



Caroling in Grammercy Park SONGS

Best viewed in landscape

O Come All Ye Faithful 1

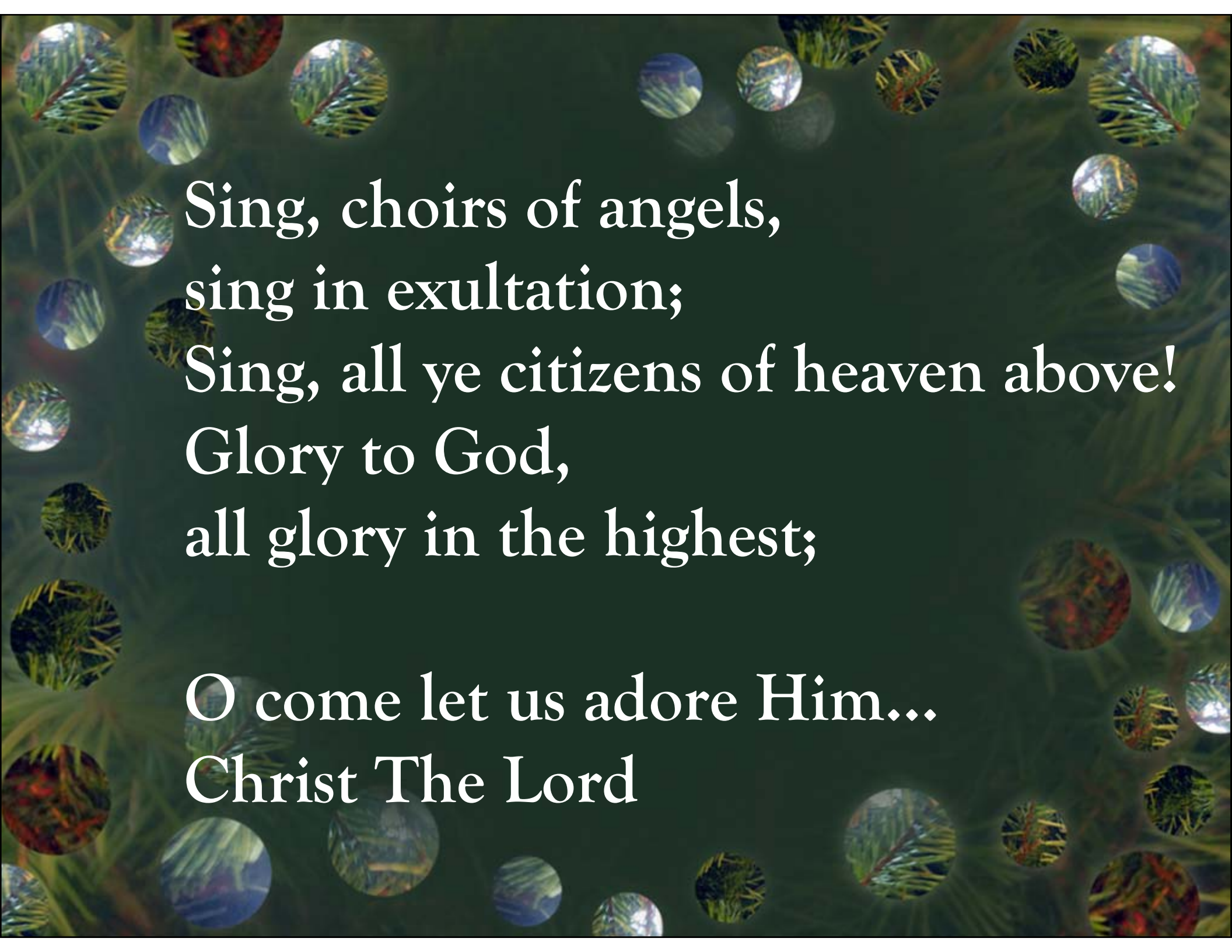
O come, all ye faithful,
joyful and triumphant,

O come ye, O come ye to
Bethlehem.

Come and behold him,
born the King of Angels.

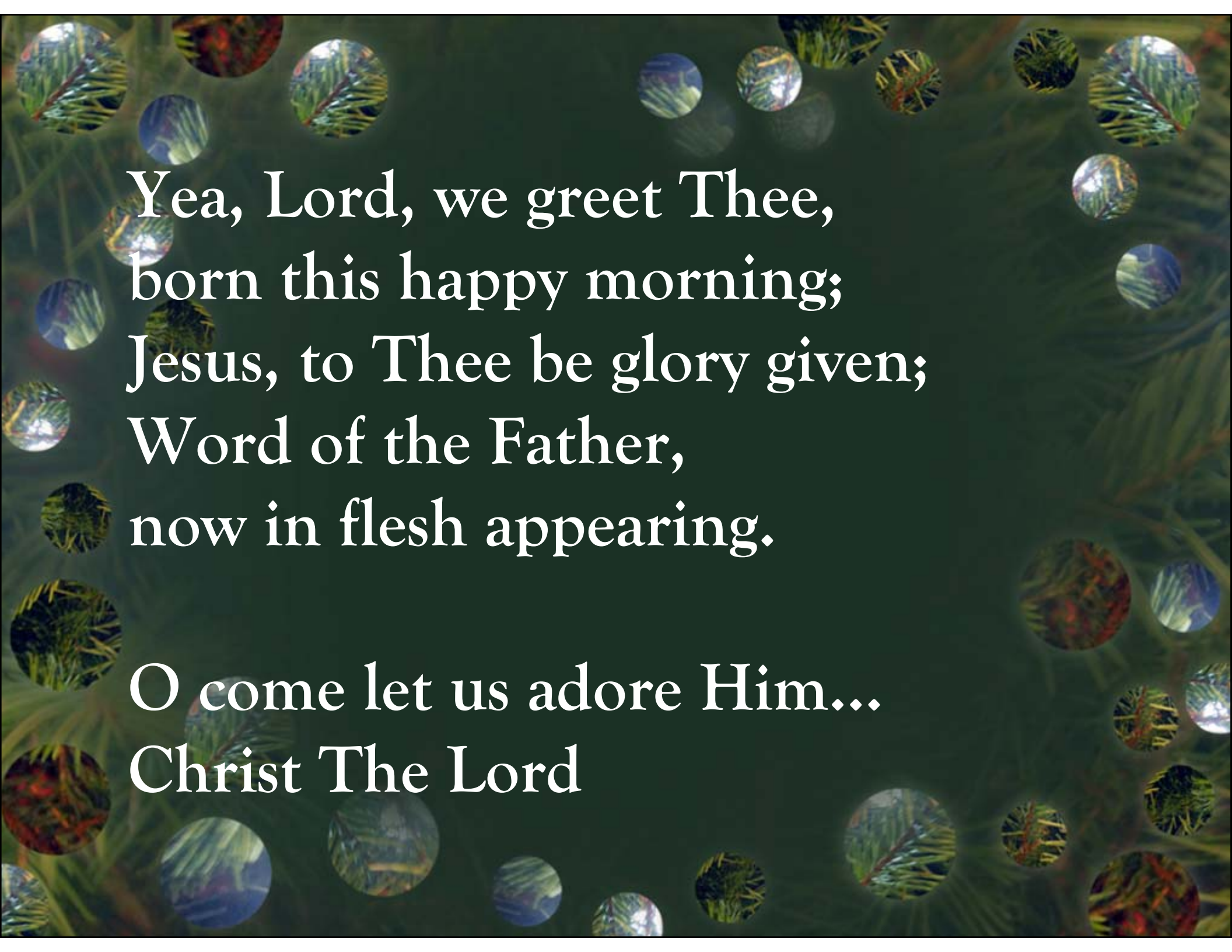
O come let us adore Him...

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...
Christ The Lord



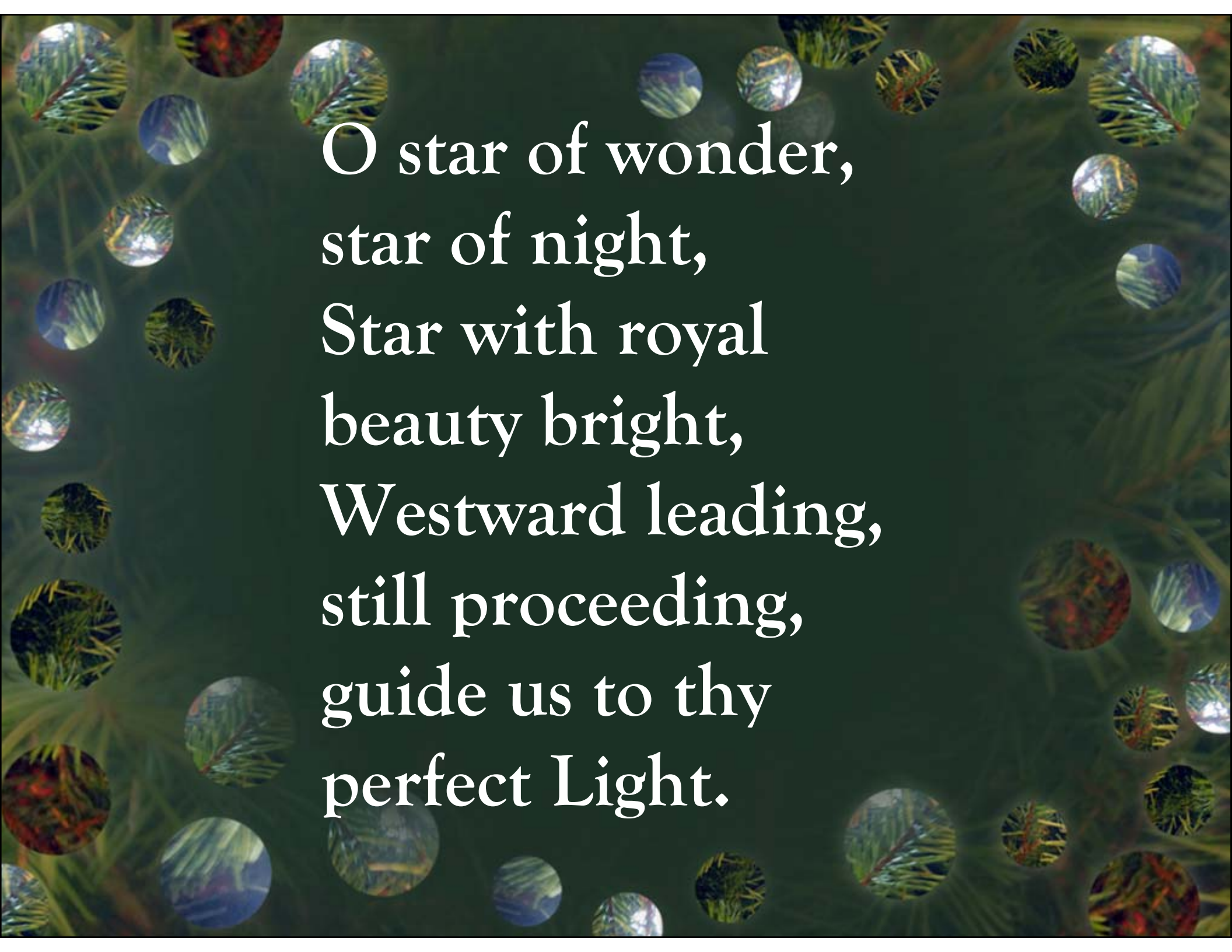
Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,
born this happy morning;
Jesus, to Thee be glory given;
Word of the Father,
now in flesh appearing.

O come let us adore Him...
Christ The Lord

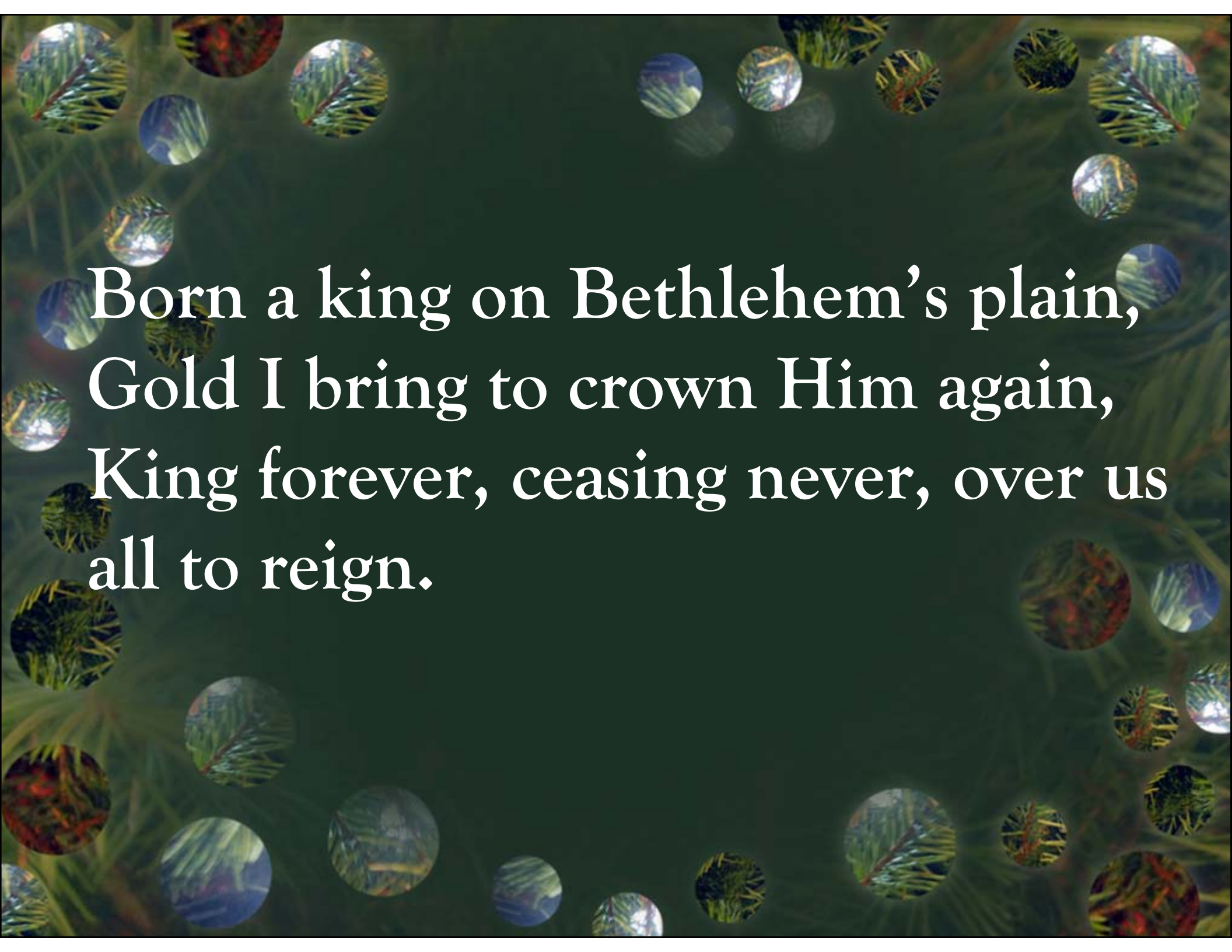
WE THREE KINGS

2

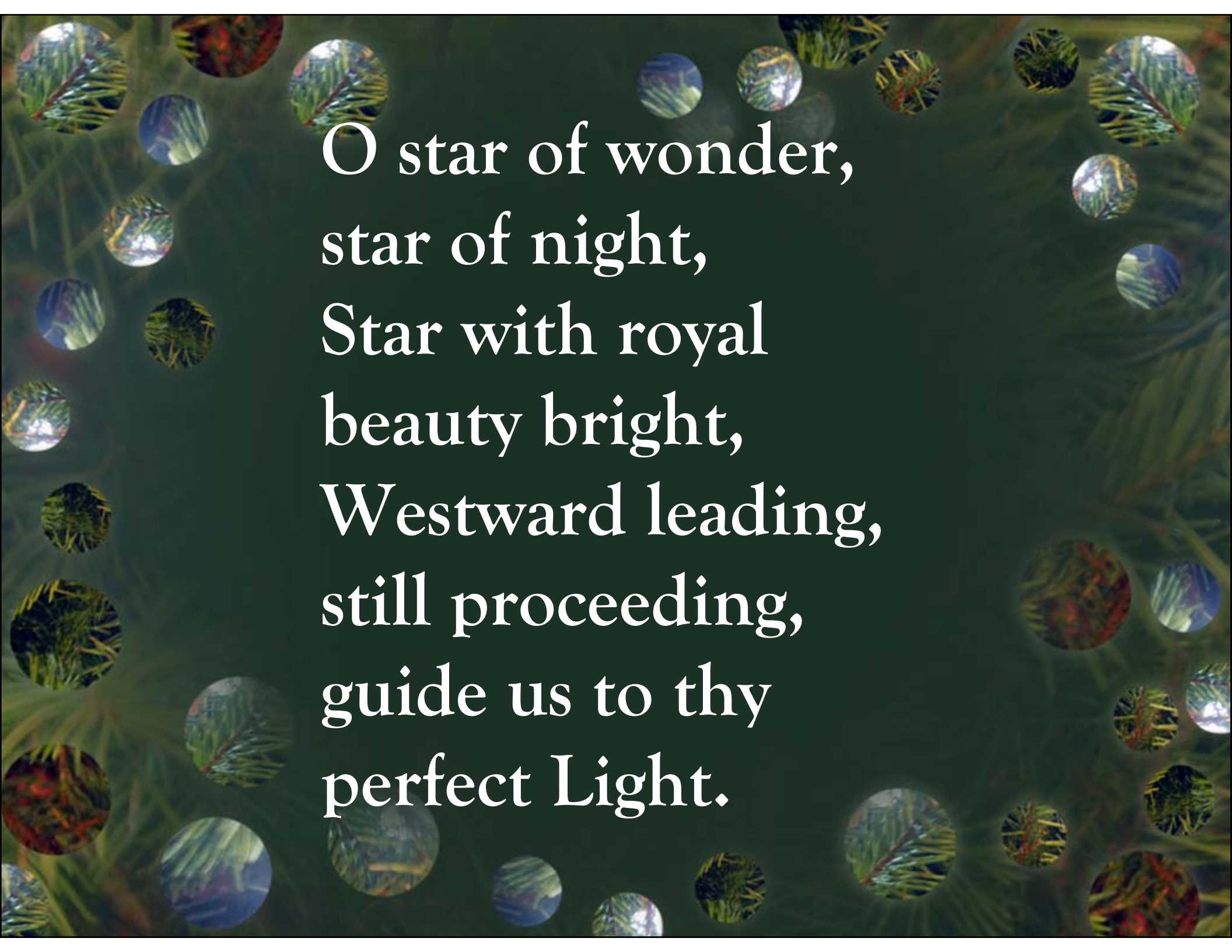
We three kings of Orient are
Bearing gifts we traverse afar.
Fields and fountain, moor and
mountain, following yonder star.



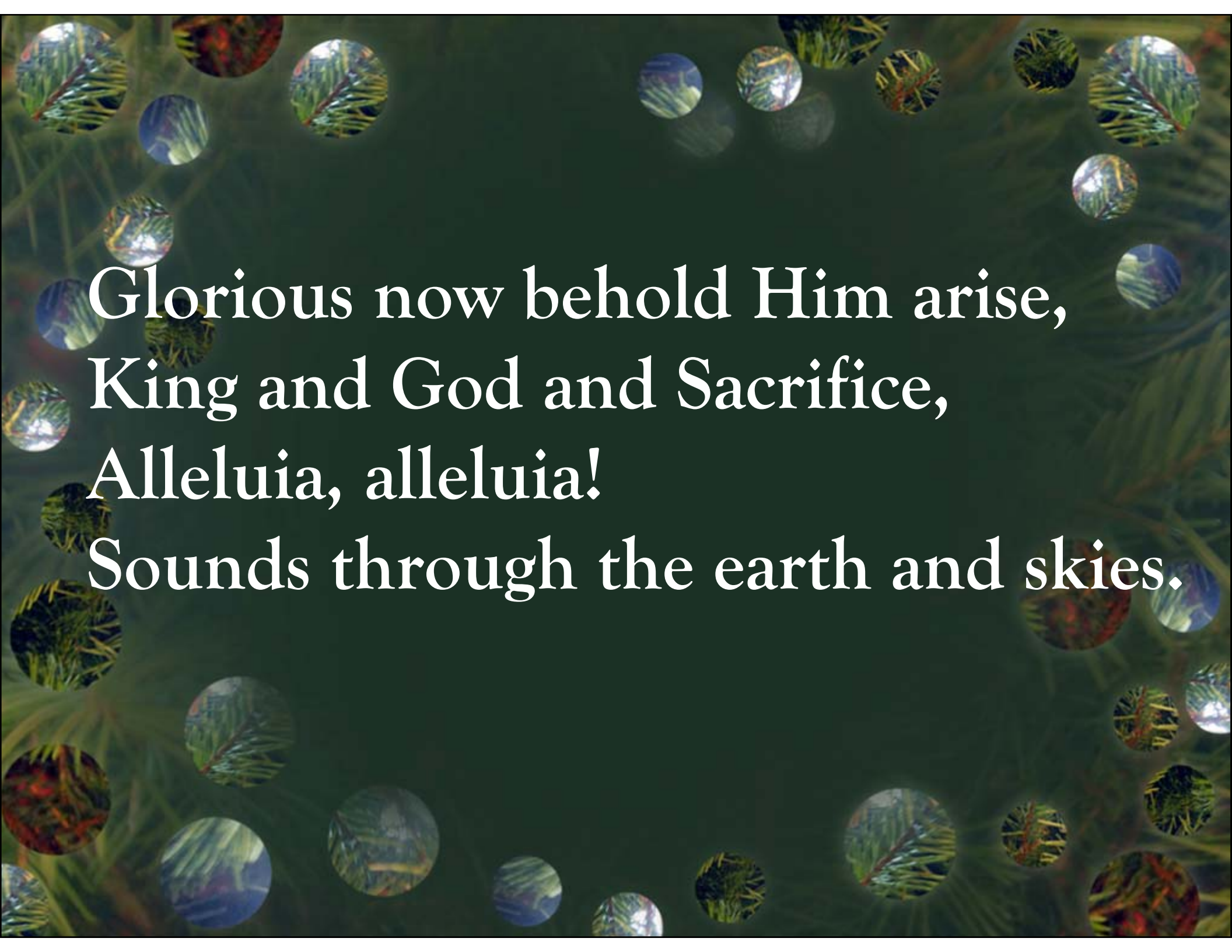
O star of wonder,
star of night,
Star with royal
beauty bright,
Westward leading,
still proceeding,
guide us to thy
perfect Light.



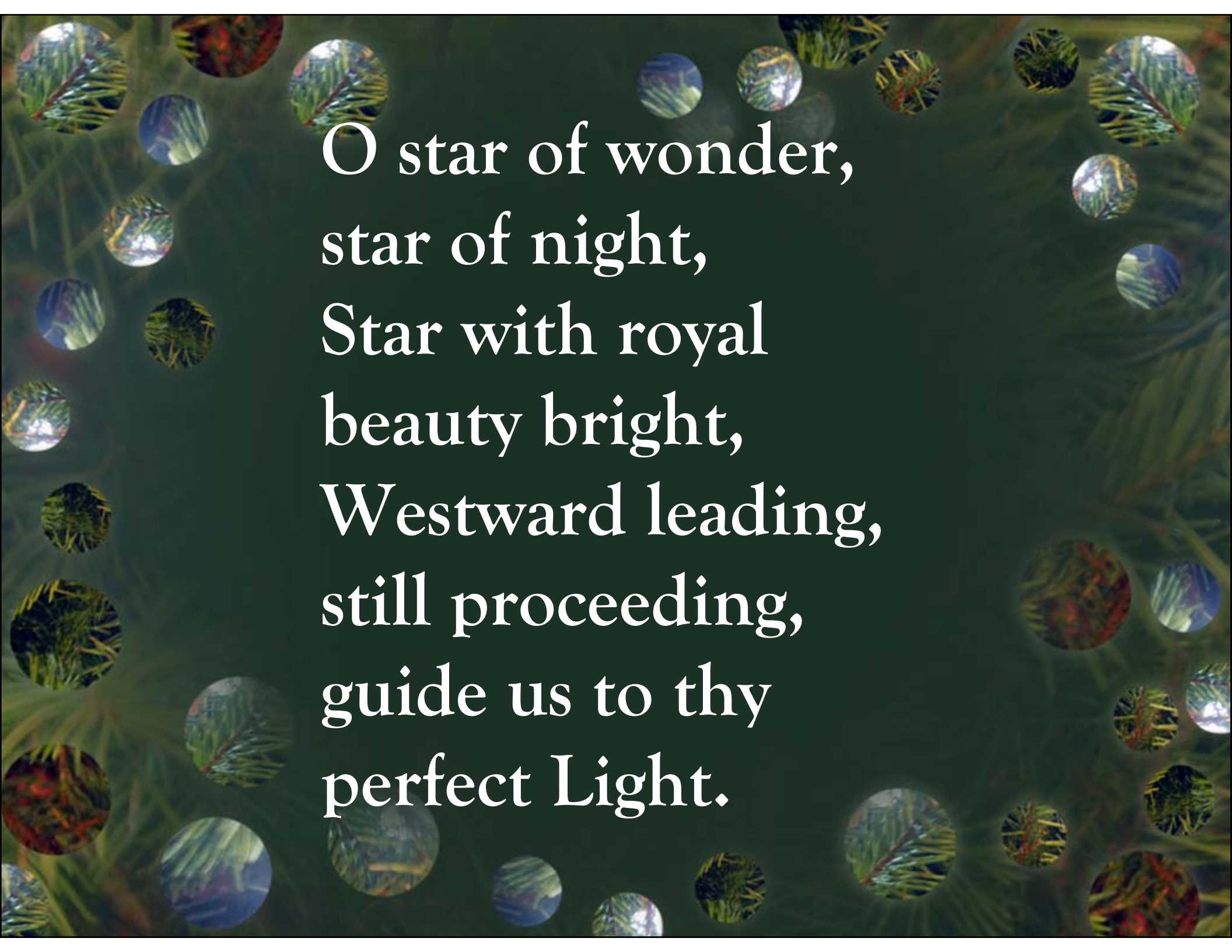
Born a king on Bethlehem's plain,
Gold I bring to crown Him again,
King forever, ceasing never, over us
all to reign.



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



Glorious now behold Him arise,
King and God and Sacrifice,
Alleluia, alleluia!
Sounds through the earth and skies.



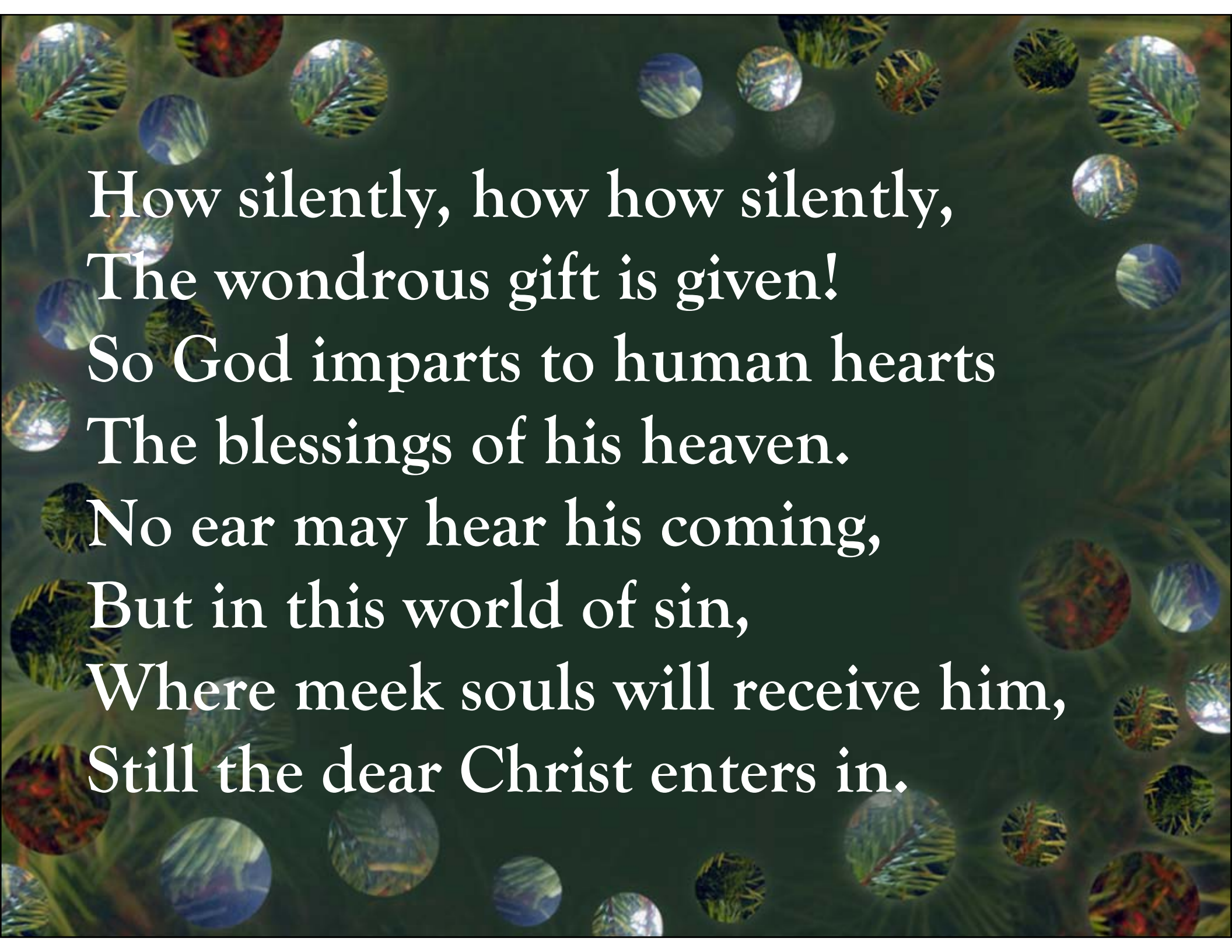
O star of wonder,
star of night,
Star with royal
beauty bright,
Westward leading,
still proceeding,
guide us to thy
perfect Light.

The background of the entire image is a dark, textured surface, possibly a night sky or a forest floor, with faint, out-of-focus green and blue lights. Overlaid on this background are several circular ornaments of various colors (red, green, blue, gold) and pine branches with green needles and brown bark, creating a festive, winter-themed atmosphere.

O LITTLE TOWN

3

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.



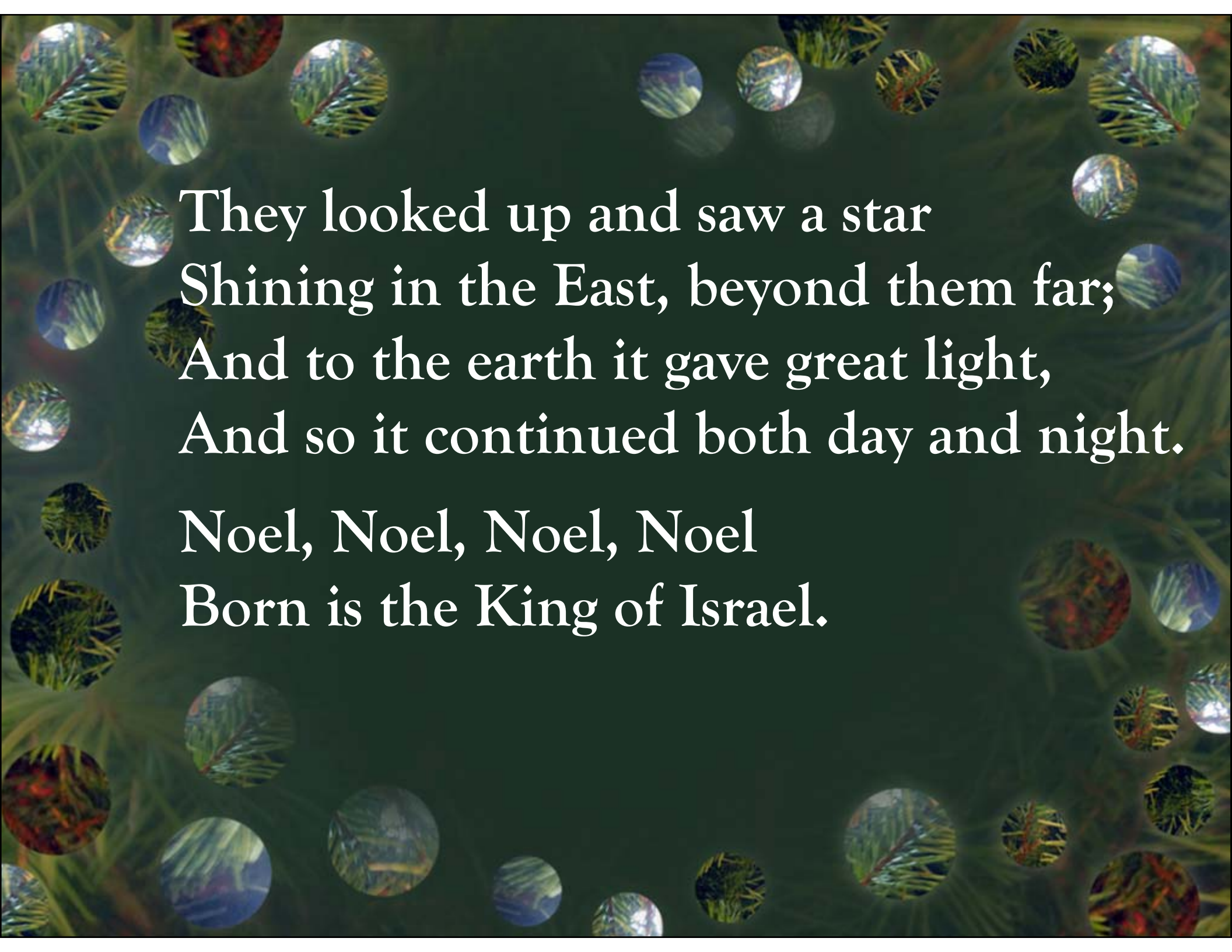
How silently, how how silently,
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of his heaven.
No ear may hear his coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive him,
Still the dear Christ enters in.

THE FIRST NOEL

4

The first Noel, 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.

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel
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.


Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel
Born is the King of Israel.



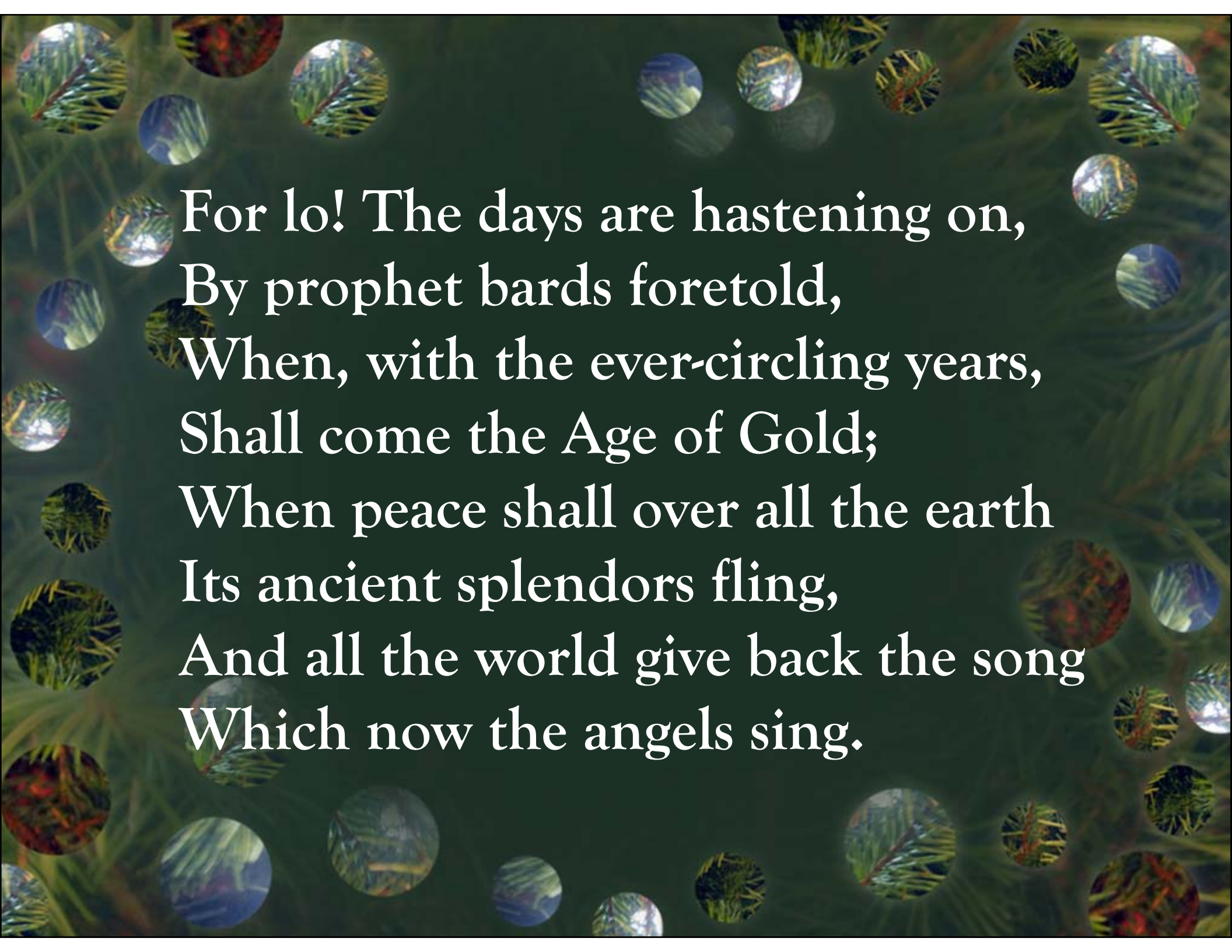
IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR

5

It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angel's 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.



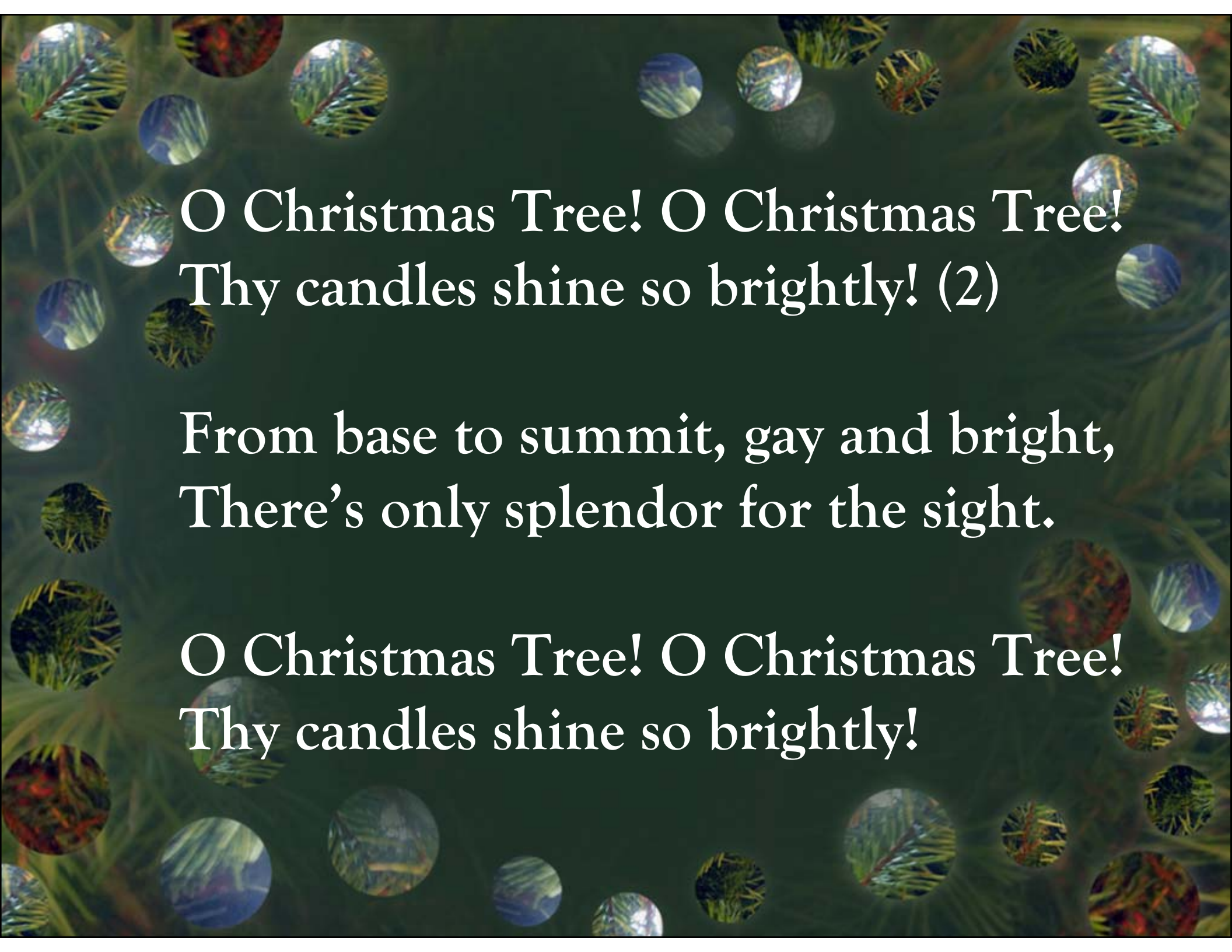
For lo! The days are hastening on,
By prophet bards foretold,
When, with the ever-circling years,
Shall come the Age of Gold;
When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendors fling,
And all the world give back the song
Which now the angels sing.

O CHRISTMAS TREE

O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!
Thy leaves are so unchanging; (2)

Not only green when summer's here,
But also when 'tis cold and drear.

O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!
Thy leaves are so unchanging!



O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!
Thy candles shine so brightly! (2)

From base to summit, gay and bright,
There's only splendor for the sight.

O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!
Thy candles shine so brightly!



O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!
How richly God has decked thee! (2)

Thou bidst us true and faithful be,
And trust in God unchangingly.

O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!
How richly God has decked thee!

DECK THE HALLS

Deck the halls with boughs of holly,
Fa la la...

‘Tis the season to be jolly,
Fa la la...

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

Troll the ancient Yule ride carol,
Fa la la...



See the blazing Yule before us,

Fa la la...

Strike the harp and join the chorus,

Fa la la...

Follow me in merry measure,

Fa la la...

While I tell of Yule tide treasure,

Fa la la...



Fast away the old year passes,

Fa la la...

Hail the new, ye lads and lasses,

Fa la la...

Sing we joyous, all together,

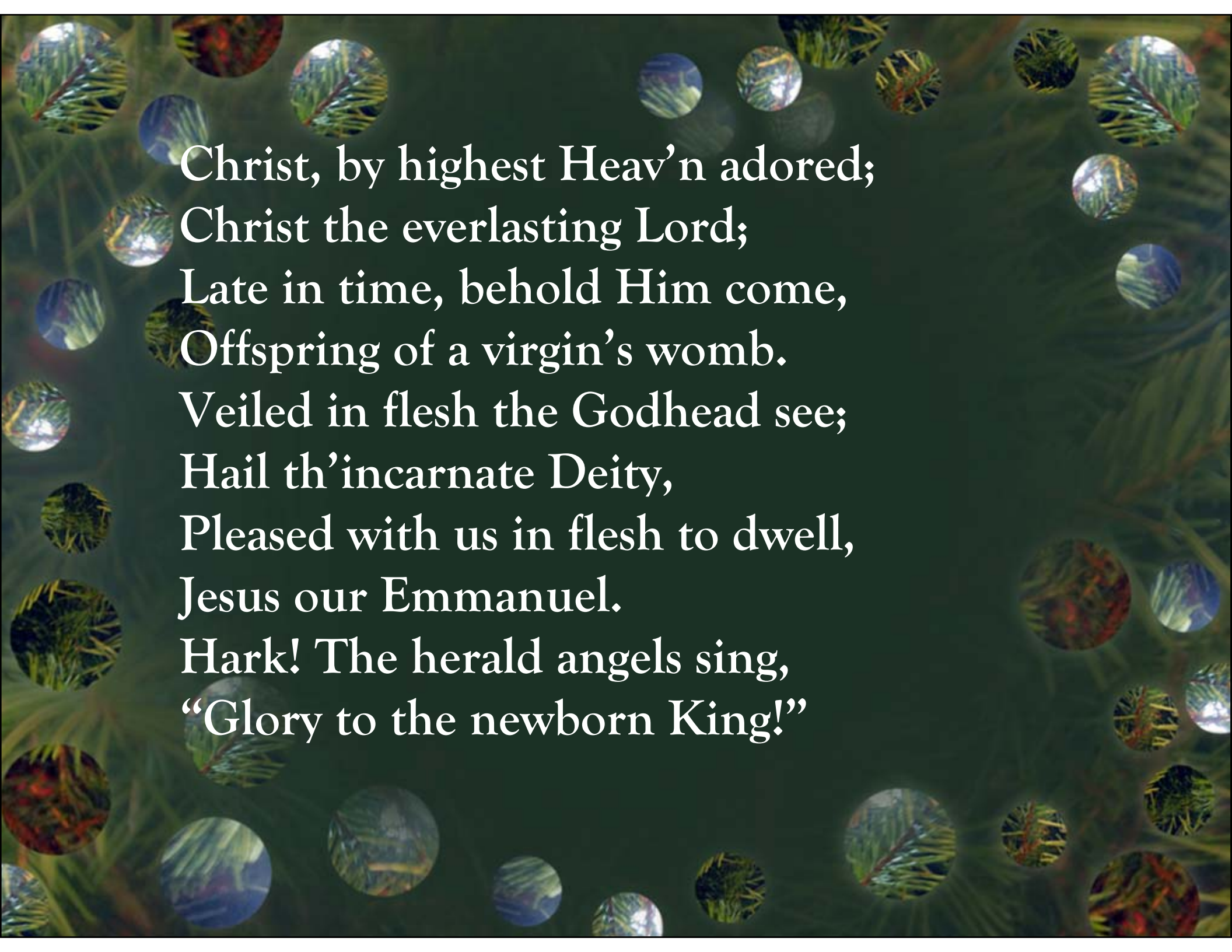
Fa la la...

Heedless of the wind and weather,

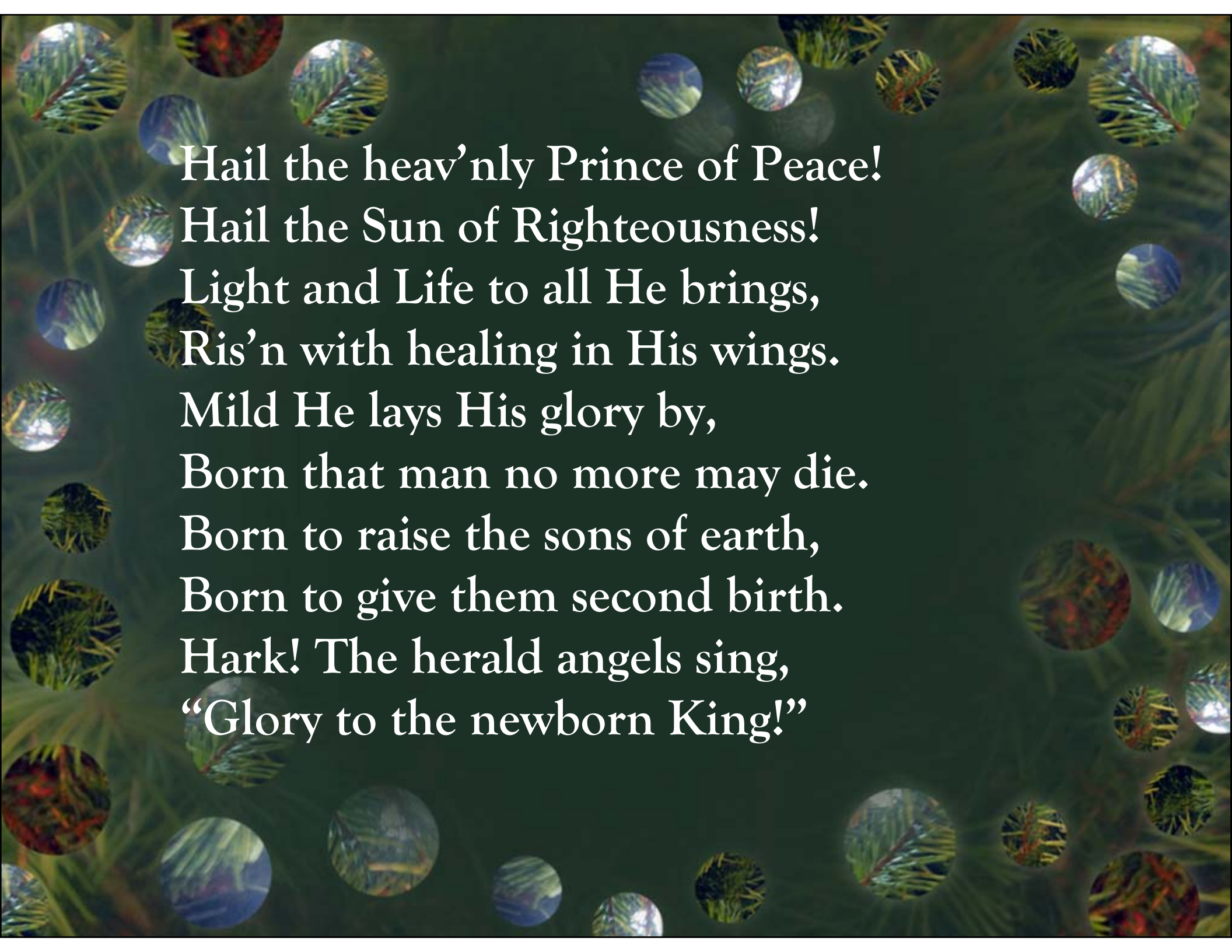
Fa la la...

HARK! THE HERALD

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 with us in flesh to dwell,
Jesus our Emmanuel.
Hark! The herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King!"



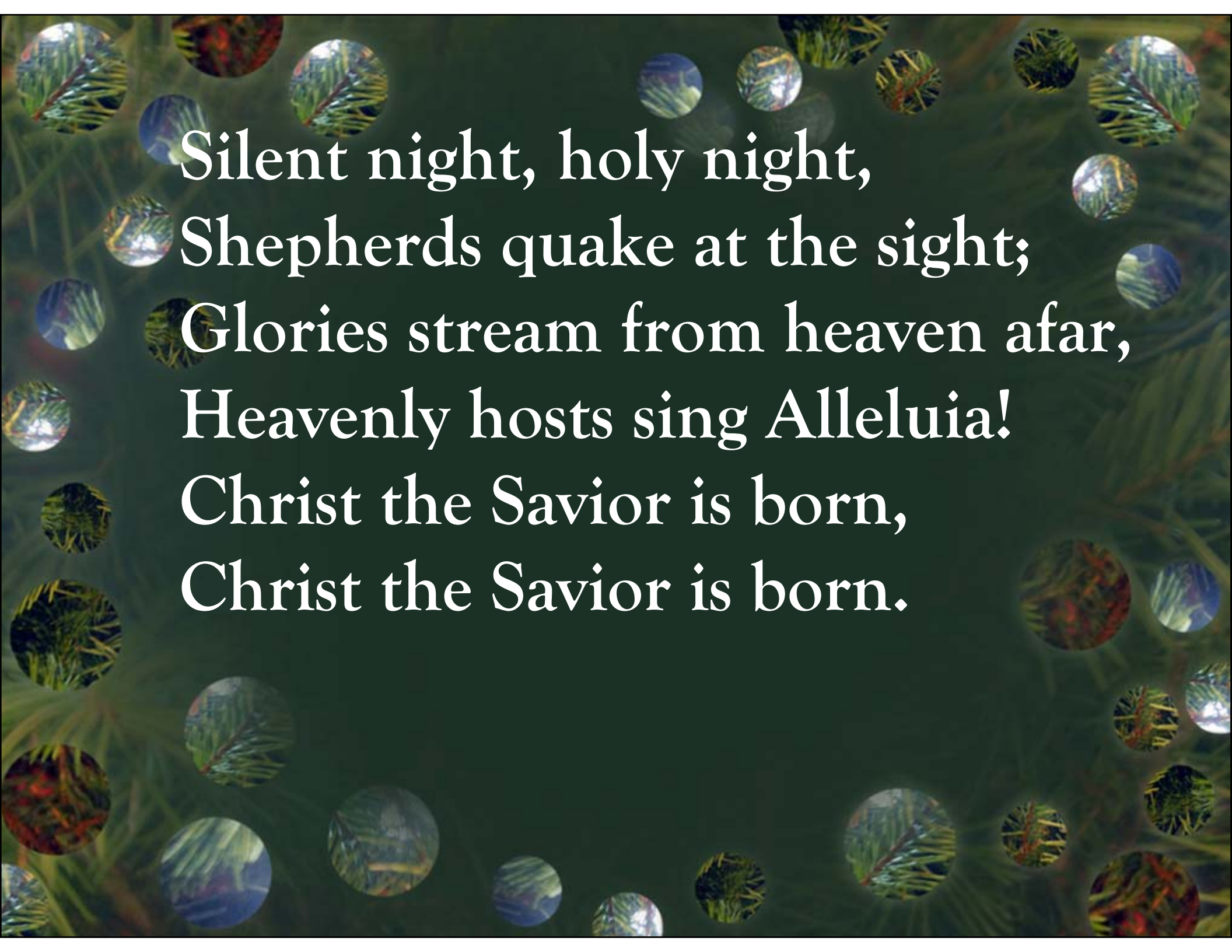
Hail the heav'nly Prince of Peace!
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and Life to all He brings,
Ris'n with healing in His wings.
Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die.
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
Hark! The herald angels sing,
“Glory to the newborn King!”

SILENT NIGHT

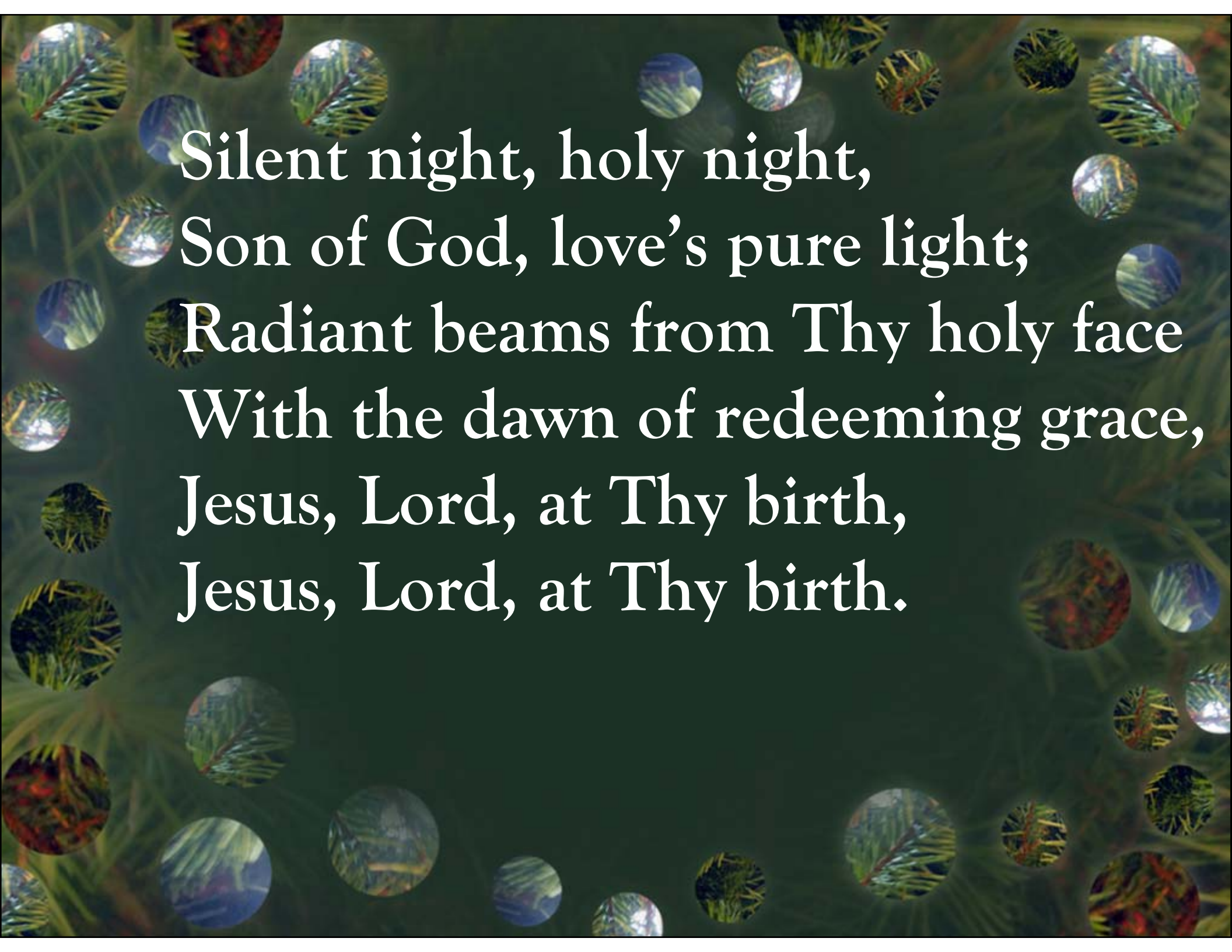
Silent night, holy night,
all is calm, all is bright

Round yon virgin
mother and Child.

Holy Infant, so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace,
sleep in heavenly peace.

The background is a dark green, textured surface. It is decorated with numerous circular ornaments of various sizes, each containing a different image of pine needles and small red berries. The ornaments are scattered across the entire frame, creating a festive, winter-themed pattern.

Silent night, holy night,
Shepherds quake at the sight;
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia!
Christ the Savior is born,
Christ the Savior 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.

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
What fun it is to laugh 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!

JOY TO THE WORLD!

11

Joy to the world!

The Lord is come;

Let earth receive her King;

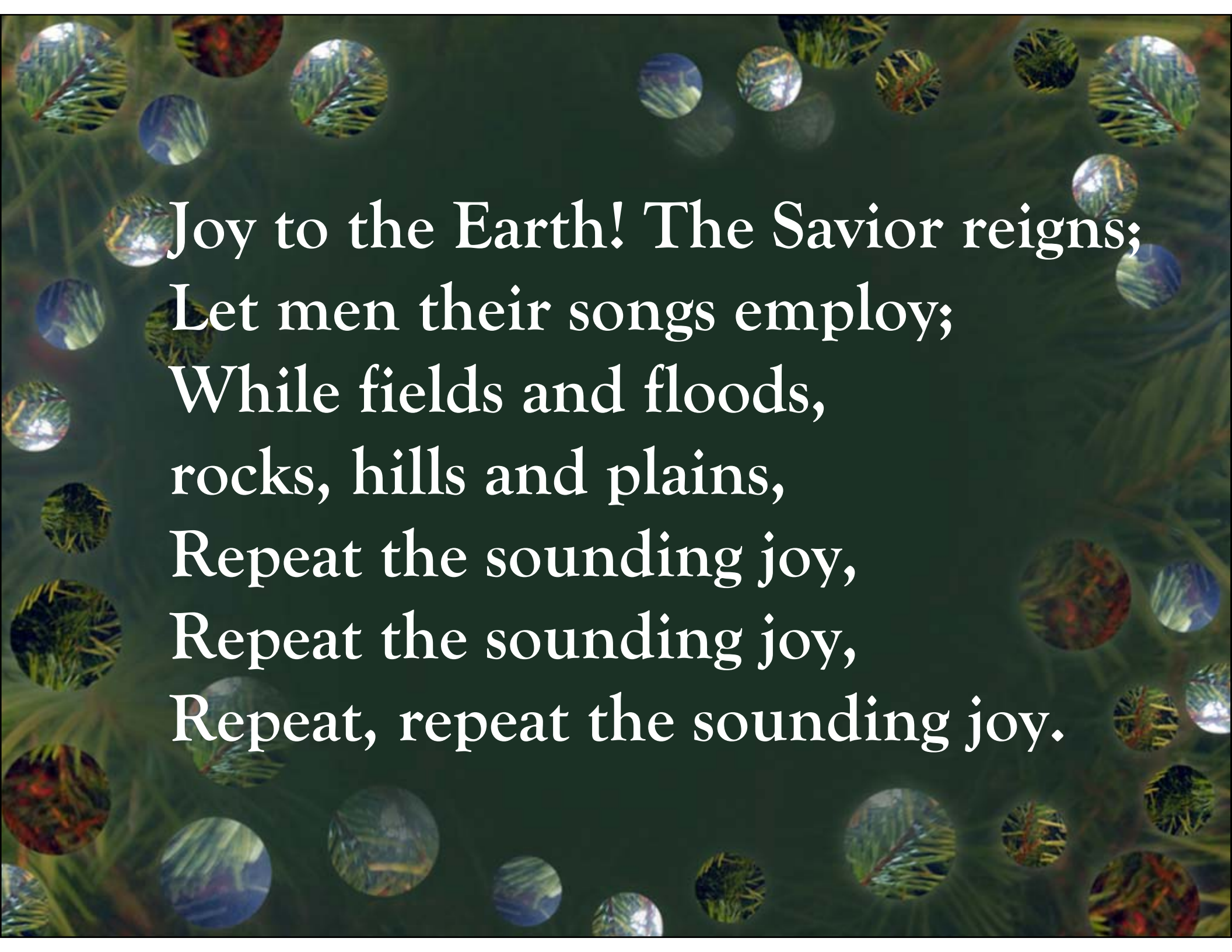
Let every heart prepare him room,

And heaven and nature sing,

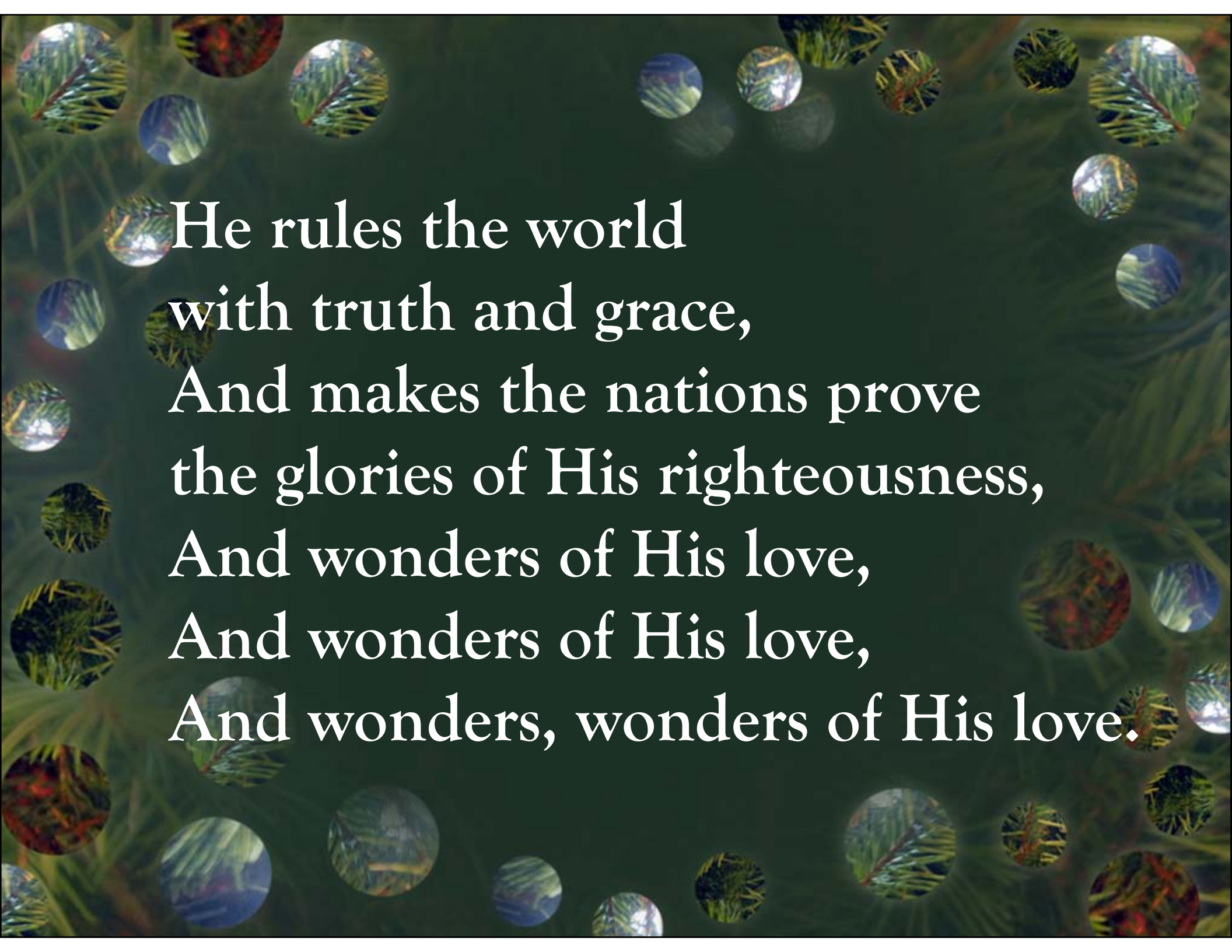
And heaven and nature sing,

And heaven, and heaven,

and nature sing.



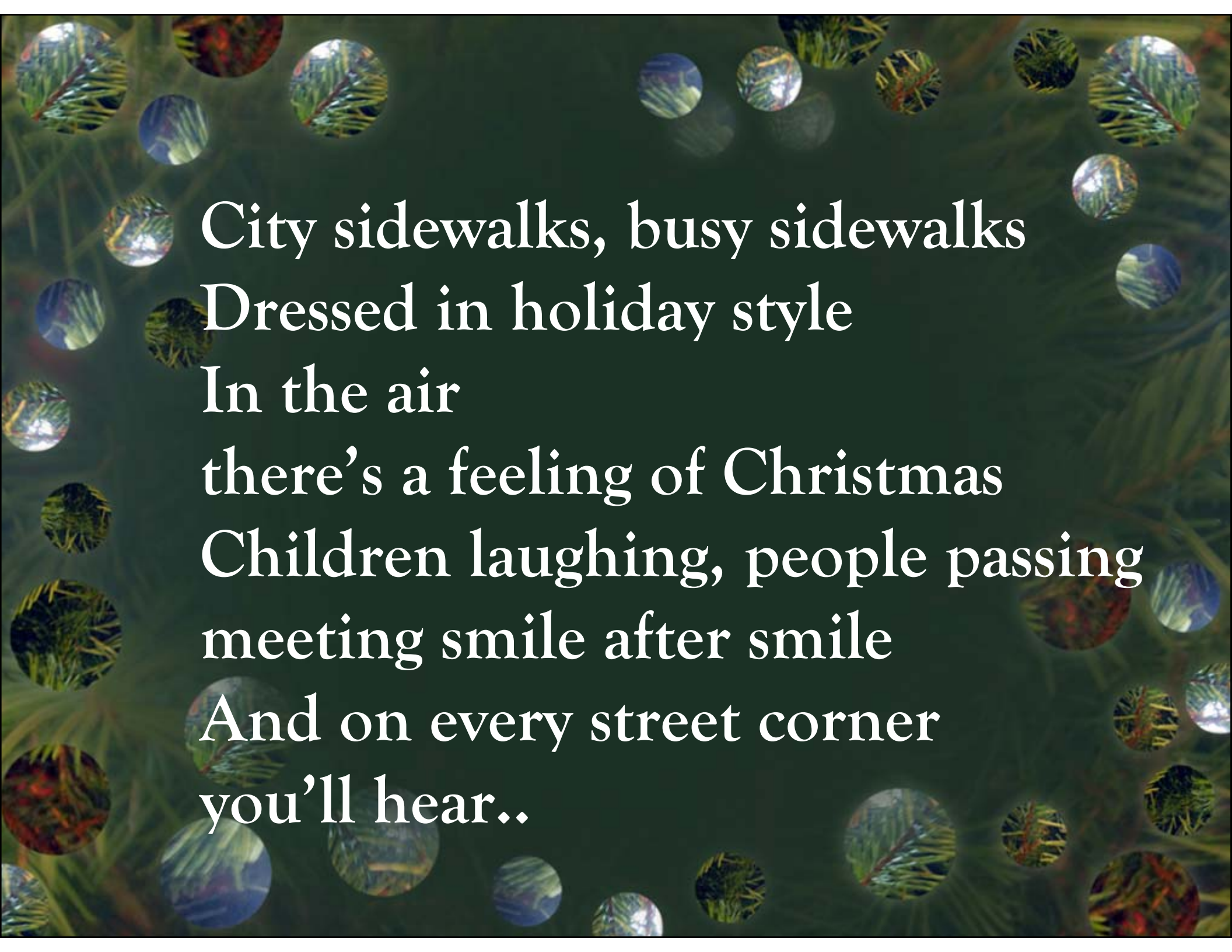
Joy to the Earth! The Savior reigns;
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods,
rocks, hills and plains,
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.




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.

SILVER BELLS

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



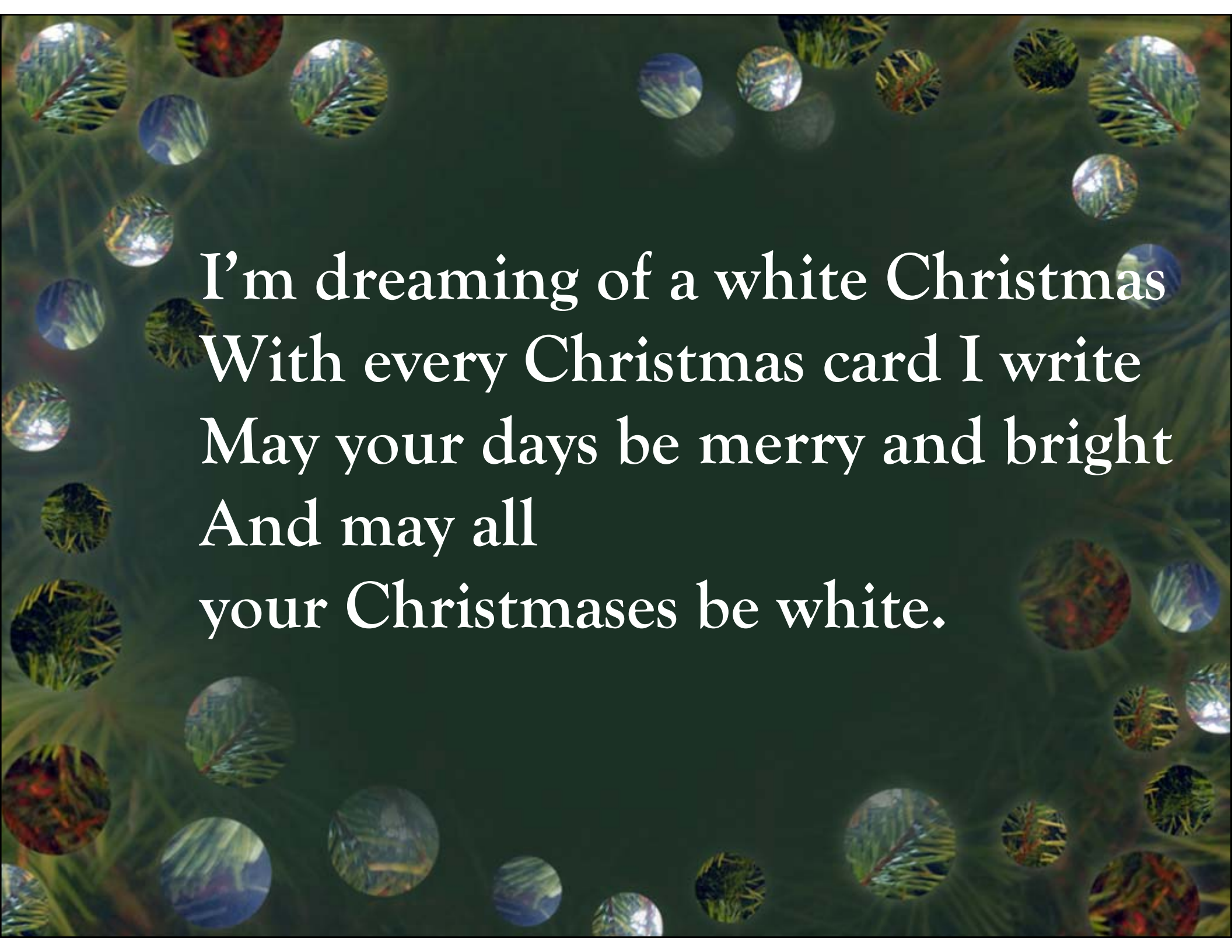
City sidewalks, busy sidewalks
Dressed in holiday style
In the air
there's a feeling of Christmas
Children laughing, people passing
meeting smile after smile
And on every street corner
you'll hear..



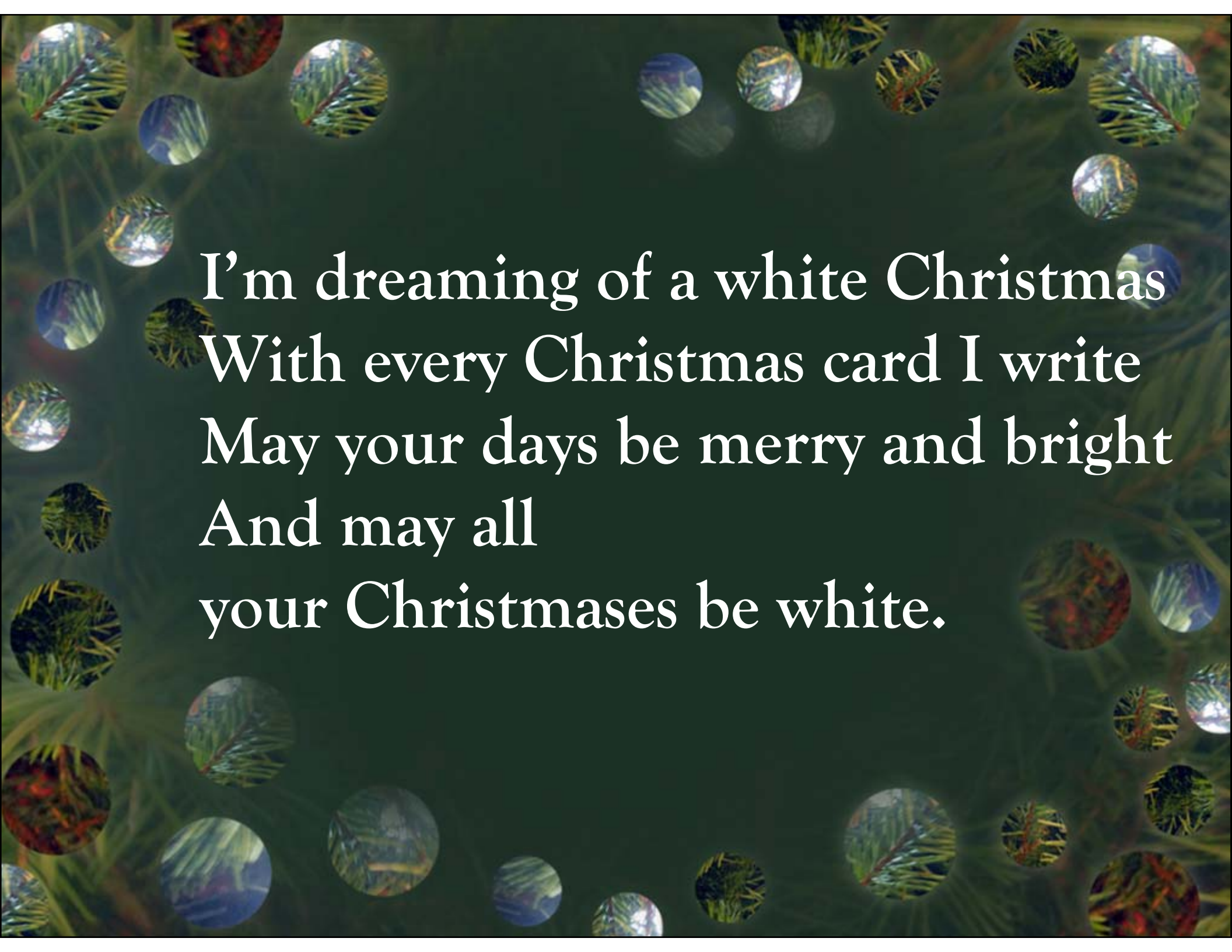
Silver bells, silver bells,
It's Christmas time in the city
Ring-a-ling, hear them ring
Soon it will be Christmas day.

WHITE CHRISTMAS

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
Just like the ones I used to know
Where the treetops glisten
And children listen
To hear sleigh bells in the snow.

The background is a dark green, textured surface. It is decorated with numerous circular ornaments of various sizes, each containing a different image of pine needles and small red berries. The ornaments are scattered across the entire frame, creating a festive, holiday-themed pattern.

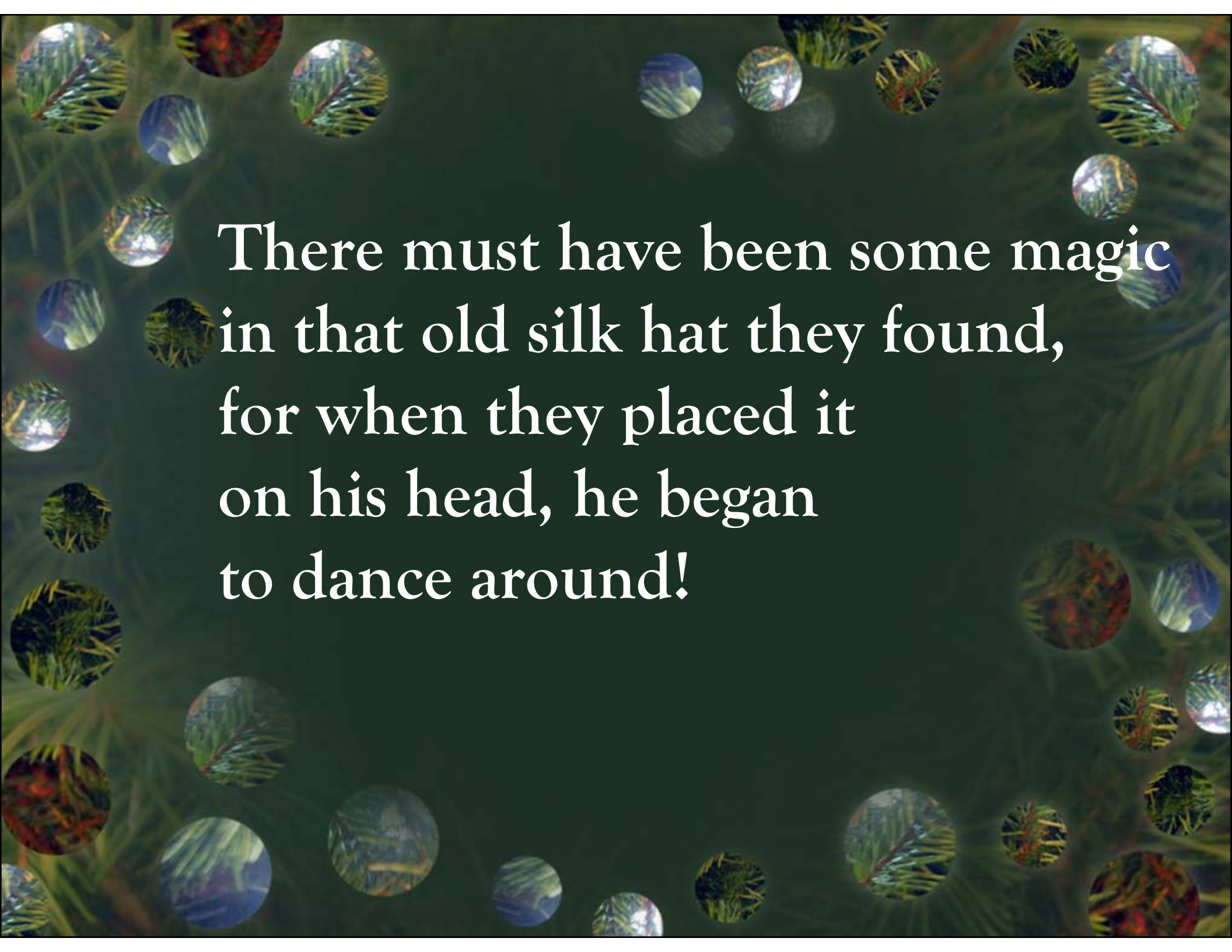
I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
With every Christmas card I write
May your days be merry and bright
And may all
your Christmases be white.

The background is a dark green, textured surface. It is decorated with numerous circular ornaments of various sizes, each containing a different image of pine needles and small red berries. The ornaments are scattered across the entire frame, creating a festive, holiday-themed pattern.

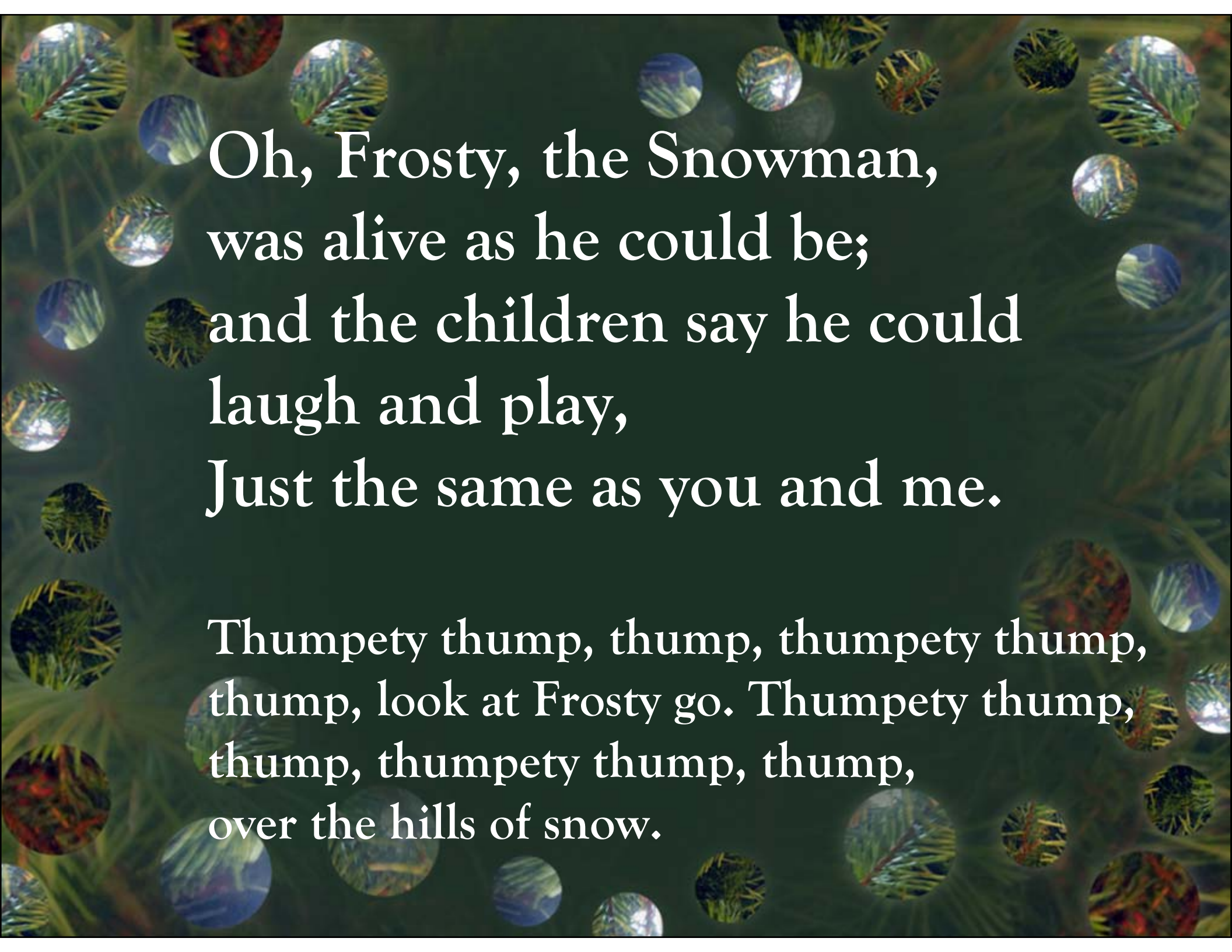
I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
With every Christmas card I write
May your days be merry and bright
And may all
your Christmases be white.

FROSTY THE SNOWMAN

Frosty the Snowman,
was a jolly happy soul,
With a corn cob pipe and a button
nose, and two eyes made of coal.
Frosty the Snowman,
is a fairytale, they say.
He was made of snow,
but the children know 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!



Oh, 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.

Thumpety thump, thump, thumpety thump,
thump, look at Frosty go. Thumpety thump,
thump, thumpety thump, thump,
over the hills of snow.

RUDOLPH THE RED-NOSED REINDEER

Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer
had a very shiny nose.

And if you ever saw him,
you would even say it glows.

All of the other reindeer
used to laugh and call him names.

They never let poor Rudolph
join in any reindeer games.



Then one foggy Christmas Eve
Santa came to say:

"Rudolph with your nose so bright,
won't you guide my sleigh tonight?"

Then all the reindeer loved him
as they shouted out with glee,
Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer,
you'll go down in history!



Happy Holidays
from the Trustees
of Gramercy Park!