

Christmas Songs for Kids

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Please contact me tulip@trueaimeducation.com if you have any questions.

Thank you! ~Janine

Christmas Songs



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Away in a Manger (Unknown)

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,
the little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head.
The stars in the sky looked down where he lay,
the little Lord Jesus, asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes,
but little Lord Jesus, no crying he makes;
I love thee, Lord Jesus, look down from the sky
and stay by my cradle till morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask thee to stay
close by me forever, and love me, I pray;
bless all the dear children in thy tender care,
and fit us for heaven to live with thee there.

Angels We Have Heard on High

(Unknown)

Angels we have heard on high, sweetly singing o'er the plains,
and the mountains in reply, echoing their joyous strains.

Chorus:

Gloria in excelsis Deo!

Gloria in excelsis Deo!

Shepherds why this jubilee? Why your joyous strains prolong?
What the gladsome tidings be, which inspire your heavenly song?

(Chorus)

Come to Bethlehem and see, him whose birth the angels sing;
come adore on bended knee, Christ the Lord the newborn King.

(Chorus)

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing (Unknown)

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 angelic hosts proclaim "Christ is born in Bethlehem!"

Chorus: Hark! The Herald Angels Sing "Glory to the newborn King!"

Christ by highest heaven adored, Christ the everlasting Lord,
late in time behold him come, offspring of the virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see; hail the incarnate deity,
pleased in flesh with us to dwell, Jesus our Emmanuel.

(Chorus)

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(Hark! The Herald Angels Sing Continued)

Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace! Hail the sun of righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings, risen with healing in his wings.
Mild he lays his glory by, born that we no more may die,
born to raise us from the earth, born to give us second birth.



(Chorus)



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All Through the Night

By Sir Harold Bolton

Sleep my child and peace attend thee, All through the night
Guardian angels God will send thee, All through the night;

Chorus:

Soft the drowsy hours are creeping, Hill and vale in slumber sleeping,
I my lovely vigil keeping, All through the night.



Bring a Torch Jeanette Isabella

By Marc-Antoine Charpentier

Bring a torch Jeanette Isabella,
bring a torch come swiftly and run.
Chris is born; tell the folk of the village.
Jesus is sleeping in his cradle.
Ah! Ah! Beautiful is the mother!
Ah! Ah! Beautiful is her son!

Quiet now while the child is sleeping.
It is wrong to talk so loud;
Silence now as we gather round him,
Lest the sound should awaken Jesus.
Hush, hush! see how fast He slumbers.
Hush, hush! see how fast He sleeps!

(Bring a Torch Jeanette Isabella Continued)

Hasten now, good folk of the village.
Hasten now, the Christ child to see.
You will find him asleep in the manger.
Quietly come and whisper softly.
Hush! hush! Peacefully now He slumbers.
Hush! hush! Peacefully now He sleeps.



The First Noel

(Author Unknown)

The first noel the angels did say
was to certain poor shepherds in field as they lay;
in fields where they lay keeping their sheep,
on a cold winter's night that was so deep.

Chorus:

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. (Chorus)

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(The First Noel Continued)

And by the light of that same star
three Wise Men came from country far;
to seek for a king was their intent,
and to follow the star wherever it went. (Chorus)

This star drew nigh to the northwest,
o'er Bethlehem it took its rest;
and there it did both stop and stay,
right over the place where Jesus lay. (Chorus)

Then entered in those Wise Men three
full reverently upon the knee,
and offered there in His presence,
their gold and myrrh and frankincense. (Chorus)

God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

(Unknown)

God rest you merry gentlemen, Let nothing you dismay,
For Jesus Christ our Savior, was born upon this day,
To save us all from Satan's power, When we were gone astray,

Chorus:

O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy.

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
(Chorus)

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Here We Come A-caroling

(Unknown)

Here we come a-caroling, among the leaves so green;
Here we come a-wand'ring, so fair to be seen.

Chorus:

Love and joy come to you, and to you glad Christmas too;
And God bless you and send you a Happy New Year
And God send you a Happy New Year.

We are not daily beggars that beg from door to door;
But we are neighbors' children, whom you have seen before.
(Chorus)
God bless the master of this house. Likewise the mistress too,
And all the little children that round the table go. (Chorus)

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I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day

by Henry W. Longfellow

I heard the bells on Christmas day
Their old familiar carols play,
And wild and sweet the words repeat
Of peace of earth, good will to men.

And in despair I bowed my head:
"There is no peace on earth," I said,
"For hate is strong, and mocks the song
Of peace on earth, good will to men."

Then pealed the bells more loud and deep:
"God is not dead, nor doth He sleep;
The wrong shall fail, the right prevail,
With peace on earth, good will to men."

(O Come All Ye Faithful Continued)

Yea, Lord, we greet thee,
born this happy morning;
Jesus, to thee be all glory given;
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing! (Chorus)



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O Come All Ye Faithful

by John Francis Wade

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!

Chorus:

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, all glory in the highest! (Chorus)

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Joy to the World

by Isaac Watts

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 all their songs employ,
while fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains
repeat the sounding joy,
repeat the sounding joy,
repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

(Joy to the World Continued)
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.



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O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

by John Mason Neale and Henry Sloane Coffin

O Come, O Come, Emmanuel
and ransom captive Israel
That mourns in lonely exile here
until the son of God appear

Chorus:

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee O Israel

O come, O come, great Lord of might,
who to your tribes on Sinai's height
in ancient times did give the law
in cloud and majesty and awe. (Chorus)

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

by Edmund H. Sears

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, good will 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 prophet 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.

O Holy Night

by Marie Copeau

Oh, 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!
Oh, night divine, oh, night when Christ was born!
Oh, night divine, oh, night, oh, night divine!

Silent Night

by Joseph Mohr

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 Continued)

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.

Silent night, holy night!
Wondrous star, lend thy light;
with the angels let us sing
Alleluia to our King:
Christ the Savior is born; Christ the Savior is born.

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O Little Town of Bethlehem

by Phillips Brooks

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.

For Christ is born of Mary and, gathered all above,
while mortals sleep, the angels keep their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars, together proclaim the holy birth,
and praises sing to God the king, and peace to all on earth.

O holy child of Bethlehem, descend to us, we pray;
cast out our sin and enter in; be born in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels the great glad tidings tell;
O come to us; abide with us, our Lord Emmanuel!

We Three Kings

by John H. Hopkins Jr.

We three kings of Orient are; bearing gifts we traverse afar,
field and fountain, moor and mountain, following yonder star.

Chorus:
O star of wonder, star of light,
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. (Chorus)

We Three Kings (Continued)

Frankincense to offer have I; incense owns a Deity nigh;
prayer and praising, voices raising, worshiping God on high. (Chorus)

Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume breathes a life of gathering gloom;
sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying, sealed in the stone-cold tomb.
(Chorus)

Glorious now behold him arise; King and God and sacrifice:
Alleluia, Alleluia,
sounds through the earth and skies. (Chorus)

What Child is This (Continued)

Nails spear shall pierce Him through,
the cross be borne for me, for you
Hail, Hail, the word made flesh
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 a song on high,
The virgin sings her lullaby.
Joy, Joy for Christ is born;
The Babe, the Son of Mary.

What Child is This?

by William C. Dix

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!

Why lies He in such mean estate, Where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christian, fear: for sinners here the silent Word is pleading.

We Wish You a Merry Christmas

by E.D. Gritman

We wish you a Merry Christmas (x3)
and a Happy New Year!

Chorus:
Good tidings we bring for you and your kin,
We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!

O bring us some figgy pudding (x3)
and bring it right here. (Chorus)
We won't go until we get some, (x3)
so bring it right here. (Chorus)

Joyful Joyful We Adore You

by Henry Van Dyke

Chorus:

Joyful, joyful, we adore You, God of glory, Lord of love;
Hearts unfold like flow'rs before You, Op'ning to the sun above.

(Repeat)

Melt the clouds of sin and sadness;
Drive the dark of doubt away;
Giver of immortal gladness, Fill us with the light of day!

All Your works with joy surround You, Earth and heav'n reflect Your rays,
Stars and angels sing around You, Center of unbroken praise;
Field and forest, vale and mountain,
Flow'ry meadow, flashing sea,
Chanting bird and flowing fountain, Call us to rejoice in Thee!
(Chorus)

Deck the Halls

(Unknown)

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, la, la
Troll the ancient Yule-tide carol, Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la, la, la.

See the blazing Yule before us ...
Strike the harp and join the chorus ...
Follow me in merry measure ...
While I tell of Yule-tide treasure ...

Fast away the old year passes ...
Hail the new, ye lads and lasses ...
Sing we joyous all together ...
Heedless of the wind and weather ...

Jingle Bells

by James Lord Pierpont

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 ride and sing, A sleighing song tonight!

Chorus:

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

Jingle Bells (Continued)

A day or two ago, I thought I'd take a ride
And soon, Miss Fanny Bright, Was seated by my side,
The horse was lean and lank, Misfortune seemed his lot
He got into a drifted bank, And then we got up sot. (Chorus)