Ten Carols for Christmas

Arranged by Sarah Bonsignore SingPlayStudios.com

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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

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

Angels we have heard on high

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 x2 Angels we have heard on high Sweetly, sweetly through the night And the mountains in reply Echoing their brief delight

Gloria, in excelsis Deo x2

Shepherds, why this jubilee? Why your joyous strains prolong? What the gladsome tidings be Which inspire your heavenly song?

Gloria, in excelsis Deo x2

Away in a Manger

Away in a manger No crib for a bed The little Lord Jesus Laid down His sweet head The stars in the bright sky Looked down where He lay The little Lord Jesus Asleep on the hay

The cattle are lowing The Baby awakes
But little Lord Jesus No crying He makes
I love You, Lord Jesus Look down from the sky
And stay by my side Until morning is nigh

Deck the Halls

Deck the Halls Deck the halls with boughs of holly...fa la la 'Tis the season to be jolly Don we now our gay apparel Troll the ancient Yuletide carol

See the blazing yule before us

Strike the harp and join the chorus Follow me in merry measure While I tell of 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

Ding Dong Merrily

Ding dong merrily on high, In heav'n the bells are ringing: Ding dong! verily the sky Is riv'n with angel singing. Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

E'en so here below, below, Let steeple bells be swungen, And "Io, io, io!" By priest and people sungen. Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

Pray you, dutifully prime Your matin chime, ye ringers; May you beautifully rime Your evetime song, ye singers. Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

The First Noel

The First Noel 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
Noel Noel Noel Born is the King of Israel!

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 Born is the King of Israel!

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 Born is the King of Israel!

Hark the Herald Angels Sing

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 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 them second birth
Hark! The herald angels sing
"Glory to the new-born king"

Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
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O Come All Ye Faithful

O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant

O come ye, o come ye to Bethlehem

O 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

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation 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!

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning Jesus, to Thee be glory given Word of the Father Now in flesh appearing O come, let us adore Him O come, let us adore Him O come, let us adore Him Christ the Lord!

Silent 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 Savior is born! Christ the Savior 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 Wish you a Merry Christmas

We wish you a merry Christmas We wish you a merry Christmas We wish you a merry Christmas and a happy new year Good tidings we bring to you and your kin We wish you a merry Christmas and a happy new year

Oh, bring us some figgy pudding
Oh, bring us some figgy pudding
Oh, bring us some figgy pudding
And bring it right here
Good tidings we bring to you and your kin
We wish you a merry Christmas and a happy new year

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 right here
Good tidings we bring to you and your kin
We wish you a merry Christmas and a happy new year