

There is no time more fitting to say thank you for your friendship and good will... and to wish you a Happy Holiday Season \*\* and a New Year of Health and Prosperity FROM ALL OF US AT...

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# CAROLS

# 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, Velled in flesh the Godhead see; Hall, the incarnate Delty, 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.



# (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!
His pow'r and glory ever more proclaim!
His pow'r and glory ever more proclaim!



## THE COVENTRY CAROL

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

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



### 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!

### Refrein:

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.