



~*Ye Olde*~
Christmas
~*Carols*~



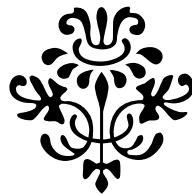
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What Child is This?



What child is this , who laid to rest,
On Mary's lap is sleeping?
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet,
While shepherds watch are keeping?

This, this is Christ the King;
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing;
haste, haste to bring him laud,
The Babe, the Son, of Mary!

Why lies he in such men estate,
Where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christians fear; for sinners here
The silent word is pleading.

Nails, spears, shall pierce him through
The Cross he bore for me and you;
hail, hail, the word made flesh,
The Babe, the Son, of Mary!

So bring him incense, gold and myrrh
Come peasant, King to own him;
The King of Kings salvation brings
Let loving hearts enthrone him.

Raise, raise the song on high
The Virgin sings her lullaby,
Joy, Joy for Christ is born
The Babe, the Son, of Mary!

I Saw Three Ships



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.

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?

The Virgin Mary and Christ were there,
On Christmas Day, On Christmas Day;
The Virgin Mary and Christ were there,
On Christmas Day in the morning.

Pray, whither sailed those ships all three,
On Christmas Day, On Christmas Day?
Pray, whither sailed those ships all three,
On Christmas Day in the morning?

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

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.

Then let us rejoice again,
On Christmas Day, On Christmas Day;
Then let us rejoice again,
On Christmas Day in the morning.

Good Christian Men Rejoice



Good Christian Men rejoice
With heart and soul and voice,
Give ye heed to what we say
News! News!
Jesus Christ is born today;
Ox and ass before him bow,
And he is in the manger now.
Christ is born today!
Christ is born today!

Good Christian Men rejoice
With heart and soul and voice,
Now ye hear of endless bliss;
Joy! Joy!
Jesus Christ was born for this.
He hath open'd the heavenly door
And man is blessed evermore
Christ was born for this!
Christ was born for this!



Deck the halls



Deck the halls with boughs of holly (*Fa la la la la laa la la la la*)
Tis the season to be jolly
Don we now our gay apparel
Trill the ancient Yuletide carol

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

Fast away the old year passes
Hail the new, ye lads and lasses
Sing we joyous altogether
Heedless o the wind and weather

We Wish You a Merry Christmas



We wish you a merry Christmas... (repeat two times)
And a happy New Year.

chorus

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin
Good tidings for Christmas and a happy New Year

Now bring us some figgy pudding...
And be of good cheer.

We won't go until we get some...
So bring it right here.

Coventry Carol (arrangement by Maddy Prior)



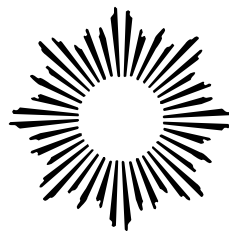
chorus

Lullee lullay, thou little tiny child
Bye bye lullee lullay
Thou little tiny child
Bye bye lullee lullay

O sisters too how may we do
For to preserve this day
This poor Youngling for whom we do sing
Bye bye lullee lullay

herod the King in his raging
Charged he hath this day
his men of might, in his own sight
All children young to slay

O woe is me, poor Child, for Thee
And ever mourn and say
For thy parting nor say nor sing
Bye bye lullee lullay



The first Noel



The first Noel the angels did say
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay
In fields they lay a-keeping their sheep
On a cold winter's night that was so deep

chorus

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 a great light
And so it continued both day and night

And by the light of that same star
Three wise men came from country far
To see for a King was their intent
And to follow the star wherever it went

This star drew nigh to the northwest
Near Bethlehem it took its rest
And there it did both stop and stay
Right over the place where Jesus lay

Then entered in those wisemen three
Fell reverently upon their knee
And offered there in His presence
Their gold and myrrh and Frankincense

Then let us all with one accord
Song praises to our heavenly Lord
That hath made heaven and Earth of nought
And with his blood mankind hath bought.

Christmas in Kilarney

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The holly green, the ivy green  
The prettiest picture you've ever seen  
It's Christmas in Kilarney  
With all of the folks at home

It's nice you know, to kiss your beau  
While snuggling under the mistletoe  
And Santa Claus you know, of course,  
Is one of the boys from home.

The door is always open  
The neighbours pay a call  
And Father John, before he's gone  
Will bless the house and all.

The holly green the ivy green  
The prettiest picture you've ever seen  
I'm handing you no blarney, the likes you've never known  
It's Christmas in Kilarney  
With all of the folks at home!

## O holy Night

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O holy night! The stars are brightly shining
It is the night of the dear Saviour's birth
Long lay the world in sin and error pining
Til he appeared and the soul felt its worth
A Thrill of hope, the weary world rejoices
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn
Fall on your knees, oh hear the angel voices
O night divine, O night when Christ was born
O night divine! O night, O night divine

Truly he taught us to love one another;
his law is love and his gospel is peace
Chains will he break, the slave he is our brother
And in his name oppression shall cease
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we
Let all with us praise his holy name
Christ is the Lord, oh, praise his name forever
O night divine, O night when Christ was born
O night divine! O night, O night divine

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 triumph of the skies
With the angelic host proclaim
Christ is born in Bethlehem
Hark the herald angels sing
Glory to the new born King

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
Hark the herald angels sing
Glory to the new born King.

Adeste fideles



Adeste fideles, Laeti triumphantes
Venite, venite in Bethlehem
Natum videte regem angelorum

Venite Adoremus, Venite adoremus
Venite adoremus Dominum

Deum de Deo, Lumen de lumine
Gestant puellae viscera
Deum verum, genitum non factum

Cantect nunc hymnos chorus angelorum
Cantect nunc aula caelestium
Gloria in excelsis Deo

Ergo qui natus Die hodierna
Jesu tibi sit gloria
Patris aeterni verbum caro factum

Ave Maria



Ave Maria gratis plena
Maria gratia plena; Maria gratia plena
Ave, ave! Domunus, Dominus tecum
Benedicta tu in mulieribus
Et benedictus, Et benedictus fructus ventris,
Ventris tui, Jesus.
Ave Maria!

Ave Maria! mater dei
Ora pro nobis peccatoribus
Ora, ora pro nobis
Ora, ora pro nobis peccatoribus
Nunc et in hora mortis,
In hora mortis nostrae,
In hora mortis, mortis nostrae,
In hora mortis nostrae,
Ave Maria!

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
Glory streams from heaven afar,
heavenly host 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.

Stille nacht, heilige nacht!
Alles calme, einsam wacht
Nur das traute hochheilige Parr,
holder Knabe im lockigen haar
Schlaft in himmlischer Ruh! Schlaft in himmlischer Ruh!

Ding Dong! Merrily on high



Ding dong! merrily on high, in heaven the bells are ringing.
Ding dong! verily the sky is riv'n with angels singing:
Gloooooooooooooooooooooo^oria Hosanna in excelsis! (repeat)

E'en so here below, below, let steeple bells be swungen
And e-o e-o e-oh by priests and people sungen
Gloo...

Pray you dutifully prime your matin chime ye ringers;
May you beautifully rime your evetime song ye singers.
Gloo...

God Rest ye Merry Gentlemen



God Rest ye merry gentlemen, let nothing you dismay,
For Jesus Christ our savior was born upon this 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.

In Bethlehem in Jewry this blessed babe was born
And laid within a manger upon that blessed morn
To which his mother Mary did nothing take to scorn
O tidings...

From God our heav'nly Father the 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...

"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..."

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 this blessed babe to find
O tidings...

God Rest ye Merry Gentlemen (cont.)



But when to Bethlehem they came whereat this infant lay
They found him in the manger where oxen feed on hay;
his mother Mary knelling unto the Lord did pray
O tidings...

Now to the Lord sing praises and you within this place
And with true love and brotherhood each other now embrace
The holy tide of Christmas all others doth deface
O tidings...

God bless the ruler of this house, and send him long to reign,
And many a merry Christmas may live to see again;
Among your friends and kindred That live both far and near—
And God send you a happy New Year, happy New Year,
And God send you a happy New Year.



We Three Kings of Orient Are



We three kings of Orient are,
Bearing gifts we travers 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.

Gaspar

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

Melchior

Frankincence to offer have I,
Incense owns a Deity nigh:
Prayer and praising all men raising,
Worship him, God on high.

Balthasar

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

Glorious now behold him rise,
King, and God, and sacrifice;
heaven sings al-le-lu-ia:
Al-le-lu-ia the earth replies

Here We Come A-Wassailing



Here we come a-wassailing among the leaves so green
Here we come a-wandering so fair to be seen

chorus

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.

Our wassail cup is made from the rosemary tree
And so is your beer from the best barley

We are not daily beggars that beg from door to door
But we are neighbour's children you have seen before

Call up the butler of this house, put on his golden ring
Bring us up a glass of beer and better shall we sing

We have got a little purse of stretching leather skin
We want a little of your money to line it well within

God bless the master of this house and bless the mistress too
And all the little children that round the table go

Good master and good mistress, while you're sitting by the fire
Pray think of us poor children who are wand'ring in the mire

Twelve Days of Christmas



On the first day of Christmas my true love gave to me a partridge in a pear tree
second two turtle doves
third three french hens
fourth four calling birds
fifth five gold rings
sixth six geese a-laying
seventh seven swans a-swimming
eighth eight maids a-milking
ninth nine ladies dancing
tenth ten lords a-leaping
eleventh eleven pipers piping
twelfth twelve drummers drumming

Auld Lang Syne



Should old acquaintance be forgot and ne'er come to mind?
Should old acquaintance be forgot and days of auld lang syne?
For auld lang syne, my friend, for auld lang syne
We'll take a cup o' kindness yet for auld lang syne.

The holly and the Ivy



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

O the rising of the sun and the running of the deer,
The playing of the merry organ, sweet singing 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 prickle as sharp as any thorn
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ on Christmas day in the morn

The holly bears a bark as bitt'r as any gall
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ for to redeem us all.

While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks



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

"Fear not," said he for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled minds
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind

"To you in David's town this day
Is born of David's line
A Saviour who is Christ the Lord
And this shall be the sign

"The heav'nly Babe you there shall find
To human view displayed
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands
And in a manger laid"

Thus spake the seraph and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels praising God who thus
Addressed their joyful song

All glory be to God on high
And to the Earth be peace
Goodwill henceforth from heav'n to men
Begin and never cease.

It Came Upon a Midnight Clear



It came upon a 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

But with the woes of sin and strife
The world has struggled long
Beneath the angel strains 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

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.

Good King Wenceslas

Good King Wenceslas looked out
On the feast of Steven,
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,
Gathering winter fuel.

"Hither, page, and stand by me
If thou know'st it, telling.
Yonder peasant, who is he?
Where and what his dwelling!"
"Sir, 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, 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 yourself find blessing.

