Ding dong merrily on high

Ding dong! merrily on high In heav'n the bells are ringing: Ding dong! verily the sky Is riv'n with angel singing. Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

E'en so here below, below, Let steeple bells be swungen, And i-o, i-o, i-o, By priest and people sungen. Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

Pray you, dutifully prime Your matin chime, ye ringers; May you beautifully rime Your eve-time song, ye singers. Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis

Once in royal David's city

Once in royal David's city Stood a lowly cattle shed, Where a mother laid her baby In a manger for his bed: Mary was that mother mild, Jesus Christ her little child.

He came down to earth from heaven Who is God and Lord of all, And his shelter was a stable, And his cradle was a stall: With the poor and mean and lowly, Lived on earth our Saviour holy

And through all his wondrous childhood He would honour and obey, Love and watch the lowly maiden, In whose gentle arms he lay: Christian children all must be Mild, obedient, good as he.

Not in that poor lowly stable, With the oxen standing by, We shall see him; but in heaven, Set at God's right hand on high; Where like stars his children crowned All in white shall wait around.

Gabriel's message

The angel Gabriel from heaven came,
His wings as drifted snow,
his eyes as flame;
"All hail," said he, "thou lowly maiden Mary",
Most highly favour'd lady, Gloria!

"For known a blessed Mother thou shalt be, All generations laud and honour thee, Thy Son shall be Emmanuel, by seers foretold", Most highly favour'd lady, Gloria!

Then gentle Mary meekly bowed her head, "To me be as it pleaseth God", she said, "My soul shall laud and magnify his holy name" Most highly favour'd lady, Gloria!

Of her, Emmanuel, the Christ, was born In Bethlehem, all on a Christmas morn. And Christian folk throughout the world will ever say Most highly favour'd lady, Gloria!

While shepherds watched

While shepherds watched their flocks by night All seated on the ground
The Angel of the Lord came down
And glory shone around.

'Fear not', said he, for mighty dread Had seized their troubled mind; 'Glad tidings of great joy I bring To you and all mankind.'

'Fear not', said he, for mighty dread Had seized their troubled mind; 'Glad tidings of great joy I bring To you and all mankind.

'The heavenly babe you there shall find To human view displayed, All meanly wrapped in swathing bands And in a manger laid.

Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith Appeared a shining throng Of angels praising God, who thus Addressed their joyful song

'All glory be to God on high And on the earth be peace; Goodwill henceforth from heaven to men Begin and never cease.

In dulci jubilo

In dulci jubilo let us our homage shew; Our heart's joy reclineth in praesepio And like a bright star shineth, matris in gremio. Alpha es et O!

O Jesu parvule! I yearn for thee alway! Hear me, I beseech thee, O Puer optime! My prayer, let it reach thee, O princeps gloriae! Trahe me post te!

O Patris caritas, O Nati lenitas! Deeply were we stain-ed per nostra crimina; But thou hast for us gain-ed coelorum gaudia. O that we were there!

Ubi sunt gaudia, if they be not there? There are angels singing nova cantica, There the bells are ringing in Regis curia: O that we were there!

O little town of Bethlehem

O little town of Bethlehem, How still we see thee lie! Above thy deep and dreamless sleep The silent stars go by. Yet in thy dark streets shineth The everlasting light; The hope and fears of all the years Are met in thee tonight.

O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth,
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth;
For Christ is born of Mary;
And, gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep Their
watch of wond'ring love.

How silently, how silently
The wondrous gift is giv'n!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of his heav'n.
No ear may hear his coming;
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive him, still
The dear Christ enters in

O holy child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in,
Be born in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell:
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel



Deck the hall

Deck the hall with boughs of holly, 'Tis the season to be jolly, Fill the mead cup, drain the barrel, Troll the ancient Christmas carol.

See the flowing bowl before us, Strike the harp and join the chorus, Follow me in merry measure, While I sing of beauty's treasure.

Fast away the old year passes, Hail the new, ye lads and lasses, Laughing, quaffing all together, Heedless of the winter weather.

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 etc

Pray whither sailed those ships all three? On Christmas Day etc

O, they sailed into Bethlehem On Christmas Day etc

And all the bells on earth shall ring On Christmas Day etc

And all the angels in heaven shall sing On Christmas Day etc

And all the souls on earth shall sing On Christmas Day etc

And let us all rejoice amain! On Christmas Day, etc

Past Three o'clock

Past three o'clock And a cold and frosty morning Past three o'clock Good morrow masters all.

Born is a baby
Gentle as may be
Son of the eternal
Father supernal
Past three o' clock...

Seraph quire singeth,
Angel bell ringeth;
Hark how they rime it,
Time it, and chime it

Past three o' clock...

Mid earth rejoices
Hearing such voices
Ne'ertofore so well
Carolling Noel

Past three o' clock...

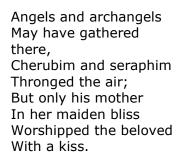
Light out of star-land
Leadeth from far land
Princes to meet him,
Worship and greet him
Past three o' clock...

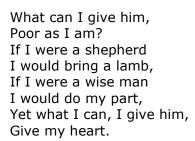
Thus they: I pray you
Up, sirs, nor stay you
Till ye confess him
Likewise, and bless him
Past three o' clock...

In the bleak midwinter

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 ago.

Our God, heav'n cannot hold him Nor earth sustain; Heaven and earth will flee away When he comes to reign: In the bleak midwinter A stable place sufficed The Lord God almighty Jesus Christ.





God rest you merry gentlemen

God rest you merry, gentleman, Let nothing you dismay, For Jesus Christ our saviour Was born upon this 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!

From God our heav'nly Father
A blessed angel came,
And unto certain shepherds
Brought tidings of the same,
How that in Bethlehem was born
The Son of God by name:
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 others doth deface:
O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy!



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 heav'n above; Glory to God In the highest:

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

Away in a manger

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed, The little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head. The stars in the bright sky looked down where he lay,

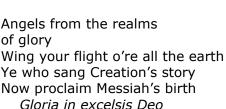
The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.

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 side until morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus: I ask thee to stay Close by me for ever, and love me, I pray. Bless all the dear children in thy tender care, And fit us for heaven, to live with thee there.

Angels from the realms of glory



Shepherds in the fields abiding Watching o'er your flocks by night God with man is now residing Yonder shines the infant bright Gloria in excelsis Deo

Though an infant now we view Him He shall fill His father's throne Gather all the nations to Him Ev'ry knee shall now bow down Gloria in excelsis Deo

Silent 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.

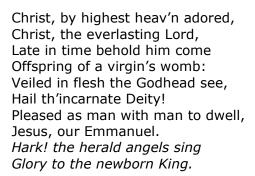
Silent night, holy night, Shepherds first saw the sight: Glories stream from heaven afar, Heav'nly hosts sing Alleluia: Christ the Saviour is born, Christ the Saviour is born!

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.



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 th'angelic host proclaim, Christ is born in Bethlehem. Hark! the herald angels sing Glory to the newborn King



Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings,
Risen 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.

