

Away In A Manger

•→→↓ / •→↑↓((↓)) / •→↑→

•Away •in a-a manger •n-o crib for a bed
Th-e little Lord Jesus laid ((down his sweet)) head
The stars in th-e bright sky loo-**ked** down where he lay
Th-e little Lord Jesus a-a-sleep on the hay

•The •cattle a-re lowing •th-e baby awakes
Bu-t little Lord Jesus no ((crying he)) makes
I love thee Lo-rd Jesus, lo-**ok** down from the sky
An-d stay by my cradle ti-ll morning is nigh

•Be •near me Lo-rd Jesus •I-I ask thee to stay
Clo-se by me forever and ((love me I)) pray
Bless all the dea-r children i-n thy ten-der care
A-nd take us to heaven to live with thee there

Angels From The Realms of Glory

•117 / •342((2)) / •565((6))

•Angels from the •realms of glo•ry
((Wing your flight all)) o'er the earth
Ye who sang creation's story
((Now proclaim Mess))i-ah's birth

•Glo|-o|((-o))|-o|-o|-o|-ori|a
•In ex•celsis De-o
Glo|-o|((-o))|-o|-o|-o|-ori|a
In ex•celsis De-eh-o

•Shepherds in the •fields a-bi•ding
((Watching o'er your)) flocks by night
God with man is now re-siding
((Yonder shines the)) infant light

•Sages leave your •con-tem-pla•tions
((Brighter visions)) beam a-far
Seek the great Desire of nations
((Ye have seen his)) natal star

•Saints before the •al-tar ben•ding
((Watching long in)) hope and fear
Suddenly the Lord des-cending
((In his temple)) shall a-pppear

Boar's Head



The boar's head in hand bear I
Bedeck'd with bays and rosemary
And I pray you my masters be merry
Quot estis in convivi-o

Caput apri deferō
Reddens laudes Domino

The boar's head as I understand
Is the rarest dish in all the land
Which thus bedeck'd with a gay garland
Let us servire cantico

Our steward hath provided this
In honour of the King of Bliss
Which on this day to be serv-èd is
In Regimensi atri-o

The Fairytale of New York

•117 / •342 / •565((6))

It was •Christmas Eve babe, in the drunk tank
An old man •said to •me, won't see another one
And then he sang a song, the Rare Old Mountain Dew
I turned my face away and dreamed a-bout you

Got •on a luck-y one, came in eighteen to one
I've got a •feeling •this year's for me and you
So hap-py Christ-mas, I love you ba-by
I can see a better time when all our dreams come true

They've got •cars big •as bars they've got rivers of gold
But the wind goes right •through you it's no place for the old
When you first took my hand on a cold Christmas Eve
You promised me Broadway was waiting for me

You were handsome. You were pretty, •Queen of New York Ci-ty
•When the •band finished playing they howled out for more
Sina-tra was swinging all the drunks they were sing-ing
We kissed on a corner then danced through the night

•And the boys of the NYPD choir
Were singing •Galway ((Bay))
And the •bells were ringing out
For Christmas day

You're a bum, you're a punk. You're an old slut on junk
Lying there almost dead on a drip in that bed
You scumbag, you maggot, I LOVE DIANNE ABBOTT!
Happy Christmas your arse I pray God it's our last

•And the boys of the NYPD choir
Still singing •Galway ((Bay))
And the •bells are ringing out for Christmas day

I could have been someone. Well so could an-y-one
You took my dreams from me when I first found you
I kept them with me babe, I put them with my own
Can't make it all alone, I've built my dreams a-round you

Good King Wenceslas

•117 / •342 / •565

•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 fu-u-el

•Hither page and stand by •me if thou know it telling
Yonder peasant who is he? Where and what his dwelling?
Sire he •lives a good league hence
Underneath the mountain
Right a-against the forest fence by Saint Agnes fou-oun-tain

•Bring me flesh and bring me •wine bring me pine logs hither
Thou and I will see him dine when we bear the thither
Page and •monarch forth they went, forth they went to-gether
Through the rude wind's wild la-ment
And the bitter wea-ea-ther

•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
Thou shalt find the winter's rage
Freeze thy blood less c-ol-dly

•In his master's step he •trod where the snow lay dented
Heat was in the very sod which the saint had printed
Therefore •Christian men be sure
Wealth or rank po-ssessing
Ye who now will bless the poor
Shall yourselves find bl-ess-ing

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

•117 / •342((2)) / •565

•Hark! The •her-ald an•gels si-ng
Glory to the newborn king
Peace on earth and mercy mi-ld
God and sinners re((con))ciled
Joyful all ye nat-ions ri-se
Join the triumph of the sk-ies
With the angelic host proclaim
Christ i-s born in Beth-le-hem
Hark! The her-ald ang-els sing
Glor-y to the new-born king

•Christ by •high-est heaven •ado-red
Christ the everlasting Lord
Late in time be-hold Him co-me
Offspring of a Vir((gin's)) womb
Veiled in flesh the God-head s-ee
Hail the incarnate De-i-ty-y
Pleased as man with man to dwell
Jesu-s our Emmanu-el
Hark! The her-ald ang-els sing
Glor-y to the new-born king

•Hail the •Heaven-born Prince •of Pea-ce
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He bri-ings
Risen with healing in ((His)) wings
Mild He lays His glo-ry b-y
Born that man no more may d-ie
Born to raise the sons of earth
Born t-o give them se-cond birth
Hark! The her-ald ang-els sing
Glor-y to the new-born king

Here We Come A Wassailing

•117 / •342 / •565

•Here we •come a-wassailing
A-mong the •leaves so green
Here we come a-wander-ing
So fa-ir to be seen

•Love and •joy •come to you
And to you your wassail too
And God bless you and se-nd you
A Ha-a-ppy New Year
And God send you a Happy New Year

We •are not •dai-ly be-e-ggars that beg from •door to door
But we are neighbours' children whom you have seen be-fore

Good •master •and good mistress while you're sitting •by the fire
Pray think of us poor children who are wandering in the mire

Call •up the •butler of this house put on his •golden ring
Let him bring us up a glass of beer and bet-ter we shall sing

•Bring us •out a table a-nd spread •it with a cloth
Bring us out a mouldy cheese and some of your Christ-mas loaf

God •bless the •master of this house likewise the •mistress too
And all the little children that round the ta-ble go

And •all your •kin and ki-ins-folk that dwell •both far and near
We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Ha-a-ppy New Year

The Holly and the Ivy

•117 / •342 / •565

The •holly and the •i-vy
When they are both full grown
O-f all the trees that are in the wood
Th-e holly bears the crown

The •rising of the •s-un
And the running of the deer
Th-e •playing of the merry organ
Sweet singing in the choir

The •holly bears a •blo•ssom
As white as li-ly flower
A-nd Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
To-o be our sweet Saviour

The •holly bears a •be•rry
As red as a-ny blood
A-nd Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
For to do us sinners good

The •holly bears a •pri•ckle
As sharp as a-ny thorn
A-nd Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
O-n Christmas Day in the morn

The •holly bears a •ba•rk
As bitter as a-ny gall
A-nd Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
F-or to re-deem us all

In The Bleak Midwinter

•117 / •342 / •565((6))

•In the •bleak mid-win((ter))
Frosty wind made moan
Earth stood hard as ir((on))
Water like a stone
Snow had fallen snow on snow
Snow o-n snow
In the bleak mid-win((ter))
Lo-ng ago

•Angels •and archang((els))
May have gathered there
Che-rubim and sera((phim))
Thro-o-onged the air
But only His mo-ther
In her maiden bliss
Worshipped the Be-lo((ved))
Wi-i-ith a kiss

•Wha-at •can I give ((Him))
Poor as I am?
If I were a she((pherd))
I would bring a lamb
If I were a wise man
I would do my part
Yet what I can I give ((Him))
Gi-i-ive my heart

Jingle Bells

•117 / •342 / •565

•Da•shing through •the snow
In a one-horse o-pen sleigh
O'er the fields we go
Laughing all the way
Bells on bobtails ring
Making spirits bright
What fun it is to ride and sing
A sleighing song to-night oh!

•Jingle bells, jingle bells
Jin•gle •all the way
Oh, what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse o-pen sleigh, hey!
Jingle bells, jingle bells
Jingle all the way
Oh what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh

•Now •the ground •is white
Go at it while you're young
Take the girls tonight
Sing this sleighing song
Get a bobtailed bay
Two forty for his speed
And hitch him to an open sleigh
And "Crack" you'll take the lead

Joy To The World

•117 / •342 / •565

•Joy to the •world the •Lord is come
Let Earth re-ceive her King
Let e-ev-ry-y he-a-rt
Prepa-are hi-im roo-oo-oom
And heaven and na-ture sing
A-nd heaven and na-ture sing
A-nd heaven and hea-ea-ven and na-ture sing

•Joy to the •world the •Saviour reigns
Let men their songs em-ploy
While fie-lds a-nd flo-o-ds
Rocks, hi-lls a-nd pl-ai-ns
Repeat the soun-ding joy
Re-e-peat the soun-ding joy
Re-e-peat, repe-e-eat the sounding joy

•No more let •sins and •sorrows grow
Nor thorns in-fest the ground
He co-mes t-o ma-a-ke
His bl-ess-i-ings fl-o-ow
Far as the curse is found
Fa-r as the curse is found
F-ar a-s, far a-a-s the curse is found

•He rules the •world with •truth and grace
And makes the nations prove
The gl-o-ri-es o-o-of
His ri-ght-eo-us-ne-e-ss
And wonders of His love
A-nd wonders of His love
A-nd wonders, and wo-o-nders of His love

Oh Come All Ye Faithful

•117 / •342((2)) / •565

O •come all ye faithful

•Joyful and triumphant

O come ye o co-me ye

To Be-((eth))lehem

•Come and behold Him

Born the King of Angels

O •come let us a-dore •Him

O •come let us a-dore Him

O come let us a-dore Hi-im

Chr-ist the Lord

•Sing choirs of angels

•Sing in ex-ul-tation

Sing all ye ci-tizens of

Hea-((eav'n)) above

•Glory to Go-d

Exal-ted in the highest

Once In Royal David's City

•117 / •342 / •565

Once **in** •royal Da-**a**-vid's **city**
Stood •a •lowly ca-tt-**le** shed
There **a** mother la-**id** h-er **baby**
In a manger f-or h-**is** bed
Mary was that **mother** mild
Jesus Christ her li-tt-**le** child

He came •down to ea-**rth** fr-om **heaven**
Who •is •God and Lord o-**f** all
And **his** shelter wa-**s** a-a **stable**
And his cradle wa-s a-**a** stall
With the poor and **meek and** lowly
Lived on earth our Sa-vi-**or** holy

And our •eyes at la-**st** sha-ll **see** him
Through •his •own redeem-**ing** love
For **that** child so de-**ar** a-nd **gentle**
Is our Lord in heaven **a**-bove
And he leads his **children** on
To the place where h-e i-**s** gone

Poor Little Jesus

•117 / •342 / •565((6))

•O-oh poor •lit-tle •Je-sus

This world gon-na break yo-ur ((heart))

There'll be no place to l-ay your he-ad my Lo-rd

O poor little Jes-us

•O-oh Ma-ry the •mo-ther

O Mary she bowed down a-nd ((cried))

For there's no place to l-ay his he-ad my Lo-rd

O poor little Jes-us

•Come •down all you ho-ly •an-gels

Sing round him with your gold-e-en ((harps))

For some day he will d-ie to sa-ve this wor-ld

O poor little Jes-us

Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer

•117 / •342 / •565

•Rud-olph the •Red •Nosed Rein-deer
Had a ve-ry shiny nose
And if you ever saw it
You would even say it glows

•All of the •other reindeer
Used to laugh and call •him names
They never let poor Rudolph
Join in any reindeer games

Then one •foggy •Christ•mas Eve
Santa came to say
Rudolph with your nose so bright
Won't you guide my sleigh tonight?"

•Then how the •reindeer loved him
As they shouted •out with glee
"Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer
You'll go down in histo-ry"

See Amid the Winter's Snow

•117 / •342 / •565((6))

•See amid the winter's •snow
Born for us on •Earth below
See the tender Lamb ap-pears
Promised from e-ternal years

•Hail thou e-ver ble•ssed morn
Hail redemp•tion's hap-py dawn
Sing through all Jer-us-alem
Christ is ((born)) in Beth-le-hem

•Lo with-in a manger •lies
He who built •the star-ry skies
He who throned in height su-blime
Sits a-mong the cher-ubim

•Say ye ho-ly shepherds •say
What your joy•ful news today
Wherefore have ye left your sheep
On the lone-ly mountain steep

•As we watched at dead of •night
Lo we saw •a wond-rous light
Angels sin-ging Peace On Earth
Told us of the Sav-iour's birth

Silent Night

•117 / •342 / •565 A

Si-i-lent •night, •ho-o-ly night
All is calm, •all is bright
Round yon Virgin Mo-ther and Child
Holy infant so tender and mild
Sleep in heavenly pea-ce
Sleep in heavenly peace

•Si-i-lent •night, ho-o-ly night
Shepherds quake •at the sight
Glories stream from heaven afar
Heavenly hosts sing Al-lelu-ia
Christ the Savior is bo-rn
Christ the Savior is born

•Si-i-lent •night, ho-o-ly night
Son of God •love's pure light
Radiant beams from Thy holy face
With dawn of rede-eming grace
Jesus Lord at Thy birth
Jesus Lord at Thy birth

Repeat Verse 1

Sweet Chiming Christmas Bells

•117 / •342 / •565

•Wh-ile •shepherds •watched their flocks by night
A-ll seated on the ground
Th-e angel of the Lord came down
A-nd glory shone a-round

•Sweet Bells! Sweet chiming •Christmas Bells
Sweet Bells! Sweet chiming Christmas Bells
•Th-ey cheer us on our Heavenly way
Sweet chi-ming bells

•Fea-r •not said •he for mighty dread
Ha-d seized their troubled minds
Gl-ad tidings of great joy I bring
T-o you and all man-kind

•T-o •you in •David's town this day
I-s born of David's line
A-a Savior who is Christ the Lord
A-nd this shall be the sign

•A-ll •glory •be to God on high
And on the earth be peace
Goodwill henceforth from heaven to men
B-e-gin and never cease

The Twelve Days of Christmas

•117 / •342((2)) / •565

On the first •day of Christmas my true •love sent to me
A •partridge in a pear tree

On the second •day of Christmas my true •love sent to me
•Two turtledoves
And a partridge in a pear tree

On the third •day of Christmas my true •love sent to me
•Three Fr-ench hens, two turtledoves
And a partridge in a pear tree

On the fourth •day of Christmas my true •love sent to me
•Four calling birds, three Fre-nch hens, two turtledoves
And a partridge in a pear tree

On the fifth •day of Christmas my true •love sent to me
•Five ((go-ld)) rings! Fo-ur calling birds, three French hens
Two tur((tle))doves and a partri-dge in a pear tree

On the sixth •day of Christmas my true •love sent to me
•Six geese a-laying
Five ((go-ld)) rings! Fo-ur calling birds, three French hens
Two tur((tle))doves and a partri-dge in a pear tree

On the seventh •day of Christmas my true •love sent to me
•Seven swans a-swimming, six geese a-laying
Five ((go-ld)) rings! Fo-ur calling birds, three French hens
Two tur((tle))doves and a partri-dge in a pear tree

On the eighth day of Christmas my true love sent to me
•Eight maids a-milking
Seven swans a-swimming, six geese a-laying
Five ((go-ld)) rings! Fo-ur calling birds, three French hens
Two tur((tle))doves and a partri-dge in a pear tree

On the ninth day of Christmas my true love sent to me
•Nine lad-ies dancing, eight maids a-milking
Seven swans a-swimming, six geese a-laying
Five ((go-ld)) rings! Fo-ur calling birds, three French hens
Two tur((tle))doves and a partri-dge in a pear tree

On the tenth day of Christmas my true love sent to me
•Ten lords a-leaping
Nine lad-ies dancing, eight maids a-milking
Seven swans a-swimming, six geese a-laying
Five ((go-ld)) rings! Fo-ur calling birds, three French hens
Two tur((tle))doves and a partri-dge in a pear tree

On the eleventh day of Christmas my true love sent to me
•Eleven pi-pers piping
Ten lords a-leaping, nine lad-ies dancing, eight maids a-milking
Seven swans a-swimming, six geese a-laying
Five ((go-ld)) rings! Fo-ur calling birds, three French hens
Two tur((tle))doves and a partri-dge in a pear tree

On the twelfth day of Christmas my true love sent to me
•Twelve dru-mmers drumming, eleven pi-pers piping
Ten lords a-leaping, nine lad-ies dancing, eight maids a-milking
Seven swans a-swimming, six geese a-laying
Five ((go-ld)) rings! Fo-ur calling birds, three French hens
Two tur((tle))doves and a partri-dge in a pear tree

We Wish You a Merry Christmas

•117 / •342((2)) / •565

•We •wish you a mer-ry Christmas
We ((wish you a mer-ry)) Christmas
We •wish you a mer-ry Christmas
And a hap((-py)) New Year

•Glad •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

•For we •all like our figgy pudding
For we ((all like our figgy)) pudding
For •we all like our figgy pudding
With all ((this)) good cheer

•And we •won't go until we get some
And we ((won't go until we)) get some
And we •won't go un-til we get some
So bring ((some)) out here