Redeemer made us glad  
Then why should men on earth be so sad?  
Since our Redeemer made us glad

When from our sin he set us free  
All for to gain our liberty?

When sin departs before His grace  
Then life and health come in its place  
When sin departs before His grace  
Then life and health come in its place

Angels and men with joy may sing  
All for to see the newborn King

All out of darkness we have light  
Which made the angels sing this night  
All out of darkness we have light  
Which made the angels sing this night

"Glory to God and peace to men  
Now and for evermore, amen!"

# THE FIRST NOEL

The First Noel the angel did say  
 Was to certain poor shepherds  
 in fields as they lay;  
 In fields as 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.

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.

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



# WE THREE KINGS

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 light, 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 light, 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, voices raising, Worshipping God on high.

O star of wonder, star of light, 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 light, 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;  
 Alleluia, Alleluia, Sounds through the earth and skies.

# WHAT CHILD IS THIS?

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!

Why lies He in such mean estate  
Where ox and ass are feeding?  
Good Christian, 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!

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!