

# CAROLS OF CHRISTMAS



1

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.

Silent night! Holy night!  
Shepherds quake at the sight!  
Glories stream from heaven afar,  
Heavenly hosts sing, "Allelulia!"  
Christ, the Savior, 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.

2

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 wond'ring 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 giv'n!  
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 in us today.  
We hear the Christmas angels  
The great glad tidings tell;  
O come to us, abide with us,  
Our Lord Emmanuell

3

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, good will to men  
From heaven's all gracious King."  
The world in solemn stillness lay  
To hear the angels sing.

Still thro' 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.

O ye beneath life's crushing load,  
Whose forms are bending low,  
Who toil along the climbing way  
With painful steps and slow;  
Look now, for glad and golden hours  
Come swiftly on the wing;  
Oh, rest beside the weary road  
And hear the angels sing.

For lo! the days are hast'ning 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.

4

Joy to the world! the Lord is come;  
Let earth receive her King;  
Let every heart prepare Him room,  
And heaven and nature sing.

Joy to the world! the Savior reigns;  
Let men their songs employ;  
While fields and floods,  
rocks, hills and plains,  
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.

5

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 th' angelic host proclaim,  
"Christ is born in Bethlehem."  
Hark, the herald angels sing,  
"Glory to the newborn King."

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

Hail, the heav'n-born Prince of Peace!  
Hail, the Sun 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.

6

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 mind,  
"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,  
The Savior, 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.

"All glory be to God on high,  
And on the earth be peace:  
Good will henceforth from heaven to men,  
Begin and never cease!"



## 7

From heaven above to earth I come,  
To bear good news to every home,  
Glad tidings of great joy I bring,  
Whereof I now will gladly sing.

To you this night is born a Child  
Of Mary, chosen mother mild;  
This little Child, of lowly birth,  
Shall be the joy of all the earth.

Glory to God in highest heaven,  
Who unto us His Son hath given!  
While angels sing with pious mirth,  
A glad New Year to all the earth.

## 8

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 flow'ret 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 Savior,  
When half spent was the night.

## 9

Angels, from the realms of glory,  
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;  
Ye who sang creation's story,  
Now proclaim Messiah's birth:

Come and worship, come and worship,  
Worship Christ, the newborn King.

Shepherds, in the fields abiding,  
Watching o'er your flocks by night,  
God with man is now residing,  
Yonder shines the infant light;

Sages, leave your contemplations,  
Brighter visions beam afar;  
Seek the great Desire of nations,  
Ye have seen His natal star:

## 10

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?

This, this is Christ the King  
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing:  
Haste, haste to bring Him laud,  
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

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

## 11

God rest you merry, gentlemen,  
Let nothing you dismay,  
Remember Christ our Savior  
Was born on Christmas Day;  
To save us all from Satan's power  
When we were gone astray.

O tidings of comfort and joy,  
Comfort and joy,  
O tidings of comfort and joy.

In Bethlehem, in Jewry,  
This blessed Babe was born,  
And laid within a manger,  
Upon this blessed morn;  
The which His mother Mary  
Did nothing take in scorn.

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.

## 12

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

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 reign.

Frankincense to offer have I,  
Incense owns a Deity nigh;  
Prayer and praising, all men raising,  
Worship Him, God on high.

Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume  
Breathes a life of gathering gloom;  
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,  
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

Glorious now behold Him arise,  
King and God and Sacrifice;  
Alleluia, alleluia!  
Earth to heaven replies.

## 13

All my heart this night rejoices  
As I hear, far and near,  
Sweetest angel voices.  
"Christ is born," their choirs are singing,  
Till the air everywhere  
Now with joy is ringing.

Hark! a voice from yonder manger,  
Soft and sweet, doth entreat,  
"Flee from woe and danger!  
Brethren, come! from all doth grieve you,  
You are freed; all you need  
I will surely give you."

Come, then, let us hasten yonder!  
Here let all, great and small,  
Kneel in awe and wonder!  
Love Him who with love is yearning!  
Hail the star that from far  
Bright with hope is burning!

## 14

While by my sheep I watched at night,  
Glad tidings brought an angel bright:

How great my joy, great my joy,  
Joy, joy, joy,  
Joy, joy, joy,  
Praise we the Lord in heav'n on high,  
Praise we the Lord in heav'n on high.

There shall be born, so He did say,  
In Bethlehem a Child today:

There shall He lie in manger mean,  
Who shall redeem the world from sin:

Lord, evermore to me be nigh,  
Then shall my heart be filled with joy!

## 15

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

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

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

## 16

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

"I," said the donkey, all shaggy and brown,  
"I carried His mother up hill and down,  
I carried her safely to Bethle'm town."  
"I," said the donkey, all shaggy and brown.

"I," said the cow, all white and red,  
"I gave Him my manger for a 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 a 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 so He would not cry,  
We cooed Him to sleep, my mate and I."  
"I," said the dove from the rafters high.

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

## 17

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, 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, Christ the Lord!

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy  
morning,  
Jesus, to Thee be all glory given;  
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing!  
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!

## 18

O holy night! the stars are brightly shining,  
It is the night of the dear Savior's birth;  
Long lay the world in sin and error pining,  
'Til He appeared and the soul 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,  
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!  
Behold your King  
Before Him lowly bend!

## 19

Away in a manger, no crib for His bed,  
The little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head;  
The stars in the 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 cradle till 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 fit us for heaven to live with Thee there.

## 20

Oh, come, little children, oh, come, one and all,  
To Bethlehem haste to the manger so small.  
God's Son for a gift has been sent you this night  
To be your Redeemer, your Joy and Delight.

He's born in a stable for you and for me;  
Draw near by the bright, gleaming starlight to  
see,  
In swaddling clothes lying, so meek and so mild,  
And purer than angels—the heavenly Child.

See Mary and Joseph, with love-beaming eyes,  
Are gazing upon the rude bed where He lies,  
The shepherds are kneeling, with hearts full of  
love,  
While angels sing loud alleluias above.

## 21

When I was a seeker,  
I sought both night and day;  
I asked the Lord to help me,  
And He showed me the way.

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

He made me a watchman,  
Upon the city wall;  
And if I am a Christian,  
I am the least of all.

## 22

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

Rejoice, rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to Thee, O Israel.

O come, O come, Thou Lord of Might,  
Who to Thy tribes, on Sinai's height,  
In ancient times didst give the law  
In cloud, and majesty, and awe.

O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free  
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;  
From depths of hell Thy people save  
And give them victory o'er the grave.

O come, Thou Dayspring, come and cheer  
Our spirits by Thine advent here;  
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,  
And death's dark shadows put to flight.

O come, Thou Key of David, come,  
And open wide our heavenly home;  
Make safe the way that leads on high,  
And close the path to misery.

## 23

Thy little ones, dear Lord, are we,  
And come Thy lowly bed to see;  
Enlighten every soul and mind,  
That we the way to Thee may find.

With songs we hasten Thee to greet  
And kiss the dust before Thy feet,  
O blessed hour, O sweetest night,  
That gave Thee birth, our soul's delight.

O draw us wholly to Thee, Lord,  
Do Thou to us Thy grace accord,  
True faith and love to us impart,  
That we may hold Thee in our heart.

## 24

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 Savior holy.

## 25

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

Shepherds, why this jubilee?  
Why your joyous songs prolong?  
What the gladsome tidings be  
Which inspire your heavenly song?  
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Come to Bethlehem, and see  
Him whose birth the angels sing;  
Come adore on bended knee,  
Christ the Lord, our newborn King.  
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

*Les anges dans nos campagnes  
ont entonné l'hymne des cieux,  
et l'écho de nos montagnes  
redit ce chant mélodieux:  
Gloria in excelsis Deo.*

## 26

I am so glad each Christmas Eve,  
The night of Jesus' birth!  
Then like the sun the Star shone forth,  
And angels sang on earth.

The little Child in Bethlehem,  
He was a King indeed!  
For He came down from heaven above  
To help a world in need.

I am so glad on Christmas Eve!  
His praises then I sing;  
He opens then for every child  
The palace of the King.

*Jeg er saa glad hver julekveld,  
ti da blev Jesus født;  
da lyste stjernen som en sol,  
og engler sang saa sødt.*

## 27

Joseph, dearest Joseph mine,  
Help me rock the Child divine,  
God reward both thee and thine.  
In Bethlehem, So prays the mother Mary.  
Eia, eia, eia.

He came down at Christmas time,  
In the town of Bethlehem, in Bethlehem.  
Bringing to men far and wide,  
Love's diadem,  
Eia, Eia, Lullaby.

## 28

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

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

## 29

The first Noel the angel 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.

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,  
Born is the King of Israel.

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.

This Star drew nigh to the northwest,  
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,  
And there it did both stop and stay,  
Right over the place where Jesus lay.

Then entered in those wise men three,  
Full reverently upon their knee,  
And offered there in His presence  
Their gold, and myrrh, and frankincense.

## 30

Lullay, Thou little tiny Child,  
By, by, lully, lullay;  
Lullay, Thou little tiny Child,  
By, by, lully, lullay.

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

Herod the King, in his raging,  
Charged 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,  
By, by, lully, lullay.

## 31

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 to you wherever you are;  
Good tidings for Christmas  
And a Happy New Year!

## 32

The happy Christmas comes once more,  
The heavenly Guest is at the door,  
The blessed words the shepherds thrill,  
The joyous tidings: Peace, good will.

O wake, our hearts, in gladness sing,  
And keep our Christmas with our King,  
Till living song, from loving souls,  
Like sound of mighty water rolls.

Come, Jesus, glorious heavenly Guest,  
Keep Thine own Christmas in our breast;  
Then David's harpstrings, hushed so long,  
Shall swell our jubilee of song.

<sup>1</sup>From *Christmas, Its Carols, Customs, and Legends* by permission of Schmitt, Hall & McCreary Co.

## 33

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree!  
Thy leaves are so unchanging;  
Not only green when summer's here,  
But also when 'tis cold and drear.  
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!  
Thy leaves are so unchanging.

*O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum,  
Wie treu sind deine Blätter!  
Du grünst nicht nur zur Sommerzeit,  
Nein, auch im Winter, wenn es schneit.  
O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum,  
Wie treu sind deine Blätter!*

## 34

When Christmas morn is dawning  
In faith I would repair  
Unto the lowly manger;  
My Saviour lieth there.

How kind, O loving Saviour,  
To come from heav'n above;  
From sin and evil save us,  
And keep us in thy love.

We need thee, blessed Jesus,  
Our dearest friend thou art;  
Forbid that we by sinning  
Should grieve thy loving heart.

*När juldagsmorgon glimmar,  
jag vill till stallet gå,  
der Gud i nattens timmar  
re'n hvilar uppå strå.*

## 35

<sup>1</sup>On December twenty-fifth,  
Fum, fum, fum.  
On December twenty-fifth,  
Fum, fum, fum.  
In a manger lowly there  
Was born this night a Little One,  
Born of Mary, blessed mother;  
Like a small rose was God's Son.  
Fum, fum, fum.

*Veinticinco de diciembre,  
fum, fum, fum.  
Veinticinco de diciembre,  
fum, fum, fum.  
Nacido ha por nuestro amor,  
el Niño Dios, el Niño Dios;  
hoy de la Virgen Maria  
en esta noche tan fria.  
Fum, fum, fum.*

## 36

<sup>2</sup>In the little village of Bethlehem  
There lay a Child one day,  
And the sky was bright with a holy light,  
O'er the place where Jesus lay:

Alleluia! O how the angels sang,  
Alleluia! how it rang;  
And the sky was bright with a holy light,  
'Twas the birthday of a King.

'Twas a humble birthplace, but oh!  
How much God gave to us that day,  
From the manger bed, what a path has led,  
What a perfect holy way:

<sup>2</sup>Used by permission of G. Schirmer, Inc.

## 37

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.

Then let us all rejoice amain,  
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;  
Then let us all rejoice amain,  
On Christmas Day in the morning.

## 38

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

Fast away the old year passes,  
Hail the new, ye lads and lasses,  
Sing we joyous altogether,  
Heedless of the wind and weather.

## 39

Here we come a-caroling  
Among the leaves so green;  
Here we come a-wandering,  
So fair to be seen.

Love and joy come to you,  
And to you glad Christmas 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 neighbors' children,  
Whom you have seen before.

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

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

## 40

A great and mighty wonder  
This joyful feast-day brings;  
The Virgin bears the Infant,  
Our Lord, and King of kings.

The Word becomes incarnate,  
Descending from on high;  
And cherubim sing anthems  
To shepherds from the sky.

And we, with them triumphant,  
Repeat the hymn again:  
"To God on high be glory,  
And peace on earth, to men!"