Hark The Herald	Silent Night
Hark the herald angels sing	Silent night, holy night
Glory to the new born king	All is calm, all is bright
Peace on earth and mercy mild	Round yon virgin mother and child
God and sinners reconciled	Holy infant so tender and mild
Joyful all ye nations rise	Sleep in heavenly peace
Join the triumph of the skies	Sleep in heavenly peace
With th'angelic host proclaim	
Christ is born in Bethlehem	Silent night, holy night
Hark the herald angels sing	Shepherds quake at the sight
Glory to the new born king	Glories stream from heaven afar
	Heavenly hosts sing Alleluya
Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace	Christ the savour is born
Hail the son of righteousness	Christ the savour is born
Light and life to all he brings	
Risen with healing in his wings	Silent night, holy night
Mild he lays his glory by	Son of God, love's pure light
Born that man no more may die	Radiant beams from thy holy face
Born to raise the sons of earth	With the dawn of redeeming grace
Born to give them second birth	Jesus, Lord at thy birth
Hark the herald angels sing	Jesus, Lord at thy birth
Glory to the new born king	

Once In Royal	Away In A Manger
Once in royal David's city	Away in a manger, no crib for a bed
Stood a lowly cattle shed	The little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head
Where a monther laid her baby	The stars in the bright sky looked down where he
In a manger for his bed	lay
Mary was that mother mild	The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay
Jesus Christ her little child	
	The cattle are lowing the baby awakes
He came down to earth from heaven	But little Lord Jesus nno crying he makes
Who is God and Lord of all	I love thee Lord Jesus, look down from the sky
And his shelter was a stable	And stay by my side until morning is nigh
And his cradle was a stall	
Wth the poor and mean and lowly	Be near me Lord jesus, I ask thee to stay
Lived on earth our saviour holy	Close by me for ever and love me I pray
	Bless all the dear children in thy tender care
And through all his wondrous childhood	And fit us for heaven to live with thee there
He would honour and obey	
Love and watch the lowly maiden	We Wish You A Merry Christmas
In whose gentle arms he lay	We wish you a Merry Christmas;
Christian children all must be	We wish you a Merry Christmas;
Mild obedient good as he	We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New
For he is our shildhood's nottorn	Year.
For he is our childhood's pattern	Refrain : Good tidings we bring to you and your
Day by day like us he grew He was little weak and helpless	kin;
Tears and smiles like us he knew	Good tidings for Christmas and a Happy New Year.
And he feeleth for our sadness	Oh, bring us a figgy pudding;
And he shareth in our gladness	Oh, bring us a figgy pudding;
And he sharein in our gladness	Oh, bring us a figgy pudding, Oh, bring us a figgy pudding and a cup of good
And our eyes at last shall see him	cheer Refrain
Through his own redeeming love	We won't go until we get some;
For that child so dear and gentle	We won't go until we get some;
Is our Lord in heaven above	We won't go until we get some, so bring some out
And he leads his children on	here Refrain
To the place where he is gone	
	We wish you a Merry Christmas;
	We wish you a Merry Christmas;
	We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New
	Year.

O Come All Ye Faithful 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,
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, alleluia, All ye choirs of angels; O sing, all ye blissful ones of heav'n above. Glory to God In the highest glory! 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 the glory giv'n; Word of the Father, Now in the flesh appearing, O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord. The Twelve Days Of Christmas My true love sent to me: a Partridge in a Pear Tree On the first day of Christmas my true love sent to me: a Partridge in a Pear Tree On the second etc etc 2 Turtle Doves 3 French Hens 4 Calling Birds 5 Gold Rings 6 Geese a Laying 7 Swans a Swimming 8 Maids a Milking 9 Ladies Dancing 12 Drummers Drumming 11 Pipers Piping 10 Lords a Leaping and a Partridge in a Pear Tree