

## **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!"

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 newborn King"

## **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 Yule-tide 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 of Yule-tide 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 year, 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!

## **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 heaven above;  
Glory to God, 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.

## **Frosty the Snowman**

Frosty the snowman was a jolly happy soul,  
With a corncob pipe and a button nose and two eyes made out of coal.  
Frosty the snowman is a fairy tale, they say,  
He was made of snow but the children know how he came to life one day.

There must have been some magic in that old silk hat they found.  
For when they placed it on his head He began to dance around.

O, Frosty the snowman Was alive as he could be,  
And the children say he could laugh  
And play just the same as you and me.  
Thumpetty thump thump, thumpety thump thump, look at Frosty go.  
Thumpetty thump thump, thumpety thump thump, over the hills of snow.

Frosty the snowman knew the sun was hot that day,  
So he said, "Let's run and we'll have some fun now before I melt away."  
Down to the village, with a broomstick in his hand,  
Running here and there all around the square saying, "Catch me if you can."

He led them down the streets of town Right to the traffic cop.  
And he only paused a moment when he heard him holler "Stop!"

For Frosty the snow man Had to hurry on his way,  
But he waved goodbye saying, "Don't you cry,  
I'll be back again some day."  
Thumpetty thump thump, thumpety thump thump, look at Frosty go.  
Thumpetty thump thump, thumpety thump thump, over the hills of snow.

## **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.

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!

## **Jingle Bells**

Dashing through the snow in a one-horse open sleigh,  
Over the fields we go, laughing all the way;  
Bells on bob-tail ring, making spirits bright,  
What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song tonight!  
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way!  
O 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;  
He got into a drifted bank, and we, we got upsot.  
Jingle Bells, jingle Bells, jingle all the way!  
O what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh!

## **Angels We Have Heard on High**

Angels we have heard on high sweetly singing over the plains  
And the mountains in reply, echoing their joyous strains.  
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 heavenly song?  
Gloria in excelsis deo!  
Gloria in excelsis deo!

## **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!

## Let it Snow!

Oh, the weather outside is frightful, but the fire is so delightful,  
And since we've no place to go, let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.

It doesn't show signs of stopping, and I brought some corn for popping;  
The lights are turned way down low, let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.

When we finally say good night, how I'll hate going out in the storm;  
But if you really hold me tight, all the way home I'll be warm.

The fire is slowly dying, and, my dear, we're still good-bye-ing,  
But as long as you love me so, let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.

## 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 Al-le-lu-ia!  
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;  
Jesus Lord at thy birth.

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

## **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 world, the Saviour 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!

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!

## **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.

Glad tidings we bring  
To you and your kin;  
Glad tidings for Christmas  
And a happy New Year!

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