



**1. In the bleak midwinter**

In the bleak midwinter  
Frosty wind made moan  
Earth stood hard as iron  
Water like a stone  
Snow had fallen  
Snow on snow on snow  
In the bleak midwinter  
Long, long ago

What can I give him?  
Poor as I am  
If I were a shepherd  
I would give a lamb  
If I were a wise man  
I would do my part  
But what I can I give him  
Give him my heart  
Give him my heart



**SCAN ME**

**2. O Little Town of Bethlehem**

Oh 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 wondering love  
Oh morning stars together, proclaim thy holy birth.  
And praises sing to God the king, and peace to men on earth.



**3. Good King Wenceslas**

Good King Wenceslas looked 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  
Gathering winter fuel

Hither, page, and stand by me,  
If thou knowst 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.

In his masters step 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.

#### 4. God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

God rest ye merry gentlemen  
Let nothing you dismay  
Remember Christ our Saviour  
Was born on Christmas Day  
To save us all from Satan's pow'r  
When we were gone astray  
Oh tidings of comfort and joy  
Comfort and joy  
Oh tidings of comfort and joy

In Bethlehem, in Israel  
This blessed Babe was born  
And laid within a manger  
Upon this blessed morn  
The which His Mother Mary  
Did nothing take in scorn  
Oh tidings of comfort and joy  
Comfort and joy  
Oh tidings of comfort and joy

Fear not then, said the Angel  
Let nothing you affright  
This day is born a Savior  
Of a pure Virgin bright  
To free all those who trust in Him  
From Satan's pow'r and might  
Oh tidings of comfort and joy  
Comfort and joy  
Oh tidings of comfort and joy

#### 5. We Wish You

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

Oh, bring us some figgy pudding  
Oh, bring us some figgy pudding  
Oh, bring us some figgy pudding  
And bring it right here

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin  
We wish you a merry Christmas and a happy new year

We all like our figgy pudding  
We all like our figgy pudding  
We all like our figgy pudding  
And a cup of good cheer.

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin  
We wish you a merry Christmas and a happy new year

We wish you a merry Christmas  
We wish you a merry Christmas  
We wish you a merry Christmas and a happy new year

