

While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks

To be sung vigorously - *Hymns*, While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks, no. 211

1. While shepherds watch'd
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 mind;
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind."

2. "To you, in David's town this
day,
Is born of David's line
The Savior 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."

3. 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 on the earth be peace.
Goodwill henceforth from heav'n
to men
Begin and never cease."



LDŠ Christmas Songs

a Lyrics Book for Carolers
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Joy to the World

To be sung jubilantly - *Hymns*, Joy to the World, no. 201

1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come;
Let earth receive her King!
Let ev'ry heart prepare him room,
And Saints and angels sing,
And Saints and angels sing,
And Saints, and Saints and angels sing.

2. Rejoice! Rejoice when Jesus reigns,
And Saints their songs employ,
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

3. No more will sin and sorrow grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He'll come and make the blessings flow
Far as the curse was found,
Far as the curse was found,
Far as, far as the curse was found.

4. Rejoice! Rejoice in the Most High,
While Israel spreads abroad
Like stars that glitter in the sky,
And ever worship God,
And ever worship God,
And ever, and ever worship God.

The First Noel

To be sung jubilantly - *Hymns*, The First Noel, no. 213

1. 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.

[Chorus]
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel!
Born is the King of Israel!

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.

Far, Far Away on Judea's Plains

To be sung joyfully - *Hymns*, Far, Far Away on Judea's Plains, no. 212

1. Far, far away on Judea's plains,
Shepherds of old heard the joyous strains:

[Chorus]
Glory to God, Glory to God,
Glory to God in the highest;
Peace on earth, goodwill to men;
Peace on earth, goodwill to men!

2. Sweet are these strains of redeeming love,
Message of mercy from heav'n above:

3. Lord, with the angels we too would rejoice;
Help us to sing with the heart and voice:

4. Hasten the time when, from ev'ry clime,
Men shall unite in the strains sublime:

With Wondering Awe

To be sung brightly - *Hymns*, With Wondering Awe, no. 210

1. With wond'ring awe the wise men saw
The star in heaven springing,
And with delight, in peaceful night,
They heard the angels singing:

[Chorus]
Hosanna, hosanna, hosanna to his name!

2. By light of star they traveled far
To seek the lowly manger,
A humble bed wherein was laid
The wondrous little Stranger.

3. And still is found, the world around,
The old and hallowed story,
And still is sung in ev'ry tongue
The angels' song of glory:

4. The heav'nly star its rays afar
On ev'ry land is throwing,
And shall not cease till holy peace
In all the earth is growing.

O Little Town of Bethlehem

To be sung peacefully - *Hymns*, O Little Town of Bethlehem, no. 208

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.

2. For Christ is born of Mary,
And, gathered all above
While mortals sleep, the angels
keep
Their watch of wond'ring love.

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

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.

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

To be sung vigorously - *Hymns*, Hark! the Herald Angels Sing, no. 209

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 th'angelic host proclaim
Christ is born in Bethlehem!

[Chorus]

Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn King!

2. 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

Silent Night

To be sung peacefully - *Hymns*, Silent Night, no. 204

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.

2. Silent night! Holy night!
Shepherds quake at the sight!
Glories stream from heaven
afar;
Heav'nly hosts sing Alleluia!
Christ, the Savior, is born!
Christ, the Savior, is born!

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.

Once in Royal David's City

To be sung reverently - *Hymns*, Once in Royal David's City, no. 205

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.

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 mean, and
lowly,
Lived on earth our Savior holy.

3. And our eyes at last shall see
him,
Through his own redeeming
love;
For that child so dear and gentle
Is our Lord in heav'n above,
And he leads his children on
To the place where he is gone.

Away in a Manger

To be sung reverently - *Hymns*, Away in a Manger, no. 206

1. Away in a manger, no crib for
his bed,
The little Lord Jesus laid down
his sweet head;
The stars in the heavens looked
down where he lay,
The little Lord Jesus, asleep on
the hay.

2. 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 cradle till
morning is nigh.

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 fit us for heaven to live with
thee there.

Angels We Have Heard on High

To be sung joyfully - *Hymns*, Angels We Have Heard on High, no. 203

1. Angels we have heard on
high
Sweetly singing o'er the plains,
And the mountains in reply
Echoing their joyous strains.

[Chorus]

Gloria in excelsis Deo.
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

2. Shepherds, why this jubilee?
Why your joyous strains
prolong?
What the gladsome tidings be
Which inspire your heav'nly
song?

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

It Came upon the Midnight Clear

To be sung brightly - *Hymns*, It Came upon the Midnight Clear, no. 207

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, good will to
men
From heav'n's all-gracious
King."
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

2. Still thru the cloven skies they
come
With peaceful wings unfurled,
And still their heav'nly music
floats

O'er all the weary world.
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hov'ring wing,
And ever o'er its babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.

3. For lo! the days are hast'ning
on,
By prophets seen of old,
When with the ever-circling
years
Shall come the time foretold,
When the new heav'n and earth
shall own
The Prince of Peace their King,
And the whole world send back
the song
Which now the angels sing.

Oh, Come, All Ye Faithful

To be sung majestically - *Hymns*, Oh, Come, All Ye Faithful, no. 202

1. 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.

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

3. Yea, Lord, we greet thee,
Born this happy morning;
Jesus, to thee be all glory giv'n.
Son of the Father,
Now in flesh appearing;