

1. Away in a Manger

1. 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.

2. 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.

3. 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.

2. Ding dong! Merrily on high

1. 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!

2. E'en so here below, below, let steeple bells be
swungen,

And *i-o, i-o, i-o*, by priest and people sung.

Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

3. Pray you, dutifully prime your matin chime, ye
ringers;

May you beautifully rime your evetime song, ye
singers.

Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

3. 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,
*Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn King.*

2. 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 Godhead see,
Hail, th'incarnate Deity!
Pleased as man with man to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel.

*Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn King.*

3. 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 newborn King.*

4. O come, all ye faithful

1. 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.*

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

3. 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.*

4. Lo! Star-led chieftains,
Magi, Christ adoring,
Offer him incense, gold and myrrh;
We to the Christ Child
Bring our hearts' oblations:
O come let us adore him, (Repeat x 3)
Christ the Lord.

5. Child, for us sinners
Poor and in the manger,
Fain we embrace thee, with awe and love;
Who would not love thee?
Loving us so dearly?
O come let us adore him, (Repeat x 3)
Christ the Lord.

6. 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.

5. O little town of Bethlehem

1. 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.

2. 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 wond'ring love.

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. 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.

6. Once in Royal David's City

1. 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.

2. 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.

3. And through all his wondrous childhood
He would honour and obey,
Love and watch the lowly maiden,
In whose gentle arms he lay:
Christian children all must be
Mild, obedient, good as he.

4. For he is our childhood's pattern,
Day by day like us he grew,
He was little, weak and helpless,
Tears and smiles like us he knew:
And he feeleth for our sadness,
And he shareth in our gladness.

5. 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.

6. 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.

7. Good King Wenceslas looked out

1. *(All)* 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. *(Low voices)* 'Hither, page, and stand by me,
If thou know'st it, telling,
Yonder peasant, who is he,
Where and what his dwelling?'
(High voices) 'Sire, he lives a good league hence,
Underneath the mountain,
Right against the forest fence,
By Saint Agnes' fountain.'

3. *(Low voices)* 'Bring me flesh and bring me wine,
Bring me pine logs hither
Thou and I will see him dine,
When we bring them thither.'
(All) Page and monarch, forth they went,
Forth they went together;
Through the rude wind's wild lament,
And the bitter weather.

4. *(High voices)* 'Sire, the night is darker now,
And the wind blows stronger;
Fails my heart, I know not how;
I can go no longer.'
(Low voices) 'Mark my footsteps good, my page;
Tread thou in them boldly:
Thou shall find the winter's rage
Freeze thy blood less coldly.'

5. *(All)* In his master's step he trod,
Where the snow lay dinted;
Heat was in the very sod
Which the Saint had printed.
Therefore, Christians all, be sure,
Wealth or rank possessing,
Ye who now will bless the poor,
Shall yourselves find blessing.

8. See amid the winter's snow

1. See amid the winter's snow,
Born for us on earth below,
See the tender Lamb appears,
Promised from eternal years.

Chorus

Hail, thou ever-blessed morn,
Hail, redemption's happy dawn!
Sing through all Jerusalem,
Christ is born in Bethlehem.

2. Lo, within a manger lies
He who built the starry skies;
He, who throned in height sublime,
Sits amid the cherubim. *Chorus*

3. Say, ye holy shepherds, say,
What your joyful news today?
Wherefore have ye left your sheep
On the lonely mountain steep? *Chorus*

4. 'As we watched at dead of night,
Lo, we saw a wondrous light;
Angels singing peace on earth,
Told us of the Saviour's birth.' *Chorus*

5. Sacred infant, all divine,
What a tender love was thine,
Thus to come from highest bliss,
Down to such a world as this! *Chorus*

6. Virgin mother, Mary blest,
By the joys that fill thy breast,
Pray for us, that we may prove
Worthy of the Saviour's love. *Chorus*

9. 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.

2. Silent night, holy night.
Shepherds quake at the sight,
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heav'nly hosts sing alleluia,
Christ, the Saviour is born,
Christ, the Saviour 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.

10. The holly and the ivy

1. The holly and the ivy,
When they are both full grown.
Of all the trees that are in the wood
The holly bears the crown.

Chorus

O the rising of the sun,
And the running of the deer,
The playing of the merry organ,
Sweet singing in the choir.

2. The holly bears a blossom
As white as any flower;
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
To be our sweet Saviour. *Chorus*

3. The holly bears a berry
As red as any blood;
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
To do poor sinners good. *Chorus*

4. The holly bears a prickle
As sharp as any thorn;
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
On Christmas Day in the morn. *Chorus*

5. The holly bears a bark
As bitt'r as any gall;
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
For to redeem us all. *Chorus*

11. We Three Kings

1. We three kings of orient are;
Bearing gifts we traverse afar
Field and fountain, moor and mountain,
Following yonder star:

Chorus

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

(Melchoir)

2. Born a king on Bethlehem's plain,
Gold I bring to crown him again -
King for ever, ceasing never,
Over us all to reign: *Chorus*

(Caspar)

3. Frankincense to offer have I;
Incense owns a deity nigh:
Prayer and praising, all men raising,
Worship him, God most high: *Chorus*

(Balthazar)

4. Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume
Breathes a life of gathering gloom;
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb: *Chorus*

(All)

5. Glorious now behold him arise,
King, and God, and sacrifice!
Heav'n sings alleluya,
Alleluya the earth replies: *Chorus*