

Christmas Carol Sing-along Lyrics

Angels We Have Heard on High

1. Angels we have heard on high,
Sweetly singing o'er the plains
And the mountains in reply,
Echoing their joyous strains.

Gloria In excelsis Deo. (twice)

2. Shepherds why this jubilee?
Why your joyous strains prolong?
Say what may the tidings be,
Which inspire your heav'nly song?

Gloria In excelsis Deo. (twice)

3. Come to Bethlehem and see
Him whose birth the angels sing;
Come, adore on bended knee,
Christ the Lord, the newborn King.

Gloria In excelsis Deo. (twice)

4. See within a manger laid,
Jesus Lord of heav'n and earth
Mary, Joseph lend your aid,
With us sing our Savior's birth.

Gloria In excelsis Deo. (twice)

— Alternate verse 4. —

4. See Him in a manger laid,
Whom the choirs of angels praise;
Mary, Joseph lend your aid,
While our hearts in love we raise.

Gloria In excelsis Deo. (twice)

Away in a Manger

1. 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 on the hay.

2. 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 cradle till morning is nigh.

3. 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.

Come, All Ye Shepherds

1. Come, all ye shepherds, ye children of earth,
Come ye, bring greetings to yon heav'nly birth.
For Christ the Lord unto us is given,
Whom God for Savior sent down from heaven:
Fear Him ye not!

2. Hasten then, hasten to Bethlehem's stall,
There to discover the heavenly call.
With holy feeling there humbly kneeling,
We will adore Him, bow down before Him,
Worship the King.

3. Angels and shepherds together we go,
Seeking this Savior from all earthly woe;
While angels winging, His praises singing,
Heav'n's echoes ringing, peace on earth bringing,
Good will to men.

The Coventry Carol

1. Lullay, Thou little tiny Child,
Bye bye, lully, lullay.
Lullay, Thou little tiny Child.
Bye bye, lully, lullay.

2. O sisters, too, how may we do,
For to preserve this day;
This poor Youngling for whom we sing,
Bye bye, lully, lullay.

3. Herod the King, in his raging,
Charg-ed he hath this day;
His men of might, in his own sight,
All children young, to slay.

4. Then woe is me, poor Child, for Thee,
And ever mourn and say;
For Thy parting, nor say nor sing,
Bye bye, lully, lullay.

Deck the Halls

1. 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!

2. 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!

3. 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!

The First Noel

1. 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.

2. They look-ed 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)

3. 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)

4. 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)

5. Then enter'd in those wise men three
Full reverently upon their knee,
And offer'd there, in His presence
Their gold, and myrrh, and frankincense.

(Refrain)

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)

God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen

1. God rest ye 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.

O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy.

2. From God our heav'nly 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.

(Refrain)

3. The shepherds at those tidings
rejoic-ed much in mind,
And left their flocks afeeding
in tempest, storm and wind,
And went to Bethlehem straightway
the Son of God to find.

(Refrain)

4. 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 down
unto the Lord did pray.

(Refrain)

5. 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 efface.

(Refrain)

Good King Wenceslas

1. Good King Wenceslas look'd 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,
Gath'ring winter fuel.

2. "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."

3. "Bring me flesh and bring me wine,
Bring me pine logs hither;
Thou and I will see him dine,
When we bear him thither."
Page and monarch forth they went,
Forth they went together;
Through the rude wind's wild lament,
And the bitter weather.

4. "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 shalt find the winter's rage
Freeze thy blood less coldly."

5. 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.

John Mason Neale

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

1. 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!”
2. Christ by highest heav’n adored,
Christ the everlasting Lord!
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of a Virgin’s womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see,
Hail th’incarnate Deity,
Pleased as man with man to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel.
Hark! The herald angels sing,
“Glory to the newborn King!”
3. Hail the heav’n-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Son of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Ris’n with healing in His wings.
Mild He leaves His throne on high,
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!”

Charles Wesley

I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day

1. 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!
2. And thought how, as the day had come,
The belfries of all Christendom
Had roll’d along
Th’unbroken song
Of peace on earth, good will to men!
3. 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!
4. Then from each black, accursed mouth
The cannon thundered in the South,
And with the sound
The carols drowned
Of peace on earth, good will to men!
5. It was as if an earthquake rent
The hearth-stones of a continent,
And made forlorn
The households born
Of peace on earth, good will to men!
6. 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!”
7. Then pealed the bells more loud and deep:
“God is not dead, nor doth He sleep;
The Wrong shall fail,
The Right prevail,
With peace on earth, good will to men.”

Henry Wadsworth Longfellow

I Saw Three Ships

1. I saw three ships come sailing in,
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;
I saw three ships come sailing in,
On Christmas Day in the morning.
2. And what was in those ships all three,
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;
And what was in those ships all three,
On Christmas Day in the morning?
3. The Virgin Mary and Christ were there,
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;
The Virgin Mary and Christ were there,
On Christmas Day in the morning.
4. Then let us all rejoice again,
On Christmas Day, on Christmas day;
Then let us all rejoice again,
On Christmas Day in the morning.

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

1. 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, goodwill to men
 From heavens all gracious King!"
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.
2. Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurl'd;
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world:
 Above its sad and lowly plains
 They bend on hov'ring wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.
3. O ye beneath life's crushing load,
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow;
 Look now, for glad and golden hours
 Come swiftly on the wing;
Oh rest beside the weary road
And hear the angels sing.
4. For lo! the days are hast'ning on,
By prophets seen of old,
When with the ever-circling years
Shall come the time foretold,
 When the new heav'n and earth shall own
 The Prince of Peace, their King,
And the whole world send back the song
Which now the angels sing.

Edmund Hamilton Sears

Jingle Bells

1. 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! Oh!

Jingle Bells! Jingle Bells!
Jingle all the way!
Oh, what fun it is to ride
In a one horse open sleigh!

2. A day or two ago
I thought I'd take a ride,
And soon Miss Fannie Bright
Was seated by my side.

The horse was lean and lank,
Misfortune seem'd his lot,
He got into a drifted bank,
And we, we got upsot. Oh!

(Refrain)

3. Now the ground is white,
Go it while you're young;
Take the girls tonight,
And sing this sleighing song;

Just get a bobtailed nag,
two forty for his speed,
Then hitch him to an open sleigh,
And crack! you'll take the lead. Oh!

(Refrain)

James Pierpont

Jolly Old Saint Nicholas

1. 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.

2. 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.

3. 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

1. 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 heaven, and heaven and nature sing.

2. Joy to the world! The Savior reigns:
Let men their songs employ,
While field and floods, rocks, hills and plains,
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

3. 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.

Isaac Watts

O Christmas Tree

1. O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
How lovely are your branches. (repeat)
Not only green when summer's here
But also when it's cold and drear.
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
How lovely are your branches.
2. O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
You give us so much pleasure! (repeat)
For ev'ry year the Christmas tree
Brings to us all such joy and glee.
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree
You give us so much pleasure!
3. O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
You'll ever be unchanging. (repeat)
On Christmas day you stand so tall,
Affording joy to one and all.
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree
You'll ever be unchanging.

O Tannenbaum

1. O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum,
Wie treu sind deine Blätter!
Du grünst nicht nur zur Sommerzeit,
Nein, auch im Winter, wenn es schneit.
O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum,
Wie treu sind deine Blätter!
2. O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum,
Du kannst mir sehr gefallen!
Wie oft hat nicht zur Weihnachtszeit
Ein Baum von dir mich hoch erfreut!
O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum,
Du kannst mir sehr gefallen!
3. O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum,
Dein Kleid will mich was lehren:
Die Hoffnung und Beständigkeit
Gibt Mut und Kraft zu jeder Zeit!
O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum,
Dein Kleid will mich was lehren!

O Come All Ye Faithful

1. 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; (3 times)
Christ the Lord!
2. Sing, choirs of angels; sing in exultation;
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above!
Glory to God, glory in the highest!

(Refrain)
3. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning;
Jesus, to Thee be all glory giv'n!
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing!

(Refrain)

O Come Little Children

1. O come, little children, O come one and all,
To Bethlehem haste, to the manger so small,
God's Son for a gift has been sent you this night
To be your redeemer, your joy and delight.
2. He's born in a stable for you and for me,
Draw near by the bright gleaming starlight to see,
In swaddling clothes lying so meek and so mild,
And purer than angels the heavenly child.
3. See Mary and Joseph with love beaming eyes
Are gazing upon the rude bed where He lies,
The shepherds are kneeling, with hearts full of love,
While angels sing loud hallelujahs above.
4. Kneel down and adore Him with shepherds today,
Lift up little hands now and praise Him as they;
Rejoice that a Savior from sin you can boast,
And join in the song of the heavenly host.

O Holy Night

1. O holy night! The stars are brightly shining,
It is the night of our dear Saviour's birth.
Long lay the world in sin and error pining.
Till He appear'd and the Soul felt its worth.
A thrill of hope, the weary world rejoices,
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn.

Fall on your knees! O hear the angel voices!
O night divine, O night when Christ was born;
O night divine, O night, O night divine!

2. Led by the light of faith serenely beaming,
With glowing hearts by His cradle we stand.
So led by light of a star sweetly gleaming,
Here come the wisemen from Orient land.
The King of kings lay thus in lowly manger;
In all our trials born to be our friend.

He knows our need, our weakness is no stranger,
Behold your King! Before Him lowly bend!
Behold your King! Before Him lowly bend!

3. Truly He taught us to love one another,
His law is love and His gospel is peace.
Chains shall He break, for the slave is our brother.
And in His name all oppression shall cease.
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we,
Let all within us praise His holy name.

Christ is the Lord! O praise His name forever,
His pow'r and glory evermore proclaim!
His pow'r and glory evermore proclaim!

*based on a poem by
Placide Cappeau*

O Little Town of Bethlehem

1. 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

2. 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

3. How silently, how silently
The wondrous gift is giv'n!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heav'n.
No ear may hear His coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive him still,
The dear Christ enters in.

4. O holy Child of Bethlehem
Descend to us, we pray
Cast out our sin and enter in
Be born to us today
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell
O come to us, abide with us
Our Lord Emmanuel.

Phillips Brooks

Silent Night

1. 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.
2. 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!
3. 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.

Stille Nacht

1. Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht,
Alles schläft, einsam wacht
Nur das traute hochheilige Paar,
Holder Knabe im lockigend Haar,
Schlaf in himmlischer Ruh!
Schlaf in himmlischer Ruh!
2. Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht,
Hirten erst kundgemacht
Durch der Engel Hallelujah,
Tönt es laut von fern und nah:
Christ, der Retter ist da!
Christ, der Retter ist da!
3. Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht,
Gottes Sohn, O wie lacht
Lieb' aus deinem göttlichen Mund,
Da uns schlägt die rettende Stund'.
Christ, in deiner Geburt!
Christ, in deiner Geburt!

Still, Still, Still

1. Still, still, still, to sleep is now his will.
On Mary's breast He rests in slumber,
While we pray in endless number,
Still, still, still, to sleep is now his will.
2. Sleep, sleep, sleep, while we Thy vigil keep.
And angels come from heaven singing,
Songs of jubilation bringing,
Sleep, sleep, sleep, while we Thy vigil keep.

Still, Still, Still

1. Still, still, still, weil's Kindlein schlafen will.
Maria tut es niedersingen,
ihre keusche Brust darbringen.
Still, still, still, weil's Kindlein schlafen will.
2. Schlaf, schlaf, schlaf, mein liebes Kindlein, schlaf!
Die Englein tun schön musizieren,
vor dem Kripplein jubilieren.
Schlaf, schlaf, schlaf, mein liebes Kindlein, schlaf!
3. Groß, groß, groß, die Lieb' ist übergroß.
Gott hat den Himmelsthron verlassen
und muss reisen auf den Straßen.
Groß, groß, groß, die Lieb' ist übergroß.
4. Auf, auf, auf, ihr Adamskinder auf!
Fallet Jesum all' zu Füßen,
weil er für uns d'Sünd tut büßen!
Auf, auf, auf, ihr Adamskinder auf!
5. Wir, wir, wir, wir rufen all' zu dir:
Tu uns des Himmels Reich aufschließen,
wenn wir einmal sterben müssen.
Wir, wir, wir, wir rufen all' zu dir.

The Twelve Days of Christmas

On the 1st day of Christmas my true love sent to me
a partridge in a pear tree.

On the 2nd day of Christmas my true love sent to me
2 turtle doves and
a partridge in a pear tree.

On the 3rd day of Christmas my true love sent to me
3 French hens,
2 turtle doves, and
a partridge in a pear tree.

etc.

4 calling birds,
5 golden rings,
6 geese a-laying,
7 swans a-swimming,
8 maids a-milking,
9 ladies dancing,
10 lords a-leaping,
'leven pipers piping,
12 drummers drumming,

Up on the Housetop

1. Up on the housetop 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 housetop, click, click, click;
Down through the chimney with good St. Nick.

2. First comes the stocking of little Nell,
Oh, dear Santa fill it well!
Give her a dolly that laughs and cries,
One that will open and shut her eyes.

(Refrain)

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

(Refrain)

Benjamin Russell Hanby

We Three Kings

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

O Star of wonder, Star of night,
Star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to thy perfect light.

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

(Refrain)

3. Frankincense to offer have I;
Incense owns a Deity nigh;
Pray'r and praising, all men raising,
Worship Him God Most High.

(Refrain)

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

(Refrain)

5. Glorious now behold Him arise;
King and God and sacrifice;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Peals through the earth and skies.

(Refrain)

John Henry Hopkins Jr.

We Wish You a Merry Christmas

1. We wish you a Merry Christmas, (3 times)
And a happy New Year!

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin;
Good tidings for Christmas and a Happy New Year!

2. Now bring us some figgy pudding, (3 times)
And a cup of good cheer! (Good tidings...)

3. We won't go until we get some, (3 times)
So bring some out here! (Good tidings...)

(Repeat the first verse.)

What Child is This?

1. 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!

2. 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!

3. 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 signs her lullaby:
Joy, joy, for Christ is born,
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

William Chatterton Dix