

Angels We have Heard on High

Angels we have heard on high, sweetly singing o'er the plains.
And the mountains in reply, echoing their joyous strains.
Glo-----ria, in excelsis Deo. Glo-----ria, in excelsis Deo.

O Christmas Tree

O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!
Thy leaves are so unchanging;
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!
Thy leaves are so unchanging;
Not only green when summer's here,
But also when 'tis cold and drear.
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!
Thy leaves are so unchanging!

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 the angelic host proclaim: "Christ is born in Bethlehem"
Hark! The herald angels sing "Glory to the newborn King!"

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!
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 to you wherever you are;
Good tidings for 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!

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Adeste Fideles (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.

Deck the Halls

Deck the halls with boughs of holly, Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.
Tis the season to be jolly, Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.
Don we now our gay apparel, Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.
Troll the ancient Yule-tide carol, Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.

God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen

God rest ye merry, gentlemen, let nothing you dismay,
Remember Christ our Saviour was born on Christmas Day,
To save us all from Satan's powers when we were gone astray;
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy;
o tidings of comfort and joy.

The First 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.

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.

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.

It Came Upon a Midnight Clear

It came upon a midnight clear, that glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth, to touch their harps of gold:
"Peace on the earth, good will to men, from
heaven's all gracious King."
The world in solemn stillness lay to hear the angels sing.

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 hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee tonight.

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.

The Wassail Song (Here We Come a-Wassailing)

Here we come a-wassailing among the leaves so green,
Here we come a-wandering, so fair to be seen.
Love and joy come to you, and to you your wassail too,
And God bless you and send you A Happy New Year,
And God send you A Happy New Year.

Joy to the World

Joy to the world! The Lord is come! Let earth receive her King!
Let ev'ry heart prepare Him room,
And heav'n and nature sing, and heav'n and nature sing,
And heav'n and heav'n and nature sing!

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