

Macquarie Singers - Christmas Song Sheets

(revised 2018)

How to use this booklet: This booklet is designed for communal singing as well as to provide words for songs that aren't in '100 Carols for Choirs'. Please note not all verses of traditional carols have been included.

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1. Australian Jingle Bells

Dashing through the bush in a rusty Holden ute,
Kicking up the dust, esky in the boot,
Kelpie by my side, singing Christmas songs!
It's summer time and I am in my singlet, shorts
and thongs!

*Oh, jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.
Christmas in Australia on a scorching summer's
day. Oi!
Jingle bells, jingle bells, Christmas time is beaut!
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a rusty Holden ute!*

Engine's getting hot, we dodge the kangaroos.
The swaggie climbs aboard, he is welcome too.
All the family's there, sitting by the pool.
Christmas day the Aussie way, by the barbecue!
Oh, jingle bells, jingle bells

Come the afternoon, Grandpa has a doze.
The kids and Uncle Bruce are swimming in their
clothes.
The time comes round to go, we take the family
snap,
Pack the car and all shoot through before the
washing up!
Oh, jingle bells, jingle bells

2. Away in a Manger

Away in a manger, no crib for a 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 baby awakes,
But little Lord Jesus, no crying he makes.
I love thee, Lord Jesus! Look down from the sky,
And stay by my side until morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask thee to stay
Close by me forever and love me, I pray.
Bless all the dear children in thy tender care,
And fit us for heaven, to live with thee there.

3. Carol of the Birds

Out on the plains the broilgas are dancing,
Lifting their feet like war-horses prancing:
Up to the sun the woodlarks go winging,
Faint in the dawn light echoes their singing -
Orana! Orana! Orana! To Christmas Day.

Down where the tree-ferns grow by the river,
There where the waters sparkle and quiver,
Deep in the gullies bellbirds are chiming,
Softly and sweetly their lyric notes rhyming -
Orana! Orana! Orana! To Christmas Day.

Friarbirds sip the nectar of flowers,
Currawongs chant in wattle tree bowers;
In the blue ranges lorikeets calling -
Carols of bushbirds rising and falling -
Orana! Orana! Orana! To Christmas Day.

4. Carol of the Drum

Come, they told me, pa rum pum pum pum,
A newborn 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 honour him, pa rum pum pum pum,
When we come.

Baby Jesu, 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 a 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
The ox and ass kept time
I played my drum for him
I played my best for him
Rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum,
Then he smiled at me, pa rum pum pum pum,
Me and my drum.

5. Christmas Bush for His Adorning

All the bells are gaily ringing.
Birds in ev'ry tree are singing,
Let us in the golden weather
Gather Christmas bush together.

Christ is born! The angels thunder
Thro' the heav'ns their tale of wonder,
While we pluck for his adorning
Christmas bush this hallow'd morning.

Christ has conquered evil's power,
Hear the bells rock ev'ry tower,
Birds and beasts lift up their voices,
Freed at last the world rejoices.

Onward with triumphant chorus,
Following the road before us,
Singing thro' the golden weather,
Gath'ring Christmas bush together.

6. Christmas Day

The North wind is tossing the leaves,
The red dust is over the town;
The sparrows are under the eaves
And the grass in the paddock is brown;
*As we lift up our voices and sing
To the Christ Child the Heavenly King.*

The tree ferns in green gullies sway;
The cool stream flows silently by:
The joy-bells are greeting the day,
And the chimes are adrift in the sky,
*As we lift up our voices and sing
To the Christ Child the Heavenly King.*

7. Deck the Hall

Deck the hall 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 Yule-tide carol,
Fa la la la la, la la la la!

See the blazing Yule before us (*fa la la la la* etc)
Strike the harp and join the chorus ...
Follow me in merry measure ...
While I tell of Yule-tide treasure ...

Fast away the old year passes ...
Hail the new, ye lads and lasses ...
Sing we joyous all together ...
Heedless of the wind and weather ...

8. Ding Dong! Merrily on High

Ding dong! Merrily on high,
In heav'n the bells are ringing:
Ding dong! Verily the sky
Is riv'n with angel singing.

Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!
Gloria Hosanna in excelsis!

E'en so here below, below,
Let steeple bells be swungen,
And i-o, i-o, i-o,
By priest and people sungen.
Gloria

Pray you, dutifully prime
Your matin chime, ye ringers;
May you beautifully rime
Your evetime song, ye singers.
Gloria

9. Do You Hear What I Hear?

Said the night wind to the little lamb,
'Do you see what I see?
Way up in the sky, little lamb?
Do you see what I see?
A star, a star, dancing in the night
With a tail as big as a kite,
With a tail as big as a kite!'

Said the little lamb to the shepherd boy:
'Do you hear what I hear?
Ringing thru the sky, shepherd boy,
Do you hear what I hear?
A song, a song, high above the tree
With a voice as big as the sea,
With a voice as big as the sea!'

Said the shepherd boy to the mighty king:
'Do you know what I know?
In your palace warm, mighty king,
Do you know what I know?
A Child, a Child, shivers in the cold -
Let us bring Him silver and gold
Let us bring Him silver and gold!'

Said the king to the people ev'rywhere:
'Listen to what I say!
Pray for peace, people ev'rywhere.
Listen to what I say!
The Child, the Child, sleeping in the night,
He will bring us goodness and light,
He will bring us goodness and light!'

10. The First Nowell

The first Nowell the angel 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:
*Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel!*

They looked up and saw a star,
Shining in the east beyond them far;
And to the earth it gave great light,
And so it continued both day and night:
Nowell, Nowell

And by the light of that same star,
Three wise men came from country far;
To seek for a king was their intent,
And to follow the star wherever it went:
Nowell, Nowell

This star drew night to the northwest;
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,

And there it did both stop and stay
Right over the place where Jesus lay:
Nowell, Nowell

Then entered in those wise men three,
Full rev'rently upon their knee,
And offered there in his presence
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense:
Nowell, Nowell

Then let us all with one accord
Sing praises to the heav'nly Lord,
That hath made heav'n and earth of naught,
And with his blood mankind hath bought:
Nowell, Nowell

11. Frosty the Snowman

Frosty the snowman was a jolly happy soul
With a corn-cob pipe and a button nose
And two eyes made out of coal.
Frosty the snowman is a fairy tale they say,
He was made of snow but the children know
How he came to life one day.

There must have been some magic in that old
silk hat they found,
For when they placed it on his head he began to
dance around.
Frosty the snowman was alive as he could be,
And the children say he could laugh and play
Just the same as you and me.

Frosty the snowman knew the sun was hot that
day,
So he said, "Let's run and have some fun
Now before I melt away."
Down to the village, with a broomstick in his
hand,
Running here and there all around the square,
Saying, "Catch me if you can."

He led them down the streets of town right to
the traffic cop,
He only paused a moment when he heard him
holler, "Stop!"

Frosty the snowman had to hurry on his way,
But he waved good-bye, saying, "Don't you cry;
I'll be back again some day."

Thumpety thump thump, thumpety thump
thump,
Look at Frosty go.
Thumpety thump thump, thumpety thump
thump,
Over the hills of snow!

12. Good King Wenceslas

Good King Wenceslas look'd out
On the Feast of Stephen,
When the snow lay round about,
Deep and crisp and even.
Brightly shone the moon that night,
Though the frost was cruel,
When a poor man came in sight,
Gath'ring winter fuel.

"Hither, page, and stand by me,
If thou know'st it, telling,
Yonder peasant, who is he?
Where and 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 and bring me wine,
Bring me pine-logs hither,
Thou and I will see him dine
When we bear them thither."
Page and monarch, forth they went,
Forth they went together,
Through the rude wind's wild lament
And the bitter weather.

"Sire, the night is darker now,
And the wind blows stronger;
Fails my heart, I know not how;
I can go no longer."
"Mark my footsteps, good my 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.

13. Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

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 th'angelic host proclaim,
Christ is born in Bethlehem.

*Hark! The herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn King.*

Christ, by highest heav'n adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord,
Late in time behold him come,
Offspring of a virgin's womb:
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see,
Hail th'incarnate Deity!
Pleased as Man with man to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel.

Hark! The herald

Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings,
Ris'n 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

14. Jingle Bell Rock

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock,
Jingle bells swing and jingle bells ring,
Snowing and 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 and 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 and a-mingle in the jingling beat,
That's the jingle bell,
That's the jingle bell,
That's the jingle bell rock!

15. Jingle Bells

Dashing through the snow in a one-horse open sleigh,
O'er the fields we go laughing all the way.
Bells on bobtail ring, making spirits bright.
Oh what sport to ride and 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.*

A day or two ago I thought I'd take a ride
And soon Miss Fanny Bright was seated by my side.
The horse was lean and lank. Misfortune seemed his lot.

He got into a drifted bank and we, we got upstot.
Oh,

Jingle bells, jingle bells

Now the ground is white go it while you're young.

Take the girls tonight and sing this sleighing song;

Just get a bobtailed bay, two forty as his speed,
Hitch him to an open sleigh and crack! You'll take the lead. Oh,

Jingle bells, jingle bells

16. Joy to the World

Joy to the world! The Lord is come.

Let earth receive her King.

Let ev'ry heart prepare Him room,

And Heav'n and nature sing,

And Heav'n and nature sing,

And Heaven, and Heaven, and nature sing.

Joy to the earth! The Saviour 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.

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.

17. O Come, All Ye Faithful

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!

God of God, Light of Light,
Lo! he abhors not the Virgin's womb,
Very God, begotten, not created:
O come...

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above,
Glory to God in the highest:
O come ...

18. O Little Town of Bethlehem

O little town of Bethlehem
How still we see thee lie.
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by.
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee tonight.

For Christ is born of Mary
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wond'ring love.
O morning stars together
Proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God the King
And peace to men on earth.

How silently, how silently
The wondrous gift is giv'n.
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His Heav'n.
No ear may hear His coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him still,
The dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem
Descend to us, we pray.
Cast out our sin and enter in

Be born in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell,
O come to us, abide with us
Our Lord Emmanuel

19. Once In Royal David's City

Once in royal David's city stood a lowly cattle
shed,
Where a mother laid her baby in a manger for
his bed.
Mary was that mother mild, Jesus Christ her
little child.

He came down to earth from heaven who is
God and Lord of all,
And his shelter was a stable and his cradle was a
stall,
With the poor, and mean, and lowly, lived on
earth our Saviour holy.

And our eyes at last shall see him, through his
own redeeming love,
For that child so dear and gentle is our Lord in
heav'n above;
And he leads his children on to the place where
he is gone.

Not in that poor lowly stable, with the oxen
standing by,
We shall see him; but in heaven, set at God's
right hand on high;
When like stars his children crowned all in white
shall wait around.

20. Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer

Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer (reindeer)
Had a very shiny nose (like a light bulb),
And if you ever saw it (saw it),
You would even say it glows (like a flashlight).
All of the other reindeer (reindeer)
Used to laugh and call him names (like
Pinocchio),

They never let poor Rudolph (Rudolph)
Join in any reindeer games (like Monopoly)!
Then one foggy Christmas Eve,
Santa came to say (ho ho ho):
'Rudolph with your nose so bright,
Won't you guide my sleigh tonight?'

Then all the reindeer loved him (loved him)
And they shouted out with glee (yippee!):
'Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer (reindeer),
You'll go down in history!' (like Napoleon)

21. Santa Claus is Coming to Town

You better watch out, you better not cry,
Better not pout! I'm telling you why,
Santa Claus is coming to town.

He's making a list and checking it twice,
Gonna' find out who's naughty and nice,
Santa Claus is coming to town.

He sees you when you're sleeping,
He knows when you're awake,
He knows if you've been bad or good
So be good for goodness sake. Oh!

You better watch out, you better not cry,
Better not pout! I'm telling you why,
Santa Claus is coming to town.

With little tin horns and little toy drums,
With root-ti-toot-toots and rumpy-tum-tums,
Santa Claus is coming to town.

And curly-haired dolls to cuddle and coo,
Elephants, boats and kiddies' cars too,
Santa Claus is coming to town.

The kids in girl and boy town
Will have a jubilee,
They're gonna' build a toy land town
All around the Christmas tree, so -

You better watch out, you better not cry,
You better not frown, I'm telling you why:
Santa Claus is coming to town.

22. Silent Night

Silent night, holy night,
All is calm, all is bright
Round yon Virgin Mother and Child!
Holy Infant so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace,
Sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night, holy night,
Shepherds quake at the sight.
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heav'nly 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.

23. The Silver Stars

The silver stars are in the sky,
The red-gold moon is riding high,
O, sleep, my little one, sleep!

Once long ago against her breast,
A mother hush'd a babe to rest
Who was the Prince of Heav'n above,
The Lord of gentleness and love.
O sleep, my little one, sleep.

The boobook calls across the night,
The brown moths flutter in the light,
O, sleep, my little one, sleep!

In Bethlehem long, long ago,
When roads and paddocks gleamed with snow;
On this same night, that mother mild
Lull'd into dreams her royal child.
So sleep, my little one, sleep!

24. The Three Drovers

Across the plains one Christmas night,
Three drovers riding blythe and gay,
Looked up and saw a starry light,
More radiant than the Milky Way;
And on their hearts such wonder fell,
They sang with joy "Noel! Noel!"
Noel! Noel! Noel! Noel!

The air was dry with summer heat,
And smoke was on the yellow moon;
But from the heavens, faint and sweet,
Came floating down a wondrous tune;
And as they heard, they sang full well,
Those drovers three – "Noel! Noel!"
Noel! Noel! Noel! Noel!

The black swans flew across the sky,
The wild dog called across the plain,
The starry lustre blazed on high,
Still echoed on the heavenly strain;
And still they sang "Noel! Noel!"
Those drovers three – "Noel! Noel!"
Noel! Noel! Noel! Noel!

25. The Twelve Days of Christmas

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

On the second day of Christmas, my true love
gave to me
Two turtle doves and a partridge in a pear tree.

On the third day of Christmas, my true love gave
to me three French hens
Two turtle doves and a partridge in a pear tree.

Four calling birds

Five gold rings

Six geese a-laying

Seven swans a-swimming

Eight maids a-milking

Nine lords a-leaping

Ten ladies dancing

Eleven pipers piping

Twelve drummers drumming

26. We Three Kings

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

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

Born a king on Bethlehem plain,
Gold I bring, to crown him again -
King for ever, ceasing never,
Over us all to reign.
O star of wonder ...

Frankincense to offer have I;
Incense owns a deity nigh:
Prayer and praising, all men raising,
Worship him, God most high.
O star of wonder...

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 ...

Glorious now, behold him arise,
King, and God, and sacrifice!
Heav'n sings alleluia,
Alleluia the earth replies.
O star of wonder...

27. We Wish You a Merry Christmas

We wish you a merry Christmas,
We wish you a merry Christmas,
We wish you a merry Christmas
And a happy New Year.

*Good tidings we bring
To you and your kin,
We wish you a merry Christmas
And a happy New Year.*

Now bring us some figgy pudding,
Now bring us some figgy pudding,
Now bring us some figgy pudding,
And bring some out here.
Good tidings we bring...

For we all like figgy pudding,
We all like figgy pudding,
We all like figgy pudding,
So bring some out here.
Good tidings we bring...

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.
Good tidings we bring...

We wish you a merry Christmas,
We wish you a merry Christmas,
We wish you a merry Christmas
And a happy New Year.
Good tidings we bring...
