

Traditional Christmas

arranged by Pamela J. Marshall

HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn King!
Peace on earth and mercy mild,
God and sinner 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!

THE HOLLY AND THE IVY

1. The holly and the ivy,
When they are both full grown,
Of all trees that are in the wood,
The holly bears the crown.

(chorus) O, the rising of the sun,
And the running of the deer
The playing of the merry organ,
Sweet singing in the choir.

2. The holly bears a blossom,
As white as lily flow'r,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
To be our dear Saviour.
--chorus--

3. The holly bears a prickle,
As sharp as any thorn,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
On Christmas Day in the morn.
--chorus--

GO TELL IT ON THE MOUNTAIN

Go, tell it on the mountain,
Over the hills and ev'rywhere.
Go, tell it on the mountain
That Jesus Christ is born.

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 ev'rywhere.
Go, tell it on the mountain
That Jesus Christ is born.

AWAY IN A MANGER

1. Away in a manger, no crib for a 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 in 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 till morning is nigh.

I WONDER AS I WANDER

1. I wonder as I wander out under the sky
How Jesus, the Savior, had come for to die
For poor ord'n'ry people, like you and like I.
I wonder as I wander out under the sky.

2. When Mary birthed Jesus, t'was in a cow's stall
With wisemen and farmers and shepherds and all,
But high in God's heaven a star's light did fall,
And the promise of ages, it then did recall.

3. If Jesus had wanted for any wee thing
A star in the sky or a bird on the wing
Or all of God's angels in heav'n for to sing
He surely could have it, for he was the king!

I SAW THREE SHIPS A-SAILING

1. I saw three ships come sailing in
On Christmas day, on Christmas day,
I saw three ships come sailing in
On Christmas day in the morning.

2. And what was in those ships all three,
On Christmas day, on Christmas day,
And what was in those ships all three,
On Christmas day in the morning?

3. Our Saviour, Christ, and His Lady,
On Christmas day, on Christmas day,
Our Saviour, Christ, and His Lady,
On Christmas day in the morning.

4. And all the bells on earth shall ring
On Christmas day, on Christmas day,
And all the bells on earth shall ring
On Christmas day in the morning.

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 Excelsius Deo!
Gloria In Excelsius Deo!