

## The First Noel

1. The first Noel the Angel did say,  
Was to certain poor Shepherds in  
fields as they lay,  
In fields as they lay keeping their  
sheep,  
On a cold winter's night that was so  
deep.

### Chorus

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

2. They looked up and saw a star,  
Shining in the east,  
beyond them far,  
And to the earth it gave great light,  
And so it continued both day and  
night. **Chorus**
3. And by the light of that same Star,  
Three Wise Men came from a  
country far;  
To seek for a King, was their intent,  
And to follow the Star wherever it  
went. **Chorus**
4. This Star drew nigh to the North  
West,  
O'er Bethlehem it took it's rest,  
And there it did both stop and stay  
Right over the place where Jesus  
Christ lay. **Chorus**
5. Then entered in those Wise Men  
three  
Full reverently upon their knee  
And offered there in his presence,  
There Gold and Myrrh, Frankincense.  
**Chorus**
6. Then let us all with one accord,  
Sing praises to our heav'nly lord,  
That hath made heaven, and earth of  
nought,  
And with His Blood mankind hath  
bought. **Chorus**

## Good King Wenceslas

1. Good King Wenceslas looked out  
On the feast of Stephen,  
When the snow lay round about,  
Deep and crisp and even.  
Brightly shown the moon that night,  
Though the frost was cruel,  
When a poor man came in sight,  
Gathering winter fuel.
2. Hither, page, and stand by me.  
If thou know it telling:  
Yonder peasant, who is he?  
Where and what his dwelling?  
Sire, he lives a good league hence,  
Underneath the mountain,

Right against the forest fence  
By Saint Agnes fountain.

3. Bring me flesh, and bring me  
wine.  
Bring me pine logs hither.  
Thou and I will see him dine  
When we bear the thither.  
Page and monarch, forth they  
went,  
Forth they went together  
Through the rude wind's wild  
lament  
And the bitter weather.
4. Sire, the night is darker now,  
And the wind blows stronger.  
Fails my heart, I know not how.  
I can go no longer.  
Ark my footsteps my good page,  
Tread thou in them boldly:  
Thou shalt find the winter's rage  
Freeze thy blood less coldly.
5. In his master's step he trod,  
Where the snow lay dented.  
Heat was in the very sod  
Which the saint had printed.  
Therefore, Christian men, be sure,  
Wealth or rank possessing,  
Ye who now will bless the poor  
Shall yourselves find blessing.

## Silent Night

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,  
Sleep in heavenly peace.
2. Silent night, holy night,  
Shepherds first saw the sight;  
Glories stream from heaven afar,  
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia!  
Christ the Saviour is born,  
Christ the Saviour is born!
3. Silent night, holy night,  
Son of God, love's pure light;  
Radiance beams from Thy holy  
face  
With the dawn of redeeming  
grace,  
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth,  
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.

## On the First day of Christmas

1. On the first day of Christmas,  
my true love sent to me  
A partridge in a pear tree.
2. On the second day of Christmas,  
my true love sent to me

Two turtle doves,  
And a partridge in a pear tree.

3. On the third day of Christmas,  
my true love sent to me  
Three French hens,  
Two turtle doves,  
And a partridge in a pear tree.
4. On the fourth day of Christmas,  
my true love sent to me  
Four calling birds,  
Three French hens,  
Two turtle doves,  
And a partridge in a pear tree.
5. On the fifth day of Christmas,  
my true love sent to me  
Five golden rings,  
Four calling birds,  
Three French hens,  
Two turtle doves,  
And a partridge in a pear tree.
6. On the sixth day of Christmas,  
my true love sent to me  
Six geese a-laying,  
Five golden rings,  
Four calling birds,  
Three French hens,  
Two turtle doves,  
And a partridge in a pear tree.
7. On the seventh day of Christmas,  
my true love sent to me  
Seven swans a-swimming,  
Six geese a-laying,  
Five golden rings,  
Four calling birds,  
Three French hens,  
Two turtle doves,  
And a partridge in a pear tree.
8. On the eighth day of Christmas,  
my true love sent to me  
Eight maids a-milking,  
Seven swans a-swimming,  
Six geese a-laying,  
Five golden rings,  
Four calling birds,  
Three French hens,  
Two turtle doves,  
And a partridge in a pear tree.
9. On the ninth day of Christmas,  
my true love sent to me  
Nine ladies dancing,  
Eight maids a-milking,  
Seven swans a-swimming,  
Six geese a-laying,  
Five golden rings,  
Four calling birds,  
Three French hens,  
Two turtle doves,  
And a partridge in a pear tree.
10. On the tenth day of Christmas,  
my true love sent to me  
Ten lords a-leaping,  
Nine ladies dancing,  
Eight maids a-milking,

Seven swans a-swimming,  
Six geese a-laying,  
Five golden rings,  
Four calling birds,  
Three French hens,  
Two turtle doves,  
And a partridge in a pear tree.

11. On the eleventh day of Christmas,  
my true love sent to me  
Eleven pipers piping,  
Ten lords a-leaping,  
Nine ladies dancing,  
Eight maids a-milking,  
Seven swans a-swimming,  
Six geese a-laying,  
Five golden rings,  
Four calling birds,  
Three French hens,  
Two turtle doves,  
And a partridge in a pear tree.
12. On the twelfth day of Christmas,  
my true love sent to me  
Twelve drummers drumming,  
Eleven pipers piping,  
Ten lords a-leaping,  
Nine ladies dancing,  
Eight maids a-milking,  
Seven swans a-swimming,  
Six geese a-laying,  
Five golden rings,  
Four calling birds,  
Three French hens,  
Two turtle doves,  
And a partridge in a pear tree!

### **We Three Kings**

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

#### *Chorus All*

O star of wonder, star of light,  
Star with royal beauty bright,  
Westward leading, still proceeding,  
Guide us to thy perfect light.

2. *Men only*  
Born a King on Bethlehem's plain  
Gold I bring to crown Him again,  
King forever, ceasing never,  
Over us all to reign.

#### *Chorus*

3. *Men only*  
Frankincense to offer have I;  
Incense owns a Deity nigh;  
Prayer and praising, voices raising,  
Worshipping God on high.

#### *Chorus*

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

#### *Chorus*

5. *Men*  
Glorious now behold Him arise;  
King and God and sacrifice;  
Alleluia, Alleluia,  
Sounds through the earth and  
skies.

### **Hark! The Herald Angels Sing**

1. 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 the angelic host proclaim,  
Christ is born in Bethlehem!  
Hark! the herald angels sing,  
Glory to the newborn King!
2. Christ, by highest heav'n 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.  
Hark! the herald angels sing,  
Glory to the newborn King!
3. 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.  
Hark! the herald angels sing,  
Glory to the newborn King!

### **Jingle Bells**

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

Dashing through 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 laugh and sing  
A sleighing song tonight

Oh, 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

### **Wish You a Merry Christmas**

1. We wish you a merry Christmas,  
We wish you a merry Christmas,  
We wish you a merry Christmas,  
And a Happy New Year!

#### *Chorus*

Good tidings we bring for you and your  
kin;

We wish you a merry Christmas and a  
Happy New Year!

2. Now bring us some figgy pudding,  
Now bring us some figgy pudding,  
Now bring us some figgy pudding,  
And a cup of good cheer! *Chorus*
3. We won't go until we get some  
We won't go until we get some  
We won't go until we get some  
So bring it out here! *Chorus*
4. We wish you a merry Christmas,  
We wish you a merry Christmas,  
We wish you a merry Christmas,  
And a Happy New Year!  
And a Happy New Year! *Chorus*