

## 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 reconciled.  
Joyful, all thee 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 heaven adored;  
Christ, the everlasting Lord; Late  
in time behold Him come,  
Offspring of a Virgin's womb!  
Veiled in flesh the God-head see;  
Hail the incarnate Deity!  
Pleased as man with man to dwell,  
Jesus, our Emmanuel!

(Repeat chorus )

Hail the Heaven-born Prince of  
Peace!  
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!  
Light and life to all He brings,  
Risen with healing in His wings.  
Mild, He lay His glory by,  
Born that man no more may die,  
Born to raise the sons of earth,  
Born to give them second birth.

(Repeat chorus )

## 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 earth, goodwill 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 lonely plains  
They bend on heavenly 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 sends back the  
song  
Which now the angels sing!

# Carols on the Doorstep

## Silent Night

Silent Night! Holy Night!  
All is calm, all is bright,  
Round the virgin mother and child;  
Holy infant, 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 Al-le-lu-ia!  
Christ the Saviour is born!  
Christ the Saviour is born!  
Christ the Saviour is born!

Silent night, holy night  
Son of God, oh, 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  
Jesus, Lord at Thy birth

## 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.

Noel, 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.

Repeat chorus

This star drew nigh to the  
northwest, O'er Bethlehem it took  
its rest;  
And there it did both stop and  
stay,  
Right over the place where Jesus  
lay.

Repeat chorus

Then entered in those Wise men  
three  
Full reverently upon their knee  
And offered there in His presence  
Their gold and myrrh and  
frankincense.

Repeat chorus

## 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.

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;  
there his children gather round  
bright like stars, with glory  
crowned.

## 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 mid-winter  
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 give Him?  
Give Him my heart.

## Good King Wenceslas

Good King Wenceslas last 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.

“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 St. Agnes’ fountain.”

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.

## While Shepherds Watched

While shepherds watched 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 mankind

To you in David’s town this day  
Is born of David’s line  
A Saviour who is Christ the Lord  
And this shall be the sign.

“The heavenly babe  
You there shall find  
To human view displayed  
And meanly wrapped  
In swathing bands  
And in a manger laid  
And in a manger laid.”

Thus spake the seraph,  
And forthwith  
Appeared a shining throng  
Of angels praising God, who thus  
Addressed their joyful song

All glory be to God on high, And to  
the earth be peace. Goodwill  
henceforth from heaven to men  
begin and never cease.

## 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 morning stars, together  
Proclaim the holy birth!  
And praises sing to God the King,  
And peace to men on earth.  
For Christ is born of Mary  
And gathered all above,  
While mortals sleep the Angels  
keep  
Their watch of wondering love.

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 today  
We hear the Christmas angels  
The great glad tidings tell;  
O come to us, abide with us,  
Our Lord Emmanuel.

## Away in a Manger

Away in a Manger, No crib  
for a bed, The little Lord  
Jesus Lay 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.

# Carols on the Doorstep

## 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, Christ the new born  
king x2

Shepherds in the fields abiding  
Watching o'er your flocks by night God  
with man is now residing; Yonder shines  
the infant light;

Come and worship, Christ the new born  
king x2

Sages leave your contemplations,  
Brighter visions beam afar;  
Seek the great desire of nations  
Ye have seen His natal star;

Come and worship, Christ the new born  
king x2

Saints before the altar bending,  
Watching long in hope and fear,  
Suddenly the Lord, descending,  
In His temple shall appear:

Come and worship Christ, the new born  
King!

## God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

God Rest ye merry, gentlemen, Let  
nothing you dismay,  
For Jesus Christ our Saviour  
Was born upon this 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 blessed angel came,  
And unto certain shepherds  
Brought tidings of the same,  
How that in Bethlehem was born  
The Son of God by name

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.

Repeat Chorus

And when they came to Bethlehem  
Where our dear Saviour lay, They  
found Him in a manger, Where oxen  
feed on hay;  
His Mother Mary kneeling down,

Repeat Chorus

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

Repeat Chorus

# Carols on the Doorstep

## 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 angels singing

Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis! x2

E'en so here below, below  
Let steeple bells be swungen  
And i-o i-o i-o  
By priest and people sungen

Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis! x2

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

Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis! x2

## 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, (Repeat x 3)  
Christ the Lord.*

See how the shepherds,  
Summoned to his cradle,  
Leaving their flocks, draw nigh with  
lowly fear;  
We too will thither bend our joyful  
footsteps:

*O come let us adore him, (Repeat x 3)  
Christ the Lord.*

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

*O come let us adore him, (Repeat x 3)  
Christ the Lord.*