

Carols 2013—Music

#### **Contents**

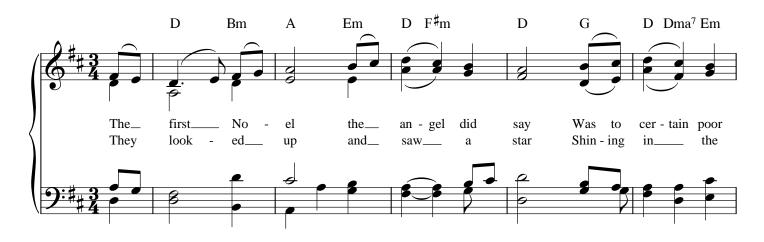
The First Noel	3
God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen	5
Away In A Manger	7
O Come All Ye Faithful	8
Silent Night	9
Ding! Dong! Merrily on High	10
Jingle Bells	11
Good King Wenceslas	13
I Saw Three Ships	14
Once in Royal David's city	16
The Holly and the Ivy	18
While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks by Night	19
Deck the Hall	20
Gaudete	21
Hark! The Herald Angels Sing	22
In the Bleak Midwinter	23
O Come, O Come Emmanuel	24
O Little Town of Bethlehem	25
We Three Kings	26
The Twelve Days of Christmas	27
All Through the Night	28
Oh Christmas Tree	29
Joy to the World	30
Marys Boy Child	31
Master of This Hall	34
The Little Drummer Boy	36
Here We Come a-Wassailing	40
We Wish You a Merry Christmas	42

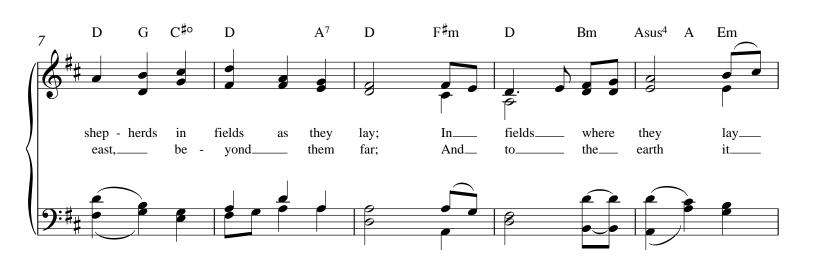
### The First Noel

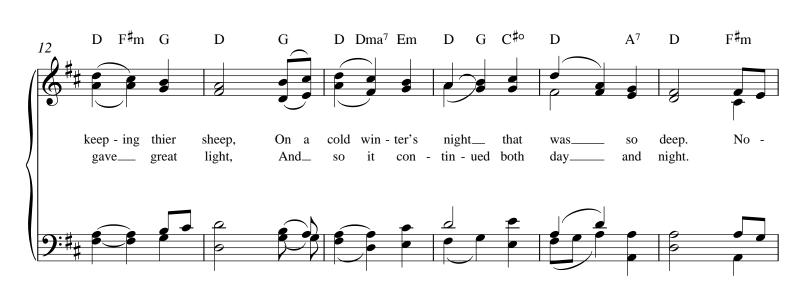
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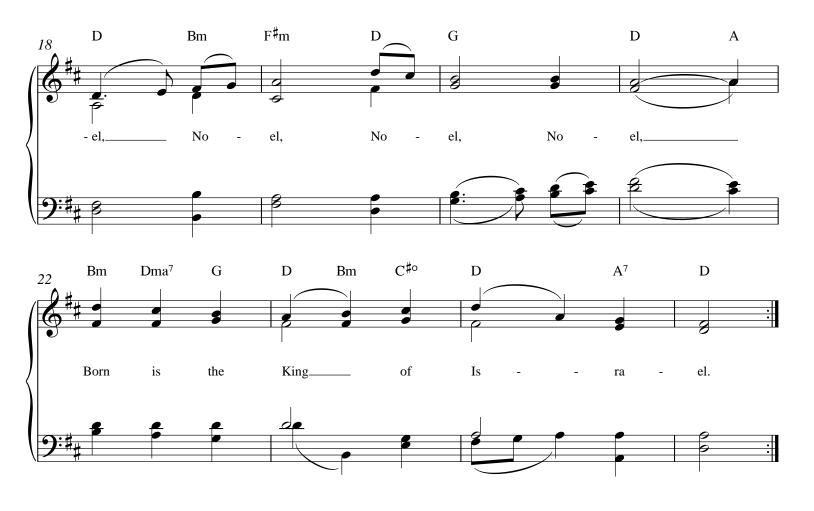
English Carol, 17th Century

Traditional Melody









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

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

#### Refrain

Then did they know assuredly Within that house the King did lie; One entered it them for to see, And found the Babe in poverty.

#### Refrain

Then entered in those Wise Men three, Full reverently upon the knee, And offered there, in His presence, Their gold and myrrh and frankincense. Between an ox stall and an ass, This Child truly there He was; For want of clothing they did Him lay All in a manger, among the hay.

#### Refrain

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.

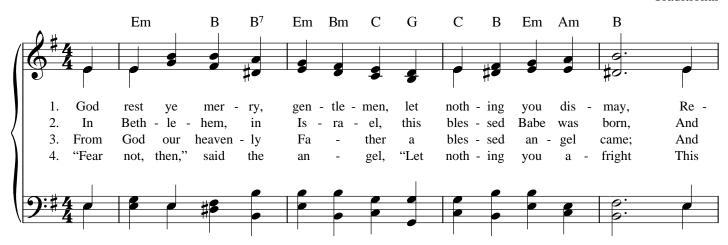
#### Refrain

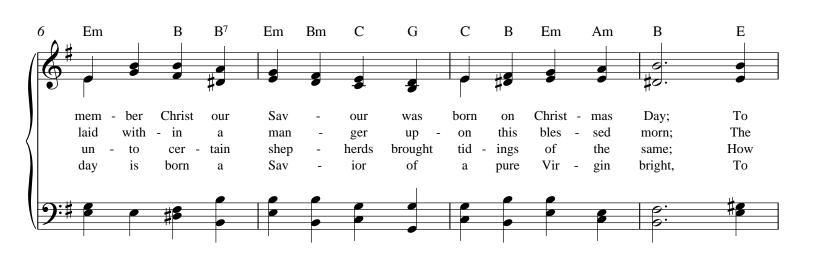
If we in our time shall do well, We shall be free from death and hell; For God hath prepared for us all A resting place in general.

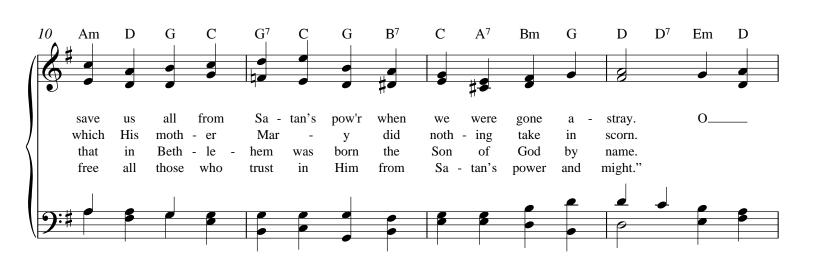
### God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen

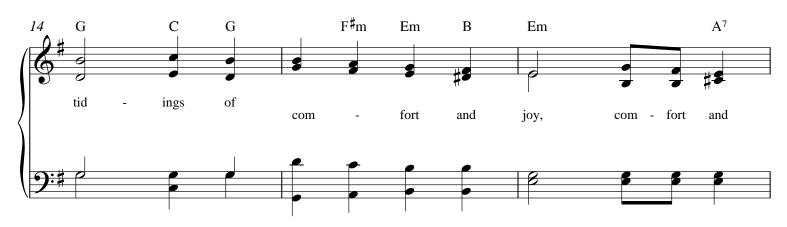
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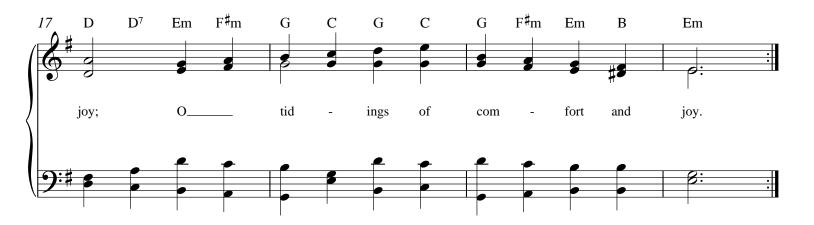
Traditional











The shepherds at those tidings rejoiced much in mind, And left their flocks a-feeding in tempest, storm and wind, And went to Bethl'em straightaway this blessèd Babe to find.

#### Refrain

But when to Bethlehem they came where our dear Savior lay, They found Him in a manger where oxen feed on hay; His mother Mary kneeling unto the Lord did pray.

#### Refrain

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 others doth deface.

#### Refrain

God bless the ruler of this house, and send him long to reign, And many a merry Christmas may live to see again; Among your friends and kindred that live both far and near—

That God send you a happy new year, happy new year, And God send you a happy new year.

### Away In A Manger

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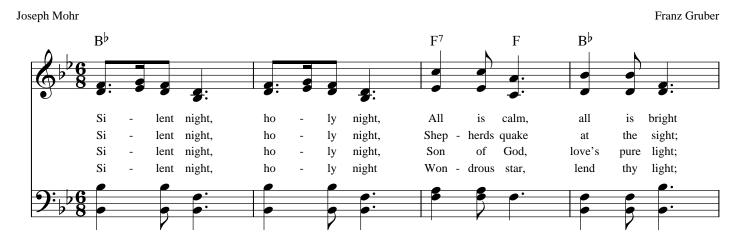


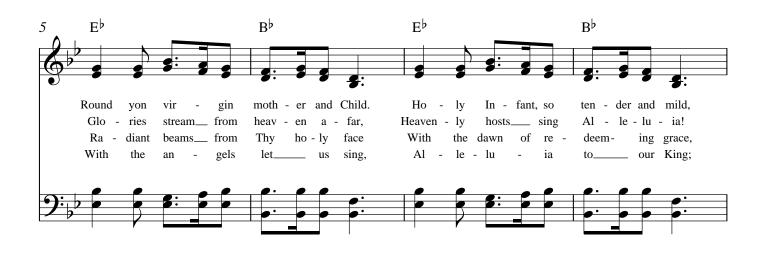
#### O Come All Ye Faithful

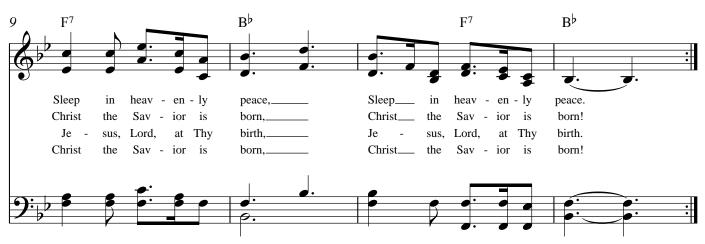


## Silent Night

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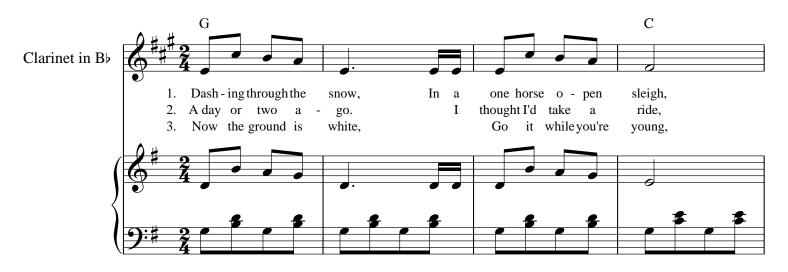
## Ding! Dong! Merrily on High

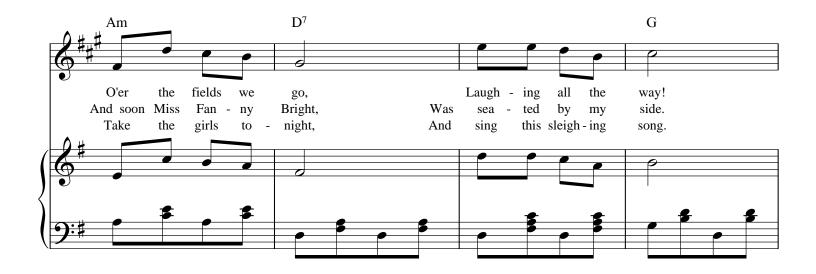
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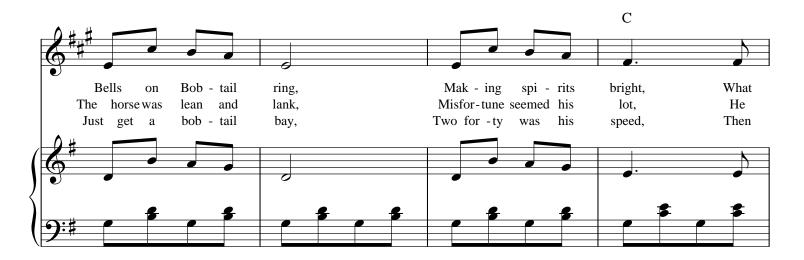


## Jingle Bells

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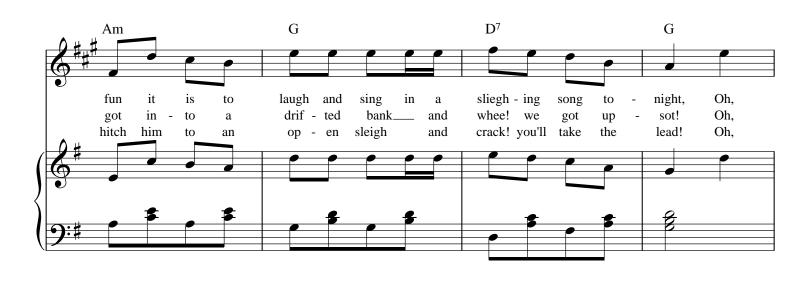




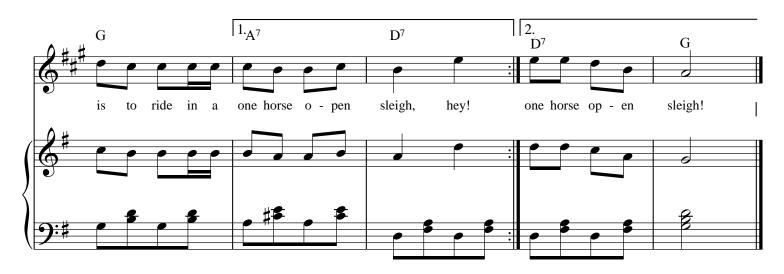


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2 Jingle Bells







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#### **Good King Wenceslas**

Words by Rev. J. M. Neale

Tune from "Piæ Cantiones" (1582)



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

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

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### I saw three ships

Words traditional Tune traditional



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earth shall ring, On

earth shall sing, On

a - main, On

Christ-mas Day, On

Christ-mas Day, On

Christ-mas Day, On

Christ-mas Day, And

Christ-mas Day, And

Christ-mas Day, Then

6. And

8. And

9. Then

all

all

the

the

us

bells

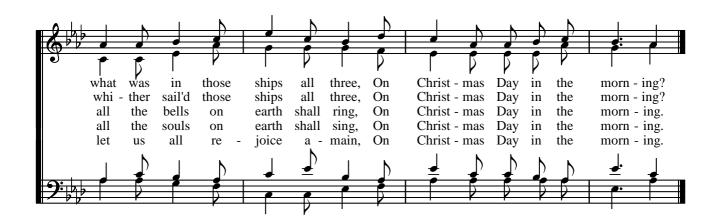
souls

all

on

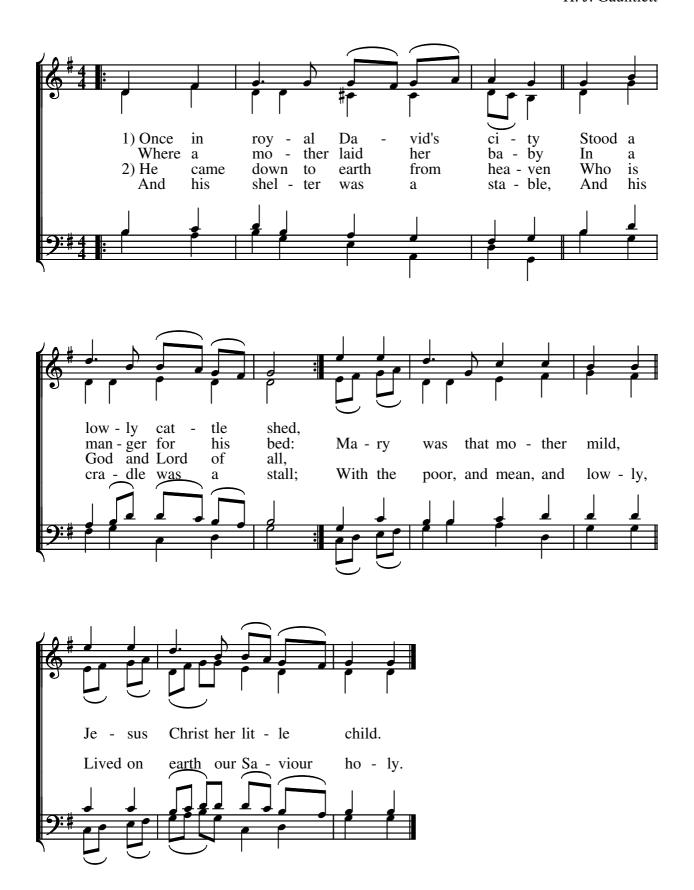
on

joice



## Once in royal David's city

#### H. J. Gauntlett



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- 3. For He is our childhood's pattern;
  Day by day, like us, He grew;
  He was little, weak, and helpless,
  Tears and smiles, like us He knew;
  And He cares when we are sad,
  And he shares when we are glad.
- 4. And our eyes at last shall see Him,
  Through His own redeeming love;
  For that Child so dear and gentle,
  Is our Lord in heaven above:
  And He leads His children on,
  To the place where He is gone.

## The Holly and the Ivy

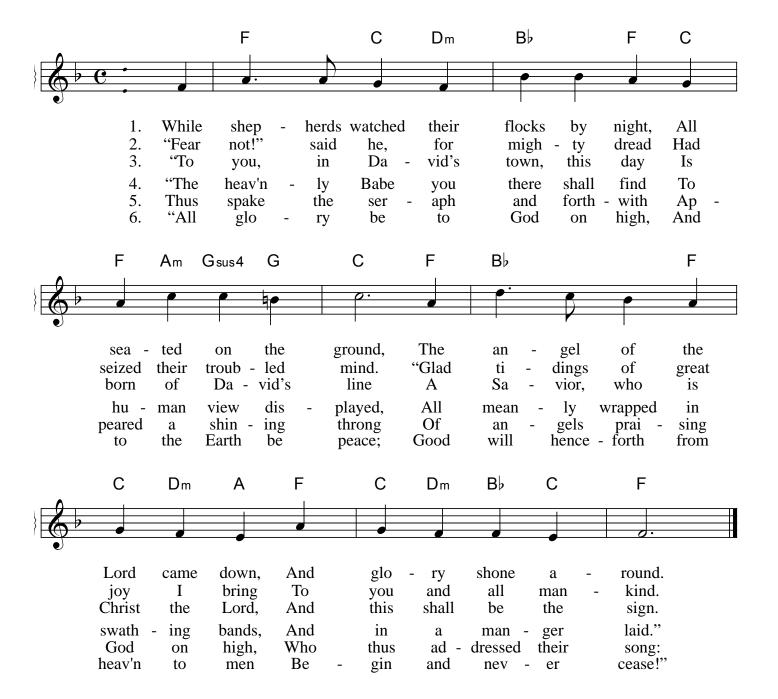
words: traditional English music: traditional English



## While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks by Night

words by Nahum Tate

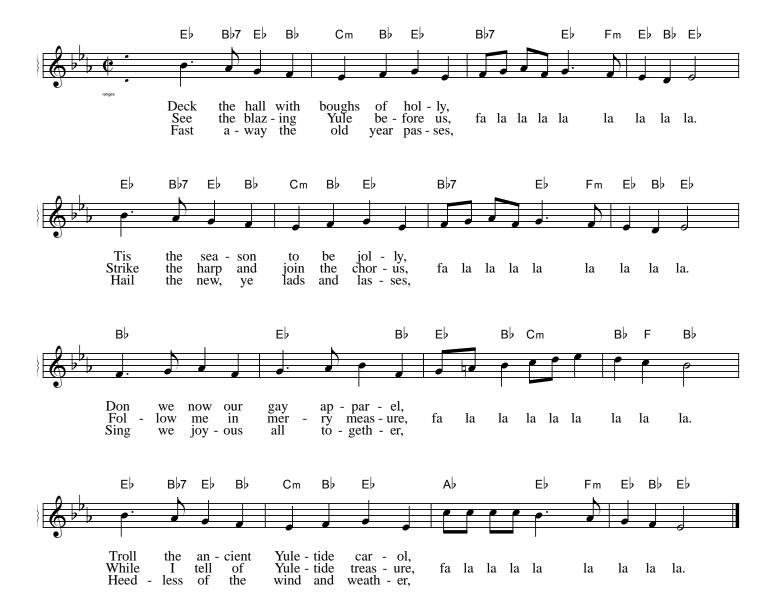
tune: Winchester Old, 16th cent.



## **Deck the Hall**

words: traditional English

tune: Nos Galan, traditional Welsh



# Gaudete

traditional traditional



Gau - de - te, gau - de - te,

Chris-tus

est

na - tus



vir - gi - ne, Ma - ri ex - a

gau - de te.



- 1. Tem-pus ad - est
- gra ti aw,
- hoc quod up ta ba - mus,

- 2. De - us ho - mo
- fac tus est,
- na tu ram e ran - te,

- 3. E - ze - chee - lis
- por ta,
- clau sa per tran - si - tor,

- 4. Er - go nos - tra
- con ti o,
- psal lat jam in lus - tro,



ti - ci - aw car - mi - na le

de - vo - te red da - mus.

mon - dus re - no va - tus est, un - de lux est or ta,

a Chris - to reg nan - te. sal - lus

be - ne - di - cat

in - ve ni - tor.

do - mi - no,

sal - lus re - gi nos - tro.

# Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

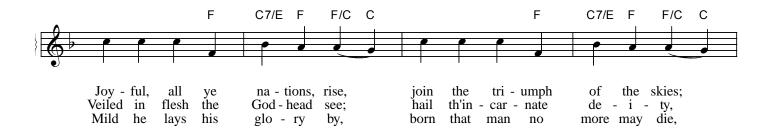
words by Charles Wesley

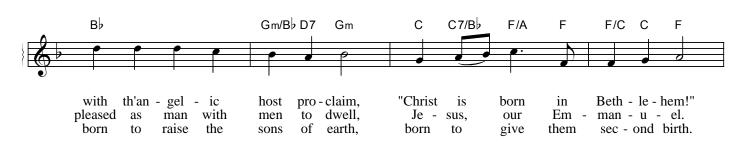
music: *Mendelssohn*, Felix Mendelssohn adapt. William H. Cummings





peace on earth and mer - cy mild, Late in time be - hold him come, Light and life to all he brings, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!" off - spring of the ris'n with heal - ing in His wings.







Hark! The her - ald an -

an - gels sing,

"Glo - ry

to the new - born King!"

## In the Bleak Midwinter

words by Christina Rosetti (1830-1894)

music: Cranham, Gustav Holst



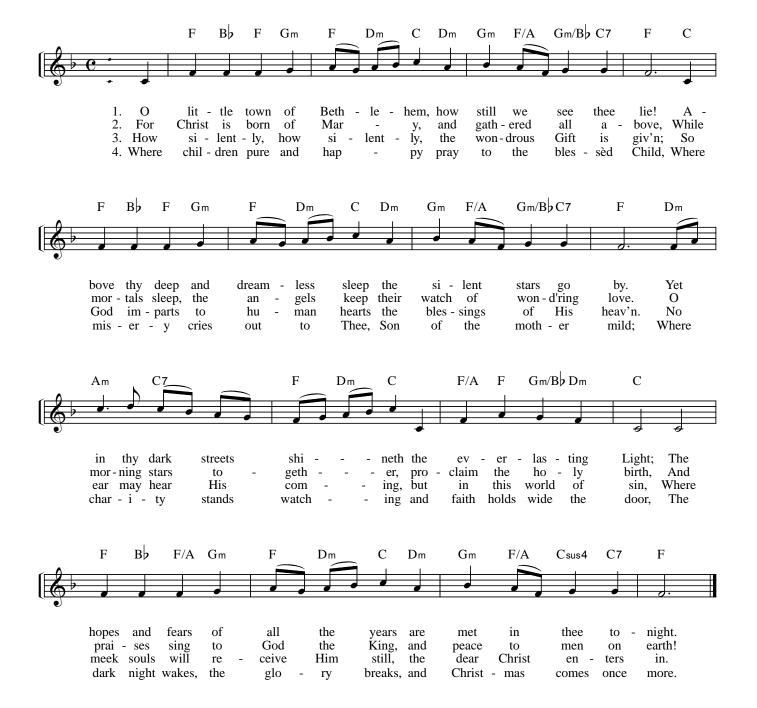
## O Come, O Come Emmanuel



### O Little Town of Bethlehem

words by Phillips Brooks, 1867

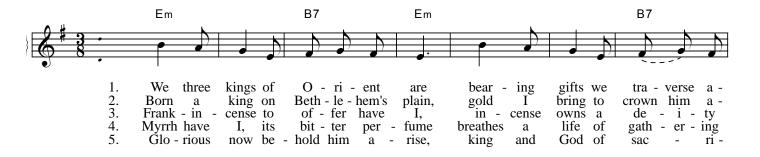
*Forest Green,* traditional English harm. by Ralph Vaughan Williams

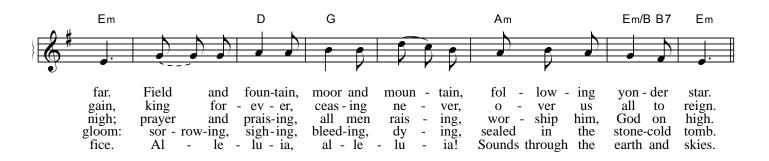


## We Three Kings

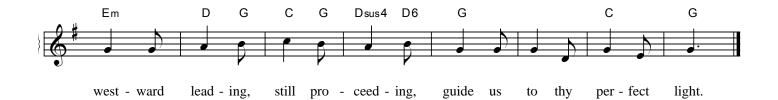
words by John Henry Hopkins, Jr., alt.

music by John Henry Hopkins Jr.

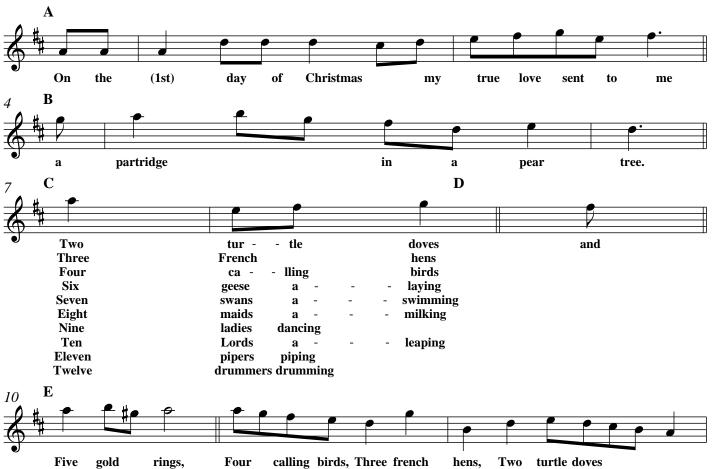








#### The Twelve Days of Christmas AB ACDB AC2DB AC3DB AEDB ACEDB AC2EDB AC3EDB AC4EDB AC5EDB AC6EDB



### All through the night



Sleep my child and peace at- tend thee All through the night. Guar- dian an- gels



God will send thee All through the night. Soft the drow- sy hours are cree-ping,



Hill and dale in slum- ber cree- ping I my lo- ving vi- gil kee- ping All through the night.

While the moon her watch is keeping
All through the night
While the weary world is sleeping
All through the night
O'er thy spirit gently stealing
Visions of delight revealing
Breathes a pure and holy feeling
All through the night

Though I roam a minstrel lonely
All through the night
My true harp shall praise sing only
All through the night
Love's young dream, alas, is over
Yet my strains of love shall hover
Near the presence of my lover
All through the night

Hark, a solemn bell is ringing
Clear through the night
Thou, my love, art heavenward winging
Home through the night
Earthly dust from off thee shaken
Soul immortal shalt thou awaken
With thy last dim journey taken
Home through the night

Holl amrantau'r sêr ddywedant
Ar hyd y nos.
Dyma'r ffordd i fro gogoniant
Ar hyd y nos.
Golau arall yw tywyllwch,
I arddangos gwir brydferthwch,
Teulu'r nefoedd mewn tawelwch
Ar hyd y nos.

O mor siriol gwena seren
Ar hyd y nos,
I oleuo'i chwaer ddaearen
Ar hyd y nos,
Nos yw henaint pan ddaw cystudd,
Ond i harddu dyn a'i hwyrddydd
Rhown ein golau gwan i'n gilydd
Ar hyd y nos.

#### **Oh Christmas Tree**



#### Joy to the World



Engraved by LilyPond (version 2.3.6) Public Domain











Going o'er the hills,
 Through the milk-white snow,
 Heard I ewes bleat
 While the wind did blow: Chorus

#### Chorus

Nowell! Nowell! Nowell!
Nowell, sing we clear!
Holpen are all folk on earth,
Born is God's son so dear:
Nowell! Nowell! Nowell!
Nowell, sing we loud!
God to-day hath poor folk raised
And cast a-down the proud.

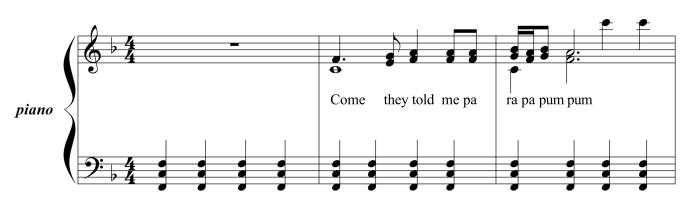
- Shepherds many an oneSat among the sheep,No man spake more wordThan they had been asleep: *Chorus*
- 4. Quoth I, "Fellows mine,Why this guise sit ye?Making but dull cheer,Shepherds though ye be? *Chorus*
- 5. "Shepherds should of right Leap and dance and sing, Thus to see ye sit, Is a right strange thing": *Chorus*
- Quoth these fellows then,"To Bethlem town we go,To see a mighty lordLie in manger low": *Chorus*

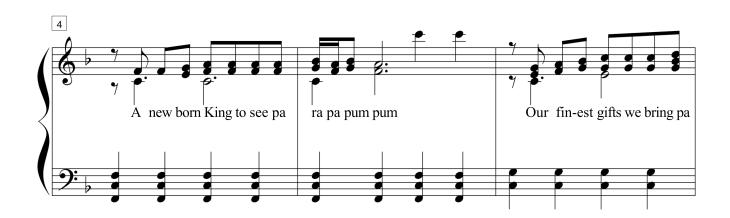
- 7. "How name ye this lord,Shepherds?' then said I,"Very God," they said,"Come from Heaven high": *Chorus*
- 8. Then to Bethlem townWe went two and two,And in a sorry placeHeard the oxen low: *Chorus*
- Therein did we see
   A sweet and goodly may
   And a fair old man,
   Upon the straw she lay: *Chorus*
- 10. And a little childOn her arm had she,"Wot ye who this is?"Said the hinds to me: *Chorus*
- Ox and ass him know,Kneeling on their knee,Wondrous joy had IThis little babe to see: *Chorus*
- 12. This is Christ the Lord,Masters be ye glad!Christmas is come in,And no folk should be sad: *Chorus*

# The Little Drummer Boy

Arrangement: RICARDO BOPPRÉ KATHERINE K. DAVIS HENRY V. ONORATI HARRY SIMEONE

Andante = 88







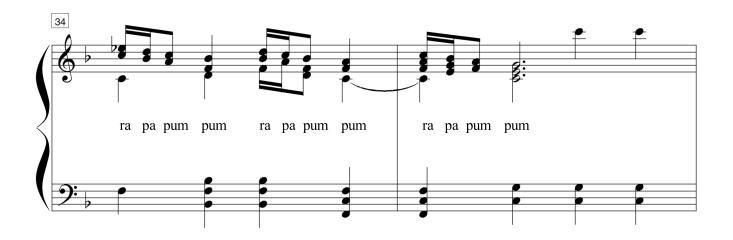
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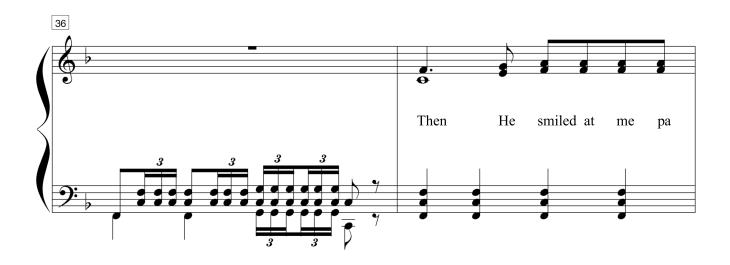


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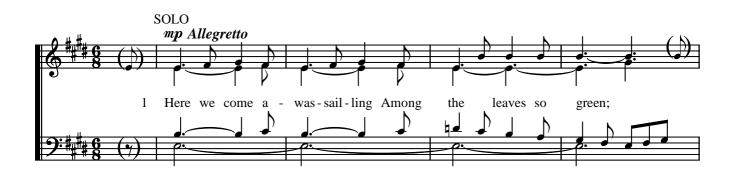


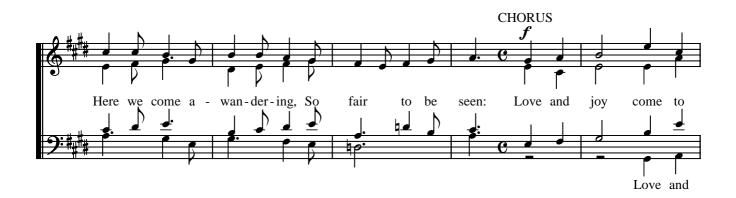


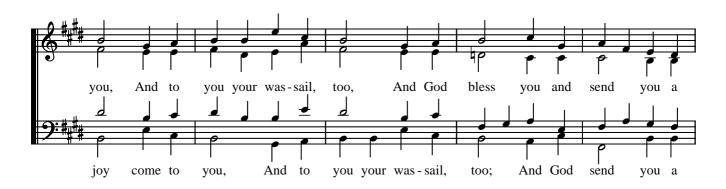
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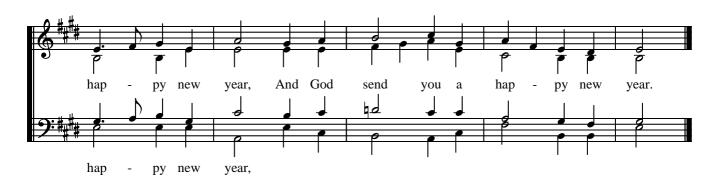
### Here we come a-wassailing

Words traditional Tune traditional









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

Love and joy etc

We have got a little purse
Of stretching leather-skin;
We want a little money
To line it well within;

Love and joy etc

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

Love and joy etc

Good master and good mistress,
While you're sitting by the fire,
Pray think of us poor children
A-wand'ring in the mire:

Love and joy etc

# We Wish You a Merry Christmas

traditional English

