

HOLIDAY CAROLING



Brooklyn
Conservatory
of Music



TABLE OF CONTENTS

HOLIDAY CAROLING

TRADITIONAL CAROLS

- 1** By the Waters of Babylon
- 2** Ding Dong! Merrily on High
- 3** God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen
- 4** Good King Wenceslas
- 5** Here We Come A-Wassailing
- 6** I Saw Three Ships
- 7** Now All the Woods are Sleeping
- 8** O Little Town of Bethlehem
- 9** We Three Kings of Orient Are
- 10** O Come, All Ye Faithful
- 11** The Holly & The Ivy
- 12** What Child is This
- 13** Jingle Bells
- 14** Deck the Hall
- 15** Joy to the World
- 16** O Christmas Tree
- 17** Hark! The Herald Angels Sing
- 18** Silent Night
- 19** The First Noel
- 20** We Wish You a Merry Christmas

GOSPEL CHRISTMAS

- 21** Christmas (Baby Please Come Home)
- 28** Joyful Joyful
- 35** Oh Happy Day

POP CHRISTMAS SONGS

- 37** Feliz Navidad
- 38** Frosty the Snowman
- 39** Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas
- 40** I'll Be Home For Christmas
- 41** It's a Marshmallow World
- 42** It's Beginning to Look a Lot Like Christmas
- 43** Jingle Bell Rock
- 43** Let it Snow
- 44** Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer
- 44** Silver Bells
- 45** The Christmas Song
- 46** The Twelve Days of Christmas
- 47** White Christmas
- 47** Winter Wonderland

HANUKKAH SONGS

- 48** Oh Hanukkah, Oh Hanukkah
- 48** Rock of Ages/Maoz Tzur
- 49** Dreidel, Dreidel, Dreidel
- 49** Sevivon, Sov Sov Sov!

By the Waters of Babylon

round for three voices

Originally written by Philip Hayes in the 18th century, this round was made famous by Don McLean on his album *American Pie*. Voices enter at numbered points.

Philip Hayes

Choir

1.

By the wa - ters, the wa - ters of

Cm Eb Bb(sus4) Bb Ab(sus4) Cm Fm

Piano

6

2.

Ba - by-lon, We lay down and wept and wept for thee Zi - on,

Cm/G G Cm Cm Eb Bb(sus4) Bb Ab(sus4) Cm Fm Cm/G G7 Cm

11

3.

We re-mem ber thee, re-mem ber thee, re-mem ber thee Zi - on.

Eb Cm Bb(sus4) Bb Ab(sus4) Cm Fm Cm/G G C

DING DONG MERRILY ON HIGH

George Ratcliffe Woodward (1848–1934)

16th century French melody

Arranged by Charles Wood (1866–1926)



1. Ding dong! mer-ri-ly on high in heav'n the bells are ring - ing:
 2. E'en so here be-low, be - low, let stee - ple bells be swung - en.
 3. Pray ye du - ti - ful - ly prime your ma - tin chime, ye ring - ers;



Ding dong! Ve - ri - ly the sky is riv'n with an - gel sing - ing.
 And i - o, i - o, i - o by priest and peo - ple sung - en.
 may ye beau - ti - ful - ly rime your eve - time song, ye sing - ers.



Gló Gló



ri - a, ho - sán - na in ex - cél - sis!
 ri - a, ho - sán - na in ex - cél - sis!

GOD REST YOU MERRY, GENTLEMEN

Traditional

Traditional

Arranged by Sir John Stainer (1840-1901)

1. God rest you mer - ry, gen - tle - men, Let noth - ing you dis - may,
mf 2. In Beth - le - hem in Jew - ry, This bless - ed Babe was born,
 3. From God our Heav'n - ly Fa - ther, A bless - ed An - gel came;

Re - mem - ber Christ our Sav - ior Was born on Christ mas Day,
 And laid with - in a man - ger, Up - on this bless - ed Morn;
 And un - to cer - tain Shep - herds Brought ti - dings of the same;

To save us all from Sa - tan's pow'r When we were gone a - stray;
 The which His Moth - er Ma - ry, Did noth - ing take in scorn.
 How that in Beth - le - hem was born The Son of God by Name.

ff O - ti - dings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy, O - ti - dings of comfort and joy.

GOOD KING WENCESLAS

John Mason Neale (1818–1866)

Tempus adest floridum, from *Piae Cantiones*, 1582

Arranged by Sir John Stainer (1840–1901)

Moderato

1. Good King Wen - ces - las look'd out On the Feast of Ste - phen, When the snow lay
 2. "Hith - er, page, and stand by me, If thou know'st it, tell - ing; Yon - der peas - ant,
f 3. "Bring me flesh, and bring me wine, Bring me pine - logs hith - er; Thou and I will
 4. "Sire, the night is dark - er now, And the wind blows strong - er; Fails my heart, I
 5. In his mas - ter's steps he trod, Where the snow lay dint - ed; Heat was in the

round a - bout, Deep and crisp and e - ven; Bright - ly shone the
 who is he? Where, and what his dwell - ing?" "Sire, he lives a
 see him dine When we bear them thith - er." Page and mon - arch
 know not how, I can go no long - er." "Mark my foot - steps,
 ve - ry sod Which the saint had print - ed; There - fore, Chris - tian

moon that night, Tho' the frost was cru - el, When a poor man
 good league hence, Un - der - neath the moun - tain; Right a - gainst the
 forth they went, Forth they went to - geth - er; Thro' the rude wind's
 my good page, Tread thou in them bold - ly: Thou shalt find the
 men, be sure, Wealth or rank pos - sess - ing, Ye who now will

poco più lento
 came in sight, Gath - 'ring win - ter fu - el.
 for - est fence, By Saint Ag - nes' foun - tain.
 wild la - ment And the bit - ter weath - er.
 win - ter's rage Freeze thy blood less cold - ly."
 bless the poor, Shall your - selves find bless - ing.

from *Christmas Carols, New and Old*

THE WASSAIL SONG

17th Century English

17th Century English

1. Here we come a-was-sailing A-mong the leaves so green, Here we come a -
mf 2. We are not dai - ly beg - gars That beg from door to door, But we are neighbors'
 3. Good Mas - ter and good Mis - tress, As you sit by the fire, — Pray think of us poor

Chorus
 wan-d'ring, So fair — to be seen.
 chil - dren Whom you have seen be - fore. **f** Love and joy come to you, And to
 chil - dren Who wan - der in the mire.

you your was-sail too, And God bless you, and send you a hap - py new

Additional Verses
 year, And God send you a happy new year.
 4. We have a lit - tle purse — Made of
 5. Call up the but - ler of this house, Put
 6. Bring us out a ta - ble And
 7. God bless the mas - ter of this house, Like -

ratch - ing leath - er skin; We want some of your small change To line it well with - in.
 on his gol - den ring; Let him bring us a glass of beer, The bet - ter we shall sing.
 spread it with a cloth; Bring us out a cheese, — And of your Christmas loaf.
 wise the mis - tress too; — And all the lit - tle chil - dren That round the ta - ble go.

I SAW THREE SHIPS

Traditional

Traditional English (Derbyshire)

Briskly.

1. I saw three ships come sail - ing in, On Christ - mas day, on Christ - mas day,
 2. And what was in — those ships all three, On Christ - mas day, on Christ - mas day,
 3. The Vir - gin Ma - ry and Christ were there, On Christ - mas day, on Christ - mas day,
 4. Pray, whith - er sailed those ships all three, On Christ - mas day, on Christ - mas day,

I saw three ships come sail - ing in, On Christ - mas day in the morn - ing.
 And what was in — those ships all three, On Christ - mas day in the morn - ing.
 The Vir - gin Ma - ry and Christ were there, On Christ - mas day in the morn - ing.
 Pray, whith - er sailed those ships all three, On Christ - mas day in the morn - ing.

9

5. O they sailed in - to Beth - le - hem, On Christ - mas day, on Christ - mas day,
 6. And all the bells on earth shall ring, On Christ - mas day, on Christ - mas day,
 7. And all the An - gels in Heav'n shall sing, On Christ - mas day, on Christ - mas day,
 8. And all the souls on earth shall sing, On Christ - mas day, on Christ - mas day,
 9. Then let us all — re - joice a - main, On Christ - mas day, on Christ - mas day,

O they sailed in - to Beth - le - hem, On Christ - mas day in the morn - ing.
 And all the bells on earth shall ring, On Christ - mas day in the morn - ing.
 And all the An - gels in Heav'n shall sing, On Christ - mas day in the morn - ing.
 And all the souls on earth shall sing, On Christ - mas day in the morn - ing.
 Then let us all — re - joice a - main, On Christ - mas day in the morn - ing.

169.

Tune.--"O World, I now must leave thee."

Now all the woods are sleep - ing, And night and still - ness

creep - - ing O'er ci - ty, man, and beast;

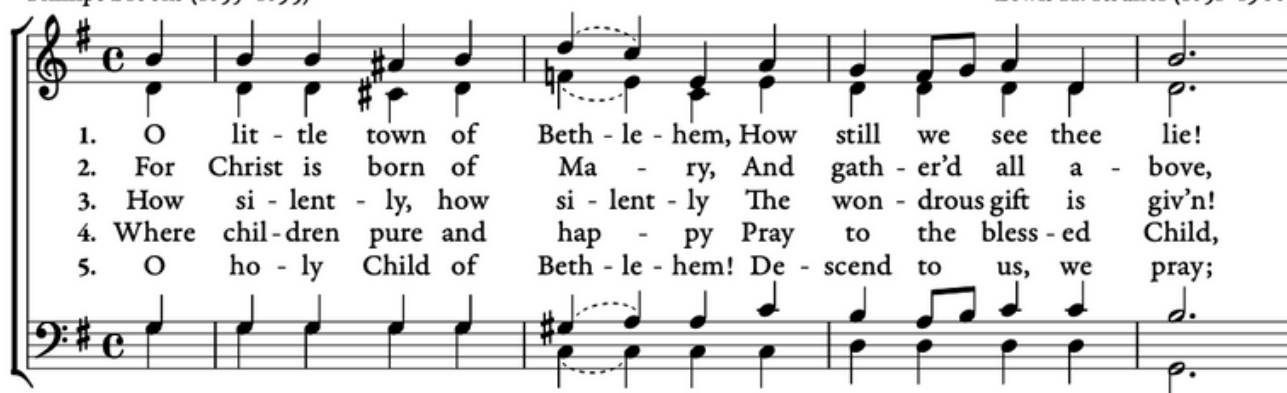
But thou, my heart, a - wake thee, To pray'r a - while be-

take thee, And praise thy Ma - ker ere thou rest.

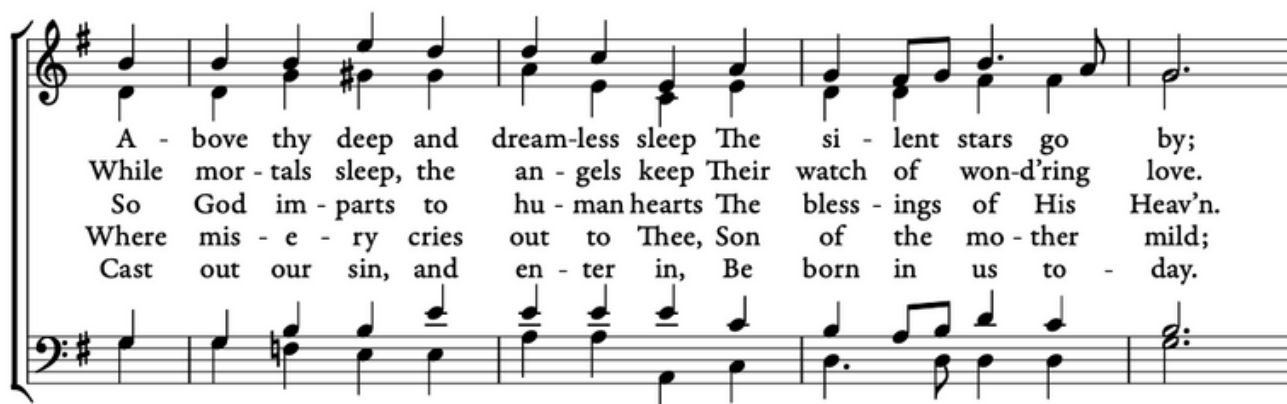
O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

Phillips Brooks (1835-1893)

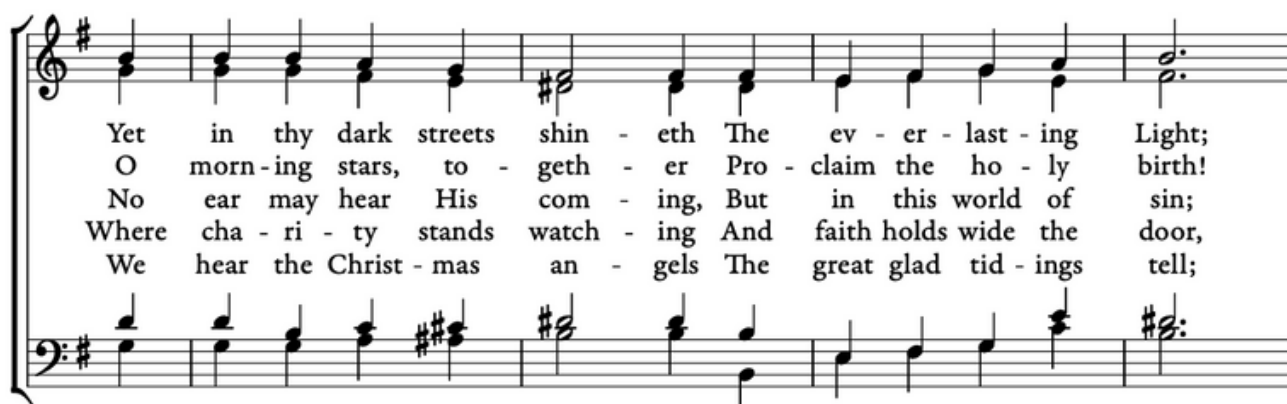
Lewis H. Redner (1831-1908)



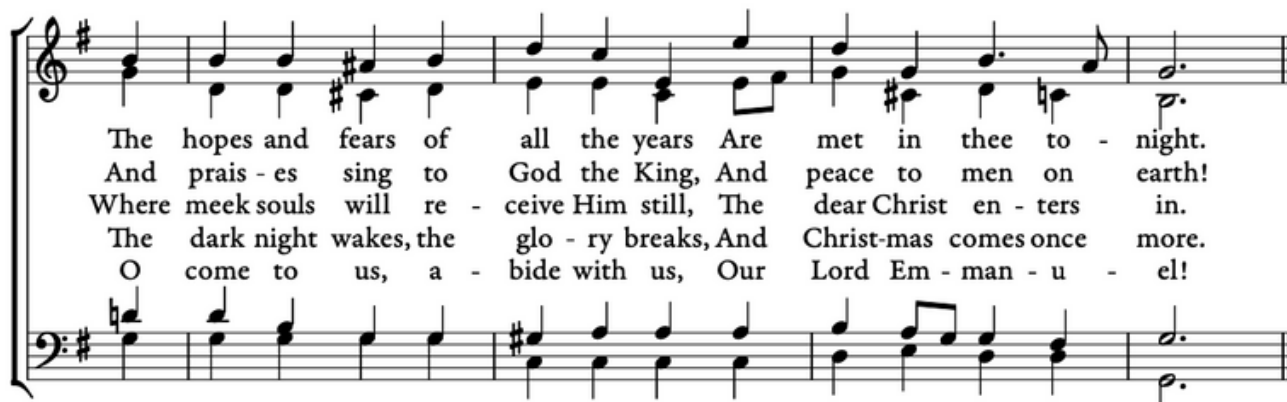
1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie!
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, And gath - er'd all a - bove,
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly The won - drous gift is giv'n!
 4. Where chil - dren pure and hap - py Pray to the bless - ed Child,
 5. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem! De - scend to us, we pray;



A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by;
 While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won - d'ring love.
 So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His Heav'n.
 Where mis - e - ry cries out to Thee, Son of the mo - ther mild;
 Cast out our sin, and en - ter in, Be born in us to - day.



Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;
 O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth!
 No ear may hear His com - ing, But in this world of sin;
 Where cha - ri - ty stands watch - ing And faith holds wide the door,
 We hear the Christ - mas an - gels The great glad tid - ings tell;



The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
 And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth!
 Where meek souls will re - ceive Him still, The dear Christ en - ters in.
 The dark night wakes, the glo - ry breaks, And Christ - mas comes once more.
 O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el!

WE THREE KINGS OF ORIENT ARE

John H. Hopkins (1820-1891)

John H. Hopkins (1820-1891)

mf

All 1. We three kings of O - ri - ent are; Bear - ing gifts we
Melchior 2. Born a King on Beth - le - hem's plain, Gold I bring, to
Casper 3. Frank - in - cense to of - fer have I, In - cense owns a
Balthazar 4. Myrrh is mine, its bit - ter per - fume, Breathes a life of
All 5. Glorious now be - hold Him a - rise, King and God and

11 tra - verse a - far, Field and fountain, moor and mountain, Fol - low - ing yon - der star.
 crown Him a - gain, King for - ev - er, ceas - ing nev - er, O - ver us all to reign.
 De - i - ty nigh, Pray'r and prais - ing, all men rais - ing Worship Him, God most High.
 gath - er - ing gloom; Sorrowing, sigh - ing, bleed - ing, dy - ing, Seal'd in the stone - cold tomb.
 Sac - ri - fice, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Earth to heav'n re - plies.

20 *a tempo*
 O — *ff* Star of won - der, star of night, Star with roy - al beau - ty bright,

29 West - ward lead - ing, still pro - ceed - ing, Guide us to Thy per - fect light.

O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL

Translated by Frederick Oakley (1802–1880)

John Francis Wade (1711–1786)

$\text{♩} = 100$



1. O come, all ye faith-ful, Joy-ful and tri-umphant, O come ye, O come ye to
2. God, of— God,— Light— of— Light, Lo, He ab-hors not the
3. Sing, choirs of an-gels, Sing with ex-ul-ta-tions, Sing, all ye cit-i-zens of
4. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, Born this hap-py morn-ing, Je-sus, to Thee— be

7

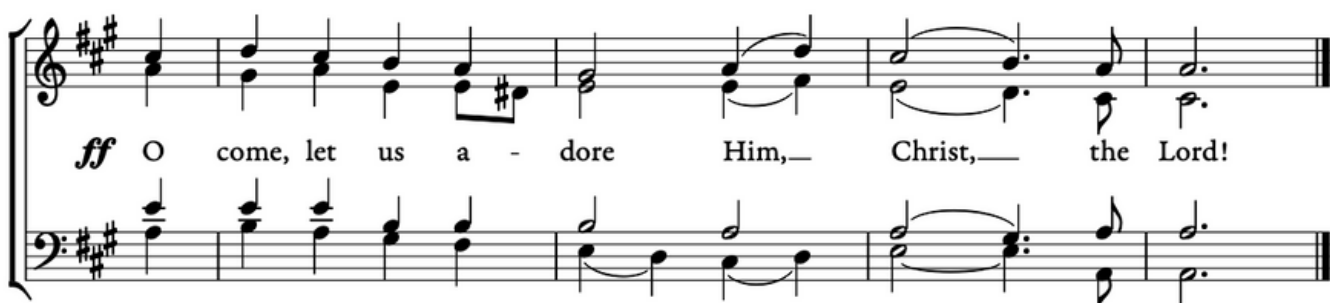


Beth-le-hem; Come and be-hold Him, Born the King of an-gels;
Vir-gin's womb; Ve-ry— God, Be-got-ten, not cre-at-ed:
heav'n a-bove; Glo-ry to God,— Glo-ry in the high-est;
glo-ry giv'n; Word of the Fa-ther, Now in flesh ap-pear-ing;

13



mf O come, let us a-dore Him, *f* O come, let us a-dore Him,



ff O come, let us a-dore Him,— Christ,— the Lord!

THE HOLLY AND THE IVY

17th Century English

English

1. The hol - ly and the i - vy, When they are both full grown,
 2. The hol - ly bears a blos - som, As white as the lil - ly flow'r,
mf 3. The hol - ly bears a ber - ry, As red as an - y blood,
 4. The hol - ly bears a prick - le, As sharp as an - y thorn,
 5. The hol - ly bears a bark, As bit - ter as an - y gall,

Of all the trees that are in the wood, The hol - ly bears the crown:
 And Ma - ry bore sweet Je - sus Christ, To be our sweet Sav - ior:
 And Ma - ry bore sweet Je - sus Christ, To do poor sin - ners good:
 And Ma - ry bore sweet Je - sus Christ, On Christmas day in the morn:
 And Ma - ry bore sweet Je - sus Christ, For to re - deem us all:

f The ris - ing of the sun And the run - ning of the deer,

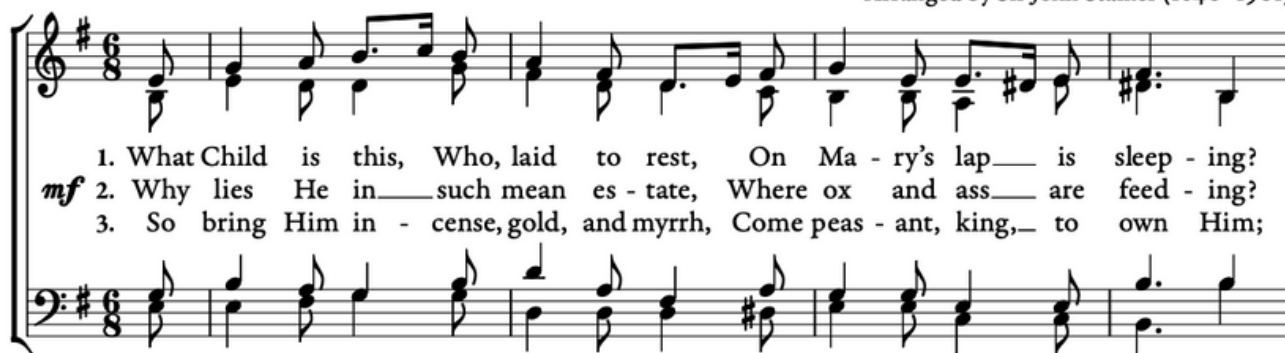
The play - ing of the mer - ry or - gan, Sweet sing - ing in the choir.

WHAT CHILD IS THIS?

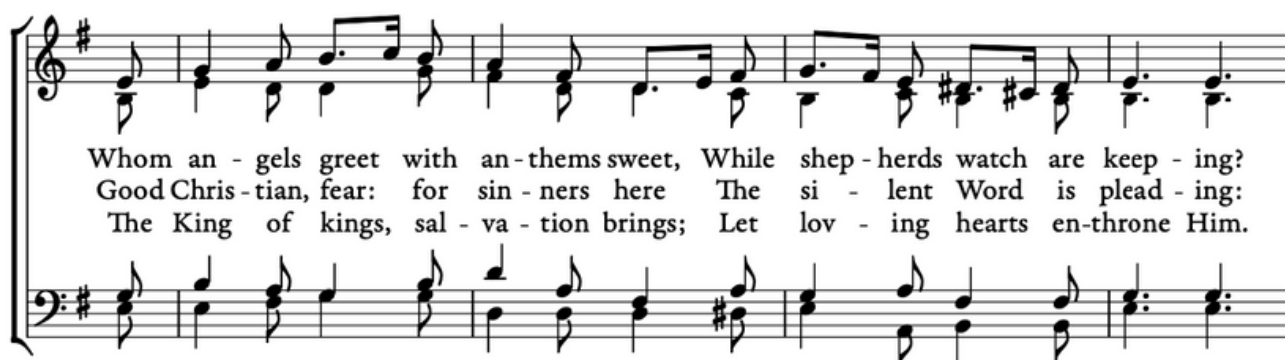
William C. Dix (1837-1898)

16th Century English Air

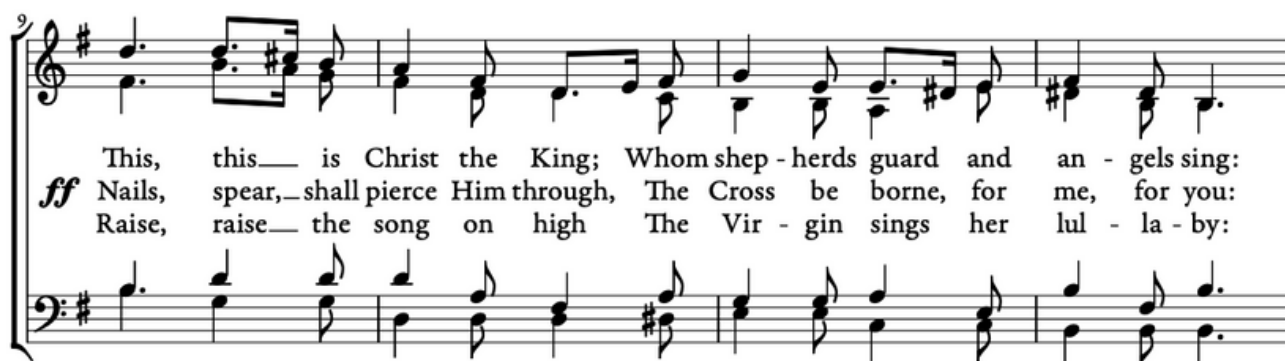
Arranged by Sir John Stainer (1840-1901)



1. What Child is this, Who, laid to rest, On Ma-ry's lap— is sleep-ing?
mf 2. Why lies He in—such mean es-tate, Where ox and ass— are feed-ing?
 3. So bring Him in-cense, gold, and myrrh, Come peas-ant, king,— to own Him;



Whom an-gels greet with an-thems sweet, While shep-herds watch are keep-ing?
 Good Chris-tian, fear: for sin-ners here The si-lent Word is plead-ing:
 The King of kings, sal-va-tion brings; Let lov-ing hearts en-throne Him.



ff This, this— is Christ the King; Whom shep-herds guard and an-gels sing:
 Nails, spear,— shall pierce Him through, The Cross be borne, for me, for you:
 Raise, raise— the song on high The Vir-gin sings her lul-la-by:



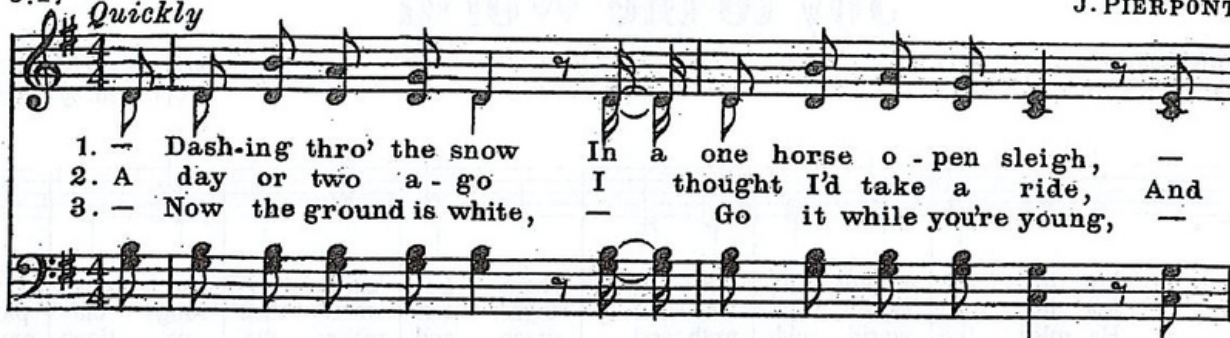
Haste, haste— to bring Him laud, The Babe, the Son— of Ma-ry!
 Hail, hail— the Word made flesh, The Babe, the Son— of Ma-ry!
 Joy, joy— for Christ is born, The Babe, the Son— of Ma-ry!

Jingle, Bells

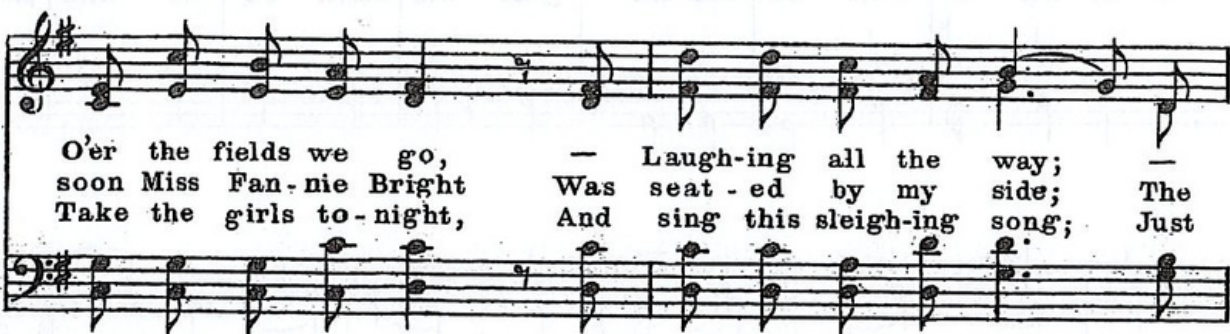
J.P.

Quickly

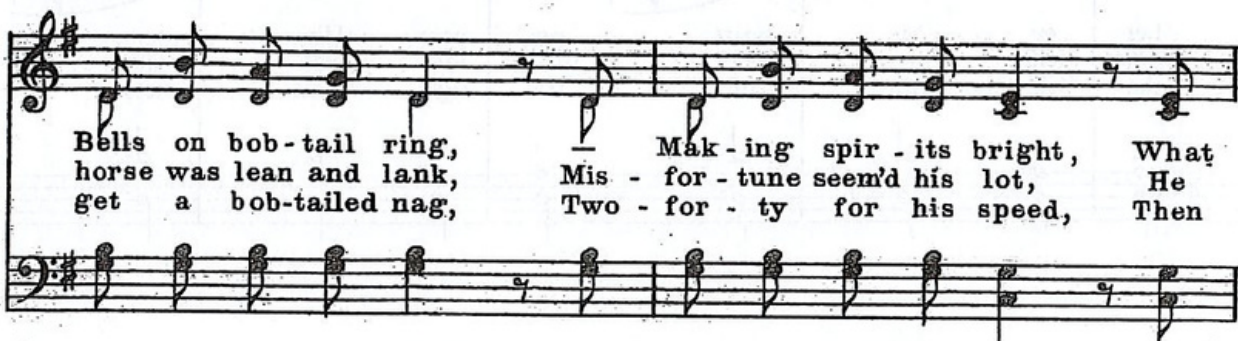
J. PIERPONT



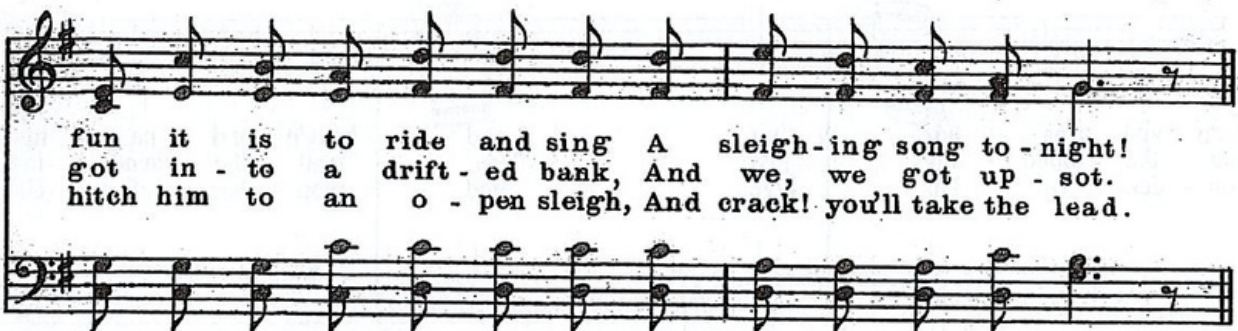
1. — Dash-ing thro' the snow In a one horse o - pen sleigh, —
 2. A day or two a - go I thought I'd take a ride, And
 3. — Now the ground is white, — Go it while you're young, —



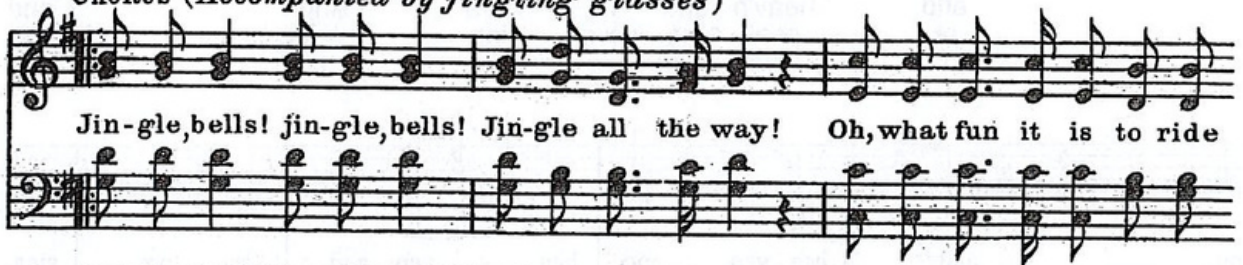
O'er the fields we go, — Laugh-ing all the way; —
 soon Miss Fan-nie Bright Was seat-ed by my side; The
 Take the girls to-night, And sing this sleigh-ing song; Just



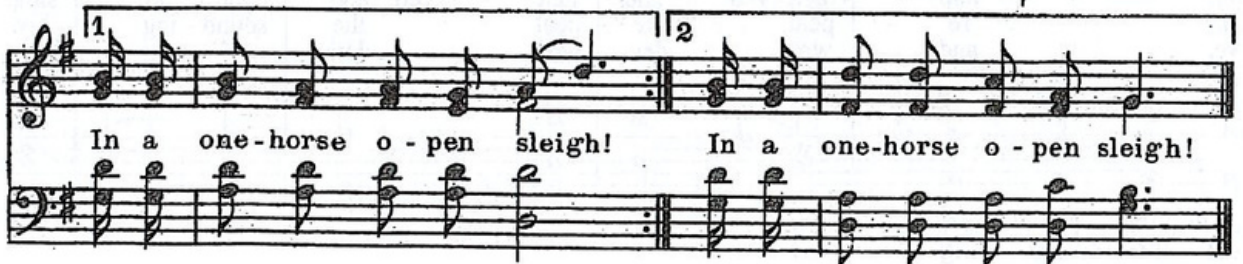
Bells on bob-tail ring, — Mak-ing spir-its bright, What
 horse was lean and lank, Mis - for - tune seem'd his lot, He
 get a bob-tailed nag, Two - for - ty for his speed, Then



fun it is to ride and sing A sleigh-ing song to - night!
 got in - to a drift-ed bank, And we, we got up - sot.
 hitch him to an o - pen sleigh, And crack! you'll take the lead.

CHORUS (*Accompanied by jingling glasses*)


Jin-gle, bells! jin-gle, bells! Jin-gle all the way! Oh, what fun it is to ride



¹ In a one-horse o - pen sleigh! ² In a one-horse o - pen sleigh!

CHRISTMAS
DECK THE HALL

Traditional

16th Century Welsh Tune

1. Deck the hall with boughs of hol - ly, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
 2. See the blaz - ing Yule be - fore us, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
 3. Fast a - way the old year pass - es, Fa la la la la, la la la la.

'Tis the sea - son to be jol - ly, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
 Strike the harp and join the cho - rus, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
 Hail the new, ye lads and lass - es, Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Don we now our gay ap-par - el; Fa la la, la la la, la la la.
 Fol - low me in mer - ry mea - sure, Fa la la, la la la, la la la.
 Sing we joy - ous all togeth - er, Fa la la, la la la, la la la.

Troll the an - cient Yule - tide car - ol, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
 While I tell of Yule - tide trea - sure, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
 Heed - less of the wind and weath - er, Fa la la la la, la la la la.

JOY TO THE WORLD!

Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

Lowell Mason (1792-1872)

$\text{♩} = 70$

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re -
 2. Joy to the world! the Sav - ior reigns; Let men their
 3. No more let sin and sor - rows grow, Nor thorns in -
 4. He rules the world with truth and grace And makes the

ceive her King; Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him
 songs em - ploy; While fields and floods, rocks, hills and
 fest the ground; He comes to make his bless - ings
 na - tions prove The glo - ries of His right - eous -

room, And heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na - ture
 plains Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing
 flow Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is
 ness, And won - ders of His love, And won - ders of His

And heav'n and na - ture sing,
 Re - peat the sound - ing joy,

And
 Re -

sing, joy, And heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing.
 found, Re - peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.
 love, Far as, far as, the curse is found.
 And won - ders, won - ders of His love.

heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na - ture sing.
 peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing joy.

O CHRISTMAS TREE

Traditional

German Folk Song

Moderately

mp

1. O Christ - mas Tree! O Christ - mas Tree! Thy leaves are so un -
 2. O Christ - mas Tree! O Christ - mas Tree! Much plea - sure thou canst
 3. O Christ - mas Tree! O Christ - mas Tree! Thy can - dles shine so
 4. O Christ - mas Tree! O Christ - mas Tree! How rich - ly God has

mp

4

mf

chan - ging; Not on - ly green when sum - mer's here, But
 give me; How oft - en has the Christ - mas tree Af -
 bright - ly! From base to sum - mit gay and bright, There's
 decked thee! Thou bidst us true and faith - ful be, And

mf

8

mp

al - so when 'tis cold and drear. O Christ - mas Tree! O
 ford - ed me the great - est glee! O Christ - mas Tree! O
 on - ly splen - dor for the sight. O Christ - mas Tree! O
 trust in God un - chan - ging - ly. O Christ - mas Tree! O

mp

11

Christ - mas Tree! Thy leaves are so un - chan - ging.
 Christ - mas Tree! Much plea - sure thou canst give me.
 Christ - mas Tree! Thy can - dles shine so bright - ly.
 Christ - mas Tree! How rich - ly God has decked thee.

HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847)

$\text{♩} = 112$

1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, — “Glo - ry to the new-born King!
 2. Christ, by high - est heav’n a - dored; Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord;
 3. Mild He lays His glo - ry by, — Born that man no more may die,

5

Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild; — God and sin - ners re - con - ciled.”
 Late in time be - hold Him come, — Off-spring of the Vir - gin’s womb.
 Born to raise the sons of earth, — Born to give them sec - ond birth.

9

Joy - ful all ye na - tions, rise; — Join the tri - umph of the skies;
 Veil’d in flesh the God-head see; — Hail th’In - car - nate De - i - ty, —
 Ris’n with heal - ing in His wings, Light and life to all He brings,

13

With th’an - gel - ic hosts pro - claim, “Christ is born in Beth - le - hem.”
 Pleased as Man with man to dwell, Je - sus, our Em - man - u - el!
 Hail, the Sun of Right - eous - ness! Hail, the heav’n born Prince of Peace!

17

Hark the her - ald an - gels sing, Glo - ry to the new-born King.

SILENT NIGHT

Translated by John Freeman Young (1820-1885)

Franz Gruber (1787-1863)

Tranquillo (♩ = 90)

1. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! All — is calm,
p 2. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Shep - herds quake
 3. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Son — of God,

all — is bright. Round yon Vir - gin Moth - er and Child,
 at — the sight; Glo - ries stream from heav - en a - far,
 love's — pure light! Ra - diant beams from Thy ho - ly face,

Ho - ly In - fant, so ten - der and mild, Sleep in heav - en - ly
 Heav'n - ly hosts — sing Al - le - lu - ia; **mf** Christ, the Sav - ior is
 With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace, Je - sus, Lord, at Thy

peace, — **pp** Sleep in heav - en - ly peace. —
 born! — Christ, the Sav - ior is born! —
 birth! — Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth! —

Traditional

18th Century French Melody

mf

1. The first No - ël the an - gel did say, Was to cer - tain poor
 2. They look - ed up and saw a Star Shining in the
 3. And by the light of that same Star Three wise men
 4. This star drew nigh to the North West, O'er Beth - le -
 5. Then en - ter'd in those Wise - men three, Full rev - 'rent -
 6. Then let us all with one ac - cord, Sing prais - es

shep-herds in fields as they lay; In fields where they lay
 East be - yond them far; And to the earth it
 came from coun - try far; To seek for a King was
 hem it took its rest, And there it did both
 ly on bend - ed knee, And of - fer'd there in
 to our Heav - en - ly Lord, That hath made Heav'n and

11

keep-ing their sheep On a cold win - ter's night that was so deep.
 gave great light, And so it con - tin - ued both day and night.
 their in - tent, And to fol - low the star where e'er it went.
 stop and stay Right o - ver the place where Je - sus lay.
 His pres - ence, Their gold and myrrh and frank - in - cense.
 earth of naught, And with His Blood man - kind hath bought.

17

ff No - ël, No - ël, No - ël, No - ël, Born is the King of Is - ra - el.

CHRISTMAS

113

WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS

Traditional

English Folk Song

1, 4. We wish you a Mer-ry Christ-mas, We wish you a Mer-ry Christ-mas, We
mf 2. Oh, bring us a fig-gy pud-ding, Oh, bring us a fig-gy pud-ding, Oh,
 3. We won't go un-til we get some, We won't go un-til we get some, We

wish you a Mer-ry Christ - mas, And a hap - py New Year!
 bring us a fig - gy pud - ding, and a cup of good cheer.
 won't go un - til we get some, so— bring it right here.

Fine

mp Good tidings to you wher - ev - er you are; Good tidings for Christmas and a happy New Year!

Christmas - baby please come home

Voice

The snow's com-in' down I'm watchin' it fall.

Voice

Christ-mas Christmas

Piano

5

Vo.

Lots of people a-round Ba-by please come home

Vo.

Christ-mas Christ-mas

Pno.

9

Vo. The church bells in town are ring in' in song

Vo. Christ-mas Christ-mas

Pno.

13

Vo. What a happy song Ba-by, please come home

Vo. Christ-mas Christ-mas

Pno.

17

Vo. Christ-mas Christ-mas

Vo. They're sing - in Deck the Hall but it's not like Christ mas at all

Pno.

21

Vo. Christ - mas _____ Christ - mas _____

Vo. I re mem ber when you were here— and all the fun that we had last year.—

Pno.

25

Vo. Pret-ty lights— on the tree I'm watch-in' them shine—

Vo. Pret-ty lights— on the tree— I'm watch-in' them shine—

Pno.

29

Vo. You should be here— Ba-by, please come home—

Vo. You should be here with me— Ba-by, please come home—

Pno.

33

Vo. Ba - by please come home. Ba - by please come

Vo. Ba - by Ba - by please come home. Ba - by

Pno.

38

Vo. home. Please please please

Vo. please come home. Please please please

Pno.

45

Vo. Christ-mas Christ-mas

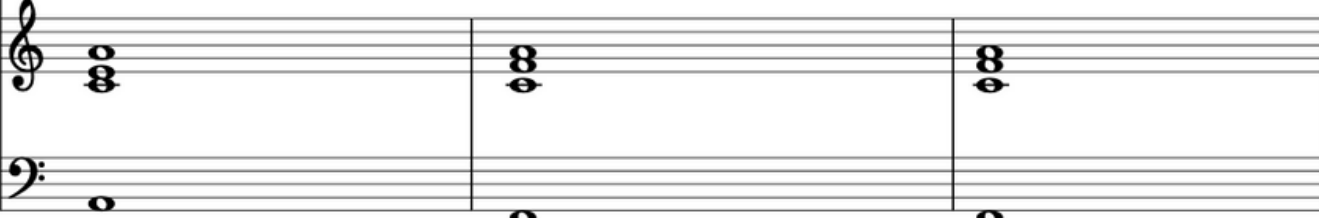
Vo. They're sing-in Deck the Hall but it's not like

Pno.

52

Vo. 
Christ - mas

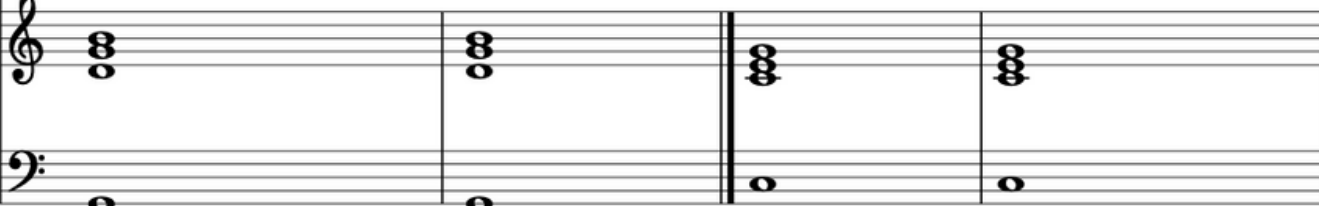
Vo. 
Christmas at all I re-mem-ber when you were here

Pno. 

55

Vo. 
Christ - mas If there

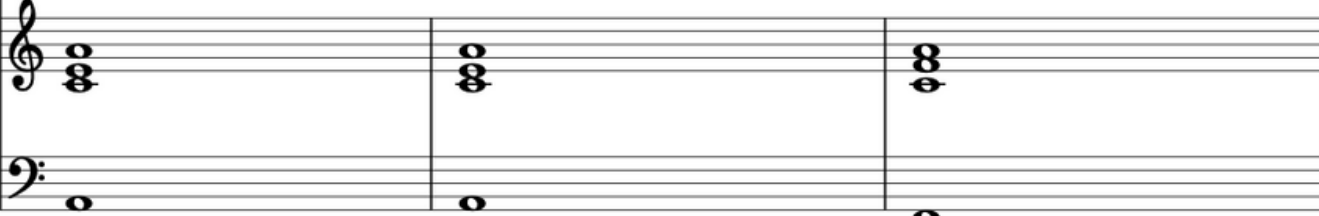
Vo. 
and all the fun that we had last year. If there was a way

Pno. 

59

Vo. 
was a way I would hold back the tears But it's

Vo. 
I would hold back the tears But it's

Pno. 

62

Vo. Christmas day ba-by ba-by please please please please—

Vo. Christmas day ba-by ba-by please please please please—

Pno.

67

Vo. Ba - by please come home— Ba - by please come home—

Vo. ba - by please come home— ba - by please come home—

Pno.

70

Vo. Ba - by please come home—

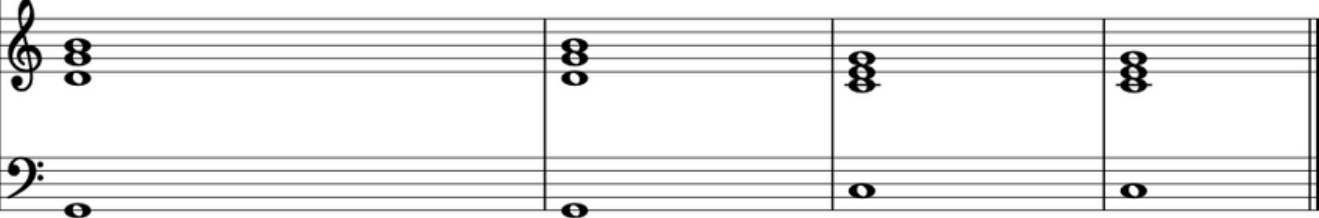
Vo. ba - by please come home—

Pno.

73

Vo. 

Vo. 

Pno. 

Joyful, Joyful

(From Touchstone Pictures' "SISTER ACT 2: BACK IN THE HABIT")

For 2-Part* and Piano with Optional Instrumental Accompaniment

Performance Time: Approx. 3:45

PAGE 28

Adapted by
ROGER EMERSON

LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN
Arranged by MERVYN WARREN

The piano introduction consists of three measures. The right hand plays a series of chords in the treble clef, while the left hand plays a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes in the bass clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat).

Part I 26 *mf*

Joy-ful, joy - ful, - Lord, - we a - dore Thee.

Part II *mf*

N.C. Eb Bbm7Eb9 Abmaj7 Db9

The piano accompaniment for the first vocal line features a steady eighth-note bass line in the left hand and chords in the right hand corresponding to the harmonic progression: N.C., Eb, Bbm7Eb9, Abmaj7, and Db9.

God of glo - ry, - Lord - of love. - - - - - Hearts un-fold like, flow -

Eb/Bb Bb/Ab Eb/G F9 F7 Ab/Bb Bb7 Bbm11 Db/Eb Eb Abmaj9

The piano accompaniment for the second vocal line continues with the same rhythmic pattern in the left hand and chords in the right hand: Eb/Bb, Bb/Ab, Eb/G, F9, F7, Ab/Bb, Bb7, Bbm11, Db/Eb, Eb, and Abmaj9.

ers be-fore Thee, hail_ Thee_ as the sun a - bove.

Db9b Db9/B Bbm7 A7b5 Ab7 C7#9 Db Ab/D Eb E7 F7 Bb7

34

Melt the clouds of_ sin, sin and sad - ness._ Drive the_ dark of

Bb/Ab Eb F9 Bb Bb/Ab Eb/G Dm7b5 Gsus4 G7/B

doubt a - way, _ drive it a - way. Giv - er of im - mor -

Cm F/A Bb7sus B7#9 Bbm7 Db/Eb Eb9

tal glad - ness, fill us,

Abmaj7 Db13 Gm7b5 C9

This system contains the first two systems of music. The vocal staves have lyrics "tal glad - ness, fill us,". The piano accompaniment includes chords Abmaj7, Db13, Gm7b5, and C9.

fill us with the light of day. Light of day..

Fm7 Eb/G Ab Adim7 Ab/Bb Eb Db Ab/C Eb

This system contains the next two systems of music. The vocal staves have lyrics "fill us with the light of day. Light of day..". The piano accompaniment includes chords Fm7, Eb/G, Ab, Adim7, Ab/Bb, Eb, Db, Ab/C, and Eb.

44

Come and join the cho - rus! The

Bb Bb/Ab Eb/G F9

This system contains the final two systems of music. The vocal staves have lyrics "Come and join the cho - rus! The". The piano accompaniment includes chords Bb, Bb/Ab, Eb/G, and F9.

might - y, might - y cho - rus which the morn - ing

Bb Bb/Ab Eb/G Dm7b5 F/G G/B

stars be - gan. — The Fath - er of love is

Cm7 F/A Bb B7 Bbm9 Eb13

reign - ing o - ver us. He watch - es o - ver — ev -

Abmaj9 Db13b5 Db9 Cm7 Dm Eb F6 F9 Abmaj9/Bb

cresc.

- 'ry - thing, — so, — we sing: —

cresc.

cresc.

Amaj9/B

53

f

Joy - ful, joy - ful, — Lord — we a - dore — Thee

f

E Bm7 E9 Amaj7 D9

God of glo - ry, — Lord — of love. —

E/B B/A E/G# F#9 F#7 A/B B7 Bm11

Hearts un-fold like flow - ers be-fore Thee, hail Thee as the

D/E E Amaj9 D9b5 D9/B# Bm7 A#7b5 A7 C#7#9

61

sun a - bove. Melt the clouds of sin,

D A/D# E F7 F#7 B7 B/A E F#9 B

sin, and sad - ness. Drive the dark of

B/A E/G# D#m7b5 G#sus4 G#7/B#

doubt a - way, — drive it a - way. Giv - er of im - mor -

B#7(#9)/C F#9/A# B7sus B#9 Bm7 D/E E9

tal glad - ness,

Amaj7 D13

5 Choir Fill — us,

Bm11 G#m7b5 C#7 C#7/E#

ff fill us with — the light of — day. — Light of day!

ff

F#m7 E/G# A A#dim7 A/B E D A/C# E

Text Traditional

Oh happy day

Arrangement: Uta/Richard

Chords: Bb Eb Bb G7 Cm

Solist: Oh happy day — Oh happy day — When Jesus wa - shed —

Sopran: Oh happy day — oh happy day — when Jesus washed

Alt: Oh happy day — oh happy day — when Jesus washed

Tenor: Oh happy day — oh happy day — when Jesus washed

Bass: Oh happy day — oh happy day — when Jesus washed

7 F Cm F Cm F

Sol: when Jesus wa - shed — when Je - sus wa - shed he washed the sins a - a - way

S: when Je-sus washed when Je-sus washed

A: when Je-sus washed when Je-sus washed

T: when Je-sus washed when Je-sus washed

B: when Je-sus washed when Je-sus washed

12 Bb Eb 1. Bb Eb 2. Bb F Bb

Sol: — Oh happy day Oh happy day happy day

S: Oh happy day — oh happy day — oh happy day He taught me how

A: Oh happy day — oh happy day — oh happy day He taught me how

T: Oh happy day — oh happy day — oh happy day He taught me how

B: Oh happy day — oh happy day — oh happy day He taught me how

19 Eb/Bb Eb/G Bb/D Eb F Bb

Sol

S

A

T

B

to watch fight and pra - a - ay fight and pray and live re - joi -

27 Eb/Bb Bb/D Eb F D.S. Bb Solo-Improvisa

Sol

S

A

T

B

c - ing Ev'ry day e-v'ry day Oh hap - py day

35 Eb Repeat several times

Sol

S

A

T

B

Oh hap - py day

FELIZ NAVIDAD

Feliz Navidad

Feliz Navidad

Feliz Navidad

Prospero Año y Felicidad.

Feliz Navidad

Feliz Navidad

Feliz Navidad

Prospero Año y Felicidad.

I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas

I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas

I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas

From the bottom of my heart.

FROSTY THE SNOWMAN

[Verse 1]

**Frosty the snowman was a jolly happy soul
With a corncob pipe and a button nose
And two eyes made out of coal**

**Frosty the snowman is a fairy tale, they say
He was made of snow but the children know
How he came to life one day**

**There must have been some magic in
That old silk hat they found
For when they placed it on his head
He began to dance around**

**Oh, Frosty the snowman
Was alive as he could be
And the children say he could laugh and play
Just the same as you and me**

[Chorus]

**Thumpety thump thump
Thumpety thump thump
Look at Frosty go
Thumpety thump thump
Thumpety thump thump
Over the hills of snow**

[Verse 2]

**Frosty the snowman knew the sun was hot that day
So he said, "Let's run and we'll have some fun
Now before I melt away."**

**Down to the village with a broomstick in his hand
Running here and there all around the square
Saying "catch me if you can!"**

**He led them down the streets of town
Right to the traffic cop
And he only paused a moment when
He heard him holler "Stop!"**

**Oh, Frosty the snowman
Had to hurry on his way
But he waved goodbye, saying
"Don't you cry, I'll be back again someday."**

[Chorus]

**Thumpety thump thump
Thumpety thump thump
Look at Frosty go
Thumpety thump thump
Thumpety thump thump
Over the hills of snow!**

HAVE YOURSELF A MERRY LITTLE CHRISTMAS

**Have yourself a merry little Christmas
Let your heart be light
Next year all our troubles, will be out of sight
Have yourself a merry little Christmas
Make the Yuletide gay
Next year all our troubles, will be miles away
Once again, as in olden days
Happy golden days of yore
Faithful friends who are dear to us
Will be near to us once more
Someday soon we all will be together
If the fates allow
Until then, we'll have to muddle through somehow
So have yourself a merry little Christmas now**

I'LL BE HOME FOR CHRISTMAS

**I'll be home for Christmas
You can count on me
Please have snow and mistletoe
And presents on the tree**

**Christmas Eve will find me
Where the love light gleams
I'll be home for Christmas
If only in my dreams**

**I'll be home for Christmas
You can plan on me
Please have snow and mistletoe
And presents on the tree**

**Christmas Eve will find me
Where the love light gleams
I'll be home for Christmas
If only in my dreams**

IT'S A MARSHMALLOW WORLD

**It's a marshmallow world in the winter
When the snow come to cover the ground
It's time for play, it's a whipped cream day
I wait for it the whole year round**

**Those are marshmallow clouds being friendly
In the arms of the evergreen trees
And the sun is red, like a pumpkin head
It's shining so your nose won't freeze**

**Oh, the world is your snowball, see how it grows
That's how it goes, whenever it snows
The world is your snowball just for a song
Get out and roll it along**

**Oh, it's a yum, yummy world made for sweethearts
Take a walk with your favorite pal
It's a sugar date, what if spring is late
In winter it's a marshmallow world**

IT'S BEGINNING TO LOOK A LOT LIKE CHRISTMAS

**It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas
Everywhere you go
Take a look in the five and ten, glistening once again
With candy canes and silver lanes aglow**

**It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas
Toys in every store
But the prettiest sight to see is the holly that will be
On your own front door**

**A pair of Hop-a-long boots and a pistol that shoots
Is the wish of Barney and Ben
Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk
Is the hope of Janice and Jen
And Mom and Dad can hardly wait for school to start again**

**It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas
Everywhere you go
There's a tree in the Grand Hotel, one in the park as well
The sturdy kind that doesn't mind the snow**

**It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas
Soon the bells will start
And the thing that will make 'em ring is the carol that you sing
Right within your heart**

JINGLE BELL ROCK

**Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock
Jingle bells swing and jingle bells ring
Snowin' and blowin' up bushels of fun
Now the jingle hop has begun**

**Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock
Jingle bells chime in jingle bell time
Dancin' and prancin' in Jingle Bell Square
In the frosty air**

**What a bright time, it's the right time
To rock the night away
Jingle bell time is a swell time
To go glidin' in a one-horse sleigh**

**Giddy-up jingle horse, pick up your feet
Jingle around the clock
Mix and a-mingle in the jinglin' feet
That's the jingle bell
That's the jingle bell
That's the jingle bell rock!**

LET IT SNOW!

**Oh, the weather outside is frightful
But the fire is so delightful
And since we've no place to go
Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow!**

**Man it doesn't show signs of stopping
And I brought me some corn for popping
The lights are turned way down low
Let it snow! Let it snow!**

**When we finally kiss goodnight
How I'll hate going out in the storm
But if you'll really hold me tight
All the way home I'll be warm**

**And the fire is slowly dying
And, my dear, we're still goodbying
But as long as you'd love me so
Let it snow! Let it snow and snow!**

RUDOLPH THE RED NOSED REINDEER

**You know Dasher and Dancer and
Prancer and Vixen
Comet and Cupid and Donner and
Blitzen**

**But do you recall
The most famous reindeer of all?**

**Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer
Had a very shiny nose
And if you ever saw it
You would even say it glows**

**All of the other reindeer
Used to laugh and call him names
They never let poor Rudolph
Join in any reindeer games**

**Then one foggy Christmas Eve
Santa came to say
"Rudolph, with your nose so bright
Won't you guide my sleigh
tonight?"**

**Then how the reindeer loved him
As they shouted out with glee
"Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer
You'll go down in history"**

SILVER BELLS

**City sidewalks, busy sidewalks.
Dressed in holiday style
In the air there's a feeling
of Christmas**

**Children laughing
People passing
Meeting smile after smile
and on every street corner you'll hear**

**(Chorus)
Silver bells, silver bells
It's Christmas time in the city
Ring-a-ling, hear them sing
Soon it will be Christmas day**

**Strings of street lights
Even stop lights
Blink a bright red and green
As the shoppers rush
Home with their treasures**

**Hear the snow crunch
See the kids bunch
This is Santa's big scene
And above all this bustle you'll hear**

(Chorus)

THE CHRISTMAS SONG

**Chestnuts roasting on an open fire
Jack Frost nipping at your nose
Yuletide carols being sung by a choir
And folks dressed up like Eskimos**

**Everybody knows a turkey and some mistletoe
Help to make the season bright
Tiny tots with their eyes all aglow
Will find it hard to sleep tonight**

**They know that Santa's on his way
He's loaded lots of toys and goodies on his sleigh
And every mother's child is gonna spy
To see if reindeers really know how to fly**

**And so I'm offering this simple phrase
To kids from one to ninety-two
Although it's been said many times, many ways
Merry Christmas to you**

THE TWELVE DAYS OF CHRISTMAS

On the _____ day of Christmas

my true love sent to me:

Twelve drummers drumming

Eleven pipers piping

Ten lords a-leaping

Nine ladies dancing

Eight maids a-milking

Seven swans a-swimming

Six geese a-laying

FIVE GOLDEN RINGS!

Four calling birds

Three French hens

Two turtle doves

And a partridge in a pear tree!

WHITE CHRISTMAS

**I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
Just like the ones I used to know
Where the treetops glisten and
children listen
To hear sleigh bells in the snow**

**I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
With every Christmas card I write
"May your days be merry and bright
And may all your Christmases be white**

**I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
Just like the ones I used to know
Where the treetops glisten and children listen
To hear sleigh bells in the snow**

**I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
With every Christmas card I write
May your days be merry and bright
And may all your Christmases be white**

WALKING IN A WINTER WONDERLAND

**Sleigh bells ring, are you listening?
In the lane, snow is glistening
A beautiful sight
We're happy tonight
Walking in a winter wonderland**

**Gone away is the bluebird
Here to stay is a new bird
To sing a love song
While we stroll along
Walking in a winter wonderland**

**In the meadow, we can build a snowman
We'll pretend that he is Parson Brown
He'll say, are you married?
We'll say, no man
But you can do the job when you're in town**

**Later on, we'll conspire
As we dream by the fire
To face unafraid
The plans that we've made
Walking in a winter wonderland
Walking in a winter wonderland
Walking in a winter wonderland**

OH HANUKKAH

**Oh Hanukkah, Oh, Hanukkah
Come light the menorah
Let's have a party
We'll all dance the hora**

**Gather 'round the table
We'll give you a treat,
Sivivon to play with and
latkes to eat**

**And while we are playing
The candles are burning low
One for each night, they shed a
sweet light
To remind us of days long ago
One for each night, they shed a
sweet light
To remind us of days long ago**

ROCK OF AGES/ MAOZ TZUR

**Ma'oz tzur yeshu'ati,
Lecha na'eh leshabe-ach.
Tikon beit tefilati
Vesham todah nezabe-ach.**

**Rock of Ages, let our song
Praise thy saving power.
You amidst the raging foes
Were our sheltering tower.**

**Le'eit tachin matbe-ach,
Mitzar ham'nabe-ach
Az egmor beshir mizmor
Chanukat hamizbe-ach
Az egmor beshir mizmor
Chanukat hamizbe-ach**

**Furious, they assailed us,
But your armour veiled us.
And thy word broke their sword
When our own strength failed us.
And thy word broke their sword
When our own strength failed us**

I HAVE A LITTLE DREIDEL

**I have a little dreidel
I made it out of clay
And when it's dry and ready
Oh dreidel, I shall play**

**Oh, dreidel, dreidel, dreidel
I made you out of clay
And when you're dry and ready
Oh Dreidel we shall play**

**Oh, dreidel, dreidel, dreidel
I made you out of wood
And when you are all ready
I'll play you when I could**

**Oh, dreidel, dreidel, dreidel
I made you out of glass
And when you are all ready
I'll play you on the grass**

**Oh, dreidel, dreidel, dreidel
I made you out of gold
And when you are all ready
I'll play you in the cold**

SEVIVON, SOV, SOV, SOV!

**Sevivon, sov, sov, sov
Hanukah, hu ḥag tov
Hanukah, hu ḥag tov
Sevivon, sov, sov, sov!**

**Hag simḥa hu la-am
Nes gadol hayah sham
Nes gadol hayah sham
Hag simḥa hu la-am.**

**Dreidel, spin, spin, spin.
Hanukkah is a great holiday.
Hanukkah is a great holiday.
Dreidel, spin, spin, spin.**

**A joyous holiday for the world.
A great miracle happened there.
A great miracle happened there.
A joyous holiday for the world.**

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