Engelske julesange tekster

Angels from the realms of glory England

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. ||: Glo ria, in excelsis Deo :||

Shepherds, in the field abiding, Watching o'er your flocks by night, God with us is now residing; Yonder shines the infant light: ||: Glo ria, in excelsis Deo :||

Sages, leave your contemplations, Brighter visions beam afar; Seek the great Desire of nations; Ye have seen His natal star. ||: Glo ria, in excelsis Deo :||

Saints, before the altar bending, Watching long in hope and fear; Suddenly the Lord, descending, In His temple shall appear. ||: Glo ria, in excelsis Deo :||

Sinners, wrung with true repentance, Doomed for guilt to endless pains, Justice now revokes the sentence, Mercy calls you; break your chains. ||: Glo ria, in excelsis Deo :||

Though an Infant now we view Him, He shall fill His Father's throne, Gather all the nations to Him; Every knee shall then bow down: ||: Glo ria, in excelsis Deo :||

All creation, join in praising God, the Father, Spirit, Son, Evermore your voices raising To th'eternal Three in One. ||: Glo ria, in excelsis Deo :||

Ding-dong! Merrily on high Engl

England ca. 1800

Ding-dong! Merrily on high in heaven the bells are ringing Ding-dong! Verily the sky is riven with angels singing. "Glo...... ria, hosanna in excelsis!"

E'en so, here below, below, let steeple bells be swungen And "i-o, i-o, i-o", By priest and people sungen "Glo...... ria, hosanna in excelsis!"

Pray you, dutifully prime, your matin chime, ye ringers; May you beautifully rhyme, your evetime song, ye singers "Glo...... ria, hosanna in excelsis"!

Deck the halls Wales

Deck the halls with boughs of holly, *fa la......la*, 'Tis the season to be jolly, *fa la,.....la*, Don we now our gay apparel, *fa la,.....la*, Troll the ancient Yuletide carol, *fa la,.....la*,

See the blazing Yule before us, *fa la,.....la*, Strike the harp and join the chorus, *fa la,.....la*, Follow me in merry measure, *fa la,.....la*, While I tell of Yuletide treasure, *fa la,.....la*,

Fast away, the old year passes, *fa la,.....la*, Hail the new, ye lads and lasses, *fa la,.....la*, Sing we joyous all together, *fa la,.....la*, Heedless of the wind and weather, *fa la,.....la*,

Deck the halls with boughs of holly, *fa la,.....la*, 'Tis the season to be jolly, *fa la,.....la*, Don we now our gay apparel, *fa la,.....la*, Troll the ancient Yuletide carol, *fa la,.....la*,