

"CCM Original-Lyrics offline" präsentiert:

Moya Brennan - "an Irish christmas" [2005 BEO Records; Fierce! Distribution / Gerth Medien; 'Plattenläden'; online]

1. Carol Of The Bells

Merry, merry, merry, merry Christmas.
Hark how the bells (how the bells),
all seem to say (seem to say):
Christmas is here,
Christmas is here,
is here.

Songs of good cheer.
Merry, merry, merry, merry Christmas.

Hark to the bells,
hark to the bells (to the bells)
all seem to say (seem to say):
Christmas is here,
Christmas is here.

While people sing:
Merry, merry, merry, merry Christmas.

Hark how the bells (how the bells)
all seem to say (seem to say):
Christmas is here,
Christmas is here,
is here.

Songs of good cheer.
Merry, merry, merry, merry Christmas.

[Instrumental]

Hark to the bells,
hark to the bells (to the bells)
all seem to say (seem to say):
Christmas is here,
Christmas is here.

While people sing:
Merry, merry, merry, merry Christmas.
Hark how the bells (how the bells)
all seem to say (seem to say):
Christmas is here,
Christmas is here,
is here.

Songs of good cheer.
Merry, merry, merry, merry Christmas.

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2. The Wexford Carol

good people all, this Christmas-time
consider well and bear in mind
what our good God for us has done
in sending his beloved Son
with Mary holy we should pray
to God with love this Christmas day

in Bethlehem upon that morn
there was a blessed Messiah born

near Bethlehem did shepherds keep
their flocks of lambs and feeding sheep
to whom God's angels did appear
which put the shepherds in great fear
'prepare and go', the angles said
'to Bethlehem, be not afraid:
for there you'll find, this happy morn
a princely babe, sweet Jesus born

with thankful heart and joyful mind
the shepherds went the babe to find
and as God's angel had foretold
they did our saviour Christ behold
within a manger he was laid
and by his side the virgin maid
attending on the Lord of life
who came to earth to end all strife

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3. Deck The Halls

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
sing the ancient yuletide carol
fa la la la la, la la la la

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

[Instrumental-Bridge]

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

Original: Text: Autor unbekannt; aus Amerika überliefert /
Musik: Komponist unbekannt; aus Wales überliefert
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Cormac De Barra

4. Do You Hear / Don Oíche úd i mBeithil

Do you hear what I hear?

Do you hear what I hear?
Do you hear what I hear?

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.

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.

Do you hear what I hear?

Don oíche úd i mBeithil, beidh tagairt ar ghréin go brách,
Don oíche úd i mBeithil go dtáinig an Bhréithir slán;
Tá gríosghrúa ar spéarthaibh 's an talamh 'na chlúdach bán;
Féach Íosagán sa chléibhín, 's an Mhaighdean 'Á dhiúl le grá.

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.

Listen to what I say!
Do you know what I know?

Do you hear what I hear?

Do you hear what I hear?

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5. God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

God rest ye merry, gentlemen
Let nothing you dismay
Remember, Christ, our Saviour
Was born on Christmas day
To save us all from Satan's power
When we were gone astray
O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy.

In Bethlehem, in Israel,
This blessed Babe was born
And laid within a manger
Upon this blessed morn
The which His Mother Mary
Did nothing take in scorn
O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy.

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.
O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy.

[Instrumental]

And when they came to Bethlehem
Where our dear Saviour lay,
They found Him in a manger,
Where oxen feed on hay;
His Mother Mary kneeling down,
Unto the Lord did pray.
O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy.

Now to the Lord sing praises,
All you within this place,
And with true love and brotherhood
Each other now embrace;
This holy tide of Christmas
All other doth deface.
O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy.

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Anthony Drennan
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6. Gabriel's Message

The angel Gabriel from heaven came
his wings as drifted snow his eyes as flame
"All hail" said he "thou lowly maiden Mary,
most highly favored lady," Gloria!

"For know a blessed mother thou shalt be,
all generations laud and honor thee,
thy Son shall be Emanuel, by seers foretold
most highly favored lady," Gloria!

[Instrumental]

Then gentle Mary meekly bowed her head
"To me be as it pleaseth God," she said,
"My soul shall laud and magnify His holy name."
Most highly favored lady. Gloria!

Of her, Emanuel, the Christ was born
in Bethlehem, all on a Christmas morn.
And Everyone throughout the world will ever say:
"Most highly favored lady," Gloria!

Original: Text & Musik: Baskisches Weihnachtslied;
paraphrasiert von Sabine Baring-Gould (1834-1924)
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7. Joy To The World

Joy to the world, the Lord is 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 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.

He rules the world with truth and grace,
and makes the nations prove
the glories of His righteousness,
the wonders of His love,
the wonders of His love,
the wonders, wonders, of His love.

Joy to the world,
joy to the world.

Original: Text: Isaac Watts (1674-1748), 1719 / Musik:
Georg Friedrich Händel (1685-1759)
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8. I Still Believe

This time of year is happy but hard
'cos you're not here.
I see your face now still in my heart
but you're not here.

Chorus
Can I be strong now?
But I still believe in Christmas.
I still believe in Christmas.

I close my eyes these beautiful dreams
when you were here.
Hand in hand I know what it means
but you're not here.

Chorus
Can I be strong now?
But I still believe in Christmas.
I still believe in Christmas.

[Instrumental]

Chorus
Can I be strong now?
But I still believe in Christmas.
Can I be strong now?
But I still believe in Christmas.
I still believe in Christmas.

Text & Musik: Moya Brennan
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9. In The Bleak Midwinter

In the bleak midwinter, frosty wind made moan,
earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone;
snow had fallen, snow on snow, snow on snow,
in the bleak midwinter, long ago.

Our God, heaven cannot hold Him, nor earth sustain;
heaven and earth shall flee away when He comes to reign.
In the bleak midwinter a stable place sufficed
The Lord God Almighty, Jesus Christ.

[Instrumental]

Angels and archangels may have gathered there,
cherubim and seraphim thronged the air;
but His mother only, in her maiden bliss,
worshipped the beloved with a kiss.

What can I give Him, poor as I am?
If I were a shepherd, I would bring a lamb;
if I were a Wise Man, I would do my part;
yet what I can I give Him: give Him my heart.

Original: Text: Christina Georgina Rossetti (1830-1894),
1872 / Musik: ?
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10. Love Came Down At Christmas

Love came down at Christmas,
love all lovely, love divine;
love was born at Christmas,
stars and angels gave the sign.

Worship we the Godhead,
love incarnate, love divine;
worship we our Jesus:
but wherewith for sacred sign?

[Instrumental]

Love shall be our token,
love shall be yours and love be mine,
love to God and to all men,
love for plea and gift and sign.

Love came down at Christmas,
love all lovely, love divine;
love was born at Christmas,
stars and angels gave the sign.

(Love came down.)

Original: Text: Christina Georgina Rossetti (1830-1894) /
Musik: Robert O. Morris (1818-1888)
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11. In Dulci Jubilo

In dulci jubilo, [quiet joy]
let us our homage show;
our heart' joy reclineth
in praesepio,
and like a bright star shineth
Matris in gremio;
Alpha es et O,
Alpha es et O.

O Jesu parvule, [tiny Jesus]
I yearn for Thee always!

Hear me, I beseech Thee,
O Puer optime; [best of boys]
My prayer let it reach Thee,
O Princeps gloriae; [prince of glory]
Trahe me post te, [draw me after Thee]
Trahe me post te. [draw me after Thee]

O Patris caritas! [love of the Father]
O Nati lenitas! [gentleness of the Son]
Deeply were we stained
Per nostra crimina; [through our sins]
But Thou for us hast gainèd
Coelorum gaudia. [the joy of heaven]
O that we were there!
O that we were there!

Ubi sunt gaudia, [where are joys]
if that they be not there?
There are angels singing
nova cantica, [new songs]
there the bells are ringing
in Regis curia. [in the King's court]
O that we were there!
O that we were there!

[Instrumental]

(O that we were there!)

O that we were there!

O that we were there!

O that we were there!

O that we were there!

Original: Text: aus Deutschland, Mittelalter od. frühe
Neuzeit; Englisch: R. L. de Pearsall / Musik: Wittenberg,
14. Jh.
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12. Oíche Chuin (Silent Night)

Oíche chiúin, oíche Mhic Dé, [Silent night, night of God's
son.]
Cách 'na suan dís araon, [Soundly in slumber, the pair
together]
Dís is dílse 'faire le spéis [The pair and love, watching with
affection]
Naoín beag gnaoigheal [The small bright beautiful child,]
ceananntais caomh [darling little one.]

Críost, 'na chodhladh go séimh. [Christ, calmly asleep.]
Críost, 'na chodhladh go séimh. [Christ, calmly asleep.]

Oíche chiúin, oíche Mhic Dé, [Silent night, night of God's
son.]
Aoirí ar dtús chuala 'n scéal; [Shepherds first heard the
tale]
Allelúia aingeal ag glaoch. [The angels crying out Alleluia.]
Cantain suairc i ngar is i gcéin [Lovely chanting near and
far.]

Críost an Slánaitheoir Féin [Christ, the saviour himself.]
Críost an Slánaitheoir Féin [Christ, the saviour himself.]

Oíche chiúin, oíche Mhic Dé, [Silent night, night of God's
son.]
Cách 'na suan dís araon, [Soundly in slumber, the pair
together]
Dís is dílse 'faire le spéis [The pair and love, watching with
affection]
Naoín beag gnaoigheal [The small bright beautiful child,]
ceananntais caomh [darling little one.]

Críost, 'na chodhladh go séimh. [Christ, calmly asleep.]
Críost, 'na chodhladh go séimh. [Christ, calmly asleep.]

Original: Text: Joseph Mohr, 1816; Englisch Str. 1+3:
John F. Young, 1863; Englisch Str. 2+4: Übersetzer
unbekannt; Gälisch: Enya / Musik: Franz Xavier Gruber,
1818
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