# CHRISTMAS CAROL LYRICS

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## 1. SILENT NIGHT, HOLY 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, darkness flies, and all is light;
Shepherds hear the angels sing: "Alleluia! Hail the king!"
Jesus the Saviour is here, Jesus the Saviour is here.

Holy night, peaceful night, child of heaven, O how bright.
Thou didst smile when thou wast born; Blessed was that happy morn,
Full of heavenly joy, full of heavenly joy.

Silent night, holy night, guiding star, O lend they light;
See the eastern wise men bring gifts and homage to our King!
Jesus the Saviour is here, Jesus the Saviour is here.

Silent night, holy night, wondrous star, O lend thy light;
With the angels let us sing Alleluia to our King!
Jesus the Saviour is here, Jesus the Saviour is here.

## 2. ANGELS FROM THE REALMS OF GLORY

Angels from the realms of glory, wing your flight o'er all the earth;
Ye who sang creation's story, now proclaim Messiah's birth.

Shepherds, in the fields abiding, watching o'er your flocks by night;
God with man is now residing, yonder shines the infant's light.

Sages, leave your contemplations, brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great desire of nations; Ye have seen his natal star.

Saints before the altar bending, watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending, in his temple shall appear.

**Refrain**:

Come and worship, come and worship,
Worship Christ, the newborn King.

## 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 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 until morning is nigh.

## 4. THE FIRST NOWELL (Noel)

1) The first Nowell 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.

2) 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.

3) And by the light of that same Star,
Three wise men came from the country far;
To seek a King was their intent,
And to follow the Star wherever it went.

4) This Star drew nigh to the North-West,
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,
And there it did both stop and stay,
Right over the place where Jesus lay.

5) Then entered in those wise men three,
Full reverently upon their knee,
And offered there, in His Presence,
Their gold, and myrrh, and frankincense.

6) Then let us all with one accord,
Sing praises to our Heavenly Lord,
That hath made Heaven and earth of naught,
And with His blood mankind hath bought.

**Refrain:**

Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel.

## 5. WHAT CHILD IS THIS?

What Child is this, who, laid to rest, on Mary's lap is sleeping?
Whom Angels greet with anthems sweet, while shepherds watch are keeping?
This, this is Christ the King; whom shepherds guard and Angels sing.
Haste, haste, to bring him laud, the Babe, the Son of Mary.

Why lies He in such mean estate, where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christian, fear: for sinners here the silent Word is pleading.
Nails, spear, shall pierce Him through, the Cross be borne, for me, for you.
Hail, hail, the Word made Flesh, the Babe, the Son of Mary!

So bring Him incense, gold, and myrrh, come peasant, king, to own Him.
The King of kings salvation brings, let loving hearts enthrone him.
Raise, raise the song on high, the Virgin sings her lullaby.
Joy, joy, for Christ is born, the Babe, the son of Mary!

## 6. 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.

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 all men raising, worship him, God most high.

Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume, breaths a life of gathering gloom;
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying, sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

Glorious now behold him arise, King and God and sacrifice;
Alleluia, Alleluia, earth to the heavens replies.

**Refrain:**

Star of wonder, star of night, star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding, guide us to Thy perfect light.

## 7. 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 earth, goodwill to men, 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 heavenly wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds the blessed angels sing.

And ye, beneath life's crushing load, whose forms are bending low,
Who toll along the climbing way, with painful steps and slow.
Look now, for glad and golden hours come swiftly on the wing;
O rest beside the weary road, and hear the angels sing!

For lo! The days are hastening on, by prophet bards foretold,
When with the ever-circling years, comes round the age of gold;
When peace shall over the earth its ancient splendors fling,
And the whole world give back the song which now the angels sing.

## 8. HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

Hark! The Herald angels sing, glory to the newborn King.
Peace on earth, and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled!
Joyful, all ye nations rise, Join the triumph of the skies;
With angelic host proclaim, Christ is born in Bethlehem!
Hark! The Herald angels sing, glory to the newborn King.

Christ, by highest heaven adored, Christ the everlasting Lord.
Come, desire of nations, come, fix in us they humble home.
Veiled in flesh the God-head see; Hail th' Incarnate Deity,
Pleased as man with men to dwell; Jesus our Emmanuel!
Hark! The Herald angels sing, glory to the newborn King.

Hail, the heav'n born Prince of Peace! Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings, risen and 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;
Hark! The Herald angels sing, glory to the newborn King.

## 9. 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!

## 10. 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.

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
O sing, all ye bright hosts of heaven above.
Glory to God, all glory in the highest.

Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this happy morning.
Jesus, to thee be all glory given;
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing.

**REFRAIN:**

O come, let us adore him, O come let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.

## 11. 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 earth! The Savior reigns. Let me 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, and wonders, of His love.

## 12. 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 Yuletide carol, fa la la la la la la la la.

See the glazing 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.

## 13. I HEARD THE BELLS ON CHRISTMAS DAY

I heard the bells on Christmas day, their old familiar carols play,
And wild and sweet the words repeat of peace on earth, good-will to men.

I thought how, as the day has come, the belfries of all Christendom
Had rolled along the unbroken song of peace on earth, good-will to men.

And in despair I bowed my head: "There is no peace on earth," I said,
For hate is strong, and mocks the song of peace on earth, good-will to men.

Then pealed the bells more loud and deep: "God is not dead, nor doth he sleep;
The wrong shall fail, the right prevail, of peace on earth, good-will to men."

Till, ringing, singing on its way, the world revolved from night to day,
A voice, a chime, a chant sublime, of peace on earth, good-will to men!

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