

Caroling at the Carillon Lyrics

Angels From the Realms of Glory

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

2. Shepherds in the field abiding, Watching o'er your flocks by night
God with man is now residing, Yonder shines the infant light.
Come and worship, come and worship, Worship Christ, the newborn king

3. Sages, leave your contemplations, Brighter visions beam afar.
Seek the great desire of nations, Ye have seen his natal star.
Come and worship, come and worship, Worship Christ, the newborn king

O Little Town of Bethlehem

1. 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 tonight.

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

3. 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.

4. O holy Child of Bethlehem, descend to us we pray
Cast out our sin and enter in, be born in us today
We hear the Christmas angels, the great glad tidings tell
O come to us, abide with us, our lord Emmanuel.

The Little Drummer Boy

1. Come, they told me, Pa-rum-pum-pum-pum Our newborn King to see, Pa-rum-pum-pum-pum
Our finest gifts we bring, Pa-rum-pum-pum-pum To lay before the King, Pa-rum-pum-pum-pum
Rum-pa-pum-pum, rum-pa-pum-pum. So to honor Him, Pa-rum-pum-pum-pum, When we come.

2. Little Baby, Pa-rum-pum-pum-pum
I am a poor boy, too, Pa-rum... I have no gift to bring, Pa-rum... That's fit to give a King,
Pa-rum... Rum-pa-pum-pum, rum-pa-pum-pum. Shall I play for you, Pa-rum-pum-pum-pum, On my
drum?

3. Mary nodded, Pa-rum-pum-pum-pum The ox and lamb kept time, Pa-rum... I played
my drum for Him,
Pa-rum... I played my best for Him, Pa-rum... Rum-pa-pum-pum, rum-pa-pum-pum. Then
He smiled at
me, Pa-rum-pum-pum-pum, Me and my drum.

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

1. 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.

2. Christ, by highest heaven adored, Christ the everlasting Lord,
Late in time behold Him come, offspring of the virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see; hail, the incarnate deity,
Pleased as man with us to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel!
Hark! The herald angels sing, Glory to the newborn King.

3. 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 we no more may die,
Born to raise us from the earth, born to give us second birth.
Hark! The herald angels sing, Glory to the newborn King.

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.

O come let us adore Him, o come let us adore Him, o come let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

2. True God of true God, light from light eternal, lo He shuns not the Virgin's womb
Son of the Father, begotten, not created

O come let us adore Him, o come let us adore Him, o come let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

3. Sing choirs of angels, sing in exultation! O sing, all ye citizens of heaven above,
Glory to God, all glory in the highest,

O come let us adore Him, o come let us adore Him, o come let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

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?

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 Christian, fear: for sinners here The silent Word is pleading.

This, this is Christ the King, Whom shepherds guard and angels sing;

Haste, haste to bring him laud, the babe, the son of Mary.

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.

This, this is Christ the King, Whom shepherds guard and angels sing;

Haste, haste to bring him laud, the babe, the son of Mary.

We Three Kings

1. We three kings of orient are, bearing gifts we traverse afar;
Field and fountain, moor and mountain, following yonder star.
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.
O star of wonder, star of night, star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding, guide us to Thy perfect light.

3. Frankincense to offer have I, incense owns a deity nigh,
Prayer and praising, all men raising, worship God on high.
O star of wonder, star of night, star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding, guide us to Thy perfect light.

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

1. 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.

2. 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 o'er its Babel sounds The bless-ed angels sing.

3. 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.

Away in a Manger

1. Away in a manger, no crib for His 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 on the hay.
2. 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.
3. 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 lead us to heaven to live with Thee
there.

Deck the Halls

1. 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.
2. See the blazing Yule before us. Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
Strike the harp and join the chorus Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
Follow me in merry measure. Fa-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la.
While I tell of Yuletide treasure. Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
3. Fast away the old year passes. Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
Hail the new, ye lads and lasses Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
Sing we joyous all together. Fa-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la.
Heedless of the wind and weather. Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

O Christmas Tree

1. O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree, With faithful leaves unchanging;
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree, With faithful leaves unchanging;
Not only green in summer's heat, But also winter's snow and sleet,
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree, With faithful leaves unchanging.

2. O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree, Of all the trees most lovely
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree, Of all the trees most lovely
Each year, you bring to me delight, Gleaming in the Christmas night.
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree, Of all the trees most lovely

3. O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree, Your leaves will teach me also,
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree, Your leaves will teach me also,
That hope and love and faithfulness Are precious things I can possess
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree, Your leaves will teach me also,

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 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

3. No more let sins and sorrows grow, Nor thorns infest the ground
He comes to make the blessings flow
Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is found, Far as, far as the curse is found.

4. 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.

The First Noel

1. The first Noel the angel 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.

2. 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.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, born is the King of Israel.

3. 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 wherever it went.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, born is the King of Israel.

4. 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, Noel, Noel, Noel, born is the King of Israel.

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 Heavenly 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.

4. Silent night, holy night! Wondrous star, lend thy light;
With the angels let us sing, Alleluia to our King.
Christ the Savior is born! Christ the Savior is born.