

Christmas CAROLS

GOOD CHRISTIAN MEN



ADDITIONAL COPIES
OF THIS
SONG SHEET
MAY BE PICKED UP
AT THE
HERALD OFFICE
45 GUELPH STREET

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.

SILENT NIGHT

(Key of C)

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,

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.

Silent night! Holy night!
Shepherds quake at the sight;
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heavenly hosts sing Hallelujah,
Christ, the Saviour is born!
Christ, the Saviour is born!

WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCHED

While shepherds watched their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The Angel of the Lord came down
And glory shone around.
"Fear not," said he (for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled minds);
"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;
And this shall be the sign;
The heavenly Babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."

Thus spoke the Seraph; and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of Angels praising God who thus
Addressed their joyful song:
"All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good-will henceforth from heaven to men
Begin and never cease."

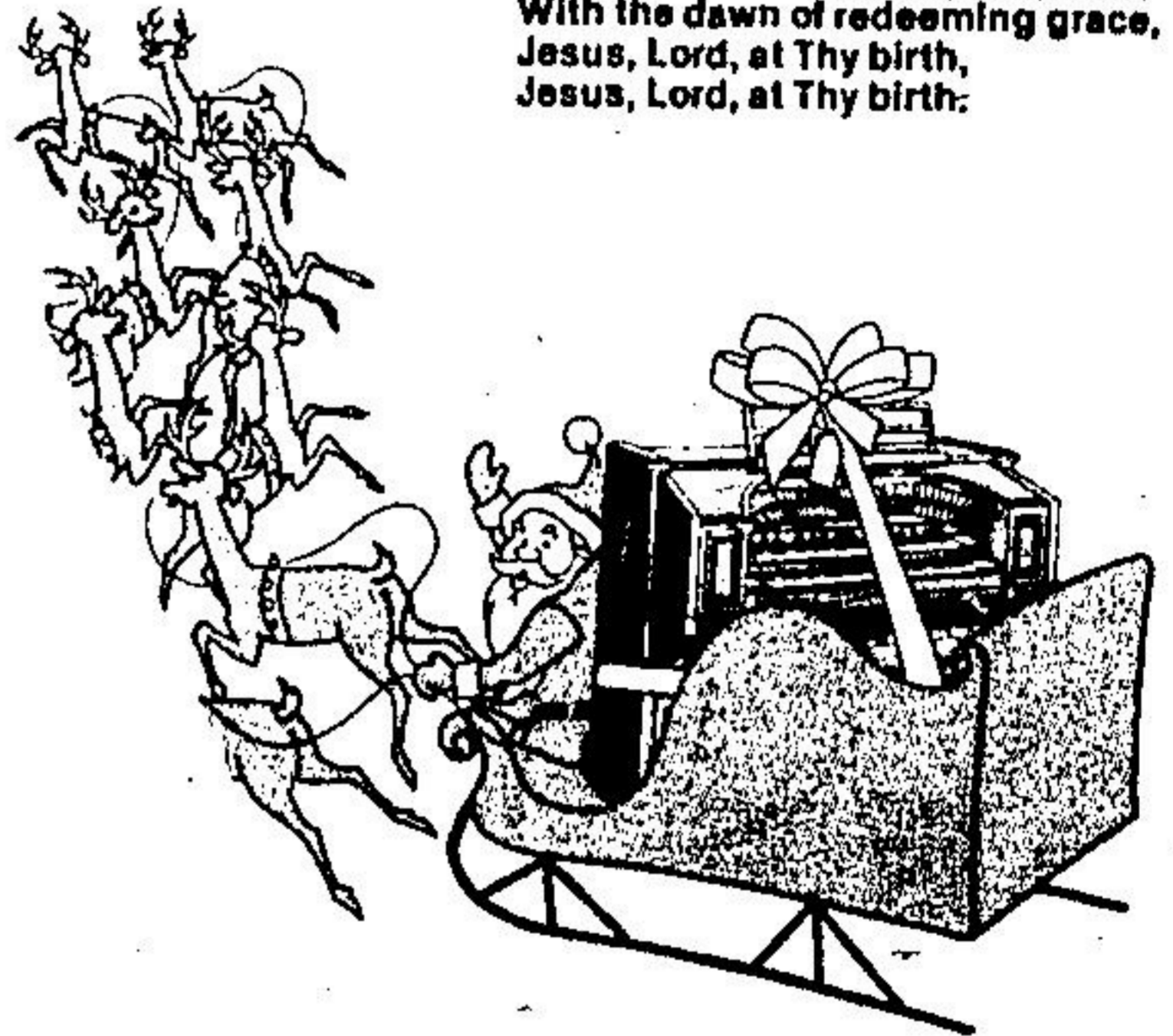


DECK THE HALLS

Deck the hall with boughs of holly,
Fa la la la la la la la.
'Tis the season to be jolly,
Fa la la la la la la la.
Don we now our gay apparel,
Fa la la la la la la la.
Trol the ancient Yuletide carol,
Fa la la la la la la la.

See the blazing Yule before us,
Fa la la la la la la la.
Strike the harp and join the chorus.
Fa la la la la la la la.
Follow me in merry measure,
Fa la la la la la la la.
While I tell of Yuletide treasure,
Fa la la la la la la la.

Fast away the old year passes,
Fa la la la la la la la.
Hail the new, ye lads and lasses,
Fa la la la la la la la.
Sing we joyous all together,
Fa la la la la la la la.
Heedless of the winds and weather,
Fa la la la la la la la.



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:

A. E. LEPAGE

(ONTARIO)

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170 Guelph St.

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