Carols for Boston's Largest Caroling Atmophere

DECK THE HALLS
Traditional
Deck the halls 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 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 la la.
While we tell of yuletide treasure, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
Fast away the old year passes, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
Hail the new, ye lads and lasses, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
Sing we joyous all together, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
Heedless of the wind and weather, Fa la la la la, la la la la.

HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING
Words by Charles Wesley, music by Felix Mendelssohn
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.
Hail, the heav'n-born Prince of Peace!
Hail, the Son of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings.
Risen 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.

WHAT CHILD IS THIS?
Words by William C. Dix, Traditional
What child is this, who, laid to rest
On Mary's lap, is sleeping?
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet,
While shepherds watch are keeping?
This, this is Christ the King
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing:
Haste, haste to bring Him laud,
The Babe, the Son of Mary.
So bring Him incense, gold, and myrrh,
Come peasant, king to own Him,
The King of kings salvation brings,
Let loving hearts enthrone Him.
Raise, raise the song on high,
The Virgin sings her lullaby:
Joy, joy, for Christ is born,
The Babe, the Son of Mary.

SILENT NIGHT
Words by Joseph Mohr, music by Franz Gruber
Silent night! Holy night! All is calm, all is bright
Round you 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,
Heav'nly hosts sing Alleluia.
Christ the Saviour is born,
Christ the Saviour is born.

WHITE CHRISTMAS
Words and music by Irving Berlin
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.

JINGLE BELLS
Words and music by J.L. Perry
Dashing through the snow in a one-horse open sleigh,
O'er the fields we go, laughing all the way.
Bells on boulders jingle merrily.
What fun it is to ride 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—Oh!
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way!
Oh what fun it is to ride.
In a one-horse open sleigh.
A day or two ago, I thought I'd take a ride,
And soon Miss Fannie Bright was seated by my side.
The horse was lean and lank,
Miserable seemed his lot,
He got into a drifted bank, and we all got up.
Oh, jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,
Oh what fun it is to ride.
In a one-horse open sleigh—Oh!
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.

LET IT SNOW! LET IT SNOW! LET IT SNOW!
Words by Sammy Cahn, music by Jule Styne
Oh! the weather outside is frightful,
But the fire is so delightful,
And since we’ve no place to go,
Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow!
It doesn’t show signs of stopping,
And I brought some corn for pipping;
The lights are turned way down low.
Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow!
When we finally kiss goodnight,
How I’ll hate going out in the storm!
But if you’ll really hold me tight,
All the way home I’ll be warm.
The fire is slowly dying,
And my dear, we’re still goodbye-Ling.
But as long as you love me so,
Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow!

THE CHRISTMAS SONG
Words and music by Mel Tormé and Robert Wells
Chemneys roaring on an open fire,
Jack Frost nipping at your nose,
Yuletide carols being sung by a choir,
And folks dressed up like Eskimos.
Everybody knows a turkey and some mistletoe.
Help to make the season bright.
Tiny tots with their eyes all aglow
Will not be hard to sleep tonight.
They know that Santa’s on his way,
He’s loaded lots of toys and goodies on his sleigh.
And another child’s got a secret plan
To see if reindeer really know how to fly.
And so I’m offering this simple phrase
To kids from one to ninety-two,
Although it’s been said many times,
Many ways.

WISHL YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS
Traditional
We wish you a Merry Christmas,
We wish you a Merry Christmas,
And a Happy New Year!
We wish you a Merry Christmas,
We wish you a Merry Christmas,
And a Happy New Year!

Glad tidings we bring
To you and your kin,
Glad tidings for Christmas
And a Happy New Year!
Now bring us some figgy pudding,
Now bring us some figgy pudding,
And a cup of good cheer.
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 some out here!
Glad tidings we bring
To you and your kin,
Glad tidings for 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!

LED TODAY BY KEITH LOCKHART AND THE TANGLEWOOD FESTIVAL CHORUS