

CAROLS *and* CAMPFIRES

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 world! 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, and wonders of His love

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 Daysing come and cheer
Our spirits by Thine advent here
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night
And death's dark shadows put to flight
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

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
looked down where he lay,
The little Lord Jesus asleep in 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
til 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.

The First Noel

The first Noel the angels did say
Was to certain poor shepherds
in fields as they lay:
In fields where they
ay 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.

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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?

Come to Bethlehem and see
Him Whose birth the angels sing;
Come, adore on bended knee,
Christ the Lord, the newborn King.

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.

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

Sing choirs of angels
Sing in exultation
O sing all ye bright hosts
of heaven above
Glory to God
All glory in the highest

For You alone are worthy,
For You alone are worthy,
For You alone are worthy
Christ the Lord.

We'll give you all the glory,
We'll give you all the glory,
We'll give you all the glory
Christ the Lord.

