

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, choirs of angels,
Sing with exultations,
Sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above;
Glory to God in the highest ...

JOY to the WORLD!

Joy to the world, the Lord is come;
Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare Him room
And heav'n and nature sing,
And heav'n and nature sing
And heav'n, and heav'n and nature sing.

Joy to the world, the Saviour reigns;
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills
and plains
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat the sounding joy,
—Repeat, repeat, the sounding joy.

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 the 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 Virgin's womb .
Veild in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail the Incarnate Deity
Pleased as Man with man to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel!
Hark! the herald angels sing,
Glory to the newborn King.

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 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.

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 the 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 wondrous 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 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.

DECK THE HALL

Deck the hall with boughs of holly,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.
'Tis the season to be jolly (repeat)
Don we now our gay apparel (repeat)
Troll the ancient Yuletide carol (rpt)