# Carol Lyrics

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# 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 thou knows 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 the 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"  
"Ark my footsteps, my good page  
Tread thou in them boldly  
Thou shalt find the winter's rage  
Freeze thy blood less coldly"

In his master's step he trod  
Where the snow lay dented  
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

# Oh 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!

God of God, Light of Light  
Lo, He abhors not the Virgin's womb  
Very God  
Begotten, not created  
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  
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!

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning  
Jesus, to Thee be glory given  
Word of the Father  
Now in flesh appearing  
O come, let us adore Him  
O come, let us adore Him  
O come, let us adore Him  
Christ the Lord!

# Deck the Halls

Deck the halls with boughs of holly  
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la  
'Tis the season to be jolly  
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la  
Don we now our gay apparel  
Fa-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la  
Troll the ancient Yule-tide carol  
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

See the blazing Yule before us  
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la  
Strike the harp and join the chorus  
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la  
Follow me in merry measure  
Fa-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la  
While I tell of Yule-tide treasure  
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

Fast away the old year passes  
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la  
Hail the new year, lads and lasses  
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la  
Sing we joyous, all together  
Fa-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la  
Heedless of the wind and weather  
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

# Twelve Days of Christmas

On the first day of Christmas  
My true love gave to me  
A partridge in a pear tree

On the second day of Christmas  
My true love gave to me  
Two turtle doves  
And a partridge in a pear tree

On the third day of Christmas  
My true love gave to me  
Three French hens  
Two turtle doves  
And a partridge in a pear tree

On the fourth day of Christmas  
My true love gave to me  
Four calling birds  
Three French hens  
Two turtle doves  
And a partridge in a pear tree

On the fifth day of Christmas  
My true love gave to me  
Five gold rings  
Four calling birds  
Three French hens  
Two turtle doves  
And a partridge in a pear tree

On the sixth day of Christmas  
My true love gave to me  
Six geese a laying  
Five gold rings  
Four calling birds  
Three French hens  
Two turtle doves  
And a partridge in a pear tree

On the seventh day of Christmas  
My true love gave to me  
Seven swans a swimming  
Six geese a laying  
Five gold rings  
Four calling birds  
Three French hens  
Two turtle doves  
And a partridge in a pear tree

On the eighth day of Christmas  
My true love gave to me  
Eight maids a milking  
Seven swans a swimming  
Six geese a laying  
Five gold rings  
Four calling birds  
Three French hens  
Two turtle doves  
And a partridge in a pear tree

On the ninth day of Christmas  
My true love gave to me  
Nine ladies dancing  
Eight maids a milking  
Seven swans a swimming  
Six geese a laying  
Five gold rings  
Four calling birds  
Three French hens  
Two turtle doves  
And a partridge in a pear tree

On the tenth day of Christmas  
My true love gave to me  
Ten lords a leaping  
Nine ladies dancing  
Eight maids a milking  
Seven swans a swimming  
Six geese a laying  
Five gold rings  
Four calling birds  
Three French hens  
Two turtle doves  
And a partridge in a pear tree

On the eleventh day of Christmas  
My true love gave to me  
Eleven pipers piping  
Ten lords a leaping  
Nine ladies dancing  
Eight maids a milking  
Seven swans a swimming  
Six geese a laying  
Five gold rings  
Four calling birds  
Three French hens  
Two turtle doves  
And a partridge in a pear tree

On the twelfth day of Christmas  
My true love gave to me  
12 drummers drumming  
Eleven pipers piping  
Ten lords a leaping  
Nine ladies dancing  
Eight maids a milking  
Seven swans a swimming  
Six geese a laying  
Five gold rings  
Four calling birds  
Three French hens  
Two turtle doves  
And a partridge in a pear tree

# 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 angelic hosts proclaim:  
"Christ is born in Bethlehem"  
Hark! the herald angels sing:  
"Glory to the newborn 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 Godhead see;  
Hail the incarnate Deity  
Pleased as man with man to dwell  
Jesus, our Emmanuel  
Hark! the herald angels sing:  
"Glory to the newborn King!"

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

# 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!  
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

# 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  
We wish you a Merry Christmas  
And a Happy New Year

Now bring us some figgy pudding  
Now bring us some figgy pudding  
Now bring us some figgy pudding  
And a cup of good cheer

We won’t go until we get some  
We won’t go until we get some  
We won’t go until we get some  
So bring it right here

So bring us some figgy pudding  
So bring us some figgy pudding  
So bring us some figgy pudding  
And bring it right here

Good tidings we bring  
To you and your kin  
We wish you a Merry Christmas  
And a Happy New Year