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1 Jingle Bells

Dashing thro' the snow  
In a one-horse open sleigh,  
O'er the fields we go,  
Laughing all the way;  
Bells on bob-tail ring,  
Making spirits bright,  
What fun it is to ride and sing  
A sleighing song tonight.

Refrain:

Jingle bells! Jingle bells! Jingle all the way  
Oh, what fun it is to ride  
In a one-horse open sleigh!

Now the ground is white,

Go it while your're young,  
Take the girls tonight,  
And sing this sleighing song;  
Just get a bob-tail nag,  
Two-forty for his speed,  
Then hitch him to an open sleigh,  
And crack! you'll take the lead.

Refrain:

Jingle bells! Jingle bells! Jingle all  
the way  
Oh, what fun it is to ride  
In a one-horse open sleigh!

2 Deck the Hall with Boughs of Holly

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

See the blazing Yule before us,  
Fa la la la la, la la la la.  
Strike the harp and join the chorus,  
Fa la la la la, la la la la.  
Follow me in merry measure,  
Fa la la la la la la.  
While I tell of Yuletide treasure.  
Fa la la la la, la la la la.

3 The First Noel

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

They looked up and saw a star  
Shine in the east, beyond them far,  
And to the earth it gave great light  
And so it continued both day and night.  
Then entered in those Wisemen three,  
Fell reverently upon their knee,  
And offered there in His presence,  
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense.  
Refrain: Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,  
Born is the King of Israel.

4 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.  
Refrain: Hark! the herald angels sing  
Glory to the newborn King.

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 births,  
Risen with healing in His wings,  
Light and life to all He brings,  
Hail, the Son of Righteousness!  
Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!  
Refrain: Hark! the herald angels sing  
Glory to the newborn King.

5 It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

It came upon the midnight clear,  
That glorious song of old,  
From angels bending near the earth,  
To touch their harps of gold:  
"Peace on the earth, goodwill to men  
From heaven's all gracious King."  
The world in solemn stillness lay  
To hear the angels sing.

For lo! the days are hastening on,  
By prophets seen of old,  
When with the ever circling years,  
Shall come the time foretold,  
When the new heaven and earth shall own  
The Prince of Peace their King,  
And the whole world send back the song  
Which now the angels sing.

6 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.

Sing choirs of angels,  
Sing in exultation,  
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above;  
Glory to God  
In the highest.  
O come, let us adore Him,  
O come, let us adore Him,  
O come, let us adore Him,  
Christ the Lord.

7 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 they 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.  
O morning star together  
Proclaim the holy birth,  
And praises sing to God the King,  
And peace to men on earth.

8 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 world! the Savior reigns;  
Let men their song employ;  
While fields and floods, rocks, hills,  
and plains,  
Repeat the sounding joy,  
Repeat the sounding joy,  
Repeat, repeat, the sounding joy.

9 O Holy Night

O holy night! the stars are brightly shining,  
It is the night of the dear Savior's birth;  
Long lay the world in sin and error pining,  
Till He appeared and the soul felt its worth.  
A thrill of hope the weary soul rejoices,  
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn.  
Fall on your knees, Oh hear the angel voices!  
O night divine, O night when Christ was born!  
O night, O holy night, O night divine.

Truly He taught us to love one another;  
His law is love, and His gospel is peace;  
Chains shall He break for the slave is our brother,  
And in His name all oppression shall cease.  
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we,  
Let all within us praise His holy name;  
Christ is the Lord, O praise His name forever!  
His power and glory evermore proclaim!  
His power and glory evermore proclaim.

10 Silent Night, Holy 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,  
Song of God loves pure light  
Radiant beams from Thy holy face  
With the dawn of redeeming grace,  
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth,  
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.

The College of William and Mary  
ALL-COLLEGE CHRISTMAS SING

Thursday, December 14, 1961, at 6:30 p.m.

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