

# HOLIDAY CAROLING



Brooklyn  
Conservatory  
of Music



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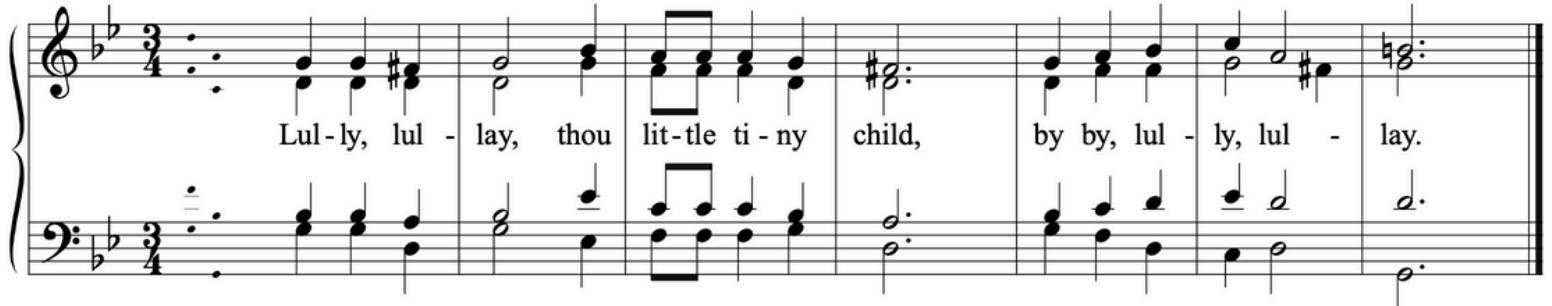
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# Coventry Carol

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 this  
That woe is me, poor child, for thee! And ev - er morn and day, for



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

7 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.

13 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*

19 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* *dim. senza rit.*

S. 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 *pp*

S. 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 *dim. senza rit.* *mf* *ppp* *mf*

S. "throw cares a- way." On, on they send, On with out end, Their joy fultone to eve-ry home. Ding, dong, ding, dong.—

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.

*Gloria*

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 Christmas 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,  
 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,

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.

# 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

6 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.

12  
you your was-sail too, And God bless you, and send you a hap - py new

17 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-

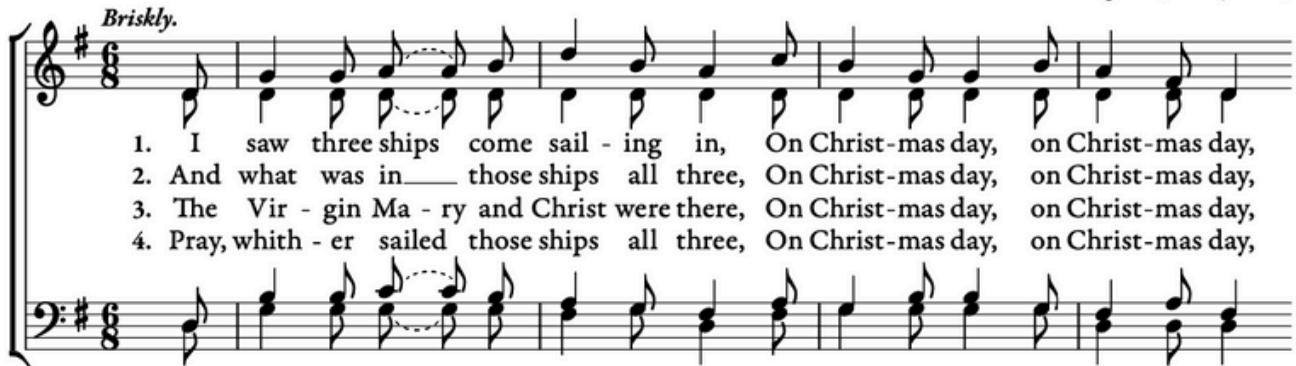
24  
ratching leath - er skin; We want some of your small change To line it well with - in.  
on his gol - den ring; Let him bring us a glass of beer, The bet - ter we shall sing.  
spread it with a cloth; Bring us out a cheese, — And of your Christmas loaf.  
wise the mis - tress too; — And all the 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.



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,



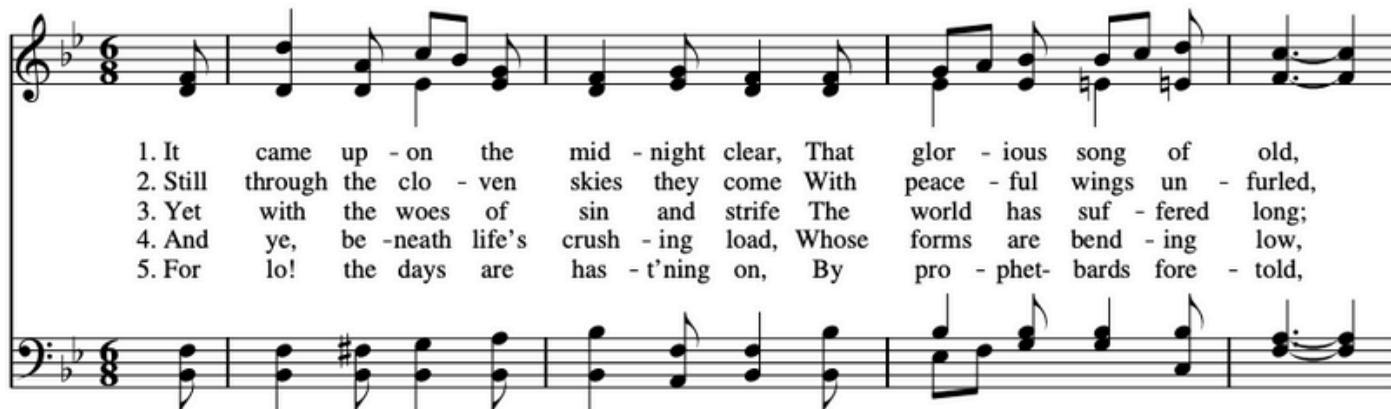
O they sailed in - to Beth - le - hem, On Christ - mas day in the morn - ing.  
 And all the bells on earth shall ring, On Christ - mas day in the morn - ing.  
 And all the An - gels in Heav'n shall sing, On Christ - mas day in the morn - ing.  
 And all the souls on earth shall sing, On Christ - mas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

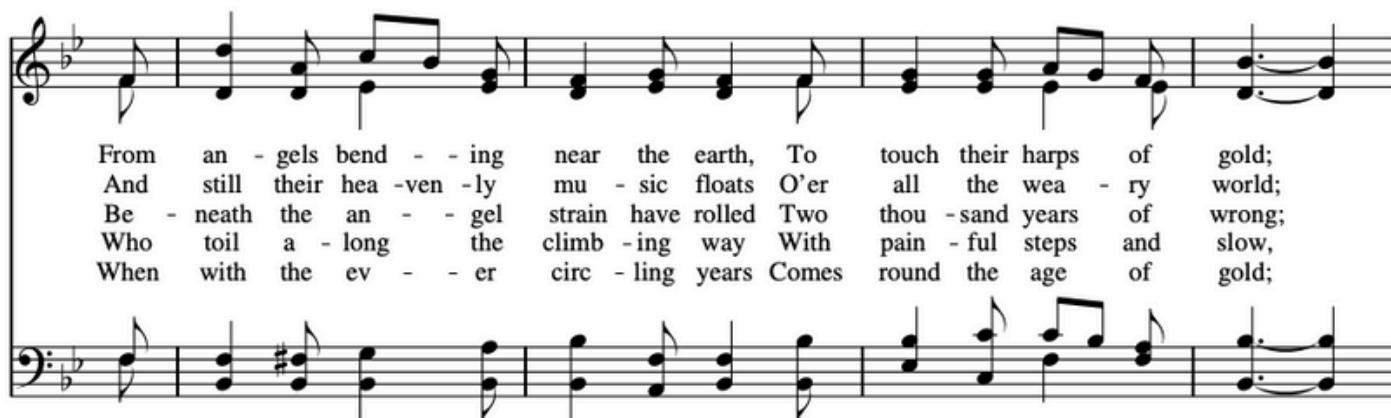
CHRISTMAS

Words: Edmund H. Sears, 1849. Music: 'Carol' Richard S. Willis, 1861.  
Setting: "Order of worship for the Reformed Church in the United States", 1866.  
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2005 Revision.

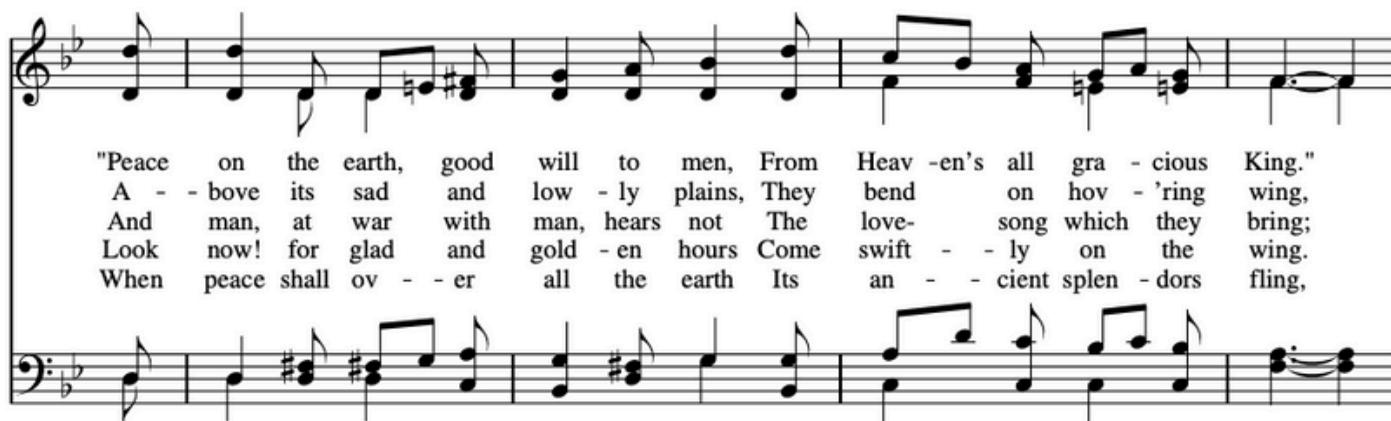
♩ = 60



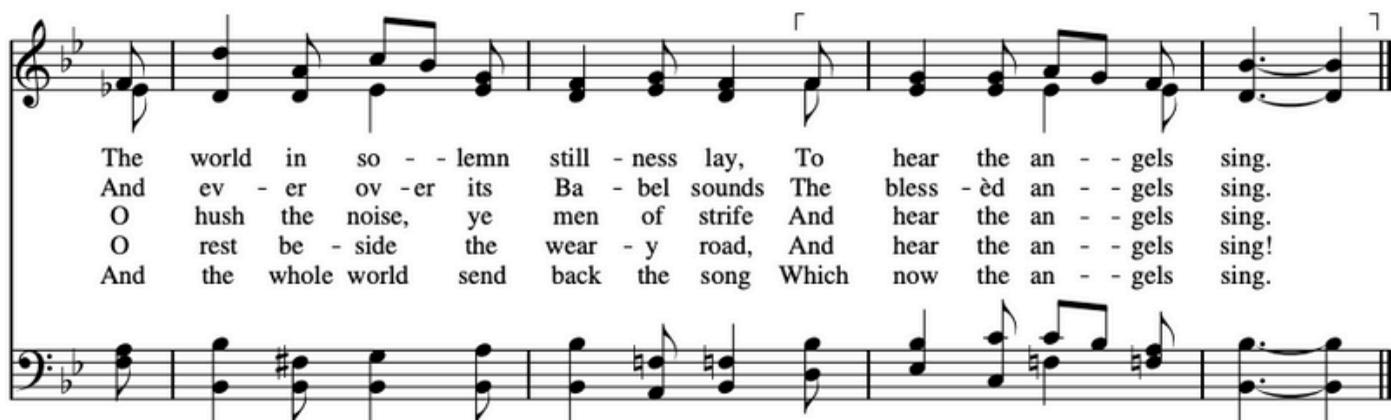
1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glor - ious song of old,  
2. Still through the clo - ven skies they come With peace - ful wings un - furled,  
3. Yet with the woes of sin and strife The world has suf - fered long;  
4. And ye, be - neath life's crush - ing load, Whose forms are bend - 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 - èd 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

<sup>1</sup> In a one-horse o - pen sleigh! <sup>2</sup> 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

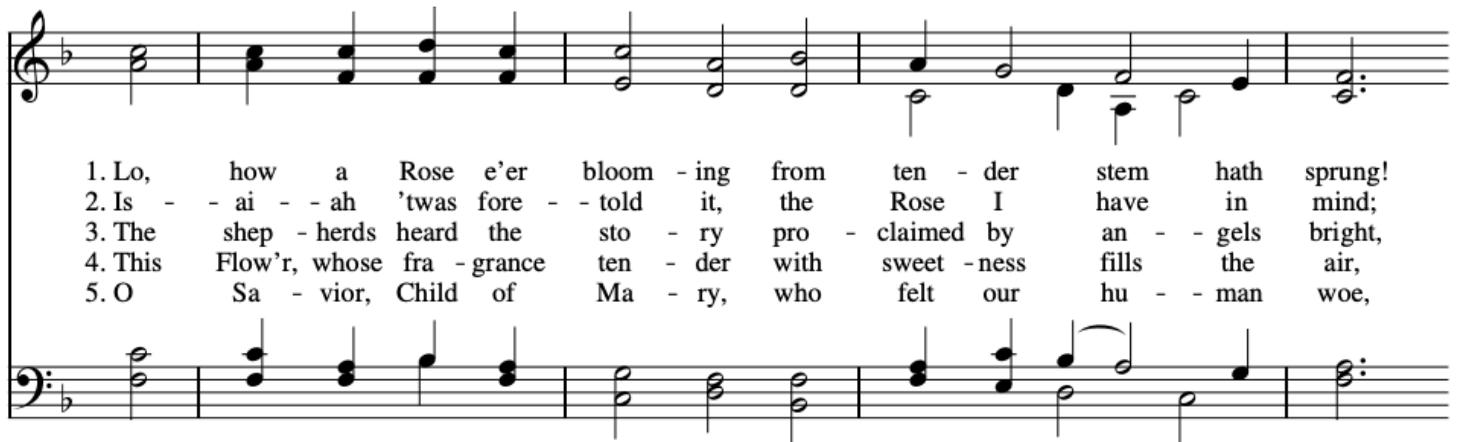
ceive her King; Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him  
 songs em - ploy; While fields and floods, rocks, hills and  
 fest the ground; He comes to make his bless - ings  
 na - tions prove The glo - ries of His right - eous -

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

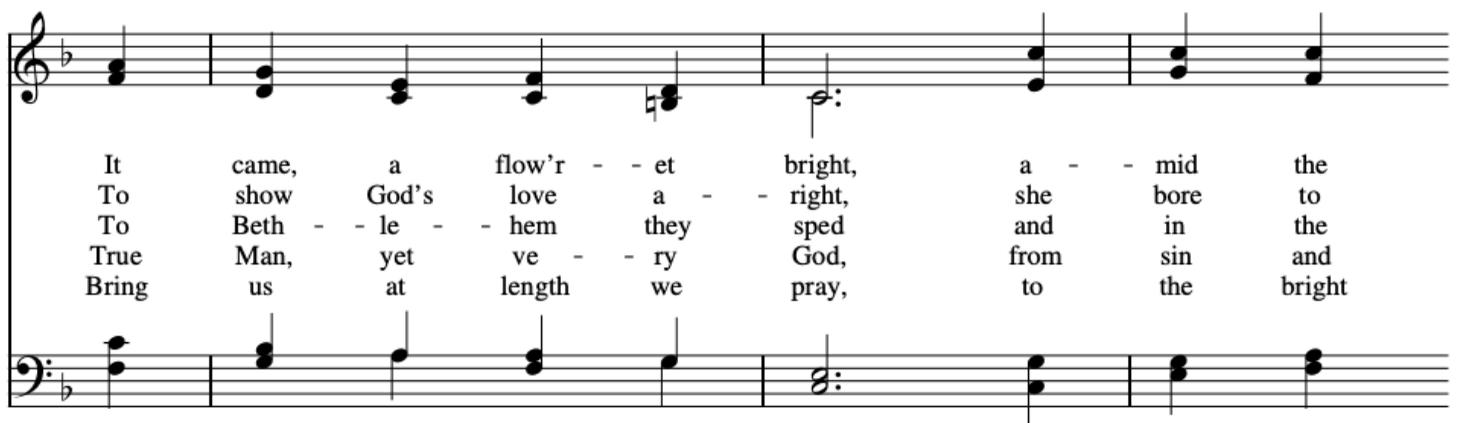
# Lo, How A Rose E'er Blooming



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

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. Glo - rious now be - hold Him a - rise, King and God and

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.

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

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

## CHRISTMAS

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## 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

5 wish you a Mer-ry Christ - mas, And a hap - py New Year! *Fine*  
 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!

## 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.

9  
*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:

13  
 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 corn cob 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.**

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

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

**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.**

# **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**

# Brooklyn Conservatory of Music



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