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Christmas Carols

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Christmas Carols

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CHRISTMAS
AWAY IN A MANGER

Anonymous

Jonathan E. Spilman (1812-1896)

p

1. A - way in a man-ger, No crib for His bed, The lit-tle Lord Je-sus Laid
2. Be near me, Lord Je - sus, I ask Thee to stay Close by me for - ev-er And

p

down His sweet head: The stars in the heav-ens Look'd down where He lay, The
love me, I pray: Bless all the dear chil-dren In Thy ten - der care, And

piu mosso

lit-tle Lord Je-sus A-sleep in the hay. The cat-tle are low-ing, The poor ba-by
take us to heav-en To live with Thee there. A - way in a man-ger, No crib for His

poco rit. *f* *a tempo*

wakes, But lit-tle Lord Je-sus No cry - ing He makes; I love Thee, Lord
bed, The lit-tle Lord Je-sus Laid down His sweet head: The stars in the

f

p *pp*

Je - sus, Look down from the sky, And stay by my cra-dle Till mor-ning is nigh.
heav-ens Look'd down where He lay, The lit - tle Lord Je - sus A - sleep in the hay.

p *pp*

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



Deck the Hall

ALLEGRO

Old Welsh Air

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

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

Don we now our gay ap - par - el, Fa la la la la la la la la.
 Fol - low me in mer - ry meas - ure, Fa 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.

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.



This is a very old tune and all that is known of its origin is that it comes from Wales.



○ Come, All Ye Faithful

1. O come, all ye faith-ful, joy-ful and tri-um-phant, O
 2. Sing, choirs of an-gels, sing in ex-ul-ta-tion, O
 3. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this hap-py morn-ing,

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, all
 Je-sus, to Thee be all glo-ry giv'n; Word of the Fa-ther,

REFRAIN.
 born the King of an-gels!
 glo-ry in the high-est! O come, let us a-dore Him, O
 now in flesh ap-pear-ing!

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

*The words of this spirited, popular air
 were written in 1841 by Canon Frederick Oakeley,
 an English clergyman. * * * * **



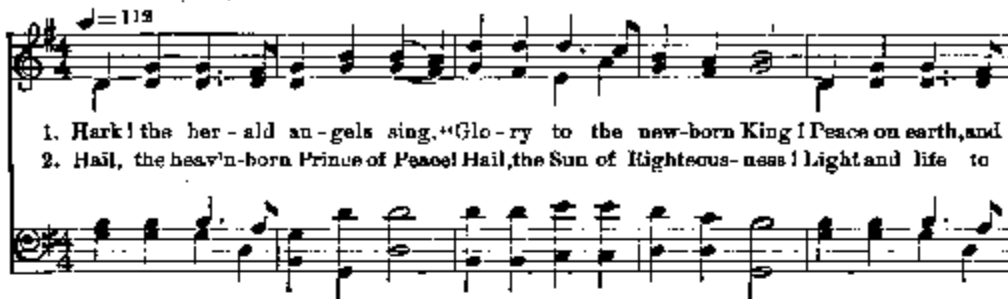
HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

(HERALD ANGELS)

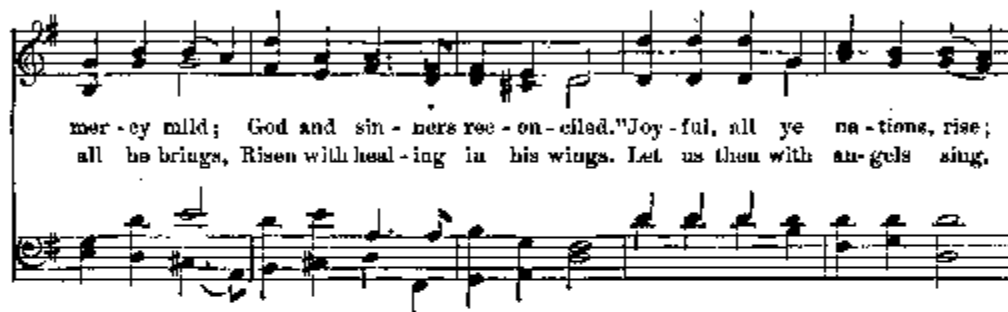
CHARLES WESLEY, 1739

FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY

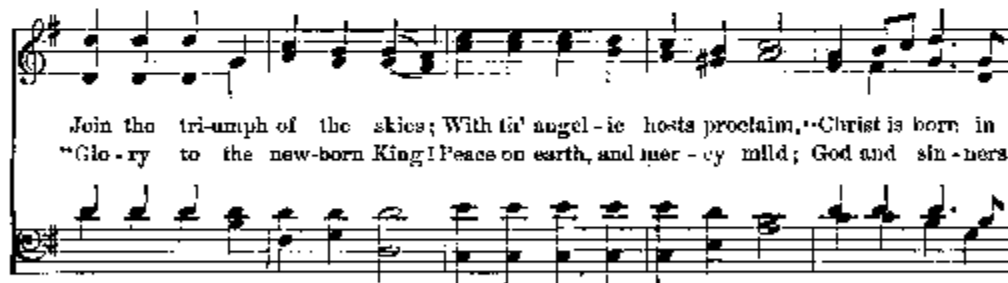
$\text{♩} = 112$



1. Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing, "Glo-ry to the new-born King! Peace on earth, and
2. Hail, the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail, the Sun of Righteous-ness! Light and life to



mer-cy mild; God and sin-ners ree-on-ciled." Joy-ful, all ye na-tions, rise;
all he brings, Risen with heal-ing in his wings. Let us then with an-gels sing,



Join the tri-umph of the skies; With th' angel-ic hosts proclaim, "Christ is born in
"Glo-ry to the new-born King! Peace on earth, and mer-cy mild; God and sin-ners

REPEAT after each stanza



Beth-le-hem." Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing, "Glo-ry to the new-born King." A-men.
ree-on-ciled!

Org.

JINGLE, BELLS.

Allegro.

1. Dashing thro' the snow, In a one-horse o - pen sleigh; O'er the fields we go,
 2. A day or two a - go I... thought I'd take a ride; And soon Miss Fan-nie Bright Was
 3. Now the ground is white; Go it while you're young; Take the girls to - night, And

And.

Laughing all the way;... Bells on bob-tail ring, Mak - ing spir - its bright; What
 seat - ed by my side, The horse was lean and lank; Mis - for - tune seem'd his lot; He
 sing this sleighing song... Just get a bob-tail'd bay, Two - for - ty for his speed; Then

Chorus,*

fun it is to ride and sing A sleighing song to - night!
 got in - to a drift - ed bank, And we, we got up - set. } Jin - gle, bells! jin - gle, bells!
 hitch him to an o - pen sleigh, And crack! you'll take the lead,

* Accompanied by jingling glasses.

Jin - gle all the way! Oh! what fun it is to ride In a one-horse o - pen sleigh!

JOY TO THE WORLD

ISAAC WATTS, 1709

G. F. HANDEL

(ANTIOCH)

$\text{♩} = 69$

1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth re-ceive her King; Let
 2. Joy to the world, the Sav-iour reigns, Let men their songs em-ploy; While

ev'r-y heart pre-pare him room, And heav'n and na-ture sing, And
 fields and floods—rocks, hills, and plains Re-peat the sound-ing joy. Re-

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

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

sing.
 joy.

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

3. No more let sin and sorrow grow,
 Nor thorns infest the ground;
 He comes to make his blessings flow
 Far as the curse is found.

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

O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

(ST. LOUIS)

PHILLIPS BROOKS

Lewis H. EDWARDS, 1868

$\text{♩} = 126$

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see - thee lie;
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, And gail - ered all a - bove,

A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by:
While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won - dering love.

Yet in thy dark streets abin - eth The ev - er - last - ing light;
O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth!

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

3. How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of his heaven.
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 in us to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
Oh come to us abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel!

God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen



WITH SPIRIT

1. God rest ye mer-ry gen-tle-men Let noth-ing you dis-may, Re-
2. From God that is our Fa-ther, The bless-ed An-gels came, Un-
3. God bless the rul-er of this House, And send Him long to reign, And

mem-ber Christ our Sa-viour Was born on Christ-mas day, To save poor souls from
to some cer-tain Shep-herds, With tid-ings of the same; That there was born in
many a mer-ry Christ-mas May live to see a-gain. A-mong your friends and

CHORUS

Sa-tan's power Which had long time gone a-stray, And God send you
Beth-le-hem, The Son of God by name.
kin-dred, That live both far and near,

hap-py new year, hap-py new year; And God send you a hap-py new year.

The words and music of this lighthearted air are the work of some sixteenth-century English composer whose identity is no longer known.

SILENT NIGHT

MICHAEL HAYDN

Tranquillo ♩ = 112

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

poco cres.
Round you Vir - gin Moth - er and Child! Ho - ly In - fant, so
Glo - ries stream from heav - en a - far, Heav'n - ly hosts . sing
Ra - diant beams from thy ho - ly face, With the dawn of re -

mf *pp*
ten - der and mild, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.
Al - le - lu - ia; Christ, the Sav - iour, is born! Christ, the Sav - iour, is born!
deem - ing grace, Je - sus, Lord, at thy birth! Je - sus, Lord, at thy birth!

mf *pp*



Smoothly.

The first . . . Now-ell the An-gel did say Was to cer-tain poor shep-herds in fields as they lay; In

fields where they lay keep-ing their sheep. On a cold win-ter's night that was so deep.

CHORUS.

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

2. They looked 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.
Nowell, etc.

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.
Nowell, etc.

6. Then let us all with one accord
Sing praises to our Heavenly Lord,
That hath made Heaven and earth of nought.
And with His blood mankind hath bought.
Nowell, etc.

4. This Star drew nigh to the north-west
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,
And there it did both stop and stay
Right o'er the place where Jesus lay.
Nowell, etc.

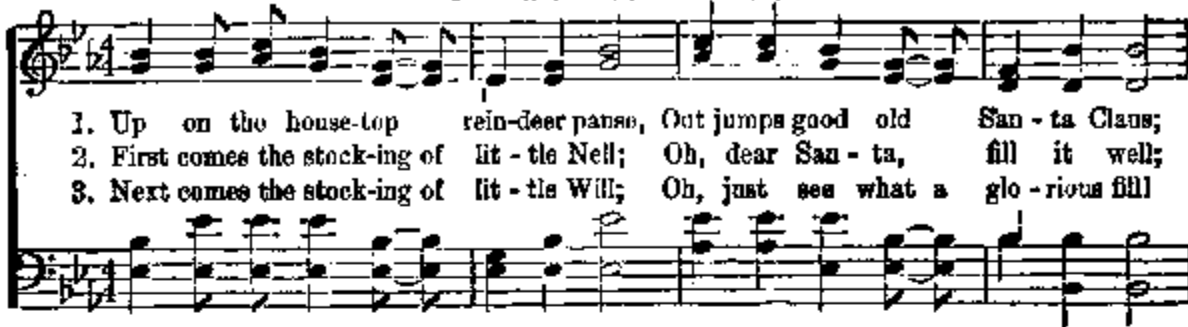
5. Then entered in those wise men three
Most reverently upon their knee,
And offered there, in His presence,
Both gold, and myrrh, and frankincense,
Nowell, etc.



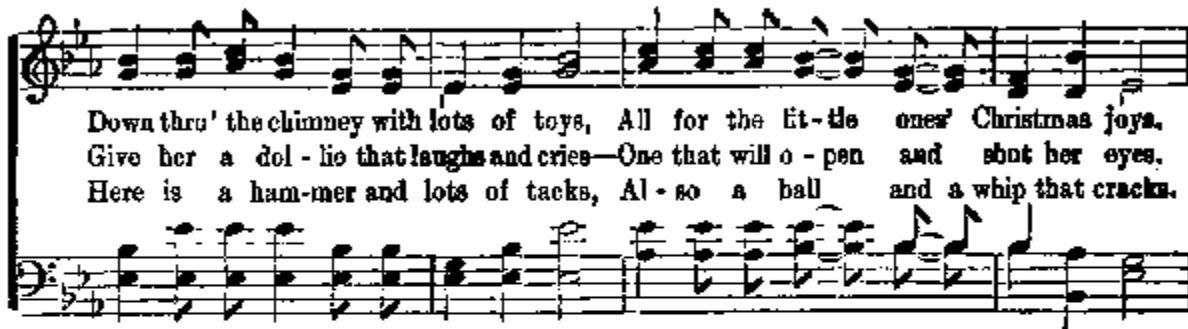
Up on the House-Top.

Arrangement Copyright 1911, by The Gable Company.

Unknown



1. Up on the house-top rein-deer pause, Out jumps good old San - ta Claus;
2. First comes the stock-ing of lit - tle Nell; Oh, dear Sau - ta, fill it well;
3. Next comes the stock-ing of lit - tle Will; Oh, just see what a glo - rious fill!

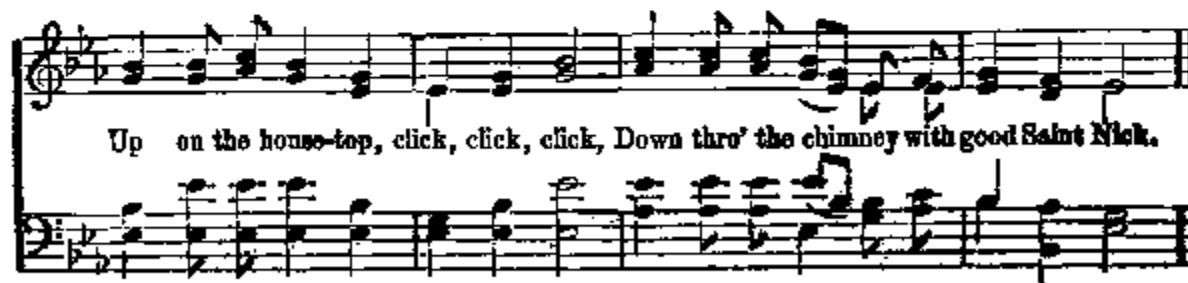


Down thro' the chimney with lots of toys, All for the lit - tle ones' Christmas joys.
Give her a dol - lie that laughs and cries—One that will o - pen and shut her eyes.
Here is a ham-mer and lots of tacks, Al - so a ball and a whip that cracks.

CHORUS.



Ho, ho, ho! who would-n't go! Ho, he, ho! who would-n't go!



Up on the house-top, click, click, click, Down thro' the chimney with good Saint Nick.

WE THREE KINGS OF ORIENT ARE

Rev. JOHN HENRY HOPKINS

mf *mf*

$\text{♩} = 138$

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

O - rient are: Bear - ing gifts we trav - erse a - far Field and
 Bethlehem's plain, Gold I bring to crown him a - gain, King for -
 of - fur have I, In - cense owns a De - i - ty nigh; Prayer 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 vaia - ing, Wor - ship him, God most High.

Chorus *al tempo*

ff

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.

Ballad

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

5 Glorious now behold him arise,
 King and God and sacrifice;
 Alleluia, Alleluia,
 Earth to the heavens replies.
 O, Star of wonder, &c.

We Wish You a Merry Christmas

Traditional
English Carol

Arr. Margaret C. Richards

We wish you a Merry Christmas, we wish you a Merry Christmas, We wish you a Merry

The first line of the musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 3/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the upper staff.

Christ-mas and a Hap-py New Year! Good ti-dings we bring for

The second line of the musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 3/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the upper staff.

you and your kin. We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Hap-py New Year!

The third line of the musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 3/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the upper staff. The line ends with a double bar line.

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