

Carols 2021—Lyrics

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1.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 winters night that was so deep

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

They Looked up and saw a star
 Shining in the east, beyond them far
 And to the earth it gave great light
 And so it continued both day and night

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

 And by the light of that same star Three Wise Men came from country far; To seek for a King was their intent, And to follow the star wherever it went.

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

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

 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 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

 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

 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 allA resting place in general.

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

2.God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen

 God rest ye merry gentlemen, let nothing you dismay
 Remember Christ our Saviour was born

on Christmas Day;

To save us all from Satan's power when we were gone astray.

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

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

 "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 Bethl'em straightaway this blessèd 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

 God bless the ruler of this house, and send him long to reign,
 And many a merry Christmas may live in

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 manager, 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 skyAnd 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

 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.

 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.

 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.

- Adeste Fideles

 Laeti triumphantes
 Venite, venite in Bethlehem
 Natum videte
 Regem angelorum
 Venite adoremus,
 Venite adoremus,
 Venite adoremus,
 Dominum
- Cantet nunc io Chorus angelorum Cantet nunc aula caelestium Gloria, gloria In excelsis Deo

Venite adoremus, Venite adoremus, Venite adoremus, Dominum

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

- Silent night, holy night
 All is calm, all is bright
 Round yon Virgin Mother
 and Child
 Holy Infant so tender and
 mild
 Sleep in heavenly peace
 Sleep in heavenly peace
- Silent night, holy night Shepherds quake at the sight Glories stream from heaven afar Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia! Christ, the Saviour is born Christ, the Saviour is born
- Silent night, holy night Son of God, love's pure light Radiant beams from Thy holy face With the dawn of redeeming grace Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth
- 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

- 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!
- 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!

 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! 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.
 Dawel nos, Sanctaidd yw'r

 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.

 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

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

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

- 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

 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?

 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.

 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.

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

- 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

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

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

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 prickleAs sharp as any thorn;And Mary bore sweet Jesus ChristOn 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

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

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

- 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

- Deck the hall with boughs of holly, Fa la 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.

- 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.*
- 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 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

 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

 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

 Ergo nostro cantio psallat jam in lustro 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

- 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!"
- 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

- 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.
- 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

 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. O Little Town of Bethlehem

 O little town of Bethlehem How still we see thee lie Above thy deep and dreamless sleep The silent stars go by Yet in thy dark streets shineth The everlasting Light The hopes and fears of all the years

Are met in thee tonight

 For Christ is born of Mary And gathered all above While mortals sleep, the angels keep Their watch of wondering love

O morning stars together Proclaim the holy birth And praises sing to God the King And Peace to men on earth

- 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

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

 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 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

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

- On the first day of Christmas, my true love sent to me
 A partridge in a pear tree.
- On the second day of Christmas, my true love sent to me **Two turtle doves,** And a partridge in a pear tree.
- 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 gold 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

- 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

- 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 hwyrddydd,
 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

 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

26

25. Masters in This Hall

- 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.
- 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

 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, 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

- 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.
- We are not daily beggers
 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

 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. 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.

 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.

29. White Christmas

- 1.I'm dreaming of a white Christmas Just like the ones I used to knowWhere the treetops glisten, and children listenTo hear sleigh bells in the snow
- 2.I'm dreaming of a white Christmas With every Christmas card I write May your days be merry and bright And may all your Christmases be white
- 3.I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
 With every Christmas card I write
 May your days be merry and bright
 And may all your Christmases be white

30. Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer

- 1. Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer had a very shiny nose.And if you ever saw him, you would even say it glows.
- 2.All of the other reindeerused to laugh and call him names.They never let poor Rudolphjoin in any reindeer games.
- 3. Then one foggy Christmas Eve Santa came to say: "Rudolph with your nose so bright, won't you guide my sleigh tonight?"
- 4. Then all the reindeer loved him as they shouted out with glee, Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer, you'll go down in history!

31. 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, goodwill to men

From heavens all gracious King!" The world in solemn stillness lay To hear the angels sing.

2. 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. 3. 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 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.

32. In dulci jubilo

- In dulci jubilo

 Now sing with hearts aglow
 Our delight and pleasure
 Lies in praesepio
 Like sunshine is our treasure
 Matris in gremio
 Alpha es et O
 Alpha es et O
- 2. O Jesu parvule
 For thee I long always
 Comfort my heart's blindness
 O puer optime
 With all thy loving kindness
 O princeps gloriae
 Trahe me post te
 Trahe me post te
- 3. O patris caritas
 O nati lenitas
 Deeply were we stained
 Per nostra criminal
 But thou for us hast gained
 Coelorum gaudia
 Oh that we were there!
 Oh that we were there!
- 4. 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!

33. Coventry Carol

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

34. It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas

- It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas
 Ev'rywhere you go;
 Take a look in the five-and-ten, glistening once again
 With candy canes and silver lanes aglow.
- 2. It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas, Toys in ev'ry store, But the prettiest sight to see is the holly that will be On your own front door.
- 3. A pair of hopalong boots and a pistol that shoots
 Is the wish of Barney and Ben;
 Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk
 Is the hope of Janice and Jen;

And Mom and Dad can hardly wait for school to start again.

- 4. It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas
 Ev'rywhere you go; There's a tree in the Grand
 Hotel, one in the park as well, The sturdy kind that doesn't mind the snow.
- 5. It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas;
 Soon the bells will start,
 And the thing that will make them ring is the carol that you sing
 Right within your heart.

35. 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

- 2. 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 trees With a voice as big as the sea With a voice as big as the sea
- 3. 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 everywhere, listen to what I say Pray for peace, people everywhere! listen to what I say The Child, the Child, sleeping in the night He will bring us goodness and light He will bring us goodness and