Songwords
For
Christmas Carols (CLCD06)
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>PAGE</th>
<th>TITLE</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>3</td>
<td>Away In A Manger</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4</td>
<td>We Three Kings</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5</td>
<td>Silent Night</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6</td>
<td>O Little Town Of Bethlehem</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7</td>
<td>Ding Dong Merrily On High</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8</td>
<td>While Shepherd’s Watched Their Flocks By Night</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9</td>
<td>Infant Holy, Infant Lowly</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10</td>
<td>Mary Had A Baby</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>11</td>
<td>Hark The Herald Angels Sing</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12</td>
<td>Girls And Boys Leave Your Toys</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>13</td>
<td>Once In Royal David’s City</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>14</td>
<td>Shepherds Are You Listening?</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>15</td>
<td>Good King Wenceslas</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>16</td>
<td>In The Bleak Midwinter</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>17</td>
<td>Calypso Carol</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>18</td>
<td>Little Jesus Sweetly Sleep (Rocking Carol)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>19</td>
<td>God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>20</td>
<td>Run With Torches To Light The Dim Stable</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>21</td>
<td>Many Miles</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>22</td>
<td>Oh Come All Ye Faithful</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
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 be my side until 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 fit us for heaven, to live with Thee there
WE THREE KINGS

CLCD06 TRACK 2 / 20

We three kings of Orient are
Bearing gifts, we traverse afar
Field and mountain, 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 plain
Gold I bring to crown Him again
King forever, ceasing never
Over us all to reign

(chorus)

Frankincense to offer have I
Incense owns a deity nigh
Prayer 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 a stone cold tomb

(chorus)

Glorious now, behold him arise
King, and God, and sacrifice
Heaven sings alleluia
Alleluia the Earth replies

(chorus)
CLCD06 TRACK 3 / 20
SILENT NIGHT

Silent night, holy night
All is calm, all is bright
Round the virgin mother and Child
Holy Infant, so tender and mild
Sleep in heavenly peace
Sleep in heavenly peace

Silent night, holy night
Shepherds first saw the sight
Glories stream from heaven afar
Heavenly hosts sing ‘Alleluia’
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
Jesu, Lord at thy birth
Jesu, 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 three 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 given
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heav'n
No ear may his His coming
But in this world of sin
Where meek souls will receive him still
The dear Christ enters in

O holy Child of Bethlehem
Descend to us, we pray
Cast out our sin and enter in
Be born to us today
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell
O come to us, abide with us
Our Lord Emmanuel
DING DONG MERRILY ON HIGH

Ding dong merrily on high
In Heaven the bells are ringing
  Ding dong verily the sky
Is riv’n with angels singing
G-l-o-r-i-a, Hosanna in excelsis
G-l-o-r-i-a, Hosanna in excelsis

E’vn so here below below
Let steeple bells be swugen
  And i-o i-o i-o
By priest and people sungen
G-l-o-r-i-a, Hosanna in excelsis
G-l-o-r-i-a, Hosanna in excelsis

Pray you dutifully prime
Your matin chime ye ringers
  May you beautifully rime
Your eve-time song ye singers
G-l-o-r-i-a, Hosanna in excelsis
G-l-o-r-i-a, Hosanna in excelsis
WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCHED THEIR FLOCKS BY NIGHT

While shepherds watched their flocks by night
All seated on the ground
The angel of the Lord came down
And glory shone around

‘Fear not’ said he for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind
‘Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind’.

‘To you in David’s town this day
Is born of David’s line
A Saviour who is Christ the Lord
And this shall be the sign’.

The heavenly Babe you there shall find
To human view displayed
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands
And in a manger laid’.

Thus spake the seraph and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels praising God who thus
Addressed their joyful song

‘All glory be to God on high
And on the Earth be peace
Goodwill henceforth from heaven to men
Begin and never cease’.
Infant holy, Infant lowly, for His bed a cattle stall
Oxen lowing, little knowing, Christ the Babe is Lord of all
Swift are winging, angels singing, noels ringing, tidings bringing
Christ the Babe is Lord of all
Christ the Babe is Lord of all

Flocks were sleeping, shepherds keeping vigil till the morning new
Saw the glory, heard the story, tidings of a Gospel true
Thus rejoicing, free from sorrow, praises voicing, greet the morrow
Christ the Babe was born for you
Christ the Babe was born for you

Infant holy, Infant lowly, for His bed a cattle stall
Oxen lowing, little knowing, Christ the Babe is Lord of all
Swift are winging, angels singing, noels ringing, tidings bringing
Christ the Babe is Lord of all
Christ the Babe is Lord of all
Mary had a baby, yes Lord
Mary had a baby, yes my Lord
Mary had a baby, yes Lord
The people came to worship Him in Bethlehem

She called Him Jesus, yes Lord
She called Him Jesus, yes my Lord
She called Him Jesus, yes Lord
The people came to worship Him in Bethlehem

Where was He born, yes Lord
Where was He born, yes my Lord
Where was He born, yes Lord
The people came to worship Him in Bethlehem

Born in a stable, yes Lord
Born in a stable, yes my Lord
Born in a stable, yes Lord
The people came to worship Him in Bethlehem

Where did she lay Him, yes Lord
Where did she lay Him, yes my Lord
Where did she lay Him, yes Lord
The people came to worship Him in Bethlehem

Laid Him in a manger, yes Lord
Laid Him in a manger, yes my Lord
Laid Him in a manger, yes Lord
The people came to worship Him in Bethlehem

Who came to see Him, yes Lord
Who came to see Him, yes my Lord
Who came to see Him, yes Lord
The people came to worship Him in Bethlehem

Kings and shepherds, yes Lord
Kings and shepherds, yes my Lord
Kings and shepherds, yes Lord
The people came to worship Him in Bethlehem
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'
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'
Girls and boys leave your toys, make no noise
Kneel at His crib and worship Him
At thy shrine, Child divine
We are thine, our Saviours here

Alleluia the church bells ring
Alleluia the angels sing
Alleluia from everything
All must draw near

On that day, far away, Jesus lay
Angels were watching round his head
Holy Child, mother mild, undefiled
We sing Thy praise

Alleluia the church bells ring
Alleluia the angels sing
Alleluia from everything
All must draw near

Shepherds came at the fame of my name
Angels there guide to Bethlehem
In that place saw Thy face
Filled with grace stored at thy door

Alleluia the church bells ring
Alleluia the angels sing
Alleluia from everything
All must draw near

Alleluia the church bells ring
Alleluia the angels sing
Alleluia from everything
All must draw near
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 mean and lowly
Lived on Earth our Saviour Holy

And through all His wondrous childhood
He would honour and obey
Love and watch the lowly mother
In whose gentle arms He lay
Christian children all must be
Mild, obedient, good as He

For He is our childhood's pattern
Day by day like us He grew
He was little, weak, and helpless
Tears and smiles like us He knew
And He feeleth for our sadness
And He shareth in our gladness

And our eyes at last shall see Him
Through His own redeeming love
For that Child so dear and gentle
Is our Lord in heaven above
And he leads his children on
To a place where he is gone
SHEPHERDS ARE YOU LISTENING

Shepherds are you listening
Listen what the angels sing
For tonight in Bethlehem
Is born a Baby King

Shepherds are you listening
Rub the sleep from out your eyes
Leave your sheep upon the hills
And run to Bethlehem

So the shepherds run and found where Jesus lay
And they knelt as He was sleeping in the hay

People are you listening
Such a thing tonight we've seen
First the sky was filled with angels
Was it all a dream?

People are you listening
Life will never be the same
Lying in a stable where
We saw the Son of God

So the shepherds run and found where Jesus lay
And they knelt as He was sleeping in the hay

People are you listening
Such a thing tonight we've seen
First the sky was filled with angels
Was it all a dream?

People are you listening
Life will never be the same
Lying in a stable where
We saw the Son of God
Good King Wenceslas last 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, gathering 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 his 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
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
In the bleak midwinter, frosty wind made moan
Earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone
Snow has 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

Angels and archangels may have gathered there
Cherubim and seraphim thronged the air
But his mother only in her maiden bliss
Worshipped the Beloved with a kiss

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
What can I give him, give my heart
Unfortunately for copyright reasons, we are unable to supply lyrics for this song.
CLCD06 TRACK 16 / 20
LITTLE JESUS SWEETLY SLEEP

Little Jesus sweetly sleep
   Do not stir
We will lend a cloak of fur

We will rock you, rock you, rock you
We will rock you, rock you, rock you
See the fur to keep you warm
Snugly round your tiny form

Mary’s little Baby sleep
   Sweetly sleep
Sleep in comfort, slumber deep

We will rock you, rock you, rock you
We will rock you, rock you, rock you
We will serve you all we can
Darling, darling little man
CLCD06 TRACK 17 / 20

GOD REST YE 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
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy

From God our Heavenly Father
A blessed Angel came
And unto certain Shepherds
Brought tidings of the same
How that in Bethlehem was born
The Son of God by Name
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy

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
The Son of God to find
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy

And when they came to Bethlehem
Where our dear Saviour lay
They found Him in a manger
Where oxen feed on hay
His Mother Mary kneeling down
Unto the Lord did pray
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy

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
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy

...Tidings of comfort and joy
Run with torches to light the dim stable
Run with torches, good villagers run
Christ is born, oh come and adore Him
Mary calls you, kneel before Him

Our, our beautiful mother Mary
Our, our beautiful Baby Son

Make no noise as you hurry to greet Him
Make no noise, no disturbance make
One and all of you come and adore Him
Quietly, quietly kneel before Him

Hush, hush Baby is gently sleeping
Hush, hush quietly less He awake

See who knocks on the door so loudly
See who knocks, oh good people see
Open please that I may adore Him
Lay my plate of cakes before Him

Tuck, tuck, merrily let me greet Him
Tuck, tuck, merrily join with me
CLCD06 TRACK 19 / 20
MANY MILES

Many miles to travel 'til we get there
Mary sitting on a donkey carrying her child
Plodding on wearily, are we nearly there?
Many miles, still many miles

Only one more mile until we get there
Mary's glad, but Joseph's wondering where they're going to stay
Plodding on hopefully, just a little way
Nearly there, yes we're nearly there

Only one more mile until we get there
Mary's glad, but Joseph's wondering where they're going to stay
Plodding on hopefully, just a little way
Nearly there, yes we're nearly there
O come all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant
  O come ye, oh come ye to Bethlehem
Come and behold Him, born the King of angels
O come let us adore Him, oh 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, oh 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, oh come let us adore Him
  O come let us adore Him, Christ the Lord