

# Christmas Caroling Lyrics

First Baptist Park Street

## Joy To The World

Isaac Watts

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Joy to the world the Lord has 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

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

No more let sin or sorrow reign  
Nor thorns infest the ground  
He comes to make  
His blessings known  
Far as the curse is found  
Far as the curse is found  
Far as, far as the curse is found

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

Charles Wesley

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Hark the herald angels sing  
Glory to the newborn King  
Peace on earth and mercy mild  
God and sinners reconciled  
Joyful all ye nations rise  
Join the triumph of the skies  
With angelic hosts 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 the Virgin's womb  
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see  
Hail the incarnate Deity  
Pleased as man with man to dwell  
Jesus our Immanuel  
Hark the herald angels sing  
Glory to the newborn King

Hail the heaven-born  
Prince of Peace  
Hail the Son 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 newborn King

## Deck The Halls

Traditional Welch Carol

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Deck the halls with boughs of holly  
*Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la*  
'Tis the season to be jolly  
*Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la*  
Don we now our gay apparel  
*Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la*  
Troll the ancient Yuletide carol  
*Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la*

See the blazing yule before us  
*Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la*  
Strike the harp and join the chorus  
*Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la*  
Follow me in merry measure  
*Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la*  
While I tell of Yuletide treasure  
*Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la*

Fast away the old year passes  
*Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la*  
Hale the new, ye lads and lasses  
*Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la*  
Sing we joyous all together  
*Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la*  
Heedless of the wind and weather  
*Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la*



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## Go Tell It On The Mountain

John Wesley

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*Go tell it on the mountain  
Over the hills and everywhere  
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 everywhere  
Go tell it on the mountain  
That Jesus Christ is born!*

The shepherds feared and trembled  
When lo above the earth  
Rang out the angel chorus  
That hailed our Savior's

*Go tell it on the mountain  
Over the hills and everywhere  
Go tell it on the mountain  
That Jesus Christ is born!*

Down in a lowly manger  
The humble Christ was born  
And God sent us salvation  
That blessed this Christmas morn

*Go tell it on the mountain  
Over the hills and everywhere  
Go tell it on the mountain  
That Jesus Christ is born!*

## What Child Is This

W. Chatterton Dix

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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*

Why lies He in such mean estate  
Where ox and lamb are feeding? Good  
Christians fear  
For sinners here  
The Silent Word is pleading

Nails, spear shall pierce Him through  
The Cross He bore for me, for you  
Hail, hail, the Word made flesh  
The Babe, the Son of Mary

*This, this is Christ the King  
Whom shepherds guard  
And angels sing  
Haste, haste to bring Him laud*

## O Come All Ye Faithful

John Francis Wade

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O Come all ye faithful  
Joyful and triumphant  
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem  
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*

True God of True God  
Light from light eternal  
Humbly he enters the virgin's womb  
Son of the Father  
Begotten not created

*O come, let us adore Him  
O come, let us adore Him  
O come, let us adore Him  
Christ the Lord*

*O come, let us adore Him  
O come, let us adore Him  
O come, let us adore Him  
Christ the Lord*



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