

Jingle Bells

Dashing thro' the snow
in a one horse open sleigh
O'er the fields we go
laughing all the way
Bells on bobtail ring,
making spirits bright
What fun it is to laugh and sing
A sleighing song tonight!

Chorus

Jingle, bells! Jingle, bells!
Jingle all the way!
Oh, what fun it is to ride
in a one horse open sleigh!

Repeat

A day or two ago,
I though I'd take a ride
And soon Miss Fannie Bright
Was seated by my side
The horse was lean and lank
Misfortune seem'd his lot
He got into a drifted bank
and we, we got upsot
Chorus

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

Why lies he in such mean estate
Where ox and ass are feeding
Good Christian, fear; for sinners here
The silent Word is pleading
Nails, spear shall pierce him through
The cross be borne for me, for you
Hail, hail the Word made flesh
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
Raise, raise the song on high
The virgin sings her lullaby
Joy, joy, for Christ is born
The babe, the son of Mary

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 Savior, is born!
Christ, the Savior, is born!

Silent night, holy night!
Son of God, love's pure light
Radiant beams from your holy face
With the dawn of redeeming grace
Jesus, Lord at your birth
Jesus, Lord, at your birth

It Came Upon The Midnight Clear

It came upon the 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 all
From heav'n's all gracious king.”
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come
With peaceful wings unfurled
And still their heav'nly music floats
O'er all the weary world
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hov'ring wing
And ever o'er its babel sounds
The blessed angels sing

And you, beneath life's crushing load
Whose forms are bending low
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow
Look now, for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing
Oh, rest beside the weary road
And hear the angels sing!

For lo! The days are hast'ning on
By prophets seen of old
When with the ever circling years
Shall come the time foretold
When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendors fling
And all the world give back the song
Which now the angels sing.

Away In a Manger

Away in a manger
no crib for His bed
The little Lord Jesus
laid down His sweet head
The stars in the sky
looked down where He lay
The little Lord Jesus
asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing,
the poor Baby wakes
But little Lord Jesus,
no crying He makes
I love thee, Lord Jesus
look down from the sky
And stay by my cradle
till morning is nigh.

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

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 you nations rise
Join the triumph of the skies
With angelic hosts proclaim
“Christ is born in Bethlehem!”

Christ, by highest heav'n adorned
Christ, the everlasting Lord
Late in time behold him come
Offspring of a virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the God head see!
Hail, incarnate deity!
Pleased as man with us to dwell
Jesus, our Emmanuel!

Hail the heav'n 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 we no more may die
Born to raise each child of earth
Born to give us second birth

Silver Bells

Chorus

Silver bells, silver bells,
It's Christmas time in the city
Ring a ling, hear them ring
Soon it will be Christmas day

City sidewalks, busy sidewalks
dressed in holiday style
In the air there's a feeling of Christmas
Children laughing, people passing
Meeting smile after smile
And on every street corner you hear
Chorus

Strings of streetlights, even stoplights
Blink a bright red and green
As the shoppers rush home
with their treasures
Hear the snow crush, see the kids rush
This is Santa's big day
And above all this bustle you hear
Chorus

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 it thee tonight.

For Christ is born of Mary,
and gathered all above
While mortals sleep the angels keep
Their watch of wond'ring love
O morning stars, together
proclaim the holy birth
And praises sing to God the king
And peace to all the earth!

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
Oh, come to us, abide with us
our Lord Immanuel!

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

Chorus
O' come let us adore him
O' come let us adore him
O' come let us adore him
Christ the Lord

The highest, most holy,
light of light eternal
Born of a virgin, a mortal he comes
Son of the Father Now in flesh
appearing
Chorus

Sing choirs of angels, Sing in exaltation
O' sing all ye citizens of heav'n above
Glory to God, in the highest
Chorus

Yea, Lord, we greet thee,
born this happy morning
Jesus, to thee be glory giv'n
Word of the Father,
Now in flesh appearing
Chorus

Good Christian Friends, Rejoice
Good Christian friends, rejoice
With heart and soul and voice
Give ye heed to what we say
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 friends, rejoice
With heart and soul and voice
Now ye hear of endless bliss
Jesus Christ was born for this!
He has opened heaven's door
And we are blest forevermore
Christ was born for this!
Christ was born for this!

Good Christian friends, rejoice
With heart and soul and voice
Now ye need not fear the grave
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 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

Chorus
Gloria In excelsis Deo
Gloria In excelsis Deo

Shepherds, why this jubilee?
Why your joyous strains prolong?
What the gladsome tidings be
which inspire your heav'nly song!
Chorus

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

O Christmas Tree

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree
O tree of green, unchanging
Repeat

Your boughs, so green in summertime
Do brave the snow of wintertime
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree
O tree of green, unchanging

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree
You set my heart a singing
Repeat

Like little stars, your candles bright
Send to the world a wondrous light
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree
You set my heart a singing

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree
You come from God eternal
Repeat

A symbol of the Lord of Love
Whom God to man sent from above
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree
You come from God, eternal

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree
You speak of God, unchanging
Repeat

You tell us all to faithful be
And trust in God eternally
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree
You speak of God, unchanging

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.

Chorus

O, Star of wonder, Star of night
Star with royal beauty bright
Westward leading still proceeding
Guide us to Thy perfect light.

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

Chorus

Frankincense to offer have I
Incense owns a Deity nigh
Prayer and praising, all men raising
Worship Him, God on high

Chorus

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

Chorus

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 all their songs employ
While fields and floods
Rocks, hills, and plains
Repeat the sounding joy
Repeat the sounding joy
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy

No more let sin and sorrow grow
Nor thorns infest the ground
He comes to make his blessings flow
Far as the curse is found
Far as the curse is found
Far as, far as the curse is found

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

White Christmas

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
Just like the ones I used to know
Where the tree tops glisten
and children listen
To hear sleigh bells in the snow
I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
With every Christmas card I write
May your days be merry, and bright
And may all your Christmas's be white

The First Noel

The first Noel 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

Chorus

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

Chorus

And by the light of that same star
Three Wise Men came from country far
To seek for a king was their intent
And to follow the star wherever it went.

Chorus

This star drew near to the north-west
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest
And there it did both stop and stay
Right over the place where Jesus lay.

Chorus

I'll Be Home For Christmas

I'll be home for Christmas
You can count on me
Please have snow, and mistletoe,
and presents on the tree.
Christmas eve 'll find me
where the love light gleams
I'll be home for Christmas
if only in my dreams.

God Rest You Merry Gentlemen

God rest you merry, gentlemen
let nothing you dismay
Remember Christ, our Savior
was born on Christmas Day
To save us all from Satan's pow'r
when we were gone astray.

Chorus

O tidings of comfort and joy,
comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy

In Bethlehem, in Jewry
this blessed Babe was born
And laid within a manger
upon this blessed morn
The which His Mother Mary
did nothing take in scorn.

Chorus

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

Chorus

The shepherds at those tidings
Rejoiced much in mind
And left their flocks a feeding
In tempest, storm, and wind
And went to Bethlehem straight-way
The Son of God to find

Chorus

Go Tell It on the Mountain

Chorus
Go tell it on the mountain,
Over the hills and ev'ry where;
Go tell it on the mountain
That Jesus Christ is born!

While shepherds kept their watching
O'er silent flock by night,
Behold, throughout the heaven
There shone a holy light.

Chorus

The shepherds feared and trembled
When, lo, above the earth
Rang out the angel chorus
That hailed our Savior's birth.

Chorus

Down in a lonely manger
The humble Christ was born;
And God sent us salvation
That blessed Christmas morn.

Chorus