

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,
Sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night, Holy night,
Shepherds quake at the sight;
Glorious stream from heaven afar,
Heavenly hosts sing Hallelujah!
Christ the Savior is born!
Christ the Savior is born!

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, my good page,
Tread thou in them boldly,
Thou shall find the winter's rage
Freeze your 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.

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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

Refrain

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
All glory in the highest;"

Refrain

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

Refrain

WE THREE KINGS

We three kings of Orient are;
Bearing gifts we traverse afar,
Field and fountain,
Moor and mountain,
Following yonder star.

Refrain

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.

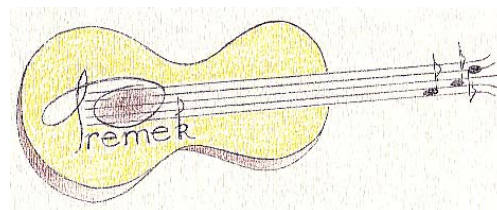
Refrain

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

Refrain

Glorious now behold Him arise;
King and God and Sacrifice!
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Earth to the heavens replies.

Refrain



DECK THE HALL

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.

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

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

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!

Jingle bells, jingle bells,
Jingle all the way!
O, what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh.

Now the ground is white
Go it while you're young
Take the girls tonight
And sing this sleighing song.
Just get the bob-tail bay
Two-forty for his speed,
Then hitch him to an open sleigh
And "crack", you'll take the lead!

Jingle Bells, jingle bells...

AMAZING GRACE

Amazing Grace how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!

Thro' many dangers, toils, and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

Amazing Grace how sweet the sound...