



JOY TO THE WORLD

(Key of 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.

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

No more let sin and sorrow grow,
Nor thorns infect the ground;
No longer let the Message stay
Far on the earth's wide round.

No more let earth with truth and grace,
And make the nations pure;
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love.

SILENT NIGHT

(Key of C)

Silent night! holy night!
All is calm, all is bright,
Round your 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,
Glorious stream from heaven afar,
Heavenly hosts sing Hosanna,
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.



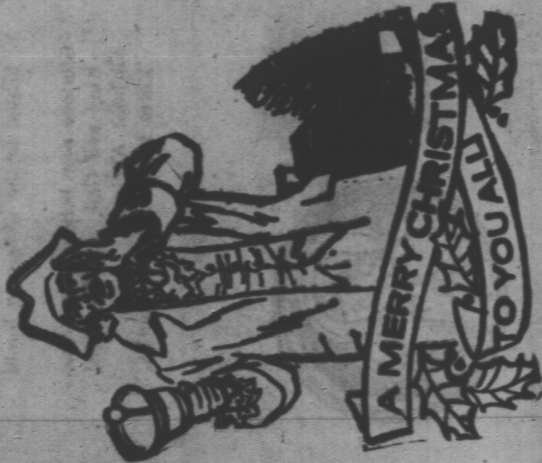
Christmas Carols

BEST WISHES FOR A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR

O CHRISTMAS TREE

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

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,
You give us so much pleasure!
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,
You give us so much pleasure!
Every one at Christmas like the child,
O green fir tree, give us delight!
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,
You give us so much pleasure!



AWAY IN A MANGER

(Key of G)

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,
A-dormed on the hay.

The cattle are lowly,
The Baby is lowly,
But little Lord Jesus,
Who lies in the manger,
I love Thee, Lord Jesus,
Look down from the sky,
And stay by my side,
Until morning is nigh.

Be near, Lord Jesus,
I ask Thee to stay,
Close by me for ever,
And love me, I pray,
Keep all the year long,
In Thy tender care,
And fit us for heaven,
To live with Thee there.



HARK THE HERALD ANGELS SING

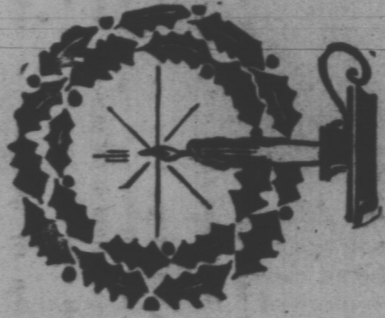
(Key of G)

Hark the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born 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."

Refrain:

Hark, the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King."
Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord,
Late in time behold Him come,
Offering of a virgin's womb,
Yielded to flesh the Godhead see,
Hail, the incarnate Deity,
Pleased as Man with man to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel!

Hark, the heaven-born Prince of Peace,
Hark, the Son of Righteousness,
Light and life to all He brings,
Ransom with healing in His wings,
None that man so glory may do,
None to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.



THE HOLLY AND THE IVY

(Key of F)

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

The holly bears a berry as red as any blood,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ,
To do poor sinners good.
The holly bears a prickles as sharp as any
thorn,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ,
On Christmas Day in the morn.

PULL OUT AND FOLD HERE

AS WITH GADNESS

(Key of A)

As with gladness sung of old,
Did the guiding star subside,
As with joy they beheld its light,
Leading onward, beaming bright,
So, most gracious Lord, may we
Evermore be led by Thee.

As with joyful songs they sung,
Saviour, to Thy lovely bed,
There to bend the knee before
Thee, whom heaven and earth adore,
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek Thy mercies out.

As they offered gifts most rare
At Thy cradle table and hay;
So may we with holy joy,
Pure, and free from all alloy,
All our conflict treasures bring,
Christ, to Thee, our heavenly King.

Holy Jesus, every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide,
In the heavenly country bright.

Need they no created light,
Thou its light art for the crown,
Thou its sun which gives us day,
Thou forever stay we stay,
Hallelujah to our King.



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Christmas Carols

BEST WISHES FOR A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR

O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

(Key of G)

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 gleam
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 about,
While mortals sleep, the angels sing,
Or morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth,
And praise sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth.

How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given,
So God imparts to human hearts,
The Message of His love,
No ear may hear His coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where weak souls will receive Him,
The dear Christ enters in.

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.

CHRISTIANS AWAKE

(Key of F)

Christians, awake, awake the happy ones,
Whom the Saviour of the world has born,
Rise to adore the mystery of love,
Which hosts of angels chanted from above,
With them the joyful tidings that began,
Of God Incarnate and the Virgin's Son.

Then to the watchful shepherds it was told,
Who heard the angels herald's voice "Rejoice,
I bring good tidings of a Saviour's birth,
To you and all the nations upon earth.
This day hath God visited His people here,
This day is born a Saviour, Christ the Lord."



IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR

(Key of B Flat)

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, good-will to men,
From heaven all-praiseful King!"
The world in solemn stillness lay,
To hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they came,
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 pinions,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.

But with the woes of sin and strife
The world has suffered long;
Beneath the weight of ages bowed
Two thousand years of wrong;
And man, at war with man, hears a
The love song which they bring;
O hush the solen, ye men of strife,
And hear the angels sing.

And ye, ye men of sin, O sinful, proud
Whom forms are bounding low,
Who walk along the clanking way,
With painful steps and slow,
Look now! for glad and golden beams
Of peace and mercy shone
O rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing.

For, lo! the days are hastening on,
By prophet words foretold,
When with the ever-during years
Come round the Age of Gold,
When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendours fling,
And the whole world give back the song,
Which now the angels sing.

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