

Caroling Mini Songbook (Rojas)

Angels We Have Heard On High

1) Angels we have heard on high, sweetly singing o'er the plains,
And the mountains in reply echo back their joyous strains.

C) Gloria in excelsis Deo! Gloria in excelsis Deo!

2) Shepherds, why this jubilee? Why your joyous strains prolong?
Say what may the tidings be, which inspire your heav'nly song?

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

Deck The Halls

1) Deck the halls with boughs of holly, Fa la la...
Tis the season to be jolly, Fa la la...
Don we now our gay apparel, Fa la la...
Troll the ancient Yuletide carol, Fa la la...

2) 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 tell of Yuletide treasure, Fa la la...

3) 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...

Feliz Navidad

Feliz Navidad, Feliz Navidad
Feliz Navidad, Prospero Año y Felicidad.

I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas,
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas,
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas, from the bottom of my heart.

Go, Tell It On The Mountain

C) Go, tell it on the mountain, Over the hills and everywhere
Go, tell it on the mountain, that Jesus Christ is born.

1) While shepherds kept their watching over silent flocks by night
Behold throughout the heavens, there shone a holy light.

2) The shepherds feared and trembled, When lo! above the earth,
Rang out the angels chorus that hailed the Savior's birth.

3) Down in a lowly manger The humble Christ was born
And God sent us salvation That blessed Christmas morn.

Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas

Have yourself a merry little Christmas. Let your heart be light,
From now on our troubles will be out of sight.
Have yourself a merry little Christmas, Make the Yule-tide 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.

I'll Be Home For Christmas

I'll be home for Christmas, you can count on me
Please have snow and mistletoe and presents on the tree
Christmas Eve will find me where the love light gleams
I'll be home for Christmas if only in my dreams

It Came Upon A Midnight Clear

1) It came upon a 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 Heav'n's all-gracious King."
The world in solemn stillness lay, to hear the angels sing.

2) Still through the cloven skies they come
With peaceful wings unfurled,
And still their heav'nly music floats o'er all the weary world;
Above its sad and lowly plains, they bend on hov'ring wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds the blessed angels sing.

3) 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;
Oh, hush the noise, ye men of strife and hear the angels sing.

Jingle Bells

1) Dashing through the snow in a one-horse open sleigh
Over 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.

C) Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,
Oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh,
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,
Oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh.

2) 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,
We ran into a drifted bank and there we got upsot.

Joy To The World

1) 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.

2) Joy to the earth, the Savior reigns! Let all their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy, Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat, repeat, the sounding joy.

3) 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, wonders, of His love.

O Come, All Ye Faithful

1) 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!

C) O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him, Christ, the Lord.

2) Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
O sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above!
Glory to God, all glory in the highest!

3) 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 O Come Emmanuel

1) 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.

2) O come, Thou Day-Spring come and cheer
Our spirits by Thine advent here
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night
Ad death's dark shadows put to flight

3) O come, Desire of nations bind, in one the hearts of all mankind;
Bid all our sad divisions cease, and be Thyself our King of Peace.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel Shall come to Thee, O Israel.

O Holy Night

1) O holy night! The stars are brightly shining,
It is the night of the dear Savior's birth.
Long lay the world in sin and error pining,
Till 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, O hear the angel voices!
O night divine, O night when Christ was born,
O night divine, O night, O night divine!

2) 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, to our weakness is no stranger.
|| Behold Your King, before Him lowly bend! ||

3) 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 pow'r and glory evermore proclaim! ||

Silent Night

1) 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.

2) Silent night! Holy night! Shepherds quake at the sight.
Glories stream from heaven afar, heav'nly hosts sing, "Alleluia!"
Christ, the Savior is born, Christ, the Savior is born.

3) 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.

Silver Bells

1) 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 ev'ry street corner you'll hear:

C) Silver bells, silver bells, it's Christmas time in the city
Ring-a-ling, hear them sing, soon it will be Christmas day

2) Strings of street lights, even stop lights, blink a bright red & 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 this bustle you'll hear:

We Three Kings of Orient Are

1) We three kings of Orient are; bearing gifts we traverse afar,
Field and fountain, moor and mountain, following yonder star.

C) O star of wonder, star of night, star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding; guide us to thy perfect light.

2) Born a King on Bethlehem's plain
Gold I bring to crown Him again,
King forever, ceasing never, over us all to reign.

3) Frankincense to offer have I; Incense owns a Deity nigh;
Prayer and praising, voices raising, worshipping God on high.

4) Myrrh is mine, it's bitter perfume
Breathes a life of gathering gloom;
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying, sealed in the stone cold tomb.

5) Glorious now behold Him arise; King and God and sacrifice;
Alleluia, Alleluia, sounds through the earth and skies.

We Wish You A Merry Christmas

1) We wish you a Merry Christmas, We wish you a Merry Christmas,
We wish you a Merry Christmas, and a Happy New Year.

C) Good tidings we bring to you and your kin,
Good tidings for Christmas and a Happy New Year.

2) Now bring us some figgy pudding,
Now bring us some figgy pudding,
Now bring us some figgy pudding, And a cup of good cheer.

3) 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 our here!

What Child Is This?

1) 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?

C) This, this is Christ the King,
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing;
Haste, haste to bring Him laud, the Babe, the Son of Mary.

2) Why lies He in such mean estate, where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christians, fear, for sinners here the silent Word is pleading.

3) So bring Him incense, gold, and myrrh,
Come peasant, king to own Him;
The King of kings salvation brings, let loving hearts enthrone Him.

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