

Lyrics Booklet

Learn Recorder
for
CHRISTMAS

Carol Lyrics
Booklet

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The Ruby Recorder Series

Wild Music Publications


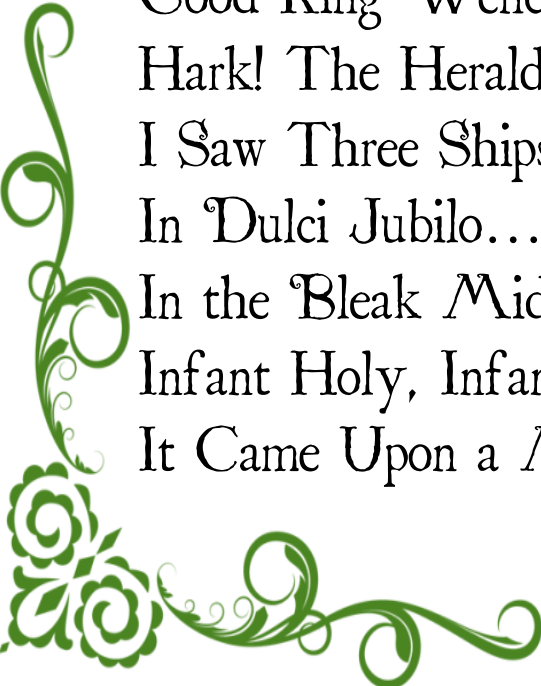
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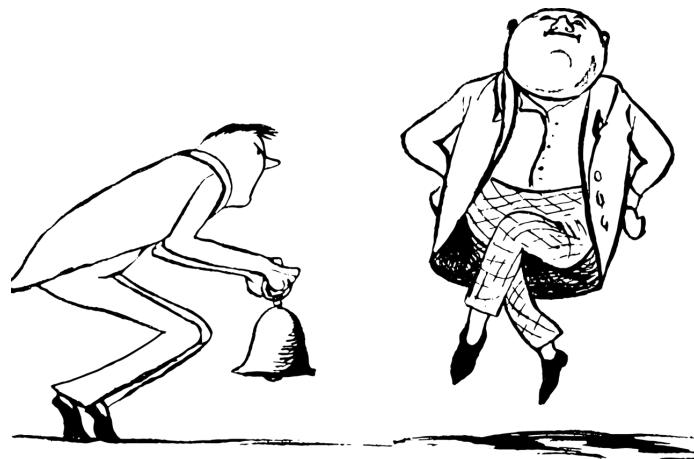


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Jingle Bells



Chorus:

Jingle bells, jingle bells,
Jingle all the way.
Oh! What fun it is 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.

Verse 1:

Dashing through the snow
In a one-horse open sleigh
O'er the hills we go
Laughing all the way

Bells on bob tail ring
Making spirits bright
What fun it is to ride and sing
A Sleighing song tonight!

Verse 2:

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 then we got upsot.

Verse 3:

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.

Verse 4:

Now the ground is white
Go it while you're young
Take your friends tonight
And sing this sleighing song;

Just get a bobtailed bay,
Two forty as his speed
Hitch him to an open sleigh
And Crack! You'll take the





Stanza 1:

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,
tho' the frost was cruel.
When a poor man came in sight,
Gath'ring winter fuel.

Stanza 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.”

Stanza 3:

“Bring me flesh, and bring me wine,
bring me pine logs hither:
Thou and I shall see him dine,
when we bear them thither.”
Page and monarch forth they went,
forth they went together;
Though the rude wind's wild lament,
and the bitter weather.

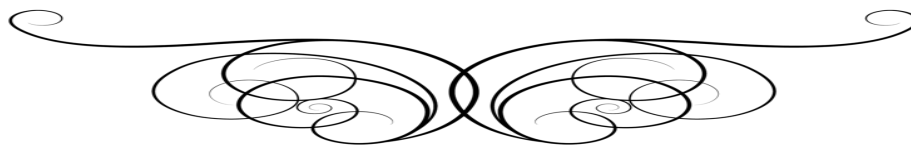
Stanza 4:

“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 good, my page.
Tread thou in them boldly.
Thou shalt find the winter's rage
freeze thy blood less coldly.”

Stanza 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.

We Three Kings

**Chorus:**

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

Verse 1:

We Three Kings of Orient are,
Bearing gifts we traverse afar,
Field and fountain,
Moor and mountain,
Following yonder star.

Verse 2:

Born a King on Bethlehem plain,
Gold I bring to crown Him again,
King for ever,
Ceasing never
Over us all to reign,

Verse 3:

Frankincense to offer have I,
Incense owns a Deity night:
Prayer and praising,
All men raising,
Worship Him God on High.

Verse 4:

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

Verse 5:

Glorious now behold Him arise,
King, and God, and Sacrifice;
Heav'n sings: Hallelujah:
Hallelujah the earth replies.



See, Amid the Winter's Snow

Chorus:

Hail, thou ever blessed morn,
Hail redemption's happy dawn,
Sing through all Jerusalem,
Christ is born in Bethlehem.

Verse 1:

See, amid the winter's snow,
Born for us on Earth below,
See, the tender Lamb appears,
Promised from eternal years.

Verse 2:

Lo, within a manger lies
He who built the starry skies;
He, who throned in height sublime,
Sits among the cherubim.

Verse 3:

Say, ye holy shepherds, say,
What your joyful news today;
Wherefore have you left your sheep
On the lonely mountain steep?

Verse 4:

"As we watched at dead of night,
Lo, we saw a wonderous light:
Angels singing 'Peace on Earth'
Told us of the Saviour's birth."

Verse 5:

Sacred Infant, all divine,
What a tender love was Thine,
Thus to come from highest bliss
Down to such a world as this.

Verse 6:

Teach, O teach us, Holy Child,
By Thy face so meek and mild,
Teach us to resemble Thee,
In Thy sweet humility.

Verse 7:

Virgin Mother, Mary blest
By the joys that fill thy breast,
Pray for us, that we may prove
Worthy of the Saviour's love.





Gloucestershire Wassail

Wassail, wassail, all over the town
 Our toast it is white and our ale it is brown
 Our bowl it is made of the white maple tree
 With the wassailing bowl we'll drink to thee

So here is to Cherry and to his right cheek
 Pray God send out master a good piece of beef
 And a good piece of beef that we all may see
 With the wassailing bowl we'll drink to thee

And here is to Dobbin and to his right eye
 Pray God send our master a good Christmas pie
 And a good Christmas pie that we may all see
 With the wassailing bowl we'll drink to thee

So here is to Broad May and to her broad horn
 May God send our master a good crop of corn
 And a good crop of corn that we may all see
 With the wassailing bowl we'll drink to thee



And here is to Fillpail and to her left ear
 Pray God send our master a happy new year
 And a happy new year as e'er he did see
 With the wassailing bowl we'll drink to thee

And here is to Colly and to her long tail
 Pray God send our master, he never may fail
 A bowl of strong beer, I pray you draw near
 And our jolly wassail, it's then you shall hear

Then here's to the maid in the lily white smock
 Who tripped to the door and slipped back the lock
 Who tripped to the door and pulled back the pin
 For to let these jolly wassailer's in

Wassail, wassail, all over the town
 Our toast it is white and our ale it is brown
 Our bowl it is made of the white maple tree
 With the wassailing bowl we'll drink to thee
 Drink to thee, drink to thee
 With the wassailing bowl we'll drink to thee





O Come All Ye Faithful

Verse 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,

O come, let us adore Him,

O come, let us adore Him,

Christ the Lord.

Verse 2:

God of God, light of light,

Lo, he abhors not the Virgin's womb;

True God, begotten, not created:

O come, let us adore Him,

O come, let us adore Him,

O come, let us adore Him,

Christ the Lord.

Verse 3:

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,

Sing, all ye citizens of Heaven above!

Glory to God, glory in the highest:

O come, let us adore Him,

O come, let us adore Him,

O come, let us adore Him,

Christ the Lord.

Verse 4:

Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this happy morning;

Jesus, to thee be glory given!


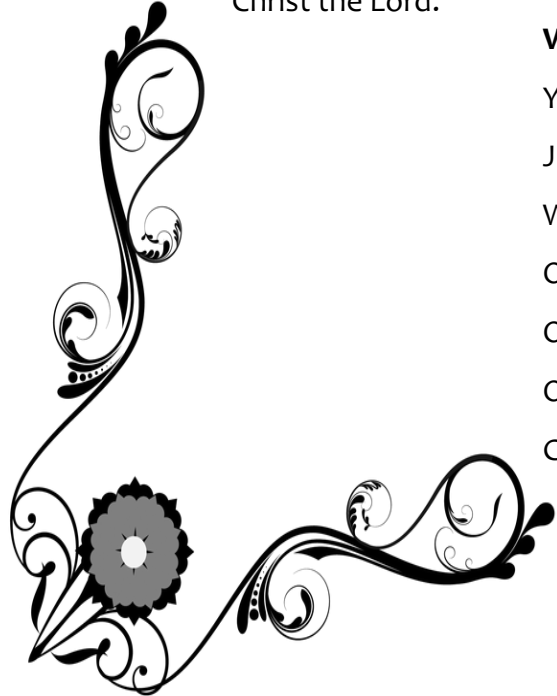
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing!

O come, let us adore Him,

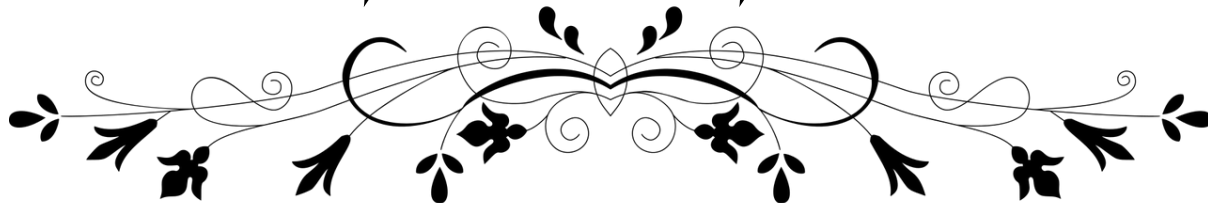
O come, let us adore Him,

O come, let us adore Him,

Christ the Lord.



O Come, O Come, Emmanuel



Verse 1:

O come, O come, Emmanuel,
 And ransom captive Israel,
 That mourns in lonely exile here,
 Until the Son of God appear.
 Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
 Shall come to thee, O Israel.

Verse 2:

O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free
 Thine own from Satan's tyranny;
 From depths of hell Thy people save,
 And give them victory o'er the grave.
 Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
 Shall come to thee, O Israel.

Verse 3:

O come, Thou Dayspring, from on high,
 And cheer us by Thy drawing nigh;
 Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
 And death's dark shadows put to flight.
 Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
 Shall come to thee, O Israel.

Verse 4:

O come, Thou Key of David, come
 And open wide our heav'nly home;
 Make safe the way that leads on high,
 And close the path to misery.
 Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
 Shall come to thee, O Israel.

Verse 5:

O come, Adonai, Lord of might,
 Who to Thy tribes, on Sinai's height,
 In ancient times didst give the law
 In cloud and majesty and awe.
 Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
 Shall come to thee, O Israel.

Infant Holy, Infant Lowly

Verse 1:

Infant holy,
Infant lowly,
For His bed a cattle stall;
Oxen lowing,
Little knowing
Christ the Babe is Lord of all.
Swift are winging
Angels singing,
Noels ringing,
Tidings bringing,
Christ the Babe is Lord of all.

Verse 2:

Flocks were sleeping,
Shepherds keeping
Vigil till the morning new;
Saw the glory,
Heard the story,
Tidings of a Gospel true.
Thus rejoicing,
Free from sorrow,
Praises voicing,
Greet the morrow,
Christ the Babe was born for you!





I Saw Three Ships

Verse 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

Verse 3:

Our Saviour Christ and His lady
 On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day
 Our Saviour Christ and His lady
 On Christmas Day in the morning

Verse 5:

O, they sailed into Bethlehem
 On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day
 O, they sailed into Bethlehem
 On Christmas Day in the morning

Verse 2:

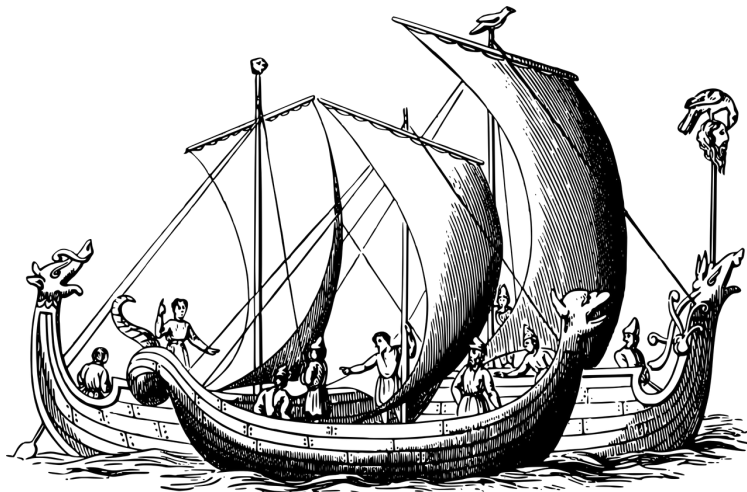
And what was in those ships all three
 On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day?
 And what was in those ships all three
 On Christmas Day in the morning?

Verse 4:

Pray, wither sailed those ships all three
 On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day
 Pray, wither sailed those ships all three
 On Christmas Day in the morning

Verse 6:

And all the bells on Earth shall ring
 On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day
 And all the bells on Earth shall ring
 On Christmas Day in the morning





God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

Verse 1:

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

Verse 2:

In Bethlehem, in Israel
This blessed Babe was born
And laid within a manger
Upon this blessed morn
The which His Mother Mary
Did nothing take in scorn
O tidings of comfort and joy
Comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy

Verse 3:

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

Verse 4:

"Fear not then", said the Angel
"Let nothing you affright
This day is born a Saviour
Of a pure Virgin bright
To free all those who trust in Him
From Satan's power and might"
O tidings of comfort and joy
Comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy

Verse 5:

The shepherds at those tidings
Rejoiced much in mind
And left their flocks a-feeding
In tempest, storm and wind
And went to Bethlehem straightway
The Son of God to find
O tidings of comfort and joy
Comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy

Verse 6:

And when they came to Bethlehem
Where our dear Saviour lay
They found Him in a manger
Where oxen feed on hay
His Mother Mary kneeling down
Unto the Lord did pray
O tidings of comfort and joy
Comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy

Verse 7:

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



O Tannenbaum

German Version Verse 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!

Verse 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!

Verse 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!

English Version Verse 1:

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,
 Your branches green delight us!
 They are green when summer days are bright,
 They are green when winter snow is white.
 O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,
 Your branches green delight us!

Verse 2:

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,
 You give us so much pleasure!
 How oft at Christmas tide the sight,
 O green fir tree, gives us delight!
 O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,
 You give us so much pleasure!

Verse 3:

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree
 Forever true your colour.
 Your boughs so green in summertime
 Stay bravely green in wintertime.
 O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree
 Forever true your colour.



Away in a Manger

Verse 1:

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.

Verse 2:

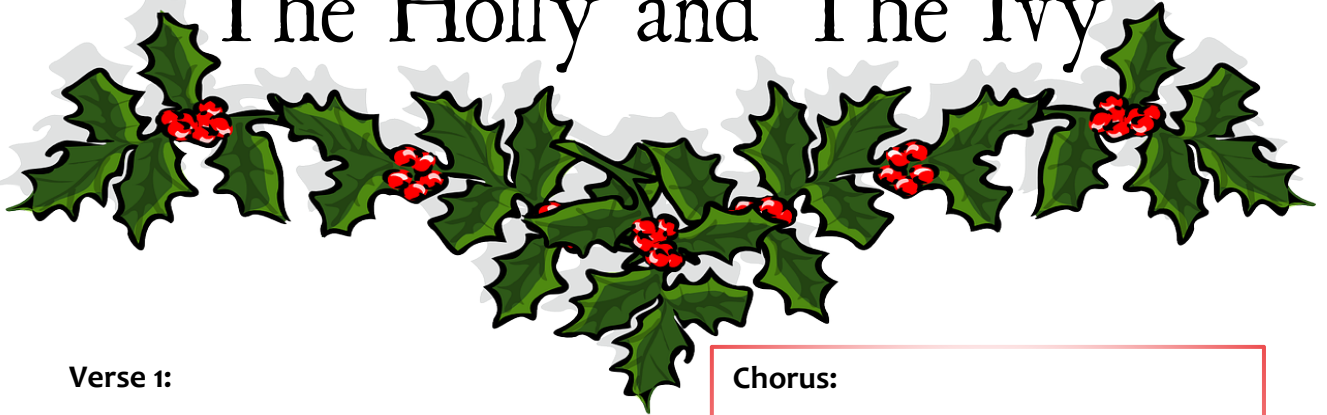
The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes,
But little Lord Jesus, no crying he makes.
I love thee, Lord Jesus! look down from the sky,
And stay by my cradle till morning is nigh.

Verse 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.



The Holly and The Ivy



Verse 1:

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

Chorus:

The rising of the sun
And the running of the deer,
The playing of the merry organ,
Sweet singing in the choir.

Verse 2:

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

Verse 3:

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

Verse 4:

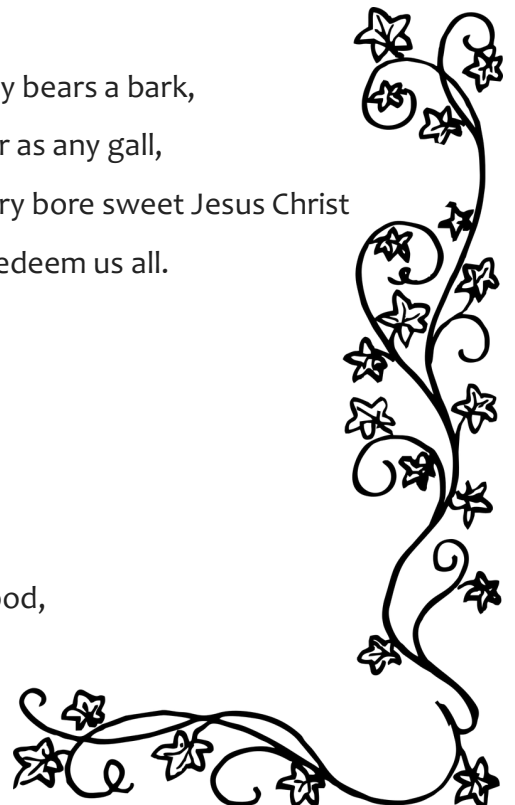
The holly bears a prickle,
As sharp as any thorn,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
On Christmas Day in the morn.

Verse 5:

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

Verse 6:

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



In the Bleak Midwinter

From a poem by Christina Rossetti

Verse 1:

In the bleak mid-winter
 Frosty wind made moan;
 Earth stood hard as iron,
 Water like a stone;
 Snow had fallen, snow on snow,
 Snow on snow,
 In the bleak mid-winter
 Long ago.

Verse 3:

Enough for Him, whom Cherubim
 Worship night and day,
 A breastful of milk
 And a mangerful of hay;
 Enough for Him, whom Angels
 Fall down before,
 The ox and ass and camel
 Which adore.

Verse 5:

What can I give Him,
 Poor as I am? —
 If I were a Shepherd
 I would bring a lamb;
 If I were a Wise Man
 I would do my part, —
 Yet what I can I give Him, —
 Give my heart.

Verse 2:

Our God, heaven cannot hold Him
 Nor earth sustain,
 Heaven and earth shall flee away
 When He comes to reign:
 In the bleak mid-winter
 A stable-place sufficed
 The Lord God Almighty —
 Jesus Christ.

Verse 4:

Angels and Archangels
 May have gathered there,
 Cherubim and seraphim
 Thronged the air;
 But only His Mother
 In her maiden bliss
 Worshipped the Beloved
 With a kiss.



It Came Upon a Midnight Clear

Verse 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 heaven's all-gracious King."
The world in solemn stillness lay,
To hear the angels sing.

Verse 3:

Yet with the woes of sin and strife
The world has suffered long;
Beneath the angel-strain have rolled
Two thousand years of wrong;
And man, at war with man, hears not
The love-song which they bring;
O hush the noise, ye men of strife,
And hear the angels sing.

Verse 2:

Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled,
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world;
Above its sad and lowly plains,
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.

Verse 4:

And 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.
O rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing!



Verse 5:

For lo!, the days are hastening on,
By prophet bards foretold,
When with the ever-circling years
Comes round the age of gold
When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendors fling,
And the whole world give back the song
Which now the angels sing.

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

Verse 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 the angelic host proclaim:
 "Christ is born in Bethlehem"
 Hark! The herald angels sing
 "Glory to the newborn King!"

Verse 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 the incarnate Deity
 Pleased as man with man to dwell
 Jesus, our Emmanuel
 Hark! The herald angels sing
 "Glory to the newborn King!"

Verse 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 lays His glory by
 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!"



Sussex Carol

Verse 1:

On Christmas night all Christians sing
To hear the news the angels bring
On Christmas night all Christians sing
To hear the news the angels bring
News of great joy news of great mirth
News of our merciful King's birth

Verse 2:

Then why should men on earth be so sad
Since our Redeemer made us glad
Then why should men on earth be so sad
Since our Redeemer made us glad
When from our sin he set us free
All for to gain our liberty?

Verse 3:

When sin departs before his grace
Then life and health come in its place
When sin departs before his grace
Then life and health come in its place,
Angels and men with joy may sing
All for to see the new born King

Verse 4:

All out of darkness we have light
Which made the angels sing this night
All out of darkness we have light
Which made the angels sing this night
Glory to God and peace to men
Now and forever more, Amen.



Once in Royal David's City

Verse 1:

Once in royal David's city,
 Stood a lowly cattle shed,
 Where a mother laid her baby
 In a manger for His bed:
 Mary was that mother mild,
 Jesus Christ her little child.

Verse 3:

And through all
 His wondrous childhood,
 He would honour and obey,
 Love and watch the lowly mother,
 In whose gentle arms He lay.
 Christian children all should be,
 Mild, obedient, good as He.

Verse 5:

And our eyes at last shall see Him,
 Through His own redeeming love;
 For that child so dear and gentle,
 Is our Lord in heaven above,
 And He leads His children on,
 To the place where He is gone.

Verse 2:

He came down to earth from heaven,
 Who is God and Lord of all,
 And His shelter was a stable,
 And His cradle was a stall;
 With the poor and meek and lowly,
 Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

Verse 4:

For He is our child-hood's pattern,
 Day by day like us He grew,
 He was little, weak, and helpless,
 Tears and smiles like us He knew,
 And He feeleth for our sadness,
 And He shareth in our gladness.

Verse 6:

Not in that poor lowly stable,
 With the oxen standing by,
 We shall see Him, but in heaven,
 Set at God's right hand on high;
 When like stars
 His children crowned,
 All in white shall be around.



Ding Dong Merrily on High

Words by George Woodward

Verse 1:

Ding dong merrily on high,
In heav'n the bells are ringing:
Ding dong! verily the sky
Is riv'n with angel singing

Chorus:

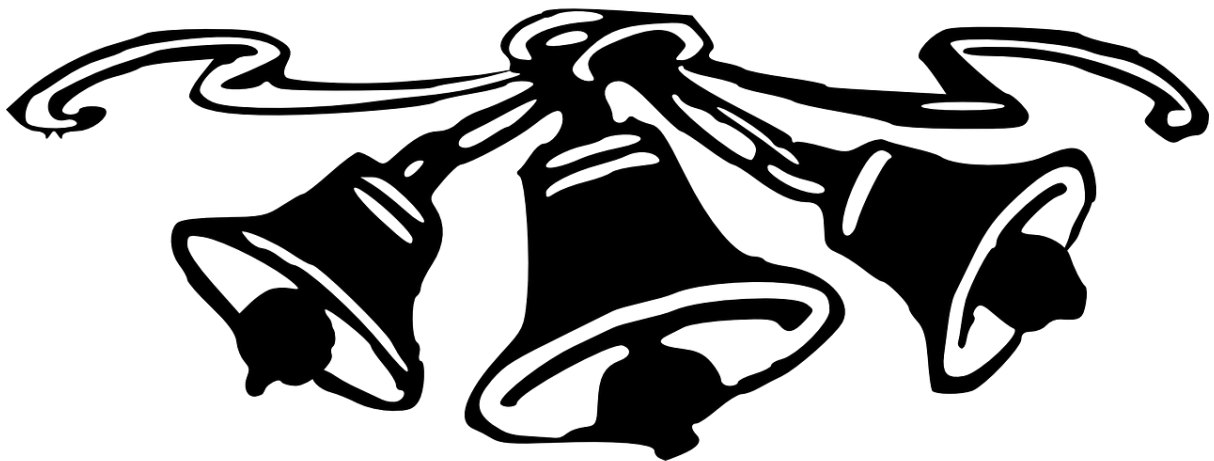
Gloria Hosanna in excelsis!
Gloria Hosanna in excelsis!

Verse 2:

E'en so here below, below,
Let steeple bells be swungen,
And "i-o, i-o, i-o!"
By priest and people sungen

Verse 3:

Pray you, dutifully prime
Your matin chime, ye ringers,
May you beautifully rhyme
Your evetime song, ye singers



O Little Town of Bethlehem

Verse 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

Verse 2:

For Christ is born of Mary
 And gathered all above
 While mortals sleep, the angels keep
 Their watch of wondering love
 O morning stars together
 Proclaim the holy birth
 And praises sing to God the King
 And Peace to men on earth

Verse 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.

Verse 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



While Shepherds Watched

Verse 1:

While shepherds watched their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.

Verse 2:

“Fear not!” said he, for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind;
“Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.

Verse 3:

“To you, in David’s town, this day
Is born of David’s line
A Savior, who is Christ the Lord,
And this shall be the sign:

Verse 4:

“The heav’nly Babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid.”

Verse 5:

Thus spake the seraph and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels praising God on high,
Who thus addressed their song:

Verse 6:

“All glory be to God on high,
And to the Earth be peace;
Good will henceforth from heav’n to men
Begin and never cease!”



Gaudete

Chorus:

Gaudete, Gaudete, Christus est natus

Ex Maria, virgine Gaudete

Gaudete, Gaudete, Christus est natus

Ex Maria, virgine Gaudete

Verse 1:

Tempus adest gratiae, hoc quod optabamus

Carmina laetitiae devote redamus

Verse 2:

Gaudete, gaudete, Christus est natus

Ex Maria virgine, Gaudete

Verse 3:

Deus homo factus est natura mirante

Mundus renovatus est a Christo regnante

Verse 4:

Ezechielis porta clausa per transitur

Unde lux est orta salus invenitur

Verse 5:

Ergo nostra cantio psallat iam in lustro

Benedicat domino salus regi nostro



Twelve Days of Christmas

On the first day of Christmas,
my true love gave to me
A partridge in a pear tree.
On the second day of Christmas,
my true love gave to me
Two turtle doves
and a partridge in a pear tree.

On the third day of Christmas,
my true love gave to me
Three French hens,
two turtle doves
and a partridge in a pear tree!

On the fourth day of Christmas,
my true love gave 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 gave 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 gave to me
Six geese a-laying,
five golden rings.
Four calling birds,

On the seventh day of Christmas,
my true love gave to me
Seven swans a-swimming,
six geese a-laying,
five golden rings.
Four calling birds,

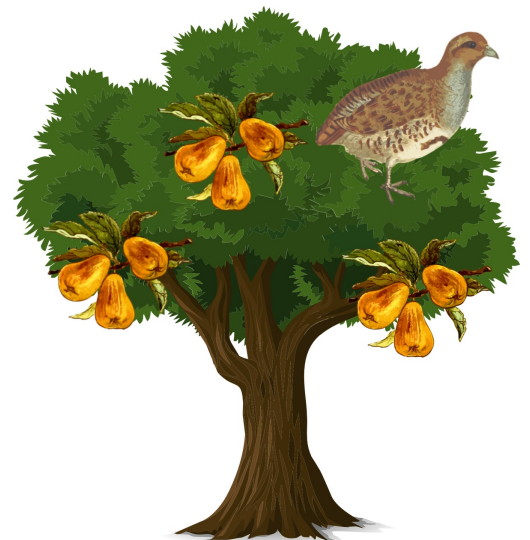
On the eighth day of Christmas, my
true love gave to me
Eight maids a-milking,
seven swans a-swimming,
six geese a-laying,
five golden rings.
Four calling birds,

On the ninth day of Christmas, my
true love gave to me
Nine ladies dancing,
eight maids a-milking,
seven swans a-swimming,
six geese a-laying,
five golden rings.
Four calling birds,

On the tenth day of Christmas, my
true love gave to me
Ten lords a-leaping,
nine ladies dancing,
eight maids a-milking,
seven swans a-swimming,
six geese a-laying,
five golden rings.
Four calling birds,

On the eleventh day of Christmas, my
true love gave to me
Eleven pipers piping,
ten lords a-leaping,
nine ladies dancing,
eight maids a-milking,
seven swans a-swimming,
six geese a-laying,
five golden rings.
Four calling birds,

On the twelfth day of Christmas,
my true love gave to me
Twelve drummers drumming,
eleven pipers piping,
ten lords a-leaping,
nine ladies dancing,
eight maids a-milking,
seven swans a-swimming,
six geese a-laying,
five golden rings.
Four calling birds,
three French hens,
two turtle doves
and a partridge in a pear tree!



Pat-a-Pan

French Version Verse 1:

Guillaume, prends ton tambourin,
Toi, prends ta flûte, Robin;
Au son de ces instruments,
Turelurelu, patapatapan,
Au son de ces instruments,
Je dirai Noël gaîment.

Verse 2:

C'était la mode autrefois,
De louer le Roi des rois,
Au son de ces instruments,
Turelurelu, patapatapan,
Au son de ces instruments,
Il nous en faut faire autant.

Verse 3:

Ce jour le diable est vaincu
Rendons-en grace a Jésus.
Au son de ces instruments,
Turelurelu, patapatapan,
Au son de ces instruments,
Faisons la nique a Satan.

Verse 4:

L'homme et Dieu sont plus d'accord,
Que la flûte et le tambour;
Au son de ces instruments,
Turelurelu, patapatapan,
Au son de ces instruments,
Chantons, dansons, sautons en!

English Version Verse 1:

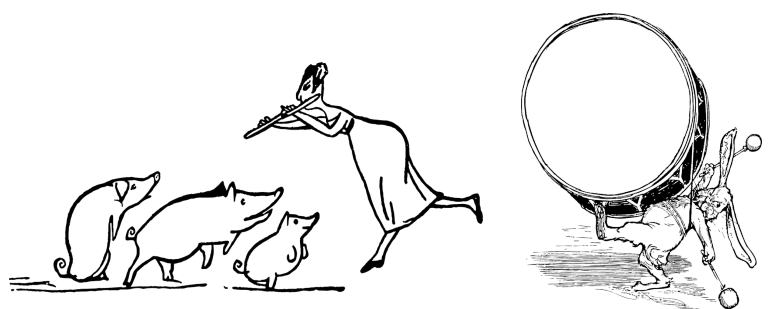
Willie, bring your little drum
Robin bring your flute and come
We'll be joyous as you play
Tooralooraloo, pat-a-pat-a-pan
We'll be joyous as you play
On a Merry Christmas day!

Verse 2:

When the men of olden days
Gave the King of Kings their praise
They had pipes on which to play
Tooralooraloo, pat-a-pat-a-pan
They had drums on which to play
Full of joy on Christmas Day.

Verse 3:

God and man this day become
Join us one with flute and drum
Let the happy tune play on
Tooralooraloo, pat-a-pat-a-pan
Flute and drum together play
As they sing on Christmas day.



Fum, Fum, Fum

'Fum' means 'smoke' in Catalan

Catalan Version:

A vint-i-cinc de desembre
Fum, fum, fum
Ha nascut un minyonet
Ros i blanquet, ros i blanquet
Fill de la Verge Maria
N'és nat en una establia
Fum fum fum.

Aquí a dalt de la muntanya
Fum, fum, fum
Si n'hi ha dos pastorets
Abrigadets, abrigadets
Amb la pell i la samarra
Mengen ous i botifarra.
Fum, fum, fum

Nit enllà el sol desperta
Fum, fum, fum
Veuen l'angel resplendent
Que els va dient :
Ara és nat a l'establia
Déu infant fill de Maria
Fum, fum, fum

A vint-i-cinc de desembre
Fum, fum, fum
És el dia de Nadal
Molt principal
En sortint de les Maitines
Menjarem cosetes fines
Fum, fum, fum

Déu nos do unes santes festes
Fum, fum, fum
Faci fred faci calor
Serà el millor, serà el millor
De Jesús fem gran memòria
Perquè ens vulgui dar la Glòria
Fum, fum, fum.

English Version:

On the twenty-fifth of December
Fum, fum, fum
A little baby was born
Blond and pale
Son of Virgin Mary
Was born in a cowshed
Fum, fum fum.

There, at the top of the mountain
Fum, fum, fum
There are two little shepherds
Well bundled up, well bundled up
In a skin and a cloak
They're eating eggs and sausage
Fum fum fum.

Overnight, the sun goes out
Fum fum fum
They see the glowing angel
Who tells them:
Now was born, in a cowshed
The Infant God, son of Mary
Fum, fum, fum.

On the twenty-fifth of December
Fum fum fum
Is Christmas day
Very important
When morning mass is over
We'll eat very nice food
Fum fum fum.

May God give us some holy celebrations
Fum fum fum
Be it cold, be it hot
It'll be best, it'll be best
Let's make Jesus a great celebration
So he'll want to give us Glory
Fum fum fum.



Coventry Carol

Intro:

Lully, lullay, Thou little tiny Child

By, by, lully, lullay

Lullay, Thou little tiny Child

By, by, lully, lullay

Verse 1:

O sisters, too, how may we do

For to preserve this day

This poor youngling for whom we sing

By, by, lully, lullay

Verse 2:

Herod the King, in his raging

Charged he hath this day

His men of might, in his own sight

All children young, to slay

Verse 3:

Then woe is me, poor Child, for Thee

And ever morn and day

For Thy parting, nor say nor sing

By, by, lully, lullay

We Wish You a Merry Christmas

Verse 1:

We wish you a merry Christmas,
we wish you a merry Christmas,
we wish you a merry Christmas
and a happy New Year.

Chorus:

Good tidings we bring
To you and your kin;
We wish you a merry Christmas
And a happy new year.

Verse 3:

For we all like figgy pudding,
we all like figgy pudding,
we all like figgy pudding,
so bring some out here!

Verse 2:

Now bring us some figgy pudding,
now bring us some figgy pudding,
now bring us some figgy pudding,
and bring some out here.

Verse 4:

For we won't go until we've got some,
we won't go until we've got some,
we won't go until we've got some,
so bring some out here!



Joy to the World

Verse 1:

Joy to the World; the Lord is come!
Let earth receive her King!
Let ev'ry heart prepare Him room,
And Heaven and nature sing.

Verse 2:

Joy to the earth, the Savior reigns!
Let men their songs employ;
While fields & floods, rocks, hills & plains
Repeat the sounding joy.

Verse 3:

No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make his blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

Verse 4:

He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love.



The First Nowell

Chorus:

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

Verse 2:

They looked 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.

Verse 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.

Verse 6:

Then entered in those wise men three,
Full rev'rently upon their knee,
And offered there, in his presence,
Their gold and myrrh, and frankincense.

Verse 8:

Then let us all with one accord
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord
That hath made heaven and earth of nought,
And with His blood mankind hath bought.

Verse 1:

The first Nowell the angels 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.

Verse 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.

Verse 5:

Then did they know assuredly
Within that house the King did lie;
One entered in then for to see,
And found the Babe in poverty.

Verse 7:

Between an ox-stall and an ass
This Child there truly bornèd was;
For want of clothing they did him lay
All in the manger, among the hay.

Verse 9:

If we in our time shall do well
We shall be free from death and hell,
For God hath prepared for us all
A resting-place in general.

Deck the Halls

Verse 1:

Deck the hall with boughs of holly,

Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la!

'Tis the season to be jolly,

Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la!

Fill the meadcup, drain the barrel,

Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la!

Troul the ancient Christmas carol,

Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la!

Verse 2:

See the flowing bowl before us,

Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la!

Strike the harp and join the chorus.

Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la!

Follow me in merry measure,

Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la!

While I sing of beauty's treasure,

Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la!

Verse 3:

Fast away the old year passes,

Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la!

Hail the new, ye lads and lasses!

Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la!

Laughing, quaffing all together,

Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la!

Heedless of the wind and weather,

Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la!



The Huron Carol

Chorus:

Jesus your King is born,
 Jesus is born,
 In excelsis gloria.

Verse 2:

Within a lodge of broken bark
 The tender Babe was found,
 A ragged robe of rabbit skin
 Enwrapp'd His beauty round;
 But as the hunter braves drew nigh,
 The angel song rang loud and high...

Verse 4:

O children of the forest free,
 O sons of Manitou,
 The Holy Child of earth and heaven
 Is born today for you.
 Come kneel before the radiant Boy
 Who brings you beauty, peace and joy.

Verse 1:

'Twas in the moon of winter-time
 When all the birds had fled,
 That mighty Gitchi Manitou
 Sent angel choirs instead;
 Before their light the stars grew dim,
 And wandering hunters heard the
 hymn:

Verse 3:

The earliest moon of wintertime
 Is not so round and fair
 As was the ring of glory
 On the helpless infant there.
 The chiefs from far before him knelt
 With gifts of fox and beaver pelt.



In Dulci Jubilo

Verse 1:

In dulci jubilo
 Let us our homage shew:
 Our heart's joy reclineth
 In praesepio;
 And like a bright star shineth
 Matris in gremio,
 Alpha es et O!

Verse 3:

O patris caritas!
 O Nati lenitas!
 Deeply were we stained.
 Per nostra crimina:
 But Thou for us hast gained
 Coelorum gaudia,
 Qualis gloria!

Verse 5:

There are Angels singing
 And there the bells are ringing
 In Regis curia.
 O that we were there!
 O that we were there!

Verse 2:

O Jesu parvule,
 My heart is sore for Thee!
 Hear me, I beseech Thee,
 O puer optime;
 My praying let it reach Thee,
 O princeps gloriae.
 Trahe me post te.

Verse 4:

Ubi sunt gaudia,
 If that they be not there?
 There are Angels singing
 Nova cantica;
 And there the bells are ringing
 In Regis curia.
 O that we were there!





Silent Night

Verse 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.

Verse 2:

Silent night, holy night,
Shepherds quake at the sight;
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia!
Christ the Savior is born,
Christ the Savior is born!

Verse 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.

Carol of the Drum

Verse 1:

Come they told me
 pa rum pum pum pum
 A new born King to see
 pa rum pum pum pum
 Our finest gifts we bring
 pa rum pum pum pum
 To lay before the King
 pa rum pum pum pum
 rum pum pum pum
 rum pum pum pum
 So to honor Him
 pa rum pum pum pum
 When we come



Verse 2:

Little baby
 Pa rum pum pum pum
 I am a poor boy too
 Pa rum pum pum pum
 I have no gift to bring
 Pa rum pum pum pum
 That's fit to give our king
 Pa rum pum pum pum
 Rum pum pum pum
 Rum pum pum pum
 Shall I play for you
 Pa rum pum pum pum
 On my drum

Verse 3:

Mary nodded
 Pa rum pum pum pum
 The ox and lamb kept time
 Pa rum pum pum pum
 I played my drum for Him
 pa rum pum pum pum
 I played my best for Him
 pa rum pum pum pum

 rum pum pum pum
 rum pum pum pum
 Then He smiled at me
 pa rum pum pum pum
 Me and my drum.

Carol of the Bells

Hark how the bells,
Sweet silver bells,
All seem to say,
Throw cares away

Christmas is here,
Bringing good cheer,
To young and old,
Meek and the bold.

Ding dong ding dong
That is their song
With joyful ring
All caroling.

One seems to hear
Words of good cheer
From everywhere
Filling the air.

Oh how they pound,
Raising the sound,
O'er hill and dale,
Telling their tale.

Gaily they ring
While people sing
Songs of good cheer,
Christmas is here.

Merry, Merry, Merry, Merry Christmas,
Merry, Merry, Merry, Merry Christmas.

On on they send,
On without end,
Their joyful tone
To every home.

Ding dong ding dong
Ding dong ding dong

Hark how the bells,
Sweet silver bells,
All seem to say,
Throw cares away
(We will throw cares away)

Christmas is here,
Bringing good cheer,
To young and old,
Meek and the bold.
(Bringing cheer to the young and old)

Oh how they pound,
Raising the sound,
O'er hill and dale,
Telling their tale.

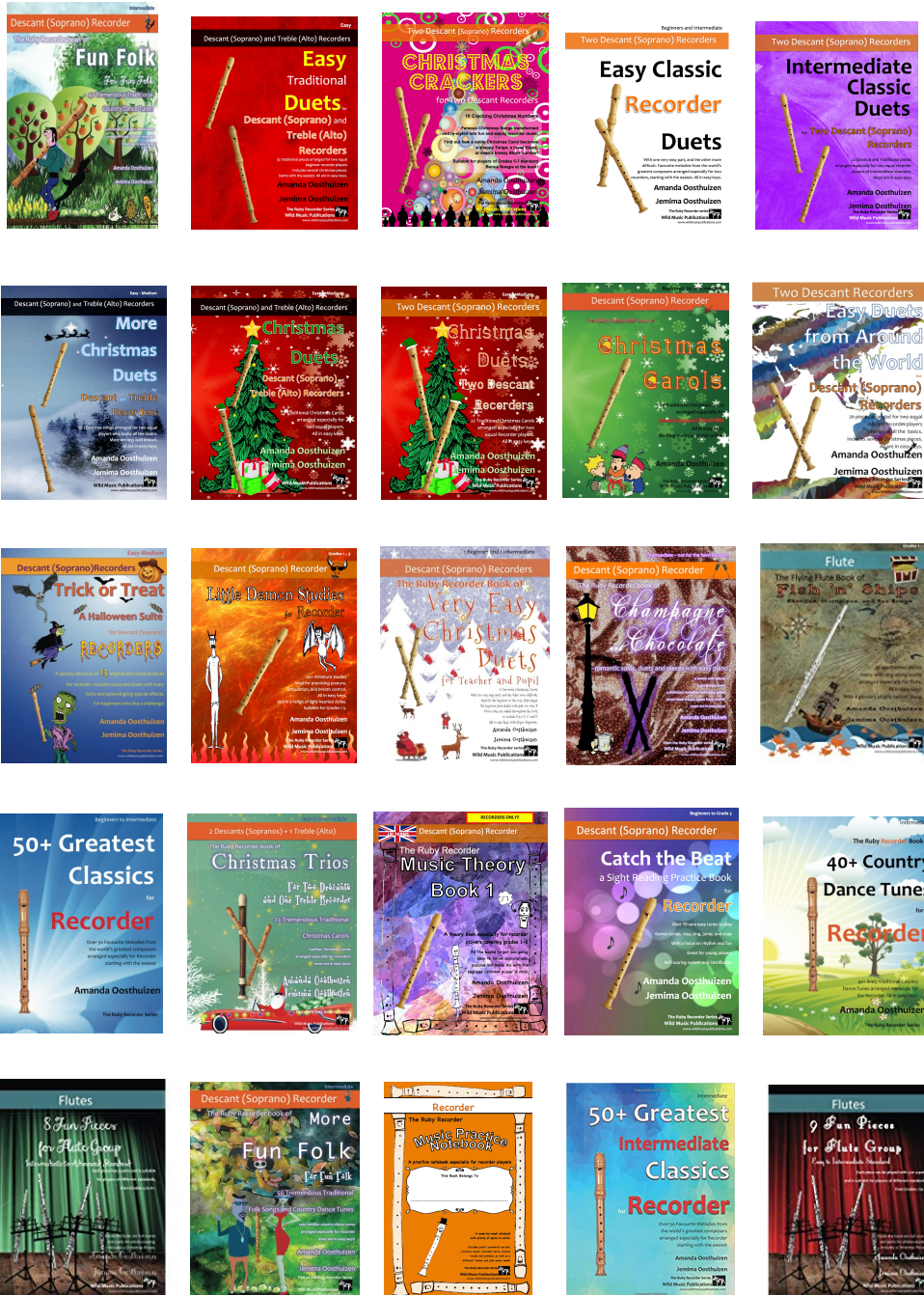
Gaily they ring
While people sing
Songs of good cheer,
Christmas is here.

Merry, Merry, Merry, Merry Christmas,
Merry Christmas
Merry, Merry, Merry, Merry Christmas,
Merry Christmas

On on they send,
On without end,
Their joyful tone
To every home.



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