

TRADITIONAL CHRISTMAS CAROLS FOR YOUR HOME

CHRISTMAS PROCLAMATION

THE TWENTY-FIFTH DAY OF DECEMBER, WHEN AGES BEYOND NUMBER HAD RUN THEIR COURSE FROM THE CREATION OF THE WORLD, WHEN GOD IN THE BEGINNING CREATED HEAVEN AND EARTH, AND FORMED MAN IN HIS OWN LIKENESS; WHEN CENTURY UPON CENTURY HAD PASSED SINCE THE ALMIGHTY SET HIS BOW IN THE CLOUDS AFTER THE GREAT FLOOD, AS A SIGN OF COVENANT AND PEACE; IN THE TWENTY-FIRST CENTURY SINCE ABRAHAM, OUR FATHER IN FAITH, CAME OUT OF UR OF THE CHALDEES; IN THE THIRTEENTH CENTURY SINCE THE PEOPLE OF ISRAEL WERE LED BY MOSES IN THE EXODUS FROM EGYPT; AROUND THE THOUSANDTH YEAR SINCE DAVID WAS ANOINTED KING; IN THE SIXTY-FIFTH WEEK OF THE PROPHECY OF DANIEL; IN THE ONE HUNDRED AND NINETY-FOURTH OLYMPIAD; IN THE YEAR SEVEN HUNDRED AND FIFTY-TWO SINCE THE FOUNDATION OF THE CITY OF ROME; IN THE FORTY-SECOND YEAR OF THE REIGN OF CAESAR OCTAVIAN AUGUSTUS, THE WHOLE WORLD BEING AT PEACE, JESUS CHRIST, ETERNAL GOD AND SON OF THE ETERNAL FATHER, DESIRING TO CONSECRATE THE WORLD BY HIS MOST LOVING PRESENCE, WAS CONCEIVED BY THE HOLY SPIRIT, AND WHEN NINE MONTHS HAD PASSED SINCE HIS CONCEPTION, WAS BORN OF THE VIRGIN MARY IN BETHLEHEM OF JUDAH, AND WAS MADE MAN:

THE NATIVITY OF
OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST
ACCORDING TO THE FLESH.



Family Christmas Carol Sing-a-Long

Merry Christmas! Here is a quite simple and delightful way for your family and friends to join in singing all those familiar Christmas Carols at home this year.

In this pamphlet are all the words. Online, you can search for the best sound tracks to accompany you in your private concert.

Do you like the full sound of a large pipe organ? Would you prefer the big band sound? How about having a contemporary rendition? Or maybe you want to join your voice to that of the Mormon Tabernacle Choir? Whatever your online selection, this has to be Christmas karaoke at its finest!

The only question remaining is this: which person in your family will have the unique privilege of belting out the highest note in "O Holy Night?" Don't be naughty about this. Be nice. It's Christmas time at home!

And always remember that "the secret of Christmas is not the things you do at Christmas time, but the Christmas things you do all year through!" God bless you!

**Merry Christmas and
Happy New Year!**

TRADITIONAL CHRISTMAS CAROLS FOR YOUR HOME

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 a virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the God-head see. Hail th'incarnate Deity.
Pleased as man with us to dwell, Jesus our Emmanuel.
Hark, the herald angels sing, glory to the newborn King!

Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace,
hail the Sun of righteousness.
Light and life to all he brings, ris'n
with healing in his wings.
Mild he lays his glory by, born that we no more may die,
Born to raise us from the earth,
born to give us second birth.
Hark, the herald angels sing, glory to the newborn King!

IT CAME UPON A 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 all,
From heav'ns all gracious King."
The world in solemn stillness lay,
To hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled,
And still their heav'nly 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.

And you, beneath life's crushing load,
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow,
Look now! Go glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing;
O rest beside the weary road
And hear the angels sing.

For lo, the days are hast'ning on,
By prophets long fore told,
When with the ever circling years
Comes round the age of gold,
When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendors fling,
And all the world give back the song
Which now the angels sing.

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 the 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. [Refrain]

Frankincense to offer have I;
incense owns a Deity nigh;
prayer and praising, gladly raising,
worship Him God on high. [Refrain]

Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume
breathes a life of gathering gloom;
sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,
sealed in the stone-cold tomb. [Refrain]

Glorious now behold him arise,
King and God and Sacrifice.
Alleluia, Alleluia, earth to the heav'ns replies.

**O star of wonder, star of night,
star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding,
guide us to the perfect light.**

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!

Shepherds why this jubilee?
Why your joyous strains prolong?
Say what may the tidings be,
which inspire your heavenly song.
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 heavenly King.
Gloria in excelsis Deo!
Gloria in excelsis Deo!

See him in a manger laid,
whom the angels praise above.
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid,
while we raise our hearts in love.
Gloria in excelsis Deo!
Gloria in excelsis Deo!

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WHAT CHILD IS THIS who, laid to rest,
On Mary's lap is sleeping?
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet,
While shepherds watch is keeping?
This, this is Christ the King,
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing.
Haste, haste to bring him laud,
the Babe, the Son of Mary.

So bring him incense, gold, and myrrh.
Come peasant, king to own him,
The King of Kings, salvation brings,
Let loving hearts enthrone him.
Raise, raise the song on high,
the Virgin sings her lullaby.
Joy, joy, for Christ is born,
the Babe, the Son of Mary.

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 wond'ring love.
O morning stars together, proclaim the holy birth.
And praises sing to God the King,
and peace to all on earth.

How silently, how silently, the wondrous gift is giv'n.
So God imparts to human hearts
the blessings of his heav'n.
No ear may hear his coming, but in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive him still
the dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem, descend to us, we pray.
Cast out our sin and enter in, be born in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels, the great glad tidings tell.
O come to us, abide with us, Our Lord Emmanuel.

O COME, LITTLE CHILDREN, Come one and come all.
O come to the manger in Bethlehem's stall.
And see what our Father in heaven above
Has sent to us all on this earth with his love.

O see in the manger so meek and so mild,
O see in the soft light the heavenly Child.
In swaddling clothes folded, his beauty more sweet
Than angels, whose voices his lowly birth greet.

His bed, little children, a manger with hay,
His Mother and Joseph in ecstasy pray,
The shepherds in wonder their glad worship bring,
While chorus of angels sweet Glorias sing.



GESU BAMBINO

When blossoms flower amid the snows
upon a winter night,
Was born the Child, the Christmas Rose,
the King of love and light.

The angels sang. The shepherds sang.
The grateful earth rejoiced.
And at His blessed birth, the stars
their exultation voiced.

O come, let us adore Him. O come, let us adore Him.
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!

Again the heart with rapture glows
to greet the holy night
That gave the world the Christmas Rose,
the King of love and light.

Let every voice acclaim His name,
the grateful chorus swell!
From paradise to earth He came
that we with Him might dwell.

O come, let us adore Him. O come, let us adore Him.
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!

O HOLY NIGHT, the stars are brightly shining,
It is the night of the dear Savior's birth.

Long lay the world in sin and error pining,
Till he appeared and the soul felt its worth.

A thrill of hope the wary soul rejoices,
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn.

Fall on your knees! Oh hear the angel voices!
O night divine, O night when Christ was born!
O night, O holy night, O night divine!

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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.
O come, let us adore him, O come let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation.
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above.
Glory to God, all glory in the highest.
O come, let us adore him, O come let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.

Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this happy morning.
Jesus, to thee be all glory given.
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing.
O come, let us adore him, O come let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.

Adeste fideles, laeti triumphantes.
Venite, venite, in Bethlehem.
Natum videte, regem angelorum.
Venite adoremus, venite adoremus,
Venite adoremus Dominum.

Silent Night, holy night, all is calm, all is bright.
Round yon Virgin Mother and child.
Holy Infant so tender and mild.
Sleep in heavenly peace, sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night, holy night, shepherds quake at the sight.
Glories stream from heaven afar.
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia.
Christ the Savior is born, Christ the Savior is born.

Silent night, holy night, Son of God, love's pure light.
Radiant beams from thy holy face,
With the dawn of redeeming grace.
Jesus Lord at thy birth, Jesus Lord at thy birth.

Away in a Manger, no crib for a bed,
The little Lord Jesus lay down his sweet head.
The stars in the sky looked down where he lay,
The little Lord Jesus, asleep on 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 my cradle till morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask thee to stay
Close by me for ever, and love me, I pray.
Bless all the dear children in thy tender care,
And fit us for heaven to live with thee there.

Merry Christmas!

THE FIRST NOWELL 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.
Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel!

They looked up and saw a star
Shining in the east beyond them far,
And to the earth it gave great light,
And so it continued both day and night.
Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel!

And by the light of that same star,
Three wise men came from country far,
To seek a King was their intent,
And to follow the star where e'er it went.
Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel!

This star drew near to the northwest,
Over Bethlehem it came to rest,
And there it did both stop and stay
Right over the place where Jesus lay.
Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel!

Then entered in those wise men three,
Fell rev'rently upon their knee,
And offered there in his presence
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense.
Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel!

JOY TO THE WORLD, the Lord is come;
let earth receive her King.
Let every heart prepare him room,
And heaven and nature sing,
and heaven and nature sing,
And heaven and heaven and nature sin.

Joy to the world, the Savior reigns;
let us our songs employ.
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy, repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

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 and wonders of his love.

Happy New Year!