



# Christmas Carols

With Ross and Kathy Callaghan

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## 1. 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 bright skies 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.

## 2. 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... Troll the ancient Yuletide carol, Fa la la ...  
See the blazing Yule before us, Fa la la la ... Strike the harp and join the chorus. Fa la la...  
Follow me in merry measure, Fa la la ...While I tell of Yuletide treasure, Fa la la ...  
Fast away the old year passes, Fa la la ... Hail the new, ye lads and lasses, Fa la la...  
Laughing, singing, all together, Fa la la ... Heedless of the wind and weather, Fa la la la la, la la la la.

## 3. Ding dong merrily on high

Ding dong merrily on high, in heaven the bells are ringing:  
Ding dong! verily the sky, is riven with angel singing. 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, Hosanna in excelsis!  
Pray you, dutifully prime, your matin chime, ye ringers;  
May you beautifully rime, your evetime song, ye singers. Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

## 4. Mary's Boy Child

Long time ago in Bethlehem so the Holy Bible say, Mary's boy child Jesus Christ was born on Christmas Day.  
*Hark now hear the angels sing, a new King born today, and man will live for evermore because of Christmas Day.*  
*Trumpets sound and angels sing; listen to what they say. That man will live forever more because of Christmas day.*

While shepherds watched their flocks by night, they saw a bright new shining star;  
and heard a choir of angels sing; the music seemed to come from afar.

Now Joseph and his wife, Mary, came to Bethlehem that night, They found no place to lay their child, not a single room was in sight.

By and by they found a little nook, in a stable all forlorn, And in a manger cold and dark, Mary's little boy child was born.

## 5. 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.  
Joy to the world, the Saviour reigns. Let men their songs employ.  
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains, 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.  
He rules the world with truth and grace, and makes the nations prove.  
The glories of His righteousness, and wonders of His love.

## 6. 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 maiden, in whose gentle  
arms He lay. Christian children all should be, mild, obedient, good as He.

For He is our childhood pattern; day by day like us He grew. He was little, weak and helpless; tears and smiles like us He  
knew. And He feeleth for our sadness, and He shareth in our gladness.

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.

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.

## 7. 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.

For Christ is born of Mary, and, gathered all above While mortals sleep, the angels keep, their watch of wondering love.  
O morning stars together, proclaim the holy birth. And praises sing to God the King, and peace to men on earth.

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 in us today.

We hear the Christmas angels, the great glad tidings tell: O come to us, abide with us, our Lord Emmanuel.

## 8. O come all ye faithful

O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant, Come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;  
Come and behold Him, born the King of angels;

*Men: O come, let us adore Him, Women: O come, let us adore Him, All: O come, let us adore Him, Christ, the Lord.*

True God of true God, Light of light eternal, lo, He abhors not the Virgin's womb.

Son of the Father; begotten not created; *O come let us adore Him....*

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....*

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....*

## 9. 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! Chris-t 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.

Silent night, holy night! Wondrous star, lend thy light! With the angels let us sing,  
Alleluias to our King! Christ the Saviour is here, Christ the Saviour is here!

## 10. 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 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 newborn 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 the incarnate Deity Pleas'd as man with man to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel.

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.

### **11. The first Noel**

The first Noel the angels 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.

*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 country far,  
To seek for a King was their intent and to follow the star wherever it went.

This star drew nigh to the northwest, o'er Bethlehem it took its rest  
And there it did both pause and stay, right o'er the place where Jesus lay.

Then did they know assuredly within that house the King did lie:  
One entered in then for to see, and found the Babe in poverty:

Then entered in those wise men three; full reverently upon their knee  
And offered there in His presence, their gold and myrrh and frankincense.

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 has bought.

### **12. 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's plain, gold I bring to crown Him again. King forever, ceasing never over us all to reign.

Frankincense to offer have I, incense owns a Deity nigh. Prayer and praising, all men raising, worship Him: God most high.

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

Glorious now behold Him arise, King and God and Sacrifice! "Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia", heaven to earth replies.

### **13. While shepherds watched**

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 swaddling bands, and in a manger laid."

Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith, appeared a shining throng

Of angels praising God and thus, addressed their joyful song:

"All glory be to God on high, and to the earth be peace,

Goodwill henceforth from heaven to men, begin and never cease."

### **14. Te Harinui**

Not on a snowy night, by star or candlelight, Nor by an angel band, there came to our dear land

*Te Harinui, Te Harinui, te Hari-nu-i, glad tidings of great joy.*

But on a summer day, within a quiet bay, The Maori people heard, the great and glorious word.

The people gathered round, upon the grassy ground, And heard the preacher say, "I bring to you this day."

Now in this blessed land, united heart and hand, We praise the glorious birth, and sing to all the earth.

### **15. May the good Lord bless and keep you**

May the good Lord bless and keep you, whether near or far away

May you find that long awaited, golden day today.

May your troubles all be small ones, and your fortunes ten times ten.

May the good Lord bless and keep you, till we meet again.

May you walk with sunlight shining, and a bluebird in every tree

May there be a silver lining, back of every cloud you see.

Fill your dreams with sweet tomorrows; never mind what might have been.

May the good Lord bless and keep you, till we meet again.

May the good Lord bless and keep you, till we meet, till we meet again.

### **16. Good Christian men rejoice**

Good Christian men, rejoice, with heart and soul and voice;  
Give ye heed to what we say: 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! Jesus Christ was born for this!  
He has oped 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! 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!

### **17. As with gladness**

As with gladness, men of old, did the guiding star behold  
As with joy they hailed its light, leading onward, beaming bright  
So, most glorious Lord, may we, evermore be led to Thee.

As with joyful steps they sped, to that lowly manger bed  
There to bend the knee before, Him whom Heaven and earth adore;  
So may we with willing feet, ever seek Thy mercy seat.

As they offered gifts most rare, at that manger rude and bare;  
So may we with holy joy, pure and free from sin's alloy,  
All our costliest treasures bring, Christ, to Thee, our heavenly King.

Holy Jesus, every day, keep us in the narrow way;  
And, when earthly things are past, bring our ransomed souls at last  
Where they need no star to guide, where no clouds Thy glory hide.

In the heavenly country bright, need they no created light;  
Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown, Thou its Sun which goes not down;  
There forever may we sing, Alleluias to our King!

### **18. O holy night**

O holy night, the stars are brightly shining; it is the night of our dear Saviour's birth!  
Long lay the world in sin and error pining, till He appeared and the soul felt its worth.  
A thrill of hope, the weary world rejoices, for yonder breaks a new and glorious morn.  
Fall on your knees, O hear the angel voices! O night divine, O night when Christ was born!  
O night divine, O night, O night divine!

Led by the light of faith serenely beaming, with glowing hearts by His cradle we stand.  
So led by light of a star sweetly gleaming, here came the wise men from Orient land.  
The King of Kings lay thus in lowly manger, in all our trials born to be our Friend!  
He knows our need, to our weakness no stranger; Behold your King! Before the lowly bend!  
Behold your King! Your King! before Him bend.

Truly He taught us to love one another; His law is love and His gospel is peace.  
Chains shall He break for the slave is our brother, and in His name all oppression shall cease.  
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we, let all within us praise His holy name!  
Christ is the Lord, Oh praise His name forever, His power and glory evermore proclaim  
His power and glory evermore proclaim.

### **19. 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.  
This, this is Christ the King whom shepherds guard and angels sing.  
Haste, haste to bring Him laud, the Babe, the Son of Mary.

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!  
This, this is Christ the King whom shepherds guard and angels sing.  
Haste, haste to bring Him laud, 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.  
This, this is Christ the King whom shepherds guard and angels sing.  
Haste, haste to bring Him laud, The Babe, the Son of Mary.

Raise, raise, the song on high, the Virgin sings her lullaby:  
Joy, joy for Christ is born, The Babe, the Son of Mary!  
This, this is Christ the King whom shepherds guard and angels sing.  
Haste, haste to bring Him laud, The Babe, the Son of Mary.

#### **20. White Christmas**

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas, just like the ones I used to know.  
Where the treetops 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 Christmases be white.

#### **21. I heard the bells on Christmas day**

I heard the bells on Christmas Day, their old familiar carols play,  
And wild and sweet the words repeat, of peace on earth, good will to men.  
I thought how, as the day had come, the belfries of all Christendom  
Had rolled along the unbroken song, of peace on earth, good will to men.  
And in despair I bowed my head: "There is no peace on earth," I said,  
"For hate is strong and mocks the song, of peace on earth, good will to men."  
Then pealed the bells more loud and deep: "God is not dead, nor doth He sleep;  
The wrong shall fail, the right prevail, with peace on earth, good will to men."  
Till, ringing, singing, on its way, the world revolved from night to day,  
A voice, a chime, a chant sublime, of peace on earth, good will to men!

#### **22. Little drummer boy**

Come they told me, pa rum pum pum pum; a new born King to see, pa rum pum pum pum.  
Our finest gifts we bring, pa rum pum pum pum; to lay before the King, pa rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum, rum  
pum pum pum, So to honor Him, pa rum pum pum pum, when we come.  
Little Baby, pa rum pum pum pum; I am a poor boy too, pa rum pum pum pum. I have no gift to bring, pa rum pum pum  
pum; that's fit to give the King, pa rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum, Shall I play for you, pa rum  
pum pum pum, on my drum?  
Mary nodded, pa rum pum pum pum; the ox and lamb kept time, pa rum pum pum pum. I played my drum for Him, pa rum  
pum pum pum; I played my best for Him, pa rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum, Then He smiled  
at me, pa rum pum pum pum; me and my drum.

#### **23. It came upon a midnight clear**

It came upon the midnight clear, that glorious song of old,  
From angels bending near the earth, with news of joy foretold,  
"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; love's banner all unfurled;  
And still their heavenly music floats, over all the weary world.  
Above its sad and lowly plains, old echoes plaintive ring,  
And ever over its Babel sounds, the blessed angels sing.  
Yet with the woes of sin and strife, the world has suffered long;  
Beneath the angel-strain have rolled, two thousand years of wrong;  
And man at war with man hears not, the love-song which they bring;  
O! hush the noise, ye men of strife, and hear the 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.  
For lo! the days are hastening on, by prophets seen of old,  
When with the ever-circling years, shall come the time foretold,  
When the new heaven and earth shall own, the Prince of Peace their King,  
And the whole world send back the song, which now the angels sing.

#### **24. Christians awake**

Christians, awake, salute the happy morn, whereon the Saviour of the world was born  
Rise to adore the mystery of love, which hosts of angels chanted from above.  
With them the joyful tidings first begun, of God incarnate and the Virgin's Son.

Then to the watchful shepherds it was told, who heard the angelic herald's voice: "Behold,  
I bring good tidings of a Saviour's birth, to you and all the nations upon earth.  
This day hath God fulfilled His promised word; this day is born a Saviour, Christ the Lord."

He spake, and straightaway the celestial choir, in hymns of joy, unknown before, conspire.  
The praises of redeeming love they sang, and heaven's whole orb with alleluias rang.  
God's highest glory was their anthem still, peace upon earth and unto men goodwill.

To Bethlehem straight the shepherds ran, to see the wonder God had wrought for man.  
And found, with Joseph and the blessed Maid, her Son, the Saviour, in a manger laid.  
Amazed, the wondrous story they proclaim, the earliest heralds of the Saviour's name.

Let us, like these good shepherds, them employ, our grateful voices to proclaim the joy.  
Trace we the Babe, who hath retrieved our loss, from His poor manger to His bitter cross.  
Treading His steps, assisted by His grace, till man's first heavenly state again takes place.

Then may we hope, the angelic thrones among, to sing, redeemed, a glad triumphal song.  
He that was born upon this joyful day, around us all His glory shall display.  
Saved by His love, incessant we shall sing, of angels and of angel-men, the King.

#### **25. God rest ye merry gentlemen**

God rest ye merry, gentlemen, let nothing you dismay;  
Remember 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.

In Bethlehem, in Jewry, this blessed Babe was born,  
And laid within a manger, upon this blessed morn;  
That which His mother Mary, did nothing take in scorn.  
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, comfort and joy, O tidings of comfort and joy.

"Fear not," then said the angel, "let nothing you affright,  
This day is born a Saviour, of pure Virgin bright,  
To free all those who trust in Him, from Satan's power and might."  
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy, O tidings of comfort and joy.

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, the Son of God to find.  
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy, O tidings of comfort and joy.

And when they came to Bethlehem, where our dear Saviour lay,  
They found Him in a manger, where oxen feed on hay;  
His mother Mary kneeling down, unto the Lord did pray.  
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy, O tidings of comfort and joy.

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

#### **26. Christmas**

When I was but a youngster, Christmas meant one thing, that I'd be getting lots of toys that day.  
I learned a whole lot different, when my Mother sat me down, and taught me to spell Christmas this way:

'C' is for the Christ child, born upon this day, 'H' for herald angels in the night,  
'R' means our Redeemer, 'I' means Israel, 'S' is for the star that shone so bright,  
'T' is for three wise men, they who travelled far, 'M' is for the manger where he lay,  
'A's for all He stands for, 'S' means shepherds came. And that's why there's a Christmas day.

### **27. 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.

### **28. 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 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.

### **29. Angels from the realms 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, come and worship, Worship Christ, the newborn King.*

Shepherds, in the field abiding, watching o'er your flocks by night,  
God with us is now residing; yonder shines the infant light:

Sages, leave your contemplations, brighter visions beam afar;  
Seek the great desire of nations; ye have seen His natal star.

Saints, before the altar bending, watching long in hope and fear;  
Suddenly the Lord, descending, in His temple shall appear.

Sinners wrung with true repentance, doomed for guilt to endless pains,  
Justice now revokes the sentence, mercy calls you; break your chains.

Though an infant now we view Him, He shall fill His Father's throne,  
Gather all the nations to Him; every knee shall then bow down:

All creation, join in praising, God, the Father, Spirit, Son,  
Evermore your voices raising to the eternal Three in One.

### **30. Go tell it on the mountain**

*Go tell it on the mountain, over the hills and everywhere, Go tell it on the mountain, that Jesus Christ is born.*

When I was a seeker; I sought both night and day, I asked the Lord to help me, and He showed me the way.

He made me a watchman; upon a city wall, and if I am a Christian, I am the least of all.

### **31. See amid the winter's snow**

See amid the winter's snow, born for us on earth below,  
See the tender Lamb appears, promised from eternal years.

*Hail, thou ever-blessed morn! Hail, redemption's happy dawn!  
Sing through all Jerusalem, Christ is born in Bethlehem.*

Lo, within a manger lies; He who built the starry skies;  
He who throned in height sublime; sits amid the cherubim.

Say, ye holy shepherds, say; what your joyful news today;  
Wherefore have ye left your sheep; on the lonely mountain steep?

"As we watched at dead of night, lo, we saw a wondrous light;  
Angels singing peace on earth; told us of the Saviour's birth".

Sacred infant, all divine, what a tender love was thine,  
Thus to come from highest bliss; down to such a world as this.

Teach, O teach us, Holy Child, by Thy Face so meek and mild,  
Teach us to resemble Thee, in Thy Sweet humility!

### **32. Love came down at Christmas**

Love came down at Christmas, love all lovely, love divine;  
Love was born at Christmas, star and angels gave the sign.

Worship we the Godhead, love incarnate, love divine;  
Worship we our Jesus: but wherewith for sacred sign?

Love shall be our token, love be yours and love be mine,  
Love to God and all men, love for plea and gift and sign.

### **33. 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; good tidings for Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Oh, bring us a figgy pudding; oh, bring us a figgy pudding; Oh, bring us a figgy pudding and a cup of good cheer.  
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 some 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.

### **34. Rockin' around the Christmas tree**

Rockin' around the Christmas tree at the Christmas party hop  
Mistletoe hung where you can see, every couple tries to stop.  
Rockin' around the Christmas tree, let the Christmas spirit ring  
Later we'll have some pumpkin pie, and we'll do some carolling.  
You will get a sentimental feeling, when you hear:  
Voices singing "let's be jolly, deck the halls with boughs of holly".  
Rockin' around the Christmas tree, have a happy holiday  
Everyone dancing merrily, in the new old fashioned way.

### **35. Rudolph the red nosed reindeer**

Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer, had a very shiny nose  
And if you ever saw it, you would even say it glows.  
All of the other reindeer, used to laugh and call him names  
They never let poor Rudolph join in any reindeer games.  
Then one foggy Christmas Eve, Santa came to say  
"Rudolph, with your nose so bright, won't you guide my sleigh tonight?"  
Then how the reindeer loved him, as they shouted out with glee  
"Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer, you'll go down in history".

### **36. Santa Claus is coming to town**

You better watch out, you better not cry, you better not pout, I'm telling you why:  
Santa Claus is coming to town. He's making a list, he's checking it twice, he's gonna find out who's naughty or nice:  
Santa Claus is coming to town.  
He sees you when you're sleeping, he knows when you're awake.  
He knows if you've been bad or good, so be good for goodness sake.  
You better watch out, you better not cry, you better not pout,  
I'm telling you why, Santa Claus is coming to town.

### **37. Silver bells**

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:

*Silver bells, silver bells, it's Christmas time in the city.  
Ring-a-ling, (ring-a-ling) hear them ring (ting-a-ling), Soon it will be Christmas day.*

Strings of street lights, even stoplights, blinking bright red and green  
As the shoppers rush home with their treasures.  
Hear the snow crunch, see the kids bunch, this is Santa's big scene  
And above all this bustle you hear:



### **38. In the bleak mid-winter**

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.

Our God, heaven cannot hold him, nor earth sustain. Heaven and earth shall flee away when He comes to reign. In the bleak midwinter a stable place sufficed: The Lord God Almighty, Jesus Christ.

Angels and archangels may have gathered there; cherubim and seraphim thronged the air;  
But His mother only, 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.

### **39. Snoopy's Christmas**

The news came out in the First World War, the bloody Red Baron was flying once more.

The Allied command ignored all of its men, and called on Snoopy to do it again.

'Twas the night before Christmas and 40 below, when Snoopy went up, in search of his foe.

He spied the Red Baron and fiercely they fought, but with ice on his wings Snoopy knew he was caught.

*Christmas bells those Christmas bells, ringing through the land*

*Bringing peace to all the world, and good will to man.*

The Baron had Snoopy dead in his sights. He reached for the trigger to pull it up tight.

Why he didn't shoot, well we'll never know, or was it the bells from the village below?

The Baron made Snoopy fly to the Rhine, and forced him to land behind enemy lines.

Snoopy was certain that this was the end, when the Baron cried out, "Merry Christmas, my friend!"

The Baron then offered a holiday toast and Snoopy, our hero, saluted his host

And then with a roar they were both on their way, each knowing they'd meet on some other day.

### **40. Calypso carol**

See Him lying on a bed of straw; draughty stable with an open door;

Mary cradling the babe she bore, the Prince of Glory is His name.

*Oh, now carry me to Bethlehem, to see the Lord appear to men.*

*Just as poor as was the stable then, the Prince of Glory when He came.*

Star of silver sweeps across the skies, shows where Jesus in the manger lies.

Shepherds swiftly from your stupor rise, to see the Saviour of the world.

Mine are riches from Thy poverty; from Thine innocence, eternity.

Mine, forgiveness by Thy death for me: child of sorrow, for my joy.

Angels, sing again the song you sang; bring God's glory to the heart of man,

Sing, "Bethlehem's little baby can, be salvation to the soul."

### **41. Come on ring those bells**

Everybody likes to take a holiday, everybody likes to take a rest.

Spending time together with the family, sharing lots of love and happiness.

*Come on, ring those bells, light the Christmas tree, Jesus is the king, born for you and me.*

*Come on, ring those bells, every-body say, Jesus, we remember this your birthday.*

Celebrations come because of something good; celebrations we love to recall.

Mary had a baby boy in Bethlehem, the greatest celebration of them all.

### **42. A thousand candles**

We light a thousand candles bright, around the Earth today, And all the beams will shine across, the heaven's grand display.

Yes, all the land and sea tonight, the joyful message brings,

The birth of Him - our Lord and Christ, Our Saviour and our King.

Dear brightest star of Bethlehem, O let your precious light

Shine in with hope and peace toward men, in every home tonight.

In all our hearts so cold and dark, please send your warmth sublime,

The warmth that comes from Jesus' love, this blessed Christmastime.

### 43. When a child is born

A ray of hope flickers in the sky; a tiny star lights up way up high.

All across the land, dawns a brand new morn; this comes to pass when a child is born.

A silent wish sails the seven seas; the winds of change whisper in the trees.

And the walls of doubt crumble, tossed and torn: this comes to pass when a child is born.

A rosy hue settles all around: you've got to feel you're on solid ground.

For a spell or two, no one seems forlorn: this comes to pass when a child is born.

*And all of this happens because the world is waiting; waiting for one child. Black, white, yellow, no one knows, but a child that will grow up and turn tears to laughter; hate to love, war to peace and everyone to everyone's neighbour. And misery and suffering will be words to be forgotten forever.*

It's all a dream, an illusion now, It must come true, sometime soon somehow.

All across the land, dawns a brand new morn: this comes to pass when a child is born.

### 44. Where is the room

Where is the room, where is the house of Christmas?

Where shall we welcome Jesus? Where are the signs of home? Where are the signs of home?

Let Christ have space, place at the heart of living,

Centre for birth's new breathing, cradle for hope and peace. Cradle for hope and peace.

Let there be room; room for a friend and stranger,

Room without hurt or anger, room for whoever come. Room for whoever come.

Let love be here; love from the Christmas stable,

love at our open table, love to be shared all year. Love to be shared all year.

### 45. Feliz navidad

Feliz Navidad, Feliz Navidad, Feliz Navidad. Próspero año y felicidad.

Feliz Navidad, Feliz Navidad, Feliz Navidad. Próspero año y felicidad.

I wanna wish you a merry Christmas, I wanna wish you a merry Christmas

I wanna wish you a merry Christmas, from the bottom of my heart.

I wanna wish you a merry Christmas, I wanna wish you a merry Christmas

I wanna wish you a merry Christmas, from the bottom of my heart.

### 46. Jingle bell rock

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock; Jingle bells swing and jingle bells ring.

Snowin' and blowin' up bushels of fun, now the jingle hop has begun.

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock; Jingle bells chime in jingle bell time,

Dancin' and prancin' in Jingle Bell Square, in the frosty air.

What a bright time, it's the right time, to rock the night away.

Jingle bell time is a swell time, to go glidin' in a one-horse sleigh

Giddy-up jingle horse, pick up your feet, jingle around the clock,

Mix and a-mingle in a jinglin' beat: that's the jingle bell rock.

### 47. O Christmas tree

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree, how lovely are your branches!

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree, how lovely are your branches!

Not only green in summer's heat, but also winter's snow and sleet.

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, how lovely are your branches!

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree, of all the trees most lovely;

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree, of all the trees most lovely.

Each year you bring to us delight with brightly shining Christmas light!

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree, of all the trees most lovely.

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree, we learn from all your beauty;

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree, we learn from all your beauty.

Your bright green leaves with festive cheer, give hope and strength throughout the year.

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree, we learn from all your beauty.

#### 48. I saw Mummy kissing Santa Claus

I saw Mummy kissing Santa Claus, underneath the mistletoe last night.  
She didn't see me creep, down the stairs to have a peep  
She thought that I was tucked up, in my bedroom, fast asleep.  
Then I saw Mummy tickle Santa Claus underneath his beard so snowy white.  
Oh, what a laugh it would have been if Daddy had only seen  
Mummy kissing Santa Claus last night.

#### 49. Have yourself a merry little Christmas

Have yourself a merry little Christmas; let your heart be light.  
From now on your troubles will be out of sight.  
Have yourself a merry little Christmas, make the Yule-tide gay,  
From now on your troubles will be miles away.  
Here we are as in olden days, happy golden days of yore;  
Faithful friends who are dear to us gather near to us once more.  
Through the years we'll always be together, if the fates allow;  
Hang a shining star upon the highest bough,  
And have yourself a merry little Christmas now.

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