

1 Ding Dong! Merrily on High

Ding dong! Merrily on high,
In heav'n the bells are ringing:
Ding dong! Verily the sky
Is riv'n with angel singing.

Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

E'en so here below, below,
Let steeple bells be swungen,
And "Io, io, io!" By priest and people
sung.

Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

Pray you, dutifully prime
Your matin chime, ye ringers;
May you beautifully rime
Your evetime song, ye singers.
(Refrain)

2 The First Noel

The first Noel the angel did say
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields
as they lay;
In fields as they lay, keeping their
sheep,
On a cold winter's night that was so
deep.

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

They 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.

Refrain

Then let us all with one accord
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord;
That hath made heaven and earth of
naught,
And with his blood mankind hath
bought. *Refrain*

3 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 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 for ever 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 While Shepherds Watched

While Shepherds watch 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 mind
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all man-kind"
"To you in David's town this day
Is born of David's line
The Saviour who is
Christ the Lord
And this shall me the sign

"All glory be to God on high
And on the earth be peace
Goodwill hence-forth from
heav'n to men.
Begin and never cease!"

5 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 to-night.

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 to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell
O come to us, abide with us
Our Lord Emanuel

6 Infant holy, Infant lowly

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.
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.
Christ the Babe was born for you

7 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.

(men)

"Hither, page, and stand by me,

*If though know'st it, telling,
Yonder peasant, who is he?"*

Where and what his dwelling?

(Women)

"Sire, he lives a good league hence,
Undereath the mountain;

Right against the forest fence,
By Saint Agnes' fountain."

(Men)"

Bring me flesh, and bring me wine,,

*Bring me pine logs hither;
Thou and I will see him dine,*

When we bear them thither."

(All) Page and monarch, forth they went,,
Forth they went together;

Thro' the rude wind's wild lament
And the bitter weather.

(Women)"

Sire, the night is darker now,
And the wind blows stronger,,
Fails my heart, I know not how,
I can go no longer."

(Men)"*Mark my footsteps, good my page;*

Tread thou in them boldly;

Though shalt find the winter's rage

Freeze thy blood less coldly."

(all) 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 wo now shall bless the poor
shall yourself find blessing!

8 it came upon the 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.

Still through the cloven skies
they come
with peaceful wings unfurled;
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world;
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.

For, lo! The days are hastening 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 splendours fling,
And the whole world give back
the song which now the angels sing!

9 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
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia
Christ the saviour is born
Christ the saviour is born

Silent Night Holy Night
Son of God. Love's pure light
Radiance beams from thy holy face
With the dawn of redeeming grace
Jesus lord at thy birth
Jesus lord at thy birth
(Repeat verse 1 in any language)

10 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.

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
Whan like stars His children crowned
All in white shall wait around

11 In the Bleak Midwinter

In the bleak midwinter frosty wind made
moan,
Earth stood hard as iron
Water like a stone
Snow had fallen
Snow on Snow
Snow on Snow
In the bleak midwinter
Long ago

Our God, heaven cannot hold him, nor
earth sustain;
heaven and earth shall flee away when he
comes to reign.
In the bleak midwinter a stable place
sufficed
the Lord God Almighty, Jesus Christ.

*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

12 Hark! The Herald

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 th' 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 the Virgin's womb.
Veil'd in flesh, the Godhead see;
Hail, th'incarnate Deity:
Pleased, as man, with men to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel!
*Hark! The herald angels sing,
Glory to the new born King!*

Hail! The heav'n-born Prince of peace!
Hail! The Son of Righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings,
Risen 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 new born King!*

13 God Rest ye Merry Gentlemen

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*
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 in find
O tidings of comfort and joy etc
But when to Bethlehem they came
Whereat 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 etc

14 O Come, all Ye Faithful,

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, (x3)
Christ the Lord.*

God of God, Light of Light,
Lo, He abhors not the Virgin's womb;
Very God, Begotten not created

*O come let us adore Him, (x3)
Christ the Lord.*

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

*O come let us adore Him, (x3)
Christ the Lord.*

15 We Wish You a Merry Christmas

We wish you a merry Christmas x 3
And a Happy New Year

*Glad tidings we bring
To you and your kin
We wish you a merry Christmas
And a Happy New Year*

Now bring us some figgy pudding x 3
And bring some out here!

Glad tidings we bring etc

We won't go until we've got some x3
So bring some out here!

Glad tidings we bring etc