

Angels we have heard on high \* Sweetly singing over the plains \*  
 And the mountains in reply, \* Echoing their joyous strains. \*  
 Gloria In excelsis Deo Gloria \* In excelsis Deo \* Shepherds, why  
 this Jubilee? \* Why your joyous strains prolong? \* What the  
 glad some things be \* Which inspire your heavenly song? \* Gloria  
 In excelsis Deo Gloria \* In excelsis Deo \* Come to Bethlehem  
 and see \* Him whose birth the angels sing; \* Come, adore on bended  
 knee \* Christ, the Lord, the newborn King \* Gloria In excelsis  
 Deo Gloria \* In excelsis Deo \* See Him in a manger laid \* Jesus,  
 Lord of heaven and earth! \* Mary, Joseph, lend your aid, \* With  
 us sing our Saviour's birth. \* God rest you merry gentlemen, \*  
 Let nothing you dismay, \* Remember Christ our Saviour \* Was  
 born on Christmas Day. \* To save us all from Satan's power  
 \* When we were gone astray: \* O things of comfort and joy,  
 comfort and joy! \* O things of comfort and joy! \* In  
 Bethlehem, in Jewry, \* This blessed Babe was born, \* And laid  
 within a manger, \* Upon this blessed morn; \* To which His mother  
 Mary \* Did nothing take in scorn: \* From God, our heav'nly  
 Father, \* A blessed angel came: \* And unto certain shepherds \*  
 Brought things of the same; \* How that in Bethlehem was born \*  
 The Son of God by Name: The Shepherds at those things \* Rejoiced  
 much in mind, \* And left their flocks a-feeding. \* In tempest,  
 storm and wind, \* And went to Bethlehem straightway \* This  
 blessed Babe to find: \* Now to the Lord sing praises, \* All you  
 within this place, \* And with true love and brotherhood \* Each  
 other now embrace; \* This holy Tide of Christmas \* All others doth  
 deface \* Let come 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



God rest you merry gentlemen, \* Let nothing you dismay, \*  
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 save us all from Satan's power \* When we were gone astray: \*  
 Chorus \* O things of comfort and joy, comfort and joy! \* O  
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 place, \* And with true love and brotherhood \* Each other now  
 embrace; \* This holy Tide of Christmas \* All others doth deface: \*  
 O things of comfort and joy, comfort and joy! \* O things of  
 comfort and joy! \* What Child is this, who laid to rest, \* On  
 Mary's lap is sleeping? \* Whom angels greet with anthems  
 sweet \* While shepherds watch are keeping? \* This, this is Christ  
 the King, \* Whom shepherds guard and angels sing. \* Haste, haste to  
 bring Him laud, \* The Babe, the Son of Mary. \* Why lies He in  
 such mean estate \* Where ox and ass are feeding? \* Good  
 Christian, fear for sinners here, \* The Silent Word is pleading. So  
 bring Him incense, gold and myrrh; \* Some peasant King, to own

# Celebrate The Season

Your guide to fun and festivities

CAROL SONG SHEETS

TORONTO STAR

DESIGN BY KATHLEEN DOODY/TORONTO STAR

## 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 the angelic host proclaim,  
“Christ is born in Bethlehem.”

### Chorus

*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!  
**(Chorus)**  
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.  
**(Chorus)**

## It Came Upon The Midnight Clear

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’d;  
And still their heav’nly music floats  
O’er all the weary world.  
Above its sad and lowly plains,

They bend on hov’ring wing;  
And ever o’er its Babel sounds  
The blessed angels sing.  
For lo! the days are hast’ning on,  
By prophets seen of old.  
When with the ever-circling years  
Shall come the time foretold.  
When the new heav’n and earth  
shall own  
The Prince of Peace, their King,  
And the whole of the world send  
back the song  
Which now the angels sing.

## Jingle Bells

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.  
A day or two ago  
Thought I’d take a ride  
Soon Miss Fanny Bright*

Was seated at my side.  
The horse was lean and lank,  
Misfortune seem’d his lot;  
He got into a drifted bank,  
And there we got upset.  
**(Chorus)**  
Now the ground is white,  
So go it while you’re young;  
Take the girls tonight,  
And sing this sleighing song.  
Just get a bob-tailed nag,  
Two-forty for his speed;  
Then hitch him to an open sleigh,  
And crack! You’ll take the lead.  
**(Chorus)**

## Huron Christmas Carol (Jesous Ahathonhia)

*(English translation by J.E. Middleton)*  
’Twas in the moon of wintertime  
When all the birds had fled  
That mighty Gitchi Manitou  
Sent angel choirs instead.  
Before their light the stars grew dim,  
And wond’ring hunters heard the  
hymn:  
**Chorus**  
*Jesus, your King, is born;  
Jesus is born!  
In excelsis gloria!*  
Within a lodge of broken bark,  
The tender Babe was found;

A ragged robe of rabbit skin  
Enwrapped his beauty round.  
And as the hunter braves drew nigh,  
the Angel song rang loud and high:  
**(Chorus)**  
O children of the forest free,  
O sons of Manitou,  
The Holy Child of earth and heav’n  
Is born today for you.  
Come kneel before the radiant Boy  
Who brings you beauty,  
peace and joy:  
**(Chorus)**  
*(Used by permission Fredrick Harns Music Co.  
Limited, Oakville, Ont.)*

## Joy To The World

Joy to the world! the Lord has 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 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, on Christmas Day  
in the morning.  
The Virgin Mary and Christ were there  
On Christmas Day, etc.  
They sailed into Bethlehem.  
On Christmas Day etc.  
And all the bells on earth shall ring.  
On Christmas Day, etc.

## 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!*

Sing, choirs of angels,  
Sing, in exultation,  
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above;  
Glory to God in the highest:  
**(Chorus)**  
Yea, Lord we greet thee,  
Born this happy morning,  
Jesus, to Thee be glory given;  
Word of the Father,  
Now in flesh appearing:  
**(Chorus)**

## O Holy Night

O holy night,  
the stars are brightly shining;  
It is the night of  
our dear Savior's birth!  
Long lay the world  
in sin and error pining,  
Till He appeared  
and the soul felt its worth.  
A thrill of hope,  
he weary world rejoices,  
For yonder breaks  
a new and glorious morn.  
Fall on your knees,  
O hear the angel voices!  
O night divine,  
O night when Christ was born!  
O night divine, O night,  
O 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 came the wise men  
from Orient land.  
The King of Kings lay thus

in lowly manger,  
In all our trials born  
to be our Friend!  
He knows our need,  
To our weakness no stranger;  
Behold your King!  
Before the lowly bend!  
Behold your King! your King!  
Before Him bend.  
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!  
Christ is the Lord,  
Oh praise His name forever,  
His pow'r and glory  
evermore proclaim  
His pow'r and glory  
evermore proclaim.

## Rudolph The Red-Nosed Reindeer

You know Dasher and Dancer  
And Prancer and Vixen,  
Comet and Cupid  
And Donner and Blitzen.  
But do you recall  
The most famous reindeer of all?  
Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer  
Had a very shiny nose  
And if you ever saw it  
You would even say it glows  
All of the other reindeer

Used to laugh and call him names  
They never let poor Rudolph  
Join in any reindeer games  
Then one foggy Christmas Eve  
Santa came to say  
Rudolph with your nose so bright  
Won't you guide my sleigh tonight?  
Then how the reindeer loved him  
As they shouted out with glee  
"Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer  
You'll go down in history!"

## 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,

Heav'nly hosts sing Allelujah,  
Christ, the Saviour is born.  
Christ, the Saviour 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.

## O 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!

## Jingle Bell Rock

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock  
Jingle bells swing and jingle bells ring  
Snowing and blowing up bushels of fun  
Now the jingle hop has begun.  
Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock  
Jingle bells chime in jingle bell time  
Dancing and prancing in  
Jingle Bell Square  
In the frosty air.  
What a bright time, it's the right time

For Christ is born of Mary;  
And gathered all above,  
While mortals sleep, the angels keep  
Their watch of wondering love.  
O 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.

To rock the night away  
Jingle bell time is a swell time  
To go gliding in a one-horse sleigh  
Giddy-up jingle horse,  
pick up your feet  
Jingle around the clock  
Mix and a-mingle in the jingling beat  
That's the jingle bell rock,  
That's the jingle bell,  
That's the jingle bell rock.

## Frosty the Snowman

Frosty the snowman was  
a jolly happy soul,  
With a corncob pipe and  
a button nose,  
And two eyes made out of coal.  
Frosty the snowman is a fairy tale,  
they say,  
He was made of snow  
But the children know  
How he came to life one day.  
There must have been some magic  
in that old silk hat they found.  
For when they placed it on his head,  
He began to dance around.  
O, Frosty the snowman  
Was alive as he could be,  
And the children say he could laugh  
And play just the same as you and me.  
Thumpetty thump thump,  
Thumpetty thump thump,  
Look at Frosty go.  
Thumpetty thump thump,  
Thumpetty thump thump,  
Over the hills of snow.

Frosty the snowman knew  
The sun was hot that day,  
So he said, "Let's run and  
we'll have some fun  
now before I melt away."  
Down to the village,  
With a broomstick in his hand,  
Running here and there all  
Around the square saying,  
Catch me if you can.  
He led them down the streets of town  
Right to the traffic cop.  
And he only paused a moment when  
He heard him holler "Stop!"  
For Frosty the snowman  
Had to hurry on his way,  
But he waved goodbye saying,  
"Don't you cry,  
I'll be back again some day."  
Thumpetty thump thump,  
Thumpetty thump thump,  
Look at Frosty go.  
Thumpetty thump thump,  
Thumpetty thump thump,  
Over the hills of snow.

## White Christmas

The sun is shining,  
The grass is green,  
The orange and palm trees sway.  
There's never been such a day  
In Beverly Hills, L.A.  
But it's December the twenty  
fourth,  
And I am longing to be up north.

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas,

## 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,

## The First Noël

The first Noël, the angels did say,  
Was to certain poor shepherds  
in fields as they lay;  
In fields where they lay a keeping  
their sheep,  
On a cold winter's night that  
was so deep.

### Chorus

*Noël, Noël, Noël, Noël,  
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.

## God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen

God rest you merry gentlemen,  
Let nothing you dismay,  
Remember Christ our Saviour  
Was born on Christmas Day.  
To save us all from Satan's power  
When we were gone astray:

### Chorus

*O tidings of comfort and joy,  
comfort and joy!*  
*O tidings of comfort and joy!*  
In Bethlehem, in Jewry,  
This blessed Babe was born,  
And laid within a manger,  
Upon this blessed morn;  
To which His mother Mary  
Did nothing take in scorn:  
**(Chorus)**  
From God, our heav'nly Father,  
A blessed angel came:

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 ev'ry Christmas card I write:  
"May your days be merry and bright  
And may all your Christmases be  
white."

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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.

### (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)

Then let us all with one accord  
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord;  
That hath made heaven and earth  
of nought,  
And with His Blood mankind  
hath bought.

### (Chorus)

And unto certain shepherds  
Brought tidings of the same;  
How that in Bethlehem was born  
The Son of God by Name:  
**(Chorus)**  
The Shepherds at those tidings  
Rejoiced much in mind,  
And left their flocks a-feeding.  
In tempest, storm and wind,  
And went to Bethlehem straightway  
This blessed Babe to find:

### (Chorus)

Now to the Lord sing praises,  
All you within this place,  
And with true love and brotherhood  
Each other now embrace;  
This holy tide of Christmas  
All others doth deface:  
**(Chorus)**

## Angels We Have Heard On High

Angels we have heard on high  
Sweetly singing over 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

## We Three Kings

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

### Chorus

*O 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 forever, ceasing never,  
Over us all to reign.

### (Chorus)

Frankincense to offer have I,

## 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 Yuletide carol,  
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la,

## Good King Wenceslaus

Good King Wenceslaus look'd 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."

Which inspire your heavenly 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)**  
See Him in a manger laid  
Jesus, Lord of heaven and earth!  
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid,  
With us sing our Savior's birth.  
**(Chorus)**

Incense owns a Deity nigh,  
Pray'r and praising,  
All men raising,  
Worship Him, God most high.  
**(Chorus)**

Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume  
Breathes a life of gathering gloom;  
Sorrowing, sighing,  
Bleeding, dying,  
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.  
**(Chorus)**  
Glorious now behold Him arise,  
King and God and Sacrifice!  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Earth to the Heav'ns replies.  
**(Chorus)**

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 Yuletide treasure,  
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la.

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.