

Christmas CAROLS

DING DONG MERRILY ON HIGH

Ding dong merrily on high
In heaven the bells are ringing
Ding dong verily the sky
is ris'n with angel singing
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!
Pray you dutifully prime
Your matin chime ye ringers;
May your beautifully rime
Your eve-time song ye singers.
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Your matin chime ye ringers;
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GOOD CHRISTIAN MEN

Good Christian men rejoice
With heart, and soul, and voice
Give ye heed to what we say:
News! News! Jesus Christ is born today!
Ox and ass before Him bow,
And He is in the manger now.
Christ is born today.
Christ is born today.

Good Christian men rejoice
With heart, and soul, and voice;
Now ye hear of endless bliss:
Joy! Joy! Jesus Christ was born for this!
He hath ope'd the heavenly door,
And man is blessed ever more
Christ was born for this,
Christ was born for this.

Good Christian men rejoice
With heart, and soul, and voice;
Now ye heed not fear for the grave:
Peace! Peace! Jesus Christ was born to save.
Calls you one and calls you all,
To gain His everlasting hall;
Christ was born to save.
Christ was born to save.

THE TWELVE DAYS OF CHRISTMAS

On the first day of Christmas my true love gave to me
A partridge in a pear tree.

On the second day of Christmas my true love gave to me
Two turtle doves, and a partridge in a pear tree.

On the third day of Christmas my true love gave to me
Three French hens, two turtle doves and a partridge in a pear tree.

On the fourth day of Christmas my true love gave to me
Four mockingbirds, three French hens, two turtle doves and a partridge in a pear tree.

On the fifth day of Christmas my true love gave to me
Five golden rings, four mockingbirds, three French hens, two turtle doves, and a partridge in a pear tree.

On the sixth day of Christmas my true love gave to me
Six geese a-laying, five golden rings, four mockingbirds, three French hens, two turtle doves, and a partridge in a pear tree.

On the seventh day of Christmas my true love gave to me
Seven swans a-swimming, six geese a-laying, five golden rings, four mockingbirds, three French hens, two turtle doves, and a partridge in a pear tree.

On the eighth day of Christmas my true love gave to me
Eight maids a-milking, seven swans a-swimming, six geese a-laying, five golden rings, four mockingbirds, three French hens, two turtle doves, and a partridge in a pear tree.

On the ninth day of Christmas my true love gave to me
Nine ladies waiting, eight maids a-milking, seven swans a-swimming, six geese a-laying, five golden rings, four mockingbirds, three French hens, two turtle doves, and a partridge in a pear tree.

On the tenth day of Christmas my true love gave to me
Ten lords a-leaping, nine ladies waiting, eight maids a-milking, seven swans a-swimming, six geese a-laying, five golden rings, four mockingbirds, three French hens, two turtle doves, and a partridge in a pear tree.

On the eleventh day of Christmas my true love gave to me
Eleven pipers piping, ten lords a-leaping, nine ladies waiting, eight maids a-milking, seven swans a-swimming, six geese a-laying, five golden rings, four mockingbirds, three French hens, two turtle doves, and a partridge in a pear tree.

On the twelfth day of Christmas my true love gave to me
Twelve drummers drumming, eleven pipers piping, ten lords a-leaping, nine ladies waiting, eight maids a-milking, seven swans a-swimming, six geese a-laying, five golden rings, four mockingbirds, three French hens, two turtle doves, and a partridge in a pear tree.

CANTIQUE DE NOEL (O HOLY NIGHT)

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 soul felt its worth.
A thrill of hope, the weary soul rejoices,
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn;
Fall on your knees. Oh, hear the angel voices!
O night divine, O night when Christ was born!
O night, O holy night, O night divine!

Led by the light of faith serenely beaming,
With glowing hearts by his cradle we stand;
So led by light of a star sweetly gleaming,
Here came the wise men from Orient land,
The King of Kings lay thus in lowly manger,
In all our trials born to be our friend,
He knows our need, To our weakness is no stranger.

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 shall He break, for the slave is our brother.
And in His name oppression shall cease,
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we,
Let all with us praise His holy name;
Christ is the Lord, Oh, praise His name forever!
His pow'r and glory ever more proclaim!
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CHRISTMAS IN ALASKA

Christmas in Alaska, where the north wind blows,
Twinkle stars in deep blue skies,
And crystal snows;
Christmas in Alaska,
By the twilight glow,
Winter weather, we're together
Love you so.

Our Gift To You

- SERVICE
- SELECTION
- VALUE
- FREE PARKING

The Merchants Of
DOWNTOWN GEORGETOWN

