

Jingle Bells

Dashing through the snow,
In a one-horse open sleigh,
O'er the fields we go,
Laughing all the way.
Bells on bob-tail ring,
Making spirits bright,
What fun it is to ride and sing
A sleighing song tonight

Chorus

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

A say 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 seem'd his lot,
He got into a drifted bank
And then we got upstot!

Chorus

Hark the Herald Angels Sing

Hark the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born 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

Chorus:

*Hark the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King*

Christ by highest heav'n adored
Christ the ever lasting Lord
Late in time behold him come
Off-spring of a virgin's womb
Veiled in flesh the God-head see
Hail th'incarnate Deity
Pleased as man with man to dwell
Jesus our Emmanuel

Chorus

Hail the heav'n born Prince of
Peace
Hail the Son of Righteousness
Light and life to all he brings
Risen 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

We Three Kings

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

Chorus:

*O Star of wonder, star of night
Star with royal beauty bright
Westward leading, still proceeding
Guide us to thy Perfect Light*

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

Chorus

Frankincense to offer have I
Incense owns a Deity nigh
Pray'r and praising, all men raising
Worship Him, God most high

Chorus

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

Chorus

Glorious now behold Him arise
King and God and Sacrifice
Alleluia, Alleluia
Earth to heav'n replies

Chorus

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!

Chorus:

*Good tidings we bring,
To you and your kin;
We wish you a merry Christmas,
And a happy New Year!*

We all want some figgy pudding,
We all want some figgy pudding,
We all want some figgy pudding,
So bring some out here!

Chorus

We won't go until we've got some,
We won't go until we've got some,
We won't go until we've got some,
So bring some out here!

Chorus