

Christmas Songs

Normal Note Edition



(Shaped Note Edition also available)

A selection of sacred and secular songs for small groups or carolers.
All songs are in the public domain and can be sung in any setting
including recordings.

Compiled by N. B. Chumbley
This booklet freely available for download at PDHymns.com.

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Angels From The Realms Of Glory

1

Bb/F - SOL

1. An - gels from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
2. Shep - herds in the field a - bid - ing, Watch - ing o'er your flocks by night,
3. Sage - es, leave your con - tem - pla - tions, Bright - er vi - sions beam a - far;
4. Saints be - fore the al - tar bend - ing, Watch - ing long in hope and fear,

Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry, Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth:
God with us is now re - sid - ing, Yon - der shines the in - fant light:
Seek the great De - sire of Na - tions, Ye have seen His na - tal star:
Sud - den - ly the Lord, de - scend - ing; In His tem - ple shall ap - pear.

Chorus

Come and wor - ship, come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King.

2

Angels We Have Heard On High

F/A - MI

1. An - gels we have heard on high, Sweet - ly sing - ing o'er the plains:
 2. Shep - herds, why this ju - bi - lee? Why your joy - ous strains pro - long?
 3. Come to Beth - le - hem, and see Him whose birth the an - gels sing;
 4. See Him in a man - ger laid, Whom the choirs of an - gels praise;

And the moun - tains in re - ply, Ech - o - ing their joy - ous strains.
 What the glad - some tid - ings be Which in - spire your heav'n - ly song?
 Come, a - dore on bend - ed knee Christ the Lord, the new - born King.
 Ma - ry, Jo - seph, lend your aid, While our hearts in love we raise?

Chorus

*Glo - ri - a in ex - cel - sis De - o!

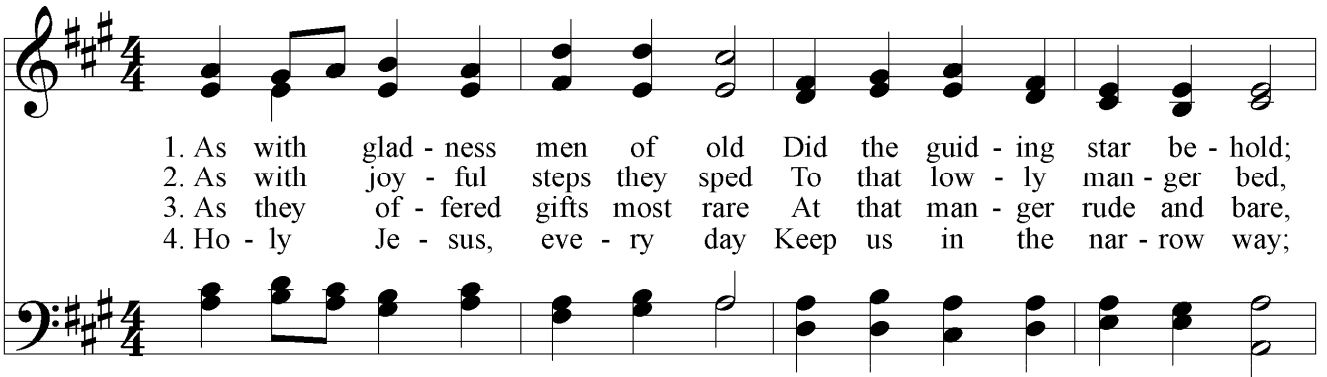
Glo - ri - a in ex - cel - sis De - o!

*(Chorus) *Gloria in excelsis Deo: Glory to God in the highest*

As With Gladness Men Of Old

3

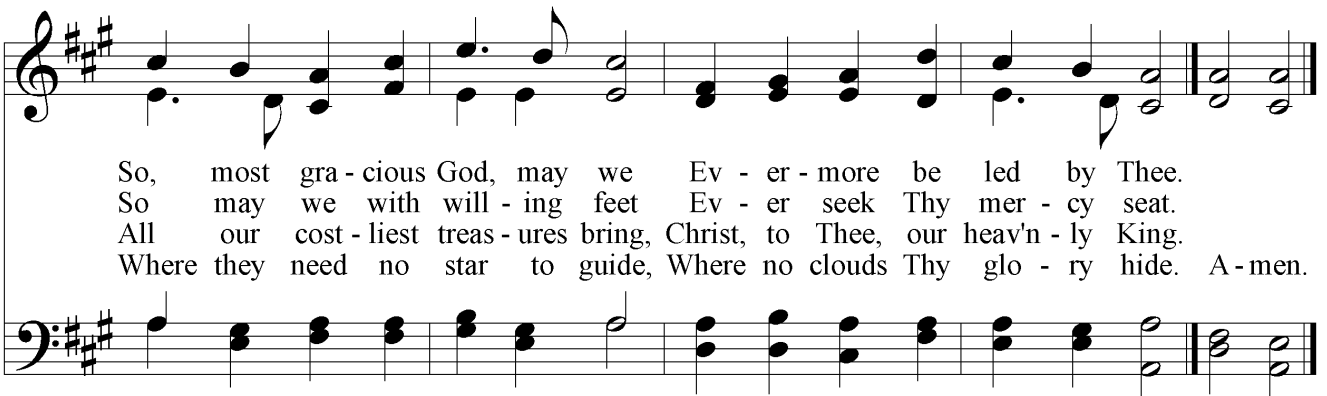
A/A - DO



1. As with glad - ness men of old Did the guid - ing star be - hold;
2. As with joy - ful steps they sped To that low - ly man - ger bed,
3. As they of - fered gifts most rare At that man - ger rude and bare,
4. Ho - ly Je - sus, eve - ry day Keep us in the nar - row way;



As with joy they hailed its light, Lead - ing on - ward, beam - ing bright;
There to bend the knee be - fore Him whom heav'n and earth a - dore;
So may we with ho - ly joy, Pure and free from sin's al - loy,
And when earth - ly things are past, Bring our ran - somed souls at last



So, most gra - cious God, may we Ev - er - more be led by Thee.
So may we with will - ing feet Ev - er seek Thy mer - cy seat.
All our cost - liest treas - ures bring, Christ, to Thee, our heav'n - ly King.
Where they need no star to guide, Where no clouds Thy glo - ry hide. A - men.

Away In A Manger

F/C - SOL

1. A - way in a man-ger, no crib for a bed, The lit - tle Lord
 2. The cat - tle are low - ing, the Ba - by a - wakes, But lit - tle Lord
 3. Be near me, Lord Je - sus; I ask You to stay Close by me for -

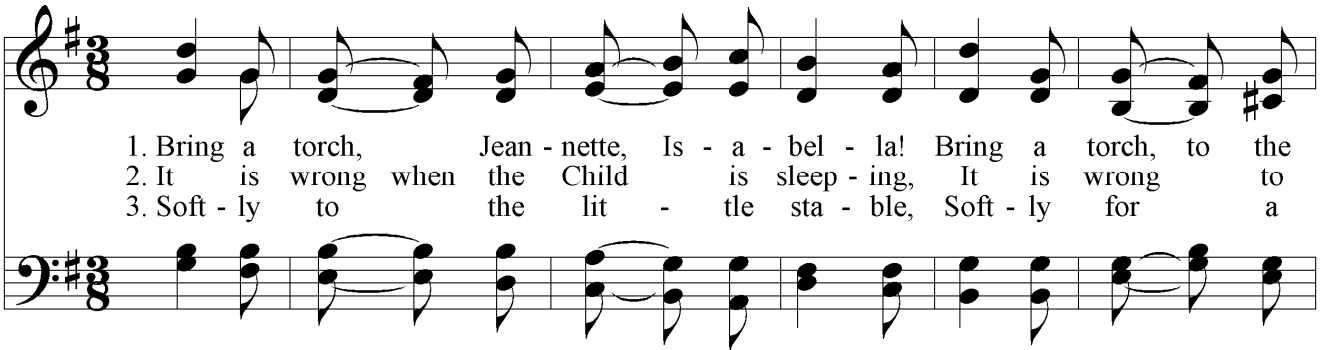
Je - sus laid down His sweet head; The stars in the bright sky looked
 Je - sus, no cry - ing He makes. I love You, Lord Je - sus: look
 ev - er, and love me, I pray. Bless all the dear chil - dren in

down where He lay; The lit - tle Lord Je - sus a - sleep on the hay.
 down from on high And stay by my side un - til morn - ing is nigh.
 Your ten - der care; Pre - pare us for heav - en to live with You there.

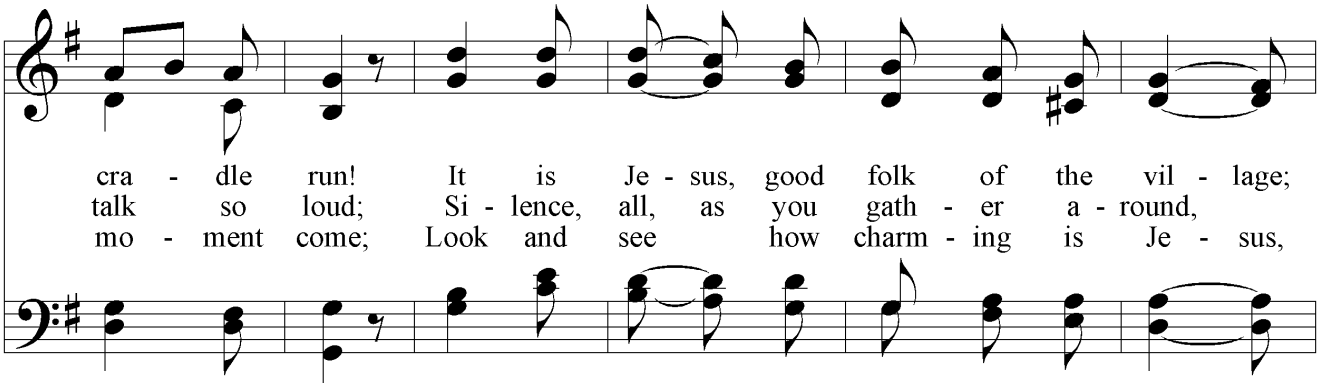
Bring A Torch, Jeannette, Isabella

5

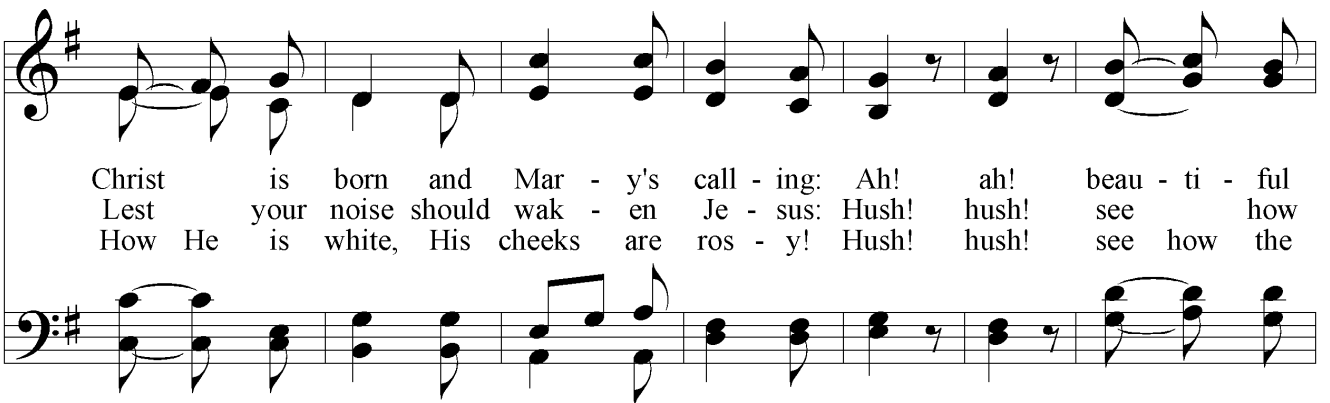
G/D - SOL




1. Bring a torch, Jean - nette, Is - a - bel - la! Bring a torch, to the
2. It is wrong when the Child is sleep - ing, It is wrong to
3. Soft - ly to the lit - tle sta - ble, Soft - ly for a



cra - dle run! It is Je - sus, good folk of the vil - lage;
talk so loud; Si - lence, all, as you gath - er a - round,
mo - ment come; Look and see how charm - ing is Je - sus,



Christ is born and Mar - y's call - ing: Ah! ah! beau - ti - ful
Lest your noise should wak - en Je - sus: Hush! hush! see how
How He is white, His cheeks are ros - y! Hush! hush! see how the



is the Moth - er! Ah! ah! beau - ti - ful is her Son!
fast He slum - bers; Hush! hush! see how fast He sleeps!
Child is sleep - ing; Hush! hush! see how He smiles in dreams.

Christmas Bells

C/G - SOL

1. Hark the Christ - mas bells are ring - ing, On the star - ry mid - night calm;
 2. O - ver mount, and hill and val - ley, Swift the songs ce - les - tial go;
 3. Peace on earth, the choirs are sing - ing, Float - eth now the song a - far;
 4. Harp - ing still the an - gels o'er us, Glo - ry be to God on high;

And the an - gels choirs are sing - ing Hear the glad tri - um - phant psalm.
 Now with quick ex - ult - ant mea - sure, Now a - gain they whis - per low.
 And the air with joy is ring - ing, While with bright - ness shines the star.
 Sweet - ly now we join the cho - rus, Ring - ing thru the az - ure sky.

Chorus

Christ - mas bells, glad Christ - mas bells, Birth of Christ their chim - ing
 Hark, the Christ - mas bells are ring - ing, Christ - mas, Christ - mas bells;

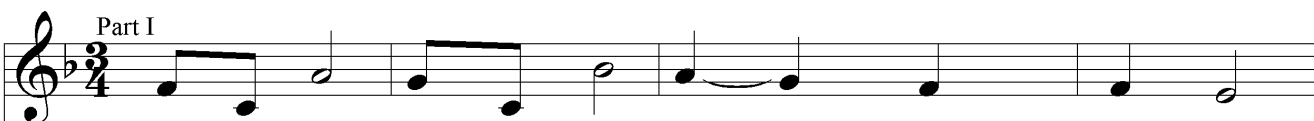
tells; Peace on earth they yet pro - claim, Glo - ry to the Sav - ior's name.
 chim - ing tells;

Dona Nobis Pacem

7

F/F - DO

Part I



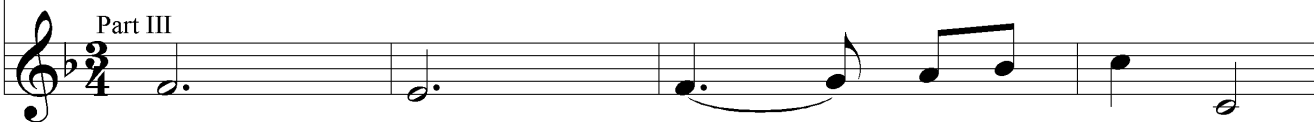
Latin— Do - na no - bis pa - cem, pa - cem,
English— Fa - ther grant us, grant us Your peace;

Part II



Do - na no - bis pa - cem,
Fa - ther grant us Your peace;

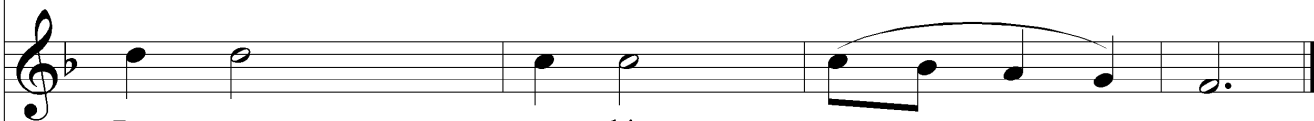
Part III



Do - na no - bis pa - cem,
Fa - ther grant us Your peace;



Do - na no - bis pa - cem.
Oh, lov - ing Fa - ther, grant us Your peace.



Do - na no - bis pa - cem.
Lov - ing Fa - ther, grant us Your peace.



Do - ne no - bis pa - dem.
Lov - ing Fa - ther, grant us Your peace.

Glory In The Highest

A/A - DO

1. Glo - ry in the high - est, Lo! the might - y strain
 2. Shep - herds lost in won - der, Heard the mid - night song,
 3. Glo - ry in the high - est, O! the bliss - ful morn,

Wakes the harps of an - gels, - Fills the world a - gain.
 On the plains of Ju - dah; From that shin - ing throng.
 Spread a - broad the tid - ings; Christ, the Lord, is born.

Chorus

Glo - ry in the high - est! Hear the ech - o still;

Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, Peace, on earth good - will. A - men.

Go Tell It On The Mountain

9

F/A - MI

Chorus

Go, tell it on the moun - tain, o - ver the hills and ev - 'ry - where;

go, tell it on the moun - tain, that Je - sus Christ is born.

1. The shep - herds all were watch - ing o'er si - lent flocks by night,
2. The shep - herds feared and trem - bled when, lo! a - bove the earth
3. Down in a low - ly man - ger the hum - ble Christ was born,

be - hold, thru - out the hea - vens there shone a ho - ly light.
rang out the an - gel cho - rus that hailed our Sav - ior's birth.
and God sent us sal - va - tion that bles - sed Christ - mas morn.

Words: John W. Work

Music: African-American Spiritual

God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen

Em/E - LA

1. God rest you mer - ry, gen - tle - men, Let noth - ing you dis - may,
 2. From God our heav'n - ly Fa - ther A bless - ed an - gel came;
 3. "Fear not, then," said the an - gel, "Let noth - ing you af - fright,
 4. Now to the Lord sing prais - es, All you with - in this place,

Re - mem - ber Christ our Sav - ior Was born on Christ - mas Day;
 And un - to cer - tain shep - herds Brought tid - ings of the same;
 This day is born a Sav - ior Of a pure Vir - gin bright,
 And with true love and broth - er - hood Each oth - er now em - brace;

To save us all from Sa - tan's pow'r When we ere gone a - stray.
 How that in Beth - le - hem was born The Son of God by name.
 To free all those who trust in Him From Sa - tan's pow'r and might."
 This ho - ly tide of Christ - mas All oth - ers doth de - face.

Chorus

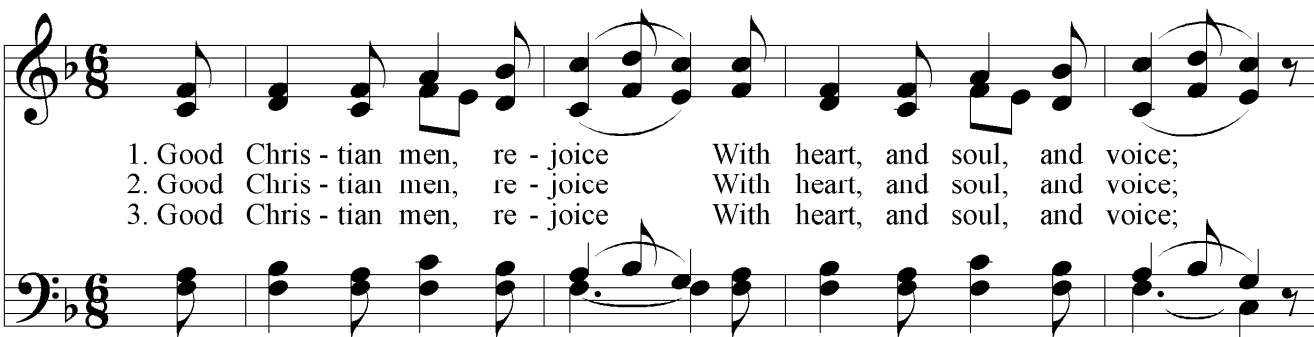
O tid - ings of com - fort and joy, Com - fort and joy;

O tid - ings of com - fort and joy. A - men.

Good Christian Men, Rejoice

11

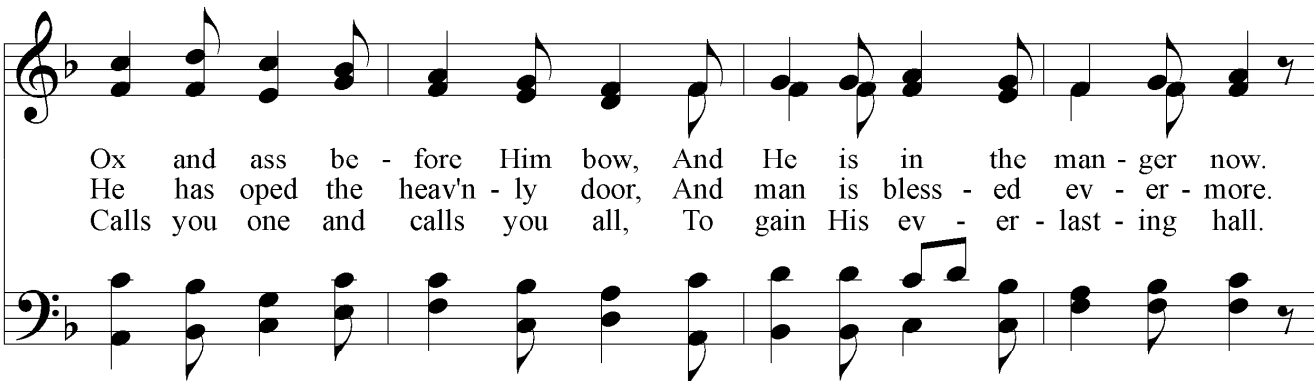
F/F - DO



1. Good Chris - tian men, re - joice With heart, and soul, and voice;
2. Good Chris - tian men, re - joice With heart, and soul, and voice;
3. Good Chris - tian men, re - joice With heart, and soul, and voice;



Give ye heed to what we say: News! news! Je - sus Christ is born to - day:
Now ye hear of end - less bliss; Joy! joy! Je - sus Christ was born for this!
Now ye need not fear the grave: Peace! peace! Je - sus Christ was born to save!



Ox and ass be - fore Him bow, And He is in the man - ger now.
He has oped the heav'n - ly door, And man is bless - ed ev - er - more.
Calls you one and calls you all, To gain His ev - er - last - ing hall.



Christ is born to - day! Christ is born to - day!
Christ was born for this! Christ was born for this!
Christ was born to save! Christ was born to save! A - men.

Good King Wenceslas

G/G - DO

1. Good King Wen - ces - las looked out, On the feast of Ste - phen,
 2. "Hith - er, page, and stand by me, If thou knows't it tell - ing,
 3. "Bring me flesh, and bring me wine, Bring me pine logs hith - er;
 4. "Sire, the night is dark - er now, And the wind grows strong - er;
 5. In his mas - ter's steps he trod, Where the snow lay dint - ed;

When the snow lay round a - bout, Deep and crisp and e - ven.
 Yon - der peas - ant, who is he? Where and what his dwell - ing?"
 Thou and I shall see him dine, When we bear them thith - er."
 Fails my heart, I know not how; I can go no long - er."
 Heat was in the ver - y sod Which the Saint had print - ed.

Bright - ly shone the moon that night, Tho' the frost was cru - el,
 "Sire, he lives a good league hence, Un - der - neath the moun - tain,
 Page and mon - arch, forth they went, Forth they went to - geth - er;
 "Mark my foot - steps, my good page Tread thou in them bold - ly;
 There - fore, Chris - tian men, be sure, Wealth or rank pos - sess - ing,

When a poor man came in sight, Gath - 'ring win - ter fu - el.
 Right a - gainst the for - est fence, By Saint Ag - nes' foun - tain."
 Thru the rude wind's wild la - ment And the bit - ter weath - er.
 Thou shalt find the win - ter's rage Freeze thy blood less cold - ly."
 Ye who now will bless the poor, Shall your - selves find bless - ing.

Hark The Herald Angels Sing

13

F/C - SOL

1. Hark! The her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King!
2. Mild, He lays His glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die;
3. Hail the heav'n - born Prince of Peace! Hail the Son of Right-eous-ness!

Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!"
Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth.
Light and life to all He brings, Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings.

Joy - ful, all ye na - tions rise; Join the tri - umph of the skies;
Veiled in flesh the God - head see; Hail th'in - car - nate De - i - ty;
Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored, Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord:

With th'an - gel - ic host pro - claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!"
Pleased as man with men to dwell, Je - sus, Our Im - man - u - el!
Come, De - sire of na - tions, come, Fix in us Thy hum - ble home;

With th'an - gel - ic host pro - claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!
Pleased as man with men to dwell, Je - sus, Our Im - man - u - el!
Come, De - sire of na - tions, come, Fix in us Thy hum - ble home.

Words by Charles Wesley

Music by Mendelssohn / Arrangement by William H. Cummings

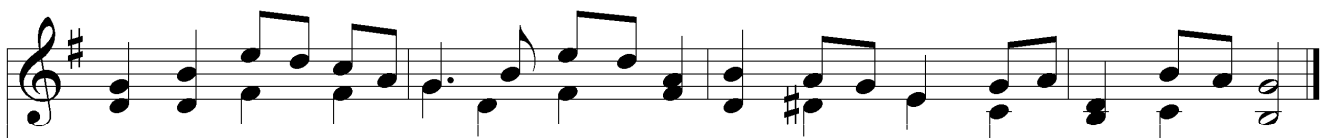
14 Hark, What Sounds Are Sweetly Stealing

G/D - SOL

HOLY VOICES. 8, 7, 8, 7.



1. Hark! what sounds are sweet-ly steal-ing, Soft thru Beth-le'm's mid-night air?
2. See! a light from heav'n is stream-ing Night and dark-ness quit the plain;
3. "Fear not, shep-herds! glad my sto-ry, Tid-ings of the great-est joy:
4. Thus the an-gel, then as-cend-ing, Seeks a-gain the realms of light;



Loud-er yet, and loud-er peal-ing, An-gel ac-cents sure are there.
See! an an-gel bright-ly beam-ing, Fol-lowed by a ra-diant train.
Christ is born, the Lord of glo-ry! I pro-claim a Sav-ior nigh."
Now the cho-rus faint-ly end-ing, All is si-lence, all is night.



I Heard The Bells On Christmas Day

15

E♭/E♭ - DO



1. I heard the bells on Christ-mas day Their old fa - mil - iar car - ols play,
2. I thought how, as the day had come, The bel-fries of all Chris-ten-dom
3. And in de-spair I bowed my head: "There is no peace on earth," I said,
4. Then pealed the bells more loud and deep: "God is not dead, nor doth He sleep;
5. Till, ring - ing, sing - ing on its way, The world re-volved from night to - day,



And wild and sweet the words re - peat Of peace on earth, good-will to men.
Had rolled a - long th'un - bro - ken song Of peace on earth, good-will to men.
"For hate is strong, and mocks the song Of peace on earth, good-will to men."
The wrong shall fail, the right pre - vail, With peace on earth, good-will to men:"
A voice, a chime, a chant sub-lime, Of peace on earth, good-will to men! A-men.



16

It Came Upon The Midnight Clear

Bb/F - SOL

1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
 2. Still thro' the clo - ven skies they come With peace - ful wings un - furled,
 3. Yet with the woes of sin and strife The world has suf - fered long;

From an - gels bend - ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold:
 And still their heav'n - ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world;
 Be - neath the an - gel - strain have rolled Two thou - sand years of wrong;

"Peace on the earth, good - will to men, From heav'n's all - gra - cious King;"
 A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov - 'ring wing,
 And men, at war with men, hear not The love - song which they bring:

The world in sol - emn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.
 And ev - er, o'er its Ba - bel sounds, The bless - ed an - gels sing.
 O hush the noise, ye men of strife, And hear the an - gels sing.

Joy To The World

17

D/D - DO

1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth re - ceive her
2. Joy to the earth, the Sav - ior reigns! Let men their songs em -
3. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na - tions

King; Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room, And
ploy; While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains, Re -
prove The glo - ries of His right - eous - ness, And

heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na - ture sing,
peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing joy,
won - ders of His love, And won - ders of His love,

(1. And heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n

And heav'n, and heav'n, and na - ture sing.
Re - peat, re - peat, the sound - ing joy.
And won - ders, won - - - ders, of His love.

and na - ture sing.)

Words by Isaac Watts

Music by Lowell Manson (based on Handel)

Lo, How A Rose

G/D - SOL

1. Lo, how a Rose e'er bloom - ing From ten - der stem hath sprung! Of
2. I - sa - iah 'twas fore - told it, The Rose I have in mind, With

Jesse's lin - e - age com - ing As men of old have sung. It came, a
Mar - y we be - hold it, The Vir - gin Moth - er kind. To show God's

flow'r - et bright, A - mid the cold of win - ter, When half spent was the night.
love a - right, She bore to men a Sav - ior, When half spent was the night.

O Come, All Ye Faithful

19

G/G - DO

1. O come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - um - phant,
2. Sing, choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul - ta - tion,
3. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this hap - py morn - ing,

O come ye, O come ye, to Beth - le - hem!
O sing, all ye bright hosts of heav'n a - bove!
Je - sus, to Thee be all glo - ry giv'n;

Come and be - hold Him, born the King of an - gels!
Glo - ry to God, all glo - ry in the high - est!
Word of the Fa - ther, now in flesh ap - pear - ing!

Chorus

O come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him,

O come, let us a - dore Him, Christ the Lord!

O Come, Little Children

Eb/Bb - SOL

1. O come, lit - tle chil - dren, from cot and from hall,
 2. The hay is His pil - low, the man - ger is bed,
 3. Now "Glo - ry to God!" sing the an - gels on high,

O come to the man - ger in Beth - le - hem's stall.
 The beasts stand in won - der to gaze on His head,
 And "Peace up - on earth!" heav'n - ly voic - es re - ply.

There meek - ly He li - eth, the heav - en - ly Child,
 Yet there where He li - eth, so weak and so poor,
 Then come lit - tle chil - dren, and join in the lay

So poor and so hum - ble, so sweet and so mild.
 Come shep - herds and wise men to kneel at His door.
 That glad - dened the world on that first Christ - mas Day.

O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

21

Em/E - LA

1. O come, O come, Em - man - u - el, And ran - som cap - tive
2. O come, Thou Day - spring, come and cheer Our spir - its by Thine
3. O come, O Wis - dom from on high, And or - der all things,
4. O come, De - sire of na - tions, bind All peo - ples in one

Is - ra - el, That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here,
ad - vent here; Dis - perse the gloom - y clouds of night,
far and nigh; To us the path of knowl - edge show,
heart and mind; Bid en - vy, strife, and quar - rels cease;

Chorus
Un - til the Son of God ap - pear.
And death's dark shad - ows put to flight. Re - joice! Re - joice!
And cause us in her ways to go.
Fill the whole world with heav - en's peace.

Em - man - u - el shall come to Thee, O Is - ra - el.

Words: Medieval Latin Hymn (c. 1150), Attr: Psalterium Canticum Catholicarum, Vss. 1-2 Tr. by John Mason Neale, Vss. 3-4 Tr. by Henry Sloane Coffin
Music: French Processional, Arr: Helmore's Hymnal Noted

O Holy Night!

C/E - MI

1. O ho - ly night! the stars are bright - ly shin - ing, It is the
 2. Led by the light of faith se - rene - ly beam - ing, With glow - ing
 3. Tru - ly He taught us to love one an - oth - er; His law is

night of the dear Sav - ior's birth; Long lay the world in
 hearts by His cra - dle we stand; So led by light of a
 love and His gos - pel is peace; Chains shall He break, for the

sin and er - ror pin - ing, Till He ap - peared and the soul felt its
 star sweet - ly gleam - ing, Here came the wise men from O - ri - ent
 slave is our broth - er, And in His name all op - pres - sion shall

worth. A thrill of hope the wea - ry soul re - joic - es, For
 land. The King of kings lay thus in low - ly man - ger, In
 cease. Sweet hymns of joy in grate - ful cho - rus raise we, Let

O Holy Night!

yon - der breaks a new and glo - rious morn; Fall on your
all our tri - als born to be our Friend; He knows our
all with - in us praise His ho - ly name; Christ is the

knees, Oh, hear the an - gel voic - es! O
need, To our weak - ness is no stran - ger. Be -
Lord, Oh, praise his name for - ev - er! His

night di - vine, O night when Christ was
hold your King, be - fore Him low - ly
pow'r and glo - ry ev - er - more pro -

born! O night, O ho - ly night, O night di - vine!
bend! Be - hold your King, be - fore Him low - ly bend!
claim! His pow'r and glo - ry ev - er - more pro - claim!

O Little Town Of Bethlehem

F/A - MI

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie!
 2. For Christ is born of Mar - y, And gath - ered all a - bove,
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly The won - drous gift is giv'n!
 4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem! De - scend to us, we pray;

A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep The si - lent stars go by.
 While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won - d'ring love.
 So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His heav'n.
 Cast out our sin, and en - ter in; Be born in us to - day.

Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;
 O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er, Pro - claim the ho - ly birth!
 No ear may hear His com - ing, But in this world of sin,
 We hear the heav'n - ly an - gels The great glad tid - ings tell;

The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in Thee to - night.
 And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.
 Where meek souls will re - ceive Him still The dear Christ en - ters in.
 O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - ma - nu - el. A - men.

Silent Night, Holy Night

24

Bb/F - SOL

1. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, All is calm, all is bright
2. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Shep - herds quake at the sight.
3. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Son of God, love's pure light
4. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Won - drous star, lend thy light;

Round yon vir - gin moth - er and child. Ho - ly Inf - ant, so ten - der and mild,
Glo - ries stream from heav - en a - far, Heav'n - ly hosts sing al - le - lu - ia;
Ra - diant beams from Thy ho - ly face, With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace,
With the an - gels let us sing, Al - le - lu - ia to our King;

Sleep in heav - en - ly peace, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.
Christ the Sav - ior is born! Christ the Sav - ior is born!
Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth, Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth.
Christ the Sav - ior is born, Christ the Sav - ior is born.

The First Noel

D/F# - MI

1. The first No - el, the an - gel did say, Was to cer - tain poor
 2. They look - ed up and saw a star Shin - ing in the
 3. And by the light of that same star The wise Men
 4. This star drew nigh to the north - west, O'er Beth - le -

shap - herds in fields as they lay; In fields where they lay keep - ing
 east, be - yond them far, And to the earth it gave
 came from coun - try far; To seek for a King was their
 hem it took its rest, And there it did both stop

their sheep, On a cold win - ter's night that was so deep.
 great light, And so it con - tin - ued both day and night.
 in - tent, And to fol - low the star wher - ev - er it went.
 and stay, Right o - ver the place where Je - sus lay.

Chorus

No - el, No - el, No - el, No - el, Born is the King of Is - ra - el.

There's A Song In The Air

26

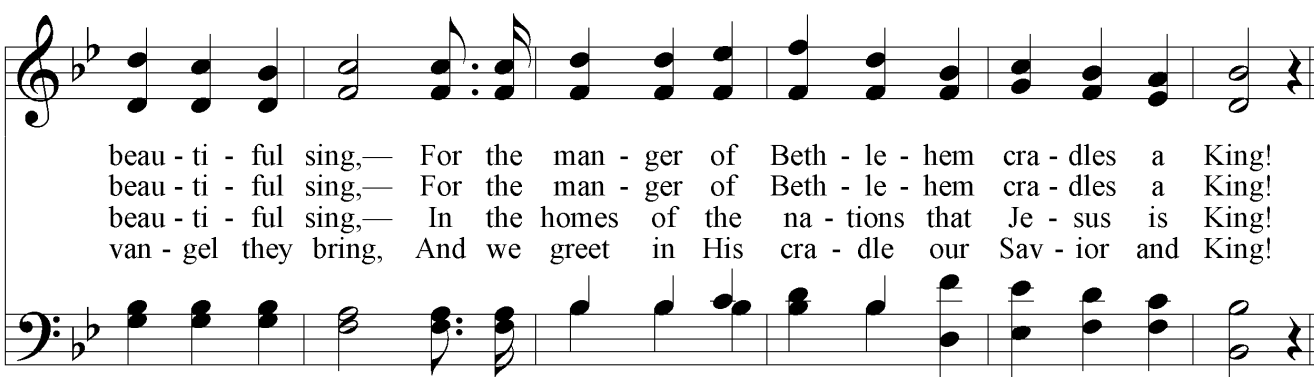
Bb/F - SOL



1. There's a song in the air; there's a star in the sky; There's a
2. There's a tu - mult of joy o'er the won - der - ful birth; For the
3. In the light of that star lie the ag - es im - pearled; And the
4. We re - joice in the light, and we ech - o the song That comes



moth - er's deep prayer, and a ba - by's low cry; And the star rains its fire, while the
vir - gin's sweet boy is the Lord of the earth; And the star rains its fire, while the
song from a - far has swept o - ver the world; Ev - 'ry heart is a - flame, and the
down thru the night from the heav - en - ly throng. Aye, we shout to the love - ly e -



beau - ti - ful sing, — For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King!
beau - ti - ful sing, — For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King!
beau - ti - ful sing, — In the homes of the na - tions that Je - sus is King!
van - gel they bring, And we greet in His cra - dle our Sav - ior and King!

Chorus



Je - sus is King! Je - sus is King! For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King!

To Us A Child Of Hope Is Born

C/G - SOL

1. To us a Child of hope is born, To us a Son is giv'n;
 2. His Name shall be the Prince of Peace, For ev - er - more a - dorned,
 3. His pow'r, in - creas - ing, still shall spread, His reign no end shall know;

Him shall the tribes of earth o - bey, Him, all the hosts of heav'n;
 The Won - der - ful, the Coun - se - lor, The great and might - y Lord!
 Jus - tice shall guard His throne a - bove, And peace a - bound be - low;

Him shall the tribes of earth o - bey, Him, all the hosts of heav'n.
 The Won - der - ful, the Coun - se - lor, The great and might - y Lord!
 Jus - tice shall guard His throne a - bove, And peace a - bound be - low.

We Three Kings Of Orient Are

28

Em/E - LA



1. We three kings of O - ri - ent are, Bear - ing gifts we trav - erse a - far,
(Gaspar) 2. Born a King on Beth - le - hem plain, Gold I bring to crown Him a - gain,
(Melchior) 3. Frank - in - cense to of - fer have I, In - cense owns a De - i - ty night:
(Balthasar) 4. Myrrh is mine; its bit - ter per - fume Breathes a life of gath - er - ing gloom;
5. Glo - rious now be - hold Him a - rise, King, and God, and sac - ri - fice;



Field and foun - tain, Moor and moun - tain, Fol - low - ing yon - der star.
King for - ev - er, Ceas - ing nev - er O - ver us all to reign.
Prayer and prais - ing All men rais - ing, Wor - ship Him, God on high.
Sor - row - ing, sigh - ing, Bleed - ing, dy - ing, Sealed in the stone - cold tomb.
Heav - en sings Al - le - lu - ia: Al - le - lu - ia the earth re - plies.



Chorus



O star of won - der, star of night, Star with roy - al beau - ty bright,



West - ward lead - ing, still pro - ceed - ing, Guide us to thy per - fect light. A - men.



What Child Is This?

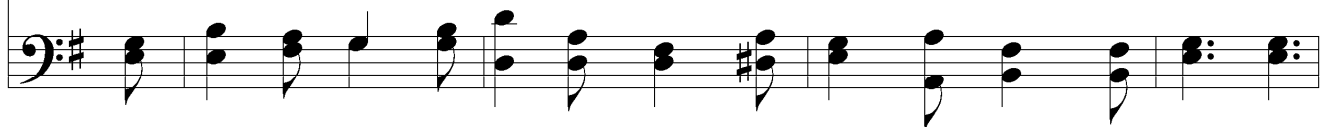
Em/E - LA



1. What Child is this, who, laid to rest, On Ma - ry's lap is sleep - ing?
 2. Why lies He in such mean es - tate Where ox and sheep are feed - ing?
 3. So bring Him in - cense, gold and myrrh, Come, peas - ant, king, to own Him;



Whom an - gels greet with an - thems sweet, While shep - herds watch are keep - ing?
 Good Christ - ian, fear; for sin - ners here The si - lent Word is plead - ing.
 The King of kings sal - va - tion brings, Let lov - ing hearts en - throne Him.



Chorus



This, this is Christ the King, Whom shep - herds guard and an - gels sing:

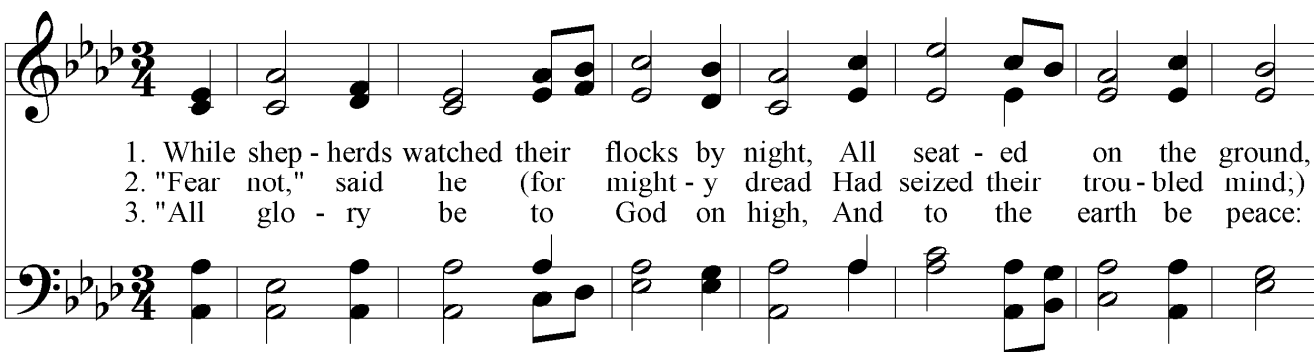


Haste, haste, to bring Him laud, The Babe, the Son of Ma - ry.



While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks 30

Ab/Eb - SOL



1. While shep - herds watched their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the ground,
2. "Fear not," said he (for might - y dread Had seized their trou - bled mind;)
3. "All glo - ry be to God on high, And to the earth be peace:



The an - gel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round.
"Glad tid - ings of great joy I bring, To you and all man - kind.
Good - will hence - forth from heav'n to men Be - gin and nev - er cease."

Secular Songs

- 31 Deck The Halls
- 32 Here We Come A-Caroling (The Wassail Song)
- 33 Jolly Old St. Nicholas
- 34 Jingle Bells
- 35 The Holly And The Ivy
- 36 We Wish You A Merry Christmas

Deck The Halls

31

F/C - SOL

1. Deck the halls with boughs of hol - ly,
2. See the blaz - ing Yule be - fore us, Fa - la - la - la - la, la - la - la - la.
3. Fast a - way the old year pass - es,

'Tis the sea - son to be jol - ly,
Strike the harp and join the cho - rus, Fa - la - la - la - la, la - la - la - la.
Hail the new year, lads and las - ses,

Don we now our gay ap - par - el,
Fol - low me in mer - ry mea - sure, Fa - la, Fa - la - la - la - la.
Sing we joy - ous, all to - geth - er,

Troll the an - cient Yule - tide car - ol,
While I tell of Yule - tide treas - ure, Fa - la - la - la - la, la - la - la - la.
Heed - less of the wind and weath - er,

Here We Come A-Caroling

(The Wassail Song)

E♭/E♭ - D0

1. ♪ Here we come a - car - ol - ing, A - mong the leaves so green!
 2. We are not dai - ly beg - gars, That go from door to door!
 3. God bless the peo - ple of this house, And all their kin - folk too;

♪ Here we come a - wand - 'ring, So fair to be seen!
 But we are friend - ly neigh - bours, Whom you have seen be - fore!
 And an - y freind that's in your house to cel - e - brate with you.

Chorus

Love and joy come to you, And to you glad Christ - mas too, And God bless you and

send you, A Hap - py New Year, And God send you a Hap - py New Year!

Jolly Old St. Nicholas

33

A/C# - MI



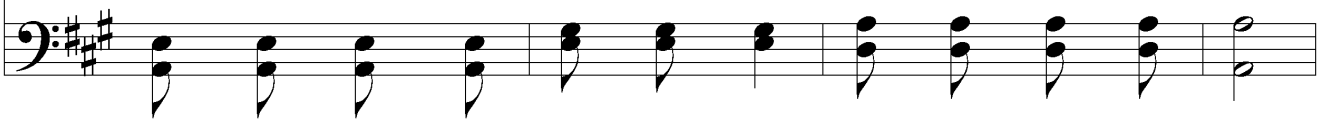
1. Jol - ly Old Saint Ni - cho - las, Lean your ear this way;
2. When the clock is strik - ing twelve, When I'm fast a - sleep,
3. John - ny wants a pair of skates; Su - sie wants a sled;



Don't you tell a sin - gle soul What I'm going to say,
Down the chim - ney broad and black With your pack you'll creep;
Nel - ly wants a pic - ture book- Yel - low, blue and red.



Christ - mas Eve is com - ing soon; Now you dear old man,
All the stock - ings you will find Hang - ing in a row;
Now I think I'll leave to you What to give the rest.



Whis - per what you'll bring to me; Tell me if you can.
Mine will be the short - est one; You'll be sure to know.
Choose for me, dear San - ta Claus; You will know the best.



Jingle Bells

G/D - SOL

1. 7 Dash - ing thru the snow In a one horse o - pen sleigh,
 2. A day or two a - go, The sto - ry I must tell,
 3. 7 Now the ground is white 7 Go it while you're young.

7 O'er the fields we go, 7 Laugh - ing all the way;
 I went out on the snow And on my back I fell;
 7 Take the girls to - night And sing this sleigh - ing song;

7 Bells on bob tails ring, 7 Mak - ing spir - its bright.
 A gent was rid - ing by, In a one - horse o - pen sleigh,
 Just get a bob - tailed bay, Two for - ty as his speed

What fun it is to laugh and sing A sleigh - ing song to - night.
 He laughed as there I spraw - ling lie, But quick - ly drove a - way.
 7 Hitch him to an o - pen sleigh And crack! you'll take the lead.

Jingle Bells

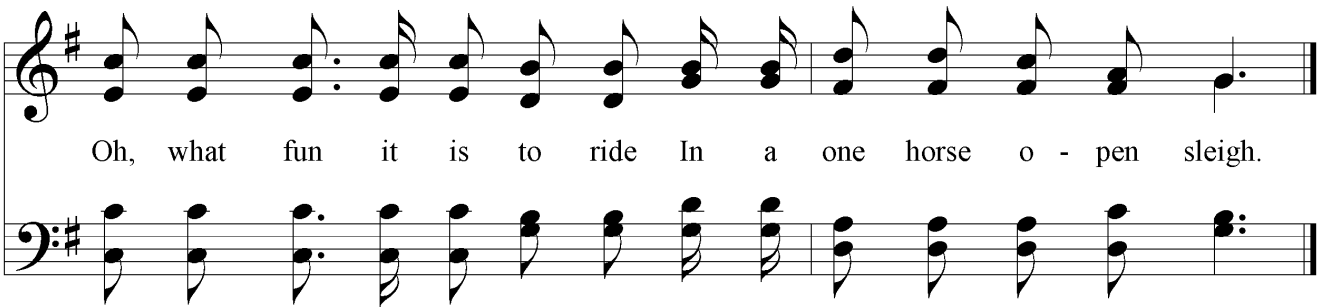
Chorus



Jin - gle bells, jin - gle bells, Jin - gle all the way. Oh, what fun it is to ride,



In a one horse o - pen sleigh. Jin - gle bells, jin - gle bells, Jin - gle all the way.



Oh, what fun it is to ride In a one horse o - pen sleigh.

The Holly And The Ivy

G/G - DO

1. The hol - ly and the i - vy, When they are both full grown,
 2. The hol - ly bears a blos - som, As white as lil - y flow'r
 3. The hol - ly bears a ber - ry, As red as an - y blood,

Of all the trees that are in the wood, The hol - ly bears the crown.
 And Mar - y bore sweet Je - sus Christ, To be our sweet Sav - ior.
 And Mar - y bore sweet Je - sus Christ, To do poor sin - ners good.

Chorus

O, the ris - ing of the sun And the run - ning of the deer,

The play - ing of the mer - ry or - gan, Sweet sing - ing in the choir.

We Wish You A Merry Christmas

36

Ab/Eb - SOL

We wish you a Mer-ry Christ - mas, We wish you a Mer-ry Christ - mas, We

Fine
wish you a Mer-ry Christ - mas and a Hap - py New Year! Good ti - dings to

D. C. al Fine
you where - ev - er you are; Good ti - dings for Christ - mas and a Hap - py New Year!