

Christmas Songs & Carols



Full of festive joy!

Note:

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Here We Come A-Wassailing
Run With Torches To Light The Dim Stable
Deck The Halls With Boughs Of Holly
Away In A Manger
*Rudolf The Red Nosed Reindeer
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We Wish You A Merry Christmas

Christmas Is Coming

Christmas is coming, the goose is getting fat
Please put a penny in the old man's hat
If you haven't got a penny, a ha'penny will do
If you haven't got a ha'penny, then God bless you
God bless you
God bless you
If you haven't got a ha'penny, then God bless you

(repeat)

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'st 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 dinted
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

Jolly Old Saint Nicholas

Jolly old Saint Nicholas, lend your ear this way
Don't you tell a single soul, what I'm going to say
Christmas Eve is coming soon, now you dear old man
Whisper what you'll bring to me, tell me if you can

When the clock is striking twelve, when I'm fast asleep
Down the chimney broad and black, with your pack you'll creep
All the stockings you will find, hanging in a row
Mine will be the shortest one, you'll be sure to know

Samuel wants a pair of skates, Becky wants a sleigh
Jessica a picture book, yellow, blue and red
Now I think I'll leave to you, what to give the rest
Choose for me dear Santa Claus, you will know the best

Ding Dong Merrily On High

Ding dong merrily on high
In Heaven the bells are ringing
Ding dong verily the sky
Is riv'n with angels singing
G-l-o-r-i-a, Hosanna in excelsis
G-l-o-r-i-a, Hosanna in excelsis

E'vn so here below below
Let steeple bells be swungen
And i-o i-o i-o
By priest and people sungen
G-l-o-r-i-a, Hosanna in excelsis
G-l-o-r-i-a, Hosanna in excelsis

Pray you dutifully prime
Your matin chime ye ringers
May you beautifully rime
Your eve time song ye singers
G-l-o-r-i-a, Hosanna in excelsis
G-l-o-r-i-a, Hosanna in excelsis

When Santa Got Stuck Up The Chimney

When Santa got stuck up the chimney
He began to shout
You girls and boys
Won't get any toys
If you don't pull me out

My beard is black
There's soot in my sack
My nose is tickling too
When Santa got stuck up the chimney
Achoo! Achoo! Achoo!

(repeat)

Calypso Carol

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we are unable to provide lyrics to this song*

Sleigh Ride

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God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

God rest you merry gentlemen
Let nothing you dismay
Remember 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

The shepherds at those tidings
Rejoiced much in mind
And left their flock a-feeding
In tempest, storm and wind
And went to Bethlehem straight away
The Son of God to find
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy

And when they came to Bethlehem
Where our dear Saviour lay
They found Him in a manger
Where oxen feed on hay
His mother Mary kneeling down
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
All others doth deface
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy
...Tidings of comfort and joy

Gather Around The Christmas Tree

Gather around the Christmas tree
Gather around the Christmas tree
Evergreen have it's branches been
It is king of all the woodland scene
For Christ our King is born today
His reign shall never pass away
Hosanna, Hosanna, Hosanna in the highest

Gather around the Christmas Tree
Gather around the Christmas Tree
Once the pride of the mountain side
Now to come to grace our Christmastide
For Christ from heav'n to earth came down
To gain through death a noble crown
Hosanna, Hosanna, Hosanna in the highest

Gather around the Christmas tree
Gather around the Christmas tree
Evergreen have it's branches been
It is king of all the woodland scene
For Christ our King is born today
His reign shall never pass away
Hosanna, Hosanna, Hosanna in the highest
Hosanna, Hosanna, Hosanna in the highest



Girls And Boys Leave Your Toys

Girls and boys, leave your toys, make no noise
Kneel at His crib and worship Him
At thy shrine, Child divine
We are thine, our Saviours here

Alleluia, the church bells ring
Alleluia, the angels sing
Alleluia, from everything
All must draw near

On that day, far away, Jesus lay
Angels were watching round his head
Holy Child, mother mild, undefiled
We sing thy praise

Alleluia, the church bells ring
Alleluia, the angels sing
Alleluia, from everything
All must draw near

Shepherds came, at the fame, of my name
Angels there guide to Bethlehem
In that place saw thy face
Filled with grace stored at thy door

Alleluia, the church bells ring
Alleluia, the angels sing
Alleluia, from everything
All must draw near

Alleluia, the church bells ring
Alleluia, the angels sing
Alleluia, from everything
All must draw near

Carol Of The Drum

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Infant Holy Infant Lowly

Infant holy, Infant lowly, for His bed a cattle stall
Oxen lowing, little knowing, Christ the Babe is Lord of all
Swift are winging, angels singing, noels ringing, tidings bringing
Christ the Babe is Lord of all
Christ the Babe is Lord of all

Flocks were sleeping, shepherds keeping, vigil till the morning new
Saw the glory, heard the story, tidings of a Gospel true
Thus rejoicing, free from sorrow, praises voicing, greet the morrow
Christ the Babe was born for you
Christ the Babe was born for you

Infant holy, Infant lowly, for His bed a cattle stall
Oxen lowing, little knowing, Christ the Babe is Lord of all
Swift are winging, angels singing, noels ringing, tidings bringing
Christ the Babe is Lord of all
Christ the Babe is Lord of all

While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks By Night

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
A Saviour 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 who 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'



I Saw Three Ships Come Sailing By

I saw three ships come sailing by
Sailing by, sailing by
I saw three ships come sailing by
On Christmas Day in the morning

And what do you think was in them then
Was in them then, was in them then
And what do you think was in them then
On Christmas Day in the morning

Three pretty girls were in them then
Were in them then, were in them then
Three pretty girls were in them then
On Christmas Day in the morning

One could whistle and one could sing
And one could play on the violin
Such joy was there at my wedding
On Christmas Day in the morning



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
Lo he abhors not the virgin's womb
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



Christmas Alphabet

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We Three Kings

We three kings of Orient are
Bearing gifts, we traverse afar
Field and mountain, moor and mountain
Following yonder star

(chorus)

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 plain
Gold I bring to crown him again
King forever, ceasing never
Over us all to reign

(chorus)

Frankincense to offer have I
Incense owns a Deity nigh
Prayer and praising, all men raising
Worship him God most high

(chorus)

Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume
Breathes a life of gathering gloom
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying
Sealed in the stone cold tomb

(chorus)

Glorious now, behold him arise
King, and God, and sacrifice
Heaven sings alleluia
Alleluia the Earth replies

(chorus)

Jingle Bells

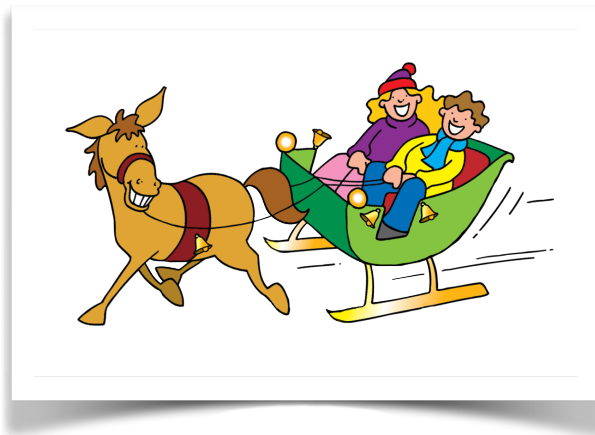
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way
Oh what fun it is to ride, on a one-horse open sleigh
Oh, jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way
Oh what fun it is to ride, on a one-horse open sleigh

Dashing through the snow, in a one-horse open sleigh
Over the fields we go, laughing all the way
Bells on bobtail ring, making spirits bright
Oh what fun it is to sing a sleighing song tonight

Oh, jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way
Oh what fun it is to ride, on a one-horse open sleigh
Oh, jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way
Oh what fun it is to ride, on a one-horse open sleigh

Dashing through the snow, in a one-horse open sleigh
Over the fields we go, laughing all the way
Bells on bobtail ring, making spirits bright
Oh what fun it is to sing a sleighing song tonight

Oh, jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way
Oh what fun it is to ride, on a one-horse open sleigh
Oh, jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way
Oh what fun it is to ride, on a one-horse open sleigh



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
Shepherds first saw 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
Jesu, Lord at thy birth
Jesu, Lord at thy birth

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 Saviour Holy

And through all His wondrous childhood
He would honour and obey
Love and watch the lowly mother
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 a place where he is gone

Here We Come A-Wassailing

Here we come a-wassailing among the leaves so green
Here we come a-wand'ring so fair to be seen
Love and joy come to you and to you your wassail to
And God bless you and send you a Happy New Year
And God send you a Happy New Year

A wassail cup is made of the rosemary tree
And so is your beer of the best barley
Love and joy come to you and to you your wassail to
And God bless you and send you a Happy New Year
And God send you a Happy New Year

We have got a little purse of stretching leather skin
Give some of your small change to line it well within
Love and joy come to you and to you your wassail to
And God bless you and send you a Happy New Year
And God send you a Happy New Year

Call the butler of this house, put on his golden ring
Let him bring us pots of beer the better we shall sing
Love and joy come to you and to you your wassail to
And God bless you and send you a Happy New Year
And God send you a Happy New Year

God bless the master of this house, likewise the mistress to
And all the little children that round the table go
Love and joy come to you and to you your wassail to
And God bless you and send you a Happy New Year
And God send you a Happy New Year

Run With Torches To Light The Dim Stable

Run with torches to light the dim stable
Run with torches, good villagers run
Christ is born, oh come and adore Him
Mary calls you, kneel before Him

Our, our, beautiful mother Mary
Our, our, beautiful Baby Son

Make no noise as you hurry to greet Him
Make no noise, no disturbance make
One and all of you come to adore Him
Quietly, quietly kneel before Him

Hush, hush, Baby is gently sleeping
Hush, hush, quietly lest He awake

See who knocks on the door so loudly
See who knocks, oh good people see
Open please that I may adore Him
Lay my plate of cakes before Him

Tuck, tuck, merrily let me greet Him
Tuck, tuck, merrily join with me

Deck The Halls With Boughs Of Holly

Deck the hall 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 Yuletide 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 ye 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 hall 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 Yuletide carol
Fa la la la la la la la la
Fa la la la la la la la la

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 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 fit us for heaven, to live with thee there

Rudolf The Red Nosed Reindeer

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Little Jesus Sweetly Sleep

Little Jesus sweetly sleep
Do not stir
We will lend a cloak of fur

We will rock you, rock you, rock you
We will rock you, rock you, rock you
See the fur to keep you warm
Snugly round your tiny form

Mary's little baby sleep
Sweetly sleep
Sleep in comfort, slumber deep

We will rock you, rock you, rock you
We will rock you, rock you, rock you
We will serve you all we can
Darling, darling little man



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
For we all like figgy pudding
For 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
And we won't go until we've got some
And 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

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Album available on all major digital platforms

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