



YULE CAROLS

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## YE CHILDREN ALL OF MOTHER EARTH

[Tune: It Came upon a midnight Clear]

Ye children all of Mother Earth  
Join hands and circle around  
To celebrate the Solstice night  
When our lost Lord is found

Rejoice, the year has begun again  
The Sun rise above  
So share the season together now  
In everlasting love

## GODS REST YE MERRY PAGAN FOLK

Gods rest ye merry pagan folk  
Let none of you dismay.  
Remember that the Sun returns  
Upon this Solstice Day

The growing dark is ended now  
And spring is on its way  
Oh tidings of comfort and Joy  
Comfort and Joy  
Oh tidings of comfort and Joy

The winter's worst still lies ahead  
Fierce Tempest Snow and Rain  
Beneath the blanket on the ground  
The Spark of life remains

The Sun's warm rays caress the seeds  
To raise Life's song again  
Oh tidings of comfort and Joy  
Comfort and Joy  
Oh tidings of comfort and Joy

Within the blessed apple lies  
The promise of the Queen  
For from this pentacle shall rise  
The orchards fresh and green

The Earth shall blossom once again  
The air be sweet and clean  
Oh tidings of comfort and Joy  
Comfort and Joy  
Oh tidings of comfort and Joy

## OH COME ALL YE FAITHFUL

Oh Come All ye faithful  
Gather round the Yule fire  
Oh come ye Oh come ye  
To call the Sun!

Fires within us  
'Call the fire above us  
Oh come let us invoke him!  
Oh come let us invoke him!  
Oh come let us invoke him!  
Our Lord, the Sun!

Yea Lord, we greet thee  
Born again at Yuletide!  
Yule fires and candle flames  
Are lighted for you!

Come to thy children  
Calling for thy blessing!  
Oh come let us invoke him!  
Oh come let us invoke him!  
Oh come let us invoke him!  
Our Lord, the Sun

## ALL HAIL YE, SIMPLE PAGANS

All hail ye, simple pagans  
Gather round the Yule fire  
Oh come ye Oh come ye  
To call the Sun!

Fires within us

Call the fire above us  
Oh come let us adore him!  
Oh come let us adore him!  
Oh come let us adore him!  
Our Lord, the Sun!

Yea Lord, we greet thee  
Born again at Yuletide!  
Yule fires and candle flames  
Are lighted for you!

Come to thy children  
Calling for thy blessing!  
Oh come let us adore him!  
Oh come let us adore him!  
Oh come let us adore him!  
Our Lord, the Sun

## GLORY TO THE NEW-BORN KING

Brothers, sisters, come and sing  
Glory to the new-born king  
Gardens peaceful, forests wild  
Celebrate the Winter Child!

Now the time of glowing starts  
Joyful hands and joyful hearts  
Cheer the Yule log as it burns  
For once again the sun returns  
Brothers, sisters, come and sing  
Glory to the new-born king

Brothers, sisters, come and sing  
Glory to the new-born king  
Through the wind and dark of night  
Celebrate the coming light

Suns glad rays through fear's cold burns  
Life through death the wheel now turns  
Gather while the Yule log and tree  
Celebrate Life's mystery  
Brothers, sisters, come and sing  
Glory to the new-born king

## MOTHER BERTA'S COMING TO TOWN

You better watch out when winter comes nigh  
You better not doubt, I'm telling you why  
Mother Berta's coming to town

She carries a sack made out of skin  
She dumps the toys out and stuffs the kids in  
Mother Berta's coming to town

She rides on Master Skeggi  
A Goat whose back is strong  
Her beard is grey and scraggly  
And her tail is ten feet long!

With six or eight horns, a moustache or two  
Make a mistake, she's coming for YOU!  
Mother Berta's coming to town.

She knows with whom your sleeping  
She knows with whom you wake  
She knows each thought you're thinking  
So don't THINK! For Goddess sake

So when the winds howl way up in the sky  
Listen as she and Skeggi pass by  
Mother Berta's coming  
Mother Berta's coming  
Mother Berta's coming  
Mother Berta's coming to town

## JOY TO THE WORLD {PAGAN VERSION}

Joy to the World the Light has come  
Let the Earth receive her King  
Let every Heart prepare him room  
And Heaven and Nature sing  
and Heaven and Nature Sing  
And Heh-aven and Heaven and Nature Sing

Welcome our Lord Who brings us light

Our Lady gives him birth  
His Living Life, to warm our hearts  
And Wake the Sleeping Earth  
And Wake the Sleeping Earth  
And Wake, and wake the Sleeping Earth

Light we the Fires to greet our Lord  
Our Light, Our Life, Our Lord  
Let every voice sing holy praise  
And Heaven and Nature sing  
and Heaven and Nature Sing  
And Heh-aven and Heaven and Nature Sing

## GLORIA

Snow lies deep upon the earth  
Still our voices warmly sing  
Heralding the glorious birth  
Of the Child, the Winter King

Glo-ria  
In excelsis Deo  
Glo-ria

Our triumphant voices claim  
Joy and Hope and love renewed  
And our Lady's glad refrain  
Answer Winter's solitude

Glo-ria  
In excelsis Deo  
Glo-ria

In her arms a holy child  
Promises a glowing light  
Through the winter wind so wild  
He proclaims the growing light

Glo-ria  
In excelsis Deo  
Glo-ria

Now the turning of the year  
Of the greater Turning sings  
Passing age of cold and fear

Soon our golden summer brings

Glo-ria In excelsis Deo Glo-ria

## SOLSTICE NIGHT

Silent night, Solstice night  
All is calm all is bright  
Nature slumbers in forest and glen  
Till in springtime she awakens again  
Sleeping spirits grow strong  
Sleeping spirits grow strong

Silent Night, Solstice night  
Snowfall blankets the slumbering Earth  
Yule fires welcome the sun's rebirth  
Hark, the Light is reborn  
Hark, the Light is reborn

Silent Night, Solstice Night  
Quiet rest till the light  
Turning ever the rolling Wheel  
Brings the winter to comfort and heal  
Rest your heart in peace  
Rest your heart in peace.

## CHRISTMAS DAY IN THE MORNING

Children's laughter in the air  
The Smell of pine is everywhere  
With all the love that we can share  
On christmas day in the morning

Thank the Lord and Lady then  
For that warm peace we feel within  
When we gather once again  
On Christmas Day in the Morning

The wonder of the virgin birth  
The child who brought us love and mirth  
Giving all of his souls's worth

## On Christmas Day in the Morning

Yet so many years before  
We knew the one we still adore  
The Lady guiding us to shore  
On Christmas day in the morning

The yonder standing stones impart  
Awakening a hidden part  
Longing deep within our hearts  
On Christmas day in the morning

With the ancient ones give voice  
Dance together is our choice  
Share the mysteries and rejoice  
On Christmas day in the morning

Children's laughter in the air  
The Smell of pine is everywhere  
With all the love that we can share  
On Christmas day in the morning

## HOLLY KING

Sing we of a mystery, now as long ago  
Blood red holly berries, blood upon on the snow  
The Oak king shall rise, the waxing year to bring  
Therefore did we farewell to the Holly king

Now in deep midwinter all seems in a trance  
Comes the golden Oak King in his age old dance  
Comes he to slay, yet honor he does he bring  
To his fallen brother the darksome Holly King

In the bright midsummer the year's wheel turned  
around  
Then shall be the Oak King's blood upon the ground  
Ever it comes, once more the years waning  
Then shall be victorious the Darksome Holly King

Sing we of the Mystery now as long ago  
Blood red holly berries, blood upon on the snow  
The Oak king shall rise waxing year to bring  
Therefore did we farewell to the Holly king

## DANCING IN A WICCAN WONDERLAND

Pagans sing, are you listenin',  
Altar's set, candles glisten,  
It's a Magickal night, we're having tonight,  
Dancing in a Wiccan Wonderland

Blades held high, censer smoking,  
God and Goddess, we're invoking,  
Through Elements Five, we celebrate life,  
Dancing in a Wiccan Wonderland,

### CHORUS:

In a Circle we can light a Yule Fire,  
And await the rising of the Sun,  
It's the Great Wheel turning for the new year,  
loaded with abundance and great fun.

Queen of Heaven, is in Her place,  
Triple Goddess, now the Crone Face,  
Above and Below, She's the Goddess we know,  
Dancing in a Wiccan Wonderland

Now the God, is the Provider,  
Supplying game for our Fire,  
Above and Below, He's the Horned One we Know,  
Dancing in a Wiccan Wonderland

### CHORUS

Later on, by the fire,  
Cone of Power, gettin' higher  
It's a Magickal Night we're having tonight,  
Dancing in a Wiccan Wonderland

## GLORY TO THE NEW BORN KING

Brothers, sisters, come to sing  
Glory to the new-born King!  
Gardens peaceful, forests wild  
Celebrate the Winter Child!  
Now the time of glowing starts!  
Joyful hands and joyful hearts!  
Cheer the Yule log as it burns!  
For once again the Sun returns!  
Brothers, sisters, come and sing!  
Glory to the new-born King!

Brothers, sisters, singing come  
Glory to the newborn Sun  
Through the wind and dark of night  
Celebrate the coming light.  
Suns glad rays through fear's cold burns  
Life through death the Wheel now turns  
Gather round the Yule log and tree  
Celebrate Life's mystery  
Brothers, sisters, singing come  
Glory to the new-born Sun.

## HARK THE NEO-PAGANS SING

"Sunblade"

Tune: "Hark the Herald Angels Sing"

Hark the neo-Pagans sing,  
Glory to the Holly King!  
Peace on Earth and mercy mild,  
God and Goddess reconciled,  
Hear us now as we proclaim,  
We have risen from the flames,  
Our ancient Craft now we reclaim,  
In the God and Goddess' names  
Hark the neo-Pagans sing,  
Glory to the Holly King!

Herne by highest love adored,  
Herne the ever-reborn Lord,  
At all times behold Him come,  
Offspring of the Holy One,  
Veiled in flesh, the Godhead see,

Hail Incarnate Deity!  
Our ancient Craft now we reclaim,  
in the God and Goddess' names  
Hark the neo-Pagans sing,  
Glory to the Holly King!

## SHARE THE LIGHT

The First Noel

On this Winter holiday, let us stop and recall  
That this season is holy to one and to all.  
Unto some a Son is born, unto us comes a Sun,  
And we know, if they don't that all paths are one.

Chorus:

Share the light, share the light!  
Share the light, share the Light!  
All paths are one on this holy night!

Be it Chanukah or Yule,  
Christmas time or Solstice night,  
All celebrate the eternal light.  
Lighted tree or burning log,  
Or eight candle flames.  
All gods are one god, whatever their names.

## MOON OF SILVER

Tune: We Three Kings

Maiden, Mother, Ancient Crone,  
Queen of Heaven on your throne,  
Praise we sing Thee, Love we bring Thee,  
For all that you have shown.

Chorus:

Oh, Moon of Silver, Sun of Gold,  
Gentle Lady, Lord so bold!  
Guide us ever, failing never,  
Lead us in ways of old.

Lord of Darkness, Lord of Light,  
Gentle Brother, King of Might,  
Praise we sing thee, Love we bring Thee  
On this Solstice night.

## AVE MARIA

Music by Franz Schubert

Maiden of beauty, hear us as we call to thee  
Come forth and take thy place as mother  
Reborn the child of light must be  
Queen of night, O lady of wisdom we call  
Weave thy magic tonight

Here we stand and humbly wait to serve thee  
Come within and fill our souls with love  
As thy sphere of Stars is slowly turning  
Bring us new light, the light of your Glorious sun  
Ave Maria

## BRING A TORCH

[To: Bring a Torch, Jeannette Isabella]  
[I'm told this doesn't scan too well]

Bring a torch, O brothers and sisters  
Bring a torch, light Yule fires bright  
We gather this night to wait for the dawning  
come Quickly; I see the first rays of light  
Ah, Ah, How radiant the Mother  
AH, ah, How brightly shines the Sun

Sing in praise of our gracious Lady  
sing in Praise of her glorious Son  
The Wheel has turned  
tis time for the new year  
Dance gaily; we shall welcome the Sun  
Ah, Ah, How radiant the Mother  
AH, ah, How brightly shines the Sun

## LADY MOON SHINE SOFTLY

[Tune: O little town of Bethlehem]

Lady moon shines softly down  
To light the Earth blow

As we, her children, gather here  
Around the Yule fire's glow  
We wait for morning's dawning  
First light of holy birth  
Our Lady turns the wheel of life  
Her Son returns to Earth  
With joy we'll greet his dawning  
A new year has begun  
With increased light is bright new hope  
Reborn in Everyone.

## GOOD PAGAN FOLK, REJOICE

[Tune: Good Christian Men Rejoice]

Good Pagan folk rejoice  
With heart and soul and voice  
Give ye heed to what we say  
News! News!  
Our Lord the Sun is born today  
Great him as the dawn's first light  
Bids farewell to dark of night  
The Sun returns today  
The Sun returns today

Good Pagan folk, rejoice  
with heart and soul and voice  
Gather round the Yuletide tree  
Peace! Peace!  
Hope he brings for you and me  
winter's cold is nearly gone  
We wait for spring with Joyous song  
Our Lord returns to Earth  
Our Lord returns to Earth

Good Pagan folk, rejoice with heart and soul and  
voice  
Praise our Lady, praise her Son  
Joy! Joy!  
New life they bring to everyone  
Dance and sing and merry meet  
As the Lord of Light  
we greet  
The Sun returns today  
The Sun returns today

## O YULETIDE TREE

[Tune: Tanunbaum]

O Yuletide Tree, O Yuletide Tree  
How lovely are thy branches  
O Yuletide Tree, O Yuletide Tree  
How lovely are thy branches  
Bring joyful tidings of great cheer  
O Yuletide Tree, O Yuletide Tree  
To us you are so lovely.

O Yuletide Tree, O Yuletide Tree  
Evergreen and fragrant  
O Yuletide Tree, O Yuletide Tree  
Evergreen and fragrant  
We bring you in our home to be  
A sign of life's eternity  
O Yuletide Tree, O Yuletide Tree  
Forever green and lovely

O Yuletide Tree, O Yuletide Tree  
Thank you for your blessings  
O Yuletide Tree, O Yuletide Tree  
Thank you for your blessings  
with golden stars and twinkling light  
You cheer us on this holy night  
O Yuletide Tree, O Yuletide Tree  
Thou art most fair and lovely

## O HOLY NIGHT

O holy night  
the stars are brightly shining  
It is the night of the sun's rebirth  
Long lay the land, in cold of winter pinning  
Till he appears to shine warmth on the Earth  
A thrill of hope, the weary world rejoices  
As yonder breaks the new and glorious dawn  
Sing now with Joy  
O sing in celebration  
O night divine  
O night, of holy birth  
O night, divine  
O night O night divine

Moon up above  
We gather in your soft light  
And wait for him, son of light top appear  
Orb of our mother  
Who holds us in her keeping  
Send us your child  
To bring warmth to our souls  
The winter is cold, the nights are long in darkness  
We long for the spring, the hope that now begins  
Sing now with Joy  
O sing in celebration  
O night divine  
O night, of holy birth  
O night, divine  
O night O night divine

## THE HOLLY AND THE IVY [PAGAN VERSION]

Oh the Holly and the ivy when they are both full  
grown  
In wintertime when all is dead they bear the living  
crown  
Oh the rising of the sun and the running of the deer  
The days are short, the night is long, the turning of  
the year  
Oh the ivy is the maiden, the holly is her love  
As they entwine at Yuletide the Lady smiles above  
Oh the rising of the sun and the running of the deer  
The days are short, the night is long, the turning of  
the year  
The Holly blooms in glory when the solstice day is  
near  
We burn the yule log to make the new-born Sun  
appear  
Oh the rising of the sun and the running of the deer  
The days are short, the night is long, the turning of  
the year  
'Tis at Yule when the Mother gives birth to the  
coming Spring  
In the midst of winter cold; the new-born Sun,  
Holly King  
Oh the rising of the sun and the running of the deer

The days are short, the night is long, the turning of  
the year  
Throughout the land she wanders with the new  
day-lit god  
And in the Spring sweet love is made where'ere  
Her foot has trod  
Oh the rising of the sun and the running of the deer  
The days are short, the night is long, the turning of  
the year  
She is in all our loving, in all we love and fear,  
How wondrous is the way in which our Lady doth  
appear  
Oh the rising of the sun and the running of the deer  
The days are short, the night is long, the turning of  
the year  
Praise the Queen of Air and Earth, of Fire and  
Water  
All poetry's our Lady's art, all music sings to her  
Oh the rising of the sun and the running of the deer  
The days are short, the night is long, the turning of  
the year  
All in the holy Circle, hand to hand we pass the  
blade  
To invoke the Lady's power unsheathed by the Ivy  
Maid  
Oh the rising of the sun and the running of the deer  
The days are short, the night is long, the turning of  
the year  
Now Blessed be the Earth at rest beneath our feet  
As we have hope of rest one day, our Lady for to  
greet  
Oh the rising of the sun and the running of the deer  
The days are short, the night is long, the turning of  
the year  
Out of Darkness shall come dawning, out of Winter  
shall come Spring  
Out of the toil of striving comes the peace our Lady  
brings

## FAUNUS THE ROMAN GOAT GOD

[Tune: Rudolph the Red nosed Reindeer  
Words by Morven, Jennifer, Roger, Chip, & BG]

Faunus the Roman Goat-God  
Had a very rigid prick  
And if you ever saw it  
You would say it's quite a trick  
All the other deities  
Used to leer suggestively  
They always wanted Faunus  
To Join in the revelry

Then one frosty Saturnal  
Juno made this call  
"Faunus since you're hung so well,  
Won't you ring my solstice bell?"  
Then all the others pouted  
And they muttered jealously  
"Faunus, the Roman goat-god  
Better save a turn for me!"

## OUR LADY GREENSLEEVES

The winter moon is shining bright  
The yuletide log is burning  
Good people gather and tonight  
the sabbat wheel is turning  
Joy, Mirth, the Sun's rebirth  
Noels of old we greet thee  
Life's ring is the song we sing  
of praises of the Lady

T'was at the feast of bright beltain  
when we all were a maying  
Sweet minstrel, pleated her gown of grains  
Spring round the lady was playing  
And though now robed in snow  
Her wintery garb deceives  
For bedecked with holly and mistletoe  
She is still our Lady Greensleeves

So drink thee wassail everyone  
Good pagans all make merry  
With wine as red as the reborn sun  
As red as Holly berry  
Dance, sing, come join the ring  
As the yuletide's boughs she weaves  
Fair Queen, the evergreen,

Sweet lovely Lady Greensleeves

## AMAZING PEACE

(tune: Amazing Grace)

Amazing peace, oh sweet repose  
A gift with endless life.  
The gods do grant us relief from woes  
and shield us all from strife.

We, born of love from our Mothers womb  
Celebrate our gifts in joy.  
And open our hearts with each new boon  
For love is our only toil.

To our Lord and Lady we give our oaths  
In the path of the Witches Wheel.  
Of pain and pleasure we know both  
And dance the eternal reel.

The dance is swift and each will fall  
as meat for Herne's dark hounds.  
The master will lift us all,  
and by death we will not be bound.

In peace we come and in peace we go  
freed from death and pain.  
In each new life we will show  
How to live and love again.

## ALL THRU THE NIGHT

Traditional

While the Moon her watch is keeping  
all thru the night  
While the weary world is sleeping  
all thru the night  
O'er thy spirit gently stealing,  
Visions of delight revealing  
Breathes a pure and holy feeling  
all thru the night

Though this Bard must roam full lonely

My true harp shall sing praise only  
Love's soft dream, alas, is over  
Yet my strains of love shall hover  
Near the Presence of my Lover

Hark! A solemn bell is ringing  
Thou, my King are heavenward winging  
Earthly dust from off Thee shaken  
Soul immortal shalt thou waken  
With thy last, dim journey taken

Neath this Stone my King is sleeping  
Stars around Him softly sweeping  
Once and Future King preserving  
Britain's Saviour there reserving  
All around him Stars observing  
all thru the night

Holl am ran-tire sehr thuh wed-ont ahr heed ah nos  
Dum-ar forth ee vro go-gawn-yont ahr heed ah nos  
Gol-i ar-all you tuh wull ooch  
ee are thang os gweer bred vairtch-ooch  
tie-leer nave oith m'yoon thu-wail-ooch  
ahr heed ah nos

Note: The last verse is phonetic Welsh. "ll" is pronounced by putting the tip of your tongue to the roof of your mouth, and saying "h" and "l" at the same time...sort of. "ch" is pronounced as German.

## A HOLLY JOLLY YULETIDE

Words and Music by Johnny Marks  
Adapted by Susan M. Shaw

Have a holly jolly Yuletide  
It's the best time of the year  
I don't know if there'll be snow  
But have a cup of cheer

Have a holly jolly Yuletide  
And when you walk down the street  
Say hello to friends you know  
And ev'ryone you meet

Oh, ho, the mistletoe  
Hung where you can see  
Somebody waits for you  
Kiss her once for me

Have a holly jolly Yuletide  
and in case you didn't hear  
Oh, by golly have a holly jolly Yuletide  
This year!

## COWANS

Words by Hilda Marshall  
Tune: Chestnuts Roasting on an Open Fire  
Music by Mel Torme

Cowans roasting on an open fire  
Cocaine drifting up your nose  
Skyclad Witches leaping higher and higher  
And priests dressed up like buffaloes

Everybody knows a silly little prank or two  
Helps to make the season bright  
Teenage thugs watching on from the woods  
Will find it hard to sleep tonight...

They know the Horned One's on His way  
And they've heard rumors that He's real, and may  
be gay  
And every party-pooper's gonna cry  
When they find out how the Witches learn to fly!

And so I'm offering this water pipe  
And how about an ice-cold brew?  
Ascetics and deadbeats were never my type...  
Happy Yuletide to you!