

21. In the Bleak Mid-Winter

In the bleak mid-winter
 Frosty wind made moan,
 Earth stood hard as iron,
 Water like a stone;
 Snow had fallen, snow on snow,
 Snow on snow,
 In the bleak mid-winter
 Long ago.

Our God, Heaven cannot hold Him
 Nor earth sustain;
 Heaven and earth shall flee away
 When He comes to reign:
 In the bleak mid-winter
 A stable-place sufficed
 The Lord God Almighty,
 Jesus Christ.

Angels and archangels
 May have gathered there,
 Cherubim and seraphim
 Thronged the air,
 But only His mother
 In her maiden bliss,
 Worshipped the Beloved
 With a kiss.

What can I give Him,
 Poor as I am?
 If I were a shepherd
 I would bring a lamb,
 If I were a wise man
 I would do my part,
 Yet what I can I give Him,
 Give my heart.

22. 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.

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

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning
 Jesus, to Thee be glory given
 Word of the Father
 Now in flesh appearing.



Wishing you a very blessed Christmas

and a Happy New Year

filled with the Love, Joy, Peace and Hope of Christ.



Christmas Carols



1. Ding Dong Merrily on High

Ding dong merrily on high,
 in Heav'n the bells are ringing:
 Ding dong! verily the sky
 is riv'n with angel singing.
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

E'en so here below, below,
 let steeple bells be swungen,
 And "Io, io, io!"
 By priest and people sungen.
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

Pray you, dutifully prime
 your matin chime, ye ringers;
 May you beautifully rhyme
 your evetime song, ye singers.
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

2. Joy to the World

Joy to the world, 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 world, the Saviour reigns!
 Let earth her songs employ;
 While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
 repeat the sounding joy,
 repeat the sounding 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.

3. 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.



4. Frosty the Snowman

Frosty the Snowman
was a jolly happy soul,
with a corn cob pipe and a button nose
and two eyes made out of coal.

Frosty the Snowman
is a fairytale they say
he was made of snow,
but the children know
how he came to life one day.

There must have been some magic
In that old silk hat they found,
for when they placed it on his head
he began to dance around.

Oh, Frosty the Snowman
was alive as he could be
and the children say
he could laugh and play
just the same as you and me.

Frosty the Snowman
knew the sun was hot that day,
so he said, "Let's run,
and we'll have some fun
now before I melt away".

Down to the village,
with a broomstick in his hand,
running here and there,
all around the square,
sayin', "Catch me if you can."

He led them down the streets of town,
right to the traffic cop;
and only paused a moment,
when he heard him holler, "Stop!"

Frosty the Snowman
had to hurry on his way
but he waved good-bye, saying,
"Don't you cry
I'll be back again some day!"



5. God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen

God rest ye 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.

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 other doth deface.

6. Come and Join the Celebration

*Come and join the celebration,
it's a very special day.
Come and share our jubilation,
there's a new King born to-day*

See the shepherds hurry down to Bethlehem.
Gaze in wonder
at the Son of God who lays before them.

Wise men journey, led to worship by a star.
Kneel in homage,
bringing precious gifts from lands afar so

God is with us
'round the world the message bring.
He is with us
"Welcome", all the bells on earth are pealing.

18. 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 light,
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.

Frankincense to offer have I;
Incense owns a Deity nigh;
Prayer and praising, voices raising,
Worshipping God on high.

Myrrh is mine, it's bitter perfume
Breathes a life of gathering gloom;
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

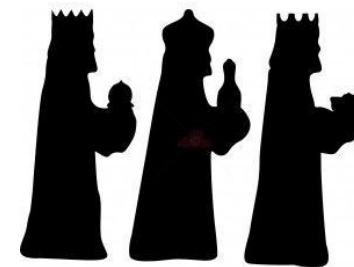
19. See Amid the Winter's Snow

See amid the winter's snow
Born for us on earth below
See the tender Lamb appears
Promised from eternal years

*Hail, thou ever blessed morn
Hail, redemption's happy dawn
Sing through all Jerusalem
Christ is born in Bethlehem*

Say, ye holy shepherds, say
What your joyful news today
Wherefore have ye left your sheep
On the lonely mountain steep?

Sacred infant, all divine
What a tender love was thine
Thus to come from highest bliss
Down to such a world as this



20. Christmas Calypso

Let me tell you about a baby
And His family
It is written down in the Bible
So you might believe
Many men had told of His coming
Down through history
Now the time had come for fulfilment
Of their prophecy

*And they called His name Jesus
Jesus the Saviour
And they called His name Jesus
Son of the Most High God
And they called His name Jesus
Jesus the Saviour
And they called His name Jesus
Son of the Most High God*

There was once a young girl called Mary
Only in her teens
She was visited by an angel
Sent to Galilee
And he told her she'd have a baby
How she couldn't see
Yet it was her will to obey him
So it was agreed

Well in those days Caesar Augustus
Issued a decree
And so Mary went with her husband
Where they had to be
There was nowhere else but a stable
Where they both could sleep
It was there that she had her baby
Born for you and me

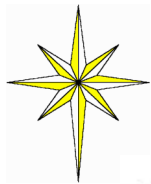
16. O Little Town of Bethlehem

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

O morning stars together
Proclaim the Holy birth
And praises sing to God the King
And Peace to men on earth
For Christ is born of Mary
And gathered all above
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love

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



17. 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 meek 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 should be,
Mild, obedient, good as He.

For He is our child-hood'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 the place where He is gone.

Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see Him, but in heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high;
When like stars
His children crowned,
All in white shall wait around.

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

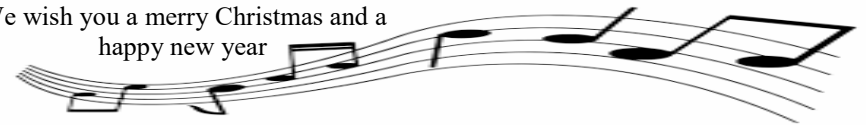
*Good tidings we bring
to you and your kin
We wish you a merry Christmas and a
happy new year*

Oh, bring us some figgy pudding
Oh, bring us some figgy pudding
Oh, bring us some figgy pudding
And bring it right here

We won't go until we get some
We won't go until we get some
We won't go until we get some
So bring it right here

We all like our figgy pudding
We all like our figgy pudding
We all like our figgy pudding
With all its good cheers

We wish you a merry Christmas
We wish you a merry Christmas
We wish you a merry Christmas and a
happy new year



9. Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer

Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer
Had a very shiny nose
And if you ever saw it
You would even say it glows

All of the other reindeer
Used to laugh and call him names
They never let poor Rudolph
Join in any reindeer games

8. 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 swaddling bands
and in a manger laid.'

Thus spoke 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 to the earth be peace;
goodwill henceforth from highest Heaven
begin and never cease!'

Then one foggy Christmas Eve
Santa came to say
"Rudolph, with your nose so bright
Won't you guide my sleigh tonight?"

Then how the reindeer loved him
As they shouted out with glee
"Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer
You'll go down in history"

10. 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
gath'ring 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 him thither."
Page and monarch forth they went
forth they went together
through the rude wind's wild lament
and the bitter weather

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.



11. 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 the angelic host proclaim:
"Christ is born in Bethlehem"

*Hark! The herald angels sing
"Glory to the new-born King!"*

Christ by highest Heav'n 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.

Hail the Heav'n-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Son of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings
Ris'n 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 them second birth.

12. Silent Night

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

Silent night, Holy night!
Shepherds quake at the sight!
Glories stream from heaven afar;
Heavenly hosts sing Al-le-lu-ia!
Christ the Saviour is born!

Silent night, Holy night
Son of God, oh, love's pure light
Radiant beams from Thy holy face
With the dawn of redeeming grace
Jesus, Lord at Thy birth.

13. It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

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, goodwill to all
From heaven's all gracious King!"
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

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.

For lo! the days are hastening on,
By prophets seen of old,
When with the ever-circling years
Shall come the time foretold,
When the new heaven and earth shall own
The Prince of Peace, their King,
And the whole world send back the song
Which now the angels sing.

15. Little Donkey

Little donkey, little donkey on the dusty road.
Got to keep on plodding onwards
with your precious load
Been a long time, little donkey, through the winters night.
Don't give up now, little donkey,
Bethlehem's in sight

*Ring out those bells tonight
Bethlehem, Bethlehem
Follow that star tonight
Bethlehem, Bethlehem*

Little donkey, little donkey, had a heavy day
Little donkey, carry Mary safely on her way
Little donkey, little donkey, journey's end is near
There are wise men waiting for a sign to bring them here
Do not falter little donkey, there's a star ahead
It will guide you, little donkey, to a cattle shed

14. Calypso Carol

See Him lying on a bed of straw:
a draughty stable with an open door;
Mary cradling the babe she bore
the Prince of Glory is His name.

*O now carry me to Bethlehem
to see the Lord of Love again:
just as poor as was the stable then,
the Prince of Glory when He came.*

Star of silver, sweep across the skies,
show where Jesus in the manger lies;
shepherds, swiftly from your stupor rise
to see the Saviour of the world!

Angels, sing again the song you sang,
sing the glory of God's gracious plan;
Sing that Beth'lem's little baby can
be the Saviour of us all.

Mine are riches, from Your poverty,
from Your innocence, eternity;
mine, forgiveness by Your death for me,
child of sorrow for my joy.

