

# Jingle Bells

[Verse 1]

Dashing through the snow  
In a one-horse open sleigh  
O'er the fields we go  
Laughing all the way  
Bells on bobtails ring  
Making spirits bright  
What fun it is to ride and sing  
A sleighing song tonight

[Chorus]

Jingle bells, jingle bells  
Jingle all the way  
Oh, what fun it is to ride  
In a one-horse open sleigh, hey  
Jingle bells, jingle bells  
Jingle all the way  
Oh, what fun it is to ride  
In a one-horse open sleigh

[Verse 2]

A day or two ago  
I thought I'd take a ride  
And soon, Miss Fanny Bright  
Was seated by my side  
The horse was lean and lank  
Misfortune seemed his lot  
He got into a drifted bank  
And then we got upsot

[Chorus]

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# Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

[Verse 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 angelic hosts proclaim:  
"Christ is born in Bethlehem"  
Hark! the herald angels sing:  
"Glory to the newborn King!"

[Verse 2]

Christ by highest Heav'n adored  
Christ the everlasting Lord!  
Late in time behold Him come  
Offspring of a Virgin's womb  
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;  
Hail the incarnate Deity  
Pleased as man with man to dwell  
Jesus, our Emmanuel  
Hark! the herald angels sing:  
"Glory to the newborn King!"

[Verse 3]

Hail the Heav'n-born Prince of Peace!  
Hail the Son 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  
Hark! the herald angels sing:  
"Glory to the newborn King!"



# We Three Kings of Orient Are

[Verse 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

[Verse 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]

[Verse 3]

Frankincense to offer have I  
Incense owns a Deity nigh  
Prayer and praising, all men raising  
Worship Him, God most high

[Chorus]





# We Three Kings of Orient Are *cont.*

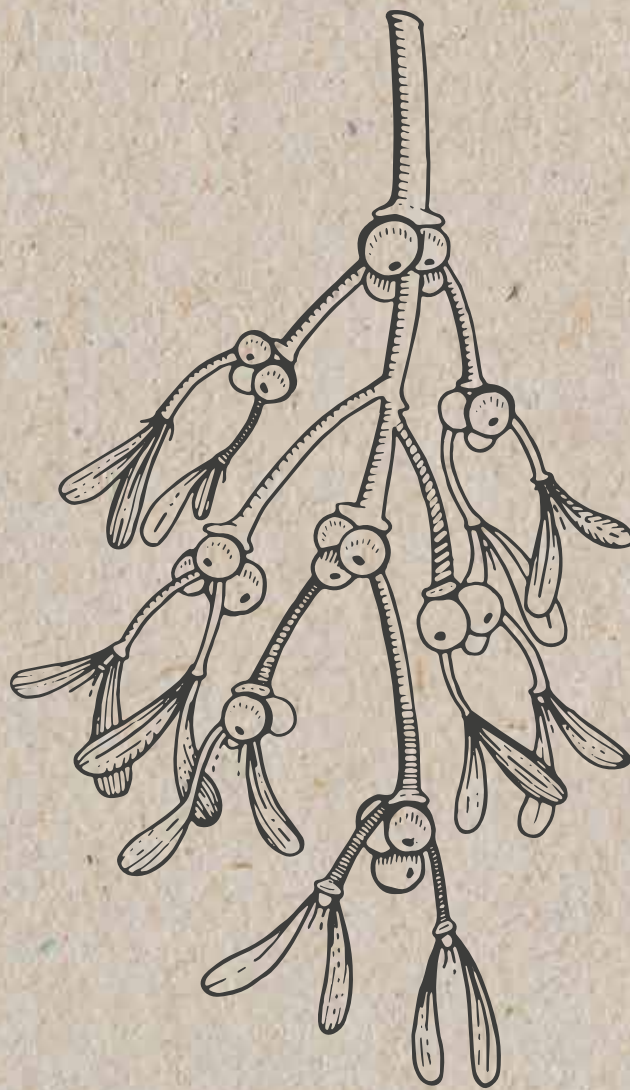
[Verse 4]

Myrrh is mine  
Its bitter perfume breathes  
A life of gathering gloom  
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying  
Sealed in the stone cold tomb

[Chorus]

[Verse 5]

Glorious now behold Him arise  
King and God and Sacrifice!  
Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia  
Heaven to earth replies





# 12 Days of Christmas

On the first day of Christmas  
My true love sent to me  
A partridge in a pear tree

On the second day of Christmas  
My true love sent to me  
Two turtle doves  
And a partridge in a pear tree

On the third day of Christmas  
My true love sent to me  
Three French hens  
Two turtle doves  
And a partridge in a pear tree

On the fourth day of Christmas  
My true love sent to me  
Four calling birds  
Three French hens  
Two turtle doves  
And a partridge in a pear tree

On the fifth day of Christmas  
My true love sent to me  
Five golden rings (five golden rings)  
Four calling birds  
Three French hens  
Two turtle doves  
And a partridge in a pear tree

On the sixth day of Christmas  
My true love sent to me  
Six geese a laying  
Five golden rings (five golden rings)  
Four calling birds  
Three French hens  
Two turtle doves  
And a partridge in a pear tree



# 12 Days of Christmas

*cont.*

On the seventh day of Christmas  
My true love sent to me  
Seven swans a swimming  
Six geese a laying  
Five golden rings (five golden rings)  
Four calling birds  
Three French hens  
Two turtle doves  
And a partridge in a pear tree

On the eighth day of Christmas  
My true love sent to me  
Eight maids a milking  
Seven swans a swimming  
Six geese a laying  
Five golden rings (five golden rings)  
Four calling birds  
Three French hens  
Two turtle doves  
And a partridge in a pear tree

On the ninth day of Christmas  
My true love sent to me  
Nine ladies dancing  
Eight maids a milking  
Seven swans a swimming  
Six geese a laying  
Five golden rings (five golden rings)  
Four calling birds  
Three French hens  
Two turtle doves  
And a partridge in a pear tree



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# I Saw Three Ships

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,  
And what was in those ships all three,  
On Christmas day in the morning ?

Our Saviour, Christ, and His Lady,  
On Christmas day, on Christmas day,  
Our Saviour, Christ, and His Lady,  
On Christmas day in the morning.

And all the bells on earth shall ring  
On Christmas day, on Christmas day,  
And all the bells on earth shall ring  
On Christmas day in the morning.

And all the angels in Heaven shall sing  
On Christmas day, on Christmas day,  
And all the angels in Heaven shall sing  
On Christmas day in the morning.

And let us all rejoice and sing  
On Christmas day, on Christmas day,  
And let us all rejoice and sing  
On Christmas day in the morning.  
On Christmas day in the morning.  
La da la la la la la ..





# Silent Night, Holy Night

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

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

Silent night, holy night!  
Son of God love's pure light.  
Radiant beams from Thy holy face  
With dawn of redeeming grace,  
Jesus Lord, at Thy birth  
Jesus Lord, at Thy birth





# **'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 heaven above!  
Glory to God  
All glory in the highest  
O come, let us adore Him  
O come, let us adore Him  
O come, let us adore Him  
Christ the Lord!**

**Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning  
Jesus, to Thee be glory given  
Word of the Father  
Now in flesh appearing  
O come, let us adore Him  
O come, let us adore Him  
O come, let us adore Him  
Christ the Lord!**



# God Rest ye Merry Gentlemen

God rest ye merry gentlemen  
Let nothing you dismay  
Remember Christ our Savior  
Was born on Christmas Day  
To save us all from Satan's pow'r  
When we were gone astray  
Oh tidings of comfort and joy  
Comfort and joy  
Oh tidings of comfort and joy

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Oh tidings of comfort and joy

In Bethlehem, in Israel  
This blessed Babe was born  
And laid within a manger  
Upon this blessed morn  
The which His Mother Mary  
Did nothing take in scorn  
Oh tidings of comfort and joy  
Comfort and joy  
Oh tidings of comfort and joy

Fear not then, said the Angel  
Let nothing you affright  
This day is born a Savior  
Of a pure Virgin bright  
To free all those who trust in Him  
From Satan's pow'r and might  
Oh tidings of comfort and joy  
Comfort and joy



# God Rest ye Merry Gentlemen *cont.*

Oh tidings of comfort and joy  
God rest ye merry gentlemen  
Let nothing you dismay  
Remember Christ our Savior  
Was born on Christmas Day  
To save us all from Satan's pow'r  
When we were gone astray  
Oh tidings of comfort and joy  
Comfort and joy  
Oh tidings of comfort and joy





# The First Noel

Noel, Noel  
Noel, Noel

The First Noel, the Angels 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!

Noel, Noel  
Noel, Noel

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

Noel, Noel  
Noel, Noel  
Noel, Noel  
Noel, Noel  
Noel, Noel  
Noel, Noel

Born is the King of Israel!  
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel  
Born is the King of Israel!  
Born is the King of Israel!  
Noel, Noel  
Noel, Noel





# Deck The Halls

Fa la la la la, la la la la  
Fa la la la la, la la la la

Oh no no

Deck the halls with boughs of holly  
Fa la la la la, la la la la (fa la la la la, la la la la)  
'Tis the season to be jolly  
Fa la la la la, la la la la (fa la la la la, la la la la)  
Don we now our gay apparel  
Fa la la la la, la la la la (fa la la la la, la la la la)

Troll the ancient Yuletide carol  
Fa la la la la, la la la la  
Fa la la la la, la la la la la la  
Fa la la la la, fa la la la  
Fa la la la la, la la la la la la  
Fa la la la la, fa la la la

See the blazing yule before us  
Fa la la la la, la la la la (fa la la la la, la la la la)  
Strike the harp and join the chorus  
(Fa la la la la, la la la, fa la la la la, la la la)  
Follow me in merry measure  
Fa la la la la, la la la la, fa la la la la, la la la la  
While I tell of Yuletide treasure  
(Fa la la la la, la la la la)  
Fa la la la la, la la la la la la  
Fa la la la la, fa la la la  
Fa la la la la, la la la la la la  
Fa la la la la, fa la la la





# Deck The Halls

*cont.*

Fast away, the old year passes  
Fa la la la la, la la la la (fa la la la la, la la la la)  
Hail the new, ye lads and lasses  
(Fa la la, la la la, la la la, la la la, fa la la, la la la, la la la la)

Sing we joyous all together, oh  
Heedless of the wind and weather

Fa la la la la, la la la la (hey)  
Fa la la la la, la la la la la la (oh)  
Fa la la la la, fa la la la (oh)  
Oh oh fa la la la la, la la la la la la  
Fa la la la la, fa la la la

Deck the halls with boughs of holly  
Fa la la la la, la la la la  
'Tis the season to be jolly  
Fa la la la la, la la la la

Don we now our gay apparel  
Fa la la la la, la la la la

Troll the ancient Yuletide carol  
Fa la la la la, la la la la  
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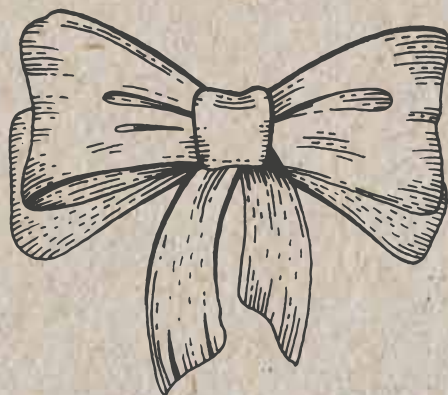
# Good King Wenceslas

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  
Gathering winter fuel

Hither, page, and stand by me,  
If thou knowst 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 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 winds 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.





# Good King Wenceslas *cont.*

Mark my footsteps, good my page  
Tread thou in them boldly  
Thou shall find the winters rage  
Freeze thy blood less coldly.

In his masters step 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





# 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

Oh, bring us some figgy pudding  
Oh, bring us some figgy pudding  
Oh, bring us some figgy pudding  
And bring it right here  
Good tidings we bring to you and your kin  
We wish you a merry Christmas and a happy new year

We won't go until we get some  
We won't go until we get some  
We won't go until we get some  
So bring it right here

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin  
We wish you a merry Christmas and a happy new year

We all like our figgy pudding  
We all like our figgy pudding  
We all like our figgy pudding  
With all its good cheers

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin  
We wish you a merry Christmas and a happy new year

We wish you a merry Christmas  
We wish you a merry Christmas  
We wish you a merry Christmas and a happy new year