

Angels We Have Heard on High ¹⁹⁰

Vs 1 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!

Vs 3 Come to Bethlehem, and see Him whose birth the angels sing;
Come, adore on bended knee Christ the Lord, the newborn King.
Gloria in excelsis Deo! Gloria in excelsis Deo!

Traditional French carol and melody 1862 – Public Domain

Go Tell it on the Mountain ¹⁸¹

Go, tell it on the mountain, over the hills and everywhere;
Go, tell it on the mountain that Jesus Christ is born!

Vs 1 While shepherds kept their watching o'er silent flocks by night,
Behold! Throughout the heavens there shone a holy light.

Go, tell it on the mountain, over the hills and everywhere;
Go, tell it on the mountain that Jesus Christ is born!

Vs 2 The shepherds feared and trembled when lo! above the earth
Rang out the angel chorus that hailed our Savior's birth.

Go, tell it on the mountain, over the hills and everywhere;
Go, tell it on the mountain that Jesus Christ is born!

Vs 3 Down in a lowly manger the humble Christ was born,
And brought us God's salvation that blessed Christmas morn.

Go, tell it on the mountain, over the hills and everywhere;
Go, tell it on the mountain that Jesus Christ is born!

Words by John W Work, Jr 1907. Music is an Afro-American spiritual – Public Domain

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear ¹⁶⁸

Vs 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.

Vs 3 And ye, beneath life's crushing load, whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way with painful step and slow,
Look up! for glad and golden hours come swiftly on the wing.
O rest beside the weary road and hear the angels sing.

Words by Edmund H Sears 1849. Music by Richard S Willis 1850 – Public Domain

I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day ¹⁹⁵

Vs 1 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.

Vs 2 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.

Vs 3 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."

Vs 4 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."

Vs 5 Til, 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!"

Words by Henry Wadsworth Longfellow, 1864. Music by Jean Baptiste Calkin, 1872 – Public Domain

Silent Night! Holy Night! ¹⁷¹

- Vs 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.
- Vs 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!"
- Vs 3** 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.
- Vs 4** 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.

Words by Joseph Mohr 1818; Music by Franz Gruber 1818 – Public Domain