

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, lonely stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see Him; but in heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high;
When like stars His children
crowned
All in white shall wait around.

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, heaven cannot hold him,
nor earth sustain,
Heaven and earth shall flee away
when he comes to reign.
In the bleak midwinter a stable
place sufficed
The Lord God Almighty, Jesus
Christ.

Angels and archangels may have
gathered there,
Cherubim and seraphim thronged
the air,
But his mother only, in her maiden
bliss,
Worshipped the beloved with a
kiss.

What can I give him, poor as I am?
If I were a shepherd, I would bring a
lamb,
If I were a Wise Man, I would do my
part,
Yet what I can I give him: give my
heart.

GOD REST YOU MERRY, GENTLEMEN

God rest you merry gentlemen,
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 ...

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 ...

ROCKING

Little Jesus, sweetly sleep, do not stir;
We will lend a coat of fur.
We will rock you, rock you, rock you,
We will rock you, rock you, rock you.
See the fur to keep you warm,
Snugly 'round your tiny form.

Mary's little baby, sleep; sweetly sleep,
Sleep in comfort, slumber deep.
We will rock you, rock you, rock you,
We will rock you, rock you, rock you.
We will serve you all we can,
Darling, darling little man.

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 "Io, io, io!"
By priest and people sungen.
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

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

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
Gath'ring winter fuel.

"Hither, page, and stand by me
If thou know'st it, telling
Yonder peasant, who is he?
Where and what his dwelling?"
"Sire, he lives a good league hence
Underneath the mountain
Right against the forest fence
By Saint Agnes' fountain."

"Bring me flesh and bring me wine
Bring me pine logs hither
Thou and I will see him dine
When we bear him thither."
Page and monarch forth they went
Forth they went together
Through the rude wind's wild lament
And the bitter weather.

"Sire, the night is darker now
And the wind blows stronger
Fails my heart, I know not how,
I can go no longer."
"Mark my footsteps, my good page
Tread thou in them boldly
Thou shalt find the winter's rage
Freeze thy blood less coldly."

In his master's steps he trod
Where the snow lay dinted
Heat was in the very sod
Which the Saint had printed.
Therefore, Christian men, be sure
Wealth or rank possessing
Ye who now will bless the poor
Shall yourselves find blessing.

AWAY IN A MANGER

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,
The little Lord Jesus lay 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 forever, and love me, I
pray
Bless all the dear children in thy
tender care
And fit us for heaven to live with
thee there.

THE HOLLY AND THE IVY

The holly and the ivy,
When they are both full grown
Of all the trees that are in the wood
The holly bears the crown.

*O the rising of the sun
And the running of the deer
The playing of the merry organ
Sweet singing of the choir.*

The holly bears a blossom
As white as lily flower
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
To be our sweet Saviour.

O the rising of the sun ...

The holly bears a berry
As red as any blood
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
To do poor sinners good.

O the rising of the sun...

The holly and the ivy
Now both are full well grown,
Of all the trees that are in the
wood,
The holly bears the crown.

*O the rising of the sun
And the running of the deer
The playing of the merry organ
Sweet singing of the choir.*

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!*

They looked up and saw a star
Shining in the East beyond them far
And to the earth it gave great light
And so it continued both day and
night.

*Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel
Born is the King of Israel!*

Then entered in those Wise men
three
Full reverently upon their knee
And offered there in His presence
Their gold and myrrh and
frankincense.

*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!*

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.*

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain
Gold I bring to crown Him again
King forever, ceasing never
Over us all to reign.

O Star of wonder, star of night...

Frankincense to offer have I;
Incense owns a Deity nigh
Pray'r and praising, all men raising
Worship Him, God most high.

O Star of wonder, star of night...

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

O Star of wonder, star of night...

Glorious now behold Him arise
King and God and Sacrifice
Alleluia, Alleluia
Earth to heav'n replies.

O Star of wonder, star of night...

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 . . .

Sing, choirs of angels; sing in
exultation
Sing, all ye citizens of Heaven
above:

Glory to God in the highest.

O come . . .

HARK THE HERALD ANGELS

Hark! the Herald Angels sing
Glory to the new born 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 new born King.*

Christ by highest heav'n adored
Christ the everlasting Lord!
Late in time behold Him come
Offspring of a Virgin's womb
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see
Hail the incarnate Deity
Pleased as man with man to dwell
Jesus, our Emmanuel.

*Hark! The Herald Angels sing
Glory to the new born King.*

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 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 new born 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.

*Good tidings we bring to you and
your kin*

*We wish you a merry Christmas and
a Happy New Year.*

Now bring us some figgy pudding,
Now bring us some figgy pudding,
Now bring us some figgy pudding
and bring some out here.

Good tidings ...

For we all like figgy pudding,
For we all like figgy pudding,
For we all like figgy pudding,
So bring some out here.

Good tidings ...

And we won't go until we get some,
And we won't go until we get some,
And we won't go until we get some,
So bring some out here.

Good tidings ...