



1. The holly and the ivy

The holly and the ivy
When they are full grown,
Of all the trees in the wood The
holly bears the crown.

Chorus *The rising of the sun
The running of the deer, The playing of the
organ Sweet singing in the choir.*

The holly wears a blossom
As white as any flower,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
To be our Saviour.

Chorus

The holly bears a berry
As red as any blood,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
To do sinners good.

Chorus

The holly bears a prickly
As sharp as any thorn,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
On Christmas Day in the morn.

Chorus

The holly bears a bark
As bitter as any gall,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ,
To redeem us all.

Chorus

The holly and the ivy,
When they are full grown,
Of all the trees in the wood, The
holly bears the crown.

Chorus

2. 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.
*O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy
O 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 other doth
deface
*O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy*

3. 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 heaven 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 heaven-born Prince of peace!
Hail, the sun 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 sons of earth,
born to give them second birth.

4. 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.

5. 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 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.

6. 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;

Chorus

*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

Chorus

See how the shepherds
summoned to his cradle,
leaving their flocks, draw
nigh to gaze; we too will
thither bend our joyful
footsteps:

Chorus

Lo, star-led chieftains,
magi, Christ adoring, offer
him incense, gold, and
myrrh; we to the Christ-
child bring our hearts'
oblations:

Chorus

Child, for us sinners
poor and in the manger,
fain we embrace thee
with love and awe. Who
would not love thee,
loving us so dearly?

Chorus

Sing, choirs of angels,
sing in exultation,
sing all ye citizens of
heaven above:
"Glory to God in the highest:"

Chorus

7. Jingle Bells

Dashing through the snow,
in a one-horse open sleigh,
Over the 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.

Chorus

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

Chorus

A day or two ago, the story I must
tell I went out on the snow, and
on my back I fell; A gent was
riding by, in a one-horse open

sleigh He laughed as there I
sprawling lie but quickly drove
away

Chorus

Now the ground is white, go it
while you're young Take the
girls tonight, and sing this
sleighting song. Just get a
bob-tailed bay, two-forty as
his speed Hitch him to an
open sleigh and crack! you'll
take the lead.

Chorus

8. 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, heav'nly hosts
sing alleluia:
Christ, the Saviour is born, Christ,
the Saviour 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.