Christ was born the King of glory, O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, Christ come, let as adore Him,
For Perusal Only
"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,

Fa la la la la, la, la, la.
Fa la la la, la, la, la.

Fa la la, la, la, la, la, la, la.
Troll the ancient Yuletide carol,
Fa la la la la la la la.

Deck the halls with boughs of holly,
First day of Christ mas my true love gave to me, A par - tri - de in a pear tree. On the first day of Christ mas my true love gave to me, A
partridge in a pear tree.
Five golden rings,
Four calling birds, Three French hens, Two turtle doves.
When the snow lay round about,
Deep and crisp and even:

Good King Wenceslas looked out,
On the first of St. Stephen,
When the snow lay round a foot:
Deep and crisp and even.
Brightly shone the moon that night,
Though the frost was cruel,
When the poor man came in sight,
Though the frost was cruel,
First day of Christmas my true love gave to me, A

Deck the halls with boughs of holly,
Partridge in a Pear Tree.

First day of Christmas my true love gave to me, A partridge in a pear tree.

Fa la la la la la la la la.
Don we now our gay apparel,
Fa la la la la la la la la la la.

Four calling birds, Three French hens, Two turtle doves,

Three French hens, Two turtle doves, One French hen,

One French hen, No turtle dove.

Don we now our gay apparel,
in a manger bed, Baby sleeping, eyes keep- ing, Angels sing for the Lord. In a humble stable, He was born, the Lord of all!
Carols of Christmas
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For Perusal Only

Carols of Christmas
Born is the King of Is - ra - el. Christ the Babe is Lord of all. Christ the
Babe is Lord of all.