

Ananda Christmas Carols

1	Angels We Have Heard on High	12	Jingle Bells
1	Away in a Manger	12	Joyful, Joyful (Ode to Joy)
1	Beautiful Star of Bethlehem	13	Joy to the World!
2	Bring a Torch, Jeanette, Isabella	13	The Little Drummer Boy
2	The Christ Child's Asleep	14	Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming
3	Christ Has Come	14	Looking for a Friend
3	Christmas Lullaby	14	Lord of the Dance
3	The Christmas Mystery	15	O Come, All Ye Faithful
4	Deck the Hall	15	O Come, O Come, Emmanuel
4	Ding Dong Merrily on High	15	O Holy Night!
4	Do You Hear What I Hear?	16	O Little Town of Bethlehem
5	The First Noel	16	Once, as I Remember
5	Gabriel's Message	17	Once in Royal David's City
5	God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen	17	See Amid the Winter's Snow
6	Good King Wenceslas	18	The Seven Rejoices of Mary
7	Hallelujah Chorus	18	Silent Night (Noche de Paz)
8	Hark! The Herald Angels Sing	19	Sing a Song of Bethlehem
8	Here We Come A-Caroling	19	Sing Out With Joy!
8	The Holly and the Ivy	20	Sing We the Virgin Mary
9	I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day	20	That Night When Christ Was Born
9	In the Bleak Midwinter	21	Thy Light Within Us Shining
9	In Dulci Jubilo	22	The Twelve Days of Christmas
10	Infant Holy	23	We Shall Walk through the Valley in Peace
10	I Saw Three Ships	23	We Three Kings
11	It Came Upon the Midnight Clear	24	We Wish You a Merry Christmas
11	I Wonder as I Wander	24	What Child Is This?
11	Jesus Christ the Apple Tree		

Angels We Have Heard on High

Angels we have heard on high,
Sweetly singing o'er 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
That inspire your heav'nly song?

Gloria in excelsis Deo;
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Come to Bethlehem and see
Him whose birth the angels sing;
Come, adore on bended knee
Christ, the Lord, the newborn King.

Gloria in excelsis Deo;
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

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 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.

Beautiful Star of Bethlehem

O beautiful star of Bethlehem
Shining afar through shadows dim
Giving the light for those
 who long have gone
Guiding the wise men on their way
Unto the place where Jesus lay
O beautiful star of Bethlehem
Shine on

Refrain:

O beautiful star of Bethlehem
Shine upon us until the glory dawns
Give us a lamp to light the way
Unto the land of perfect day
O beautiful star of Bethlehem
Shine on

O beautiful star the hope of life
Guiding the pilgrims through the night
Over the mountains till the break of dawn
Into the land of perfect day
It will give out a lovely ray
O beautiful star of Bethlehem
Shine on

Refrain

O beautiful star the hope of grace
For the redeemed, the good and blessed
Yonder in glory when the crown is won
Jesus is now the star divine
Brighter and brighter He will shine
O beautiful star of Bethlehem
Shine on

Refrain

Bring a Torch, Jeanette, Isabella

Bring a torch, Jeanette, Isabelle!
Bring a torch, come swiftly and run!
Christ is born. Tell the folk of the village:
Jesus is sleeping in his cradle.
Ah! Ah! Beautiful is the Mother!
Ah! Ah! Beautiful is the Son!

Quiet now while the Child is sleeping,
It is wrong to talk so loud.
Silence, now as we gather around Him,
Lest the sound should awaken Jesus.
Hush! Hush! See how fast He slumbers.
Hush! Hush! See how fast He sleeps.

Hasten now, good folk of the village,
Hasten now, the Christ child to see.
You will find him asleep in the manger,
Quietly come and whisper softly:
Hush! Hush! Peacefully now He slumbers.
Hush! Hush! Peacefully now He sleeps.

The Christ Child's Asleep

The Christ child's asleep.
The silence is so deep
That round about, with hope in their eyes,
The animals await,
Their breathing they abate:
They know their time has come to arise.

For Jesus came on earth
To offer second birth
To all who would the blessing receive.
The inner peace he brings
Can lift us on soul-wings
To soar in light, and heaven perceive.

Our pleasures and pains,
Our losses, our gains
Have kept us long bound,
The ropes of yearning hemmed us 'round.
We dreamed of imposing on desert sand
Flower gardens of beauty,
Verdant vales of delight:
Imagination misted our sight!

The freedom we would know
Christ offered long ago,
And even from His slumber flows peace.
All creatures here on earth,
Alive to their own worth,
Can welcome love, and win their release.

The Christ child's asleep.
The silence is so deep
That round about, with hope in their eyes,
The animals await,
Their breathing they abate:
They know their time has come to arise.
They know their time has come to arise.

Christ Has Come

Jesus Christ is born this day! Hallelujah!
Born to drive our night away! Hallelujah!
Joy on the mountains! Joy in the valleys!
Joy to the nations: Christ has come!

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Christmas Lullaby

Clear in the darkness,
 a light shines in Bethlehem:
Angels are singing, their sound fills the air.
Wise men have journeyed
 to greet their Messiah;
But only a mother and baby lie there.

Refrain:

‘Ave Maria, Ave Maria:’
Hear the soft lullaby the angel hosts sing.
‘Ave Maria, Ave Maria,
Maiden, and mother of Jesus our King.’

Where are his courtiers,
 and who are his people?
Why does he bear neither
 scepter nor crown?
Shepherds his courtiers,
 the poor for his people,

With peace as his scepter
 and love for his crown.

Refrain

What through your treasures
 are not gold or incense?
Lay them before him
 with hearts full of love.
Praise to the Christ child,
 and praise to his mother
Who bore us a Savior by grace from above.

Refrain

The Christmas Mystery

Long ago there was a little shed.
There three mighty kings did bow their heads
To a gentle babe of low degree,
Whom men called the Son of Mary.

Refrain:

Who'll tell to me this mystery:
How a tiny babe in a manger laid,
Could so many hearts to love persuade?
This holy Son of Mary.

Shepherds came and knelt in wonder there,
Seeing Him in light beyond compare,
And his eyes that told them all love was He,
Whom men called the Son of Mary.

Refrain

Wonderful it was, that Christmas day,
How from far and near they came to pray,
How from far they glimpsed His majesty,
Whom men called the Son of Mary.

Refrain

Could it be that in that little one
Spirit's universal love did shine?
If it's true, he lives in you and me,
Whom men called the Son of Mary.

Refrain

Deck the Hall

Deck the hall 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 la.
Don we now our gay apparel,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.
Troll the ancient Yuletide 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 la.
Follow me in merry measure,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.
While I tell of Yuletide 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 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.

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!
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!"

E'en so, here below, below,
Let steeple bells be swungen,
And i-o, i-o, i-o
By priest and people sungen:
"Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!"

Pray ye, dutifully prime
Your matin chime, ye ringers!
May ye beautifully rime
Your evetime song, ye singers:
"Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!"

Do You Hear What I Hear?

Said the night wind to the little lamb,
"Do you see what I see?
'Way up in the sky, little lamb,
Do you see what I see?
A star, a star, dancing in the night,
With a tail as big as a kite,
With a tail as big as a kite."

Said the little lamb to the shepherd boy,
"Do you hear what I hear?
Ringing through the sky, shepherd boy,
Do you hear what I hear?
A song, a song high above the tree
With a voice as big as the sea,
With a voice as big as the sea."

Said the shepherd boy to the mighty king,
 “Do you know what I know?
 In your palace warm, mighty king,
 Do you know what I know?
 A Child, a Child shivers in the cold;
 Let us bring Him silver and gold,
 Let us bring Him silver and gold.”

Said the king to the people ev’rywhere,
 “Listen to what I say!
 Pray for peace, people ev’rywhere,
 Listen to what I say!
 The Child, The Child, sleeping in the night;
 He will bring us goodness and light,
 He will bring... us... good- ness... and light!

The First Noel

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, Noel, Noel, Noel,
 Born is the king of Israel!

Then entered in those wise men three:
 Sri Yukteswar, Lahiri and Babaji,
 And offered there, in His presence,
 Their gold and myrrh and frankincense.
 Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,
 Born is the king of Israel!
 Noel, Noel, Noe-el, No-o- e- el,
 Born is the king of Is- ra- el!

Gabriel’s Message

The angel Gabriel from heaven came,
 With wings as drifted snow,
 with eyes aflame.
 “All hail to thee, O holy maiden Mary,
 Most highly favored lady.”
 Glo-o-o-o-o-ria!

“For know a blessed mother thou shalt be,
 All generations laud and honor thee;
 Thy son shall be Emmanuel,
 by seers foretold,
 Most highly favored lady.”
 Glo-o-o-o-o-ria!

Then gentle Mary meekly bowed her head;
 “To me be as it pleaseth God,” she said.
 “My soul shall laud and magnify
 God’s holy name.”
 Most highly favored lady.
 Glo-o-o-o-o-ria!

Of her, Emmanuel, the Christ, was born
 In Bethlehem all on a Christmas morn,
 And Christian folk throughout the world
 will ever say:
 “Most highly favored lady.”
 Glo-o-o-o-o-ria!

God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen

God rest ye 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.

From God our heav'nly 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.

The shepherds at those tidings
Rejoicéd much in mind,
And left their flocks a-feeding
In tempest, storm and wind,
And went to Bethlehem straight-way,
The blessed Babe to find:
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,
Of beauty, and of grace:
O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy.

Good King 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 food and bring me wine,
Bring me pine logs hither;
Thou and I shall 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 grows 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.

Hallelujah Chorus

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah!

For the lord God omnipotent reigneth
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah!
For the lord God omnipotent reigneth
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah!
For the lord God omnipotent reigneth
(Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah!)
Hallelujah!
For the lord God omnipotent reigneth
(Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah!)
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
For the lord God omnipotent reigneth
(Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah!)
Hallelujah!

The kingdom of this world;
Is become
The kingdom of our Lord
And of His Christ
And of His Christ

And He shall reign for ever and ever
And He shall reign forever and ever
And He shall reign forever and ever
And He shall reign forever and ever

King of kings____
(Forever and ever! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah!)
And Lord of lords____
(Forever and ever! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah!)
King of kings____
(Forever and ever! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah!)
And Lord of lords____
(Forever and ever! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah!)
King of kings____
(Forever and ever! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah!)
And Lord of lords____
King of kings and Lord of lords

And He shall reign
And He shall reign
And He shall reign
And He shall reign
And He shall reign forever and ever

King of kings____
(Forever and ever!)
And Lord of lords____
(Hallelujah! Hallelujah!)
And he shall reign forever and ever and ever
King of kings and Lord of lords
King of kings and Lord of lords
And he shall reign forever and ever
Forever and ever, forever and ever

Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah! (pause)

Hallelujah!

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 th’ angelic host proclaim,
“Christ is born in Bethlehem!”
Hark! the herald angels sing,
“Glory to the newborn King!”

Christ, by highest heav’n adored;
Christ, the everlasting Lord;
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of the virgin’s womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail Incarnate Deity,
Pleased as man with man to dwell,
Jesus our Emmanuel!
Hark! the herald angels sing,
“Glory to the newborn King!”

Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Sun 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!”

Here We Come a-Caroling

Here we come a-caroling
Among the leaves so green
Here we come a-wandering
So fair to be seen.

Refrain:

Love and joy come to you
And a merry Christmas, too
And God bless you and send you
A happy New Year
And God send you a happy New Year

God bless the master of this house
Likewise the mistress too,
And all the little children
That round the table go.

Refrain

With all your kin and kinfolk
That dwell both far and near,
We wish you merry Christmas
And a happy New Year.

Refrain

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.

Refrain:

O the rising of the sun
And the running of the deer
The playing of the merry organ
Sweet singing in the choir.

The holly bears a blossom
As white as any flower
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
To be our sweet Savior.

Refrain

The holly bears a berry
As red as any blood
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
To do poor sinners good.

Refrain

The holly bears a prickle
As sharp as any thorn;
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
On Christmas Day in the morn.

Refrain

The holly bears a bark
As bitter as any gall;
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
For to redeem us all.

Refrain

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 th'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!

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,
snow on snow,
In the bleak midwinter, long, long ago.

God, heaven cannot hold him,
nor the 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.

In Dulci Jubilo

In dulci jubilo Now sing with hearts aglow!
Our delight and pleasure lies in presepio;
Like sunshine is our treasure
Matris in gremio;
Alpha es et O! Alpha es et O!

O Jesu, parvule, For thee I long alway;
Comfort my heart's blindness,

O puer optime,
with all thy loving kindness,
O princeps gloriae;
Trahe me post te! Trahe me post te!

Ubi sunt gaudia in any place but there?
There are angels singing Nova cantica
And there the bells are ringing
in Regis curia.

Oh, that we were there!
Oh, that we were there!

Infant Holy

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.
Christ the Babe is Lord of all.

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.
Christ the Babe was born for you.

I Saw Three Ships

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.

Men:

And who was in those ships all three?
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;
And who was in those ships all three?
On Christmas Day in the morning.

Women:

The Virgin Mary and Christ were there,
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;
The Virgin Mary and Christ were there,
On Christmas Day in the morning.

Men:

And whither sailed those ships all three?
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;
And whither sailed those ships all three?
On Christmas Day in the morning.

Women:

O they sailed into Bethlehem,
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;
O they sailed into Bethlehem,
On Christmas Day in the morning.

All:

And all the bells on earth shall ring,
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;
And all the bells on earth shall ring,
On Christmas Day in the morning.

Then let us all rejoice again,
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;
Then let us all rejoice again,
On Christmas Day in the morning.

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

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.

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.

I Wonder as I Wander

I wonder as I wander out under the sky,
How Jesus the Savior did come for to die
For poor simple people like you and like I...
I wonder as I wander out under the sky

When Mary birthed Jesus ‘twas in a
cow’s stall,
With wise men and farmers and
shepherds and all,
But high from God’s heaven, a star’s
light did fall,
And the promise of ages it then did recall.

If Jesus had wanted for any wee thing,
A star in the sky or a bird on the wing,
Or all of God’s angels in heaven for to sing,
He surely could have it, ‘cause he was
the King

I wonder as I wander out under the sky,
How Jesus the Savior did come for to die
For poor orn’ry people like you and like I...
I wonder as I wander out under the sky

Jesus Christ the Apple Tree

The tree of life my soul hath seen,
Laden with fruit and always green:
The tree of life my soul hath seen,
Laden with fruit and always green:
The trees of nature fruitless be
Compared with Christ the apple tree.

His beauty doth all things excel:
By faith I know, but ne’er can tell
His beauty doth all things excel:
By faith I know, but ne’er can tell
The glory which I now can see
In Jesus Christ the apple tree.

For happiness I long have sought,
And pleasure dearly I have bought:
For happiness I long have sought,
And pleasure dearly I have bought:
I missed of all; but now I see
’Tis found in Christ the apple tree.

I’m weary with my former toil,
Here I will sit and rest awhile:
I’m weary with my former toil,
Here I will sit and rest awhile:
Under the shadow I will be,
Of Jesus Christ the apple tree.

This fruit doth make my soul to thrive,
It keeps my dying faith alive;
This fruit doth make my soul to thrive,
It keeps my dying faith alive;
Which makes my soul in haste to be
With Jesus Christ the apple tree.

Jingle Bells

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!

Dashing through the snow
In a one horse open sleigh,
O'er the fields we go,
Laughing all the way;
Bells on Bobtail ring,
Making spirits bright,
What fun it is to ride and sing
A sleighing song tonight!

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!

Joyful, Joyful (Ode to Joy)

Joyful, joyful we adore Thee
Heavenly glory, Divine love
Hearts unfold like flowers before Thee
Opening to the sun above

Melt the clouds of pain and sadness
Drive the dark of doubt away
Giver of immortal gladness
Fill us with the light of day

All Thy works with joy surround Thee
Earth and heaven reflect Thy rays
Stars and angels sing around Thee
Center of unbroken praise

Field and forest, vale and mountain
Flowery meadow, flashing sea
Singing bird and flowing fountain
Call us to rejoice in thee.

Thou art giving and forgiving
Ever blessing, ever blessed
Wellspring of the joy of living
Ocean depth of happy rest

Thou our Father, Friend, and Mother
All who live in love are Thine
Teach us how to love each other
Lift us to the joy divine

Let us join the happy chorus
Which the morning stars first sung
Divine love is reigning o'er us
Soulful love binds all as one

Ever singing, march we onward
Victors in the midst of strife
Joyful music leads us sunward
In the triumph song of life

Joy to the World!

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

The Little Drummer Boy

(rum, pum, rum, pum)

"Come," they told me,
pa rum pum pum pum (rum, pum, rum)
"Our newborn King to see!
pa rum pum pum pum (rum, pum, rum)
"Our finest gifts we bring
pa rum pum pum pum (rum, pum, rum)
"To lay before the King,
pa rum pum pum pum
rum pum pum pum
rum pum pum pum (rum, pum)
"So to honor Him
pa rum pum pum pum (rum, pum)
"When we come." (rum, pum,
rum, pum pum-pum, rum, pum pum)

Baby Jesus,
pa rum pum pum pum (rum, pum, rum)
I am a poor boy too;
pa rum pum pum pum (rum, pum, rum)
I have no gift to bring
pa rum pum pum pum (rum, pum pum, rum)
That's fit to give our King.
pa rum pum pum pum
rum pum pum pum
rum pum pum pum (rum, pum pum)
Shall I play for you
pa rum pum pum pum (rum, pum pum)
On my drum? (rum, pum pum
rum, pum-pum-pum, pum
rum, pum-pum-pum, pum)

Mary nodded;
pa rum pum pum pum (pum-pum-pum,
pum-pum-pum, pum-pum-pum)
The ox and lamb kept time.
pa rum pum pum pum (pum-pum-pum,
pum-pum-pum, pum-pum-pum)
I played my drum for Him;
pa rum pum pum pum (pum-pum-pum,
pum-pum-pum, pum-pum-pum)
I played my best for Him.
pa rum pum pum pum
rum pum pum pum
rum pum pum pum (rum pa-pa pum pum,
Pa-pa-pa-pum, Pa-pa-pa-pum,
PA-pa-pa-PA-pa-pa-Pum...)

...Then He smiled at me,
pa rum pum pum pum (rum, pum)
Me and my drum. (rum, pum,
rum, pum pum, rum, pum pum,
rum, pum, rum, pum, rum)

Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming

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.

Isiah, '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.

Lord of the Dance

I danced in the morning when the world
was begun,
I danced with the moon and the stars
and the sun,
I came down from heaven and I danced
on the earth,
At Bethlehem I had my birth.

Refrain:

Dance, dance, wherever you may be,
I am the Lord of the Dance, said He,
And I'll lead you all, wherever you may be,
And I'll lead you all in the Dance, said He.

I danced for the scribe and the Pharisee,
But they would not dance and they wouldn't
follow me.
I danced for the fishermen, for
James and John,
They came with me and the Dance went on.

Refrain

I danced on a Friday when the sky
turned black -
It's hard to dance with the devil on
your back.
They buried my body and they thought
I'd gone,
But I am the Dance, and I still go on.

Refrain

They cut me down and I leapt up high;
I am the life that will never, never die;
I'll live in you if you'll live in me
I am the Lord of the Dance, said He.

Looking for a Friend

Where are you going my little one?
"In hope these empty streets I wend;
I've seen a star rise in the east,
And I'm looking for a friend."
Turu, luru lurulay. Turu, luru lurulay.

Where are you going, good shepherd folk?
"From a lowly valley we ascend.
A wondrous vision sent us here:
We're looking for a friend."
Turu, luru lurulay. Turu, luru lurulay.

You learned men, where are you going?
"Our souls' long journey we would end,
Therefore we've come to Bethlehem:
We're looking for a friend."
Turu, lulu lurulay. Turu, luru lurulay.

Good people, let me come with you.
Perhaps he's just around this bend,
But whether near or far, I, too,
Have been looking for a friend.
Turu luru lurulay. Turu luru lurulay.

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 heav'n above!
Glory to God
In the highest.

O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord.

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,
Born this happy morning,
Jesus, to Thee be glory giv'n;
Word of the Father
Now in flesh appearing.

O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord.

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 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! 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 to Thee,
And close the path to misery.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

O come, Thou King of all the earth,
That we may share Thy wondrous birth!
Come, rule our heart and mind and will,
That we Thy precepts may fulfill.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

O Holy Night!

O holy night! The stars are brightly shining,
It is the night of the dear Savior'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!
Oh, hear the angel voices!
O night divine!
O night when Christ was born!
O night divine! O night, O night divine!

Truly He taught us to love one another;
His law is love and His gospel is peace.
Chains shall He break,
 for each man is our brother.
And in His name all oppression shall cease.
Sweet hymns of joy
 in grateful chorus raise we,
With all our hearts we praise His holy name.

Christ is the Lord!
 Then ever, ever praise we,
His power and glory ever more proclaim!
His power and glory ever more proclaim!

Fall on your knees!
Oh, hear the angel voices!
O night divine!
O night when Christ was born!
O night divi-i-ine!
O night... O...night... di-vine!

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 wond'ring love.
O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth,
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth!

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!

Once, as I Remember

Once, as I remember,
At the time of Yule,
After mid December,
When it bloweth cool,
I o'erheard a Mother
Was a-singing, "Sweet Jesu,
La-lullay-lu, La-lullay-lu,
La-lullay-lu, Lullay-la-lu."

Near as man was able,
On my knee fell I,
in the Bethlem stable
Where the Babe did lie,
And the Virgin-mother
Was a-singing, "Sweet Jesu,
La-lullay-lu, La-lullay-lu,
La-lullay-lu, Lullay-la-lu."

Ox and ass around him,
Courtier-like, did stand:
Fair white linen bound him,
Spun by Mary's hand.
While the Virgin-mother
Was a-singing, "Sweet Jesu,
La-lullay-lu, La-lullay-lu,
La-lullay-lu, Lullay-la-lu."

Herdmen from the prairie
Came and piped for glee
For the Babe and Mary:
King of Glory he.
Then the Virgin Mother

Was a-singing, "Sweet Jesu,
La-lullay-lu, La-lullay-lu,
La-lullay-lu, Lullay-la-lu."

Ever among and o'er us
Angel choirs did sing
Sacred hymns in chorus
To the new-born King.
Then the Virgin-mother
Was a-singing, "Sweet Jesu,
La-lullay-lu, La-lullay-lu,
La-lullay-lu, Lullay-la-lu."

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 Savior holy.

He taught us to live in freedom,
Through Him shone the perfect Light
Blessing all who would receive Him,
Bringing dawn to our dark night.
He lived here that all might see
How we, too, ourselves shall be.

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;
Where like stars his children crowned
Their true home in Him have found.

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.

Refrain:

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.

Refrain

As they watched at dead of night,
Shepherds saw a wondrous light:
Angels singing peace on Earth
Telling of the Savior's birth.

Refrain

Sacred infant, all divine,
What a tender love was Thine,
Thus to come from highest bliss
Down to such a world as this.

Refrain

Virgin Mother, Mary blest,
By the joys that fill thy breast,
Pray for us, that we may prove
Worthy of the Savior's love.

Refrain

The Seven Rejoices of Mary

The first good joy that Mary had
It was the joy of one.

The first rejoice that Mary had
Was to see her new born son.

To see her new born son good man,
And blessed may he be.
Sing Father, Son and Holy Ghost,
To all eternity.

The next good joy that Mary had
It was the joy of two.
To see her son Jesus,
Make the lame to go.

The next rejoice that Mary had,
It was the joy of three.
To see her own son Jesus,
To make the blind to see.

To make the blind to see good man,
And blessed may he be.
Sing Father, Son and Holy Ghost,
To all eternity.

The next good joy our lady had,
It was the joy of four.
It was the rejoice of her dear son,
When he read the bible o'er.

The next good joy that Mary had,
It was the joy of five.
To see her own son Jesus,
To make the dead alive.

To make the dead alive good man,
And blessed may he be.
Sing Father, Son and Holy Ghost,
To all eternity.

The next rejoice our lady had,
It was the rejoice of six.
To see her own son Jesus,
To bear the crucifix.

The next good joy that Mary had,
It was the joy of seven.
To see her own son Jesus,
To wear the crown of heaven.

To wear the crown of heaven good man,
And blessed may he be.
Sing Father, Son and Holy Ghost,
To all eternity.

And glory may He be,
And blessed now be She.
And those who sing the seven long verses,
In honor of our Lady.

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!
Sheperds quake at the sight.
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heav'nly hosts sing "Alleluia!"
Christ the Savior is born;
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;
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.

Noche de Paz

Noche de paz, noche de amor,
todo duerme alrededor.
Entre los astros que esparcen su luz,
brilla anunciando al Niño Jesús,
brilla la estrella de paz,
brilla la estrella de paz.

Noche de paz, noche de amor,
Jesús nace en un portal.
Llene la tierra la paz del Señor,
llene las almas la gracia de Dios,
porque nació el Redentor,
porque nació el Redentor.

Noche de paz, noche de amor,
todo canta alrededor.
Clara se escucha la voz celestial,
Llamando al hombre al pobre portal.
Dios nos ofrece su amor,
Dios nos ofrece su amor.

Sing a Song of Bethlehem

O sing a song of Bethlehem,
of shepherds watching there,
And of the news that came to them
from angels in the air.
The light that shone on Bethlehem
fills all the world today;
Of Jesus' birth and peace on Earth
the angels sing away.

O sing a song of Nazareth,
of sunny days of joy,
O sing of fragrant flowers' breath,
and of the sinless Boy.
For now the flowers of Nazareth
in every heart may grow;
Now spreads the fame of His dear Name
on all the winds that blow.

O sing a song of Galilee,
of lake and woods and hill,
Of Him who walked upon the sea
and bade the waves be still.
For though, like waves on Galilee,
dark seas of troubles roll,
When faith has heard the Master's word,
falls peace upon the soul.

O sing a song of Calvary,
its glory and dismay,
Of Him who hung upon a tree
and took our sins away.
For He who died on Calvary
is risen from the grave,
And Christ our Lord, by Heaven adored,
is mighty now to save.

Sing Out With Joy!

Sing out, sing out with joy!
God's light has descended.
Sing out, sing out with joy!
All our nights have ended.

Sing out, sing out with joy!
God's light has descended.
Sing out, sing out with joy!
All our nights have ended.

Sing on ev'ry mountain, oh,
Sing in ev'ry valley,
Sing within your soul
That you live in the Lord!

Sing on ev'ry mountain, oh,
Sing in ev'ry valley,
Sing within your soul
That you live in the Lord!

Sing, sing, sing out with joy!
God's light has descended.
Sing out, sing out with joy!
All our nights have ended.

Sing out all people,
Sing to the Lord!
Sing, sing out with joy,
We live in the Lord!

Sing on the mountains!
Sing on the plains!
Fill your heart with gladness,
For Jesus has come!

All you who labor,
All you who sorrow
Know that the savior,
Awaits but your love!

Joy on ev'ry mountain,
Joy in ev'ry valley,
Joy has come to earth!
Welcome Christ in your soul.

Joy in ev'ry meadow,
Joy in ev'ry home!
Joy will come to you
Once you live in the Lord!

Sing out, sing out with joy!
God's light has descended.
Sing out, sing out with joy!
All our nights have ended.

Sing out, sing out with joy!
God's light has descended.
Sing out, sing out with joy!
All our nights have ended.

Sing We the Virgin Mary

Sing we the Virgin Mary,
Sing we that matchless one;
See how the angels attended her
When she birthed God's own Son. (2x)

So silently came our Jesus
Unto his sweet Mary,
As dew in April falleth
On flower so tenderly. (2x)

When Jesus was a-bornéd
To earth came heaven down,
To lie upon a manger
Away in Bethlem town. (2x)

Ah, blessed maiden mother,
Beknown to prophecy:
Now Jesus is a-bornéd
And all men honor thee. (2x)

That Night When Christ Was Born

Once there lived a tiny nightingale
in the ancient land of Israel.
Not a note he ever sang until
That night when Christ was born.

Refrain:

That night! That night!
No song he did sing, so wise men tell,
Till that night when Christ was born.

On that night he came upon a field;
There a band of shepherds to sleep did yield,
For none knew what wonders
the dark concealed,
That night when Christ was born.

Refrain

Suddenly an angel host appeared,
with their songs the
solemn darkness cleared,
And the shepherds awoke,
God's host revered,
That night when Christ was born.

Refrain

Then the nightingale did fly up high
Till he joined the angels in the sky;
In his joy he opened his beak to cry,
That night when Christ was born.

Refrain

As he tried to chirp that holy name
Suddenly his voice in music came,
And with angel choirs he did proclaim
That night when Christ was born.

Refrain

Ever since that night, the nightingale
Every heart with music does regale,
And his favorite song, it is the tale,
Of that night when Christ was born.

Refrain

Then let us, if we would sweetly sing,
Join the angels praising Christ the king,
That they to our hearts once more may bring
That night when Christ was born.

Refrain

That night! That night!
No song **WE CAN** sing, so wise men tell,
Till that night when Christ **IS** born.

Thy Light Within Us Shining

Thy Light within us shining
Has shown where freedom lies:
From earthly walls confining
To soar in Spirit's skies.

How oft, like sheep,
We've strayed apart!
Now, guided by Thy ray,
In inner freedom of the heart,
Our night has turned to day!

Thy Light within us shining
Has shown where freedom lies:
From earthly walls confining
To soar in Spirit's skies.

How oft, like sheep,
We've strayed apart!
Now, guided by Thy ray,
In inner freedom of the heart,
Our night has turned to day!

The Twelve Days of Christmas

On the **first** day of Christmas,
My true love gave to me
A partridge in a pear tree.

On the **second** day of Christmas,
My true love gave to me
Two turtle doves,
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the **third** day of Christmas,
My true love gave to me
Three French hens,
Two turtle doves,
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the **fourth** day of Christmas,
My true love gave to me
Four calling birds,
Three French hens,
Two turtle doves,
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the **fifth** day of Christmas,
My true love gave to me
Five golden rings,
Four calling birds,
Three French hens,
Two turtle doves,
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the **sixth** day of Christmas,
My true love gave to me
Six geese a-laying,
Five golden rings,
Four calling birds,
Three French hens,
Two turtle doves,
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the **seventh** day of Christmas,
My true love gave to me
Seven swans a-swimming,
Six geese a-laying,
Five golden rings,
Four calling birds,
Three French hens,
Two turtle doves,
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the **eighth** day of Christmas,
My true love gave to me
Eight maids a-milking,
Seven swans a-swimming,
Six geese a-laying,
Five golden rings,
Four calling birds,
Three French hens,
Two turtle doves,
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the **ninth** day of Christmas,
My true love gave to me
Nine ladies dancing,
Eight maids a-milking,
Seven swans a-swimming,
Six geese a-laying,
Five golden rings,
Four calling birds,
Three French hens,
Two turtle doves,
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the **tenth** day of Christmas,
My true love gave to me
Ten lords a-leaping,
Nine ladies dancing,
Eight maids a-milking,
Seven swans a-swimming,
Six geese a-laying,
Five golden rings,
Four calling birds,
Three French hens,
Two turtle doves,
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the **eleventh** day of Christmas,
My true love gave to me
Eleven pipers piping,
Ten lords a-leaping,
Nine ladies dancing,
Eight maids a-milking,
Seven swans a-swimming,
Six geese a-laying,
Five golden rings,
Four calling birds,
Three French hens,
Two turtle doves,
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the **twelfth** day of Christmas,
My true love gave to me
Twelve drummers drumming,
Eleven pipers piping,
Ten lords a-leaping,
Nine ladies dancing,
Eight maids a-milking,
Seven swans a-swimming,
Six geese a-laying,
Five golden rings,
Four calling birds,
Three French hens,
Two turtle doves,
And a partridge in a pear tree!

We Shall Walk through the Valley in Peace

We shall walk through the valley
of the shadow of Death,
We shall walk through the valley in peace!
And if Jesus him-self shall be our leader,
We shall walk through the valley in peace!

There will be no sorrowing there,
There will be no sorrowing there,
And if Jesus him-self shall be our leader,
We shall walk through the valley in peace!

Mmmmm....

Ooooooh....

And if Jesus him-self shall be our leader,
We shall walk through the valley in peace!

We Three Kings

We three kings of Orient are;
Bearing gifts we traverse afar,
Field and fountain, moor and mountain,
Following yonder star:

Refrain:

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.

Refrain

Frankincense to offer have I;
Incense owns a deity nigh;

Prayer and praising, voices raising,
Worshipping God on high.

Refrain

Myrrh I bring to honor the Son
Bitter hate by Love overcome
Darkness ending, Light ascending
Vict'ry for all, He won!

Refrain

Glorious now behold Him arise;
King and God and sacrifice;
Alleluia, Alleluia,
Sounds through the earth and skies.

Refrain

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.

Refrain:

Good tidings we bring
To you and your kin.
Good tidings for Christmas
And a Happy New Year.

Now bring us some figgy pudding,
Now bring us some figgy pudding,
Now bring us some figgy pudding,
And bring it right here!

Refrain

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 it right here!

Refrain

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.

So 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 a song on high,
The virgin sings her lullaby.
Joy, joy for Christ is born,
The Babe, the Son of Mary.