

# Caroling in Gramercy 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...

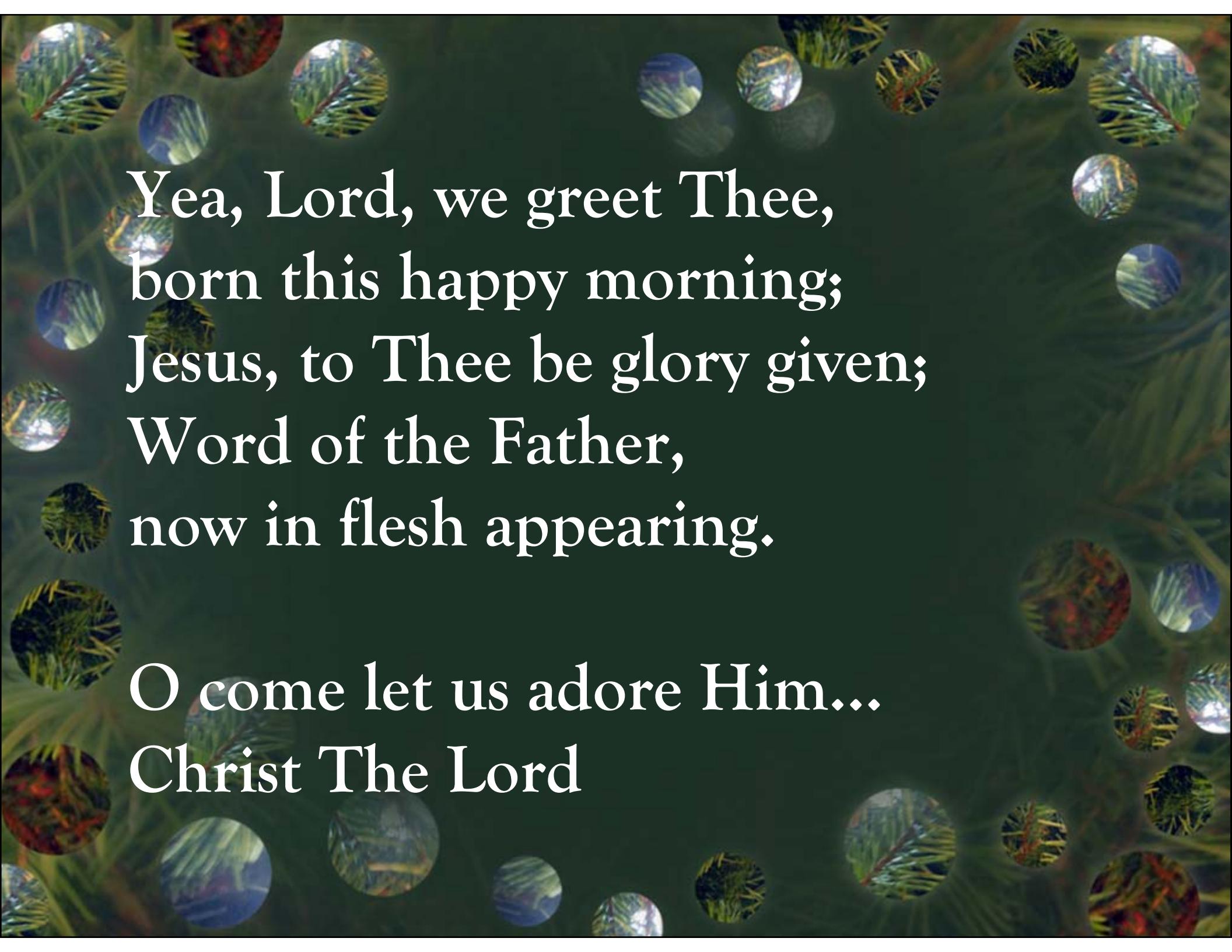
Christ The Lord

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



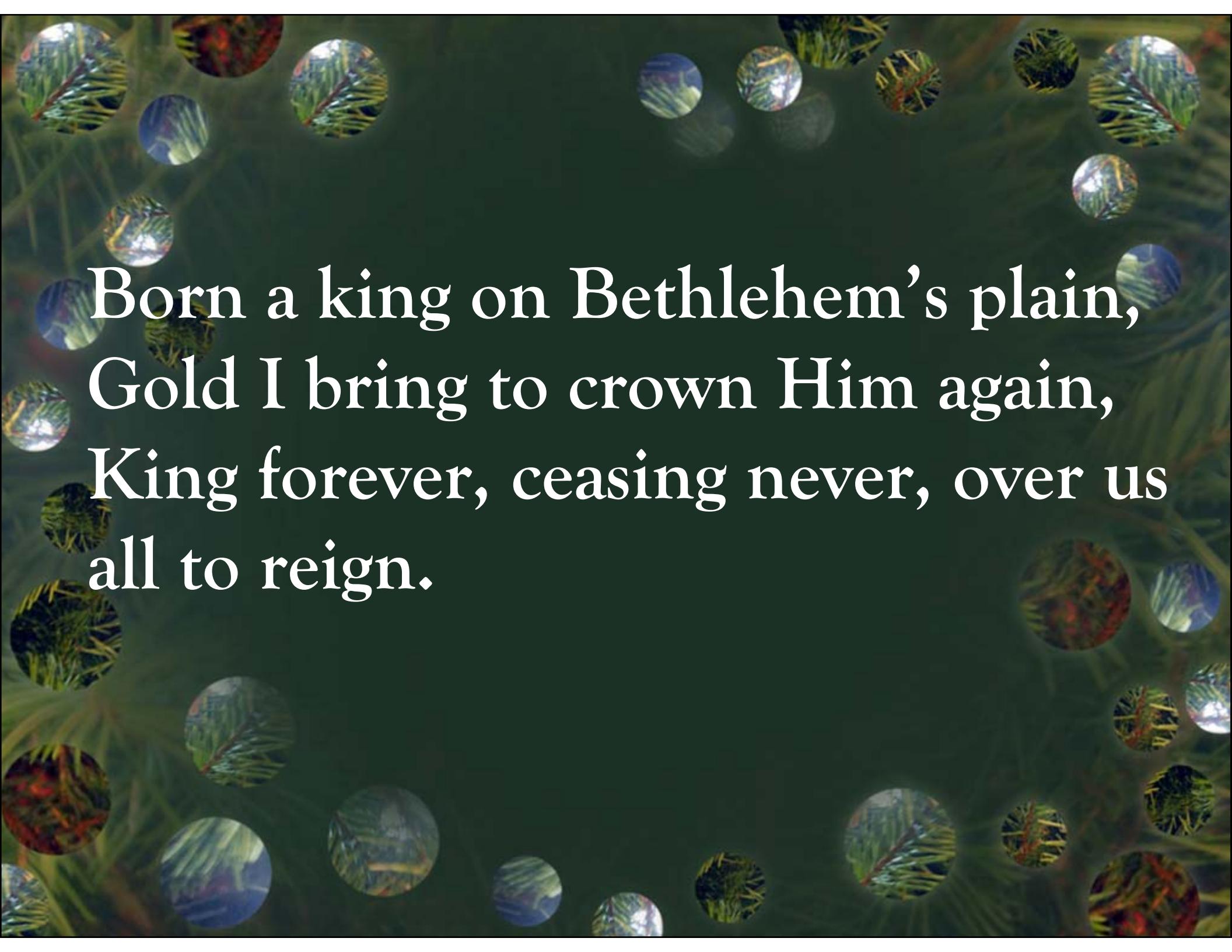
Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,  
born this happy morning;  
Jesus, to Thee be glory given;  
Word of the Father,  
now in flesh appearing.

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

# WE THREE KINGS

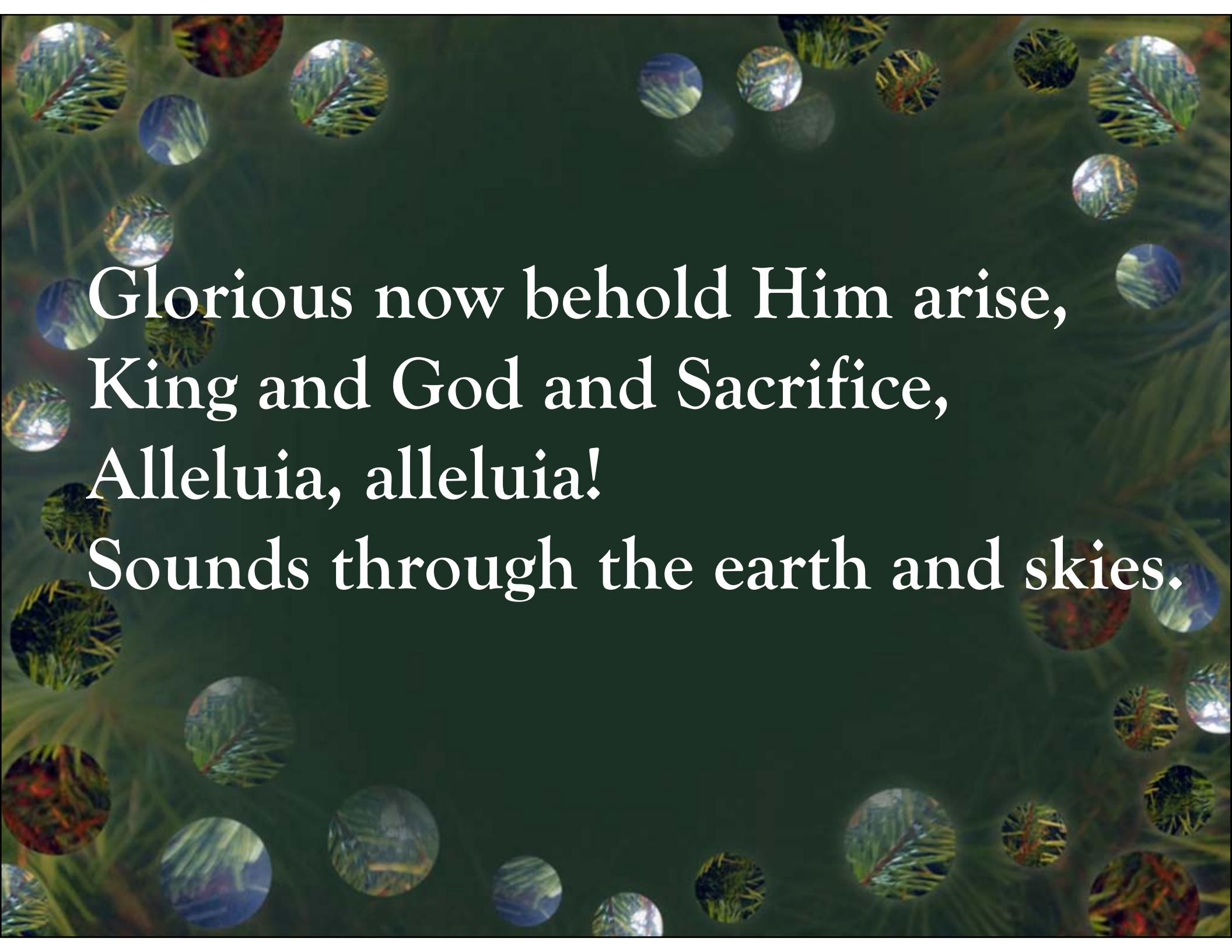
We three kings of Orient are  
Bearing gifts we traverse afar.  
Fields and fountain, moor and  
mountain, following yonder star.

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.

# O LITTLE TOWN

3

O little town of Bethlehem,

How still we see thee lie!

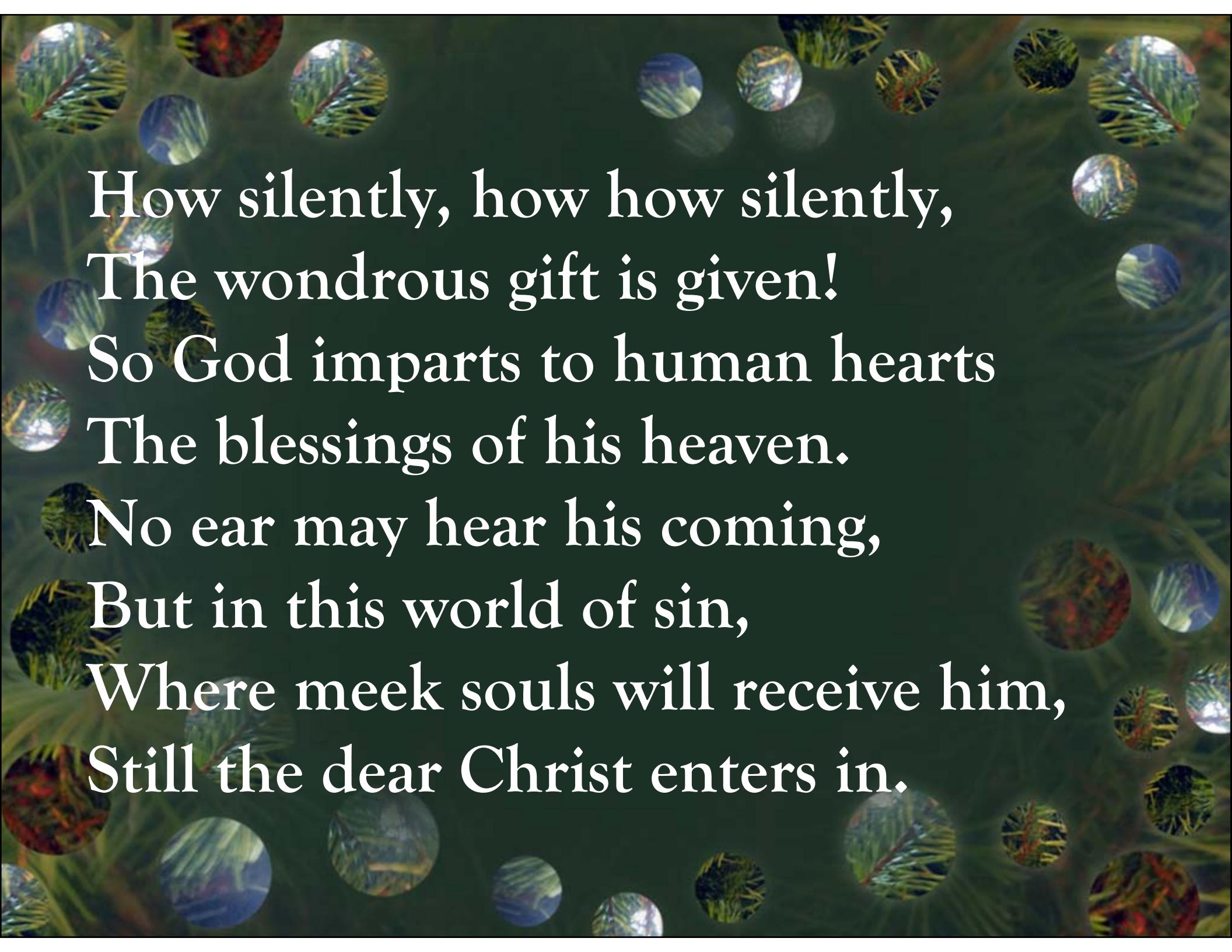
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep

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.



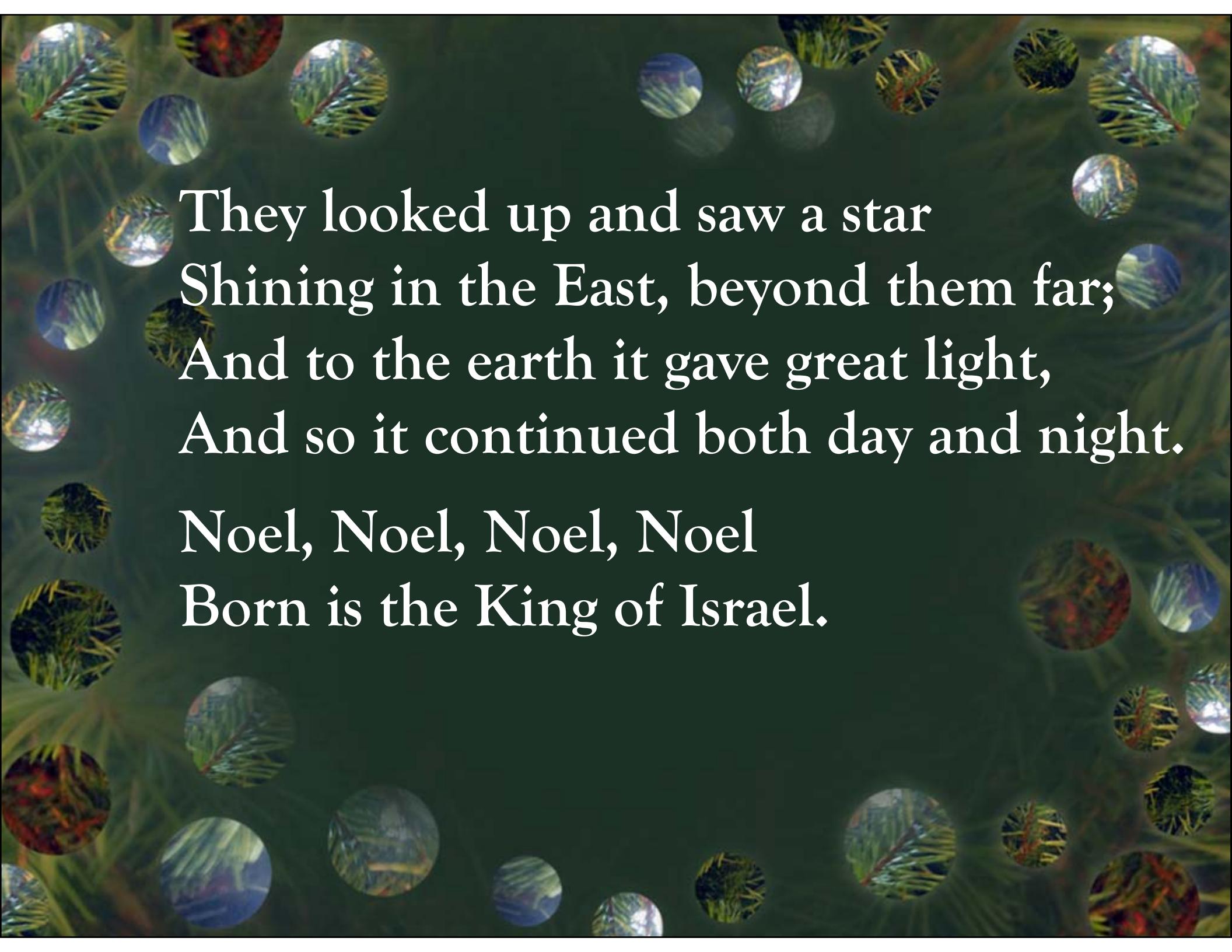
How silently, how how silently,  
The wondrous gift is given!  
So God imparts to human hearts  
The blessings of his heaven.  
No ear may hear his coming,  
But in this world of sin,  
Where meek souls will receive him,  
Still the dear Christ enters in.

# 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.

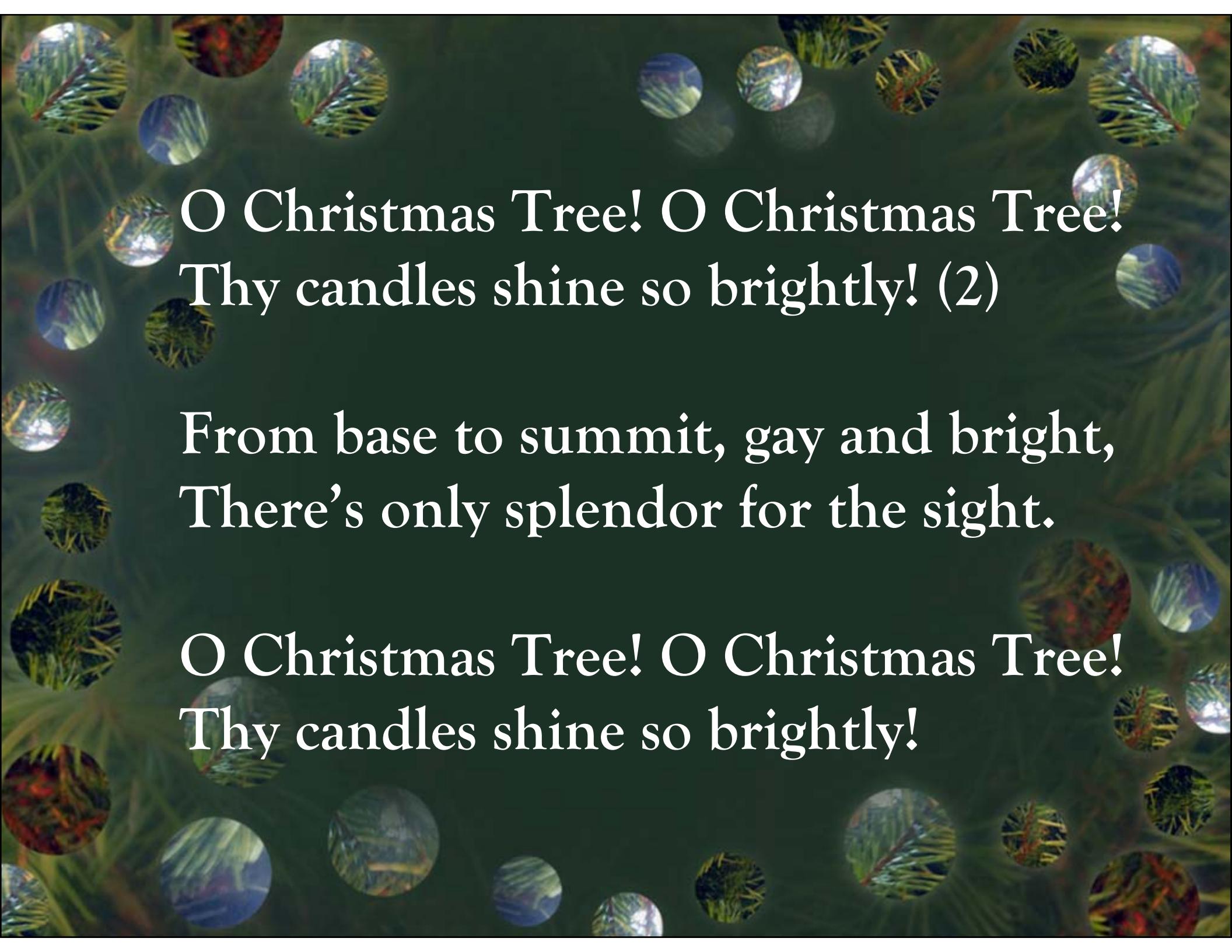
For lo! The days are hastening on,  
By prophet bards foretold,  
When, with the ever-circling years,  
Shall come the Age of Gold;  
When peace shall over all the earth  
Its ancient splendors fling,  
And all the world give back the song  
Which now the angels sing.

# 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.

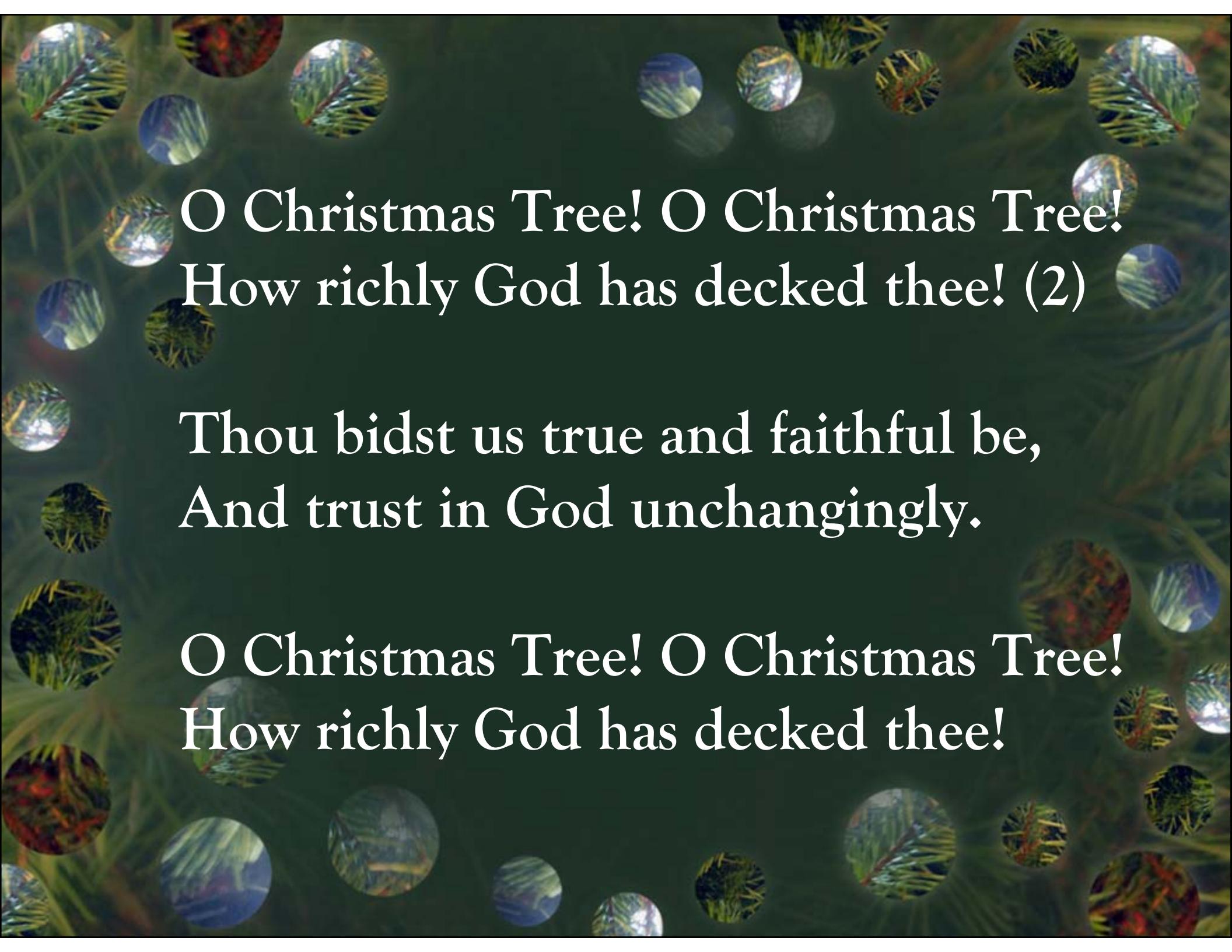
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!  
Thy leaves are so unchanging!



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 seaon to be jolly,

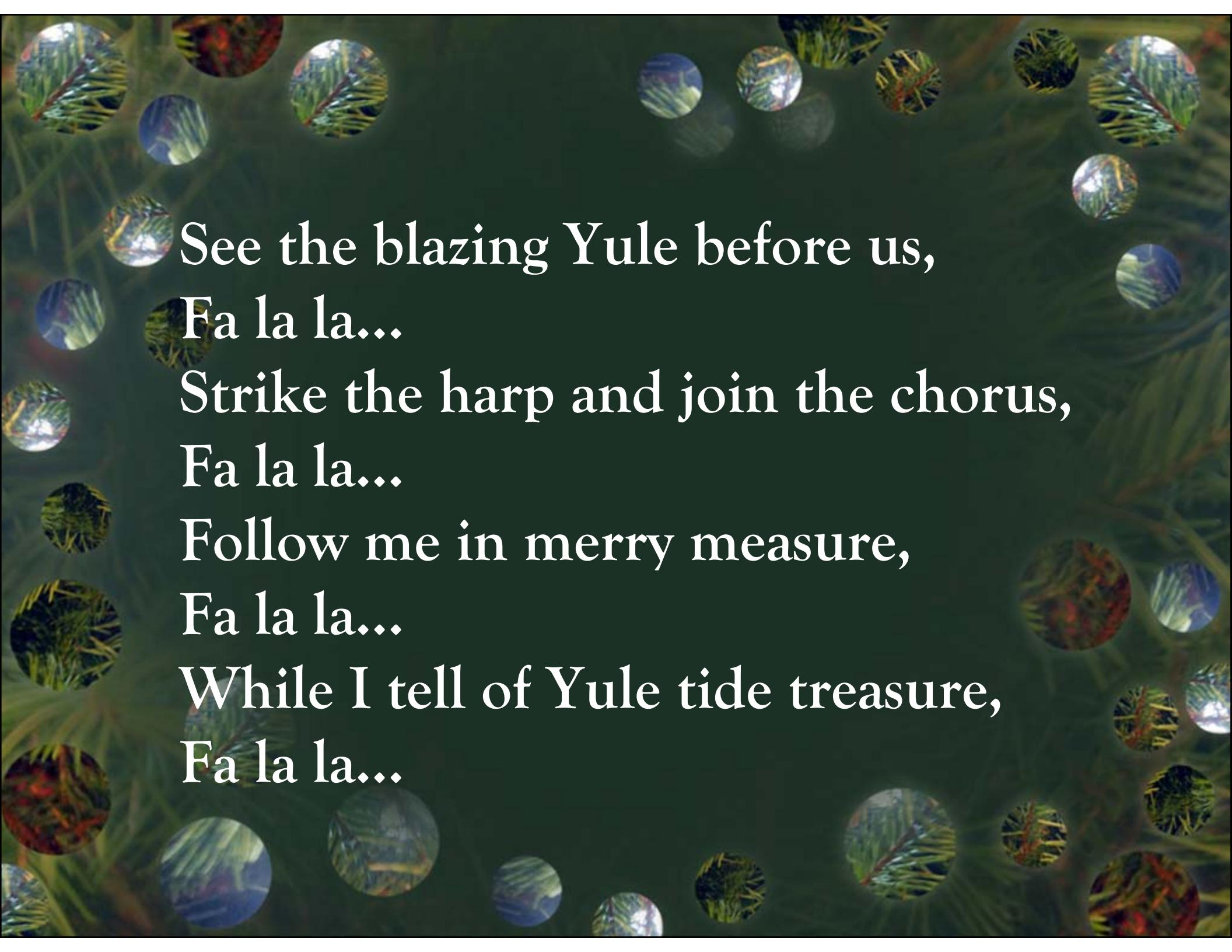
Fa la la...

Don we now our gay apparel,

Fa la la...

Troll the ancient Yule ride carol,

Fa la la...

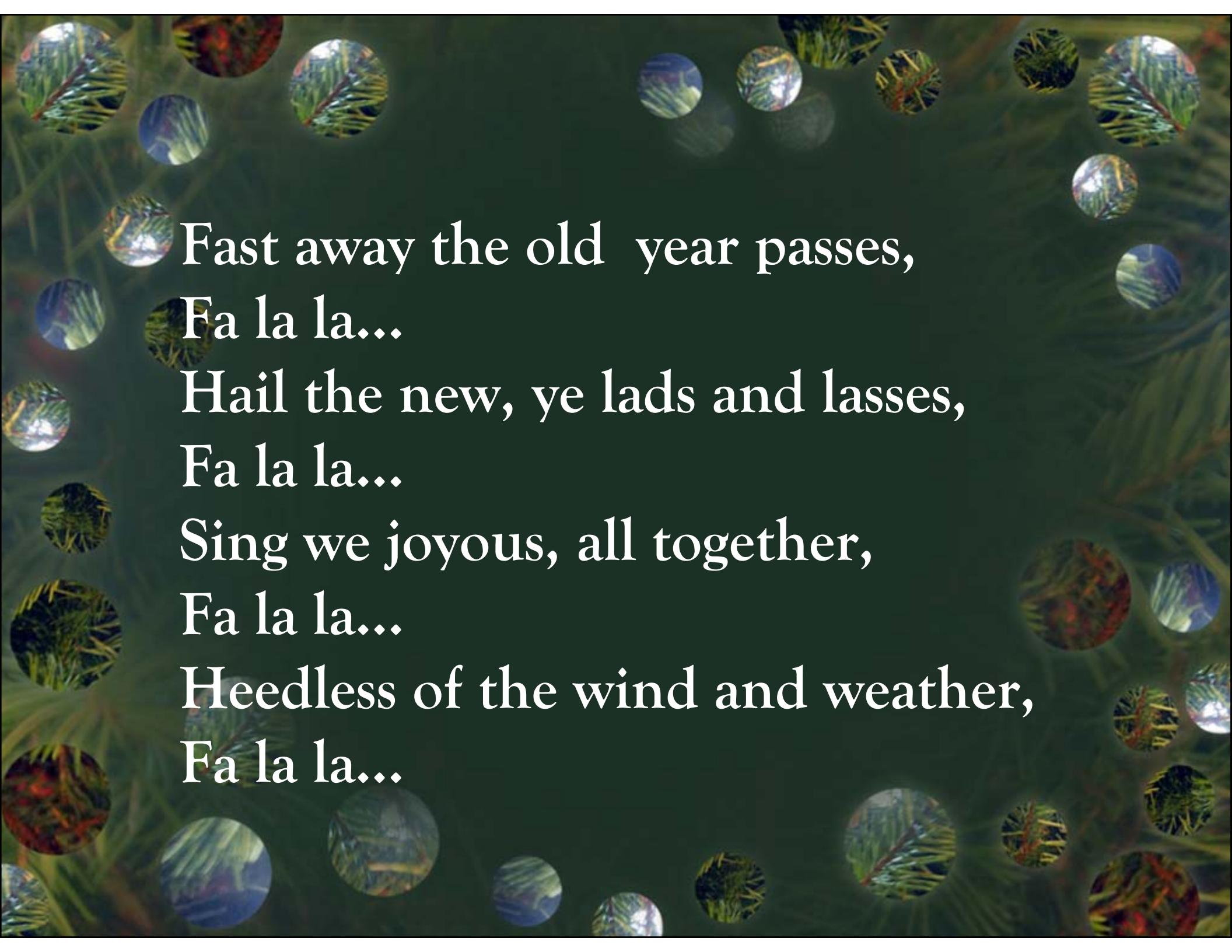


See the blazing Yule before us,  
Fa la la...

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.

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!

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,

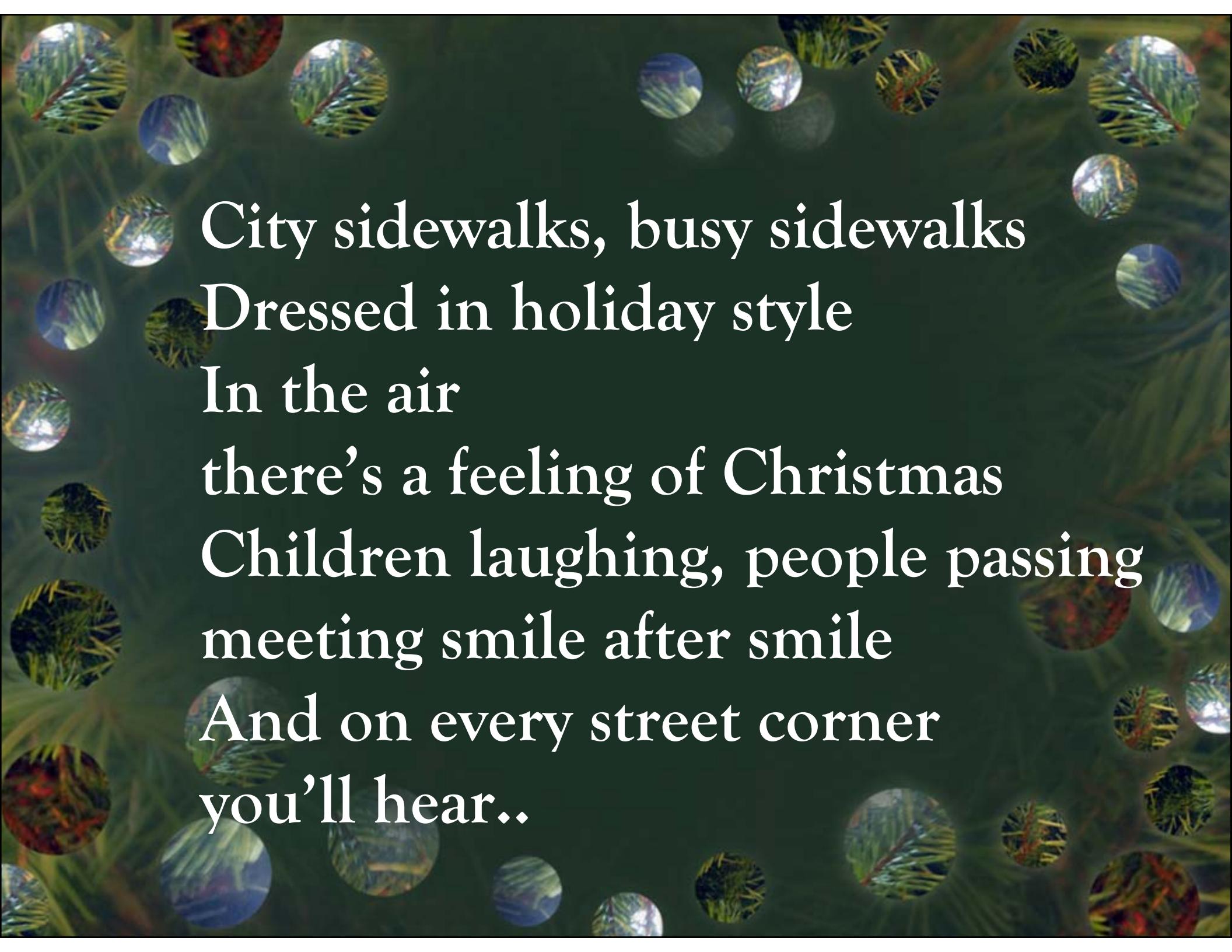
and nature sing.

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.



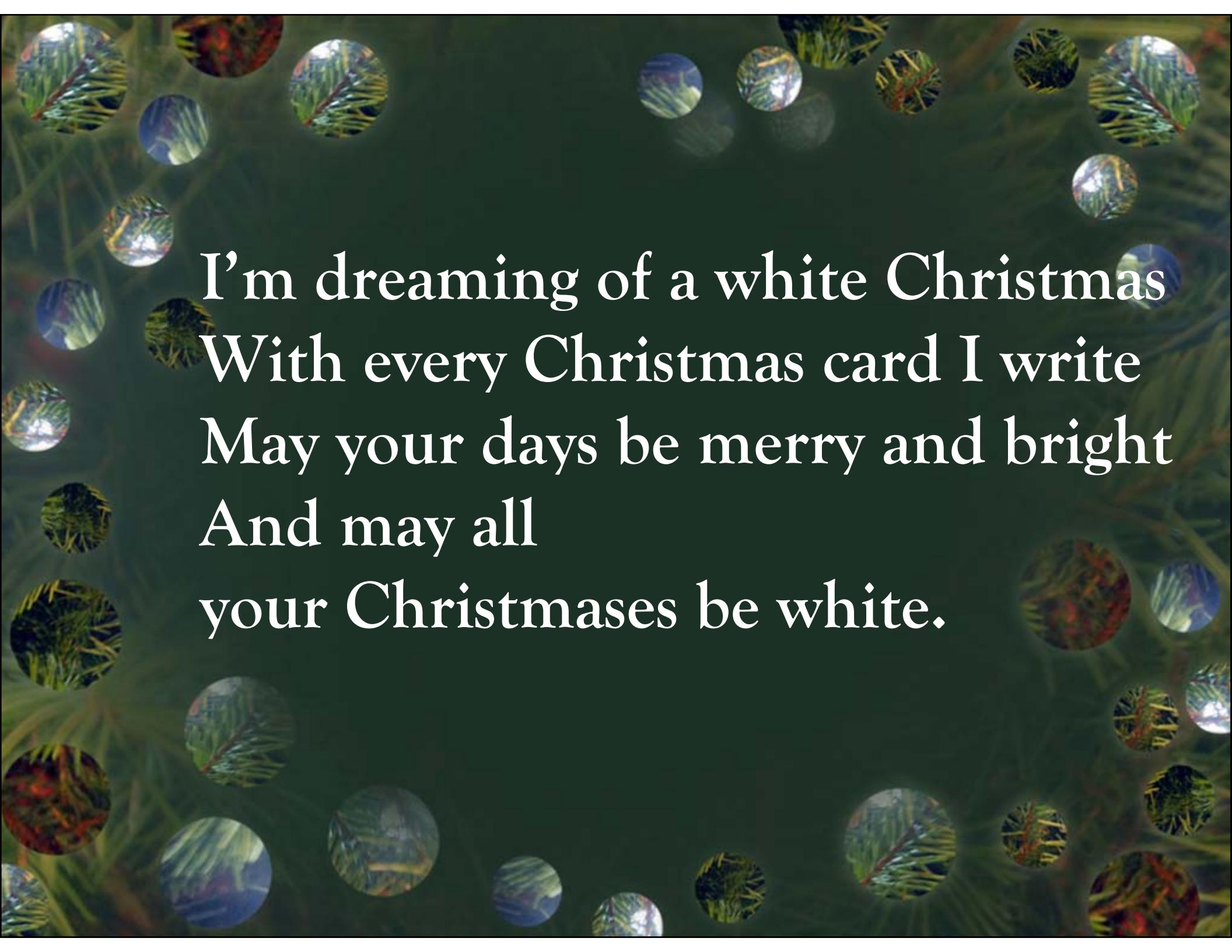
City sidewalks, busy sidewalks  
Dressed in holiday style  
In the air  
there's a feeling of Christmas  
Children laughing, people passing  
meeting smile after smile  
And on every street corner  
you'll hear..



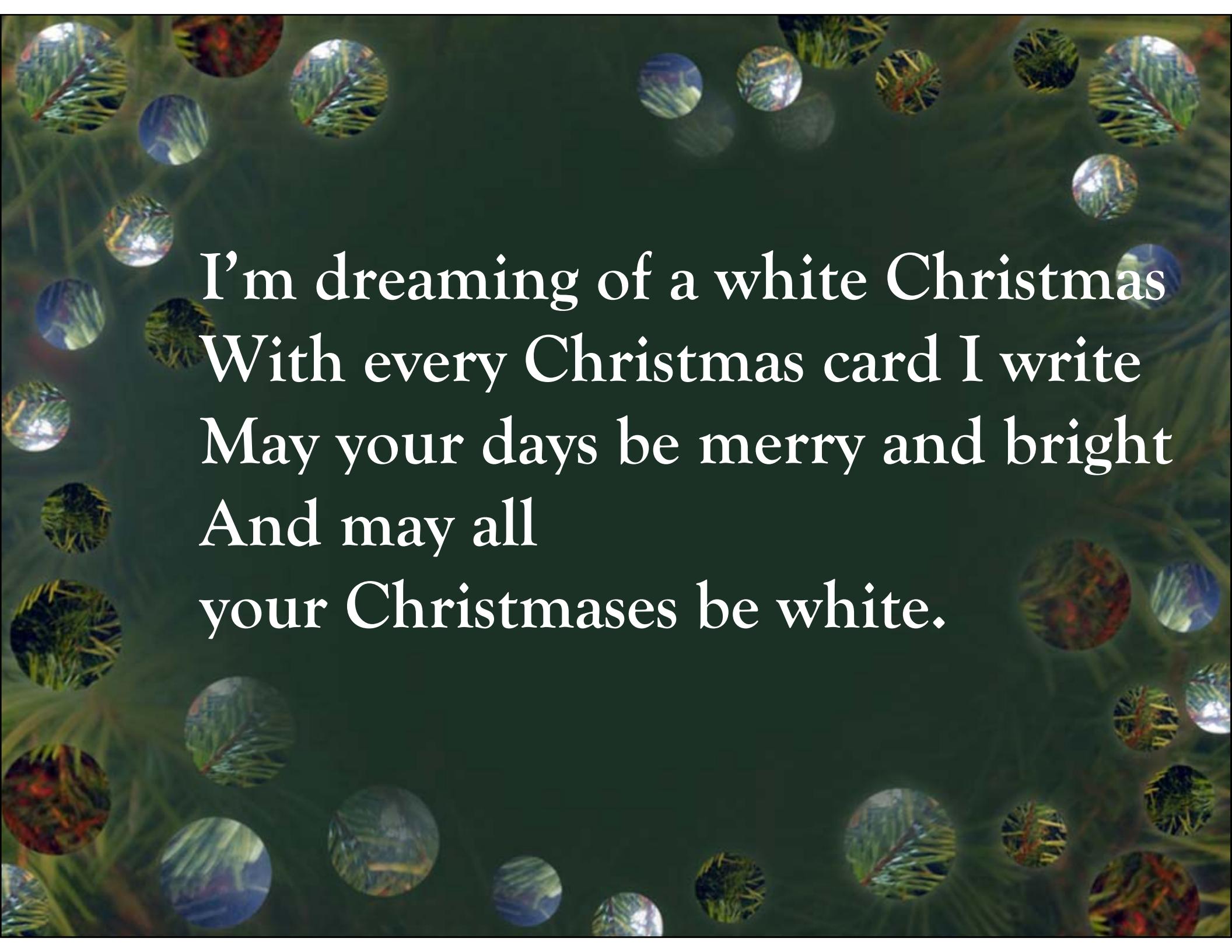
Silver bells, silver bells,  
It's Christmas time in the city  
Ring-a-ling, hear them ring  
Soon it will be Christmas day.

# 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.



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.



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.

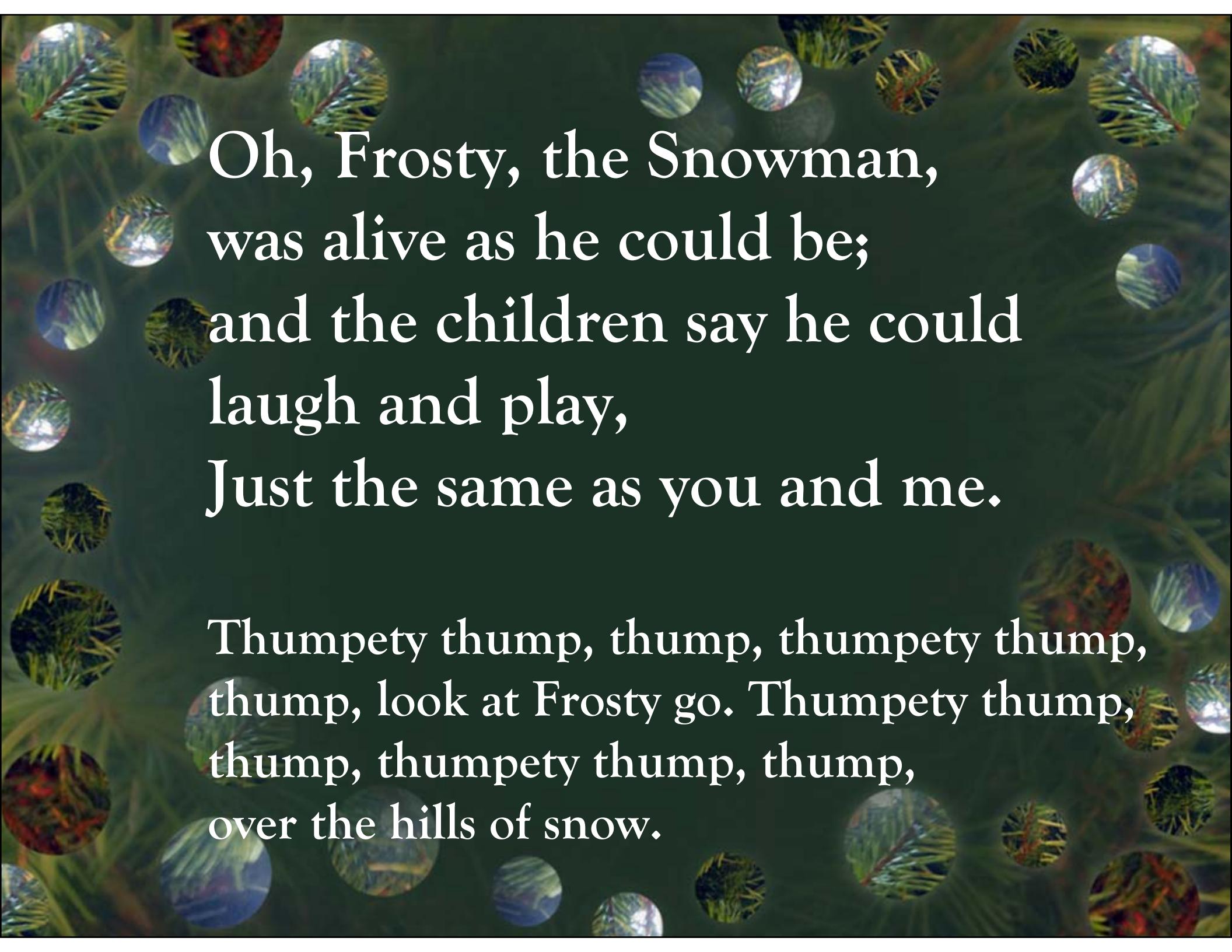
# FROSTY THE SNOWMAN

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.

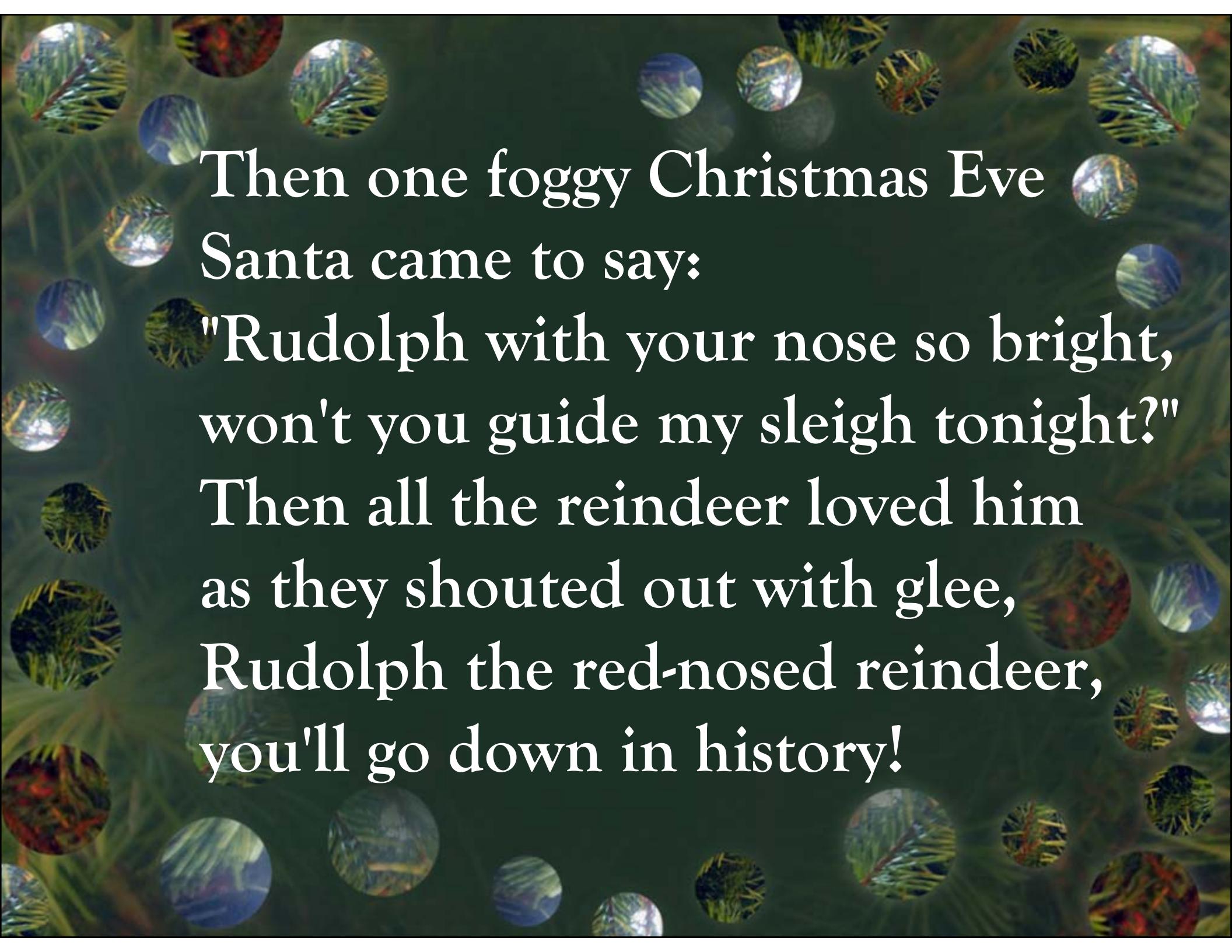
Thumpety thump, thump, thumpety thump,  
thump, look at Frosty go. Thumpety thump,  
thump, thumpety thump, thump,  
over the hills of snow.

## RUDOLPH THE RED-NOSED REINDEER

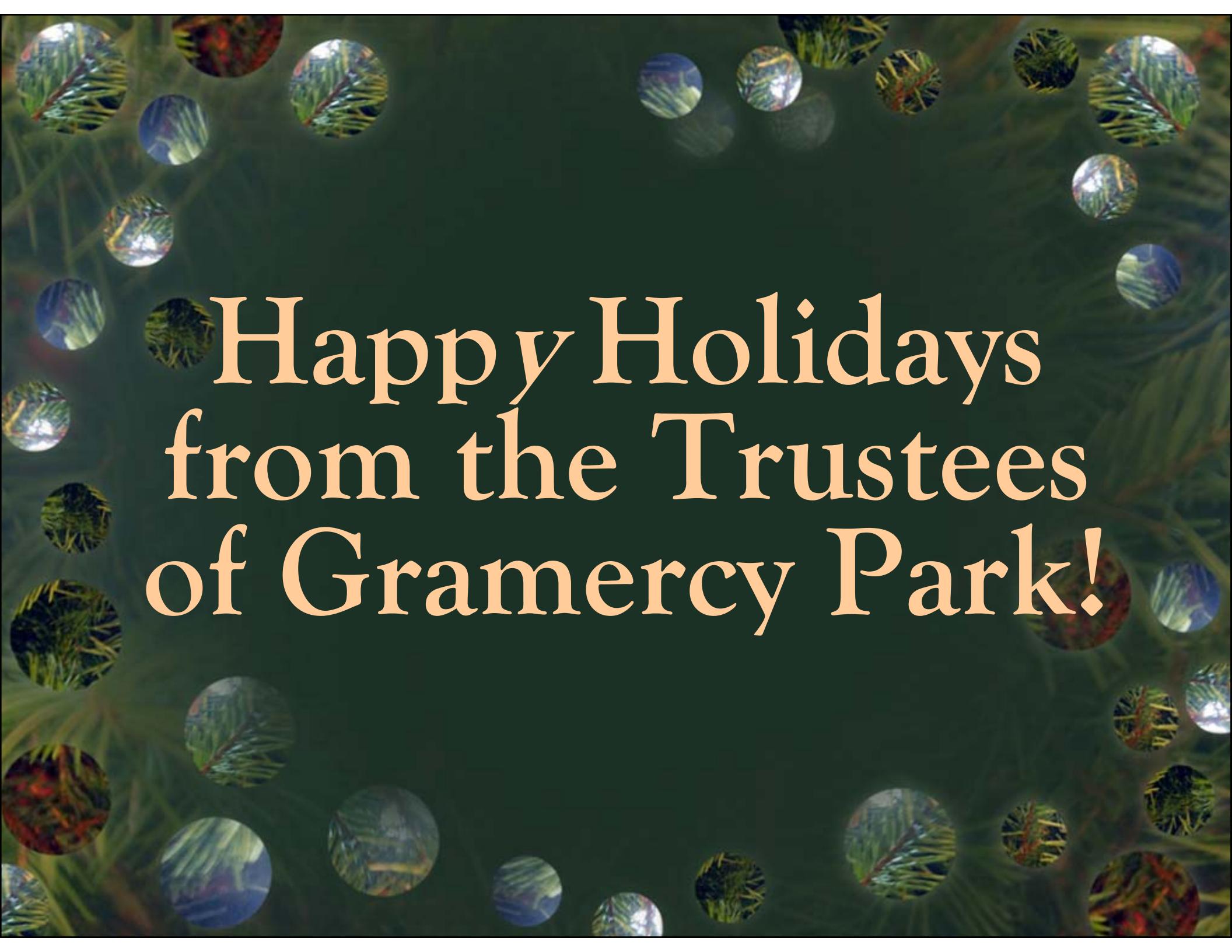
Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer  
had a very shiny nose.

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!