

# Kolędy w języku angielskim

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!"

VERSE 2:

Christ, by highest heav'n adored:  
Christ, the everlasting Lord;  
Late in time behold him come,  
Offspring of the favored one.  
Veil'd in flesh, the Godhead see;  
Hail, th'incarnate Deity:  
Pleased, as man, with men to dwell,  
Jesus, our Emmanuel!  
Hark! the herald angels sing,  
"Glory to the newborn King!"

VERSE 3:

Hail! the heav'n-born Prince of peace!  
Hail! the Son of Righteousness!  
Light and life to all he brings,  
Risen with healing in his wings  
Mild he lays his glory by,  
Born that man no more may die:  
Born to raise the sone of earth,  
Born to give them second birth.  
Hark! the herald angels sing,  
"Glory to the newborn King!"

## **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;  
O come, let us adore Him,  
O come, let us adore Him,  
O come, let us adore Him,  
Christ the Lord.

O Sing, choirs of angels,  
Sing in exultation,  
Sing all that hear in heaven God's holy  
word.  
Give to our Father glory in the Highest;  
O come, let us adore Him,  
O come, let us adore Him,  
O come, let us adore Him,  
Christ the Lord.

All Hail! Lord, we greet Thee,  
Born this happy morning,  
O Jesus! for evermore be Thy name  
adored.  
Word of the Father, now in flesh  
appearing;  
O come, let us adore Him,  
O come, let us adore Him,  
O come, let us adore Him,  
Christ the Lord.

Adestes Fideles  
Adeste fideles  
Laeti triumphantes  
Venite, venite in Bethlehem  
Natum videte, Regem angelorum

Venite adoremus  
Venite adoremus  
Venite adoremus  
Dominum

### **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.  
For Christ is born of Mary, and gathered all above,  
While mortals sleep, the angels keep their watch of wondering love.  
O morning stars together, proclaim the holy birth,  
And praises sing to God the King, and peace to men on earth!  
How silently, how silently, the wondrous Gift is giv'n;  
So God imparts to human hearts the blessings of His Heav'n.  
No ear may hear His coming, but in this world of sin,  
Where meek souls will receive Him still, the dear Christ enters in.  
Where children pure and happy pray to the blessèd Child,  
Where misery cries out to Thee, Son of the mother mild;  
Where charity stands watching and faith holds wide the door,  
The dark night wakes, the glory breaks, and Christmas comes once more.  
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!

### **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.  
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.  
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, wonders, of His love.

### **Away in a manger, no crib for a 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.  
The cattle are lowing, the Baby awakes,  
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.  
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.

### **Once in royal David's city**

Stood a lowly cattle shed,  
Where a mother laid her Baby  
In a manger for His bed:  
Mary was that mother mild,  
Jesus Christ her little Child.  
He came down to earth from Heaven,  
Who is God and Lord of all,  
And His shelter was a stable,  
And His cradle was a stall;  
With the poor, and mean, and lowly,  
Lived on earth our Savior holy.  
And, through all His wondrous childhood,  
He would honor and obey,  
Love and watch the lowly maiden,  
In whose gentle arms He lay:  
Christian children all must be  
Mild, obedient, good as He.  
For He is our childhood's pattern;  
Day by day, like us He grew;  
He was little, weak and helpless,  
Tears and smiles like us He knew;  
And He feeleth for our sadness,  
And He shareth in our gladness.  
And our eyes at last shall see Him,  
Through His own redeeming love,  
For that Child so dear and gentle  
Is our Lord in Heav'n above,  
And He leads His children on  
To the place where He is gone.  
Not in that poor lowly stable,  
With the oxen standing by,  
We shall see Him; but in Heaven,  
Set at God's right hand on high;  
Where like stars His children crowned  
All in white shall wait around.

## **While shepherds watched their flocks by night,**

All seated on the ground,  
The angel of the Lord came down,  
And glory shone around,  
And glory shone around.  
“Fear not!” said he, for mighty dread  
Had seized their troubled mind.  
“Glad tidings of great joy I bring  
To you and all mankind  
To you and all mankind.  
“To you, in David’s town, this day  
Is born of David’s line  
A Savior, who is Christ the Lord,  
And this shall be the sign,  
And this shall be the sign.  
“The heavenly Babe you there shall find  
To human view displayed,  
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,  
And in a manger laid,  
And in a manger laid.”  
Thus spake the seraph and forthwith  
Appeared a shining throng  
Of angels praising God on high,  
Who thus addressed their song,  
Who thus addressed their song:  
“All glory be to God on high,  
And to the Earth be peace;  
Good will henceforth from Heaven to men  
Begin and never cease,  
Begin and never cease!”

**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.  
Enough for Him, whom cherubim, worship night and day,  
Breastful of milk, and a mangerful of hay;  
Enough for Him, whom angels fall before,  
The ox and ass and camel which adore.  
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 my heart.

See him lying on a bed of straw  
A draughty stable with an open door  
Mary cradling the babe she bore  
The prince of glory is his name

O now carry me to Bethlehem  
To see the Lord of love again  
Just as poor as was the stable then  
The prince of glory when he came

Star of silver sweep across the skies  
Show where Jesus in the manger lies  
Shepherds swiftly from your stupor rise  
To see the savior of the world

Angels sing again the song you sang  
Sing the story of God's gracious plan  
Sing that Beth'lem's little baby can  
Be the saviour of us all

Mine are riches from your poverty  
From your innocence eternity  
Mine forgiveness by your death for me  
Child of sorrow for my joy

## **Angels from the realms of glory**

Wing your flight over all the earth  
Ye, who sang creations story  
Now proclaim Messiah's birth  
Come and worship, come and worship  
Worship Christ the newborn King

Shepherds in the fields abiding  
Watching over your flocks by night  
God with man is now residing  
Yonder shines the Infant light  
Come and worship, come and worship  
[ Find more Lyrics at [www.mp3lyrics.org/C4r](http://www.mp3lyrics.org/C4r) ]  
Worship Christ the newborn King

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

Saints before the alter 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

## **O come, O come, Emmanuel**

And ransom captive Israel  
That mourns in lonely exile here  
Until the Son of God appear.  
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel.  
O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free  
Thine own from Satan's tyranny  
From depths of Hell Thy people save  
And give them victory o'er the grave  
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel.  
O come, Thou Day-Spring, come and cheer  
Our spirits by Thine advent here  
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night  
And death's dark shadows put to flight.  
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel.  
O come, Thou Key of David, come,  
And open wide our heavenly home;  
Make safe the way that leads on high,  
And close the path to misery.  
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel.  
O come, O come, Thou Lord of might,  
Who to Thy tribes, on Sinai's height,  
In ancient times did'st give the Law,  
In cloud, and majesty and awe.  
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel.