

FIRST BOOK OF
Christmas Carol
Accompaniments

arranged by
William Wield

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Accompaniments

For years I have arranged traditional Christmas carol accompaniments for class piano students, music majors with little or no previous experience playing piano. Just before Christmas break, we have a sing-along. Each student accompanies one carol and the rest of the class sings along.

I want to share these pieces beyond my classroom in schools, homes, and churches with beginning and intermediate pianists as well as more advanced musicians who are in the mood (or need!) to sight read Christmas carols.

These are true accompaniments. The pianist plays no melodies. To facilitate performance, no carol has a page turn.

I must thank hundreds of students for the impetus to create and improve this collection. I also thank fellow music educators and my immediate family for additional comments and suggestions.

William Wieland

Melodies for transposing instruments are sold separately.

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ordered from easiest to hardest.)

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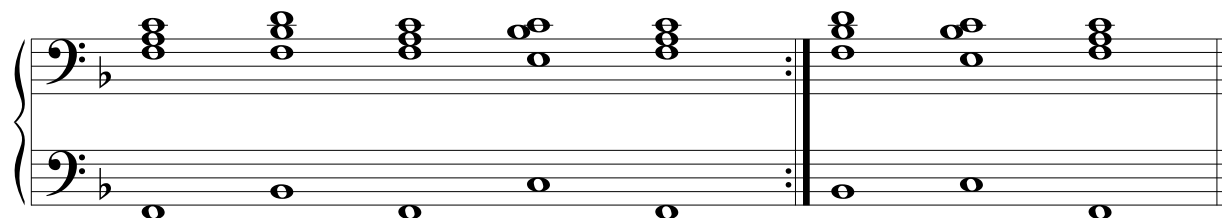
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* These carols include an alto line.

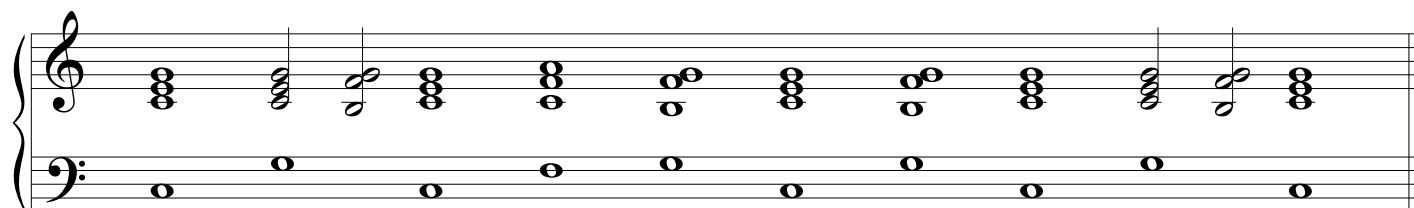
Performance Preparation

for the first 5 carols

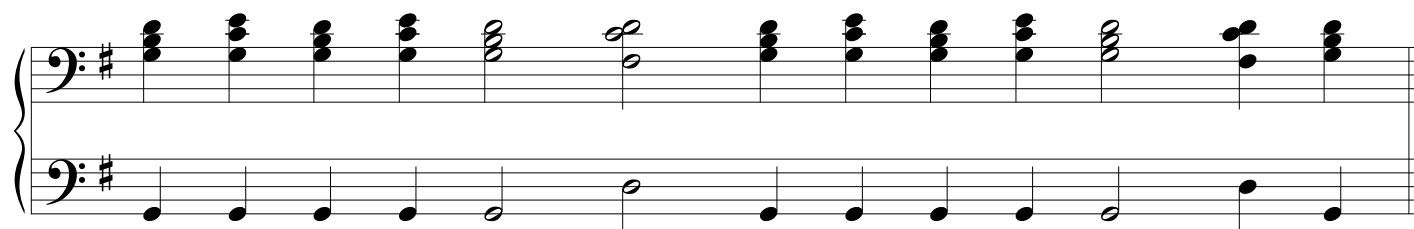
“Away in a Manger”



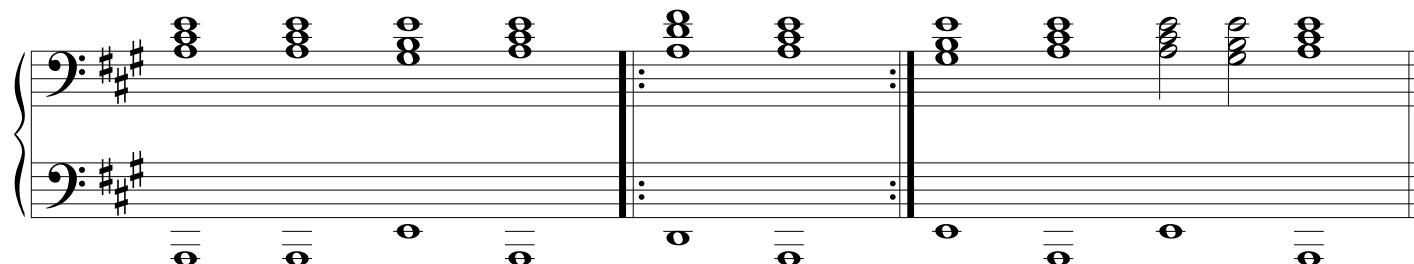
“Joy to the World”



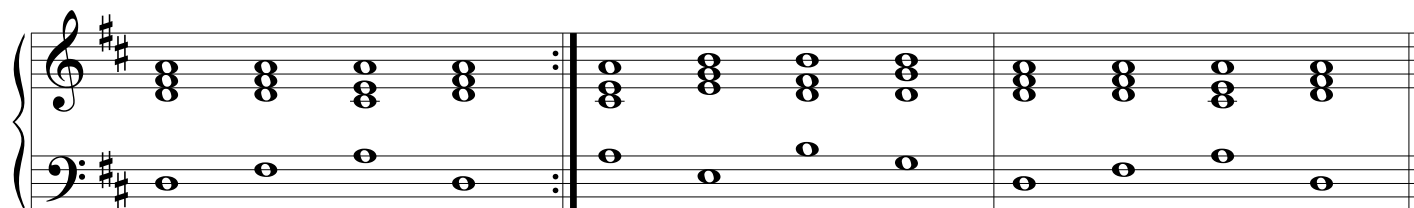
“I Saw Three Ships”



“Silent Night”



“O Come Little Children”



Away in a Manger

Arr. by William Wieland

Music likely by James Ramsey Murray
Words by Unknown

Gently *p*

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

5

p

1

lit - tle Lord Je - sus laid down His sweet head, The stars in the sky — looked
lit - tle Lord Je - sus no cry - ing he makes, I love thee Lord Je - sus look
by me for - 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.
thy ten - der care, And take us to heav - en, to live with Thee there.

Joy to the World

Arr. by William Wieland

Lowell Mason's arrangement of
a tune attributed to G.F. Handel
Words by Isaac Watts

Glorioso

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

King; let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room, And heav'n and na - ture sing, And
ploy, While field and floods, rocks, hills and plains, Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re -
prove The glo - ries of His right - eous - ness And won - ders of His love, And

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

I Saw Three Ships

Arr. by William Wieland

English Carol

Merrily

1. I saw three ships come sail - ing in, On
2. And what was in those ships all three, On
3. The Vir - gin Mary and Christ were there, On
4. Then let us all re - joice a - gain, On

Christ - mas Day, on Christ - mas Day; I saw three ships come
Christ - mas Day, on Christ - mas Day; And what was in those
Christ - mas Day, on Christ - mas Day; The Virg - in Mary and
Christ - mas Day, on Christ - mas day; Then let us all re -

sail - ing in, On Christ - mas Day in the morn - ing.
ships all three, On Christ - mas Day in the morn - ing?
Christ were there, On Christ - mas Day in the morn - ing.
joice a - gain, On Christ - mas Day in the morn - ing.

Silent Night

Arr. by William Wieland

Music by Franz Xaver Gruber

Words by Joseph Mohr

Trans. by John Freeman Young

Serenely

mp

left hand over

5

mp

1

With pedal

1. Si - lent night! Ho - ly
2. Si - lent night! Ho - ly
3. Si - lent night! Ho - ly

night! All is calm, all is bright, Round yon Vir - gin
night! Shep - herds quake at the sight; Glo - ries stream from
night! Son of God, love's pure light Ra - diant beams from

Moth - er and Child. Ho - ly In - fant, so ten - der and mild. Sleep in
heav - en a - far, Heav'n - ly hosts sing, Al - le - lu - ia, Christ, the
Thy ho - ly face, With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace, Je - sus,

Silent Night (continued)

The musical score is for the song 'Silent Night (continued)'. It features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The key signature is three sharps (F#, C#, G#), and the time signature is common time (C). The vocal line consists of two staves. The first staff has a treble clef and contains the melody. The second staff has a bass clef and contains the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves, a treble and a bass clef. The piano part features a simple harmonic accompaniment with a bass line and a treble line. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.

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

Stille Nacht

1. Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht,
Alles schläft, einsam wacht
Nur das traute hochheilige Paar,
Holder Knabe im lockigend Haar,
Schlaf in himmlischer Ruh!
Schlaf in himmlischer Ruh!
2. Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht,
Hirten erst kundgemacht
Durch der Engel Hallelujah,
Tönt es laut von fern und nah:
Christ, der Retter ist da!
Christ, der Retter ist da!
3. Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht,
Gottes Sohn, O wie lacht
Lieb' aus deinem göttlichen Mund,
Da uns schlägt die rettende Stund'.
Christ, in deiner Geburt!
Christ, in deiner Geburt!

O Come Little Children

Arr. by William Wieland

Music by Johann Abraham Peter Schulz
Words by Christoph von Schmid

Lightly

f

1. O come, lit - tle child-ren, O come one and all, To
2. He's born in a sta - ble for you and for me, Draw
3. See Ma - ry and Jo - seph with love beam-ing eyes Are
4. Kneel down and a - dore Him with shep-herds to - day, Lift

Beth - le - hem haste, to the man - ger so small, God's Son for a gift has been
near by the bright gleam - ing star - light to see, In swad - dling clothes ly - ing so
gaz - ing up - on the rude bed where He lies, The shep - herds are kneel - ing, with
up lit - tle hands now and praise Him as they; Re - joice that a Sav - ior from

sent you this night To be your re - deem - er, your joy and de - light.
meek and so mild, And pur - er than an - gels the heav - en - ly child.
hearts full of love, While an - gels sing loud hal - le - lu - jahs a - bove.
sin you can boast, And join in the song of the heav - en - ly host.

O Come Little Children

(syncopated accomp.)

Arr. by William Wieland

Music by Johann Abraham Peter Schulz

Words by Christoph von Schmid

Lightly

f

1. O come, lit - tle child - ren, O come one and all, To
2. He's born in a sta - ble for you and for me, Draw
3. See Ma - ry and Jo - seph with love beam - ing eyes Are
4. Kneel down and a - dore Him with shep - herds to - day, Lift

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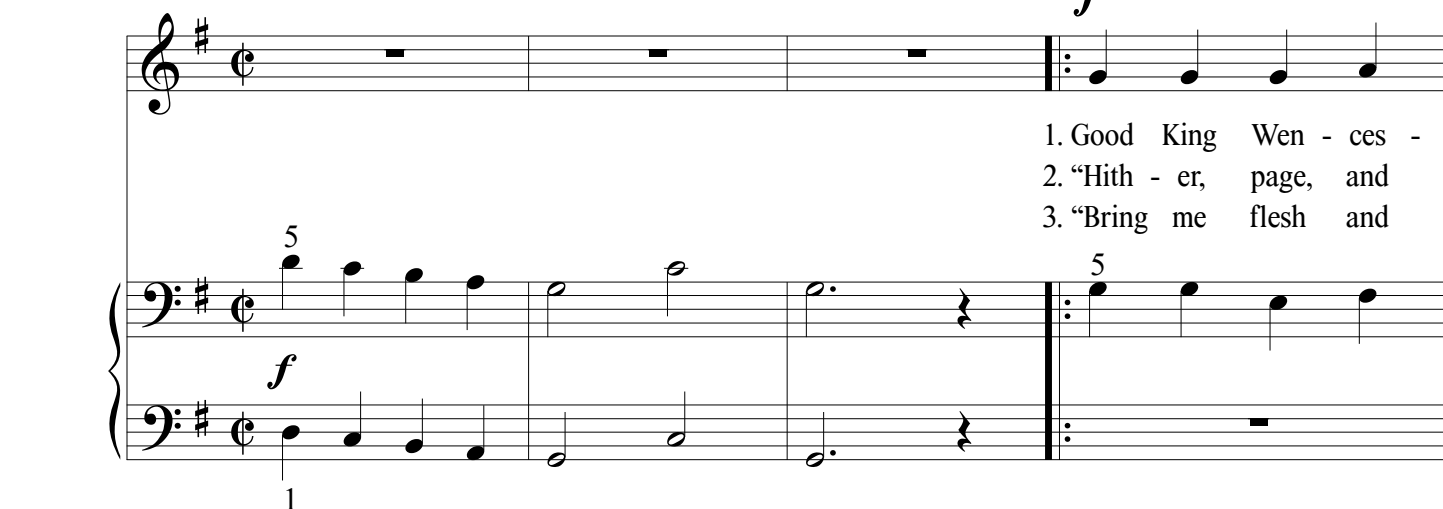
Good King Wenceslas

Arr. by William Wieland

Medieval Tune from Northern Europe
Words by John Mason Neale

Briskly

f



1. Good King Wen - ces -
2. "Hith - er, page, and
3. "Bring me flesh and



las look'd out On the Feast of Ste - phen, When the snow lay
stand by me, If thou know'st it; tell - ing, Yon - der peas - ant,
bring me wine, Bring me pine logs hith - er; Thou and I will



round a - bout, Deep and crisp, and e - ven: Bright - ly shone the
who is he? Where and what his dwell - ing?" "Sire, he lives a
see him dine, When we bear him thith - er." Page and mon - arch

Good King Wenceslas (continued)

moon that night, Though the frost was cru - el, When a poor man
good league hence, Un - der - neath the moun - tain; Right a - gainst the
forth they went, Forth they went to - geth - er; Through the rude wind's

1 2

came in sight, Gath - 'ring win - ter fu - el.
for - est fence, By Saint Ag - nes' foun - tain."
wild la - ment, And the bit - ter weath - er.

3 2

2

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, my good 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 lay 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.

Jolly Old Saint Nicholas

Arr. by William Wieland

Anonymous

Jovially

f

1. Jol - ly old Saint Ni - cho - las,
Christ - mas Eve is com - ing soon;
2. When the clock is strik - ing twelve,
All the stock - ings you will find
3. John - ny wants a pair of skates;
Now I think I'll leave to you

lean your ear this way! Don't you tell a sin - gle soul
now, you dear old man, Whis - per what you'll bring to me;
when I'm fast a - sleep, Down the chim - ney broad and black,
hang - ing in a row; Mine will be the short - est one,
Su - sy wants a sled; Nel - lie wants a pic - ture book;
what to give the rest; Choose for me, dear San - ta Claus,

1. what I'm going to say; tell me if you can.
with your pack you'll creep; you'll be sure to know.
yel - low, blue, and red; you will know the best.

Come, All Ye Shepherds

Arr. by William Wieland

Moravian Melody

Con brio

mf

1. Come, all — ye — shep - herds, ye — chil - dren of — earth,
 2. Has - ten then, has - ten to — Beth - le - hem's stall,
 3. An - gels and shep - herds to - geth - er — we — go,

Come ye, — bring greet - ings to — yon heav'n - ly — birth. For Christ the Lord un -
 There to — dis - cov - er — the — heav - en - ly — call. With ho - ly feel - ing
 Seek - ing — this — Sav - ior — from all earth - ly — woe; While an - gels wing - ing,

to us is giv - en, Whom God for Sav - ior sent down from heav - en: Fear Him ye not!
 there humb - ly kneel - ing, We will a - dore Him, bow down be - fore Him, Wor - ship the King.
 His prais - es sing - ing, Heav'n's ech - oes ring - ing, peace on earth bring - ing, Good will to men.

God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

Arr. by William Wieland

English Carol

Con moto

mf

left hand over

1. God rest ye mer - ry gen - tle - men let
2. From God our heav'n - ly Fa - ther a
3. The shep - herds at those ti - dings re -

1 3

noth - ing you dis - may, Re - mem - ber Christ, our Sav - ior was born on Christ - mas
bless - ed An - gel came; And un - to cer - tain shep - herds brought ti - dings of the
joic - ed much in mind, And left their flocks a - feed - ing in tem - pest, storm and

3

Refrain

Day; To save us all from Sa - tan's pow'r when we were gone a - stray.
same; How that in Beth - le - hem was born the Son of God by Name. O
wind, And went to Beth - le - hem straight - way the Son of God to find.

1 3

God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen (continued)

The musical score is written for a single melodic line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a grand staff (bass and treble clefs). The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes, with some rests. The lyrics are written below the melody. The piano accompaniment features a simple bass line with eighth and quarter notes, and a treble line with whole and half notes. A finger number '1' is written below the first bass note of the piano accompaniment.

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

1

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 down
unto the Lord did pray.

(Refrain)

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 efface.

(Refrain)

Joy!

Still, Still, Still

Arr. by William Wieland

Austrian Christmas Lullaby

Tranquilly

p

1. Still, — still, — still, to —
2. Sleep, sleep, sleep, while

2 *p* 1

1
With pedal

sleep is — now his will. On Mar - y's — breast He rests in — slum - ber,
we Thy vig - il — keep. And an - gels come from heav - en — sing - ing,

5 5

While we — pray in end - less — num - ber, Still, — still, —
Songs of — ju - bi - la - tion — bring - ing, Sleep, — sleep, —

2 1 1

Still, Still, Still (continued)

The musical score consists of two systems. The first system features a vocal line on a single staff with a treble clef and a piano accompaniment on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The vocal line has lyrics: 'still, to sleep is now his will. sleep, while we Thy vigil keep.' The piano accompaniment consists of a continuous eighth-note melody in the right hand and a simple bass line in the left hand. The second system continues the piano accompaniment with the same rhythmic pattern.

1. Still, still, still, weil's Kindlein schlafen will.
Maria tut es niedersingen,
ihre keusche Brust darbringen.
Still, still, still, weil's Kindlein schlafen will.
2. Schlaf, schlaf, schlaf, mein liebes Kindlein, schlaf!
Die Englein tun schön musizieren,
vor dem Kripplein jubilieren.
Schlaf, schlaf, schlaf, mein liebes Kindlein, schlaf!
3. Groß, groß, groß, die Lieb' ist übergroß.
Gott hat den Himmelsthron verlassen
und muss reisen auf den Straßen.
Groß, groß, groß, die Lieb' ist übergroß.
4. Auf, auf, auf, ihr Adamskinder auf!
Fallet Jesum all' zu Füßen,
weil er für uns d'Sünd tut büßen!
Auf, auf, auf, ihr Adamskinder auf!
5. Wir, wir, wir, wir rufen all' zu dir:
Tu uns des Himmels Reich aufschließen,
wenn wir einmal sterben müssen.
Wir, wir, wir, wir rufen all' zu dir.

The Twelve Days of Christmas

Arr. by William Wieland

Traditional English Folk Melody

With Energy

mf

On the first day of Christ-mas my true love gave to me a

par - tridge in a pear tree. On the sec-ond day of Christ-mas my true love gave to me two tur-tle doves and a

par - tridge in a pear tree. On the third day of Christ - mas my true love gave to me
fourth day of Christ - mas my true love gave to me
fifth day of Christ - mas my true love gave to me

2. 1. & 2.

four call-ing birds, three French hens, two tur-tle doves and a par - tridge in a pear tree. On the

mf

3

The Twelve Days of Christmas (continued)

3.

five gold-en rings, four call-ing birds, three French hens, two tur-tle doves, and a par - tridge in a pear

Repeat as needed

tree. On the sixth ___ day of Christ-mas my true love gave to me six ___ geese a - lay - ing,
 sev - enth day of Christ-mas my true love gave to me sev - en swans a - swim-ming,
 eighth ___ day of Christ-mas my true love gave to me eight ___ maids a - milk-ing,
 ninth ___ day of Christ-mas my true love gave to me nine ___ la - dies danc-ing,
 tenth ___ day of Christ-mas my true love gave to me ten ___ lords a - leap-ing,
 'lev - enth day of Christ-mas my true love gave to me 'lev - en pip - ers pip-ing,
 twelfth ___ day of Christ-mas my true love gave to me twelve drum-mers drum-ming,

five gold - en rings, four ___ call - ing birds, three French hens,

Repeat as needed Last time!

two ___ tur - tle doves, and a par - tridge in a pear tree. On the tree.

O Christmas Tree

Arr. by William Wieland

German Folk Song

Stately

$$\mathcal{f}$$

The image shows a musical score for the song "O Christmas Tree". It consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The key signature has two flats (B-flat major), and the time signature is 3/4. The score is divided into three parts, each with its own set of lyrics. The piano part includes a forte (f) dynamic marking. The vocal line starts with a treble clef and a key signature of two flats. The piano part starts with a bass clef and a key signature of two flats. The score includes a repeat sign and a first ending bracket. The lyrics are in three parts, each with its own set of lyrics.

1. O Christ - mas tree, O Christ-mas tree, How
 2. O Christ - mas tree, O Christ-mas tree, You
 3. O Christ - mas tree, O Christ-mas tree, You'll

love-ly are your branch-es. Not on - ly green when sum - mer's here but al - so when it's
give us so much pleas - ure! For ev - 'ry year the Christ-mas tree brings to us all such
ev - er be un - chang - ing. On Christ-mas day you stand so tall, af - ford-ing joy to

The image shows a musical score for the song "O Christmas Tree". It consists of a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment (grand staff with bass and treble clefs). The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

Vocal Line (Treble Clef):

- Measure 1: Quarter note G4, quarter note A4, quarter note B4, quarter note G4.
- Measure 2: Quarter note F#4, quarter note E4, quarter note D4, quarter note C4.
- Measure 3: Quarter note B3, quarter note A3, quarter note G3, quarter note F#3.
- Measure 4: Quarter note E3, quarter note D3, quarter note C3, quarter note B2.
- Measure 5: Quarter note A2, quarter note G2, quarter note F#2, quarter note E2.
- Measure 6: Quarter note D2, quarter note C2, quarter note B1, quarter note A1.
- Measure 7: Quarter note G1, quarter note F#1, quarter note E1, quarter note D1.
- Measure 8: Quarter note C1, quarter note B0, quarter note A0, quarter note G0.

Piano Accompaniment (Grand Staff):

- Treble Clef:**
 - Measure 1: Chord G4-A4-B4-G4.
 - Measure 2: Chord F#4-E4-D4-C4.
 - Measure 3: Chord B3-A3-G3-F#3.
 - Measure 4: Chord E3-D3-C3-B2.
 - Measure 5: Chord A2-G2-F#2-E2.
 - Measure 6: Chord D2-C2-B1-A1.
 - Measure 7: Chord G1-F#1-E1-D1.
 - Measure 8: Chord C1-B0-A0-G0.
- Bass Clef:**
 - Measure 1: Quarter note G2.
 - Measure 2: Quarter note F#2.
 - Measure 3: Quarter note E2.
 - Measure 4: Quarter note D2.
 - Measure 5: Quarter note C2.
 - Measure 6: Quarter note B1.
 - Measure 7: Quarter note A1.
 - Measure 8: Quarter note G1.

Lyrics:

cold and drear. O Christ-mas tree, O Christ-mas tree, How love-ly are your branch-es.
 joy and glee. O Christ-mas tree, O Christ-mas tree, You give us so much pleas-ure!
 one and all. O Christ-mas tree, O Christ-mas tree, You'll ev-er be un-chang-ing.

We Wish You a Merry Christmas

Arr. by William Wieland

English Folk Song

Cheerfully

f

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

f

1

mp

Christ - mas, We wish you a Mer-ry Christ-mas, And a hap - py New Year! Good ti-dings we
pud - ding, Now bring us some fig-gy pud - ding, And a cup of good cheer! Good ti-dings we
get some, We won't go un - til we get some, So — bring some out here! Good ti-dings we

mp

bring to you and your kin; Good ti-dings for Christ-mas and a Hap-py New Year!

We Three Kings

Arr. by William Wieland

Music and Words by
John Henry Hopkins Jr.

Regally

mp

1. We three kings of
2. Born a King on
3. Frank - in - cense to

O - ri - ent are; Bear - ing gifts we trav - erse a - far, Field and
Beth - le - hem's plain, Gold I bring to crown Him a - gain, King for -
of - fer have I; In - cense owns a De - i - ty nigh; Pray'r and

foun - tain, moor and moun - tain, Fol - low - ing yon - der star.
ev - er, ceas - ing nev - er, O - ver us all to reign.
prais - ing, all men rais - ing, Wor - ship Him God Most High.

We Three Kings (continued)

Refrain

The musical score for the Refrain is written for voice and piano. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody starts with a half note 'O', followed by a quarter note 'Star', and continues with a series of quarter notes: 'of', 'won - der', 'Star', 'of', 'night', 'Star', 'with', 'roy - al', 'beau - ty'. The piano accompaniment consists of a bass line with a half note 'O', followed by a series of quarter notes: 'Star', 'of', 'won - der', 'Star', 'of', 'night', 'Star', 'with', 'roy - al', 'beau - ty'. The score ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

O Star of won - der, Star of night, Star with roy - al beau - ty

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

4. Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume
Breathes a life of gathering gloom;
Sorr'wing, sighing, bleeding, dying,
Sealed in the stone cold tomb.

(Refrain)

5. Glorious now behold Him arise;
King and God and sacrifice;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Peals through the earth and skies.

(Refrain)

Deck the Halls

Arr. by William Wieland

Likely an Old Welsh Air

Spirited

f

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

f

5 4 5 3

2 1

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

3

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

2

3

Deck the Halls (continued)

The musical score is written for a voice and piano. The key signature is D major (two sharps). The voice part is on a single staff with a treble clef. The piano accompaniment is on two staves (treble and bass) with a grand staff bracket. The lyrics are: '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!'. The piano part features a simple harmonic accompaniment. A repeat sign is at the end of the first line of music. A second ending bracket is shown below the piano part, starting at measure 10 and ending at measure 12, with a '2' below it.

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!

2

Fa la la la la,
la la la la!

Angels We Have Heard on High

Arr. by William Wieland

Traditional

Joyfully

 f

1. An - gels we have
 2. Shep - herds why this
 3. Come to Beth - le -
 4. See with - in a

heard on high, Sweet - ly sing - ing o'er the plains And the moun - tains
 ju - bi - lee? Why your joy - ous strains pro - long? Say what may the
 hem and see Him whose birth the an - gels sing; Come, a - dore on
 man - ger laid, Je - sus Lord of heav'n and earth Ma - ry, Jo - seph

in re - ply, Ech - o - ing their joy - ous strains.
 ti - dings be, Which in - spire your heav'n - ly song?
 bend - ed knee, Christ the Lord, the new - born King.
 lend your aid, With us sing our Sav - ior's birth.

Angels We Have Heard on High (continued)

The musical score is written for a vocal soloist and piano accompaniment. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The vocal line begins with a repeat sign and a first ending bracket. The lyrics are: "Glo - - - - - ri - a". The piano accompaniment consists of a right hand with a simple harmonic accompaniment and a left hand with a more active bass line. The first ending bracket in the vocal line leads to a second ending, which then leads to the next system. The lyrics for the second system are: "in ex - cel - sis De - o De - o." The piano accompaniment continues with a similar harmonic structure, ending with a final cadence.

Glo - - - - - ri - a

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

Alternate verse 4.

See Him in a manger laid,
Whom the choirs of angels praise;
Mary, Joseph lend your aid,
While our hearts in love we raise.

Gloria In excelsis Deo. (twice)

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

Arr. by William Wieland

Derived from Felix Mendelssohn's "Festgesang"
Words by Charles Wesley

Maestoso

mf

1. Hark! The her - ald an - gels sing, —
2. Christ by high - est heav'n a - dored,
3. Hail the heav'n - born Prince of Peace!

"Glo - ry to the new - born King! Peace on earth and mer - cy mild, —
Christ the ev - er - last - ing Lord! Late in time be - hold Him come,
Hail the Son of Right - eous - ness! Light and life to all He brings,

God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled." Joy - ful, all ye na - tions rise, —
Off - spring of a Vir - gin's womb. Veiled in flesh the God - head see, —
Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings. Mild He leaves His throne on high,

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing (continued)

Join the tri - umph of the skies, With th'an-gel - ic host pro-claim:
 Hail th'in - car - nate De - i - ty, — Pleased as man with man to dwell,
 Born that man no more may die, — Born to raise the sons of earth,

"Christ is — born in Beth - le - hem." Hark! The her - ald
 Je - sus, — our Em - man - u - el. Hark! The her - ald
 Born to — give them sec - ond birth. Hark! The her - ald

an - gels sing, "Glo - ry — to the new - born King!"

What Child Is This?

Arr. by William Wieland

Greensleeves, a 16th-century English Air
Words by William Chatterton Dix

Tenderly

mp

1. What Child is this, who,
2. Why lies He in such
3. So bring Him in - cense,

mp

4

2

1

With pedal

laid to rest On Ma - ry's lap, is sleep - ing? Whom
mean es - tate, Where ox and ass are feed - ing? Good
gold, and myrrh, come peas - ant, king to own Him, The

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

What Child Is This? (continued)

keep - ing? This, this ____ is Christ the King; ____ Whom
 plead - ing: Nails, spear, ____ shall pierce Him through, ____ The
 throne Him. Raise, raise ____ the song on high. ____ The

The first system of the musical score for 'What Child Is This?' (continued). It features a vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a piano accompaniment in grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The lyrics are: 'keep - ing? This, this ____ is Christ the King; ____ Whom plead - ing: Nails, spear, ____ shall pierce Him through, ____ The throne Him. Raise, raise ____ the song on high. ____ The'. The music includes various note values, rests, and a final cadence.

shep - herds guard ____ and an - gels sing: Haste, haste ____ to
 Cross be borne, ____ for me, for you: Hail, hail, ____ the
 Vir - gin sings ____ her lull - a - by: Joy, joy, ____ for

The second system of the musical score. The lyrics continue: 'shep - herds guard ____ and an - gels sing: Haste, haste ____ to Cross be borne, ____ for me, for you: Hail, hail, ____ the Vir - gin sings ____ her lull - a - by: Joy, joy, ____ for'. The musical notation continues with similar patterns of notes and rests.

bring Him laud, ____ The Babe, ____ the Son ____ of Ma - ry!
 Word made flesh, ____ The Babe, ____ the Son ____ of Ma - ry!
 Christ is born, ____ The Babe, ____ the Son ____ of Ma - ry!

The third system of the musical score, concluding the piece. The lyrics are: 'bring Him laud, ____ The Babe, ____ the Son ____ of Ma - ry! Word made flesh, ____ The Babe, ____ the Son ____ of Ma - ry! Christ is born, ____ The Babe, ____ the Son ____ of Ma - ry!'. The system ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

The First Noel

Arr. by William Wieland

English (probably Cornish) Carol

Moderato

mf

1. The — first — No —
 2. They look — ed —
 3. And by — the —

5 3

mf

1 1 1 2

el the an - gel did say, Was to cer - tain poor shep - herds in fields as they
 up and saw — a star Shin - ing in — the east — be - yond — them
 light of — that — same star, Three wise — men came — from coun - try

4

2

lay; In — fields — where they lay — keep - ing their sheep, On a
 far; And to — the — earth it — gave — great light, And —
 far; To — seek — for a King was their — in - tent, And to

1 2 2

The First Noel (continued)

cold win - ter's night that was so deep. No - el, No - el, No -
so it con - tin - ued both day and night.
fol - low the star wher - ev - er it went.

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

Noel!

O Holy Night

Arr. by William Wieland

Music by Adolphe Adam
Based on a poem by Placide Cappeau

Tenderly

mf

With pedal

O ho - ly night! The stars are bright - ly
Long lay the world in sin and er - ror

shin - ing, It is the night of our dear Sav - iour's birth. ing. Till He ap -
pear'd and the Soul felt its worth. A thrill of hope, the
yon - der breaks a

wea - ry world re - joic - es, For new and glo - rious morn. Fall on your knees!

O Holy Night (continued)

O hear the an-gel voi - ces! O night di - vine,

O night when Christ was born; O night

di - vine, O night, O night di - vine!

2. Led by the light of faith se-rene-ly beam-ing,
 With glow-ing hearts by His cra-dle we stand.
 So led by light of a star sweet-ly gleam-ing,
 Here come the wisemen from O-ri-ent land.
 The King of kings lay thus in low-ly man-ger;
 In all our tri-als born to be our friend.
 He knows our need, our weak-ness is no stran-ger,
 Be-hold your King! Be-fore Him low-ly bend!
 Be-hold your King! Be-fore Him low-ly bend!

3. Tru-ly He taught us to love one an-oth-er,
 His law is love and His gos-pel is peace.
 Chains shall He break, for the slave is our broth-er.
 And in His name all op-pres-sion shall cease.
 Sweet hymns of joy in grate-ful cho-rus raise we,
 Let all with-in us praise His ho-ly name.
 Christ is the Lord! O praise His name for-ev-er,
 His pow'r and glo-ry ev-er-more pro-claim!
 His pow'r and glo-ry ev-er-more pro-claim!

Coventry Carol

Arr. by William Wieland

Medieval English Tune

Tranquillo

p

1. Lul - lay, Thou lit - tle ti - ny Child,
 2. O sis - ters, too, how may we do,
 3. Her - od the King, in his rag - ing,
 4. Then woe is me, poor Child, for Thee,

p

5
1 2

mp *mf* *mp*

Bye bye, lul - ly, lul - lay. _____ Lul - lay, Thou lit - tle
 For to pre - serve this day; _____ This poor Young - ling for
 Charg - ed he hath this day; _____ His men of might, in
 And ev - er mourn and say; _____ For Thy part - ing, nor

1 3

mp *mf* *mp*

1 5 2

p

ti - ny Child. Bye bye, lul - ly, lul - lay. _____
 whom we sing, Bye bye, lul - ly, lul - lay. _____
 his own sight, All chil - dren young, to slay. _____
 say nor sing, Bye bye, lul - ly, lul - lay. _____

5 2 3

p

1

O Little Town of Bethlehem

Arr. by William Wieland

Music by Lewis Henry Redner

Words by Phillips Brooks

Peacefully

mp

The musical score is written for voice and piano in 4/4 time, key of B-flat major. It features a vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The score is divided into five systems, each with a vocal line and a piano line. The piano line includes fingerings and dynamics. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The score includes a key signature change from B-flat major to B-flat minor for the final system.

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem How
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry And

still we see thee lie A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go
gath-ered all a - bove While mor-tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won-d'ring

by Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light The
love O morn - ing stars to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth And

hopes and fears sing of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
prais - es sing to God the King And Peace to men on earth!

Jingle Bells

Arr. by William Wieland

Music and Words by
James S. Pierpont

Allegretto

f

1. Dash - ing through the snow In a
2. A Day or two a - go I ____
3. Now the ground is white,

5
1 4 1 4

one horse o - pen sleigh, O'er the fields we go,
thought I'd take a ride, And soon Miss Fan - nie Bright Was
Go it while you're young; Take the girls to - night, And

(b) 5 5

Laugh - ing all the way; Bells on bob - tail ring, Mak - ing spir - its
seat - ed by my side. The horse was lean and lank, Mis - for - tune seem'd his
sing this sleigh - ing song; Just get a bob-tailed nag, two for - ty for his

1 4

Jingle Bells (continued)

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

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! one horse o - pen sleigh!

Up on the Housetop

Arr. by William Wieland

Music and Words by
Benjamin Russell Hanby

Happily

f

1. Up on the house - top — rein - deer pause,
2. First comes the stock - ing of lit - tle Nell,
3. Next comes the stock - ing of lit - tle Will,

4

f

2

Out jumps good old — San - ta Claus Down through the chim - ney with
Oh, dear San - ta — fill it well! Give her a dol - ly that
Oh just see what a glo - rious fill! Here is a ham - mer and

lots of toys All — for the lit - tle ones' — Christ - mas joys
laughs and cries, One — that will o - pen and — shut her eyes.
lots of tacks, A whis - tle and a ball — and a whip that cracks.

Up on the Housetop (continued)

Ho, ho, ho! Who would-n't go? Ho, ho, ho! Who would-n't go? —

The first system of the musical score for 'Up on the Housetop'. It features a vocal melody in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment in the grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are 'Ho, ho, ho! Who would-n't go? Ho, ho, ho! Who would-n't go? —'. The piano accompaniment consists of chords in the right hand and a simple bass line in the left hand.

Up on the house-top, click, click, click; Down through the chim-ney with good Saint Nick.

The second system of the musical score. The vocal melody continues with the lyrics 'Up on the house-top, click, click, click; Down through the chim-ney with good Saint Nick.' The piano accompaniment continues with the same harmonic structure. The system ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

Ho, ho, ho!

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

Arr. by William Wieland

Music by Richard Storrs Willis
Words by Edmund Hamilton Sears

Cantabile

mp *

1. It came up - on the
2. Still through the clo - ven

mp 2 4 1 5 2

mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old, From an - gels bend - ing
skies they come, With peace - ful wings un - furl'd; And still their heav-en - ly

4 1 5 2

* Some sing an F sharp here.

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear (continued)

near the earth, To touch their harps of gold: _____ "Peace on the earth, good-mu - sic floats O'er all the wear - y world: _____ A - bove its sad__ and

will to men From heav-ens all gra - cious King!" _____ The world in low - ly plains They bend__ on hov - 'ring wing, _____ And ev - er

sol - emn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing. _____ o'er__ its Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing. _____

* Some sing an F sharp here.

O Come, All Ye Faithful

Arr. by William Wieland

Music by John Francis Wade

Hymn-like *mf*

Melody

Piano

1. O come, all ye faith - ful,
2. Sing, choirs of an - gels;
3. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,

5 1 4 2

2 1

joy - ful and tri - umph - ant, O come ye, O come ye to Beth - le -
sing in ex - ul - ta - tion;— Sing, all ye cit - i - zens of heav - en a -
born this hap - py morn - ing;— Je - sus, to Thee be all glo - ry

1 1

hem! Come and be - hold Him, born the King of an - gels! O
bove! Glo - ry to God, — glo - ry in the high - est! O
giv'n! Word of the Fa - ther, now in flesh ap - pear - ing! O

1 1 1 5 2

p *p*

O Come, All Ye Faithful (continued)

poco a poco cresc. *mp* *mf*

come, let us a - dore Him; O come, let us a - dore Him; O

poco a poco cresc. *mp* *mf*

2

f

come, let us a - dore Him; Christ the Lord!

2 5 3

1

Sing!

I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day

Arr. by William Wieland

Music by John Baptiste Calkin
Words by Henry Wadsworth Longfellow

Adagio con moto

mf

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff for the voice, and a grand staff (treble and bass) for the piano. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The tempo is marked 'Adagio con moto' and the dynamic is 'mf'. The score includes three systems of music, each with vocal and piano parts. The lyrics are by Henry Wadsworth Longfellow. The piano part includes fingerings (1, 2, 3) and articulation marks (accents, slurs). The vocal part includes three verses of lyrics.

1. I heard the bells on
2. And thought how, as the
3. Till ring - ing, sing - ing

Christ - mas Day Their old, fa - mil - iar car - ols play, And wild and sweet The
day had come, The bel - fries of all Christ - en - dom Had roll'd a - long Th'un -
on its way, The world re - volved from night to day, A voice, a chime, A

words re - peat Of peace on earth, good will to men!
bro - ken song Of peace on earth, good will to men!
chant sub - lime Of peace on earth, good will to men!

Christmas Carol Sing-along Lyrics

Angels We Have Heard on High

1. Angels we have heard on high,
Sweetly singing o'er the plains
And the mountains in reply,
Echoing their joyous strains.

Gloria In excelsis Deo. (twice)

2. Shepherds why this jubilee?
Why your joyous strains prolong?
Say what may the tidings be,
Which inspire your heav'nly song?

Gloria In excelsis Deo. (twice)

3. Come to Bethlehem and see
Him whose birth the angels sing;
Come, adore on bended knee,
Christ the Lord, the newborn King.

Gloria In excelsis Deo. (twice)

4. See within a manger laid,
Jesus Lord of heav'n and earth
Mary, Joseph lend your aid,
With us sing our Savior's birth.

Gloria In excelsis Deo. (twice)

— Alternate verse 4. —

4. See Him in a manger laid,
Whom the choirs of angels praise;
Mary, Joseph lend your aid,
While our hearts in love we raise.

Gloria In excelsis Deo. (twice)

Away in a Manger

1. Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,
The little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head,
The stars in the sky looked down where He lay,
The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.

2. The cattle are lowing, the poor Baby wakes,
But little Lord Jesus no crying He makes,
I love Thee Lord Jesus look down from the sky,
And stay by my cradle till morning is nigh.

3. Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask Thee to stay
Close by me forever, and love me, I pray.
Bless all the dear children in thy tender care,
And take us to heaven, to live with Thee there.

Come, All Ye Shepherds

1. Come, all ye shepherds, ye children of earth,
Come ye, bring greetings to yon heav'nly birth.
For Christ the Lord unto us is given,
Whom God for Savior sent down from heaven:
Fear Him ye not!

2. Hasten then, hasten to Bethlehem's stall,
There to discover the heavenly call.
With holy feeling there humbly kneeling,
We will adore Him, bow down before Him,
Worship the King.

3. Angels and shepherds together we go,
Seeking this Savior from all earthly woe;
While angels winging, His praises singing,
Heav'n's echoes ringing, peace on earth bringing,
Good will to men.

The Coventry Carol

1. Lullay, Thou little tiny Child,
Bye bye, lully, lullay.
Lullay, Thou little tiny Child.
Bye bye, lully, lullay.

2. O sisters, too, how may we do,
For to preserve this day;
This poor Youngling for whom we sing,
Bye bye, lully, lullay.

3. Herod the King, in his raging,
Charg-ed he hath this day;
His men of might, in his own sight,
All children young, to slay.

4. Then woe is me, poor Child, for Thee,
And ever mourn and say;
For Thy parting, nor say nor sing,
Bye bye, lully, lullay.

Deck the Halls

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

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

3. Fast away the old year passes,
Fa la la la la, la la la la!
Hail the new, ye lads and lasses,
Fa la la la la, la la la la!
 Sing we joyous all together!
 Fa la la, la la la, la la la!
Heedless of the wind and weather,
Fa la la la la, la la la la!

The First Noel

1. The first Noel the angel did say,
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep,
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,
Born is the King of Israel.

2. They look-ed up and saw a star
Shining in the east beyond them far;
And to the earth it gave great light,
And so it continued both day and night.

(Refrain)

3. And by the light of that same star,
Three wise men came from country far;
To seek for a King was their intent,
And to follow the star wherever it went.

(Refrain)

4. This star drew nigh to the northwest,
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,
And there it did both stop and stay,
Right over the place where Jesus lay.

(Refrain)

5. Then enter'd in those wise men three
Full reverently upon their knee,
And offer'd there, in His presence
Their gold, and myrrh, and frankincense.

(Refrain)

6. Then let us all with one accord
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord;
That hath made heaven and earth of naught,
And with his blood mankind hath bought.

(Refrain)

God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen

1. God rest ye merry gentlemen
let nothing you dismay,
Remember Christ, our Savior
was born on Christmas Day;
To save us all from Satan's pow'r
when we were gone astray.

O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy.

2. From God our heav'nly 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.

(Refrain)

3. The shepherds at those tidings
rejoic-ed much in mind,
And left their flocks afeeding
in tempest, storm and wind,
And went to Bethlehem straightway
the Son of God to find.

(Refrain)

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 down
unto the Lord did pray.

(Refrain)

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 efface.

(Refrain)

Good King Wenceslas

1. Good King Wenceslas look'd out
On the Feast of Stephen,
When the snow lay round about,
Deep and crisp, and even:
Brightly shone the moon that night,
Though the frost was cruel,
When a poor man came in sight,
Gath'ring winter fuel.

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 him 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, my good 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 lay 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.

John Mason Neale

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

1. Hark! The herald angels sing,
“Glory to the newborn King!
Peace on earth and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled.”

Joyful, all ye nations rise,
Join the triumph of the skies,
With th’angelic host proclaim:
“Christ is born in Bethlehem.”
Hark! The herald angels sing,
“Glory to the newborn King!”

2. Christ by highest heav’n adored,
Christ the everlasting Lord!
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of a Virgin’s womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see,
Hail th’incarnate Deity,
Pleased as man with man to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel.
Hark! The herald angels sing,
“Glory to the newborn King!”

3. Hail the heav’n-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Son of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Ris’n with healing in His wings.
Mild He leaves His throne on high,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
Hark! The herald angels sing,
“Glory to the newborn King!”

Charles Wesley

I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day

1. I heard the bells on Christmas Day
Their old, familiar carols play,
And wild and sweet
The words repeat
Of peace on earth, good will to men!

2. And thought how, as the day had come,
The belfries of all Christendom
Had roll’d along
Th’unbroken song
Of peace on earth, good will to men!

3. Till ringing, singing on its way,
The world revolved from night to day,
A voice, a chime,
A chant sublime
Of peace on earth, good will to men!

4. Then from each black, accursed mouth
The cannon thundered in the South,
And with the sound
The carols drowned
Of peace on earth, good will to men!

5. It was as if an earthquake rent
The hearth-stones of a continent,
And made forlorn
The households born
Of peace on earth, good will to men!

6. And in despair I bowed my head;
“There is no peace on earth,” I said;
“For hate is strong,
And mocks the song
Of peace on earth, good will to men!”

7. Then pealed the bells more loud and deep:
“God is not dead, nor doth He sleep;
The Wrong shall fail,
The Right prevail,
With peace on earth, good will to men.”

Henry Wadsworth Longfellow

I Saw Three Ships

1. 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.
2. 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?
3. The Virgin Mary and Christ were there,
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;
The Virgin Mary and Christ were there,
On Christmas Day in the morning.
4. Then let us all rejoice again,
On Christmas Day, on Christmas day;
Then let us all rejoice again,
On Christmas Day in the morning.

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

1. It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth,
To touch their harps of gold:
 "Peace on the earth, goodwill to men
 From heavens all gracious King!"
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.
2. Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurl'd;
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world:
 Above its sad and lowly plains
 They bend on hov'ring wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.
3. O ye beneath life's crushing load,
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow;
 Look now, for glad and golden hours
 Come swiftly on the wing;
Oh rest beside the weary road
And hear the angels sing.
4. For lo! the days are hast'ning on,
By prophets seen of old,
When with the ever-circling years
Shall come the time foretold,
 When the new heav'n and earth shall own
 The Prince of Peace, their King,
And the whole world send back the song
Which now the angels sing.

Edmund Hamilton Sears

Jingle Bells

1. Dashing through the snow
In a one horse open sleigh,
O'er the fields we go,
Laughing all the way;

Bells on bobtail ring,
Making spirits bright;
What fun it is to ride and sing
A sleighing song tonight! Oh!

Jingle Bells! Jingle Bells!
Jingle all the way!
Oh, what fun it is to ride
In a one horse open sleigh!

2. A day or two ago
I thought I'd take a ride,
And soon Miss Fannie Bright
Was seated by my side.

The horse was lean and lank,
Misfortune seem'd his lot,
He got into a drifted bank,
And we, we got upsot. Oh!

(Refrain)

3. Now the ground is white,
Go it while you're young;
Take the girls tonight,
And sing this sleighing song;

Just get a bobtailed nag,
two forty for his speed,
Then hitch him to an open sleigh,
And crack! you'll take the lead. Oh!

(Refrain)

James Pierpont

Jolly Old Saint Nicholas

1. Jolly old Saint 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.

2. 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 find hanging in a row;
Mine will be the shortest one, you'll be sure to know.

3. Johnny wants a pair of skates; Susy wants a sled;
Nellie wants a picture book; yellow, blue, and red;
Now I think I'll leave to you what to give the rest;
Choose for me, dear Santa Claus, you will know the best.

Joy to the World

1. Joy to the world! The Lord is come:
Let earth receive her King;
Let ev'ry Heart prepare Him room,
And heav'n and nature sing,
And heav'n and nature sing,
And heaven, and heaven and nature sing.

2. Joy to the world! The Savior reigns:
Let men their songs employ,
While field and floods, rocks, hills and plains,
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

3. He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness
And wonders of His love,
And wonders of His love,
And wonders, wonders of His love.

Isaac Watts

O Christmas Tree

1. O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
How lovely are your branches. (repeat)
Not only green when summer's here
But also when it's cold and drear.
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
How lovely are your branches.
2. O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
You give us so much pleasure! (repeat)
For ev'ry year the Christmas tree
Brings to us all such joy and glee.
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree
You give us so much pleasure!
3. O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
You'll ever be unchanging. (repeat)
On Christmas day you stand so tall,
Affording joy to one and all.
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree
You'll ever be unchanging.

O Tannenbaum

1. 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!
2. O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum,
Du kannst mir sehr gefallen!
Wie oft hat nicht zur Weihnachtszeit
Ein Baum von dir mich hoch erfreut!
O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum,
Du kannst mir sehr gefallen!
3. O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum,
Dein Kleid will mich was lehren:
Die Hoffnung und Beständigkeit
Gibt Mut und Kraft zu jeder Zeit!
O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum,
Dein Kleid will mich was lehren!

O Come All Ye Faithful

1. O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem!
Come and behold Him, born the King of angels!

O come, let us adore Him; (3 times)
Christ the Lord!
2. Sing, choirs of angels; sing in exultation;
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above!
Glory to God, glory in the highest!

(Refrain)
3. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning;
Jesus, to Thee be all glory giv'n!
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing!

(Refrain)

O Come Little Children

1. O come, little children, O come one and all,
To Bethlehem haste, to the manger so small,
God's Son for a gift has been sent you this night
To be your redeemer, your joy and delight.
2. He's born in a stable for you and for me,
Draw near by the bright gleaming starlight to see,
In swaddling clothes lying so meek and so mild,
And purer than angels the heavenly child.
3. See Mary and Joseph with love beaming eyes
Are gazing upon the rude bed where He lies,
The shepherds are kneeling, with hearts full of love,
While angels sing loud hallelujahs above.
4. Kneel down and adore Him with shepherds today,
Lift up little hands now and praise Him as they;
Rejoice that a Savior from sin you can boast,
And join in the song of the heavenly host.

O Holy Night

1. O holy night! The stars are brightly shining,
It is the night of our dear Saviour's birth.
Long lay the world in sin and error pining,
Till He appear'd and the Soul felt its worth.
A thrill of hope, the weary world rejoices,
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn.

Fall on your knees! O hear the angel voices!
O night divine, O night when Christ was born;
O night divine, O 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 wisemen from Orient land.
The King of kings lay thus in lowly manger;
In all our trials born to be our friend.

He knows our need, our weakness is no stranger,
Behold your King! Before Him lowly bend!
Behold your King! Before Him lowly 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.

Christ is the Lord! O praise His name forever,
His pow'r and glory evermore proclaim!
His pow'r and glory evermore proclaim!

*based on a poem by
Placide Cappeau*

O Little Town of Bethlehem

1. O little town of Bethlehem
How still we see thee lie
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting Light
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee tonight

2. For Christ is born of Mary
And gathered all above
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wond'ring love
O morning stars together
Proclaim the holy birth
And praises sing to God the King
And Peace to men on earth

3. How silently, how silently
The wondrous gift is giv'n!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heav'n.
No ear may hear His coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive him still,
The dear Christ enters in.

4. O holy Child of Bethlehem
Descend to us, we pray
Cast out our sin and enter in
Be born to us today
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell
O come to us, abide with us
Our Lord Emmanuel.

Phillips Brooks

Silent Night

1. Silent night! Holy night!
All is calm, all is bright,
Round yon Virgin Mother and Child.
Holy Infant, so tender and mild.
Sleep in heavenly peace,
Sleep in heavenly peace.
2. Silent night! Holy night!
Shepherds quake at the sight;
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heav'nly hosts sing, Alleluia,
Christ, the Savior is born!
Christ, the Savior is born!
3. Silent night! Holy night!
Son of God, love's pure light
Radiant beams from Thy holy face,
With the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth,
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.

Stille Nacht

1. Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht,
Alles schläft, einsam wacht
Nur das traute hochheilige Paar,
Holder Knabe im lockigend Haar,
Schlaf in himmlischer Ruh!
Schlaf in himmlischer Ruh!
2. Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht,
Hirten erst kundgemacht
Durch der Engel Hallelujah,
Tönt es laut von fern und nah:
Christ, der Retter ist da!
Christ, der Retter ist da!
3. Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht,
Gottes Sohn, O wie lacht
Lieb' aus deinem göttlichen Mund,
Da uns schlägt die rettende Stund'.
Christ, in deiner Geburt!
Christ, in deiner Geburt!

Still, Still, Still

1. Still, still, still, to sleep is now his will.
On Mary's breast He rests in slumber,
While we pray in endless number,
Still, still, still, to sleep is now his will.
2. Sleep, sleep, sleep, while we Thy vigil keep.
And angels come from heaven singing,
Songs of jubilation bringing,
Sleep, sleep, sleep, while we Thy vigil keep.

Still, Still, Still

1. Still, still, still, weil's Kindlein schlafen will.
Maria tut es niedersingen,
ihre keusche Brust darbringen.
Still, still, still, weil's Kindlein schlafen will.
2. Schlaf, schlaf, schlaf, mein liebes Kindlein, schlaf!
Die Englein tun schön musizieren,
vor dem Kripplein jubilieren.
Schlaf, schlaf, schlaf, mein liebes Kindlein, schlaf!
3. Groß, groß, groß, die Lieb' ist übergroß.
Gott hat den Himmelsthron verlassen
und muss reisen auf den Straßen.
Groß, groß, groß, die Lieb' ist übergroß.
4. Auf, auf, auf, ihr Adamskinder auf!
Fallet Jesum all' zu Füßen,
weil er für uns d'Sünd tut büßen!
Auf, auf, auf, ihr Adamskinder auf!
5. Wir, wir, wir, wir rufen all' zu dir:
Tu uns des Himmels Reich aufschließen,
wenn wir einmal sterben müssen.
Wir, wir, wir, wir rufen all' zu dir.

The Twelve Days of Christmas

On the 1st day of Christmas my true love sent to me
a partridge in a pear tree.

On the 2nd day of Christmas my true love sent to me
2 turtle doves and
a partridge in a pear tree.

On the 3rd day of Christmas my true love sent to me
3 French hens,
2 turtle doves, and
a partridge in a pear tree.

etc.

4 calling birds,
5 golden rings,
6 geese a-laying,
7 swans a-swimming,
8 maids a-milking,
9 ladies dancing,
10 lords a-leaping,
'leven pipers piping,
12 drummers drumming,

Up on the Housetop

1. Up on the housetop reindeer pause,
Out jumps good old Santa Claus
Down through the chimney with lots of toys
All for the little ones' Christmas joys

Ho, ho, ho! Who wouldn't go?
Ho, ho, ho! Who wouldn't go?
Up on the housetop, click, click, click;
Down through the chimney with good St. Nick.

2. First comes the stocking of little Nell,
Oh, dear Santa fill it well!
Give her a dolly that laughs and cries,
One that will open and shut her eyes.

(Refrain)

3. Next comes the stocking of little Will,
Oh just see what a glorious fill!
Here is a hammer and lots of tacks,
A whistle and a ball and a whip that cracks.

(Refrain)

Benjamin Russell Hanby

We Three Kings

1. We three kings of Orient are;
Bearing gifts we traverse afar,
Field and fountain, moor and mountain,
Following yonder star.

O Star of wonder, Star of night,
Star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to thy perfect light.

2. Born a King on Bethlehem's plain,
Gold I bring to crown Him again,
King forever, ceasing never,
Over us all to reign.

(Refrain)

3. Frankincense to offer have I;
Incense owns a Deity nigh;
Pray'r and praising, all men raising,
Worship Him God Most High.

(Refrain)

4. Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume
Breathes a life of gathering gloom;
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,
Sealed in the stone cold tomb.

(Refrain)

5. Glorious now behold Him arise;
King and God and sacrifice;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Peals through the earth and skies.

(Refrain)

John Henry Hopkins Jr.

We Wish You a Merry Christmas

1. We wish you a Merry Christmas, (3 times)
And a happy New Year!

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin;
Good tidings for Christmas and a Happy New Year!

2. Now bring us some figgy pudding, (3 times)
And a cup of good cheer! (Good tidings...)

3. We won't go until we get some, (3 times)
So bring some out here! (Good tidings...)

(Repeat the first verse.)

What Child is This?

1. What Child is this, who, laid to rest
On Mary's lap, is sleeping?
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet,
While shepherds watch are keeping?

This, this is Christ the King;
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing:
Haste, haste to bring Him laud,
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

2. Why lies He in such mean estate,
Where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christian, fear; for sinners here
The silent Word is pleading:

Nails, spear, shall pierce Him through,
The Cross be borne, for me, for you:
Hail, hail, the Word made flesh,
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

3. So bring Him incense, gold, and myrrh,
come peasant, king to own Him,
The King of kings, salvation brings,
Let loving hearts enthrone Him.

Raise, raise the song on high.
The Virgin signs her lullaby:
Joy, joy, for Christ is born,
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

William Chatterton Dix