

#240

I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day

1 I heard the bells on Christmas Day
 their old familiar carols play,
And wild and sweet the words repeat
 of peace on earth, to all goodwill.

2 I thought how, as the day had come,
 the belfries of all Christendom
Had rolled along the unbroken song
 of peace on earth, to all goodwill.

3 And in despair I bowed my head:
 "There is no peace on earth," I said,
"For hate is strong and mocks the song
 of peace on earth, to all goodwill.

4 Then pealed the bells more loud and deep:
 "God is not dead, nor doth God sleep;
The wrong shall fail, the right prevail,

with peace on earth, to all goodwill."

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The First Noel

1 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.

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.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, born is the king of Israel.

3 And by the light of that same star,
 three magi came from country far;
To seek a king was their intent,
 and to follow the star wherever it went.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, born is the king of Israel.

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Angels We Have Heard on High

1 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.

2 Shepherds, why this jubilee?
 Why these songs of happy cheer?
What great brightness did you see?
 What glad tidings did you hear?

Gloria, in excelsis Deo. Gloria, in excelsis Deo.

3 See him in a manger laid
 whom the angels praise above;
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid,
 while we raise our hearts in love.

Gloria, in excelsis Deo. Gloria, in excelsis Deo.