







10) Joy To The World









- 16) Three Wise Men
- 17) We Three Kings Of Orient Are
- 18) What Child Is This?























## **Angels We Have Heard On High**

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

Refrain:Gloria in excelsis Deo!

Gloria in excelsis Deo!

- 2. Shepherds, why this jubilee? Why your joyous strains prolong? What the gladsome tidings be, Which inspire your heav'nly song?
- 3. Come to Bethlehem and see, Him Whose birth the angels sing; Come, adore on bended knee, Christ the Lord, the newborn King.
  - 4. See Him in a manger laid, Whom the choirs of angels praise; Mary, Joseph, lend your aid, While our hearts in love we raise.



- 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 till morning is nigh.
- 3. Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask Thee to stay Close by me forever, and love me, I pray; Bless all the dear children in Thy tender care, And fit us for Heaven to live with Thee there.

#### **Do You Hear What I Hear**

Said the night wind to the little lamb. Do you see what I see?
Way up in the sky little lamb. Do you see what I see?
A star, a star, Dancing in the night
With a tail as big as a kite, With a tail as big as a kite

Said the little lamb to the shepherd boy. Do you hear what I hear?
Ringing through the sky shepherd boy. Do you hear what I hear?
A song, a song, High above the trees
With a voice as big as the sea, With a voice as big as the sea

Said the shepherd boy to the mighty king. Do you know what I know?
In your palace wall mighty king. Do you know what I know?
A child, a child, Shivers in the cold
Let us bring him silver and gold, Let us bring him silver and gold

Said the king to the people everywhere. Listen to what I say.

Pray for peace people everywhere. Listen to what I say.

The child, the child, Sleeping in the night

He will bring us goodness and light. He will bring us goodness and light.



#### **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.

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

- They looked up and saw a star
   Shining in the east, beyond them far;
   And to the earth it gave great light,
   And so it continued both day and night.
- 3. 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 where'er it went.
- 4. This star drew nigh to the northwest, Over Bethlehem it took its rest; And there it did both stop and stay, Right over the place where Jesus lay.
- 5. Then entered in those Wise Men three, Full reverently upon the knee, And offered there, in His presence, Their gold and myrrh and frankincense.
- Then let us all with one accord
   Sing praises to our heav'nly Lord
   That hath made heaven and earth of naught,
   And with His blood mankind hath bought.

## **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 pow'r
 When we were gone astray.

## 。 Refrain:

Oh, tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy, Oh, tidings of comfort and joy.

- 2. From God our heav'nly 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.
- 3. "Fear not," then said the angel,
   "Let nothing you affright;
   This day is born a Savior
   A Babe of glorious might:
   See, death and hell and Satan
   This child shall put to flight."
  - 4. Now to the Lord sing praises,
    All you within this place,
    In Christian faith and charity
    Each other now embrace,
    This holy tide of Christmas
    Reveals to us God's grace.

#### **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, gath'ring winter fuel.
- 2. "Hither, page, and stand by me, if you know it, telling, Yonder peasant, who is he? Where and what his dwelling?" "Sire, he lives a good league hence, underneath the mountain, Right against the forest fence, by Saint Agnes' fountain."
- 3. "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.
- 4. "Sire, the night is darker now, and the wind blows stronger, Fails my heart, I know not how; I can go no longer." "Mark my footsteps, my good page, tread now in them boldly, You shall find the winter's rage freeze your blood less coldly."
- 5. 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, while God's gifts possessing,
  You who now will bless the poor shall yourselves find blessing.



## **Hark! The Herald Angels Sing**

1. 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!"

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

- 2. Christ, by highest Heav'n adored; Christ the everlasting Lord; Late in time, behold Him come, Offspring of a virgin's womb. Veiled in flesh the Godhead see; Hail th'incarnate Deity, Pleased with us in flesh to dwell, Jesus our Emmanuel.
- 3. Hail the heav'nly Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Righteousness!

  Light and life to all He brings, Ris'n with healing in His wings.

  Mild He lays His glory by, Born that man no more may die;

  Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them second birth.
  - 4. Come, Desire of nations, come, Fix in us Thy humble home; Rise, the woman's conqu'ring Seed, Bruise in us the serpent's head. Now display Thy saving pow'r, Ruined nature now restore; Now in mystic union join, Thine to ours, and ours to Thine.
  - 5. Adam's likeness, Lord, efface, Stamp Thine image in its place:
    Second Adam from above, Reinstate us in Thy love.
    Let us Thee, though lost, regain, Thee, the Life, the inner man:
    Oh, to all Thyself impart, Formed in each believing heart.

## I Heard The Bells On Christmas Day

- I heard the bells on Christmas day
   Their old familiar carols play;
   In music sweet the tones repeat,
   "There's peace on earth, good will to men."
- I thought how, as the day had come, The belfries of all Christendom Had rolled along th' unbroken song Of peace on earth, good will to men.
  - 3. 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."
- 4. Then pealed the bells more loud and deep:

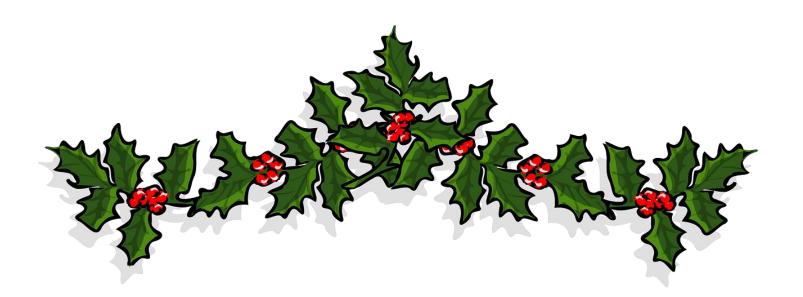
  "God is not dead, nor does He sleep,

  For Christ is here; His Spirit near

  Brings peace on earth, good will to men."
  - 5. When men repent and turn from sin The Prince of Peace then enters in, And grace imparts within their hearts His peace on earth, good will to men.
  - 6. O souls amid earth's busy strife,The Word of God is light and life;Oh, hear His voice, make Him your choice,Hail peace on earth, good will to men.
  - 7. Then happy, singing on your way, Your world will change from night to day; Your heart will feel the message real, Of peace on earth, good will to men.

## **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 Heav'n's all-gracious King."
   The world in solemn stillness lay, To hear the angels sing.
- 2. Still through the cloven skies they come, With peaceful wings unfurled, And still their heav'nly music floats, O'er all the weary world; Above its sad and lowly plains, They bend on hov'ring wing, And ever o'er its Babel sounds, The blessed angels sing.
  - 3. Yet with the woes of sin and strife, The world has suffered long; Beneath the angel strain have rolled, Two thousand years of wrong; And man, at war with man, hears not, The love-song which they bring; Oh, hush the noise, ye men of strife, And hear the angels sing.
  - 4. And ye, beneath life's crushing load, Whose forms are bending low, Who toil along the climbing way, With painful steps and slow, Look now! for glad and golden hours, Come swiftly on the wing. Oh, rest beside the weary road, And hear the angels sing!
  - 5. For lo! the days are hast'ning on, By prophet seen of old, When with the ever-circling years, Shall come the time foretold When Christ shall come and all shall own, The Prince of Peace, their King, And saints shall meet Him in the air, And with the angels sing.



## **Joy To The World**

- 1. 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 nature sing,

  And heav'n, and heav'n, and nature sing.
- 2. Joy to the earth, 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, repeat, the sounding joy.
  - 3. No more let sins and sorrows grow,
    Nor thorns infest the ground;
    He comes to make His blessings flow
    Far as the curse is found,
    Far as the curse is found,
    Far as, far as, the curse is found.
- 4. 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.

## **The Little Drummer Boy**

Come they tole me, pa rum pump um pum A new born King to see, pa rum pum pum pum Our finest gifts we bring, pa rum pum pum pum To lay before the King, pa rum pum pum pum Rum pum pum, rum pum pum

So to honor Him, pa rum pum pum, When we come.

Little baby, pa rum pum pum pum
I am a poor boy too, pa rum pum pum pum
I have no gift to bring, pa rum pum pum pum
That's fit to give the King, pa rum pum pum pum
Rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum

Shall I play for you, pa rum pum pum pum, on my drum

Mary nodded, pa rum pum pum pum
The ox and lamb kept time, pa rum pum pum
I played my drum for Him, pa rum pum pum
I played my best for Him, pa rum pum pum
Rum pum pum, rum pum pum

Then He smiled at me, pa rum pum pum, me and my drum.



#### 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.

# Refrain: Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel Shall come to thee, O Israel.

- O come, Thou Wisdom from on high, Who orders all things mightily; To us the path of knowledge show, And teach us in its ways to go.
- 3. O come, Thou Branch of Jesse's stem, Unto Thine own and rescue them! From depths of hell Thy people save, And give them vict'ry o'er the grave.
  - 4. O come, Thou Key of David, come And open wide our heav'nly home; Make safe for us the heav'nward road, And bar the way to death's abode.
- 5. O come, Thou Bright and Morning Star, And bring us comfort from afar! Dispel the shadows of the night And turn our darkness into light.
  - 6. O come, Desire of nations, bind In one the hearts of all mankind; Bid all our sad divisions cease, And be Thyself our King of Peace.

# Oh Come, All Ye Faithful

1. Oh, come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant, Oh, come ye, oh, come ye, to Bethlehem. Come and behold Him, born the King of angels;

## 。 Refrain:

Oh, come, let us adore Him, oh, come, let us adore Him, Oh, come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

- 2. Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation; Oh, sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above! Glory to God, all glory in the highest;
- 3. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning; Jesus, to Thee be all glory giv'n; Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing;

## **Oh 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.
- For Christ is born of Mary, and gathered all above,
   While mortals sleep, the angels keep their watch of wond'ring love.
   O morning stars, together proclaim the holy birth,
   And praises sing to God the King, and peace to men on earth!
  - 3. How silently, how silently, the wondrous Gift is giv'n; So God imparts to human hearts the blessings of His Heav'n. No ear may hear His coming, but in this world of sin, Where meek souls will receive Him still, the dear Christ enters in.
- 4. Where children pure and happy pray to the blessed Child, Where misery cries out to Thee, Son of the mother mild; Where charity stands watching and faith holds wide the door, The dark night wakes, the glory breaks, and Christmas comes once more.
  - 5. 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; Oh, come to us, abide with us, our Lord Emmanuel!

## **Silent Night**

- 1. Silent night, holy night!
  All is calm, all is bright
  Round yon virgin mother and Child.
  Holy Infant, so tender and mild,
  Sleep in heavenly peace,
  Sleep in heavenly peace.
  - Silent night, holy night!
     Shepherds quake at the sight;
     Glories stream from heaven afar,
     Heav'nly hosts sing Alleluia!
     Christ the Savior is born,
     Christ the Savior is born!
- 3. 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.
  - 4. Silent night, holy night!
    Wondrous star, lend thy light;
    With the angels let us sing,
    Alleluia to our King;
    Christ the Savior is born,
    Christ the Savior is born!

Three Wise Men (tune: Three Blind Mice)

Three wise men , three wise men,

traveling a far, seeing a star,

the found the savior in Bethlehem,

the fell on their knees and the worshiped him, never before has there ever been a baby like him, three wise men, three wise men repeat 3 times

# **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.

## 。 Refrain:

O star of wonder, star of night, Star with royal beauty bright, Westward leading, still proceeding, Guide us to thy perfect light.

- 2. 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, voices raising,
     Worshiping God on high.
- 4. Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume Breathes a life of gathering gloom; Sorr'wing, sighing, bleeding, dying, Sealed in the stone cold tomb.
- Glorious now behold Him arise;
   King and God and sacrifice;
   Alleluia, Alleluia,
   Sounds through the earth and skies.



#### What Child Is This

- What Child is this who, laid to rest,
   On Mary's lap is sleeping?
   Whom angels greet with anthems sweet,
   While shepherds watch are keeping?
   This, this is Christ the King,
   Whom shepherds guard and angels sing;
   Haste, haste to bring Him laud,
   The Babe, the Son of Mary.
  - Why lies He in such mean estate,
     Where ox and ass are feeding?
     Good Christians, fear, for sinners here
     The silent Word is pleading.
     Nails, spear shall pierce Him through,
     The cross be borne for me, for you;
     Hail, hail the Word made flesh,
     The Babe, the Son of Mary.
- 3. 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.

