TV WEEK

Christmas Carols

Traditional Yuletide Favourites
**Away in a Manger**

Away in a manger, no crib for His bed,
The little Lord Jesus, laid down His sweet head;
The stars in the sky looked down where He lay,
The little Lord Jesus, asleep in 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 the cradle till 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 tender us to heaven, to live with Thee there.

**O Little Town of Bethlehem**

O little town of Bethlehem,
How still we see thee lie!
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by.
Yet in thy 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.
O 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.

Where children pure and happy
Pray to the blessed Child,
Where seraphim sing round the宝座
His glories bright and mild.
Then fall on your knees,
O hear the angel voices!
O night divine, O night when Christ was born!
O night divine, O holy 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 sweeter gleaming
Here come the wise men from Orient land.
The King of Kings lay thus in lowly manger
In all our trials born to be our friend.

Chorus:
True He is He whom we Singular love.
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.

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

Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ the everlasting Lord,
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of the Virgin’s womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see,
Hail the incarnate Deity,
Pleased as Man with men to dwell,
Jesus our Emmanuel.

Hark! The herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King."

Hail the new-born Prince of Peace,
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness,
Light and life to all He brings.
Rise in the beams of His wings.
Mid He lays His throne on high,
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,
Fermenting 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."

Adam’s likeness, Lord, effuse,
Stamp Thine image in its place;
Second Adam from above,
Restore in us Thy love.
Let us Thee, though lost, regain,
The Life, the inner man;
O, to all Thyself impart,
Fermented in each believing heart.
Hark! The herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King."

**I Saw Three Ships**

I saw three ships come sailing in,
On Christmas day, on Christmas day,
I saw three ships come sailing in,
On Christmas day in the morning.

And what was in those ships all three?
On Christmas day, on Christmas day,
And what was in those ships all three?
On Christmas day in the morning.

Our Saviour Christ and his lady,
On Christmas day, on Christmas day,
Our Saviour Christ and his lady,
On Christmas day in the morning.

Pray whether sailed those ships all three?
On Christmas day, on Christmas day,
Pray whether sailed those ships all three?
On Christmas day in the morning.

Oh, they sailed into Bethlehem,
On Christmas day, on Christmas day,
Oh, they sailed into Bethlehem,
On Christmas day in the morning.

And all the bells on earth shall ring,
On Christmas day, on Christmas day,
And all the bells on earth shall ring,
On Christmas day in the morning.

And all the Angels in heaven shall sing,
On Christmas day, on Christmas day,
And all the Angels in heaven shall sing,
On Christmas day in the morning.

And all the souls on earth shall sing,
On Christmas day, on Christmas day,
And all the souls on earth shall sing,
On Christmas day in the morning.

Then let us all rejoice, amen,
On Christmas day, on Christmas day,
Then let us all rejoice, amen,
On Christmas day in the morning.
THE FIRST NOEL

The first Noel that the Angel did say, Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay, In fields as they lay keeping their sheep, On a cold winter's night that was freezing so deep.

Chorus: Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, Born is the King of Israel.
They looked up above, to the East where a Star That beyond them shone out in the Heavens from afar, And which to the earth did send down a bright light, And so it continued by day and by night.

Chorus: Then by the light of that bright guiding Star, There came three Wise Men from a country afar. To seek for a King, it was their intent, And to follow the Star wherever it went.
Chorus: The Star went before them unto the North West, And seemed o'er the City of Bethlehem to rest, And there did remain by night and by day. Right over the place where Jesus Christ lay.
Chorus: Then entered they all, and those Wise Men three Mast reverently worship with bended knee, And offered to Christ in His Sacred Presence, Gifts of Gold, and of Myrrh, and of sweet Frankincense.
Chorus: And now Christmas all, with most gladness accord, Sing praises, sing praises to Jesus our Lord, That made both the Heaven, and the Earth out of nothing, And with His Own Blood our Redemption hath wrought.

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 you know it, telling, Yo德尔ous peasant, who is he? Where and what's his dwelling?" "Sir, he lives a good league hence, underneath the mountain, Right against the forest fence, by Saint Agnes' fountain." "Bring me food and bring me wine, bring me pine logs hither, You and I will see him dine, when we bear them thither." Page and monarch, forth they went, forth they went together, Through the cold wind's wild lament and the bitter weather. "Sir, the night is darker now, and the wind blows stronger, Falls my heart, I know not how, I can go no longer." "Mark my footsteps, my good page, tread new in them boldly, You shall find the winter's fire freeze your blood less coldly.

In his master's steps he trod, where the snow lay dinted; Heat was in the very soles of his steel-sold boots. Therefore, Christian men, be sure, wealth or rank possessing, You now will bless the poor shall yourselves find blessing.

GOD REST YOU MERRY, GENTLEMEN

God rest you merry, gentlemen, Let nothing you dismay. For Jesus Christ our Saviour Was born on Christmas Day. To save us all from Satan's power, When we were gone astray.

Chorus: O tidings of comfort and joy, For Jesus Christ our Saviour Was born on Christmas Day.
In Bethlehem, in Judah, This blessed Babe was born, And laid within a manger; Upon this blessed man, The which his mother Mary Did nothing take in scorn.

Chorus: From God and 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.
Chorus: Fear not, then said the Angel, Let nothing you affright, This day is born a Saviour, Of virtue, power and might; So frequently to vanquish all, The friends of Satan quite.

Chorus: The shepherds at these tidings, Rejoiced much in mind, And left their flocks feeding, In tempest, storm and wind, And went to Bethlehem straightway, This blessed babe to find.
Chorus: But when in Bethlehem they came, Whereas this infant lay, They found him in a manger, Where oxen and ass 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 in new embrace. This holy tide of Christmas, Both bring redeeming grace.
Chorus: God bless the ruler of this house, And send him long to reign, And many a merry Christmas May live to see again; Among your friends and kindred, That live hereafter and near.

O CHRISTMAS TREE

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, Thy leaves are green forever. O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, Thy beauty leaves thee never. Thy leaves are green in summer's prime, Thy leaves are green at Christmas time.
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, Thy leaves are green forever.
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, Much pleasure dost thou bring me! O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, Much pleasure dost thou bring me. For every year the Christmas tree, Brings to us all bath joy and peace.
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, Much pleasure dost thou bring me!
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, Thy candles shine out brightly! O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, Thy candles shine out brightly! Each bough dost hold its tiny light, That makes each toy to sparkle bright.
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, Thy candles shine out brightly!
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, Thou tree most fair and lovely! O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, Thou tree most fair and lovely! Thou dost proclaim the Saviour's birth, Good will to men and peace on earth.
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, Thou tree most fair and lovely.
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, Thou has a wondrous message! O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, Thou has a wondrous message. Thou dost proclaim the Saviour's birth, Good will to men and peace on earth.
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, Thou has a wondrous message.
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, O evergreen unchanging, A symbol of good will and love, Thou'rt ever unchanging. Each shining light, each silver ball, No other sight spreads cheer so well.
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, Thou'rt ever unchanging.
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, How are thy leaves so verdant! O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, How are thy leaves so verdant! Not only in the summertime, But even in winter is thy prime.
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, How are thy leaves so verdant!
IT CAME UPON A 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 heaven’s all gracious King.”
The world in solemn stillness lay,
To hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they came,
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 Pilgrim souls,
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 man, at war with man, hears not,
The love song which they bring;
O hush the noise, ye men of strife,
And hear the angels sing.

And ye, beneath life’s crushing load,
Whose feet may fail and who may fall;
Who tread the climbing way
With painful steps and slow
Look! Far glad and golden hours
Have swifly gone and wanes the wing;
O rest beside the weary road
And hear the angels sing.

For lo! The days are hastening on,
By prophet bands foretold;
When we shall be met on life’s Other side,
By those we love and know;
The hand that bade us welcome home
Is holding now our hands;
The voice that once gave order now
Is framing words of grace.

JOY TO THE WORLD

Joy to the world! The Lord is come,
Let earth receive her King;
Let every valley rise to meet him,
And fill her Babe with songs;
And heven and nature sing,
And heven 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, repeat the sounding joy!

No more let sin and sorrow grow;
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found,
Far as, far as the curse is found.

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.

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;

JINGLE BELLS

Dashing through the snow
In a one-horse open sleigh
Through the fields we go
Laughing all the way.
Rides on babbit’s ring
Making spirits bright
What joy it is to ride and sing
A sleighing song tonight.

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

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 ran into a drifted bank
And there we got stuck.
Chorus

A day or two ago
The story I must tell
I went out on the snow
And on my back I fell.
A gent was riding
In a one-horse open sleigh
He laughed at me as there he saw
But quickly drove away.
Chorus

Now the ground is white,
Go while you’re young,
Take the girls along
And sing this sleighing song.
Just set a bobbitted boy,
Two-fifty as his speed
Hitch him to an open sleigh
And crack! You’ll take the lead.

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
Toll the ancient Yuletide carol,
Fa la la la la la la la la
See the blazing Yule before us.
Fa la la la la la la la
Strike the harp and join the chorus.
Fa 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 treasures.
Fa la la la la la la la
Fast away the old year passes,
Fa la la la la la la la
Hail the new ye lads and lasses.
Fa la la la la la la la
Sing we joyous all together.
Fa la la la la la la la
Headless of the wind and weather.
Fa la la la la la la la

SPECIAL TV WEAR HOLIDAY SECTION
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