

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

Verse 1

It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth,
To touch their harps of gold.
“Peace on the earth, goodwill to men
From heav’n’s all gracious King”.
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

Verse 2

Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurl’d,
And still their heav’nly music floats
O’er all the weary world:
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hov’ring wing.
And ever o’er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.

The First Noel

Verse 1

The First Noel, the angels did say
Was to certain poor shepherd in fields as
they lay
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep
On a cold winter night that was so deep.

Noel. Born is the King of Israel.

Verse 2

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. Born is the King of Israel.

Joy to the World

Verse 1

Joy to the world! The Lord is come:
Let earth receive her King;
Let ev'ry heart prepare Him room,
And heav'n and nature sing.

Verse 2

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.

We Three Kings of Orient Are

Verse 1

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 bright.
Star with royal beauty bright.
Westward leading, still proceeding,
guide us to thy perfect light.

Verse 2

Born a King on Bethelhem's plain.
Gold I bring, to crown him again.
King forever, ceasing never,
Over us all to reign.
O, star of wonder, star of bright.
Star with royal beauty bright.
Westward leading, still proceeding,
guide us to thy perfect light.

O Little Town of Bethlehem

Verse 1

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 street shineth
The everlasting Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee tonight.

Verse 2

For Christ is born of Mary,
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wond'ring love,
O morning stars, together,
Proclaim the holy birth
And praises sing to God, the king,
And peace to men on earth.

Away in a Manger

Verse 1

Away in a manger,
no crib for a bed
The little Lord Jesus
Laid down his sweet head.
The stars in the sky look
down where he lay.
The little Lord Jesus
asleep in the hay.

Verse 2

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 cradle
'Till morning is nigh.

Angels We Have Heard on High

Verse 1

Angels we have heard on high,
Sweetly singing o'er the plain
And the mountains in reply,
Echoing their joyous strain.

Gloria! In excelsis deo!
Gloria! In excelsis deo!

Verse 2

Shepherds, why this jubilee?
Why these songs of happy cheer?
What great brightness did you see?
What glad tidings did you hear?

Gloria in excelsis Deo
Gloria in excelsis Deo

Silent Night

Verse 1

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.

Verse 2

Silent night, Holy night!
Shepherds quake at the sight.
Glories stream from heaven afar.
Heavenly host sing, Alleluia.
Christ, the savior, is born.
Christ the savior is born.