

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
Glo - o - ria, in excelsis deo, Glo - o - ria, in excelsis deo

Shepherds, why this jubilee? Why your joyous songs prolong?
What the gladsome tidings be, which inspire your heavenly song?
Glo - o - ria, in excelsis deo, Glo - o - ria, in excelsis deo

Come to Bethlehem and see Him whose birth the angels sing
Come, adore on bended knee, Christ, the Lord, our newborn King
Glo - o - ria, in excelsis deo, Glo - o - ria, in excelsis deo

Away in a Manger

Away in a manger, no crib for His bed
The little Lord Jesus lays down His sweet head
The stars in the sky looking down where He lay
The little Lord Jesus asleep in the hay

The cattle are lowing, the poor baby wakes
But little Lord Jesus no crying He makes
I love Thee, Lord Jesus, look down from the sky
And stay by my cradle till morning is nigh

Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask you 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

Deck the Halls

Deck the halls with boughs of holly, Fa la la la la, la la la la
'Tis the season to be jolly, Fa la la la la, la la la la
Don we now our gay apparel, Fa la la, la la la, la la la
Troll the ancient yuletide carol, Fa la la la la, la la la la

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

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