

Christmas Carol Lyrics

“Away in a Manger”

1. Away in a manger; No crib for His bed
2. The little Lord Jesus; Lay down His sweet head
3. The stars in the sky; Look down where He lay
4. The little Lord Jesus; Asleep on the hay
5. The cattle are lowing; The Baby awakes
6. But little Lord Jesus; No crying He makes
7. I love you, Lord Jesus; Look down from the sky
8. And stay by my side; 'Til morning is nigh

“God Rest Ye Merry Gentlefolk”

1. God rest you merry, gentlefolk, Let nothing you dismay.
2. For Jesus Christ our Savior, Was born on Christmas Day;
3. To save us all from Satan's power, When we were gone astray.
4. O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy;
O tidings of comfort and joy!
5. In Bethlehem, in Judah; This blessed Babe was born,
6. And laid within a manger; Upon this blessed morn;
7. For which His mother Mary; Did nothing take in scorn.

“The First Noel”

1. The first Noel the angel did say
was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;
2. in fields where they lay keeping their sheep,
on a cold winter's night that was so deep.
3. Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, born is the King of Israel.
4. They looked up and saw a star shining in the east, beyond them far;
5. and to the earth it gave great light,
and so it continued both day and night.
6. And by the light of that same star
three Wise Men came from country far;
7. to seek for a king was their intent,
and to follow the star wherever it went.
8. This star drew nigh to the northwest, o'er Bethlehem it took its rest;
9. and there it did both stop and stay,
right over the place where Jesus lay.
10. Then entered in those Wise Men three,
full reverently upon the knee,
11. and offered there, in his presence,
their gold and myrrh and frankincense.
12. Then let us all with one accord, Sing praises to our heav'nly Lord,
13. Who made the heaven's and earth of naught,
And with his blood our life has bought.



“Good Christian Friends Rejoice”

1. Good Christian friends, rejoice, With heart and soul and voice;
2. Give ye heed to what we say: Jesus Christ is born today;
3. Ox and ass before Him bow; And He is in the manger now.
4. Christ is born today! Christ is born today!
5. Now ye hear of endless bliss: Jesus Christ was born for this!
6. He has opened heaven’s door, And we are blest forevermore.
7. Christ was born for this! Christ was born for this!

“Hark the Herald Angels Sing”

1. Hark! the herald angels sing, “Glory to the new-born King!
2. Peace on earth, and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled.”
3. Joyful, all ye nations, rise, Join the triumph of the skies;
4. With the angelic host proclaim, “Christ is born in Bethlehem.”
5. Christ, by highest heaven adored: Christ, the everlasting Lord;
6. Late in time behold him come, Offspring of the Virgin’s womb.
7. Veiled in flesh, the Godhead see; Hail, the incarnate Deity:
8. Pleased, as man, with us to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel!
9. Hail! the heaven-born Prince of peace!
Hail! the Son of Righteousness!
10. Light and life to all he brings, Risen with healing in his wings;
11. Mild he lays his glory by, Born that we may no more may die:
12. Born to raise us from the earth, Born to give us second birth.

“Joy to the World”

1. Joy to the World, the Lord is come!
2. Let earth receive her King; Let every heart prepare Him room,
3. And Heaven and nature sing, And Heaven and nature sing,
And Heaven, and Heaven, and nature sing.
4. Joy to the World, the Savior reigns!
5. Let us, our songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
6. Repeat the sounding joy, Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat, repeat, the sounding joy.

“O Holy Night”

1. O holy night! The stars are brightly shining,
2. It is the night of the dear Savior’s birth.
3. Long lay the world in sin and error pining.
4. Till He appeared and the soul felt its worth.
5. A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices,
6. For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn.
7. Fall on your knees! Oh, hear the angel voices!
8. O night divine, the night when Christ was born;
9. O night, divine! O night, O night divine!



“O Little Town of Bethlehem”

1. O little town of Bethlehem, how still we see thee lie;
2. above thy deep and dreamless sleep the silent stars go by;
3. yet in thy dark streets shineth the everlasting Light;
4. the hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee tonight.
5. For Christ is born of Mary, and gathered all above,
6. O mortals sleep, the angels keep their watch of wond’ring love.
7. morning stars, together proclaim the holy birth!
8. And praises sing to God the King, and peace to all on earth.
9. How silently, how silently, the wondrous gift is giv’n!
10. So God imparts to human hearts the blessings of his heav’n.
11. No ear may hear his coming, but in this world of sin,
12. where meek souls will receive him still, the dear Christ enters in.
13. O holy child of Bethlehem, descend to us, we pray;
14. cast out our sin and enter in; be born in us today.
15. We hear the Christmas angels the great glad tidings tell;
16. O come to us, abide with us, our Lord Emmanuel!

“Silent Night”

1. Silent night, holy night! All is calm, all is bright
2. 'round yon virgin mother and child; holy infant, so tender and mild,
3. sleep in heavenly peace, sleep in heavenly peace.
4. Silent night, holy night! Shepherds quake at the sight,
5. glories stream from heaven afar, heavenly hosts sing alleluia;
6. Christ, the Savior, is born! Chris, the Savior, is born!
7. Silent night, holy night! Son of God, love’s pure light,
8. radiant beams from thy holy face, with the dawn of redeeming grace,
9. Jesus, Lord, at thy birth, Jesus, Lord, at thy birth.

“We Three Kings”

1. We three kings of Orient are, bearing gifts we traverse afar
2. field and fountain, moor and mountain, following yonder star.
3. O star of wonder, star of night, star with royal beauty bright,
4. westward leading, still proceeding, guide us to the perfect light.
5. Born a babe on Bethlehem’s plain, gold I bring to crown him again;
6. King forever, ceasing never over us all to reign.
7. Frankincense to offer have I; incense owns a deity nigh;
8. prayer and praising Gladly raising, worshiping God on high.
9. Myrrh is mine: its bitter perfume; breathes a life of gath’ring gloom;
10. sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying, sealed in the stone cold tomb.
11. Glorious now behold him rise, King and God and Sacrifice:
12. Heav’n sings, “Hallelujah!” “Hallelujah!” earth replies.

