GOD REST YOU MERRY, GENTLEMEN, Continued

From God, our Heavenly Father, a blessed angel came;
And unto certain shepherds brought tidings of the same;
How that in Bethlehem was born the Son of God by Name.

ANGEL VOICES EVER SINGING

Angel voices ever singing their glad hymns up in the sky,
And the mountain echoes ringing with the heavenly melody:
(Refrain:)
Gloria in excelsis Deo, Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Shepherds with their sheep abiding marvel at those heavenly strains,
God with them is now abiding as they listen on the plains.
(Refrain)

BRING A TORCH, JEANETTE, ISABELLA!

Bring a torch, Jeanette, Isabella!
Bring a torch, to the cradle run!
It is Jesus, good folk of the village;
Christ is born and Mary's calling.
Ah! Ah! beautiful is the Mother;
Ah! Ah! beautiful is her Son.

It is wrong when the Child is sleeping,
It is wrong to talk so loud;
Silence, all, as you gather around,
Lest your noise should waken Jesus.
Hush! Hush! see how fast he slumbers
Hush! Hush! see how fast he sleeps.

Who goes there a-knocking so loudly?
Who goes there a-knocking like that?
Ope your doors, I have here on a plate
Some very good cakes which I am bringing.
Toc! Toc! quickly your doors now open!
Toc! Toc! Come let us make good cheer!

Softly to the little stable,
Softly for a moment come;
Look and see how charming is Jesus,
How He is white, His cheeks are rosy,
Hush! Hush! see how the Child is sleeping!
Hush! Hush! see how he smiles in dreams!

COVENTRY CAROL

Lully, Lulla, thou little tiny child,
By, by, lully lullay.
O sister too, How may we do
For to preserve this day
This poor youngling,
For whom do we sing,
By, by, Lully lullay?

Lully, lulla.....
Herod, the king, in his raging,
Charged he hath this day
His men of might,
In his own sight,
All young children to slay.

Lully lulla.....
That woe is me, poor child for theee!
And even morn and day
For thy parting
Neither say nor sing
By, by, Lully lullay.