

HOLIDAY CAROLING



Brooklyn
Conservatory
of Music



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HOLIDAY CAROLING

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Coventry Carol

15th century

15th century
harm. Martin Fallas Shaw

Lul - ly, lul - lay, thou lit - tle ti - ny child, by by, lul - ly, lul - lay.

O sis - ters too, how may we do for to pre - serve this day this
Her - od the king, in his rag ing, char - ged he hath this day day this
That woe is me, poor child, for thee! And ev - er morn and day, his
for

poor young ling, for whom we do sing? By by, lul ly lul - lay.
men of might, in his own sight, By all young chil dren to slay.
thy par - ting nei - ther say nor sing by by, lul ly, lul - lay!
lay!

Carol of the Bells

for Three-part Mixed Voices (SAB) *a cappella*

Music by
M. LEONTOVICH
Arranged by Peter J. Wilhousky

Allegro

Soprano *pp* Hark! how the bells, sweet sil-ver bells, All seem to say, "throw cares a- way." Christ mas is here bring-ing good cheer, *pp sempre cresc.*

Alto

Baritone *pp sempre cresc.* Ding, dong,

S. *p* To young and old, meek and the bold. Ding, dong, ding dong, that is their song, With joy ful ring, all car-ol-ing

A. *p sempre cresc.* Ding, dong, ding, dong.

Bar. *p* ding dong, Ding, dong, ding, dong.

S. *mf* One seems to hear words of good cheer From ev-'ry-where, fill-ing the air. Oh, how they pound, rais-ing the sound, *f*

A. *mf* One seems to hear words of good cheer From ev-'ry-where fill-ing the air. Oh, how *f*

Bar. *mf* One seems to hear words of good cheer From ev-'ry-where fill-ing the air. Oh, how they pound, rais-ing the sound, *f*

S. *ff* O'er hill and dale, tell-ing their tale. Gai-ly they ring, while peo-ple sing, Songs of good cheer, Christ mas is here!

A. *ff* gai-ly they're ring-ing out now. Gai-ly they ring, while peo-ple sing Songs of good cheer, Christ mas is here!

Bar. *ff* O'er hill and dale, tell-ing their tale. Gai-ly they ring, while peo-ple sing, Songs of good cheer, Christ mas is here!

25 *f*

S. *dim. senza rit.*

Mer ry, Mer - ry, Mer ry Mer ry Christ - mas Mer ry, Mer-ry, Mer ry Mer - ry Christ - mas On, on they send,

A. *f* *dim. senza rit.*

Ding, ding, dong. Ding, ding, dong. Ding,

Bar. *f*

Ding dong, ding dong, that is their song, With joy - ful ring, all car - ol - ing. Ding,

30

S. *pp*
on with out end, Their joy-ful tone to ev-'ry home. Hark! how the bells, sweet sil-ver bells, All seem to say,

A. *pp*
dong, ding, dong.

Bar. *pp*
dong, ding, dong.

36

S. *2. dim. senza rit.*
"throw cares a-way." On, on they send, On with out end, Their joy fultone to eve-ry home. Ding, dong, ding, dong. *mf*

A. *dim. senza rit.* *ppp* *mf*
dong. Ding, dong, ding, dong.

Bar. *dim. senza rit.* *ppp* *mf*
dong. Bohm!

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.

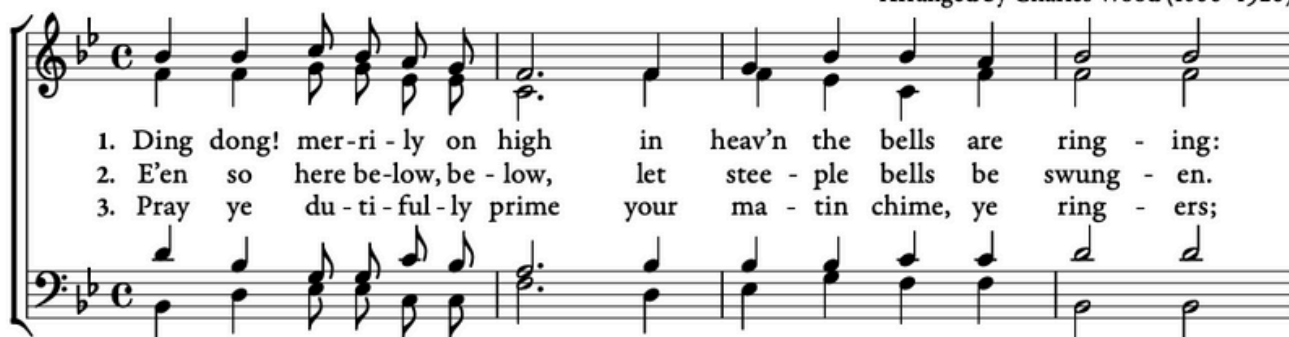
Troll the an - cient Yule - tide car - ol, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
 While I tell of Yule - tide trea - sure, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
 Heed - less of the wind and weath - er, Fa la la la la, la la la la.

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.

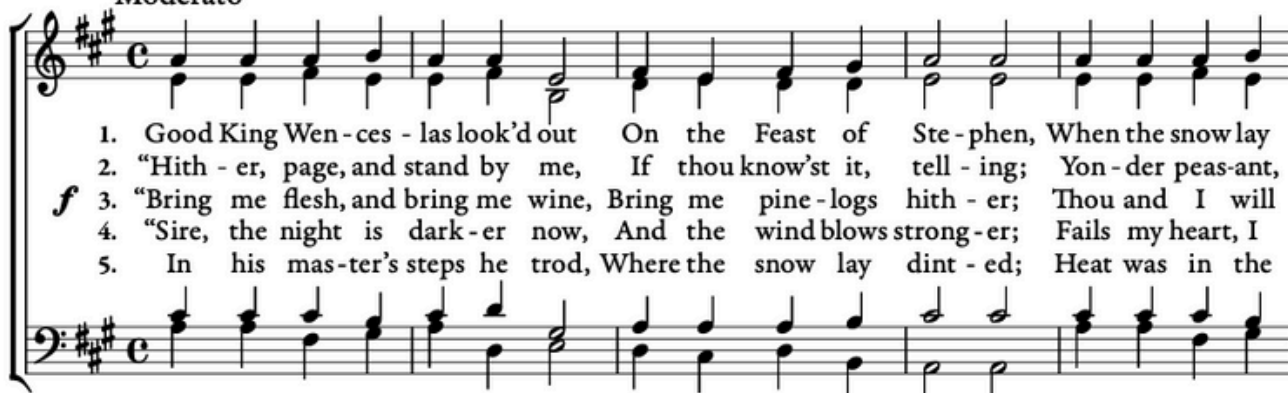
GOOD KING WENCESLAS

John Mason Neale (1818–1866)

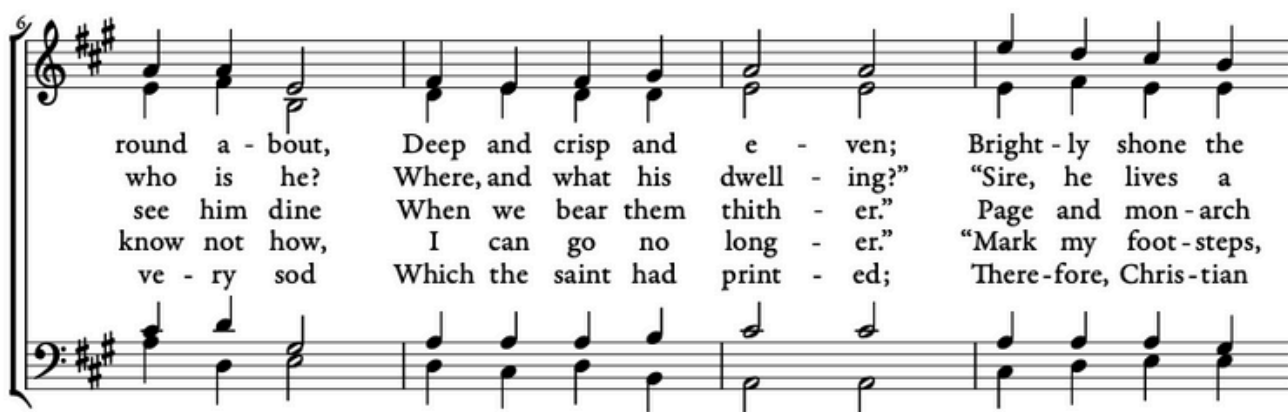
Tempus adest floridum, from *Piae Cantiones*, 1582

Arranged by Sir John Stainer (1840–1901)

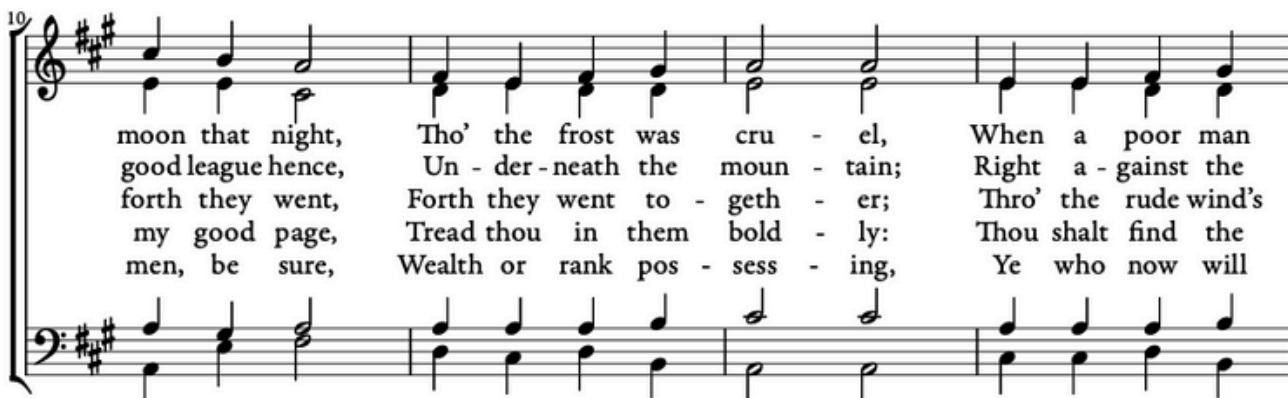
Moderato



1. Good King Wenceslas look'd out On the Feast of Stephen, When the snow lay
 2. "Hith - er, page, and stand by me, If thou know'st it, tell - ing; Yon - der peas - ant,
 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



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*

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,

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.

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,

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!

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

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 -

24
 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.

It Came Upon A Midnight Clear

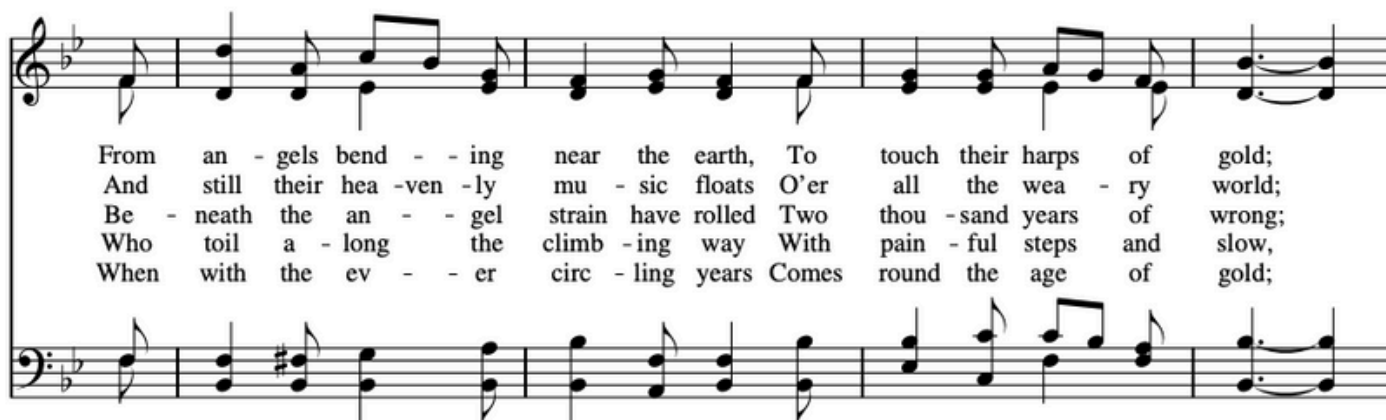
CHRISTMAS

Words: Edmund H. Sears, 1849. Music: 'Carol' Richard S. Willis, 1861.
 Setting: "Order of worship for the Reformed Church in the United States", 1866.
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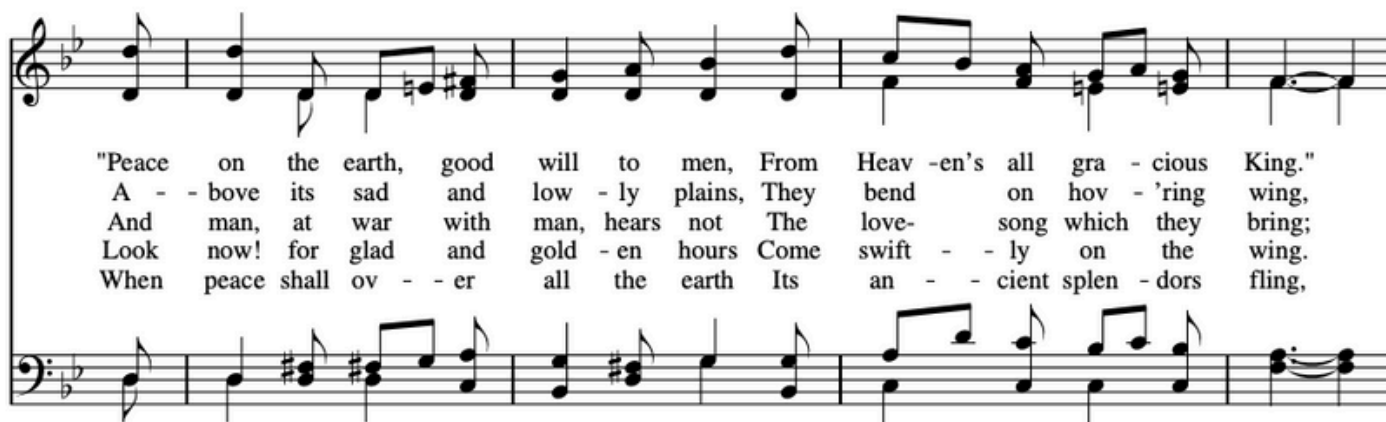
♩ = 60



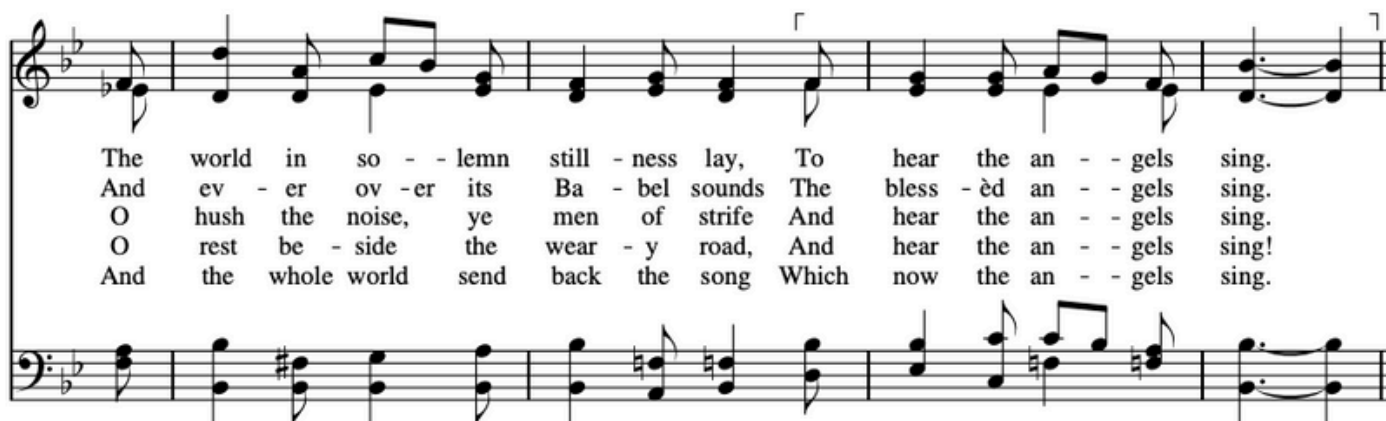
1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glor - ious song of old,
 2. Still through the clo - ven skies they come With peace - ful wings un - furled,
 3. Yet with the woes of sin and strife The world has suf - fered long;
 4. And ye, be - neath life's crush - ing load, Whose forms are bend - ing low,
 5. For lo! the days are has - t'ning on, By pro - phet - bards fore - told,



From an - gels bend - - ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold;
 And still their hea - ven - ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world;
 Be - neath the an - - gel strain have rolled Two thou - sand years of wrong;
 Who toil a - long the climb - ing way With pain - ful steps and slow,
 When with the ev - - er circ - ling years Comes round the age of gold;



"Peace on the earth, good will to men, From Heav - en's all gra - cious King."
 A - - bove its sad and low - ly plains, They bend on hov - 'ring wing,
 And man, at war with man, hears not The love - song which they bring;
 Look now! for glad and gold - en hours Come swift - - ly on the wing.
 When peace shall ov - - er all the earth Its an - - cient splen - dors fling,



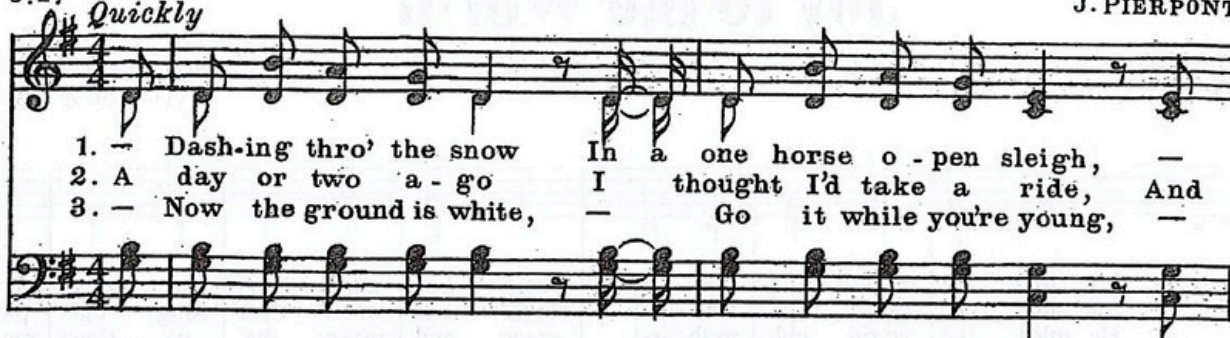
The world in so - - lemn still - ness lay, To hear the an - - gels sing.
 And ev - er ov - er its Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - - gels sing.
 O hush the noise, ye men of strife And hear the an - - gels sing.
 O rest be - side the wear - y road, And hear the an - - gels sing!
 And the whole world send back the song Which now the an - - gels sing.

Jingle, Bells

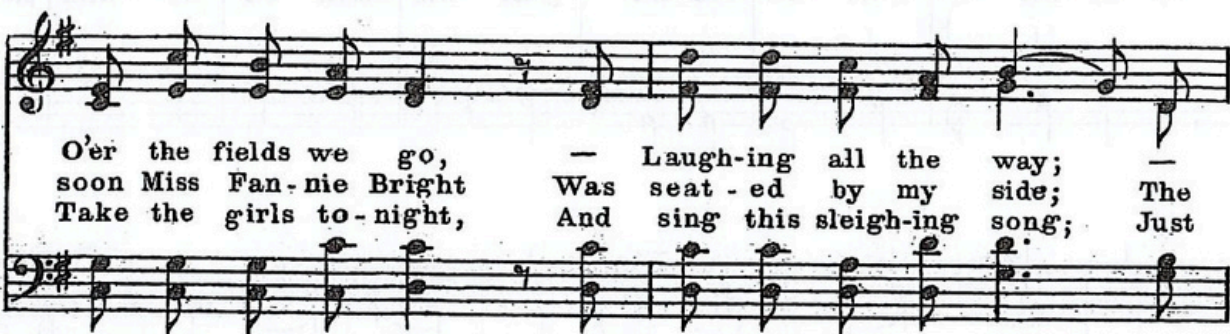
J.P.

Quickly

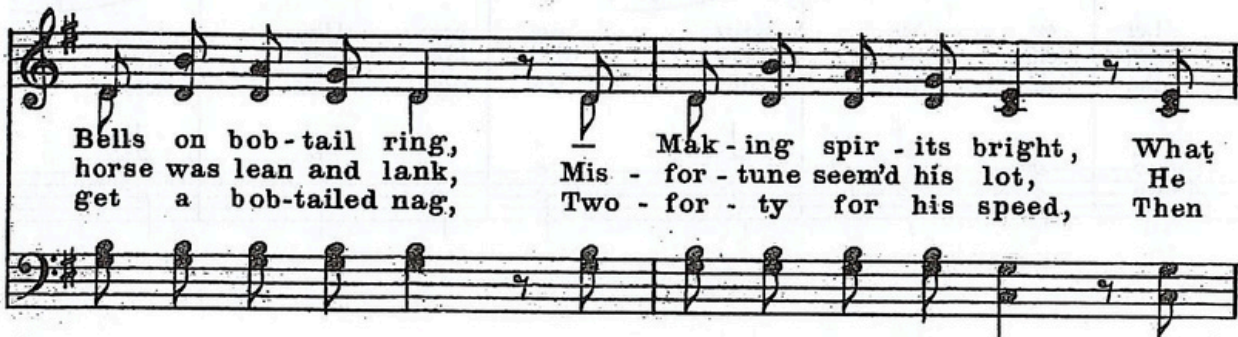
J. PIERPONT



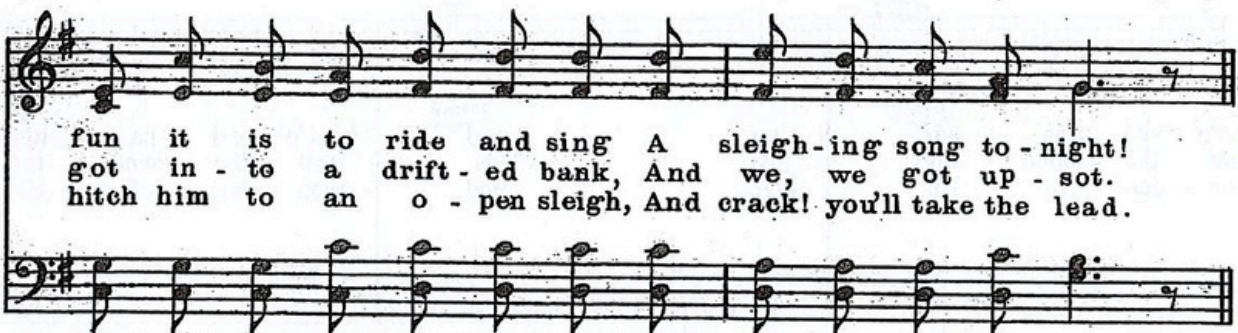
1. — Dash-ing thro' the snow In a one horse o - pen sleigh, —
 2. A day or two a - go I thought I'd take a ride, And
 3. — Now the ground is white, — Go it while you're young, —



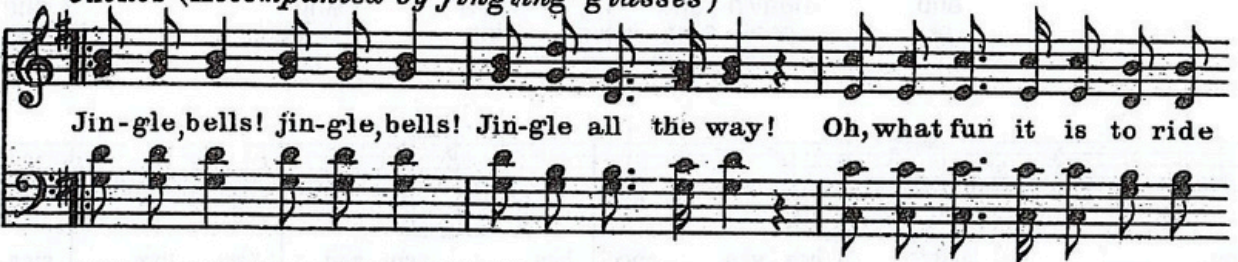
O'er the fields we go, — Laugh-ing all the way; —
 soon Miss Fan-nie Bright Was seat-ed by my side; The
 Take the girls to-night, And sing this sleigh-ing song; Just



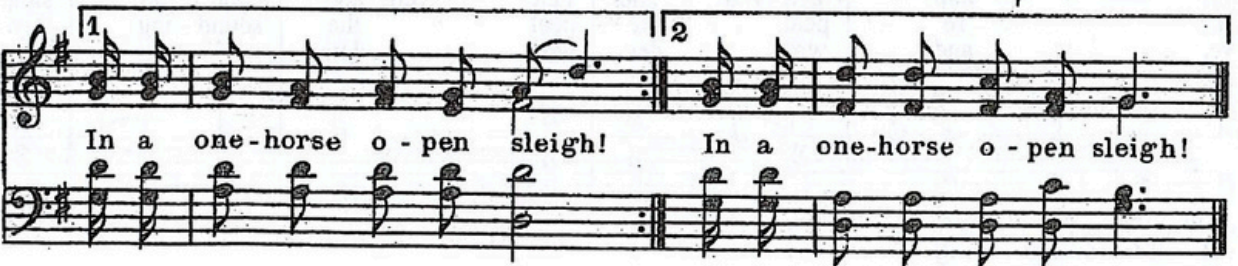
Bells on bob-tail ring, — Mak-ing spir-its bright, What
 horse was lean and lank, Mis - for - tune seem'd his lot, He
 get a bob-tailed nag, Two - for - ty for his speed, Then



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!

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

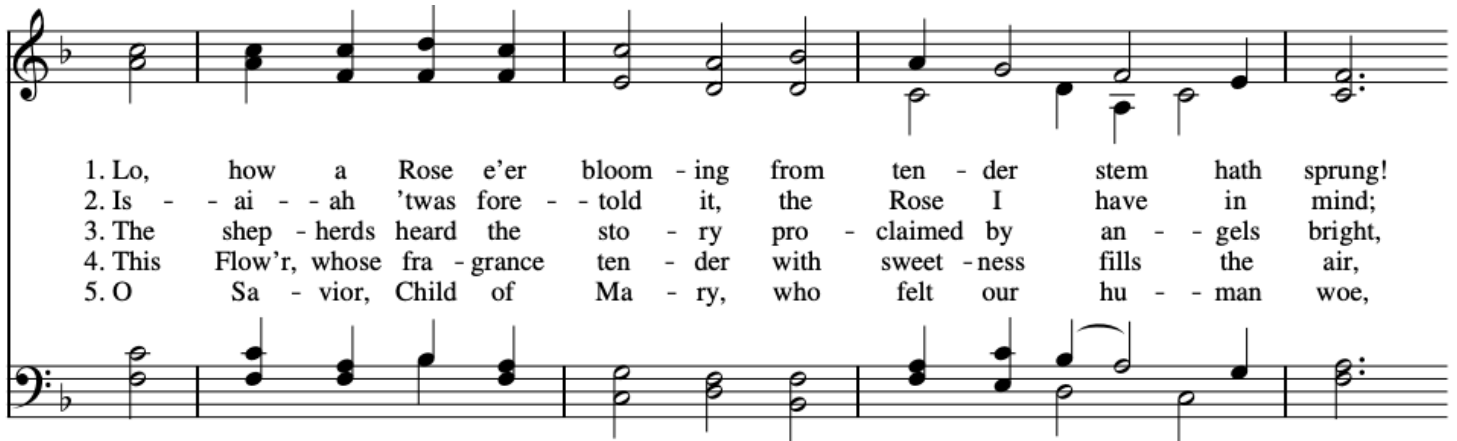
And heav'n and na - ture sing,
 Re - peat the sound - ing joy,

And Re -

15 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.

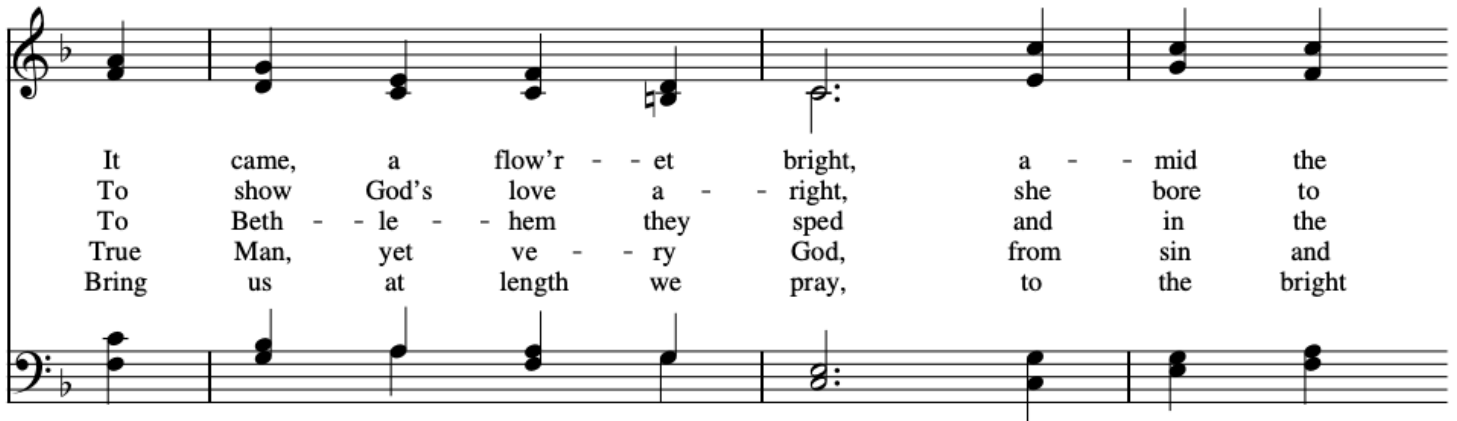
Lo, How A Rose E'er Blooming



1. Lo, how a Rose e'er bloom - ing from ten - der stem hath sprung!
 2. Is - - ai - - ah 'twas fore - - told it, the Rose I have in mind;
 3. The shep - herds heard the sto - ry pro - claimed by an - - gels bright,
 4. This Flow'r, whose fra - grance ten - der with sweet - ness fills the air,
 5. O Sa - vior, Child of Ma - ry, who felt our hu - - man woe,



Of Jes - se's lin - eage com - ing, as men of old have sung.
 With Mar - y we be - hold it, the vir - gin mo - - ther kind.
 How Christ, the Lord of glor - - y was born on earth this night.
 Dis - - pels with glor - ious splen - dor the dark - ness ev - - ery - where;
 O Sa - vior, King of glo - ry, who dost our weak - - ness know;



It came, a flow'r - - et bright, a - - mid the
 To show God's love a - - right, she bore to
 To Beth - - le - - hem they sped in the
 True Man, yet ve - - ry God, from sin and
 Bring us at length we pray, to the bright



cold of win - - ter, When half spent was the night.
 men a Sa - - vior, When half spent was the night.
 man - ger found Him, As an - gel her - - alds said.
 death He saves us, And light - ens ev - - 'ry load.
 courts of Hea - - ven, And to the end - - less day!

O CHRISTMAS TREE

Traditional

German Folk Song

Moderately

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

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

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

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.

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!

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!

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! —

from *Christmas Carols and Hymns for School and Choir*, 1910

CHRISTMAS
THE FIRST NOËL

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

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.

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

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.

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.

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!

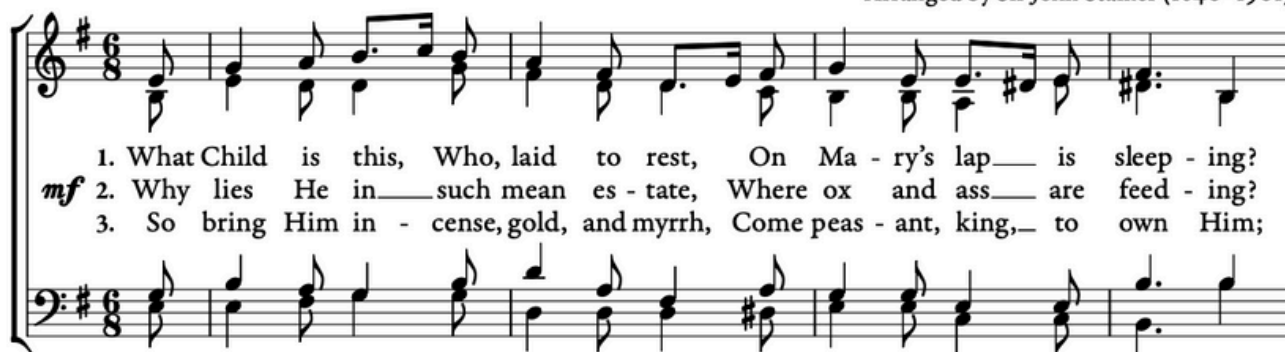
Fine

WHAT CHILD IS THIS?

William C. Dix (1837–1898)

16th Century English Air

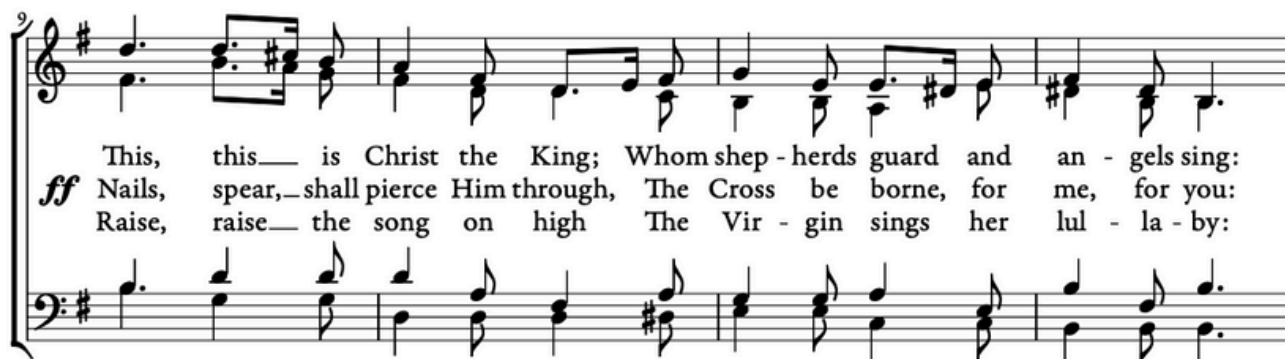
Arranged by Sir John Stainer (1840–1901)



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!

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**

JOYFUL JOYFUL

**Joyful, Joyful
Lord, we adore Thee
God of glory
Lord of love
Hearts unfold like flowers before Thee
Hail Thee as the sun above
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness
Drive the dark of doubt away
Giver of immortal gladness
Fill us with the light
Fill us with the light
Oh, fill us with the light of day**

**Joyful, Joyful
Lord, we adore Thee
God of glory
Lord of love
Hearts unfold like flowers before Thee
Hail Thee as the sun above
Melt the clouds of sin, sin and sadness
Drive the dark of doubt away
Drive it away
Giver of immortal gladness
Fill us
Fill us with the light of day
Light of day!**

**Come and join the chorus
The mighty, mighty chorus
Which the morning stars begun
The Father of love is reigning over us
He watches over everything, so we sing!!**

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 ַhag tov
Hanukah, hu ַhag 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.**

HANNUKAH IN SANTA MONICA

**I'm spending Hanukkah
In Santa Monica
Wearing sandals
Lighting candles
By the sea**

**I spent Shevuos
In East St. Louis
A charming spot
But clearly not
The spot for me**

**Those Eastern winters
I can't endure 'em
So ev'ry year
I pack my gear
And come out here
'Til Purim**

**Rosh Hashanah
I spend in Arizonah
And Yom Kippuh
Way down in Mississippuh**

**But in December there's just one place for me
Amid the California flora
I'll be lighting my menorah
Like a baby in his cradle
I'll be playing with my dreidel
Here's to Judas Maccabeus
Boy, if he could only see us
Spending Hanukkah
In Santa Monica
By the sea**

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