## **Jingle Bells**

Dashing through the snow
In a one-horse open sleigh
O'er the hills we go
Laughing all the way
Bells on Bobtails ring
Making spirits bright
What fun it is to ride and sing
A sleighing song tonight, Oh

Jingle Bells, Jingle Bells
Jingle all the way
Oh what fun it is to ride in a
One-horse open sleigh
Jingle bells, Jingle Bells
Jingle all the way
Oh what fun it is to ride in a
One-horse open sleigh

# We Wish You a Merry Christmas

We wish you a Merry Christmas, We wish you a Merry Christmas, We wish you a Merry Christmas, and a Happy New Year!

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin, Good tidings for Christmas and a Happy New Year!

We wish you a Merry Christmas, We wish you a Merry Christmas, We wish you a Merry Christmas, and a Happy New Year!

## Joy to the World

Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth receive her King; Let every heart prepare him room, And heaven and nature sing, And heaven and nature sing, And heaven, and heaven, and nature sing.

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.

### Go, Tell It on the Mountain & The First Noel

Go, tell it on the mountain, over the hills and everywhere; Go, tell it on the mountain, that Jesus Christ is born.

While shepherds kept their watching o'er silent flocks by night, Behold throughout the heavens there shone a holy light.

Go, tell it on the mountain, over the hills and everywhere; Go, tell it on the mountain, that Jesus Christ is born.

The shepherds feared and trembled, when lo! above the earth, Rang out the angel chorus that hailed the Savior's birth.

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.

Noel, noel, noel, born is the King of Israel.

This star drew nigh to the northwest, o'er Bethlehem it took its rest; And there it did both stop and stay, right over the place where Jesus lay. Noel, noel, noel, born is the King of Israel. Down in a lowly manger the humble Christ was born, And God sent us salvation that blessed Christmas morn.

Go, tell it on the mountain, over the hills and everywhere; Go, tell it on the mountain, that Jesus Christ is born.

#### 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 host proclaim, "Christ is born in Bethlehem!" Hark! the herald angels sign, "Glory to the newborn King!"

Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Righteousness! Light and life to all he brings, risen with healing in his wings. Mild he lays his glory by, born that we no more may die, Born to raise us from the earth, born to give us second birth. Hark! the herald angels sign, "Glory to the newborn King!"

### **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. Gloria, in excelsis Deo! Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

See him in a manger laid, whom the choirs of angels praise, Mary, Joseph, lend your aid, while our hearts in love we raise. Gloria, in excelsis Deo! Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

## O Come, All Ye Faithful & O Come, Let Us Adore Him

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;

O sing, all ye citizens of heaven above!

Glory to God, all glory in the highest;

O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him,

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

We'll praise His name forever, we'll praise His name forever, We'll praise His name forever, Christ the Lord.

We'll give Him all the glory, we'll give Him all the glory, We'll give Him all the glory, Christ the Lord.

For He alone is worthy, for He alone is worthy, For He alone is worthy, Christ the Lord.

### Silent Night, Holy 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;
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia!
Christ the Savior is born!
Christ the Savior 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.