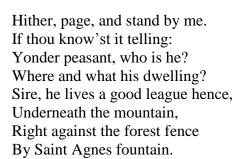
Good King Wenceslas

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.



Bring me flesh, and bring me wine.
Bring me pine logs hither.
Thou and I will see him dine
When we bear them 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 step he trod,
Where the snow lay dented.
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.

God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen

God rest you merry, gentlemen, Let nothing you dismay. For Jesus Christ our Saviour, 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

From God our heavenly 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, etc

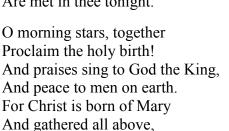
Fear not, then said the angel, Let nothing you affright, This day is born a Saviour, Of virtue, power, and might; So frequently to vanquish all, The friends of Satan quite; O tidings of comfort and joy, etc

The shepherds at those tidings, Rejoiced much in mind, And left their flocks a-feeding, In tempest, storm, and wind, And went to Bethlehem straightway, This blessed Babe to find: O tidings of comfort and joy, etc

But when to Bethlehem they came, Whereat this Infant lay They found him in a manger, Where oxen feed on hay; His mother Mary kneeling, Unto the Lord did pray: O tidings of comfort and joy, etc

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.



While mortals sleep the angels keep

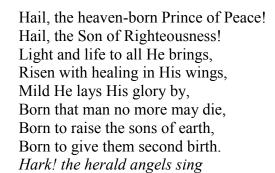
Their watch of wondering love.

How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given;
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His Heaven.
No ear may hear His coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him still,
The dear Christ enters in.

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

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 th' angelic host proclaim Christ is born in Bethlehem! Hark! the herald angels sing Glory to the new-born King!

Christ, by highest heaven adored; Christ, the everlasting Lord; Late in time behold Him come, Offspring of the 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!



Ding Dong! Merrily On High

Glory to the new-born King!

Ding dong! merrily on high, In heav'n the bells are ringing: Ding dong! verily the sky Is riv'n with angels singing.

Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis! 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 etc*

Pray you, dutifully prime Your matin chime, ye ringers; May you beautifully rhyme Your evetime song, ye singers. Gloria etc...

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 meek and lowly, Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

And through all His wondrous childhood, He would honour and obey,
Love and watch the lowly mother,
In whose gentle arms He lay.
Christian children all should be,
Mild, obedient, good as He.

And our eyes at last shall see Him, Through His own redeeming love; For that child so dear and gentle, Is our Lord in heaven above, And He leads His children on, To the place where He is gone.

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,
C come, let us adore him,

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 etc

Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above;
Glory to God In the highest;
O come, let us adore him etc

The Holly And The Ivy

The holly and the ivy, When they are both full grown, Of all 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 in the choir.

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, etc

The holly bears a prickle, As sharp as any thorn, And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ, On Christmas Day in the morn O, the rising of the sun, etc

The holly bears a bark,
As bitter as the gall,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ,
For to redeem us all
O, the rising of the sun, etc

The holly and the ivy,
When they are both full grown,
Of all trees that are in the wood,
The holly bears the crown
O, the rising of the sun, etc

The First Nowell

The first Nowell the Angel 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.

Nowell, nowell, nowell, nowell, 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. Nowell, nowell, nowell, etc

This star drew nigh to the North West; O'er Bethlehem it took it's rest. And there it did both stop and stay, Right over the place where Jesus lay. Nowell, nowell, nowell, etc

Then let us all with one accord Sing praises to our heavenly Lord; That hath made heaven and earth of nought, And with his blood mankind hath bought. Nowell, nowell, nowell, etc

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 forever, And love my I pray. Bless all the dear children, In thy tender care. And fit us for heaven, To live with thee there.

We Three Kings Of Orient Are

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 plain, Gold I bring to crown Him again, King forever, ceasing never Over us all to reign. O star of wonder, star of night, etc

Frankincense to offer have I; Incense owns a Deity nigh: Prayer and praising, all men raising, Worship Him God most high. O star of wonder, star of night, etc

Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume. Breathes a life of gathering gloom: Sorrowing, sighing, Bleeding, dying, Sealed in the stone-cold tomb. O star of wonder, star of night, etc

Glorious now behold Him arise, King and God and sacrifice. Heav'n sings Halleluia; Halleluiah the earth replies. O star of wonder, star of night, etc

While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks

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."

"To you, in David's town this day, Is born of David's line The Saviour who is Christ the Lord, And this shall be the sign:

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.'

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 quake at the sight.
Glories stream from heaven afar
Heavenly 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.

Good Christian Men, Rejoice

Good Christian men, rejoice
With heart and soul and voice;
Give ye heed to what we say:
News! News! News!
Jesus Christ is born today:
Ox and ass before him bow
And He is in the manger now.
Christ is born today!
Christ is born today!

Good Christian men, rejoice With heart and soul and voice; Now ye hear of endless bliss; Joy! Joy! Joy! Jesus Christ was born for this! He has ope'd the heav'nly door And man is blessed evermore. Christ was born for this! Christ was born for this!

Good Christian men, rejoice
With heart and soul and voice;
Now ye need not fear the grave;
Peace! Peace! Peace!
Jesus Christ was born to save!
Calls you one and calls you all
To gain his everlasting hall.
Christ was born to save!
Christ was born to save!

Angels From The Realm Of Glory

Angels from the realms of glory Wing your flight o'er all the earth Ye, who sang creation's story Now proclaim Messiah's birth Come and worship, Worship Christ the newborn King

Shepherds in the fields abiding Watching o'er your flocks by night God with man is now residing Yonder shines the Infant light Come and worship, Worship Christ the newborn King

Sages leave your contemplations Brighter visions beam afar Seek the great Desire of nations Ye have seen His natal star Come and worship, Worship Christ the newborn King



Here We Come A-Wassailing

Here we come a-wassailing
Among the leaves so green,
And here we come a-wand'ring
So fair to be seen.
Love and joy come to you,
And to you a wassail, too,
And God bless you, and send you
A Happy New Year,
And God send you a Happy New Year.

We are not daily beggers
That beg from door to door,
But we are neighbours' children
Whom you have seen before
Love and joy come to you, etc

God bless the master of this house, Likewise the mistress too; And all the little children That round the table go. Love and joy come to you, etc



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, Thou Rod of Jesse, free Thine own from Satan's tyranny From depths of Hell Thy people save And give them victory o'er the grave Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel Shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, Thou Day-Spring, come and cheer Our spirits by Thine advent here Disperse the gloomy clouds of night And death's dark shadows put to flight. Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel Shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, Thou Key of David, come, And open wide our heavenly home; Make safe the way that leads on high, And close the path to misery. 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. Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel Shall come to thee, O Israel.