

O COME ALL YE FAITHFUL

NOEL

Angels We Have Heard On High

JOY TO THE WORLD

SILENT NIGHT

HARK THE HERALD ANGELS SING

O Little Town of Bethlehem

IT CAME UPON A MIDNIGHT CLEAR

PEACE ON EARTH

GLORY TO GOD IN THE HIGHEST

Away in a Manger

O HOLY NIGHT

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O come, O come, Emmanuel

1 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,
Christ, the new-born King:
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;

Sages, leave your contemplations,
Brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great desire of nations,
Ye have seen His natal star;

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

Though an infant now we view him,
he shall fill his Father's throne,
gather all the nations to him;
every knee shall then bow down"



2 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.

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

As their precious gifts they laid
At thy manger roughly made;
So may we with holy joy,
Pure and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to Thee, our heavenly King.

Holy Jesu, 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.

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!



3 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 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.



4 Brightest and best

of the suns of the morning
Dawn on our darkness
and lend us Thine aid;
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

Cold on His cradle the dewdrops are
shining;
Low lies His head with the beasts of the
stall;
Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,
Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all!

Say, shall we yield Him,
in costly devotion,
Odours of Edom and offerings divine?
Gems of the mountain
and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest,
or gold from the mine?

Vainly we offer each humble oblation,
Vainly with gifts would His favour secure;
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
Dearer to God
are the prayers of the poor.

5 Come and join the celebration

*Come and Join the celebration
It's a very special day
Come and share our jubilation
There's a new King born today*

See the shepherds
Hurry down to Bethlehem
Gaze in wonder
At the son of God who lay before them

Wise men journey
Led to worship by a star
Kneel in homage
Bringing precious gifts from lands afar,
so

God is with us
Round the world the message bring
He is with us
Welcome all the bells on earth are
pealing



6 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 Yule-tide 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 Yule-tide 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



7 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 "Io, io, io!"
By priest and people 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!



8 Go tell it on the mountain,
Over the hills and everywhere,
Go tell it on the mountain,
That Jesus Christ is born.

While shepherds kept their watching
o'er wand'ring flocks by night,
behold, from out of heaven,
there shone a holy light.

*Go tell it on the mountain,
Over the hills and everywhere,
Go tell it on the mountain,
That Jesus Christ is born.*

And lo, when they had seen it,
they all bowed down and prayed;
they travelled on together
to where the babe was laid.

When I was a seeker
I sought both night and day,
I asked my Lord to help me,
And he showed me the way.

He made me a watchman
Upon the city wall,
And if I am a Christian,
I am the least of all.



9 God rest ye merry, gentlemen
Let nothing you dismay
For Jesus 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

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

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 blessed babe to find.
O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy

But when to Bethlehem they came
Where at this infant lay,
They found Him in a manger,
Where oxen feed on hay;
His Mother Mary kneeling,
Unto the Lord did pray.
O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy

Now to the Lord sing praises,
All you within this place,
And with true love and fellowship
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.



10 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
Gath'ring 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 will see him dine
When we bear him thither."
Page and monarch forth they went
Forth they went together
Through the rude wind's wild lament
And the bitter weather

"Sire, the night is darker now
And the wind blows 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."

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.



11 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 the angelic host 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 th'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!"



12 Infant holy, Infant lowly,

for His bed a cattle stall;
Oxen lowing, little knowing,
Christ the Babe is Lord of all.
Swift are winging angels singing,
noels ringing, tidings bringing:
Christ the Babe is Lord of all.

Flocks were sleeping, shepherds keeping
vigil till the morning new
Saw the glory, heard the story,
tidings of a Gospel true.
Thus rejoicing, free from sorrow,
praises voicing, greet the morrow:
Christ the Babe was born for you.



13 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, heav'n 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.

Enough for Him, Whom cherubim,
worship night and day,
A breastful of milk,

and a mangerful of hay;
Enough for Him,
Whom angels fall down, before
The ox and ass and camel which adore.

Angels and archangels
may have gathered there,
Cherubim and seraphim
thronged the air;
But only His mother,
in her maiden bliss,
Worshipped 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



14 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.

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?

Our Saviour Christ and his lady,
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;
Our Saviour Christ and his lady
On Christmas Day in the morning.

Pray, whither sailed those ships all three,
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;
Pray, whither sailed those ships all three,
On Christmas Day in the morning?

O they sailed into Bethlehem,
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;
O they sailed into Bethlehem,
On Christmas Day in the morning.

And all the bells on earth shall ring,
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;
And all the bells on earth shall ring,
On Christmas Day in the morning.

And all the Angels in Heav'n shall sing,
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;
And all the Angels in Heav'n shall sing,
On Christmas Day in the morning.

And all the souls on earth shall sing,
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;
And all the souls on earth shall sing,
On Christmas Day in the morning.

Then let us all rejoice amen,
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;
Then let us all rejoice amen,
On Christmas Day in the morning.



15 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 heavens all gracious King!"
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

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 hov'ring wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.

Yet 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!

For lo! the days are hast'ning on,
By prophet bards of old,
When with the ever-circling years
Comes round the age of gold
When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendours fling
And the whole world send back the song
Which now the angels sing.



16 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.
(repeat)*

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.



17 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 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.



18 Lo! He comes with clouds descending,
Once for mortal sinners slain;
Thousand thousand saints attending,
Swell the triumph of His train:

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
Christ appears on earth to reign.

Every eye shall now behold Him
Robed in dreadful majesty;
We who set at naught and sold Him,
Pierced and nailed Him to the tree,
Deeply grieving, deeply grieving, deeply
grieving,
Shall the true Messiah see.

Those dear tokens of His passion
Still His dazzling body bears;
Cause of endless exultation
To His ransomed worshippers;
With what rapture, with what rapture,
with what rapture
Gaze we on those glorious scars!

Yea, Amen! let all adore Thee,
High on Thine eternal throne;
Saviour, take the power and glory,
Claim the kingdom for Thine own;
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
Thou shalt reign and thou alone.



19 Long time ago in Bethlehem

So the Holy Bible say
Mary's boy child, Jesus Christ
Was born on Christmas Day.

*Hark now hear the angels sing
A new king born today
And man will live for evermore
Because of Christmas Day.
Trumpets sound and angels sing,
listen to what they say,
That man will live for evermore,
Because of Christmas Day.*

While shepherds watched their flock by
night,
Them see a bright new shining star
them hear a choir sing
The music seemed to come from afar.

Now Joseph and his wife, Mary,
Come to Bethlehem that night,
Them find no place to born she child,
Not a single room was in sight.

By and by they find a little nook
In a stable all forlorn,
And in a manger cold and dark,
Mary's little boy was born. (repeat v.1)



20 Coventry Carol

Luly, 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 do
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 young children to slay.

Then woe is me, poor Child, for Thee,
And ever morn and day;
For Thy parting, neither say nor sing,
By, by, lully, lullay.



21 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.*

God of God,
Light of Light,
lo, he abhors not the Virgin's womb;
very God, begotten not created:

Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing all ye citizens of heav'n above
Glory to God in the Highest;

Yea! Lord, we greet Thee,
Born this happy morning,
Jesu, to thee be glory giv'n;
Word of the Father, now in flesh
appearing:



22 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 heavenly 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, O come, Thou Lord of might,
Who to Thy tribes, on Sinai's height,
In ancient times did'st give the Law,
In cloud, and majesty and awe.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.



23 Of the Father's love begotten,
ere the worlds began to be,
He is Alpha and Omega,
He the source, the ending He,
Of the things that are, and have been,
And that future years shall see,
evermore and evermore!

At His Word they were created;
 He commanded; it was done:
 Heaven and earth and depths of ocean
 in their threefold order one;
 All that grows beneath the shining
 Of the light of moon and sun,
 evermore and evermore!

O that birth forever blessed,
 when the virgin, full of grace,
 By the Holy Ghost conceiving,
 bore the Saviour of our race;
 And the Babe, the world's Redeemer,
 First revealed His sacred face,
 evermore and evermore!

O ye heights of heaven adore Him;
 angel hosts, His praises sing;
 Powers, dominions, bow before Him,
 and extol our God and King!
 Let no tongue on earth be silent,
 Every voice in concert sing,
 evermore and evermore!

This is He Whom seers and sages
 sang of old with one accord;
 Whom the writings of the prophets
 promised in their faithful word;
 Now He shines, the long expected,
 Let our songs declare his worth,
 evermore and evermore!

Christ, to Thee with God the Father,
 and, O Holy Ghost, to Thee,
 Hymn and chant and high thanksgiving,
 and unwearied praises be:
 Honour, glory, and dominion,
 And eternal victory,
 evermore and evermore!



24 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

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

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.



25 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.

For He is our childhood's pattern;
Day by day, like us, He grew;
He was little, weak, and helpless,
Tears and smiles, like us He knew;
And He feeleth for our sadness
And he shareth in our gladness

And our eyes at last shall see Him,
Through His own redeeming love;
For that Child so dear and gentle,
Is our Lord in heav'n above:
And He leads His children on,
To the place where He is gone.

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
Where like stars his children crowned
All in white shall wait around.



26 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 we on earth be so sad,
Since our Redeemer made us glad:
Then why should we 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 earth 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 forevermore. Amen."



27 See amid the winter's snow,
Born for us on earth below,
See the tender Lamb 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.

Say, ye holy shepherds, say
What your joyful news today;
Wherefore have you left your sheep
On the lonely mountain steep?

"As we watched at dead of night,
There appeared a wondrous light;
Angels singing peace on earth
Told us of the Saviour's birth".

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

Virgin mother, Mary, blest,
by the joys that fill thy breast,
pray for us, that we may prove
worthy of the Saviour's love.



28 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
Heav'nly 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 "



29 The First Noel, the Angels 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 look-ed 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.

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.

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.

Then entered in those wise men three,
full rev'rently upon their knee,
and offered there in his presence,
their gold and myrrh and frankincense.

Then let us all with one accord
Sing praises to our heav'nly Lord
who with the Father we adore
and Spirit blest for evermore.



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

*The rising of the sun
And the running of the deer
The playing of the merry organ
Sweet singing of the choir*

The holly bears a blossom
White as the lily flower
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
To be our sweet Saviour

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

The holly bears a prickle
As sharp as any thorn;
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
On Christmas Day in the morn.

The holly bears a bark
As bitter as any gall;
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
For to redeem us all.

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



31 The Virgin Mary had a baby boy,
the Virgin Mary had a baby boy,
the Virgin Mary had a baby boy,
and they said that his name is Jesus.

*He came from the glory,
he came from the glorious
kingdom.
He came from the glory,
he came from the glorious
kingdom.
O yes, believer!
O yes, believer!
He came from the glory,
he came from the glorious
kingdom.*

The angels sang when the baby born,
the angels sang when the baby born,
the angels sang when the baby born,
and proclaimed him the Saviour Jesus.

The wise men saw where the baby was
born,
the wise men saw where the baby was
born,
the wise men saw where the baby was
born,
and they saw that his name was Jesus.



32 Unto us a boy is born,
King of all creation:
Came he to a world forlorn
The Lord of ev'ry nation,
The Lord of ev'ry nation.

Cradled in a stall was he
With sleepy cows and asses;
But the very beasts could see
That He the world surpasses. (x2)

Then the fearful Herod cried,
'Pow'r is mine in Jewry!'
So the blameless children died
the victims of his fury. (x2)

Now may Mary's Son, who came
Long ago to love us,
Lead us all with hearts aflame
Unto the joys above us. (x2)

Omega and Alpha He!
Let the organ thunder,
While the choir with peals of glee
Shall rend the air asunder. (x2)



33 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 rein

Frankincense to offer have I
Incense owns a Deity nigh
Pray'r and praising, gladly raising
Worship Him, God most high

Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume
Breathes a life of gathering gloom
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb

Glorious now behold Him arise
King and God and Sacrifice
Alleluia, Alleluia
Earth to heav'n replies



34 We wish you a merry Christmas,
We wish you a merry Christmas,
We wish you a merry Christmas,
And a Happy New Year!

*Good tidings we bring
for you and your kin;
We wish you a merry Christmas
And a Happy New Year!*

Oh, bring us a figgy pudding,
Oh, bring us a figgy pudding,
Oh, bring us a figgy pudding,
And a cup of good cheer!

We won't go until we get some
We won't go until we get some
We won't go until we get some
So bring some out here!

We wish you a merry Christmas,
We wish you a merry Christmas,
We wish you a merry Christmas,
And a Happy New Year!
And a Happy New Year!



35 While shepherds watched

Their flocks by night
All seated on the ground
The angel of the Lord came down
And glory shone around

"Fear not," said he,
For mighty dread
Had seized their troubled minds
"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 meanly wrapped
In swathing 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 on the earth be peace;
Goodwill henceforth
From heav'n to all
Begin and never cease!"

