

## **Jingle Bells**

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

Dashing through 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, oh!

Chorus

Now the ground is white,  
Go do it while you're young.  
Take the kids tonight,  
And sing this sleighing song.  
Get a bobtailed bay,  
Two forty for his speed,  
And hitch him to an open sleigh,  
And you will take the lead.

Chorus

## **Hark the Herald Angels Sing**

Hark the herald angels sing  
"Glory to the newborn King!  
Peace on earth and mercy mild  
God and sinners reconciled"  
Joyful, all ye nations rise  
Join the triumph of the skies  
With the angelic host proclaim:  
"Christ is born in Bethlehem"  
Hark! The herald angels sing  
"Glory to the newborn King!"

Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace!  
Hail the Son of Righteousness!  
Light and life to all He brings  
Ris'n with healing in His wings  
Mild He lays His glory by  
Born that man no more may die  
Born to raise the sons of earth  
Born to give them second birth  
Hark! The herald angels sing  
"Glory to the newborn King!"

## **O 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 its  
worth.  
A thrill of hope the weary world  
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 glowing 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  
no stranger!  
Behold your King! Before Him lowly  
bend!  
Behold your King! your King! before  
him bend!

Truly He taught us to love one another;  
His law is Love and His gospel is  
Peace;  
Chains shall he break, for the slave is  
our brother,  
And in his name all oppression shall  
cease,  
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful Chorus  
raise we;

Let all within us praise his Holy name!

Christ is the Lord, then ever! ever  
praise we!  
His pow'r and glory, evermore  
proclaim!  
His pow'r and glory, evermore  
proclaim!

## **Deck the Hall**

Deck the hall 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 ye, 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