

Sobey's 

*SONGS
of Christmas*

A Selection of Favorite
CHRISTMAS CAROLS
For your Holiday Singing Pleasure



Away In A Manger

(Key of G)

Away in a manger,
No crib for a bed,
The little Lord Jesus
Laid down His sweet head.
The stars in the bright sky
Look down where He lay,
The little Lord Jesus
Asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing
The Baby awakes,
But little Lord Jesus
No crying He makes.
I love Thee, Lord Jesus;
Look down from the sky,
And stay by my side
Until morning is nigh.

Be near me Lord Jesus,
I ask Thee to stay
Close by me for ever,
And love me, I pray.
Bless all the dear children
In Thy tender care,
And fit us for Heaven,
To live with Thee there.

Hark the Herald Angels Sing

(Key of G)

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."

Refrain:

Hark, the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King."

Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord,
Late in time behind Him Come,
Offspring of a virgin's womb,
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see:
Hail, the incarnate Deity,
Pleased as Man with man to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel!

Hail, the heaven born Prince of peace!
Hail, the Son of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings,
Mild He lays His glory by.
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.

O Little Town Of Bethelhem

(Key of G)

O little town of Bethlehem,
How still we see thee lie!
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by;
Yet in the 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 wondering love.
O morning stars together
Proclaim the holy birth.
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth.

How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven,
No ear may hear His coming;
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him still
The dear Christ enters in.

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

We Wish You A Merry Christmas

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

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

We won't go until we get some,
We won't go until we get some,
We won't go until we get some,
so please bring it out here.

It Came Upon The Midnight Clear

(Key of B Flat)

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 wings,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.

But with the woes of sin and strife
The world has suffered long;
Beneath the angel strain have rolled
Two thousand years of wrong;
And man, at war with man, hears not
The love song which they bring;
O hush the noise, ye men of strife,
And hear the angels sing.

And 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 prophet bards foretold,
When with the ever-circling years
Comes round the Age of Gold,
When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendors fling,
And the whole world gives back the song
Which now the angels sing.

Cantique De Noel (O Holy Night)

A holy night! The stars are shining brightly,
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 its worth.
A thrill of hope, the weary soul rejoices,
For yonder breaks 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, O holy night, O night divine!

Led by the light of faith serenely beaming,
With glorying hearts by his cradle we
stand;
So led by light of a star sweetly gleaming,
Here come the wise men from Orient land.
The King of kings lay thus in lowly manger,
In all our trials born to be our friend;
He knows our need, to our weakness is no
stranger.
Behold your King, before Him lowly 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 oppression shall cease,
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise
we,
Let all within us praise His holy name;
His pow'r and glory ever more proclaim!
His pow'r and glory ever more proclaim!

Deck The Hall

(Key of F)

Deck the hall with boughs of holly,
Fa la la la la la la la.
'Tis the season to be jolly,
Fa la la la la la la la.
Don we now our gay apparel,
Fa la la la la la la la.
Trill the ancient Yuletide carol,
Fa la la la la la la la.

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

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

O Come, All Ye Faithful

(Key of A)

O Come, all ye faithful,
Joyful and triumphant,
O Come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;
Come and behold Him
Born, the King of Angels;
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

God of God,
Light of light,
Lo! He abhors not the Virgin's womb;
Very God,
Begotten, not created;
O come let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above;
"Glory to God
In the highest;"
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

Yea, Lord, we greet thee,
Born this happy morning;
Jesus, to Thee by glory given;
Word of the Father,
Now in flesh appearing;
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

Jingle Bells

Dashing thru the snow
In a one-horse open sleigh
O'er the fields we go,
Laughing all the way;
Bells on bob tails ring,
Making spirits bright;
What fun it is to ride and sing
A sleighing song tonight!

Refrain:

Jingle bells! Jingle bells!
Jingle all the way!
Oh, what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh,
Jingle bells! Jingle bells!
Jingle all the way!
Oh, what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh.

While Shepherds Watched

(Key of F)

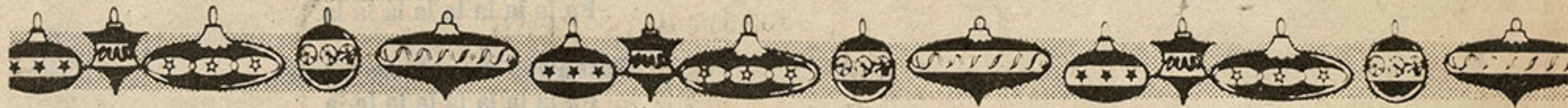
While shepherds watched their flock by night,
All seated on the ground,
The Angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.
"Fear not," said he (for mighty dread,
Had seized their troubled minds);
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.

"To you in David's town this day
is born of David's line
A Saviour, who is Christ the Lord;
And this shall be the sign:
The heavenly Babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."

Thus spake the Seraph; and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels praising God who thus
Addressed their joyful song:
"All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good-will henceforth from heaven to men
Begin and never cease."

Rudolph, The Red-Nosed Reindeer

Rudolph, the Red-Nosed Reindeer
Had a very shiny nose
And if you ever saw it,
You would even say it glows.
All of the other reindeer
Used to laugh and call him names,
They never let poor Rudolph
Join in any reindeer games;
Then one foggy Christmas Eve
Santa came to say:
"Rudolph with your nose so bright,
Won't you guide my sleigh tonight,"
Then how the reindeer loved him
As they shouted out with glee;
"Rudolph, the Red-Nosed Reindeer,
You'll go down in history."



**All of us wish each of you
a warm and Happy Holiday**

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 gold (en) 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 sent to me six geese a-laying, Five gold rings, four calling birds, three French hens, two turtle doves, and a Partridge in a Pear Tree.

On the seventh day of Christmas, my true love sent to me, seven swans a-swimming, Six geese a-laying, five gold rings, four calling birds, three French hens, Two turtle doves and a Partridge in a Pear Tree.

On the eighth day of Christmas my true love sent to me eight maids a-milking, Seven swans a-swimming, six geese a-laying, five gold rings, four calling birds, Three French hens, two turtle doves, and a Partridge in a Pear Tree.

On the ninth day of Christmas, my true love sent to me nine Pipers piping, Eight maids-a-milking, seven swans a-swimming, six geese a-laying, five gold rings, four calling birds, three French hens, two turtle doves and a Partridge in a Pear Tree.

On the tenth day of Christmas, my true love sent to me ten Drummers drumming, Nine Pipers piping, eight maids a-milking, seven swans a-swimming, six geese a-laying, Five gold rings, four calling birds, three French hens, two turtle doves, and a Partridge in a Pear Tree.

On the 'leventh day of Christmas, my true love sent to me, eleven ladies dancing, Ten Drummers drumming, nine pipers piping, eight maids a-milking, Seven swans a-swimming, six geese a-laying, five gold rings, four calling birds, Three French hens, two turtle doves, and a Partridge in a Pear Tree.

On the twelfth day of Christmas, my true love sent to me twelve Lords a-leaping, Eleven ladies dancing, Ten Drummers drumming, nine Pipers piping, Eight maids a-milking, seven swans a-swimming, six geese a-laying, five gold rings, Four calling birds, three French hens, two turtle doves, and a Partridge in a Pear Tree.



Sobey's 

Silent Night

(Key of C)

Silent Night! Holy Night!
All is calm, all is bright;
Round yon virgin mother and child,
Holy infant so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace;
Sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent Night! Holy Night!
Shepherds quake at the sight,
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heavenly hosts sing Hallelujah.
Christ, the Saviour is born!
Christ, the Saviour is born!

Silent Night! Holy Night!
Son of God, love's pure light
Radiant beams from Thy holy face,
With the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord at Thy birth.
Jesus, Lord at Thy birth.

God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen

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

CHORUS

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

In Bethlehem, in Jewry,
This blessed Babe was born,
And laid within a manger
Upon this blessed morn;
To which his mother Mary
Did nothing take in scorn.

From God, our heavenly Father,
A blessed angel came,
And unto certain shepherds
Brought tidings of the same;
How that in Bethlehem was born
The Son of God by name.

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 thou know'st it, telling
Yonder peasant, who is he?
Where and what his dwelling?"

"Sire, he lives a good league hence,
Underneath the mountain,
Right against the forest-fence,
By Saint Agnes Fountain."

"Bring me flesh, and bring me wine,
Bring me pine logs hither;
Thou and I will see him dine,
When we bear them thither."

Page and monarch, forth they went,
Forth they went together;
Through the rude wind's wild lament
And the bitter weather.

"Sire, the night is darker now,
And the wind blows stronger;
Fails my heart, I know not how;
I can go no longer."

"Mark my footsteps, my good page,
Tread thou in them boldly;
Thou shalt find the Winter's rage
Freeze thy blood less coldly."

In his master's step he trod
Where the snow lay dinted;
Heat was in the very sod
Which the Saint had printed.

Therefore, Christian men, be sure,
Wealth or rank possessing,
Ye who now will bless the poor
Shall yourselves find blessing.

The First Noel

(Key of D)

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

Refrain
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,
Born is the King of Israel.

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

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.

This star drew nigh to the northwest,
Near Bethlehem it took its rest,
And there it did both stop and stay,
Right over the place where Jesus lay.

Then entered in those wise men three,
Fell reverently upon their knee,
And offered there in His presence
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense.

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

Joy To The World

(Key of D)

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

Joy to the earth; the Saviour reigns;
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and woods, rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy.

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

He rules, the earth with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love.

We Three Kings Of Orient Are

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

(CHORUS)

O Star of Wonder, Star of night,
Star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to Thy perfect light.

Born a kind of Bethlehem's plain,
Gold I bring to crown Him again,
King forever, ceasing never,
Over us all to reign.

CHORUS

Frankincense to offer have I,
Incense owns a Deity high.
Pray and praising, all men raising,
Worship Him, God most High.

CHORUS

Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume
Breathes a life of gathering gloom;
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

CHORUS

Glorious now behold Him arise,
King and God and Sacrifice,
Alleluia, Alleluia,
Earth to the heavens replies.

White Christmas

I'm dreaming of a White Christmas
Just like the ones I used to know.
Where the tree-tops glisten
And children listen to hear
Sleigh bells in the snow.
I'm dreaming of a White Christmas
With every Christmas card I write —
"May your days be merry and bright —
And may all your Christmases be white."

Angels We Have Heard On High

Angels we have heard on high,
sweetly singing o'er the plains;
And the mountains in reply
Echoing their joyous strains.
Gloria in excelsis Deo,
Gloria in excelsis Deo

Shepherds, why this jubilee?
Why your joyous songs prolong?
What the gladsome tidings be
Which inspire your heav'nly song?
Gloria in excelsis Deo,
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Come to Bethlehem and see
Him whose birth the angels sing;
Come, adore on bended knee,
Christ, the Lord, our new-born King.
Gloria in excelsis Deo,
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Silver Bells

City sidewalks, busy sidewalks, dressed
in holiday style;
In the air there's a feeling of Christmas
Children laughing, people passing, meeting
Smile after smile,
And on every street corner you hear:

Silver bells, silver bells,
It's Christmas time in the city.
Ring-a-ling, hear them sing,
Soon it will be Christmas Day.

Strings of street lights, even stop lights, blink
a bright red and green;
As the shoppers rush home with their treasures
Hear the snow crunch, see the kids bunch,
This is Santa's big scene
And above all this bustle you hear!

Silver bells, silver bells
It's Christmas time in the city.
Ring-a-ling, hear them ring,
Soon it will be Christmas Day.

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.

The Virgin Mary and Christ were there,
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;
The Virgin Mary and Christ were there,
On Christmas Day in the morning.

Here We Come A-Wassailing

Here we come a-wassailing Among the leaves so green;
Here we come a wand'ring so fair to be seen: Love
and joy come to you,
And to you your wassail too;
And God bless you, and send you a Happy New Year,
And God send you a Happy New Year.

We are not daily beggars
That beg from door to door;
But we are neighbors' children
Whom you have seen before.

Chorus

We have got a little purse,
Of stretching leather skin;
We want a little of your money
To line it well within.

Chorus

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

Chorus

God bless the master of this house,
Likewise the mistress too:
And all the little children
That round the table go.

Chorus