

## 1. Deck the halls with boughs of holly

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

[Verse 2]

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

[Verse 3]

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 *(Lyrics are based on a poem by Thomas Oliphant written in 1862)*

## 2. O little town of Bethlehem

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

*Phillips Brooks (1835-1893)*

### **3. 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 poor Baby wakes  
But little Lord Jesus  
No crying He makes  
I love Thee, Lord Jesus  
Look down from the sky  
And stay by my side,  
'Till 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.

*Words Anonymous; Music James R Murray (1841-1905)*

#### 4. While Shepherds Watched their Flocks by Night

1. While shepherds watched their flocks by night,  
All seated on the ground,  
The angel of the Lord came down,  
And glory shone around.
2. "Fear not!" said he, for mighty dread  
Had seized their troubled mind;  
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring  
To you and all mankind.
3. "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:
4. "The heav'nly Babe you there shall find  
To human view displayed,  
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,  
And in a manger laid."
5. Thus spake the seraph and forthwith  
Appeared a shining throng  
Of angels praising God on high,  
Who thus addressed their song:
6. "All glory be to God on high,  
And to the Earth be peace;  
Good will henceforth from heav'n to men  
Begin and never cease!"

*Nahum Tate (1652-1715)*

#### 5. We three kings of Orient are

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, its bitter perfume  
Breathes of 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 heav'n replies

*O Star of wonder, star of night  
Star with royal beauty bright  
Westward leading, still proceeding  
Guide us to Thy perfect light*

*John H Hopkins Jr (1820-1891)*

## **6. 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 ye nations rise,  
join the triumph of the skies;  
with th' 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 as man with man to dwell,  
Jesus, our Emmanuel.  
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 man no more may die,  
born to raise the sons of earth,  
born to give us second birth.  
Hark! the herald angels sing,  
"Glory to the new born King!"

*Charles Wesley (1707-1788); alt. by George Whitefield and others*

## **7. 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 it 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 it 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 got some,  
and we won't go until we got some,  
and we won't go until we 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. *Traditional English*