

POPULAR (COMPOSED) CAROLS

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Away In a Manger

William J. Kirkpatrick 1895

P1

Away in a manger, no crib for His bed
The little Lord Jesus lay down his sweet head.
The stars in the 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 cradle till 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.

Emerson's Universal Round

R.W. Emerson arr. L. Noel to trad. rounds 2001

P2

I (tune: Zum, Gali Gali Gali)

Crackling and spurting of hemlock in the flames
Crackling and spurting of hemlock in the flames

II (tune: Zum, Gali Gali Gali descant)

Pine logs yield glory to the walls
And faces in the sitting room

III (tune: God Rest Ye, Merry Gentlemen)

She lays her beams in music
In music every one
To the cadence of the whirling world
Which dances round the sun.

POPULAR (COMPOSED) CAROLS

Apple Tree Man

P3

Lynn Noel after Somerset tale, air trad. Somerset 1992

In Somerset there lived two sons of a farmer who passed away
The elder son was vain and mean, the younger merry and gay
The elder son was left the farm, to his brother nowt gave he
Save a tiny plot with a feeble ox, a donkey and apple tree.

*CHORUS: Old apple tree, we'll wassail thee and hoping thou wilt bear
The Lord doth know where we shall be to be merry another year
To blow well and to bear well and so merry let us be
Let everyone drink up a cup, here's health to the old apple tree.*

Good husbandman was the younger son, he tended the ox and ass
He patched their stable walls and roof and he led them to sweet grass
And he poured the cider round about and a wassail song sang he
To the spirit guard of the orchard wood, the Man of the Apple Tree.

On Christmas Eve the rent from him his brother did demand
And at midnight the elder should summon him to where treasure lay on
the land
To the farmer spoke the Apple Tree Man in a voice so rich and rare
"Go dig beneath the appole tree, the treasure awaits you there."

The younger son went to the tree and he dug as he was told
And there beneath the roots he found a wodden chest heavy with gold.
Hide it away, it now is yours," said the voice from out the tree
"And your brother call to the stable door as he bids you, merrily."

The elder son came silently, to the stable door did creep
And the ox and ass, as was foretold, of the treasure they did speak.
"He thinks to learn, the greedy fool, where the treasure lies from me,"
Said the ox and then the ass replied, "Twas taken long since from the
tree."

The Apple Tree Man spoke not a word as he stood in the orchard good
But shook with mirth and an aple rolled to his feet where the farmer
stood.

So the greedy son he went without while the wise one prospered free
And each Christmastide for all his days he wassailed the Apple Tree.



POPULAR (COMPOSED) CAROLS

Chariots (Carol of the Alliteration)

P4

John Kirkpatrick 1995

O Shepherd O shepherd come leave off your piping
Come listen come learn come hear what I say
For now is the time that has long been forespoken
For now is the time there'll be new tunes to play
For soon there comes one who brings a new music
Of sweetness and clarity none can compare
So open your heart for heavenly harmony
Here on this hill will be filling the air

CHORUS

*With chariots of cherubim chanting
And seraphim singing hosanna
And a choir of archangels a-caroling come
Hallelujah Hallelu
All the angels a-trumpeting glory
In praise of the Prince of Peace*

See on yon stable the starlight is shimmering
And glimmering and glistening and glowing with glee
In Bethlehem blest this baby of bliss will be
Born here before you as bold as can be
And you'll be the first to hear the new symphony
Songs full of gladness and glory and light
So learn your tunes well and play your pipes proudly
For the Prince of Paradise plays here tonight

CHORUS

Bring your sheep bleating to this happy meeting
To hear how the lamb with the lion shall lie
It's mooing and braying you'll hear the song saying
The humble and lowly will be the most high
Let the horn of the herdsman be heard up in heaven
For the gates are flung open for all who come near
And the simplest of souls shall sing to infinity
Lift up and listen and you shall hear

CHORUS



POPULAR (COMPOSED) CAROLS

The warmonger's charger will thunder for freedom
The gun-maker's furnace will dwindle and die
And muskets and sabers and swords shall be sundered
Surrendered to the sound that is sweeping the sky
And the shoes of the mighty shall dance to new measures
And the jackboots of generals shall jangle no more
As sister and brother and father and mother
Agree with each other the end to all war

CHORUS

As a candle can conquer the demons of darkness
As a flame can keep frost from the deepest of cold
So a song can give hope in the depths of all danger
And a line of pure melody soar in your soul
So sing your songs well and sing your songs sweetly
And swear that your singing it never shall cease
So the clatter of battle and drums of disaster
Be drowned in the sound of the pipes of peace

CHORUS



POPULAR (COMPOSED) CAROLS

Good Christian Men Rejoice (In Dulci Jubilo)

P5

Michael Praetorius ca 1600 tr. John Mason Neale 1853

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 has oped the heav'nly door And man is blessed evermore.
Christ was born for this! Christ was born for this!

Good Christian men, rejoice With heart and soul and voice;
Now ye need not fear the grave; Peace! Peace! Jesus Christ was born to
save!

Calls you one and calls you all To gain his everlasting hall.
Christ was born to save! Christ was born to save!

Original text (in Dulci Jubilo)

In dulci júbilo nun singet und seid froh!
Unsers Herzens Wonne leit in præsepio
Und leuchtet als die Sonne, matris in gremio.
Alpha es et O!

O Jesu parvule, nach dir ist mir so Weh!
Tröst mir mein Gemüte, o puer optime
Durch alle deine Güte, o princeps gloriæ
Trahe me post te.

O patris caritas, o nati lenitas!
Wir wären all verloren per nostra crimina
So hat er uns erworben coelorum gaudia:
Eia wären wir da!

Ubi sunt gaudia, nirgends mehr denn da!
Da die Engel singen, o nova cantica
Und die Schellen klingen, in Regis curia:
Eia wären wir da!



POPULAR (COMPOSED) CAROLS

Good King Wenceslas

P6

John Mason Neale arr. Piaie Cantiones 1582 1853

Good King Wenceslas looked out on the feast of Stephen.
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, gath'ring winter fuel.

Hither page and stand by me, if thou know'st 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 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 yourselves find blessing.



POPULAR (COMPOSED) CAROLS

P7

Green Man

William Anderson arr. L. Noel 1990

Like antlers, like veins of the brain the birches
Mark patterns of mind on the red winter sky;

I am thought of all plants, says the Green Man

I am thought of all plants, says he. (REFRAIN)

The hungry birds harry the last berries of rowan
But white is her bark in the darkness of rain

I rise with the sap...

The ashes are clashing their boughs like sword-dancers
Their black buds do trace a wild face in the clouds

I come with the wind....

The alders are rattling as though ready for battle
Guarding the grove where she waits for her lover

I burn with desire....

In and out of the yellowing wands of the willow
The pollen-bright bees are plundering the catkins

I am honey of love....

The hedges of quick are thick with May blossom
As the dancers advance on the leaf-covered King

It's off with my head....

Green Man becomes grown man in flames of the oak
As its crown forms his mask and its leafage his features

I speak through the oak....

The holly is flowering as hayfields are rolling
Their gleaming long grasses like waves of the sea

I shine with the sun....

The hazels are rocking the cups of their nuts
As the harvesters shout when the last sheaf is cut

I swim with the salmon...



POPULAR (COMPOSED) CAROLS

The globes of the grapes are robing with bloom
Like the hazes of autumn, like the Milky Way's stardust
I am crushed for your drink....

The aspen drops silver of leaves on earth's salver
And the poplars shed gold on the young ivy heads
I have paid for your pleasure....

The reed beds are flanking in silence the islands
Where meditates Wisdom as she waits and waits
I have kept her secret....

The bark of the elder makes whistles for children
To call to the deer as they rove over the snow
I am born in the dark....



POPULAR (COMPOSED) CAROLS

Hanover Winter Song

P8

Richard Hovey arr. Frederic Bullard 1898



Ho, a song by the fire; Pass the pipes, pass the bowl.

Ho, a song by the fire With a skoal, with a skoal.



Ho, a song by the fire; Pass the pipes with a skoal

For the wolf-wind is wailing at the doorways

And the snow drifts deep along the road

And the ice gnomes are marching from their Norways

And the great white cold walks abroad.



CHORUS:

But, here by the fire, we defy frost and storm;

Ha, ha we are warm, and we have our heart's desire.

For here, we're good fellows, and the beechwood and the bellows;

And the cup is at the lip in the pledge of fellowship. (repeat)



Pile the logs on the fire; Fill the pipes, pass the bowl.

Pile the logs on the fire With a skoal, with a skoal.

Pile the logs on the fire; Fill the pipes with a skoal

For the fire goblins flicker on the ceiling

And the wine witch glitters in the glass

And the smoke wraiths are drifting, curling, reeling

And the sleigh bells jingle as they pass.



CHORUS

Oh, a God is the fire; Pull the pipes, drain the bowl.

Oh, a God is the fire With a skoal, with a skoal.

Oh, a God is the fire; Pull the pipes with a skoal

For the room has a spirit in the embers

Tis a God and our fathers knew his name

And they worship'd him in long-forgot Decembers

And their hearts leap'd high with the flame.



CHORUS



POPULAR (COMPOSED) CAROLS

Hark the Herald Angels Sing

P9

Charles Wesley arr. Felix Mendelssohn 1739

Hark the herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn king
Peace on earth and mercy mild
God and sinner reconciled
Joyful all ye nations rise
Join the triumph of the skies
With angelic host proclaim
Christ is born in Bethlehem!
Hark the herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn king.

Christ, by highest heaven adored
Christ the everlasting lord
Late in time behold him come
Offspring of the virgin's womb
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see
Hail th'incarnate deity
Pleased as man with man to dwell
Jesus our Emmanuel.
Hark the herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn king.

Hark the heav'n-born Prince of Peace
Hail, the Sun 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.



POPULAR (COMPOSED) CAROLS

Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas P10

Hugh Martin and Ralph Blane 20th c.

Have yourself a merry little Christmas.
Let your heart be light
From now on our troubles
Will be out of sight.

Have yourself a merry little Christmas
Make the Yule-tide gay
From now on our troubles
Will be miles away.

Here we are as in olden days
Happy golden days of yore
Faithful friends who are dear to us
Gather near to us once more.

Through the years
We all will be together
If the Fates allow
Hang a shining star
On the highest bough
And have yourself
A merry little Christmas now.



POPULAR (COMPOSED) CAROLS

I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day

P11

H. W. Longfellow 1864

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 belfries of all Christendom
Had rolled along th' unbroken song
Of peace on earth, good will to men.

And in despair I bowed my head
"There is no peace on earth," I said
"For hate is strong and mocks the song
Of peace on 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.



POPULAR (COMPOSED) CAROLS

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

P12

Edmund H. Sears air trad. French 1850

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, goodwill to men, from heav'n's all gracious king
The world in solemn stillness lay to hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come with peaceful wings unfurl
And still their heavenly music floats, O'er all the weary world.
Above its sad and lowly plains they bend on hovering wing
And ever o'er its Babel sounds the blessed angels sing.

O 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.

For lo the days are hastening on, by prophets seen of old
When with the ever circling years shall come the time foretold
When the new heaven and earth shall own the prince of peace their King
And the whole world send back the song which now the angels sing.



POPULAR (COMPOSED) CAROLS

Jingle Bells

John Pierpont 1859

P13

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.

CHORUS

*Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way
Oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh, Hey!
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way
Oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh.*

A day or two ago I thought I'd take a ride
And soon Miss Fanny Bright Was seated by my side;
The horse was lean and lank Misfortune seemed his lot
We ran into a drifted bank
And there we got upsot.

A day or two ago The story I must tell
I went out on the snow And on my back I fell;
A gent was riding by In a one-horse open sleigh
He laughed at me as I there sprawling laid
But quickly drove away.

Now the ground is white, Go it while you're young
Take the girls along And sing this sleighing song.
Just get a bobtailed bay, Two-forty for his speed
Hitch him to an open sleigh
and crack! You'll take the lead.



POPULAR (COMPOSED) CAROLS

John Ball

Sydney Carter 20th c.

P14

Who will be the lady, who will be the lord
When we are ruled by the love of one another?

Who will be the lady, who will be the lord
In the light that is coming in the morning?

CHORUS: Sing, John Ball and tell it to them all
Long live the day that is dawning
For I'll crow like a cock, I'll carol like a lark
For the light that is coming in the morning

Eve is the lady, Adam is the lord...

Labor and spin for fellowship I say...

All shall be ruled by fellowship I say...

Joy to the World

Isaac Watts arr. William Holford 1833

P15

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, And heav'n and nature sing
And heav'n and heaven and nature sing.

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

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



POPULAR (COMPOSED) CAROLS

Julian of Norwich

Sydney Carter

P16

Loud are the bells of Norwich And the people come and go
Here by the tower of Julian I tell them what I know

CHORUS

*Ring out, bells of Norwich and let the winter come and go
All shall be well again, I know.*

Love, like the yellow daffodil Is coming through the snow
Love, like the yellow daffodil Is lord of all I know

CHORUS

Ring for the yellow daffodil The flower in the snow
Ring for the yellow daffodil And tell them what I know

CHORUS

All shall be well, I'm telling you Let the winter come and go
All shall be well again, I know.



POPULAR (COMPOSED) CAROLS



Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow! P17

Sammy Cahn and Jule Styne 1945

Oh the weather outside is frightful
But the fire is so delightful
And since we've no place to go
Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow!

It doesn't show signs of stopping
And I've bought some corn for popping
The lights are turned way down low
Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow!

When we finally kiss goodnight
How I'll hate going out in the storm!
But if you'll really hold me tight
All the way home I'll be warm

The fire is slowly dying
And, my dear, we're still goodbying
But as long as you love me so
Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow!

Masters In This Hall P18

William Morris air trad. French 1860

Masters in this hall Hear ye news today
Brought from over seas And ever you I pray:

*CHORUS: Nowell, nowell, nowell Nowell sing we clear!
Holpen are all folk on earth Born is God's Son so dear!*

Then to Bethl'em town Went we two by two
In a sorry place We heard the oxen low: CHORUS

Ox and ass Him know, Kneeling on their knee
Wondrous joy had I This little babe to see. CHORUS

This is Christ, the Lord, Masters be ye glad!
Christmas is come in, And no folk shall be sad! CHORUS

POPULAR (COMPOSED) CAROLS

Lord of the Dance

P19

Sydney Carter 1963

I danced in the morning
When the world was begun
And I danced in the moon
and the stars and the sun
And I came down from heaven
And I danced on the earth
At Bethlehem I had my birth.

*CHORUS: Dance, then, wherever you may be
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he
And I'll lead you all, wherever you may be
And I'll lead you all in the Dance, said he*

I danced for the scribe and the Pharisee
But they would not dance
And they wouldn't follow me.
I danced for the fishermen, for James and John
They came with me and the dance went on.
CHORUS

I danced on the Sabbath and I cured the lame;
The holy people said it was a shame.
They whipped and they stripped and they hung me on high
And they left me there on a cross to die.
CHORUS

I danced on a Friday when the sky turned black -
It's hard to dance with the devil on your back.
They buried my body and they thought I'd gone
But I am the dance, and I still go on.
CHORUS

They cut me down and I leapt up high;
I am the life that'll never, never die;
I'll live in you If you'll live in me -
I am the Lord Of the Dance, said he.
CHORUS



POPULAR (COMPOSED) CAROLS

O Come O Come Emmanuel

P20

anon 8th c. to 15th c. arr. Isaac Watts tr. J. M. Neale 1851

O Come, O Come, Emmanuel
And ransom captive Israel
That mourns in lonely exile here
Until the Son of God appears

CHORUS

*Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee O Israel*

O come, thou rod of Jesse, free
Thine own from Satan's tyranny
From depths of of hell thy people save
And give them vict'ry o'er the grave
CHORUS

O come, O Dayspring, come and cheer
Our spirits by Thine advent here
And drive away the shades of night
And pierce the clouds and bring us light
CHORUS

O come, Thou Key of David, come
And open wide our heavenly home
Make safe the way that leads on high
And close the path to misery
CHORUS

O come, O come, Thou Lord of might
Who to thy tribes, on Sinai's height
In ancient times did'st give the law
In cloud and majesty and awe
CHORUS



POPULAR (COMPOSED) CAROLS

O Holy Night

P21

*Placide Chappeau arr. Adolphe-Charles Adam tr. John Sullivan Dwight
1847*

Oh holy night! The stars are brightly shining
It is the night of the dear Savior's birth!
Long lay the world in sin and error pining
Till he appear'd 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
Oh night divine
Oh night when Christ was born
Oh night divine
Oh night, oh night divine*

Led by the light of Faith serenely beaming
With glowing hearts by His cradle we stand
So led by light of a star sweetly gleaming
Here come the wise men from Orient land
The King of Kings lay thus in lowly manger
In all our trials born to be our friend.

Truly He taught us to love one another
His law is love and His gospel is peace
Chains shall He break for the slave is our brother
And in His name all oppression shall cease
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we
Let all within us praise His holy name.




POPULAR (COMPOSED) CAROLS



O Little Town of Bethlehem

P22



Phillips Brooks 1868





O little town of Bethlehem
How still we see thee lie
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by
Yet in they 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
Oh morning stars together
Proclaim the holy birth.
And praises sing to God the king
And peace to men on earth.



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.



Oh 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.

POPULAR (COMPOSED) CAROLS

Silent Night

P23

Joseph Mohr arr. Franz Gruber 1818

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
Glories stream from heaven afar
Heav'nly hosts sing Alleluia
Christ the savior is born
Christ the savior is born.

Silent night, holy night
Wondrous star, lend thy light
With the angels let us sing
Alleluia to our King
Christ the Saviour is here
Christ the Saviour is here.

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.



POPULAR (COMPOSED) CAROLS



original German: Stille Nacht

Stille Nacht! Heil'ge Nacht! Alles schläft; einsam wacht
Nur das traute heilige Paar. Holder Knab' im lockigten Haar
Schlafe in himmlischer Ruh!
Schlafe in himmlischer Ruh!



Stille Nacht! Heil'ge Nacht! Gottes Sohn, o wie lacht
Lieb' aus deinem göttlichen Mund, Da uns schlägt die rettende Stund'.
Jesus in deiner Geburt!
Jesus in deiner Geburt!



Stille Nacht! Heil'ge Nacht! Die der Welt Heil gebracht
Aus des Himmels goldenen Höhn, Uns der Gnaden Fülle läßt sehn
Jesum in Menschengestalt!
Jesum in Menschengestalt!



Stille Nacht! Heil'ge Nacht! Wo sich heut alle Macht
Väterlicher Liebe ergoß, Und als Bruder huldvoll umschloß
Jesus die Völker der Welt!
Jesus die Völker der Welt!



Stille Nacht! Heil'ge Nacht! Lange schon uns bedacht
Als der Herr vom Grimme befreit In der Väter urgrauer Zeit
Aller Welt Schonung verhiess!
Aller Welt Schonung verhiess!



Stille Nacht! Heil'ge Nacht! Hirten erst kundgemacht
Durch der Engel Alleluja, Tönt es laut bei Ferne und Nah:
"Jesus der Retter ist da!"
"Jesus der Retter ist da!"



POPULAR (COMPOSED) CAROLS

Once in Royal David's City

P24

Mrs. Cecil Frances Alexander arr. H.J. Gauntlett 1848

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.

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.

And through all His wondrous childhood
He would honor and obey
Love and watch the lowly maiden
In whose gentle arms He lay:
Christian children all must be Mild, obedient, good as He.

For he is our childhood's pattern
Day by day, like us He grew;
He was little, weak and helpless
Tears and smiles like us He knew;
And He feeleth for our sadness And He shareth in our gladness.

And our eyes at last shall see Him
Through His own redeeming love;
For that Child so dear and gentle
Is our Lord in heaven above
And He leads His children on To the place where He is gone.

Not in that poor lowly stable
With the oxen standing by
We shall see Him; but in heaven
Set at God's right hand on high;
Where like stars His children crowned All in white shall wait around.



POPULAR (COMPOSED) CAROLS



Sing We Noel

P25

Susan Cooper air trad. French 1980

Over the snowy hills the travelers go
Sing we noel, noel, noel
Calling to wake the sleeping town below
Sing we noel, noel, noel
We bring you joy upon this star
That breaks the darkness from afar
Sing we noel, noel, noel



Nearer they come, their voices clear and high
Sing we noel, noel, noel
Calling their promise to the frosty sky
Sing we noel, noel, noel
We bring you love, the faithful light
Of dawn that comes to end the night
Sing we noel, noel, noel



Sing then and join them as they go their way
Sing we noel, noel, noel
Crossing the world with greetings for this day
Sing we noel, noel, noel
We bring you peace to cherish long
And let tomorrow hear our song
Sing we noel, noel, noel



This Longest Night

P26

Author unknown, 20th c.

This longest night your candles light
Keep watch over all the earth
Welcome hope and cheer through all the year
And rejoice and rejoice in the Sun's rebirth.



POPULAR (COMPOSED) CAROLS

Silver Bells

P27

Jay Livingston and Ray Evans 1950

City sidewalks, busy sidewalks
Dressed in holiday style
In the air there's a feeling of Christmas

Children laughing, people passing
Meeting smile after smile
And on every street corner you'll hear

CHORUS

*Silver bells, silver bells
It's Christmas time in the city
Ring-a-ling, hear them ring
Soon it will be Christmas day*

Strings of street lights, even stop lights
Blink a bright red and green
As the shoppers rush home with their treasures

Hear the snow crunch, see the kids bunch
This is Santa's big scene
And above all this bustle you'll hear
CHORUS



POPULAR (COMPOSED) CAROLS

We Three Kings of Orient Are

P28

John Henry Hopkins 1865

We three kings of orient are
Bearing gifts we traverse afar
Field and fountain, moor and mountain
Following yonder star.

*CHORUS: Oh, 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 for ever, 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
Heaven to earth replies



POPULAR (COMPOSED) CAROLS

White Christmas

P29

Irving Berlin 1940

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
Just like the ones I used to know
Where the treetops glisten And children listen
To hear sleigh bells in the snow

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
With every Christmas card I write
May your days be merry and bright
And may all your Christmases be white

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
With every Christmas card I write
May your days be merry and bright
And may all your Christmases be white.



POPULAR (COMPOSED) CAROLS

Winter Wonderland

P30

Felix Bernard and Dick Smith 1934



Sleigh bells ring, are you listening?
In the lane snow is glistening
A beautiful sight, we're happy tonight
Walking in a winter wonderland



Gone away is the bluebird
Here to stay is a new bird
He sings a love song as we go along
Walking in a winter wonderland



In the meadow we can build a snowman
Then pretend that he is Parson Brown
He'll say: Are you married? We'll say: No man
But you can do the job when you're in town



Later on we'll conspire
As we dream by the fire
To face unafraid the plans that we've made
Walking in a winter wonderland



In the meadow we can build a snowman
And pretend that he's a circus clown
We'll have lots of fun with Mister Snowman
Until all the kiddies knock him down



When it snows ain't it thrilling
Though your nose gets a chilling
We'll frolic and play the Eskimo way
Walking in a winter wonderland



Walking in a winter wonderland
Walking in a winter wonderland