



Town of Townsend  
Tree Lighting



Caroling Songbook

# Joy To The World

Joy to the world, the Lord has 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 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, repeat the sounding joy

# Deck the Halls

Deck the halls with boughs of holly, Fa la la la la la la la!

Tis the season to be jolly, Fa la 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 la!

See the blazing yule before us, Fa la la la la la la la!

Strike the harp and join the chorus, Fa la 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 la!

# Jingle Bells

Dashing through the snow  
On a one horse open sleigh  
O'er the fields we go,  
Laughing all the way  
Bells on bob tail ring, making spirits bright  
What fun it is to laugh 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  
Jingle bells, jingle bells  
Jingle all the way  
Oh, what fun it is to ride  
In a one horse open sleigh

# Silent Night

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

# O Christmas Tree

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,  
How lovely are your branches!

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,  
How lovely are your branches!  
Not only green in summer's heat,  
But also winter's snow and sleet.

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,  
How lovely are your branches!

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,  
Of all the trees most lovely;

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,  
Of all the trees most lovely.

Each year you bring to us delight  
With brightly shining Christmas light!

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,  
Of all the trees most lovely.

# The Twelve Days of Christmas

On the first day of Christmas my true love sent to me:  
A Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the second day of Christmas my true love sent to me:  
2 Turtle Doves and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the third day of Christmas my true love sent to me: 3 French Hens 2  
Turtle Doves and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the fourth day of Christmas my true love sent to me: 4 Calling Birds 3  
French Hens 2 Turtle Doves and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the fifth day of Christmas my true love sent to me: 5 Golden Rings 4  
Calling Birds 3 French Hens 2 Turtle Doves and a Partridge in a Pear  
Tree

On the sixth day of Christmas my true love sent to me: 6 Geese a Laying  
5 Golden Rings 4 Calling Birds 3 French Hens 2 Turtle Doves and a  
Partridge in a Pear Tree

# The Twelve Days of Christmas

*continued....*

On the eighth day of Christmas my true love sent to me: 8 Maids a Milking  
7 Swans a Swimming 6 Geese a Laying 5 Golden Rings 4 Calling Birds 3  
French Hens 2 Turtle Doves and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the ninth day of Christmas my true love sent to me: 9 Ladies Dancing  
8 Maids a Milking 7 Swans a Swimming 6 Geese a Laying 5 Golden Rings  
4 Calling Birds 3 French Hens 2 Turtle Doves  
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the tenth day of Christmas my true love sent to me: 10 Lords a  
Leaping 9 Ladies Dancing 8 Maids a Milking 7 Swans a Swimming  
6 Geese a Laying 5 Golden Rings 4 Calling Birds 3 French Hens 2 Turtle  
Doves and a Partridge in a Pear Tree



# The Twelve Days of Christmas

*continued....*

On the eleventh day of Christmas my true love sent to me: 11 Pipers  
Piping 10 Lords a Leaping 9 Ladies Dancing 8 Maids a Milking 7 Swans a  
Swimming 6 Geese a Laying 5 Golden Rings  
4 Calling Birds 3 French Hens 2 Turtle Doves and a Partridge in a Pear  
Tree

On the twelfth day of Christmas my true love sent to me: 12 Drummers  
Drumming 11 Pipers Piping 10 Lords a Leaping 9 Ladies Dancing 8 Maids  
a Milking 7 Swans a Swimming 6 Geese a Laying  
5 Golden Rings 4 Calling Birds 3 French Hens 2 Turtle Doves and a  
Partridge in a Pear Tree

# Angels We Have Heard On High

Angels we have heard on high  
Sweetly singing o'er the plains,  
And the mountains in reply  
Echoing their joyous strains.

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?

Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

# Carol of the Bells

Hark how the bells,  
sweet silver bells,  
all seem to say,  
throw cares away

Christmas is here,  
bringing good cheer,  
to young and old,  
meek and the bold.

Ding dong ding dong  
that is their song  
with joyful ring  
all caroling.

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# We Three Kings

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

# **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

Now bring us some figgy pudding  
Now bring us some figgy pudding  
Now bring us some figgy pudding  
Now bring some out here

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin  
We wish you a merry Christmas and a happy New Year

## **Santa Claus is Coming to Town**

You better watch out,  
You better not cry,  
Better not pout,  
I'm telling you why:  
Santa Claus is comin' to town.

He's making a list  
And checking it twice,  
Gonna find out  
Who's naughty and nice.  
Santa Claus is comin' to town.

He sees you when you're sleepin',  
He knows when you're awake,  
he knows if you've been bad or good,  
So be good for goodness sake.

You better watch out,  
You better not cry,  
Better not pout,  
I'm telling you why:  
Santa Claus is comin' to town.