

Haberfield School Christmas Carols

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Finally
Thanks Santa.

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, Noel Born is the King of Israel!

They looked up & saw a star
Shining in the East beyond them far
& to the earth it gave great light
& so it continued both day & night.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel Born is the King of Israel!

& by the light of that same star
Three Wise men came from country far
To seek for a King was their intent
& to follow the star wherever it went.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel Born is the King of Israel!

This star drew nigh to the northwest
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest
& there it did both Pause & stay
Right o'er the place where Jesus lay.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel Born is the King of Israel!

Then entered in those Wise men three
Full reverently upon their knee
& offered there in His presence
Their gold & myrrh & frankincense.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel Born is the King of Israel!

Then let us all with one accord
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord
That hath made Heaven & earth of naught
& with his blood mankind has bought.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel Born is the King of Israel!

Away in a manger,

Away in a manger, No crib for His 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 poor Baby wakes
But little Lord Jesus No crying He makes

I love Thee, Lord Jesus Look down from the sky
& stay by my side, 'Till morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask Thee to stay
Close by me forever & love me I pray

Bless all the dear children In Thy tender care
& take us to heave To live with Thee there

O Come All Ye Faithful

O Come All Ye Faithful
Joyful & triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem.
Come & 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.

O Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing all that hear in heaven God's holy word.
Give to our Father 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.

All Hail! Lord, we greet Thee,
Born this happy morning,
O Jesus! For evermore be Thy name adored.
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.

Feliz Navidad

Feliz Navidad, Feliz Navidad
Feliz Navidad, Prospero Ano y Felicidad

Feliz Navidad, Feliz Navidad
Feliz Navidad Prospero Ano y Felicidad

I want to wish you a Merry Christmas
I want to wish you a Merry Christmas
I want to wish you a Merry Christmas.
From the bottom of my heart.

(repeat x2).

Hark the Herald Angels Sing

Hark the herald angels sing Glory to the newborn King
Peace on earth & mercy mild God & 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 newborn King

Christ by highest heaven adored Christ the everlasting
Lord
Late in time behold him come offspring of a Virgins womb
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see Hail the incarnate Deity

Pleased as man with man to dwell Jesus, our Emmanuel
Hark! The herald angels sing Glory to the newborn King

Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Son of
Righteousness
Light & 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 newborn King

Jingle Bells

Dashing through the snow In a one horse open sleigh
O'er the fields we go Laughing all the way
Bells on bob tails ring Making spirits bright
What fun it is to laugh & sing A sleighing song tonight

Oh, 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

Silent Night

Silent night, holy night
All is calm, all is bright
Round yon Virgin Mother & Child
Holy Infant so tender & 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
Christ, the Saviour 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 "

Joy to the World

Joy to the world The Lord has come
Let earth receive her King
Let every heart prepare Him room
& heaven & nature sing
& heaven & nature sing
& heaven & heaven & nature sing

Joy to the world The Lord has come
Let earth receive her King
Let every heart prepare him room
& heaven & nature sing
& heaven & nature sing
& heaven & heaven & nature sing

Joy to the world The Savior reigns
Let men their songs employ
While fields & floods
Rocks, hills, & plains
Repeat the sounding joy
Repeat the sounding joy
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy

Joy to the world All the boys & girls
Joy to the people everywhere you see
Joy to you & me

Joy to the world All the boys & girls
Joy to the people everywhere you see
Joy to you & me

He rules the world With truth & grace
& makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness
& wonders of His love
& wonders of His love
& wonders, wonders of His love

Joy to the world All the boys & girls
Joy to the people everywhere you see
Joy to you & me

Joy to the people everywhere you see
Joy to you & me

We Wish You a Merry Christmas

We wish you a Merry Christmas
We wish you a Merry Christmas
We wish you a Merry Christmas
& a Happy New Year
Good tidings we bring to you & your kin;
We wish you a Merry Christmas
& a Happy New Year.

Oh, bring us a figgy pudding;

Oh, bring us a figgy pudding;
Bring us a figgy pudding & a cup of good cheer
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 some out here

We wish you a Merry Christmas;
We wish you a Merry Christmas;
We wish you a Merry Christmas & a Happy New Year.

Jingle Bell Rock

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock
Jingle bells swing & jingle bells ring
Snowing & blowing up bushels of fun
Now the jingle hop has begun

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock
Jingle bells chime in jingle bell time
Dancing & prancing in Jingle Bell Square
In the frosty air.

What a bright time, it's the right time
To rock the night away
Jingle bell time is a swell time
To go gliding in a one-horse sleigh

Giddy-up jingle horse, pick up your feet
Jingle around the clock
Mix & a-mingle in the jingling feet
That's the jingle bell rock

What a bright time, it's the right time
To rock the night away
Jingle bell time is a swell time
To go gliding in a one-horse sleigh
To go gliding in a one-horse sleigh

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock
Jingle bells swing & jingle bells ring
Snowing & blowing up bushels of fun
Now the jingle hop has begun.

Giddy-up jingle horse, pick up your feet
Jingle around the clock
Mix & a-mingle in the jingling feet
That's the jingle bell rock

We Three Kings

We three kings of Orient are;
Bearing gifts we traverse afar,
Field & fountain, moor & mountain,
Following yonder star.

O star of wonder, star of light,
Star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to thy perfect light.

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 light,
Star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to thy perfect light.

Frankincense to offer have I;
Incense owns a Deity nigh;
Prayer & praising, voices raising,
Worshipping God on high.

O star of wonder, star of light,
Star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to thy perfect light.

O star of wonder, star of light,
Star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to thy perfect light.

Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume
Breathes a life of gathering gloom;
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,
Sealed in the stone cold tomb.

O star of wonder, star of light,
Star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to thy perfect light.

Glorious now behold Him arise;
King & God & sacrifice;
Alleluia, Alleluia,
Sounds through the earth & skies

Good king Wenceslas

Good King Wenceslas looked out
On the feast of Stephen
When the snow lay round about
Deep & crisp & even
Brightly shone the moon that night
Though the frost was cruel
When a poor man came in sight
Gathering winter fuel

"Hither, page, & st& by me
If thou know'st it, telling
Yonder peasant, who is he?
Where & what his dwelling?"
"Sire, he lives a good league hence
Underneath the mountain
Right against the forest fence
By Saint Agnes' fountain."

"Bring me flesh & bring me wine
Bring me pine logs hither
Thou & I will see him dine
When we bear him thither."

Page & monarch forth they went
Forth they went together
Through the rude wind's wild lament
& the bitter weather

"Sire, the night is darker now
& the wind blows stronger
Fails my heart, I know not how,
I can go no longer."
"Mark my footsteps, my good page
Tread thou in them boldly
Thou shalt find the winter's rage
Freeze thy blood less coldly."

In his master's steps he trod
Where the snow lay dinted
Heat was in the very sod
Which the Saint had printed
Therefore, Christian men, be sure
Wealth or rank possessing
Ye who now will bless the poor
Shall yourselves find blessing

Six White Boomers
(Rolf Harris/John D. Brown)

Early on one Christmas Day a joey kangaroo,
Was far from home & lost in a great big zoo.
'Mummy, where's my mummy? They've taken her away.'
We'll help you find your mummy, son. Hop up on the sleigh.'

Up beside the bag of toys little Joey hopped,
But they hadn't gone far when Santa stopped.
Unharnessed all the reindeer & Joey wondered why,
Then he heard a far off booming in the sky.

Six white boomers, snow-white boomers,
Racing Santa Claus through the blazing sun.
Six white boomers, snow-white boomers,
On his Australian run.

Pretty soon old Santa began to feel the heat,
Took his fur-lined boots off to cool his feet,
Into one popped Joey, feeling quite okay,
While those old man Kangaroos kept pulling on the sleigh.

Six white boomers, snow-white boomers,
Racing Santa Claus through the blazing sun.
Six white boomers, snow-white boomers,
On his Australian run.

Joey said to Santa, 'Santa, what about the toys?
Aren't you giving some to these girls & boys?'

'They've got all their presents, son, we were here last night,
This trip is an extra trip, Joey's special flight.'

Six white boomers, snow-white boomers,
Racing Santa Claus through the blazing sun.
Six white boomers, snow-white boomers,
On his Australian run.

Soon the sleigh was flashing past right over Marble Bar,
'Slow down there,' cried Santa, 'it can't be far,
Come up on my lap here, son, & have a look around.'
'There she is, that's mummy, bounding up & down.'

Six white boomers, snow-white boomers,
Racing Santa Claus through the blazing sun.
Six white boomers, snow-white boomers,
On his Australian run.

Well that's the bestest Christmas treat that Joey ever had,
Curled up in mother's pouch feeling snug & glad.
The last they saw was Santa heading northwards from the sun,
The only year the boomers worked a double run.

Six white boomers, snow-white boomers,
Racing Santa Claus through the blazing sun.
Six white boomers, snow-white boomers,
On his Australian run

Little Drummer boy

Little Drummer Boy: Lyrics

Come they told me, pa rum pum pum pum
A new born 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 pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum,

So to honor Him, pa rum pum pum pum,
When we come.

Little Baby, pa rum pum pum pum
I am a poor boy too, pa rum pum pum pum
I have no gift to bring, pa rum pum pum pum
That's fit to give the King, pa rum pum pum pum,

rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum,

Shall I play for you, pa rum pum pum pum,
On my drum?

Mary nodded, pa rum pum pum pum
The ox and lamb kept time, pa rum pum pum pum
I played my drum for Him, pa rum pum pum pum
I played my best for Him, pa rum pum pum pum,
rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum,

Then He smiled at me, pa rum pum pum pum
Me and my drum.

