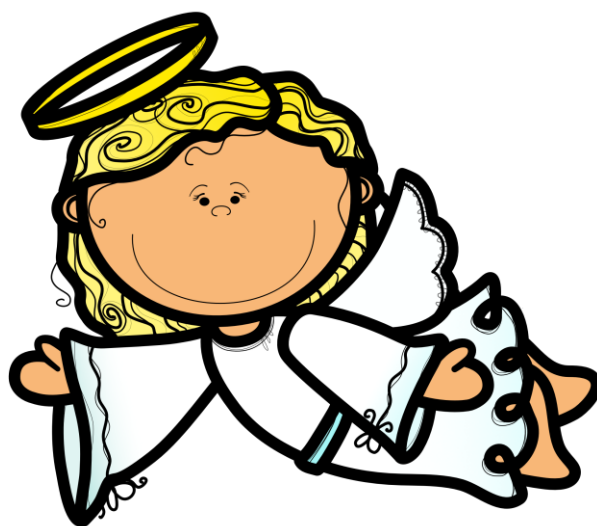


Christmas Carols Booklet



Name:



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The Little Drummer Boy

Come they told me, pa rum pum pum pum.
A new boy King to see, pa rum pum pum pum.
Our finest gifts to bring, pa rum pum pum pum.
To lay before the King, pa rum pum pum pum,
Rum pum pum pum,
Rum pum pum pum.
So to honour him, pa rum pum pum pum,
When we come.

Baby Jesus, pa rum pum pum pum.
I am a poor boy too, pa rum pum pum pum.
I have no gifts to bring, pa rum pum pum pum.
That's fit to give a King, pa rum pum pum pum,
Rum pum pum pum,
Rum pum pum pum.
Shall I play for you, pa rum pum pum pum,
On my drum.



We Three Kings

We three Kings of Orient are,
Bearing gifts we travel afar.
Field and fountain, moor and mountain,
Following yonder star.

Chorus

Oh, star of wonder, star of night,
Star of 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.

[Repeat Chorus]



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 bedside '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.



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,
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.



O Come All Ye Faithful

O come all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem,
Come and behold him, Born the King of angels.

O come let us adore him,
O come let us adore him,
O come let us adore him,
Christ the Lord.

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above!
Glory to God, in the highest.

O come let us adore him,
O come let us adore him,
O come let us adore him,
Christ the Lord.



Mary Will You Take

Mary will you take this baby boy?
Mary will you take this baby boy?
Will you fill the world with love and joy?
Will you take this baby boy?

Mary will you go to the little town?
Mary will you go to the little town?
Will you find him a manger to lay him down?
Will you go to the little town?

Mary will you show your little son?
Mary will you show your little son?
To the Kings on whom the star has shone?
Will You show your little son?

Mary will you tell him we love him so?
Mary will you tell him we love him so?
Will you tell him we would like to show,
That we love him, love him so?



Angels We Have Heard on High

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.

Shepherds, why this jubilee?
Why your joyous strains prolong?
What the gladsome tidings be
Which inspire your heavn'ly song? [Chorus]

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

4. See him in a manger laid,
Whom the choirs of angels praise.
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid
While our hearts in love we raise. [Chorus]



The First Noel

The first Noel the angels 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.

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. [Chorus]

And by the light of that same star,
Three Wise Men came from country far.
To seek for a King was their intent,
And to follow the star wherever it went. [Chorus]



Once in Royal David's City

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 meek, and lowly,
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

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.



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 in the choir.

The holly bears a blossom,
White as the lily flower,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ,
To be our sweet Saviour. [Chorus]

The holly bears a berry,
As red as any blood,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ,
To do poor sinners good. [Chorus]

The holly bears a prickly,
As sharp as any thorn,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ,
On Christmas Day in the morn. [Chorus]



Hark the Herald Angels Sing

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 hosts proclaim,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem!"

Chorus

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 with us in flesh to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel. [Chorus]



Adeste Fideles

Adeste Fideles laeti triumphantes,
Veníte, veníte in Bethlehem.
Natum vidéte, Regem Angelorum:

Chorus

Veníte adoremus,
Veníte adoremus
Veníte adoremus Dóminum.

Deum de Deo, lumen de lúmine,
gestant puellae viscera.
Deum verum, genitum non factum: [Chorus]

Cantet nunc io chorus Angelórum,
Cantet nunc aula caelestium.
Gloria in excelsis Deo: [Chorus]

Ergo qui natus, die hodierna,
Jesu, tibi sit glória.
Patris aeterni Verbum caro factum: [Chorus]



O Little Town of Bethlehem

Chorus

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.

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 thy holy birth.
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth.

[Repeat Chorus]



God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

God rest ye merry gentlemen,
Let nothing you 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

Oh tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy,
Oh tidings of comfort and joy.

In Bethlehem, in Israel,
This blessed Babe was born.
And laid within a manger,
Upon this blessed morn.
The which His Mother Mary,
Did nothing take in scorn.

[Repeat Chorus]



In the Bleak Midwinter

In the bleak midwinter,
Frosty wind made moan,
Earth stood hard as iron,
Water like a stone.
Snow had fallen,
Snow on snow, snow on snow,
In the bleak midwinter, long ago.

Our God, heaven cannot hold him,
Nor earth sustain;
Heaven and earth shall flee away,
When he comes to reign.
In the bleak midwinter,
A stable place sufficed,
the Lord God Almighty, Jesus Christ.

What can I give him,
Poor as I am?
If I were a shepherd,
I would bring a lamb.
If I were a wise man,
I would do my part,
Yet what I can I give him?
Give my heart.



Dong Dong Merrily on High

Ding dong, merrily on high!
In heav'n the bells are ringing.
Ding dong, verily the sky,
Is riv'n with angel singing.

Chorus

Gloria, hosannah in excelsis!

E'en so here below, below,
Let steeple bells be swungen.
And io, io, io,
By priest and people sungen. [Chorus]

Pray ye dutifully prime,
Your matin chime, ye ringers.
May ye beautifully rhyme,
Your evetime song, ye singers. [Chorus]



Little Donkey

Little donkey, little donkey, on the dusty road,
Got to keep on plodding onwards,
With your precious load.
Been a long time, little donkey,
Through the winter's night.
Don't give up now, little donkey
Bethlehem's in sight.

Chorus

Ring out those bells tonight, Bethlehem, Bethlehem,
Follow that star tonight, Bethlehem, Bethlehem.
Little donkey, little donkey, had a heavy day.
Little donkey, carry Mary safely on her way.

Little donkey, little donkey, journey's end is near,
There are wise men waiting for a
Sign to bring them here.
Do not falter, little donkey, there's a star ahead,
It will guide you, little donkey, to a cattle shed.
[Chorus]



An dTógadh Tú a Mhuire

An dtógadh tú a Mhuire an Leanbh seo?
An dtógadh tú a Mhuire an Leanbh seo?
An Leanbh álainn Íosagán.
An dtógadh tú an Leanbh seo?

An rachaidh tú a Mhuire chuig an mbaile beag?
An rachaidh tú a Mhuire chuig an mbaile beag?
An gcuirfidh tú síos ina mhainséar é?
An rachaidh tú chuig an mbaile beag?

An ndéarfadh tú leis go bhfuil grá againn dó?
An ndéarfadh tú leis go bhfuil grá againn dó?
An leanbh beag i dó bhaclainn ó,
Abair leis go bhfuil grá againn dó.

An dtógadh tú a Mhuire an Leanbh seo?
An dtógadh tú a Mhuire an Leanbh seo?
An Leanbh álainn Íosagán.
An dtógadh tú an Leanbh seo?



An Drumadóirín

Tar a dúirt siad liom, pa rum pa pum pum.
Go bhfeicfear Rí an Domhain, pa rum pa pum pum.
Buail féirín deas again, pa rum pa pum pum.
Le cur os comhair an Rí, pa rum pa pum pum,
Rum pa pum pum, rum pa pum pum.
Moladh go deo leis, pa rum pa pum pum,
Rum pa pum pum.

Féach ar Íosagán, pa rum pa pum pum.
Ina lúí sa chliabhán, pa rum pa pum pum.
Muire is Seosamh ann, pa rum pa pum pum.
Déin Íosa gáire liom, pa rum pa pum pum.
Rum pa pum pum, rum pa pum pum.
Moladh go deo leis, pa rum pa pum pum,
Rum pa pum pum.



Mary's Boy Child

Long time ago in Bethlehem, so the Holy Bible said,
Mary's boy child, Jesus Christ,
Was born on Christmas Day.

Chorus

Hark now hear the angels sing, a new King born today,
And man will live forever more,
Because of Christmas Day.
Trumpets sound and angels sing, Listen to what they say,
That Man will live forever more,
Because of Christmas Day.

While shepherds watched their flocks by night,
They see a bright new shining star.
They hear a choir sing a song,
The music seemed to come from afar.

Now Joseph and his wife, Mary,
Came to Bethlehem that night.
They found no place to bear the child,
Not a single room was in sight. [Chorus]

By and by they find a little nook, in a stable so forlorn,
And in a manger cold and dark,
Mary's little Boy child was born. [Chorus]



Oíche Chiúin

Oíche chiúin, oíche Mhic Dé,
Cách 'na suan dís araon,
Dís is dílse 'faire le spéis.
Naoin beag gnaoigheal
ceananntais caomh,
Críost, 'na chodhladh go séimh.
Críost, 'na chodhladh go séimh.

Oíche chiúin, oíche Mhic Dé,
Aoirí ar dtús chuala 'n scéal.
Allelúia aingeal ag glaoch.
Cantain suairc i ngar is i gcéin,
Críost an Slánaitheoir Féin,
Críost an Slánaitheoir Féin.

Oíche chiúin, oíche Mhic Dé,
Cách 'na suan dís araon,
Dís is dílse 'faire le spéis.
Naoin beag gnaoigheal,
ceananntais caomh,
Críost, 'na chodhladh go séimh,
Críost, 'na chodhladh go séimh.



Good King Wenceslas

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 you know 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 food and bring me wine, bring me pine logs
hither,
You and I will see him dine, when we bear them
thither."

Page and monarch, forth they went, forth they went
together,
Through the cold wind's wild lament and the bitter
weather.



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