

O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

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.

IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR

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, GOODWILL TO MEN,
FROM HEAV’N’S ALL-GRACIOUS KING!”
THE WORLD IN SOLEMN STILLNESS LAY
TO HEAR THE ANGELS SING.

AWAY IN A MANGER

AWAY IN A MANGER,
NO CRIB FOR A BED,
THE LITTLE LORD JESUS
LAID DOWN HIS SWEET HEAD;
THE STARS IN THE BRIGHT SKY
LOOKED DOWN WHERE HE LAY,
THE LITTLE LORD JESUS
ASLEEP ON THE HAY.

SING WE NOW OF CHRISTMAS

SING WE NOW OF CHRISTMAS,
NOEL SING WE HERE!
LISTEN TO OUR PRAISES
TO THE BABE SO DEAR.
SING WE NOEL,
THE KING IS BORN, NOEL!
SING WE NOW OF CHRISTMAS,
SING WE ALL NOEL!

JOY TO THE WORLD!

JOY TO THE WORLD! THE LORD IS COME;
LET EARTH RECEIVE HER KING.
LET EVERY HEART PREPARE HIM ROOM,
AND HEAV'N AND NATURE SING,
AND HEAV'N AND NATURE SING,
AND HEAV'N AND HEAV'N AND NATURE SING.

GOOD CHRISTIAN MEN, REJOICE

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!

HARK THE HERALD ANGELS SING

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."

WE THREE KINGS

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.

WHAT CHILD IS THIS?

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.

SILENT NIGHT! HOLY NIGHT!

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.

SILENT NIGHT, HOLY NIGHT,
SHEPHERDS QUAKE, AT THE SIGHT.
GLORIES STREAM FROM HEAVEN AFAR;
HEAVENLY HOSTS SING ALLELUIA.
CHRIST THE SAVIOR IS BORN!
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,
JESUS, LORD, AT THY BIRTH.