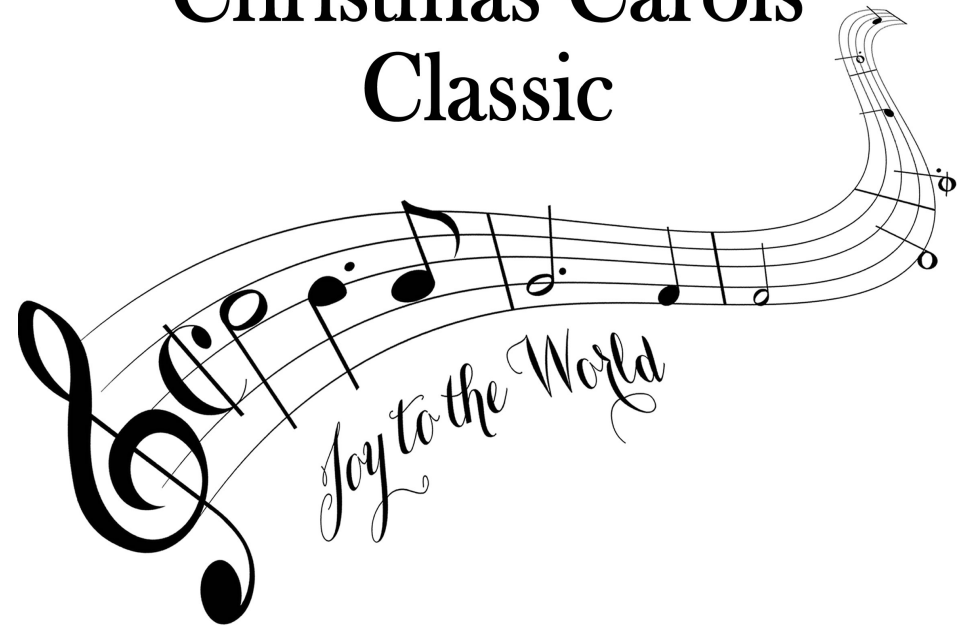


# Christmas Carols Classic



**Bozeman Folklore Society**  
[www.BozemanFolklore.org](http://www.BozemanFolklore.org)



Bozeman Folklore Society

**Here We Come A-Wassailing, continued**

God bless the master of this house  
Likewise the mistress too,  
And all the little children  
That round the table go  
(Chorus)

And all your kin and kinsfolk,  
That dwell both far and near;  
We wish you a Merry Christmas  
And a Happy New year  
(Chorus)

## Here We Come A-Wassailing

Here we come a-wassailing  
Among the leaves so green;  
Here we come a-wand'ring  
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.

We are not daily beggars  
That beg from door to door;  
But we are neighbours' children,  
Whom you have seen before.  
(Chorus)

We have a little purse  
Made of ratching leather skin;  
We want some of your small change  
To line it well within.  
(Chorus)

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## Do You Hear What I hear?

Said the night wind to the little lamb,  
do you see what I see  
Way up in the sky, little lamb,  
do you see what I see  
A star, a star, dancing in the night  
With a tail as big as a kite  
With a tail as big as a kite

Said the little lamb to the shepherd boy,  
do you hear what I hear  
Ringing through the sky, shepherd boy,  
do you hear what I hear  
A song, a song, high above the trees  
With a voice as big as the sea  
With a voice as big as the sea

Said the shepherd boy to the mighty king,  
do you know what I know  
In your palace warm, mighty king,  
do you know what I know  
A Child, a Child shivers in the cold  
Let us bring Him silver and gold  
Let us bring Him silver and gold

Said the king to the people everywhere,  
listen to what I say  
Pray for peace, people everywhere!  
listen to what I say  
The Child, the Child, sleeping in the night  
He will bring us goodness and light  
He will bring us goodness and light

## 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.

**Chorus:** Gloria in excelsis Deo!

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

**Chorus:** Gloria in excelsis Deo!

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

**Chorus:** Gloria in excelsis Deo!

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:** Gloria in excelsis Deo!

## 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?

### Chorus:

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.

### Chorus

So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh;  
Come, peasant king, to own Him.  
The King of Kings salvation brings;  
Let loving hearts enthrone Him.

### Chorus

## Joy To the World

by Isaac Watts

Joy to the world! The Lord is come  
let earth receive her King  
Let every heart prepare him room  
and heaven and nature sing  
and heaven and nature sing  
and heaven and heaven and nature sing

Joy to the earth! 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

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 earth 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,  
Oh come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;  
come and behold him, born the King of angels;  
O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.

God of God, light of light,  
lo, he abhors not the virgin's womb;  
very God, begotten not created:  
O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,  
sing, all ye citizens of heaven above;  
glory to God in the highest:  
O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.

See how the shepherds summoned to his cradel,  
leaving their flocks, draw nigh with lowly fear;  
we too will thither hend our joyful footsteps;  
O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.

Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this happy morning;  
Jesus, to thee be glory given;  
word of the Father, now in flesh appearing:  
O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.

## Little Town of Bethlehem

Oh little town of Bethlehem, how still we see thee lie  
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep the silent  
stars go by  
Yet in the 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  
Oh 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.

Oh 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 Emanuel.

## O Holy Night

J.S.Dwight & A.C.Adam, 19th Century

O holy night, the stars are brightly shining;  
It is the night of our dear Savior's birth!  
Long lay the world in sin and error pining,  
Till 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, O hear the angel voices!  
O night divine, O night when Christ was born!  
O night divine, O night, O night divine!

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 Orient land.  
The King of Kings lay thus 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 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.

## O Come All Ye Faithful (Adeste Fideles – Latin Version )

Adeste fideles  
Laeti triumphantes  
Venite, venite in Bethlehem  
Natum videte  
Regem angelorum  
Venite, adoremus,  
Dominum!

Cantet nunc io  
Chorus angelorum  
Cantet nunc aula caelestium  
Gloria, gloria  
In excelsis Deo  
Venite adoremus  
Dominum

Ergo qui natus  
Die hodierna  
Jesu, tibi sit gloria  
Patris aeterni  
Verbum caro factus  
Venite adoremus  
Dominum

## Bring a Torch, Jeannette Isabella

Bring a torch, Jeannette Isabella  
Bring a torch, come swiftly and run  
Christ is born, tell the folk of the village,  
Jesus is sleeping in His cradle  
Ah, ah, beautiful is the Mother;  
Ah, ah, beautiful is her Son.

Hasten now, good folk of the village  
Hasten now, the Christ-Child to see  
You will find him asleep in the manger  
Quietly come and whisper softly  
Hush, hush, peacefully now He slumbers  
Hush, hush, peacefully now He sleeps.

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## 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 you, Lord Jesus; look down from the sky,  
and stay by my side until morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask you to stay  
close by me for ever, and love me, I pray.  
Bless all the dear children in your tender care,  
and fit us for heaven, to live with you there.

## Carol of the Bells

Hark how the bells,  
sweet silver bells,  
all seem to say,  
throw cares away

Christmas is here,  
bringing good cheer,  
to young and old,  
meek and the bold,

Oh how they pound,  
raising the sound,  
o'er hill and dale,  
telling their tale,

Gaily they ring  
while people sing  
songs of good cheer,  
Christmas is here,

Merry, merry, merry, merry Christmas,  
Merry, merry, merry, merry Christmas,  
On on they send ,  
on without end,  
their joyful tone to every home  
Dong Ding dong ding, dong Bong



## 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 appears

### Chorus:

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee O Israel

O come, thou rod of Jesse, free  
Thine own from Satan's tyranny  
From depths of of hell thy people save  
And give them vict'ry o'er the grave

### Chorus

O come, O Dayspring, come and cheer  
Our spirits by thine advent here  
And drive away the shaves of night  
And pierce the clouds and bring us light

### 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, O come, Thou Lord of might  
Who to thy tribes, on Sinai's height  
In ancient times did'st give the law  
In cloud and majesty and awe

### Chorus

## Bring a Torch (Un Flambeau, Jeanette Isabelle)

Un flam-beau, - Jean-ette, I-sa-bel-le!  
Un flam-beau, - cou-rons au ber-ceau!  
C'est Jé-sus, bon-nes gens du ha-meau,  
Le Christ est né, Ma-rie ap-pel-le,  
Ah! ah! ah! que la mère est bel-le,  
Ah! ah! ah! que l'En-fant est beau!

C'est un tort - quand l'En-fant som-meil-le,  
C'est un tort - de cri-er si fort.  
Tai-sez-vous, - l'un et l'au-tre d'a-bord!  
Au moin-dre bruit, Jé-sus s'e-veil-le,  
Chut! chut! chut! Il dort à mer-veil-le,  
Chut! chut! chut! voy-ez comme il dort!

Douce-ment, dans - l'é-ta--ble clo-se,  
Douce-ment, ven--ez un - mo-ment!  
Ap-proch-ez, que - Jé-sus est char-ment!  
Comme Il est blanc! Comme Il est ro-se!  
Do! do! do! que l'En-fant re-pos-se!  
Do! do! do! qu'il rit en dor-mant!

Music: Marc-Antoine Charpentier

Words: Traditional Provençal

Translated to French by Émile Blémont, 1901

## We Three Kings of Orient Are

We three kings of Orient are,  
Bearing gifts we traverse afar,  
Field and fountain, morn and mountain,  
Following yonder Star.

Chorus

O, star of wonder, star of might,  
Star with royal beauty bright,  
Westward leading, still proceeding,  
Guide us to the perfect light.

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

Chorus

O, star of wonder, star of might,  
Star with royal beauty bright,  
Westward leading, still proceeding,  
Guide us to the perfect light.

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

Continues next page...

## God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen, continued

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

## God Rest You Merry Gentlemen

God rest you 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  
That 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

## We Three Kings of Orient Are, continued

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

### Chorus

Glorious now behold Him arise,  
King and God and sacrifice,  
Heaven sings, "Hallelujah!"  
Hallejulah!" Earth replies.

### Chorus

## It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

[Tune: Carol, 2nd Tune, R.S. Willis, 1850]

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 heaven'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 heavenly music floats  
O'er all the weary world;  
Above its sad and lowly plains  
They bend on hovering wing,  
And ever o'er its Babel-sounds  
The blessed angels sing.

Yet with the woes of sin and strife  
The world has suffered long;  
Beneath the heavenly strain have rolled  
Two thousand years of wrong;  
And man, at war with man, hears not  
The tidings which they bring;  
O hush the noise, ye men of strife,  
And hear the angels sing!

Continues next page...

## Good King Wenceslas, continued

"Sire, the night is darker now,  
And the wind blows stronger;  
Fails my heart, I know not how,  
I can go no longer."  
"Mark my footsteps, my good page;  
Tread thou in them boldly;  
Though shalt find the winter's rage  
Freeze thy blood less coldly."

In his master's steps he trod,  
Where the snow lay dinted;  
Heat was in the very sod  
Which the Saint had printed.  
Therefore, Christian men, be sure,  
Wealth or rank possessing,  
Ye who now will bless the poor,  
Shall yourself find blessing.

## Good King Wenceslas

Good King Wenceslas looked out,  
On the Feast of Stephen,  
When the snow lay round about,  
Deep and crisp and even;  
Brightly shone the moon that night,  
though the frost was cruel  
When a poor man came in sight,  
Gathering winter fuel.

"Hither, page, and stand by me,  
If though know'st it, telling,  
Yonder peasant, who is he?"  
Where and what his dwelling?  
"Sire, he lives a good league hence,  
Underneath the mountain;  
Right against the forest fence,  
By Saint Agnes' fountain."

"Bring me flesh, and bring me wine,  
Bring me pine logs hither;  
Thou and I will see him dine,  
When we bear them thither."  
Page and monarch, forth they went,  
Forth they went together;  
Thro' the rude wind's wild lament  
And the bitter weather.

## It Came Upon the Midnight Clear, continued

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 peace shall over all the earth  
Its ancient splendors fling,  
And the whole world give back the song  
Which now the angels sing.

[E.H. Sears, 1846]

## The First Noel

The first Noel the angel did say  
was to certain poor shepards in fields as they lay:  
in fields where they lay a-keeping their sheep  
on a cold winter's night that was so deep.  
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.  
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,  
born is the King of Israel.

And by the light of that same star  
three wise men came from the country far;  
to seek for a King was their intent,  
and to follow the star wherever it went.  
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,  
born is the King of Israel.

This star drew nigh to the north-west;  
o'er Bethlehem it took its rest,  
and there it did both stop and stay,  
right over the place where Jesus lay.  
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,  
born is the King of Israel.

Continues next page...

## Hark the Herald Angels Sing, continued

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.

---

## 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 la.

See the blazing yule before us  
Strike the harp and join the chorus  
Follow me in merry measure  
While I sing of beauty's treasure

Fast away the old year passes  
Hail the new, ye lads and lasses  
Sing we joyous all together  
Heedless of the wind and weather

## 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,  
"Christ is born in Bethlehem."

Christ, by highest heaven 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 man to dwell;  
Jesus, our Emmanuel.

Come, Desire of nations come,  
Fix in us Thy humble home;  
Rise, the Woman's conquering Seed,  
Bruise in us the Serpent's head.  
Adam's likeness, Lord efface:  
Stamp Thy image in its place;  
Second Adam, from above,  
Reinstate us in thy love.

## The First Noel, continued

Then entered in those wise men three,  
fell reverently upon their knee,  
and offered there in his presence  
their gold and myrrh and frankincense.  
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,  
born is the kind of Israel.

Then let us all with one accord  
sing praises to our heavenly Lord,  
that hath made heaven and earth of nought,  
and with his blood mankind has bought.  
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,  
born is the King of Israel.

-----

## Silent Night (Placida Nox)

Sancta nox, placida nox!  
Nusquam est ulla vox;  
Par sanctissimum vigilat,  
Crispo crine quieti se dat  
[: Puer dulcissimus. :]

Sancta nox, placida nox!  
Certior fit pastor mox  
Angelorum alleluia;  
Sonat voce clarissima  
[: Iesus salvator adest. :]

Sancta nox, placida nox!  
Nate Dei, suavis vox  
Manat ex ore sanctissimo,  
Cum is nobis auxilio,  
[: Christe, natalibus. :]

## 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. :|

Silent night, holy night,  
Shepherds quake at the sight;  
Glories stream from heaven afar,  
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia!  
|: 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. :|

Silent night, holy night  
Wondrous star, lend thy light;  
With the angels let us sing,  
Alleluia to our King;  
|: Christ the Savior is born! :|

## Stille Nacht

Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht!  
Alles schläft, einsam wacht  
Nur das traute hochheilige paar.  
Holder Knabe im lockigen Haar,  
|: Schlaf in himmlischer Ruh! :|

Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht!  
Hirten erst kundgemacht  
Durch der Engel Halleluja,  
Tönt es laut von fern und nah:  
|: Christ, der Retter ist da! :|

Stille Nacht, Heilige Nacht!  
Gottes Sohn, oh, wie lacht  
Lieb' aus deinem göttlichen Mund,  
Da uns schlägt die rettende Stund,  
|: Christ, in deiner Geburt! :|

Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht!  
Die der Welt Heil gebracht  
Aus des Himmels goldenen Höh'n  
Uns der Gnade Fülle läßt seh'n:  
|: Jesus in Menschengestalt. :|

Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht!  
Wo sich heut alle Macht  
Jener Liebe huldvoll ergoß,  
Die uns arme Menschen umschloß:  
|: Jesus, der Heiland der Welt. :|

Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht!  
Lange schon uns bedacht,  
Als der Herr, vom Zorne befreit,  
In der Väter urgrauen Zeit  
|: Aller Welt Schonung verhiel. :|