A Collection of Christmas Carols
(November 2001)

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chord diagrams added by using the program UKEPIX
http://world.std.com/~gdallal/ukulele.htm#comp
Angels We Have Heard On High

Angels we have heard on high

Sweetly singing o'er the plains

And the mountains in reply,

Ech - o - ing their joy - ous strains

Shepherds, why this jubilee
Why yours 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
Away In A Manger

C                     F           C
Away in a manger no crib for a bed
The cattle are lowing the Baby awakes
Be near me Lord Jesus I ask Thee to stay

G7                    C
The little Lord Jesus lay down his sweet head
But little Lord Jesus no crying He makes
Close by me forever and love me I pray

F             C
The stars in the sky look down where he lay
I love Thee Lord Jesus look down from the sky
Bless all the dear children in Thy tender care

G7           C           Dm        G7    C
The little Lord Jesus a-sleep in the hay
And stay by my cradle ’till morning is nigh
And fit us for Heaven to live with Thee there
Auld Lang Syne

G7    C                 G7            C       C7       F
0212  0003 0212 0003 0001 2010

Should auld acquaintance be forgot and never brought to mind

C                 G7         E7   Am      F    G7   C
0003 0212 1202 2000 2010 0212 0003

Should auld acquaintance be forgot and days of auld lang syne

F    C       G7                C    C7   F
2010 0003 0212 0003 0001 2010

For auld lang syne my dear for auld lang syne

C           G7            E7   Am   Dm7  C
0003 0212 1202 2000 2213 0003

We’ll take a cup o’kindness yet for auld lang syne

We hae run a-bout the braes and pu’d the gowans fine
We’ve wandered mony a weary foot sin’auld lang syne

We two hae paidelt in the burn frae mornin-sun till dine
But seas between us braid hae roared sin’auld lang syne

And here’s a hand my trusty fere and giØs a hand of thine
We’ll taka a richt gude willie waught for auld lang syne

And surely ye’ll be your pint-stoup and surely I’ll be mine
We’ll take a cup of kindness yet for the sake of auld lang syne
Bring A Torch, Jeanette, Isabella

C  G  C  Dm  C  G
0003 0232 0003 2210 0003 0232

Bring a torch, Jean-ette, Isa-bel-la

C  G  C  G7  C
0003 0232 0003 0212 0003

Bring a torch, come swiftly and run.

F  C  G
2010 0003 0232

Christ is born, tell the folk of the vil-lage,

F  C  G7  C  G
2010 0003 0212 0003 0232

Jesus is sleeping in His cra-dle,

Am  G  C  G  C  G
2000 0232 0003 0232 0003 0232

Ah, ah, beautiful is the Moth-er,

Am  Dm  C  Dm  G7  C
2000 2210 0003 2210 0212 0003

Ah, ah, beautiful is her Son.

Hasten now, good folk of the village,
Hasten now, the Christ Child to see.
You will find Him asleep in a manger,
Quietly come and whisper softly,
Hush, hush, peacefully now He slumbers,
Hush, hush, peacefully now He sleeps.
Coventry Carol

Lullay, Thou littletiny Child,
By, by, lully, lullay.

Lullay, Thou littletiny Child,
By, by, lully, lullay.

O sisters too, how may we do,
For to preserve this day
This poor Youngling for Whom we sing
By, by, lully, lullay?

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

That woe is me, poor Child for Thee!
And ever morn and day
For Thy parting neither say nor sing,
By, by, lully, lullay.
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 la!

Troll the ancient Yuletide carol
Fa la la la la, la la la la!

See the blazing Yule before us
Strike the harp and join the chorus
Follow me in merry measure
While I tell the Yuletide treasure

Fast away the old year passes
Hail the new ye lads and lasses
Sing we joyous all together
Heedless of the wind and weather
O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

O come, O come, Em-man - u - el,

And ransom captive O Is - ra - el.

That mourns in lonely exile here

Until the Son of God appear.

Re-joice! Re-joice! Em-man - u - el

Shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el.

O come, Thou Wisdom from on high,
Who orderest all things mightily;
To us the path of knowledge show,
And teach us in her ways to go.

O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free
Thine own from Satan s tyranny;
From depths of hell Thy people save,
And give them victory over the grave.

O come, Thou Day-spring, come and cheer
Our spirits by Thine advent here;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death s dark shadows put to flight.

O come, Thou Key of David, come,
And open wide our heavenly home;
Make safe the way that leads on high,
And close the path to misery.

O come, O come, great Lord of might,
Who to Thy tribes on Sinai s height
In ancient times once gave the law
In cloud and majesty and awe.

O come, Thou Root of Jesse s tree,
An ensign of Thy people be;
Before Thee rulers silent fall;
All peoples on Thy mercy call.

O come, Desire of nations, bind
In one the hearts of all mankind;
Bid Thou our sad divisions cease,
And be Thyself our King of Peace.
The First Noel

G     D       G          D
0232  2220  0232  2220
The first Noel the angel did say

G             D            G
0232  2220  0232
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay

G           D        G             D
0232  2220  0232  2220
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep

G             D          G
0232  2220  0232
On a cold winter’s night that was so deep

G        D        C        G
0232  2220  0003  0232
No - el, No - el, No - el, No - el

Em           D         G
4432  2220  0232
Born is the King of Is - ra - el

They looked up and saw a star
Shining in the East beyond them far
And to the earth it gave good light
And so it continued both day and night

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 wheresoever it went

This star drew nigh to the north-west
O’er Bethlehem it took its rest
And there it did both stop and stay
Right over the place where Jesus lay

Then entered in those wise men three
Fell reverently upon their knee
And offered there in His presence
Both gold and myrrh and frankincense

Then let us all with one accord
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord
That hath made heaven and earth for naught
And with His blood mankind hath bought;
Gesu Bambino
Frederick H. Martens(w), Pietro A. Yon(m) (1917)

When blossoms flowered ’mid the snows
A - gain the heart with rapture glows

Up-on a winter night
To greet the holy night

Was born the Child, the Christmas Rose
That gave the world its Christmas Rose

The King of Love and Light.
Its King of Love and Light.

The angels sang, the shepherds sang
Let ev’ry voice acclaim His name

The grateful earth rejoiced
The grateful chorus swell

And at His blessed birth, the stars
From paradise to earth He came

Their exultation voiced.
That we with Him might dwell.

O come let us adore Him
O come let us adore Him

Christ, the Lord.

Ah! O come let us adore Him

A-dore Him, Christ, the Lord.

O come, O come

Let us adore Him

Christ, the Lord
God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

God rest ye merry gentlemen let nothing you dismay

Remember Christ our saviour was born on Christmas day

To save us all from Satan’s power when we were gone astray

O tidings of comfort and joy comfort and joy

In Bethlehem in Jewry this blessed Babe was born
And laid within a manger upon this blessed morn
The which his mother Mary did nothing take in scorn

From God our heavenly Father a blessed angel came
And unto certain shepherds brought tidings of the same
How that in Bethlehem was born the son of God by name

"Fear not," then said the angel "Let nothing you affright,
This day is born a Saviour, of virtue, power, and might;
So frequently to vanquish all the friends of Satan quite":

The shepherds at those tiding rejoiced much in mind
And left their flocks a-feeding in tempest storm and wind
And went to Bethlehem straightway this blessed babe to find

But when to Bethlehem they came where at this infant lay
They found him in a manger where oxen feed on hay
His mother Mary kneeling unto the Lord did pray

Now to the Lord sing praises all you within this place
And with true love and brotherhood each other now embrace
This holy tide of Christmas all others doth deface
Good King Wenceslas

Good King Wenceslas looked out
Good King Wenceslas looked out

Hither page and stand by me
Hither page and stand by me

Bring me flesh and bring me wine
Bring me flesh and bring me wine

Sire the night is darker now
Sire the night is darker now

In his master’s steps he trod
In his master’s steps he trod

On the feast of Stephen
On the feast of Stephen

If thou know’st it telling
If thou know’st it telling

Bring me pine logs hither
Bring me pine logs hither

And the wind blows stronger
And the wind blows stronger

Where the snow lay dinted
Where the snow lay dinted

When the snow lay round about
When the snow lay round about

Yonder peasant who is he?
Yonder peasant who is he?

Thou and I shall see him dine
Thou and I shall see him dine

Fails my heart I know not how
Fails my heart I know not how

Heat was in the very sod
Heat was in the very sod

Deep and crisp and even
Deep and crisp and even

Where and what his dwelling?
Where and what his dwelling?

When we bear them thither
When we bear them thither

I can go no longer
I can go no longer

Which the Saint had printed
Which the Saint had printed

Brightly shone the moon that night
Brightly shone the moon that night

Sire, he lives a good league hence
Sire, he lives a good league hence

Page and monarch forth they went
Page and monarch forth they went

Mark my footsteps my good page
Mark my footsteps my good page

Therefore Christian men be sure
Therefore Christian men be sure

Though the frost was cruel
Though the frost was cruel

Underneath the mountain
Underneath the mountain

Forth they went together
Forth they went together

Tread thou in them boldly
Tread thou in them boldly

Wealth or rank pos sessing
Wealth or rank pos sessing
1. When a poor man came in sight
2. Right against the forest fence
3. Through the rude wind’s wild lament
4. Thou shalt find the winter’s rage
5. Ye who now will bless the poor

Gathering winter fuel
By Saint Agnes’ fountain
And the bitter weather
Freeze thy blood less coldly
Shall yourselves find blessing
Hark The Herald Angels Sing

Hark the herald angels sing
Christ, by highest heaven adored;
Hail! the heaven-born Prince of Peace.

"Glory to the new born King
Christ the ever lasting Lord;
Hail the son of Righteous-ness

Peace on earth and mercy mild
Late in time behold him come,
Light and life to all He brings,

God an sinners re-con-ciled
Offspring of a Virgin’s womb
Risen with healing in His wings

Joyful all ye nations rise
Veiled in flesh, the Godhead see;
Mild He lays His glory by,

Join the triumph of the skies
Hail the incarnate Diety
Born that man no more may die

With angelic host pro-claim
Pleased as man with man to dwell,
Born to raise the sons of earth,

"Christ is born in Bethlehem"
Jesus, our Immanuel
Born to give them second birth
Hark the herald angels sing
Hark the herald angels sing
Hark the herald angels sing

"Glory to the new born King"
"Glory to the new born King"
"Glory to the new born King"
I Saw Three Ships

D

I saw three ships come sailing in

A7

on Christmas day on Christmas day

D

I saw three ships come sailing in

A7  D

on Christmas day in the morning

And who do you think was in them on Christmas day on Christmas day
And who do you think was in them then but Joseph and his Lady

And he did whistle and she did sing on Christmas day on Christmas day
And he did whistle and she did sing on Christmas day in the morning

And all the bells on Earth did ring on Christmas day on Christmas day
And all the bells on Earth did ring on Christmas day in the morning

And all the angels in heaven did sing on Christmas day on Christmas day
And all the angels in heaven did sing on Christmas day in the morning

I saw three ships come sailing in on Christmas day on Christmas day
I was three ships come sailing in on Christmas day in the morning
It Came Upon a Midnight Clear

It came upon a midnight clear,
Still through the cloven skies they come,
O ye, be-neath life's crushing load,
That glorious song of old.

With peaceful wings un-furled,
Whose forms are bending low,
From angels bending near the earth.
And still their heavenly music floats.

Who toil a-long the climbing way,
To touch their harps of gold.
O'er all the weary world,
With painful steps and slow.

Peace on the earth, good will to men
A-bove its sad and lowly plains.
Look now! for glad and golden hours.

From heaven's all gracious King.
They bend on hovering wing;
Come swiftly on the wing;

The world in solemn stillness lay,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds.
O rest be-side the weary road.

To hear the angels sing.
The blessed angels sing.
And hear the angels sing.
Jingle Bells

C                                            F
Dashing through the snow in a one-horse open sleigh

G7                  C
O’er the fields we go laughing all the way

C                                     F
Bells on bob-tail ring making spirits bright

G7                                C
What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song to-night

C
Oh Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way

F              C
Oh what fun it is to ride

D7             G
In a one-horse open sleigh

C
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way

F              C
Oh what fun it is to ride

G7             C
In a one-horse open sleigh

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
We ran into a drifted bank and there we got upset
Day or two ago the story I must tell  
I went out on the snow and on my back I fell  
A gent was riding by in a one horse open sleigh  
He laughed at me as I there laid but quickly drove away

Now the ground is white go it while you’re young  
Take the girls along and sing this sleighing song  
Just bet a bob-tailed bay two forty as his speed  
Hitch him to an open sleigh and crack you'll take the lead
Joy To The World

G
0232
D7
2223
G
0232

Joy to the world the Lord is come

C
0003
D7
2223
G
0232

Let Earth receive her King

G
0232

Let ev’ry heart prepare Him room

G
0232

And heav’n and nature sing

D
2220
D7
2223

And heav’n and nature sing

G
0232
D7
2223
G
0232

And heav’n and heav’n and na-ture sing

Joy to the world the Savior reigns
Let men their songs employ
While field 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 wonders of His love
O Come All Ye Faithful

O come all ye faithful joy-ful and tri-um-phant

O come ye O come ye to Be-thle-hem

Come and behold Him

Born the King of angels

O come let us adore Him

O come let us a-dore Him

Sing choirs of angels sing in exultation
Sing all ye citizens of heaven above
Glory to God
In the highest

Yea Lord we greet Thee born this holy morning
Jesus to Thee be glory given
Word of the Father
Now in flesh appearing
O Holy Night

G                 C                  G

O holy night the stars are brightly shining

D7            G

It is the night of the dear Savior’s birth

G                     C             G

Long lay the world in sin and error pining

Bm             F#7           Bm

Till he appeared and the soul felt its worth

D7                 G

A thrill of hope the weary soul rejoices

D7              G

For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn

Em           Bm      Am             Em

Fall on your knees o hear the angel voices

G    D7     G    C    G    D7                  G

O ni - ght divine    o night    when Christ was born

D    D7     G    C    G     D7             G

O night    di- vine    o night    our Christ was born

Led by the light of faith serenely beaming
With glowing hearts by his cradle we stand
So led by light of a star sweetly gleaming
Here came 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 shall He break for the slave is our brother
And in his name all oppression shall cease
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we
Let all within us praise His holy name

Christ is the Lord o praise his name forever
His power and glory evermore proclaim
His power and glory evermore proclaim
O Little Town Of Bethlehem

G                 Am
0232              2000

1  O   little town of    Beth-le-hem
2  For   Christ is born of Mary
3  How   silently, how    silently,
4  Where Children pure and happy
5  O   holy Child of    Bethlehem

G D7 G
0232 2223 0232

1  How still we  see thee lie
2  And gathered all    a-bove
3  The wonderous gift is given!
4  Pray to the    blessed Child
5  Descend to    us we    pray

G E7 Am
0232 1202 2000

1       A-bove thy deep and dreamless sleep
2   While mortals sleep the angels keep
3   So    God   im-parts to human hearts
4   Where misery   cries    out to thee,
5   Cast    out our    sin and    enter in

G D7 G
0232 2223 0232

1   The   silent    stars go  by
2   Their watch of wondering love
3   The   blessings of His    heaven
4   Son   of the    mother    mild;
5   Be  born in    us    to-day

B
0432 4322

1   Yet in thy dark streets shineth
2   O   morning stars    to-gether
3   No ear may hear His    coming
4   Where charity stands    watching
5   We hear the Christmas    angels

Em B
0432 4322

1   The everlasting    light
2   Pro-claim the holy    birth
3   But in this world of    sin,
4   And faith holds wide    the door
5   The great glad tidings    tell
1 The hopes and fears of all the years
2 And praises sing to God the King
3 Where meek souls will receive Him, still
4 The dark night wakes, the glory breaks
5 O come to us abide with us

1 Are met in thee to-night
2 And peace to men on earth
3 The dear Christ enters in
4 And Christmas comes once more.
5 The Lord Im - man - u - el
Silent Night

G
Silent night, holy night

D7          G
All is calm, All is bright

C                 G
Round yon Virgin, Mother and Child

C                       G
Holy Infant so Tender and mild,

D        D7       G
Sleep in heavenly peace,

G        D7       G
Sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night, holy night
Shepherds quake at the sight,
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia
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.
We Three Kings Of Orient Are

Am                  E7     Am
2000               1202    2000
We three kings of Orient are

Am                  E7     Am
2000               1202    2000
Bearing gifts we traverse afar

Am        G        C        F
2000        0232     0003     2010
Field and fountain moor and mountain

Dm        E7     Am
2210        1202    2000
Following yonder star

G       C
0232     0003
O, star of wonder star of night

C       F       C
0003     2010     0003
Star with royal beauty bright

C       G       F       G
0003     0232     2010     0232
Westward leading still progressing

C       F       C
0003     2010     0003
Guide us to Thy perfect light

Born a King on Bethlehem’s plain
Gold I bring to crown Him again
King forever ceasing never
Over us all to reign

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

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

Glorious now behold Him arise
King and God and sacrifice
Alleluia alleluia
Peals through the earth and skies
We Wish You A Merry Christmas

C

Once in the year

G

it is not thought amiss

C

To visit our neighbors

D    G

and sing out like this:

C    F

We wish you a merry Christmas

D7    G7

We wish you a merry Christmas

E7    Am

We wish you a merry Christmas

F    G7    C

And a Happy New Year

G

Good tidings we bring

D7    G

For you and your kin
Good tidings for Christmas

And a Happy New Year

Oh, bring us a figgy pudding
Oh, bring us a figgy pudding
Oh, bring us a 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 some out here.

We wish you a merry Christmas
We wish you a merry Christmas
We wish you a merry Christmas
And a Happy New Year
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

Why lies he in such mean estate
Where ox and ass are feeding
Good Christian fear for sinners here
The silent word is pleading

Nails spears shall pierce him through
The cross be borne for me for you
Hail hail the word made flesh
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 the song on high
The Virgin sings her lullaby
Joy joy for Christ is born
The Babe the Son of Mary