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.

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

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!
Fill the meadcup, drain the barrel,
Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la la!
[Troll](https://en.wiktionary.org/wiki/troll#Etymology_3) the ancient Christmas carol,
Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la!

 God rest ye merry gentlemen
Let nothing you dismay

For Jesus Christ our Sa-viour
Was born on Christmas Day
To save us all from Satan's pow'r
When we were gone astray
Oh tidings of comfort and joy
Comfort and joy
Oh tidings of comfort and joy.

I saw three ships come sailing in,

On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day.

I saw three ships come sailing in,

On Christmas Day in the morning.

And all the bells on Earth shall ring

On Christmas Day, On Christmas Day

And all the bells on Earth shall ring

On Christmas Day, in the morning.

Ding dong merrily on high,

In heav’n the bells are ringing:

Ding dong verily the sky

Is riv’n with angel singing.

Gloria… Hosanna in excelsis!

Gloria… Hosanna in excelsis!