

Sing-Along Carols

Joy to the world!

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.

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.



Hark! the herald angels sing,

Hark! the herald angels sing
“Glory to the new born King,
peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled!”
Joyful, all ye nations rise,
join the triumph of the skies;
with th’ angelic host proclaim,
“Christ is born in Bethlehem!”
Hark! the herald angels sing,
“Glory to the new born King!”

Hail the heaven-born Prince of
Peace!

Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings,
risen with healing in his wings.
Mild he lays his glory by,
born that man no more may die,
born to raise the sons of earth,
born to give us second birth.
Hark! the herald angels sing,
“Glory to the new born King!”

Sing-Along Carols

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!

Then let us all with one accord
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord
That hath made heaven and earth of
nought,
And with His blood mankind hath
bought.

Nowell! Nowell! Nowell! Nowell!
Born is the King of Israel!

Silent night, Holy night,

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.

Silent night, holy night
Shepherds quake at the sight
Glories stream from heaven afar
Heavenly hosts sing
Alleluia
Christ the Saviour is born, he's born
Christ the Saviour is born

