



# CAROLS OF CHRISTMAS

*Good Shepherd Lutheran Church*  
25 HILDEGARD DRIVE, MONCTON, N.B. E1G 2G5



# INDEX

- A Virgin Most Mild - 36
- Angels We Have Heard On High - 13
- As With Gladness Men Of Old - 35
- Away In A Manger - 2
- Calypso Carol - 42
- Child In A Manger - 30
- Come Now Ye Shepherds - 22
- Coventry Carol - 23
- Daughter Zion Now Rejoice - 40
- Deck The Halls - 43
- Es Ist Ein Ros - 20
- From Heav'n Above - 7
- God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen - 11
- Good Christian Men Rejoice - 15
- Good King Wenceslas - 37
- Go Tell It On The Mountains - 38
- Hark! The Herald Angels Sing - 9
- He Is Born The Divine Christ Child - 33
- How Far Is It To Bethlehem? - 39
- I Saw Three Ships Come Sailing In - 44
- Ihr Kinderlein Kommet - 25
- Infant Holy, Infant Lowly - 34
- In the Bleak Midwinter - 18
- It Came Upon A Midnight Clear - 4
- Joy To The World - 5
- Kommet, Ihr Hirten - 22
- Lo! He Comes! - 41
- Lo, How A Rose E'er Blooming - 20
- Lullay Thou Little Tiny Child - 23
- O Christmas Tree - 21
- O Come All Ye Faithful - 29
- O Come Little Children - 25
- O Come O Come Emmanuel - 1
- O Du Froeliche - 24
- O Holy Night - 17
- O Little Town Of Bethlehem - 3
- Once In Royal David's City - 8
- On Christmas Night - 28
- O Tannenbaum - 21
- See Amid The Winter Snows - 27
- See Him Lying On A Bed Of Straw - 42
- Silent Night - 19
- Stille Nacht - 19
- Sussex Carol - 28
- The First Noel - 16
- The Holly & The Ivy - 26
- The Twelve Days Of Christmas - 45
- Unto Us A Boy Is Born - 32
- Vom Himmel Hoch Da Kommich Her - 7
- We Three Kings - 12
- We Wish You A Merry Christmas - 14
- What Child Is This? - 10
- While Shepherds Watched - 6
- Who Is He In Yonder Stall? - 31



# 1

O come, O come, Emmanuel,  
And ransom captive Israel,  
That mourns in lonely exile here  
Until the Son of God appear.

Rejoice, rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to Thee, O Israel.

O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free  
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;  
From depths of hell Thy people save  
And give them victory o'er the grave.

O come, Thou Dayspring from on high,  
And cheer us by Thy draw - ing nigh;  
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,  
And death's dark shadows put to flight.

O come, Thou Key of David, come,  
And open wide our heavenly home;  
Make safe the way that leads on high,  
And close the path to misery.

# 2

Away in a manger, no crib for His 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 poor baby wakes,  
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.

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.

# 3

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.

How silently, how silently,  
The wondrous gift is giv'n!  
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 Emmanuell

# 4

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 heaven's all gracious King."  
The world in solemn stillness lay  
To hear the angels sing.

Still thro' 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 hovering wing,  
And ever o'er its Babel sounds  
The blessed angels sing.

O 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.

For lo! the days are hast'ning on,  
By prophets seen of old,  
When with the ever-circling years  
Shall come the time foretold,  
When the new heaven and earth shall own  
The Prince of Peace their King,  
And the whole world send back the song  
Which now the angels sing.

## 5

Joy to the world! the Lord is come;  
Let earth receive her King;  
Let every heart prepare Him room,  
And heaven and nature sing.

Joy to the world! the Savior reigns;  
Let men their songs employ;  
While fields and floods,  
rocks, hills and plains,  
Repeat the sounding joy.

He rules the world with truth and grace,  
And makes the nations prove  
The glories of His righteousness,  
And wonders of His love.



## 7

"From Heav'n Above To Earth I Come  
To bear good news to ev'ry home;  
Glad tidings of great joy I bring,  
Whereof I now will say and sing:

"To you this night is born a Child  
Of Mary chosen, Virgin mild;  
This little Child, of lowly birth,  
Shall be the joy of all the earth.

"This is the Christ, our God and Lord,  
Who in all need shall aid afford;  
He will Himself your Saviour be  
From all your sins to set you free."

Ah, dearest Jesus, holy Child,  
Make Thee a bed, soft, undefiled,  
Within my heart, that it may be  
A quiet chamber kept for Thee.

Glory to God in highest heaven,  
Who unto us His Son hath given!  
While angels sing with pious mirth  
A glad new year to all the earth.  
(Martin Luther 1535)

## 6

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,  
The Savior, 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 swathing-bands,  
And in a manger laid.

"All glory be to God on high,  
And on the earth be peace:  
Good will henceforth from heaven to men,  
Begin and never cease!"



Euch ist ein Kindlein heut geboren  
Von einer Jungfrau auserkorn,  
Ein Kindelein so zart und fein,  
Das soll eur Freud und Wonne sein.

Es ist der Herr Christ, unser Gott,  
Der will euch fuhren aus aller Not,  
Er will eur Heiland selber sein,  
Von allen Suenden machen rein.

Ach mein herzliebes Jesulein,  
Mach dir ein rein sanft Bettelein,  
Zu ruhen in meins Herzens Schrein,  
Dass ich nimmer vergesse dein.

Lob, Ehr sei Gott im hoechsten Thron,  
Der uns schenkt seinen eingen Sohn.  
Des freuen sich der Engel Schar'  
Und singen uns solch neues Jahr.



## 8

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.

## 9

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."

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.

Hail, the heav'n-born 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.

## 10

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?

Chorus

*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 Christian, fear for sinners here,  
 The silent Word is pleading.

So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh,  
 Come peasant, king to own Him.  
 The King of kings salvation brings,  
 Let loving hearts enthrone Him.

## 11

God rest you merry, gentlemen,  
 Let nothing you dismay,  
 Remember Christ our Savior  
 Was born on Christmas 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.

In Bethlehem, in Jewry,  
 This blessed Babe was born,  
 And laid within a manger,  
 Upon this blessed morn;  
 The which His mother Mary  
 Did nothing take in scorn.

From God our Heavenly 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.

## 12

We three kings of Orient are,  
 Bearing gifts we traverse afar  
 Field and fountain, moor and mount  
 Following yonder star.

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

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, all men raising,  
Worship Him, God on high.

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

Glorious now behold Him arise,  
King and God and Sacrifice;  
Alleluia, alleluia!  
Earth to heaven replies.

### 13

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

Chorus

*Gloria in excelsis Deo,  
Gloria in excelsis Deo.*

Shepherds, why this jubilee?  
Why your joyous songs prolong?  
What the gladsome tidings be  
Which inspire your heavenly song?  
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Come to Bethlehem, and see  
Him whose birth the angels sing;  
Come adore on bended knee,  
Christ the Lord, our newborn King.  
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

*Les anges dans nos campagnes  
ont entonné l'hymne des cieux,  
et l'écho de nos montagnes  
redit ce chant mélodieux:  
Gloria in excelsis Deo.*

### 14

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 to you wherever you are;  
Good tidings for Christmas  
And a Happy New Year!

### 15

Good Christian men, rejoice,  
With heart, and soul, and voice;  
Give ye heed to what we say:  
Jesus Christ is born today;  
Ox and ass before Him bow,  
And He is in the manger now.  
Christ is born today!

Good Christian men, rejoice,  
With heart, and soul, and voice;  
Now ye hear of endless bliss:  
Jesus Christ was born for this!  
He hath open'd the heavenly door,  
And man is blessed evermore.  
Christ was born for this!

Good Christian men, rejoice,  
With heart, and soul, and voice;  
Now ye need not fear the grave:  
Jesus Christ was born to save!  
Calls you one and calls you all  
To gain His everlasting hall.  
Christ was born to save!

### 16

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 look'd 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.

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 wherever it went.

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

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

Then let us all with one accord  
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord,  
That hath made heaven and earth of  
nought,  
And with His blood mankind hath  
bought.

O holy night! the stars are brightly shining,  
 It is the night of the dear Savior's birth;  
 Long lay the world in sin and error pining,  
 'Til He appeared and the soul felt its worth.  
 A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices,  
 For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn;  
 Fall on your knees  
 Oh, hear the angel voices!  
 O night divine,  
 O night when Christ was born!  
 O night divine,  
 O night, O night divine.

Led by the light of faith serenely beaming,  
 With glowing hearts by His cradle we stand;  
 So led by light of a star sweetly gleaming,  
 Here came the Wise Men from Orient land.  
 The King of kings lay thus in lowly manger,  
 In all our trials born to be our friend;



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.

Silent night! Holy night!  
 Shepherds quake at the sight!  
 Glories stream from heaven afar,  
 Heavenly hosts sing, "Alleluia!"  
 Christ, the Savior, is born!

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.



In the bleak mid-winter  
 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 mid-winter,  
 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.  
 Angels and archangels  
 May have gathered there,  
 Cherubim and seraphim  
 Thronged the air;  
 But only His mother,  
 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.

1813

Stil - le Nacht, hei - li - ge Nacht!

Al - les schläft, einsam wacht nur das traute, hoch -

hei - li - ge Paar, das im Stal - le zu

Beth - le - hem war, bei dem himmli - schen

Kind, — bei — dem himmlischen Kind.

2. Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht! Hirten erst kundge-  
 macht; durch der Engel Halleluja tönt es laut von fern  
 und nah: Christ, der Retter, ist da!

3. Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht! Gottes Sohn, o wie  
 lacht Lieb aus deinem göttlichen Mund, da uns schlägt  
 die rettende Stund, Christ, in deiner Geburt!

19. Jahrh. / Köln 1599

Jes. 11, 1



2. Das Röslein, das ich meine, / davon Jesaja sagt, / hat uns ge-  
bracht alleine / Marie, die reine Magd; / aus Gottes ewgem Rat /  
hat sie ein Kind geboren / wohl zu der halben Nacht.

3. Das Blümelein so kleine, / das duftet uns so süß; / mit seinem  
bellen Scheine / vertreibt die Finsternis. / Wahr' Mensch und  
wahrer Gott, / hilft uns aus allem Leide, / rettet von Sünd und Tod.

4. O Jesu, bis zum Scheiden / aus diesem Jammerthal / laß dein  
Hilf uns geleiten / hin in den Freudenstall, / in deines Vaters  
Reich, / da wir dich ewig loben; / o Gott, uns das verleih!

Ser. 1, 2 und 4: vorreformatorisch, Köln 1599; Ser. 3: Berlin 1833



22

Come now, ye shepherds, away from  
your fold,  
Come the dear holiest Child to behold;  
Gaze with delight on Christ, the  
Anointed,  
By God as Saviour for us appointed.  
Banish all fear!

Yea, let us witness in Bethlehem's stall  
What we have heard through the  
heavenly call.  
There with glad voices publish the story,  
Sing of the Saviour's wonderful glory.  
Hallelujah!

Truly the angels are singing today  
Unto the shepherds this beautiful lay:  
Peace in its fulness to you is granted,  
Good will to mortals in all hearts planted.  
Glory to God!

P. Gerhardt, 1607-1676  
Tr. H. Bruerckner, 1833

Lo, how a Rose e'er blooming  
From tender stem hath sprung!  
Of Jesse's lineage coming  
As men of old have sung.  
It came, a flow'et bright,  
Amid the cold of winter,  
When half spent was the night.

Isaiah 'twas foretold it,  
The Rose I have in mind,  
With Mary we behold it,  
The Virgin Mother kind.  
To show God's love aright  
She bore to men a Savior,  
When half spent was the night.

21

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree!  
Thy leaves are so unchanging;  
Not only green when summer's here,  
But also when 'tis cold and drear.  
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!  
Thy leaves are so unchanging.

O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum,  
Wie treu sind deine Blätter!  
Du grünst nicht nur zur Sommerzeit,  
Nein, auch im Winter, wenn es schneit.  
O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum,  
Wie treu sind deine Blätter!

Altböhmische Weise / Leipzig 1870



2. Lasset uns sehen in Bethlehem's Stall, / was uns verheißen der  
himmlische Schall; / was wir dort finden, lasset uns künden, /  
lasset uns preisen in frommen Weisen. / Hallelujah!

3. Wahrlich, die Engel verkündigen heut / Bethlehem's Hirten-  
volk gar große Freud: / Num soll es werden Friede auf Erden, /  
den Menschen allen ein Wohlgefallen; / Ehre sei Gott!

Altböhmisches Christlied, deutsch von Karl Riedel 1870



Lullay, Thou little tiny Child,  
By, by, lully, lullay;  
Lullay, Thou little tiny Child,  
By, by, lully, lullay.

O sisters, too, how may we do,  
For to preserve this day;  
This poor Youngling for whom we sing,  
By, by, lully, lullay.

Herod the King, in his raging,  
Charged he hath this day;  
His men of might, in his own sight,  
All children young, to slay.

Then woe is me, poor Child, for Thee,  
And ever mourn and say;  
For Thy parting nor say nor sing,  
By, by, lully, lullay.

O come, all ye children, O come, one  
and all,  
To Bethlehem haste, to the manger so  
small,  
God's Son for a gift has been sent you  
this night  
To be your Redeemer, your joy and  
delight.

He's born in a stable for you and for me,  
Draw near by the bright gleaming  
starlight to see,  
In swaddling clothes lying, so meek and  
so mild,  
And purer than angels, the heavenly  
Child.

See Mary and Joseph with love-beam-  
ing eyes  
Are gazing upon the rude bed where  
He lies,  
The shepherds are kneeling, with  
hearts full of love,  
While angels sing loud hallelujahs  
above.

Kneel down and adore Him with  
shepherds today,  
Lift up little hands now, and praise  
Him as they;  
Rejoice that a Savior from sin you  
can boast,  
And join in the song of the heavenly  
host.

Dear Christ-child, what gifts can we  
children bestow  
By which our affection and gladness to  
show?  
No riches and treasures of value can be,  
But hearts that believe are accepted with  
Thee.

Sizilien vor 1789 / bei Johann Gottfried Herder 1802

1. 3 O du fröh - li - che - o du  
se - li - ge - gna - den - brin - gen - de  
Weih - nachts - zeit!  
1. Welt - ging ver - lo - ren,  
2. Christ ist er - schie - nen,  
3. Himm - li - sche Hee - re  
Christ ist ge - bo - ren:  
uns - zu ver - süh - nen: Freu - e -  
jauch - zen dir Eh - re:  
freu - e dich, o Chri - sten - heit!

1. { Ihr Kin - der - lein, kom - met, o kom - met doch all, }  
zur Krip - pe her kom - met in Beth - le - hems Stall  
und seht, was in die - ser hoch - hei - li - gen Nacht  
der Va - ter im Him - mel für Freu - de uns macht.

2. O seht in der Krippe im nächtlichen Stall, / seht hier bei des  
Lichteins hellglänzendem Strahl / in reinlichen Windeln das  
himmlische Kind, / viel schöner und holdere, als Engel es sind.

3. Da liegt es, ihr Kinder, auf Heu und auf Stroh, / Maria und  
Joseph betrachten es froh; / die redlichen Hirten knien betend  
davor, / hoch oben schwebt jubelnd der Englein Chor.

4. O beugt wie die Hirten anbetend die Knie, / erhebet die Hän-  
lein und danket wie sie; / stimmt freudig, ihr Kinder — wer  
wollt sich nicht freuen? — / stimmt freudig zum Jubel der Engel  
mit ein!

5. O betet: Du liebes, du göttliches Kind, / was leidest du alles  
für unsere Sünd! / Ach hier in der Krippe schon Armut und  
Not, / am Kreuze dort gar noch den bitteren Tod.

6. So nimm unsre Herzen zum Opfer denn hin; / wir geben sie  
gerne mit fröhlichem Sinn. / Ach mache sie heilig und selig wie  
deins / und mach sie auf ewig mit deinem in eins.

Our hearts, then, to Thee we will offer  
today,  
We offer them gladly, accept them, we  
pray,  
And make them so spotless and pure  
that we may  
Abide in Thy presence in heaven for aye.

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:

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

The holly bears a blossom,  
As white as any flower,  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ,  
To be our sweet Saviour:

The holly bears a berry,  
As red as any blood,  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
To do poor sinners good:

The holly bears a prickle,  
As sharp as any thorn,  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
On Christmas day in the morn:

The holly bears a bark,  
As bitter as any gall,  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
For to redeem us all:

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:

## 27

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

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

Lo, within a manger lies  
He who built the starry skies,  
He who, throned in height sublime,  
Sits amid the cherubim:

Say, ye holy shepherds, say,  
What your joyful news to-day;  
Wherefore have ye left your sheep  
On the lonely mountain steep?

"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:"

Sacred Infant, all divine,  
What a tender love was Thine,  
Thus to come from highest bliss  
Down to such a world as this!

Tune: HUMILITY.

On Christmas night all Christians sing,  
To hear the news the angels bring,  
On Christmas night all Christians sing,  
To hear the news the angels bring,  
News of great joy, news of great mirth,  
News of our merciful King's birth.

Then why should men on earth be so sad,  
Since our Redeemer made us glad,  
Then why should men on earth be so sad,  
Since our Redeemer made us glad,  
When from our sin He set us free,  
All for to gain our liberty.

When sin departs before His grace,  
Then life and health come in its place,  
When sin departs before His grace,  
Then life and health come in its place,  
Angels and men with joy may sing,  
All for to see the new-born King.

All out of darkness we have light,  
Which made the angels sing this night  
All out of darkness we have light,  
Which made the angels sing this night:  
"Glory to God and peace to men,  
Now and for evermore. Amen."

*Traditional*

From *The Oxford Book of Carols*

Tune: SUSSEX CAROL. CP 706

## 29

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:

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

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,  
Born this happy morning,  
Jesus, to Thee be glory given;  
Word of the Father,  
Now in flesh appearing:

### 30

**Child in the Manger Infant of Mary,  
Outcast and stranger, Lord of all!  
Child Who inherits all our transgressions,  
All our demerits on Him fall.**

**Once the most holy Child of salvation  
Gently and lowly Lived below,  
Now as our glorious Mighty Redeemer,  
See Him victorious O'er each foe.**

**Prophets foretold Him, Infant of wonder,  
Angels behold Him On His throne;  
Worthy our Saviour Of all Their praises;  
Happy forever are His own.**

### 31

**Who is He, in yonder stall,  
At whose feet the shepherds fall?**

*'Tis the Lord! O wondrous story!  
'Tis the Lord, the King of Glory!  
At His feet we humbly fall;  
Crown Him, crown Him Lord of all.*

**Who is He, in yonder cot,  
Bending to His toilsome lot?**

**Who is He, in deep distress,  
Fasting in the wilderness?**

**Who is He that stands and weeps  
At the grave where Lazarus sleeps?**

**Lo, at midnight, who is He  
Prays in dark Gethsemane?**

**Who is He, in Calvary's throes,  
Asks for blessings on His foes?**

**Who is He that from the grave  
Comes to heal and help and save?**

**Who is He that from His throne  
Rules through all the worlds alone?**

### 32

**Unto us a Boy is born!  
King of all creation,  
Came He to a world forlorn,  
The Lord of every nation.**

**Cradled in a stall was He  
With sleepy cows and asses;  
But the very beasts could see  
That He all men surpasses.**

**Herod then with fear was filled:  
"A prince," he said, "in Jewry!"  
All the little boys he killed  
At Bethlem in his fury.**

**Now may Mary's Son, who came  
So long ago to love us,  
Lead us all with hearts aflame  
Unto the joys above us.**

**Omega and Alpha He!  
Let the organ thunder,  
While the choir with peals of glee  
Doth rend the air asunder.**

*15th Cent. German*

### 33

**Refrain:  
He Is Born The Divine Christ Child!  
Play the musette, play the tuneful oboes!  
He is born the Divine Christ Child!  
Let all sing and rejoice this day!**

**Ages long since are past and gone  
When the wise men foretold His coming,  
Ages long since are past and gone!  
Noel, Noel then let us sing! Refrain:**

**He was born in a stable bare,  
On bed of straw now He sleeps so soundly.  
He was born in a stable bare,  
Bow in homage to Him now! Refrain:**

### 34

**Infant holy, Infant lowly,  
For His bed a cattle stall;  
Oxen lowing, little knowing  
Christ the Babe is Lord of all.  
Swift are winging, Angels singing,  
Noels ringing, Tidings bringing,  
Christ the Babe is Lord of all,  
Christ the Babe is Lord of all.**

**Flocks were sleeping, Shepherds keeping  
Vigil till the morning new,  
Saw the glory, Heard the story,  
Tidings of a gospel true.  
Thus rejoicing, Free from sorrow,  
Praises voicing, Greet the morrow,  
Christ the Babe was born for you!  
Christ the Babe was born for you!**

As with gladness men of old  
Did the guiding star behold;  
As with joy they hailed its light,  
Leading onward, beaming bright;  
So, most gracious Lord, may we  
Evermore be led by thee.

As with joyful steps they sped,  
Savior, to thy lowly bed,  
There to bend the knee before  
Thee, whom heav'n and earth adore;  
So may we with willing feet  
Ever seek thy mercy seat.

As they offered gifts most rare  
At thy cradle, rude and bare,  
So may we with holy joy,  
Pure and free from sin's alloy,  
All our costliest treasures bring,  
Christ, to thee, our heav'nly king.

## 36

A Virgin most pure, as the prophets do  
tell,  
Hath brought forth a Baby, as it hath  
befell,  
To be our Redeemer from death, hell,  
and sin,  
Which Adam's transgression hath  
wrappèd us in:

*Aye and therefore be merry, rejoice  
and be you merry,  
Set sorrows aside;  
Christ Jesus our Saviour was born  
on this tide.*

At Bethlem in Jewry a city there was,  
Where Joseph and Mary together did  
pass,  
And there to be taxèd with many one mo',  
For Caesar commanded the same should  
be so:

Then they were constrained in a stable  
to lie,  
Where oxen and asses they used for to tie;  
Their lodging so simple, they held it no  
scorn,  
But against the next morning our Saviour  
was born:

Then God sent an angel from heaven  
so high,  
To certain poor shepherds in fields where  
they lie,  
And bade them no longer in sorrow to  
stay,  
Because that our Saviour was born on  
this day:

Then presently after, the shepherds did  
spy  
A number of angels that stood in the sky,  
They joyfully talkèd, and sweetly did sing,  
To God be all glory, our heavenly King:

*Traditional*

Good King Wenceslas looked out  
On the feast of Stephen,  
When the snow lay round about,  
Deep & crisp & 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 knowst it telling,  
Yonder peasant who is he?  
Where & 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 shall see him dine,  
When we bear them 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, good my 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.

(John Mason Neale)



**Refrain:** Go tell it on the mountains;  
Over the hills and everywhere:  
Go tell it on the mountains,  
That Jesus Christ is born.

While shepherds kept their watching,  
O'er wand'ring flock by night;  
Behold! from out the heavens  
There shone a holy light:

**Refrain:**

And lo! When they had seen it,  
They all kneeled down and prayed;  
Then travel'd on together,  
To where the Babe was laid:

**Refrain:**

**How Far Is It To Bethlehem?** Not very far.  
Shall we find the stable-room lit by a star?  
Can we see the little child, Is He within?  
If we lift the wooden latch, May we go in?

May we stroke the creatures there ox ass & sheep?  
May we peep like them & see Jesus asleep?  
If we touch His tiny hand, Will He awake?  
Will He know we've come so far Just for His sake?

For all weary children Mary must weep.  
Here on His bed of straw sleep, children sleep.  
God in His mother's arms, Babes in the byre -  
Sleep, as they sleep who find Their heart's desire.



CHRISTMAS

**Daughter Zion, now rejoice!**  
Shout with joy, Jerusalem!  
Lo thy King now comes to thee,  
Words of peace He brings to thee:  
**Daughter Zion, now rejoice!**  
Shout with joy, Jerusalem!

Glory be to David's Son!  
Greatest blessing unto Him!  
Peace proceedeth from His throne,  
Grace and truth He giveth us.  
Glory be to David's Son!  
Greatest blessing unto Him!

Glory be to David's Son!  
Welcome be to Thee our King!  
Firmly stands Thy throne of peace,  
Thou the Father's only Son:  
**Daughter Zion, now rejoice!**  
Shout with joy, Jerusalem!

Lo! He comes with clouds descending,  
Once for favoured sinners slain;  
Thousand thousand saints attending  
Swell the triumph of His train:  
Alleluia!  
God appears o'er all to reign.

Every eye shall now behold Him  
Robed in dreadful majesty;  
Those who set at naught and sold Him,  
Pierced and nailed Him to the tree.  
Deeply wailing,  
Shall the true Messiah see.

Those dear tokens of His passion  
Still His dazzling body bears,  
Cause of endless exultation  
To His ransomed worshippers;  
With what rapture,  
Gaze we on those glorious scars!

Yea, Amen, let all adore Thee,  
High on Thine eternal throne;  
Saviour, take the power and glory,  
Claim the kingdom for Thine own:  
O come quickly,  
Alleluia! come, Lord, come!

See Him Lying on a bed of straw;  
A draughty stable with an open door,  
Mary cradling the Babe she bore;  
The Prince of Glory is His name!

Refrain: O now carry me to Bethlehem  
To see the Lord appear to men:  
Just as poor as was the stable then,  
The Prince of Glory when He came.

Stars of silver sweep across the skies,  
Show where Jesus in the Manger lies,  
Shepherds swiftly from your stupor rise  
To see the Saviour of the world! Refrain:

Angels, sing again that song you sang,  
Bring God's glory to the heart of man:  
Sing that Bethlehem's little Baby can  
Bring salvation to the soul! Refrain:  
(Calypso Carol)

## 43

Deck the hall with boughs of holly,  
Fa la la la la, la la la la.  
'Tis the season to be jolly,  
Don we now our gay apparel,  
Troll the ancient Yuletide carol.

Fast away the old year passes,  
Hail the new, ye lads and lasses,  
Sing we joyous altogether,  
Heedless of the wind and weather.

I Saw Three Ships Come Sailing In,  
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day,  
I saw three ships come sailing in,  
On Christmas Day in the morning.

And what was in those ships all three?  
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day,  
Our Saviour Christ and His Lady,  
On Christmas Day in the morning.

Pray whither sailed those ships all three?...  
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day.  
O they sailed into Bethlehem...  
On Christmas Day in the morning.

And all the bells on earth shall ring,  
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day,  
And all the angels in Heav'n shall ring  
On Christmas Day in the morning.

## 45

On The First Day of Christmas  
My true love gave to me,  
A partridge in a pear tree...  
Two turtle doves and a partridge in a pear tree..  
Three french hens, two turtle doves and a...  
4. Four calling birds...  
5. Five gold rings...  
6. Six geese a-laying...  
7. Seven swans a-swimming...  
8. Eight maids a-milking...  
9. Nine ladies dancing...  
10. Ten drummers drumming...  
11. Eleven pipers piping...  
12. Twelve lords a-leaping..



Celebrate  
GOD'S  
Gift of  
Love

