

CHRISTMAS

Carols & Songs

Easy Karaoke & Performance

60+ Tracks with Melody Lines



The Angel Gabriel

The angel Gabriel from heaven came
His wings as drifted snow his eyes as flame
“All hail” said he “thou lowly maiden Mary,
 Most highly favored lady,” Gloria!
“For know a blessed mother thou shalt be,
 All generations laud and honor thee,
Thy Son shall be Emanuel, by seers foretold
 Most highly favored lady,” Gloria!
Then gentle Mary meekly bowed her head
 “To me be as it pleaseth God,” she said,
“My soul shall laud and magnify his holy name.”
 Most highly favored lady. Gloria!
 Of her, Emanuel, the Christ was born
 In Bethlehem, all on a Christmas morn
And Christian folk throughout the world will ever say:
 “Most highly favored lady,” Gloria!

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Angels From the Realms of Glory

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, come and worship,
 Christ, the newborn King!
 Come, 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;
 Come, come and worship,
 Christ, the newborn King!
 Come, come and worship,
 Worship Christ, the newborn!
 Come, come and worship,
 Christ, the newborn King!
 Come, come and worship,
 Worship Christ, the newborn King!

 Come, come and worship,
 Christ, the newborn King!
Come, come, come and worship,
Worship Christ, the newborn King!
 The newborn King!

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Angels We Have Heard On High

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

Come to Bethlehem and see
Christ Whose birth the angels sing;
Come, adore on bended knee,
Christ the Lord, the newborn King.

Gloria, in excelsis Deo!
Gloria, in excelsis Deo!
See Him in a manger laid,
Whom the choirs of angels praise;
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid,
While our hearts in love we raise.
Gloria, in excelsis Deo!
Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

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As With Gladness

As with gladness, men of old
Did the guiding star behold;
As with joy they hailed its light,
Leading onward, beaming bright;
So, most gracious Lord, may we
Evermore be led to Thee.
As with joyful steps they sped
To that lowly manger-bed;
There to bend the knee before
Him Whom heaven and earth adore;
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek the mercy-seat.
As they offered gifts most rare
At that manger rude and bare;
So may we, with holy joy,
Pure and free from sin's alloy,

All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ! to Thee our heavenly King.
 Holy Jesus, every day
 Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are past,
 Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
 Where no clouds Thy Glory hide.
 In the heavenly country bright,
 Need they no created light;
 Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,
 Thou its Sun which goes not down;
 There for ever may we sing
 Alleluias to our King.

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Away in a Manger

Away in a manger, no crib for His 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.

The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes,
 But little Lord Jesus no crying He makes.
I love Thee, Lord Jesus, look down from the sky
 And stay by my side until 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 take us to heaven, to live with Thee there.

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Breath of Heaven

I have traveled many moonless nights
Cold and weary with a babe inside
And I wonder what I've done
Holy Father you have come
And chosen me now
To carry your son

I am waiting in a silent prayer
I am frightened by the load I bear

In a world as cold as stone
Must I walk this path alone
Be with me now
Be with me now

Breath of heaven
Hold me together
Be forever near me
Breath of heaven
Breath of heaven

Lighten my darkness
Pour over me your holiness
For you are holy
Breath of heaven

Do you wonder as you watch my face
If a wiser one should have had my place
But I offer all I am
For the mercy of your plan
Help me be strong
Help me be
Help me
Breath of heaven

Hold me together
Be forever near me
Breath of heaven
Breath of heaven
Lighten my darkness
Pour over me your holiness
For you are holy
Breath of heaven
Breath of heaven
Hold me together
Be forever near me
Breath of heaven
Breath of heaven
Lighten my darkness
Pour over me your holiness
For you are holy
Breath of heaven

Chris Eaton, Amy Grant © BMG BUMBLEBEE OBO SGO MUSIC PUB LTD/THE LOVING COMPANY OBO
RIVERSTONE MUSIC/THE LOVING COMPANY OBO AGE TO AGE MUSIC

Bring a Torch Jeanette, Isabella

Bring a torch, Jeannette, Isabella!
Bring a torch to the cradle run!
It is Jesus, good folk of the village;
Christ is born and Mary's calling:
Ah! ah! beautiful is the mother!
Ah! ah! beautiful is her Son!

Breath of heaven
It is wrong when the Child is sleeping
It is wrong to talk so loud;

Silence, all, as you gather around,
Lest your noise should waken Jesus:
Hush! hush! see how fast He slumbers:
Hush! hush! see how fast He sleeps!

Hasten now, good folk of the village
Hasten now, the Christ Child to see
You will find Him asleep in the manger
Quietly come and whisper softly
Hush, hush, peacefully now He slumbers
Hush, hush, peacefully now He sleeps

Softly to the little stable,
Softly for the moment come;
Look and see how charming is Jesus,
How He is born, So fair and lovely!
Hush! hush! see how the Child is sleeping;
Hush! hush! see how He smiles in dreams.

Trad. Arr. Andy Green © 2018 Fox Music

Carol of the Bells

Hark how the bells,
sweet silver bells,
all seem to say,
throw cares away
Christmas is here,
bringing good cheer,
to young and old,
meek and the bold.
that is their song
with joyful ring

all caroling.

One seems to hear
words of good cheer
from everywhere
filling the air.

Oh how they pound,
raising the sound,
o'er hill and dale,
telling their tale.

Gaily they ring
while people sing
songs of good cheer,
Christmas is here.

Merry, Merry, Merry, Merry Christmas,
Merry, Merry, Merry, Merry Christmas.

On on they send,
on without end,
their joyful tone
to every home.

Hark how the bells,
sweet silver bells,
all seem to say,
throw cares away
Christmas is here,
bringing good cheer,
to young and old,
meek and the bold.
that is their song
with joyful ring
all caroling.

One seems to hear

words of good cheer
from everywhere
filling the air.

Oh how they pound,
raising the sound,
o'er hill and dale,
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Gaily they ring
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On on they send,
on without end,
their joyful tone
to every home.

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Child in the Manger

Child in the manger, infant of Mary
Outcast and Stranger, Lord of us all
Child Who inherits all our transgressions
All our demerits upon Him fall

Once the most holy Child of salvation
Gently and lowly lived here below

Now as our glorious mighty Redeemer
See Him victorious over each foe

Prophets foretold Him, Infant of wonder
Angels behold Him on His throne
Worthy our Savior of all our praises
Happy forever are His own

Trad. Arr. Andy Green © 2018 Fox Music

Christmas Canon

Merry Christmas
Merry Christmas
Merry Christmas
Merry Christmas
(The joy that he brings)
Merry Christmas, Merry Christmas
(The joy that he brings)
Merry Christmas, Merry Christmas
(The joy that he brings)
Merry Christmas, Merry Christmas
(The joy that he brings)
Merry Christmas
This night, we pray
Our lives, will show
This dream, he had
Each child, still knows
This night, we pray
Our lives, will show
This dream, he had
Each child, still knows

(He had)
This night, we pray
(Our lives)
Our lives, will show
(He had)
This dream, he had
(Our lives)
Each child, still knows
(He had)
This night, we pray
(Our lives)
Our lives, will show
(He had)
This dream, he had
(Our lives)
Each child, still knows
(He had)
This night, we pray
(Our lives)
Our lives, will show
(He had)
This dream, he had
(Our lives)
Each child, still knows

O Come Little Children

Come Little Children
I'll Take Thee Away, Into A Land
Of Enchantment
Come Little Children
The Time's Come To Play
Here In My Garden
Of Shadows

Follow Sweet Children
I'll Show Thee the Way
Through All The Pain And
The Sorrow
Weep Not Poor Children
For Life Is This Way
Murdering Beauty And
Passions

Hush Now Dear Children
It Must Be This Way
Too Weary Of Life And
Deceptions

Rest Now My Children
For Soon We'll Away
Into The Calm And
The Quiet

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Come Thou Long Expected Jesus

Come, thou long expected Jesus,
born to set thy people free;
from our fears and sins release us,
let us find our rest in thee.
Israel's strength and consolation,
hope of all the earth thou art;
dear desire of every nation,
joy of every longing heart.

Joy to those who long to see thee
Day-spring from on high appear
Come thou promised Rod of Jesse
Of Thy birth we long to hear
O'er the hills the angels singing
News glad tidings of a birth
Go to him your praises bringing
Christ the Lord has come to earth

Born thy people to deliver,
born a child and yet a King,
born to reign in us forever,
now thy gracious kingdom bring.

By thine own eternal spirit
rule in all our hearts alone;
by thine all sufficient merit,
raise us to thy glorious throne.

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Deck the Halls

Deck the halls with boughs of holly

 Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

 'Tis the season to be jolly

 Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

Don we now our gay apparel

 Fa-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la.

Troll the ancient Yule-tide carol

 Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la.

See the blazing Yule before us.

 Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

Strike the harp and join the chorus.

 Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

Follow me in merry measure.

 Fa-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la.

While I tell of Yule-tide treasure.

 Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

Fast away the old year passes.

 Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

Hail the new year, lads and lasses

 Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

Sing we joyous, all together.

 Fa-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la.

Heedless of the wind and weather.

 Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

Deck the halls with boughs of holly

 Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

 'Tis the season to be jolly

 Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

Don we now our gay apparel

Fa-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la.
Troll the ancient Yule-tide carol
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la.

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Ding Dong Merrily on High

Ding Dong! merrily on high
In heav'n the bells are ringing
Ding, dong! verily the sky
Is riv'n with angel singing
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis
E'en so here below, below
Let steeple bells be swungen
And i-o, i-o, i-o
By priest and people be sungen
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis
Pray ye dutifully prime
Your matin chime, ye ringers
May ye beautifully rime
Your evetime song, ye singers
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis.
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis.

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The First Noel

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.

Refrain

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

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.

Refrain

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.

Refrain

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

Refrain

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

Refrain

Then let us all with one accord
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord
That hath made Heaven and earth of nought
And with his blood mankind has bought.

Refrain

For Unto Us a Child Is Born

For unto us a Child is born,
Unto us a Son is given,
And the government shall be upon His shoulders,

For unto us a Child is born,
Unto us a Son is given,
And the government shall be upon His shoulders,
And He will be called Wonderful,
Wonderful Counsellor, Mighty God,
The Everlasting Father,
Prince of Peace, Mighty God,

And there shall be no end,
To the increase of His rule,
To the increase of His government and peace,
For He shall sit on David's throne
Upholding righteousness,
Our God should accomplish this

And He will be called Wonderful,
Wonderful Counsellor, Mighty God,
The Everlasting Father,
Prince of Peace, Mighty God,

For He is the Mighty God.
He is the prince of peace,
The King of Kings,
And the Lord of hearts

All honour to the King
All Glory to His name
For now, and forever more
And He will be called Wonderful,

Wonderful Counsellor, Mighty God,
The Everlasting Father,
Prince of Peace, Mighty God,

And He will be called Wonderful,
Wonderful Counsellor, Mighty God.
The Everlasting Father,
Prince of Peace, Mighty God.

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Gaudete Christus Est Natus

Gaudete, gaudete
Christus est natus
Ex Maria Virgine
Gaudete

Gaudete, gaudete
Christus est natus
Ex Maria Virgine
Gaudete

Tempus adest gratiae
Hoc quod optabamus
Carmina laetitiae
Devote reddamus

Tempus adest gratiae
Hoc quod optabamus
Carmina laetitiae
Devote reddamus

Gaudete, gaudete
Christus est natus

Ex Maria Virgine
Gaudete

Gaudete, gaudete
Christus est natus
Ex Maria Virgine
Gaudete

Deus homo factus est
Natura mirante
Mundus renovatus est
A Christo regnante

Deus homo factus est
Natura mirante
Mundus renovatus est
A Christo regnante

Gaudete, gaudete
Christus est natus
Ex Maria Virgine
Gaudete

Gaudete, gaudete
Christus est natus
Ex Maria Virgine
Gaudete

Ezechielis porta
Claustra pertransitur
Unde Lux est orta
Salus invenitur

Ezechielis porta
Claustra pertransitur

Unde Lux est orta
Salus invenitur

Gaudete, gaudete
Christus est natus
Ex Maria Virgine
Gaudete

Gaudete, gaudete
Christus est natus
Ex Maria Virgine
Gaudete

Ergo nostra contio
Psallat iam in lustro
Benedicat Domino
Salus Regi nostro

Ergo nostra contio
Psallat iam in lustro
Benedicat Domino
Salus Regi nostro

Gaudete, gaudete
Christus est natus
Ex Maria Virgine
Gaudete

Gaudete, gaudete
Christus est natus
Ex Maria Virgine
Gaudete

Go Tell It on the Mountain

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

While shepards kept their watching
O'er silent flocks by night,
Behond, throughout the heavens
There shone a holy light.

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

The shepards feared and trembled
When lo, above the earth
Rang out the angel chorus
That hailed the Saviour's birth!

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

And lo when they had seen Him
They all bowed down and prayed
They travel round together
To where the babe was laid

Oh, go tell it on the mountain,
Over the hills and everywhere,
Go tell it on the mountain,

That Jesus Christ is born.

Down in a lonely manger
The humble Christ was born,
And God sent our salvation
That blessed Christmas morn.

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

Jesus Christ is born

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God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen

God rest ye merry, gentlemen
Let nothing you dismay
For Jesus Christ our Saviour
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

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

“Fear not then,” said the Angel,
 “Let nothing you affright,
This day is born a Saviour
 Of a pure Virgin bright,
To free all those who trust in Him
From Satan’s power and might.”
O tidings of comfort and joy,
 Comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy

The shepherds at those tidings
 Rejoiced much in mind,
And left their flocks a-feeding
 In tempest, storm and wind:
And went to Bethlehem straightway
 This blessed Babe to find.
O tidings of comfort and joy,
 Comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy

But when to Bethlehem they came
 Where at this infant lay,
They found Him in a manger,
 Where oxen feed on hay;
His Mother Mary kneeling,

Unto the Lord did pray.
O tidings of comfort and joy,
 Comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy

Now to the Lord sing praises,
 All you within this place,
And with true love and brotherhood
 Each other now embrace;
 This holy tide of Christmas
 Stop ring redeeming grace.
O tidings of comfort and joy,
 Comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy

Trad. Arr. Andy Green © 2018 Fox Music

Good Christian Friends 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!

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 had oped the heav'nly door
And man is blessed evermore.
Christ was born for this!
Christ was born for this!

Good Christian men, rejoice
With heart and soul and voice;
Now ye need not fear 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!

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!
Christ is born today!
Christ is born today!

Trad. Arr. Andy Green © 2018 Fox Music

Good King Wenceslas

Good King Wenceslas looked out
 on the feast of Stephen,
when the snow lay round about,
 deep and crisp and even.

Brightly shone the moon that night,
 though the frost was cruel,
when a poor man came in sight,
 gathering winter fuel.

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.

Bring me flesh, and bring me wine.
 Bring me pine logs hither.
 Thou and I will see him dine
 when we bear them thither.

Page and monarch, forth they went,
 forth they went together
through the rude wind's wild lament
 and the bitter weather.

Sire, the night is darker now,
 and the wind blows stronger.
Fails my heart, I know not how -
 I can go no longer.
Mark my footsteps good, my page,

tread thou in them boldly:
Thou shalt find the winter's rage
freeze thy blood less coldly.

In his master's steps 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.

Trad. Arr. Andy Green © 2018 Fox Music

Hallelujah

Hallelujah Christmas
Leonard Cohen / Cloverton

I've heard about this baby boy
Who's come to earth to bring us joy
And I just want to sing this song to you
It goes like this, the fourth, the fifth
The minor fall, the major lift
With every breath I'm singing Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

A couple came to Bethlehem
Expecting child, they searched the inn
To find a place for You were coming soon
There was no room for them to stay
So in a manger filled with hay
God's only Son was born, oh Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah
The shepherds left their flocks by night
To see this baby wrapped in light
A host of angels led them all to You
It was just as the angels said
You'll find Him in a manger bed
Immanuel and Savior, Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

A star shown bright up in the east
To Bethlehem, the wisemen three
Came many miles and journeyed long for You
And to the place at which You were
Their frankincense and gold and myrrh
They gave to You and cried out Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

I know You came to rescue me
This baby boy would grow to be
A man and one day die for me and you
My sins would drive the nails in You
That rugged cross was my cross, too
Still every breath You drew was Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Leonard Cohen © SONY/ATV SONGS LLC

Hark the Herald Angels Sing

Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn King
Peace on earth and mercy mild
God and sinners reconcile.

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.

Christ by highest heaven adored
Christ the everlasting Lord
Late in time behold him come,
Offspring of the virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail, the incarnate deity,
Pleased as Man with Man to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel!
Hark! the herald angels sing,
Glory to the newborn King.

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 us from the earth,
Born to give us second birth.
Hark! the herald angels sing,
Glory to the newborn King.
Hark! the herald angels sing,
Glory to the newborn King.
The new born King

Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas

Have yourself a merry little Christmas
Let your heart be light
From now on our troubles will be out of sight,

Have yourself a merry little Christmas
Make the Yuletide gay
From now on your troubles will be miles away,

Once again as in olden days
Happy golden days of yore
Faithful friends who are dear to us
Will be near to us once more

Through the years we all will be together
If the fates allow
Hang your shining star upon the highest bow,
So have yourself a merry little Christmas now

Once again as in olden days
Happy golden days of yore
Faithful friends who are dear to us
Will be near to us once more

Through the years we all will be together
If the fates allow
Hang your shining star upon the highest bow,
So have yourself a merry little Christmas now

The Holly and the Ivy

The holly and the ivy
When they are both full grown,
Of all the trees that are in the wood
The holly bears the crown.

The rising of the sun
And the running of the deer,
The playing of the merry organ
Sweet singing in the choir.

The holly bears a blossom
As white as lilly flower,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
To be our sweet Saviour.

The holly bears a berry
As red as any blood,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
To do sinners good.

Oh, the rising of the sun,
And the running of the deer,
The playing of the merry organ,
Sweet singing in the choir.

The holly bears a prickle
As sharp as any thorn;
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
On Christmas Day in the morn.

The holly bears a bark
As bitter as any gall;
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ

For to redeem us all.

O the rising of the sun
And the running of the deer
The playing of the merry organ
Sweet singing of the choir

The holly and the ivy
When they both are full well grown,
Of all the trees that are in the wood,
The holly bears the crown.
Of all the trees that are in the wood,
The holly bears the crown.
The holly bears the crown.

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I Cannot Tell

I cannot tell why he, whom angels worship,
should set his love upon the sons of men,
or why, as Shepherd, he should seek the wanderers,
to bring them back, they know not how or when.

But this I know, that he was born of Mary
when Bethl'hem's manger was his only home,
and that he lived at Nazareth and laboured,
and so the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is come.

I cannot tell how silently he suffered,
as with his peace he graced this place of tears,
or how his heart upon the cross was broken,
the crown of pain to three and thirty years.
But this I know, he heals the broken-hearted
and stays our sin and calms our lurking fear
and lifts the burden from the heavy laden;

for still the Saviour, Saviour of the world is here.

I cannot tell how he will win the nations,
how he will claim his earthly heritage,
how satisfy the needs and aspirations
of east and west, of sinner and of sage.

But this I know, all flesh shall see his glory,
and he shall reap the harvest he has sown,
and some glad day his sun will shine in splendour
when he the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is known.

I cannot tell how all the lands shall worship,
when at his bidding every storm is stilled,
or who can say how great the jubilation
when every heart with love and joy is filled.

But this I know, the skies will thrill with rapture,
and myriad myriad human voices sing,
and earth to heav'n, and heav'n to earth, will answer,
'at last the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is King!'

Trad. Arr. Andy Green © 2018 Fox Music

I Saw Three Ships

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

Pray wither sailed those ships all three
On Christmas day, on Christmas Day?
Pray wither sailed those ships all three
On Christmas day in the morning.

 Oh, they sailed into Bethlehem
On Christmas day, on Christmas day
 Oh, the sailed into Bethlehem
On Christmas day in the morning

And all the bells on earth shall ring
On Christmas day, on Christmas day
And all the bells on earth shall ring
On Christmas day in the morning

 Then let us all rejoice again
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day
 Then let us all rejoice again
On Christmas Day in the morning

Trad. Arr. Andy Green © 2018 Fox Music

I'll Be Home for Christmas

I'll be home for Christmas
 You can count on me
Please have snow and mistletoe
 And presents on the tree

Christmas eve will find me
Where the love light gleams
I'll be home for Christmas
 If only in my dreams

I'll be home for Christmas
 You can count on me

Please have snow and mistletoe
And presents on the tree

Christmas eve will find me
Where the love light gleams
I'll be home for Christmas
If only in my dreams

Walter Kent, Kim Gannon, Buck Ram, © Gannon & Kent Music Co/Piedmont Music Co

In the Bleak Midwinter

In the bleak midwinter, frosty wind made moan,
Earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone;
Snow had fallen, snow on snow, snow on snow,
In the bleak midwinter, long ago.

Heaven cannot hold Him, nor earth sustain;
Heaven and earth shall flee away when He comes to reign.
In the bleak midwinter a stable place sufficed
The Lord God Almighty, Jesus Christ.

Angels and archangels may have gathered there,
cherubim and seraphim thronged the air;
but his mother only, in her maiden bliss,
worshiped the beloved with a kiss.

What can I give Him, poor as I am?
If I were a shepherd, I would bring a lamb;
If I were a Wise Man, I would do my part;
Yet what can I give Him... give my heart.

Trad. Arr. Andy Green © 2018 Fox Musi

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, good will to men

From heaven's all-gracious King

The world in solemn stillness lay

To hear the angels sing

Still through the cloven skies they come

With peaceful wings unfurled

And still their heavenly music floats

Over all the weary world

Above its sad and lowly plains

They bend on hovering wing

And ever over 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

O rest beside the weary road

And hear the angels sing

For lo, the days are hastening 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.

Trad. Arr. Andy Green © 2018 Fox Musi

Jesus Messiah

He became sin, who knew no sin
That we might become His righteousness
He humbled himself and carried the cross

Love so amazing, love so amazing

Jesus Messiah, name above all names
Blessed redeemer, Emmanuel

The rescue for sinners, the ransom from Heaven
Jesus Messiah, Lord of all

His body the bread, his blood the wine

Broken and poured out all for love

The whole earth trembled, and the veil was torn

Love so amazing, love so amazing, yeah

Jesus Messiah, name above all names
Blessed redeemer, Emmanuel

The rescue for sinners, the ransom from Heaven
Jesus Messiah, Lord of all

All I hope is in You, all I hope is in You
All the glory to You, God, the light of the world

Jesus Messiah, name above all names
Blessed redeemer, Emmanuel

The rescue for sinners, the ransom from Heaven
Jesus Messiah, Lord of all

Chris Tomlin, Daniel Carson, Ed Reeves, Ed Cash © Vamos Publishing\worshiptogether.com songs\sixsteps
Music\Wondrously Made Songs

Joy to the World

Joy to the World, the Lord is come!

Let earth receive her King;

Let every heart prepare Him room,

And Heaven and nature sing,

And Heaven and nature sing,

And Heaven, and Heaven, and nature sing.

Joy to the Earth, the Saviour reigns!

Let Earth her songs employ;

While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains

Repeat the sounding joy,

Repeat the sounding joy,

Repeat, 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,

And wonders of His love,

And wonders, wonders, of His love

Joy to the World, the Lord is come!

Let earth receive her King;

Let every heart prepare Him room,

And Heaven and nature sing,

And Heaven and nature sing,

And Heaven, and Heaven, and nature sing.

Let it Snow

Oh the weather outside is frightful

 But the fire is so delightful

 And since we've no place to go

Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow!

It doesn't show signs of stopping

And I've brought some corn for popping

 The lights are turned way down low

Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow!

When we finally kiss goodnight

How I'll hate going out in the storm!

 But if you'll really hold me tight

 All the way home I'll be warm

The fire is slowly dying

And, my dear, we're still goodbying

 But as long as you love me so

Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow!

Oh the weather outside is frightful

 But the fire is so delightful

 And since we've no place to go

Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow!

It doesn't show signs of stopping

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All the way home I'll be warm

The fire is slowly dying

And, my dear, we're still goodbying

But as long as you love me so

Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow!

Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow!

Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow!

Julie Styne, Sammy Cahn © Chappell & Co OBO Producers Music Publishing
Co /WB Music Corp OBO Cahn Music Company.

Little Drummer Boy

Come they told me
Pa rum pum pum pum
A new born King to see,
Pa rum pum pum pum
Our finest gifts we bring
Pa rum pum pum pum
To lay before the King
Pa rum pum pum pum
Rum pum pum pum
Rum pum pum pum
So to honor Him
Pa rum pum pum pum,
When we come.

Little Baby

Pa rum pum pum pum
I am a poor boy too,
Pa rum pum pum pum
I have no gift to bring
Pa rum pum pum pum
That's fit to give the King
Pa rum pum pum pum
Rum pum pum pum
Rum pum pum pum
Shall I play for you!
Pa rum pum pum
On my drum.

Mary nodded

Pa rum pum pum pum
The ox and the lamb kept time

Pa rum pum pum pum
I played my drum for Him
Pa rum pum pum
I played my best for Him
Pa rum pum pum pum
Rum pum pum pum
Rum pum pum pum
Then He smiled at me
Pa rum pum pum pum
Me and my drum.
Me and my drum.
Me and my drum.

Katherine K Davis, Henry Onorati, Harry Simeone © EMI Mills Music Inc International Korwin Corp

Lo How a Rose E'er Blooming

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 flower bright,
Amid the cold of winter
When half-gone 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-gone was the night.

This Flower, whose fragrance tender

With sweetness fills the air,
Dispels with glorious splendor
The darkness everywhere.
True man, yet very God,
From sin and death He saves us
And lightens every load

Trad. Arr. Andy Green © 2018 Fox Music

Mary Did You Know

Mary, did you know
That your baby boy will one day walk on water?
Mary, did you know
That your baby boy will save our sons and daughters?
Did you know
That your baby boy has come to make you new?
This child that you've delivered
Will soon deliver you
Mary, did you know
That your baby boy will give sight to a blind man?
Mary, did you know
That your baby boy will calm a storm with His hand?
Did you know
That your baby boy has walked where angels trod?
And when you kiss your little baby
You've kissed the face of God
Mary, did you know?
The blind will see
The deaf will hear
And the dead will live again
The lame will leap

The dumb will speak
The praises of the Lamb

Mary, did you know
That your baby boy is Lord of all creation?

Mary, did you know
That your baby boy will one day rule the nations?
Did you know

That your baby boy is heaven's perfect Lamb?
This sleeping child you're holding
Is the Great I Am

Oh Mary did you know?

Mark Lowry, Buddy Greene © Word Music

Mary Did You Know (World)

Mary, did you know
that your Baby Boy would one day walk on water?

Mary, did you know
that your Baby Boy would save our sons and daughters?
Did you know

that your Baby Boy has come to make you new?
This Child that you deliver will soon deliver you.

Mary, did you know
that your Baby Boy will give sight to a blind man?

Mary, did you know
that your Baby Boy will calm the storm with His hand?
Did you know

that your Baby Boy has walked where angels trod?
When you've kissed that little Baby, then you've kissed the face of God?

The blind will see.
The deaf will hear.
The dead will live again.
The lame will leap.
The dumb will speak
The praises of The Lamb.

Mary, did you know
that your Baby Boy was Lord of all creation?

Mary, did you know
that your Baby Boy would one day rule the nations?
Did you know

that your Baby Boy was heaven's perfect Lamb?
That the sleeping Child you're holding is the Great, I Am.

Mark Lowry, Buddy Greene © Word Music

Merry Christmas With Love

She leaned with her head on the window
Watching evergreen bend in the snow
Remembering Christmas the way it had been
So many seasons ago.

When children would reach for their stockings
And open the presents they found
The lights on the tree would shine bright in their eyes
Reflecting the love all around.

This year there's no one to open the gifts
No reason for trimming the tree
And just as a tear made it's way to the floor
She heard voices outside start to sing.

Merry Christmas to all who may dwell here
Merry Christmas if even just one
May the joy of the season surround you
Merry Christmas with love.

Carolers sang as she opened the door
Faces of friends in the crowd
And all of the shadows of lonely reminders
Driven away by the sound.

Now the heart that for years had been silent
Was suddenly filled with a song
As she clung to their hands like a child in the night
She found her self singing along.

Merry Christmas to all who may dwell here
Merry Christmas if even just one
May the joy of the season surround you
Merry Christmas.

Merry Christmas to all who may dwell here
Merry Christmas if even just one
May the joy of the season surround you
Merry Christmas with love

Greg Wayne Davis, Billy Smiley © New Spring Publishing admin by EMI CMG

My Grown Up Christmas List

Do you remember me?

I sat upon your knee

I wrote to you

With childhood fantasies

Well, I'm all grown up now

And still need help somehow

I'm not a child

But my heart still can dream

So here's my lifelong wish

My grown up christmas list

Not for myself

But for a world in need

No more lives torn apart

That wars would never start

And time would heal all hearts

And everyone would have a friend

And right would always win

And love would never end

This is my grown up christmas list

As children we believed

The grandest sight to see

Was something lovely

Wrapped beneath our tree

But heaven only knows

That packages and bows

Can never heal

A hurting human soul

No more lives torn apart
That wars would never start
And time would heal all hearts
And everyone would have a friend
And right would always win
And love would never end
This is my grown up christmas list

What is this illusion called the innocence of youth
Maybe only in our blind belief can we ever find the truth

No more lives torn apart
That wars would never start
And time would heal all hearts
And everyone would have a friend
And right would always win
And love would never end, oh
This is my grown up christmas list
This is my only life long wish
This is my grown up christmas list

David Foster/Linda Thompson Jenner © Peermusic III Ltd./Warner Tamerlane Pub.Corp.

O Come All Ye Faithful

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
O come let us adore Him
O come let us adore Him

Christ the Lord

God of God

Light of Light

The womb of a virgin

hath he not abhorred

Very God begotten not created

O come let us adore Him

O come let us adore Him

O come let us adore Him

Christ the Lord

Sing choirs of angels

Sing in exultation

Sing all ye citizens of Heaven above

Glory to God in the highest

O come let us adore Him

O come let us adore Him

O come let us adore Him

Christ the Lord

Yea Lord we greet thee

Born for our salvation

Jesus forever be Thy name adored

Word of the Father

Now in flesh appearing

O come let us adore Him

O come let us adore Him

O come let us adore Him

Christ the Lord

Trad. Arr. Andy Green © 2018 Fox Music

O Come, O Come Emmanuel

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 did'st give the Law,
In cloud, and majesty and awe.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

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
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, Thou Day-Spring, come and cheer
Our spirits by Thine advent here
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night
And death's dark shadows put to flight.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

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.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

Trad. Arr. Andy Green © 2018 Fox Music

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 world rejoices,
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn.
Fall on your knees! Oh, hear the angel voices!
O night divine, the night when Christ was born;
O night divine!
O night, O night divine!

Fall on your knees! Oh, hear the angel voices!
O night divine, the night when Christ was born;
O night divine!
O night, O night divine!

Trad. Arr. Andy Green © 2018 Fox Music

O Little Town of Bethlehem

O Holy Night! The stars are brig
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 wondering 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 given;
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 Emmanuel!

Trad. Arr. Andy Green © 2018 Fox Music

On Christmas Night All Christians Sing

On Christmas night all Christians sing
to hear the news the angels bring;
On Christmas night all Christians sing
to hear the news the angels bring:
news of great joy, news of great mirth,
news of our merciful King's birth.

Then why should we on earth be so sad,
since our Redeemer made us glad?
Then why should we on earth be so sad,
since our Redeemer made us glad,
when from our sin he set us free,
all for to gain our liberty?

When sin departs before His grace,
Then life and health come in its place;
When sin departs before His grace,
Then life and health come in its place;
Angels and men with joy may sing,
All for to see the newborn King.

All out of darkness we have light
Which made the angels sing this night;
All out of darkness we have light
Which made the angels sing this night:
"Glory to God and peace to men,
Now and forevermore. Amen."

Trad. Arr. Andy Green © 2018 Fox Music

Once in Royal David's City

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.

And through all His wondrous childhood
He would honor and obey,
Love and watch the lowly maiden,
In whose gentle arms He lay:
Christian children all must be
Mild, obedient, good as He.

For he is our childhood's pattern;
Day by day, like us He grew;
He was little, weak and helpless,
Tears and smiles like us He knew;
And He feeleth for our sadness,
And He shareth in our gladness.

And our eyes at last shall see Him,
Through His own redeeming love;
For that Child so dear and gentle
Is our Lord in heaven above,

And He leads His children on
To the place where He is gone.

Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see Him; but in heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high;
Where like stars His children crowned
All in white shall wait around.

Trad. Arr. Andy Green © 2018 Fox Music

Pat a Pan

Willie, get your little drum, Robin, fetch your flute and come;
Now's the time to play upon— Tu-re-lu-re-lu, pat-a-tat-a-pan!
We will raise our voice in song when you play the fife and drum.

As of old, like shepherds, sing to the King of Kings;
'Round the manger caroling—Tu-re-lu-re-lu, pat-a-tat-a-pan!
We will dance and sing along when you play the fife and drum.

Heav'n and earth now joined as one, like the merry flute and drum,
May this joyous song play on—Tu-re-lu-re-lu, pat-a-tat-a-pan!
We will raise our voice in song when you play the fife and drum.

Trad. Arr. Andy Green © 2018 Fox Music

Peace Has Come

Behold the star of Bethlehem
The Word of God has become flesh
Unto us a child is born
The Saviour of this broken world

Oh hear the angel voices
Sing come let us adore Him
Peace has come for our King is with us

Fully God and fully man
He comes for all with open hands
He rules with love on David's throne
All praise belongs to Christ alone

Oh hear the angel voices
Sing come let us adore Him
Peace has come for our King is with us

Holy, holy, holy
Jesus we adore Thee
Peace has come for our King is with us

O come let us adore Him
O come let us adore Him
O come let us adore Him
Christ the Lord

O come let us adore Him
O come let us adore Him
O come let us adore Him
Christ the Lord

Oh hear the angel voices

Sing come let us adore Him
Peace has come for our King is with us
Peace has come for our King is with us

Ben Fielding, Benjamin Hastings, Seth Simmons © Hillsong Music Publishing

Sans Day Carol (The Holly Bears a Berry)

Now the holly bears a berry as white as the milk,
And Mary bore Jesus, Who was wrapped up in silk:

And Mary bore Jesus Christ our Saviour for to be,
And the first tree in the greenwood, it was the holly.
Holly! Holly!

And the first tree in the greenwood, it was the holly!

Now the holly bears a berry as green as the grass,
And Mary bore Jesus, who died on the cross:

And Mary bore Jesus Christ our Saviour for to be,
And the first tree in the greenwood, it was the holly.
Holly! Holly!

And the first tree in the greenwood, it was the holly!

Now the holly bears a berry as black as the coal,
And Mary bore Jesus, who died for us all:

And Mary bore Jesus Christ our Saviour for to be,
And the first tree in the greenwood, it was the holly.
Holly! Holly!

And the first tree in the greenwood, it was the holly!

Now the holly bears a berry, as blood is it red,
Then trust we our Saviour, who rose from the dead:

And Mary bore Jesus Christ our Saviour for to be,

And the first tree in the greenwood, it was the holly.

Holly! Holly!

And the first tree in the greenwood, it was the holly!

Trad. Arr. Andy Green © 2018 Fox Music

Saviours Lullaby

Under a velvet blanket of starlight

Chorus of angels in the air

Kiss by your father

Held by your mama

Animals sleeping unaware

Close your eyes, Sleep tonight

While the world longs for your light

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Here is the gift our hearts can bring

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Lullaby redeem the King

Hallelu! Hallelu!

There is a shepherd kneeling beside you

Bringing his Lord to warm your bed

There is a King the Heavens to guide him

Giving His gold to crown your head

Close your eyes, Sleep tonight

How our hearts long for your light

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Here is the gift our hearts can bring

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Lullaby redeem the King

Hallelu! Hallelu!

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Here is the gift our hearts can bring
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Lullaby redeem the King
Hallelu! Hallelu! Hallelu!

Dawn Rodgers © Copyright 2004 Sweet Virginia Music ASCAP.

Silent 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 Saviour is born
Christ the Saviour 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

Trad. Arr. Andy Green © 2018 Fox Music

Silver Bells

City sidewalks
Busy sidewalks
Dressed in holiday style
In the air there's
A feeling of Christmas
Children laughing
People passing
Meeting smile after smile
And on every
Street corner you'll hear

Silver Bells, Silver Bells
It's Christmas time in the city
Ring-a-ling, hear them ring
Soon it will be Christmas Day

Strings of street lights
Even stoplights
Blink a bright red and green
As the shoppers rush home
With their treasures
Hear the snow crunch
See the kids bunch
This is Santa's big scene
And above all
This bustle you'll here

Silver Bells, Silver Bells
It's Christmas time in the city
Ring-a-ling, hear them ring
Soon it will be Christmas Day
Soon it will be Christmas Day

Still Still Still

Still, still, still
While Jesus sleeps, be still
Hush, hush, hush
Ooooh, still, still, still
While Jesus sleeps, be still

Sweet Mary sooth him with her singing
All her love to Jesus bring

Still, still, still
While Jesus sleeps, be still
Hush, hush, hush
Ooooh, still, still, still
While Jesus sleeps, be still

The angels above are singing Your glory
Gloria, they're telling the world of your wondrous story
Gloria, still, still, still
While Jesus sleeps, be still

Hush, hush, hush
Hush, hush, hush
Ooooh, still, still, still
While Jesus sleeps, be still
Hush, hush, hush, Ooooh.

Trad. Arr. Andy Green © 2018 Fox Music

The Twelve Days of Christmas

On the first day of Christmas

 My true love gave to me

 A partridge in a pear tree

On the second day of Christmas

 My true love gave to me

 Two turtle doves

And a partridge in a pear tree

On the third day of Christmas

 My true love gave to me

 Three French hens,

 Two turtle doves,

And a partridge in a pear tree

On the fourth day of Christmas

 My true love gave to me

 Four calling birds,

 Three French hens,

 Two turtle doves,

and a partridge in a pear tree

On the fifth day of Christmas

 My true love gave to me

 Five golden rings,

 Four calling birds,

 Three French hens,

 Two turtle doves,

And a partridge in a pear tree

On the sixth day of Christmas

 My true love gave 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

On the seventh day of Christmas
My true love gave 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

On the eighth day of Christmas
My true love gave 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

On the ninth day of Christmas
My true love gave 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

On the tenth day of Christmas
My true love gave 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

On the eleventh day of Christmas
My true love gave 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

On the twelfth day of Christmas
My true love gave to me
TWELVE DRUMMERS DRUMMING!
ELEVEN PIPERS PIPING!
TEN LORDS-A-LEAPING!
NINE LADIES DANCING!
EIGHT MAIDES-A-MILKING!
SEVEN SWANS-A-SWIMMING!
SIX GEESE-A-LAYING!
FIVE GOLDEN RINGS!
FOUR CALLING BIRDS!
THREE FRENCH HENS!
TWO TURTLE DOVES!
AND A PARTRAGE IN A PEAR TREE!

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Unto Us is Born a Son

Unto us is born a son,
King of choirs supernal:
See on earth his life begun,
Of lords the Lord eternal.

Christ, from heav'n descending low,
Comes on earth a stranger;
Ox and ass their Owner know
Now cradled in a manger.

This did Herod sore affray,
And did him bewilder,
So he gave the word to slay,
And slew the little childer.

Of his love and mercy mild
Hear the Christmas story:
O that Mary's gentle Child
Might lead us up to glory!

O and A and A and O,
Cantemus in choro,
Voice and organ, sing we so,
Benedicamus Domino.

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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.

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

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

Frankincense to offer have I.

Incense owns a Deity nigh.
Prayer and praising all men raising,
Worship Him, God most high.

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

Myrrh is mine: it's bitter perfume
Breaths a life of gathering gloom.
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding dying,
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

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

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

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

Trad. Arr. Andy Green © 2018 Fox Music

We Wish You a Merry Christmas

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 we bring to you and your kin,
We wish you a merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Now bring us some figgy pudding
Now bring us some figgy pudding
Now bring us some figgy pudding
And bring some out here

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin,
We wish you a merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

For we all like figgy pudding
We all like figgy pudding
We all like figgy pudding
So bring some out here

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin,
We wish you a merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

And we won't go until we've got some
We won't go until we've got some
We won't go until we've got some
So bring some out here

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin,
We wish you a merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin,
We wish you a merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

We wish you a Merry Christmas
And a Happy New Year.

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What Child is This

What child is this
Who lay 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 praise,
The Babe, the Son of Mary.

Why lies he in such mean estate
Where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christian, fear: for sinners here
The silent Word is pleading.

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

So bring him incense, gold and myrrh
Come peasant king to own him
The King of Kings salvation brings
Let loving hearts enthrone him

This, this is Christ the King
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing

Haste, haste, to bring Him praise,
The Babe, the Son of Mary.

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

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While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks

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
Our 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. “

Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels praising God and thus

Addressed their joyful song:
“All glory be to God on high
And on the earth be peace,
Goodwill henceforth from heaven to men
Begin and never cease. “

Trad. Arr. Andy Green © 2018 Fox Music

White Christmas

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
Just like the ones I used to know
Where the tree tops glisten
And children listen
To hear sleigh bells in the snow

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
With every Christmas card I write
May your days be merry and bright
And may all
Your Christmases be white

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
Just like the ones I used to know
Where the tree tops glisten
And children listen
To hear sleigh bells in the snow

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
With every Christmas card I write
May your days be merry and bright
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 Your Christmases be white

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