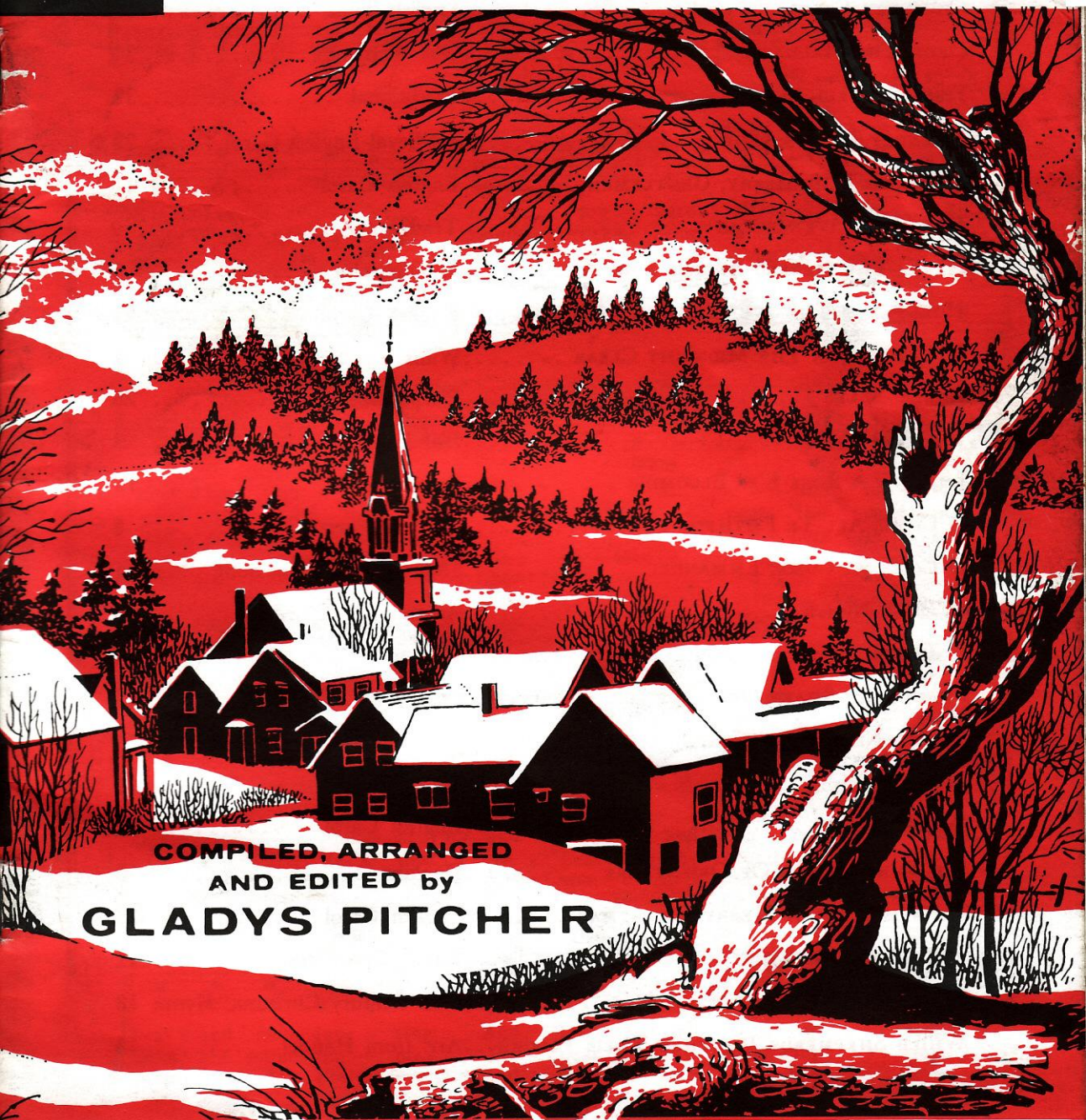


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30

# OLD and NEW Christmas Carols

FOR CHURCH, HOME OR COMMUNITY SINGING  
MALE VOICES (T.T.B.B.)



COMPILED, ARRANGED  
AND EDITED by  
**GLADYS PITCHER**

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HL50309180

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# No. 1. Joy to the World!

Isaac Watts

George F. Handel  
Harmonized by Lowell Mason  
Arranged by G. P.

*f*

Melody

1. Joy to the world! The Lord is come; Let earth re - ceive her  
 2. Joy to the world! The Sav - iour reigns; Let men their songs em -  
 3. He rules the world with truth and grace And makes the na - tions

*mf*

King; Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room, — And  
 play; While fields and floods, — rocks, hills — and — plains — Re -  
 prove The glo - ries of His right - eous - ness, — And

heav'n and na - ture — sing, And — heav'n and na - ture —  
 peat the sound - ing — joy, Re - peat the sound - ing —  
 won - ders of His — love, And — won - ders of His —

And heav'n and na - ture sing,  
 Re - peat the sound - ing joy,  
 And won - ders of His love,

sing, And — heav'n — and heav'n — and na - ture sing.  
 joy, Re - peat, — re - peat — the sound - ing joy.  
 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.  
 won - ders of His love, — And won - ders of His love.

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## No. 2. Away in a Manger

Traditional

Melody attributed to Martin Luther  
Arranged by G. P.

Quietly

Melody

1. A - way in a man - ger, no crib for a bed, The  
 2. The cat - tle are low - ing, the poor Ba - by wakes, But  
 3. Be near me, Lord Je - sus, I ask Thee to stay Close

lit - tle Lord Je - sus laid down His sweet head; The  
 lit - tle Lord Je - sus, no cry - ing He makes; I  
 by me for - ev - er, and love me, I pray; Bless

stars in the sky—— look'd down where He lay, The  
 love Thee, Lord Je - sus! Look down from the sky, And  
 all the dear chil - dren in Thy ten - der care, And

lit - tle Lord Je - sus, a - sleep on the hay.  
 stay by my cra - dle till morn - ing is nigh.  
 take us to heav - en to live with Thee there.

# No. 3. Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

Charles Wesley (1739) alt.

Felix Mendelssohn (1840)  
Arranged by G. P.

*mf*

Melody

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

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

*f*

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

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

Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing Glo - ry\_ to the new-born King.

## No. 4. O Little Town of Bethlehem

Phillips Brooks (1868)

Lewis H. Redner (1868)  
Arranged by G.P.

*Hum*

*mp*

*mf*

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem! How still we - see thee lie; A -  
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, And gath - er'd all a - bove, While  
 (p) 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, The won - drous gift is giv'n! So  
 4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem! De - scend to - us, we pray; Cast

*mp*

*Hum*

*Hum*

*Melody*  
*mf*

bove thy deep and dream - less sleep The si - lent - stars go by; Yet  
 mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of - won - d'ring love. O  
 God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His heav'n. No  
 out our sin and en - ter in, Be born in - us to - day. We

*mf*

*Hum*

*f*

in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light; The  
 morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth! And  
 ear may hear His com - ing, But in this world of sin, Where  
 hear the Christ - mas an - gels The great glad ti - dings tell; O

*f*

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

# No. 5. It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

Rev. Edmund H. Sears (1846)

Richard S. Willis (1850)

Arranged by G. P.

*p*

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-fur'd;—  
 3. O ye, 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,—

*p*

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,—

Ah (or hum) ————— Ah —————

*mf*

Melody

'Peace on the earth,— good-will to men 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 the new heav'n and earth shall own The Prince of Peace their King:—

*mf*

The an-gels sing.

*pp*

Melody

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.—  
 O rest be-side the wea-ry road, And hear the an-gels sing.—  
 And the whole world send back the song Which now the an-gels sing.—

*pp*

Mel.

# No. 6. O Come, All Ye Faithful

(Adeste Fideles)

Latin Hymn

Translated by Canon Frederick Oakley (1851)

Cantus Diversi (1751)

Harmonized by J. Reading

Arranged by G. P.

1. O come, all ye faith-ful, Joy-ful and tri-umph-ant, O  
 2. Sing, choirs of an-gels, Sing with ex-ul-ta-tion,  
 3. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, Born this hap-py morn-ing;  
*Ad - es - te fi - de - les, Læ - ti tri - um - phan - tes, Ve -*

come ye, O come ye to Beth - le - hem! Come and be - hold Him,  
 Sing all ye cit-i-zens of heav'n a - bove: Glo - ry to God—  
 Je - sus, to Thee be— glo - ry giv'n; Word of the Fa - ther,  
*ni - te, ve - ni - te in Beth - le - hem; Na - tum vi - de - te,*

Born the King of an - gels!  
 In — the — high - est; O come let us a - dore Him, O come let us a -  
 Now in flesh ap - pear - ing; *Ve - ni - te ad - o - re - mus, Ve - ni - te ad - o -*  
*Reg-num an - ge - lo - rum.*

dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him, — Christ, the Lord.  
*re - mus, Ve - ni - te ad - o - re - mus — Do - mi - num.*



# No. 7. Good King Wenceslas

Tradional

Traditional  
Harmonized by Sir John Stainer

1. Good King Wen-ces - las look'd out On the Feast of Ste - phen,  
When the snow lay round a - bout, Deep, and crisp, and e - ven:  
Bright-ly shone the moon that night, Tho' the frost was cru - el  
When a poor man came in sight, Gath-ering win-ter fu - el.

2. 4.

*Solo* \*  
*I*

"Hither, page, and stand by me,  
If thou know'st it, telling,  
Yonder peasant, who is he?  
Where and what his dwelling?"

*Solo* \*  
*II*

"Sire, the night is darker now,  
And the wind blows stronger;  
Fails my heart, I know not how,  
I can go no longer."

*Solo* \*  
*II*

"Sire, he lives a good league hence,  
Underneath the mountain;  
Right against the forest fence,  
By Saint Agnes' fountain."

*Solo* \*  
*I*

"Mark my footsteps, my good page,  
Tread thou in them boldly:  
Thou shalt find the winter's rage  
Freeze thy blood less coldly."

3.

*Solo* \*  
*I*

"Bring me flesh, and bring me wine,  
Bring me pine-logs hither;  
Thou and I will see him dine,  
When we bear them thither."

*Chorus*

5.  
In his master's steps he trod,  
Where the snow lay dinted;  
Heat was in the very sod  
Which the saint had printed.

*Chorus*

Page and monarch forth they went,  
Forth they went together,  
Through the rude wind's wild lament  
And the bitter weather.

Therefore, Christian men, be sure,  
Wealth or rank possessing,  
Ye who now will bless the poor,  
Shall yourselves find blessing.

\* On solo parts, all other voices hum.

# No. 8. We Three Kings of Orient Are

Traditional

J. H. Hopkins

Arranged by G. P.

(On solo parts, other voices may hum)

*mf* *Hum* *mf*

Melody

*All.* 1. We three kings of O - ri - ent are;  
*Melchior.* 2. Born a King on Beth - le - hem's plain;  
*Caspar.* 3. Frank - in - cense to of - fer have I,  
*Balthazar.* 4. Myrrh is mine, its bit - ter per - fume  
*All.* 5. Glo - rious, now, be - hold Him a - rise,

Bear - ing gifts we tra - verse a - far, Field and foun - tain, moor and  
 Gold I bring, to crown Him a - gain, King for - ev - er, ceas - ing  
 In - cense owns a De - i - ty nigh. Pray'r and prais - ing, all men  
 Breathes a life of gath - er - ing gloom; Sor - rowing, sigh - ing, bleed - ing,  
 King and God and Sac - ri - fice, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le -

*Refrain*  
*cresc.* *f* *a tempo*

moun - tain, Fol - low - ing yon - der star.  
 nev - er, O - ver us all to reign.  
 rais - ing, Wor - ship Him, God most High. O — Star of won - der,  
 dy - ing, Seal'd in the stone - cold tomb. *cresc.*  
 lu - ia; Earth - to heav'n re - plies. *Melody* *a tempo*

*Melody*

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.

## No. 9. God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen

Traditional

English Carol

Arranged by G. P.

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

Melody *mf*

mem - ber Christ, our Sav - ior, Was born on Christ - mas Day, To save us all from  
 laid with - in a man - ger, Up - on this bless - ed morn; The which His Moth - er  
 un - to cer - tain Shep - herds Brought ti - dings of the same: How that in Beth - le -

Melody

Refrain *ff*

Sa - tan's pow'r When we were gone a - stray:  
 Ma - ry Did noth - ing take in scorn. O - ti - dings of com - fort and  
 hem was born The Son of God by Name.

*ff*

joy, com - fort and joy, O - ti - dings of com - fort and joy.

4

"Fear not then," said the Angel,  
 "Let nothing you affright,  
 This day is born a Savior  
 Of a pure Virgin bright,  
 To free all those who trust in Him  
 From Satan's power and might."

*Refrain*

5

The shepherds at those tidings  
 Rejoic'd much in mind,  
 And left their flocks a-feeding  
 In tempest, storm, and wind:  
 And went to Bethlehem straightway  
 The Son of God to find.

*Refrain*

6

And when they came to Bethlehem  
 Where our dear Savior lay,  
 They found Him in a manger,  
 Where oxen feed on hay;  
 His Mother Mary, kneeling down,  
 Unto the Lord did pray.

*Refrain*

7

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.

*Refrain*

## No. 10. What Child Is This?

Traditional

Tune: Greensleeves  
Arranged by G. P.

*Hum*

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

Melody

*Hum*

*Hum*

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

*Hum*

*Hum*

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

*Hum*

*Hum*

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!

\* The melody in these measures is sometimes sung with C# instead of C.

# No 11. Shepherds, Shake Off Your Drowsy Sleep

Traditional

Besancon Carol  
Arranged by G. P.

Brightly

*mf*

1. Shep - herds, shake off your drow - sy sleep, Rise and  
 2. Hark! E - ven now the bells ring 'round, Lis - ten  
 3. See how the flow'rs all burst a - new, Think - ing  
 4. Com - eth at length the age of peace, Strife and  
 5. Shep - herds, then up and quick a - way, Seek the

*mf*

leave your sil - ly sheep; An - gels from heav'n a - round loud  
 to their mer - ry sound; Hark how the birds new songs are  
 snow is sum - mer dew; See how the stars a - fresh are  
 sor - row now - shall cease; Proph - ets fore - told the won - drous  
 Babe ere break - of day; He is the hope of ev - 'ry

Ah (or hum)

Refrain

sing - ing, ti - dings of - great joy - are bring - ing.  
 mak - ing As - if win - ter's chains were break - ing.  
 glow - ing, All - their bright - est beams be - stow - ing. Shep-herds, the  
 sto - ry Of - this heav'n-born Prince of Glo - ry.  
 na - tion, All in Him - shall find - sal - va - tion.

*ff*

cho - rus come and swell! Sing No - ël, O sing No - ël!

# No. 12. O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

(Veni Emmanuel)

From the Latin, 12th century.

Translated by Rev. John M. Neale (1802)

Adapted and Arranged from an

Ancient Plain Song of the 13th century  
by G. P.

*mf*

1. O come, O come, Em - man - u - el, And ran - som cap - tive  
2. O come, Thou Day-spring, come — and cheer Our spir - its by Thine  
3. O come, Thou Key of Da - vid, come And o - pen wide our

*mf*

Is - ra - el, That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here, Un -  
ad - vent here; Dis - perse the gloom - y clouds — of night, And  
heav'n - ly home; Make safe the way that leads — on high, And

Refrain

til the Son of God — ap - pear. Re - joice! Re - joice! Em -  
death's dark shad - ows put — to flight.  
close the path to mis - er - y.

*f*

*mf*

man - u - el Shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el!

*mf*

# No. 13. Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming

English version by  
Dr. Theodore Baker

M. Praetorius (1609)  
Arranged by G. P.

With animation, but very smooth

From ten - der  
The Rose I

Melody

1. Lo, how a Rose e'er bloom - ing From ten - der stem —  
2. I - sa - iah, 'twas fore - told it, The Rose I have —

From ten - der stem —  
The Rose I have —

From ten - der stem  
The Rose I have

stem hath sprung!  
have in mind,

As  
The

— hath sprung! Of Jes - se's lin - eage com - ing As  
— in mind, With Ma - ry we be - hold it, The  
— hath sprung! As  
— in mind, The

hath in sprung!  
in mind,

As  
The

men — of old have sung.  
Vir - gin Moth - er kind.

*mf*

men of old — have sung. It came, a flow - ret bright,  
Vir - gin Moth - er kind. To show God's love a - right

men of old — have sung.  
Vir - gin Moth - er kind.

men of old have sung.  
Vir - gin Moth - er kind.

When half-spent was the night.  
When half-spent was the night.

*rit. e dim.*

A - mid the cold of win - ter, When half-spent was — the night.  
She bore to men a Sav - ior, When half-spent was — the night.

When half-spent was the — night.  
When half-spent was the — night.

*rit. e dim.* *pp*

When half-spent was the — night.  
When half-spent was the — night.

*rit. e dim.* *pp*

# No. 14. O Holy Night

(Cantique de Noël)

Adolphe Adam  
Arranged by G.P.

Majestically

Ah (or hum)

1. O ho - ly night! The stars were bright - ly shin - ing, It was the  
2. Tru - ly He taught that we should love each oth - er, His law is

*mp* *mf* *mp* Hum

Ah Ah

night of the dear Sav - ior's birth. Long lay the world in sin and er - ror  
love, and His gos - pel is peace. Chains shall He break, for slave shall be our

Hum Hum

Ah

pin - ing, Till Christ ap - peared on the sin - wea - ry earth. A  
broth - er, And in His name all op - pres - sion shall cease. Sweet

Hum *mf*

*mf* Ah Ah

song of hope the wea - ry world re - joic - es, For now there breaks a  
hymns of joy in grate - ful cho - rus raise we, Let all with - in us

Kneel and<sup>t</sup> a - dore! O  
Christ is the Lord, We

Melody

new and glo - rious morn. Kneel, O kneel and a - dore, a - dore! C  
praise His ho - ly name. Christ, yes Christ is the Lord, the Lord, We



hear \_\_\_\_\_  
praise \_\_\_\_\_

hear, O hear the an - gel voic - es! O night - di - vine, O  
praise, we praise His name for - ev - er, His pow'r - and glo - ry we

Melody *f* *rit.*

night when Christ was born! O night di - vine, O night, O night di - vine.  
ev - er - more pro-claim! His pow'r and glo - ry ev - er - more pro-claim!

### No. 15. Silent Night

Joseph Möhr (1818)

Franz Gruber (1818)

Quietly

Arranged by G. P.

*pp* \*

1. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, All is calm, all is bright,  
2. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Shep - herds quake at the sight,  
3. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Son of God, love's pure light

Melody *p*

Round yon Vir - gin Moth - er and Child. Ho - ly In - fant, so ten - der and mild,  
Glo - ries stream from heav - en a - far, Heav'n - ly Hosts - sing al - le - lu - ia;  
Ra - diant beams from Thy ho - ly face, With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace,

*mp* Melody *pp*

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

Melody *pp*

\* All but Bases I may hum the first two lines; all sing words on the last line.

# No. 16. While by My Sheep

English version by  
Dr. Theodore Baker

17th century Christmas hymn  
Arranged by G. P.

Joyfully

Melody

1. While by my sheep I watch'd at night, Glad ti-dings brought an  
2. There shall be born, so he did say, In Beth-le-hem a  
3. There shall He lie, in man-ger mean, Who shall re-deem the  
4. Lord, ev-er-more to me be nigh, Then shall my heart be

Melody

an-gel-bright:  
child to-day: How great my joy, great my joy, Joy, joy, joy, joy, joy, joy!  
world from sin:  
fill'd with joy:

Melody

Praise we the Lord in heav'n on high. Praise we the Lord in heav'n on high. high.

1. 2. & 3. 4.  
D.C.

# No. 17. While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks

Nahum Tate

George F. Handel  
Arranged by G. P.

1. While shep-herds watched their flocks by-night, All-seat-ed on the-  
2. "Fear not," said he, for might-y-dread Had seized their trou-bled-  
3. "To you in Da-vid's town this day Is born, of Da-vid's-  
4. "The heav'n-ly Babe you there shall find To hu-man view dis-  
5. Thus spake the ser-aph; and forth-with Ap-peared a shin-ing-  
6. "All glo-ry be to God on-high And to the earth be-

ground,— The an - gel of the Lord came down, And  
 mind;— "Glad ti - dings of great joy I bring To  
 line,— The Sav - ior, who is Christ, the Lord; And  
 played,— All mean - ly wrapped in swath - ing - bands, And  
 throng— Of an - gels prais - ing God, who thus Ad -  
 peace;— Good - will hence - forth from heav'n to men Be -

glo - ry shone a - round,— And glo - ry shone a - round.  
 you and all man - kind,— To you and all man - kind.  
 this shall be the sign,— And this shall be the sign:  
 in a man - ger laid,— And in a man - ger laid."  
 dressed their joy - ful song,— Ad - dressed their joy - ful song.  
 gin and nev - er cease,— Be - gin and nev - er cease!"

## No. 18. Coventry Carol

(From the Pageant of the Shearmen and Tailors)

Robert Croo (1534)

English Tune (1591)

Quietly

Arranged by G. P.

1. Lul - lay, Thou lit - tle ti - ny Child, By - by, lul - ly, lul - lay. —  
 2. O sis - ters, too, how may we do For to pre - serve this day, —  
 3. Her - od, the king, in his rag - ing, Charg - ed he hath this day, —  
 4. That woe is me, poor Child, for Thee! And ev - er, morn and day, —

By, \_\_\_\_\_ lul - lay. —  
 For \_\_\_\_\_ this day, —  
 Charg'd, \_\_\_\_\_ this day —  
 Morn \_\_\_\_\_ and day, —

— Lul - lay, Thou lit - tle ti - ny Child, By - by, lul - ly, lul - lay. —  
 — This poor Young - ling for whom we sing By - by, lul - ly, lul - lay? —  
 — His men of might, in his own sight, All chil - dren young to slay. —  
 — For Thy part - ing neither say nor sing By - by lu - ly, lul - lay. —

# No. 19. Angels We Have Heard on High

(Westminster Carol)

Traditional

French-English Carol  
Arranged by G.P.

*mf*

Melody

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-ful strains pro-long?  
3. Come to Beth-le-hem and see Him whose birth the an-gels sing.  
4. See Him in a man-ger laid, Whom the choirs of an-gels praise;

And the moun-tains, in re-ply, Ech-o-ing their joy-ful strains.  
What the glad-some ti-dings be Which in-spire your heav'n-ly song?  
Come a-dore on bend-ed knee Christ, the Lord, the new-born King.  
Ma-ry, Jo-seph, lend your aid, While our heart's in love we raise.

Refrain

*p*

Glo - - - ri-a in ex-cel-sis De-o!

*mp* *cresc.* *mf* *f*

Glo - - - ri-a in ex-cel-sis De - o!

*mp* *cresc.* *mf* *f*

# No. 20. Susanni

(Von Himmel hoch)

English words by G. P.

German Tune (15th century)  
Arranged by G.P.

Smoothly

*mf*

1. From heav - en on high the an - gels - sang,  
2. They sang of the Babe in man - ger hay,  
3. Then came three Wise - men from a - far, Ei - a,  
4. The Babe - was smil - ing as - He lay,  
5. So let - our songs to heav - en ring,

*mf*

Ei - a, Su - san - ni, Su - san - ni, Su, - su, su, With  
The  
They  
In  
As

songs of praise the heav - ens rang, Melody  
shep - herds heard and went - their way,  
fol - lowed to the East, the star, Al - le - lu - ia, Al -  
man - ger sweet with fra - grant hay,  
now to - day His praise - we sing,

Al - le - lu - ia, Al -

Melody

le - lu - ia, For Je - sus sing, and for Ma - ry.  
To where the In - fant Je - sus lay.  
With gifts of gold, frank - in - cense, and myrrh.  
And Ma - ry sang - lul - lay, lul - lay.  
And gifts of love - our Sav - ior bring.


## No. 21. The Friendly Beasts

Traditional

Medieval English Carol

Arranged by G. P.

In moderate time



Melody

Melody

1. Je - sus, our Broth - er, kind and good, Was hum - bly born in a  
3. Said - the cow, all white and red, "I gave Him my man - ger -

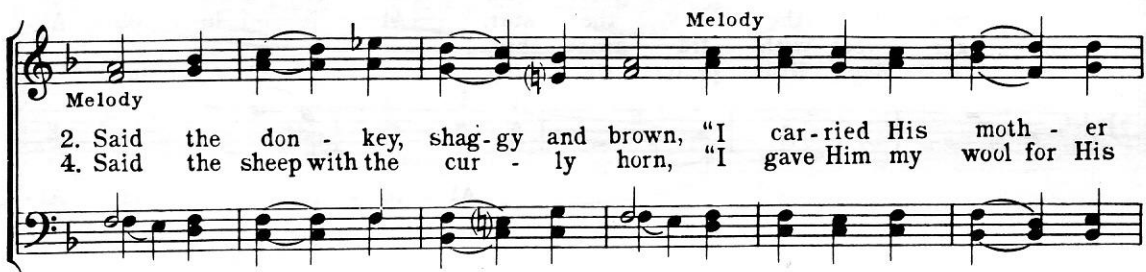


Melody

sta - ble rude, And the friend - ly beasts a - round - Him stood.  
for a bed. I - gave Him my hay to pil - low His head."



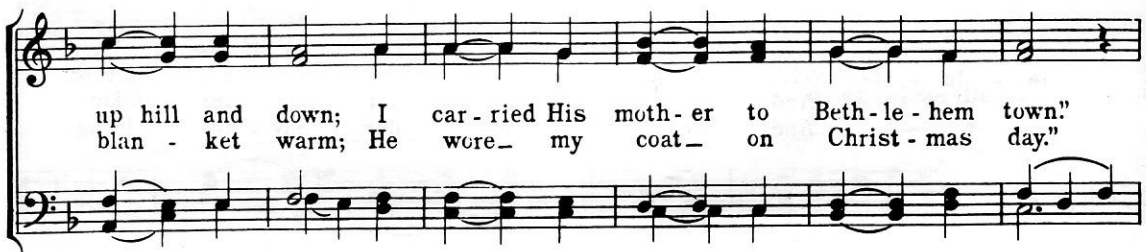
Je - sus, our Broth - er, kind and good.  
Thus said the cow, all white and red. Hum



Melody

Melody

2. Said the don - key, shag - gy and brown, "I car - ried His moth - er  
4. Said the sheep with the cur - ly horn, "I gave Him my wool for His



up hill and down; I car - ried His moth - er to Beth - le - hem town."  
blan - ket warm; He wore - my coat - on Christ - mas day."

Thus said the don - key, shag - gy and brown.  
 Thus said the sheep with curl - y horn. *Hum*

(Optional descant for solo voice or voices)

Ev - 'ry beast in the sta - ble  
 Melody  
 5. Thus ev - 'ry beast, by some good spell, In the sta - ble  
 Melody  
 Ev - 'ry beast in the sta -

told, told of the gift,  
 Melody  
 dark was glad to tell Of the gift he gave to Em -  
 ble was glad to tell Of his gift to Em -

of the gift he gave Em - man - u - el.  
 man - u - el, Of the gift he gave Em - man - u - el.  
 man - u - el, The gift he gave. Em - man - u - el.

# No. 22. Carol of the Russian Children

Carol from White Russia  
Arranged by G. P.

In moderate time

Snow-bound moun-tains, snow-bound val-leys,

*mp*  
Val leys, snow-bound pla-teaus, clad in white,

*rit.*  
Fur-robed mou-jiks, fur-robed no- bles, fur-robed chil-dren see the light.-  
*rit.*  
No bles,

*a tempo cresc.*  
*mf* Shag-gy-po-ny, shag-gy ox-en, Gen-tle-shep-herds wait the light;

*cresc.*  
*mf* Lit-tle-Je-su, lit-tle-Moth-er, Good Saint-Jo-seph come this night.-  
*cresc.*  
Je su, Moth-er,

Ah, Ah, Ah, light.  
*a tempo p cresc.* *rit.* *f*  
Melody Fur-robed mou-jiks, fur-robed no- bles, Fur-robed chil-dren wait the light.  
*a tempo cresc.* *rit.* *f*



# No. 23. The Birthday of a King

W. H. Neidlinger  
Abridged and Arranged by G.P.

In moderate time

*mf*  
Melody

1. In the lit - tle vil - lage of Beth - le - hem, There lay a child one  
2. 'Twas a hum - ble birth - place, but oh! how much God gave to us that

Melody

day, And the sky was bright with a ho - ly light, O'er the place where Je - sus lay:  
day, From the man - ger bed, what a path has led, What a per - fect ho - ly way:

Refrain  
Melody

Al - le - lu - ia! O how the an - gels sang, Al - le - lu - ia! How it  
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

rang; And the sky was bright with a ho - ly light, 'Twas the birth - day of a King.

# No. 24. Jingle Bells

J. Pierpont  
Arranged by G. P.

*mf*

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;

*mf*

1. Dash - ing in an o - pen sleigh, We  
 2. Day a - go I took a ride, And  
 3. Ground is white, go while you're young; Go

O'er the fields we go, laugh-ing all the way; Bells on bob-tail ring,  
 soon Miss Fan- ny Bright was seat-ed by my side; The horse was lean and lank, mis-  
 Take the girls to-night, and sing this sleigh-ing song; Just get a bob-tailed bay, two-

on - ward go and laugh the way; Bells ring out, make  
 Fan - ny Bright was by my side; Horse was lean, and  
 take the girls, and sing this song; Get a bay, two

mak-ing spir - its bright; What fun it is to ride and sing a sleigh-ing song to-night!  
 for-tune seemed his lot, He got in-to a drift-ed bank and then we got up-sot!  
 for - ty for his speed, Then hitch him to an o - pen sleigh and crack! you'll take the lead.

spir - its bright; What fun it is to ride and sing a sleigh-ing song to-night!  
 ill his lot, He got in-to a drift-ed bank and then we got up-sot!  
 for - ty speed, Then hitch him to an o - pen sleigh and crack! you'll take the lead.

**Refrain**

Melody

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

one-horse c - pen sleigh!— Jin-gle bells, jin-gle bells, jin - gle all the way!

Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse o - pen sleigh!

## No. 25. Christmas Is Coming (The Geese Are Getting Fat)

Anonymous

Edward T. Milkey  
Abridged and Arranged by G.P.

Gaily

*Hum*

Melody

Christ-mas is com-ing, the geese are get-ting fat; Please to put a

Melody

*Hum*

pen - ny, a  
pen - ny in the old man's hat; If you have-n't got a pen - ny, a  
pen - ny a

\* ha'-penny will do, If you have-n't got a ha'-penny, God bless you!

\* Pronounced "hape-nē".

# No. 26. We Wish You a Merry Christmas

Traditional

English carol  
Arranged by G. P.

Gaily

Mer - ry Christ - mas! Mer-ry Christ - mas! Mer-ry

Melody

We wish you a mer-ry Christ-mas, we wish you a mer-ry Christ-mas, We

Mer - ry Christ - mas! Mer-ry Christ - mas! Mer-ry

Christ - mas! And a hap - py New Year!

*Fine* Melody

wish you a mer-ry Christ-mas And a hap - py New Year! Good ti - dings we

Christ - mas! And a hap - py New Year!

bring to you and your kin: Good ti-dings of Christ-mas, And a Hap - py New Year!

A little slower

Melody

1. Now\_ bring us some fig - gy pud - ding, Now bring us some fig - gy  
2. For we all love\_ fig - gy pud - ding, We all love\_ fig - gy

pud - ding, Now bring us some fig - gy pud - ding, And bring it out here!  
pud - ding, We all love\_ fig - gy pud - ding, So bring some out here!

After 2nd verse, D. C. al Fine

## No. 27. The Holly and the Ivy

Traditional

English Carol  
Arranged by G. P.

In moderate time

1. The hol-ly and the i - vy, When they are both full grown, Of—  
 2. The hol-ly bears a blos-som As white as lil - y flow'r, And—  
 3. The hol-ly bears a ber - ry As red as an - y blood, And—

all the trees that are in the wood, The— hol - ly bears the crown.  
 Ma - ry bore sweet— Je - sus Christ To— be our sweet Sav - ior.  
 Ma - ry bore sweet— Je - sus Christ To— do poor sin - ners good.

Refrain

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 of the choir.

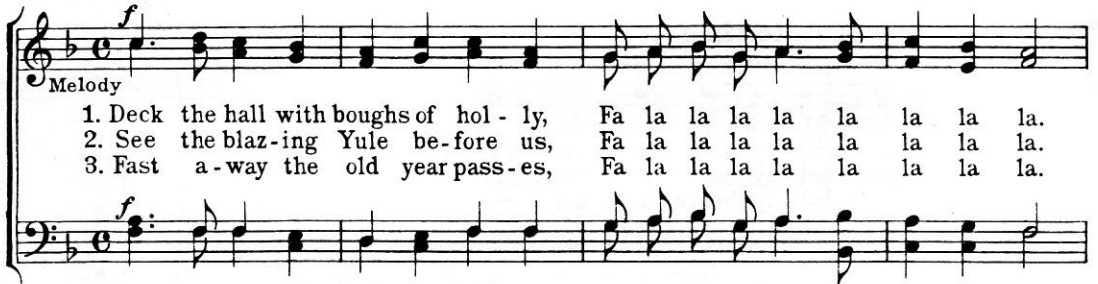
## No. 28. Deck the Hall

Traditional

Old Welsh  
Arranged by G. P.

Joyfully

Melody



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.



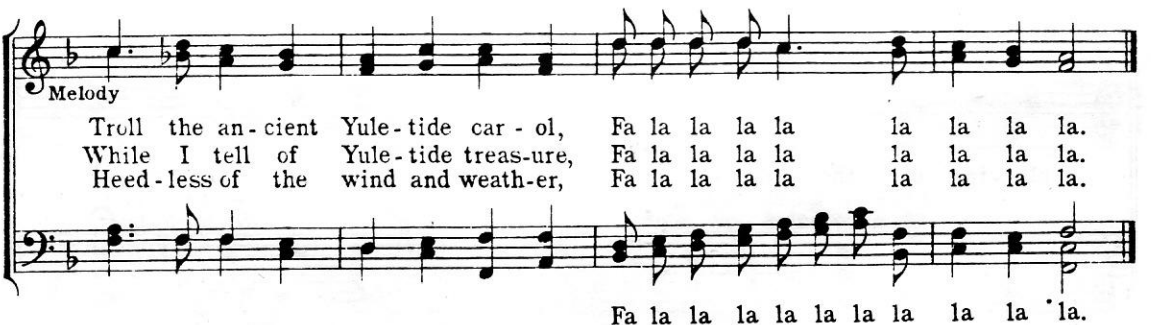
'Tis the sea-son to be jol - ly, Fa la la la la la la la la.  
 Strike the harp and join the cho-rus, Fa la la la la la la la la.  
 Hail the new, ye lads and lass-es, Fa la la la la la la la la.

Melody



Don we now our gay ap-par - el; Fa - la la - la la la la.  
 Fol - low me in mer - ry meas-ure, Fa - la la - la la la la.  
 Sing we joy - ous all to-geth - er, Fa - la la - la la la la.

Melody



Troll the an-cient Yule-tide car - ol, Fa la la la la la la la la.  
 While I tell of Yule-tide treas-ure, 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.

Fa la la la la la la la la la 'la.

## No. 29. Wassail Song

Traditional

English carol  
Arranged by G. P.

Lively

*mf*

1. We've been a-while a wan-der-ing A-mong the fields so  
 2. We are not dai-ly beg-gars That beg from door to  
 3. God bless the mas-ter of this house, The mis-tress al-

*mf*

green,— And now we come a-was-sail-ing, So plain-ly to be  
 door;— We are your neigh-bors' chil-dren Whom you have seen be-  
 so;— And all the lit-tle chil-dren That 'round the ta-ble

Was - sail! \_\_\_\_\_

Smoothly

*p*

seen:  
 fore: For 'tis Christ-mas time, and we trav-el far and  
 go: *p*

near; May God bless you, and send you a Hap-py New-Year.—

## No. 30. The First Nowell

Traditional  
Arranged by G. P.

*mf*

1. The first Now-ell the an-gel did say Was to cer-tain poor  
 2. They look-ed up and saw a Star Shin-ing in the  
 3. This Star drew nigh to the north-west, O'er Beth-le-  
 4. Then en-ter'd in those Wise-men three, Full-rev-'rent-

shep-herds in fields as they lay; In fields where they lay  
 East, be-yond them far, And to the earth it  
 hem-it took its rest, And there it did both  
 ly-up-on their knee, And of-fer'd there, in-

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.  
 stop and stay Right o-ver the place where Je-sus lay.  
 His Pres-ence, Their gold and myrrh and frank-in-cense.

Refrain

*ff*

Now-ell, Now-ell, Now-ell, Now-ell, Born is the King of Is-ra-el.

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