

O COME ALL YE FAITHFUL - 3 vv (irregular)

ONCE IN ROYAL DAVID'S CITY - 3 verses

O LITTLE TOWN - 3 vv. (last v. unison)



# SATB

Soprano, alto, tenor, bass

**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, (3x)*  
*Christ the Lord!*

# 1

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, (3x)*  
*Christ the Lord!*

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,  
Sing, all ye citizens of Heaven above!  
Glory to God, glory in the highest:  
*O come, let us adore Him, (3x)*  
*Christ the Lord!*



**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.

# 2

2. 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.

3. Not in that poor lowly 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.

**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.

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.

O holy Child of Bethlehem descend to us, we pray.  
Cast out our sin and enter in; be born to us today.  
We hear the Christmas angels the great glad tidings tell.

# 3

## 4

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 look-ed 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:

Then let us all with one accord  
 sing prai-ses to our heavenly Lord,  
 That hath made heaven and earth of  
 naught, and with his blood mankind hath  
 bought:



## 5

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."

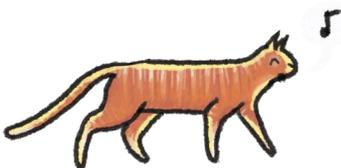
"To you, in David's town this day, is born of Da-  
 vid's line  
 A Saviour, who is Christ the Lord, and this shall  
 be the sign:"

"The heav'nly 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 to the earth be  
 peace.  
 Goodwill henceforth from heav'n to men begin  
 and never cease."

## WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCHED - 6 vv.



IN THE BLEAK MIDWINTER - 3 verses (irregular)

6



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.

Angels and Archangels may have gathered there,  
Cherubim and Seraphim thronged the air;  
But only His Mother, 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.

7

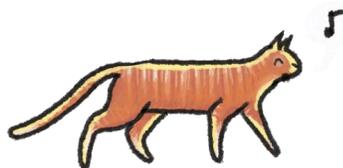
DING,DONG! MERRILY - 3 verses

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!*  
*Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!*

E'en so here below, below,  
let steeple bells be swungen,  
And "I-o, i-o, i-o!" by  
priest and people sungen.

Pray you, dutifully prime  
your matin chime, ye ringers;  
May you beautifully rime  
your evetime song, ye singers.



**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.

# 8



## GOOD KING WENCESLAS - 4 verses

"Bring me flesh, and bring me wine, bring me pine logs hither: thou and I shall 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, good my 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.



# 9

**Away in a manger**, no crib for His 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 me, I pray. Bless all the dear children in Thy tender care, And fit us for Heaven, to live with Thee there.

## AWAY IN A MANGER - 3vv.



**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 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 ...*

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 other doth deface.  
*O tidings ...*

## GOD REST YOU MERRY - 3 verses

# 10



SILENT NIGHT - 3 verses

**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!

TWELVE DAYS OF CHRISTMAS - 8 bars intro, then...

**On the first day of Christmas** my  
true love sent to me  
A partridge in a pear tree:

On the second day of Christmas my  
true love sent to me  
two turtle doves *and a partridge in a  
pear tree.*

On the .....etc...

**three** French hens,  
**four** calling birds,  
**five** gold rings!  
**six** geese a-laying,  
**seven** swans a-swimming,  
**eight** maids a-milking,  
**nine** ladies dancing,  
**ten** lords a-leaping,  
**eleven** pipers piping,  
**twelve** drummers drumming

12



HARK! THE HERALD - 3 vv.

"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 a Virgin's womb:  
 Veiled in flesh the Godhead see,  
 hail th' incarnate Deity!  
 Pleas'd as man with man to dwell,  
 Jesus, our Emmanuel. "Hark!..."



Hail the Heaven-born Prince of  
 Peace!  
 Hail the Son 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!..."



13

CAROLS 14 and 15 are sung in UNISON. Happy Christmas!!

**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 on 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 ride and sing our sleighing song to-  
 night! – 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!

14



**We wish you a merry Christmas** (x3) 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 (x3), and bring some out here!

*Good tidings we bring...*

And we won't go until we've got some (x3), so bring some out here!

*Good tidings we bring...*

15