

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, the mean and lowly
lived on earth our Saviour holy.

And our eyes at last shall see him,
through his own redeeming love;
for that child so dear and gentle
is our Lord in heaven above;
and he leads his children on
to the place where he is gone.

Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by.
We shall see him, but in heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high,
Where like stars his children crowned,
All in white shall wait around.

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.
Radiant beams from Thy holy face
With dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus Lord, at Thy birth.
Jesus Lord, at Thy birth.

Unto us is born a Son,

King of Quires supernal:

See on earth His life begun,

Of lords the Lord eternal,

Of lords the Lord eternal.

2. Christ, from heav'n descending low

Comes on earth a stranger;

Ox and ass their owner know,

Be cradled in the manger,

Be cradled in the manger.

3. This did Herod sore affray,

And grievously bewilder

So he gave the word to slay,

And slew the little childer,

And slew the little childer.

4. Of His love and mercy mild

This the Christmas story;

And O that Mary's gentle child

Might lead us up to glory!

Might lead us up to glory!

5. O and A, and A and O,

Cum cantibus in choro,

Let our merry organ go,

Benedicamus Domino

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,

Enough for Him, Whom cherubim,

worship night and day,

a breastful of milk,

and a mangerful of hay;

Enough for Him, whom angels

fall down before,

The ox and ass and camel

which adore.

Angels and archangels

may have gathered there,

Cherubim and seraphim

thronged the air;

But His mother only, in her maiden bliss,

Worshipped the beloved

with a kiss.

What can I give Him,

poor as I am?

If I were a shepherd,

I would bring a lamb;

If I were a Wise Man,

I would do my part;

Yet what I can I give Him:

give my heart.

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!

Gloria,

Hosanna in excelsis!

E'en so here below, below,

Let steeple bells be swungen,

And "Io, io, io!"

By priest and people sungen.

Chorus

Pray you, dutifully prime

Your matin chime, ye ringers;

May you beautifully rime

Your evetime song, ye singers.

Chorus

Good King Wenceslas looked out

On the Feast of Stephen

When the snow lay 'round about

Deep and crisp and even

Brightly shone the moon that night

Though the frost was cruel

When a poor man came in sight

Gath'ring winter fuel

"Hither, page, and stand by me

If thou know'st it, telling

Yonder peasant, who is he?

Where and what his dwelling?"

"Sire, he lives a good league, hence

Underneath the mountain

Right against the forest fence

By Saint Agnes' fountain"

"Bring me flesh and bring me wine

Bring me pine logs hither

Thou and I will see him dine

When we bear him thither"

Page and monarch forth they went

Forth they went together

Through the rude wind's wild lament

And the bitter weather

"Sire, the night is darker now

And the wind blows stronger

Fails my heart, I know not how

I can go no longer"

"Mark my footsteps, my good page

Tread thou in them boldly

Thou shalt find the winter's rage

Freeze thy blood less coldly"

In his master's steps he trod

Where the snow lay dinted

Heat was in the very sod

Which the Saint had printed

Therefore, Christian men, be sure

Wealth or rank possessing

Ye who now will bless the poor

Shall yourselves find blessing

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,

The little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head.
The stars in the bright sky looked down where he lay,
The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes,
But little Lord Jesus no crying he makes.
I love thee, Lord Jesus! Look down from the sky,
And stay by my side until morning is nigh.

Be near me Lord Jesus, I ask thee to stay.
Close by me forever, and love me I pray.
Bless all the dear children, in thy tender care.
And fit us for heaven, to live with thee there.

Hark! the herald angels sing

Glory to the new-born King!
Peace on earth and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled!
Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With the angelic host proclaim
Christ is born in Bethlehem!
Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn King!

Christ, by highest heaven adored;
Christ, the everlasting Lord;
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of the Virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail, the incarnate Deity,
Pleased as man with man to dwell;
Jesus, our Emmanuel!
Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn King!

Hail, the heaven-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 newborn King!

O come, all ye faithful,

Joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;
Come and behold him,
Born the King of angels;

O come, let us adore him,

O come, let us adore him,

O Come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.

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

Child, for us sinners
Poor and in the manger,
We would embrace thee, with love and awe;
Who would not live thee,
Loving us so dearly?

Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above;
Glory to God
In the highest;

Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer

Has a very shiny nose
And if you ever saw it
You would even say it glows.
All of the other reindeers
Used to laugh and call him names
They never let poor Rudolph
Join in any reindeer games

Then one foggy Christmas Eve,
Santa came to say,
Rudolph with your nose so bright,
Won't you guide my sleigh tonight?
Then all the reindeers loved him,
And they all shouted out with glee,
Rudolph the red-nose Reindeer
You'll go down in history!

The Twelve days of Christmas

On the first day of Christmas my true love sent to me
A partridge in a pear tree.

On the second day of Christmas my true love gave to me
Two turtle doves...

On the third day of Christmas my true love gave to me
Three French hens...

On the fourth day of Christmas my true love gave to me
Four calling birds...

On the fifth day of Christmas my true love gave to me
Five golden rings...

On the Sixth day of Christmas my true love gave to me
Six geese a laying...

On the Seventh day of Christmas my true love gave to me
Seven swans a swimming...

On the Eighth day of Christmas my true love gave to me
Eight maids a milking...

On the Ninth day of Christmas my true love gave to me
Nine ladies dancing...

On the Tenth day of Christmas my true love gave to me
Ten lords a leaping...

On the Eleventh day of Christmas my true love gave to me
Eleven pipers piping...

On the Twelfth day of Christmas my true love gave to me
Twelve drummers drumming...

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 to you and your kin,
We wish you a Merry Christmas
and a Happy New Year.*

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

Chorus

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 it out here!

Chorus

We wish you a Merry Christmas
We wish you a Merry Christmas
We wish you a Merry Christmas
And a happy New Year.

Chorus

Happy Christmas to you all!