

## Angels We Have Heard On High

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

D B7 Em A D G A  
Glo -- o -- o -- o -- o -- o -- o --oria,  
D G D A  
in excelsis De-o  
D B7 Em A D G A  
Glo -- o -- o -- o -- o -- o -- o --oria,  
D G D A D  
in excelsis De-o

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

Come to Bethlehem and see,  
Him whose birth the angels sing;  
Come adore on bended knee  
Christ, the Lord, the newborn King

See within a manger laid,  
Jesus, Lord of heaven and earth;  
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid  
With us sing our Saviour's birth

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## O Come, All Ye Faithful

G D  
O come, all ye faithful  
G C G D  
Joyful and triumphant  
Em A D G D A D  
O come ye, O co - me ye to Be - th - le - hem!  
G Am C G D Em D  
Come and be-hold Him, born the King of angels

Chorus:

G  
O come let us adore Him  
G G D  
O come let us a - dore Him  
C Am7 D G C  
O come let us a - dore H - i - m  
G D G  
Chr - ist 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;

Sing choirs of angels, sing in exultation,  
O sing, all ye citizens of heaven above!  
Glory to God, all glory in the highest!

See how the shepherds, summoned to His cradle,  
Leaving their flocks, draw nigh to gaze;  
We too will thither bend our joyful footsteps;

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?

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,  
Born this happy morning,  
Jesus, to Thee be all glory given;  
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing!

## O Come, O Come Emmanuel

Em Am C  
O Come, O Come Em - man - u - el  
Em Am D Em  
And Ran - som Cap - tive Is - ra - el  
Am Em D  
That Mourns In Low - ly Ex - ile Here  
Em Am D G  
Un - til The Son Of Go - d ap - pear

### CHORUS:

D Em Am D Em  
Rejoice Rejoice Em - man - u - el  
G Em Am D Em  
Shall Come To Thee O Is - ra - el

O Come, o come, Thou Lord of Might,  
Who to Thy tribes, on Sinai's height,  
In ancient times didst give the law,  
In cloud, and majesty, and awe.

O Come Thou Rod 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

O Come Thou Dayspring come and cheer  
Our spirits by Thine Advent here  
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night  
And death's dark shadows put to flight

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.

O Come, Thou Wisdom from on high,  
And order all things, far and nigh;  
To us the path of knowledge show,  
And cause us in her ways to go.

O Come, Desire of nations, bind  
In one the hearts of all mankind;  
Bid Thou our sad divisions cease,  
And be Thyself our King of peace

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## O Holy Night

C F C  
O Holy night! The stars are brightly shining,  
G C  
It is the night of our dear Savior's birth!  
C F C  
Long lay the world, in sin and error pining,  
Em B7 Em  
'Till He appeared, And the soul felt its worth.

G7 C  
A thrill of hope, the weary world rejoices,  
G7 C  
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn!

Am Em Dm Am  
Fall on your knees! O hear the angel voices!  
C G C F C G  
O night di - vine, O night  
C  
When Christ was born,  
G C Fmaj7 C G C  
O night, di-vine, O night, O night di-vine!

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 came the wise men from the Orient land  
The King of Kings lay in lowly manger  
In all our trials born to be our friend  
He knows our need, To our weakness no stranger  
Behold your King, before the lowly bend  
Behold your King, your King! before Him bend

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 rise we,  
Let all within us praise His Holy Name!  
Christ is the Lord then ever, ever praise we;  
His pow'r and glory ever more proclaim,  
His pow'r and glory ever more proclaim.

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## What Child Is This

Em G D  
What Child Is This Who Laid To Rest  
Em C B  
On Mary's Lap Is Sleeping  
Em G D  
Whom Angels Greet With Anthems Sweet  
Em B7 Em  
While Shepherds Watch Are Keeping

### Chorus

G D  
This, This Is Christ The King  
Em C B  
Whom Shepherds Guard And Angels Sing  
G D  
Haste, Haste To Bring Him Laud  
Em B7 Em  
The Babe The Son Of Mary

Why lies His in such mean estate  
Where ox and ass are feeding?  
Good Christian, fear for sinners here  
The silent Word is pleading

So Bring Him Incense ,Gold And Myrrh  
Come Peasant, King, To Own Him  
The King Of Kings Salvation Brings  
Let Loving Hearts Enthroned Him

William C. Dix  
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## The First Noel

D F#m7  
The First No-el  
G D  
The Angel Did Say  
G D  
Was To Certain Poor Shepherds  
A D  
In Fields As They Lay  
D F#m7  
In Fields Where They Lay  
G D  
Keeping Their Sheep  
G D  
On A Cold Winter's Night  
A D  
That Was So Deep

D F#m7 G D  
Noel Noel Noel Noel  
Bm F#m7 A D  
Born Is The King Of Is - ra - el (2x)

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.

And by the light of that same star  
Three wise men came from country far;  
To seek for a king was their intent,  
And to follow the star wherever it went.

This star drew nigh to the northwest,  
Over 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 reverently upon their knee;  
And offered there in his presence,  
Their gold, and myrrh, and frankincense.





## It Came Upon The Midnight Clear

G C G  
It came upon the midnight clear,  
C A7 D  
That glorious song of old,  
G C G  
From angels bending near the earth  
Am D G  
To touch their harps of gold:  
B Em  
"Peace on the earth, good will to men,  
D A7 D  
From heaven's all gracious King;"  
G C G  
The world in solemn stillness lay  
Am D G  
To hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come  
With peaceful wings unfurled,  
And still their heavenly music floats  
Over all the weary world;  
Above its sad and lowly plains  
They bend on hovering wing,  
And ever, over its Babel sounds,  
The blessed angels sing.

Yet with the woes of sin and strife  
The world has suffered long;  
Beneath the angel strain have rolled  
Two thousand years of wrong;  
And men, at war with men, hear not  
The love song which they bring:  
Oh, hush the noise, ye men of strife,  
And hear the 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 hastening on,  
By prophets seen of old,  
When with the ever circling years,  
Shall come the time foretold,  
When the whole heaven and earth shall own  
The Prince of Peace their King,  
And the whole world give back the song  
Which now the angels sing

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## Silent Night

A  
Silent night, holy night  
E            A  
All is calm, all is bright  
D            A  
Round yon virgin mother and child,  
D            A  
Holy infant so tender and mild,  
E            A  
Sleep in heavenly peace,  
A    E    A  
Sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night, holy night,  
Shepherds quake at the sight.  
Glories stream from heavens 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.

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