

Carols for Christmas

Compiled by Maura Volante
for the purpose of community singing

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1. Angels From the Realms of Glory

Angels from the realms of glory
Wing your flight o'er all the earth
Ye who sang creation's story
Now proclaim Messiah's birth.
Come and worship, come and worship
Worship Christ, the newborn King.

Shepherds, in the field abiding
Watching o'er your flocks by night
God with us is now residing
Yonder shines the infant light
Come and worship ...

Sages, leave your contemplations
Brighter visions beam afar
Seek the great Desire of nations
Ye have seen His natal star, Come

Saints, before the altar bending
Watching long in hope and fear
Suddenly the Lord, descending
In His temple shall appear, Come

2. 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?
Pray what gladsome tidings be
Which inspire your heavenly song?
Gloria ...

Come to Bethlehem and see
Him whose birth the angels sing
Come adore on bended knee
Christ the Lord, the new born King,
Gloria ...

3. 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 bright sky looked down
where he lay
The little Lord Jesus asleep on 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 side until morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus, I beg thee to stay
Close by me forever and love me, I pray
Bless all the dear children in Thy tender care
And take me to heaven to live with Thee there.

4. Boar's Head Carol

The boar's head in hand bear I
Bedecked with bays and rosemary
I pray you, my masters, be merry
Quot estis in convivio
Caput apri defero,
Reddens laudes domino

The boar's head, as I understand
Is the rarest dish in all the land
Which thus bedecked with a gay garland
Let us servire cantico
Caput ...

Our steward hath provided this
In honour of the King of bliss
Which, on this day to be served is
In Reginensi atrio
Caput ...

5. Christmas Is Coming

Christmas is coming, the goose is getting fat
Please put a penny in the old man's hat
If you haven't got a penny, a ha'penny will do
If you haven't got an ha'penny then God bless you.
God bless you, gentlemen, God bless you
If you haven't got a ha'penny then God bless you.



6. The Christmas Song

Chestnuts roasting on an open fire
Jack Frost nipping at your nose
Yuletide carols being sung by a choir
And folks dressed up like Eskimos

Everybody knows a turkey and some mistletoe
Help to make the season bright
Tiny tots with their eyes all aglow
Will find it hard to sleep tonight

They know that Santa's on his way
He's bringing lots of toys and goodies on his sleigh

And every mother's child is going to spy
To see if reindeer really know how to fly

And so, I'm offering this simple phrase
To kids from one to ninety-two
Although it's been said
Many times, many ways
Merry Christmas to you!

7. Coventry Carol

Lully, lullay, thou little tiny child
By, by, lully, lullay
Lullay, thou little tiny child
By, by, lully, lullay

Oh, sisters too, how may we do
For to preserve, this day
This poor youngling, for whom we do sing
By, by, lully, lullay

Herod, the king, in his raging
Chargèd he hath this day
His men of might, in his own sight
All children young to slay

Then woe is me, poor child, for thee
And ever mourn and pray
Lullay, thou little tiny child
By, by, lully, lullay



8. Deck the Halls

Deck the halls with boughs of holly
Fa la la la la, la la la la
'Tis the season to be jolly
Fa la la la la, la la la la

Don we now our gay apparel
Fa la la la la, la la la la
Troll the ancient Yuletide carol
Fa la la la la, la la la la

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

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

9. Ding Dong, Merrily on High

Ding dong, merrily on high
In heaven the bells are ringing
Ding dong, verily the sky
Is riven with angels singing
Gloria, hosannah in excelsis
Gloria, hosannah in excelsis

E'en so here below below,
Let steeple bells be swungen
And I-o, I-o, I-o,
By priest and people sungen, Gloria, ...

May you dutifully prime
Your matin chime, you ringers
May you beautifully rhyme
Your evensong, you singers, Gloria, ...

10. Un Flambeau, Jeannette, Isabella

Un flambeau, Jeanette, Isabelle
Un flambeau courons au berceau,
C'est Jésus, bonnes gens du hameau
Le Christ est né, Marie appelle,
Ah, Ah, Ah, que la mère est belle,
Ah, Ah, Ah, que l'Enfant est beau.

Doucement dans étable close
Doucement, venez un moment.
Approchez, que Jésus est charmant
Comme Il est blanc, comme Il est rose,
Do, Do, Do, que l'Enfant repose,
Do, Do, Do, qu'il rit en dormant.

11. The First Noel

The first Noel, the angel did say,
 Was to certain poor shepherds in fields
 where 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 lookèd 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, ...

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, ...

12. Gloucester Wassail

Wassail, wassail all over the town
 Our toast it is white and our ale it is brown
 Our cup it is made of the white maple tree
 With the wassailing bowl we'll drink to thee

And here's to old Dobbin and to his right eye
 May God bring our master
 a good Christmas pie
 And a good Christmas pie as may we all see
 With the wassailing bowl we'll drink to thee

And here's to old Filpail and to her left ear
 May God bring our master a Happy New Year
 And a Happy New Year as e'er he did see
 With the wassailing bowl we'll drink to thee

Come, butler, come fill us a bowl of the best
 Then we hope that your soul
 In heaven may rest
 But if you do draw us a bowl of the small
 Then down will go butler, bowl and all

And here's to the maid in the lily white frock
 Who tripped to the door
 And slipped back the lock
 Who tripped to the door
 And pulled back the pin
 For to let these jolly wassailers in.

13. God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen

God rest you merry, gentlemen
 Let nothing you dismay
 Remember Christ our Saviour
 Was born on Christmas day
 To save us all from Satan's powers
 When we had gone astray
 Oh, tidings of comfort and joy
 Comfort and joy
 Oh, tidings of comfort and joy
 From God, our Heavenly Father
 A blessed angel came
 And unto certain shepherds
 Brought tidings of the same
 That there was born in Bethlehem
 The Son of God by name, Oh, tidings ...

Now, when they came to Bethlehem
 Where our sweet Saviour lay
 They found him in a manger
 Where oxen feed on hay
 The blessed Virgin kneeling down
 Unto the Lord did pray, Oh, ...

God bless the ruler of this house
 And send him long to reign
 And many a merry Christmas
 May live to see again
 Among your friends and kindred
 That live both far and near
 And God send you a Happy New Year
 Happy New Year
 And God send you a Happy New Year.

14. 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 th'angelic hosts proclaim
 Christ is born in Bethlehem
 Hark! The herald angels sing
 Glory to the new born King.

Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
 Hail, the Son 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 newborn King.



15. Good King Wenceslas

Good King Wenceslas looked out
On the feast of Stephen
When the snow lay round about
Deep and crisp and even
Brightly shone the moon that night
Though the frost was cruel
When a poor man came in sight
Gathering winter fuel

"Hither, page, and stand by me
If thou knowst it telling
Yonder peasant, who is he?
Where and what his dwelling?"

"Sire, he lives a good league hence
Underneath the mountain
Right against the forest fence
By Saint Agnes' fountain."

"Bring me flesh and bring me wine
Bring me pine logs hither
Thou and I will see him dine
When we bear them thither."
Page and monarch forth they went
Forth they went together
Through the rude wind's wild lament
And the bitter weather.

"Sire, the night is darker now
And the wind blows stronger
Fails my heart, I know not how
I can go no longer."

"Mark my footsteps, my good page
Tread thou in them boldly
Thou shalt find the winter's rage
Freeze thy blood less coldly."

In his master's steps he trod
Where the snow lay dented
Heat was in the very sod
Which the saint had printed
Therefore Christian men be sure
Wealth or rank possessing
Ye who now will bless the poor
Shall yourselves find blessing.

16. Have Yourself a

Merry Little Christmas

Have yourself a merry little Christmas
Make the Yuletide bright
From now on our troubles will be out of sight

Have yourself a merry little Christmas
Make the Yuletide gay
From now on our troubles will be miles away

Here we are as in olden days
Happy golden days of yore
Faithful friends who are dear to us
Gather near to us once more

Through the years we all will be together
If the fates allow
Hang a shining star upon the highest bough
And have yourself a merry little Christmas
now.

17. Here We Come A-Wassailing

Here we come a-wassailing
Among the leaves so green
Here we come a wandering so fairly to be seen
Now is winter time
Strangers travel far and near
And we wish you
Send you a Happy New Year!

Bud and blossom, bud and blossom
Bud and bloom and bear
So we may have plenty of cider all next year
Apples turning, capfuls earning
Bushel bags and all
And the cider running out of every gutter hole

I've got a little purse
And it's made of leather skin
A little silver sixpence would line it well within
Bring us out a table and spread it if you please
And give us hungry wassailers
A bit of bread and cheese

Here we come a-wassailing ...



18. The Holly and the Ivy

The holly and the ivy,
When they are both full grown
Of all the trees that are in the wood
The holly bears the crown

Oh, the rising of the sun
And the running of the deer
The playing of the merry accord
Sweet singing all in the choir

The holly bears a blossom
As white as lily flower
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
To be our own Saviour, Oh, the rising ...

The holly bears a berry
As red as any blood
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
To do poor sinners good, Oh, ...

The holly bears a prickle
As sharp as any thorn
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
On Christmas Day in the morn, Oh, ...

The holly bears a bark
As bitter as any gall
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
For to redeem us all, Oh, ...

19. The Holly Bears a Berry

Now the Holly bears a berry
As white as the milk
And Mary bore Jesus
All wrapped up in silk
And Mary bore Jesus
Our Saviour for to be
And the first tree in the greenwood
It was the holly

Holly, holly,
And the first tree in the greenwood
It was the holly

Now the Holly bears a berry
As green as the grass
And Mary bore Jesus
Who died on the cross
And Mary bore Jesus, ...

... black as the coal ... died for us all ...
... as blood it is red ... rose from the dead ...

20. The Huron Carol

'Twas in the moon of winter-time
When all the birds had fled,
That mighty Gitchi Manitou
Sent angel choirs instead;
Before their light the stars grew dim,
And wandering hunters heard the hymn:
Jesus Ahattonnia, Ahattonnia,
Jesus Ahattonnia

Within a lodge of broken bark
The tender Babe was found,
A ragged robe of rabbit skin
Enwrapp'd His beauty round;
But as the hunter braves drew nigh,
The angel song rang loud and high...
Jesus Ahattonnia, Ahattonnia,
Jesus Ahattonnia

The earliest moon of wintertime
Is not so round and fair
As was the ring of glory
On the helpless infant there.
The chiefs from far before him knelt
With gifts of fox and beaver pelt.
Jesus Ahattonnia, Ahattonnia,
Jesus Ahattonnia.

O children of the forest free,
O sons of Manitou,
The Holy Child of earth and heaven
Is born today for you.
Come kneel before the radiant Boy
Who brings you beauty, peace and joy.
Jesus Ahattonnia, Ahattonnia,
Jesus Ahattonnia

Originally written in the Huron language by Jean de Brébeuf, this version combines the 1926 English version by Jesse Edgar Middleton with the chorus line from the original

21. I Saw Three Ships

I saw three ships come sailing in,
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day
I saw three ships come sailing in,
On Christmas Day in the morning.

And what was in those ships all three?
Mary mild and Christ were there ...
And all the bells on earth did ring ...
And all the Angels in Heav'n did sing ...
Then let us all rejoice again ...

22. I Heard the Bells

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 the 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."

Till, ringing singing, on its way,
The world revolved from night to day,
A voice, a chime, a chant sublime,
Of peace on earth, good will to men!

23. Il Est Né, Le Divin Enfant

Il est né, le divin Enfant
Jouez, hautbois, résonnez, musettes
Il est né, le divin Enfant
Chantons tous son avènement!

Depuis plus de quatre mille ans
Nous le promettaient les Prophètes
Depuis plus de quatre mille ans
Nous attendions cet heureux temps
Il est né, le divin Enfant ...

Ah! qu'il est beau, qu'il est charmant
Que ses grâces sont parfaites!
Ah! qu'il est beau, qu'il est charmant
Qu'il est doux le divin Enfant!
Il est né, ...

Une étable est son logement
Un peu de paille, sa couchette
Une étable est son logement
Pour un Dieu, quel abaissement!
Il est né, ...

O Jésus! O Roi tout puissant!
Tout petit enfant que vous êtes
O Jésus! O Roi tout puissant!
Réglez sur nous entièrement!. Il est né ...

24. 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 2x
And heaven and heaven 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 2x
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 2x
And wonders and wonders of his love

25. In the Bleak Mid-Winter

In the bleak mid-winter
Frosty wind made moan
Earth stood hard as iron
Water like a stone
Snow had fallen, snow on snow
Snow on snow
In the bleak mid-winter, long ago.

Our God, Heaven cannot hold Him
Nor earth sustain
Heaven and earth shall flee away
When He comes to reign
In the bleak mid-winter,
A stable-place sufficed
The Lord God Almighty Jesus Christ.

Angels and archangels
May have gathered there
Cherubim and seraphim
Thronged the air
But His mother only
In her maiden bliss
Worshipped the Beloved
With a kiss.

What can I give Him
Poor as I am?
If I were a shepherd
I would bring a lamb
If I were a wise man
I would do my part
Yet what I can I give Him
Give my heart.



26. 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 over its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.

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

And ye, beneath life's crushing load
Whose forms are bending low
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow
Look now! for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing
O rest beside the weary road
And hear the angels sing!

For lo! the days are hastening on
By prophet-bards foretold
When with the ever circling years
Comes round the age of gold
When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendors fling
And the whole world send back the song
Which now the angels sing.



27. Jingle Bells

Dashing through the snow
On a one-horse open sleigh
O'er the fields we go
Laughing all the way
Bells on bobtail ring
Making spirits bright
What fun it is to ride and sing
A sleighing song tonight!

Jingle bells, jingle bells,
Jingle all the way
Oh! what fun it is to ride
On a one-horse open sleigh, Hey!
Jingle bells, jingle bells
Jingle all the way
Oh! what fun it is to ride
On a one-horse open sleigh.

A day or two ago
I thought I'd take a ride
And soon, Miss Fanny Bright
Was seated by my side
The horse was lean and lank
Misfortune seemed his lot
He got into a drifted bank
And then we got upstot.

Jingle Bells ...

28. 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,
Oh sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above!
Glory to God, in the highest!
Oh come, let us adore him ...

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 ...

29. Oh, Come, Emmanuel

Oh, come, oh, 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, Oh, Israel

Oh, 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! ...

Oh, come thou wisdom from on high
And order all things, far and nigh
To us the path of knowledge show
And cause us in your ways to go
Rejoice! ...

Oh, come, desire of nations, bind
All peoples in one heart and mind
Bid envy, strife and quarrels cease
Fill the whole world with heaven's peace
Rejoice! ...

30. 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
'Til he appeared and the soul felt its worth
A thrill of hope, the weary world rejoices
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn
Fall on your knees!
Oh, hear the angel voices!
Oh night divine,
Oh 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
Over the world a star is sweetly gleaming
Now come the wise men from orient land
The King of kings lay thus in lowly manger
In all our trials born to be our friend
He knows our need,
Our weakness is no stranger
Behold your King! Before Him lowly bend
Behold your King! Before Him lowly bend.

Truly he taught us to love one another
His law is love and His gospel is peace
Chains he shall break
For the slave is our brother
And in his name all oppression shall cease
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we
With all our hearts we praise His holy name
Christ is the Lord!
Then ever, ever praise we
His power and glory ever more proclaim!
His power and glory ever more proclaim!

31. Oh 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 to-night.

O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God the King
And peace to men on earth
For Christ is born of Mary
And gathered all above
While mortals sleep the Angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.

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 this 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 to-day
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell
O come to us, abide with us
Our Lord Emmanuel!



32. 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
 Glorious streams from heaven afar
 Heavenly hosts sing Alleluiah
 Christ the Saviour is born
 Christ the Saviour 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

33. Silver Bells

City sidewalks, busy sidewalks,
 Dressed in holiday style
 In the air there's a feeling of Christmas
 Children laughing, people passing,
 Meeting smile after smile
 And on every street corner you'll hear

Silver bells, silver bells
 It's Christmas time in the city
 Ring-a-ling, hear them ring
 Soon it will be Christmas day

Strings of street lights, even stop lights
 Blink a bright red and green
 As the shoppers rush home with their
 treasures
 Hear the snow crunch, see the kids bunch
 This is Santa's big scene
 And above all the bustle you'll hear
 Silver bells, ...



34. The Twelve Days of Christmas

On the first day of Christmas
 My true love gave to me
 A partridge in a pear tree
 On the second day of Christmas
 My true love gave to me
 Two turtle doves and a partridge in a pear tree
 On the third ... three french hens
 ... four calling birds
 ... five gold rings
 ... six geese a-laying
 ... seven swans a-swimming
 ... eight maids a-milking
 ... nine ladies dancing
 ... ten lords a-leaping
 ... eleven pipers piping
 ... twelve drummers drumming

35. We Three Kings

We three kings of Orient are
 Bearing gifts we traverse afar
 Field and fountain, moor and mountain
 Following yonder star

Oh, star of wonder, start of night
 Star with royal beauty bright
 Westward leading, still proceeding
 Guide us to thy perfect light.

Born a king on Bethlehem plain
 Gold I bring to crown Him again
 King forever, ceasing never
 Over us all to reign, Oh, ...

Frankincense to offer have I
 Incense owns a Deity nigh
 Prayer and praising, all men raising
 Worship Him, God, most high, Oh, ...

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

Glorious, now, behold Him arise
 King and God and sacrifice
 Alleluiah, Alleluiah
 Heaven to earth replies, Oh, ...

36. 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 we bring
To you and your kin
Good tidings for Christmas
And a Happy New Year

We want some figgy pudding
We want some figgy pudding
We want some figgy pudding
And a cup of good cheer

We won't go until we get some
We won't go until we get some
We won't go until we get some
So bring it right here

Good tidings we bring ...

37. 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 a song on high,
The virgin sings her lullaby
Joy, joy for Christ is born,
The Babe, the Son of Mary



38. While Shepherds Watched

While shepherds watched their flocks by night
All seated on the ground
The angel of the Lord came down
And glory shone around.

"Fear not," said he, for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind.
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind."

"To you, in David's town this day
Is born of David's line
The Savior who is Christ the Lord
And this shall be the sign:

"The heavenly Babe you there shall find
To human view displayed
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands
And in a manger laid."

Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels praising God and thus
Addressed their joyful song:

"All glory be to God on high
And on the earth be peace,
Goodwill henceforth from heaven to men
Begin and never cease."

39. White Christmas

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
Just like the ones I used to know
Where the treetops glisten and children listen
To hear sleigh bells in the snow

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
With every Christmas card I write
May your days be merry and bright
And may all your Christmases be white.

Maura Volante is a skilled and experienced singer and leader of community singing and dancing. She is available throughout the year to perform, facilitate songcircles, teach classes and workshops and call contra dances and family dances. Visit her site at <http://mauravolante.wordpress.com> for more information. Contact Maura at maura.volante@gmail.com Call or text 613.277.9208