

O COME ALL YE FAITHFUL

Sing, chorus of an-gels, Sing in ex-cel-sa-tion, Sing all ye dit-ti-zens of
 heaven a-bove. Glo-ri-ay in the high-est O come!
 (a-dore)

O come, let us a-dore—him, Christ the Lord

Not in that poor lowly sta-ble, With the ox-en standing by, We shall see him, but in
 hea-ven, Set at Gods right hand on high; Where like stars his children crowned All in
 white shall wait a-round.

ONCE IN ROYAL

We wish you a merry Christmas x3
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 x3
And bring some out here.

For we all like figgy pudding x3
So bring some out here.

And we won't go until we've got some x3
So bring some out here.

Last chorus:
As usual: Good tidings we bring to you and your kin
We wish you a merry Christmas and a happy new ..

Then: *accel.* *ritto rall.*
 Year, A happy New Year, We wish you a merry Christmas, And a happy New Year.

