**1. 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, 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.

**2. Good Kind Wenceslas**

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.  
  
"Hither, page, and stand by me  
If thou know'st 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."

"Bring me flesh and bring me wine  
Bring me pine logs hither  
Thou and I will see him dine  
When we bear him 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, my good 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.

**3. 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 sky  
Looked down where He lay  
The little Lord Jesus  
Asleep on the hay.  
  
The cattle are lowing  
The poor Baby wakes  
But little Lord Jesus  
No crying He makes.  
  
I love Thee, Lord Jesus  
Look down from the sky  
And stay by my side,  
'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 take us to heaven  
To live with Thee there.

**4. Ding Dong Merrily on High**

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!

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!

**5. 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.  
  
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 got into a drifted bank  
And then we got upsot.  
  
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, yeah!

**6. 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!  
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."

**7. 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.  
  
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.

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.

**8. Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer**

Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer   
had a very shiny nose.   
And if you ever saw him,   
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 all the reindeer loved him   
as they shouted out with glee,   
Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer,   
you'll go down in history!

**9. 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 to us today  
We hear the Christmas angels  
The great glad tidings tell  
O come to us, abide with us  
Our Lord Emmanuel.

**10. 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," he said,  
For mighty dread  
Had seized their troubled minds  
"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 Savior who is Christ the Lord  
And this shall be the sign.”  
  
"The heavenly Babe  
You there shall find  
To human view displayed  
And meanly wrapped  
In swathing bands  
And in a manger laid.”

"All glory be to  
God on high  
And to the earth be peace;  
Goodwill henceforth  
From heaven to men  
Begin and never cease!”

**11. 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.

God of God, Light of Light,

Lo! he abhors not the Virgin’s

womb;

Son of the Father, begotten, not

created,

O come, let us adore Him,

O come, let us adore Him,

O come, let us adore Him,

Christ the Lord.  
  
O Sing, choirs of angels,  
Sing in exultation,  
Sing all that hear in heaven God's holy word.  
Give to our Father 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.

**12. 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.  
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 Heaven and earth of nought  
And with his blood mankind has bought.  
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel  
Born is the King of Israel!

**13. The Holly and The Ivy**

The holly and the ivy,  
When they are both full grown  
Of all the trees that are in the wood  
The holly bears the crown  
O the rising of the sun  
And the running of the deer  
The playing of the merry organ  
Sweet singing of the choir.  
  
The holly bears a blossom  
As white as lily flower  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
To be our sweet Saviour  
O the rising of the sun  
And the running of the deer  
The playing of the merry organ  
Sweet singing of the choir.  
  
The holly bears a berry  
As red as any blood  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
To do poor sinners good  
O the rising of the sun  
And the running of the deer  
The playing of the merry organ  
Sweet singing of the choir.  
  
The holly and the ivy

Now both are full well grown,

Of all the trees that are in the

wood,

The holly bears the crown.

O the rising of the sun

And the running of the deer

The playing of the merry organ

Sweet singing of the choir.

**14. We Three Kings**

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.  
  
*O Star of wonder......*

Frankincense to offer have I  
Incense owns a Deity nigh  
Prayer and praising, all men raising  
Worship Him, God most high.  
  
*O Star of wonder....*

Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume  
Breathes of life of gathering gloom  
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying  
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.  
  
*O Star of wonder......*  
Glorious now behold Him arise  
King and God and Sacrifice  
Alleluia, Alleluia  
Earth to heav'n replies.  
  
*O Star of wonder.....*

**15. 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.