

Angels We Have Heard on High

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

Glo-ria in excelsis De-o
Glo-ria in excelsis De-o

Shepherds, why this jubilee?
Why your joyous strains prolong?
Say what may the tidings be,
Which in spire your heav'nly song.

Come to Bethlehem, and see
Him whose birth the angels sing;
Come adore on bended knee
Christ the Lord,
The newborn King.

O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

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, O Come
Thou Lord of Might,
Who to Thy tribes on Sinai's Height
In ancient times did'st give the Law,
In cloud, and majesty and awe.

We Three Kings

We three kings of Orient are,
Bearing gifts we traverse afar.
Field and Fountain moor and
Mountain, 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.

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

Glor'ous now behold him arise,
King and God and Sacrifice;
Alleluia, Alleluia sounds through
The earth and skies.

God Rest Ye Merry

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 power
When we were gone astray
O tidings of comfort and joy
Comfort and joy.
O tidings of comfort and joy

Now to the Lord sing praises,
All you within this place,
And with true love and brotherhood
Each other now embrace;

This holy tide of Christmas
All other doth deface.
O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy.
O tidings of comfort and joy.

Go tell it on the Mountain

Go tell it on the mountain,
Over the hills and everywhere;
Go, tell it on the mountain
That Jesus Christ is born!

While shepherds kept their
Watching o'er silent
Flocks by night,
Behold, through-out the heavens
There shone a holy light.

The shepherds feared and
Trembled when
Lo above the earth
Rang out the angels chorus that
Hailed our Savior's birth

Down in the lowly manger the
Humble Christ was born,
And God sent us salvation that
Blessed Christmas morn.

The First Noel

The First Noel, the angels did say
Was to certain poor shepherds
In fields where 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!

Then let us all with one accord
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord
That hath made
Heaven and earth of naught

And with His blood
Mankind has bought.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel
Born is the King of Israel!

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 host 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 the dawn of
Redeeming grace
Jesus Lord at Thy Birth
Jesus Lord at Thy Birth

What Child is This?

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

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

O Holy Night

O holy night, the stars are
Brightly shining;
It is the night of
Our dear Savior birth.

Long lay the world
In sin and error pining,
Till 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!

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 hearts employ;

While fields and floods, rocks, hills,
And plains repeat the sounding joy.
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat, 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,
And wonders of His love,
And wonders, Wonders, of His love