

The first Nowell

The first Nowell 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;
Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel.

And by the light of that same star,
Three wise Men came from country far:
To seek for a King was their intent,
And to follow the star where so ever it went:
Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel.

Then entered in those Wise Men three,
Fell reverently up on their knee,
And offered there in his presence,
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense:
Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel.

Es ist ein Ros entsprungen

Es ist ein Ros' entsprungen
aus einer Wurzel zart,
als uns die Alten sungen,
von Jesse kam die Art.
Und hat ein Blümlein 'bracht
mitten im kalten Winter
wohl zu der halben Nacht.

Das Röslein, das ich meine,
davon Jesaia sagt,
ist Maria, die reine,
die uns das Blümlein bracht.
Aus Gottes ew'gem Rat,
hat sie ein Kind geboren
und bleib ein' reine Magd.

Ding dong! merrily on high!

Ding dong! merrily on high!
In heav'n the bells are ringing;
Ding, dong! verily the sky
is riv'n with angel singing
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

E'en so here below, below,
let steeple bells be swungen,
And io, io, io,
by priest and people sungen.
Gloria! Hosanna in excelsis!
Gloria! Hosanna in excelsis!

Pray ye, dutifully prime
your matin chime, ye ringers;
May ye beautifully rime
your evetime song, ye singers.
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis,
in excelsis, in excelsis! Hosanna in excelsis!

The Cradle of Bethlehem

There was no cradle for Jesus
When he was small,
Only a rough wooden manger
In a poor stall;
Yet the baby who lay there so lowly
Was king of us all.

There was no lamp in the stable
That winter night,
Only a shepherd's dim lantern
Gave fitful light;
Yet the star that burn'd over the roof tree
Made all Heaven bright.

No man made music for Jesus,
Songs they made none;
Only Heav'n's angels were praising
Father and Son
In a song that will ring down the ages
Till ages are done

We sing the glory of Jesus
As they sang then
Soon may the whole earth re-echo
That song again:
Praise and glory to God in the highest,
Good will toward men.

Gloria in excelsis Deo

Les anges dans nos campagnes,
Ont entonné l'hymne des cieux;
Et l'écho de nos montagnes
Redit ce chant mélodieux:
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Bergers, pour qui cette fête?
Quel est l'objet de tous ces chants?
Quel vainqueur, quelle conquête
Mérite ces cris triomphants?
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Ils annoncent la naissance
Du Libérateur d'Israël;
Et, pleins de reconnaissance,
Chantent en ce jour solennel:
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Bergers, loin de vos retraites
Unissez-vous à leurs concerts
Et que vos tendres musettes
Fassent retentir dans les airs:
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

All is well

All is well, all is well.
Angels and men rejoice
For tonight darkness fell
into the dawn of love's light
sing A-le, sing Alleluia

All is well, all is well.
Lift up your voice
Born is now, Emanuel,
and Savior,
Sing Alleluia, sing Alleluia,
All is well!
Born is now Emanuel
sing Alleluia
All is well

Stille nacht

Stille nacht, heilige nacht.
Davids Zoon, lang verwacht,
die miljoenen eens zaligen zal,
werd geboren in Bethlehems stal,
Hij, der schepselen Heer,
Hij der schepselen Heer.

Hulpeloos Kind, heilig Kind,
dat zo trouw zondaars mint,
ook voor mij hebt Ge'U rijkdom ontzegt,
wordt Ge'op stro en in doeken gelegd,
Leer me'U danken daarvoor.
Leer mij U danken daarvoor.

Stille nacht, heilige nacht,
Davids Zoon, lang verwacht,
die miljoenen eens zaligen zal,
werd geboren in Bethlehems stal,
Hij, der schepselen Heer,
Hij der schepselen Heer.

O come, all ye faithful

O come all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,
Come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem!
Come, and behold Him, born the King of angels!

O come let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!

Yea, Lord we greet Thee, born this happy morning
Jesus, to Thee be all glory giv'n!
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing!

O come let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!

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 king,
we wish you a Merry Christmas and a happy
New Year!