

Joy to the World!

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

Joy to the earth, The Savior reigns
Let men their songs employ
While fields and floods
Rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy
Repeat the sounding joy
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy

No more let sin and sorrow grow
Nor thorns infest the ground
He comes to make his blessings flow
Far as the curse is found
Far as the curse is found
Far as, far as the curse is found.

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

O, Come, All Ye Faithful

O, come, all ye faithful,
joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye to Beth-lehem.
Come and behold him,
born the king of angels.

Refrain:

O come let us adore him,
O come let us adore him,
O come let us adore him,
Christ the Lord.

2 Highest, most holy,
Light of light eternal,
born of a virgin, a mortal he comes;
Son of the Father
Now in flesh appearing. [Refrain]

3 Sing, choirs of angels,
sing in exultation,
sing, all ye citizens of heaven above:
"Glory to God,
in . . the . .highest!" [Refrain]

4 Yea, Lord, we greet thee,
born this happy morning,
Jesus, to thee . . be all glo-ry giv'n!
Word of the Father,
Now in flesh appearing. [Refrain]

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

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!"

Refrain:

Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King"

Christ, by highest heav'n adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord,
late in time behold him come,
offspring of the Virgin's womb:
veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
hail incarnate Deity,
pleased as man with man to dwell,
Jesus, our Immanuel. [Refrain]

Hail the heaven-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 we no more may die,
born to raise the sons of earth,
born to give them second birth. [Refrain]

Away In A Manger

Away in a manger
No crib for His bed
The little Lord Jesus
Lay down His sweet head
The stars in the sky
Look 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 side
'Til 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 take us to Heaven
To live with Thee there

The Little Drummer Boy

Come they told me
Pa rum pum pum pum
A new born king to see
Pa rum pum pum pum
Our finest gifts we bring
Pa rum pum pum pum
To lay before the king
Pa rum pum pum pum,
Rum pum pum pum,
Rum pum pum pum
So to honor him
Pa rum pum pum pum
When we come

Little baby
Pa rum pum pum pum
I am a poor boy too
Pa rum pum pum pum
I have no gift to bring
Pa rum pum pum pum
That's fit to give our king
Pa rum pum pum pum,
Rum pum pum pum,
Rum pum pum pum
Shall I play for you
Pa rum pum pum pum
On my drum?

Mary nodded
Pa rum pum pum pum
The ox and lamb kept time
Pa rum pum pum pum
I played my drum for him
Pa rum pum pum pum
I played my best for him
Pa rum pum pum pum,
Rum pum pum pum,
Rum pum pum pum

Then he smiled at me
Pa rum pum pum pum
Me and my drum

Frosty the Snowman/Jingle Bells/Here Come Santa Claus

Frosty the snowman was a jolly happy soul,
With a corncob pipe and a button nose
And two eyes made out of coal.
Frosty the snowman is a fairy tale, they say,
He was made of snow but the children know
How he came to life one day.
There must have been some magic in
That Old silk hat they found.
For when they placed it on his head
He began to dance around.
O, Frosty the snowman
Was alive as he could be,
And the children say he could laugh and play
Just the same as you and me

Oh, 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

Dashing through the snow
In a one horse open sleigh
O'er the fields we go,
Laughing all the way
Bells on bob tail ring,
making spirits bright
Oh, What fun it is to laugh and sing
A sleighing song tonight

Oh, 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

Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus,
right down Santa Claus Lane
Vixen and Blitzen and all his reindeers pulling on the reins
Bells are ringing, children singing, all is merry and bright
So hang your stockings and say your prayers,
'cause Santa Claus comes tonight

Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus,
right down Santa Claus Lane
Vixen and Blitzen and all his reindeers pulling on the reins
Bells are ringing, children singing, all is merry and bright
So hang your stockings and say your prayers,
'cause Santa Claus comes tonight

Rockin' around the Christmas tree

Rockin' around the Christmas tree
At the Christmas party hop
Mistletoe hung where you can see
Every couple tries to stop
Rockin' around the Christmas tree
Let the Christmas spirit ring
Later we'll have some pumpkin pie
And we'll do some caroling
You will get a sentimental feeling when you hear
Voices singing, let's be jolly
Deck the halls with boughs of holly
Rockin' around the Christmas tree
Have a happy holiday
Everyone dancin' merrily
In the new old-fashioned way

Rockin' around the Christmas tree
Let the Christmas spirit ring
Later we'll have some pumpkin pie
And we'll do some caroling
You will get a sentimental feeling when you hear
Voices singing, let's be jolly
Buh-buh-buh-bum doo-ah doo-ah aaah
Deck the halls with boughs of holly
Rockin' around the Christmas tree
Have a happy holiday
Everyone dancin' merrily
In the new old-fashioned way

Deck the Halls

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

See the blazing yule before us

Fa la la la la, la la la la

Strike the harp and join the chorus

Fa la la la la, la la la la,

Follow me in merry measure

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

While I tell of Yuletide treasure

Fa la la la la, la la la la

Fast away, the old year passes

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,

Sing we joyous all together

Fa la la, la la la, la la la

Heedless of the wind and weather

Fa la la la la, la la la la

The Twelve Days of Christmas

On the first day of Christmas my true love gave to me

A partridge in a pear tree

On the second day Two turtle doves and

On the third day Three French hens

On the fourth day Four calling birds

On the fifth day Five gold rings

On the sixth day Six geese a laying

On the seventh day Seven swans a swimming

On the eighth day Eight maids a milking

On the ninth day of Christmas Nine ladies dancing

On the tenth day of Christmas Ten lords a leaping

On the eleventh day of Christmas Eleven pipers piping

On the twelfth day of Christmas Twelve drummers drumming

Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas

Have yourself a merry little Christmas
Let your heart be light
From now on
Our troubles will be out of sight
Have yourself a merry little Christmas
Make the yuletide gay
From now on
Our troubles will be miles away.

Here we are as in olden days
Happy golden days of yore
Faithful friends who are dear to us
Gather near to us once more
Through the years
We all will be together
If the Lord allows
Hang a shining star upon the highest bough
Oh, and have yourself a merry little Christmas now

interlude

Here we are as in olden days
Happy golden days of yore
Faithful friends who are dear to us
Gather near to us once more
Through the years
We all will be together
If the Lord allows
Hang a shining star upon the highest bough. . . .
Oh, and have yourself a merry little Christmas . . . now

What Child is This? (The First Noel Prelude)

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, No-el
Born is the King of Israel!

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 and angels sing
Haste! Haste!
To bring him, Laud!
The babe, the son of Mary.

So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh
Come peasant, king to own Him
The King of kings salvation brings
Let loving hearts enthrone Him
Raise, raise a song on high
The virgin sings her lullaby
Joy, joy for Christ is born
The Babe, the Son of Mary

interlude

This this is Christ the King
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing
Haste! Haste!
To bring him, Laud!
The babe, the son of Mary.

Stille Nacht/ Silent Night

Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht

Alles schläft; einsam wacht

Nur das traute hochheilige Paar.

Holder Knabe im lockigen Haar,

Schlaf in himmlischer Ruh!

Schlaf in himmlischer Ruh!

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 Al-le-lu-ia!
Christ the Savior is born!
Christ the Savior is born!
Christ the Savior is born!

Silent night, holy night
Son of God, oh, 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
Jesus, Lord at Thy birth