



Beer and Carols Songbook

First Lutheran Church in Malden

firstlutheranmalden.org

98 Waite St, Malden MA 02148

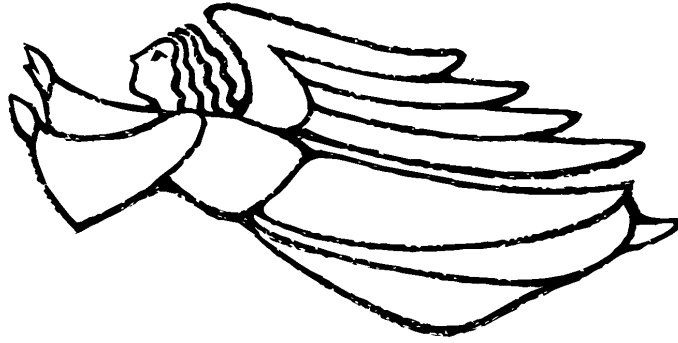
Worship Sundays at 9:30am



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The Angel Gabriel from Heaven Came



1 The an - gel Ga - bri - el from heav - en came,
 2 "For know a bless - ed moth - er thou shalt be,
 3 Then gen - tle Mar - y meek - ly bowed her head;
 4 Of her, Em-man - u - el, the Christ, was born



with wings as drift - ed snow, with eyes as flame:
 all gen - er - a - tions laud and hon - or thee;
 "To me be as it pleas - eth God," she said.
 in Beth - le - hem all on a Christ - mas morn,



"All hail to thee, O low - ly maid - en Mar - y,
 thy son shall be Em - man - u - el, by seers fore - told,
 "My soul shall laud and mag - ni - fy God's ho - ly name."
 and Chris - tian folk through - out the world will ev - er say:



most high - ly fa - vored la - dy."
 most high - ly fa - vored la - dy."
 Most high - ly fa - vored la - dy,
 "Most high - ly fa - vored la - dy." Glo - ri - a!

Text: Basque carol; para. Sabine Baring-Gould, 1834-1924
 Music: GABRIEL'S MESSAGE, Basque carol

Angels from the Realms of Glory

1 An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, wing your flight o'er all the earth;
2 Shep - herds, in the fields a - bid - ing, watch - ing o'er your flocks by night,
3 Sa - ges, leave your con - tem - pla - tions, bright - er vi - sions beam a - far;
4 All cre - a - tion, join in prais - ing God, the Fa - ther, Spir - it, Son,

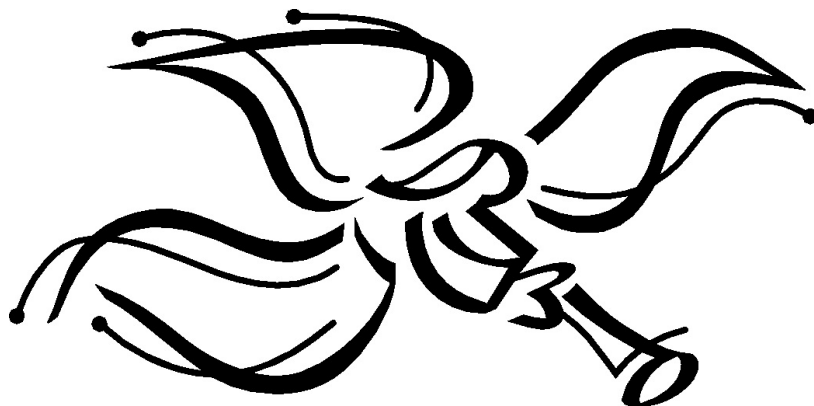
once you sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry, now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth:
God with us is now re - sid - ing, yon - der shines the in - fant light.
seek the great de - sire of na - tions, you have seen his na - tal star.
ev - er - more your voic - es rais - ing to the e - ter - nal Three in One.

Refrain

Come and wor - ship, come and wor - ship, wor - ship Christ, the new - born king.

The musical score is written for four voices (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and piano accompaniment. It features a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. The lyrics are arranged in four stanzas, with the first three stanzas corresponding to the four voice parts. The fourth stanza is a refrain that all voices sing together. The piano accompaniment provides a harmonic foundation for the vocal parts.

Text: James Montgomery, 1771–1854, alt., sts. 1–3; *Salisbury Hymn Book*, 1857, st. 4
Music: REGENT SQUARE, Henry T. Smart, 1813–1879



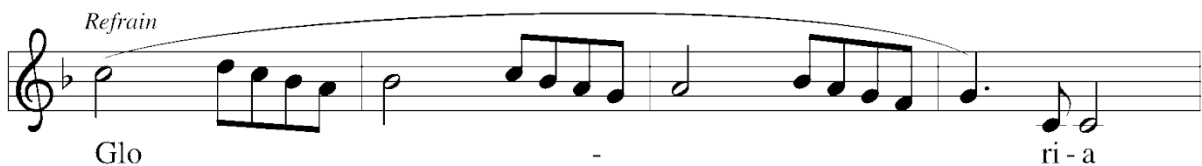
Angels We Have Heard on High



1 An - gels we have heard on high, sweet - ly sing - ing o'er the plains,
 2 Shep-herds, why this ju - bi - lee? Why your joy - ous strains pro - long?
 3 Come to Beth - le - hem and see him whose birth the an - gels sing;



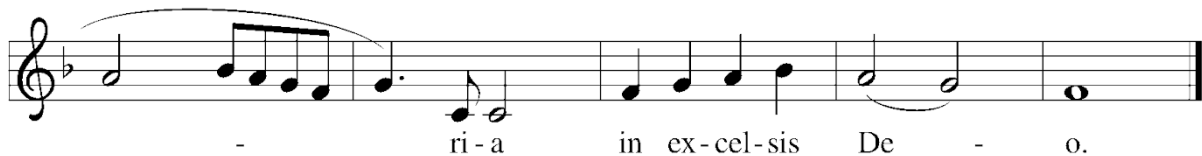
and the moun-tains in re - ply, ech - o - ing their joy - ous strains.
 What the glad-some tid - ings be which in - spire your heav'n - ly song?
 come, a - dore on bend - ed knee Christ the Lord, the new - born king.



Glo - ri - a



in ex - cel - sis De - o; glo -



- ri - a in ex - cel - sis De - o.

Jingle Bells

Dashing through the snow
 In a one-horse open sleigh
 O'er the fields we go, laughing all the way
 Bells on bob tail ring, making spirits bright
 What fun it is to ride and sing
 A sleighing song tonight!

Refrain:

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

A day or two ago,
 I thought I'd take a ride
 And soon, Miss Fanny Bright
 Was seated by my side
 The horse was lean and lank
 Misfortune seemed his lot
 He got into a drifted bank
 And then we got upsot

Away in a Manger



1 A - way in a man-ger, no crib for his bed, the lit - tle Lord
2 The cat - tle are low-ing; the ba - by a - wakes, but lit - tle Lord
3 Be near me, Lord Je - sus; I ask you to stay close by me for -

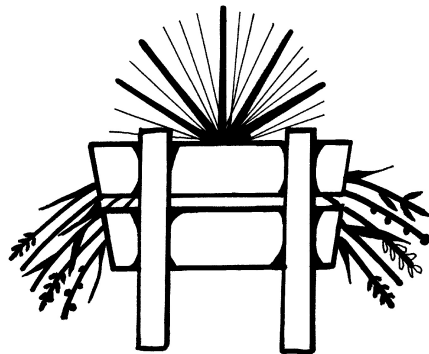


Je - sus laid down his sweet head; the stars in the bright sky looked
Je - sus, no cry - ing he makes. I love you, Lord Je - sus; look
ev - er and love me, I pray. Bless all the dear chil - dren in



down where he lay, the lit - tle Lord Je - sus a - sleep on the hay.
down from the sky and stay by my cra - dle till morn-ing is nigh.
your ten - der care and fit us for heav-en, to live with you there.

Text: North American, 19th cent.
Music: AWAY IN A MANGER, James R. Murray, 1841–1905



The Bells of Christmas



Det ki - mer nu til ju - le - fest, det ki - mer
 1 The bells of Christ - mas chime once more; the heav'n - ly
 2 This world, though wide and far out - spread, could scarce - ly
 3 Now let us go with qui - et mind, the swad - dled
 4 Oh, join with me, in glad - ness sing, to keep our



for den høj - e gæst, som steg til la - ve
 guest is at the door. He comes to earth - ly
 find for you a bed. Your cra - dle was a
 babe with shep - herds find, to gaze on him who
 Christ - mas with our king, un - til our song, from



hyt - ter ned med nyt - års - ga - ver: fryd og fred.
 dwell - ings still with new year gifts of peace, good will.
 man - ger stall, no pearl nor silk nor king - ly hall.
 glad - dens them, the love - liest flow'r of Jes - se's stem.
 lov - ing souls, like rush - ing might - y wa - ter rolls!

5 O patriarchs' Joy, O prophets' Song,
 O Dayspring bright, awaited long,
 O Son of Man, incarnate Word,
 great David's Son, great David's Lord:

6 Come, Jesus, glorious heav'nly guest,
 and keep your Christmas in our breast;
 then David's harpstrings, hushed so long,
 shall swell our jubilee of song.

Text: Nikolai F. S. Grundtvig, 1783–1872; tr. Charles Porterfield Krauth, 1823–1883, alt.
 Music: DET KIMER NU TIL JULEFEST, Carl C. N. Balle, 1806–1855

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Bring a Torch Jeanette Isabella

Unison

1. Bring a torch, Jean-nette, Is - a - bel - la! Bring a torch, to the
 2. It is wrong when the child is sleep - ing, It is wrong to
 3. Soft - ly to the lit - tle sta - ble, Soft - ly for a

cra - dle run! It is Je - sus, good folk of the vil - lage;
 talk so loud; Si - lence, all, as you gath - er a - round,
 mo - ment come; Look and see how charm - ing is Je - sus,

Christ is born and Mar - y's call - ing. Ah! ah! beau - ti - ful
 Lest your noise should wak - en Je - sus. Hush! hush! see how
 How He is white, His cheeks are ros - y. Hush! hush! see how the

is the moth - er! Ah! ah! beau - ti - ful is her Son!
 fast He slum - bers; Hush! hush! see how fast He sleeps!
 child is sleep - ing; Hush! hush! see how He smiles in dreams.

BRING A TORCH
 Irregular

Ding Dong Merrily on High

Ding dong, merrily on high!
In heav'n the bells are ringing;
ding dong, verily the sky
is riv'n with angel singing.
Gloria, hosannah in excelsis!
Gloria, hosannah in excelsis!

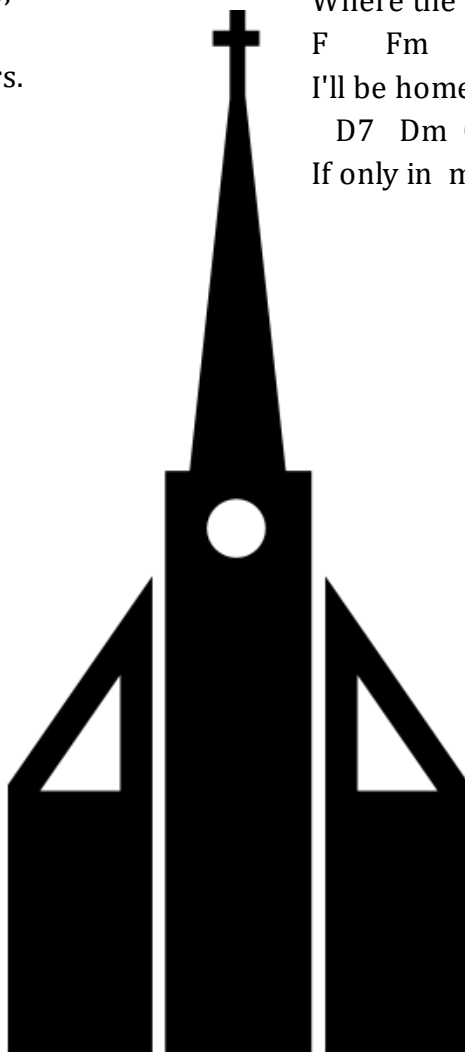
E'en so here below,
let steeple bells be swungen,
And i-o, i-o, i-o,
by priest and people sungen.
Gloria, hosanna in excelsis!
Gloria, hosanna in excelsis!

Pray ye dutifully prime
your matin chime, ye ringers;
may ye beautifully rhyme
your evetime song, ye singers.
Gloria, hosanna in excelsis!
Gloria, hosanna in excelsis!

I'll Be Home For Christmas

C Em Dm G7
I'll be home for Christmas,
C Gm A Dm
You can count on me
Fm G7 C Am
Please have snow, and mistletoe,
D7 Dm G7
and presents on the tree

C Em Dm G7
Christmas Eve will find me,
C Gm A Dm
Where the love light gleams
F Fm C A7
I'll be home for Christmas,
D7 Dm G C
If only in my dreams



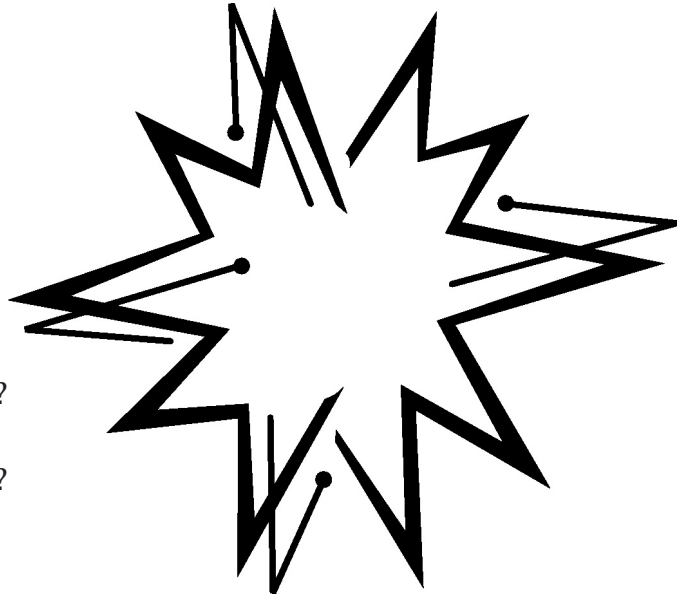
Do You Hear What I Hear

Said the night wind to the little lamb
Do you see what I see? (Do you see what I see?)
Way up in the sky, little lamb
Do you see what I see? (Do you see what I see?)
A star, a star, dancing in the night
With a tail as big as a kite
With a tail as big as a kite

Said the little lamb to the shepherd boy
Do you hear what I hear? (Do you hear what I hear?)
Ringing through the sky, shepherd boy
Do you hear what I hear? (Do you hear what I hear?)
A song, a song high above the trees
With a voice as big as the sea
With a voice as big as the sea

Said the shepherd boy to the mighty king
Do you know what I know? (Do you know what I know?)
In your palace warm, mighty king
Do you know what I know? (Do you know what I know?)
A Child, a Child shivers in the cold
Let us bring him silver and gold
Let us bring him silver and gold

Said the king to the people everywhere
Listen to what I say! (Listen to what I say!)
Pray for peace, people, everywhere
Listen to what I say! (Listen to what I say!)
The Child, the Child sleeping in the night
He will bring us goodness and light
He will bring us goodness and light



The First Noel



1 The first No - el the an - gel did say was to
 2 They look - ed up and saw . . a star shin - ing
 3 And by the light of that . . same star three . .
 4 This star drew near to the . . north - west, o'er . .
 5 Then en - tered in those wise . . men three, full . .



cer - tain poor shep - herds in fields as they lay; in fields where
 in . . the east . . be - yond . . them far; and to the
 wise . . men came . . from coun - try far; to seek for a
 Beth - le - hem . . it took . . its rest; and there it
 rev - 'rent - ly . . . up - on . . . their knee, and of - fered



they lay, keep - ing their sheep, on a cold win - ter's
 earth it gave . . . great light, and . . so it con -
 king was their . . . in - tent, and to fol - low the
 did both stop . . . and stay right . . o - ver the
 there in his . . . pres - ence their . . gold, . . . and

Refrain



night that was so deep.
 tin-ued both day and night.
 star wher - ev - er it went. No - el, No - el, No -
 place where Je - sus lay.
 myrrh, and frank - in - cense.



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

Text: English traditional

Music: THE FIRST NOWELL, English traditional

The Friendly Beasts

Bm A D
Jesus our brother strong and good
 G A Bm
Was humbly born in a stable rude
 F#m G Em F#
And friendly beasts around him stood
D Bm Em D
Jesus our brother strong and good

"I, " said the donkey, shaggy and brown
"I carried his mother up hill and down
I carried his mother to Bethlehem town"
"I, " said the donkey, shaggy and brown

"I, " said the cow, all white and red
"I gave him my manger for his bed
I gave him my hay to pillow his head"
"I, " said the cow, all white and red

"I, " said the sheep with curly horn
"I gave him my wool for his blanket warm
He wore my coat on Christmas morn"
"I, " said the sheep with curly horn

"I, " said the dove from the rafters high
"I cooed him to sleep so he would not cry
We cooed him to sleep, my mate and I"
"I, " said the dove from rafters high

Thus every beast by some good spell
In the stable dark was glad to tell
Of the gifts they gave Emmanuel
Of the gifts they gave Emmanuel



From Heaven Above



- 1 "From heav'n a - bove to earth I come to bear good
 2 "To you this night is born a child of Mar - y,
 3 "This is the Christ, God's Son most high, who hears your

Insert additional stanzas as desired.

- 12 Ah, dear - est Je - sus, ho - ly child, pre - pare a
 13 My heart for ve - ry joy now leaps; my voice no
 14 "Glo - ry to God in high - est heav'n, who un - to



news to ev - 'ry home! Glad tid - ings of great joy I
 cho - sen vir - gin mild; this new - born child of low - ly
 sad and bit - ter cry, who will him - self your Sav - ior

bed, soft, un - de - filed, a qui - et cham - ber in my
 long - er si - lence keeps; I too must sing with joy - ful
 us the Son has giv'n." With an - gels sing in pi - ous



bring to all the world, and glad - ly sing:
 birth shall be the joy of all the earth.
 be and from all sin will set you free."

heart, that you and I may nev - er part.
 tongue the sweet - est an - cient cra - dle - song:
 mirth a glad new year to all the earth!

- | | |
|--|--|
| 4 "The blessing that the Father planned
the Son holds in his infant hand,
that in his kingdom, bright and fair,
you may with us his glory share." | 8 Welcome to earth, O noble Guest,
through whom this sinful world is blest!
You turned not from our needs away;
how can our thanks such live repay? |
| 5 "These are the signs that you will see
to let you know that it is he:
in manger-bed, in swaddling clothes
the child who all the earth upholds." | 9 O Lord, you have created all!
How did you come to be so small,
to sweetly sleep in manger-bed
where lowing cattle lately fed? |
| 6 Now let us all with joyful cheer
go with the shepherds and draw near
to see this wondrous gift of God,
the blessed child to us bestowed. | 10 Were earth a thousand times as fair
and set with gold and jewels rare,
still such a cradle would not do
to rock a prince so great as you. |
| 7 Look, look, dear friends, look over there!
What lies within that manger bare?
Who is that lovely little one?
The baby Jesus, God's dear Son. | 11 For velvets soft and silken stuff
you have but hay and straw so rough
on which as king so rich and great
to be enthroned in humble state. |

Text: Martin Luther, 1483–1546; tr. *Lutheran Book of Worship*

Music: VOM HIMMEL HOCH, attr. Martin Luther; V. Schumann, *Geistliche Lieder*, 1539

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Go Tell It On the Mountain

Refrain



Go tell it on the moun - tain, o-ver the hills and ev - 'ry - where;



go tell it on the moun - tain that Je - sus Christ is born!



1 While shep-herds kept their watch-ing o'er si - lent flocks by night,
2 The shep-herds feared and trem-bled when, lo, a - bove the earth
3 Down in a lone - ly man - ger the hum - ble Christ was born;



Refrain



be - hold, through-out the heav-ens there shone a ho - ly light.
rang out the an - gel cho - rus that hailed our Sav - ior's birth.
and God sent us sal - va - tion that bless-ed Christ-mas morn.



Text: African American spiritual, refrain; John W. Work Jr., 1872–1925, stanzas, alt.
Music: GO TELL IT, African American spiritual



Good Christian Friends Rejoice



1 Good Chris - tian friends, re - joice with heart and soul and voice;
2 Good Chris - tian friends, re - joice with heart and soul and voice;
3 Good Chris - tian friends, re - joice with heart and soul and voice;



give ye heed to what we say: Je - sus Christ is born to - day;
now ye hear of end - less bliss: Je - sus Christ was born for this!
now ye need not fear the grave; Je - sus Christ was born to save!



ox and ass be - fore him bow, and he is in the man - ger now.
He has o - pened heav - en's door, and we are blest for - ev - er - more.
Calls you one and calls you all to gain the ev - er - last - ing hall.

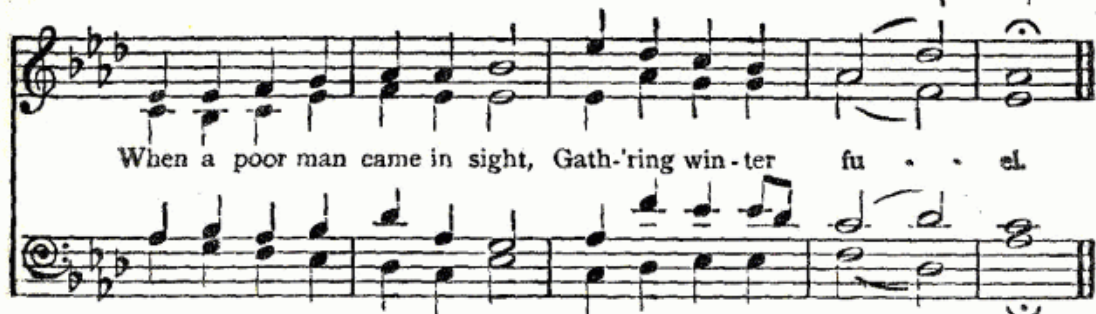
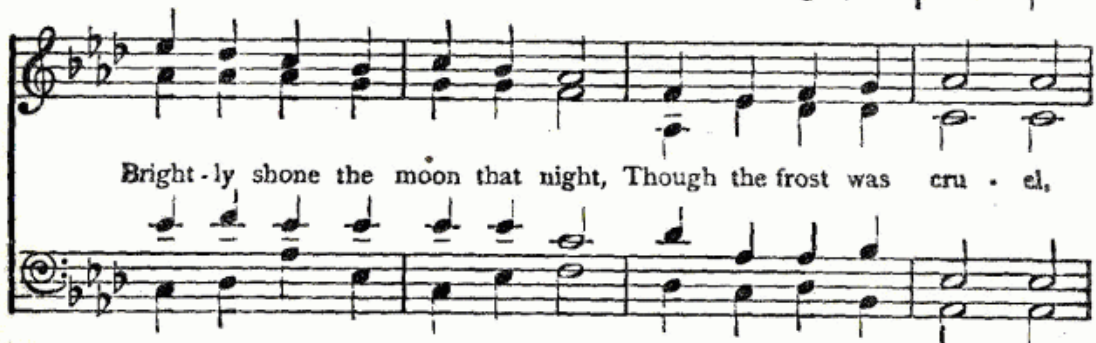
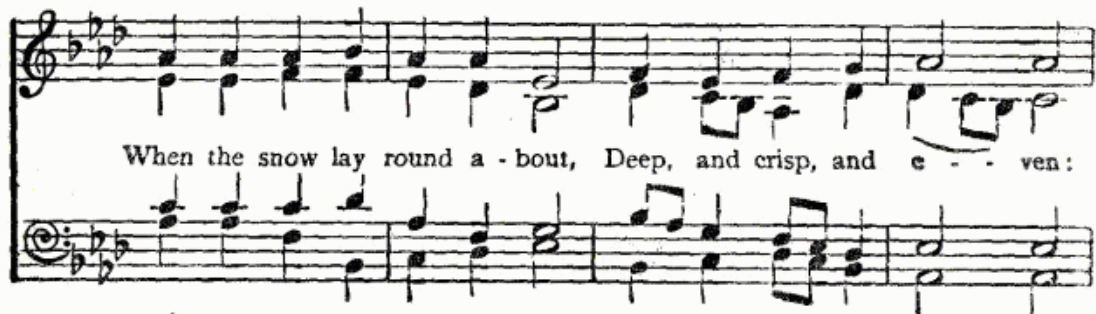
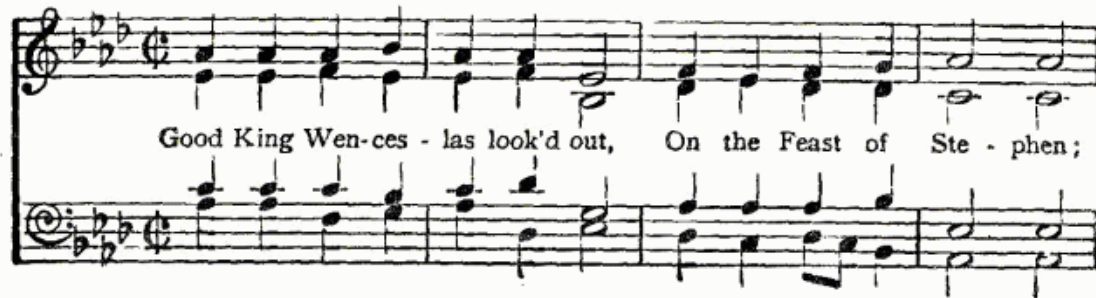


Christ is born to - day! Christ is born to - day!
Christ was born for this! Christ was born for this!
Christ was born to save! Christ was born to save!

Text: Medieval Latin carol; tr. John Mason Neale, 1818–1866
Music: IN DULCI JUBILO, German carol, 14th cent.



Good King Wenceslas



- 2 "Hither, page, and stand by me,
If thou know'st it, telling,
Yonder peasant, who is he?
Where and what his dwelling?"
"Sire, he lives a good league hence,
Underneath the mountain;
Right against the forest fence,
By Saint Agnes' fountain."
- 3 "Bring me flesh, and bring me wine,
Bring me pine-logs hither:
Thou and I will see him dine,
When we bear them thither."
Page and monarch forth they went,
Forth they went together;
Through the rude wind's wild lament
And the bitter weather.

- 4 "Sire, the night is darker now,
And the wind blows stronger;
Fails my heart, I know not how;
I can go no longer."
"Mark my footsteps, good my page;
Tread thou in them boldly:
Thou shalt find the winter's rage
Freeze thy blood less coldly."
- 5 In his master's steps he trod,
Where the snow laid dinted;
Heat was in the very sod
Which the Saint had printed.
Therefore, Christian men, be sure,
Wealth or rank possessing,
Ye who now will bless the poor,
Shall yourselves find blessing.

Hark the Herald Angels Sing



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 Hail the heav'n - born Prince of peace! Hail the Sun of righ - teous - ness!



peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled."
late in time be - hold him come, off - spring of a vir - gin's womb.
Light and life to all he brings, ris'n with heal - ing in his wings.



Joy - ful, all you na - tions, rise; join the tri - umph of the skies;
Veiled in flesh the God - head see! Hail, in - car - nate de - i - ty!
Mild he lays his glo - ry by, born that we no more may die,



with an - gel - ic hosts pro - claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!"
Pleased as man with us to dwell, Je - sus, our Em - man - u - el!
born to raise each child of earth, born to give us sec - ond birth.



Hark! The her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born king!"

Text: Charles Wesley, 1707–1788, alt.

Music: MENDELSSOHN, Felix Mendelssohn, 1809–1847; arr. William H. Cummings, 1831–1915



The Hills are Bare at Bethlehem (LBW 61)



1 The hills are bare at Beth - le - hem, no fu - ture for the
 2 The stars are cold at Beth - le - hem, no warmth for those be -
 3 The heart is tired at Beth - le - hem, no hu - man dream un -



world they show; yet here new life be - gins to
 neath the sky; yet here the ra - diant an - gels
 bro - ken stands; yet here God comes to mor - tal

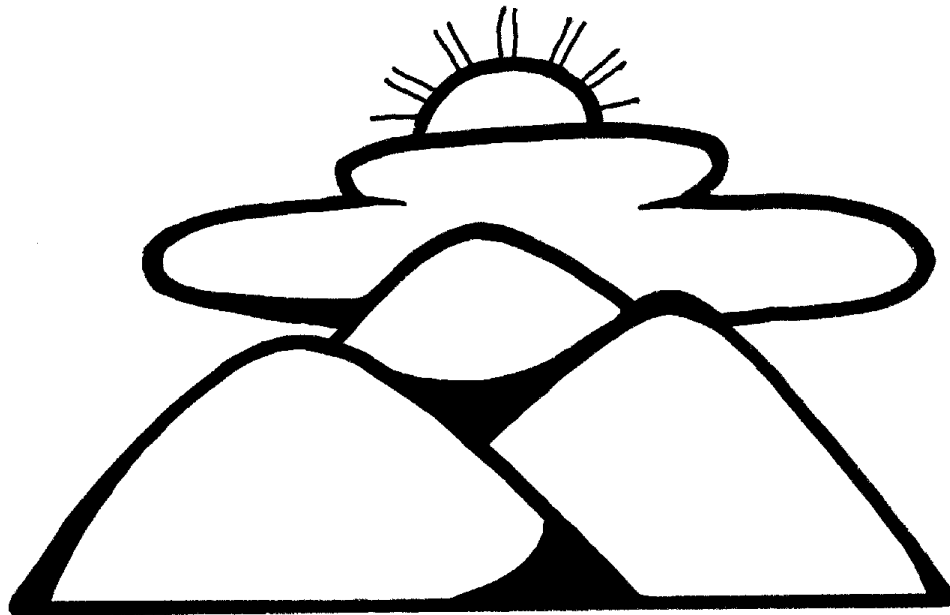


grow, from earth's old dust a green - wood stem.
 fly, and joy burns new, a fi - ry gem.
 hands, and hope re - newed cries out: "A - men!"

Text: Royce J. Scherf, b. 1929, alt.
 Music: PROSPECT, W. Walker, *Southern Harmony*, 1835

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The Holly and the Ivy: French Version

Words from an early
18th Century BROADSIDE.

Old French melody
traditionally sung to the words.

Solo ad lib. ♩ = 54

1. The hol - ly and the i - vy Now both are full well grown; Of
2. The hol - ly bears a blos - som As white as li - ly flower; And

all the trees with - in the wood The hol - ly bears the crown. —
Ma - ry bore sweet Je - sus Christ, To be our sweet Sa - viour. —

Refrain

O the ris - ing of the sun, The run - ning of the deer, — The play - ing of the

mer - ry or - gan, Sweet sing - ing in the {queer, — Sweet sing - ing in the {queer.
choir, choir.

3. The holly bears a berry.
As red as any blood;
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ,
To do poor sinners good.
O the rising of the sun, etc.

4. The holly bears a prick
As sharp as any thorn;
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ,
On Christmas Day in the morn.
O the rising of the sun, etc.

5. The holly bears a bark,
As bitter as any gall;
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ,
For to redeem us all.
O the rising of the sun, etc.

6. The Holly and the Ivy
Now both are full well grown;
Of all the trees within the wood,
The holly bears the crown.
O the rising of the sun, etc.

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The Holly and the Ivy: English Version

Andante moderato.

The hol - ly and the

p *Play 6 times.* *sfz*

i - vy, When they are both full grown, Of ..

cres. *mf*

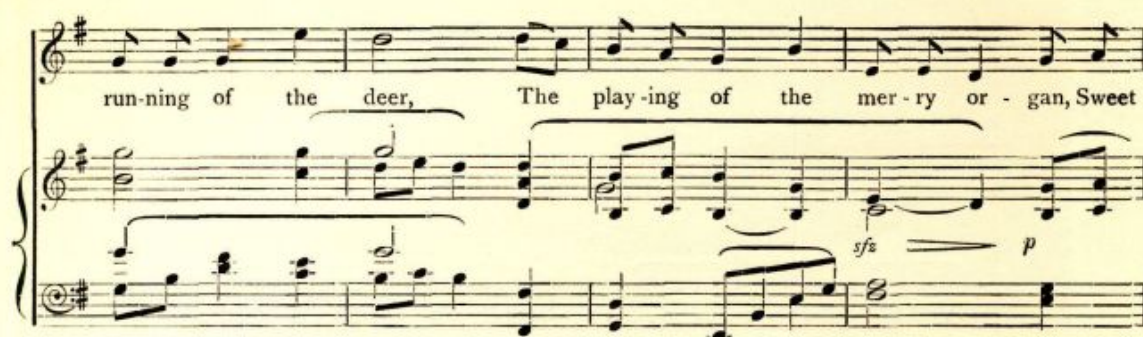
all the trees that are in the wood, The.. hol - ly bears the

cres.

crown. The ri - sing of the sun And the

mf *f*

Detailed description: This is a musical score for the song 'The Holly and the Ivy' in its English version. The score is written for a voice and piano. It begins with the tempo marking 'Andante moderato.' and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The time signature is 3/4. The vocal line starts with the lyrics 'The hol - ly and the' and continues through several lines of music. The piano accompaniment features a recurring eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a more active bass line. Dynamic markings include piano (*p*), fortissimo (*sfz*), mezzo-forte (*mf*), and forte (*f*). Performance instructions like 'Play 6 times.' and 'cres.' (crescendo) are included. The score is divided into four systems, each with a vocal staff and a piano grand staff.



THE HOLLY AND THE IVY.

- 1 THE holly and the ivy,
When they are both full grown,
Of all the trees that are in the wood,
The holly bears the crown.
The rising of the sun
And the running of the deer,
The playing of the merry organ,
Sweet singing in the choir.
- 2 The holly bears a blossom,
As white as the lily flower,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ,
To be our sweet Saviour.
The rising, etc., etc.
- 3 The holly bears a berry,
As red as any blood,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
For to do us sinners good.
The rising, etc., etc.
- 4 The holly bears a prickle,
As sharp as any thorn,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
On Christmas day in the morn.
The rising, etc., etc.
- 5 The holly bears a bark,
As bitter as any gall,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
For to redeem us all.
The rising, etc., etc.
- 6 The holly and the ivy,
When they are both full grown.
Of all the trees that are in the wood,
The holly bears the crown.
The rising, etc., etc.

I Am So Glad Each Christmas Eve

Jeg er så glad hver ju - le - kveld, ti da blev Je - sus født;
 1 I am so glad each Christ-mas Eve, the night of Je - sus' birth!
 2 The lit - tle child in Beth - le - hem, he was a king in - deed!
 3 He dwells a - gain in heav - en's realm, the Son of God to - day;
 4 I am so glad each Christ-mas Eve! His prais - es then I sing;
 5 And so I love each Christ-mas Eve, and I love Je - sus too;

da lys - te stjer - nen som en sol, og eng - ler sang så sødt.
 Then like the sun the star shone forth, and an - gels sang on earth.
 For he came down from heav'n a - bove to help a world in need.
 and still he loves his lit - tle ones and hears them when they pray.
 he o - pens now for ev - 'ry child the pal - ace of the king.
 and that he loves me ev - 'ry day I know so well is true.

Text: Marie Wexelsen, 1832–1911; tr. Peter A. Sveeggen, 1881–1959

Music: JEG ER SÅ GLAD, Peder Knudsen, 1819–1863

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I Saw Three Ships

I saw three ships come sailing in
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day
I saw three ships come sailing in
On Christmas Day in the morning

And what was in those ships all three
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day?
And what was in those ships all three
On Christmas Day in the morning?

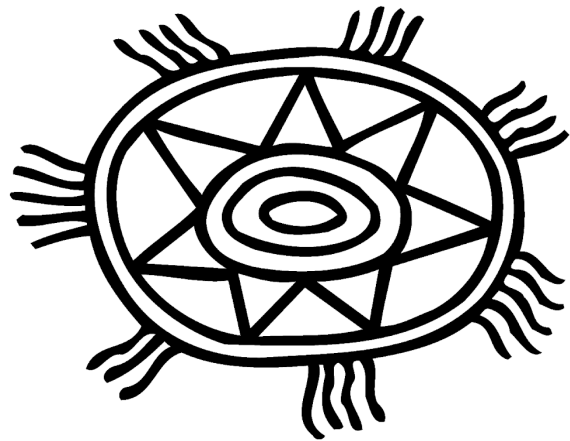
Our Savior Christ and His lady
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day
Our Savior Christ and His lady
On Christmas Day in the morning

Pray, wither sailed those ships all three
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day
Pray, wither sailed those ships all three
On Christmas Day in the morning

O, they sailed into Bethlehem
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day
O, they sailed into Bethlehem
On Christmas Day in the morning

And all the bells on Earth shall ring
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day
And all the bells on Earth shall ring
On Christmas Day in the morning

And let us all rejoice and sing
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day
And let us all rejoice as sing
On Christmas Day in the morning
And let us all rejoice and sing
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day
And let us all rejoice as sing
On Christmas Day in the morning

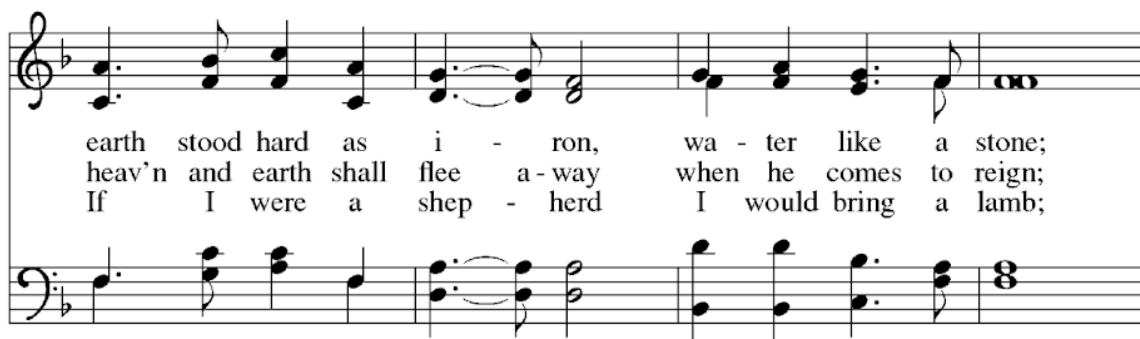


I Wonder as I Wander (WOV 642)

In The Bleak Midwinter



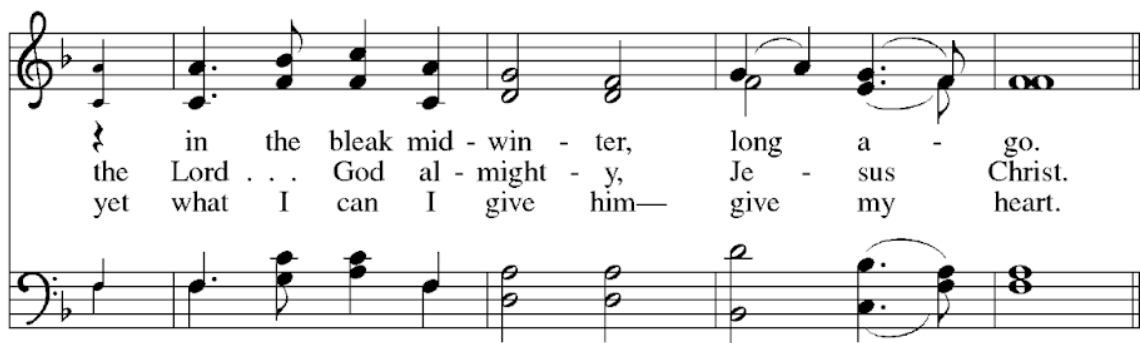
1 In the bleak mid - win - ter, frost - y wind made moan,
 2 Heav - en can - not hold him, nor . . . earth sus - tain;
 3 What . . . can I give him, poor . . . as I am?



earth stood hard as i - ron, wa - ter like a stone;
 heav'n and earth shall flee a - way when he comes to reign;
 If I were a shep - herd I would bring a lamb;



snow had fall - en, snow on snow, snow on snow,
 in the bleak mid - win - ter a sta - ble place suf - ficed
 if I were a wise . . . man I would do my part;



in the bleak mid - win - ter, long a - go.
 the Lord . . . God al - might - y, Je - sus Christ.
 yet what I can I give him— give my heart.

Text: Christina Georgina Rossetti, 1830–1894
 Music: CRANHAM, Gustav Holst, 1874–1934

Infant Holy, Infant Lowly



1 In - fant ho - ly, in - fant low - ly, for his bed a cat - tle stall;
2 Flocks were sleep - ing, shep - herds keep - ing vig - il till the morn - ing new



ox - en low - ing, lit - tle know - ing Christ the child is Lord of all.
saw the glo - ry, heard the sto - ry, tid - ings of a gos - pel true.



Swift - ly wing - ing, an - gels sing - ing, bells are ring - ing, tid - ings bring - ing:
Thus re - joic - ing, free from sor - row, prais - es voic - ing, greet the mor - row:

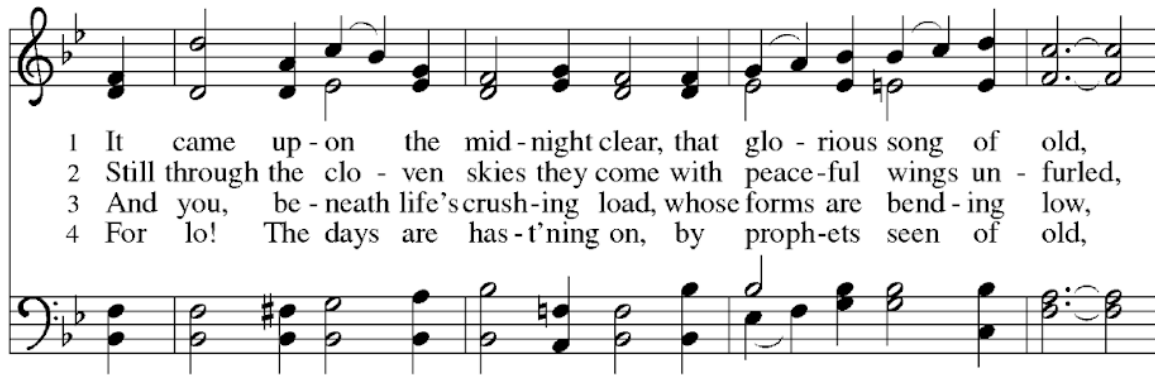


Christ the child is Lord of all! Christ the child is Lord of all!
Christ the child was born for you! Christ the child was born for you!

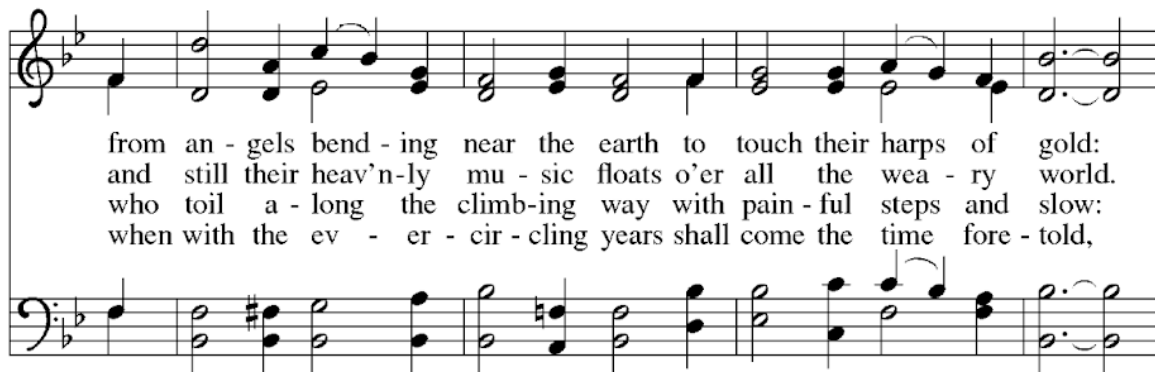
Text: Polish carol; tr. Edith M. G. Reed, 1885–1933, alt.
Music: W ŻŁOBIE LEŻY, Polish carol



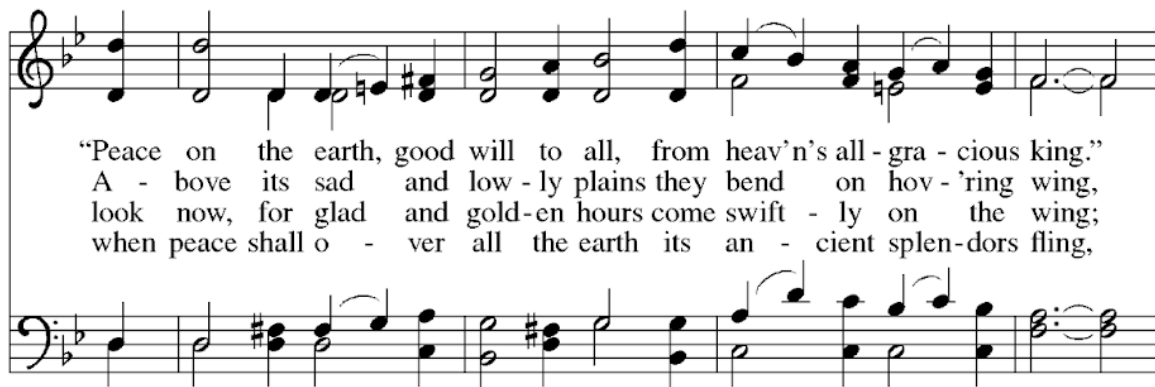
It Came Upon the Midnight Clear



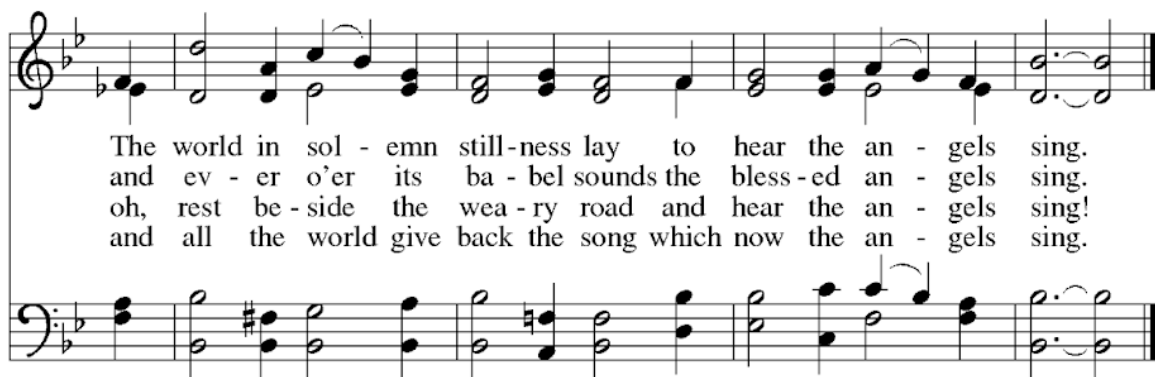
1 It came up - on the mid - night clear, that glo - rious song of old,
2 Still through the clo - ven skies they come with peace - ful wings un - furled,
3 And you, be - neath life's crush - ing load, whose forms are bend - ing low,
4 For lo! The days are has - t'ning on, by proph - ets seen of old,



from an - gels bend - ing near the earth to touch their harps of gold:
and still their heav'n - ly mu - sic floats o'er all the wea - ry world.
who toil a - long the climb - ing way with pain - ful steps and slow:
when with the ev - er - cir - cling years shall come the time fore - told,



“Peace on the earth, good will to all, from heav'n's all - gra - cious king.”
A - bove its sad and low - ly plains they bend on hov - 'ring wing,
look now, for glad and gold - en hours come swift - ly on the wing;
when peace shall o - ver all the earth its an - cient splen - dors fling,



The world in sol - emn still - ness lay to hear the an - gels sing.
and ev - er o'er its ba - bel sounds the bless - ed an - gels sing.
oh, rest be - side the wea - ry road and hear the an - gels sing!
and all the world give back the song which now the an - gels sing.

Text: Edmund H. Sears, 1810–1876
Music: CAROL, Richard S. Willis, 1819–1900

Jesus, What A Wonderful Child

Je - sus, Je - sus, oh, what a won - der - ful child.

Je - sus, Je - sus, so ho - ly, meek, and

mild; new life, new hope the child will bring.

Lis - ten to the an - gels sing: "Glo - ry, glo - ry,

glo - ry," let the heav - ens ring!

Text: African American traditional, alt.

Music: WONDERFUL CHILD, African American traditional

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Joy to the World

1 Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth re -
 2 Joy to the earth, the Sav - ior reigns! Let all their
 3 No more let sin and sor - row 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 righ - teous -

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, and

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,

The Little Drummer Boy

Come they told me, pa rum pum pum pum
A new born King to see, pa rum pum pum pum
Our finest gifts we bring, pa rum pum pum pum
To lay before the King, pa rum pum pum pum,
rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum,

So to honor Him, pa rum pum pum pum,
When we come.

Little Baby, pa rum pum pum pum
I am a poor boy too, pa rum pum pum pum
I have no gift to bring, pa rum pum pum pum
That's fit to give the King, pa rum pum pum pum,
rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum,

Shall I play for you, pa rum pum pum pum,
On my drum?

Mary nodded, pa rum pum pum pum
The ox and lamb kept time, pa rum pum pum pum
I played my drum for Him, pa rum pum pum pum
I played my best for Him, pa rum pum pum pum,
rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum,

Then He smiled at me, pa rum pum pum pum
Me and my drum.



Lo, How A Rose E'er Blooming



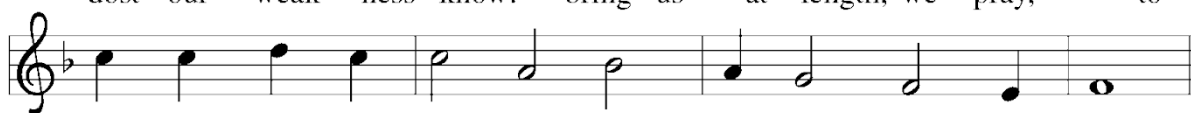
1 Lo, how a rose e'er bloom - ing from ten - der stem hath
 2 I - sai - ah had fore - told it, the rose I have in
 3 This flow'r, whose fra - grance ten - der with sweet-ness fills the
 4 O Sav - ior, child of Mar - y, who felt our hu - man



sprung! Of Jes - se's lin - eage com - ing as
 mind; with Mar - y we be - hold it, the
 air, dis - pels with glo - rious splen - dor the
 woe; O Sav - ior, king of glo - ry, who

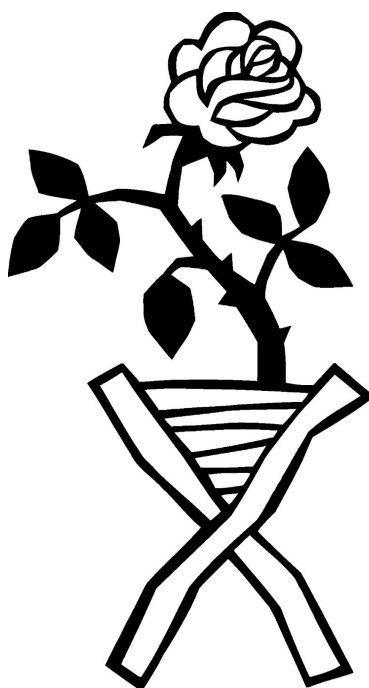


seers of old have sung, it came, a flow'r so bright, a -
 vir - gin moth - er kind. To show God's love a - right, she
 dark-ness ev - 'ry - where. True man, yet ver - y God, from
 dost our weak - ness know: bring us at length, we pray, to



mid the cold of win - ter, when half - spent was the night.
 bore to us a Sav - ior, when half - spent was the night.
 sin and death he saves us and light - ens ev - 'ry load.
 the bright courts of heav - en and in - to end - less day.

Text: German carol, 15th cent.; tr. Theodore Baker, 1851–1934, sts. 1–2; Harriet R. Krauth, 1845–1925, st. 3; John C. Mattes, 1876–1948, st. 4
 Music: ES IST EIN ROS, *Alte catholische geistliche Kirchengesänge*, Köln, 1599



O Come All Ye Faithful



1 O come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - um - phant! O
 2 The high - est, most ho - ly, light of light e - ter - nal,
 3 Sing, choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul - ta - tion,
 4 Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this hap - py morn - ing;



come ye, O come ye to Beth - le - hem;
 born of a vir - gin, a mor - tal he comes;
 sing, all ye cit - i - zens of heav - en a - bove!
 Je - sus, to thee be . . . glo - ry giv'n!

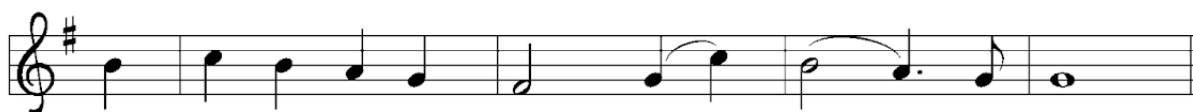


come and be - hold him, born the king of an - gels:
 Son of the Fa - ther now in flesh ap - pear - ing!
 Glo - ry to God . . . in . . . the . . . high - est:
 Word of the Fa - ther, now in flesh ap - pear - ing:

Refrain



Ve - ni - te a - do - re - mus, ve - ni - te a - do - re - mus,
 O come, let us a - dore him, O come, let us a - dore him,



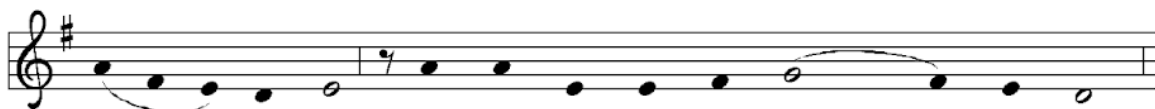
ve - ni - te a - do - re - mus Do - mi - num.
 O come, let us a - dore him, Christ the Lord!

Text: attr. John Francis Wade, 1711–1786; tr. Frederick Oakeley, 1802–1880, sts. 1, 3–4; tr. unknown, st. 2
 Music: ADESTE FIDELES, attr. John Francis Wade

O Come O Come Emmanuel



1 O come, O come, Em - man - u - el, and ran - som cap - tive
 2 O come, O Wis - dom from on high, em - brac - ing all things
 3 O come, O come, O Lord of might, as to your tribes on
 4 O come, O Branch of Jes - se, free your own from Sa - tan's



Is - ra - el, that mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here
 far and nigh: in strength and beau - ty come and stay;
 Si - nai's height in an - cient times you gave the law
 tyr - an - ny; from depths of hell your peo - ple save,

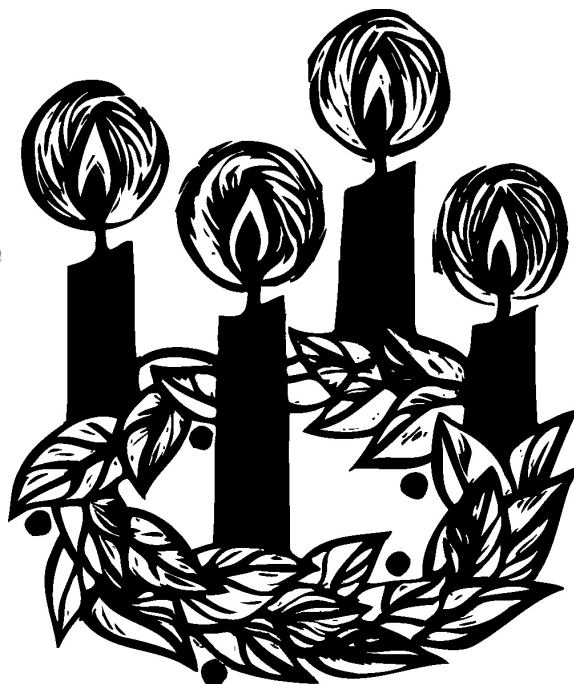


un - til the Son of God ap - pear.
 teach us your will and guide our way. Re-joyce! Re-joyce!
 in cloud, and maj - es - ty, and awe.
 and give them vic - t'ry o'er the grave.



Em - man - u - el shall come to you, O Is - ra - el.

- 5 O come, O Key of David, come,
 and open wide our heav'nly home;
 make safe the way that leads on high,
 and close the path to misery. *Refrain*
- 6 O come, O Dayspring, come and cheer;
 O Sun of justice, now draw near.
 Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
 and death's dark shadow put to flight. *Refrain*
- 7 O come, O King of nations, come,
 O Cornerstone that binds in one:
 refresh the hearts that long for you;
 restore the broken, make us new. *Refrain*
- 8 O come, O come, Emmanuel,
 and ransom captive Israel,
 that mourns in lonely exile here
 until the Son of God appear. *Refrain*



Text: *Psalterium Canticum Catholicarum*, Köln, 1710; tr. composite
 Music: VENI, EMMANUEL, French processional, 15th cent.
 Text sts. 2, 6, 7 © 1997 Augsburg Fortress.

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O Holy Night

1. O holy night, the stars are brightly shining,
It is the night of the dear Saviour's birth;
Long lay the world in sin and error pining,
'Till he appeared and the soul felt its worth.
A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices,
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn;

Chorus

Fall on your knees, Oh hear the angel voices!
O night divine! O night when Christ was born.
O night, O holy night, O night divine.

2. Led by the light of Faith serenely beaming;
With glowing hearts by his cradle we stand:
So, led by light of a star sweetly gleaming,
Here come the wise men from Orient land,
The King of Kings lay thus in lowly manger,
In all our trials born to be our friend;

Chorus


He knows our need, To our weakness no stranger!
Behold your King! Before Him lowly bend!
Behold your King! your King! before him bend!

3. Truly He taught us to love one another;
His law is Love and His gospel is Peace;
Chains shall he break, for the slave is our brother,
And in his name all oppression shall cease,
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful Chorus raise we;
Let all within us praise his Holy name!

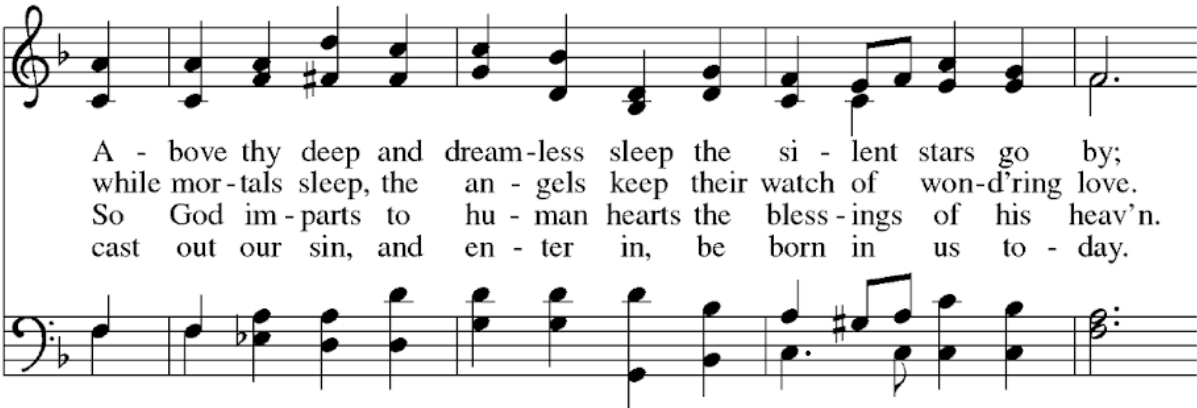
Chorus

Christ is the Lord, then ever! ever praise we!
His pow'r and glory, evermore proclaim!
His pow'r and glory, evermore proclaim!

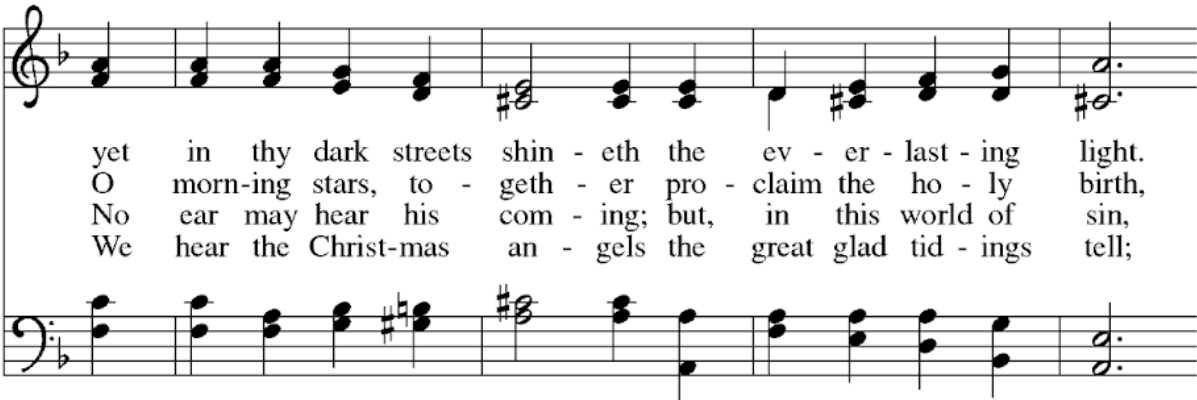
O Little Town of Bethlehem



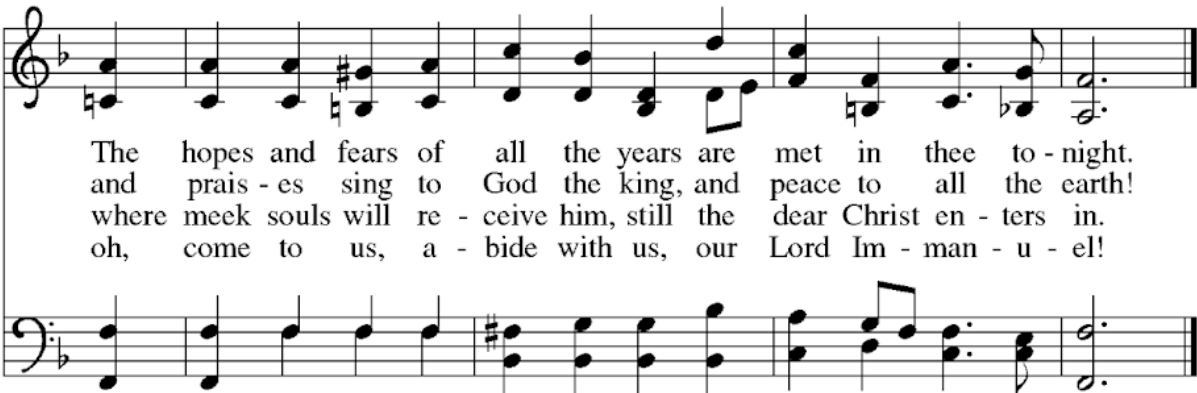
1 O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, how still we see thee lie!
 2 For Christ is born of Mar - y, and, gath - ered all a - bove
 3 How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly the won - drous gift is giv'n!
 4 O ho - ly child of Beth - le - hem, de - scend to us, we pray;



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.
 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,
 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 all the earth!
 where meek souls will re - ceive him, still the dear Christ en - ters in.
 oh, come to us, a - bide with us, our Lord Im - man - u - el!

Of the Father's Love Begotten



1 Of the Fa - ther's love be - got - ten ere the worlds be -
 2 Oh, that birth for - ev - er bless - ed, when the vir - gin,
 3 This is he whom seers in old time chant - ed of with
 4 Let the heights of heav'n a - dore him; an - gel hosts, his
 5 Christ, to thee, with God the Fa - ther, and, O Ho - ly



gan to be, he is Al - pha and O - me - ga,
 full of grace, by the Ho - ly Ghost con - ceiv - ing,
 one ac - cord, whom the voic - es of the proph - ets
 prais - es sing; pow'rs, do - min - ions, bow be - fore him
 Ghost, to thee, hymn and chant and high thanks - giv - ing



he the source, the end - ing he, of the things that are, that
 bore the Sav - ior of our race, and the babe, the world's re -
 prom - ised in their faith - ful word; now he shines, the long - ex -
 and ex - tol our God and King; let no tongue on earth be
 and un - wea - ried prais - es be: hon - or, glo - ry, and do -



have been, and that fu - ture years shall see,
 deem - er, first re - vealed his sa - cred face,
 pect - ed; let cre - a - tion praise its Lord
 si - lent, ev - 'ry voice in con - cert ring
 min - ion, and e - ter - nal vic - to - ry



ev - er - more and ev - er - more.
 ev - er - more and ev - er - more.
 ev - er - more and ev - er - more.
 ev - er - more and ev - er - more.
 ev - er - more and ev - er - more! A - men.

Text: Marcus Aurelius Clemens Prudentius, 348–413; tr. composite
 Music: DIVINUM MYSTERIUM, plainsong mode V, 13th cent.

Once in Royal David's City



1 Once in roy - al Da - vid's cit - y stood a low - ly cat - tle shed,
 2 He came down to earth from heav-en who is God and Lord of all,
 3 And our eyes at last shall see him, through his own re - deem-ing love;
 4 Not in that poor low - ly sta - ble, with the ox - en stand-ing by,

where a moth-er laid her ba - by in a man - ger for his bed:
 and his shel-ter was a sta - ble, and his cra - dle was a stall;
 for that child so dear and gen - tle is our Lord in heav'n a - bove;
 we shall see him; but in heav - en, set at God's right hand on high;

Mar - y was that moth-er mild, Je - sus Christ, her lit - tle child.
 with the poor and meek and low-ly, lived on earth our Sav-ior ho-ly.
 and he leads his chil - dren on to the place where he is gone.
 there his chil - dren gath - er round, bright like stars, with glo - ry crowned.

Text: Cecil Frances Alexander, 1818–1895
 Music: IRBY, Henry J. Gauntlett, 1805–1876

Silent Night



Stil - le Nacht, hei - li - ge Nacht! Al - les schläft,
 1 Si - lent night, ho - ly night! All is calm,
 2 Si - lent night, ho - ly night! Shep - herds quake
 3 Si - lent night, ho - ly night! Son of God,



ein - sam wacht nur das trau - te, hoch - hei - li - ge Paar.
 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 your ho - ly face,



Hold - er Kna - be im lok - ki - gen Haar, schlaf in himm - li - scher
 Ho - ly In - fant, so ten - der and mild, sleep in heav - en - ly
 heav'n - ly hosts . . . sing, al - le - lu - ia! Christ, the Sav - ior, is
 with the dawn of re - deem - ing grace, Je - sus, Lord, at your

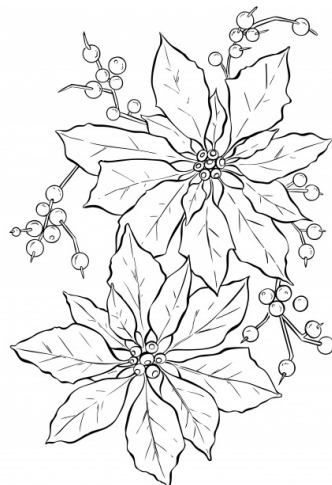


Ruh, schlaf in himm - li - scher Ruh.
 peace, sleep in heav - en - ly peace.
 born! Christ, the Sav - ior, is born!
 birth, Je - sus, Lord, at your birth.

White Christmas

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
 Just like the ones I used to know
 Where the tree tops glisten
 And children listen
 To hear sleigh bells in the snow, oh, 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 Christmas' be white



Twass In The Moon of Wintertime



1 'Twas in the moon of win - ter - time when all the birds had fled, that
 2 With - in a lodge of bro - ken bark the ten - der babe was found; a
 3 The ear - liest moon of win - ter - time is not so round and fair as
 4 O chil - dren of the for - est free, the an - gel - song is true; the



*God the Lord of all the earth sent an - gel choirs in - stead; be -
 rag - ged robe of rab - bit skin en - wrapped his beau - ty round; but
 was the ring of glo - ry on the help - less in - fant there. The
 ho - ly child of earth and heav'n is born to - day for you. Come,



fore their light the stars grew dim, and wan - d'ring hunt - ers heard the hymn:
 as the hunt - er braves drew nigh, the an - gel song rang loud and high:
 chiefs from far be - fore him knelt with gifts of fox and bea - ver pelt.
 kneel be - fore the ra - diant boy, who brings you beau - ty, peace, and joy.



Je - sus your king is born! Je - sus is born, in ex - cel - sis glo - ri - a!

* original: "mighty Gitchi Manitou"

Text: Jean de Brébeuf, 1593–1649; tr. Jesse E. Middleton, 1872–1960, alt.
 Music: UNE JEUNE PUCELLE, French folk tune, c. 16th cent.
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Deck the Halls

Deck the halls with boughs of holly
 Fa la la la la la la la!
 'Tis the season to be jolly
 Fa la la la la la la la!
 Don we now our gay apparel
 Fa la la la la la la la!
 Troll the ancient yuletide carol
 Fa la la la la la la la!

See the blazing yule before us, fa la la...
 Strike the harp and join the chorus, fa la...
 Follow me in merry measure, fa la la...
 While I tell of yuletide treasure, fa la la...

Fast away the old year passes, fa la la...
 Hail the new, ye lads and lasses, fa la la...
 Sing we joyous altogether, fa la la...
 Heedless of the wind and weather, fa la...

What Child Is This



1 What child is this, who, laid to rest, on Mar-y's lap is sleep-ing?
 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.



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 Mar - y!
 hail, hail the Word made flesh, the babe, the son of Mar - y!
 joy, joy, for Christ is born, the babe, the son of Mar - y!



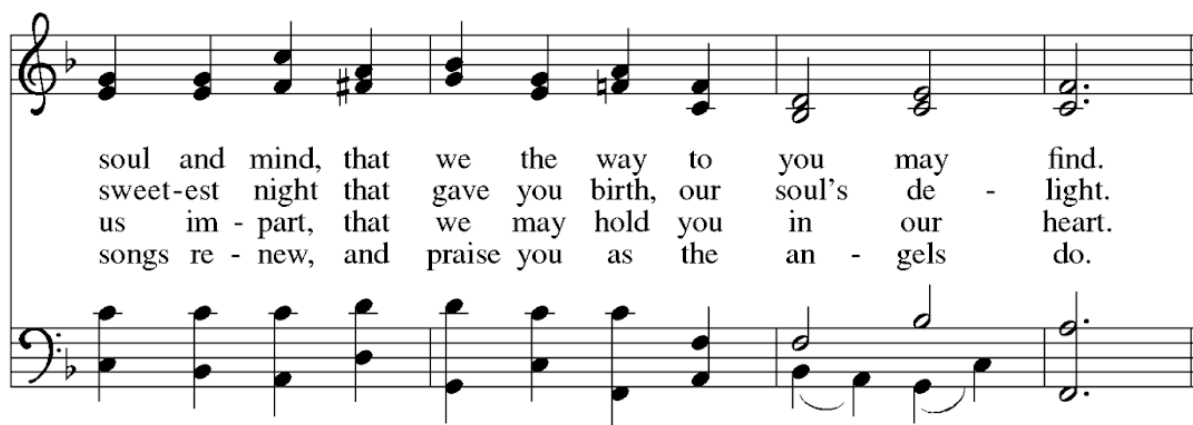
Your Little Ones Dear Lord



1 Your lit - tle ones, dear Lord, are we, and
 2 With songs we has - ten you to greet, and
 3 Oh, draw us whol - ly to you, Lord, and
 4 Un - til at last we too pro - claim, with



come your low - ly bed to see; en - light - en ev - 'ry
 kiss the ground be - fore your feet. Oh, bless - ed hour, oh,
 to us all your grace ac - cord; true faith and love to
 all your saints, your glo - rious name; in par - a - dise our



soul and mind, that we the way to you may find.
 sweet-est night that gave you birth, our soul's de - light.
 us im - part, that we may hold you in our heart.
 songs re - new, and praise you as the an - gels do.

Text: Hans A. Brorson, 1694–1764; tr. Harriet Krauth Spaeth, 1845–1925, alt.
 Music: HER KOMMER DINE ARME SMÅ, Johann A. P. Schulz, 1747–1800

The 12 Days of Christmas

On the first day of Christmas
My true love gave to me
A partridge in a pear tree.

...

On the twelfth day of Christmas my true love gave 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



All I Want for Christmas is You

I don't want a lot for Christmas
There is just one thing I need
I don't care about the presents underneath the Christmas tree
I just want you for my own
More than you could ever know
Make my wish come true
All I want for Christmas is you,

Yeah I don't want a lot for Christmas
There is just one thing I need (and I)
Don't care about the presents underneath the Christmas tree
I don't need to hang my stocking there upon the fireplace
Santa Claus won't make me happy with a toy on Christmas Day
I just want you for my own
More than you could ever know
Make my wish come true
All I want for Christmas is you, You, baby

Oh, I won't ask for much this Christmas
I won't even wish for snow (and I)
I'm just gonna keep on waiting underneath the mistletoe
I won't make a list and send it to the North Pole for Saint Nick
I won't even stay awake to hear those magic reindeer click
'Cause I just want you here tonight
Holding on to me so tight
What more can I do?
Oh, baby, all I want for Christmas is you
You, baby

Oh-oh, all the lights are shining so brightly everywhere (so brightly, baby)
And the sound of children's laughter fills the air (oh, oh, yeah)
And everyone is singing (oh, yeah)
I hear those sleigh bells ringing
Santa, won't you bring me the one I really need? (Yeah, oh)
Won't you please bring my baby to me?
Oh, I don't want a lot for Christmas
This is all I'm asking for
I just wanna see my baby standing right outside my door
Oh, I just want you for my own
More than you could ever know
Make my wish come true
Oh, baby, all I want for Christmas is you
You, baby
All I want for Christmas is you, baby
All I want for Christmas is you, baby ...

Carol of the Bells

Hark! how the bells
Sweet silver bells
All seem to say
"Throw cares away."
Christmas is here
Bringing good cheer
To young and old
Meek and the bold

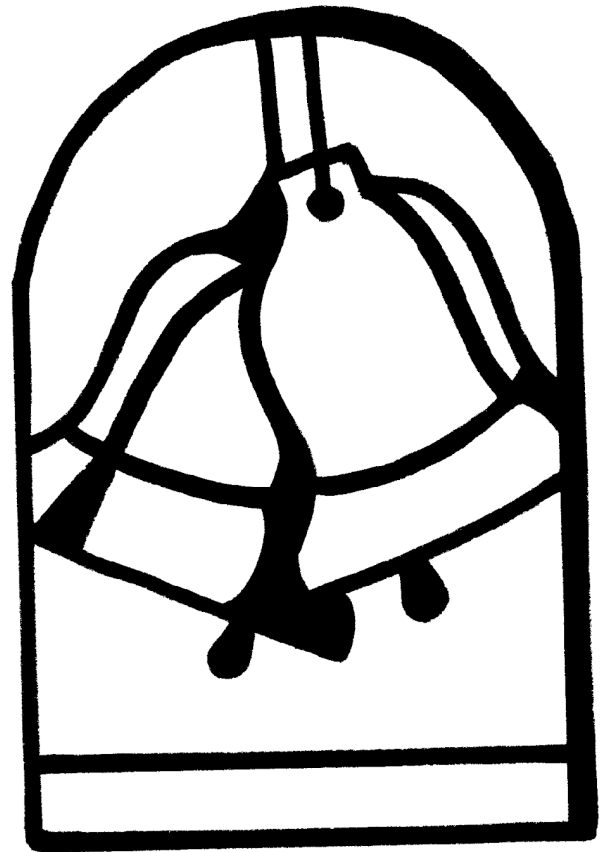
Ding, dong, ding, dong
That is their song
With joyful ring
All caroling
One seems to hear
Words of good cheer
From ev'rywhere
Filling the air

Oh how they pound
Raising the sound
O'er hill and dale
Telling their tale
Joyf'ly they ring
While people sing
Songs of good cheer
Christmas is here
Merry, merry, merry, merry Christmas
Merry, merry, merry, merry Christmas

On, on they send
On without end
Their joyful tone
To ev'ry home

[Repeat from the beginning]

Ding, dong, ding, dong



The Christmas Song (Chestnuts Roasting)

[Verse]

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

[Bridge]

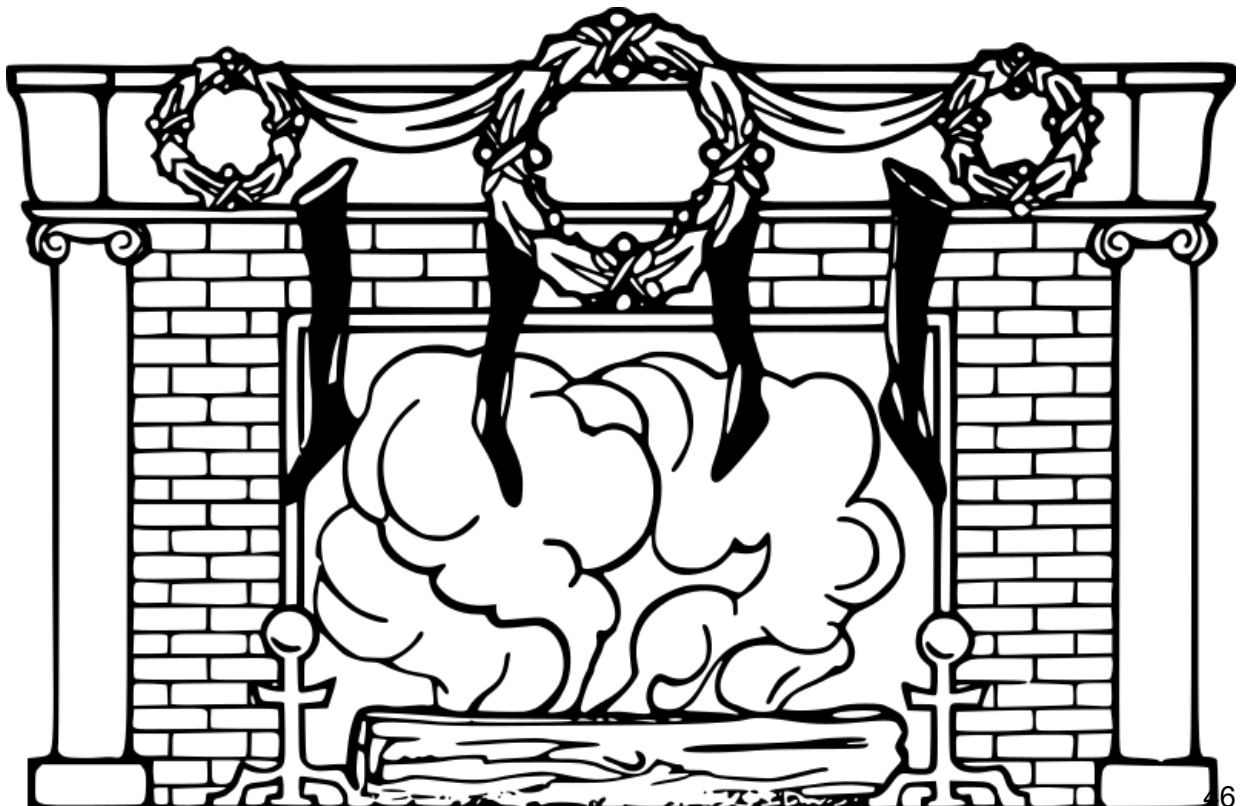
They know that Santa's on his way
He's loaded lots of toys and goodies on his sleigh
And every mother's child is gonna spy
To see if reindeer really know how to fly

[Chorus]

And so I'm offering this simple phrase
To kids from one to 92
Although it's been said many times, many ways
Merry Christmas to you

[Chorus]

And so I'm offering this simple phrase
To kids from one to 92
Although it's been said many times, many ways
Merry Christmas to you



Feliz Navidad

[Intro] **G C D G** x2

[Verse]

N.C. **C D**

Feliz Navidad,

G Em

Feliz Navidad,

C D G

Feliz Navidad, próspero año y felicidad.

(twice)

[Chorus]

N.C. **C**

I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas,

D G

I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas,

Em C

I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas,

D7 G

From the bottom of my heart.

N.C. **C**

I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas,

D G

I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas,

Em C

I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas,

D7 G

From the bottom of my heart.

[Verse]

N.C. **C D**

Feliz Navidad,

G Em

Feliz Navidad,

C D G

Feliz Navidad, próspero año y felicidad.

N.C. **C D**

Feliz Navidad,

G Em

Feliz Navidad,

C D G

Feliz Navidad, próspero año y felicidad.

[Chorus]



Frosty the Snowman

Verse 1:

C **C7** **F** **F#dim7** **C/G**
Frosty the Snow Man, was a jolly happy soul
F **F#dim7** **C/G**
With a corn-cob pipe and a button nose
G7 **C** **G7**
and two eyes made out of coal.

Verse 2:

C **C7** **F** **F#dim7** **C/G**
Frosty the Snow Man, is a fairy tale they say
F **F#dim7** **C/G** **A7**
He was made of snow but the children know
Dm7 **G7** **C**
how he came to life one day.

Bridge:

F **F#dim7** **C/G** **Dm7** **G7** **C**
There must have been some magic in that old silk hat they found,
G **E7b9** **Am7** **D7** **Dm7** **G7**
For when they placed it on his head he began to dance around.

Verse 3:

Oh, Frosty the Snow Man was alive as he could be,
And the children say he could laugh and play
just the same as you and me.

Verse 4:

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

Verse 5:

Down to the village, with a broomstick in his hand,
Running here and there all around the square,
saying "Catch me if you can."

Bridge 2:

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!"

Verse 6:

Frosty the Snow Man had to hurry on his way,
But he waved good-bye, saying, "Don't you cry;
I'll be back a - gain some day."



Happy Christmas/War is Over

Verse

A
So this is Christmas
Bm
And what have you done
E
Another year over
A
And a new one just begun
A D
and so this is Christmas
Em
I hope you have fun
A
The near and the dear one
D
The old and the young

[Chorus]

G
A very merry Christmas
A
And a happy New Year
Em G
Let's hope it's a good one
D E
Without any fear

[Verse]

And so this is Christmas
For weak and for strong
For rich and the poor ones
The road is so long
And so happy Christmas
For black and for white
All races and nations
Let's stop all the fight

[Chorus]

A very merry Christmas
And a happy New Year
Let's hope it's a good one
Without any fear

[Verse]

And so this is Christmas
And what have we done
Another year over
A new one just begun
And so happy Christmas
We hope you have fun
The near and the dear one
The old and the young

[Chorus]

A very merry Christmas
And a happy New Year
Let's hope it's a good one
Without any fear

[Outro]

A
War is over,

Bm
If you want it

E
War is over

A
Now

Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas

[Verse 1]

G Em7 Am7 D7
Have yourself a merry little Christmas

G Em7 Am7 D7
Let your heart be light

G Em7 Am7 D7 B7 E7 A7 D D7
Next year all our troubles will be out of sight

G Em7 Am7 D7
Have yourself a merry little Christmas

G Em7 Am7 D7
Make the Yuletide gay

G Em7 Am7 B7 Em G G7
Next year all our troubles will be miles away

[Bridge]

Cmaj7 Cm6 Bm Bbdim
Once again as in olden days

Am D7 Gmaj7
Happy golden days of yore

Em F#7 Bm E7
Faithful friends who were dear to us

D7 A7 Am7 D7
Will be near to us once more

[Verse 2]

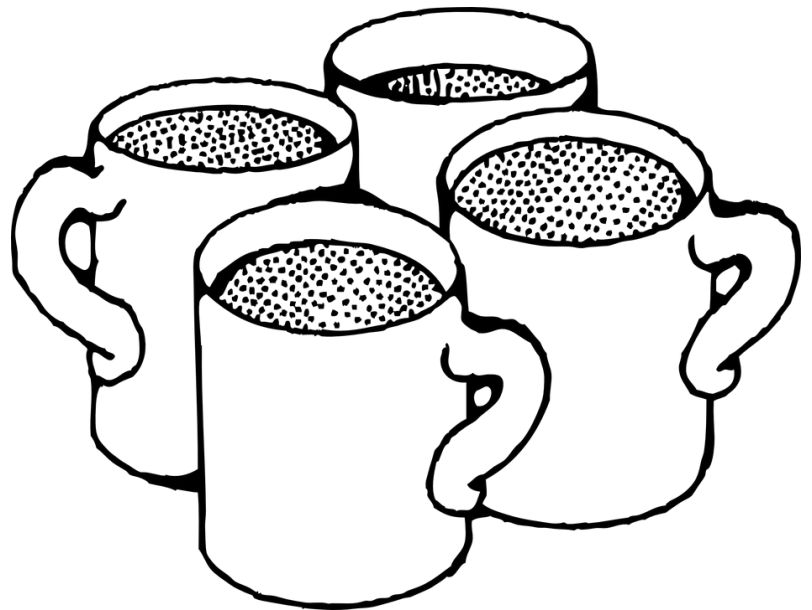
G Em7 Am7 D7
Someday soon we all will be together

G Em7 Am7 D7
If the Fates allow
G Em7 Am7 B7 Em G G7
Until then, we'll have to muddle through somehow

Cmaj7 Am7 D7 G
So have yourself a merry little Christmas now.

[Outro]

G Em7 Am7 D7 x2
G



Here Comes Santa Claus

[Verse 1]

C

Here comes Santa Claus
Here comes Santa Claus,

G7

Right down Santa Claus Lane.
Vixen and Blitzen and all his reindeer

C

are pulling on the rein.

[Chorus]

F

Em

Bells are ringing, children singing;

Dm7 G7 C

All is merry and bright.

F

A7 B7

Hang your stockings and say your prayers,

Dm7 G7 C

'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight.

[Verse 2]

Here comes Santa Claus
Here comes Santa Claus,
Right down Santa Claus Lane.
He's got a bag that is filled with toys
for the boys and girls again.

[Chorus]

Hear those sleigh bells jingle jangle,
What a beautiful sight.
Jump in bed, cover up your head,
'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight.

[Verse 3]

Here comes Santa Claus
Here Comes Santa Claus
right down Santa Claus lane.
He doesn't care if you're rich or poor
for he loves you just the same.

[Chorus]

Santa knows that we're God's children
that makes everything right.
Fill your hearts with Christmas cheer
cause Santa Claus comes tonight!

[Verse 4]

Here comes Santa Claus
Here Comes Santa Claus
right down Santa Claus lane.
He'll come around when the chimes ring out;
then it's Christmas morn again.

[Chorus]

Peace on earth will come to all if
we just follow the light.
Let's give thanks to the Lord above
cause Santa Claus comes tonight.



Jingle Bell Rock

[Intro] D

[Verse 1]

D Dmaj7 D6 D

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock

Em A7

Jingle bells swing and jingle bells ring

Em A7 Em A7

Snowing and blowing up bushels of fun

A Em A7

Now the jingle hop has begun

[Verse 2]

D Dmaj7 D6 D

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock

Em A7

Jingle bells chime in jingle bell time

Em A7 Em A7

Dancing and prancing in Jingle Bell Square

Em A D

In the frosty air

[Chorus]

G Gm

What a bright time, it's the right time

D D7

To rock the night away

E E7

Jingle bell time is a swell time

A A7 A A7

To go gliding in a one-horse sleigh

[Verse 3]

D Dmaj7 D6 D

Giddy-up jingle horse, pick up your feet

B7

Jingle around the clock

G Gm E7 Gm

Mix and mingle in the jingling beat

Em A D

That's the jingle bell rock

[Verse 4]

D Dmaj7 D6 D

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock

Em A7

Jingle bells chime in jingle bell time

Em A7 Em A7

Dancing and prancing in Jingle Bell Square

Em A D

In the frosty air

[Chorus]

G Gm

What a bright time, it's the right time

D D7

To rock the night away

E E7

Jingle bell time is a swell time

A A7 A A7

To go gliding in a one-horse sleigh

[Outro]

D Dmaj7 D6 D

Giddy-up jingle horse, pick up your feet

B7

Jingle around the clock

G Gm E7 Gm

Mix and mingle in the jingling beat

Em A

That's the jingle bell

Em A

That's the jingle bell

Em A A7 D

That's the jingle bell rock

Jolly Old Saint Nicholas

Jolly old St. Nicholas,
Lean your ear this way!
Don't you tell a single soul
What I'm going to say.
Christmas Eve is coming soon!
Now, you dear old man.
Whisper what you'll bring to me;
Tell me, if you can.

When the clock is striking twelve.
When I'm fast asleep,
Down the chimney broad and black,
With your pack you'll creep.
All the stockings you will see¹
Hanging In a row;
Mine will be the shortest one —,
You'll be sure to know.

Johnny wants a pair of skates.
Susy wants a dolly,
Nellie wants a story book—
She thinks dolls a folly.
As for me, my little brain
Never was the wisest.
Choose for me, old Santa Claus,
What you think is nicest.

Let It Snow!

[Verse 1]

G D7 G
Oh, the weather outside is frightful,
D A7 D
But the fire is so delightful,
Am E7 Am
And since we've no place to go,
D7 Bm G
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.

[Verse 2]

G D7 G
It doesn't show signs of stopping,
D A7 D
And I brought some corn for popping.
Am E7 Am
The lights are turned way down low,
D7 Bm G
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow

[Bridge]

D
When we finally kiss good night,
Em A7 D
How I'll hate going out in the storm.
D
But if you really hold me tight,
E7 A7 D
All the way home I'll be warm.

[Verse 3]

G D7 G
The fire is slowly dying,
D A7 D
And, my dear, we're still goodbye-ing,
Am E7 Am
But as long as you love me so.
D7 Am G
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow

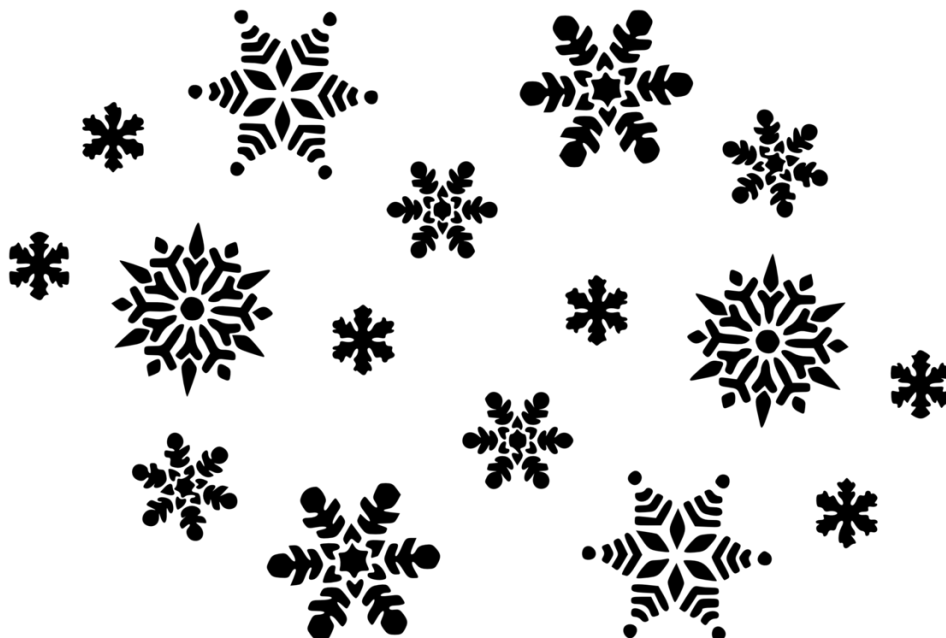
Blue Christmas

D **A**
I'll have a blue Christmas without you
A7 **D**
I'll be so blue thinking about you
D7 **D** **G** **E**
Decorations of red on a green Christmas tree
A7 **A**
Won't be the same dear, if you're not here with me

A7 **D** **A**
And when those blue snowflakes start falling
A7 **D**
That's when those blue memories start calling
D7 **D** **G** **E**
You'll be doing all right, with your Christmas of white
A7 **D**
But I'll have a blue, blue, blue, blue Christmas

D A A7 D

D7 **D** **G** **E**
You'll be doing all right, with your Christmas of white
A7 **D**
But I'll have a blue, blue, blue, blue Christmas



Rocking Around the Christmas Tree

[Intro]

G Em C D

[Verse 1]

G D7

Rockin' around the Christmas tree, at the Christmas party hop.

Am7 D7 Am7 D7 Am7 D7 G

Mistletoe hung where you can see; every couple wants to stop.

[Verse 2]

G D7

Rockin' around the Christmas tree; let the Christmas spirit ring.

Am7 D7 Am7 D7 Am7 D7 G

Later we'll have some pumpkin pie, and we'll do some caroling.

[Bridge 1]

C Bm

You will get a sentimental feeling, when you hear;

Em Emmaj7 Em7 A7 N.C. D7

Voices singing; "let's be jolly; deck the halls with boughs of holly".

[Verse 3]

G D7

Rockin' around the Christmas tree, have a happy holiday.

Am7 D7 Am7 D7 Am7 D7 G

Ev'ryone dancing merrily, in the new old-fashioned way.

[Bridge 2]

C Bm

You will get a sentimental feeling, when you hear;

Em Emmaj7 Em7 A7 N.C. D7

Voices singing; "let's be jolly; deck the halls with boughs of holly".

[Verse 4]

G D7

Rockin' around the Christmas tree, have a happy holiday.

Am7 D7 Am7 D7 D7 G Em C G

Ev'ryone dancing merrily, in the new old-fashioned way...

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer

[Intro]

C Bm7 Am7 G

You know Dasher and Dancer and Prancer and Vixen

C Bm7 Am7 G

Comet and Cupid and Donner and Blitzen

Em A

But do you recall

A7 D7

The most famous reindeer of all

[Chorus]

G

Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer

D

Had a very shiny nose

D

And if you ever saw it

G

You would even say it glows

All of the other reindeer

Used to laugh and call him names

They never let poor Rudolph

Play in any reindeer games

[Bridge]

C G

Then one foggy Christmas Eve

Am7 D7 G

Santa came to say

D

Rudolph with your nose so bright

A7 D7

Won't you guide my sleigh tonight

[Outro]

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

C
City sidewalks, busy sidewalks
F
Dressed in Holiday style
G **C**
In the air there's a feeling of Christmas
C
Children laughing, people passing
F
Meeting smile after smile
G **C**
And on every street corner you hear

C **F**
Silver bells, silver bells
G **C**
It's Christmas-time in the city
C **F**
Ring-a-ling, hear them ring
G **C**
Soon it will be Christmas Day

C
Strings of street lights, even stop lights
F
Blink a bright red and green
G **C**
As the shoppers run home with their treasures
C
Hear the snow crunch, see the kids bunch
F
This is Santa's big scene
G **C**
And above all the bustle you hear...

C **F**
Silver bells, silver bells
G **C**
It's Christmas-time in the city
C **F**
Ring-a-ling, hear them ring
G **C**
Soon it will be Christmas day



Walking in a Winter Wonderland

[Verse 1]

C

Sleigh bells ring are you listening?

G7

In the lane snow is glistening

G F

A beautiful sight

Em Dm

We're happy tonight

Am G7 C

Walking in a winter wonderland

[Verse 2]

Gone away is the bluebird

Here to stay is a new bird

He sings a love song

As we go along

Walking in a winter wonderland

[Chorus]

E A E

In the meadow we can build a snowman

E A E

Then pretend that he is Parson Brown

G C

He'll say: "Are you married"?

G

We'll say: "No man"!

G D7

But you can do the job

G G7

When you're in town

[Verse 3]

Later on we'll conspire

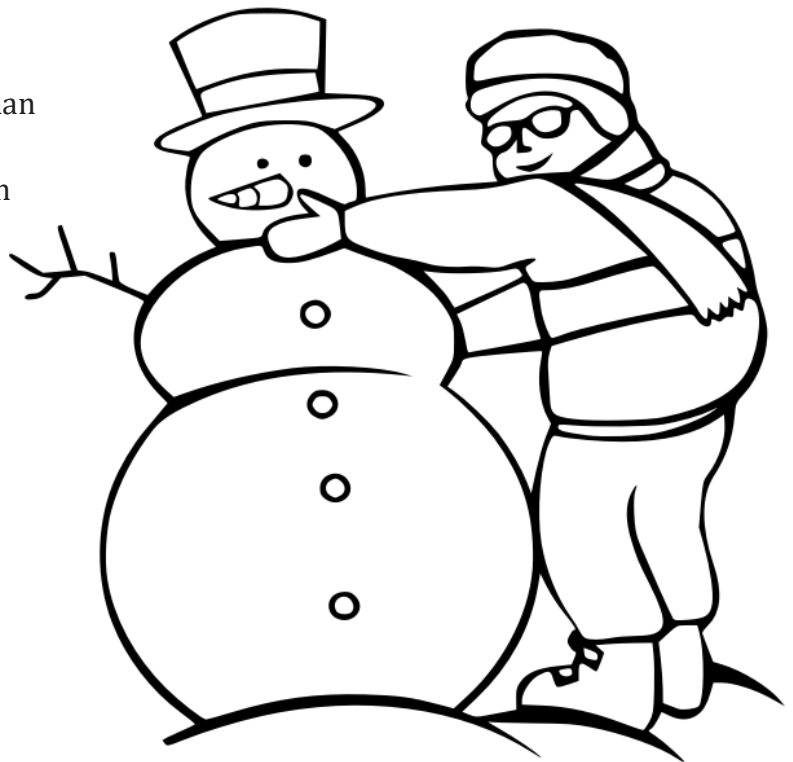
As we dream by the fire

To face unafraid

The plans that we've made

Walking in a winter wonderland

[Chorus]



Wassail Song

Here we come a-wassailing
Among the leaves so green;
Here we come a-wand'ring
So fair to be seen.

Chorus:

Love and joy come to you,
And to you your wassail too;
And God bless you and send you
A Happy New Year
And God send you a Happy New Year.

Our wassail cup is made
Of the rosemary tree,
And so is your beer
Of the best barley.

(Chorus)

We are not daily beggars
That beg from door to door;
But we are neighbours' children,
Whom you have seen before.

(Chorus)

Good master and good mistress,
While you're sitting by the fire,
Pray think of us poor children
Who are wandering in the mire.

(Chorus)

We have a little purse
Made of ratching leather skin;
We want some of your small change
To line it well within.

(Chorus)

Call up the butler of this house,
Put on his golden ring.
Let him bring us up a glass of beer,
And better we shall sing.

(Chorus)

Bring us out a table
And spread it with a cloth;
Bring us out a mouldy cheese,
And some of your Christmas loaf.

(Chorus)

God bless the master of this house
Likewise the mistress too,
And all the little children
That round the table go

(Chorus)

And all your kin and kinsfolk,
That dwell both far and near;
We wish you a Merry Christmas
And a Happy New year

(Chorus)



We Wish You A Merry Christmas

Traditional

English Folk Song

Verse

1. We wish you a Mer-ry Christ-mas, We wish you a Mer-ry Christ-mas, We
 2. Oh, bring us some fig-gy pud-ding, Oh, bring us some 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
 4. We all like our fig-gy pud-ding, We all like our fig-gy pud-ding, We
 5. We wish you a Mer-ry Christ-mas, We wish you a Mer-ry Christ-mas, We

5 *Fine* Chorus

wish you a Mer-ry Christ-mas, And a hap-py New Year!
 bring us some fig-gy pud-ding, And bring it right here.
 won't go un-til we get some, So bring it right here.
 all like our fig-gy pud-ding, With all its good cheers.
 wish you a Mer-ry Christ-mas, And a hap-py new Year!

Good ti-dings we

11

bring, to you and your kin, Good ti-dings for Christ-mas and a hap-py New Year! We

God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

[Verse 1]

Em C B7
God rest you merry, gentlemen, let nothing you dismay
Em C B7
For Jesus Christ our Saviour was born upon this day
Am G Em D
To save us all from Satan's pow'r when we were gone astray

[Chorus]

G B7 Em D
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy
G B7 Em
O tidings of comfort and joy

[Verse 2]

From God our heavenly Father a blessed angel came
And unto certain shepherds brought tidings of the same
How that in Bethlehem was born the Son of God by name

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

The shepherds at those tidings rejoiced much in mind
And left their flocks a-feeding in tempest, storm and wind
And went to Bethlehem straightway this blessed Babe to find

[Chorus]

[Verse 4]

But when to Bethlehem they came whereat this Infant lay
They found Him in a manger where oxen feed on hay
His mother Mary kneeling unto the Lord did pray

[Chorus]

[Verse 5]

Now to the Lord sing praises, all you within this place
And with true love and brotherhood each other now embrace
This holy tide of Christmas all other doth deface

[Chorus]

Baby, It's Cold Outside

C C/G
I really can't stay
(Baby, it's cold outside)
Dm Dm/G
I've got to go away
(Baby, it's cold outside)
C C/G
This evening has been
(Been hoping that you'd drop in)
Gm
So very nice
C7
(I'll hold your hands, they're just like ice)
F F/C F
My mother will start to worry
(Beautiful, what's your hurry?)
D/F# D
My father will be pacing the floor
G
(Listen to the fireplace roar)
C
So really I'd better scurry
A
(Beautiful, please don't hurry)
Dm
But maybe just a half a drink more
G
(Put some records on while I pour)

The neighbors might think
(Baby, it's bad out there)
Say, what's in this drink?
(No cabs to be had out there)
I wish I knew how
(Your eyes are like starlight)
To break this spell
(I'll take your hat, your hair looks swell)
I ought to say no, no, no, sir
(Mind if I move in closer?)
At least I'm gonna say that I tried
(What's the sense in hurting my pride?)

[REFRAIN]
C C/G
I really can't stay
A
(Baby, don't hold out)
D G7 C
Oh, but it's cold out - side

I simply must go
(Baby, it's cold outside)
The answer is no
(Baby, it's cold outside)
This welcome has been
(How lucky that you dropped in)
So nice and warm
(Look out the window at that storm)

My sister will be suspicious
(Gosh, your lips look delicious)
My brother will be there at the door
(Waves upon a tropical shore)
My maiden aunt's mind is vicious
(Ooh, your lips are delicious)
But maybe just a half a drink more
(Never such a blizzard before)

I've got to get home
(But baby, you'll freeze out there)
Say, lend me your coat
(It's up to your knees out there)
You've really been grand
(I thrill when you touch my hand)
But don't you see
(How can you do this thing to me?)

There's bound to be talk tomorrow
(Think of my life long sorrow)
At least there will be plenty implied
(If you caught pneumonia and died)

[REFRAIN]
I really can't stay
(Get over that hold out)
Oh, but it's cold out - side

O Tannenbaum/O Christmas Tree

D A7 D
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,

Em A7 A D
How lovely are your branches!

D A7 D
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,

Em A7 A D
How lovely are your branches!

D G A7
In beauty green will always grow
Em A7 D
Through summer sun and winter snow.

D A7 D
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
Em A7 A D
How lovely are your branches!

How often you give us delight
In brightly shining Christmas light!

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,
You are the tree most loved!

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,
Your beauty green will teach me

That hope and love will ever be
The way to joy and peace for me.

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,
Your beauty green will teach me.



Tannenbaum

TEXT: Ernst Anschütz, 1824

MELODIE: Volksweise (traditional)

*O Tannenbaum, o Tannenbaum,
wie treu sind deine Blätter!
Du grünst nicht nur
zur Sommerzeit,
Nein auch im Winter, wenn es schneit.
O Tannenbaum, o Tannenbaum,
wie treu sind deine Blätter!*