

Angels we have heard on high,
Sweetly singing o'er the plains
And the mountains in reply
Echoing their joyous strains
Glo- / -ria / In excelsis Deo (repeat)
Shepherds why your jubilee?
Why your joyous strains prolong?
What the gladsome tidings be
Which inspire your heavenly song?

Come to Bethlehem & see
Him whose birth the angels sing,
Come adore on bended knee
Christ the Lord, the newborn King!

See Him in a manger laid
Whom the choirs of angels praise
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid
While our hearts in love we raise

AWAY IN THE MANGER (WIS # 66) *trad. carol*

Away in the 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 baby awakes
But little Lord Jesus, no crying He makes
I love thee Lord Jesus, look down from the sky
And stay by my cradle til morning is nigh.

Chestnuts Roasting on an Open Fire Pg 2

Chestnuts roasting on an open fire
Jack Frost nipping at your nose
Yuletide carols being sung by a choir
And folks dressed up like Eskimos

Everybody knows a turkey & some mistletoe
Help to make the season bright
Tiny tots w/ their eyes all aglow
Will find it hard to sleep tonight

(bridge) They know that Santa's on his way
He's loaded lots of toys & goodies on his sleigh
And every mother's child is gonna spy
To see if reindeer really know how to fly

So I'm offering this simple phrase
To kids from one to 92
Altho' it's been said many times, many ways
Merry Christmas to you

“Christmas Song” Robert Wells & Mel Torme, 1945

Deck the hall with boughs of holly

Fa la la la la la la la la

‘Tis the season to be jolly, ***Fa la la...***

Don we now our gay apparel...

Troll the ancient yuletide carol...

See the blazing yule before us...

Strike the harp & join the chorus...

Follow me in merry measure...

While I tell of yule-tide treasure...

Fast away the old year passes...

Hail the new, ye lads & lasses...

Sing we joyous all together...

Heedless of the wind & weather

trad. English carol

Jesus our brother, strong & good
Was humbly born in a stable rude
And the friendly beasts around him stood

Jesus our brother, strong & good
C - G C / - F G C / - F G Am / C - G C

"I" said the donkey, shaggy & brown
"I carried his mother up hill & down
I carried his mother to Bethlehem town"

"I" said the donkey, shaggy & brown

"I" said the cow, all white & red
"I gave him my manger for his bed
I gave him my hay to pillow his head"

"I" said the cow, all white & red

"I" said the sheep with curly horn
"I gave him my wool for his blanket warm
He wore my coat on Christmas morn"

"I" said the sheep with curly horn

"I" said the dove from the rafters high
"I cooed him to sleep so that he would not cry
We cooed him to sleep, my mate & I"

"I" said the dove from the rafters high

Thus every beast by some good spell
In the stable dark was glad to tell
Of the gift they gave Emmanuel

The gift they gave Emmanuel w: anonymous, m: French carol

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 time ago

C GAm Dm G / C GAm DmG C / F Am CDm G / 2nd

Christ a homeless stranger, so the gospels say
Cradled in a manger & a bed of hay
In the bleak midwinter stable place sufficed
Mary & her baby, Jesus Christ

Once more child & mother weave their magic spell
Touching hearts with wonder, words can never tell
In the bleak midwinter in this world of pain
Where our hearts are open love is born again

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 can I give him? I can give my heart

Joseph, dearest, Joseph mine
Help me rock this child of mine
Help mid sheep & friendly kine
We watch our babe in slumber softly dreaming
Slumber, slumber
See the babe in slumber softly dreaming

Gladly dearest, Mary mine
I will rock this child of thine
While God's stars above us shine
Here love's pure light upon us all is streaming
Slumber, slumber
See the babe in slumber softly dreaming

Josef lieber, Josef mein,
Hilf mir wiegen mein Kindelein;
Gott der will dein Lohner sein
Im Himmelreich, der Jungfrau Sohn Maria
Eya, eya
Jesum Christ hat uns geboren Maria

trad. German carol

Joy to the world the Lord is come
Let Earth receive her King
Let every heart prepare Him room
And heaven & nature sing (3x)

He rules the world with truth & grace
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness
And wonders of His love (3x)

Joy to the world the Saviour reigns
Let men their songs employ
While fields & floods, rocks, hills & plains
Repeat the sounding joy (3x)

w: Isaac Watts 1719, m: Lowell Mason 1848

Oh, the weather outside is frightful
But the fire is so delightful
And since we've no place to go
Let it snow, Let it snow, Let it snow

It doesn't show signs of stopping
And I brought some corn for popping
The lights are turned way down low
Let it snow, Let it snow, Let it snow

When we finally kiss goodnight
How I'll hate going out in the storm
But if you really hold me tight
All the way home I'll be warm

The fire is slowly dying
And my dear we're still good-bye-ing
But as long as you love me so
Let it snow, Let it snow, Let it snow (2x)

by Sammy Cahn & Jule Styne in 1945

O come, all ye faithful, joyful & triumphant!

O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem

Come and behold him born the King of Angels: (↑2)

C G CF CG / Am G - - G C G - / C - F C G Am G -

O come, let us adore Him (3×)

Christ the Lord!

C - - - / - - - G / F Dm CF / C G C -

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation

Sing, all ye citizens of Heaven above!

Glory to God, glory 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!

Adeste fideles læti triumphantes

Venite, venite in Bethlehem

Natum videte

Regem angelorum:

Venite adoremus (3×)

Dominum!

originally written in Latin as *Adeste Fideles*) is a [Christmas carol](#) that has been attributed to various authors, including [John Francis Wade](#) (1711–1786), [John Reading](#) (1645–1692),

[King John IV of Portugal](#) (1604–1656), and anonymous [Cistercian](#) monks.

(intro) You know Dasher & Dancer & Prancer & Vixen
Comet & Cupid & Donner & Blitzen
But do you recall
The most famous reindeer of all?

Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer
Had a very shiny nose
And if you ever saw it
You would even say it glows

All of the other reindeer
Used to laugh & call him names
They never let poor Rudolph
Join in any reindeer games

(bridge) Then one foggy Christmas Eve
Santa came to say
"Rudolph, with your nose so bright
Won't you guide my sleigh tonight?"

Then how the reindeer loved him
As they shouted out with glee
"Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer
You'll go down in history!"

Here we come a-wassailing among the leaves so green,
Here we come a wandering so fair to be seen.

**Love & joy come to you & to you your wassail too;
And God bless you & send you a Happy New Year
And God send you a Happy New Year.**

Our wassail cup is made of the rosemary tree
And so is your beer of the best barley

We are not daily beggars that beg from door to door
But we are neighbours' children that you have seen before

We've got a little purse it's made of leather skin
We need a little sixpence to line it well within

God bless the master of this house, likewise the mistress too
And all the little children that round the table go

Good master & good mistress while you're sitting by the fire
Pray think of us poor children a-wandering in the mire

- trad. English carol

What child is this who's laid to rest
On Mary's lap is Sleeping?
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet
While shepherd's watch are keeping

**This, this is Christ the King
Whom shepherds guard & angels sing
Haste! Haste! to bring him laud!
The babe, the son of Mary**

Why lies he in such mean estate
Where ox & ass are feeding?
Good Christians, fear, for sinners here
The silent Word is pleading

So bring him incense, gold & myrrh
Come peasant, king to own him
The king of kings salvation brings
Let loving heart enthrone him

Written in 1865 by an insurance company manager after recovering from a serious illness, leading to a spiritual renewal in his life.