The First Noel

 The first Noel the Angel did say, Was to certain poor Shepherds in fields as they lay, In fields as 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.

- 2. 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*
- 3. And by the light of that same Star,
 Three Wise Men came from a
 country far;
 To seek for a King, was their intent,
 And to follow the Star wherever it
 went. *Chorus*
- 4. 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 Christ lay. *Chorus*
- Then entered in those Wise Men three
 Full reverently upon their knee
 And offered there in his presence,
 There Gold and Myrrh, Frankincense.
 Chorus
- Then let us all with one accord, Sing praises to our heav'nly lord, That hath made heaven, and earth of nought, And with His Blood mankind hath bouught. *Chorus*

Good King Wencelas

- Good King Wenceslas looked out
 On the feast of Stephen,
 When the snow lay round about,
 Deep and crisp and even.
 Brightly shown the moon that night,
 Though the frost was cruel,
 When a poor man came in sight,
 Gathering winter fuel.
- Hither, page, and stand by me.
 If thou know 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.
- 3. Bring me flesh, and bring me wine.
 Bring me pine logs hither.
 Thou and I will see him dine
 When we bear the thither.
 Page and monarch, forth they went,
 Forth they went together
 Through the rude wind's wild lament
 And the bitter weather.
- 4. Sire, the night is darker now,
 And the wind blows stronger.
 Fails my heart, I know not how.
 I can go no longer.
 Ark my footsteps my good page,
 Tread thou in them boldly:
 Thou shalt find the winter's rage
 Freeze thy blood less coldly.
- 5. 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.

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,
 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;
 Radiance beams from Thy holy
 face
 With the dawn of redeeming
 grace,
 Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth,
 Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.

On the First day of Christmas

- 1. On the first day of Christmas, my true love sent to me A partridge in a pear tree.
- 2. On the second day of Christmas, my true love sent to me

- Two turtle doves, And a partridge in a pear tree.
- 3. On the third day of Christmas, my true love sent to me
 Three French hens,
 Two turtle doves,
 And a partridge in a pear tree.
- On the fourth day of Christmas, my true love sent to me Four calling birds, Three French hens, Two turtle doves, And a partridge in a pear tree.
- 5. On the fifth day of Christmas, my true love sent to me Five golden rings, Four calling birds, Three French hens, Two turtle doves, And a partridge in a pear tree.
- 6. On the sixth day of Christmas, my true love sent to me
 Six geese a-laying,
 Five golden rings,
 Four calling birds,
 Three French hens,
 Two turtle doves,
 And a partridge in a pear tree.
- 7. On the seventh day of Christmas, my true love sent to me
 Seven swans a-swimming,
 Six geese a-laying,
 Five golden rings,
 Four calling birds,
 Three French hens,
 Two turtle doves,
 And a partridge in a pear tree.
- 8. On the eighth day of Christmas, my true love sent to me
 Eight maids a-milking,
 Seven swans a-swimming,
 Six geese a-laying,
 Five golden rings,
 Four calling birds,
 Three French hens,
 Two turtle doves,
 And a partridge in a pear tree.
- 9. On the ninth day of Christmas, my true love sent to me
 Nine ladies dancing,
 Eight maids a-milking,
 Seven swans a-swimming,
 Six geese a-laying,
 Five golden rings,
 Four calling birds,
 Three French hens,
 Two turtle doves,
 And a partridge in a pear tree.
- On the tenth day of Christmas, my true love sent to me Ten lords a-leaping, Nine ladies dancing, Eight maids a-milking,

Seven swans a-swimming,
Six geese a-laying,
Five golden rings,
Four calling birds,
Three French hens,
Two turtle doves,
And a partridge in a pear tree.

- 11. On the eleventh day of Christmas, my true love sent to me Eleven pipers piping,
 Ten lords a-leaping,
 Nine ladies dancing,
 Eight maids a-milking,
 Seven swans a-swimming,
 Six geese a-laying,
 Five golden rings,
 Four calling birds,
 Three French hens,
 Two turtle doves,
 And a partridge in a pear tree.
- 12. On the twelfth day of Christmas, my true love sent to me
 Twelve drummers drumming,
 Eleven pipers piping,
 Ten lords a-leaping,
 Nine ladies dancing,
 Eight maids a-milking,
 Seven swans a-swimming,
 Six geese a-laying,
 Five golden rings,
 Four calling birds,
 Three French hens,
 Two turtle doves,
 And a partridge in a pear tree!

We Three Kings

1. *All*

We three kings of Orient are; Bearing gifts we traverse afar, Field and fountain, moor and mountain, Following yonder star.

Chorus All

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

2. Men only

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

3. Men only

Frankincense to offer have I; Incense owns a Deity nigh; Prayer and praising, voices raising, Worshipping God on high. Chorus 4. Men

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

5. Men

Chorus

Glorious now behold Him arise; King and God and sacrifice; Alleluia, Alleluia, Sounds through the earth and skies.

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

- 1. 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!
- 2. 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 th'incarnate Deity, Pleased as man with man to dwell, Jesus our Emmanuel. Hark! the herald angels sing, Glory to the newborn King!
- 3. 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 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!

Jingle Bells

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

Dashing through the snow
In a one horse open sleigh
O'er the fields we go
Laughing all the way
Bells on bob tails ring
Making spirits bright
What fun it is to laugh and sing
A sleighing song tonight

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

Wish You a Merry Christmas

1. We wish you a merry Christmas, We wish you a merry Christmas, We wish you a merry Christmas, And a Happy New Year!

Chorus

Good tidings we bring for you and your kin;

We wish you a merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!

- 2. Now bring us some figgy pudding, Now bring us some figgy pudding, Now bring us some figgy pudding, And a cup of good cheer! *Chorus*
- 3. We won't go until we get some We won't go until we get some We won't go until we get some So bring it out here! *Chorus*
- 4. We wish you a merry Christmas, We wish you a merry Christmas, We wish you a merry Christmas, And a Happy New Year! And a Happy New Year! *Chorus*