<u>Christmas Carol Sing-Along!</u> Federated Church Monday, December 21st, 2020, 7pm

1. Deck the Hall

Deck the hall with boughs of holly, Fa-la-la-la, la-la-la. 'Tis the season to be jolly, Fa-la-la-la, la-la-la-la. Don we now our gay apparel, Fa-la, la-la, la-la-la. Troll the ancient Yule-tide carol, Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la.

See the blazing Yule before us, Fa-la-la-la, la-la-la-la. Strike the harp and join the chorus, Fa-la-la-la, la-la-la. Follow me in merry measure, Fa-la, la-la, la-la-la. While I tell of Yule-tide treasure, Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la.

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

2. O Come, All Ye Faithful

O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant, O come ye, o come ye to Bethlehem; O 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, 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.

3. 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, good will to men From heaven'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 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. O ye, beneath life's crushing load Whose forms are bending low,Who toil along the climbing wayWith painful steps and slow:Look now, for glad and golden hoursCome swiftly on the wing.Oh rest beside the weary roadAnd hear the angels sing.

For lo! the days are hastening on, By prophets seen of old, When with the ever-circling years Shall come the time foretold, When the new heaven and earth shall own The Prince of Peace their King, And the whole world send back the song Which now the angels sing.

<u>4. Hark! The Herald Angels Sing</u> 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 triumphs of the skies; With angelic host 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 the favored one. Veiled in flesh the Godhead see, Hail the incarnate Deity! Pleased as Man with man to dwell; Jesus, our Emmanuel! Hark! The herald-angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"

Hail the heavenly Prince of Peace! Hail the Son of Righteousness! Light and life to all He brings, Risen with healing in His wings; Mild He leaves His throne on high, 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 newborn King!"

Come, Desire of nations, come, Fix in us thy humble home; Oh, to all Thyself impart, Formed in each believing heart! Hark! The Herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!" Peace on earth and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled!" Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"

5. Joy to the World

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 sing.

Joy to the earth! the Savior 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.

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, wonders, of His love.

6. 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.

Shepherds, why this jubilee? Why your joyous strains prolong? What the gladsome 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 newborn King. Gloria in excelsis Deo. Gloria in excelsis Deo.

See him in a manger laid, Whom the choirs of angels praise; Mary, Joseph lend your aid, While our hearts in love we raise. Gloria in excelsis Deo. Gloria in excelsis Deo.

7. I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day

I heard the bells on Christmas day Their old familiar carols play, And wild and sweet the words repeat Of peace on earth, good will to men.

I thought how, as the day had come, The belfries of all Christendom Had rolled along th'unbroken song Of peace on earth, good will to men. And in despair I bowed my head: "There is no peace on earth," I said, "For hate is strong and mocks the song Of peace on earth, good will to men."

Then pealed the bells more loud and deep: "God is not dead, nor doth he sleep; The wrong shall fail, the right prevail, With peace on earth, good will to men."

8. 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.

This star drew nigh 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 the knee, And offered there, in His presence, Their gold and myrrh and frankincense. Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, Born is the King of Israel.

9. 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 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.

10. 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!

Good tidings to you wherever you are, Good tidings for 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!