Melodic Memories Sing-Along

Christmas

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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 th'angelic host proclaim,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem,"
Hark! The herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King."

Christ, by highest heaven adored;
Christ, the ever-lasting Lord;
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of the virgin's womb,
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see,
Hail th' incarnate Deity,
Pleased as man with men to dwell,
Jesus, our Immanuel!
Hark! The herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King!"

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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!"

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 newborn King
Peace on earth and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled!"
Hark! The herald angels sing
"Glory to the newborn King!"

ANGELS FROM THE REALMS OF GLORY

Angels from the realms of glory,
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
Ye who sang creation's story,
Now proclaim Messiah's birth:
Come and worship, come and worship,
Worship Christ the newborn King.

Shepherds in the fields abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night;
God with man is now residing,
Yonder shines the infant Light:
Come and worship, come and worship,
Worship Christ the newborn King.

Sages, leave your contemplations, Brighter visions beam afar; Seek the great Desire of nations, Ye have seen His natal star: Come and worship, come and worship, Worship Christ the newborn King.

Saints before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In His temple shall appear:
Come and worship, come and worship,
Worship Christ the newborn King!

WE THREE KINGS

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

O, Star of wonder, Star of night, Star with royal beauty bright! Westward leading, still proceeding, Guide us to Thy perfect Light!

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

> O, Star of wonder, Star of night, Star with royal beauty bright! Westward leading, still proceeding, Guide us to Thy perfect Light!

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

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O, Star of wonder, Star of night, Star with royal beauty bright! Westward leading, still proceeding, Guide us to Thy perfect Light!

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

O, Star of wonder, Star of night, Star with royal beauty bright! Westward leading, still proceeding, Guide us to Thy perfect Light!

Glorious now behold Him arise, King and God and sacrifice, Heav'n sings Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Earth replies!

O, Star of wonder, Star of night, Star with royal beauty bright! Westward leading, still proceeding, Guide us to Thy perfect Light!

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 world! The Saviour 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.

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.

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!

Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing with exultation;
Sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above;
Glory to God
In the Highest;

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

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 bright 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 side until 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 fit us for heaven, to live with Thee there.

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,
Heav'nly hosts sing, "Alleluia!"
Christ the Saviour is born!
Christ the Saviour 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!

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!

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

Chorus

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.

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

Then entered in those wise men three, Full rev'rently upon their knee, And offered there, in His presence, Their gold and myrrh and frankincense.

GOD REST YOU MERRY, GENTLEMEN

God rest you merry, gentlemen, Let nothing you dismay, Remember Christ our Saviour 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;

From God our Heav'nly 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;

The shepherds at those tidings
Rejoiced much in mind,
And left their flocks afeeding
In tempest, storm, and wind,
And went to Bethlehem straightway,
The Son of God to find.

STAR OF THE EAST

Star of the East, Oh, Bethlehem's star, Guiding us on to heaven afar! Sorrow and grief are lulled by thy light, Thou hope of each mortal, in death's lonely night!

Fearless and tranquil, we look up to thee, Knowing thou beam'st through eternity! Help us to follow where thou still dost guide, Pilgrims of earth so wide.

Star of the East, thou hope of the soul, While round us here the dark billows roll, Lead us from sin to glory afar, Thou star of the East, thou sweet Bethlehem's star.

O, star that leads to God above!
Whose rays are Peace and Joy and Love!
Watch o'er us still till life hath ceased,
Beam on, bright star,
sweet Bethlehem star.

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 world! The Saviour 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.

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.

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, 'Til 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 divine, O night, O night divine!

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, Oh, praise His name forever!
His pow'r and glory evermore proclaim,
His pow'r and glory evermore proclaim!

"For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given; and the government shall be upon his shoulder; and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, the Everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace." (Isaiah 9:6)

Fall on your knees, O hear the angel voices.
O night divine, O night when Christ was born,
O night divine, O night, O night divine!

ANGELS WE HVE 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.....ri-a! In excelsis Deo! Glo.....ri-a! In excelsis Deo!

Shepherds, why this jubilee?
Why your joyous songs prolong?
What the gladsome tidings be
Which inspire your heav'nly song?

Glo.....ri-a! In excelsis Deo! Glo.....ri-a! 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.....ri-a! In excelsis Deo! Glo.....ri-a! In excelsis Deo!

ANGELS FROM THE REALMS OF GLORY

Angels from the realms of glory,
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
Ye who sang creation's story,
Now proclaim Messiah's birth:
Come and worship, come and worship,
Worship Christ the newborn King.

Shepherds in the fields abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night;
God with man is now residing,
Yonder shines the infant Light:
Come and worship, come and worship,
Worship Christ the newborn King.

Sages, leave your contemplations, Brighter visions beam afar; Seek the great Desire of nations, Ye have seen His natal star: Come and worship, come and worship, Worship Christ the newborn King.

Saints before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In His temple shall appear:
Come and worship, come and worship,
Worship Christ the newborn King!

I HEARD THE BELLS ON CHRISTMAS DAY

I heard the bells on Christmas Day Their old familiar carols play, And wild and sweet the words repeat Of peace on earth, good will to men.

I thought how, as the day had come, The belfries of all Christendom Had rolled along th' unbroken song Of peace on earth, good will to men.

And in despair I bowed my head, "There is no peace on earth," I said, "For hate is strong, and mocks the song Of peace on earth, good will to men."

Then pealed the bells more loud and deep, "God is not dead, nor doth He sleep; The wrong shall fail, the right prevail, With peace on earth, good will to men."

Till, ringing, singing on its way,
The world revolved from night to day,
A voice, a chime, a chant sublime,
Of peace on earth, good will to men.

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 unfurled, 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.

For lo! The days are hast'ning on,
By prophets seen of old.
When with the ever-circling years,
Shall come the time foretold.
When the new heaven and earth shall own
The Prince of Peace their King,
And the whole world send back the song
Which now the angels sing.

JINGLE BELLS

We're dashing through the snow in a one-horse open sleigh,
O'er the fields we go,
we're laughing all the way,
The bells on bob-tail ring,
they're making spirits bright,
What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song tonight.

Chorus

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

Now the ground is white, go it while you're young, Take the girls tonight and sing this sleighing song, You'll get a bob-tailed nag, Forty-four his speed; Hitch him to an open sleigh, and crack! He'll take the lead.

Continued on next page...

Chorus

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

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 got into a drifted bank and then we got upsot!

Chorus

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

FROSTY, THE SNOWMAN

Frosty, the snowman, was a jolly happy soul,
With a corn-cob pipe and a button nose
And two eyes made out of coal.
Frosty, the snowman, is a fairy tale they say,
He was made of snow, but the children know
How he came to life one day.
There must have been some magic
in that old straw hat they found.
For when they put it on his head
he began to dance around.
Oh! Frosty, the snowman, was alive as he could be,
And the children say he could laugh and play
Just the same as you and me.

Frosty, the snowman, knew the sun was hot that day, So he said, "Let's run and we'll have some fun Now before I melt away."

Down to the village, with a broomstick in his hand, Running here and there all around the square Sayin' "Catch me if you can."

He led them down the streets of town Right to the traffic cop.

And he only paused a moment when He heard him holler "Stop!"

For Frosty, the snowman, had to hurry on his way, But he waved goodbye sayin'
"Don't you cry, I'll be back again some day."

Continued on next page...

Thumpety thump thump, thumpety thump thump, Look at Frosty go.
Thumpety thump thump, thumpety thump thump, Over the hills of snow.

LET IT SNOW

Oh, the weather outside is frightful, But the fire is so delightful And, since we've no place to go, Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow!

It doesn't show signs of stopping,
And I brought some corn for popping;
The lights are turned 'way down low.
Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow!
When we finally kiss goodnight,
How I hate going out in the storm!
But if you'll really hold me tight,
All the way home I'll be warm.
The fire is slowly dying
And, my dear, we're still good-bye-ing,
But as long as you love me so,
Let it snow! Let it snow!

Repeated twice

HOLLY, JOLLY CHRISTMAS

Have a holly, jolly Christmas, it's the best time of the year, I don't know if there'll be snow, but have a cup of cheer. Have a holly, jolly Christmas, and when you walk down the street, Say "hello" to friends you know, and everyone you meet.

Oh, ho! the mistletoe, hung where you can see, Somebody waits for you, kiss her once for me. Have a holly, jolly Christmas and, in case you didn't hear, Oh, by golly, have a holly, jolly Christmas this year!

THE CHRISTMAS SONG

(Chestnuts Roasting on an Open Fire)

Chestnuts roasting on an open fire, Jack Frost nipping at your nose; Yuletide carols being sung by a choir, And folks dressed up like Eskimos,

Everybody knows a turkey and some mistletoe, Help to make the season bright, Tiny tots with their eyes all aglow, Will find it hard to sleep tonight.

They know that Santa's on his way,
He's loaded lots of toys and goodies on his sleigh,
And every mother's child is going to spy,
To see if reindeer really know how to fly.
And so I'm offering this simple phrase,
For kids from one to ninety-two,
I know it's been said many times many ways...
"Merry Christmas to you."

I'LL BE HOME FOR CHRISTMAS

I'll be home for Christmas, you can count on me; Please have snow and mistletoe, and presents on the tree. Christmas Eve will find me where the love light gleams; I'll be home for Christmas, if only in my dreams!

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas just like the ones I used to know,
Where the treetops glisten,
and children listen to hear sleigh bells in the snow.
I'm dreaming of a white Christmas with every Christmas card I write:
"May your days be merry and bright, and may all your Christmases be white."

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.

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.

WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS

We wish you a Merry Christmas, We wish you a Merry Christmas, We wish you a Merry Christmas, And a Happy New Year!

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin, We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!

Now bring us some figgy pudding, Now bring us some figgy pudding, Now bring us some figgy pudding, And bring some out here!

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 some out here.

We wish you a Merry Christmas, We wish you a Merry Christmas, We wish you a Merry Christmas, And a Happy New Year!