

# Carols & Campfires



# Carols & 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

## 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.

## 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 Dayspring 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.

## The First Noel

The first Noel the angels 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.

# Carols & Campfires

## Hark, the Herald Angels Sing

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 the angelic host proclaim:  
"Christ is born in Bethlehem"  
Hark! The herald angels sing  
"Glory to the newborn King!"

Christ by highest heav'n adored  
Christ the everlasting Lord!  
Late in time behold Him come  
Offspring of a Virgin's womb  
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 heav'n-born Prince of Peace!  
Hail the Son of Righteousness!  
Light and life to all He brings  
Ris'n 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 newborn King!"

## 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.

# Carols & Campfires

## 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.

