

Christmas CAROLS



WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS

We wish you a merry Christmas,
We wish you a merry Christmas,
We wish you a merry Christmas,
And a happy New Year.
Good tidings we bring
To you and your kin;
We wish you a merry Christmas
And a happy New Year.



Now bring us some figgy pudding,
Now bring us some figgy pudding,
Now bring us some figgy pudding
And bring some out here.
Good tidings, etc.

JINGLE BELLS

Dashing thru the snow
In a one-horse open sleigh
O'er the fields we go,
Laughing all the way;
Bells on bob tails ring,
Making spirits bright;
What fun it is to ride and sing
A sleighing song tonight!

Refrain:
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.

ADESTE FIDELIS

Adeste, fideles,
Laeti, triumphantes;
Venite, venite in Bethleem.
Natum videte
Regum angelorum
Refrain)
Venite adoremus, venite adoremus,
Venite adoremus, Dominum.

Deum de Deo,
Lumine de lumine,
Gestant puellae viscera,
Deum verum
Genitum non factum

Cantet nunculus,
Chorus angelorum;
Cantet nunc aula caelestium,
Gloria!
In excelsis Deo!

Ergo qui natus
Die hodierna,
Jesus, tibi sit gloria;
Patris aeterni,
Verbum caro factum.

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 the angelic host, proclaim,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem."
Refrain:

Hark the herald angels sing,
Glory to the new-born King.

Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord,
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of a virgin's womb,
Vell'd in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail, the Incarnate Deity,
Pleased as Man with man to dwell,
Jesus our Emmanuel!

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.



THE COVENTRY CAROL

Lul-lay, Thou little tiny Child,
Bye, bye, lu-ly, lu-lay.
Bye, bye, lu-ly, lu-lay.
Lul-lay, Thou little tiny Child,
Bye, bye, lu-ly, lu-lay.

O sister, too how may we do,
For to preserve this day,
This poor youngling for whom we sing,
Bye, bye, lu-ly, lu-lay.

Herod, the King, in his raging,
Charged he hath this day,
His men of might, in his own right,
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, lu-ly, lu-lay.

WHITE CHRISTMAS

I'm dreaming of a White Christmas
Just like the ones I used to know
Where the tree-tops glisten
And children listen to hear
Sleigh bells in the snow
I'm dreaming of a White Christmas
With ev'ry Christmas card I write
"May your days be merry and bright
And may all your Christmases be white."



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