

### **THE WASSAIL SONG (D)**

Here we come a-wassailing  
Among the leaves so green,  
Here we come a-wand'ring  
So fair to be seen.  
Love and joy come to you,  
And to you your wassail, too,  
And God bless you, and send you  
A Happy New Year,  
And God send you a Happy New  
Year.

We are not daily beggars  
That beg from door to door,  
But we are neighbors' children  
Whom you have seen before  
Love and joy come to you,  
And to you your wassail, too,  
(Refrain)

Good master and good mistress,  
As you sit beside the fire,  
Pray think of us poor children  
Who wander in the mire.  
Love and joy come to you,  
And to you your wassail, too,  
(Refrain)

### **WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS (G, D pickup)**

We wish you a Merry Christmas;  
and a Happy New Year.  
Good tidings we bring to you and

your kin;  
Good tidings for Christmas and a  
Happy New Year.

Oh, bring us a figgy pudding;  
and a cup of good cheer.

We won't go until we get some;  
so bring some out here.

### **DECK THE HALLS (Bb)**

Deck the halls with boughs of  
holly,  
Tis the season to be jolly,  
Don we now our gay apparel,  
Troll the ancient Yule tide carol,

See the blazing Yule before us,  
Strike the harp and join the  
chorus.

Follow me in merry measure,  
While I tell of Yule tide treasure,

Fast away the old year passes,  
Hail the new, ye lads and lasses,

Sing we joyous, all together,  
Heedless of the wind and  
weather

**SILENT NIGHT (Bb, F pickup)**

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 (2x)

Silent night, holy night!  
Shepherds quake at the sight  
Glories stream from heaven afar  
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia!  
Christ, the Saviour is born (2x)

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 (2x)

**AWAY IN A MANGER (F)**

Away in a manger,  
No crib for His 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 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 side,  
'Til 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 take us to heaven  
To live with Thee there

**DING DONG MERRILY ON HIGH (G)**

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

E'en so here below, below,  
Let steeple bells be swungen,  
And "Io, io, io!"  
By priest and people sungen.  
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

Pray you, dutifully prime  
 Your matin chime, ye ringers;  
 May you beautifully rime  
 Your evetime song, ye singers.  
 Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

**O COME ALL YE  
 FAITHFUL (G)**

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 (3x)  
 Christ the Lord.

O Sing, choirs of angels,  
 Sing in exultation,  
 Sing all that hear in heaven God's  
 holy word.  
 Give to our Father glory in the  
 Highest;  
 O come, let us adore Him (3x)  
 Christ the Lord.

All Hail! Lord, we greet Thee,  
 Born this happy morning,  
 O Jesus! for evermore be Thy  
 name adored.  
 Word of the Father, now in flesh  
 appearing;

O come, let us adore Him (3x)  
 Christ the Lord.

**JOY TO THE WORLD (D)**

Joy to the world, the Lord is  
 come!  
 Let earth receive her King;  
 Let every heart prepare Him  
 room,  
 And Heaven and nature sing (3x)

Joy to the world, the Savior  
 reigns!  
 Let men their songs employ;  
 While fields and floods, rocks,  
 hills and plains  
 Repeat the sounding joy (3x)

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 (3x)

He rules the world with truth and  
 grace,  
 And makes the nations prove  
 The glories of His righteousness,  
 And wonders of His love (3x)

**HARK THE HERALD  
ANGELS SING (F)**

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 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!"

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!"

**ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD  
ON HIGH (F)**

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!

Shepherds, why this jubilee?  
 Why your joyous strains  
 prolong?  
 What the gladsome tidings be  
 Which inspire your heavenly  
 song?

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

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