

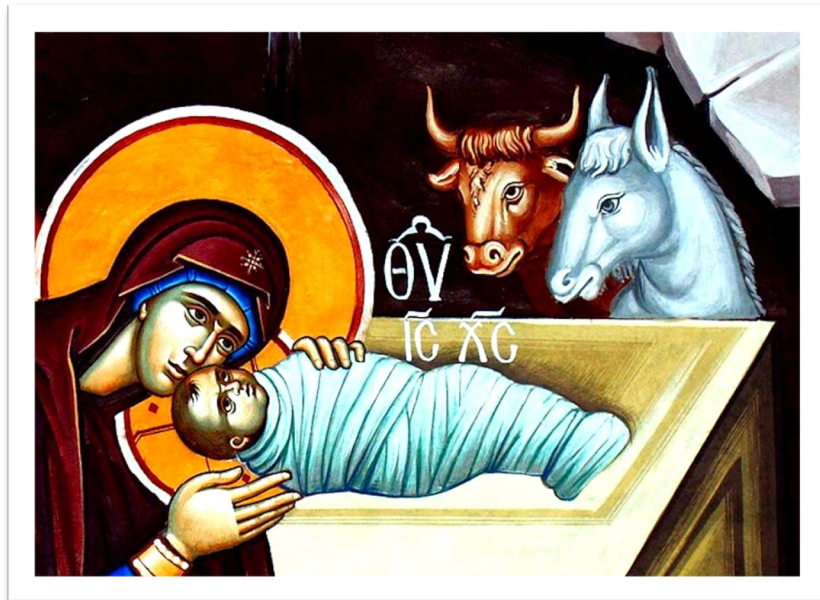
Χριστός γεννάται, δοξάσατε !

Christ is born, Glorify Him !

«Χριστός ἐτέχθη» «Ἀληθῶς ἐτέχθη»

CHRISTMAS

CAROLS



Καλά και ευλογημένα Χριστούγεννα και  
Ευτυχισμένο το Νέο Έτος.

Have a blessed and Merry Christmas and  
a successful and prosperous New Year.

ΤΑ ΚΑΛΑΝΤΑ

ΙΕΡΟΣ ΝΑΟΣ ΑΓΙΟΥ ΓΕΩΡΓΙΟΥ,  
ΒΡΙΣΒΑΝΗΣ

Greek Orthodox Archdiocese of Australia  
4th Archdiocesan District of Qld & PNG  
Greek Orthodox Parish and Community  
Saint George, Brisbane

Ιερά Αρχιεπισκοπή Αυστραλίας  
4η Αρχιεπισκοπική Περιφέρεια της Κουηνσλάνδης και  
Παπούας Νέας Γουϊνέας  
Ελληνική Ορθόδοξος Ενορία-Κοινότης  
Αγίου Γεωργίου, Βρισβάνης

*Booklet compiled by Dimitri Maoromatis & Mihalia Pappas*

2019

## 17. ΤΑ ΚΑΛΑΝΤΑ

Καλήν εσπέραν άρχοντες  
κί αν είναι ορισμός σας  
Χριστού τήν Θεία Γέννησιν  
να πω στ' αρχοντικό σας  
Χριστός γεννάται σήμεραν  
εν Βηθλεέμ τή πόλει  
οι ουρανοί αγάλλονται  
χαίρει ή κτίσις ολη

Εν τω σπηλαιώ τικτεται  
εν φάτνη των αλόγων  
Ο Βασιλεύς των ουρανών  
και ποιητής των όλων  
Πλήθος αγγέλων ψάλλουσι  
τό «Δόξα εν υψίστοις»  
πρώτη τον αξιώνεται  
Η των ποιμένον πίστις.

Εκ της Περσίας έρχονται  
Τρεις μάγοι μέ τά δώρα  
Άστρον λαμπρόν τους όδηγει  
Χωρίς να λύπει ώρα  
Στήν έκκλησιαν νά τρέξετε  
Μέ άκραν προθυμιαν  
Καί του Θεου να κούσετε  
Τήν Θείαν Λειτουργίαν.

## 17. ΤΑ ΚΑΛΑΝΤΑ

Kalin esperan arhontes  
kí an eine orismos sas  
Christou tin Thia Yennisin  
na po st' arhontiko sas  
Christos yennate simeron  
en Vithle-em ti poli  
ei ouravi ayalonte  
heri ei ktisis oli

En to spileon tiktete  
en fatni ton aloyon  
O Vasilefs ton ouranon  
ke pi-eitis ton olon  
Plithos angelo psalousi  
to "Doxa en eipsistis"  
proti ton axionete  
Ei ton pimenon pistis

Ek tis Persias erhonte  
Tris mayi me ta dora  
Astron lampron tous odiyi  
Horis na lipsi ora  
Stin eklisian va trexete  
Me akran prothimian  
Kai tou Theou na kousete  
Tin Thian Litouryian.

## 16. THE FIRST NOEL

The First Noel, the Angels did say  
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay  
In fields where they lay, a-keeping their sheep  
On a cold winter's night, that was so deep.

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel  
Born is the King of Israel!

They looked up and saw a star  
Shining in the East beyond them far  
And to the earth it gave great light  
And so it continued both day and night.

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel  
Born is the King of Israel!

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel  
Born is the King of Israel!



## 1. Η ΓΕΝΝΗΣΙΣ ΣΟΥ

Η Γέννησις σου  
Χριστέ ο Θεός ημών,  
Ανέτειλε τω κόσμω  
τό φως τό της γνώσεως.  
Εν αυτή γαρ οί της  
αστροίς λατρεύοντες  
υπο αστέρος εδιδάσκοντο,  
σέ προσκυνείν,  
τόν ηλίον της δικαιοσύνης,  
κε σέ γινώσκειν  
έξ ύψους ανατολήν,  
Κύριε δόξα σοί.

## 1. EI YENNISIS SOU

Ei Yennisis sou  
Christe o Theos eimon,  
anetile to kosmo  
to fos to tis ynoseos.  
en afti yar ei tis  
astris latrevontes  
eipo asteros edidaskonto,  
se proskinin,  
ton eilion tis dikeosinis,  
ke se yinoskin  
ex eipsous anatolin  
Kirie doxa si.



## 2. ΤΟ ΚΟΝΤΑΚΙΟΝ

Ἡ Παρθένος σήμερον,  
τὸν υπερούσιον τικτεῖ,  
καὶ ἡ γῆ το σπήλαιον,  
τῷ ἀπροσίτῳ προσάγει.

Ἄγγελοι, μετὰ ποιμένων δοξολογούσι.  
Μάγοι, δε μετὰ αστέρος οδοιποροῦσι,  
δι ἡμᾶς γὰρ ἐγεννήθη  
παιδίον νέον,  
Ὁ πρό αἰώνων Θεός.

## 2. ΤΟ ΚΟΝΤΑΚΙΟΝ

Ei Parthenos simeron,  
ton eiperousion tikti,  
ke ei yi to spileon  
to aprosito prosayi.

Angeli, meta pimenon  
doxologousi.  
Mayi, de meta asteros  
odiporousi,  
di eimas yar eyennithi  
pedion neon,  
O pro eonon Theos.



## 15. ΟΙ ΠΟΙΜΕΝΕΣ ΓΟΝΑΤΙΖΟΥΝ

Οἱ ποιμένες γονατίζουν  
ταπεινά καὶ προσκυνοῦν  
κ' οἱ ἀγγέλοι φτερουγίζουν  
με χαρὰ καὶ τραγουδοῦν

«Ὡσαννά ἐν τοῖς ὑψίστοις»  
τ' οὐρανοῦ καὶ γῆς ὁ κτίστης  
ἐγεννήθηκε στὴ γῆ  
μεσ τῆς νύχτας τῆ σιγῆς  
ἀς χαρεῖ κάθε πιστὸς  
ἐγεννήθει ὁ Χριστὸς.

Ταπεινά σε προσκυνούμε  
νεογέννητε Χριστέ  
καὶ Βαθειά σ' ευγνωμονούμε  
ὦ Πανάγαθε Θεέ!

Ἀς γιορτάση ὅλη πλάσι  
καὶ ὁ ὕμνος μας ἀς φτάση  
ὡς ψηλά στους οὐρανούς  
κι' ἀς χαρὴ καρδιά καὶ νοῦς  
σήμερα χαρὰ καὶ φῶς  
ἐγεννήθει ὁ Χριστὸς.

## 15. ΕΙ ΠΙΜΕΝΕΣ ΥΟΝΑΤΙΖΟΥΝ

Ei pimenes yonatizoun  
tapina ke proskinou  
k' ei angeli fterouyizoun  
me hara ke trayoudoun

“Osana en tis eipsistis”  
t' ouranou ke yis o ktistis  
eyennithike sti yi  
mes tis niktas ti siyi  
as hari kathe pistos  
eyennithi o Christos.

Tapina se proskinoume  
neoyenite Christe  
Ke Vathia sev' ynomonoume  
o Panayathe The-e!

As yiortasi oli plasi  
ke o eimnos mas as ftasi  
os psila stous ouranous  
ki' as hari kardia ke nous  
simera hara ke fos  
eyennithi o Christos.

## 14. 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!"

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!"

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  
Ris'n with healing in His wings  
Light and life to all He brings  
Hail the Son of Righteousness!  
Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace!  
Hark! The herald angels sing  
"Glory to the newborn King!"

## 3. O COME ALL YE FAITHFUL

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,  
Oh, come, let us adore Him,  
Christ the Lord!

O sing, choirs of angels,  
Sing in exultation,  
O sing all ye citizens of heaven above!  
Glory to God  
In the highest!  
O come, let us adore Him,  
O come, let us adore Him,  
O come, let us adore Him,  
Christ the Lord.

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,  
Born this happy morning,  
O Jesus, forever 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.

#### 4. 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,  
Heav'nly hosts sing alleluia,  
Christ, the savior is born!  
Christ, the savior is born!

Silent night, holy night!  
Son of God love's pure light.  
Radiant beams from Thy holy face  
With the dawn of redeeming grace,  
Jesus Lord, at Thy birth.  
Jesus Lord, at Thy birth.



#### 13. ΧΑΙΡΕ Η ΓΗ

Χαιρε ή γη κι οι ουρανοι,  
γεννηκ' ο Χριστος,  
κάθε ψυχή ας τον υποδεχθή,  
παντού σκορπά τό φως,  
παντού σκορπά τό φως,  
παντού, παντού  
σκορπά τό φως,

Δόξα παιδια, στον Λυτρωτή,  
που ήλθε δω στή γη,  
πελάγη και λιμνες,  
κοιλάδες και βουνά,  
σκιρτήστε με χαρά,  
σκιρτήστε με χαρά,  
σκιρτή-, σκιρτήστε  
μέ χαρά.

Γύρω τή χάρη, του σκορπά,  
Του κόσμου ο Βασιλιάς,  
Ειρήνη φέρνει  
σάν Θεο θησαυρό,  
κι' αγάπη στό λαό,  
κι' αγάπη στό λαό,  
κι' αγάπη, κι' αγάπη  
στό λαό.

#### 13. HERRE EI YI

Herre ei yi ki ei ourani,  
yennithik' o Christos,  
kathe psihi as ton eipodekthi,  
pantou skorpa to fos,  
pantou skorpa to fos,  
pantou, pantou  
skorpa to fos.

Doxa pedia, ston Litroti,  
rou eilthe doh sti yi,  
pelayi kai limnes,  
kilades ke vouna,  
skirtiste me hara,  
skirtiste me hara,  
skirti-, skirtiste  
me hara.

Yiro ti hari, tou skorpa,  
tou kosmou o Vasilias,  
eirini ferni  
san Thio thisavro,  
ki' ayapi sto lao,  
ki' ayapi sto lao,  
ki' ayapi, ki' ayapi  
sto lao.



## 12. 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 World, 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  
And wonders of His love,  
And wonders of His love,  
And wonders, wonders, of His love.



## 5. ΑΓΙΑ ΝΥΧΤΑ

Άγια νύχτα σε προσμένουν,  
με χαρά οι Χριστιανοί  
καί μέ πίστι ανυμνούμε,  
τον Θεόν δοξολογούμε,  
μ' ένα στόμα μιá φωνή,  
ναί, μέ μιá φωνή.

Η ψυχή μας φτερουγίζει,  
πέρα στ' άγια τα βουνά,  
όπου ψάλλουν οι αγγέλοι,  
απ' τά ουράνια θεία μέλη,  
στον Σωτήρα «ώσαννά»  
ψάλλουν «ώσαννά».

Στής Βηθλεέμ ελατε ολοι,  
τά βουνά τά ιερά,  
καί μ' ευλάβεια μεγάλη,  
κει πού αγιο φως προβάλλει,  
προσκυνόστε μέ χαρά,  
ναί μέ μιá χαρά.

## 5. ΑΥΙΑ ΝΙΚΤΑ

Ayia nikta se prosmenoun,  
me hara ei Christiani  
ke me pisti animnoume  
ton Theon doxologoume  
m'ena stoma mia foni  
ne, me mia foni.

Ei psihi mas fterouyizi,  
pera st' ayia ta vouna,  
opou psaloun ei angeli,  
ap' ta ourania thia meli,  
ston Sotira "osana"  
psaloun "osana".

Stis Vithle-em elate oli,  
ta vouna ta iera,  
ke m' evlavia meyali,  
ki pou ayio fos provali,  
proskiniste me hara,  
ne me mia hara.

## 6. ΔΟΞΑ ΘΕΩ!

Δόξα Θεώ! Δόξα Θεώ!  
Θεόν ανυμνούσι  
αγγέλων τα πλήθη  
αγάπης αντηχεί φωνή  
Σωτήρ του κόσμου εγεννήθη  
Αγάλλονται οι ουρανοί!

Δόξα Θεώ! Δόξα Θεώ!  
Των μάγων τα δώρα,  
χρυσός και κασσία  
Ξενίζει φάτνην τον Θεόν  
Αγάλλου άχραντε Μαρία  
σκιρτήσατε λαοί Σιών

Δόξα Θεώ! Δόξα Θεώ!  
Η χάρις εξ ύψους  
τω κόσμω εδόθη  
χαράς πληροῦται όλη η γη,  
δεσμών ο Άδης ελυτρώθη,  
ηνοιχθη, της ζωής πηγή.

## 6. DOKSA THEO!

Doksa Theo! Doksa Theo!  
Theon animnousi  
angelon ta plithi  
agapis antihi foni  
Sotir tou kosμου egenithi  
Agallonte oi oorani

Doksa Theo! Doksa Theo!  
Ton magon ta dora  
chrisos ke kasia  
Ksenizi fatnin ton Theon  
Agalloo achrante Maria  
Skirtisate la-ei Sion

Doksa Theo! Doksa Theo!  
Oi hari ex ipsous  
to kosmo edothi  
haras pliroute oli oi gi,  
desmon o Adis elitrothi,  
inicti tis zo-eis pigi.

## 11. 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 you know 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.  
You and I will see him dine, when we bear the 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 you in them boldly:  
You shall find the winter's rage, freeze your blood less coldly.

In his master's step he trod, where the snow lay dented.  
Heat was in the very sod, which the saint had printed.  
Therefore, Christian men, be sure, wealth or rank possessing,  
You who now will bless the poor, shall yourselves find blessing.





## 10. AWAY IN A MANGER

Away in a manger,  
No crib for a bed,  
The little Lord Jesus,  
Laid down His sweet head.  
The stars in the bright sky,  
Looked down where He lay,  
The little Lord Jesus,  
Asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing,  
The poor Baby wakes,  
But little Lord Jesus,  
No crying He makes.  
I love Thee Lord Jesus!  
Look down from the sky,  
And stay by my side,  
'Til 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 take us to heaven,  
To live with Thee there.

## 7. DING DONG MERRILY ON HIGH

Ding dong merrily on high,  
In heav'n the bells are ringing:  
Ding dong! verily the sky  
Is riv'n with angel singing.  
Gloria! Hosanna in excelsis!

E'en so here below, below,  
Let steeple bells be swungen,  
And "Io, io, io!"  
By priest and people sungen.  
Gloria! Hosanna in excelsis!

Pray you, dutifully prime  
Your matin chime, ye ringers;  
May you beautifully rhyme  
Your evetime song, ye singers.  
Gloria! Hosanna in excelsis!



## 8. WE THREE KINGS

We three kings of Orient are. Bearing gifts we traverse afar.  
Field and fountain, moor and mountain. Following yonder star.

*Chorus:* O star of wonder, star of night.  
Star with royal beauty bright.  
Westward leading, still proceeding,  
Guide us to thy perfect Light

Born a king on Bethlehem's plain. Gold I bring to crown Him again.  
King forever, ceasing never. Over us all to reign.

*Chorus*

Frankincense to offer have I. Incense owns a Deity nigh.  
Prayer and praising all men raising. Worship Him, God on high.

*Chorus*

Myrrh is mine: its bitter perfume. Breaths a life of gathering gloom.  
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding dying. Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

*Chorus*

Glorious now behold Him arise. King and God and Sacrifice.  
Alleluia, alleluia! Sounds through the earth and skies.

*Chorus*

## 9. LITTLE DRUMMER BOY

Come they told me, Pa Rum Pum Pum Pum  
A new born King to see, Pa Rum Pum Pum Pum  
Our finest gifts we bring, Pa Rum Pum Pum Pum  
To lay before the King, Pa Rum Pum Pum Pum  
Rum Pum Pum Pum, Rum Pum Pum Pum.

So to honor Him,  
Pa Rum Pum Pum Pum,  
When we come.

Little Baby, Pa Rum Pum Pum Pum  
I am a poor boy too, Pa Rum Pum Pum Pum  
I have no gift to bring, Pa Rum Pum Pum Pum  
That's fit to give the King, Pa Rum Pum Pum Pum  
Rum Pum Pum Pum, Rum Pum Pum Pum.

Shall I play for you,  
Pa Rum Pum Pum Pum,  
On my drum?

Mary nodded, Pa Rum Pum Pum Pum  
The ox and lamb kept time, Pa Rum Pum Pum Pum  
I played my drum for Him, Pa Rum Pum Pum Pum  
I played my best for Him, Pa Rum Pum Pum Pum  
Rum Pum Pum Pum, Rum Pum Pum Pum.

Then He smiled at me,  
Pa Rum Pum Pum Pum  
Me and my drum.

