

# Sacred Legacy Christmas Carols (Public domain version)

## All my heart this night rejoices

As I hear, far and near,  
Sweetest angel voices.  
"Christ is born," their choirs are singing,  
Till the air everywhere  
Now with joy is ringing.  
Forth today the Conqueror goeth,  
Who the foe, Sin and woe,  
Death and hell, o'erthroweth.  
God is man, man to deliver;  
His dear Son Now is one  
With our blood forever.  
Shall we still dread God's displeasure,  
Who, to save, Freely gave  
His most cherished treasure?  
To redeem us, he hath given  
His own Son From the throne  
Of his might in heaven.  
He becomes the Lamb that taketh  
Sin away And for aye  
Full atonement maketh.  
For our life his own he tenders;  
And our race, By his grace,  
Meet for glory renders.  
Hark! a voice from yonder manger,  
Soft and sweet, doth entreat,  
"Flee from woe and danger!  
Brethren, come! from all doth grieve you,  
You are freed; all you need  
I will surely give you."  
Come, then, let us hasten yonder!  
Here let all, great and small,  
Kneel in awe and wonder!  
Love Him who with love is yeaming!  
Hail the star that from far  
Bright with hope is burning!  
Dearest Lord, thee will I cherish.  
Though my breath Fail in death,  
Yet I shall not perish,  
But with thee abide for ever  
There on high, In that joy  
Which can vanish never.

## All praise to thee, Eternal Lord,

Clothed in a garb of flesh and blood;  
Choosing a manger for thy throne,  
While worlds on worlds are thine alone.  
Once did the skies before thee bow;  
A Virgin's arms contain thee now:  
Angels who did in thee rejoice  
Now listen for thine infant voice.  
A little Child, thou art our Guest,  
That weary ones in thee may rest;  
Forlorn and lowly is thy birth,  
That we may rise to heav'n from earth.  
Thou comest in the darksome night  
To make us children of the light,  
To make us, in the realms divine,  
Like thine own angels round thee shine.  
All this for us thy love hath done;  
By this to thee our love is won:  
For this we tune our cheerful lays,  
And shout our thanks in ceaseless praise.

## Angels we have heard On high,

Sweetly singing o'er the plains;  
And the mountains in reply  
Echo back their joyous strains.  
*Gloria in excelsis Deo.*  
Shepherds, why this jubilee?  
Why your joyous strains prolong?  
Say, what may the tidings be  
Which inspire your heavenly song?  
*Gloria in excelsis Deo.*  
Come to Bethlehem, and see  
Him whose birth the angels sing;  
Come adore on bended knee,  
Christ the Lord, our newborn King.  
*Gloria in excelsis Deo.*

## 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 fields abiding,  
Watching o'er your flocks by night,  
God with man is now residing,  
Yonder shines the infant light;  
Come and worship...  
Sages, leave your contemplations,  
Brighter visions beam afar;  
Seek the great Desire of nations,  
Ye have seen His natal star:  
Come and worship...

## As with gladness men of old

Did the guiding star behold;  
As with joy they hailed its light,  
Leading onward, beaming bright;  
So, most gracious God, may we  
Evermore be led to thee.  
As with joyful steps they sped  
To that lowly cradle 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 cradle 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 heav'nly King.  
Holy Jesus, ev'ry 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 heav'nly country bright  
Need they no created light;  
Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,  
Thou its Sun which goes not down;  
There for ever may we sing  
Alleluias to our King.

## Away in a manger, no crib for His bed,

The little Lord Jesus  
Laid down His sweet head;  
The stars in the 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 cradle till 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.

## Break forth, O beauteous heav'nly light,

and usher in the morning;  
O shepherds, shrink not with affright,  
but hear the angel's warning.  
This Child, now weak in infancy,  
our confidence and joy shall be;  
the pow'r of Satan breaking,  
our peace eternal making.  
Break forth, O beauteous heav'nly light,  
to herald our salvation;  
He stoops to earth—the God of might,  
our hope and expectation.  
He comes in human flesh to dwell,  
our God with us, Immanuel;  
the night of darkness ending,  
our fallen race befriending.

## Bring a Torch, Jeanette, Isabella

Bring a torch, Jeanette, Isabella  
Bring a torch to the cradle run!  
It is Jesus, Good folk of the village,  
Christ is born, and Mary's calling  
Ah ah, Beautiful is the Mother  
Ah ah, Beautiful is her Son  
Un flambeau, Jeanette, Isabelle,  
Un flambeau, courons au berceau!  
C'est Jésus, bonnes gens du hameau,  
Le Christ est né, Marie appelle,  
Ah! Ah! que la mère est belle,  
Ah! ah! ah! que l'Enfant est beau!  
C'est un tort quand l'Enfant sommeille.  
C'est un tort de crier si fort.  
Taisez-vous. l'un et l'autre, d'abord!  
Au moindre bruit, Jésus s'éveille.  
Chut! chut! chut! Il dort à merveille,  
Chut! chut! chut! voyez comme il dort!

**Christians, awake! Salute the happy morn**

Whereon the Savior 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 angelic herald's voice, "Behold,  
 I bring good tidings of a Savior's birth  
 To you and all the nations of the earth;  
 This day hath God fulfilled His promised Word  
 Today is born a Savior, Christ the Lord."  
 Let us, like these good shepherds, then employ  
 Our grateful voices to proclaim the joy;  
 Trace we the babe who has retrieved our loss  
 From His poor manger to His bitter cross  
 Treading His steps assisted by His grace  
 'till man's first heav'nly state again takes place  
 This may we hope, th'angelic hosts 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, incessantly we sing  
 Eternal praise to heav'n's almighty King.

**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.  
 Glo----ria, Hosanna in excelsis! (2x)  
 E'en so here below, below,  
 Let steeple bells be swungen,  
 And io, io, io,  
 By priest and people sungen:  
 Glo---ria, Hosanna in excelsis! (2x)  
 Pray you, dutifully prime  
 Your matin chime, ye ringers;  
 May you beautifully rhyme  
 Your e'entime song, ye singers.  
 Glo----ria, Hosanna in excelsis! (2x)

**Go tell it on the mountain,**

Over the hills and everywhere;  
 Go tell it on the mountain,  
 That Jesus Christ is bom.  
 While shepherds kept their watching  
 O'er silent flocks by night  
 Behold throughout the heavens  
 There shone a holy light!  
 Go tell it on the mountain...  
 The shepherds feared and trembled  
 When lo above the earth  
 Rang out the angel chorus  
 That hailed our Savior's birth!  
 Go tell it on the mountain...  
 Down in a lowly manger,  
 Our humble Christ was born,  
 And God sent us salvation  
 That blessed Christmas morn.  
 Go tell it on the mountain...

**God rest you merry, gentlemen,**

Let nothing you dismay,  
 Remember Christ our Savior  
 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 Judah,  
 This blessed Babe was born,  
 And laid within a manger,  
 Upon this blessed morn;  
 The which His mother Mary  
 Did nothing take in scorn.  
 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...  
 The shepherds at those tidings  
 Rejoic-ed 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...

**Good Christian men, rejoice,**

With heart, and soul, and voice;  
 Give ye heed to what we say:  
 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:  
 Jesus Christ was born for this!  
 He hath ope'd the heavenly door,  
 And man is blessed evermore.  
 Christ was born for this! (Repeat)  
 Good Christian men, rejoice,  
 With heart, and soul, and voice;  
 Now ye need not fear the grave:  
 Jesus Christ was born to save!  
 Calls you one and calls you all  
 To gain His everlasting hall.  
 Christ was bom to save! (Repeat)

**Good King Wenceslas**

Looked on the feast of Steven  
 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 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 laid 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!

**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 th' 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 th' Incarnate Deity,  
 Pleas'd as man with man to dwell;  
 Jesus, our Emmanuel.  
 Hark, the herald angels sing, "Glory to..."  
 Hail, the heav'n-born Prince of Peace!  
 Hail, the Sun 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, the herald angels sing, "Glory to ..."

**Here we come a-wassailing (or caroling)**

Among the leaves so green;  
 Here we come a-wandering, So fair to be seen.  
 Love and joy come to you,  
 And to you your wassail too;  
 And God bless you and send you  
 A happy New Year,  
 And God send you a happy New Year  
 We are not daily beggars  
 That beg from door to door;  
 But we are neighbors' children,  
 Whom you have seen before.  
 Love and joy come to you...  
 God bless the master of this house,  
 Likewise the mistress too,  
 And all the little children,  
 That round the table go.  
 Love and joy come to you...

**I saw three ships come sailing in,**  
 On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;  
 I saw three ships come sailing in,  
 On Christmas Day in the morning.  
 And what was in those ships all three...  
 The Virgin Mary and Christ were there...  
 Then let us all rejoice amain...

**Il est né, le divin Enfant ;**  
 Jou-ez haut-bois ré-son-nez mu-set-tes !  
 Il est né le divin Enfant ;  
 Chan-tons tous son a-vèn-e-ment !  
 De-puis plus de quat[re] mil-le- ans,  
 Nous le prom-et-taient- les pro-phet-es.  
 De-puis plus de quat[re] mil-le- ans,  
 Nous at-ten-dions cet heur-eux temps.  
 Il est né...  
 Qu'il est beau, qu'il- est char-mant !  
 Ah! Que ses grâces- sont par-fai-tes !  
 Qu'il est beau, qu'il- est char-mant !  
 Qu'il est doux ce Di-vin En-fant!  
 Il est né...

**In The Bleak Midwinter**  
 In the bleak midwinter frosty wind made moan  
 Earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone  
 Snow- had fallen, Snow on snow,  
 In the bleak midwinter, Long ago.  
 Heaven cannot hold Him, nor earth sustain;  
 Heav'n 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 & archangels may have gathered there,  
 Cherubim and seraphim throng-ed in 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 can I give Him? Give Him my heart!

**In The Stable - In the hay**  
 See the Baby Jesus who was born today.  
 Emmanuel, Emmanuel,  
 Glory in the highest, to the King.  
 God is with us - Promised Word  
 It's the greatest story that we've ever heard!  
 Emmanuel, Emmanuel,  
 Glory in the highest to the King!

**Infant holy, Infant lowly,**  
 For His bed a cattle stall;  
 Oxen lowing, little knowing  
 Christ, the babe, is Lord of all.  
 Swift are winging angels singing,  
 Noels ringing, tidings bringing:  
 Christ the babe is Lord of all! (Repeat)  
 Flocks were sleeping, shepherds keeping  
 Vigil till the morning new.  
 Saw the glory, heard the story,  
 Tidings of a gospel true!  
 Thus rejoicing, free from sorrow,  
 Praises voicing, greet the morrow:  
 Christ the babe was born for you! (Repeat)

**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, 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,  
 With peaceful wings unfurled;  
 And still their heavenly music floats  
 O'er all the weary world;  
 Above its sad and lowly plains  
 They bend on hovering wing,  
 And ever o'er its Babel sounds  
 The blessed 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;  
 Oh, rest beside the weary road  
 And hear the angels sing.  
 For lo! the days are hast'ning 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.

**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 Savior reigns;  
 Let men their songs employ;  
 While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains,  
 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...

**Let all mortal flesh keep silence,**  
 And with fear and trembling stand;  
 Ponder nothing earthly minded,  
 For with blessing in His hand  
 Christ our God to earth descendeth,  
 Our full homage to demand.  
 King of kings, yet born of Mary,  
 As of old on earth He stood,  
 Lord of lords, in human vesture -  
 In the body and the blood.  
 He will give to all the faithful  
 His own self for heavenly food.  
 Rank on rank the host of heaven  
 Spreads its vanguard on the way,  
 As the Light of light descendeth  
 From the realms of endless day,  
 That the pow'rs of hell may vanish  
 As the darkness clears away.  
 At His feet the six-winged seraph,  
 Cherubim, with sleepless eye,  
 Veil their faces to the Presence,  
 As with ceaseless voice they cry,  
 "Alleluia, alleluia!"

Alleluia, Lord most high!"

**Listen Lordlings Unto Me,**  
 A tale to you I'll tell,  
 Which as on this night of glee  
 In David's town befell.  
 Joseph came from Nazareth  
 With Mary that sweet maid.  
 Weary were they nigh to death,  
 And for a lodging prayed.  
 Sing high, sing low,  
 Sing high, sing low, sing to and fro.  
 Go tell it out with speed!  
 Cry out and shout all round about  
 That Christ is Lord indeed!  
 Shepherds lay afield that night  
 To keep the silly sheep.  
 Hosts of angels shining bright  
 Came down from heaven's steep.  
 Tidings, tidings unto you:  
 To you the Christ is born!  
 Purer than the drops of dew  
 And brighter than the morn.  
 Sing high...  
 Onward, then, the angels sped,  
 The shepherds onward went.  
 God was in His manger bed,  
 In worship low they bent.  
 In the morning see ye mind,  
 My masters one and all.  
 At the altar Him to find  
 Who lay within the stall. Sing high...

**Lo, how a Rose e'er blooming**  
 From tender stem hath sprung!  
 Of Jesse's lineage coming  
 As men of old have sung.  
 It came, a flow'ret bright,  
 Amid the cold of winter,  
 When half spent was the night.  
 Isaiah 'twas foretold it,  
 The Rose I have in mind,  
 With Mary we behold it,  
 The Virgin Mother kind.  
 To show God's love aright  
 She bore to men a Savior,  
 When half spent was the night.  
 The shepherds heard the story,  
 Proclaimed by angels bright,  
 How Christ, the Lord of glory,  
 Was born on earth this night.  
 To Bethlehem they sped,  
 And in the manger found him,  
 as angel heralds said.  
 This flow'r, whose fragrance tender  
 With sweetness fills the air,  
 Dispels with glorious splendor  
 The darkness ev'rywhere.  
 True man, Yet very God,  
 From sin and death He saves us,  
 and lightens ev'ry load.  
 O Savior, child of Mary,  
 Who felt our human woe;  
 O Savior, King of glory,  
 Who dost our weakness know,  
 Bring us at length, We pray,  
 To the bright courts of heaven  
 And to the endless day.

**Los Pesces in el Rio**

La virgen se está peinando  
Entre cortina y cortina  
Sus cabellos son de oro  
Y el peine de plata fina.

Pero mira como beben los peces en el río  
Pero mira como beben por ver a Dios nacido  
Beben y beben y vuelven a beber  
Los peces en el río por ver a Dios nacer.  
La virgen lava pañales  
Y los tiende en el romero  
Los pajarillos cantando  
Y el romero floreciendo.  
Pero mira como beben los peces en el río ...  
La virgen se está lavando  
Con un poco de jabón  
Se le han pintado las manos  
Manos de mi corazón  
Pero mira como beben los peces en el río

**Lullay, Thou little tiny Child,**

By, by, lully, lullay;  
Lullay, Thou little tiny Child,  
By, by, lully, lullay.  
O sisters, too, how may we do,  
For to preserve this day;  
This poor youngling for whom we sing,  
By, by, lully, lullay.  
Herod the King, in his raging,  
Charg-ed he hath this day;  
His men of might, in his own sight,  
All children young, to slay.  
Then woe is me, poor child, for thee,  
And ever mourn and say;  
For thy parting nor say nor sing,  
By, by, lully, lullay.

**Mary Had a Baby** (5x) my Lord.

Where was he born in? (5x) My Lord.  
Born in a manger! (5x) My Lord.  
What did she name Him? (5x) My Lord.  
Named Him King Jesus! (5x) My Lord!

**Masters In This Hall**

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel-Noel (Repeat)  
Masters in this hall, hear ye all the news today  
That came from o'er the waters,  
Now rejoice, I pray!  
Shepherds in the fields  
Sat among the silent sheep,  
And no one spoke a word  
Than had they been asleep.  
Noel-Noel-Noel! Noel-Noel-Noel!  
Happy are the folk on earth,  
And gone is sorrowing and fear!  
Noel-Noel-Noel! Noel-Noel-Noel!  
For today the folk are raised up,  
And cast a-down the proud!  
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel-Noel (Repeat)  
Then to Bethlehem,  
To Bethlehem they all did go  
To see the wondrous babe- lie in a manger low.  
This is Christ the Lord,  
So masters all I pray be glad,  
For Christmastide has come,  
And no one should be sad!  
Noel-Noel-Noel! Noel-Noel-Noel!  
Happy are the folk on earth

And gone is sorrowing and fear!  
Noel-Noel-Noel! Noel-Noel-Noel!  
For today the folk are raised up,  
And cast a-down the proud! (Repeat 3 lines)

**O come, all ye faithful,** Joyful & triumphant,  
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem!  
Come & behold Him born the King of angels!  
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, All glory in the highest!  
O come, let us adore Him...  
Yea Lord we greet Thee bom this happy morning  
Jesus, to Thee be all glory given;  
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing!  
O come, let us adore Him ...

**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, O come, Thou Lord of Might,  
Who to Thy tribes, on Sinai's height,  
In ancient times didst give the law  
In cloud, and majesty, and awe.  
Rejoice, rejoice...  
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...  
O come, Thou Dayspring, 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...  
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...

**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 wond'ring 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 giv'n!  
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  
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!

**Of the Father's love begotten**

Ere the worlds began to be,  
He is Alpha and Omega,  
He the source, the ending He,  
Of the things that are, that have- been,  
And that future years shall see.  
Evermore and evermore.  
This is He whom heav'n-taught singers  
Sang of old with one accord,  
Whom the Scriptures of the prophets  
Promised in their faithful word;  
Now He shines, the long-expect-ed;  
Let creation praise its Lord -  
Evermore and evermore.  
O ye heights of heav'n, adore Him;  
Angel hosts, His praises sing;  
All dominions, bow before Him,  
And extol our God and King;  
Let no tongue on earth be si-lent,  
Ev'ry voice in concert ring -  
Evermore and evermore.  
Christ, to thee, with God the Father,  
And, O Holy Spirit, to thee,  
Hymn, and chant, and high thanksgiving,  
And unwearied praises be!  
Honor, glory, and domin-ion,  
And eternal victory evermore and evermore!

**Minuit Chrétien** (A.C. Wilson version, 2017)

Oh holy night, it is a solemn hour  
When God incarnate descended to man!  
Taking the stain, erasing sin's dark power  
Ending the wrath of His Father's commands  
The whole earth waits;  
With hope and joy she quivers,  
For on this night Our Saviour, Christ, is seen!  
Fall on your knees!  
Give heed to your deliverer!  
Noel!Noel!See the Man Who would redeem (2x)  
Light of our faith and ardency of pining,  
Have guided us to His natal retreat.  
As when of old, the star in brilliance shining,  
Summoned the kings from their home in the East  
The King of kings born humbly in a manger,  
O Kings of earth pride not then in your means!  
Pride is the sin which brought God's holy anger!  
Come bow on your face  
before Him who has redeemed. (repeat)  
Jesus redeemed us from sin which all men smothers  
The earth is free; heaven's doors open wide.  
We once were slaves, but He calls us His brothers!  
And what He loves, never sward can divide!  
So who declares our praise to Him our reverence?  
For us His birth, His death has set us free!  
Christians, arise and sing of your deliverance!  
Noel!Noel! Honor Him who us redeemed. (2x)

**Oh, come, little children,** Oh come, one & all,  
To Bethlehem, haste to the manger so small.  
God's Son for a gift has been sent you this night  
To be your Redeemer, your Joy and Delight.  
He's born in a stable for you and for me;  
Draw near by the bright gleaming starlight to see  
In swaddling clothes lying so meek and so mild  
And purer than angels—the heavenly Child.  
See Mary and Joseph, with love-burning eyes,  
Are gazing upon the rude bed where He lies,  
The shepherds are kneeling with hearts full of love,  
While angels sing loud alleluias above.

**On Christmas night all Christ-ians sing,**  
To hear the news- the angels bring; (Repeat)  
News of great joy-, news of- great mirth,  
News- of- our- mer-ciful- King's birth!  
Then why should we on earth- be sad,  
Since our Redeem-er made us glad: (Repeat)  
When from our sin- He set- us free,  
All- for- to- gain our lib-erty!  
When sin departs before- Your grace,  
Then life and health come in its place;(Repeat)  
Angels and men- with joy- may sing,  
All for to see the new-born King.  
All out of darkness we- have light  
Which made the angels sing this night(Repeat)  
“Glory to God- and peace- to men,  
Now- and- for-evermore-, Amen.”

**On December five & twenty,** Fum, fum, fum.  
On December five and twenty, fum, fum fum!  
Comes a most important day  
Let us be gay, let us be gay.  
We go first to church and then we have the  
sweetest buns and candy, fum, fum, fum!  
On December five and twenty, fum, fum, fum!  
On December five and twenty, fum, fum, fum!  
Oh, a child was born this night  
From heaven's light, from heaven's light  
Son of Mary, virgin holy  
In a stable, mean and lowly, fum, fum, fum.  
God will send us days of feasting fum fum fum  
God will send us days of feasting fum fum fum  
Both in hot months and in cold  
for young and old, for young and old.  
We will tell the holy story  
Ever singing of his glory, fum, fum, fum.

**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 mean, and lowly,  
Lived on earth our Savior holy.  
And our eyes at last shall see him,  
Through His own redeeming love;  
For that Child so dear and gentle  
Is our Lord in heav'n 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  
Fill His courts with joyous sound.

#### **Patapan**

Willie take your little drum  
With your whistle Robin come  
When we hear the fife and drum  
Ture-lure-lu pata-pata-pan  
When we hear the fife and drum  
Christmas should be frolicsome!  
Thus the men of olden days  
Loved the king of kings to praise  
When they hear the fife and drum  
Ture-lure-lu pata-pata-pan  
When they hear the fife and drum  
Sure our children won't be dumb!  
God and man are now become  
More at one than fife and drum  
When you hear the fife and drum  
Ture-lure-lu pata-pata-pan  
When you hear the fife and drum  
Dance and make the village hum!

#### **Rise Up Shepherd And Follow**

There's a star in the East on Christmas morn'  
Rise up, Shepherd and follow!  
It'll lead to the place where the Savior's born,  
Rise up, Shepherd and follow!  
Leave your sheep and leave your lambs,  
Rise up, Shepherd and follow!  
Leave your lives and leave your rams,  
Rise up, Shepherd and follow, follow!  
Follow the star of Bethlehem,  
Rise up, Shepherd and follow, follow!  
If you take good heed to the angel's word,  
Rise up, Shepherd and follow!  
You'll forget your flock; you'll forget your herd  
Rise up, Shepherd and follow!  
Leave your sheep and leave your lambs  
Rise up, Shepherd and follow!  
Leave your lives and leave your rams,  
Rise up, Shepherd and follow, follow!  
Rise up and follow!

**Riu Riu Chiu,** hear the joyful singing!  
Message of delight the nightingale is bringing!  
Many ancient prophets told of His arriving  
Here is the Messiah  
We end our endless striving!  
He is Light of lights,  
Who of daylight is our token.  
Lamb of God is He,  
Yes the one that John has spoken  
Riu Riu Chiu...  
Hosts and hosts of angels  
Fill the air with singing  
Joy rings through the earth  
With a thousand voices ringing  
Glory be to God  
Hear them sing in all their brightness  
Peace shall come at last  
Through this Son of such uprightness  
Riu Riu Chiu...

Through this child so small  
A King to us is given  
He is Christ the Savior  
Through Him we are forgiven  
Though He is immortal  
He is of our own station  
He has come to give us life  
And our salvation  
Riu Riu Chiu...

#### **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.  
Silent night! Holy night!  
Shepherds quake at the sight!  
Glories stream from heaven afar,  
Heavenly hosts sing, “Alleluia!”  
Christ, the Savior, 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.

#### **Still, Still, Still**

One can hear the falling snow,  
For all is hushed, the world is sleeping,  
Holy star its vigil keeping.  
Still, still, still, one can hear the falling snow.  
Sleep, sleep, sleep,  
‘Tis the eve of our Saviour's birth.  
The night is peaceful all around you;  
Close your eyes; let sleep surround you.  
Sleep, sleep, sleep,  
‘Tis the eve of our Saviour's birth.  
Dream, dream, dream,  
Of the joyous day to come,  
While guardian angels without number,  
Watch you as you sweetly slumber.  
Dream, dream, dream,  
Of the joyous day to come.

#### **Sweet Little Jesus Boy**

Born (v1 long time ago) (v.2 in a manger)  
Sweet little holy child  
We didn't know who You was  
Didn't know you come to save us,  
To take our sins away  
Our eyes was blind; we could not see,  
And we didn't know who You was!

#### **The Blessed Bird**

The stork, she rose on Christmas Eve  
And said unto her brood,  
“I now must bear to Bethlehem  
To view the Son of God.”  
She gave to each his dole of meat;  
She stowed them fairly in.  
And far she flew - and fast she flew,  
And came to Bethlehem.  
“Now where is he of David's line,”  
She asked of house and hall.  
“He is not here,” they spoke hardly,  
“But in a manger stall.”  
She found Him in a manger stall  
With that most holy maid.

The gentle stork, she wept to see  
 The Lord so rudely laid.  
 Then from her panting breast she plucked  
 Her feathers white and warm,  
 And strew them in the manger bed  
 To keep the Lord from harm.  
 "Now blessed be the gentle stork  
 Forever more," quoth He,  
 "For that she saw my sad estate  
 And showeth such pity.  
 For welcome shall she ever be  
 In hamlet and in hall,  
 And called henceforth 'the blessed bird,'  
 A friend to babies all."

#### **The first Noel 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.  
 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...  
 And by the light of that same Star,  
 Three wise men came from country far;  
 To seek for a King was their intent,  
 And follow the Star wherever it went. Noel...  
 Then let us all with one accord,  
 Sing praises to our Heavenly Lord  
 Who hath made heaven and earth of naught  
 And with His blood mankind hath bought.  
 Noel...

#### **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!  
 The holly bears a blossom  
 White as the lily flower,  
 And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
 To be our sweet Saviour  
 The holly bears a berry as red as any blood,  
 And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
 To do poor sinners good!  
 The holly bears a prickle as sharp as any thorn,  
 And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
 On Christmas day in the morn!  
 The holly bears a bark As bitter as any gall  
 And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
 For to redeem us all!

#### **This Little Babe,** so few days old

Is come to rifle Satan's fold;  
 All hell doth at His presence quake,  
 Though He himself for cold do shake,  
 For in this weak unarmed wise,  
 The gates of hell He will surprise!  
 Come to your haven, you heavenly choirs,  
 Earth has the haven of your desires!  
 Remove your dwelling to your God,  
 A stall is now His best abode.  
 Sith men their homage do deny,

Come, angels, all their fault supply.  
 His camp is pitched in a stall,  
 His bulwark but a broken wall  
 The crib his trench, haystalks His stakes,  
 Of shepherds He His muster makes,  
 And thus as sure His foe to wound,  
 The angels' trumps alarum sound.  
 My soul with Christ join in the fight;  
 Stick to the tents that He hath pight;  
 Within His crib is surest ward,  
 This little Babe will be thy guard;  
 If thou wilt foil thy foes with joy,  
 Then flit not from this heavenly boy!

#### **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, star of night...  
 Frankincense to offer have I,  
 Incense owns a Deity nigh;  
 Prayer and praising, all men raising,  
 Worship Him, God on high.  
 O star of wonder, star of night...  
 Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume  
 Breathes a life of gathering gloom;  
 Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,  
 Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.  
 O star of wonder, star of night...  
 Glorious now behold Him arise,  
 King and God and Sacrifice;  
 Alleluia, alleluia! Earth to heaven replies.  
 O star of wonder, star of night...

#### **Wexford Carol**

Good people all this Christmas time,  
 Consider well and bear in mind  
 What our good God for us has done  
 In sending His beloved Son.  
 With all good Christians we should pray  
 To God with love on Christmas day.  
 In Bethlehem upon that morn  
 There was the blessed Messiah born!  
 Near Bethlehem did shepherds keep  
 Their flocks of lambs and feeding sheep,  
 To whom God's angels did appear  
 Which put the shepherds in great fear!  
 "Prepare and go," the angel said,  
 "To Bethlehem, be not afraid,  
 For there you'll find this happy morn  
 A princely babe, sweet Jesus born."  
 With thankful heart and joyful mind,  
 The shepherds went, the babe to find,  
 And as God's angels had foretold,  
 They did our saviour Christ behold.  
 Within a manger He was laid,  
 And by His side, the virgin maid

Attending on the Lord of life,  
 Who came to earth to end all strife.

#### **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.  
 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!  
 O bring Him incense, gold, and myrrh,  
 Come peasant, king to own Him;  
 The King of kings salvation brings,  
 Let loving hearts enthrone Him.  
 Raise, raise the song on high,  
 The virgin sings her lullaby  
 Joy, joy for Christ is born,  
 The babe, the son of Mary.

#### **While by the sheep we watched at night,**

Glad tidings brought an angel bright:  
 How great our joy (great our joy)  
 Joy, joy, joy, (Joy, joy, joy)  
 Praise we the Lord in heav'n on high. (Repeat)  
 There shall be born, so He did say,  
 In Bethlehem a Child today:  
 How great our joy...  
 There shall He lie in manger mean,  
 Who shall redeem the world from sin:  
 How great our joy...  
 Lord, evermore to me be nigh,  
 Then shall my heart be filled with joy!  
 How great our joy...

#### **While shepherds watched their flocks by night**

All seated on the ground,  
 The angel of the Lord came down,  
 And glory shone around. (Repeat)  
 "Fear not!" said he; for mighty dread  
 Had seized their troubled mind,  
 "Glad tidings of great joy I bring,  
 To you and all mankind. (Repeat)  
 "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: (Repeat)  
 "The heavenly babe you there shall find  
 To human view displayed,  
 All meanly wrapped in swaddling-bands,  
 And in a manger laid. (Repeat)  
 "All glory be to God on high,  
 And on the earth be peace:  
 Good will henceforth from heaven to men,  
 Begin and never cease!" (Repeat)