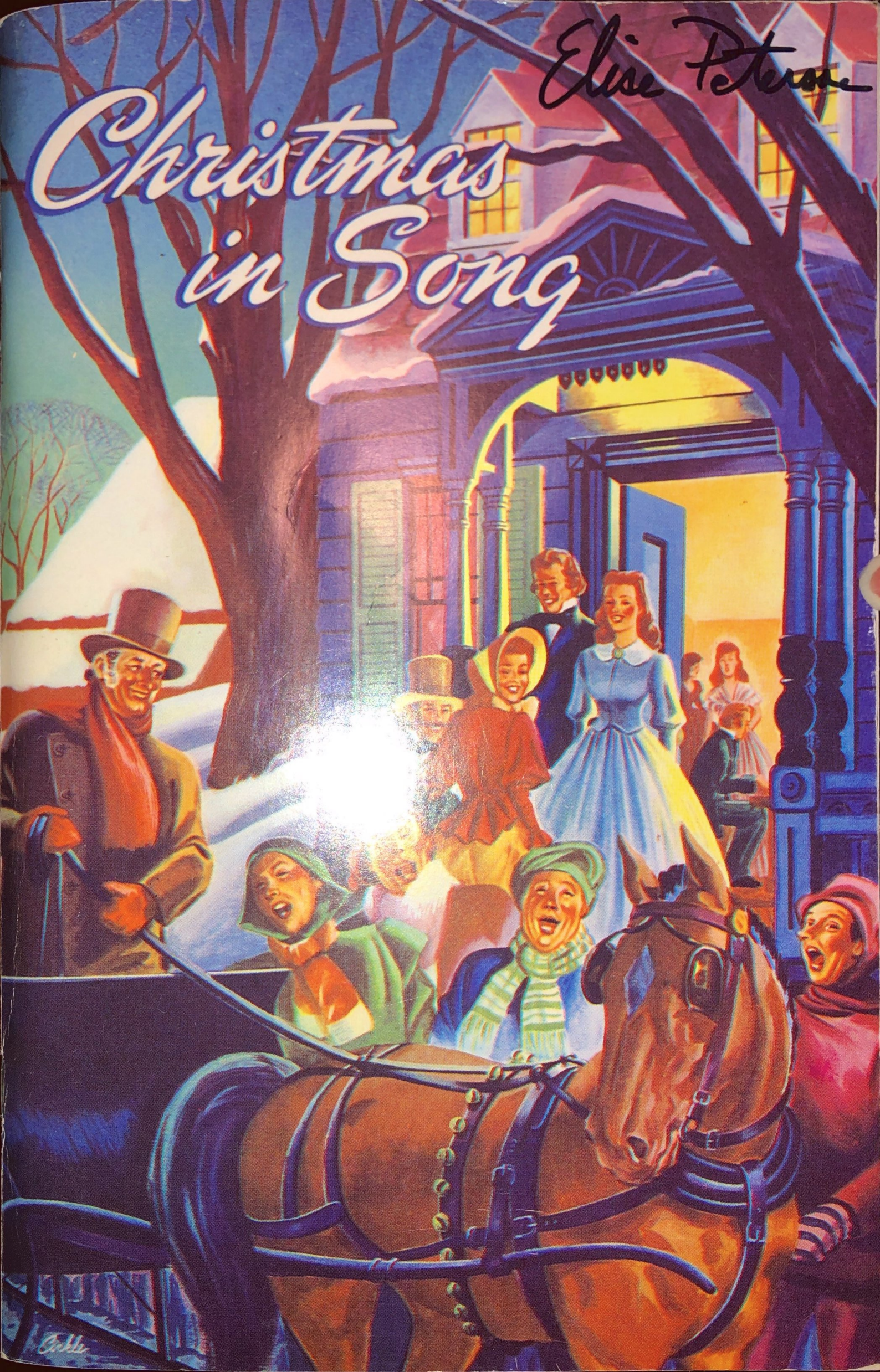


Elise Peters

Christmas in Song



Ortle

↳ We wish you merry X-mas

Jingle Bells

J.P.

J. PIERPONT

Brightly

mf

1. Dash-ing thro' the snow In a one horse o - pen sleigh, —
 2. Day or two a - go I — thought I'd take a ride, And
 3. Now the ground is white, — Go it while you're young; —

mf

O'er the fields we go, — Laugh-ing all the way; —
 soon Miss Fan-nie Bright Was seat-ed by my side. The
 Take the girls to - night, And sing this sleigh-ing song; Just

Bells on bob-tail ring, — Mak-ing spir-its bright; What
 horse was lean and lank, Mis-for-tune seem'd his lot, He
 get a bob-tailed nag, Two for-ty for his speed, Then

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

REFRAIN

f
 Jin-gle Bells! Jin-gle Bells! Jin-gle all the way! Oh, what fun it is to ride

1. In a one-horse o - pen sleigh! 2. In a one-horse o - pen sleigh!

Angels We Have Heard on High

(THE WESTMINSTER CAROL)

Traditional

Old French Song

mf

1. An - gels we have heard on high, Sweet - ly sing - ing o'er the plains.
2. Shep - herds, why this ju - bi - lee? Why your joy - ous strains pro - long?
3. Come, to Beth - le - hem, and see Him whose birth the an - gels sing;
4. See Him in a man - ger laid, Whom the choirs of an - gels praise;

mf

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

(Soprano voices or unison ad lib.)

f

Glo - - - - - ri - a

in ex - cel - sis De - o Glo - - - - -

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

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

CHARLES WESLEY, 1739

FELIX MENDELSSOHN, 1840

mf

1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King;
 2. Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored, Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord,
 3. Hail, the heav'n - ly Prince of Peace! Hail, the Son of Right - eous - ness!
 4. Come, De - sire of na - tions come, Fix in us Thy hum - ble home;

mf

Peace on earth and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!"
 Late in time be - hold Him come, Off - spring of the fa - vored one.
 Light and life to all He brings, Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings.
 Oh, to all Thy - self im - part, Formed in each be - liey - ing heart!

f

Joy - ful, all ye na - tions rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;
 Veiled in flesh the God - head see, Hail th'in - car - nate De - i - ty!
 Mild He leaves His throne on high, Born that man no more may die;
 Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King;

With th'an - gel - ic host pro - claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!"
 Pleased as Man with man to dwell; Je - sus, our Im - man - u - el!
 Born to raise the sons of earth; Born to give them sec - ond birth.
 Peace on earth and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!"

ff

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

Tell Aaron
to give key

The First Noel

Traditional

French, 18th Century

Con spirito
mf

① The first no - el the an - gels did say Was to cer - tain poor
 ② They look - ed up and saw a star Shin - ing in the
 ③ And by the light of that same star, Three Wise - men
 ④ This star drew nigh to the north - west, O'er Beth - le -
 ⑤ Then en - ter'd in those Wise - men three. Full rev - 'rent -

shep - herds in fields as they lay; In fields where they lay
 east, be - yond them far; And to the earth it
 came from coun - try far, To seek for a King
 hem it took its rest, And there it did both
 ly up - on their knee, And of - fer'd there, in

keep - ing their sheep On a cold win - ter's night that was so deep.
 gave great light, And so it con - tin - ued both day and night.
 was their in - tent, And to fol - low the star wher - ev - er it went.
 stop and stay, Right o - ver the place where Je - sus lay.
 His pres - ence, Their gold and myrrh and frank - in - cense.

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

Away in a Manger

MARTIN LUTHER

CARL MUELLER

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

The first system of musical notation is in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. It features a treble and bass staff with a piano (*p*) dynamic marking. The lyrics are arranged in three lines, with the first line starting on the first measure and the second and third lines starting on the second measure.

Je - sus Laid down His sweet head, The stars in the sky — Looked
Je - sus No cry - ing He makes, I love Thee Lord Je - sus Look
ev - er, And love me, I pray. Bless all the dear chil - dren In

The second system of musical notation continues the melody in the treble and bass staves. The lyrics are arranged in three lines, with the first line starting on the first measure and the second and third lines starting on the second measure.

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.

The third system of musical notation concludes the piece with a double bar line. The lyrics are arranged in three lines, with the first line starting on the first measure and the second and third lines starting on the second measure.

Joy to the World

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

GEORGE F. HANDEL, 1742
Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1830

Maestoso

1. Joy to the world! the Lord has come: Let earth re -
 2. Joy to the world! the Sav - ior reigns: Let men their
 3. No more let sin and sor - row grow, Nor thorns in -
 4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the

ceive her King; Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him
 songs em - ploy, While fields and floods, rocks, hills and
 fest the ground; He comes to make His bless - ings
 na - tion prove The glo - ries of His right - eous -

room, And heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na - ture
 plains, Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing
 flow Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is
 ness And won - ders of his love, And won - ders of his
And heav'n and na - ture sing,

sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing.
 joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.
 found, Far as, far as the curse is found.
 love, And won - ders, won - ders of His love.
heav'n and na - ture sing,

God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen

Traditional

English Carol

Arr by Sir John Stainer

Glorioso

mf

1. God rest you mer - ry, gen - tle - men, Let noth - ing you dis -
 2. In Beth - le - hem, in Jew - ry, This bless - ed Babe was
 3. From God, our heav'n - ly Fa - ther, A bless - ed an - gel
 4. The shep - herds at those ti - dings, Re - joic - ed much in

mf

may, Re - mem - ber, Christ, our Sav - ior, Was born on Christ - mas
 born, And laid with - in a man - ger Up - on this bless - ed
 came, And un - to cer - tain shep - herds Brought ti - dings of the
 mind, And left their flocks a - feed - ing, In tem - pest, storm, and

day; To save us all from Sa - tan's pow'r, When we were gone a - stray.
 morn; The which His moth - er Ma - ry Did noth - ing take in scorn.
 same; How that in Beth - le - hem was born The Son of God by name.
 wind, And went to Beth - le - hem strait - way, The Son of God to find.

CHORUS

f

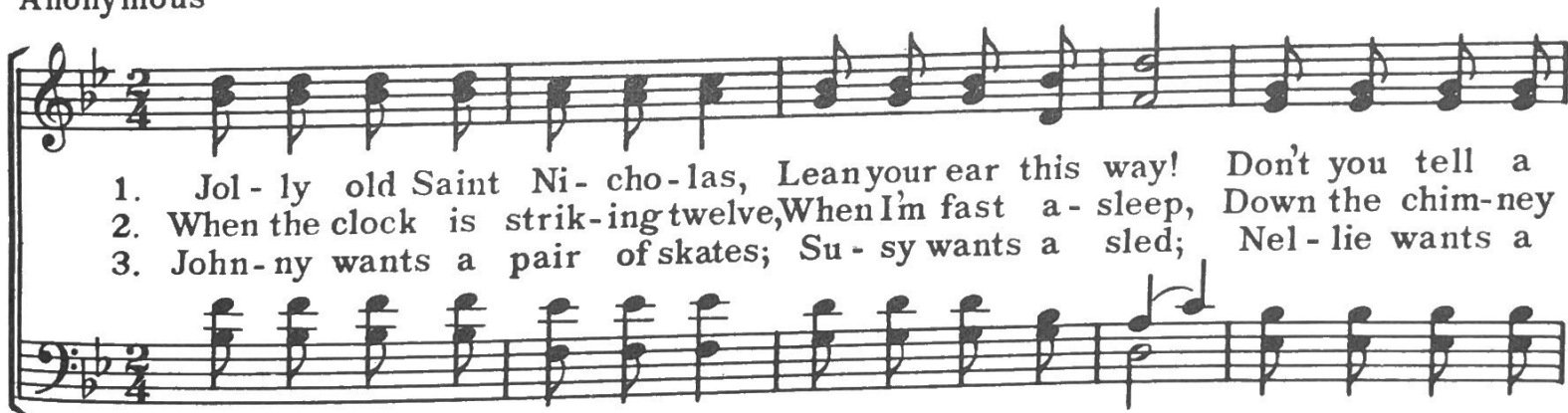
O — ti - dings of com - fort and joy, com - fort and

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

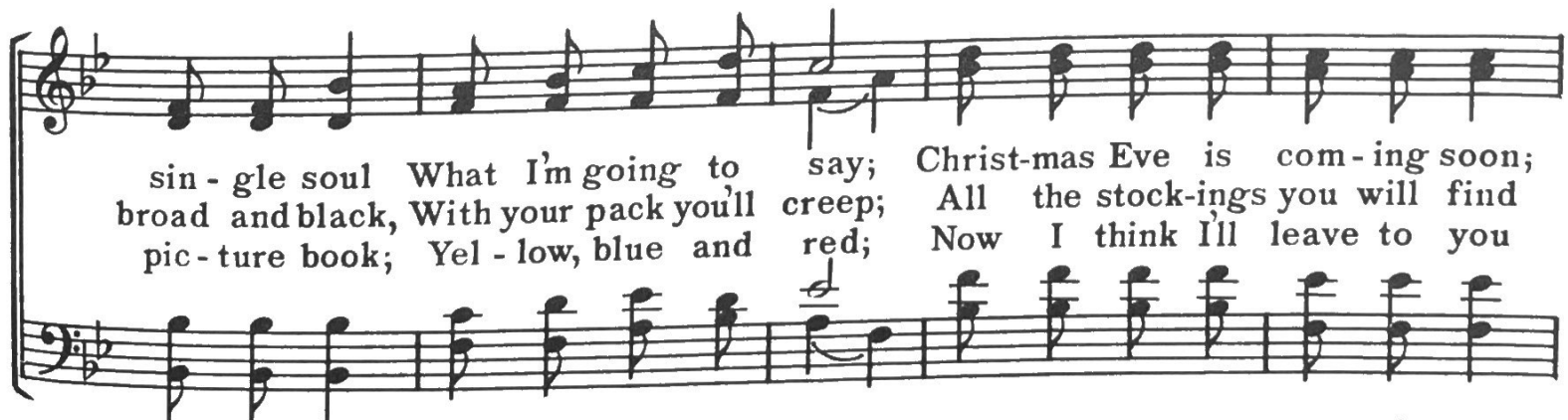
Jolly Old Saint Nicholas

Anonymous

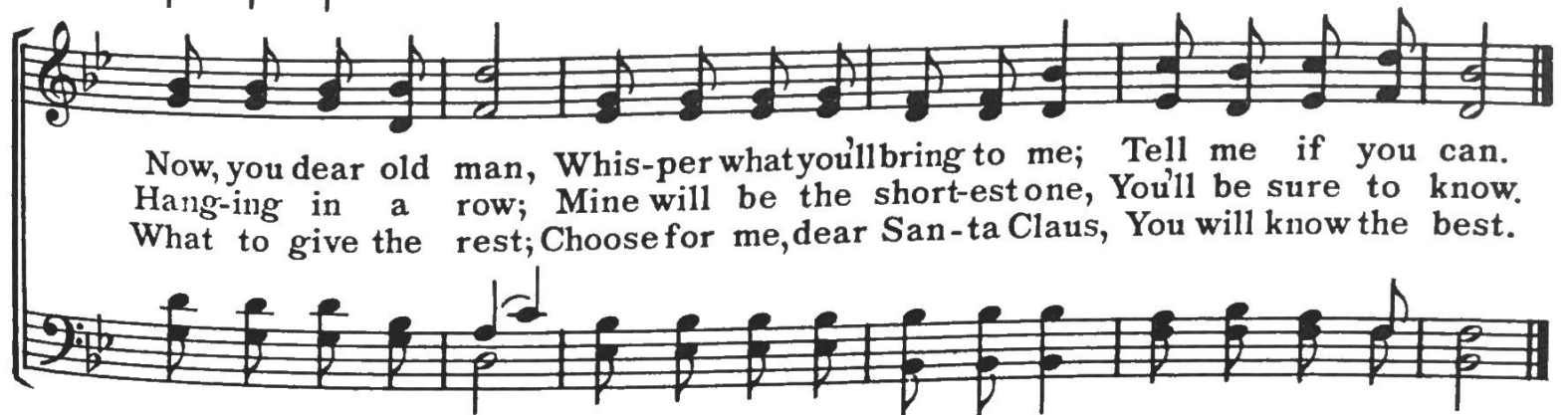
Anonymous



1. Jol - ly old Saint Ni - cho - las, Lean your ear this way! Don't you tell a
2. When the clock is strik - ing twelve, When I'm fast a - sleep, Down the chim - ney
3. John - ny wants a pair of skates; Su - sy wants a sled; Nel - lie wants a



sin - gle soul What I'm going to say; Christ - mas Eve is com - ing soon;
broad and black, With your pack you'll creep; All the stock - ings you will find
pic - ture book; Yel - low, blue and red; Now I think I'll leave to you



Now, you dear old man, Whis - per what you'll bring to me; Tell me if you can.
Hang - ing in a row; Mine will be the short - est one, You'll be sure to know.
What to give the rest; Choose for me, dear San - ta Claus, You will know the best.

Ⓞ Holy Night

(Cantique de Noel)

A. A.

ADOLPHE ADAM

Slow and majestic

mf

1. O ho - ly
2. Led by the
3. Tru - ly He

night! — the stars are bright - ly shin - ing, It is the
light — of faith se - rene - ly beam - ing, With glow - ing
taught us to love — one an - oth - er, His law is

night of the dear Sav - ior's birth; Long lay the
hearts by His cra - dle we stand; So led by
love, and His gos - pel is peace; Chains shall He

world — in sin and er - ror pin - ing, Till He ap -
 light of a star sweet - ly gleam - ing Here came the
 break for the slave is our broth - er, And in His

peared and the soul felt its worth. — A thrill of hope the
 wise men from O - ri - ent land. — The King of kings lay
 name all op-pres-sion shall cease. — Sweet hymns of joy in

wea-ry soul re-joic - es, For yon-der breaks a new and glo-rious morn;
 thus in low-ly man-ger, In all our tri - als born to be our friend;
 grate-ful cho-rus raise we, Let all with - in us praise His ho - ly name;

(1st time, solo voice; 2d time, four part.)

Fall on your knees, Oh, hear the an-gel voi - ces! O
 He knows our need, Our weak - ness is no stran - ger Be-
 Christ is the Lord, Oh, praise His name for-ev - er! His

night di - vine, O night when Christ was born! O
 hold your King, be - fore Him low-ly bend! Be-
 pow'r and glo - ry ev - er-more pro-claim! His

1.

night, O ho - ly night O night di - vine!
 hold your King be - fore Him low - ly bend!
 pow'r and glo - ry ev - er - more pro - claim!

2.

night, O ho - ly night, O night di - vine!
 hold your King be - fore Him low - ly bend!
 pow'r and glo - ry ev - er - more pro - claim!

We Wish You a Merry Christmas

Traditional

English Folk Song

mf $\text{\$}$

We wish you a Mer-ry Christ-mas, We wish you a Mer-ry Christ-mas, We

mf $\text{\$}$

Detailed description: This system contains the first two staves of music. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both are in 3/4 time and B-flat major. The music begins with a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic and a repeat sign. The lyrics are written below the staves.

Fine mp

wish you a Mer-ry Christ-mas, And a hap-py New Year! Good ti-dings to

Fine mp

Detailed description: This system contains the third and fourth staves of music. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The music continues from the previous system. The lyrics are written below the staves. The system ends with a *Fine* marking and a mezzo-piano (*mp*) dynamic.

you wher-ev-er you are; Good ti-dings for Christ-mas and a hap-py New Year! We

f $\text{\$}$

f $\text{\$}$

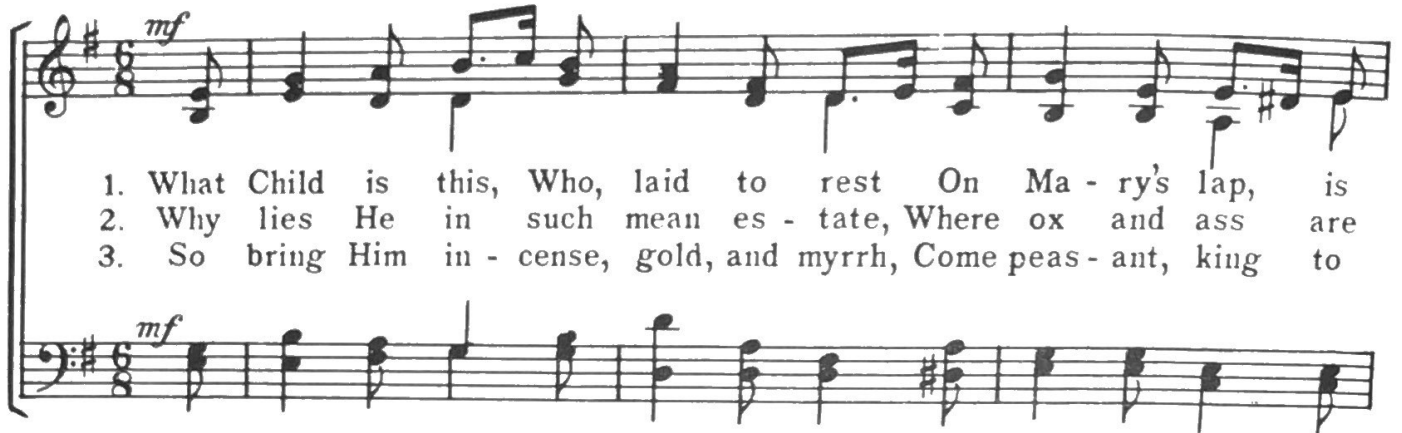
D S. al Fine

Detailed description: This system contains the fifth and sixth staves of music. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The music continues from the previous system. The lyrics are written below the staves. The system ends with a forte (*f*) dynamic and a repeat sign. The instruction *D S. al Fine* is written at the bottom right.

What Child Is This?

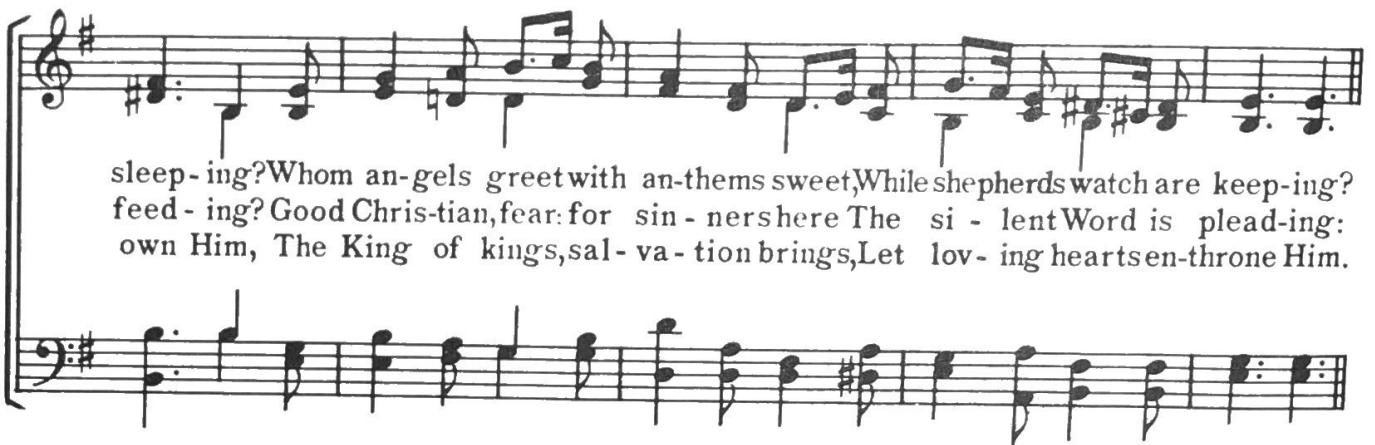
WILLIAM C. DIX

Old English Air
Arr. by Sir John Stainer



mf

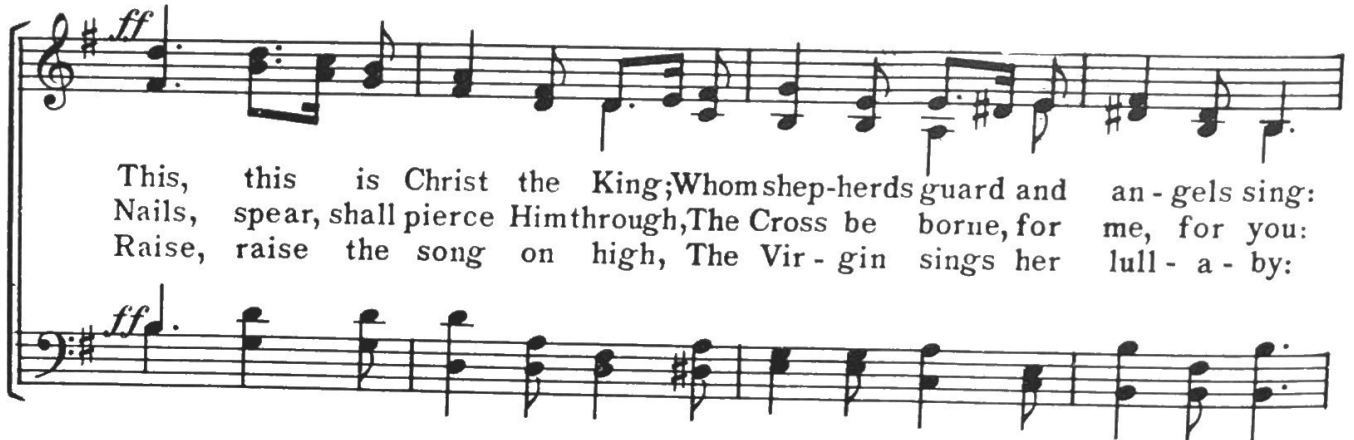
1. What Child is this, Who, laid to rest On Ma - ry's lap, is
2. Why lies He in such mean es - tate, Where ox and ass are
3. So bring Him in - cense, gold, and myrrh, Come peas - ant, king to



mf

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

REFRAIN



ff

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



Haste, haste to bring Him laud, The Babe, the Son of Ma - ry!
Hail, hail, the Word made flesh, The Babe, the Son of Ma - ry!
Joy, joy, for Christ is born, The Babe, the Son of Ma - ry!

Deck to away

Deck the Hall in the manger

Traditional

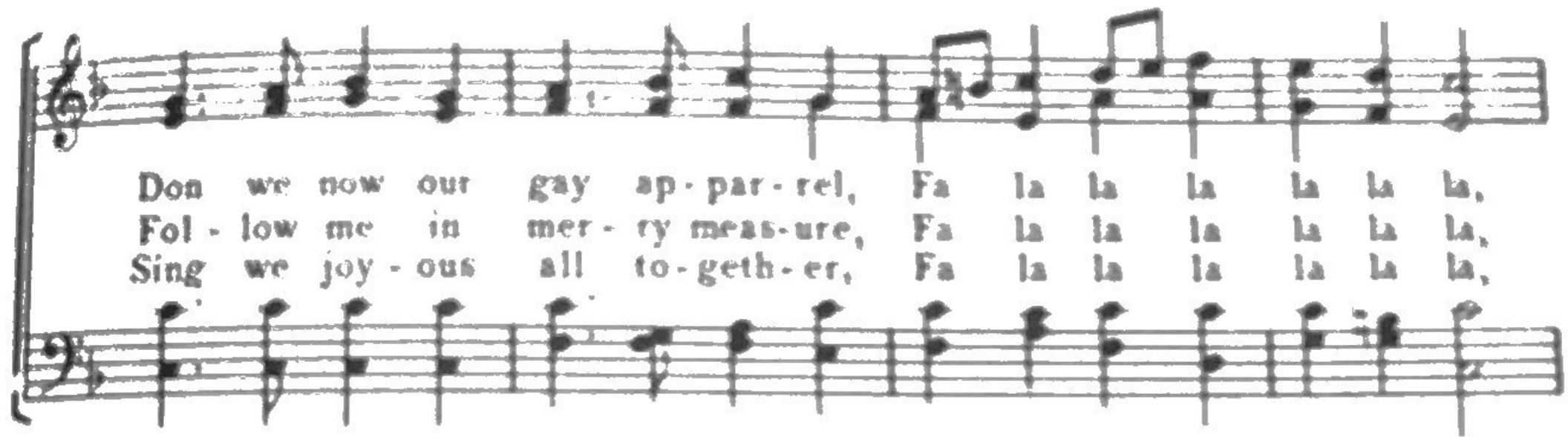
Old Welsh Air

mf

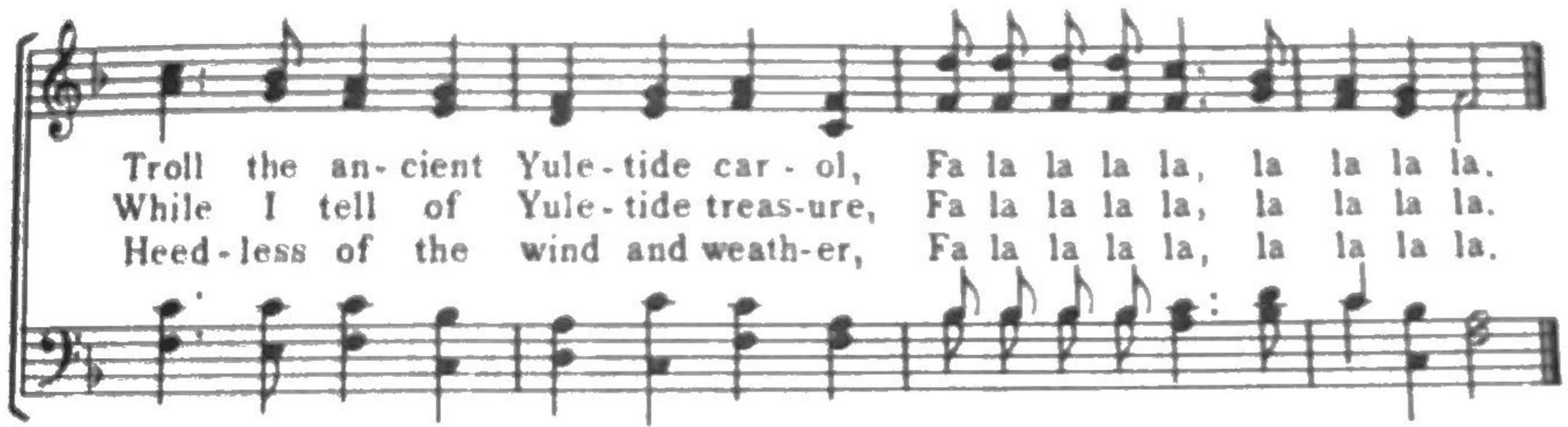
1. Deck the hall with boughs of hol - ly, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
 2. See the blaz - ing Yule be - fore us, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
 3. Fast a - way the old year pass - es, Fa la la la la, la la la la.

mf

'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-rel, Fa la la la la la la,
Fol-low me in mer-ry meas-ure, Fa la la la la la la,
Sing we joy-ous all to-geth-er, Fa la la la la la la,



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.

Silent Night

(Stille Nacht)

JOSEPH MÖHR, 1818

FRANZ GRÜBER, 1818

pp

1. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! All is calm, all is bright,
2. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Shep-herdsquake at the sight;
3. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Son of God, love's pure light
4. *Stil - le Nacht, hei - li - ge Nacht! Al - les schläft, ein - sam wacht*

pp

Round you Vir - gin Mother and Child. Ho - ly In - fant, so ten - der and mild.
Glo - ries stream from heav - en a - far, Heav'n - ly hosts sing, Al - le - lu - ia,
Ra - diant beams from Thy ho - ly face, With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace,
Nur das traun - te, hoch - hei - li - ge Paar Hol - der Kna - be im lo - cki - gen Haar,

Sleep in heav - en - ly peace, — Sleep in heav - en - ly peace. —
Christ, the Sav - ior is born! — Christ, the Sav - ior, is born! —
Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth, — Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth. —
Schlaf in himm - li - scher Ruh, — Schlaf in himm - li - scher Ruh. —

☉ Come, All Ye Faithful

(Adeste Fideles)

Latin Hymn, 17th Century
Tr. by F. OAKELEY, 1852

J. READING, 1692

1. O come, all ye faith-ful, joy-ful and tri-umph-ant, O come ye, O
 2. — Sing, choirs of an-gels, sing in ex-ul-ta-tion,— Sing, all ye
 3. — Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this hap-py morn-ing,— Je-sus to
Ad - es - te fi - de - les, Lae - ti tri - um - phan - tes: Ve - ni - te, ve -

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

born the King of an - gels:
 in the high - est: } O come, let us a - dore Him, O
 now in flesh ap - pear - ing:
Re - gem an - ge - lo - rum: Ve - ni - te ad - o - re - mus, Ve -

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

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

EDMUND H. SEARS, 1850

RICHARD S. WILLIS, 1851

Cantabile

1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of
 2. Still through the clo - ven skies they come, With peace - ful wings un -
 3. O ye, be - neath life's crush - ing load, Whose forms are bend - ing
 4. For lo! the days are has - t'ning on, By proph - ets seen of

old, From an - gels bend - ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold, "Peace
 furl'd, And still their heav'n - ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wear - y world: A -
 low, Who toil a - long the climb - ing way With pain - ful steps and slow: Look
 old, When with the ev - er - cir - cling years, Shall come the time fore - told, When

on the earth, good-will to men From heav'n's all gra - cious King." The
 bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov - 'ring wing. And
 now, for glad and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the wing: Oh
 the new heav'n and earth shall own The Prince of Peace their King, And

world in sol - emn still - ness lay, To hear the an - gels sing. —
 ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing. —
 rest be - side the wear - y road And hear the an - gels sing. —
 the whole world send back the song Which now the an - gels sing. —

We Three Kings of Orient Are

J. H. H.

JOHN H. HOPKINS, 1857

Marcato

mf

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

mf

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

CHORUS

ff *a tempo*

moun - tain, Fol - low - ing yon - der star.
 nev - er O - ver us all to reign.
 rais - ing, Wor - ship Him, God most high. } O — Star of won - der,
 dy - ing, Sealed in the stone - cold tomb. }
 lu - ia, Earth to the heav'ns re - plies.

Star of night, Star with roy - al beau - ty bright, West - ward

lead - ing, still pro - ceed - ing, Guide us to the per - fect light.

O Little Town of Bethlehem

PHILLIPS BROOKS, 1868

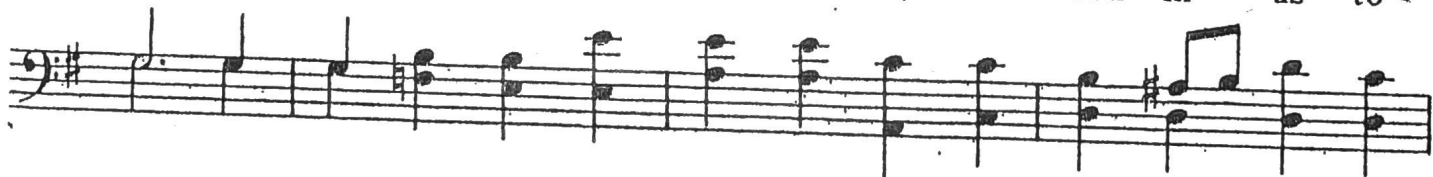
LEWIS H. REDNER, 1868



1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, And gath - ered all a -
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, The won - drous gift is
 4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, De - scend to us, we



lie! A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep The si - lent stars go
 bove, While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won - d'ring
 giv'n! So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His
 pray; Cast out our sin and en - ter in, Be born in us to -



by; Yet in thy dark street shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing
 love, O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly
 heav'n. No ear may hear His com - ing, But in this world of
 day. We hear the Christ - mas an - gels The great glad ti - dings



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

