

Christmas Song Lyrics

Song	Page
It Came Upon a Midnight Clear	2
Silver Bells	3
Angels We Have Heard on High	4
Winter Wonderland	5
O Come, O Come, Emmanuel	6
What Child is this	7

IT CAME UPON A MIDNIGHT CLEAR

It came upon a midnight clear
That glorious song of old
From angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold
"Peace on the earth, good will to men
From heaven's all gracious King;"
The world in solemn stillness lay,
To hear the angels sing

Still through the cloven skies they come
With peaceful wings unfurled,
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing;
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.

O ye, beneath life's crushing load
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow
Look now! for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing;
O rest beside the weary road
And hear the angels sing

For, lo, the days are hasting on
By prophet bards foretold
When with the evercircling years
Comes round the age of gold
When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendors fling
And the whole world give back the song
Which now the angels sing.

SILVER BELLS

City sidewalks, busy sidewalks
Dressed in Holiday style
In the air there's a feeling of Christmas
Children laughing, people passing
Meeting smile after smile
And on every street corner you hear

**Silver bells, silver bells
It's Christmas time in the city
Ring-a-ling, hear them ring
Soon it will be Christmas day**

Strings of streetlights, even stop lights
Blink a bright red and green
As the shoppers run home with their treasures
Hear the snow crunch, see the kids bunch
This is Santa's big scene
And above all the bustle you hear

**Silver bells, silver bells
It's Christmas time in the city
Ring-a-ling, hear them ring
Soon it will be Christmas day**

ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH

Angels we have heard on high,
Sweetly singing o'er the plains
And the mountains in reply,
Ech-o-ing their joyous strains

Glo oooo o oooo o oooo o ria in ex-cel-sis De---o!

Glo oooo o oooo o oooo o ria in ex-cel-sis D e---o!

Shep-herds, why this ju-bi-lee?
Why your joy-ous strains pro-long?
What the glad-some tid-ings be
Which in-spire your heav'n-ly song?

Glo oooo o oooo o oooo o ria in ex-cel-sis De---o!

Glo oooo o oooo o oooo o ria in ex-cel-sis D e---o!

Come to Beth-le-hem and see
Him whose birth the angels sing
Come, a-dore on bend-ed knee
Christ the Lord, the new-born King

Glo oooo o oooo o oooo o ria in ex-cel-sis De---o!

Glo oooo o oooo o oooo o ria in ex-cel-sis D e---o!

WINTER WONDERLAND

Sleigh bells ring, are you listenin'
In the lane, snow is glistening
A beautiful sight, we're happy tonight
Walking in a Winter Wonderland

Gone away is the blue bird
Here to stay is the new bird
He's sings our love song, as we go along
Walking in a Winter Wonderland

In the meadow we can build a snowman
Then pretend that he is Parson Brown
He'll say "Are you married ?", We'll say "No man,
But you can do the job when you're in town."

Later on, we'll conspire
As we dream by the fire, babe
To face unafraid, the plans that we made
Walking in a Winter Wonderland

O COME, O COME, EMMANUEL

O come, O come Em-man-u-el,
And ransom captive Is-ra-el
That morns in low-ly ex-ile here.
Un-til the Son of God ap-pear.

**Re-joyce! Re-joyce! Em-man-u-el
Shall come to thee, O Is-ra-el!**

O come, Thou Day-spring, come and cheer.
Our spir-its by thine ad-vent here.
Dis-perse the gloom-y clouds of night,
And death's dark sha-dows put to flight.

**Re-joyce! Re-joyce! Em-man-u-el
Shall come to thee, O Is-ra-el!**

O come, Thou Wis-dom from on high,
And or-der all things far and nigh.
To us the path of knowl-edge show,
And cause us in her ways to go.

**Re-joyce! Re-joyce! Em-man-u-el
Shall come to thee, O Is-ra-el!**

O come, De-sire of na-tions; bind
All peo-ples in one heart and mind.
Bid en-vy, strife, and quar-rels cease;
Fill the whole world with heav'en's peace.

**Re-joyce! Re-joyce! Em-man-u-el
Shall come to thee, O Is-ra-el!**

WHAT CHILD IS THIS

What Child is this who, laid to rest,
On Mar-y's lap is sleep-ing?
Whom an-gels greet with an-thems sweet,
While shep-herds watch are keep-ing?

**This, this is Christ the King,
Whom shep-herds guard and angels sing.
Haste, haste to bring Him laud,
The Babe, the Son of Mar-y.**

Why lies He in such mean es-tate
Where ox and ass are feed-ing?
Good Chris-tian, fear; for sin-ners here
The si-lent Word is plead-ing.

**This, this is Christ the King,
Whom shep-herds guard and angels sing.
Haste, haste to bring Him laud,
The Babe, the Son of Mar-y.**

So bring Him in-cense, gold, and myrrh;
Come, pea-sant, king to own Him.
The King of Kings sal-va-tion brings;
Let lov-ing hearts en-throne Him.

**This, this is Christ the King,
Whom shep-herds guard and angels sing.
Haste, haste to bring Him laud,
The Babe, the Son of Mar-y.**