




A Collection of Christmas Carols




(November 2001)

compiled by Jerry Dallal
chord diagrams added by using the program UKEPIX
<http://christmas.randomization.com/>



Angels We Have Heard On High

 C 0003	 G7 0212	 C 0003
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


Angels we have heard on high

 C 0003	 G7 0212	 C 0003
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






Sweetly singing o'er the plains

 G7 0212	 C 0003
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

And the mountains in reply,

 C 0003	 G7 0212	 C 0003
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






Ech - o - ing their joy - ous strains

 C 0003	 A7 0100	 Dm 2210	 G7 0212	 C 0003	 F 2010	 G 0232
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


Glorri a

 C 0003	 G7 0212
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Inex - cel - sisde - o

 C 0003	 A7 0100	 Dm 2210	 G7 0212	 C 0003	 F 2010	 G7 0212
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Glorri a

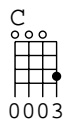
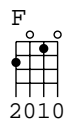
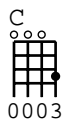
 C 0003	 G7 0212	 C 0003
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Inex - cel - sisde - o

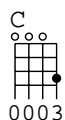
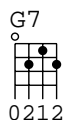
Shepherds, why this jubilee
 Why yours joyous strains prolong?
 What the gladsome tidings be
 Which inspire your heavenly song?

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

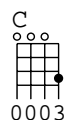
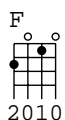
Away In A Manger



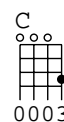
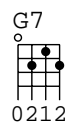
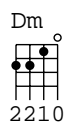
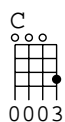
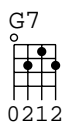
Away in a manger no crib for a bed
 The cattle are lowing the Baby awakes
 Be near me Lord Jesus I ask Thee to stay



The little Lord Jesus lay down his sweet head
 But little Lord Jesus no crying He makes
 Close by me forever and love me I pray

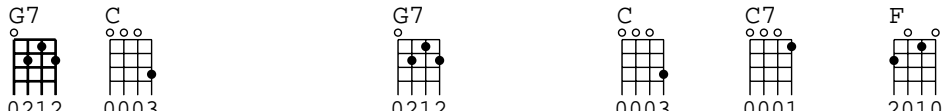


The stars in the sky look down where he lay
 I love Thee Lord Jesus look down from the sky
 Bless all the dear children in Thy tender care



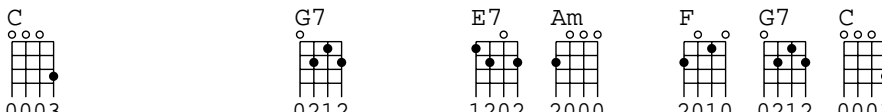
The little Lord Jesus a-sleep in the hay
 And stay by my cradle 'till morning is nigh
 And fit us for Heaven to live with Thee there

Auld Lang Syne




 0212 0003 0212 0003 0001 2010

Should auld acquaintance be forgot and never brought to mind




 0003 0212 1202 2000 2010 0212 0003

Should auld acquaintance be forgot and days of auld lang syne



 2010 0003 0212 0003 0001 2010

For auld lang syne my dear for auld lang syne



 0003 0212 1202 2000 2213 0003

We'll take a cup o'kindness yet for auld lang syne

We twa hae run a-bout the braes and pu'd the gowans fine
 We've wandered mony a weary foot sin'auld lang syne

We two hae paidelt in the burn frae mornin-sun till dine
 But seas between us braid hae roared sin'auld lang syne

And here's a hand my trusty fere and giøs a hand of thine
 We'll taka a richt gude willie waught for auld lang syne

And surely ye'll be your pint-stoup and surely I'll be mine
 We'll take a cup of kindness yet for the sake of auld lang syne

Bring A Torch, Jeanette, Isabella

0003	0232	0003	2210	0003	0232

Bring a torch, Jean-ette, Isa-bel - la

0003	0232	0003	0212	0003

Bring a torch, come swiftly and run.

2010	0003	0232

Christ is born, tell the folk of the vil - lage,

2010	0003	0212	0003	0232

Jesus is sleeping in His cra - dle,

2000	0232	0003	0232	0003	0232


























Ah, ah, beautiful is the Moth - er,

2000	2210	0003	2210	0212	0003

Ah, ah, beautiful is her Son.

Hasten now, good folk of the village,
 Hasten now, the Christ Child to see.
 You will find Him asleep in a manger,
 Quietly come and whisper softly,
 Hush, hush, peacefully now He slumbers,
 Hush, hush, peacefully now He sleeps.

Coventry Carol


						
2210	2100	2210	0003	2210	2100	
Lullay, Thou lit-tle ti - ny Child,						
						
2210	0003	2010	0231	0100	2210	
By, by, lul - ly, lul - lay.						
						
2010	0003	2210	0003	2010	0231	2100
Lul - lay, Thou lit - tle ti ny Child,						
						
2220	2100	3211	0231	2100	2220	
By, by, lul - ly, lul - lay.						

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

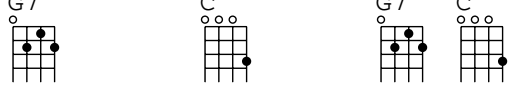
Herod the king, in his raging,
 Charged he hath this day
 His men of might, in his own sight,
 All young children to slay.

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


Deck The Halls

C

 0003

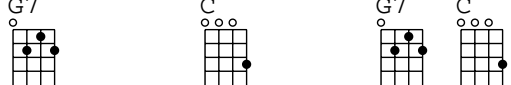
Deck the halls with boughs of holly

G7 C G7 C

 0212 0003 0212 0003

Fa la la la la, la la la la

C

 0003

'Tis the season to be jolly

G7 C G7 C

 0212 0003 0212 0003

Fa la la la la, la la la la

G7 C


 0212 0003

Don we now our gay apparel

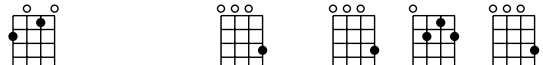
Em Am G D7 G

 4432 2000 0232 2223 0232

Fa la la, la la la, la la la!

C

 0003

Troll the ancient Yuletide carol

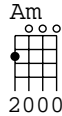
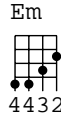
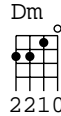
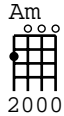
F C C G7 C

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Fa la la la la, la la la la!

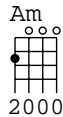
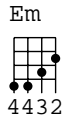
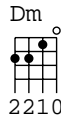
See the blazing Yule before us
 Strike the harp and join the chorus
 Follow me in merry measure
 While I tell the Yuletide treasure

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

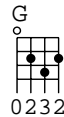
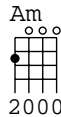
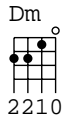
O Come, O Come, Emmanuel



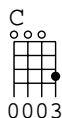
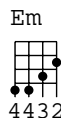
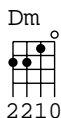
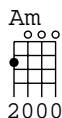
O come, O come, Em-man - u - el,



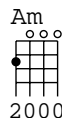
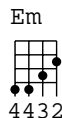
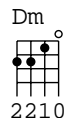
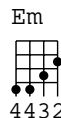
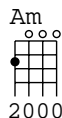
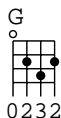
And ransom captive O Is - ra - el.



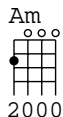
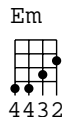
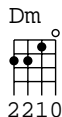
That mourns in lonely exile here



Until the Son of God appear.



Re-joice! Re - joice! Em-man - u - el



Shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el.

O come, Thou Wisdom from on high,
Who orderest all things mightily;
To us the path of knowledge show,
And teach us in her ways to go.

O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free
Thine own from Satan s tyranny;
From depths of hell Thy people save,
And give them victory over the grave.

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.

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.

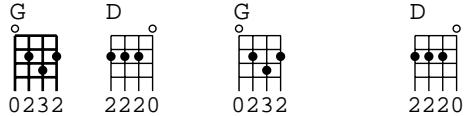
O come, O come, great Lord of might,
Who to Thy tribes on Sinai s height
In ancient times once gave the law
In cloud and majesty and awe.

O come, Thou Root of Jesse s tree,
An ensign of Thy people be;

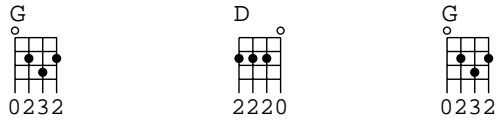
Before Thee rulers silent fall;
All peoples on Thy mercy call.

O come, Desire of nations, bind
In one the hearts of all mankind;
Bid Thou our sad divisions cease,
And be Thyself our King of Peace.

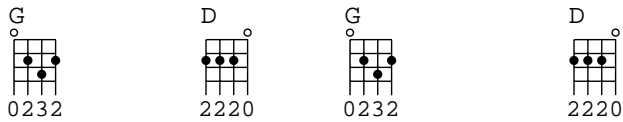
The First Noel



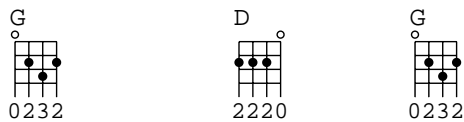
The first Noel the angel did say



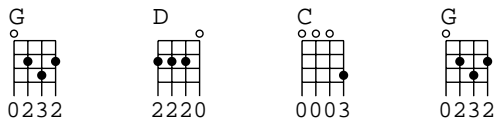
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay



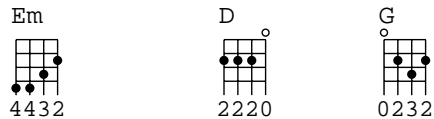
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep



On a cold winter's night that was so deep



No - el, No - el, No - el, No - el



Born is the King of Is - ra - el

They looked up and saw a star
Shining in the East beyond them far
And to the earth it gave good 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 wheresoever it went

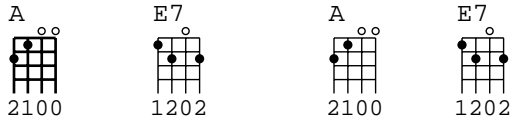
This star drew nigh to the north-west
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest
And there it did both stop and stay
Right over the place where Jesus lay

Then entered in those wise men three
Fell reverently upon their knee
And offered there in His presence
Both gold and myrrh and frankincense

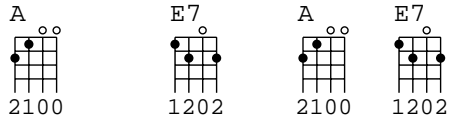
Then let us all with one accord
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord
That hath made heaven and earth for naught
And with His blood mankind hath bought;

Gesu Bambino

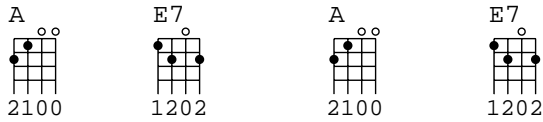
Frederick H. Martens(w), Pietro A. Yon(m) (1917)



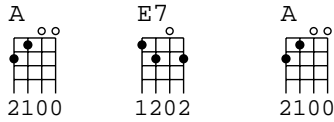
When blossoms flowered 'mid the snows
A - gain the heart with rapture glows



Up-on a winter night
To greet the holy night



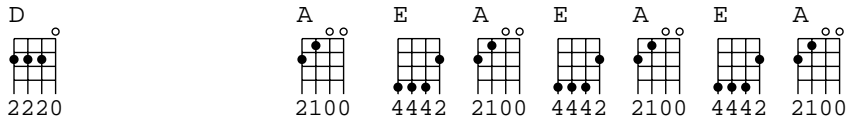
Was born the Child, the Christmas Rose
That gave the world its Christmas Rose



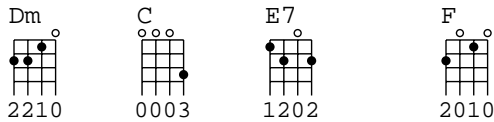
The King of Love and Light.
Its King of Love and Light.



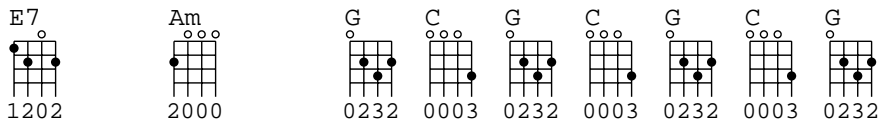
The angels sang, the shepherds sang
Let ev'ry voice ac - claim His name



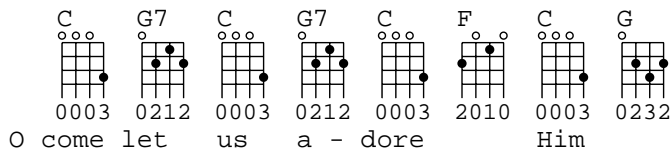
The grateful earth re-joined
The grateful chorus swell










And at His blessed birth, the stars
From para - dise to earth He came



Their ex - ul - ta - tion voiced.
That we with Him might dwell.










O come let us a - dore Him










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O come let us a - dore Him









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O come let us a - dore Him










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Christ, the Lord.











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Ah! O come let us a-dore Him








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Ah! A-dore Him, Christ, the Lord.


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O come, O come




 2210 0003 1202 2010 2210 1202 2010

O come let us a-dore Him



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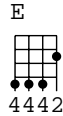
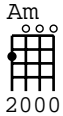
Let us adore Him

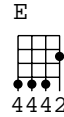
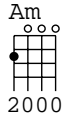
 2100 1202 2100

Christ, the Lord

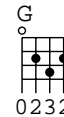
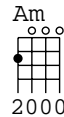
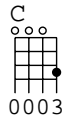
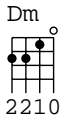
God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen



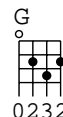
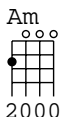
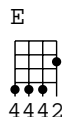
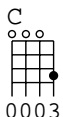
God rest ye merry gentlemen let nothing you dismay



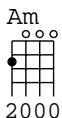
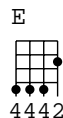
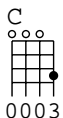
Remember Christ our saviour was born on Christmas day



To save us all from Satan's power 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

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

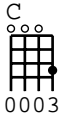
"Fear not," then said the angel "Let nothing you affright,
This day is born a Saviour, of virtue, power, and might;
So frequently to vanquish all the friends of Satan quite":

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

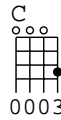
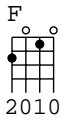
But when to Bethlehem they came where at this infant lay
They found him in a manger where oxen feed on hay
His mother Mary kneeling unto the Lord did pray

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 all others doth deface

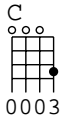
Good King Wenseclas



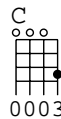
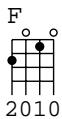
- 1 Good King Wenceslas looked out
- 2 Hither page and stand by me
- 3 Bring me flesh and bring me wine
- 4 Sire the night is darker now
- 5 In his master's steps he trod



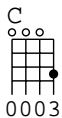
- 1 On the feast of Stephen
- 2 If thou know'st it telling
- 3 Bring me pine logs hither
- 4 And the wind blows stronger
- 5 Where the snow lay dinted



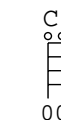
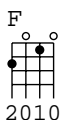
- 1 When the snow lay round about
- 2 Yonder peasant who is he?
- 3 Thou and I shall see him dine
- 4 Fails my heart I know not how
- 5 Heat was in the very sod



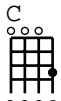
- 1 Deep and crisp and even
- 2 Where and what his dwelling?
- 3 When we bear them thither
- 4 I can go no longer
- 5 Which the Saint had printed



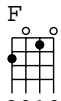
- 1 Brightly shone the moon that night
- 2 Sire, he lives a good league hence
- 3 Page and monarch forth they went
- 4 Mark my footsteps my good page
- 5 Therefore Christian men be sure



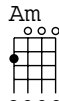
- 1 Though the frost was cruel
- 2 Underneath the mountain
- 3 Forth they went to-gether
- 4 Tread thou in them boldly
- 5 Wealth or rank pos-sessing



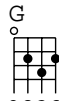
0003



2010



2000



0232

1 When a poor man came in sight
 2 Right a-against the forest fence
 3 Through the rude wind's wild la-ment
 4 Thou shalt find the winter's rage
 5 Ye who now will bless the poor



0003



2000



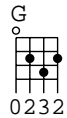
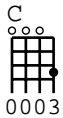
2010



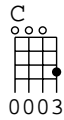
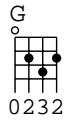
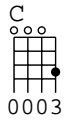
0003

Gathering winter fu - el
 By Saint Agnes' foun - tain
 And the bitter wea - ther
 Freeze thy blood less cold - ly
 Shall yourselves find bless - ing

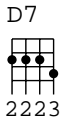
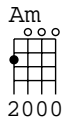
Hark The Herald Angels Sing



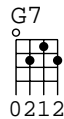
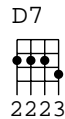
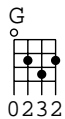
Hark the herald angels sing
 Christ, by highest heaven adored;
 Hail! the heaven-born Prince of Peace.



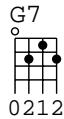
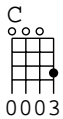
"Glory to the new born King
 Christ the ever lasting Lord;
 Hail the son of Righteous-ness



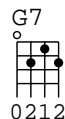
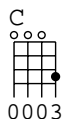
Peace on earth and mercy mild
 Late in time be-hold him come,
 Light and life to all He brings,



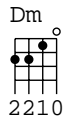
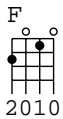
God an sinners re-con - ciled"
 Offspring of a Virgin's womb
 Risen with healing in His wings



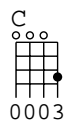
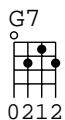
Joyful all ye na-tions rise
 Veiled in flesh, the Godhead see;
 Mild He lays His glory by,



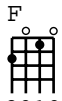
Join the triumph of the skies
 Hail the incarnate Diety
 Born that man no more may die



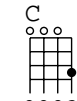
With angel-ic host pro-claim
 Pleased as man with man to dwell,
 Born to raise the sons of earth,



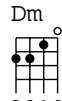
"Christ is born in Bethlehem"
 Jesus, our Immanuel
 Born to give them second birth



2010

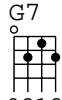


0003

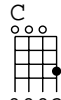


2210

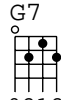
Hark the herald an-gels sing
Hark the herald an-gels sing
Hark the herald an-gels sing



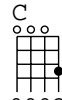
0212



0003



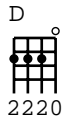
0212



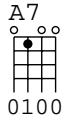
0003

"Glory to the new born King"
"Glory to the new born King"
"Glory to the new born King"

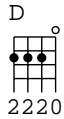
I Saw Three Ships



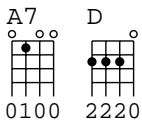
I saw three ships come sailing in



on Christmas day on Christmas day



I saw three ships come sailing in



on Christmas day in the morn-ing

And who do you think was in them
on Christmas day on Christmas day
And who do you think was in them then
but Joseph and his Lady

And he did whistle and she did sing
on Christmas day on Christmas day
And he did whistle and she did sing
on Christmas day in the morning

And all the bells on Earth did ring
on Christmas day on Christmas day
And all the bells on Earth did ring
on Christmas day in the morning

And all the angels in heaven did sing
on Christmas day on Christmas day
And all the angels in heaven did sing
on Christmas day in the morning

I saw three ships come sailing in
on Christmas day on Christmas day
I was three ships come sailing in
on Christmas day in the morning

(capo 2)

It Came Upon a Midnight Clear



0003



2010



0003

It came up-on a midnight clear
Still through the cloven skies they come
O ye, be-neath life's crushing load



2010



2223



0212

That glorious song of old
With peaceful wings un-furled,
Whose forms are bending low,



0003



2010



0003

From angels bending near the earth
And still their heavenly music floats
Who toil a-long the climbing way



2010



0212



0003

To touch their harps of gold
O'er all the weary world
With painful steps and slow



1202



2000

Peace on the earth, good will to men
A-bove its sad and lowly plains
Look now! for glad and golden hours



0232



2223



0232

From heaven's all gracious King
They bend on hovering wing;
Come swiftly on the wing;



0003



2010



0003

The world in solemn stillness lay,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
O rest be-side the weary road



2010



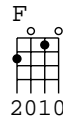
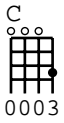
0212



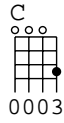
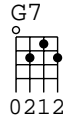
0003

To hear the angels sing
The blessed angels sing.
And hear the angels sing

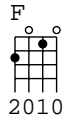
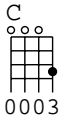
Jingle Bells



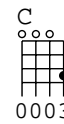
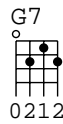
Dashing through the snow in a one-horse open sleigh



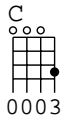
O'er the fields we go laughing all the way



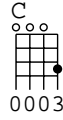
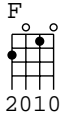
Bells on bob-tail ring making spirits bright



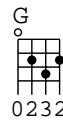
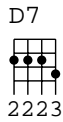
What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song to-night



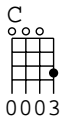
Oh Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way



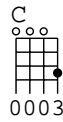
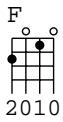
Oh what fun it is to ride



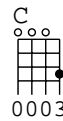
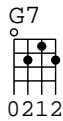
In a one-horse open sleigh



Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way



Oh what fun it is to ride



In a one-horse open sleigh

Day or two ago I thought I'd take a ride
 And soon miss Fanny Bright was seated by my side
 The horse was lean and lank misfortune seemed his lot
 We ran into a drifted bank and there we got upset

Day or two ago the story I must tell
I went out on the snow and on my back I fell
A gent was riding by in a one horse open sleigh
He laughed at me as I there laid but quickly drove away

Now the ground is white go it while you're young
Take the girls along and sing this sleighing song
Just bet a bob-tailed bay two forty as his speed
Hitch him to an open sleigh and crack you'll take the lead

Joy To The World



0232



2223



0232

Joy to the world the Lord is come



0003



2223



0232

Let Earth receive her King



0232

Let ev'ry heart prepare Him room



0232

And heav'n and nature sing



2220



2223

And heav'n and nature sing



0232



2223



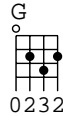
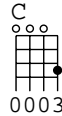
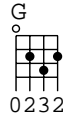
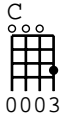
0232

And heav'n and heav'n and na-ture sing

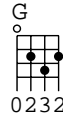
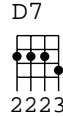
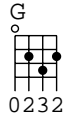
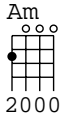
Joy to the world the Savior reigns
Let men their songs employ
While field and floods rocks hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy
Repeat the sounding joy
Repeat repeat the sounding joy

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

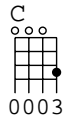
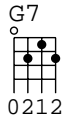
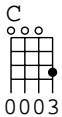
O Come All Ye Faithful



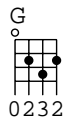
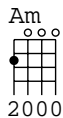
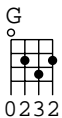
O come all ye faithful joy-ful and tri-um-phunt



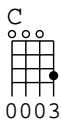
O come ye O come ye to Be-thle-hem



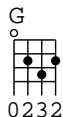
Come and behold Him



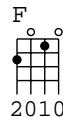
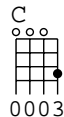
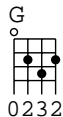
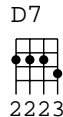
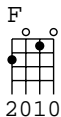
Born the King of angels



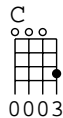
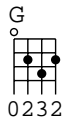
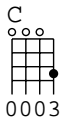
O come let us adore Him



O come let us a-dore Him



O come let us a-dore H - im



Chr-ist the Lord

Sing choirs of angels sing in exultation

Sing all ye citizens of heaven above

Glory to God

In the highest

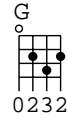
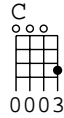
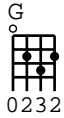
Yea Lord we greet Thee born this holy morning

Jesus to Thee be glory given

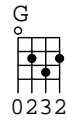
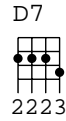
Word of the Father

Now in flesh appearing

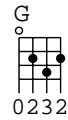
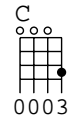
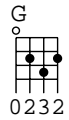
O Holy Night



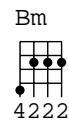
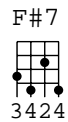
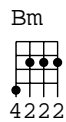
O holy night the stars are brightly shining



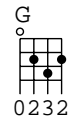
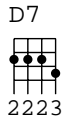
It is the night of the dear Savior's birth



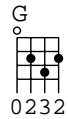
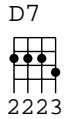
Long lay the world in sin and error pining



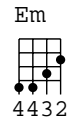
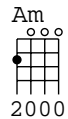
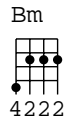
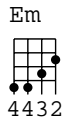
Till he appeared and the soul felt its worth



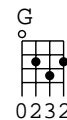
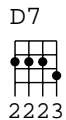
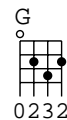
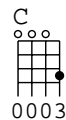
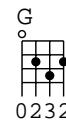
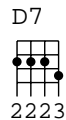
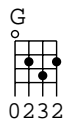
A thrill of hope the weary soul rejoices



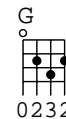
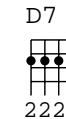
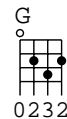
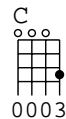
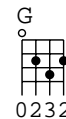
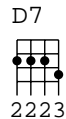
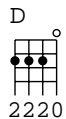
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn



Fall on your knees o hear the angel voices



O ni - ght di-vine o night when Christ was born



O night di-vine o night our Christ was born

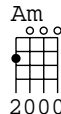
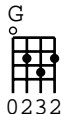
Led by the light of faith serenely beaming
 With glowing hearts by his cradle we stand
 So led by light of a star sweetly gleaming
 Here came the wise men from Orient land
 The King of kings lay thus in lowly manger
 In all our trials born to be our friend

He knows our need our weakness is no stranger
 Behold your King before him lowly bend
 Behold your King before him lowly bend

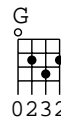
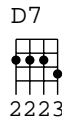
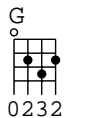
Truly He taught us to love one another
His law is love and his gospel is peace
Chains shall He break for the slave is our brother
And in his name all oppression shall cease
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we
Let all within us praise His holy name

Christ is the Lord o praise his name forever
His power and glory evermore proclaim
His power and glory evermore proclaim

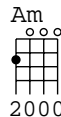
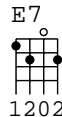
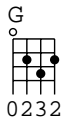
O Little Town Of Bethlehem



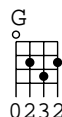
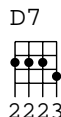
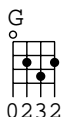
1 O little town of Beth-le-hem
 2 For Christ is born of Mary
 3 How silently, how silently,
 4 Where Children pure and happy
 5 O holy Child of Bethlehem



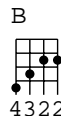
1 How still we see thee lie
 2 And gathered all a-bove
 3 The wonderous gift is given!
 4 Pray to the blessed Child
 5 Descend to us we pray



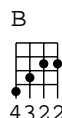
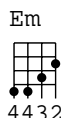
1 A-bove thy deep and dreamless sleep
 2 While mortals sleep the angels keep
 3 So God im-parts to human hearts
 4 Where misery cries out to thee,
 5 Cast out our sin and enter in



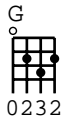
1 The silent stars go by
 2 Their watch of wondering love
 3 The blessings of His heaven
 4 Son of the mother mild;
 5 Be born in us to-day



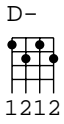
1 Yet in thy dark streets shineth
 2 O morning stars to-gether
 3 No ear may hear His coming
 4 Where charity stands watching
 5 We hear the Christmas angels



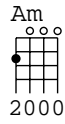
1 The everlasting light
 2 Pro-claim the holy birth
 3 But in this world of sin,
 4 And faith holds wide the door
 5 The great glad tidings tell



0232

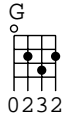


1212

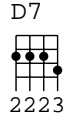


2000

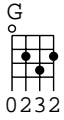
1 The hopes and fears of all the years
 2 And praises sing to God the King
 3 Where meek souls will re-ceive Him, still
 4 The dark night wakes, the glory breaks
 5 O come to us a-bide with us



0232



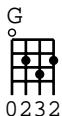
2223



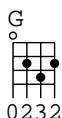
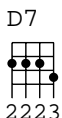
0232

1 Are met in thee to-night
 2 And peace to men on earth
 3 The dear Christ enters in
 4 And Christmas comes once more.
 5 The Lord Im - man - u - el

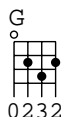
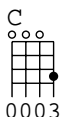
Silent Night



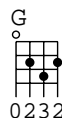
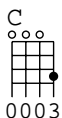
Silent night, holy night



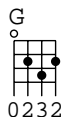
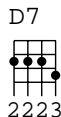
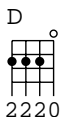
All is calm, All is bright



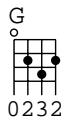
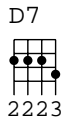
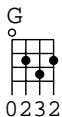
Round you Virgin, Mother and Child



Holy Infant so Tender and mild,



Sleep in heavenly peace,



Sleep in heavenly peace.

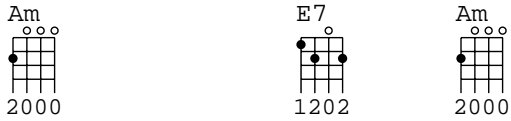
Silent night, holy night
 Shepherds quake at the sight,
 Glories stream from heaven afar,
 Heavenly hosts sing Alleleu- lia
 Christ the Saviour is born!
 Christ the saviour is born.

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.

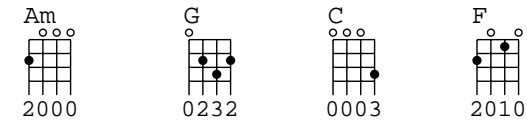
We Three Kings Of Orient Are



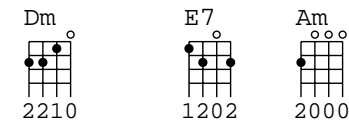
We three kings of Orient are



Bearing gifts we traverse afar



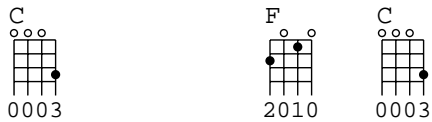
Field and fountain moor and mountain



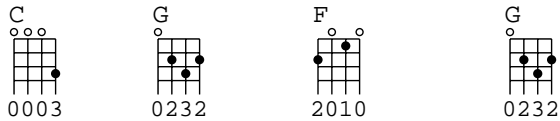
Following yonder star



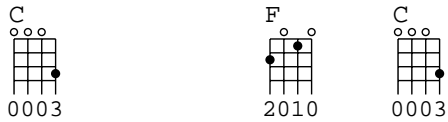
O, star of wonder star of night



Star with royal beauty bright



Westward lead-ing still pro - ceed - ing



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

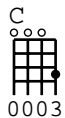
Frankincense to offer have I
Incense owns a Deity nigh
Prayer and praising all men raising
Worship Him God on high

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

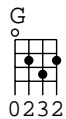
Glorious now behold Him arise

King and God and sacrifice
Alleluia alleluia
Peals through the earth and skies

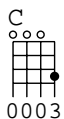
We Wish You A Merry Christmas



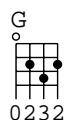
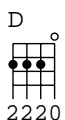
Once in the year



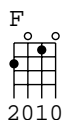
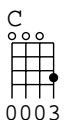
it is not thought amiss



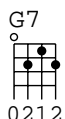
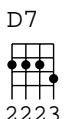
To visit our neighbors



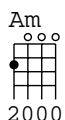
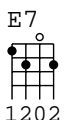
and sing out like this:



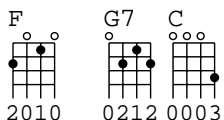
We wish you a merry Christmas



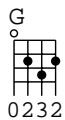
We wish you a merry Christmas



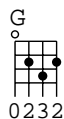
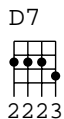
We wish you a merry Christmas



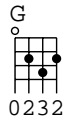
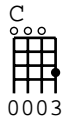
And a Happy New Year



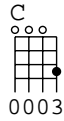
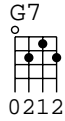
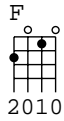
Good tidings we bring



For you and your kin



Good tidings for Christmas



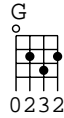
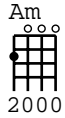
And a Happy New Year

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

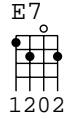
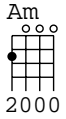
We won't go until we get some
We won't go until we get some
We won't go until we get some
So bring some out here.

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

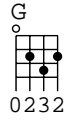
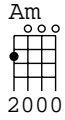
What Child Is This?



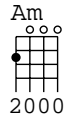
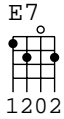
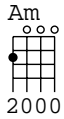
What Child is this who laid to rest



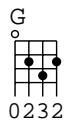
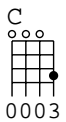
On Mary's lap is sleeping



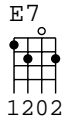
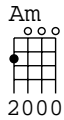
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet



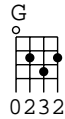
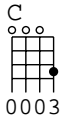
While shepherds watch are keeping



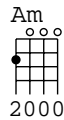
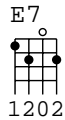
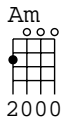
This this is Christ the King



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 spears 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