

## #253 O Come, All Ye Faithful

1. 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!

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation; O sing, all ye  
citizens of heaven above! Glory to God, all glory in the  
highest;

2. Lo, humble shepherds, hasting to his cradle,  
leaving their flocks in the fields, draw near.  
We, too, with gladness, thither bend our footsteps;

O come let us adore him,  
O come let us adore him,  
O come let us adore him, Christ the Lord!

3. Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation;  
O sing, all ye citizens of heaven above!  
Glory to God, all glory in the highest;

O come let us adore him,  
O come let us adore him,  
O come let us adore him, Christ the Lord!

## #233 Bring a Torch, Jeannette, Isabella

1. Un flambeau, Jeannette, Isabelle,  
un flambeau, courons au berceau!  
C'est Jésus, bonnes gens du hameau,  
le Christ est né, Marie appelle,  
    Ah! Ah! Ah! Que la mère est belle,  
    Ah! Ah! Ah! que l'Enfant est beau!

2. Bring a torch, Jeannette, Isabella,  
bring a torch and quickly run.  
Christ is born, good folk of the village,  
Christ is born and Mary's calling,  
    Ah! Ah! Beautiful is the mother,  
    Ah! Ah! Beautiful is her child.

3. Come and see within the stable,  
come and see the Holy one,  
come and see the lovely Jesus,  
brown his brow, his cheeks are rosy.  
    Hush! Hush! Quietly now he slumbers,  
    Hush! Hush! Quietly now he sleeps.

# 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 angelic host proclaim  
Christ is born in Bethlehem

Hark! The herald-angels sing  
Glory to the new-born king!

2. Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace!  
Hail the son of righteousness!  
Light and life to all he brings,  
Risen with healing in his wings;

Gracious bond of earth and sky,  
Born that we 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 new-born king!

## #225 O Come, O Come Emmanuel

1. O come, O come, Emmanuel,  
and with your captive children dwell.  
Give comfort to all exiles here,  
and to the aching heart bid cheer.

Rejoice! Rejoice!  
Emmanuel shall come within as Love to dwell.

## #244 It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

1. 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, to all good will, from heaven the news we bring."

The world in solemn stillness lay to hear the angels sing.

2. Still through the cloven skies they come, with peaceful wings unfurled;  
and still their heavenly music floats o'er all the weary world.

Above its sad and lowly plains they bend on hovering wing;

and ever o'er its Babel sounds the blessed angels sing.

3. But with the woes of war and strife the world has suffered long;  
beneath the angel-strain have rolled two thousand years of wrong;

and we who fight the wars hear not the love song which they bring.

O hush the noise of battle strife, and hear the angels sing.

4. For, lo! the days are hastening on by prophet bards foretold,  
when with the ever-circling years comes round the age of gold:

when peace shall over all the earth its ancient splendors  
fling,  
and the whole world give back the song which now the  
angels sing.

## #237 The First Nowell

1. The first Nowell 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.

Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, 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.

Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, 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.

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

## #231 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.



## #259 We Three Kings of Orient Are

1. 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 light,  
star, with royal beauty bright,  
westward leading, still proceeding,  
guide us through this perfect night.

## #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."

## #251 Silent Night, Holy 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 quake at the sight,  
glories stream from heaven afar,  
heavenly hosts sing "Alleluia,"  
sleep in heavenly peace, sleep in heavenly peace.

3. Silent night, holy night,  
child of God, love's pure light  
radiant beams from thy holy face,  
with the dawn of redeeming grace,  
sleep in heavenly peace, sleep in heavenly peace.

## #245 Joy to the World!

1. Joy to the world! The Lord is come:  
let earth receive her king.

Let every heart prepare a room,  
and heaven and nature sing,  
and heaven and nature sing, and heaven, and heaven and  
nature sing.

2. Joy to the earth! Now gladness reigns:  
let hearts their songs employ,  
while fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains  
repeat the sounding joy,  
repeat the sounding joy,  
repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

3. No more let sins and sorrows grow,  
nor thorns infest the ground.  
Let righteousness its glories show  
as far as love is found,  
as far as love is found,  
as far, as far, as love is found.