O 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 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!

Silent Night

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 Alleluia,
Christ the Savior is born! Christ the Savior 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.

Christmas Carols

Download this song sheet at prolifeaction.org/docs/Carols.pdf

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 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 cradle till 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.

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!

Why lies He in such mean estate, where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christian, fear: for sinners here the silent Word is pleading.
Nails, spear shall pierce Him through,
    the cross be borne for me, for you.
Hail, hail the Word made flesh, 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!

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 heav'n'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 unfurl'd;
And still their heav'nly music floats, O'er all the weary world:
Above its sad and lowly plains, They bend on hov'ring wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds, The blessed 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 hast'ning on, By prophet 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 all the world send back the song, Which now the angels sing.

O Come, Little Children

O come, little children, O come one and all!
O come to the cradle in Bethlehem's stall!
Come, see what has happened this holiest night;
Come gaze on the gift from the Father of Might.

How sweetly He lies in His bed made of straw,
As Mary and Joseph behold Him in awe!
The shepherds are kneeling before His poor bed,
While caroling angels are heard over head.

O come, join the shepherds, and on bended knee
Give thanks to the Father for Jesus our king.
O lift up your voices and join in the praise,
That angels from Heav'n to the Father now raise.

O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

O come, O come, Emmanuel,
And ransom captive Israel,
That mourns in lonely exile here,
Until the Son of God appear.

Chorus: Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

O come, o come, great Lord of might,
Who to Thy tribes on Sinai's height,
In Ancient times once gave the law,
In cloud, and majesty and awe. *{Chorus}*

O, come, strong branch of Jesse, free
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;
From depths of hell Thy people save
And give them vict'ry o'er the grave. *{Chorus}*

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. *{Chorus}*

O Come Thou Dayspring, from on high
And cheer us by Thy drawing nigh;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death's dark shadows put to flight. *{Chorus}*

O come, Thou Wisdom from on high,
And order all things, far and nigh;
To us the path of knowledge show,
And teach us in her ways to go. *{Chorus}*

O come desire of nations, bind
All peoples in one heart and mind;
Bid envy, strife, and quarrels cease;
Fill the whole world with heaven's peace. *{Chorus}*

Once in 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.

And through all his wondrous childhood, He would honour and obey,
Love and watch the lowly maiden, in whose gentle arms he lay:
Christian children all must be, mild, obedient, good as He.

Not in that poor lowly stable, with the oxen standing by,
We shall see him; but in heaven, set at God's right hand on high;
Where like stars his children crowned, all in white shall wait around.

The First Noel

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

Chorus: 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. *{Chorus}*

This star drew nigh to the northwest,
O'er Bethlehem it took it rest,
And there it did both stop and stay
Right over the place where Jesus lay. *{Chorus}*

Then entered in those wise men three
Full reverently upon their knee,
And offered there in his presence
Their gold, and myrrh, and frankincense. *{Chorus}*

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 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; *{Chorus}*

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; *{Chorus}*

Joy to the World

Joy to the world! the Lord is come; let earth receive her King.
Let ev'ry 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 earth! 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, 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, 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, and wonders of His love.

O 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.

True God of true God, Light from Light Eternal,
Lo, He shuns not the Virgin's womb;
Son of the Father, begotten, not created; *{Chorus}*

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation;
O 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 footsteps; *{Chorus}*

Lo! star led chieftains, Magi, Christ adoring,
Offer Him incense, gold, and myrrh;
We to the Christ Child bring our hearts' oblations. *{Chorus}*

Child, for us sinners poor and in the manger,
We would embrace Thee, with love and awe;
Who would not love Thee, loving us so dearly? *{Chorus}*

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning;
Jesus, to Thee be all glory given;
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing. *{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 in skies;
With angelic host proclaim, "Christ is born in Bethlehem!"

Chorus: Hark the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King."

Christ by highest heav'n adored, Christ the everlasting Lord:
Late in time, behold Him come, offspring of a virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see, hail th'incarnate Deity!
Pleased as man with men to dwell, Jesus our Immanuel. *{Chorus}*

Hail the heav'n born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun 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. *{Chorus}*

Come, Desire of nations, come, fix in us Thy humble home;
Oh, to all Thyself impart, formed in each believing heart!
Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the new-born King;"
Peace on earth and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled! *{Chorus}*

Good Christian Men, Rejoice

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

Good Christian men, rejoice, with heart, and soul, and voice:
Now ye hear of endless bliss: *Joy! Joy!* Jesus Christ was born for this!
He hath oped the heav'nly 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: *Peace! Peace!* 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!