



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 pray 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.

JOY TO THE WORLD

Joy to the world! The Lord is come:  
Let earth receive her King  
Let ev'ry heart prepare Him room,  
And heav'n and nature sing.

Joy to the world! The Saviour reigns!  
Let men their songs employ  
While fields and floods, rock, hills and plains,  
Repeat the sounding joy.

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

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

HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

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 triumphs of the skies,  
With th' angelic host proclaim,  
Christ is born in Bethlehem.

CHORUS

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,  
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.

Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!  
Hail, the Son of Righteousness  
Light and life to all He brings  
Risen 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

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.

CHORUS

O Star of wonder, Star of night,  
Star with 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.

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

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

Glorious now behold Him arise,  
King and God and Sacrifice,  
Alleluia, Alleluia;  
Earth to the heavens replies.

THE FIRST NOEL

The first Noel 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,  
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,  
Born is the King of Israel.

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.

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.

Then entered in the wise men three,  
Fully reverently upon their knee,  
And offered there in His presence  
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense.

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

O THOU JOYFUL DAY

O thou joyful day,  
O thou blessed day,  
Glad-some, peaceful Christmas tide,  
Earth's hopes awaken,  
Christ life hath taken,  
Praise Him.

O thou joyful day,  
O thou-blessed day,  
Glad-some, peaceful Christmas tide,  
Christ's light is beaming,  
Our souls redeeming,  
Praise Him.

O praise Him on every side.  
O thou joyful day,  
O thou blessed day,  
Glad-some, peaceful Christmas tide,  
King of all glory,  
We bow before Thee,  
Praise Him.  
O praise Him on every side.

DECK THE HALLS

Deck the halls with boughs of holly,  
Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,  
Tis the season to be jolly,  
Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,  
Don we now our gay apparel,  
Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,  
Troll the ancient Yuletide carol,  
Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.

See the blazing Yule before us,  
Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,  
Strike the harp and join the chorus,  
Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,  
Follow me in merry measure,  
Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,  
While I tell of Yuletide treasure,  
Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.

Fast away the old year passes,  
Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,  
Hail the new, ye lads and lassies,  
Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,  
Sing we joyous all together,  
Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,  
Headless of the wind and weather,  
Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.

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 snows are 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!  
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!

JINGLE BELLS

Dashing through the snow,  
In a one-horse open sleigh,  
O'er the fields we go,  
Laughing all the way;  
Bells on bobtail ring,  
Making spirits bright,  
What fun it is to ride and sing  
A sleighing song tonight!

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!

THE HOLLY AND THE IVY

The holly and the ivy,  
Now both are full well grown,  
Of all the trees within the wood,  
The holly bears the crown.

CHORUS

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

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

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.

I HEARD THE BELLS ON CHRISTMAS DAY

I heard the bells on Christmas day  
Their old familiar carols play,  
And wild and sweet the words repeat  
Of peace on earth, good will to men.

I thought how, as the day had come  
The briefest of all Christendom  
Had roll'd along th' unbroken song  
Of peace on earth, good will to men.

And in despair I bow'd my head:  
"There is no peace on earth," I said,  
"For hate is strong, and mocks the song  
Of peace in earth, good will to men."

Then pealed the bells more loud and deep:  
"God is not dead, nor doth he sleep;  
The wrong shall fail, the right prevail,  
With peace on earth, good will to men."

Till ringing, singing on its way,  
The world revolved from night to day,  
A Voice, a chime, a chant sublime,  
Of peace on earth, good will to men.

**LUCKY DOLLAR STORES**  
of  
Prince Edward Island

To Our Dear Friends and Customers:

Christmas fills our hearts with sentiments of Peace on Earth and Goodwill to men—sentiments which are especially needed today in our modern world.

Christmas is a time for gratitude for many blessings on this land and for trials withstood—Compassion for the less fortunate—Hope for a better world of Peace and Justice—Faith in our ability to grow and to build a better world.

The management and staff of your Lucky Dollar Food Stores join in thanking you for the opportunity of serving you in 1965, and a New Year of Health, Happiness and Prosperity.

Yours Sincerely,  
Lucky Dollar Food Stores of  
Prince Edward Island.

Presents  
Your 1965

# Christmas Carol Song Sheet

... designed to make your Christmas so much happier and enjoyable. We hope that you find many musical hours this Christmas with the best good wishes from your Lucky Dollar Food Stores.

We Wish You a...

# Merry Christmas

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 wondering love,  
O morning stars, together  
Proclaim the holy birth,  
And praises sing to God the King,  
And peace to men on earth.

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.

GOD REST YOU MERRY, GENTLEMEN

God rest you merry, gentlemen,  
Let nothing us dismay,  
Remember, Christ our Saviour  
Was born on Christmas day;  
To save us all from Satan's pow'r,  
When we were gone astray.

CHORUS

O tidings of comfort and joy,  
O tidings of comfort and joy,  
O tidings of comfort and joy.

In Bethlehem, in Jewry,  
This blessed Babe was born,  
And laid within a manger  
Upon this blessed morn;  
The which his mother Mary  
Did nothing take in scorn.

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.

GOOD KING WENCESLAS

Good King Wenceslas look'd out  
On the Feast of Stephen,  
When the snow lay around about,  
Deep and crisp, and even  
Brightly shone the moon that night,  
Though the frost was cruel,  
When a poor man came in sight,  
Gathering winter fuel.

"Hither, page, and stand by me,  
If thou knowest 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 them 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 blows stronger;  
Fails my heart, I know not how,  
I can go no longer."

"Mark my footsteps, my good page,  
Tread thou in them boldly;  
Thou shalt find the Winter's rage  
Freezes thy blood less coldly."

In his master's step 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.

OH, COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL

Oh, come, all ye faithful,  
Joyful and triumphant,  
Oh, come ye, Oh, come ye to Bethlehem;  
Come and behold Him,  
Born the King of angels:

CHORUS

Oh, come, let us adore Him,  
Oh, come, let us adore Him,  
Oh, come, let us adore Him Christ the Lord.

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,  
Sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above;  
Glory to God in the highest:

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,  
Born this happy morning;  
Jesus to Thee be glory giv'n;  
Word of the Father  
Now in flesh appearing:

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.

