



## Carols 2013—Lyrics

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## 1. The First Noel

1. 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 winters night that was so deep

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

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

3. 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*

4. This star drew nigh to the northwest,  
Over Bethlehem it took its rest;  
And there it did both stop and stay,  
Right over the place where Jesus lay.

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

5. Then did they know assuredly  
Within that house the King did lie;  
One entered it them for to see,  
And found the Babe in poverty.

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

6. Then entered in those Wise Men three,  
Full reverently upon the knee,  
And offered there, in His presence,  
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense.

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

7. Between an ox stall and an ass,  
This Child truly there He was;  
For want of clothing they did Him lay  
All in a manger, among the hay.

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

8. Then let us all with one accord  
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord;  
That hath made heaven and earth of naught,  
And with His blood mankind hath bought.

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

9. If we in our time shall do well,  
We shall be free from death and hell;  
For God hath prepared for us all  
A resting place in general.

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

## 2. God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen

1. 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*

2. In Bethlehem, in Israel, 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, comfort and joy;  
O tidings of comfort and joy*

3. 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*

4. "Fear not, then" said the angel, "Let nothing you a-  
fright  
This day is born a Saviour of a pure Virgin bright,  
To free all those who trust in Him from Satan's  
power and might."

*O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy;  
O tidings of comfort and joy*

5. The shepherds at those tidings rejoiced much in  
mind,  
And left their flocks a-feeding in tempest, storm and  
wind,  
And went to Beth'lem straightaway this blessed  
Babe to find.

*O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy;  
O tidings of comfort and joy*

6. But when to Bethlehem they came where our dear  
Saviour lay,  
They found Him in a manger where oxen feed on  
hay;  
His mother Mary kneeling unto the Lord did pray.

*O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy;  
O tidings of comfort and joy*

7. 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 others doth deface.

*O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy;  
O tidings of comfort and joy*

8. God bless the ruler of this house, and send him long  
to reign,  
And many a merry Christmas may live to see again;  
Among your friends and kindred that live both far  
and near—

***That God send you a happy new year, happy new  
year,  
And God send you a happy new year.***

### 3. Away In A Manger

1. Away in a manger, no crib for a 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.
  
2. The cattle are lowing, the Baby awakes,  
But little Lord Jesus, no crying He makes;  
I love Thee, Lord Jesus, look down from the sky  
And stay by my side till morning is nigh.
  
3. Be near me Lord Jesus, I ask thee to stay,  
Close by me for ever, and love me I pray  
Bless all the dear children in Thy tender care,  
And fit us for heaven to live with Thee there.

#### 4. Oh Come All Ye Faithful / Adeste Fideles

1. 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.*

2. O Sing, choirs of angels,

Sing in exultation,  
Oh sing all ye citizens of heaven above.  
Glory to God,  
all 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.*

3. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,

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

1. Adeste Fideles

Laeti triumphantes  
Venite, venite in Bethlehem  
Natum videte  
Regem angelorum

*Venite adoremus,  
Venite adoremus,  
Venite adoremus,  
Dominum*

2. Cantet nunc io

Chorus angelorum  
Cantet nunc aula caelestium  
Gloria, gloria  
In excelsis Deo

*Venite adoremus,  
Venite adoremus,  
Venite adoremus,  
Dominum*

3. Ergo qui natus

Die hodierna  
Jesu, tibi sit gloria  
Patris aeterni  
Verbum caro factus

*Venite adoremus,  
Venite adoremus,  
Venite adoremus,  
Dominum*

## 5. Silent Night / Stille Nacht / Tawel nos

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

2. 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

3. 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

4. Silent night, holy night  
Wondrous star, lend thy light  
With the Angels let us sing  
Alleluia to our King;  
Christ, the Saviour is born  
Christ, the Saviour is born

1. Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht,  
Alles schläft; einsam wacht  
Nur das traute hochheilige  
Paar.  
Holder Knabe im lockigen  
Haar,  
Schlaf in himmlischer Ruh!  
Schlaf in himmlischer Ruh!

2. Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht,  
Hirten erst kundgemacht  
Durch der Engel Halleluja,  
Tönt es laut von fern und nah:  
Christ, der Retter ist da!  
Christ, der Retter ist da!

3. Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht,  
Gottes Sohn, o wie lacht  
Lieb' aus deinem göttlichen  
Mund,  
Da uns schlägt die rettende  
Stund'.  
Christ, in deiner Geburt!  
Christ, in deiner Geburt!

1. Dawel nos, Sanctaidd yw'r  
nos;  
Cwsg a gerdd waun a rhos,  
Eto'n effro mae Joseff a Mair,  
Faban annwyl ynghwsg yn y  
gwair,  
Cwsg mewn gwynfyd a hedd,  
Cwsg mewn gwynfyd a hedd.

2. Dawel nos, Sanctaidd yw'r  
nos;  
Wele fry seren dlos.  
Daw'r bugeiliaid a'r doethion  
i'r drws,  
Faban annwyl, yr wyt Ti mor  
dlws,  
Cwsg mewn gwynfyd a hedd,  
Cwsg mewn gwynfyd a hedd.

3. Tawel nos dros y byd,  
Sanctaidd nos gylch y crud;  
Gwylio'n dirion yr oedd  
addfwyn ddau,  
Faban Duw gyda'r llygaid bach  
cau,  
Iesu T'wysog ein hedd.  
Iesu T'wysog ein hedd.

## 6. Ding! Dong! Merrily on High

1. 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!*

2. E'en so here below, below,  
Let steeple bells be swungen,  
And "Io, io, io!"  
By priest and people sungen.

*Gloria,*

*Hosanna in excelsis!*

3. Pray you, dutifully prime  
Your matin chime, ye ringers;  
May you beautifully rhyme  
Your evetime song, ye singers.

*Gloria,*

*Hosanna in excelsis!*



## 7. Jingle Bells

1. 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  
In 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, hey!  
Jingle bells, jingle bells  
Jingle all the way  
Oh, what fun it is to ride  
In a one horse open sleigh*

2. 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 whee! 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, hey!  
Jingle bells, jingle bells  
Jingle all the way  
Oh, what fun it is to ride  
In a one horse open sleigh*

3. Now the ground is white,  
Go it while you're young,  
Take the girls tonight,  
And sing this sleighing song  
Just get a bob-tail bay,  
Two forty was his speed,  
Then hitch him to an open sleigh,  
And crack! You'll take the lead

*Oh, jingle bells, jingle bells  
Jingle all the way  
Oh, what fun it is to ride  
In a one horse open sleigh, hey!  
Jingle bells, jingle bells  
Jingle all the way  
Oh, what fun it is to ride  
In a one horse open sleigh*

## 8. Good King Wenceslas

1. Good King Wenceslas look'd out,  
On the Feast of Stephen;  
When the snow lay round about,  
Deep, and crisp, and even:  
Brightly shone the moon that night,  
Tho' the frost was cruel,  
When a poor man came in sight,  
Gath' ring winter fuel.
  
  2. "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."
  
  3. "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.
- 
4. "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."
  
  5. 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

## 9. I saw three ships

1. 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.
2. And what was in those ships all three,  
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day?  
And what was in those ships all three,  
On Christmas Day in the morning?
3. Our Saviour Christ and his Lady,  
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;  
Our Saviour Christ and his Lady,  
On Christmas Day in the morning.
4. Pray, wither sailed those ships all three,  
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;  
Pray, wither sailed those ships all three,  
On Christmas Day in the morning?
5. O they sailed into Bethlehem,  
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;  
O they sailed into Bethlehem,  
On Christmas Day in the morning.
6. 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.
7. And all the Angels in Heaven shall sing,  
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;  
And all the Angels in Heaven shall sing,  
On Christmas Day in the morning.
8. And all the souls on earth shall sing,  
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;  
And all the souls on earth shall sing,  
On Christmas Day in the morning.
9. Then let us all rejoice again,  
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;  
Then let us all rejoice again,  
On Christmas Day in the morning.

## 10. Once in royal David's city

1. 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.
  
  2. 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 Saviour holy.
  
  3. For He is our childhood's pattern;  
Day by day, like us, He grew;  
He was little, weak, and helpless,  
Tears and smiles, like us He knew;  
And He cares when we are sad,  
And he shares when we are glad.
- 
4. 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.

## 11. The Holly and the Ivy

1. 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 in the choir*

2. 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 in the choir*

3. 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 in the choir*

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

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

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

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

6. 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 in the choir*

## 12. While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks by Night

1. While shepherds watched  
Their flocks by night  
All seated on the ground  
The angel of the Lord came down  
And glory shone around

2. "Fear not," he said,  
For mighty dread  
Had seized their troubled minds  
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring  
To you and all mankind,

3. "To you in David's  
Town this day  
Is born of David's line  
The Saviour who is Christ the  
Lord  
And this shall be the sign

4. "The heavenly Babe  
You there shall find  
To human view displayed  
All meanly wrapped  
In swathing bands  
And in a manger laid"

5. Thus spake the seraph,  
And forthwith  
Appeared a shining throng  
Of angels praising God on high,  
Who thus addressed their song

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

### 13. Deck the Hall / Nos Galan

1. 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*  
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.*

2. 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.*

3. 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.*

1. Oer yw'r gwr sy'n methu caru,  
*Ffa la la la la, la la la la.*  
Hen fynyddoedd annwyl Cymru,  
*Ffa la la la la, la la la la.*  
Iddo ef a'u câr gynhesaf  
*Ffa la la la la la la,*  
Gwyia llawen flwyddyn nesaf,  
*Ffa la la la la, la la la la.*

2. I'r helbulus oer yw'r biliau,  
*Ffa la la la la, la la la la.*  
Sydd yn dyfod yn y gwyliau,  
*Ffa la la la la, la la la la.*  
Gwrando bregeth mewn un pennill,  
*Ffa la la la la la la,*  
Byth na waria fwy na'th ennill,  
*Ffa la la la la, la la la la.*

3. Oer yw'r eira ar Eryri  
*Ffa la la la la, la la la la.*  
Er fod gwrthban gwlanen arni,  
*Ffa la la la la, la la la la.*  
Oer yw'r bobol na ofalan'  
*Ffa la la la la la la,*  
Gwrdd â'i gilydd ar Nos Galan,  
*Ffa la la la la, la la la la.*

## 14. Gaudete

*Gaudete, gaudete Christus est natus*

*Ex Maria virgine gaudete*

*Gaudete, gaudete Christus est natus*

*Ex Maria virgine gaudete*

1. Tempus ad est gratiae hoc quod  
optabamus  
Carmina laetitiae devote redamus

*Gaudete, gaudete Christus est natus*

*Ex Maria virgine gaudete*

*Gaudete, gaudete Christus est natus*

*Ex Maria virgine gaudete*

2. Deus homo factus est natura mirante  
Mundus renovatus est a Christo  
regnante

*Gaudete, gaudete Christus est natus*

*Ex Maria virgine gaudete*

*Gaudete, gaudete Christus est natus*

*Ex Maria virgine gaudete*

3. Ezechielis porta clausa per transitur  
Unde lux est orta salus invenitur

*Gaudete, gaudete Christus est natus*

*Ex Maria virgine gaudete*

*Gaudete, gaudete Christus est natus*

*Ex Maria virgine gaudete*

4. Ergo nostro cantio psallat jam in lustris  
Benedicat domino salus regi nostro

*Gaudete, gaudete Christus est natus*

*Ex Maria virgine gaudete*

*Gaudete, gaudete Christus est natus*

*Ex Maria virgine gaudete*



## 15. Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

1. 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 the angelic host proclaim:  
"Christ is born in Bethlehem"  
Hark! The herald angels sing  
"Glory to the newborn King!"
2. Christ by highest heav'n adored  
Christ the everlasting Lord!  
Late in time behold Him come  
Offspring of a Virgin's womb  
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see  
Hail the incarnate Deity  
Pleased as man with man to dwell  
Jesus, our Emmanuel  
Hark! The herald angels sing  
"Glory to the newborn King!"

3. Hail the heav'n-born Prince of  
Peace!  
Hail the Son 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 the newborn King!"

## 16. In the Bleak Midwinter

1. 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 ago.
2. God, heaven cannot hold Him,  
nor 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.
3. Enough for Him, Whom cherubim,  
worship night and day,  
Breastful of milk,  
and a mangerful of hay;  
Enough for Him, Whom angels  
fall before,  
The ox and ass and camel  
which adore.
4. 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.
5. 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.

## 17. O Come, O Come Emmanuel

1. 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.*
2. 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! Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel.*
3. O come, Thou Day-Spring, 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.*

4. 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! Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel.*
5. O come, O come, Thou Lord of  
might,  
Who to Thy tribes, on Sinai's  
height,  
In ancient times did'st give the Law,  
In cloud, and majesty and awe.  
  
*Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel.*

## 18.0 Little Town of Bethlehem

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

2. 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

3. 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.

4. 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

## 19. We Three Kings

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 night  
Star with royal beauty bright  
Westward leading, still proceeding  
Guide us to thy Perfect Light*

2. 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  
Star with royal beauty bright  
Westward leading, still proceeding  
Guide us to thy Perfect Light*

3. 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  
Star with royal beauty bright  
Westward leading, still proceeding  
Guide us to thy Perfect Light*

4. Myrrh have I, 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  
Star with royal beauty bright  
Westward leading, still proceeding  
Guide us to thy Perfect Light*

5. Glorious now behold Him arise  
King and God of Sacrifice  
Alleluia, Alleluia  
Sounds through the earth and skies

*O Star of wonder, star of night  
Star with royal beauty bright  
Westward leading, still proceeding  
Guide us to thy Perfect Light*

## 20. The Twelve Days of Christmas

1. On the first day of Christmas,  
my true love sent to me  
A partridge in a pear tree.
2. On the second day of  
Christmas,  
my true love sent to me  
Two turtle doves,  
And a partridge in a pear tree.
3. On the third day of Christmas,  
my true love sent to me  
Three French hens,  
Two turtle doves,  
And a partridge in a pear tree.
4. On the fourth day of  
Christmas,  
my true love sent to me  
Four calling birds,  
Three French hens,  
Two turtle doves,  
And a partridge in a pear tree.
5. On the fifth day of Christmas,  
my true love sent to me  
Five golden rings,  
Four calling birds,  
Three French hens,  
Two turtle doves,  
And a partridge in a pear tree.
6. On the sixth day of Christmas,  
my true love sent 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.
7. On the seventh day of  
Christmas,  
my true love sent 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.
8. On the eighth day of  
Christmas,  
my true love sent 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.
9. On the ninth day of Christmas,  
my true love sent 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.
10. On the tenth day of Christmas,  
my true love sent 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.
11. On the eleventh day of  
Christmas,  
my true love sent 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.
12. On the twelfth day of  
Christmas,  
my true love sent 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!

## 21. All through the night / Ar Hyd Y Nos

1. Sleep, my child, and peace attend thee  
*All through the night*  
Guardian angels God will send thee  
*All through the night*  
Soft the drowsy hours are creeping  
Hill and dale in slumber sleeping  
I my loving vigil keeping  
*All through the night*

2. While the moon her watch is keeping  
*All through the night*  
While the weary world is sleeping  
*All through the night*  
O'er thy spirit gently stealing  
Visions of delight revealing  
Breathes a pure and holy feeling  
*All through the night*

3. Though I roam a minstrel lonely  
*All through the night*  
My true harp shall praise sing only  
*All through the night*  
Love's young dream, alas, is over  
Yet my strains of love shall hover  
Near the presence of my lover  
*All through the night*

4. Hark, a solemn bell is ringing  
Clear through the night  
Thou, my love, art heavenward winging  
Home through the night  
Earthly dust from off thee shaken  
Soul immortal shalt thou awaken  
With thy last dim journey taken  
Home through the night

1. Holl amrantau'r sêr ddywedant,  
*Ar hyd y nos,*  
Dyma'r ffordd i fro gogoniant,  
*Ar hyd y nos.*  
Golau arall yw tywyllwch,  
I arddangos gwir brydferthwch  
Teulu'r nefoedd mewn tawelwch,  
*Ar hyd y nos.*

2. O mor siriol gwena seren,  
*Ar hyd y nos,*  
I oleuo'i chwaer-ddaearen,  
*Ar hyd y nos.*  
Nos yw henaint pan ddaw cystudd,  
Ond i harddu dyn a'i hwyrdydd,  
Rhown ein golau gwan i'n gilydd,  
*Ar hyd y nos.*

## 22. Oh Christmas Tree

1. O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,  
How lovely are your branches!  
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,  
How lovely are your branches!  
In beauty green will always grow  
Through summer sun and winter  
snow.  
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,  
How lovely are your branches!
2. O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,  
You are the tree most loved!  
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,  
You are the tree most loved!  
How often you give us delight  
In brightly shining Christmas light!  
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,  
You are the tree most loved!
3. O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,  
Your beauty green will teach me  
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,  
Your beauty green will teach me  
That hope and love will ever be  
The way to joy and peace for me.  
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,  
Your beauty green will teach me.



## 23. Joy to the World

1. Joy to the World ,  
the Lord is come!  
Let earth receive her King;  
Let every heart  
prepare Him room,  
And Heaven and nature sing,  
And Heaven and nature sing,  
And Heaven, and Heaven, and  
nature sing.

2. 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.

3. No more let sins  
and sorrows grow,  
Nor thorns infest the ground;  
He comes to make  
His blessings flow  
Far as the curse is found,  
Far as the curse is found,  
Far as, far as, the curse is  
found.

4. 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.

## 24. Mary's Boy Child

1. Long time ago in Bethlehem,  
So the Holy Bible say,  
Mary's boy child, Jesus Christ,  
Was born on Christmas day,  
  
*Hark, now hear the angels sing,  
A newborn King today,  
And man will live forevermore,  
Because of Christmas day.  
Trumpets sound and angels sing,  
Listen to what they say,  
That Man will live forevermore,  
Because of Christmas day.*
2. While shepherds watched their flocks by  
night,  
Them saw a bright new shining star,  
They heard a choir sing,  
The music seemed to come from afar,  
Now, Joseph and his wife, Mary,  
Come to Bethlehem that night,  
Them find no place to born she child,  
Not a single room was in sight.  
  
*Hark, now hear the angels sing,  
A newborn King today,  
And man will live forevermore,  
Because of Christmas day.  
Trumpets sound and angels sing,  
Listen to what they say,  
That Man will live forevermore,  
Because of Christmas day.*

3. By and by, they find a little nook,  
In a stable all forlorn,  
And in a manger cold and dark,  
Mary's little Boy was born!  
Long time ago in Bethlehem,  
So the Holy Bible say,  
Mary's boy child, Jesus Christ,  
Was born on Christmas day,  
  
*Hark, now hear the angels sing,  
A newborn King today,  
And man will live forevermore,  
Because of Christmas day.  
Trumpets sound and angels sing,  
Listen to what they say,  
That Man will live forevermore,  
Because of Christmas day.  
Because of Christmas day*

## 25. Masters in This Hall

1. Masters in this Hall,  
Hear ye news to-day  
Brought from over sea,  
And ever I you pray:

*Nowell! Nowell! Nowell!  
Nowell, sing we clear!  
Holpen are all folk on earth,  
Born is God's son so dear:  
Nowell! Nowell! Nowell!  
Nowell, sing we loud!  
God to-day hath poor folk raised  
And cast a-down the proud.*

2. Going o'er the hills,  
Through the milk-white snow,  
Heard I ewes bleat  
While the wind did blow:

*Nowell! Nowell! Nowell!  
Nowell, sing we clear!  
Holpen are all folk on earth,  
Born is God's son so dear:  
Nowell! Nowell! Nowell!  
Nowell, sing we loud!  
God to-day hath poor folk raised  
And cast a-down the proud.*

3. Shepherds many an one  
Sat among the sheep,  
No man spake more word  
Than they had been asleep:

*Nowell! Nowell! Nowell!  
Nowell, sing we clear!  
Holpen are all folk on earth,  
Born is God's son so dear:  
Nowell! Nowell! Nowell!  
Nowell, sing we loud!  
God to-day hath poor folk raised  
And cast a-down the proud.*

4. Quoth I, "Fellows mine,  
Why this guise sit ye?  
Making but dull cheer,  
Shepherds though ye be?

*Nowell! Nowell! Nowell!  
Nowell, sing we clear!  
Holpen are all folk on earth,  
Born is God's son so dear:  
Nowell! Nowell! Nowell!  
Nowell, sing we loud!  
God to-day hath poor folk raised  
And cast a-down the proud.*

5. "Shepherds should of right  
Leap and dance and sing,  
Thus to see ye sit,  
Is a right strange thing":

*Nowell! Nowell! Nowell!  
Nowell, sing we clear!  
Holpen are all folk on earth,  
Born is God's son so dear:  
Nowell! Nowell! Nowell!  
Nowell, sing we loud!  
God to-day hath poor folk raised  
And cast a-down the proud.*

6. Quoth these fellows then,  
"To Bethlem town we go,  
To see a mighty lord  
Lie in manger low":

*Nowell! Nowell! Nowell!  
Nowell, sing we clear!  
Holpen are all folk on earth,  
Born is God's son so dear:  
Nowell! Nowell! Nowell!  
Nowell, sing we loud!  
God to-day hath poor folk raised  
And cast a-down the proud.*

7. "How name ye this lord,  
Shepherds?' then said I,  
"Very God," they said,  
"Come from Heaven high":

*Nowell! Nowell! Nowell!  
Nowell, sing we clear!  
Holpen are all folk on earth,  
Born is God's son so dear:  
Nowell! Nowell! Nowell!  
Nowell, sing we loud!  
God to-day hath poor folk raised  
And cast a-down the proud.*

8. Then to Bethlem town  
We went two and two,  
And in a sorry place  
Heard the oxen low:

*Nowell! Nowell! Nowell!  
Nowell, sing we clear!  
Holpen are all folk on earth,  
Born is God's son so dear:  
Nowell! Nowell! Nowell!  
Nowell, sing we loud!  
God to-day hath poor folk raised  
And cast a-down the proud.*

9. Therein did we see  
A sweet and goodly may  
And a fair old man,  
Upon the straw she lay:

*Nowell! Nowell! Nowell!  
Nowell, sing we clear!  
Holpen are all folk on earth,  
Born is God's son so dear:  
Nowell! Nowell! Nowell!  
Nowell, sing we loud!  
God to-day hath poor folk raised  
And cast a-down the proud.*

10. And a little child  
On her arm had she,  
"Wot ye who this is?"  
Said the hinds to me:

*Nowell! Nowell! Nowell!  
Nowell, sing we clear!  
Holpen are all folk on earth,  
Born is God's son so dear:  
Nowell! Nowell! Nowell!  
Nowell, sing we loud!  
God to-day hath poor folk raised  
And cast a-down the proud.*

11. Ox and ass him know,  
Kneeling on their knee,  
Wondrous joy had I  
This little babe to see:

*Nowell! Nowell! Nowell!  
Nowell, sing we clear!  
Holpen are all folk on earth,  
Born is God's son so dear:  
Nowell! Nowell! Nowell!  
Nowell, sing we loud!  
God to-day hath poor folk raised  
And cast a-down the proud.*

12. This is Christ the Lord,  
Masters be ye glad!  
Christmas is come in,  
And no folk should be sad:

*Nowell! Nowell! Nowell!  
Nowell, sing we clear!  
Holpen are all folk on earth,  
Born is God's son so dear:  
Nowell! Nowell! Nowell!  
Nowell, sing we loud!  
God to-day hath poor folk raised  
And cast a-down the proud.*

## 26. The Little Drummer Boy

1. Come they told me,  
*pa ra pa pum pum*  
A new born King to see,  
*pa ra pa pum pum*  
Our finest gifts we bring,  
*pa ra pa pum pum*  
To lay before the King,  
*pa ra pa pum pum,*  
*ra pa pum pum,*  
*ra pa pum pum,*  
So to honor Him,  
*pa ra pa pum pum,*  
When we come.

2. Little Baby,  
*pa ra pa pum pum*  
I am a poor boy too,  
*pa ra pa pum pum*  
I have no gift to bring,  
*pa ra pa pum pum*  
That's fit to give the King,  
*pa ra pa pum pum,*  
*ra pa pum pum,*  
*ra pa pum pum,*  
Shall I play for you,  
*pa ra pa pum pum,*  
On my drum?

3. Mary nodded,  
*pa ra pa pum pum*  
The ox and lamb kept time,  
*pa ra pa pum pum*  
I played my drum for Him,  
*pa ra pa pum pum*  
I played my best for Him,  
*pa ra pa pum pum,*  
*ra pa pum pum,*  
*ra pa pum pum,*  
Then He smiled at me,  
*pa ra pa pum pum*  
Me and my drum.

## 27. Here we come a-wassailing

1. Here we come a-wassailing  
Among the leaves so green,  
Here we come a-wand'ring  
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.*

2. 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,  
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.*

3. Good master and good mistress,  
As you sit beside the fire,  
Pray think of us poor children  
Who wander in the mire.

*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.*

4. We have a little purse  
Of stretching leather skin;  
We want a little money  
To line it well within.

*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.*

5. Bring us out a table  
And spread it with a cloth;  
Bring us out a cheese,  
And of your Christmas loaf.

*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.*

6. 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,  
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.*

## 28. We Wish You a Merry Christmas

1. 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;*

*We wish you a Merry Christmas  
and a Happy New Year.*

2. Oh, bring us a figgy pudding;  
Oh, bring us a figgy pudding;  
Oh, bring us a figgy pudding and  
a cup of good cheer

*Good tidings we bring to you  
and your kin;*

*We wish you a Merry Christmas  
and a Happy New Year.*

3. 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

*Good tidings we bring to you  
and your kin;*

*We wish you a Merry Christmas  
and a Happy New Year.*

4. 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;*

*We wish you a Merry Christmas  
and a Happy New Year.*