

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 'Allelujah
Christ our Saviour is born,
Christ our 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.

Mary had a baby

Mary had a baby, O Lord,
Mary had a baby, O my Lord,
Mary had a baby, O Lord,
The people keep a-comin' and the
train done gone.

Laid Him in a manger, O Lord,
Laid Him in a manger, O my Lord,
Laid Him in a manger, O Lord,
The people keep a-comin' and the
train done gone.

Shepherds came to see Him, O Lord,
Shepherds came to see Him, O my
Lord,
Shepherds came to see Him, O Lord,
The people keep a-comin' and the
train done gone.

Named Him King Jesus, O Lord,
Named Him King Jesus, O my Lord,
Named Him King Jesus, O Lord,
The people keep a-comin' and the
train done gone.

sing up carolling booklet

Spread a little singing with a sprinkle of joy near you



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,
Though 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 him thither."
Page and monarch forth they went,
Forth they went together,
Through the rude wind's wild lament
And the bitter weather.

"Sire, the night is darker now,
And the wind is 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.

Little donkey

Little donkey, little donkey
On the dusty road
Got to keep on plodding onwards
With your precious load.

Been a long time, little donkey
Through the winter's night
Don't give up now, little donkey
Bethlehem's in sight.

*Ring out those bells tonight
Bethlehem, Bethlehem
Follow that star tonight
Bethlehem, Bethlehem.*

Little donkey, little donkey
Had a heavy day
Little donkey
Carry Mary safely on her way.

Little donkey, little donkey
Journey's end is near
There are wise men waiting for a
Sign to bring them here.

Do not falter, little donkey
There's a star ahead
It will guide you, little donkey
To a cattle shed.

*Ring out those bells tonight
Bethlehem, Bethlehem
Follow that star tonight
Bethlehem, Bethlehem.*

Little donkey, little donkey
Had a heavy day
Little donkey
Carry Mary safely on her way.

Little donkey
Carry Mary safely on her way.
Mmmmmmm

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.

On the fourth day of Christmas
my true love sent to me
Four calling birds,
Three French hens,
Two turtle doves
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the fifth day of Christmas
my true love sent to me
Five golden rings!
Four calling birds,
Three French hens,
Two turtle doves
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the sixth day of Christmas
my true love sent to me
Six geese a-laying...

On the seventh day of Christmas
my true love sent to me
Sev'n swans a-swimming...

On the eighth day of Christmas
my true love sent to me
Eight maids a-milking...

On the ninth day of Christmas
my true love sent to me
Nine ladies dancing...

On the tenth day of Christmas
my true love sent to me
Ten lords a-leaping...

On the eleventh day of Christmas
my true love sent to me
'Lev'n pipers piping...

On the twelfth day of Christmas
my true love sent to me
Twelve drummers drumming...

Jingle bells

Dashing through the snow
On a one-horse open sleigh,
O'er the fields we go,
Laughing all the way! (Ha, ha, ha!)

Bells on bobtail ring,
Making spirits bright,
What fun it is to ride and sing A
sleighting song tonight. Hey!

*Jingle bells, jingle bells,
Jingle all the way!
Oh, what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh!*

*Jingle bells, jingle bells,
Jingle all the way!
Oh, what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh!*

Now the ground is white,
Go it while you're young,
Take the girls tonight
And sing this sleighting song!

Just get a bobtailed bay,
Two-forty for his speed,
Then hitch him to an open sleigh
And crack! You'll take the lead.
Hey!

*Jingle bells, jingle bells,
Jingle all the way!
Oh, what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh!*

*Jingle bells, jingle bells,
Jingle all the way!
Oh, what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh!*

Hey!

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 bright sky
Looked down where He lay
The little Lord Jesus
Asleep on 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 side,
Until 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 fit us for heaven
To live with Thee there.**

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 to-night**

**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**

**Where children pure and happy
Pray to the blessed Child
Where misery cries out to Thee
Son of the Mother mild
Where Charity starts watching
And Faith holds wide the door
The dark night wakes, the glory breaks
And Christmas comes once more**

**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!**

The first Nowell

The first Nowell 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

*Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel.*

The wise men from a country far
Looked up and saw a guiding star
They travell'd on by night and day
To reach the place where Jesus lay

*Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel.*

At Bethlehem they enter'd in
On bended knee they worshipp'd Him
They offer'd there in His presence
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense

*Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel.*

Then let us all with one accord
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord
For Christ has our salvation wrought
And with His blood our life has brought

*Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel.*

We three kings of Orient are

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 of royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to thy perfect light.*

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

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

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

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

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

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

Glorious now behold Him arise,
King and God and sacrifice. Heav'n
sings 'Alleluia';
'Alleluia' the Earth replies.

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