

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, good tidings for Christmas and a happy New Year.

Oh, bring us a figgy pudding; oh, bring us a figgy pudding; oh, bring us a figgy pudding and a cup of good cheer.

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 some out here.

We wish you a merry Christmas; we wish you a merry Christmas; we wish you a merry Christmas and a happy New Year.





JOY TO THE WORLD

Joy to the world! The Lord is come:
let earth receive her king;
let ev'ry heart prepare him room,
and heav'n and nature sing,
and heav'n and nature sing,
and heav'n, and heav'n and nature sing.

Joy to the earth! The savior reigns:
let men their songs employ;
while fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
repeat the sounding joy,
repeat the sounding joy,
repeat, repeat the sounding joy.



No more let sins and sorrows grow, nor thorns infest the ground; he comes to make his blessings flow far as the curse is found, far as the curse is found, far as, far as the curse is found.

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.





DECK THE HALLS

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 Yuletide 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.





AWAY IN A MANGER

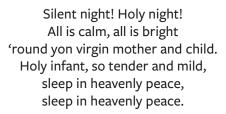
Away in a manger, no crib for a bed, the little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head; the stars in the heavens looked down where he lay, the little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.

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.



SILENT NIGHT





Silent night! Holy night! Shepherds quake at the sight! Glories stream from heaven afar. Heav'nly hosts sing alleluia; Christ, the savior, is born! Christ, the savior, 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. Jesus, Lord, at thy birth, Jesus, Lord, at thy birth.



Silent night! Holy night! Wondrous star, lend thy light. With the angels let us sing alleluias to our King. Christ, the Savior, is born! Christ, the Savior, is born!











JINGLE BELLS

Dashing through the snow, in a one-horse open sleigh, o'er the fields we go, laughing all the way.

Bells on bobtail ring, making spirits bright.

What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song tonight!



Refrain:

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

A day or two ago
I thought I'd take a ride,
and soon Miss Fanny Bright
was seated by my side.
The horse was lean and lank;
misfortune seemed his lot;
he got into a drifted bank,
and we, we got upsot. [Refrain]

Now the ground is white;
go it while you're young.
Take the girls tonight,
and sing this sleighing song.
Just get a bob-tailed bay,
two-forty for his speed,
then hitch him to an open sleigh,
and crack! you'll take the lead. [Refrain]





THE FIRST NOEL

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.

Refrain:

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

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. [Refrain]

And by the light of that same star three wise men came from country far.

To seek for a king was their intent, and to follow the star wherever it went. [Refrain]

This star drew nigh to the northwest, o'er Bethlehem it took its rest; and there it did both stop and stay, right over the place where Jesus lay. [Refrain]

Then entered in those wise men three, full reverently upon the knee, and offered there, in his presence, their gold and myrrh and frankincense. [Refrain]

