



Carol Lyrics

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 look 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 bedside 'til 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.

God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

God rest ye merry gentlemen,
Let nothing you dismay.
Remember Christ our Savior,
Was born on Christmas Day,
To save us all from Satan's power,
When we were gone astray.
Oh, tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy.
Oh, 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.
Oh, tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy.
Oh, tidings of comfort and joy.

Deck The Halls

Deck the halls with boughs of holly,
Fa-la-la-la-la! La-la-la-la!
'Tis the season to be jolly,
Fa-la-la-la-la! La-la-la-la!
Don we now our gay apparel,
Fa-la-la-la-la! La-la-la-la!
Troll the ancient Yuletide carol,
Fa-la-la-la-la! La-la-la-la!

See the blazing Yule before us,
Fa-la-la-la-la! La-la-la-la!
Strike the harp and join the chorus,
Fa-la-la-la-la! La-la-la-la!
Follow me in merry measure,
Fa-la-la-la-la! La-la-la-la!
While I tell the Yuletide treasure,
Fa-la-la-la-la! La-la-la-la!

Fast away the Old Year passes,
Fa-la-la-la-la! La-la-la-la!
Hail the New, ye lads and lasses,
Fa-la-la-la-la! La-la-la-la!
Sing we, joyous, all together,
Fa-la-la-la-la! La-la-la-la!
Heedless of the wind and weather,
Fa-la-la-la-la! La-la-la-la!



Carol Lyrics

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.

Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled,
And still their heavenly music floats,
O'er all the weary world.
Above its sad and lowly plains,
They bend on hovering wing;
And ever o'er its Babel sounds,
The blessed Angels sing.

O ye, 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;
O rest beside the weary road
And hear the angels sing

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 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 God-head see; hail the
incarnate Deity
Pleased as man with men to dwell, Jesus, our
Immanuel
Hark the herald angels sing, "Glory to the new
born King"

Hail! the heaven-born Prince of Peace. Hail the
son of
Righteousness
Light and life to all He brings, risen 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"



Carol Lyrics

Jingle Bells

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 ride and sing a sleighing song
tonight. Oh!

{CHORUS}

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

A day or two ago, I thought I'd take a ride
And soon Miss Fanny Bright was seated by my
side.
The horse was lean and lank, misfortune seemed
his lot
We ran into a drifted bank and there we got
upsot. Oh!

{CHORUS}

A day or two ago, the story I must tell
I went out on the snow and on my back I fell
A gent was riding by in a one-horse open sleigh
**He laughed at me as I there lay but quickly drove
away. Oh!**

{CHORUS}

Now the ground is white, go it while you're young
Take the girls along and sing this sleighing song
Just bet a bobtailed bay, two forty as his speed
Hitch him to an open sleigh and crack! you'll take
the lead. Oh!

{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 men 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 sins and sorrows 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.



Carol Lyrics

O Christmas Tree!

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

O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!
Much pleasure thou can'st give me;
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!
Much pleasure thou can'st give me;
How often has the Christmas tree
Afforded me the greatest glee!
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!
Much pleasure thou can'st give me.

O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!
Thy candles shine so brightly!
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!
Thy candles shine so brightly!
From base to summit, gay and bright,
There's only splendor for the sight.
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!
Thy candles shine so brightly!

O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!
How richly God has decked thee!
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!
How richly God has decked thee!
Thou bidst us true and faithful be,
And trust in God unchangingly.
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!
How richly God has decked thee! !"

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.

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above;
Glory to God,
All glory in the highest

O come let us adore Him,
O come let us adore Him,
O come let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord.

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,
Born this happy morning
Jesus, to Thee be glory given;
Word of the Father,
Now in flesh appearing.

O come let us adore Him,
O come let us adore Him,
O come let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord.



Carol Lyrics

The First Noel

The first Noel the angel did say
Was to certain poor Shepards 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.

And by the light of that same star
Three wise men came from the country far;
To seek for a King was their intent,
And to follow the star wherever it went.
Noel Noel Noel Noel
Born is the King of Israel.

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.
Noel Noel Noel Noel
Born is the King of Israel.

Then entered in those wise men three,
Fell 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 heav'n and earth of nought,
And with his blood mankind has bought.
Noel Noel Noel Noel
Born is the King of Israel.
Noel Noel Noel Noel
Born is the King of Israel.

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 a cup of good cheer.

We wish you a Merry Christmas, We wish you a
Merry Christmas, We wish you a Merry
Christmas, And a happy New Year.

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!

We wish you a Merry Christmas
We wish you a Merry Christmas
We wish you a Merry Christmas
And a happy New Year.