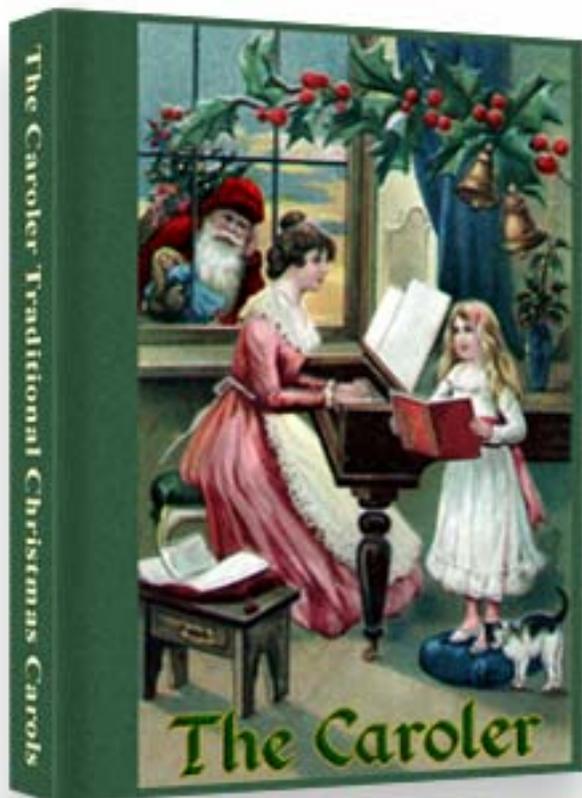


The Caroler



Thank you for downloading the PDF version of The Caroler, a collection of traditional Christmas Carols.

The songs in this volume are a hundred plus years old. Some are so old that their origin has been lost in history.

We hope that you will enjoy the selection of traditional Christmas songs during the Christmas Season!

Merry Christmas!

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The Caroler

About The Caroler

The Christmas songs featured in this volume of The Caroler are all traditional Christmas songs, many of them hundreds of years old.

The lyrics for each song are on a separate page so you can print out the songs you want and sort them in order for caroling or for Christmas sing songs.

At the top right-hand corner of each song's lyrics, you'll see links for sheet music and to listen to the song. You will need to have an Internet connection to use these links.

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The Caroler

List of Christmas Carols

A Child is Born in Bethlehem
A Great and Mighty Wonder
Amid the Silence
And All In The Morning
Angels We Have Heard On High
Angels, from the Realms of Glory
Auld Lang Syne
Away in a Manger
Behold That Star
Behold the Great Creator
Beside Thy Cradle Here I Stand
Blessed be that Maid Marie
Bohemian Christmas Carol
Brightest and Best of the Sons of the Morning
Childing of a Maiden Bright
Christ Was Born on Christmas Day
Christians, Lo, The Star
Christmas Hymn (A Virgin Unspotted) (STB)
Christmasse Comes But Once A Year
Come, Listen to my Story
Come, Ye Lofty
Deck the Halls
Earth Today Rejoices
Emanuel
From Heaven Above
From the Eastern Mountains
From Virgin's Womb



List of Christmas Carols

Gather Around the Christmas Tree
Go Tell It On The Mountains
God From On High
God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen
Good Christian Men, Rejoice
Good King Wenceslas
Hail the Blest Morn
Hark! Hark! Glad Tidings Charm Our Ears
Hark! How All The Welkin Rings
Hark! The Glad Sound
Hark! The Herald Angels Sing
Heaven's Christmas Tree
I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day
I Saw Three Ships
I Sing the Birth
In Dulci Jubilo
In The Bleak Midwinter
In the Ending of the Year
It Came Upon the Midnight Clear
Jingle Bells
Jolly Old Saint Nicholas
Joy To The World
Let All Together Praise Our God
Let Sighing Cease and Woe
Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming
Love Came Down at Christmas
Now Blessed Be Thou, Christ Jesu
Nowel Syng We



The Caroler



List of Christmas Carols

O Christians With Triumphant Glee
O Christmas Tree
O Come, All Ye Faithful
O Come, O Come, Emmanuel
O Hail This Brightest Day of Days
O Little Town of Bethlehem
O'er the Hill and O'er the Vale
Oh Holy Night (Cantique de Noel)
Oh! Look at the Sky!
On the Birthday of the Lord
On the Mountain
Once in Royal David's City
Praise Ye the Lord of Hosts
Remember O Thou Man
Ring the Bells
Rise Up, Shepherd, And Follow
Rolling Downward Through the Midnight
Shepherds Rejoice
Shout the Glad Tidings
Silent Night
Sussex Carrol
Sweetest Music Softly Stealing
The Babe in Bethlehem's Manger Laid
The Babe of Bethlehem
The Birth of the Saviour
The Boar's Head Carol
The Christ Is Coming



List of Christmas Carols

The First Noel
The Glad New Year!
The Great God of Heaven
The Holly and the Ivy
The Night is Dark
The Seven Joys of Mary
The Ten Joys of Mary
The Twelve Days of Christmas
The Winter'll Soon Be Over
Up On The House-Top
Upon This Lovely Christmas Morning
Wassail Song
Watchman, Tell Us of the Night
We Christians May Rejoice Today
What Child is This
What Star is This
When Christ Was Born of Mary Free
While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks
While Their Flocks the Shepherds Tended
Yorkshire Wassail



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

A Child is Born in Bethlehem

1. A Child is Born in Bethlehem,
in Bethlehem;
And joy is in Jerusalem,
Allelujah! Allelujah!
2. A lowly maiden all alone,
So all alone,
Gave birth to God's own Holy Son.
Allelujah! Allelujah!
3. She chose a manger for His bed,
For Jesus' bed.
God's angels sang for joy o'erhead,
Allelujah! Allelujah!
4. Give thanks and praise eternally,
Eternally,
To God, the Holy Trinity.
Allelujah! Allelujah!

The Caroler



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A Great and Mighty Wonder

A great and mighty wonder, a full and holy cure:
The virgin bears the Infant with virgin honor pure!
Repeat the hymn again: "To God on high be glory
And peace on earth to men!"

The Word becomes incarnate and yet remains on high,
And cherubim sing anthems to shepherds from the sky.
Repeat the hymn again: "To God on high be glory
And peace on earth to men!"

While thus they sing your Monarch, those bright angelic bands,
Rejoice, ye vales and mountains, ye oceans, clap your hands.
Repeat the hymn again: "To God on high be glory
And peace on earth to men!"

Since all He comes to ransom, by all be He adored,
The Infant born in Beth'lem, the Savior and the Lord.
Repeat the hymn again: "To God on high be glory
And peace on earth to men!"

And idol forms shall perish, and error shall decay,
And Christ shall wield His scepter, our Lord and God for aye.
Repeat the hymn again: "To God on high be glory
And peace on earth to men!"

The Caroler



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All My Heart This Night Rejoices

All my heart this night rejoices,
as I hear,
far and near,
sweetest angel voices;
"Christ is born," their choirs are singing,
Till the air,
everywhere,
now with joy is ringing.

Hark! a voice from yonder manger,
soft and sweet,
doth entreat,
"Flee from woe and danger;
brethren, come; from all that grieves you
you are freed;
all you need
I will surely give you."

Come, then, let us hasten yonder;
here let all,
great and small,
kneel in awe and wonder,
love him Who with love is yearning;
hail the star
that from far
bright with hope is burning.

Thee, dear Lord, with heed I'll cherish;
live to thee
and with thee,
dying, shall not perish;
but shall dwell with thee for ever,
far on high,
in the joy
that can alter never.

The Caroler



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

Amid the Silence

Amid the silence
Of the solemn night,
Sound the glad summons.
Lo the King of Light!
Rouse, O shepherds,
haste with singing
Christ has come,
salvation bringing,
Born at Bethlehem.

Gladly the herdsmen
Sought the Holy Son,
Found in a manger
Christ, the sinless one,
Worshipped Him
with Exultation,
God has brought us
full salvation!
Him we shall adore!

Lord, we have hailed
Thee, Many thousand years.
Now through our darkness
Lo, Thy star appears.
Kings and prophets
long have named Thee,
Priests and martyrs
all proclaimed Thee.
Savior of mankind.

The Caroler



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

And All In The Morning

1. It was on Christmas Day
And all in the morning,
Our Saviour was born,
And our Heav'nly King;
And was not this a joyful thing,
And sweet Jesus they call Him by name.

2. It was on New Year's Day
And all in the morning,
They circumcised our Saviour
And our Heav'nly King;
And was not this a joyful thing,
And sweet Jesus they call Him by name.

3. It was on the Twelfth Day
And all in the morn-ing,
The Wise Men were led
To our Heav'nly King;
And was not this a joyful thing,
And sweet Jesus they call Him by name.

4. It was on Twentieth Day
And all in the morning,
The Wise Men returned
From our Heav'nly King;
And was not this a joyful thing,
And sweet Jesus they call Him by name.

5. It was on Candlemas Day
And all in the morning,
They visited the Temple
With our Heavenly king;



The Caroler

And All In The Morning, pg. 2

5. It was on Holy Wednesday
And all in the morning
That Judas betrayed
Our dear Heavenly King;
And was not this a woeful thing
And sweet Jesus we'll call Him by name.

7. It was on Sheer Thursday,
And all in the morning,
They plaited a crown of thorns,
For our Heavenly King;

8. It was on Good Friday,
And all in the morning,
They crucified our Saviour,
And our Heavenly King;

9. It was on Easter Day
And all in the morning
Our Saviour arose,
Our own Heavenly King;
They did both rise with Him,
And sweet Jesus we'll call Him by name.



The Caroler

[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

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.

Refrain

Gloria, in excelsis Deo!
Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

Shepherds, why this jubilee?
Why your joyous strains prolong?
What the gladsome tidings be
Which inspire your heavenly song?

Refrain

Come to Bethlehem and see
Christ Whose birth the angels sing;
Come, adore on bended knee,
Christ the Lord, the newborn King.

Refrain

See Him in a manger laid,
Whom the choirs of angels praise;
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid,
While our hearts in love we raise.

Refrain

The Caroler



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

Angels From the Realms of Glory

Angels from the realms of glory, wing your flight o'er all the earth;
Ye who sang creation's story now proclaim Messiah's birth.

Refrain

Come and worship, come and worship
Worship Christ, the newborn King.

Shepherds, in the field abiding, watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with us is now residing; yonder shines the infant light:

Refrain

Sages, leave your contemplations, brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great Desire of nations; ye have seen His natal star.

Refrain

Saints, before the altar bending, watching long in hope and fear;
Suddenly the Lord, descending, in His temple shall appear.

Refrain

Sinners, wrung with true repentance, doomed for guilt to endless
pains,
Justice now revokes the sentence, mercy calls you; break your chains.

Refrain

Though an Infant now we view Him, he shall fill His Father's throne,
Gather all the nations to Him; every knee shall then bow down:

Refrain

All creation, join in praising God, the Father, Spirit, Son,
Evermore your voices raising to th'eternal Three in One.

Refrain

The Caroler



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

Auld Lang Syne

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And never brought to mind?
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And days of auld lang syne?
And days of auld lang syne, my dear,
And days of auld lang syne.
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And days of auld lang syne?

We twa hae run about the braes
And pu'd the gowans fine.
We've wandered mony a weary foot,
Sin' auld lang syne.
Sin' auld lang syne, my dear,
Sin' auld lang syne,
We've wandered mony a weary foot,
Sin' auld lang syne.

We twa hae sported i' the burn,
From morning sun till dine,
But seas between us braid hae roared
Sin' auld lang syne.
Sin' auld lang syne, my dear,
Sin' auld lang syne.
But seas between us braid hae roared
Sin' auld lang syne.

And ther's a hand, my trusty friend,
And gie's a hand o' thine;
We'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet,
For auld lang syne.
For auld lang syne, my dear,
For auld lang syne,
We'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet,
For auld lang syne.

The Caroler



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

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 sky looked down where he lay,
The little Lord Jesus asleep in 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 cradle til 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 take us to heaven, to live with Thee there.



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

Behold That Star

Behold that Star!
Behold that star up yonder!
Behold that Star!
It is the star of Bethlehem.
There was no room found in the inn,
This is the star of Bethlehem,
For Him who was born free from sin,
This is the star of Bethlehem.

Behold that Star!
Behold that star up yonder!
Behold that Star!
It is the star of Bethlehem.
The wise men cam on from the East,
This is the star of Bethlehem,
To worship Him, the Prince of Peace,
This is the star of Bethlehem.

Behold that Star!
Behold that star up yonder!
Behold that Star!
It is the star of Bethlehem.
A song broke forth upon the night,
This is the star of Bethlehem,
From angel hosts all robed in white,
This is the star of Bethlehem.

The Caroler



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

Behold the Great Creator

Behold the great Creator makes
Himself a house of clay,
A robe of virgin flesh He takes
Which He will wear for ay.

Hark, hark, the wise eternal Word,
Like a weak infant cries!
In form of servant is the Lord,
And God in cradles lies.

This wonder struck the world amazed,
It shook the starry frame;
Squadrons of spirits stood and gazed,
Then down in troops they came.

Glad shepherds ran to view this sight;
A choir of angels sings,
And eastern sages with delight
Adore this King of kings.

Join then, all hearts that are not stone,
And all our voices prove,
To celebrate this holy One
The God of peace and love.



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

Beside Thy Cradle Here I Stand

Beside Thy cradle here I stand,
O though that ever livest
And bring Thee with a willing hand
The very gifts Thou givest.
Accept me; 'tis my mind and heart,
My soul, my strength, my every part,
That thou from me requirest.

The Caroler



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

Blessed Be That Maid Marie

Blessed be that maid Marie;
Born he was of her body;
Very God ere time began,
Born in time the Son of Man.
Eya! Ihesus hodie
Natus est de Virgine.

In a manger of an ass
Jesu lay and lullèd was;
Born to die upon the Tree
Pro pecante homine.
Eya! Ihesus hodie
Natus est de Virgine.

Seet and blissful was the song
Chanted of the angel throng;
'Peace on earth, alleluya!
In excelsis gloria.'
Eya! Ihesus hodie
Natus est de Virgine.

Fare three kings from far-off land,
Incense, gold, and myrrh in hand;
In Bethlem the Babe they see,
Stelle ducti lumine.
Eya! Ihesus hodie
Natus est de Virgine.

Make we merry on this fest,
In quo Christus natus est;
On this Child I pray you call,
To assoil and save us all.
Eya! Ihesus hodie
Natus est de Virgine.



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

Bohemian Christmas Carol

Christ the Lord is born today,
Let us sing praise.
As the lilies pure and white,
Let us rejoice!

Fllow'r of life supernal,
Spring of hope eternal,
Christ is born,
our Saviour King.



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

Brightest and Best of the Sons of the Morning

Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness and lend us Thine aid;
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

Cold on His cradle the dewdrops are shining;
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall;
Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,
Maker and Monarch and Savior of all!

Say, shall we yield Him, in costly devotion,
Odors of Edom and offerings divine?
Gems of the mountain and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the mine?

Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
Vainly with gifts would His favor secure;
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

Childing of a Maiden Bright

1. Childing of a maiden bright,
Life today hath brought to light,
And hath put that prince of might.
With his flock of friends to flight:
Christus natus hodie.

2. Who so aught hath done amiss,
An it rue him sore for this,
Mary's Babe will shrive iwis,
Gentle as a lamb He is:
Miserere, Domine.

3. He at Bethlehem was born,
Salem gave Him crown of thorn
Life of want and death of scorn;
All for love of man forlorn.
Ergo bene dicite.

4. On this infant may we call,
Born for man in oxenstall:
He vouch safe us bliss withal
In His everlasting hall
Cum Maria Virgine.

The Caroler



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

Christ Was Born on Christmas Day

Christ was born on Christmas Day,
Wreath the holy, twine the bay;
Christus natus hodie;
The Babe, the Son, the Holy One of Mary.

He is born to set us free,
he is born our Lord to be,
Ex Maria Virgine;
The God, the Lord, by all ador'd forever.

Let the bright red berries glow,
ev'rywhere is goodly show,
Christus natus hodie;
The Babe, the Son, the Holy One of Mary.

Christian men, rejoice and sing,
'Tis the birthday of a King,
Ex Maria Virgine;
The God, the Lord, by all ador'd forever.

The Caroler



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

Christians, Lo, the Star

Christians, lo, the star appeareth;
Lo 'tis yet Messiah's day;
Still with tribute treasure laden
Come the wise men on their way.

Where a life is spent in service,
Walking where the Master trod,
There is scattered myrrh most fragrant
For the blessèd Christ of God.

Whoso bears his brother's burden,
Whoso shares another's woe,
Brings his frankincense to Jesus
With the men of long ago.

When we soothe earth's weary children
Tending best the least of them,
'Tis the Lord himself we worship,
Bringing gold to Bethlehem.

Christians, lo, the star appeareth
Leading still the ancient way;
Christians, onward with your treasure;
It is still Messiah's day.

The Caroler



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

Christmas Hymn (A Virgin Unspotted)

A virgin unspotted
the prophets foretold
Should bring forth a Savior
which now we behold
To be our Redeemer from Death,
hell and sin,
Which Adam's transgression
involved us in.
Then let us be merry,
cast sorrows away
Our Savior Christ Jesus
was born on this day.



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

Christmasse Comes But Once a Year

Let's dance and sing and make good cheer,
For Chist-masse comes but once a year,
Make merry now nor draw a tera,
So early in the morning.

Then shout and sing till rafters ring,
For joy and mirth the seasons bring;
We'll welcome Father Christmasse in,
So early in the morning.

The Caroler



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

Come Listen to My Story

Come, listen to my story,
Christus natus hodie:
Born is the King of glory;
Rex de Virgine.
Nowell, Nowell, good news I tell,
God comes on earth a stranger
Eya! Emanuel
Lies cradled in a manger.

Came angels down, a number,
On the midnight of His brith:
"Ye shepherds, wake from slumber:
Peace, good-will on earth,
And bliss on high," the Angels cry,
"To you is born and given,
Eya! of maid Marie,
Th'Almighty Lord of heaven.

Then rode three kings together,
Over desert, hill, and date;
Nought caring from the weather,
Sleet, and snow, and hail.
They came from far, led by a star,
With beams that never vary:
Eya! full fain they are
To see the Babe of Mary.

Away then banish sorrow;
Nato Regi psallite:
Sith Christ is born this morrow,
Benedicite.
With Angels eke and shepherds meek,
And with yon Eastern Sages,
Eya! let us go seek
The newborn King of ages.

The Caroler



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

Come Ye Lofty

Come, ye lofty, come, ye lowly,
Let your songs of gladness ring;
In a stable lies the Holy,
In a manger rests the King;
See, in Mary's arms reposing,
Christ by highest heav'n adored;
Come, your circle round him closing,
Pious hearts that love the Lord.

Come, ye children, blithe and merry,
This one child your model make;
Christmas holly, leaf and berry,
All be prized for His dear sake;
Come, ye gentle hearts, and tender,
Come, ye spirit, keen and bold;
All in all your homage render,
Weak and mighty, young and old.

Come, ye poor, no pomp of station
Robes the Child your hearts adore;
He, the Lord of all salvation,
Shares your want, is weak and poor:
Oxen round about behold him;
Rafters naked, cold and bare,
See the shepherds, God has told them
That the Prince of Life lies there.

High above a star is shining,
And the Wisemen haste from far;
Come, glad hearts, and sprits pining:
For you all has ris'n the star.
Let us bring our poor oblations,
Thanks and love and faith and praise;
Come, ye people, come, ye nations,
All in all draw nigh to gaze.



The Caroler

[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

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



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

Earth Today Rejoices

Earth today rejoices,
Alleluya, Alleluya, Alleluya, Alleluya,
Death can hurt no more,
And celestial voices,
Alleluya, Alleluya, Alleluya, Alleluya, Alleluya, Alleluya,
Tell that sin is o'er.
David's sling destroys the foe:
Samson lays the temple low:
War and strife are done,
God and man are one.

Reconciliation,
Alleluya, Alleluya, Alleluya, Alleluya,
Peace that lasts for aye,
Gladness and salvation,
Alleluya, Alleluya, Alleluya, Alleluya, Alleluya, Alleluya,
Came on Christmas Day.
Gideon's Fleece is wet with dew,
Solomon is crown'd anew:
War and strife are done,
God and man are one.

Through the cold grows stronger,
Alleluya, Alleluya, Alleluya, Alleluya,
Through the world loves night,
Yet the days grow longer,
Alleluya, Alleluya, Alleluya, Alleluya, Alleluya, Alleluya,
Christ is born our Light.
Now the Dial's type is learnt,
Burns the Bush that is not burnt:
War and strife are done,
God and man are one.

The Caroler



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

Emanuel

1. As shepherds in darkness were guarding their sheep,
Promiscuously seated estranged from sleep;
An angel from heaven presented to view,
And thus he accosted the trembling few.
Dispel all your sorrows, and banish your fears;
For Jesus your savior this day does appear.
Dispel all your sorrows, and banish your fears;
for Jesus your savior this day does appear.
2. Tho' Adam the first in rebellion was found,
Forbidden to tarry on hallowed ground;
Yet Adam the second appears to retrieve,
The loss you sustained by the Devil & Eve.
Then shepherds be tranquil this instant a rise,
Go visit your Savior & see where He lies.
Then shepherds be tranquil this instant arise,
Go visit your Savior & see where He lies.
3. A token I leave you where by you may find,
This heavenly stranger this friend to mankind;
A manger's His cradle a stall his abode,
The oxen are near him and blow on your God.
Then shepherds be humble, be meek and lie low
For Jesus, your Savior's abundantly so.
Then shepherds be humble, be meek and like low
For Jesus your Savior's abundantly so.
4. This wonderous story fierce cool'd on the Ear,
When thousands of angels in glory appear;
They join in the concert & this was the theme
All glory to God & good will towards men.
Then shepherd strike injoin your voice to the choir
And catch a few sparks of celes tial fire.
Then shepherd strike injoin your voice to the choir
And catch a few sparks of cecles tial fire.



The Caroler

Emanuel, Pg. 2

5. Hosanna! The angels in ecstasy cry.
Hosanna! The wondrous shepherds reply;
Salvation, redemption are centered in one,
All glory to God for the birth of his Son.
Then shepherds adieu we commend you to God,
Go visit the Son in his humble abode.
Then shepherds adieu we commend you to God,
Go visit the Son in his humble abode.

6. To Bethlehem city the shepherds repaired.
For full confirmation of what they had heard;
They enter'd the stable with aspect so mild,
And there they beheld the Mother & Child.
Then make proclamation divulge it a broad,
That gentle and simple may hear of the Lord.
Then make proclamation divulge it abroad,
That gentle and simple may hear of the Lord.

The Caroler



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

From Heaven Above to Earth I Come

1. "From heaven above to earth I come
To bear good news to every home;
Glad tidings of great joy I bring,
Whereof I now will say and sing:
2. "To you this night is born a child
Of Mary, chosen virgin mild;
This little child, of lowly birth,
Shall be the joy of all the earth.
3. "This is the Christ, our God and Lord,
Who in all need shall aid afford;
He will Himself your Savior be
From all your sins to set you free.
4. "He will on you the gifts bestow
Prepared by God for all below,
That in His kingdom, bright and fair,
You may with us His glory share.
5. "These are the tokens ye shall mark:
The swaddling-clothes and manger dark;
There ye shall find the Infant laid
By whom the heavens and earth were made."
6. Now let us all with gladsome cheer
Go with the shepherds and draw near
To see the precious gift of God,
Who hath His own dear Son bestowed.
7. Give heed, my heart, lift up thine eyes!
What is it in yon manger lies?
Who is this child, so young and fair?
The blessed Christ-child lieth there.

The Caroler



From Heaven Above to Earth I Come, Pg. 2

8. Welcome to earth, Thou noble Guest,
Through whom the sinful world is blest!
Thou com'st to share my misery;
What thanks shall I return to Thee?

9. Ah, Lord, who hast created all,
How weak art Thou, how poor and small,
That Thou dost choose Thine infant bed
Where humble cattle lately fed!

10. Were earth a thousand times as fair,
Beset with gold and jewels rare,
It yet were far too poor to be
A narrow cradle, Lord, for Thee.

11. For velvets soft and silken stuff
Thou hast but hay and straw so rough,
Whereon Thou, King, so rich and great,
As 'twere Thy heaven, art throned in state.

12. And thus, dear Lord, it pleaseth Thee
To make this truth quite plain to me,
That all the world's wealth, honor, might,
Are naught and worthless in Thy sight.

13. Ah, dearest Jesus, holy Child,
Make Thee a bed, soft, undefiled,
Within my heart, that it may be
A quiet chamber kept for Thee.

14. My heart for very joy doth leap,
My lips no more can silence keep;
I, too, must sing with joyful tongue
That sweetest ancient cradle-song:

15. Glory to God in highest heaven,
Who unto us His Son hath given!
While angels sing with pious mirth
A glad new year to all the earth.

The Caroler



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

From the Eastern Mountains

From the eastern mountains, pressing on, they come,
Wise men in their wisdom, to His humble home;
Stirred by deep devotion, hasting from afar,
Ever journeying onward, guided by a star.

Refrain

Light of life that shineth ere the worlds began,
Draw Thou near, and lighten every heart of man.

There their Lord and Savior meek and lowly lay,
Wondrous Light that led them onward on their way,
Ever now to lighten nations from afar,
As they journey homeward by that guiding star.

Refrain

Thou Who in a manger once hast lowly lain,
Who dost now in glory o'er all kingdoms reign,
Gather in the heathen who in lands afar
Ne'er have seen the brightness of Thy guiding star.

Refrain

Gather in the outcasts, all who've gone astray,
Throw Thy radiance o'er them, guide them on their way.
Those who never knew Thee, those who've wandered far,
Guide them by the brightness of Thy guiding star.

Refrain



From the Eastern Mountains, Pg. 2

Onward through the darkness of the lonely night,
Shining still before them with Thy kindly light.
Guide them, Jew and Gentile, homeward from afar,
Young and old together, by Thy guiding Star.

Refrain

Until every nation, whether bond or free,
'Neath Thy starlit banner, Jesus, follows Thee.
O'er the distant mountains to that heavenly home,
Where nor sin nor sorrow evermore shall come.

Refrain

The Caroler



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

From Virgin's Womb

1. From virgin's womb this Christmas day did spring
The precious seed that only saved man;
This day let man rejoice and sweetly sing,
Since on this day salvation first began.
This day did Christ man's soul from death remove,
With glorious saints to dwell in heav'n above.

2. This day to man came pledge of perfect peace;
This day to man came love and unity;
This day man's grief began for to surcease;
This day did man receive a remedy
For each offence and every deadly sin,
With guilty heart that erst he wandered in.

3. Now in Christ's flock let love be surely placed;
Now from Christ's flock let concord hate expel;
Now of Christ's flock let love so be embraced,
As we in Christ, and Christ in us may dwell.
Christ is the author of all unity,
From whence proceedeth all feicity.

4. O sing unto this glitt'ring, glorious King;
O praise His name let every living thing;
Let heart and voice like bells of silver ring,
The comfort that this Christmas day did bring;
Let lute, let shalm, with sound of sweet delight,
The joy of Christ's birth on this day recite.

The Caroler



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

Gather Around the Christmas Tree

Gather around the Christmas tree!
Gather around the Christmas tree!
Evergreen have its branches been,
It is king of all the woodland scene;
For Christ our King is born today!
His reign shall never pass away.

Refrain

Hosanna, hosanna,
Hosanna in the highest!

Gather around the Christmas tree!
Gather around the Christmas tree!
Once the pride of the mountainside,
Now cut down to grace our Christmastide;
For Christ from heav'n to earth came down,
To gain, through death, a nobler crown.

Refrain

Gather around the Christmas tree!
Gather around the Christmas tree!
Every bough bears a burden now—
They are gifts of love for us, we trow;
For Christ is born, His love to show,
And give good gifts to men below.

Refrain

Farewell to thee, O Christmas tree!
Farewell to thee, O Christmas tree!
Twelve months o'er, we shall meet once more,
Merry welcome singing, as of yore,
For Christ now reigns, our Savior dear,
And gives us Christmas every year!

Refrain



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

Go Tell It on the Mountains

Refrain

Go, tell it on the mountains, over the hills and ev'rywhere.
Go, tell it on the mountains 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.
Refrain

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

Down in a lowly manger the humble Christ was born,
and brought us God's salvation. That blessed Christmas morn.

The Caroler



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

God From on High

God from on high hath heard;
Let sighs and sorrows cease;
Lo! from the opening Heav'n descends
To man the promised Peace.

Hark! through the silent night
Angelic voices swell;
Their joyful songs proclaim that "God
Is born on earth to dwell."

See how the shepherd band
Speed on with eager feet;
Come to the hallowed cave with them
The Holy Babe to greet.

But, oh, what sight appears
Within that lowly door!
A manger, stall, and swaddling clothes,
A Child and mother poor!

Art Thou the Christ? the Son?
The Father's image bright?
And see we Him Whose arm upholds
Earth and the starry height?

Yea, faith can pierce the cloud
Which veils Thy glory now;
We hail Thee, God, before Whose throne
The angels prostrate bow.

A silent Teacher, Lord,
Thou bidd'st us not refuse
To bear what flesh would have us shun,
To shun what flesh would choose.

Our sinful pride to cure
With that pure love of Thine,
O be Thou born within our hearts,
Most Holy Child divine.



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

God rest ye merry, gentlemen, let nothing you dismay,
Remember Christ our Savior was born on Christmas Day;
To save us all from Satan's power when we were gone astray.

Refrain

O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy;
O tidings of comfort and joy.

In Bethlehem, in Israel, this blessèd Babe was born,
And laid within a manger upon this blessèd morn;
The which His mother Mary did nothing take in scorn.

Refrain

From God our heavenly Father a blessèd angel came;
And unto certain shepherds brought tidings of the same;
How that in Bethlehem was born the Son of God by name.

Refrain

"Fear not, then," said the angel, "Let nothing you afright
This day is born a Savior of a pure Virgin bright,
To free all those who trust in Him from Satan's power and might."

Refrain

The shepherds at those tidings rejoiced much in mind,
And left their flocks a-feeding in tempest, storm and wind,
And went to Bethl'em straightaway this blessèd Babe to find.

Refrain



God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen, Pg. 2

But when to Bethlehem they came where our dear Savior lay,
They found Him in a manger where oxen feed on hay;
His mother Mary kneeling unto the Lord did pray.

Refrain

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.

Refrain

God bless the ruler of this house, and send him long to reign,
And many a merry Christmas may live to see again;
Among your friends and kindred that live both far and near—

That God send you a happy new year, happy new year,
And God send you a happy new year.



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

Good Christian Men, Rejoice

Good Christian men, rejoice,
With heart and soul, and voice;
Give ye heed to what we say:
Jesus Christ is born to-day;
Ox and ass before him bow,
And he is in the manger now.
Christ is born to-day!
Christ is born to-day!

Good Christian men, rejoice,
With heart and soul, and voice;
Now ye hear of endless bliss:
Jesus Christ was born for this!
He hath oped the heavenly door,
And man is blessed evermore.
Christ was born for this!
Christ was born for this!

Good Christian men, rejoice,
With heart and soul, and voice;
Now ye need not fear the grave:
Jesus Christ was born to save!
Calls you one and calls you all
To gain his everlasting hall.
Christ was born to save!
Christ was born to save!

The Caroler



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

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, gathering winter fuel.

"Hither, page, and stand by me, if you know 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 food and bring me wine, bring me pine logs hither,
You and I will see him dine, when we bear them thither."
Page and monarch, forth they went, forth they went together,
Through the cold 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, my good page, tread now in them boldly,
You shall find the winter's rage freeze your 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,
You who now will bless the poor shall yourselves find blessing.



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

Hail the Blest Morn!

Hail The Blest Morn! When The Great Mediator
Down from the regions of glory descends;
Shepherds! Go worship the Lord in the manger,
Lo! For His guards the bright angels attend.

Chorus:

Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid.
Star in the east! The horizon adorning,
Guide where the infant Redeemer is laid.

Lo! On His cradle the dew-drops are shining,
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall;
Angels adore Him with slumbers reclining,
Maker, Redeemer, and Savior of all.

Say, shall we yield Him some costly devotion,
Odors of Eden, and off'rings divine?
Gems from the mountain, and pearls from the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, and gold from the mine?

Vainly we offer each ample oblation
Vainly with gold would His favor secure;
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

The Caroler



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

Hark! Hark! Glad Tidings Charm Our Ears

Hark! Hark! glad tidings charm our ears,
Angelic music fills the spheres

Earth spreads the sound,
Spreads the soundwith decent mirth,
Earth spreads the sound,
Spreads the soundwith decent mirth,

A God, a God is born on Earth!
A God, a God is born on Earth! the hills reply;
A God is born! the valleys cry;
A God is born! Evening repeats to wondering morn,
A God, a God on earth is born!

The Caroler



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

Hark! How All the Welkin Rings

What star is this with beams so bright,
More beauteous than the noonday light?
It shines to herald forth the King,
And Gentiles to His cradle bring.

See now fulfilled what God decreed,
'From Jacob shall a star proceed';
And eastern sages with amaze
Upon the wondrous vision gaze.

The guiding star above is bright;
Within them shines a clearer light,
Which leads them on with power benign
To seek the Giver of the sign.

True love can brook no dull delay,
Nor toil nor dangers stop their way;
Home, kindred, fatherland, and all
They leave at their Creator's call.

O Jesu, while the star of grace
Allures us now to seek Thy Face,
Let not our slothful hearts refuse
The guidance of that light to use.



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

Hark! The Glad Sound

Hark! the glad sound! the Savior comes,
the Savior promised long;
let every heart prepare a throne,
and every voice a song.

He comes the prisoners to release
in Satan's bondage held;
the gates of brass before him burst,
the iron fetters yield.

He comes, the broken heart to bind,
the bleeding soul to cure;
and with the treasures of his grace
to enrich the humble poor.

Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,
thy welcome shall proclaim;
and heaven's eternal arches ring
with thy beloved Name.

The Caroler



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

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!

Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King!
Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King!

Christ, by highest heaven adored;
Christ, the everlasting Lord;
Late in time behold him come,
Offspring of the 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 new-born King!
Hark! the herald angels sing, Glory to the new-born King!

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.

Risen with healing in his wings,
Light and life to all he brings,
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!

The Caroler



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

Heaven's Christmas Tree

I have heard of a tree, a great Christmas tree,
It was fixed in yon Bethlehem's stall.
The blessings of heaven for you and for me,
A Christmas present for all.

There is a package for me on that tree,
A precious token that someone loves me,
O yes, I can see, on Calvary's Tree,
That there is a package for me.

There is one I behold, in letters of gold,
It hangs on a limb near to me,
'Tis labeled "salvation, and Jesus, I'm told,
has bought that package for me.

There is a package for me on that tree,
A precious token that someone loves me,
O yes, I can see, on Calvary's Tree,
That there is a package for me.

There is one just above, it's title is love,
It is marked by a deep crimson stain,
for there it was tied by the Lord when he died,
and glory to his dear name.

There is a package for me on that tree,
A precious token that someone loves me,
O yes, I can see, on Calvary's Tree,
That there is a package for me.

Another I see, it must be for me,
The words "I will help you I read,
While holding His hand, by faith I can stand,
and this is the package I need.



Heaven's Christmas Tree, Pg. 2

There is a package for me on that tree,
A precious token that someone loves me,
O yes, I can see, on Calvary's Tree,
That there is a package for me.

There are many, I'm sure, but just this one more
I speak of above all the rest
It spells happy home, with God near the throne,
A place where the weary shall rest.

The Caroler



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day

I heard the bells on Christmas day
Their old familiar carols play,
And wild and sweet
The words repeat
Of peace on earth, good will to men.

I thought how, as the day had come,
The belfries of all Christendom
Had rolled along
The unbroken song
Of peace on earth, good will to men.

And in despair I bowed my head;
"There is no peace on earth," I said,
"For hate is strong,
And mocks the song
Of peace on earth good will to men.

Then pealed the bells more loud and deep:
"God is not dead, nor doth he sleep:
The wrong shall fail,
The right prevail,
With peace on earth, good will to men."

Till ringing, singing on its way,
The world revolved from night to day,
A Voice, a chime,
A chant sub-lime,
Of peace on earth, good will to men.



The Caroler

[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

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?

Mary mild and Christ were there,
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;
Mary mild and Christ were there,
On Christmas Day in the morning.
And all the bells on earth did ring,
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;
And all the bells on earth did ring,
On Christmas Day in the morning.

And all the Angels in Heav'n did sing,
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;
And all the Angels in Heav'n did sing,
On Christmas Day in the morning.
Then let us all rejoice again,
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;
Then let us all rejoice again,
On Christmas Day in the morning!

The Caroler



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

I Sing the Birth

Version 1

1. I sing the birth was born tonight,
The Author both of life and light:
The angels so did sound it,
The angels so did sound it, so did sound it;
The like the ravished shepherds said,
Who saw the light and were afraid,
Yet searched, and true they found it,
Yet searched, and true they found it,
True they found it, and true they found it.

2. The Son of God, the eternal King,
That did us all salvation bring,
And freed the world from danger,
And freed the world from danger, freed from danger,
He whom the whole world could not take,
The Word which heaven and earth did make,
Was now laid in a manger,
Was now laid in a manger
In a manger, laid in a manger.

3. What comfort do we by Him win,
Who made Himself the price of sin,
To make us heirs of glory!
To make us heirs of glory, heirs of glory!
To see this Babe, all innocence,
A Martyrs born in our defense --
Can man forget the story,
Can man forget,
Can man forget the story,
Forget the story?

Can man forget the story?



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

In Dulci Jubilo

1. In dulci jubilo
Let us our homage show;
Our heart' joy reclineth
In praesepio,
And like a bright star shineth
Matris in gremio;
Alpha es et O,
Alpha es et O.

2. O Jesu parvule,
My heart is sore for Thee;
Hear me, I beseech Thee,
O Puer optime;
My prayer let it reach Thee,
O Princeps gloriae;
Trahe me post te,
Trahe me post te.

3. O Patris caritas!
O Nati lenitas!
Deeply we were stained
Per nostra crimina;
But Thou for us hast gained
Caelorum gaudia:
Oh, that we were there!
Oh, that we were there!



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

In the Bleak Winter

In the bleak midwinter, frost wind made moan,
earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone;
snow had 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.
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,
worshiped 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;
yet what I can I give him: give my heart.



The Caroler

[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

In the Ending of the Year

1. In the ending of the year
Life and light to man appear;
And the Holy Babe is here, De Virgine;
And the Holy Babe is here, De Virgine Maria.

2. What in ancient days was slain
This day calls to life again;
God is coming, God shall reign, De Virgine;
God is coming, God shall reign, De Virgine Maria.

3. From the desert grew the corn,
Sprang the lily from the thorn,
When the Infant King was born, De Virgine;
When the Infant King was born, De Virgine Maria.

4. On the straw He lays His head,
Hath a manger for His bed,
Thirsts and hungers and is fed, De Virgine;
Thirsts and hungers and is fed, De Virgine Maria.

5. Angel-hosts His praises sing,
Three wise men their off'rings bring,
Ox and ass adore the King, Cum Virgine;
Ox and ass adore the King, Cum Virgine Maria.

6. Wherefore let us all today
Banish sorrow far away,
Singing and exulting aye, Cum Virgine;
Singing and exulting aye, Cum Virgine Maria.

The Caroler



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

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, good will to men,
From heaven'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 unfurled,
And still their heavenly music floats o'er all the weary world;

Above its sad and lowly plains they bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel-sounds the blessed angels sing.

Yet with the woes of sin and strife the world has suffered long;
Beneath the heavenly strain have rolled two thousand years of wrong;

And man, at war with man, hears not the tidings which they bring;
O hush the noise, ye men of strife, and hear the angels sing!

O ye, beneath life's crushing load, whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way with painful steps and slow,
Look now! for glad and golden hours come swiftly on the wing;
O rest beside the weary road and hear the angels sing!

For lo! the days are hastening on, by prophets seen of old,
When with the ever-circling years shall come the time foretold,
When peace shall over all the earth its ancient splendors fling,
And the whole world give back the song which now the angels sing.

The Caroler



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

Jingle Bells

Dashing through the snow, on a one-horse open sleigh
Over the fields we, go laughing all the way;
Bells on bob-tail 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!
O what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way!
O what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh

A day or two ago, I thought I'd take a ride
And soon Miss Fanny Bright, was seated by my side;
The horse was lean and lank, misfortune seemed his lot;
He got into a drifted bank and we got upsot

(Chorus)

A day or two ago, the story I must tell
I went out on the snow, and on my back I fell;
A gent was riding by, in a one-horse open sleigh
He laughed as there I sprawling lie but quickly drove away

(Chorus)

Now the ground is white, go it while you're young
Take the girls tonight, and sing this sleighing song;
Just get a bob-tailed bay, two-forty as his speed
Hitch him to an open sleigh and crack! you'll take the lead

(Chorus)

The Caroler



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

Jolly Old Saint Nicholas

Jolly old Saint Nicholas lean your ear this way!
Don't you tell a single soul what I'm going to say:
Christmas Eve is coming soon;
now you dear old man
Whisper what you'll bring to me;
tell me if you can

When the clock is striking twelve when I'm fast asleep
Down the chimney, broad and black with your pack you'll creep
All the stockings you will find hanging in a row
Mine will be the shortest one you'll be sure to know

Bobby wants a pair of skates, Suzy wants a sled
Nellie wants a picture book yellow, blue and red
Now I think I'll leave to you what to give the rest
Choose for me, dear Santa Claus;
you will know the best.



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

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 Savior reigns
Let men their songs employ.
While fields and floods,
Rocks, hills, and plains
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat the sounding joy
Repeat the sounding joy

No more let sin and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found,
Far as the curse is found,
Far as, far as the curse is found.

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.

The Caroler



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

Let All Together Praise Our God

1. Let all together praise our God
Before His glorious throne;
Today He opens heav'n again
To give us His own Son, To give us His own Son.
2. He leaves His heav'nly Father's throne,
Is born an infant small,
And in a manger, poor and lone,
Lies in a humble stall, Lies in a humble stall.
3. Within an earth-born form He hides
His all-creating light;
To serve us all He humbly cloaks
The splendor of His might, The splendor of His might.
4. He undertakes a great exchange,
Puts on our human frame,
And in return gives us His realm,
His glory, and His name, His glory, and His name.
5. He is a servant, I a lord:
How great a mystery!
How strong the tender Christ child's love!
No truer friend than He, No truer friend than He.
6. He is the key and He the door
To blessèd paradise;
The angel bars the way no more.
To God our praises rise, To God our praises rise.
7. Your grace in lowliness revealed,
Lord Jesus, we adore
And praise to God the Father yield
And Spirit evermore; We praise You evermore.

The Caroler



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

Let Sighing Cease and Woe

1. Let sighing cease and woe,
God from on high hath heard;
Heav'n's gate is opening wide, and lo!
The long-expected Word,
Peace, thro' the deep of night,
The heav'n-ly quire breaks forth,
Singing with festal songs and bright, Our God and Saviours birth.

2. The cave of Bethlehem
Those wakeful shepherds seek;
Let us, too, rise and greet with them
That Infant pure and meek.
We enter, at the door
What marvel meets the eye?
A crib, a mother pale and poor, A child of poverty.

3. Art thou eternal Son,
The eternal Father's ray?
Whose little hand, thou Infant one,
Doth lift the world away?
Yes, faith through that dim cloud
Like lightning darts before,
And greets thee, at whose footstool bow'd Heav'n's trembling hosts adore.

4. Our Master, silent yet,
Thou teachest from thy chair,
'Shun that on which thy flesh is set;
What flesh abhorreth, bear.'
Chaste be our love like thine,
Our swelling souls being low,
And in our hearts, O Babe divine.
Be born, abide, and grow.

5. So shall thy Birth-day morn,
Lord Christ, our birth-day be:
Then greet we all, ourselves new-born,
Our King's Nativity.
Borne at a Virgin's breast,
Jesu, be praise to thee,
With Sire and Holy Spirit blest,
Through all eternity. Amen.

The Caroler



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming

1. Lo, how a rose e'er blooming,
From tender stem hath sprung!
From Jesse's lineage coming,
As seers of old have sung.

It came, a blossom bright,
Amid the cold of winter
When half spent was the night

2. Isaiah 'twas foretold it,
The Rose I have in mind
With Mary we behold it,
The Virgin mother kind

To show God's love aright,
She bore to us a Savior
When half spent was the night

3. The shepherds heard the story
Proclaimed by angels bright,
How Christ, the Lord of Glory
Was born on earth this night.

To Bethlehem they sped
And in the manger they found him,
As angels heralds said.

4. This Flower, whose fragrance tender
With sweetness fills the air,
Dispels with glorious splendor
The darkness everywhere;

True man, yet very God,
From Sin and death he saves us,
And lightens every load.



The Caroler

[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

Love Came Down at Christmas

Love came down at Christmas,
Love all lovely, love divine;
Love was born at Christmas,
Star and angels gave the sign.

Worship we the Godhead,
Love incarnate, love divine;
Worship we our Jesus:
But wherewith for sacred sign?

Love shall be our token,
Love shall be yours and love be mine,
Love to God and to all men,
Love for plea and gift and sign.

The Caroler



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

Now Blessed Be Thou, Christ Jesu

1. Now blessed be Thou, Christ Jesu;
Thou art man borne, this is true:
The angels made a merry noyse,
Yet have we more cause to rejoyse.
Kirieleyson.
2. The blessed Sonne of God onely
In a crybbe full poore dyd lye:
With our poore flesh and our bloude
Was clothed that everlastyng good.
Kirieleyson.
3. He that made heaven and earth of nought
In our flesh hath our health brought;
For our sake made He hymselfe full small;
That reigneth Lorde and Kyng over all.
Kirieleyson.
4. Eternall lyght doth now appeare
To the worlde both farre and neare;
It shyneth full clear even at mydnight,
Makyng us chyldren of His Lyght.
Kirieleyson.
5. The Lord Christ Jesu, Godd's Sonne deare,
Was a gest and a straunger here;
Us for to brynge from mysery,
That we might lyve eternally,
Kirieleyson.
6. Into this worlde ryght poore came He,
To make us ryche in mercye:
Therefore wolde He our synnes forgeve,
That we with Hym in heaven myght lyve.
Kirieleyson.
7. All this dyd He for us frely,
For to declare His great mercy:
All Christendome be merry therefore,
And geve Hym thanks evermore.
Kirieleyson.



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

Nowel Syng We

Refrain:

Nowell sing we now all and some
For Rex Pacificus is come

In Bethlehem that fair city
A child was born of a maiden free
That shall a Lord and Prince be
a solis ortus cardine

Children were slain full great plenty
Jesu for the love _ of _ thee
Wherefore their solees saved be
Hostis Herodes impie

As the sun shineth through the glass
So jesu in His _ Mother was
Thee to serve now grant us grace
O lux beata Trinitus

Now God is come to honour us
Now of Mary is _ born Jesus
Make we merry among us
Exultet coelum laudibus

The Caroler



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

🕯 Christians with Triumphant Glee

1. O Christians with triumphant glee,
Exalt your Benefactor's Name;
Today, with love and mercy free.
The Father's Wellbeloved came.
For you upon this blessed morn,
Of Virgin Mother undefiled,
An infant all Divine is born,
And God becomes a little Child.

2. In Him eternal power and might
To human weakness hath inclined,
And brightened with transcendent light
The low estate of lost mankind;
Appearing in such humble guise,
A servant's form the Master wears, --
Yet see what beams of glory rise,
E'en from His poverty and tears!

3. No palace hath He but a shed,
No cradle but a manger mean:
Yet o'er that peerless Infant's Head
A new and wondrous star is seen.
The precious tidings of His Birth
By angels unto man are given,
To Him they chant with holy mirth,
"Glory to God in the highest heaven!"

4. From fallen man, the Lord above
His anger sore hath turned away:
Henceforth His blessed peace and love
Shall rule the earth with gentle sway.
Then, Christian men, with one accord,
In that angelic strain unite,
And welcome your Incarnate Lord,
Made manifest to mortal sight.



O Christians with Triumphant Glee, Pg. 2

5. With monarchs from the East near,
And glorify the Infant King;
To Him a fitting tribute bear,
True hearts, above all, offering.
For more He loveth to behold
Hearts filled with Faith and Charity,
Than gifts of frankincense and gold
From distant shores of Araby.

The Caroler



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

🎵 Christmas Tree

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree!
How are thy leaves so verdant!
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
How are thy leaves so verdant!

Not only in the summertime,
But even in winter is thy prime.
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
How are thy leaves so verdant!

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
Much pleasure doth thou bring me!
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
Much pleasure doth thou bring me!

For every year the Christmas tree,
Brings to us all both joy and glee.
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
Much pleasure doth thou bring me!

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
Thy candles shine out brightly!
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
Thy candles shine out brightly!

Each bough doth hold its tiny light,
That makes each toy to sparkle bright.
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
Thy candles shine out brightly!



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

🕯 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
All glory in the highest;

(CHORUS)

See how the shepherds,
Summoned to his cradle,
Leaving their flocks, draw nigh to gaze;
We too will thither
Bend our joyful foot steps;

(CHORUS)

Yea, Lord, we greet thee,
Born this happy morning;
Jesus, to thee be glory given;
Word of the Father,
Now in flesh appearing.

The Caroler



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

🕯 Come 🕯 Come Emmanuel

O Come, O Come, Emmanuel
And ransom captive Israel
That mourns in lonely exile here
Until the Son of God appears
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel

Shall come to thee O Israel
O come, thou rod of Jesse, free
Thine own from Satan's tyranny
From depths of of hell thy people save
And give them vict'ry o'er the grave
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel

Shall come to thee O Israel
O come, O Dayspring, come and cheer
Our spirits by thine advent here
And drive away the shaves of night
And pierce the clouds and bring us light
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel

Shall come to thee O Israel
O come, Thou Key of David, come

And open wide our heavenly home
Make safe the way that leads on high
And close the path to misery
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel

Shall come to thee O Israel
O come, O come, Thou Lord of might
Who to thy tribes, on Sinai's height
In ancient times did'st give the law
In cloud and majesty and awe
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel

Shall come to thee O Israel

The Caroler



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

🕯 Hail this Brightest Day of Days

1. O hail this brightest day of days,
All good Christian people!
For Christ hath come upon our ways,
Ring it from the steeple!
Of maiden pure is He the Son;
For ever shall thy praise be sung,
Christ's fair mother Mary!
Ever was there news so great?
God's own Son from heaven's high state
Is born the Son of Mary!

2. This day the wonderous Child is born,
Lent to earth from heaven.
He comes to cheer a world forlorn,
Its heavy sin to leaven.
So, sing ye all the glorious birth
Which doth redeem our fallen earth,
And works our salvation.
Laud to Thee, Child Jesu Christ!
With mankind Thou'st kept the tryst
Thou Star of every nation.

3. As from above the sun his rays
Poureth down upon us,
And with his glow renews our days,
Health and life doth give us;
E'en so the Christ Child was He sent
A maiden's Babe, for our content,
And for our sweet comfort,
In a manger was He laid,
Sinless, and yet undismayed
To dwell on earth among us.



O Hail this Brightest Day of Days, Pg. 2

4. The shepherds in amaze did stand,
As from heaven came streaming
Bright angels in a flaming band,
Christ the King's birth hymning.
O Christ the King of Kings where's He?
False Herod, raging mightily,
Everywhere doth seek Him
Whom His mother Jesus dight,
And doth slay, O wicked wight,
The children for to catch Him.

The Caroler



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

🕯 Holy Night

O Holy night, the stars are brightly shining
It is the night of the dear Saviour's birth
Long lay the world in sin and error pining
Till He appeared and the soul felt His worth

A thrill of hope, the weary world rejoices
For yonder beams a new and glorious morn
Fall on your knees! Oh, 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 the Orient land

The King of Kings lay 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! 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 rise we
Let all within us praise His holy name
Christ is the Lord
Then ever, ever praise we
His pow'r and glory ever more proclaim
His pow'r and glory ever more proclaim

The Caroler



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

🕯 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.

For Christ is born of Mary,
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep the angels keep
Their watch of wond'ring love.
O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth!

The Caroler



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

O'er the Hill and O'er the Vale

1. O'er the hill and o'er the vale,
Come three Kings together,
Caring not for snow or hail,
Cold and wind and weather;
Now on Persia's sandy plains,
Now where Tigris swells with rains,
They their camels tether,
Now thro' Syrian lands they go
Now thro' Moab, faint and slow,
Now thro' Edom's heather,
Now thro' Edom's heather.

2. O'er the hill and o'er the vale
Each king bears a present
Wise men go a Child to hail,
Monarchs seek a peasant;
And a star in front proceeds,
Over rock and rivers leads,
Shines with beams incessant;
Therefore onward, onward still,
Ford the stream and climb the hill;
Love makes all things pleasant,
Love makes all things pleasant.

3. He is God ye go to meet;
Therefore incense proffer;
He is King ye go to greet;
God is in your coffer.
Also man, He comes to share
Every woe that man can bear.
Tempter, railer, scoffer;
Therefore now against the day,
In the grave where Him they lay,
Myrrh ye also offer,
Myrrh ye also offer.

The Caroler



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

Oh! Look at the Sky!

Oh! look at the sky!
The East becomes lighter, still brighter and brighter,
Behold, to the earth a star draweth nigh!
The night melts away!
The mountains are beaming,
Dark valleys are gleaming
With light from on high!
What singing doth fill
The crystalline skies?
From heaven it flies
O'er hollow and hill;
And who are the singers?
God's angels are bringers
Of Peace and Good will!

Chorus:

From heaven above
Come Mercy and Love
To those who repine;
One gentle and lowly,
One helpless and holy,
The Child King divine.

Behold the bright star!
Lo! wise men, before him, and shepherds adore him,
Rich offerings and gifts they bring from afar;
His palace is bare,
He lies in the manger,
There is but the stranger
To watch him with care;
Yet through it is bare,
The lay and the light
Float in through the night,
And make it so fair;
And children come creeping,
And mothers are weeping
With tender delight;



The Caroler

[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

On the Birthday of the Lord

1. On the Birthday of the Lord
Angels joy in glad accord,
And they sing in sweetest tone
Glory be to God alone,
Glory be to God alone.

Chorus

God is born of maiden fair,
Mary doth the Saviour bear;
Mary over pure, Mary over pure.

2. These good news an Angel told
To the shepherds by their fold,
Told them of the Saviour's Birth,
Told them of the joy for earth.
Told them of the joy for earth. Chorus

3. Born is now Emmanuel,
He, announced by Gabriel,
He, Whom Prophets old attest,
Cometh from His Father's Breast.
Cometh from His Father's Breast. Chorus

4. Born today is Christ the child,
Born of Mary undefiled,
Born the King and Lord we own;
Glory by to God alone.
Glory by to God alone. Chorus



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

On the Mountain

On the mountain the wind blows wild,
There Mary rocks her child,
She rocks him with her snow white hand;
Her cradle has no ribbon band.
Ach, Joseph, dearest Joseph mine,
O help me rock this babe of thine.
How can I the baby to dreamland send?
Just see how my fingers can hardly bend.
Byelo, Byelo!

Aufdem Berge da weht der Wind,
Da wiegt Maria a ihr Kind;
Sie wiegt es mit ihrer schneeweissen Hand,
Und hat auch dazu kein Wiegenband.
Ach, Joseph, lieber Joseph mein,
Ach hilf mir weigen mein Knabelein.
Wie kann ich dir denn dein Knabelein wieg'n?
Ich kann ja kaum selber die Finger beig'n!
Schun, schei, schun, schei!

The Caroler



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

Once in a 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.

Jesus 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 heav'n above;
And He leads His children on
To the place where He is gone.



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

Praise Ye the Lord of Hosts

Tollite Hostias, et adorate
Dominum in atrio sancto eius.
Lætentur coeli, et exultet terra.
A facie Domini, quoniam venit, Alleluia.
A facie Domini, quoniam venit, Alleluia, Alleluia.

Praise ye the Lord of Hosts,
Sing His salvation,
Bless His name,
Show forth His praise in His Holy house!
Rejoice, ye heav'ns, and be joyful,
On earth, rejoice in the face of the Lord,
For He cometh, Allelula.
For He cometh, Allelula, Allelula.

The Caroler



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

Remember, O Thou Man

Remember, O thou man,
O thou man, O thou man,
Remember O thou man,
Thy time is spent.
Remember, O thou man,
How thou came'st to me then,
And I did what I can, Therefore repent.

Remember Adam's fall,
O thou man, O thou man!
Remember Adam's fall
From heaven to hell!
Remember Adam's fall,
How we were condemned all
To hell perpetual, There for to dwell.

Remember God's goodness,
O thou man, O thou man!
Remember God's goodness,
And promise made!
Remember God's goodness,
How His only Son He sent
Our sins for to redress, Be not afraid.

The angels all did sing, O thou man, O thou man!
The angels all did sing, On Sion hill
O thou man, O thou man!
The angels all did sing, Praises to our glorious King,
And peace to man living, With a good will!

The Shepherds amazed was,
O thou man, O thou man!
The Shepherds amazed was,
To hear the angels sing,
The Shepherds amazed was
How it should come to pass
That Christ our Messiah should be our King!

The Caroler

Remember, O Thou Man, Pg. 2

To Bethlehem did they go,
O thou man, O thou man!
The shepherds three;
O thou man, O thou man!
To Bethlehem did they go,
To see whether it were so,
Whether Christ were borne or no to set man free.

As the Angels before did say,
O thou man, O thou man!
As the Angels before did say,
So it came to pass;
As the Angels before did say,
They found him wrapt in hay
In a manger, where he lay so poor he was.

In Bethlehem he was born,
O thou man, O thou man!
In Bethlehem he was born,
For mankind's sake;
In Bethlehem he was born,
For us that were forlorn,
And therefore took no scorn our sins to bear.

In a manger laid he was,
O thou Man, O thou Man,
In a manger laid he was
At this time present.
In a manger laid he was,
Between an ox and an ass,
And all for our trespass, Therefore repent.

Give thanks to God always,
O thou man, O thou man!
Give thanks to God always,
With heart most joyfully
Give thanks to God always,
Upon this blessed day,
Let all men sing and say: 'Holy, holy!'



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

Ring the Bells

1. Ring the bells of Christmas morn,
Tell the world a king is born;
He, the Saviour promised long,
Come and hail Him with a song.

Chorus

Wake your harps, ye angels bright;
Sing aloud, ye hosts of light;
Sing, as on that holy night,
Glory in the Highest!

2. Ring the bells of Christmas day,
Waft the story far away;
Thro' the air, the earth, the sea,
Christ has come our life to be.

Chorus

3. Ring the bells of love and peace,
Rings the bells till time shall cease;
Lo, He comes with us to dwell,
Christ the Lord, Immanuel

Chorus



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

Rise Up Shepherd and Follow

There's a star in the East on Christmas morn,
Rise up shepherd and follow.
It will lead to the place where the Saviour's born,
Rise up shepherd and follow.

Leave your sheep and leave your lambs
Rise up shepherd and follow.
Leave your ewes and leave your rams.
Rise up shepherd and follow.

Follow, follow,
Rise up shepherd and follow.
Follow the star of Bethlehem.
Rise up shepherd and follow.

If you take good heed to the angel's words.
Rise up shepherd and follow.
You'll forget your flocks; you'll forget your herds.
Rise up shepherd and follow.

Follow, follow,
Rise up shepherd and follow.
Follow the star of Bethlehem.
Rise up shepherd and follow.

The Caroler



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

Rolling Downward Through the Midnight

Rolling downward, through the midnight,
Comes a glorious burst of heav'nly song;
'Tis a chorus full of sweetness—
And the singers are an angel throng.

Refrain

"Glory! glory in the highest!
On the earth goodwill and peace to men!"
Down the ages send the echo;
Let the glad earth shout again!

Wond'ring shepherds see the glory,
Hear the word the shining ones declare;
At the manger fall in worship,
While the music fills the quiv'ring air.

Refrain

Christ the Savior, God's Anointed,
Comes to earth our fearful debt to pay—
Man of sorrows, and rejected,
Lamb of God, that takes our sin away.

Refrain

The Caroler



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

Shepherds, Rejoice! Lift Up Your Eyes

1. "Shepherds, rejoice! lift up your eyes,
And send your fears away;
News from the regions of the skies,
Salvation's born today.

2. "Jesus, the God Whom angels fear,
Comes down to dwell with you;
Today He makes His entrance here,
But not as monarchs do.

3. "No gold nor purple swaddling bands.
Nor royal shining things;
A manger for His cradle stands,
And holds the King of kings.

4. "Go, shepherds, where the Infant lies,
And see His humble throne
With tears of joy in all your eyes,
Go, shepherds, kiss the Son."

5. Thus Gabriel sang, and straight around
The heav'nly armies throng;
They tune their harps to lofty sound,
And thus conclude the song:

6. "Glory to God that reigns above!
Let peace surround the earth!
Mortals shall know their Maker's love,
At their Redeemer's birth."

7. Lord, and shall angels have their songs,
And men no tunes to raise?
O may we lose our useless tongues
When they forget to praise.

8. Glory to God that reigns above,
That pitied us forlorn;
We join to sing our Maker's love,
For there's a Savior born.



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

Shout the Glad Tidings

Shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing,
Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is King.

1. Zion, the marvelous story be telling,
The Son of the Highest, how lowly His birth;
The brightest arch angel in glory excelling,
He stoops to redeem thee,
He reigns upon earth.
2. Tell how He cometh; from nation to nation
The heart-cheering news let the earth ech-o 'round;
How free to the faithful He offers salvation,
How His people with joy everlasting are crowned.
3. Mortals, your homage be gratefully bringing,
And sweet let the gladsome hosanna arise;
Ye angels, the full Alleluia be singing;
One chorus resound thro' the earth and the skies.

The Caroler



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

Silent Night

Silent night! Holy night!
All's asleep, one sole light,
Just the faithful and holy pair,
Lovely boy-child with curly hair,
Sleep in heavenly peace!

Silent night! Holy night!
God's Son laughs, o how bright.
Love from your holy lips shines clear,
As the dawn of salvation draws near,
Jesus, Lord, with your birth!

Silent night! Holy night!
Brought the world peace tonight,
From the heavens' golden height
Shows the grace of His holy might
Jesus, as man on this earth!

Silent night! holy night!
Where today all the might
Of His fatherly love us graced
And then Jesus, as brother embraced.
All the peoples on earth!

Silent night! Holy night!
Long we hoped that He might,
As our Lord, free us of wrath,
Since times of our fathers He hath
Promised to spare all mankind!

Silent night! Holy night!
Sheperds first see the sight.
Told by angelic Alleluja,
Sounding everywhere, both near and far:
"Christ the Savior is here!"



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

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

Chorus:

News of great joy news of great mirth
News of our merciful King's birth
When from our sin he set us free
All for to gain our liberty?

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

Chorus

When sin departs before his grace
Then life and health come in its place
When in its place, angels and men with joy may sing
All for to see the new born King

Chorus

All out of darkness we have light
Which made the angels sing this night
Glory to God and peace to men
Now and forever more, Amen.



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

Sweetest Music Softly Stealing

1. Sweetest music softly stealing
O'er our hearts in tuneful chime,
Shall in joyous notes revealing,
Swell the song of olden times.
When the mourning star was beaming,
Angels sang of peace and love;
Many souls awoke from dreaming,
Hail'd the light from Heaven above.
2. Wake we now to joy and gladness,
Christ the Saviour we have found:
Banish from our hearts all sadness,
And in deed of love abound.
Now the fount of good unsealing,
Let us all our souls upfull;
And, in kindly Christian feeling,
Breathe sweet peace and speak good will.
Gladsome sound we echo still,
Peace on earth, to all good will.

The Caroler



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

The Babe in Bethlehem's Manger Laid

The Babe in Bethlehem's manger laid,
In humble form so low;
By wond'ring angels is surveyed
Thro' all His times of woe.

Refrain: Noel, Noel, Let us sing of the Saviour's birth,
 All hail His coming down to earth,
 Who raises us to heav'n.

A Saviour! sinners all around,
Sing! spread the wondrous word!
Let ev'ry one of us hail the sound,
A Saviour! Christ the Lord!
Refrain

For not to sit on David's throne
With worldly pomp and joy,
He came for sinners to atone
And Satan to destroy.
Refrain

To preach the word of Life Divine
And feed with living bread,
To heal the sick with hand benign,
And raise to life the dead.
Refrain

He preached, He suffered, He bled and died,
Uplift 'twixt earth and skies;
In sinners' stead, He was crucified,
For sin, great sacrifice.
Refrain

Well may we sing a Saviour's birth,
Who need His grace so giv'n,
And hail His coming down to earth,
Who raises us to heav'n.
Refrain

The Caroler



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

The Babe of Bethlehem

1. Ye nations all, on you I call,
Come near this declaration,
And don't refuse this glorious news
Of Jesus and salvation.
To royal Jews came first the news
Of Christ the great Messiah,
As was foretold by prophets old,
Isaiah Jeremiah.
2. To Abraham the promise came,
And to his seed for ever,
A light to shine in Isaac's line,
By Scripture we discover;
Hail, promised morn! the Saviour's born,
The glorious Mediator,
God's blessed Word made flesh and blood,
Assumed the human nature.
3. His parents poor in earthly store,
To entertain the strange
They found no bed to lay his head,
but in the ox's manger:
No royal things, as used by kings,
were seen by those that found him.
But in the hay the stranger lay,
with swaddling bands around him.
4. On the same night a glorious light
to shepherds there appeared,
Bright angels came in shining flame,
they saw and greatly feared
The angels said, 'Be not afraid,
although we much alarm you,
We do appear good news to bear,
as now we will inform you.'

The Caroler



The Babe of Bethlehem, Pg. 2

5. 'The city's name is Bethlehem,
in which God hath appointed,
This glorious morn a Saviour's born,
for him God hath anointed;
By this you'll know, if you will go,
to see this little stranger,
His lovely charms in Mary's arms,
both lying in a manger.'

6. When this was said, straightway was made
a glorious sound from heaven
Each flaming tongue an anthem sung,
'To men a Saviour's given,
In Jesus' name, the glorious theme,
we elevate our voices,
At Jesus' birth be peace on earth,
meanwhile all heaven rejoices.'

7. Then with delight they took their flight,
and wing'd their way to glory,
The shepherds gazed and were amazed,
to hear the pleasing story;
To Bethlehem they quickly came,
the glorious news to carry,
And in the stall they found them all,
Joseph, the Babe, and Mary.

8. The shepherds then return'd again
to their own habitation
With joy of heart they did depart,
now they have found salvation
Glory, they cry, to God on high,
who sent his Son to save us
This glorious morn the Saviour's born,
His name it is Christ Jesus.



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

The Boar's Head Carol

The boar's head in hand bear I
Bedecked with bay and rosemary;
So I pray you my masters be merry,
Quot estis in convivio [as many as are at the feast].

Chorus

Caput apri defero [I bring in the boar's head]
Reddens laudes Domino [Giving thanks to the lord]
Caput apri defero
Reddens laudes Domino
The boar's head as I understand
Is the rarest dish in all the land,
Which thus bedecked with a gay garland,
Let us servire cantico [serve it with a song].

Chorus

Our steward hath provided this
In honour of the King of bliss,
Which on this day to be served is
In Reginensis atrio [In Queen's Hall].

Chorus

The Caroler



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

The Birth of the Savior

1. All you that are to mirth inclined,
Consider well and bear in mind
What our good God for us hath done
In sending His beloved Son.
2. Let all your songs and praises be
Unto His heav'nly Majesty.
And evermore among your mirth
Remember Christ our Saviour's birth.
3. The five-and-twentieth of December,
Good cause have we for to remember,
In Bethlehem, upon this morn,
There was our blessed Saviour born.
4. The night before that happy tide
The spotless Virgin and her guide,
Went long time seeking up and down,
To find them lodging in the town.
5. But mark how all things came to pass.
The inns and lodgings so filled was,
That they could have no room at all
But in a silly ox's stall.
6. Near Bethlehem did shepherds keep
Their herds and flocks of feeding sheep,
To whom God's angel did appear,
Which put the shepherds in great fear.
7. "Prepare and go," the angel said,
"To Bethlehem, be not afraid,
There shall you find, this blessed morn,
The princely Babe, sweet Jesus, born."



The Birth of the Savior, Pg. 2

8. With thankful hearts and joyful mind,
The shepherds went this Babe to find,
And as the heav'nly angel told,
They did our Saviour Christ behold.

9. No costly robes nor rich attire
Did Jesus Christ our Lord desire;
No music nor sweet harmony,
Till glorious angels from on high.

10. Did in a melodious manner sing
Praises unto our Heav'nly King,
All honour, glory, might and praise,
They did to Christ our Saviour raise.



The Caroler

[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

The Christ is Coming

1. Christ is coming! let creation
Bid her groans and travail cease;
Let the glorious proclamation
Hope restore and faith increase;
Christ is coming! Christ is coming!
Come, Thou blessed Prince of Peace!
(Prince of Peace!)
Come, Thou blessed Prince of Peace!

2. Earth can now but tell the story
Of Thy bitter cross and pain;
She shall yet behold Thy glory
When Thou comest back to reign;
Christ is coming! Christ is coming!
Let each heart repeat the strain.
(repeat the strain)
Let each heart repeat the strain.

3. With that "blessed hope" before us,
Let no harp remain unstrung;
Let the mighty advent chorus
Onward roll from tongue to tongue:
Christ is coming! Christ is coming!
Come, Lord Jesus, quickly come!
(quickly come!)
Come, Lord Jesus, quickly come!

The Caroler



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

The First Noel

1. 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:

REFRAIN

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,
Born is the King of Isreal.

2. They looked up and saw a star
Shining in the the East, beyond them far;
And to the earth it gave great light,
And so it continued both day and night:

3. 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:

4. This star drew night 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:

5. Then did they know as-suredly
Within that house the King did lie:
One entered in then for to see,
And found the babe in poverty:

6. Then entered in those wise men three,
Full reverently upon their knee;
And offered there in his presence,
Their gold, and myrrh, and frankincense:



The First Noel, Pg. 2

7. Between an ox-stall and an ass
This child truly there born he was:
For want of clothing they did for him lay
All in a manger, among the hay:

8. Then let us all with one ac-cord
Sing prais-es to our heavenly Lord.
That hath made heaven and earth of nought,
And with his blood mankind hath bought:

9. If we in our time shall do well,
We shall be free from death and hell;
For God hath prepared for us all
A resting place in general:

The Caroler



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

The Glad New Year!

1. Along the shadowy aisles of time,
There floats a murmur soft and low,
Now swelling in harmonious chime,
Sweet notes in measured numbers flow.
With joy we catch the gladsome strain,
Which fills our hearts with loving cheer.
And, echoing back a full refrain,
Give welcome to the Glad New Year!

2. Our hopes on starry pinions rise,
High aspiration thrills our soul,
A nobler life to realize,
Ascending to perfection's goal
The past with joy and sorrow fraught,
Shall from our vision disappear;
The present claims our earnest thought:
All hail the bright, the Glad New Year!

3. Like angels from the realms unseen,
Lightwing'd the moments come and go,
The shining links of life, between
Ethereal spheres and earth below;
They bear a record of the deeds
That cloud, or make our pathway clear;
Broadcast they sow time's precious seeds,
And usher in the Glad New Year!

4. We tread the vale of time and sense,
Amid its phantom fleeting dreams,
Still longing, with a hope intense,
For something that enduring seems;
Yet duty's path we will pursue,
Without a doubt or cringing fear;
With lofty aim and purpose true,
We'll toil throughout the Glad New Year!



The Glad New Year, Pg. 2

5. The tender chords of purest love,
With peace entwined, shall stronger grow!
We'll bear the spirit of the dove,
And kindness to the erring show;
With gentle words, and Christlike deeds,
A monument of good we'll rear;
While bliss, that fills our spirit needs,
Awaits us in the Glad New Year!

The Caroler



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

The Great God of Heaven

1. The great God of heaven is come down to earth,
His mother a Virgin, and sinless His birth;
The Father eternal His Father alone:
He sleeps in a manger; He reigns on the throne:

REFRAIN

Then let us adore Him, and praise His great love,
to save us poor sinners He came down from above.

2. A Babe on the breast of a Maiden He lies,
He sits with the Father on high in the skies;
before Him their faces the seraphim hide,
while Joseph stands waiting, unscared, by His side:

3. Lo! here is Emmanuel, here is the Child,
The Son that was promised to Mary so mild;
Whose power and dominion shall ever increase,
The Prince that shall rule o'er a kingdom of peace:

4. The Wonderful Counsellor, boundless in might,
The Father's own image, the beam of His light;
Behold Him now wearing the likeness of man,
Weak, helpless, and speechless, in measure a span:

5. O wonder of wonders, which none can unfold:
The Ancient of days is an hour or two old;
The Maker of all things is made of the earth,
Man is worshipped by angels, and God comes to birth:

6. The Word in the bliss of the Godhead remains,
Yet in flesh comes to suffer the keenest of pains;
He is that He was, and for ever shall be,
But becomes that He was not, for you and for me.



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

The Holly and the Ivy

The holly and the ivy,
When they are both full grown,
Of all the trees that are in the wood,
The holly bears the crown.
O the rising of the sun,
And the running of the deer,
The playing of the merry organ,
Sweet singing in the choir.
The holly bears a blossom
As white as lily flower;
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
To be our sweet Savior.
The holly bears a berry
As red as any blood;
Any Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
To do poor sinners good.
The holly bears a prickle
As sharp as any thorn;
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
On Christmas day in the morn.
The holly bears a bark
As bitter as any gall;
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
For to redeem us all.
The holly and the ivy,
When they are both full grown,
Of all the trees that are in the wood,
The holly bears the crown.



The Caroler

[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

The Night is Dark

1. The night is dark, the winds are still-
One star is in the skies;
We follow over field and hill
To where the Baby lies!
The Hope of all men lies!

2. There is no glory in the place
Save his who nestles there,
And that sweet light on Mary's face
Whose look is like a prayer.
A tender mother's prayer.

3. No palace for a prince's birth,
No glad exultant throng;
Yet all the listening skies and earth
Have heard the angels' song,
The glorious angels' song.

4. O holy Babe, our hearts are torn
With woes that will not cease;
O let us greet thee on this morn
With songs of new-born peace,
Of never-ending peace.



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

The Seven Joys of Mary

The very first joy that Mary had, it was the joy of one
To see her blessed Jesus when He was first her Son
When He was first her son.

cho: Praise God in the wilderness, and glory by
Father, Son and the Holy Ghost through all eternity.

The next good joy that Mary had, it was the joy of two
To see her own son Jesus, to make the lame to go.
To make the lame to go.

...joy of three
To make the blind to see.

...joy of four
To read the Bible o'er.

...joy of five
To bring the dead alive.

...joy of six
Rise from the Crucifix.

...joy of seven
To wear the crown of Heaven

The Caroler



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

The Ten Joys of Mary

The first good joy that Mary had, it was the joy of one;
To see her own son Jesus to suck at her breastbone.
To suck at her breast bone, good man;
How happy you would be;
O Father, Son and Holy Ghost and Christ to eternity.

The next good joy that Mary had, it was the joy of two;
To see her own son Jesus to bring the lame to go.
To bring the lame to go, good man;
How happy you would be;
O Father, Son and Holy Ghost and Christ to eternity.

The next good joy that Mary had, it was the joy of three;
To see her own son Jesus to bring the blind to see.
To bring the blind to see, good man;
How happy you would be;
O Father, Son and Holy Ghost and Christ to eternity.

The next good joy that Mary had, it was the joy of four;
To see her own son Jesus to read the Bible o'er.
To read the Bible o'er, good man;
How happy you would be;
O Father, Son and Holy Ghost and Christ to eternity.

The next good joy that Mary had, it was the joy of five;
To see her own son Jesus to bring the dead alive.
To bring the dead alive, good man;
How happy you would be;
O Father, Son and Holy Ghost and Christ to eternity.



The Ten Joys of Mary, Pg. 2

The next good joy that Mary had, it was the joy of six;
To see her own son Jesus to bear the crucifix.
To bear the crucifix, good man;
How happy you would be;
O Father, Son and Holy Ghost and Christ to eternity.

The next good joy that Mary had, it was the joy of seven;
To see her own son Jesus to wear the Crown of Heav'n.
To wear the Crown of Heav'n, good man;
How happy you would be;
O Father, Son and Holy Ghost and Christ to eternity.

The next good joy that Mary had, it was the joy of eight;
To see her own son Jesus to bring the crooked straight.
To bring the crooked straight, good man;
How happy you would be;
O Father, Son and Holy Ghost and Christ to eternity.

The next good joy that Mary had, it was the joy of nine;
To see her own son Jesus turn water into wine.
Turn water into wine, good man;
How happy you would be;
O Father, Son and Holy Ghost and Christ to eternity.

The next good joy that Mary had, it was the joy of ten;
To see her own son Jesus bring up ten gentlemen.
Bring up ten gentlemen, good man;
How happy you would be;
O Father, Son and Holy Ghost and Christ to eternity.

The Caroler



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

The Twelve Days of Christmas

On the first day of Christmas, my true love sent to me
A partridge in a pear tree.

On the second day of Christmas, my true love sent to me
Two turtle doves
and a partridge in a pear tree.

On the third day of Christmas, my true love sent to me
Three French hens, two turtle doves
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the fourth day of Christmas, my true love sent 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 sent to me
Five golden 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 golden 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 golden 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 golden rings. Four calling birds, three
French hens, two turtle doves And a partridge in a pear tree.

The Caroler



The Twelve Days of Christmas, Pg. 2

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 golden 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-swi'mmi'ng, six geese a-laying,
Five golden 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 golden 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
Twelve 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 golden rings.
Four calling birds, three French hens, two turtle doves
And a partridge in a pear tree.

The Caroler



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

The Winter'll Soon Be Over

REFRAIN

Oh, the winter, the winter,
the winter'll soon be over, children;
Oh, the winter, the winter,
the winter'll soon be over, children;
Oh, the winter, the winter,
the winter'll soon be over, children;
Yes, my Lord:

'Tis Paul and Silas bound in chains,
And one did weep, and the other one did pray.
For you see me going along so,
I has my trials here below.

Oh, look up yonder, what I see,
Bright angels comin' after me.
I bend my knees on holy ground,
And ask the Lord for turn me around.

I turn my eyes towards the sky,
And ask the Lord for wings to fly;
If you get there before I do,
Look out for me, I'm comin' too.

Oh Jordan's river's deep and wide,
But Jesus stands on the heavenly side;
And when we get on Canaan's shore,
We'll shout, and sing forever more.



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

Up on the Housetop

Up on the housetop the reindeer pause
Out jumps good old Santa Clause
Down thru the chimney with lots of toys
All for the little ones
Christmas joys

Chorus

Ho, ho, ho!
Who wouldn't go!
Ho, ho, ho!
Who wouldn't go!
Up on the housetop
Click, click, click
Down thru the chimney with
Good Saint Nick

First comes the stocking
Of little Nell
Oh, dear Santa
Fill it well
Give her a dolly
That laughs and cries
One that will open
And shut her eyes

Repeat Chorus

Next comes the stocking
Of little Will
Oh, just see what
A glorious fill
Here is a hammer
And lots of tacks
Also a ball
And a whip that cracks

Repeat Chorus



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

Upon this Lovely Christmas Morn

Upon this lovely Christmas morning,
We come forth our friends to cheer;
In the East, the star is beaming;
Lo! we've found the Savior near.

Oh, we love to spread the tidings,
That will gladden every heart;
That with him we may be rising,
In his suffering have a part.

Hark! I hear the angels singing,
Peace! peace on earth, good will to all.



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

Wassail Song

Here we come a-wassailing
A-mong the leaves so green,
Here we come a-wandering,
So fair to be seen:

REFRAIN

Love and joy come to you,
And to your wassail too
And God bless you, and send you
A Happy New Year:

Our wassail cup is made
Of the rosemary tree,
And so is your beer
Of the best barley:

We are not daily beggars
Who beg from door to door,
But we are neighbors' children,
Whom you have seen before:

Good Master and Mistress,
As you sit by the fire,
Pray think of us poor children,
Who are wandering in the mire:

We have a little purse
Made of ratching leather skin:
We want some of your small change
To line it well within:



Wassail Song, Pg. 2

Call up the Butler of this house,
Put on his golden ring;
Let him bring us a glass of beer,
And the better we shall sing:

Bring us out a table,
And spread it with a cloth;
Bring us out some moldy cheese,
And some of your Christmas loaf:

God bless the Master of this house,
Like-wise the Mistress too
And all the little children,
That round the table go.

And all your kin and kin-folk
That dwell both far and near
We wish a Merry Christmas
And happy New Year.

The Caroler



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

Watchman, Tell Us of the Night

Watchman, tell us of the night,
What its signs of promise are.
Traveler, o'er yon mountain's height
See that glory-beaming star!
Watchman, does its beauteous ray
Aught of joy or hope foretell?
Traveler, yes; it brings the day,
Promised day of Israel.

Watchman, tell us of the night
Higher yet that star ascends.
Traveler, blessedness and light,
Peace and truth, its course portends.
Watchman, will its beams alone
Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Traveler, ages are its own;
See, it bursts o'er all the earth!

Watchman, tell us of the night,
For the morning seems to dawn,
Traveler, darkness takes its flight;
Doubt and terror are withdrawn.
Watchman, let thy wanderings cease;
Hie thee to thy quiet home.
Traveler, lo, the Prince of Peace,
Lo, the Son of God is come!

The Caroler



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

We Christians May Rejoice Today

We Christians may
Rejoice today,
When Christ was born to comfort and to save us;
Who thus believes
No longer grieves,
For none are lost who grasp the hope He gave us.

O wondrous joy!
That God most high
Should take our flesh, and thus our race should honor;
A virgin mild
Hath borne this Child,
Such grace and glory God hath put upon her.

Sin brought us grief,
But Christ relief,
When down to earth He came for our salvation;
Since God with us
Is dwelling thus,
Who dares to speak the Christian's condemnation?

Then hither throng,
With happy song,
To him Whose birth and death are our assurance;
Through Whom are we
At last set free
From sins and burdens that surpassed endurance;

Yes, let us praise
Our God and raise
Loud hallelujahs to the skies above us
The bliss bestowed
Today by God
To ceaseless thankfulness and joy should move us.



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

What Child is This?

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!

So bring Him incense, gold, and myrrh,
Come peasant king to own Him,
The King of kings, salvation brings,
Let loving hearts enthrone Him.
Raise, raise the song on high,
The Virgin sings her lullaby:
Joy, joy, for Christ is born,
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

The Caroler



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

What Star is This?

What star is this with beams so bright,
More beautiful than the noonday light?
It shines to herald forth the King,
And Gentiles to His cradle bring.

See now fulfilled what God decreed,
'From Jacob shall a star proceed';
And eastern sages with amaze
Upon the wondrous vision gaze.

The guiding star above is bright;
Within them shines a clearer light,
Which leads them on with power benign
To seek the Giver of the sign.

True love can brook no dull delay,
Nor toil nor dangers stop their way;
Home, kindred, fatherland, and all
They leave at their Creator's call.

O Jesu, while the star of grace
Allures us now to seek Thy Face,
Let not our slothful hearts refuse
The guidance of that light to use.



The Caroler

[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

When Christ Was Born of Mary Free

When Christ was born of Mary free
in Bethlehem that fair city.
angels sang with mirth and glee,
"In excelsis Gloria!
In excelsis Gloria!
In excelsis Gloria!
Angels sang with mirth and glee,
in excelsis Gloria!

Herdsmen beheld these angels bright-
to them appeared with great light,
who said, God's son is born this night. Refrain

The King is come to save mankind
as in the scripture we will find;
and this song we have in mind, Refrain

Grant us, O Lord, for thy great grace,
in heaven in bliss to see thy face,
where we may sing to thy solace: Refrain

The Caroler



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

While Their Flocks the Shepherds Tended

While their flocks the shepherds tended
Heav'nly host to earth descended
Singing with all voices blended
"Fear not, Christ is born today."

Eastern Seers rich gifts had wrought Him
Gold, Frankincense, myrrh they brought Him
Guided by a Star, they sought Him
Prince of Life and Victory

On that Child with Mary gazing
Join ye Christians all in raising
Songs to Him, whom heav'n is praising
God incarnate, come to men

From this day's first dawn to even
Praise to Christ our King be given
By all Earth and all in Heaven
In our sweetest, loftiest strain.



[Sheet Music](#) [Listen](#)

While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks by Night

While Shepherds watch 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 man-kind!"

"To you in David's town this day is born of David's line
The Savior who is Christ the Lord, and this shall me the sign:

The heav'nly babe you there shall find to human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands and in a manger laid."

Thus spoke the seraph, and forth-with 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.
Good will hence-forth from heav'n to men begin and never cease!"

The Caroler



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Yorkshire Wassail

1. We've been a-while a-wandering
Amongst the leaves so green.
But now we come a wassailing
So plainly to be seen,

For it's Christmas time, when we travel far and near;
May God bless you and send you a happy New Year.

2. We are not daily beggars
That beg from door to door;
We are your neighbors children,
For we've been here before;
For it's, etc.

3. We've got a little purse;
Made of leathern ratchin skin;
We want a little of your money
To line it well within;
For it's, etc.

4. Call up the butler of this house,
Likewise the mistress too,
And all the little children
That round the table go;
For it's, etc.

5. Bring us out a table
And spread it with a cloth,
Bring us out a mouldy cheese
And some of your Christmas loaf;
For it's, etc.

6. Good master and good mistress,
While you're sitting by the fire,
Pray think of us poor children
That's wandered in the mire;
For it's, etc.