01 - Angels From The Realms Of Glory

Angels from the realms of glory,
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
Ye, who sang creation's story,
Now proclaim Messiah's birth;
Come and worship, Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the newborn King.

Shepherds, in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing;
Yonder shines the Infant Light;
Come and worship, Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the newborn King.

02 - Angels We Have Heard On High

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

Come to Bethlehem and see
Him whose birth the angels sing;
Come, adore on bended knee,
Christ the Lord, the newborn King.
Gloria, in excelsis Deo!
Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

03 - Away In A Manger

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,
The little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head.
The stars in the 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 cradle til morning is nigh.

04 - The Babe in Bethlehem's Manger Laid

The Babe in Bethlehem's manger laid,
In humble form so low;
By wond'ring angels is surveyed
Thro' all His times of woe.
Noel, Noel,
Let us sing of the Saviour's birth,
All hail His coming down to earth,
Who raises us to heav'n.

A Saviour! sinners all around,
Sing! spread the wondrous word!
Let ev'ry one of us hail the sound,
A Saviour! Christ the Lord!
Noel, Noel,
Let us sing of the Saviour's birth,
All hail His coming down to earth,
Who raises us to heav'n.
05 - Bring a Torch, Jeanette Isabella

Bring a torch, Jeanette, Isabella
Bring a torch, come swiftly and run.
Christ is born, good folk of the village,
Christ is born, and Mary's calling,
Ah, ah, beautiful is the Mother,
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.

06 - Carol of the Bells

Hark! how the bells
Sweet silver bells
All seem to say,
"Throw cares away."
Christmas is here
Bringing good cheer
To young and old
Meek and the bold

Ding, dong, ding, dong
That is their song
With joyful ring
All caroling
One seems to hear
Words of good cheer
From ev'rywhere
Filling the air

Ding, dong, ding, dong.

07 - Coventry Carol

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 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 children young, 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.

08 - Deck The Halls

Deck the halls with boughs of holly, Fa la la la la...
Tis the season to be jolly, Fa la la la la...
Don we now our gay apparel, Fa la la la laa.
Troll the ancient Yuletide carol, Fa la la la laa.

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

09 - Ding Dong Merrily on High

Ding dong merrily on high,
In heav'n the bells are ringing:
Ding dong! verily the sky
Is riv'n with angel singing.
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

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

10 - Ditchling Carol

Be merry all, be merry all.
With holly deck the festive hall.
Prepare the song, the feast, the hall
To welcome merry Christmas.
And all remember, gentles gay:
For you who bask in fortune's ray
The year is all a holiday.
The poor have only Christmas.

You who in velvet mantle go,
Defy December's tempest's roar.
Oh, spare one garment from your store
To clothe the poor at Christmas.
And all remember, gentles gay:
For you who bask in fortune's ray
The year is all a holiday.
The poor have only Christmas.
11 - The First Noel

The first noel the Angel did say
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields 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.

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

12 - The Friendly Beasts

Jesus our brother strong and good
Was humbly born in a stable rude.
And the friendly beasts around him stood
Jesus our brother, strong and good.

Thus all the beasts, by some good spell
In the stable dark were glad to tell
Of the gift they gave Emmanuel
The gift they gave Emmanuel

13 - Go Tell It on the Mountain

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 silent flocks by night,
Behold throughout the heavens
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.

The shepherds feared and trembled
When lo! above the earth
Rang out the angel chorus
That hailed our Savior's birth;

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

14 - God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

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

O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy.
From God our Heav'nly Father
A bless-ed 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.

15 - Good Christian Men Rejoice

Good Christian men rejoice
With heart and soul and voice!
Give ye heed to what we say
News! News!
Jesus Christ is born today!
Ox and ass before Him bow
And He is in the manger now
Christ is born today!

Good Christian men, rejoice
With heart and soul and voice!
Now ye hear of endless bliss
Joy! Joy!
Jesus Christ was born for this
He hath ope'd the heav'nly door
And man is blessed evermore
Christ was born for this

Good Christian men, rejoice
With heart and soul and voice!
Now ye hear of endless bliss
Joy! Joy!
Jesus Christ was born for this
He hath ope'd the heav'nly door
And man is blessed evermore
Christ was born for this
16 - Good King Wenceslas

Good King Wenceslas looked out
On the Feast of Stephen,
When the snow lay round about,
Deep and crisp and even.
Brightly shone the moon that night,
Though the frost was cruel,
When a poor man came in sight,
Gathering winter fuel.

"Bring me food and bring me wine,
Bring me pine logs hither,
You and I will see him dine,
When we bear them thither."
Page and monarch, forth they went,
Forth they went together,
Through the cold wind's wild lament
And the bitter weather.

17 - Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

Hark! the Herald Angels sing,
Glory to the new-born King,
Peace on earth and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconcil'd.
    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 new-born King.

Christ, by highest Heav'n adored;
Christ the everlasting Lord!
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of a Virgin's womb.
    Veil'd 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 new-born King.

18 - He Is Born, The Heav'ny Child/French Il est ne

He is born, the heav'ny child,
Oboes play; set bagpipes sounding.
He is born, the heav'ny child.
Let all sing his nativity.

'Tis four thousand years and more,
Prophets have foretold His coming,
'Tis four thousand years and more,
Have we waited this happy hour.
    He is born, the heav'ny child,
    Oboes play; set bagpipes sounding.
    He is born, the heav'ny child.
    Let all sing his nativity.

19 - The Holly and the Ivy

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.
    Oh, the rising of the sun,
    The running of the deer.
    The playing of the merry organ,
    Sweet singing in the choir.
    Sweet singing in the choir.

The holly bears a blossom
As white as lily flower;
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
To be our sweet Savior.
    Oh, the rising of the sun,
    The running of the deer.
    The playing of the merry organ,
    Sweet singing in the choir.
    Sweet singing in the choir.
20 - I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day

I heard the bells on Christmas day
Their old familiar carols play,
And wild and sweet the words repeat
Of peace on earth, good will to men.

I thought how, as the day had come,
The belfries of all Christendom
Had rolled along the unbroken song
Of peace on earth, good will to men.

And in despair I bowed my head
'There is no peace on earth,' I said,
'For hate is strong and mocks the song
Of peace on earth, good will to men.'

Then pealed the bells more loud and deep:
'God is not dead, nor doth He sleep;
The wrong shall fail, the right prevail
With peace on earth, good will to men.'

Till ringing, singing on its way
The world revolved from night to day,
A voice, a chime, a chant sublime
Of peace on earth, good will to men.

21 - 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 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.

22 - In The Bleak Midwinter

In the bleak mid-winter
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 mid-winter, long ago.

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.

23 - It Came Upon a Midnight Clear

It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth,
To touch their harps of gold:
'Peace on the earth, good will to men,'
From heaven's all-gracious King.
The world in solemn stillness lay,
To hear the angels sing!

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

24 - 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 tails ring
Making spirits bright
What fun it is to laugh and sing
A sleighing song tonight
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
25 - Joy To The World

Joy to the world! The Lord is come.
Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare Him room;
And heav'n and nature sing,
And heav'n and heav'n and nature sing.

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

26 - Lo, how a Rose e'er Blooming

Lo, how a Rose e'er blooming
From tender stem hath sprung!
From Jesse's lineage coming,
As men of old have sung.
It came, a floweret bright,
Amid the cold of winter,
When half spent was the night.

O Savior, Child of Mary,
Who felt our human woe,
O Savior, King of glory,
Who dost our weakness know;
Bring us at length we pray,
To the bright courts of Heaven,
And to the endless day!

27 - O Christmas Tree

O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!
Thy leaves are so unchanging;
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!
Thy leaves are so unchanging;
Not only green when summer's here,
But also when 'tis cold and drear.
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!
Thy leaves are so unchanging!

O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!
How richly God has decked thee!
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!
How richly God has decked thee!
Thou bidst us true and faithful be,
And trust in God unchangeably.
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!
How richly God has decked thee!

28 - O Come, All Ye Faithful

O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,
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.

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation;
Sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above!
Glory to God, all glory in the highest;
   O come, let us adore Him,
   O come, let us adore Him,
   O come, let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord.

29 - O Come, O Come Emmanuel

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

O come desire of nations, bind
All peoples in one heart and mind;
Bid envy, strife, and quarrels cease;
Fill the whole world with heaven’s peace.
   Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
   Shall come to thee, O Israel!
30 - 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 world rejoices,
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn;
    Fall on your knees, Oh hear the angel voices!
    O night divine, O night when Christ was born!
    O night divine, O holy night, O night divine.

Led by the light of Faith serenely beaming
With glowing hearts by His cradle we stand
So led by light of a star sweetly gleaming
Here come the wise men from Orient land
The King of Kings lay thus in lowly manger
In all our trials born to be our friend.
    Fall on your knees, Oh hear the angel voices!
    O night divine, O night when Christ was born!
    O night divine, O holy night, O night divine.

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.

33 - Silent Night

Silent night, Holy night.
All is calm, all is bright.
Round yon virgin mother and child.
Holy infant so tender and mild.
Sleep in heavenly peace,
Sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night, Holy night.
Shepherds quake at the sight.
Glories stream from heaven afar;
Heav'ny hosts sing "Alleluia.
Christ the Savior is born.
Christ the Savior is born."

31 - O Little Town Of Bethlehem

O little town of Bethlehem, how still we see thee lie
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by;
Yet in thy dark streets shineth the everlasting Light
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee tonight.

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.

32 - Once in Royal David's City

Once in royal David's city
Stood a lowly cattle shed,
Where a mother laid her Baby
In a manger for His bed:
Mary was that mother mild,
Jesus Christ her little Child.

He came down to earth from Heaven,
Who is God and Lord of all,
And His shelter was a stable,
And His cradle was a stall;
With the poor, and mean, and lowly,
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

34 - Sing We Now of Christmas

Sing we now of Christmas,
Noel sing we here.
Sing our grateful praises
To the maid so dear.
    Sing we Noel!
    The King is born, Noel!
    Sing we now of Christmas.
    Sing we here, Noel!

From the Eastern kingdoms
Come the wise men far.
Bearing ancient treasure,
Following yonder star.
    Sing we Noel!
    The King is born, Noel!
    Sing we now of Christmas.
    Sing we here, Noel!

35 - Sleep, Sleep, Sleep My Little Child

Here betwixt the ass and oxen mild,
Sleep, sleep, sleep my little child.
Angels from on high
Hover in the sky,
Keeping watch above
The incarnate God of love.
On this fair night of holy joy,
Sleep, sleep, sleep, my little boy.
Angels from on high
Hover in the sky,
Keeping watch above
The incarnate God of love.

36 - Star of the East

Star of the East, oh Bethlehem's star,
Guiding us on to heaven afar
Sorrow and grief and lull'd by the light
Thou hope of each mortal, in death's lonely night.
Fearless and tranquil, we look up to Thee
Knowing thou beam'st through eternity
Help us to follow where Thou still dost guide
Pilgrims of earth so wise.

Star of the East, thou hope of the soul
Oh star that leads to God above
Whose rays are peace and joy and love
Watch o'er us still till life hath ceased
Beam on, bright star, sweet Bethlehem star.
Fearless and tranquil, we look up to Thee
Knowing thou beam'st through eternity
Help us to follow where Thou still dost guide
Pilgrims of earth so wise.

37 - Sussex Carol

On Christmas night all Christians sing
To hear the news the angels bring.
On Christmas night all Christians sing
To hear the news the angels bring.
News of great joy, news of great mirth,
News of our merciful King's birth.

Then why should men on earth be so sad,
Since our Redeemer made us glad?
Then why should men on earth be so sad,
Since our Redeemer made us glad,
When from our sin he set us free,
All for to gain our liberty?

38 - 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.
   Oh, star of wonder, star of night,
   Star with royal beauty bright,

Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to thy perfect Light.

Glorious now behold Him arise,
King and God and Sacrifice.
Heav'n sings "Halleluiah!";
"Hallelujah!" earth replies.
   Oh, star of wonder, star of night,
   Star with royal beauty bright,
   Westward leading, still proceeding,
   Guide us to thy perfect Light.

39 - 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.

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

40 - The Wexford Carol

Good people all, this Christmas time,
Consider well and bear in mind
What our good God for us has done,
In sending His beloved Son.
With Mary holy we should pray
To God with love this Christmas Day;
In Bethlehem upon that morn
There was a blessed Messiah born.

With thankful heart and joyful mind,
The shepherds went the babe to find,
And as God's angel has foretold,
They did our Saviour Christ behold.
Within a manger He was laid,
And by His side the virgin maid
Attending to the Lord of Life,
Who came on earth to end all strife.