



## CHRISTMAS CAROLS

### No 1 – 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 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 new-born 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 th' incarnate Deity!  
Pleased as man with man to dwell,  
Jesus, our Emmanuel.  
Hark! the herald angels sing  
Glory to the new-born King.

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 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.

### No 2 – 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;  
When like stars his children crowned  
All in white shall wait around.

### **No 3 – 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,  
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:  
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  
In the highest:  
O come, let us adore him,  
O come, let us adore him,  
O come, let us adore him,  
Christ the Lord!

### **No 4– 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, 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 lowly plains  
They bend on hov'ring wing;  
And ever o'er its Babel sounds  
The blessèd 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.

### **No 5 – 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 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.

## No 6 – WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCHED THEIR FLOCKS BY NIGHT

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 minds,  
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring  
To you and all mankind.

"To you in David's house 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,  
All meanly wrapped in swaddling bands  
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 on the earth be peace  
Good will henceforth from heav'n to man  
Begin and never cease."

## No 7 – 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.

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!

## No 8 – 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!  
Gloria! Hosanna in excelsis!

E'en so here below, below,  
Let steeple bells be swung,  
And i-o, i-o, i-o,  
By priest and people sung.  
Gloria! Hosanna in excelsis!  
Gloria! Hosanna in excelsis!

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

## No 9 – WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS

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 bring it  
out here!  
Good tidings we bring to you and your kin;  
We wish you a merry Christmas and a happy  
New Year.

And we won't go until we've got some,  
And we won't go until we've got some,  
And we won't go until we've got some, so bring  
some out here!  
Good tidings we bring to you and your kin;  
We wish you a merry Christmas and a happy  
New Year.