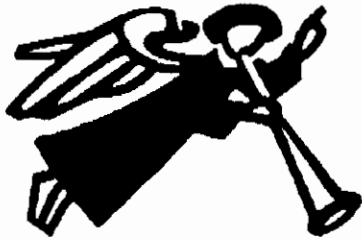


Christmas 1990

University of Maryland Law School



ANGELS FROM THE REALMS OF GLORY

1. Angels, from the realms of glory,
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
Ye who sang creation's story,
Now proclaim Messiah's birth:
Come and worship, come and worship,
Worship Christ, the newborn King.

2. Shepherds, in the fields abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing,
Yonder shines the infant Light:
Come and worship, come and worship,
Worship Christ, the newborn King.

3. Sages, leave your contemplations,
Brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great Desire of nations;
Ye have seen his natal star:
Come and worship, come and worship,
Worship Christ, the newborn King.

4. Saints, before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In his temple shall appear:
Come and worship, come and worship,
Worship Christ, the newborn King.

5. All creation, join in praising
God the Father, Spirit, Son;
Evermore your voices raising
To th'Eternal Three in One:
Come and worship, come and worship,
Worship Christ, the newborn King.

ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH

1. Angels we have heard on high,
Sweetly singing o'er the plains;
And the mountains in replay
Echoing their joyous strains.
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

2. Shepherds, why this jubilee?
Why your joyous songs prolong?
What the gladsome tidings be
Which inspire your heavenly song?
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

3. Come to Bethlehem, and see
Him whose birth the angels sing;
Come adore on bended knee,
Christ the Lord, our newborn King.
Gloria in excelsis Deo.



AWAY IN A MANGER

1. Away in a manger, no crib for His 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.

2. The cattle are lowing, the poor baby wakes,
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.

3. 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.

CAROL OF THE DRUM

1. "Come", they told me, Pa-rum-pa-pum-pum,
"Our newborn King to see! Pa-rum-pa-pum-pum,
Our finest gifts we'll bring, Pa-rum-pa-pum-pum,
To lay before the King! Pa-rum-pa-pum-pum,
Rum-pa-pum-pum, rum-pa-pum-pum,
So to honor Him, Pa-rum-pa-pum-pum,
When we come"

2. "Baby Jesus, Pa-rum-pa-pum-pum,
I'm a poor boy too, Pa-rum-pa-pum-pum,
I have no gift to bring, Pa-rum-pa-pum-pum,
That's fit to give a King! Pa-rum-pa-pum-pum,
Rum-pa-pum-pum, rum-pa-pum-pum,
Shall I play for you, Pa-rum-pa-pum-pum,
On my drum?"

3. Mary nodded, Pa-rum-pa-pum-pum,
Ox and ass kept time, Pa-rum-pa-pum-pum,
I played my drum for Him, Pa-rum-pa-pum-pum,
I played my best for Him, Pa-rum-pa-pum-pum,
Rum-pa-pum-pum, rum-pa-pum-pum,
Then He smiled at me, Pa-rum-pa-pum-pum!
Me and my drum!

THE CHRISTMAS SONG (Chestnuts Roasting On An Open Fire)

Chestnuts roasting on an open fire,
Jack Frost nipping at your nose,
Yuletide carols being sung by a choir,
And folks dressed up like Eskimos.
Ev'rybody knows a turkey and some mistletoe
Help to make the season bright.
Tiny tots with their eyes all aglow
Will find it hard to sleep tonight.
They know that Santa's on his way;
He's loaded lots of toys and goodies on his sleigh.
And ev'ry mother's child is gonna spy
To see if reindeer really know how to fly.
And so, I'm offering this simple phrase
To kids from one to ninety-two,
Altho' it's been said many times, may ways,
"Merry Christmas to you."

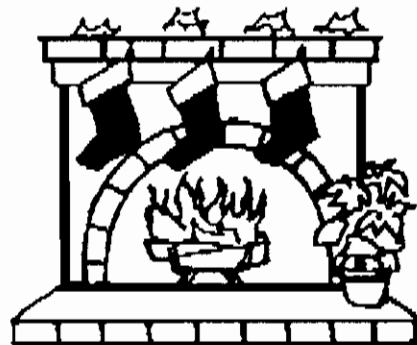


DECK THE HALLS

1. 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.

2. 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 I tell of Yuletide treasure,
Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.

3. 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.





THE FIRST NOEL

1. The first Noel the angel did say
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields 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.

2. 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

3. 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

4. Then entered in those wise men three,
Full reverently upon their knee,
And offered there in His presence
Their gold, and myrrh, and frankincense.

Chorus

DO YOU HEAR WHAT I HEAR

1. Said the night wind to the little lamb,
Do you see what I see?
'Way up in the sky, little lamb,
Do you see what I see?
A star, a star, Dancing in the night,
with a tail as big as a kite.
With a tail as big as a kite.

2. Said the little lamb to the shepherd boy,
Do you hear what I hear?
Ringing thru the sky, shepherd boy,
Do you hear what I hear?
A song, a song, high above the tree,
with a voice as big as the sea,
With a voice as big as the sea.

3. Said the shepherd boy to the mighty king,
Do you know what I know?
In your palace warm, mighty king,
Do you know what I know?
A Child, a Child shivers in the cold;
Let us bring Him silver and gold,
Let us bring Him silver and gold,

4. Said the king to the people ev'rywhere,
Listen to what I say!
Pray for peace, people ev'rywhere,
Listen to what I say!
The Child, The Child, sleeping in the night,
He will bring us goodness and light,
He will bring us goodness and light,



GOD REST YE MERRY, GENTLEMEN

1. God rest you merry, gentlemen,
Let nothing you dismay,
Remember Christ our Savior
Was born on Christmas 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.

2. In Bethlehem, in Jewry,
This blessed Babe was born,
And laid within a manger,
Upon this blessed morn;
The which His mother Mary
Did nothing take in scorn:

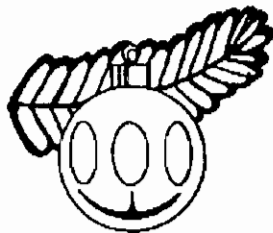
Chorus

3. 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

4. The shepherds at these tidings
Rejoiced much in mind,
And left their flocks afeeding
In tempest, storm and wind,
And went to Bethlehem straightway,
The Blessed Babe to find:

Chorus



GOOD KING WENCESLAS

1. Good King Wenceslas look'd out,
On the feast of Stephen,
When the snow lay round about,
Deep and crisp and even.
Brightly shone the moon that night,
Though the frost was cruel,
When a poor man came in sight,
Gath-ring winter fuel.

2. "Hither, page, and stand by me,
If thou know'st it telling,
Yonder peasant, who is he?
Where and what his dwelling?"
"Sire, he lives a good league hence,
Underneath the mountain,
Right against the forest fence,
By Saint Agnes' fountain."

3. "Bring me flesh, and bring me wine,
Bring me pinelogs hither:
Thou and I shall see him dine,
When we bear them thither."
Page and monarch, forth they went,
Forth they went together;
Through the rude wind's wild lament
And the bitter weather.

4. "Sire, the night is darker now,
And the wind grows stronger;
Fails my heart I know not how,
I can go no longer."
"Mark my footsteps, my good page,
Tread thou in them boldly;
Thou shalt find the winter's rage
Freeze thy blood less coldly."

5. In his master's steps he trod,
Where the snow lay dinted;
Heat was in the very sod
Which the Saint had printed.
Therefore, Christian men, be sure,
Wealth or rank possessing,
Ye who now will bless the poor,
Shall yourselves find blessing.

HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

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 th' angelic host proclaim,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem."

Hark, the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King."

2. Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord;
Late in time behold Him come
Offspring of a virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the God head see;
Hail th' Incarnate Deity,
Pleased as man with man to dwell;
Jesus, our Emmanuel.

3. Hail, the heav'n-born Price of Peace!
Hail, the Sun 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.



I HEARD THE BELLS ON CHRISTMAS DAY

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

2. I thought how, as the day had come,
The belfries of all Christendom
Had roll'd along th'unbroken song
Of peach on earth, good will to men.

3. And in despair I bow'd 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."

4. 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."

5. Till ringing, singing on its way,
The world revolved from night to day,
A voice, a chime, a chant sublime,
Of peace on earth, good will to men.

IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR

1. 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.

2. Still thro' the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled;
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world;
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing.
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.

3. O ye beneath life's crushing load,
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow;
Look now, for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing;
Oh, rest beside the weary road
And hear the angels sing.

4. For lo! the days are hast'ning on,
By prophets 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.

JINGLE BELLS

Dashing through the snow
In 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 ride and sing
A sleighing song tonight!

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!

JOY TO THE WORLD

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come;
Let earth receive her King;
Let ev'ry 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 earth! 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.

3. No more let sins 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, and wonders of His love.



O, CHRISTMAS TREE

1. O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,
Your branches green delight us.
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,
Your branches green delight us.
They're green when summer days are bright;
They're green when winter snow is white.
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,
Your branches green delight us.

2. O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,
You give us so much pleasure!
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,
You give us so much pleasure!
How oft at Christmastide the sight,
O green fir tree, gives us delight!
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,
You give us so much pleasure!

O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL

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. Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultations,
O sing, all ye citizens of heaven above!
Glory to God, in the highest!

Chorus

3. 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

O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

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 wond'ring 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 giv'n!
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 in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel!



RUDOLPH THE RED-NOSED REINDEER

Rudolph The Red-Nosed Reindeer had a very shiny
nose
And if you ever say it, you would even say it glows.
All of the other reindeer used to laugh and call him
names,
They never let poor Rudolph join in any reindeer
games.

Then one foggy Christmas Eve Santa came to say:
"Rudolph with your nose so bright, won't you guide
my sleigh tonight?"
Then how the reindeer loved him as they shouted
out with glee!
Rudolph, The Red-Nosed Reindeer, you'll go down
in history."

SILENT NIGHT

1. 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.

2. 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!

3. 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.

2. Strings of street lights, even stop lights blink a
bright red and green
As the shoppers rush home with their treasures.
Hear the snow crunch, see the kids bunch, this is
Santa's big scene,
And above all this bustle you hear:

Chorus



SILVER BELLS

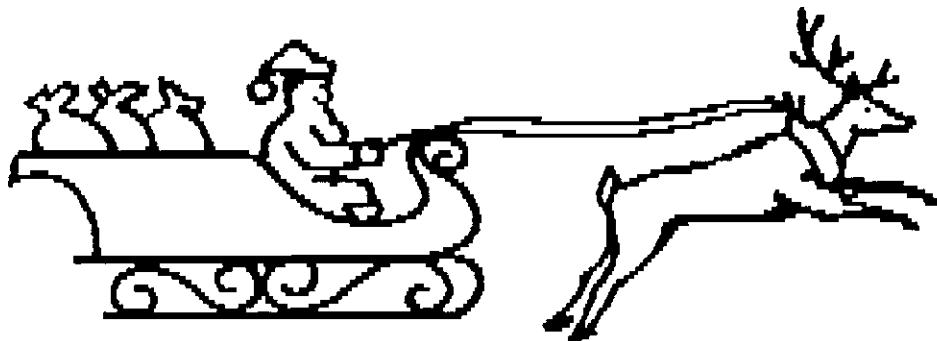
1. City sidewalks, busy sidewalks dressed in holiday
style,
In the air there's a feeling of Christmas.
Children laughing, people passing, meeting smile
after smile,
And on ev'ry street corner you hear:

Chorus

Silver Bells, Silver Bells, It's Christmas time in
the city,
Ring-a-ling, hear them ring, Soon it will be
Christmas Day.

UPON ON THE HOUSE-TOP

Up on the house-top reindeer pause,
Out jumps good old Santa Claus;
Down thro' the chimney with lots of toys,
All for the children, Christmas joys.
Ho, Ho, Ho! who wouldn't go?
Ho, Ho, Ho! who wouldn't go?
Upon on the house-top, Click, Click, Click,
Down thro' the chimney with good Saint Nick!



WE THREE KINGS OF ORIENT ARE

1. 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 night
Star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to thy perfect light.

2. Born a King on Bethlehem's plain,
Gold I bring to crown Him again,
King forever, ceasing never
Over us all to reign.

Chorus

3. Frankincense to offer have I,
Incense owns a Deity nigh;
Prayer and praising, all men raising,
Worship Him, God on high.

Chorus

4. Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume
Breathes a life of gathering gloom;
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding dying,
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

Chorus

5. Glorious now behold Him arise,
King and God and Sacrifice;
Alleluia, alleluia!
Earth to heaven replies.

Chorus



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 to you wherever you are;
Good tidings for Christmas
And a Happy New Year!

WHAT CHILD IS THIS?

1. 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!

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

3. 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!

WHITE CHRISTMAS

I'm dreaming of a White Christmas
Just like the ones I used to know
Where the treetops glisten
And children listen
To hear sleighbells in the snow.

I'm dreaming of a White Christmas
With ev'ry Christmas card I write
"May your days be merry and bright
And may all your Christmases be white."

(Repeat)

