

# TRADITIONAL CHRISTMAS CAROLS

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Deck the Halls .....	2
Joy To The World.....	3
Oh Christmas Tree .....	4
O Come, All Ye Faithful.....	5
We Three Kings .....	6
Angels We Have Heard On High .....	7
What Child Is This?.....	8
Silent Night .....	9
Hark! The Herald Angels Sing.....	10
Jingle Bells .....	11
Jingle Bell Rock.....	12
We Wish You a Merry Christmas.....	13
Away In a Manger .....	14
God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen .....	15
It Came Upon The Midnight Clear .....	16
O Holy Night .....	17
O Little Town of Bethlehem.....	18
The First Noel.....	19

## Deck the Halls

Deck the halls 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 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  
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  
Sing we joyous all together  
Fa la la la la, la la la la  
Headless of the wind and weather  
Fa la la la la, la la la la

## The First Noel

The first Noel the angels 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!

## 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.

Where children, pure and happy,  
Pray to the Blessed Child;  
Where misery cries out to thee,  
Son of the Mother mild;  
Where charity stands watching,  
And faith holds wide the door,  
The dark night wakes, the glory breaks,  
and Christmas comes once more.

## Joy To The World

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

Joy to the world, the Saviour reigns  
Let men their songs employ  
While fields and floods  
rocks, hills and plains  
Repeat the sounding joy  
Repeat the sounding joy  
Repeat, Repeat, the sounding joy

Joy to 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 and wonders of His love

He rules the world with truth and grace,  
And gives to nations proof  
The glories of His righteousness,  
And wonders of His love;  
And wonders of His love;  
And wonders, wonders of His love

## Oh Christmas Tree

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree  
Your branches green delight us.  
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree  
Your branches green delight us.  
They're green when summer days are bright,  
They're green when winter snow is white,  
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,  
Your branches green delight us

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree  
What happiness befalls me.  
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree  
What happiness befalls me  
When oft at joyous Christmas time  
Your form inspires my song and rhyme  
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree  
What happiness befalls me.

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree  
Your boughs can teach a lesson,  
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree  
Your boughs can teach a lesson.  
That constant faith and hope sublime  
Lend strength and comfort through all time.  
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree  
Your boughs can teach a lesson.

## O Holy Night

O holy night,  
the stars are brightly shining;  
It is the night of  
our 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,  
O hear the angel voices!  
O night divine,  
O night when Christ was born!  
O night divine, O night,  
O night divine!

## **It Came Upon The Midnight Clear**

It came upon the midnight clear,  
That glorious song of old,  
From angels bending near the earth  
With news of joy foretold,  
"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.

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.

## **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 heaven above;  
Glory to God,  
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;  
Son 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.

## **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.

## **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.

In Bethlehem, in Jewry,  
This blessed Babe was born,  
And laid within a manger,  
Upon this blessed morn;  
That which His Mother Mary,  
Did nothing take in scorn.  
O tidings of comfort and joy,  
comfort and joy,  
O tidings of comfort and joy.

From God our Heavenly Father,  
A blessed Angel came;  
And unto certain Shepherds  
Brought tidings of the same:  
How that in Bethlehem was born  
The Son of God by Name.  
O tidings of comfort and joy,  
comfort and joy,  
O tidings of comfort and joy.

## 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 heavens  
looked down where He lay,  
The little Lord Jesus  
asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing,  
the poor Baby wakes,  
But little Lord Jesus,  
no crying He makes.  
I love Thee, Lord Jesus;  
look down from the sky  
And stay by my cradle  
till morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus;  
I ask Thee to stay  
Close by me forever  
and love me I pray!  
Bless all the dear children  
in Thy tender care,  
And fit us for Heaven  
to live with Thee there.

## Angels We Have Heard On High

Angels we have heard on high  
Sweetly singing over the plains  
And the mountains in reply,  
Echoing their joyous strains.  
Glo-ori-a  
In excelsis de-o  
Glo-ori-a  
In excelsis de-o

Shepherds, why this Jubilee?  
Why your joyous strains prolong?  
What the gladsome tidings be  
Which inspire your heavenly song?  
Glo-ori-a  
In excelsis de-o  
Glo-ori-a  
In excelsis de-o

## 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.  
This, this is Christ the King  
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing.  
Haste, haste to bring Him laud,  
The Babe, the Son of Mary.

## 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!

Glad tidings we bring to you and your kin,  
Glad tidings for Christmas and a happy New Year

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

Glad tidings we bring to you and your kin,  
Glad tidings for 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,  
Please bring it right here!

Glad tidings we bring to you and your kin,  
Glad tidings for Christmas and a happy New Year

## **Jingle Bell Rock**

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock,  
jingle bell swing and jingle bells ring.  
Snowin' and blowin' up bushels of fun,  
now the jingle hop has begun.

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock,  
jingle bells chime in jingle bell time.  
Dancin' and prancin' in jingle bell square,  
in the frosty air.

What a bright time, it's the right time,  
to rock the night away,  
Jingle bell time is a swell time,  
to go glidin' in a one-horse sleigh

Giddy ap, jingle horse, pick up your feet,  
jingle around the clock.  
Mix and mingle in a jinglin' beat,  
that's the jingle bell rock.

## **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!  
Shepherds quake at the sight!  
Glories stream from heaven afar;  
Heavenly hosts sing Al-le-lu-ia!  
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.

## 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 angelic host proclaim  
"Christ is born in Bethlehem!"  
Hark! the herald angels sing  
"Glory to the newborn King!"

Christ, by highest heaven adored;  
Christ the everlasting Lord;  
Late in time behold Him come,  
Offspring of the favored one.  
Veiled in flesh, the Godhead see;  
Hail the incarnate Deity  
Pleased as man with men to dwell,  
Jesus, our Emmanuel  
Hark! the herald angels sing,  
"Glory to the newborn King"

Hail! the heaven-born Prince of Peace!  
Hail! the Son 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"

## Jingle Bells

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 to night

Oh

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

A day or two ago  
I thought I'd take a ride,  
And soon Miss Fannie Bright  
Was seated by my side  
The horse was lean and lank  
Misfortune seemed his lot  
He got into a drifted bank  
And we, 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  
Jingle Bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way  
Oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh