## 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:

***Chorus: O come, let us adore Him,***

***O come, let us adore Him,***

***O come, let us adore Him,***

***Christ the Lord!***

God of God, Light of Light,

Lo! He abhors not the Virgin’s womb;

Very God, Begotten, not created:

***Chorus: O come, let us adore Him…***

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,

Sing all ye citizens of heav’n above;

Glory to God in the highest:

***Chorus: O come, let us adore Him…***

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,

 Born on Christmas morning,

Jesu, to Thee be glory giv’n;

Word of the Father,

Now in flesh appearing:

***Chorus: O come, let us adore Him…***

**DING DONG**

Ding dong! merrily on high in heav’n the bells are ringing:

Ding dong! verily the sky is riv’n with angel singing,

Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

E’en so here below, below, let steeple bells be swungen,

And io io io, by priest and people sungen.

Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

Pray you dutifully prime your matin chime, ye ringers;

May you beautifully rime your evetime song, ye singers.

Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

**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 thy dark streets shineth the everlasting light

The hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee tonight

O morning stars together proclaim the holy birth

And praises sing to God the King and peace to men on earth

For Christ is born of Mary and, gathered all above,

While mortals sleep, the angels keep their watch of wond’ring love.

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.

**JOY TO THE WORLD**

Joy to the world! The Lord is come

Let earth receive her King

Let every heart prepare Him room

And heav’n and nature sing

And heav’n and nature sing

And heav’n, and heav’n and nature sing.

Joy to the world! The Saviour 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.

**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.

Our Saviour Christ and his lady

On Christmas Day on Christmas Day

Our Saviour Christ and his lady

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 on Christmas Day

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.

And all the angels in heav’n shall sing

On Christmas Day on Christmas Day

And all the angels in heav’n shall sing

On Christmas Day in the morning.

And all the souls on earth shall sing

On Christmas Day on Christmas Day

And all the souls on earth shall sing

On Christmas Day in the morning.

Then let us all rejoice amain!

On Christmas Day on Christmas Day

Then let us all rejoice amain!

On Christmas Day in the morning.

**SUSSEX CAROL**

On Christmas night all Christians sing,

To hear the news the angels bring,

On Christmas night all Christians sing,

To hear the news the angels bring

News of great joy, news of great mirth,

News of our merciful King’s birth

Then why should men on earth be so sad,

Since our Redeemer made us glad,

Then why should men on earth be so sad,

Since our Redeemer made us glad

News of great joy, news of great mirth,

News of our merciful King’s birth

**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.

Be near me, Lord Jesus; I ask thee to stay

Close by me for ever, and love me I pray.

Bless all the dear children in thy tender care,

And fit us for heaven, to live with thee there.

**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.

***Chorus: Hark! the herald angels sing***

***Glory to the new-born King.***

Christ, by highest Heav’n adored,

Christ, the everlasting Lord.

Late in time behold Him come

Offspring of a Virgin’s womb!

Veiled in flesh the God-head see,

Hail the incarnate Deity!

Pleased as man with man to dwell,

Jesus, our Emmanuel,

***Chorus: Hark! the herald angels sing***

***Glory to the new-born King.***

Hail 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.

***Chorus: Hark! the herald angels sing***

***Glory to the new-born King.***