# The Traditional

# Christmas Carol

# Collection



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# ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH

1. Angels we have heard on high Sweetly singing o'er the plains, And the mountains in reply Echoing their joyous strains.

Chorus Gloria, in excelsis Deo! Gloria. in excelsis Deo!

- 2. Shepherds, why this jubilee? Why your joyous strains prolong? What the gladsome tidings be Which inspire your heavenly song? Chorus
- 3. Come to Bethlehem and see Him whose birth the angels sing; Come, adore on bended knee, Christ the Lord, the newborn King. Chorus
- 4. See Him in a manger laid, Whom the choirs of angels praise; Mary, Joseph, lend your aid, While our hearts in love we raise. Chorus



- 1. Away in a manger, no crib for His 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.
- 2. 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 the cradle till morning is nigh.
- 3. 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.



- 2. 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 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

# GOD BLESS YOU, MERRY GENTLEMEN

1. God rest you merry, gentlemen, Let nothing you dismay, For Jesus Christ our Saviour Was born upon this day, To save us all from Satan's power When we were gone astray.

O tidings of comfort and joy, For Jesus Christ our Saviour was born on Christmas day.

2. In Bethlehem in Jury
This blessed babe was born,
And laid within a manger
Upon this blessed morn;
The which his mother Mary
Nothing did take in scorn.

O tidings of comfort and joy, For Jesus Christ our Saviour was born on Christmas day.

3. From God our Heavenly Father A blessed Angel came, And unto certain Shepherds Brought tidings of the same, How that in Bethlehem was born The Son of God by name.

O tidings of comfort and joy, Jesus Christ our Saviour was born on Christmas day.

4. Fear not, then said the Angel,

Let nothing you affright, This day is born a Saviour Of virtue, power and might; So frequently to vanquish all The friends of Satan quite.

O tidings of comfort and joy, Jesus Christ our Saviour was born on Christmas day.

5. The Shepherds at those tidings Rejoiced much in mind, And left their flocks a feeding In tempest, storm and wind, And went to Bethlehem straightway, This blessed babe to find.

O tidings of comfort and joy, Jesus Christ our Saviour was born on Christmas day.

6. But when to Bethlehem they came, Whereas this infant lay, They found him in a manger Where oxen feed on hay, His mother Mary kneeling Unto the Lord did pray.

O tidings of comfort and joy, Jesus Christ our Saviour was born on Christmas day.

7. With sudden joy and gladness The shepherds were beguiled, To see the Babe if Israel, Before His mother mild, O then with joy and cheerfulness Rejoice, each mother's child.

O tidings of comfort and joy, Jesus Christ our Saviour was born on Christmas day.

8. Now to the Lord sing praises, All you within this place, And with true love and brotherhood Each other now embrace; This holy tide of Christmas All others doth deface.

O tidings of comfort and joy, Jesus Christ our Saviour was born on Christmas day.

9. God bless the ruler of this house And send him long to reign, And many a merry Christmas May he live to see again Among his friends and kindred That live both far and near

And God Send you a happy New Year.

# HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

1. Hark! the Herald Angels sing, Glory to the new-born King, Peace on earth and mercy mild, God and sinner reconcil'd.

Chorus
Hark! the Herald Angels sing,
Glory to the new-born King.

- 2. Joyful all ye nations rise, Join the triumph of the skies, With the angelic host proclaim, Christ is born in Bethlehem. Chorus
- 3. Christ by highest Heaven ador'd, Christ the everlasting Lord! Late in time behold him come, Offspring of a Virgin's womb. Chorus
- 4. Hail the Heaven-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of righteousness! Light and life to all he brings, Risen with healing in his wings. Chorus
- 5. 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. Chorus

# HERE WE COME A-WASSAILING

1. Here we come a wassailing Among the leaves so green, Here we come a wandering So fair to be seen.

Chorus
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.

- 2. Our wassail cup is made Of the rosemary tree, And so is your beer Of the best barley. Chorus
- 3. We are not daily beggars
  That beg from door to door,
  But we are neighbours' children
  Whom you have seen before. Chorus
- 4. Good Master and good Mistress, As you sit by the fire, Pray think of us poor children Are wandering in the mire. Chorus
- 5. We have a little purse Made of ratching leather skin; We want some of your small change To line it well within. Chorus

6. 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. Chorus

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

8. God bless the Master of this house, Likewise the Mistress too; And all the little children That round the table go. Chorus



1. Dashing through the snow In a one-horse open sleigh O're the fields we go Laughing all the way. Bells on bob-tail ring Making spirits bright What joy it is to ride and sing A sleighing song tonight.

### Chorus:

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

2. 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,
We ran into a drifted bank
And there we got upsot. Chorus

3. 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 at me as I there sprawling laid But quickly drove away. Chorus

4. Now the ground is white,
Go it while you're young,
Take the girls along
And sing this sleighing song.
Just bet a bob-tailed bay,
Two-forty as his speed,
Hitch him to an open sleigh
and crack! You'll take the lead. Chorus



1. 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 heav'n and nature sing

2. Joy to the world, the Savior reigns
Let us our songs employ.
While fields and floods, Rocks, hills, and plains
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat the sounding joy
Repeat the sounding joy

3. 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, far as the curse is found.

4. 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.



1. O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree, How lovely are your branches! O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree, How lovely are your branches! In beauty green will always grow Through summer sun and winter snow. O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, How lovely are your branches!

- 2. O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree, You are the tree most loved!
  O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree, You are the tree most loved!
  How often you give us delight
  In brightly shining Christmas light!
  O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,
  You are the tree most loved!
- 3. O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree, Your beauty green will teach me O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree, Your beauty green will teach me That hope and love will ever be The way to joy and peace for me. O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree, Your beauty green will teach me.

# O COME ALL YE FAITHFUL

1. 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.

- 2. God of God, Light of Light, Lo! he abhors not the Virgin's womb; Very God, Begotten not created. Chorus
- 3. Sing, choirs of angels, Sing in exultation; Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above! Glory to God, In the highest; Chorus
- **4.** Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, Born this happy morning; Jesu, to Thee be glory given; Word of the Father, Now in flesh appearing. Chorus
- **5.** See how the shepherds, Summoned to His cradle, Leaving their flocks, draw nigh to gaze; We too will thither Bend our hearts' oblations Chorus



1. O holy night, the stars are brightly shining, It is the night of the dear Savior's birth; Long lay the world in sin and error pining, Till He appeared and the soul felt it's worth. A thrill of hope the weary soul rejoices, For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn;

#### Chorus

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.

2. 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.

### Chorus

He knows our need, our weakness is no stranger; Behold your King! Before Him lowly bend! Behold your King! Before Him lowly bend!

3. 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.

Chorus
Christ is the Lord, O praise His name forever!
His pow'r and glory evermore proclaim!
His pow'r and glory evermore proclaim!

### O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

1. 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.

- 2. 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!
- 3. 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.
- 4. Where children pure and happy pray to the blessed Child, Where misery cries out to Thee, Son of the mother mild; Where charity stands watching and faith holds wide the door,

The dark night wakes, the glory breaks, and Christmas comes once more.

5. 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!

# OVER THE RIVER & THROUGH THE WOODS

- 1. Over the river and through the woods To Grandmother's house we go. The horse knows the way to carry the sleigh Through white and drifted snow.
- 2. Over the river and through the woods, Oh, how the wind does blow. It stings the toes and bites the nose As over the ground we go.
- 3. Over the river and through the woods To have a full day of play. Oh, hear the bells ringing ting-a-ling-ling, For it is Christmas Day.
- **4.** Over the river and through the woods, Trot fast my dapple gray; Spring o'er the ground just like a hound, For this is Christmas Day.
- 5. Over the river and through the woods And straight through the barnyard gate. It seems that we go so dreadfully slow; It is so hard to wait.
- **6.** Over the river and through the woods, Now Grandma's cap I spy. Hurrah for fun; the pudding's done; Hurrah for the pumpkin pie.

# SILENT NIGHT, HOLY NIGHT

1. 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.

2. Silent night! Holy night! Shepherds quake at the sight! Glories stream from heaven afar; Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia! Christ, the Savior, is born! Christ, the Savior, is born!

3. 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!

4. Silent night, holy night, Wondrous star, lend thy light With the angels let us sing Alleluia to our King Christ the Savior is here, Jesus the Savior is here!

# TWELVE DAYS OF CHRISTMAS

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

- **2.** On the second day of Christmas my true-love sent to me Two turtle doves And a partridge in a pear-tree.
- 3. 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.
- 4. 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.
- 5. 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.
- 6. Six geese a-laying,
  Five golden rings,
  Four calling birds,
  Three French hens,
  Two turtle doves,
  And a partridge in a pear-tree.

7. 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.

8. 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.

9. 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.

10. 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.

11. 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.

12. 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.

# UP ON THE ROOFTOP

1. Up on the rooftop reindeer pause, Out jumps good old Santa Claus. 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 rooftop, click, click, click.
Down thru the chimney with good Saint Nick.

- 2. 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. Chorus
- 3. 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. Chorus

# WE THREE KINGS OF ORIENT ARE

### 3 Kings:

1. We three kings of Orient are Bearing gifts, we traverse afar. Field and fountain, moor and mountain, Following yonder star.

### Chorus

Oh, star of wonder, star of night, Star with royal beauty bright, Westward leading, still proceeding, Guide us to thy perfect Light.

### **Melchior:**

2. Born a king on Bethlehem's plain, Gold I bring to crown Him again, King forever, ceasing never, Over us all to reign. Chorus

### Gaspar:

3. Frankincense to offer have I; Incense owns a Deity nigh. Prayer and praising, all men raising, Worship Him God on high. Chorus

### Balthazar:

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

### 3 Kings:

5. Glorious now behold Him arise, King and God and sacrifice. Alleluia, Alleluia; Earth to the heavens replies. Chorus

# WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS

1. We wish you a merry Christmas, We wish you a merry Christmas, We wish you a merry Christmas, And a Happy New Year!

#### Chorus

Good tidings we bring for you and your kin; We wish you a merry Christmas And a Happy New Year!

- 2. Now bring us some figgy pudding, Now bring us some figgy pudding, Now bring us some figgy pudding, And a cup of good cheer! Chorus
- 3. 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 bring it out here! Chorus

We all like our figgy pudding; We all like our figgy pudding; We all like our figgy pudding; With all its good cheer. Chorus

5. We wish you a merry Christmas, We wish you a merry Christmas, We wish you a merry Christmas, And a Happy New Year! And a Happy New Year! Chorus **NOTE:** The above Christmas Carols were collected from the public domain and were compiled as such. The author of this ebook does not claim any copyright to the written songs supplied herein. Only the compilation of this ebook is under copyright to the author.

Have A Joyous Holiday Season!