

Deck the Halls (new arrangement, by Ken Stearns)

Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la, la la la la.

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.

Fill the world with sounds of Christmas, Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Sing, for God Himself is with us, Fa la la la la, la la la la.

See the Holy Child before us, Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Rise and join the angel chorus, Fa la la la la, la la la la.

God is good beyond all measure, Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Gave us everlasting treasure, Fa la la la la, la la la la.

A Peaceful Silent Night (don't yet have the words)

The First Noel

The first Noel the angel did say, was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay

In fields where they lay 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 bright 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

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel! Born is the King of Israel

Pat-a-pan

Willie, take your little drum, Robin, bring your fife and come. When we play the fife and drum.

Tu-re-lu-re-lu, Pat-a-pat-a-pan,

When we play the fife and drum, Christmas shall very joyful be!

Like the men of olden days, Who the King of Kings did praise, With the sound of the fife and drum.

Tu-re-lu-re-lu, Pat-a-pat-a-pan,

With the sound of fife and drum, We will hail Jesus Christ our King!

God and man are now become like as one through Mary's Son. Let us play the fife and drum.

Tu-re-lu-re-lu, Pat-a-pat-a-pan,

Let us play the fife and drum, As the Son of our God we praise!

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.

Ding dong ding dong. That is their song. With joyful ring, all caroling.

One seems to hear, words of good cheer, from ev'rywhere, filling the air.

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

Gayly 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 ev'ry home.

Hark! How the bells; sweet silver bells, all seem to say, "Throw cares away."

How Should A King Come

How should a king come?

Even a child knows the answer of course, in a coach of gold with a pure white horse.
In the beautiful city in the prime of the day, and the trumpets should cry and the crowds make way
And the flags fly high in the morning sun, and the people all cheer for the sovereign one!
And everyone knows that's the way that it's done – that's the way that a king should come.

How should a king come?

Even a commoner understands he should come for his treasures and his houses and lands
He should dine upon summer strawberries and milk and sleep upon bedclothes of satin and silk!
And high on a hill his castle should glow with the lights of the city like jewels below!
And everyone knows that's the way that it's done – that's the way that a king should come.

How should a king come?

On a star filled night into Bethlehem rode a weary woman and a worried man;
And the only sound in the cobblestone street was the shuffle and the ring of their donkey's feet.
And a King lay hid in a virgin's womb, and there were no crowds to see Him come.
At last in a barn in a manger of hay He came, and God incarnate lay!

And the angels cried, "Glory! Glory to God!" Earth was silent so heaven rang!

"Glory! Glory to God!" Men were dumb so the angels sang.

"Glory! Glory to God! Peace on earth! Good will to men!

Glory! Glory to God!" Christ is born in Bethlehem!

"Glory! Glory to God! Glory in the highest!
Glory! Glory to God! Glory in the highest! Glory to God!"

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.
Gloria, In excelsis Deo! 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.
Gloria, In excelsis Deo! Gloria, In excelsis Deo!

DO YOU HEAR WHAT I HEAR? (no words yet)

We Come To You A-Caroling

We come to you a-caroling good news we sing to all,
of Christ and how He came to earth to save us from the fall
Peace and joy came to earth through this Baby and His birth
May God bless you and give you a Merry Christmas, too. May God give you a Merry Christmas, too.

This little Babe, how can it be He saves us from our sin?
The peace and joy we all can have, it comes through faith in Him.
Peace and joy comes to thee through salvation rich and free,
May God bless you and give you a Merry Christmas, too. May God give you a Merry Christmas, too.

So when you see this little child at Christmastime so dear,
Praise God for what He's done for you in sending His Son here.
Peace and joy came to earth through this Babe of matchless worth,
May God bless you and give you a Merry Christmas, too. May God give you a Merry Christmas, too.

It Came Upon The 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, goodwill to men, From heav’n’s all gracious
King!”
The world in solemn stillness lay to hear the angels sing.

Still thru the cloven skies they come with peaceful wings unfurled,
And still their heavn’ly music floats o’er all the weary world:
Above its sad and lowly plains they bend on hov’ring wing,
And ever o’er its Babel sounds the blessed angels sing.

Joy to the World

Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth receive her King.
Let every heart prepare Him room
And heav’n and nature sing, and heav’n and nature sing, and heav’n
and nature sing.

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, and wonders of
His love.

God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

God rest ye merry gentlemen let nothing you dismay.
Remember Christ our Savior was born on Christmas day,
To save us all from Satan’s power when were gone astray,
O, tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy, O, tidings of comfort
and joy.

In Bethlehem, in Israel, this blessed Babe was born,
And laid within a manger upon this blessed morn;
The which His mother Mary did nothing take in scorn.
O, tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy, O, tidings of comfort
and joy.

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,
O, tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy, O, tidings of comfort
and joy.
O, tidings of comfort and joy.

Come On, Ring Those Bells

Ev’rybody likes to take a holiday; Ev’rybody likes to take a rest.
Spending time together with the family, sharing lots of love and
happiness.
Come on, ring those bells; light the Christmas tree. Jesus is the
King, born for you and me.
Come on, ring those bells; everybody say, “Jesus, we remember this
your birthday.”

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your birthday.”

Come Thou Long Expected Jesus

Come, Thou long expected Jesus, born to set Thy people free.
From our fears and sins release us; let us find our rest in Thee.
Israel’s strength and consolation, Hope of all the earth Thou art.
Dear Desire of ev’ry nation, Joy of ev’ry longing heart.

Born Thy people to deliver, Born a child and yet a king.
Born to reign in us forever, Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.
By Thine own eternal Spirit, Rule in all our hearts alone.
By Thine all sufficient merit, Raise us to Thy glorious throne.
Raise us to Thy glorious throne.

Go Tell It On The Mountain

Go tell it on the mountain, over the hills and everywhere;
Go tell it on the mountain, that Jesus Christ is born!

While shepherds kept their watching o'er silent flocks by night,
Behold! Throughout the heavens there shone a holy light.

Go tell it on the mountain, over the hills and everywhere;
Go tell it on the mountain, that Jesus Christ is born!

Infant Holy, Infant Lowly

Infant holy, Infant lowly, for His bed a cattle stall
Oxen lowing, little knowing, Christ the Babe is Lord of all.
Swift are winging, angels singing, noels ringing, tidings bringing,
Christ the Babe is Lord of all, Lord of all;
Christ the Babe is Lord, Lord of all.

Flocks were sleeping, shepherds keeping vigil till the morning new,
Saw the glory, heard the story, tidings of a Gospel true.
Thus rejoicing, free from sorrow, praises voicing, greet the morrow,
Christ the Babe was born for you, born for you;
Christ the Babe was born, born for you.

Joyful, Joyful, We Adore You

Joyful, joyful, we adore You, God of glory, Lord of light.
Angels lifting praise before You, sing throughout this holy night.
In a manger lies a Baby, Child of Mary, Son of God.
Voices joined in joyful chorus praise You for this gift of love.

All Your works declare Your glory, all creation joins to sing.
Praise resounds as earth rejoices in the birth of Christ, the King.
Shepherds kneel before the Infant, trumpets sound and anthems raise.
As with joy our hearts are lifted, joined in wonder, love, and praise.

Light Is Shining All Around

Ding dong! Merrily on high, in heaven the bells are ringing

Ding dong! Verily the sky is full of angels singing.
Gloria! Gloria! Gloria! Hosanna in the highest.

Peace and joy to all the earth, for God has shown His favor
Born to you this holy night, a Child, a Son, a Savior!
Gloria! Gloria! Gloria! Hosanna in the highest.
Gloria! Gloria! Gloria! Hosanna in the highest.

Mary, Mary (no words yet)

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 appear.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel! Shall come to thee, O Israel.

O Come, Thou Key of David, come and open wide our heav'nly
home
Where all Thy saints with Thee shall dwell. O come, O come,
Emmanuel.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel! Shall come to thee, O Israel.

We Three Kings

We three kings of Orient are; bearing gifts we traverse afar
Field and fountain, moor and mountain, following yonder star
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 reign.
O star of wonder, star of night, star with royal beauty bright
Westward leading, still proceeding, guide us to thy perfect light.

Jingle Bells

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.

Dashing through the snow in a one-horse open sleigh. O'er the fields we go, laughing all the way.

Bells on bobtail ring, making spirits bright, what fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song tonight.

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.

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.

We wish you a merry Christmas, we wish you a merry Christmas,

We wish you a merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin, good tidings for Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Oh, bring us some figgy pudding; oh, bring us some figgy pudding;

Oh bring us some figgy pudding, and a cup of good cheer.

We won't go until we get some; we won't go until we get some,

We won't go until we get some; so bring some right here.

We wish you a merry Christmas, we wish you a merry Christmas,

We wish you a merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

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