

# ★ christmas song book ★

## 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.  
Glo-ori-a  
In excelsis de-o  
Glo-ori-a  
In excelsis de-o

Shepherds, why this Jubilee?  
Why your joyous strains prolong?  
What the gladsome tidings be  
Which inspire your heavenly song?  
Glo-ori-a  
In excelsis de-o  
Glo-ori-a  
In excelsis de-o

Come to Bethlehem and see  
Him whose birth the angels sing;  
Come, adore on bended knee  
Christ, the Lord,  
The newborn King  
Glo-ori-a  
In excelsis de-o  
Glo-ori-a  
In excelsis de-o

## 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 heavens  
Looked down where He lay,  
The little Lord Jesus  
Asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing,  
The poor Baby wakes,  
But little Lord Jesus,  
No crying He makes.  
I love Thee, Lord Jesus;  
Look down from the sky  
And stay by my 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 fit us for Heaven  
To live with Thee there.

## 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 Yule-tide carol  
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la.

See the blazing Yule before us.  
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la  
Strike the harp and join the chorus.  
Fa-la-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 Yule-tide treasure.  
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

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