

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.

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel.

Born is the king of Israel.

When they looked up they 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.

Noel...

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.

Noel...

This star drew nigh to the north-west;
Over Bethlehem it took its rest,
And there it did both stop and stay
Right over the place where Jesus lay.

Noel...

Now let us all with one accord
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord,
Who has made heaven and earth from naught,
And with his blood salvation brought.

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel.

Born is the king of Israel.

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 you 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 new-born 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 the incarnate Deity,
Pleased in human flesh to dwell,
Jesus, our Immanuel.

Hark! the herald angels sing

Glory to the new-born King.

Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Sun of righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings,
Risen with healing in his wings:
Mild he lays his glory by,
Born that we no more need die,
Born to raise us from the earth,

Born to give us second birth.

Hark! the herald angels sing

Glory to the new-born King.

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.

Glo - - - - ria, in excelsis Deo,

Glo - - - - ria, in excelsis Deo.

Shepherds, why this jubilee?
Why your joyous strains prolong?
What the gladsome tidings be
which inspire your heavenly song?

Glo - - - - ria, in excelsis Deo,

Glo - - - - ria, in excelsis Deo.

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

Glo - - - - ria, in excelsis Deo,

Glo - - - - ria, in excelsis Deo.

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,
West-ward 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 are raising,
Worship Him, God most High.

Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume
Breathes 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,
West-ward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to Thy perfect light.*

Glorious now behold Him arise,
King and God and sacrifice;
Alleluia, Alleluia,
Earth to the heavens replies.

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.

The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes,
But little Lord Jesus no crying he makes.
I love you, Lord Jesus; look down from on high,
And stay by my side until morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask you to stay
Close by me for ever, and love me, I pray.
Bless all the dear children in your tender care,
And fit us for heaven to live with you there.

Silent Night

Silent night, holy night,
All is calm, all is bright
Round the virgin mother and child
Holy infant so tender and mild
Sleep in heavenly peace
Sleep in heavenly peace

Silent night, holy night:
Shepherd's 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:
Wondrous star, lend your light;
With the angels let us sing
Alleluia to our King;
Christ our Saviour is born,
Christ our Saviour is born.

O Come all Ye Faithful

O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,
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!

True God of true God, Light of light eternal,
Lo, he abhors not the Virgin's womb;
Son of the Father, begotten, not created:

O come...

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
Sing all ye citizens of heaven above,
'Glory to God, glory in the highest':

O come...

Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this happy
morning,
Jesus, to thee be glory given
Word of the Father now in flesh appearing:

O come...

Joy to the World

Joy to the word! 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 us our songs employ;
While fields and streams, rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat the sound 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.