

Christmas Carols

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!

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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"

The First Noel

The first Noel, the angel did say
Was to certain poor shepherds
in fields as they lay;

In fields where they
lay keeping their sheep,
on a cold winter's night
that was so deep:

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

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.

O come, let us adore him,

O come, let us adore him,

O come, let us adore him,

Christ the Lord!

Sing, choirs of angels,
sing in exultation.

Sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above!

Glory to God,
all glory in the highest.

O come, let us adore him,

O come, let us adore him,

O come, let us adore him,

Christ the Lord!

Yea, Lord, we greet thee,
born this happy morning;

Jesus, to thee be all glory giv'n!

Word of the Father,
now in flesh appearing.

O come, let us adore him,

O come, let us adore him,

O come, let us adore him,

Christ the Lord!