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Christmas Carols

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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
 In the highest;
O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
O Come, let us adore him,
Christ the Lord.

Yea, Lord, we greet thee,
 Born this happy morning;
 Jesus, to thee be glory 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.

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

Hark! the herald angels sing
 Glory to the new-born King!
 Peace on earth and mercy mild,
 God and sinners reconciled!
 Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
 Join the triumph of the skies;
 With th' angelic host proclaim
 Christ is born in Bethlehem!
Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King!

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.
 Risen with healing in his wings,
 Light and life to all he brings,
 Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
 Hail, the heaven-born Prince of
 Peace!

Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King!

Away in a Manger

Away in a manger,
 No crib for a bed,
 The little Lord Jesus
 Lay down his sweet head.
 The stars in the bright sky
 Looked down where he lay,
 The little Lord Jesus
 Asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing,
 The baby awakes,
 But little Lord Jesus
 No crying he makes.
 I love thee, Lord Jesus!
 Look down from the sky,
 And stay by my bedside
 Til 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 take them to heaven,
 To be with thee there.

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 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.

We Three Kings of Orient Are

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.*

Myrh is mine: Its bitter perfume
 Breaths 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 and 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.*