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1. Joy to the World

The words are by English hymn writer Isaac Watts, based on the second half of Psalm 98. The song was first published in 1719. Watts wrote the words of "Joy to the World" as a hymn glorifying Christ's triumphant return, rather than a song celebrating his first coming, though it has come to be seen as celebrating the first advent. As of the late 20th century, "Joy to the World" was the most-published Christmas hymn in North America.

1. Joy to the world! The Lord is come.

Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare Him room;
And heav'n and nature sing,
And heav'n and nature sing.
And heav'n and heav'n and nature sing.

2. Joy to the world, the Savior reigns
Let men their songs employ.
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat the sounding joy
Repeat the sounding joy

3. No more let sin and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found,

Far as the curse is found,
Far as, far as the curse is found.

4. 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.



2. Jingle Bells

"Jingle Bells" is one of the best-known and commonly sung American songs in the world. It was written by James Lord Pierpont (1822-1893) and published under the title "One Horse Open Sleigh" in the autumn of 1857. It has been claimed that it was originally written to be sung by a Sunday school choir; however, historians dispute this, stating that it was much too "racy" (and secular) to be sung by a children's church choir in the days it was written. Although not originally intended on having any connection to Christmas, it later became associated with Christmas music and the season in general.

Jingle Bells was often used as a drinking song at parties: people would jingle the ice in their glasses as they sang. "Upsot" in v 3 had a double meaning, as it could be the past tense of "upset" or it could be referring to intoxication.

1. Dashing through the snow
In a one-horse open sleigh
O'er the fields we go
Laughing all the way

Chorus: Jingle bells, jingle bells,
Jingle all the way.
Oh! what fun it is to ride

In a one-horse open sleigh.

2. Bells on bobtail ring
Making spirits bright
What fun it is to ride and sing
A sleighing song tonight!

3. 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 upsot.



3. O Come, All Ye Faithful

The text to the Carol *O Come All Ye Faithful* was originally written in Latin (*Adeste Fideles*) and was intended to be a hymn, it is attributed to John Wade, an Englishman. The music to *O Come All Ye Faithful* was composed by fellow Englishman John Reading in the early 1700s.

1. 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.

2. O Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing all that hear in heaven God's holy word.
Give to our Father glory in the Highest

3. All Hail! Lord, we greet Thee,
Born this happy morning,
O Jesus! for evermore be Thy name adored.
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing;



4. Hark the Herald Angels Sing

"*Hark! The Herald Angels Sing*" is a Christmas carol that first appeared in 1739 in the collection *Hymns and Sacred Poems*, having been written by Charles Wesley. Wesley had requested and received slow and solemn music for his lyrics, not the joyful tune expected today.

1. 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 the angelic host proclaim:
"Christ is born in Bethlehem"
Hark the herald angels sing
"Glory to the newborn King!"

2. Christ by highest heav'n adored

Christ the everlasting Lord!
Late in time behold Him come
Offspring of a Virgin's womb
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see
Hail the incarnate Deity
Pleased as man with man to dwell
Jesus, our Emmanuel
Hark! The herald angels sing
"Glory to the newborn King!"

3. Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace!

Hail the Son of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings
Ris'n 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!"



5. Come thou Long Expected Jesus

Come thou Long Expected Jesus is an Advent and Christmas hymn written in 1744 by Charles Wesley. He wrote the hymn after reading Haggai 2:6-7, "For thus says the Lord of hosts: Once again, in a little while, I will shake the heavens and the earth and the sea and the dry land; 7 and I will shake all the nations, so that the treasure of all nations shall come, and I will fill this house with splendor, says the Lord of hosts."

1. Come, thou long expected Jesus,
 born to set thy people free;
 from our fears and sins release us,
 let us find our rest in thee.
 Israel's strength and consolation,
 hope of all the earth thou art;
 dear desire of every nation,
 joy of every longing heart.

2. Born thy people to deliver,
 born a child and yet a King,
 born to reign in us forever,
 now thy gracious kingdom bring.
 By thine own eternal spirit
 rule in all our hearts alone;
 by thine all sufficient merit,
 raise us to thy glorious throne.



6. Deck The Halls

"Deck the Halls" or "Deck the Hall" (which is the 1877 title) is a traditional Christmas, yuletide, and New Years' carol. The melody is Welsh dating back to the sixteenth century, and belongs to a winter carol, "Nos Galan", while the English lyrics date to 1862. The lyrics never explicitly mention Christmas but they do allude to the festivity of the holiday. "Nos Galan" is actually a song about acts of love. If you want more information, you can Google it.

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!
 Don we now our gay apparel, Fa la la la la la la
 la!
 Troll the ancient Yuletide carol, Fa la la la la la
 la!

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

Fast away the old year passes, Fa la la la la la la
 la!

Hail the new, ye lads and lasses, Fa la la la la la la la!
 Sing we joyous all together! Fa la la la la la la la!
 Headless of the wind and weather, Fa la la la la la la la!



7. Angels We Have Heard on High

Angels We Have Heard on High is a French hymn that commemorates the birth of Christ. It tells the story of the shepherds outside Bethlehem encountering a multitude of angels worshiping the newborn Christ.

1. Angels we have heard on high
 Sweetly singing o'er the plain
 And the mountains in reply
 Echoing their joyous strain

Chorus: Gloria, in excelsis Deo! Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

2. Shepherds, why this jubilee?
 Why your joyous strains prolong?
 What the gladsome tidings be?
 Which inspire your heavenly songs?

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

4. See Him in a manger laid,
 Jesus, Lord of heaven and earth;
 Mary, Joseph, lend your aid,
 With us sing our Savior's birth.



8. Let it Snow! Let it Snow! Let it Snow!

"Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow!" is a song written by lyricist Sammy Cahn and composer Jule Styne in July 1945. It was written in Hollywood, California during a heat wave as Cahn and Styne imagined cooler conditions. This song was first recorded by Vaughn Monroe and released in 1946. "Let It Snow" became a huge hit, so much so that it inspired other artists to record it. Singers like Frank Sinatra, Dean Martin, Jessica Simpson and Michael Bublé all covered this song.

1. 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've bought some corn for popping,
 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 good-byeing,
 But as long as you love me so,
 Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow!



9. O Little Town of Bethlehem

The text was written by Phillips Brooks (1835-1893), an Episcopal priest, rector of the Church of the Holy Trinity, Philadelphia. He was inspired by visiting the village of Bethlehem. Lewis Redner, said of the music he wrote for it, "As Christmas of 1868 approached, Mr. Brooks told me that he had written a simple little carol for the Christmas Sunday-school service, and he asked me to write the tune to it. The

simple music was written in great haste and under great pressure. We were to practice it on the following Sunday. Mr. Brooks came to me on Friday, and said, 'Redner, have you ground out that music yet to "O Little Town of Bethlehem"? I replied, 'No,' but that he should have it by Sunday. On the Saturday night previous my brain was all confused about the tune. I thought more about my Sunday-school lesson than I did about the music. But I was roused from sleep late in the night hearing an angel-strain whispering in my ear, and seizing a piece of music paper I jotted down the treble of the tune as we now have it, and on Sunday morning before going to church I filled in the harmony. Neither Mr. Brooks nor I ever thought the carol or the music to it would live beyond that Christmas of 1868."

1. 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

2. 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 men on earth

3. How silently, how silently
 The wondrous gift is given!
 So God imparts to human hearts
 The blessings of His heaven.
 No ear may hear His coming,
 But in this world of sin,
 Where meek souls will receive him still,

The dear Christ enters in.

4. O holy Child of Bethlehem
 Descend to us, we pray
 Cast out our sin and enter in
 Be born to us today
 We hear the Christmas angels
 The great glad tidings tell
 O come to us, abide with us
 Our Lord Emmanuel



10. O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

Veni, Veni, Emmanuel, is a metrical paraphrase of the O Antiphons, a series of plainchant antiphons attached to the Magnificat at Vespers over the final days before Christmas.

The Latin text is first documented in Germany in 1710, whereas the tune most familiar in the English-speaking world has its origins in 15th-century France. The 1861 translation from *Hymns Ancient and Modern* is the most prominent by far in the English-speaking world.

1. O come, O come, Emmanuel
 And ransom captive Israel
 That mourns in lonely exile here
 Until the Son of God appear
 Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
 Shall come to thee, O Israel.

2. O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free
 Thine own from Satan's tyranny
 From depths of Hell Thy people save
 And give them victory o'er the grave
 Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
 Shall come to thee, O Israel.

3. O come, Thou Day-Spring, come and cheer
 Our spirits by Thine advent here

Disperse the gloomy clouds of night
And death's dark shadows put to flight.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

4. O come, Thou Key of David, come,
And open wide our heavenly home;
Make safe the way that leads on high,
And close the path to misery.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

5. O come, O come, Thou Lord of might,
Who to Thy tribes, on Sinai's height,
In ancient times did'st give the Law,
In cloud, and majesty and awe.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.