Christmas Carols

Butterflies

We Wish You a Merry Christmas

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 won't go until we get some  
We won't go until we get some  
We won't go until we get some  
So 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  
With all its good cheers

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

Silent Night

Silent night, holy night  
All is calm, and 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  
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

Twelve Days of Christmas

On the first day of Christmas  
My true love gave to me  
A partridge in a pear tree.

On the second day of Christmas  
My true love gave to me  
Two turtle doves  
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the third day of Christmas  
My true love gave to me  
Three French hens,  
Two turtle doves  
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the fourth day of Christmas  
My true love gave to me  
Four calling birds,  
Three French hens,  
Two turtle doves  
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the fifth day of Christmas  
My true love gave to me  
Five golden rings,  
Four calling birds,  
Three French hens,  
Two turtle doves  
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the sixth day of Christmas  
My true love gave to me  
Six geese a-laying,  
Five golden rings,  
Four calling birds,  
Three French hens,  
Two turtle doves  
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the seventh day of Christmas  
My true love gave to me  
Seven swans a-swimming,  
Six geese a-laying,  
Five golden rings,  
Four calling birds,  
Three French hens,  
Two turtle doves  
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the eighth day of Christmas  
My true love gave to me  
Eight maids a-milking,  
Seven swans a-swimming,  
Six geese a-laying,  
Five golden rings,  
Four calling birds,  
Three French hens,  
Two turtle doves  
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the ninth day of Christmas  
My true love gave to me  
Nine ladies dancing,  
Eight maids a-milking,  
Seven swans a-swimming,  
Six geese a-laying,  
Five golden rings,  
Four calling birds,  
Three French hens,  
Two turtle doves  
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the tenth day of Christmas  
My true love gave to me  
Ten lords a-leaping,  
Nine ladies dancing,  
Eight maids a-milking,  
Seven swans a-swimming,  
Six geese a-laying,  
Five golden rings,  
Four calling birds,  
Three French hens,  
Two turtle doves  
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the eleventh day of Christmas  
My true love gave to me  
Eleven pipers piping,  
Ten lords a-leaping,  
Nine ladies dancing,  
Eight maids a-milking,  
Seven swans a-swimming,  
Six geese a-laying,  
Five golden rings,  
Four calling birds,  
Three French hens,  
Two turtle doves  
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the twelfth day of Christmas  
My true love gave to me  
Twelve drummers drumming,  
Eleven pipers piping,  
Ten lords a-leaping,  
Nine ladies dancing,  
Eight maids a-milking,  
Seven swans a-swimming,  
Six geese a-laying,  
Five golden rings,  
Four calling birds,  
Three French hens,  
Two turtle doves  
And a partridge in a pear tree.

We Three Kings of Orient Are

We three kings of Orient are  
Bearing gifts, we traverse afar.  
Field 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 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.

Frankincense to offer have I;  
Incense owns a Deity nigh:  
Prayer and praising  
All men raising,  
Worship Him God on high.

O Star of Wonder, Star of Night,  
Star with Royal Beauty bright,  
Westward leading, Still proceeding,  
Guide us to Thy perfect Light.

Myrrh is mine; it’s bitter perfume;  
Breathes a life of gathering gloom: —  
Sorrowing, sighing,  
Bleeding, dying,  
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

O Star of Wonder, Star of Night,  
Star with Royal Beauty bright,  
Westward leading, Still proceeding,  
Guide us to Thy perfect Light.