



Christmas Caroling Campaign

A project of:
Survivors of the Abortion Holocaust
www.survivors.la

*Christmas
Carols*

ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH

Angels we have heard on high
Sweetly singing o'er the plains,
And the mountains in reply
Echo back their joyous strains.

Glo-----ri-a

In excelsis De-o

Glo-----ri-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.

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DO YOU HEAR WHAT I HEAR?

Said the night wind to the little lamb
Do you see what I see? (echo)
'Way up in the sky, little lamb
Do you see what I see?
A star, a star dancing in the night
With a tail as big as a kite
With a tail as big as a kite

Said the little lamb to the shepherd boy
Do you hear what I hear? (echo)
Ringing thru the sky, shepherd boy
Do you hear what I hear? (echo)
A song, a song, high above the tree
With a voice as big as the sea
With a voice as big as the sea

Said the shepherd boy to the mighty king
Do you know what I know? (echo)
In your palace warm, mighty king
Do you know what I know? (echo)
A Child, a Child shivers in the cold
Let us bring Him silver and gold
Let us bring Him silver and gold

Said the king to the people ev'rywhere
Listen to what I say! (echo)
Pray for peace, people ev'rywhere
Listen to what I say! (echo)

The Child, the Child sleeping in the night
He will bring us goodness and light
He will bring us goodness and light

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
Shining 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.

And by the light, of that same star,
Three wise men came, from country far;
To seek for a King, was their intent,
And to follow the star, wherever it went.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,
Born is the King of Israel.

This star drew night, to the northwest,
O'er Bethlehem, it took its rest;
And there it did, both stop and stay,
Right over the place, where Jesus lay.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,
Born is the King of Israel.

Then entered in, those wise men three,
Full reverently, upon their knee;
And offered there, in His presence,
Their gold, and myrrh, and frankincense.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,
Born is the King of Israel.

HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King;
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled!"

Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With angelic host proclaim,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem!"

*Hark! The herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born 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 new-born King!"*

Hail the heaven-born, Prince of Peace!
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings,
Risen with healing in his wings,
Mild he lays his glory by,
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 new-born King!"*

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 come
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 Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.

Yet with the woes of sin and strife
The world hath 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.

For lo! the days are hastening on,
By prophet bards foretold,
When, with the ever-circling years,
Shall come 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.

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 heav'n 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 the sounding joy
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy

No more let sin and sorrow grow
Not thorns infest the ground
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found
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
And wonders, and wonders of his love

THE LITTLE DRUMMER BOY

Come they told me, *Pa rum pum pum pum*
A new born King to see, *Pa rum pum pum pum*

Our finest gifts we bring, *Pa rum pum pum pum*
To lay before the king, *Pa rum pum pum pum,*
rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum

So to honor Him *Pa rum pum pum pum*
When we come

Little baby
Pa rum pum pum pum
I am a poor boy too
Pa rum pum pum pum
I have no gift to bring
Pa rum pum pum pum
That's fit to give our King
Pa rum pum pum pum,
rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum

Shall I play for you
Pa rum pum pum pum
On my drum

Mary nodded
Pa rum pum pum pum
The ox and lamb kept time
Pa rum pum pum pum
I played my drum for Him
Pa rum pum pum pum
I played my best for Him
Pa rum pum pum pum,
rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum

The He smiled at me, *Pa rum pum pum pum*
Me and my drum

GOD REST YOU MERRY GENTLEMEN

God rest you merry, gentlemen,
Let nothing you dismay,
Remember Christ our Savior
Was born on Christmas day,
To save us all from Satan's pow'r
When we were gone astray:

Chorus: *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:

Chorus

But when to Bethlehem they came,
Where at this infant lay
They found him in a manger,
Where oxen 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 now embrace;
This holy tide of Christmas
All others doth deface:

GO TELL IT ON THE MOUNTAIN

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.*

The shepherds feared and trembled
When lo above the earth
Rang out the angel chorus
That hailed our Savior's birth.

*Go tell it on the mountain
Over the hills and everywhere.
Go tell it on the mountain
That Jesus Christ is born.*

Down in a lowly manger
Our humble Christ was born
And God sent us salvation
That blessed Christmas morn.

*Go tell it on the mountain
Over the hills and everywhere.
Go tell it on the mountain
That Jesus Christ is born.*

OH COME ALL YE FAITHFUL

Oh come, all ye faithful,
Joyful and triumphant,
Oh come ye, Oh come ye to Bethlehem.
Come and behold Him,
Born the King of Angels!

*Oh come, let us adore Him,
Oh come, let us adore Him,
Oh come, let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord.*

Sing, choirs of angels
Sing in exultation;
Sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above.
Glory to God -
In the highest glory!

*Oh come, let us adore Him,
Oh come, let us adore Him,
Oh come, let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord.*

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,
Born this happy morning;
Jesus, to Thee be all glory giv'n;
Word of the Father,
Now in the flesh appearing,

*Oh come, let us adore Him,
Oh come, let us adore Him,
Oh come, let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord.*

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 the 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.

WE THREE KINGS OF ORIENT ARE

We three Kings of Orient are,
Bearing gifts we traverse afar
Fields and fountain, moor and mountain,
Following yonder star.

Chorus:

*O - Star of wonder, star of night
Star with royal beauty bright
Westward leading still proceeding,
Guide us to Thy perfect light.*

Born a Babe on Bethlehem's plain,
Gold we bring to crown him again,
King forever, ceasing never,
Over us all to reign.

Chorus

Frankincense to offer have I
Incense owns a deity nigh;
Prayer and praising, all men raising
Worship Him, God on high.

Chorus

Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume
Breathes a life a gathering gloom
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,
Sealed in the stone cold tomb.

Chorus

OH HOLY NIGHT

Oh Holy night, the stars are brightly shining
It is the night of the dear Saviour's birth
Long lay the world in sin and error pining
Till He appeared and the soul felt His worth
A thrill of hope, the weary world rejoices
For yonder beams a new and glorious morn
Fall on your knees! Oh, hear the angel voices!
Oh night divine! O night when Christ was born!
Oh night divine! Oh night, Oh 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 sweetly gleaming
Here came the wise men from the Orient land
The King of Kings lay in lowly manger
In all our trials born to be our friend
He knows our need
To our weakness no stranger
Behold your King! before the lowly bend!
Behold your King! before Him bend!

Truly he taught us to love one another
His law is love and His gospel is peace
Chains shall He break, for the slave is our brother
And in His name all oppression shall cease
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus rise we
Let all within us praise His holy name
Christ is the Lord
Then ever, ever praise we
His pow'r and glory ever more proclaim
His pow'r and glory ever more proclaim

SILENT NIGHT

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 Saviour is here,
Christ the Saviour is here.

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

WHAT CHILD IS THIS

What child is this, who, laid to rest
On Mary's lap, is sleeping?
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet,
While shepherds watch are 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!

AWAY IN A MANGER

Away in a manger no crib for a bed,
The little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head;
The stars in the sky, look 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 you 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 take us to heaven, to live with Thee there.