



Greek Orthodox Archdiocese of Australia
Archdiocesan District of Perth

Christmas Carols 2020

1. Κάλαντα Χριστουγέννων Christmas Carols

Καλήν εσπέραν άρχοντες,
κι αν είναι ορισμός σας,
Χριστού την Θεϊαν γέννησιν,
να πω στ' αρχοντικό σας.

Translation:

*Good evening noblemen,
If this is your will,
Christ's holy birth,
May I sing in your noble house.*

Χριστός γεννάται σήμερα,
εν Βηθλεέμ την πόλη,
οι ουρανοί αγάλλονται,
χαίρει η φύσις όλη.

*Christ is born today,
In the town of Bethlehem,
The heavens rejoice,
All of nature is glad.*

Εν τω σπηλαίω τίκτεται,
εν φάτνη των αλόγων,
ο βασιλεύς των ουραनों,
και ποιητής των όλων.

*He is born in a cave,
In the cattle's manger,
The King of Heavens,
The Author of all things.*

Πλήθος αγγέλων ψάλλουσι,
το Δόξα εν υψίστοις,
και τούτο άξιον εστί,
η των ποιμένων πίστις.

*A multitude of angels chant,
"Glory in the Highest",
And this is fitting,
The faith of the shepherds.*

Εκ της Περσίας έρχονται,
τρεις μάγοι με τα δώρα,
άστρο λαμπρό τους οδηγεί,
χωρίς να λείψει ώρα.

*From Persia three magi arrive,
With their gifts,
A bright star shows them the way,
Without any delay.*

Χριστός γεννάται σήμερα,
Εν Βήθλεεμ την πόλη.

*Christ is born today,
In the town of Bethlehem.*



2. Απολυτίκιο – Christmas Apolytikion (Dismissal Hymn)

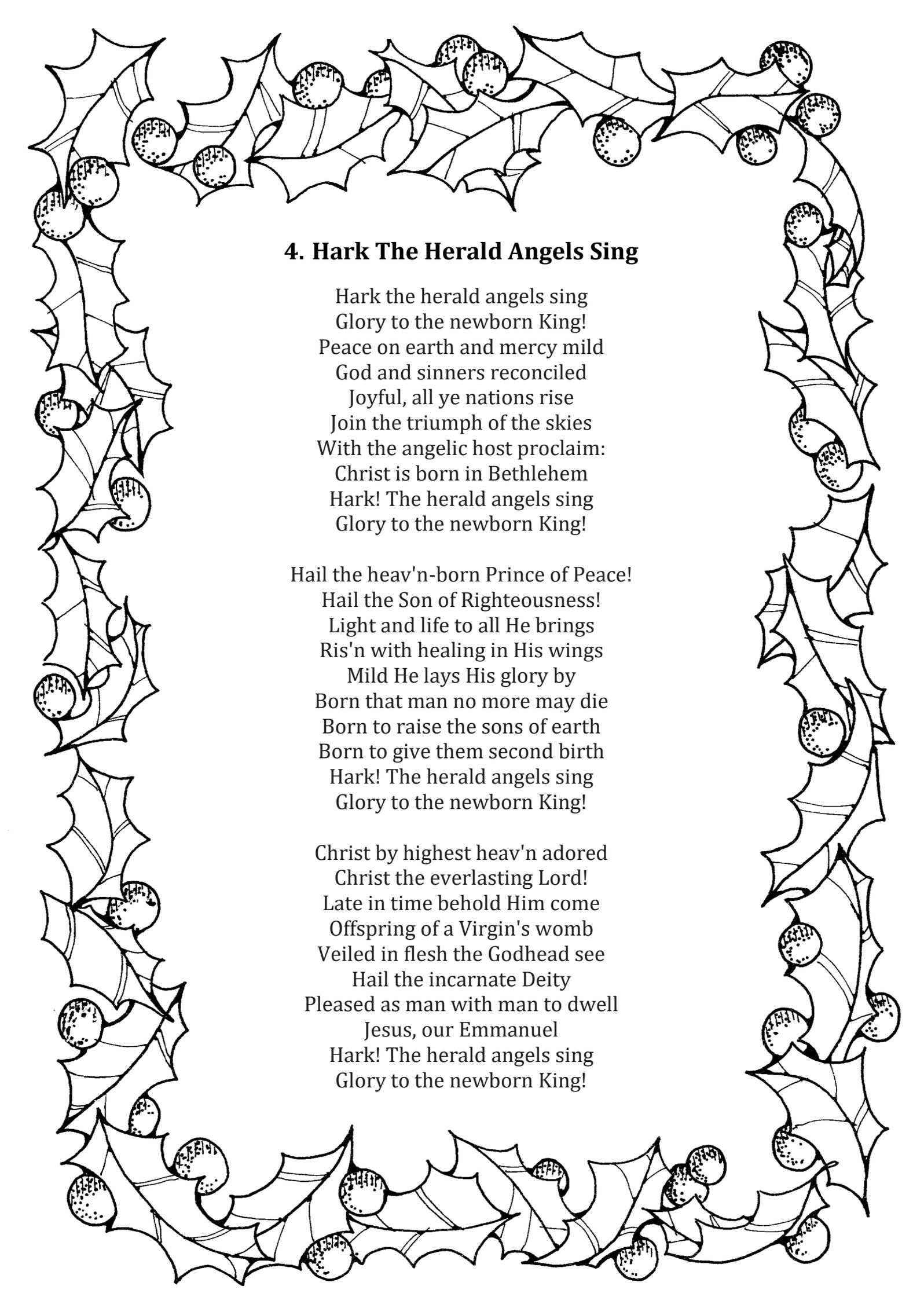
Ἡ Γέννησίς σου Χριστέ ο Θεὸς ἡμῶν
ἀνέτειλε τῷ κόσμῳ τὸ φῶς τῆς γνώσεως
ἐν αὐτῇ γὰρ οἱ τοῖς ἀστέροις λατρεύοντες
ὑπὸ ἀστέροισι ἐδιδάσκοντο
Σε προσκυνεῖν τὸν ἥλιον τῆς δικαιοσύνης
καὶ Σε γινώσκειν ἐξ ὕψους ἀνατολήν
Κύριε δόξα Σοι.

Translation:
*Thy Nativity, O Christ our God, hath given rise to the light
of knowledge in the world.
For they that worshipped the stars did learn therefrom to
worship Thee,
O Sun of Justice, and to know that from the East of the
Highest Thou didst come.
O Lord Glory To Thee.*

3. Κοινωνικόν Χριστουγέννων – Christmas Kioniko (Communion Hymn)

Λύτρωσιν ἀπέστειλε Κύριος
τῷ λαῷ τῷ λαῷ αὐτοῦ.

Translation:
The Lord has sent redemption to His people.

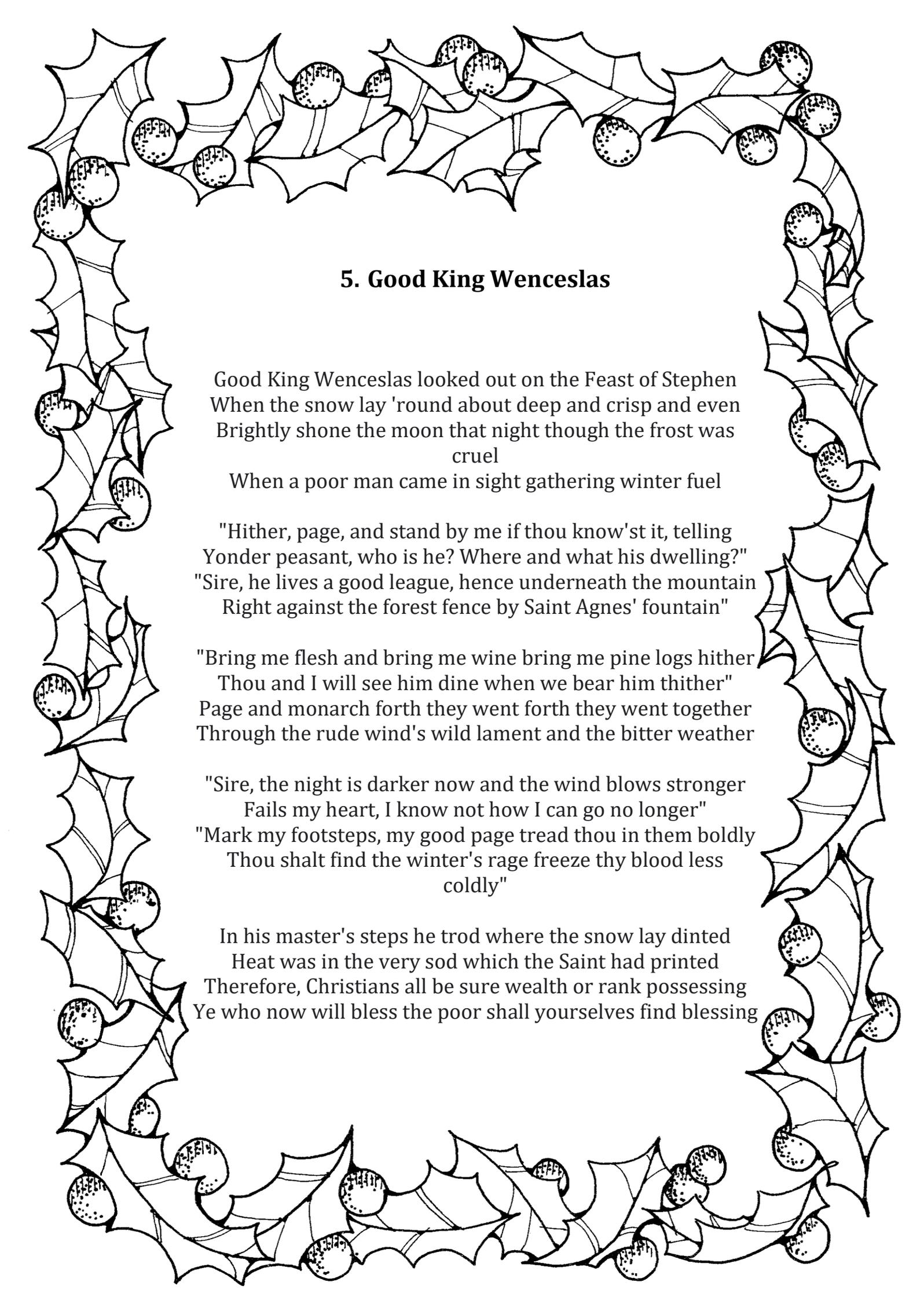


4. Hark The Herald Angels Sing

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 the angelic host proclaim:
Christ is born in Bethlehem
Hark! The herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn King!

Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Son of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings
Ris'n with healing in His wings
Mild He lays His glory by
Born that man no more may die
Born to raise the sons of earth
Born to give them second birth
Hark! The herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn King!

Christ by highest heav'n adored
Christ the everlasting Lord!
Late in time behold Him come
Offspring of a Virgin's womb
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see
Hail the incarnate Deity
Pleased as man with man to dwell
Jesus, our Emmanuel
Hark! The herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn King!



5. Good King Wenceslas

Good King Wenceslas looked out on the Feast of Stephen
When the snow lay 'round about deep and crisp and even
Brightly shone the moon that night though the frost was
cruel

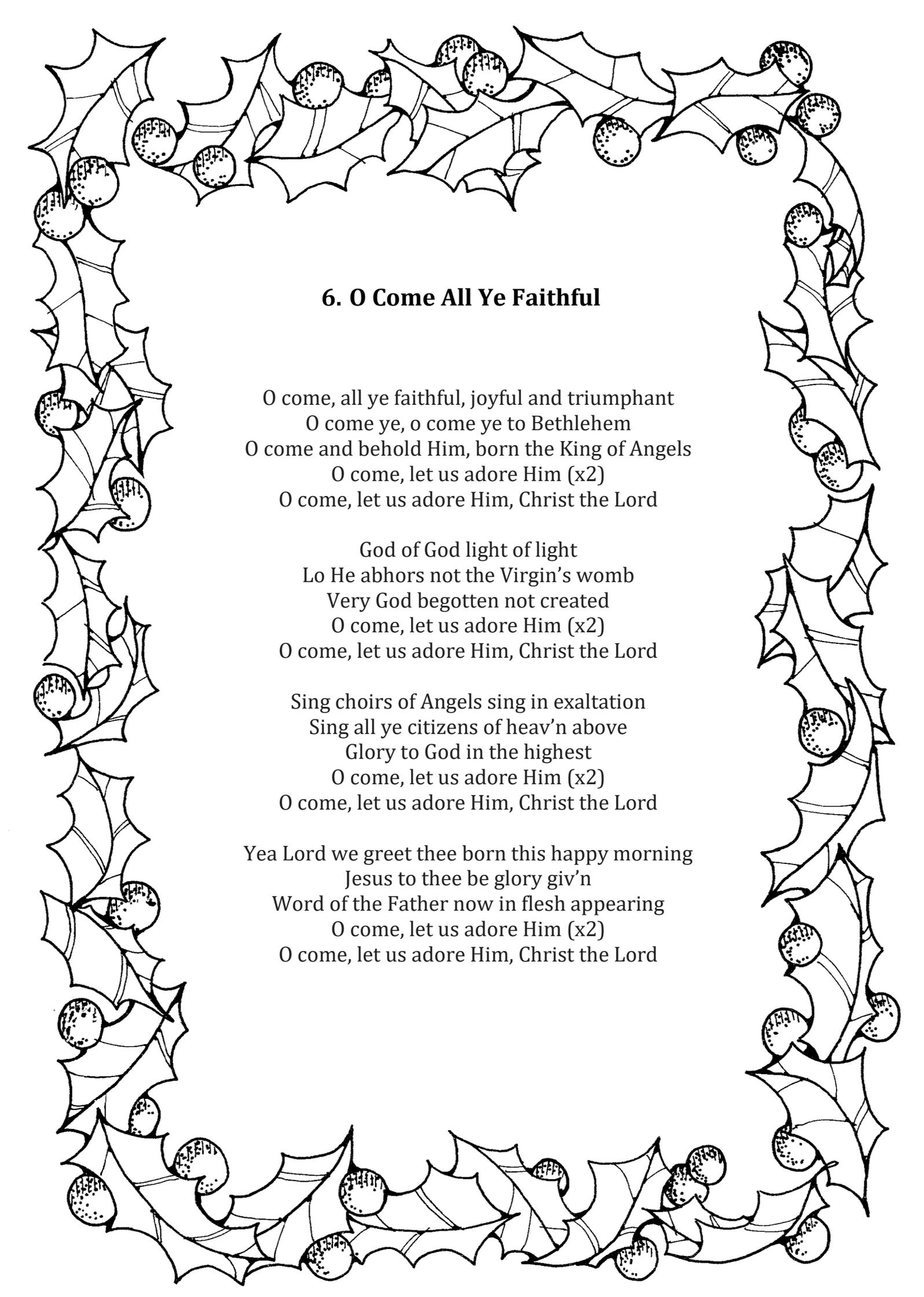
When a poor man came in sight gathering winter fuel

"Hither, page, and stand by me if thou know'st it, telling
Yonder peasant, who is he? Where and what his dwelling?"
"Sire, he lives a good league, hence underneath the mountain
Right against the forest fence by Saint Agnes' fountain"

"Bring me flesh and bring me wine bring me pine logs hither
Thou and I will see him dine when we bear him thither"
Page and monarch forth they went forth they went together
Through the rude wind's wild lament and the bitter weather

"Sire, the night is darker now and the wind blows stronger
Fails my heart, I know not how I can go no longer"
"Mark my footsteps, my good page tread thou in them boldly
Thou shalt find the winter's rage freeze thy blood less
coldly"

In his master's steps he trod where the snow lay dinted
Heat was in the very sod which the Saint had printed
Therefore, Christians all be sure wealth or rank possessing
Ye who now will bless the poor shall yourselves find blessing



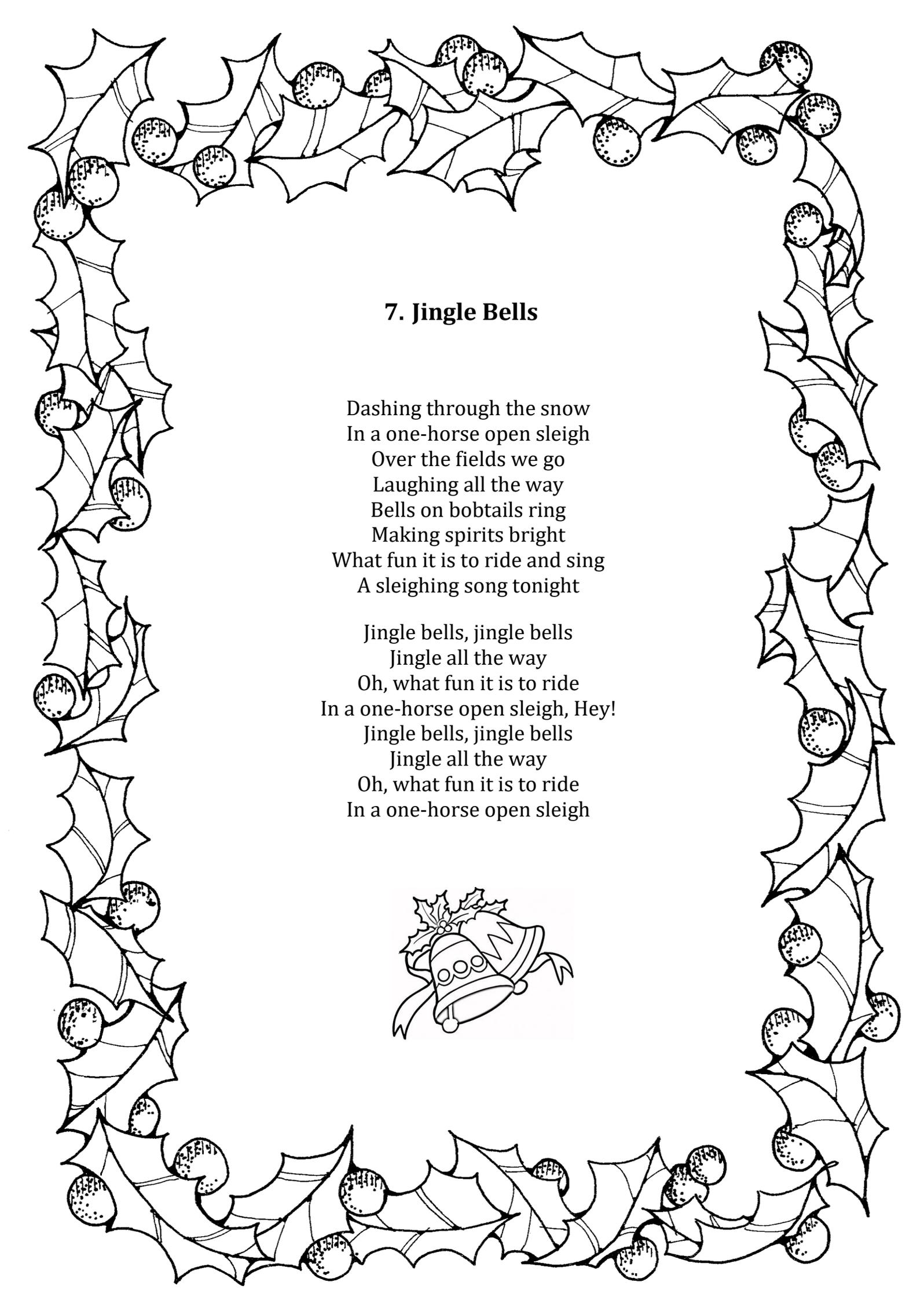
6. O Come All Ye Faithful

O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant
O come ye, o come ye to Bethlehem
O come and behold Him, born the King of Angels
O come, let us adore Him (x2)
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord

God of God light of light
Lo He abhors not the Virgin's womb
Very God begotten not created
O come, let us adore Him (x2)
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord

Sing choirs of Angels sing in exaltation
Sing all ye citizens of heav'n above
Glory to God in the highest
O come, let us adore Him (x2)
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord

Yea Lord we greet thee born this happy morning
Jesus to thee be glory giv'n
Word of the Father now in flesh appearing
O come, let us adore Him (x2)
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord

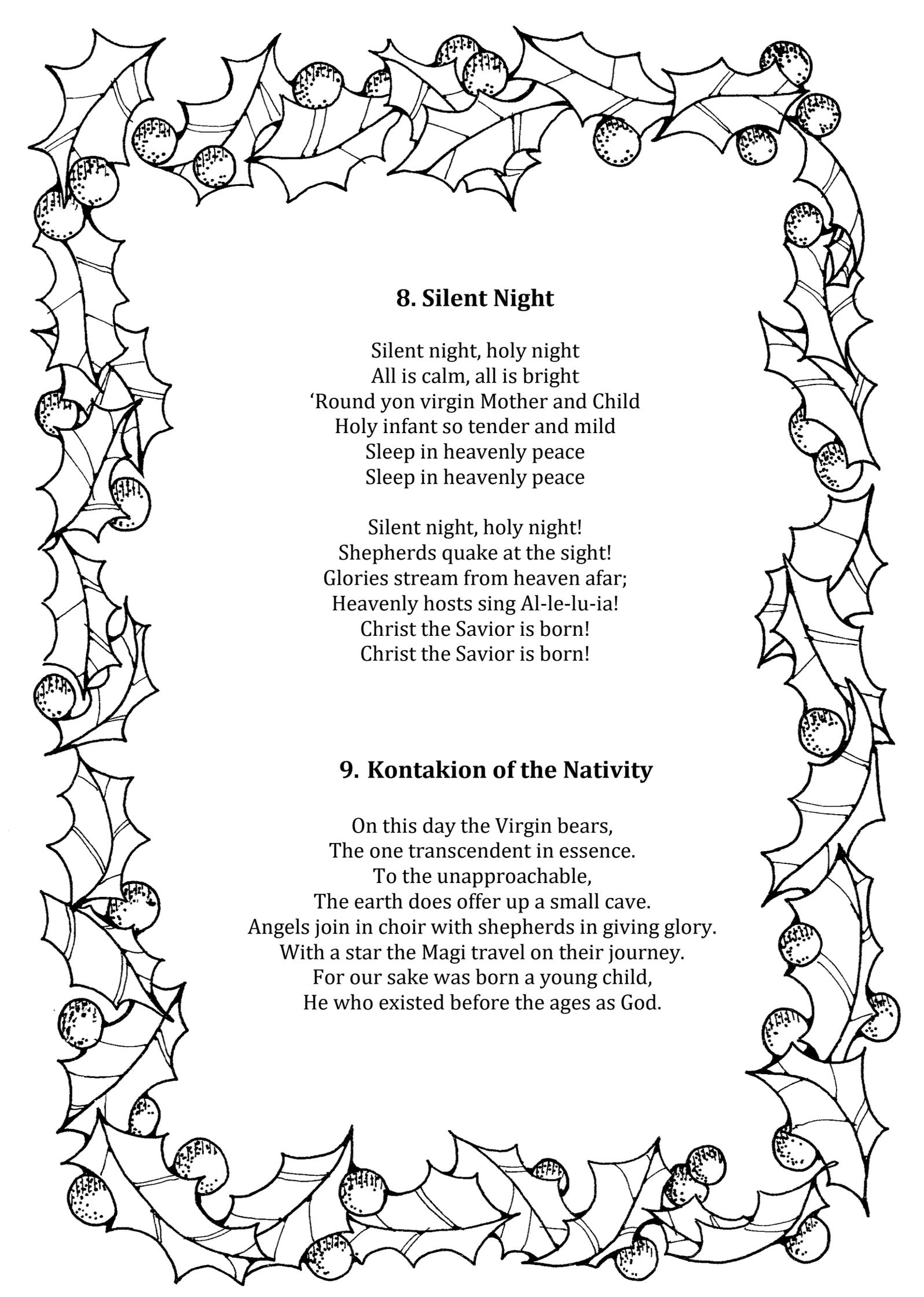


7. Jingle Bells

Dashing through the snow
In a one-horse open sleigh
Over the fields we go
Laughing all the way
Bells on bobtails ring
Making spirits bright
What fun it is to ride and sing
A sleighing song tonight

Jingle bells, jingle bells
Jingle all the way
Oh, what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh, Hey!
Jingle bells, jingle bells
Jingle all the way
Oh, what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh





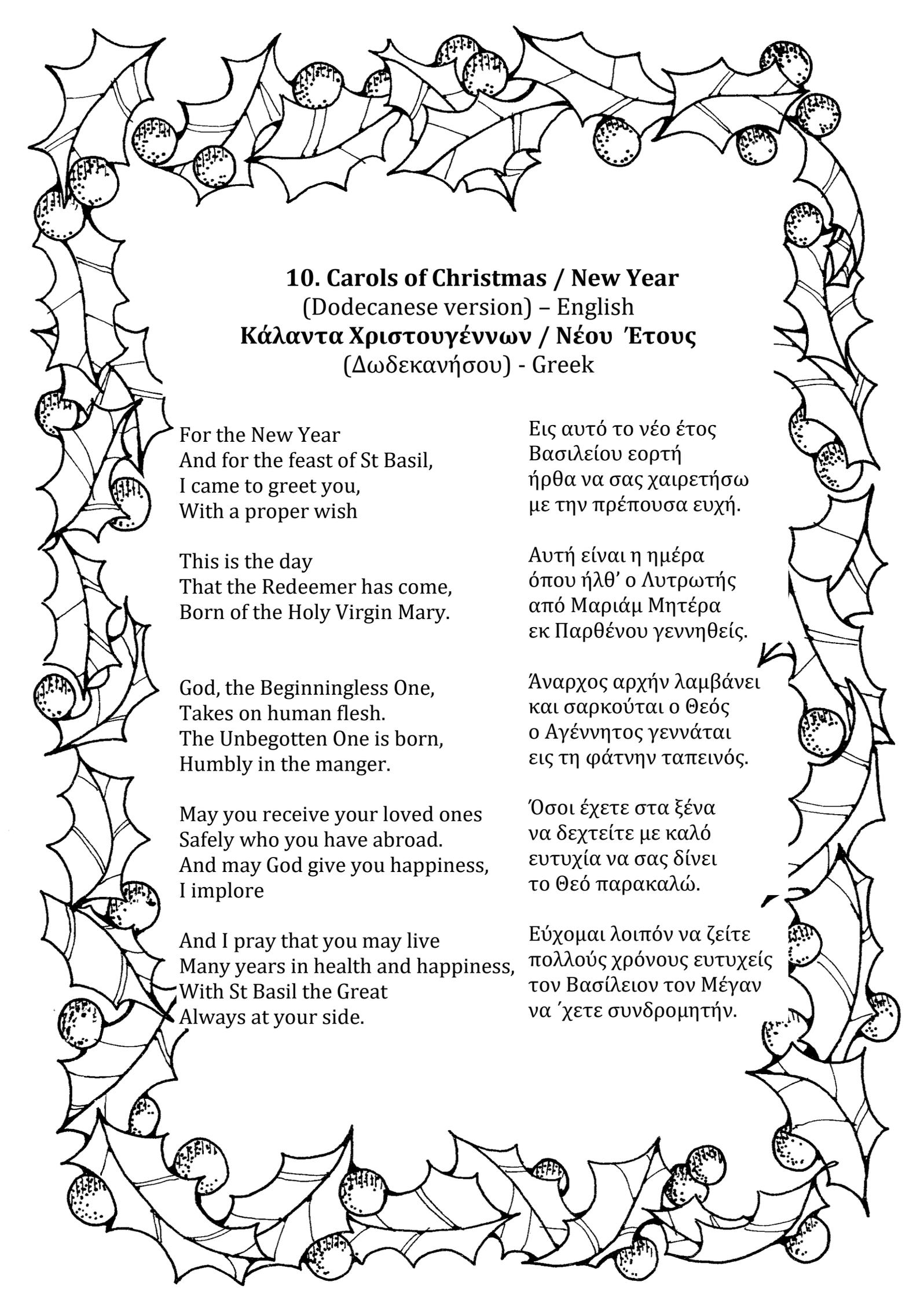
8. Silent Night

Silent night, holy night
All is calm, all is bright
'Round yon virgin Mother and Child
Holy infant so tender and mild
Sleep in heavenly peace
Sleep in heavenly peace

Silent night, holy night!
Shepherds quake at the sight!
Glories stream from heaven afar;
Heavenly hosts sing Al-le-lu-ia!
Christ the Savior is born!
Christ the Savior is born!

9. Kontakion of the Nativity

On this day the Virgin bears,
The one transcendent in essence.
To the unapproachable,
The earth does offer up a small cave.
Angels join in choir with shepherds in giving glory.
With a star the Magi travel on their journey.
For our sake was born a young child,
He who existed before the ages as God.



10. Carols of Christmas / New Year
(Dodecanese version) – English
Κάλαντα Χριστουγέννων / Νέου Έτους
(Δωδεκανήσου) - Greek

For the New Year
And for the feast of St Basil,
I came to greet you,
With a proper wish

This is the day
That the Redeemer has come,
Born of the Holy Virgin Mary.

God, the Beginningless One,
Takes on human flesh.
The Unbegotten One is born,
Humbly in the manger.

May you receive your loved ones
Safely who you have abroad.
And may God give you happiness,
I implore

And I pray that you may live
Many years in health and happiness,
With St Basil the Great
Always at your side.

Εἰς αὐτό το νέο ἔτος
Βασιλείου εορτή
ἦρθα νὰ σας χαιρετήσω
μὲ τὴν πρέπουσα εὐχή.

Αὐτὴ εἶναι ἡ ἡμέρα
ὅπου ἦλθ' ὁ Λυτρωτὴς
ἀπὸ Μαρίας Μητέρα
ἐκ Παρθένου γεννηθεῖς.

Ἄναρχος ἀρχὴν λαμβάνει
καὶ σαρκούται ὁ Θεός
ὁ Ἀγέννητος γεννάται
εἰς τὴ φάτνην ταπεινός.

Ὅσοι ἔχετε στα ξένα
νὰ δεχτεῖτε μὲ καλό
εὐτυχία νὰ σας δίνει
τὸ Θεό παρακαλώ.

Εὐχομαὶ λοιπὸν νὰ ζεῖτε
πολλοὺς χρόνους εὐτυχεῖς
τὸν Βασίλειον τὸν Μέγαν
νὰ ἔχετε συνδρομητὴν.