

Christmas Songs and Carols

CHRISTMAS SONGS AND CAROLS

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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.
Come and worship! Come and worship!
Worship Christ the newborn King!

Shepherds, in the fields abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing
Yonder shines the infant light.
Come and worship! Come and worship!
Worship Christ the newborn King!

Sages, leave your contemplations,
Brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great Desire of nations,
Ye have seen his natal star.
Come and worship! Come and worship!
Worship Christ the newborn King!

All creation, join in praising
God, the Father, Spirit, Son,
Evermore your voices raising
To the eternal Three in One.
Come and worship! Come and worship!
Worship Christ the newborn King!

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 sky looked down where he lay,
The little Lord Jesus asleep in 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 cradle til 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.

BLUE CHRISTMAS

I'll have a blue Christmas without you
I'll be so blue just thinking about you
Decorations of red on a green Christmas tree
Won't be the same, dear, if you're not here with me

And when those blue snowflakes start falling
That's when those blue mem'ries start calling
You'll be doing all right with your Christmas all white
but I'll have a blue, blue, blue, blue Christmas

You'll be doing all right with your Christmas all white
but I'll have a blue, blue, blue, blue Christmas

THE CHRISTMAS SONG

Chestnuts roasting on an open fire
Jack Frost nipping at your nose
Yuletide carols being sung by a choir
And folks dressed up like Eskimos

Everybody knows a turkey and some mistletoe
Help to make the season bright
Tiny tots with their eyes all aglow
Will find it hard to sleep tonight

They know that Santa is on his way
He's loading lots of toys and goodies on his sleigh
And every mother's child is going to spy
To see if reindeer really know how to fly

And so I'm offering this simple phrase
to kids from one to ninety-two
Although it's been said many times many ways
Merry Christmas to you.

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 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 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
Hal the new ye lads and lasses
Fa la la la la, la la la la
Sing we joyous now together
Fa la la la la, la la la la
Headless of the wind and weather
Fa la la la la, la la la la

Fa la la la la, la la la la

FELIZ NAVIDAD

Feliz navidad, Feliz navidad,
Feliz navidad, espero año felicidad
Feliz navidad, Feliz navidad,
Feliz navidad, espero año felicidad

I want to wish you a merry Christmas
I want to wish you a merry Christmas
I want to wish you a merry Christmas
From the bottom of my heart

FROSTY THE SNOWMAN

Frosty the snowman was a jolly happy soul
With a corncob pipe and a button nose
and two eyes mad out of coal
Frosty the Snowman is a fairy tale 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 now 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
Saying catch me if you can.

He led them down the streets of town
Right to the traffic cop.
And he only paused a minute when
He heard them holler stop

Poor Frosty the Snowman had to hurry on his way
But he waved goodbye saying don't you cry
I'll be back again some day.

Thumpitty thump thump, Thumpitty thump thump,
Look at Frosty go
Thumpitty thump thump, Thumpitty thump thump,
Over the hills of snow.

GOD REST YOU MERRY, GENTLEMEN

God rest you merry, gentlemen,
Let nothing you dismay,
Remember Christ our Savior
Was born on Christmas day,
To save us all from Satan's pow'r
When we were gone astray;

*Oh tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy,
Oh 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:

*Oh tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy,
Oh tidings of comfort and joy.*

"Fear not," then said the angel,
"Let nothing you affright,
This day is born a Savior,
Of virtue, power, and might;
So frequently to vanquish all
The friends of Satan quite";

*Oh tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy,
Oh tidings of comfort and joy.*

The shepherds at those tidings
Rejoiced much in mind,
And left their flocks a-feeding,
In tempest, storm, and wind,
And went to Bethlehem straightway
This blessed babe to find:

*Oh tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy,
Oh tidings of comfort and joy.*

But when to Bethlehem they came,
Whereat this infant lay
They found him in a manger,
Where oxen feed on hay;
His mother Mary kneeling,
Unto the Lord did pray:

*Oh tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy,
Oh tidings of comfort and joy.*

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 others doth deface:

*Oh tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy,
Oh tidings of comfort and joy.*

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,
Tho' 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 them thither."
Page and monarch, forth they went,
Forth they went together;
Thro' 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, good my page;
Tread thou in them boldly:
Thou shalt find the winter's rage
Freeze thy 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.

GO TELL IT ON THE MOUNTAIN

When I was a seeker
I sought both night and day,
I asked the Lord to help me,
And he showed me the way.

Go tell it on the mountain,
Over the hills and everywhere,
Go tell it on the mountain,
Our Jesus Christ is born.

He made me a watchman
Upon a city wall,
And if I am a Christian,
I am the least of all.

Go tell it on the mountain,
Over the hills and everywhere,
Go tell it on the mountain,
Our Jesus Christ is born.

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 th' angelic host proclaim,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem."
Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King!

Christ, by highest heav'n adored:
Christ, the everlasting Lord;
Late in time behold him come,
Offspring of the favored one.
Veil'd in flesh, the Godhead 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 Son 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 sone of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King!

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, good will 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 hovering wing.
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.

Yet with the woes of sin and strife
The world hath suffered long;
Beneath the angel-strain have rolled
Two thousand years of wrong;
And man, at war with man, hears not
The love song which they bring:
O hush the noise, ye men of strife,
And hear the angels sing.

For lo! the days are hastening on,
By prophet bards foretold,
When, with the ever-circling years,
Shall come the Age of Gold;
When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendors fling,
And all the world give back the song
Which now the angels sing.

JINGLE BELL ROCK

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock
Jingle Bells swing and jingle bells ring
Snowin' and blowin' up bushels of fun
Now the Jingle hop has begun

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock
Jingle bells chime and jingle bell time
Dancin' and prancin' in Jingle Bell Square
In the frosty air.

What a bright time, It's the right time
To rock the night away
Jingle bell time is a swell time
to go glidin' in a one-horse sleigh

Giddy-up jingle horse, pick up your feet
Jingle around the clock
Mix an mingle in a jinglin' beat
That's the jingle bell, that's the jingle bell
that's the jingle bell rock.

JINGLE BELLS

Dashing through the snow in a one horse open sleigh
Over fields we go, laughing all the way.
Bells on bob tails ring, making spirits bright
What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song tonight

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

JOLLY OLD SAINT NICHOLAS

Jolly old Saint Nicholas lean your ear this way
Don't you tell a single soul what I'm going to say
Christmas eve is coming soon, now you dear old man
Whisper what you'll bring to me; tell me if you can.

When the clock is striking twelve, when I'm fast asleep
Down the chimney broad and black, with your pack you'll
creep
All the stockings you will find hanging in a row
Mine will be the shortest one, you'll be sure to know.

Johnny wants a pair of skates, Susy wants a sled
Nellie wants a picture book, yellow, blue and red
Now I think I'll leave to you what to give the rest
Choose for me dear Santa Claus, you will know the best.

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 heaven and nature sing,
And heaven and nature sing,
And heaven and heaven and nature sing.

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.

OH CHRISTMAS TREE

Oh Christmas tree oh Christmas tree
Thy leaves are so unchanging
Oh Christmas tree oh Christmas tree
Thy leaves are so unchanging
Not only green when summer's here
But also when 'tis cold and drear.
Oh Christmas tree oh Christmas tree
Thy leaves are so unchanging

Oh Christmas tree oh Christmas tree
You fill our hearts with gaiety
Oh Christmas tree oh Christmas tree
You fill our hearts with gaiety
On Christmas day you stand so tall
Affording joy to one and all
Oh Christmas tree oh Christmas tree
You fill our hearts with gaiety

O CHRISTMAS TREE (VERSION 2)

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree!
How are thy leaves so verdant!
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
How are thy leaves so verdant!

Not only in the summertime,
But even in winter is thy prime.
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
How are thy leaves so verdant!

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
Much pleasure doth thou bring me!
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
Much pleasure doth thou bring me!

For every year the Christmas tree,
Brings to us all both joy and glee.
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
Much pleasure doth thou bring me!

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
Thy candles shine out brightly!
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
Thy candles shine out brightly!

Each bough doth hold its tiny light,
That makes each toy to sparkle bright.
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
Thy candles shine out brightly!

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.

Sing, alleluia,
All ye choirs of angels;
O sing, all ye blissful ones of heav'n above.
Glory to God -
In the highest glory!
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord.

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,
Born this happy morning;
Jesus, to Thee be the glory giv'n;
Word of the Father,
Now in the flesh appearing,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord.

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 wond'ring love.
O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth!

ROCKIN' AROUND THE CHRISTMAS TREE

Rockin' around the Christmas tree
at the Christmas party hop
Mistletoe hung where you can see
Every couple tries to stop

Rockin' around the Christmas tree
Let the Christmas spirit ring
Later we'll have some pumpkin pie
and we'll do some caroling

You will get a sentimental feeling when you hear
Voices singing, "Let's be jolly,
Deck the halls with boughs of holly."

Rockin' around the Christmas tree
Have a happy holiday
Everyone dancing merrily
In the new old fashioned way.

[repeat whole song]

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

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

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

SANTA CLAUS IS COMING TO TOWN

You better watch out, you better not cry
You better not pout, I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is coming to town

He's making a list, checking it twice
He's gonna find out who's naughty and nice
Santa Claus is coming to town

He sees you when your sleeping
He knows when you're awake
He knows if you've been bad or good
So be good for goodness sake.

You better watch out, you better not cry
You better not pout, I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is coming to town

With little tin horns and little toy drums
Rootie toot toots and rumma tum tums
Santa Claus is coming to town
And curly head dolls that coddle and coo
Elephant boats and kiddy cars too
Santa Claus is coming to town

The kids in girls and boy land
Will have a jublilee
They're gonna build a toy land town
All around the Christmas Tree

Oh you better watch out, you better not cry
You better not pout, I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is coming to town

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.
Glories stream from heaven afar
Heavenly 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 dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus Lord, at Thy birth.
Jesus Lord, at Thy birth.

SILVER BELLS

City sidewalks, Busy sidewalks
Dressed in holiday style
In the air there's a feeling of Christmas
Children laughing, people passing
Meeting smile after smile
And on every street corner you hear

Silver bells, silver bells
It's Christmas time in the city
Silver bells, silver bells
Soon it will be Christmas Day.

Strings of street lights, even stop lights
Blink a bright red and green
As the shoppers rush home with their treasures
Hear the snow crunch
See the kids bunch
This is Santa's big scene
And above all the bustle you hear

Silver bells, silver bells
It's Christmas time in the city
Silver bells, silver bells
Soon it will be Christmas Day.

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

They looked up and saw a star
Shining in the the East, beyond them far;
And to the earth it gave great light,
And so it continued both day and night.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,
Born is the King of Israel.

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

This star drew night 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.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,
Born is the King of Israel.

Then entered in those wise men three,
Full reverently upon their knee;
And offered there in his presence,
Their gold, and myrrh, and frankincense.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,
Born is the King of Israel.

THE WASSAIL SONG

Here we come a-wassailing
Among the leaves so green,
Here we come a wand'ring,
So fair to be seen.

Chorus

Love and joy come to you,
And to your wassail too,
And God bless you and send you a happy new year,
And God send you a happy new year.

We are not daily beggars
Who beg from door to door,
But we are neighbor's children
Whom you have seen before.

Chorus

We have a little purse
Made of ratching leather skin;
We want some of your small change
To line it well within.

Chorus

God bless the Master of this house,
Likewise the Mistress too;
And all the little children
That round the table go.

Chorus

THREE KINGS OF ORIENT

We three kings of Orient are,
Bearing gifts we traverse afar,
Field and fountain, morn and mountain,
Following yonder Star.

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

Born a babe on Bethlehem's plain;
Gold we bring to crown Him again;
King forever, ceasing never,
Over us all to reign.

Chorus

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

Glorious now behold Him arise,
King and God and sacrifice,
Heaven sings, "Hallelujah!"
Halleujah!" Earth replies.

Chorus

TWELVE DAYS OF CHRISTMAS

On the first day of Christmas
My true love sent to me
A partridge in a pear tree

on the Second day of Christmas
My true love sent to me
Two turtle doves
and a partridge in a pear tree.

On the third day of Christmas
my true love sent to me
Three French hens
two turtle doves
and a partridge in a pear tree.

4. Four calling birds
5. Five gold rings
6. Six geese a laying
7. Seven swans a swimming
8. Eight maids a milking
9. Nine ladies dancing
10. Ten lords a leaping
11. Eleven pipers piping
12. Twelve drummers drumming

And a partridge in a pear tree.

UP ON THE ROOFTOP

Up on the rooftop reindeer pause
Out jumps good old Santa Claus
Down through the chimney with lots of toys
All for the little ones' Christmas joys

Ho ho ho, who wouldn't go
ho ho ho who wouldn't go
Up on the rooftop click click click
Down through the chimney with good Saint Nick.

Fits, comes the stocking of little Nell
Dear Santa, fill it well
Give her a dollie that laughs and cries
one that will open and shut her eyes

Ho ho ho, who wouldn't go
ho ho ho who wouldn't go
Up on the rooftop click click click
Down through the chimney with good Saint Nick.

Next, comes the stocking of little Will
Oh just see what a glorious fill
Here is a hammer and lots of tacks
Also a ball and a whip that cracks

Ho ho ho, who wouldn't go
ho ho ho who wouldn't go
Up on the rooftop click click click
Down through the chimney with good Saint Nick.

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 to you wherever you go
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

For we like figgy pudding
For we like figgy pudding
For we like figgy pudding
and a cup of good cheer

And we won't go until we've got some
And we won't go until we've got some
And we won't go until we've got 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.

WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS (2ND)

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 to you,
And all of your kin,
Good tidings for Christmas,
And a Happy New Year.

We all know that Santa's coming,
We all know that Santa's coming,
We all know that Santa's coming,
And soon will be here.

Good tidings to you,
And all of your kin,
Good tidings for Christmas,
And a Happy New Year.

We wish you a Merry Christmas,
We wish you a Merry Christmas,
We wish you a Merry Christmas,
And a Happy New Year.

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!

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!

WHITE CHRISTMAS

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
Just like the one's I used to know
Where the treetops glisten
and children listen
to hear sleigh bells in the snow

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
With every Christmas card I write
May your days be merry and bright
And may all your Christmas's be white.

[repeat]

WINTER WONDERLAND

Sleighbells ring, are you listenin'
In the lane snow is glistenin'
A beautiful sight, we're happy tonight
Walking in a winter wonderland

Gone away is the bluebird
Here to stay is the new bird
He sings a love song as we go along
Walking in a winter wonderland

In the meadow we can build a snowman
And pretend that he is parson Brown
He'll say are you married we'll say No man
But you can do the job when you're in town

Later on, we'll conspire
As we dream by the fire.
To face unafraid the plans that we made
Walking in a winter wonderland

Gone away is the bluebird
Here to stay is the new bird
He sings a love song as we go along
Walking in a winter wonderland

In the meadow we can build a snowman
And pretend that he is parson Brown
He'll say are you married we'll say No man
But you can do the job when you're in town

When it snows, ain't it thrilling
When your nose gets a chilling
We'll frolic and play the Eskimo way
Walking in a winter wonderland
Walking in a winter wonderland