

## Potluck Singers – Christmas Songs and Carols 2024

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# **Hark the Herald Angels Sing**

(key of D)

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!"

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!"

(Charles Wesley and Felix Mendelssohn)

# **Jingle Bells**

(key of D)

Dashing through the snow, in a one horse open sleigh  
O'er the fields we go, laughing all the way  
Bells on bobtail ring , making spirits bright  
What fun it is to ride and sing , a sleighing song tonight.

## **Chorus:**

*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 Fanny Bright, was seated by my side,  
The horse was lean and lank, misfortune seemed his lot  
He got into a drifted bank, and then we got upsot.

## **Chorus**

Now the ground is white, go it while you're young,  
Take the girls along, and sing this sleighing song;  
Just get a bobtailed bay, two forty as his speed  
Hitch him to an open sleigh, and crack! you'll take the lead.

## **Chorus**

(James Pierpont)

# Rudolf the Red Nose Reindeer

(key of C)

You know Dasher and Dancer  
And Prancer and Vixen  
Comet and Cupid  
And Donner and Blitzen  
But do you recall  
The most famous reindeer of all?

Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer  
Had a very shiny nose  
And if you ever saw it  
You would even say it glows

All of the other reindeer  
Used to laugh and call him names  
They never let poor Rudolph  
Join in any reindeer games.

Then one foggy Christmas Eve  
Santa came to say  
"Rudolph with your nose so bright  
Won't you guide my sleigh tonight?"

Then how the reindeer loved him  
And they shouted out with glee  
"Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer  
You'll go down in history!"

(Johnny Marks)

# **Feliz Navidad**

(keys of G & A)

Feliz Navidad  
Feliz Navidad  
Feliz Navidad  
Prospero ano y Felicidad.

Feliz Navidad  
Feliz Navidad  
Feliz Navidad  
Prospero ano y Felicidad.

We want to wish you a Merry Christmas  
We want to wish you a Merry Christmas  
We want to wish you a Merry Christmas  
From the bottom of our hearts!

We want to wish you a Merry Christmas  
We want to wish you a Merry Christmas  
We want to wish you a Merry Christmas  
From the bottom of our hearts!

*(Sing 3 times, modulating to the key of A the third time)*

(Jose Feliciano)

# When A Child Is Born

(key of C)

A ray of hope flickers in the sky  
A tiny star lights up way up high  
All a-cross the land dawns a brand new morn  
This comes to pass when a child is born.

A silent wish sails the seven seas  
The winds of change whisper in the trees  
And the walls of doubt crumble tossed and torn  
This comes to pass, when a child is born.

A rosy hue settles all around  
You've got to feel, you're on solid ground  
For a spell or two no one seems forlorn  
This comes to pass, when a child is born.

**[spoken:]**

*And all of this happens, because the world is waiting...  
waiting for one child;  
Black, white, yellow, no one knows...  
But a child that will grow up and turn tears to laughter,  
hate to love, war to peace  
and everyone to everyone's neighbour,  
and misery and suffering will be words to be forgotten forever.*

**[sung:]**

It's all a dream and illusion now  
It must come true sometime soon somehow  
All across the land dawns a brand new morn  
This comes to pass when a child is born.  
This comes to pass when a child is born.

(Zacar)

# Winter Wonderland

(key of A)

Sleigh bells ring, are you list'nin?  
In the lane, snow is glist'nin,  
A beautiful sight, we're happy tonight.  
Walking in a winter wonderland.

Gone away is the bluebird,  
Here to stay is a new bird;  
He sings a love song, as we go along,  
Walking in a winter wonderland.

In the meadow we can build a snowman,  
Then pretend that he is Parson Brown;  
He'll say "Are you married?" We'll say "No man!  
But you can do the job when you're in town".

Later on, we'll conspire,  
As we dream by the fire  
To face unafraid, the plans that we've made,  
Walking in a winter wonderland.

In the meadow we can build a snowman,  
And pretend that he's a circus clown;  
We'll have lots of fun with mister snowman,  
Until the other kiddies knock him down.

When it snows, ain't it thrillin',  
Though your nose gets a chillin',  
We'll frolic and play, the Inuit way,  
Walking in a winter wonderland.

(Felix Bernard and Richard B. Smith)

# **We Three Kings of Orient Are**

(key of D minor)

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

## **Chorus:**

*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 rein

## **Chorus**

Frankincense to offer have I  
Incense owns a Deity nigh  
Pray'r and praising, all men raising  
Worship Him, God most high

## **Chorus**

Glorious now behold Him arise  
King and God and Sacrifice  
Alleluia, Alleluia  
Earth to heav'n replies

## **Chorus**

(Rev. John Henry Hopkins)



## **Do You Hear What I Hear?**

(keys of G and A)

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

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

**(modulate to A)**

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 light."

(Noel Regney and Gloria Shane)

# O Come All Ye Faithful

(key of D)

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  
O 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 blessed 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.

(John F. Wade)

# The First Noel

(key of A)

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.

## **Refrain:**

*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.

## **Refrain**

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.

## **Refrain**

This star drew nigh to the northwest  
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest  
And there it did both pause and stay  
Right o'er the place where Jesus lay.

## **Refrain**

(Traditional)

# God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

(key of B minor)

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.

## **Refrain:**

*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.

## **Refrain**

The shepherds at those tidings  
Rejoiced much in mind,  
And left their flocks a-feeding  
In tempest, storm and wind:  
And went to Bethlehem straightway  
The Son of God to find.

## **Refrain**

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  
Doth bring redeeming grace

## **Refrain**

(Traditional)

# Joy to the World

(key of A)

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 earth, 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.

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.

(Isaac Watts and Lowell Mason)

## Good King Wenceslas

(keys of D and E)

Good King Wenceslas lookéd out, on the feast of Stephen;  
When the snow lay round about, deep and crisp and even  
Brightly shone the moon that night, though the frost was cruel  
When a poor man came in sight, gath'ring winter fuel.

"Hither, page, and stand by me, if thou know'st it, telling;  
Yonder peasant, who is he? Where and what his dwelling?"  
"Sire, he lives a good league hence, underneath the mountain,  
Right against the forest fence, by Saint Agnes' fountain."

*(modulate to E)*

"Bring me flesh and bring me wine, bring me pine logs hither  
Thou and I will see him dine, when we bear him thither."  
Page and monarch forth they went, forth they went together  
Through the rude wind's wild lament, and the bitter weather.

"Sire, the night is darker now, and the wind blows stronger  
Fails my heart, I know not how, I can go no longer."  
"Mark my footsteps, my good page, tread thou in them boldly  
Thou shalt find the winter's rage, freeze thy blood less coldly."

In his master's steps he trod, where the snow lay dinted  
Heat was in the very sod, which the Saint had printed  
Therefore, Christian men, be sure, wealth or rank possessing  
Ye who now will bless the poor, shall yourselves find blessing.

(Traditional)

# Silent Night

(key of G)

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 .

(Joseph Mohr and Franz Gruber)

## Once in Royal David's City

(key of D)

Once in royal David's city,  
Stood a lowly cattle shed,  
Where a mother laid her Baby,  
In a manger for His bed:  
Mary was that mother mild,  
Jesus Christ, her little Child.

He came down to earth from heaven,  
Who is God and Lord of all,  
And His shelter was a stable,  
And His cradle was a stall:  
With the poor, and mean, and lowly,  
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

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.

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.

(Traditional)



# Angels We Have Heard on High

(key of D)

Angels we have heard on high,  
Sweetly singing o'er the plains;  
And the mountains in reply,  
Echoing their joyous strains.

## Chorus:

*Gloria in excelsis Deo,*  
*Gloria in excelsis Deo.*

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

## Chorus

See Him in a manger laid,  
Whom the choirs of angels praise;  
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid,  
While our hearts in love we raise.

## Chorus

(Traditional)

## Away in a Manger

(key of D)

Away in a manger, no crib for His bed  
The little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head;  
The stars in the bright sky looked down where He lay,  
The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing the poor Baby wakes  
But little Lord Jesus no crying He makes;  
I love Thee, Lord Jesus look down from the sky  
And stay by my side, '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 us to heaven, to live with Thee there.

(Traditional)

# Deck the Halls

(Key of C)

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 Yule tide 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 Yule tide 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.  
Heedless of the wind and weather,  
Fa la la la la, la la la la.

(Traditional)

# We Wish You a Merry Christmas

(key of F)

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;  
Good tidings for Christmas  
And a Happy New Year.*

Oh, bring us a figgy pudding;  
Oh, bring us a figgy pudding;  
Oh, bring us a figgy pudding  
And a cup of good cheer

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;  
Good tidings for 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.

(Traditional)

# What Child is This?

(key of D minor)

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?

## **Chorus:**

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

Why lies He in such mean estate,  
Where ox and ass are feeding?  
Good Christians, fear, for sinners here  
The silent Word is pleading.

## **Chorus**

So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh,  
Come peasant, king to own Him;  
The King of kings salvation brings,  
Let loving hearts enthrone Him.

## **Last Chorus:**

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

(Traditional)

## O Little Town of Bethlehem

(key of D)

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

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.

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

(Phillips Brooks and Lewis Redner)

# It Came Upon A Midnight Clear

(key of E)

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.

Still through the cloven skies they come,  
With peaceful wings unfurled;  
And still their heavenly music floats  
O'er all the weary world:  
Above its sad and lowly plains  
They bend on hovering wing,  
And ever o'er its Babel sounds  
The blessed angels sing.

For lo! the days are hastening on,  
By prophets seen of old,  
When with the ever-circling years  
Shall come the time foretold,  
When the new heaven and earth shall own  
The Prince of Peace, their King,  
And the whole world send back the song  
Which now the angels sing.

(Edmund Sears and Richard Storrs Willis)

**The Huron Carol**  
**('Twas in the Moon of Wintertime)**  
(key of Dm)

'Twas in the moon of wintertime when all the birds had fled  
That mighty Gitchi Manitou sent angel choirs instead;  
Before their light the stars grew dim and wondering hunters heard the hymn,  
Jesus your King is born, Jesus is born, in excelsis gloria.

Within a lodge of broken bark the tender babe was found;  
A ragged robe of rabbit skin enwrapped his beauty round;  
But as the hunter braves drew nigh the angel song rang loud and high  
Jesus your King is born, Jesus is born, in excelsis gloria.

The earliest moon of wintertime is not so round and fair  
As was the ring of glory on the helpless infant there;  
The chiefs from far before him knelt with gifts of fox and beaver pelt.  
Jesus your King is born, Jesus is born, in excelsis gloria.

O children of the forest free, O sons of Manitou  
The holy Child of earth and heaven is born today for you;  
Come kneel before the radiant boy who brings you beauty, peace and joy.  
Jesus your King is born, Jesus is born, in excelsis gloria.

(written in 1643 by Jean de Brebeuf; English lyrics  
written in 1926 by Jesse Edgar Middleton.)



# The Holly and the Ivy

(key of C)

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.

## **Chorus:**

*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.

## **Chorus**

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

## **Chorus**

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.

## **Chorus**

(Traditional)

## O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

(key of B minor)

O come, O come, Emmanuel  
And ransom captive Israel  
That mourns in lonely exile here  
Until the Son of God appear

### **Refrain:**

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

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.

### **Refrain**

O come, thou Wisdom from on high,  
Who orderest all things mightily;  
To us the path of knowledge show,  
And teach us in her ways to go.

### **Refrain**

O come, desire of nations, bind  
In one the hearts of all mankind;  
Bid thou our sad divisions cease,  
And be thyself our King of Peace.

(Traditional)

## O Holy Night

(key of G; guitar capo 7, play in C)

O holy night! The stars are brightly shining,  
It is the night of the dear Saviour's birth.  
Long lay the world in sin and error pining,  
Till He appeared and the Spirit felt its worth.  
A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices,  
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn.  
Fall on your knees! Oh, hear the angel voices!  
O night divine, the night when Christ was born;  
O night, O holy night, O night divine! O night,  
O holy night, O night divine!

Led by the light of faith serenely beaming,  
With glowing hearts by His cradle we stand.  
O'er the world a star is sweetly gleaming,  
Now come the wisemen from out of the Orient land.  
The King of kings lay thus lowly manger;  
In all our trials born to be our friends.  
He knows our need, our weakness is no stranger,  
Behold your King! Before him lowly bend!  
Behold your King! Before him lowly bend!

Truly He taught us to love one another,  
His law is love and His gospel is peace.  
Chains he shall break, for the slave is our brother.  
And in his name all oppression shall cease.  
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we,  
With all our hearts we praise His holy name.  
Christ is the Lord! Then ever, ever praise we,  
His power and glory ever more proclaim!  
His power and glory ever more proclaim!

(John Sullivan Dwight and Adolphe Charles Adam)

# Frosty the Snowman

(key of A)

Frosty the snowman was a jolly happy soul,  
With a corn cob pipe and a button nose and two eyes made out of coal;  
Frosty the snowman is a fairy tale, they say,  
He was made of snow but the children know how he came to life one day.

There must have been some magic in that old silk hat they found,  
For when they placed it on his head he began to dance around;  
O, Frosty the snowman was alive as he could be,  
And the children say he could laugh and play just the same as you and me.

Frosty the snowman knew the sun was hot that day,  
So he said, "Let's run and we'll have some fun now before I melt away";  
Down to the village, with a broomstick in his hand,  
Running here and there all around the square saying, catch me if you can.

He led them down the streets of town right to the traffic cop.  
And he only paused a moment when he heard him holler "Stop!"  
For Frosty the snow man had to hurry on his way,  
But he waved goodbye saying, "Don't you cry, I'll be back again some day."

Thumpetty thump thump, Thumpety thump thump, look at Frosty go.  
Thumpetty thump thump, Thumpety thump thump, over the hills of snow.

(by Steve Nelson and Jack Rollins)

# Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas

(key of G)

Have yourself a merry little Christmas,  
Let your heart be light  
From now on,  
Our troubles will be out of sight

Have yourself a merry little Christmas,  
Make the Yuletide gay,  
From now on,  
our troubles will be miles away.

Here we are as in olden days,  
Happy golden days of yore.  
Faithful friends who are dear to us  
Gather near to us once more.

Through the years we all will be together,  
If the fates allow  
Hang a shining star upon the highest bough.  
And have yourself a merry little Christmas now.

(Lyrics by Ralph Blane; music by Hugh Martin)

# Here Comes Santa Claus

(key of C)

Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus,  
Right down Santa Claus lane  
Vixen and Blitzen and all his reindeer  
Are pulling on the reins  
Bells are ringing, children singing  
All is merry and bright  
Hang your stockings and say your prayers  
'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight!  
Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus,  
Right down Santa Claus lane  
He's got a bag that is filled with toys  
For the boys and girls again  
Hear those sleigh bells jingle jangle,  
What a beautiful sight  
Jump in bed, cover up your head  
'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight!

Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus,  
Right down Santa Claus lane  
He doesn't care if you're rich or poor  
He loves you just the same  
Santa knows we're all God's children  
That makes everything right  
Fill your hearts with Christmas cheer  
'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight!  
Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus,  
Right down Santa Claus lane  
He'll come around when the chimes ring out  
And it's Christmas morn again  
Peace on earth will come to all  
If we just follow the light  
Let's give thanks to the Lord above  
'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight!

(Gene Audrey and Oakley Haldeman)

# Holly Jolly Christmas

(key of A)

Have a holly, jolly Christmas;  
It's the best time of the year  
I don't know if there'll be snow  
But have a cup of cheer  
Have a holly, jolly Christmas;  
And when you walk down the street  
Say hello to friends you know  
And everyone you meet.

Oh ho, the mistletoe  
Hung where you can see;  
Somebody waits for you;  
Kiss her once for me.  
Have a holly jolly Christmas,  
And in case you didn't hear  
Oh by golly have a holly, jolly  
Christmas this year.

(Johnny Marks)

# White Christmas

(key of A)

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas  
Just like the ones I used to know  
Where the treetops glisten,  
And children listen  
To hear sleigh bells in the snow

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

*Instrumental, with humming (first verse)*

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

(Irving Berlin)



# **Silver Bells**

(key of G)

City sidewalks, busy sidewalks  
Dressed in holiday style  
In the air there's a feeling of Christmas  
Children laughing, people passing  
Meeting smile after smile  
And on every street corner you'll hear

## **Chorus:**

Silver bells, silver bells  
It's Christmas time in the city  
Ring-a-ling, hear them ring  
Soon it will be Christmas day

Strings of street lights, even stop lights  
Blink a bright red and green  
As the shoppers rush home with their treasures  
Hear the snow crunch, see the kids bunch  
This is Santa's big scene  
And above all this bustle you'll hear:

## **Chorus**

(Ray Evans and Jay Livingston)

## **Blue Christmas**

(key of D)

I'll have a blue Christmas without you.  
I'll be so blue just thinking about you,  
Decorations of red on a green Christmas tree  
Won't mean a thing, dear, if you're not here with me.  
I'll have a blue Christmas, that's certain,  
And when those blue heartaches start hurting,  
You'll be doing all right, with your Christmas of white,  
But I'll have a blue, blue, blue, blue Christmas.

*Instrumental (first verse) and repeat second verse*

(Billy Hayes and Jay Johnson)

## **The Christmas Song**

(key of A)

Chestnuts roasting on an open fire  
Jack Frost nipping at your nose  
Yuletide carols being sung by a choir  
And folks dressed up from head to toe,  
Everybody knows some turkey and some mistletoe  
Help to make the season bright  
Tiny tots with their eyes all aglow  
Will find it hard to sleep tonight  
They know that Santa's on his way  
He's loaded lots of toys  
And goodies on his sleigh  
And every mother's child is gonna spy  
To see if reindeer really know how to fly  
And so, I'm offering this simple phrase  
To kids from one to ninety-two  
Although its been said  
Many times, many ways  
Merry Christmas to you!

(Mel Tormé and Robert Wells)

## **Bring A Torch, Jeanette, Isabella**

(key of D)

Bring a torch, Jeanette, Isabella  
Bring a torch, come swiftly and run.  
Christ is born, tell the folk of the village,  
Jesus is sleeping in His cradle,  
Ah, ah, beautiful is the Mother,  
Ah, ah, beautiful is her Son.

Hasten now, good folk of the village,  
Hasten now, the Christ Child to see.  
You will find Him asleep in a manger,  
Quietly come and whisper softly,  
Hush, hush, peacefully now He slumbers,  
Hush, hush, peacefully now He sleeps.

Un flambeau, Jeannette, Isabelle,  
Un flambeau, courons au berceau!  
C'est Jésus, bonnes gens du hameau,  
Le Christ est né, Marie appelle,  
Ah! ah! ah! que la mere est belle,  
Ah! ah! ah! que l'Enfant est beau!

Doucement, dans l'étable close,  
Doucement, venez un moment!  
Approchez! que Jésus est charmant! Comme  
Il est blanc, comme  
Il est rose! Do! do! do! que l'Enfant repose!  
Do! do! do! qu'Il rit en dormant!

(Anonymous Renaissance carol translated from French to English by E. Cuthbert Nunn)

# Carol of the Bells

(key of D minor)

Hark how the bells,  
sweet silver bells,  
all seem to say,  
throw cares away

Christmas is here,  
bringing good cheer,  
to young and old,  
meek and the bold

Ding dong ding dong  
that is their song  
with joyful ring  
all carolling

One seems to hear  
words of good cheer  
from everywhere  
filling the air

Oh how they pound,  
raising the sound,  
o'er hill and dale,  
telling their tale,

Gaily they ring  
while people sing  
songs of good cheer,  
Christmas is here,

Merry, merry, merry, merry Christmas,  
Merry, merry, merry, merry Christmas,  
On on they send,  
on without end,  
their joyful tone  
to every home.

**(Repeat with tag)**

**Tag:** Ding, dong, ding, dong.

(P. Wilhousky and M. Leontovich)

# Jingle Bell Rock

(key of C)

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock  
Jingle bells swing and jingle bells ring  
Snowing and blowing up bushels of fun  
Now the jingle hop has begun.

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock  
Jingle bells chime in jingle bell time  
Dancing and prancing 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 gliding in a one-horse sleigh

Giddy-up jingle horse, pick up your feet  
Jingle around the clock  
Mix and a-mingle in the jingling feet  
That's the jingle bell rock.

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock  
Jingle bells swing and jingle bells ring  
Snowing and blowing up bushels of fun  
Now the jingle hop has begun.  
Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock  
Jingle bells chime in jingle bell time  
Dancing and prancing 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 gliding in a one-horse sleigh  
Giddy-up jingle horse, pick up your feet  
Jingle around the clock  
Mix and a-mingle in the jingling feet  
That's the jingle bell,  
That's the jingle bell, that's the jingle bell rock.

(Joe Beale and Jim Booth)

# Santa Claus Is Coming to Town

(key of A)

You better watch out  
You better not cry  
You better not pout  
I'm telling you why  
Santa Claus is coming to town.

He's making a list  
And checking it twice  
Gonna find out  
Who's naughty and nice  
Santa Claus is coming to town.

He sees when you are sleeping  
He knows when you're awake;  
He knows when you've been bad or good  
So be good for goodness sake.

You better watch out  
You better not cry  
You better not pout  
I'm telling you why  
Santa Claus is coming to town.

(Harry Connick Jr.)

## To Drive the Cold Winter Away

(key of G minor – guitar capo 3, play in E minor)

All hail to the days that merit more praise  
Than all the rest of the year  
And welcome the nights that double delights  
As well for the poor as the peer  
Sweet blessings attend each merry man's friend  
Each does but the best that he may  
Forgetting old wrongs with poems and songs  
To drive the cold winter away.

When Christmas tide comes in like a bride  
And holly and ivy clad  
Twelve days in the year much mirth and good cheer  
In every household is had  
The country guise is then to devise  
All manner of holiday play  
Both women and men do best that they can  
To drive the cold winter away.

This time of the year is spent in good cheer  
With neighbours who gather to meet  
Just sit by the fire with friendly desire  
With others in love to greet  
All grudges forgot are put in the pot  
All sorrows aside they lay  
The old and the young do carol this song  
To drive the cold winter away

To drive the cold winter away.

(Traditional)

# Little Drummer Boy

(key of D)

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

Baby Jesus, pa rum pum pum pum,  
I am a poor boy too, pa rum pum pum pum,  
I have no gift to bring, pa rum pum pum pum,  
That's fit to give the King, pa rum pum pum pum,  
Rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum,

Shall I play for you, pa rum pum pum pum,  
On my drum?

Mary nodded, pa rum pum pum pum,  
The ox and lamb kept time, pa rum pum pum pum,  
I played my drum for Him, pa rum pum pum pum,  
I played my best for Him, pa rum pum pum pum,  
Rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum,

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

(Katherine Davis, Henry Onorati and Harry Simeone)



## O Christmas Tree

(key of D)

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,  
You stand in verdant beauty;  
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,  
You stand in verdant beauty;  
Your boughs are green in summer's glow,  
And do not fade in winter's snow.  
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,  
You stand in verdant beauty.

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,  
You give us so much pleasure!  
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,  
You give us so much pleasure!  
How oft at Christmas tide the sight,  
O green fir tree, gives us delight!  
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,  
You give us so much pleasure!

O Christmas tree O, Christmas tree,  
Your candles shine out brightly!  
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,  
Your candles shine out brightly!  
Each bough does hold its tiny light,  
That makes each toy to sparkle bright.  
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,  
Your candles shine out brightly!

O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum,  
Wie gril sind deine Blatter!  
O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum,  
Wie gril sind deine Blatter!  
Du gril nicht nur zur Sommerzeit,  
Nein, auch im Winter, wenn es schneit.  
O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum,  
Wie gril sind deine Blatter!

(Traditional)

# **I Saw Three Ships**

(key of D)

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.

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?

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

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

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.

(Traditional)

# Coventry Carol

## (Lully Lullay)

(key of D minor)

Lullay, Thou little tiny Child,  
Bye, bye, lully, lullay.

Lullay, Thou little tiny Child,  
Bye, bye, lully, lullay.

O sisters, too, how may we do,  
For to preserve this day;  
This poor Youngling for whom we do sing,  
Bye, bye, lully, lullay.

Herod the King, in his raging,  
Chargéd he hath this day;  
His men of might, in his own sight,  
All children young, to slay.

Then woe is me, poor Child, for Thee,  
And ever mourn and say;  
For Thy parting, nor say nor sing,  
Bye, bye, lully, lullay.

Lullay, Thou little tiny Child,  
Bye, bye, lully, lullay.  
Lullay, Thou little tiny Child,  
Bye, bye, lully, lullay.

(Traditional)

# **Christmas in Killarney**

(key of A)

The holly green, the ivy green  
The prettiest picture you've ever seen  
Is Christmas in Killarney  
With all of the folks at home  
It's nice, you know, to kiss your beau  
While cuddling under the mistletoe  
And Santa Claus you know, of course  
Is one of the boys from home.

## **Chorus:**

The door is always open  
The neighbours pay a call  
And Father John before he's gone  
Will bless the house and all

How grand it feels to click your heels  
And join in the fun of the jigs and reels  
I'm handing you no blarney  
The likes you've never known  
Is Christmas in Killarney  
With all of the folks at home.

*Instrumental* (one verse)

**Repeat Chorus and second verse**

(John Redmond, James Cavanaugh and Frank Weldon)

# Mary's Boy Child

(key of G)

Long time ago in Bethlehem,  
So the Holy Bible say,  
Mary's boy child, Jesus Christ,  
Was born on Christmas day.

## **Chorus:**

*Hark, now hear the angels sing,  
A newborn King today,  
And man will live forevermore,  
Because of Christmas day.*

While shepherds watched their flocks by night,  
They saw a bright new shining star,  
They heard a choir from heaven sing,  
The music came from afar.

## **Chorus**

Now, Joseph and his wife, Mary,  
Came to Bethlehem that night,  
They found no place to bear her child,  
Not a single room was in sight.

By and by, they found a little nook,  
In a stable all forlorn,  
And in a manger cold and dark,  
Mary's little Boy was born!

## **Chorus**

### **Second Chorus:**

*Trumpets sound and angels sing,  
Listen to what they say,  
That man will live forevermore,  
Because of Christmas day.*

(Jester Hairston)

# The Twelve Days of Christmas

(key of D)

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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!

(Traditional)

## Sleigh Ride

(key of D; guitar capo 2, play in C)

Just hear those sleigh bells jingle-ing, ring ting tingle-ing too,  
Come on, it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you.  
Outside the snow is falling and friends are calling "You Hoo"  
Come on, it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you.

Giddy-yap giddy-yap giddy-yap let's go, let's look at the show  
We're riding in a wonderland of snow;  
Giddy-yap giddy-yap giddy-yap it's grand, just holding your hand,  
We're gliding along with the song of a wintry fairy land.

Our cheeks are nice and rosy and comfy cozy are we,  
We're snuggled up together like two birds of a feather would be  
Let's take the road before us and sing a chorus or two  
Come on, it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you.

There's a birthday party at the home of Farmer Gray  
It'll be the perfect ending of a perfect day  
We'll be singing the songs we love to sing without a single stop  
At the fireplace while we watch the chestnuts pop.  
Pop! Pop! Pop!

There's a happy feeling nothing in the world can buy,  
When they pass around the coffee and the pumpkin pie  
It'll nearly be like a picture print by Currier and Ives  
These wonderful things are the things we remember all through our lives.

*(Repeat first three verses and add tag:)*

Lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with  
Lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you.

(Music by Leroy Anderson; lyrics by Mitchell Parish)



# **I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day**

(key of D)

I heard the bells on Christmas day  
Their old familiar carols play,  
And wild and sweet the words repeat  
Of peace on earth, good will to men.

And thought how, as the day had come,  
The belfries of all Christendom  
Had rolled along the unbroken song  
Of peace on earth, good will to men.

Till ringing, singing on its way  
The world revolved from night to day,  
A voice, a chime, a chant sublime  
Of peace on earth, good will to men.

And in despair I bowed my head  
"There is no peace on earth," I said,  
"For hate is strong and mocks the song  
Of peace on earth, good will to men."

Then pealed the bells more loud and deep:  
"God is not dead, nor doth He sleep;  
The wrong shall fail, the right prevail  
With peace on earth, good will to men."

(Lyrics by Henry Wadsworth Longfellow)

# An Old Christmas Card

(key of G)

There's an Old Christmas card in an old dusty trunk,  
And it brings back sweet memories dear to me;  
'Though it's faded and worn, it's as precious as the morn,  
When I found it 'neath our first Christmas tree

I thrill with every word, every line,  
Guess I'm always sentimental 'round this time;  
Pardon me if a tear falls among my Christmas cheer,  
It's the memory of an old Christmas card.

## *Recitation:*

*You know, I don't know why  
I get to feeling sentimental about this time, every year.*

*But every time I see a Christmas card,  
I somehow can't help reminiscing about the very first Christmas  
that you and I spent together.*

*What a beautiful Christmas card you gave me that year.  
Why I know you must have looked through thousands of cards to  
find that wonderful poem that still brings a tear to my eyes.*

I thrill with every word, every line,  
Guess I'm always sentimental 'round this time;  
Pardon me if a tear falls among my Christmas cheer,  
It's the memory of an old Christmas card.

It's the memory of an old Christmas card.

(Jim Reeves)

# Go, Tell it on the Mountain

(key of D)

## **Chorus:**

*Go, tell it on the mountain,  
Over the hills and everywhere  
Go, tell it on the mountain,  
That Jesus Christ is born.*

While shepherds kept their watching  
O'er silent flocks by night,  
Behold throughout the heavens  
There shone a holy light.

## **Chorus**

The shepherds feared and trembled,  
When lo! above the earth,  
Rang out the angels chorus  
That hailed the Saviour's birth.

## **Chorus**

And lo! When they had heard it,  
They all bowed down to pray,  
Then travelled on together,  
To where the Baby lay.

## **Chorus**

Down in a lowly manger  
Our humble Christ was born  
And God sent us salvation  
That blessed Christmas morn.

## **Chorus**

(Traditional)

## **Lo, How a Rose e'er Blooming**

(key of D)

Lo, how a Rose e'er blooming from tender stem hath sprung!  
Of Jesse's lineage coming, as men of old have sung.  
It came, a floweret bright, amid the cold of winter,  
When half spent was the night.

Isaiah 'twas foretold it, the Rose I have in mind;  
With Mary we behold it, the virgin mother kind.  
To show God's love aright, she bore to men a Saviour,  
When half spent was the night.

The shepherds heard the story proclaimed by angels bright,  
How Christ, the Lord of glory was born on earth this night.  
To Bethlehem they sped and in the manger found Him,  
As angel heralds said.

(Michael Praetorius)

# Happy Xmas (War is Over)

(key of G)

So this is Xmas  
And what have you done  
Another year over  
And a new one just begun;  
And so this is Xmas  
I hope you have fun  
The near and the dear one  
The old and the young.

## **Chorus:**

*A very Merry Xmas  
And a happy New Year  
Let's hope it's a good one  
Without any fear.*

And so this is Xmas  
For weak and for strong  
For rich and the poor ones  
The road is so long.  
And so happy Xmas  
For black and for white  
For yellow and red ones  
Let's stop all the fight.

## **Chorus**

And so this is Xmas  
And what have we done  
Another year over  
A new one just begun;  
And so happy Xmas  
We hope you have fun  
The near and the dear one  
The old and the young.

## **Chorus**

War is over, if you want it  
War is over now.

(John Lennon)

# Mary Had a Baby

(key of D)

Mary had a baby, oh, Lord,  
Mary had a baby, oh my Lord,  
Mary had a baby, oh Lord,  
People keep a-comin' an' the train done gone.

What did she name him? oh, Lord,  
What did she name him? oh my Lord,  
What did she name him? oh Lord,  
People keep a-comin' an' the train done gone.

She named him Jesus, oh, Lord,  
She named him Jesus, oh my Lord,  
She named him Jesus, oh Lord,  
People keep a-comin' an' the train done gone.

Now where was he born? oh, Lord,  
Where was he born? oh my Lord,  
Where was he born? oh Lord,  
People keep a-comin' an' the train done gone.

Born in a stable, oh, Lord,  
Born in a stable, oh my Lord,  
Born in a stable, oh Lord,  
People keep a-comin' an' the train done gone.

And where did she lay him? oh, Lord,  
Where did she lay him? oh my Lord,  
Where did she lay him? oh Lord,  
People keep a-comin' an' the train done gone.

She laid him in a manger, oh, Lord,  
Laid him in a manger, oh my Lord,  
Laid him in a manger, oh Lord,  
People keep a-comin' an' the train done gone.

(Traditional)

# It's Beginning to Look a Lot Like Christmas

(key of G)

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.  
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.  
A pair of hop-a-long 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.  
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.  
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.

(Johnny Mathis)

## **Infant Holy, Infant Lowly**

(key of F)

Infant holy, Infant lowly,  
For His bed a cattle stall;  
Oxen lowing, little knowing,  
Christ the Babe is Lord of all.  
Swift are winging, angels singing,  
Noels ringing, tidings bringing:  
Christ the Babe is Lord of all.

Flocks were sleeping,  
Shepherds keeping vigil  
'Til the morning new  
Saw the glory, heard the story,  
Tidings of a Gospel true.  
Thus rejoicing, free from sorrow,  
Praises voicing, greet the morrow:  
Christ the Babe was born for you.

(Traditional Polish carol)



# Here We Come a-Wassailing

(key of C)

Here we come a-wassailing  
Among the leaves so green,  
Here we come a-wand'ring  
So fair to be seen.

## **Chorus:**

*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 beggars  
That beg from door to door,  
But we are neighbours' children  
Whom you have seen before

## **Chorus**

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

## **Chorus**

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

## **Chorus**

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

## **Chorus**

(Traditional)

## **In the Bleak Mid-Winter**

(key of C)

In the bleak mid-winter, 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 mid-winter long ago.

Heaven cannot hold Him, nor earth sustain,  
Heaven and earth shall flee away when He comes to reign;  
In the bleak mid-winter a stable place sufficed  
God, the Lord Almighty, Jesus Christ.

Angels and archangels may have gathered there,  
Cherubim and seraphim thronged the air,  
But only His mother in her maiden bliss  
Worshipped the beloved with a kiss.

What can I give Him, poor as I am?  
If I were a shepherd I would bring a lamb.  
If I were a wise man I would do my part,  
Yet what I can I give Him, give my heart.

(Words: C.G. Rossetti; Music: G. Holst )

# The Borning Day

(key of Em)

Mary and the baby hungry  
Yes, we know what hungry be  
So we bring them peas and rice  
And a little ginger tea.  
Only pigeon peas and rice  
A little ginger tea  
Mary thank us with her eyes  
She poor the same as we  
She poor the same as we.

Mary and the baby lonely  
Lonely is not good to be  
So we sit awhile and chat awhile  
To keep them company.  
Stay awhile makes the baby smile  
Pass the time of day  
When we see how pleased they be  
It make us glad we stay  
So glad that we could stay.

Mary and the baby weary  
Oh, we know what weary be  
So we make a bed and pillow for their head With  
down from the muhow tree  
Only down from the muhow tree  
To rest them soft and good  
We feel bad this was all we had  
We do the best we could  
We do the best we could.

Mary and the baby rest easy  
We go away and let them be  
On hush tip toe and voice kept low  
We look up and see  
Stars of hope shine in the sky  
To mark the baby's birth  
Seemed to say it's borning day  
Of better times on earth,  
Of better times on earth.

(Fred Hellerman and Fran Minkoff)

## The Friendly Beasts

(key of C)

Jesus, our brother, kind and good,  
Was humbly born in a stable rude;  
And the friendly beasts around Him stood.  
Jesus, our brother, kind and good.

"I," said the Donkey, shaggy and brown,  
"I carried His mother up hill and down;  
I carried His mother to Bethlehem town."  
"I," said the Donkey, shaggy and brown.

"I," said the Cow, all white and red,  
"I gave Him my manger for His bed;  
I gave Him my hay to pillow His head."  
"I," said the Cow, all white and red.

"I," said the Sheep, with the curly horn,  
"I gave Him my wool for His blanket warm;  
He wore my coat on Christmas morn."  
"I," said the Sheep, with the curly horn.

"I," said the Dove, from the rafters high,  
"I cooed Him to sleep that He should not cry;  
We cooed Him to sleep, my mate and I."  
"I," said the Dove, from the rafters high.

Thus every beast by some glad spell,  
In the stable dark was glad to tell  
Of the gift he gave Emmanuel,  
The gift he gave Emmanuel.

(Traditional)

# Blest Mary Wanders Through the Thorn

(key of D minor)

Blest Mary wanders through the thorn,  
Kyrie eleison!  
Blest Mary wanders through the thorn,  
That seven long years no bloom hath borne.  
Jesu et Maria!

What clasps she to her breast so close?  
Kyrie eleison!  
An innocent child doth there repose,  
Which to her breast she claspeth close.  
Jesu et Maria!

Fair roses bloom on every tree,  
Kyrie eleison!  
As through the thorn-wood passeth she  
Fair roses bloom on every tree.  
Jesu et Maria!

What shall this Infant called be?  
Kyrie eleison!  
The Christ, he shall be called truly,  
Which Name he hath borne from eternity.  
Jesu et Maria!

(Traditional)

## A Children's Winter

(key of D)

The winter snow is a child's delight,  
As it brightens up the winter night;  
And coats the earth in a cheery white,  
As it softly drifts upon it.

The smiling faces watch the ground,  
As the snow is falling all around;  
And through the glass there comes no sound,  
As the snowflakes melt upon it.

### ***Chorus:***

*Snow man, snow house, hey, play with me,  
Shake the snow down from the tree;  
Games once played by you and me,  
Snow, softly falling.*

*(Instrumental – one verse)*

The morning comes and the children play,  
Their laughter rings out through the day;  
They hope the snow is here to stay,  
And it won't be gone tomorrow.

Sliding, running, down the hill,  
The time for fun is now, but still;  
As they climb up on life's long hill,  
They're sure to meet some sorrow.

### ***Chorus (twice) and tag:***

*Snow, softly falling.*

(Dermot O'Reilly)

## Snow is Dancing

(key of D)

Snow is dancing in the frosty air,  
Floating down and flowing everywhere;  
Like a million feathers all around,  
Gently falling to the ground.

If you listen closely, you can hear it whisper,  
As it settles far and wide,  
Over fields its drifting, as the wind is lifting,  
Making magic wintertime.

Sleighs are gliding on a field of white,  
Sounds of children singing in the night;  
Sliding o'er the newly fallen snow,  
Up and down the hills they go.

If you listen closely, you can hear their laughter,  
As it echoes far and wide,  
Over fields its drifting, as their spirit's lifting,  
Making magic wintertime.

*Instrumental - two verses*

Snow is dancing in the frosty air,  
Floating down and flowing everywhere;  
Like a million feathers all around,  
Gently falling to the ground.

If you listen closely, you can hear it whisper,  
As it settles far and wide,  
Over fields its drifting, as the wind is lifting,  
Making magic wintertime,

Making magic wintertime.

(Eric West)

## **Child of Bethlehem**

(key of A)

Oh holy child of Bethlehem  
With oxen standing by,  
Your mother Mary watches o'er  
The Son of God most high.

Oh blessed Mary, mildest maid,  
The mother of our Lord;  
You hold your son within your arms;  
You hold God's living word.

Oh Joseph noble, just and good,  
He is the holy one.  
Keep mother, child within thy care,  
He is God's only son.

Oh shepherds hurry from the hills  
And enter the stable cold,  
To worship here a precious child,  
Your infant God behold.

Oh wise men coming from the East  
You travelled from afar  
To bend your knee before the Christ  
Led by a shining star.

Oh Christians all where'er you be  
Think on that holy night.  
God sent his son to earth for us;  
Keep Christmas-tide aright.

(Lyrics by Norah Browne; music by Eric West)



# Christmas in the Harbour

(key of D)

## **Chorus:**

*Toorah, loorrah, loorah lay,  
Christ the King was born today,  
Hark! the herald angels say,  
It's Christmas in the Harbour!*

Church bells ring out loud and clear,  
People come from far and near,  
Old men drink their Christmas cheer,  
It's Christmas in the Harbour!

Young girls' faces all aglow,  
Smile beneath the mistletoe,  
Yule log embers brightly glow,  
It's Christmas in the Harbour!

## **Chorus**

Children sleep without a sound,  
All nestled in their eiderdowns,  
Snow is falling slowly down,  
It's Christmas in the Harbour!

Trees are laden down with snow,  
As on to Midnight Mass they go,  
Hand in hand across the snow,  
It's Christmas in the Harbour!

## **Chorus**

*(instrumental break)*

Young and old all dance and sing,  
Enjoying all the janneying,  
Peace on earth, good will to men,  
It's Christmas in the Harbour!

## **Chorus (twice)**

(Gary O'Driscoll)

# Christmas Day

(key of D)

The hearthside's warm, holly's decked around,  
We place our star on the tree;  
A light, a light! Shining in the night,  
The joy of Christmas Eve.

Our feet they crunch on the crispy winter snow,  
To church we make our way;  
Behold, behold! The choir voices sing,  
The King is born this day.

## Chorus:

*The church bells chime,  
Waken to the morn, Christ was born this day;  
Rejoice, rejoice! Raise up your voice,  
Sing unto His praise.*

Friends and family gather in our home,  
To Christ we give this feast.  
To you, to you! We raise a glass in toast,  
Good will and health and peace.

## Chorus (twice) and tag:

Good will and peace,  
On Christmas Day.

(Hugh Scott and Gary O'Driscoll)

# Angels in the Snow

(key of C)

When you were a little girl and the first big flakes would fall, your eyes  
would shine as brightly as those painted on your doll.

No matter if the hour was late or the wind began to blow you  
would ask me please can I make angels in the snow?

## Refrain:

We'd dress you up in a suit so warm and outside we would go And  
you would show me how to make angels in the snow;

In the snow, angels in the snow.

A simple childhood pleasure angels in the snow.

How quickly do our children grow, innocence moves fast, It  
seems like only yesterday but so many years have passed;  
Your teen years are upon you, look how much you've grown From  
the little child who loved to make angels in the snow.

## Refrain

You're moving farther every day, places I can't reach, Crossing  
deeper rivers, bridges I can't breach;

But if sometimes I'm too busy running to and fro

Remind me please to take some time and make angels in the snow.

## Final Refrain:

And we'll dress ourselves in suits so warm and outside we will go And I'll  
remind you how to make angels in the snow,

Angels in the snow,

A simple childhood pleasure, angels in the snow.

(Philomena and Kevin Blackmore)

# The Mummers Song

(key of D)

[spoken] *It don't seem like Christmas if the mummers aren't here, Granny would say as she'd knit in her chair; Things have gone modern, I 'spose that's the cause, Christmas is not like it was.*  
[knock, knock, knock] "Any mummers 'lowed in?"

Hark what's the noise, out by the porch door,  
Granny 'tis mummers there's twenty or more;  
Her old withered face brightens up with a grin,  
"Any mummers nice mummers 'lowed in?"

"Come in lovely mummers don't bother the snow  
We can wipe up the water sure after you go;  
Sit if you can or on some mummer's knee  
Let's see if we know who you be."

There's big ones and tall ones and small ones and thin,  
Boys dressed as women and girls dressed as men;  
Humps on their backs and mitts on their feet,  
My blessed we'll die with the heat.

There's only one there I think that I know  
That tall feller standing o'er long side the stove;  
He's shakin' his fist for to make me not tell,  
Must be Willy from out on the hill.

Now that one's a stranger if there ever was one,  
With his underwear stuffed and his trap door undone;  
Is he wearing his mother's big forty two bra?  
I knows but I'm not gonna say.

Don't 'spose you fine mummers will turn down a drop,  
No home brew, nor alchie whatever you got;  
Now the one with his rubber boots on the wrong feet,  
He's had enough for to do him a week.

'Spose you can dance, yes they all nods their heads,  
They've been tappin' their feet ever since they came in;  
Now that the drinks have been all passed around  
The mummers are plankin' her down.

*[instrumental]*

Hold on to the lamp and be careful the stove,  
Don't swing Granny hard for you know that she's old;  
No need for to care how you buckles the floor,  
'Cause mummers have danced here before.

My God, how hot is it, we better go  
I 'low we'll all get the devil's own cold;  
Good night and good Christmas, mummers me dears  
Please God we will see you next year.

Good night and good Christmas, mummers me dears  
Please God we will see you next year.

(Bud Davidge)

## Seven Joys of Mary

(key of D)

The first good joy that Mary had it was the joy of one,  
To see her own son Jesus Christ when he was first her son,  
When he was first her son good man and blessed may he be...

### **Chorus:**

*Oh Father, Son, and Holy Ghost for all eternity,  
Oh Father, Son, and Holy Ghost for all eternity.*

The next good joy that Mary had it was the joy of two,  
To see her own son Jesus Christ when he was sent to school,  
When he was sent to school good man and blessed may he be...

### **Chorus**

The next good joy that Mary had it was the joy of three,  
To see her own son Jesus Christ to make the blind to see,  
To make the blind to see good man and blessed may he be...

### **Chorus**

The next good joy that Mary had it was the joy of four,  
To see her own son Jesus Christ to read the bible o'er,  
To read the bible o'er good man and blessed may he be...

### **Chorus**

The next good joy that Mary had it was the joy of five,  
To see her own son Jesus Christ to bring the dead alive,  
To bring the dead alive, good man, and blessed may he be...

### **Chorus**

The next good joy that Mary had it was the joy of six  
To see her own son Jesus Christ upon the crucifix,  
Upon the crucifix, good man, and blessed may he be...

### **Chorus**

The last good joy that Mary had it was the joy of seven,  
To see her own son Jesus Christ to wear the crown of heaven  
To wear the crown of heaven good man and blessed may he be...

### **Chorus and tag :**

*Oh Father, Son, and Holy Ghost for all eternity.*

(Traditional)

# The Wren

(key of D)

The wren, the wren, the king of all birds,  
St. Stephen's day was caught in the firs;  
Although he was little his honour was great,  
Rise up young ladies and give us a treat.

## **Chorus:**

*Up with the kettle and down with the pan,  
A penny or two to bury the wren;  
With a pocket full 'o money and a cellar full o' beer,  
We wish you Merry Christmas and a Happy New  
Year.*

When I went to Conception Bay,  
I met the wren upon the way;  
I jumped in the air and I grabbed his tail,  
And carried him in to Avondale.

## **Chorus**

Little bird, little bird where is your nest?  
It's in the tree that I love best;  
It's in the tree the holly tree,  
Where all the birds do follow me.

## **Chorus**

We followed the wren three miles or more,  
Three miles or more, three miles or more,  
We followed the wren three miles or more,  
At six o'clock in the morning.

## **Chorus**

(Traditional)

## Glad Tidings

(key of C)

Glad tidings good people, we are here to inform,  
This morning in Bethlehem lies a baby just born,  
We are told it is Jesus, from on high has come down,  
To be born of a virgin, called Mary's own son.

As you lie in your chamber, as you slumber and sleep,  
Just think for a moment of your Saviour so meek,  
With the oxen feeding by Him, He lies sleeping so sweet,  
With Mary His mother sitting close by His feet.

You mothers that know the true love of your child,  
Come sympathize with Mary, this mother so mild;  
For her lot being so lowly, many mothers don't know,  
What Mary endured that night in the stall.

As shepherds were out on the hills far away,  
Came a company of angels from heaven that day,  
Telling them to be ready, bidding them to prepare,  
"Glad tidings, good news, we have brought to all here".

(Lyrics by Harrison J. Bryant; traditional melody)

## **The Moon Shines Bright**

(key of A)

The moon shines bright and the stars give light,  
A little before it was day; (2x)  
The Lord our God he calls on us,  
And bids us to watch and to pray.

Awake, awake, good people all,  
Awake and you shall hear; (2x)  
Our Lord our God died on the cross  
For us that he loved so dear.

There's a talent at your head young man,  
And another at your feet; (2x)  
It's our bad deeds and your good ones,  
Together and they shall meet.

I'll teach you all ye children of men,  
A while that I am here; (2x)  
The Lord our God died on the Cross,  
For us that he loved so dear.

My carol is done and I must be gone,  
I can stay no longer here; (2x)  
God bless you all both great and small  
And send us a Happy New Year.

God bless you all both great and small  
And send us a Happy New Year.

(Traditional)



## God Bless Ye Merry, Gentlemen

(key of C)

God bless ye merry, gentlemen, and merry may you be,  
Remember Christ your Saviour was born on Christmas Day;  
To save poor souls from Satan's power, long gone, long gone astray,  
Which brings tidings of comfort and joy.

It was from God our Father, some blessed angels came,  
Unto some lowly shepherds brought tidings of the same;  
Last night was born in Bethlehem the Son of God by name,  
Which brings tidings of comfort and joy.

The shepherds at the tidings were much rejoiced in mind,  
They left their flocks a-feeding in tempest, storms of wind;  
Away they ran to Bethlehem, the blessed Babe to find,  
Which brings tidings of comfort and joy.

And when they came to Bethlehem where our dear Saviour was born,  
They found Him in a manger, where ox were fed on corn;  
The Virgin Mary kneeling down, therefore we have no scorn,  
Which brings tidings of comfort and joy.

And when they came to the stable where our dear Saviour lay,  
They found Him in a manger where ox were fed on hay;  
The blessed Virgin kneeling down, unto our Lord to pray,  
Which brings tidings of comfort and joy.

God bless the ruler of this house, and all that dwell within,  
God bless his wife and family, that heaven they may win;  
God bless your love and kindred that live both far and near,  
And God send you a Happy New Year.

(Traditional)

# The Cherry Tree Carol

(key of E)

When Joseph was an old man And  
righteous was he,  
He married with Mary,  
Maid of Galilee.

Now Joseph and Mary  
Walked the garden so green,  
Where the cherries being ripened  
Was most glorious to be seen.

Then up speaks Mary  
With her voice meek and mild,  
"Go gather me cherries Joseph,  
For I am with child."

And then replied Joseph  
With a heart so unkind,  
"Let them gather you cherries, Mary  
That have got you with child."

Then up spake the babe  
From his mother's womb,  
"Bow you down two lofty cherry trees,  
Bow you down to me."

And this lofty cherry tree  
It bent to her knee,  
Where Mary picked cherries  
By one, two and three.

And this lofty cherry tree  
He bent to the ground,  
Where Mary picked cherries,  
The first in the town.

"Come tell me my baby,  
Come tell unto me,  
Tell me my sweet baby,  
When your birthday shall be."

"Christmas in the morning  
My birthday shall be,  
Stones in the street, mother,  
Will shed blood for me."

"I will not be born  
In no kitchen nor hall,  
But in some part of Paradise  
In some oxen stall".

(Traditional)

# While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks by Night

(key of G)

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

"Fear not" said they, for mighty dread  
Had seized their troubled mind.

"Glad tidings of great joy I bring,  
Glad tidings of great joy I bring  
To you and all mankind."

"To you in David's town this day  
Is born of David's line  
A saviour who is Christ the Lord,  
A saviour who is Christ the Lord,  
And this shall be the sign."

"The heavenly babe you there shall find  
To human view displayed,  
All meanly wrapped in swaddling bands,  
All meanly wrapped in swaddling bands,  
And in the manger laid."

Up spake the Seraph and forthwith  
Appeared a shining throng  
Of angels praising God who thus,  
Of angels praising God who thus,  
Addressed their joyful song.

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

(Traditional)

# The Virgin Mary Had a Baby Boy

(key of D)

The Virgin Mary had a baby boy  
The Virgin Mary had a baby boy  
The Virgin Mary had a baby boy  
The Virgin Mary had a baby boy  
And they say that his name is Jesus.

## **Chorus:**

*He come from the Glory,  
He come from the Glorious Kingdom,  
He come from the Glory,  
He come from the Glorious Kingdom,  
Oh yes, believer, oh, yes, believer  
He come from the Glory,  
He come from the Glorious Kingdom.*

The angels sang when the baby was born  
The angels sang when the baby was born  
The angels sang when the baby was born  
And they sang that his name is Jesus.

## **Chorus**

The wise men saw when the baby born  
The wise men saw where the baby born  
The wise men went where the baby born  
And they said that his name is Jesus

## **Chorus**

They saw the star over Bethlehem  
They saw the star over Bethlehem  
The trailed that star over Bethlehem  
To the crib of the child named Jesus

## **Chorus and tag:**

*He come from the Glorious Kingdom.*

(Traditional)

## **Child in the Manger**

(key of A)

Child in the manger, infant of Mary,  
Outcast and stranger, lord of all,  
Child who inherits all our transgressions,  
All our demerits on him fall.

Once the most holy child of salvation  
Gently and lowly lived below.  
Now as our glorious mighty redeemer,  
See him victorious over each foe.

Prophets foretold him, infant of wonder;  
Angels behold him on his throne.  
Worthy our saviour of all our praises;  
Happy forever are his own.

(Words: Mary M. Macdonald (1789-1872); translated from Gaelic to English by Lachlan Macbean in Songs and Hymns of the Gael (Edinburgh, Scotland: 1888). Music: Bunessan, traditional Gaelic melody (Morning Has Broken).)

## **El Noi de la Mare**

### **(The Son of Mary)**

(key of A)

What shall we give to the Son of the Virgin?

What can we give that the Babe will enjoy?

First, we shall give Him a tray full of raisins,

Then we shall offer sweet figs to the Boy.

First, we shall give Him a tray full of raisins,

Then we shall offer sweet figs to the Boy.

What shall we give the Belovéd of Mary?

What can we give to her beautiful Child?

Raisins and olives and nutmeats and honey,

Candy and figs and some cheese that is mild.

Raisins and olives and nutmeats and honey,

Candy and figs and some cheese that is mild.

What shall we do if the figs are not ripened?

What shall we do if the figs are still green?

We shall not fret; if they're not ripe for Easter,

On a Palm Sunday, ripe figs will be seen.

We shall not fret, if they're not ripe for Easter,

On a Palm Sunday, ripe figs will be seen.

(Catalan folk carol)

## See Amid the Winter's Snow

(key of F)

See amid the winter's snow,  
Born for us on earth below,  
See the tender Lamb appears,  
Promised from eternal years.

### **Chorus:**

*Hail, thou ever-blessed morn!*  
*Hail, redemption's happy dawn!*  
*Sing through all Jerusalem,*  
*Christ is born in Bethlehem.*

Say, ye holy shepherds, say  
What your joyful news today;  
Wherefore have ye left your sheep  
On the lonely mountain steep?

### **Chorus**

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

### **Chorus**

(Lyrics: Edward Caswall; Music: John Gosse)



## Down in Yon Forest

(key of Dm)

Down in yon forest there stands a hall  
The bells of Paradise I heard them ring  
It's covered all over with purple and pall  
And I love my Lord Jesus above anything.

In that hall there stands a bed  
The bells of Paradise I heard them ring  
It's covered all over with scarlet so red  
And I love my Lord Jesus above anything.

At the bed-side there lies a stone  
The bells of Paradise I heard them ring  
Which the sweet Virgin Mary knelt upon  
And I love my Lord Jesus above anything.

Under that bed there runs a flood  
The bells of Paradise I heard them ring  
The one half runs water, the other runs blood  
And I love my Lord Jesus above anything.

At the bed's foot there grows a thorn  
The bells of Paradise I heard them ring  
Which ever blows blossom since he was born  
And I love my Lord Jesus above anything.

Over that bed the moon shines bright  
The bells of Paradise I heard them ring  
Denoting our Saviour was born this night  
And I love my Lord Jesus above anything.

(Traditional)

# Still, Still, Still

(key of A)

Still, still, still  
One can hear the falling snow.  
For all is hushed,  
The world is sleeping,  
Holy Star its vigil keeping.  
Still, still, still,  
One can hear the falling snow.

Sleep, sleep, sleep,  
'Tis the eve of our Saviour's birth.  
The night is peaceful all around you,  
Close your eyes,  
Let sleep surround you.  
Sleep, sleep, sleep  
'Tis the eve of our Saviour's birth.

Dream, dream, dream  
Of the joyous day to come.  
While guardian angels without number  
Watch you as you sweetly slumber.  
Dream, dream, dream,  
Of the joyous day to come.

Still, still, still,  
weil's Kindlein schlafen will!  
Die Engel tun schön jubilieren,  
Bei dem Krippllein musizieren.  
Stille, stille, stille,  
Weil's Kindlein schlafen will.

Schlaf, schlaf, schlaf,  
Mein liebes Kindlein, schlaf!  
Maria tut dich [es] niedersingen  
Und ihr treues Herz darbringen.  
Schlaf, schlaf, schlaf,  
Mein liebes Kindlein, schlaf!

Groß, groß, groß,  
Die Lieb' ist übergroß.  
Gott hat den Himmelsthron verlassen  
Und muß reisen auf der Straßen.  
Groß, groß, groß,  
Die Lieb' ist übergroß.

Auf, auf, auf,  
Ihr Adamskinder auf!  
Fallet Jesum all zu Füßen,  
Weil er für uns d'Sünd tut büßen!  
Auf, auf, auf,  
Ihr Adamskinder auf!

Wir, wir, wir,  
Wir rufen all zu dir:  
Tu uns des Himmels Reich aufschließen,  
Wenn wir einmal sterben müssen.  
Wir, wir, wir,  
Wir rufen all zu dir."

(Austrian folk carol)

# Ding Dong Merrily on High

(key of F)

Ding dong! merrily on high,

The bells are gaily ringing.

Ding dong! happily reply,

The angels all are singing.

*Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis.*

*Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis.*

Ring out! merry, merry bells,

The angels all are singing;

Ding dong! swing the steeple bells,

Sound joyous news we're bringing.

*Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis.*

*Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis.*

Hark now! happily we sing,

The angels wish us merry;

Ding dong! dancing as we bring,

Good news from Virgin Mary.

*Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis.*

*Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis.*

*(16th century French dance tune;*

*Lyrics adapted from J. R. Woodward, 1859-1934)*

# The Wexford Carol

(key of D)

Good people all, this Christmas time,  
Consider well and bear in mind  
What our good God for us has done!  
In sending his beloved son  
With Mary holy we should pray,  
To God with love this Christmas Day  
In Bethlehem upon that morn,  
There was a blessed Messiah born.

Near Bethlehem did shepherds keep  
Their flocks of lambs and feeding sheep  
To whom God's angel did appear  
Which put the shepherds in great fear  
Arise and go, the angels said  
To Bethlehem, be not afraid  
For there you'll find, this happy morn  
A princely babe, sweet Jesus, born.

With thankful heart and joyful mind  
The shepherds went the babe to find  
And as God's angel had foretold  
They did our Saviour Christ behold  
Within a manger he was laid  
And by his side a virgin maid  
Attending on the Lord of Life  
Who came on earth to end all strife.

(Traditional)

# People, Look East

(key of A)

People, look east, the time is near  
Of the crowning of the year.  
Make your house fair as you are able,  
Trim the hearth and set the table.  
People, look east and sing today:  
Love, the guest, is on the way.

Furrows, be glad, though earth is bare,  
One more seed is planted there:  
Give up your strength the seed to nourish,  
That in course the flower may flourish.  
People, look east and sing today:  
Love, the rose, is on the way.

Birds, though you long have ceased to build,  
Guard the nest that must be filled.  
Even the hour when wings are frozen  
God for fledging time has chosen.  
People, look east and sing today:  
Love, the bird, is on the way.

Stars, keep the watch, when night is dim  
One more light the bowl shall brim,  
Shining beyond the frosty weather,  
Bright as sun and moon together.  
People, look east and sing today:  
Love, the star, is on the way.

Angels, announce with shouts of mirth  
Christ who brings new life to earth.  
Set every peak and valley humming  
With the word, the Lord is coming.  
People, look east and sing today:  
Love, the Lord, is on the way.

(Eleanor Farjeon)

# Fairytale of New York

(key of D)

It was Christmas Eve babe, in the drunk tank  
An old man said to me, won't see another one  
And then he sang a song, the Rare Old Mountain Dew  
I turned my face away and dreamed about you  
!  
Got on a lucky one, came in eighteen to one  
I've got a feeling, this year's for me and you  
So happy Christmas, I love you baby  
I can see a better time, when all our dreams come true

They've got cars big as bars, They've got rivers of gold  
But the wind goes right through you, it's no place for the old  
When you first took my hand, on a cold Christmas Eve

You promised me Broadway was waiting for me  
You were handsome, you were pretty  
Queen of New York City, when the band finished playing  
They howled out for more  
Sinatra was swinging, all the drunks they were singing  
We kissed on a corner, then danced through the night

The boys of the NYPD choir were singing "Galway Bay"  
And the bells were ringing out for Christmas day

You're a bum, you're a punk  
You're an old slut on junk,  
Lying there almost dead on a drip in that bed  
You scumbag, you maggot  
You cheap lousy faggot  
Happy Christmas your arse  
I pray God it's our last

The boys of the NYPD choir still singing "Galway Bay"  
And the bells were ringing out for Christmas day

I could have been someone  
Well so could anyone  
You took my dreams from me  
When I first found you  
I kept them with me babe  
I put them with my own  
Can't make it all alone  
I've built my dreams around you  
The boys of the NYPD choir still singing "Galway Bay"  
And the bells are ringing out for Christmas day

(Jem Fine and Shane Macgowan)

# Let it Snow, Let it Snow, Let it Snow

(key of D )

Oh, the weather outside is frightful  
But the fire is so delightful  
And since we've no place to go  
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow

It doesn't show signs of stoppin'  
And I brought some corn for poppin'  
The lights are turned way down low  
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow

When we finally kiss good-night  
How I'll hate going out in the storm  
But if you really hold me tight  
All the way home I'll be warm

And the fire is slowly dying  
And, my dear, we're still good-bye-ing  
But as long as you love me so  
Let it snow, let it snow, and snow

When we finally kiss good-night  
How I'll hate going out in the storm  
But if you really hold me tight  
All the way home I'll be warm

And the fire is slowly dying  
And, my dear, we're still good-bye-ing  
But as long as you love me so  
Let it snow, let it snow, and snow

Let it snow, let it snow, and snow

(Sammy Cahn and Jule Styne)

# Song For A Winter's Night

(key of G)

The lamp is burning low upon my table top,  
The snow is softly falling;  
The air is still in the silence of my room  
I hear your voice softly calling.  
If I could only have you near,  
To breathe a sigh or two;  
I would be happy just to hold the hands I love ,  
On this winter's night with you.

The smoke is rising in the shadows overhead,  
My glass is almost empty;  
I read again between the lines upon each page,  
The words of love you sent me.  
If I could know within my heart,  
That you were lonely too;  
I would be happy just to hold the hands I love,  
On this winter's night with you.

The fire is dying now, my lamp is growing dim,  
The shades of night are lifting;  
The morning light steals across my windowpane,  
Where webs of snow are drifting.  
If I could only have you near,  
To breathe a sigh or two,  
I would be happy just to hold the hands I love,  
And to be once again with you,  
To be once again with you.

Oo.....

Oo, oo, oo,.....

Oo, oo, oo, oo.

(Gordon Lightfoot)



# Rockin' Around the Christmas Tree

(key of C)

C G  
Rockin' around the Christmas tree at the Christmas Party Hop,  
G7 G C  
Mistletoe hung where you can see every couple tries to stop.  
C G  
Rockin' around the Christmas tree, let the Christmas spirit ring,  
G7 G C  
Later we'll have some pumpkin pie, and we'll do some carolling.

F Em  
You will get a sentimental feeling when you hear  
Am D7 G G7  
Voices singing let's be jolly, deck the halls with boughs of holly!  
C G  
Rockin' around the Christmas tree, have a happy holiday,  
G7 G C  
Everyone dancin' merrily in the new old fashioned way.

**[Repeat from the beginning]**

(Johnny Marks)

# River

(key of C)

It's coming on Christmas  
They're cutting down trees  
They're putting up reindeer  
And singing songs of joy and peace  
Oh I wish I had a river I could skate away on

But it don't snow here  
It stays pretty green  
I'm going to make a lot of money  
Then I'm going to quit this crazy scene  
Oh I wish I had a river I could skate away on

I wish I had a river so long  
I would teach my feet to fly  
I wish I had a river I could skate away on  
I made my baby cry

He tried hard to help me  
You know, he put me at ease  
And he loved me so naughty  
Made me weak in the knees  
Oh, I wish I had a river I could skate away on

I'm so hard to handle  
I'm selfish and I'm sad  
Now I've gone and lost the best baby  
That I ever had  
I wish I had a river I could skate away on

Oh, I wish I had a river so long  
I would teach my feet to fly  
I wish I had a river  
I could skate away on  
I made my baby say goodbye

It's coming on Christmas  
They're cutting down trees  
They're putting up reindeer  
And singing songs of joy and peace  
I wish I had a river I could skate away on.

(Joni Mitchell)

