

# A Christmas Songbook

edited by

Daniel Sadowsky

**Vocal Score**

2024 edition

“And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.”

-Luke 2:10

“Christ-mas day: the old heathens feasting day, in honour to Saturn their idol-god; the Papists massing day; the prophane mans ranting day; the superstitious mans idol day; the multitudes idle day; whereon, because they cannot do nothing: they do worse then nothing[...].”

-Ezekias Woodward, 1656

## Table of Contents

### Part I

Adeste Fideles	2
Ding Dong Merrily on High	3
O Little Town of Bethlehem	4
Hark! The Herald Angels Sing	5
It Came Upon the Midnight Clear	6
Angels We Have Heard on High	7
Once in Royal David's City	8
In the Bleak Mid-Winter	9
Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming	10
Joy to the World	11

### Part II

O Come, O Come, Emmanuel	13
We Wish You a Merry Christmas	14
The Snow Lay on the Ground	15
Here We Come A-wassailing	16
What Child Is This?	17
I Saw Three Ships	18
Wassail! Wassail! All Over the Town	19
Masters in This Hall	20
The Holly and the Ivy	21
Deck the Hall	22
Away in a Manger	23
Silent Night	24
God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen	25
Auld Lang Syne	26

### Part III

O Tannenbaum	28
In dulci jubilo	29
Puer natus in Bethlehem	30
Quem Pastores	31
Los Peces en el Río	32
Fum, Fum, Fum	33
Guillô, pran ton tamborin	34
Minuit, chrétiens	35
How Great Our Joy	36
Eesus Ahatonyah	37
Boh predvičny narodilsja	38

## Notes on the Collection

There are three types of vocal pieces that are worth singing during the Advent and Christmas seasons in the English-speaking world. There are the classics: a repertoire mostly of hymns and mostly in four parts which are all widely known in excellent, singable arrangements. There is also a large repertoire of carols which, in part due to their origin as such, have only melodies which are well-known; attempts to arrange such tunes in four parts have been largely unsuccessful, and no such attempts are made here. And finally, there is a repertoire which originates outside of the English-speaking world that many would find either too difficult or unfamiliar, but which is too delightful to neglect entirely.

Each of the three parts in this collection takes on one of these three repertoires and is designed both to sample the best literature in the public domain and also to be sung through as a set. The entire collection is edited with spontaneous groups of singers and/or instrumentalists in mind. Directions to the performers, for example, are kept at a bare minimum in order to allow users of the scores maximum flexibility. For most groups, especially large ones, the first part of the collection contains the pieces which should form the core repertoire. Ensembles for which four-part harmony is not an option might consider the second part of the collection, which contains several two-part arrangements. And while it may be that only relatively adventurous groups of vocalists will approach the third part of the collection, there is plenty of excellent material for instrumental groups to be found there.

## Notes on the License

This collection draws from a wealth of texts, music, and arrangements which are in the public domain. Some pieces appear with arrangements which are the original work of the editor (and which are distinguishable as such by the abbreviation “arr. ed.”) while others, long ago perfected, appear with nothing original but the name of the editor. All engravings, regardless of their novelty, are licensed under a Creative Commons Attribution-ShareAlike 4.0 International License, as are any novel arrangements. The intent in using such a license is to allow, for example, for individual pages from the collection to be reproduced and distributed freely; the easiest way to comply with the terms of the license is to ensure that the icon and text at the bottom of each page is preserved in all copies. For more information, visit <https://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-sa/4.0/>.



## Notes on the Songs

**Ding Dong Merrily on High** The arrangement here borrows heavily from the original 4-part harmonization by Charles Wood, but has been considerably simplified. It should be performed at a lively tempo.

**Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming** The anonymous text and melody first appears in the Speyerer Gesangbuch of 1599. The setting by Praetorius is best performed either a cappella or, if necessary, with light keyboard accompaniment. The German lyrics provided are taken from Friedrich Layriz's 1844 edition of the text, which makes slight alterations to the original.

**O Come, O Come, Emmanuel** While the oldest known manuscript containing the melody dates to the 15th century and the text is a paraphrase of the much older O Antiphons, the marriage of the two dates only to 1851. However, the 15th century manuscript, in which the melody is only one of two voices in a parallel organum, was probably unknown to the melody's 19th century popularizers and was only rediscovered in 1966. The practice of setting the text to both parts of the organum seems to be first suggested in 2015 by Jeff Ostrowski, choirmaster of St. Vitus Roman Catholic Church in San Fernando, CA.

**The Snow Lay on the Ground** An Anglo-Irish carol of unknown origin. The arrangement here borrows heavily from Julius Henry Waterbury's 1871 "Children's Praise".

**I Saw Three Ships** Several variants of this folk song have been recorded; the two-part arrangement here is based on two separate arrangements published by William Sandys in 1833 and 1862 based on a variant collected in Derbyshire. One possibility for performance is to have women sing the melody while men sing the second line down an octave. Alternatively, both parts can be sung by mixed groups of men and women. However it is sung, the melody should be heard first alone.

**Deck the Hall** This song originated with a 1862 publication of several popular Welsh songs. Alongside the lyrics to the traditional New Year's carol, Nos Galan, the publication included a very loose English paraphrase by Thomas Oliphant. These lyrics, as well as the tune of Nos Galan, were the basis of a 1877 publication, "Deck the Hall with Boughs of Holly", by the Pennsylvania State Education Association. This version notably censored all mention of alcoholic beverages and, in doing so, introduced the notorious lyric "Don we now our gay apparel". Here, Oliphant's 1862 lyrics are restored, with one minor alteration. The arrangement featured here makes an attempt to reconnect with the song's roots as a dance tune, and should be played at a lively tempo.

**Away in a Manger** The two-part setting which has been reproduced here with minimal alteration is the version that is best known in the United Kingdom, despite the lyrics and setting both being of North American authorship.

**Silent Night** The duet arrangement here reproduces the vocal parts that appear in Gruber's 1818 manuscript, although the bass line has been altered. It should not be performed at a slow tempo.

**God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen** While the earliest known text, "Sit you merry Gentlemen", dates to c. 1650, the earliest extant printing of the tune reproduced here is Edward F. Rimbault's 1846 "A Little Book of Christmas Carols". Rimbault and other authors suggest that the association of the tune with the carol originates in London. The text used here comes from the J. & C. Evans (1822-1828) broadside, which contains eight verses, the first two and final two of which are reproduced here. Two customary alterations of the text are also accepted: the line "And it's tidings" has been altered to "O tidings", and the "To save pour souls from Satan's Power, Which had long time gone astray" has been altered to "To save us all from Satan's pow'r, When we were gone astray". This carol should be sung at a lively tempo, and to encourage this, a four-part arrangement is not used. However, an optional descant has been composed. If the descant is used, it should not be used on the first and final verses.

**Auld Lang Syne** The original poem in the Scots language by Robert Burns is reproduced here along with a minimalist English translation.

**Puer natus in Bethlehem** Like most choral settings of this tune, the setting by Bach from the cantata BWV 65, "Sie werden aus Saba alle kommen" that is used here was originally set to a 1545 German text by Cyriakus Spangenberg. The Spangenberg text is a loose translation of the original Latin, which is thought to date to the 13th century. Here, the first four verses found in the Piae Cantiones manuscript of 1582 are used.

**Los Peces en el Río** This score is based on the 1958 recording by Manolo Escobar, where the song is presented as one of three "aires navideños jerezanos", as well as a later recording by Escobar. The song is often suggested to be of Extremaduran, and ultimately Arabic, origin; however, there does not seem to be any documentation of this.

**Fum, Fum, Fum** A traditional Catalan carol originating in either the 16th or 17th centuries. The best known English translations are not in the public domain.

**How Great Our Joy** This piece, often known as the “Echo Carol”, should be performed in such a way that the sections marked “echo” are distinct from the sections that precede them. This can be done to good effect with two different groups of singers or a group of singers and a group of instrumentalists, if such forces are available. Another possibility is to simply make a dynamic contrast between the two.

**Eesus Ahatonyah** A recent transcription by John Steckley of Brébeuf’s original Wendat lyrics has been used here with permission. The text should be pronounced as it would be in North American English, with the exception of “th” and “sth”, which should be excecuted as “t” and “st”, respectively, and followed by an aspiration. Brébeuf wrote six verses; the first, second, and final verses appear here.

**Boh predvičny narodilsja** A traditional Rusyn-language carol from Galicia dating as early as the late eighteenth century. The lyrics reproduced here are the first three verses and the final verse from the Užhorod Pisennik of 1913. The “c” in Rusyn is pronounced as a “ts” in English, the “č” as a “ch”, the “j” as a “y”, the “š” as a “sh”, the apostrophe as a consonant “y”, the “ž” like the “s” in ‘measure’, and the “r” is always trilled.

# Part I

Music for Christmas, mostly in four parts.

# Adeste Fideles

John Francis Wade(?), 1744

trans. Frederick Oakeley, 1841

Ibid.

SA (Soprano) and TB (Tenor/Bass) parts are shown. The piano accompaniment is in the bass clef.

1. O come, all ye faith- ful, joy- ful and tri- um- pant! O come ye, o come ye to  
2. Sing, choirs of an- gels, sing in ex- ul- ta- tion, Sing, all ye ci- ti- zens of  
3. A- dest- e fi- de- les lae- ti tri- um- phan- tes, Ve- ní- te, ve- ní- te in

Beth- le- hem; Come and be- hold Him Born the King of Ang- els: O come, let us a-  
Hea- ven a- bove! Glo- ry to God, glo- ry in the high- est: O come, let us a-  
Beth- le- hem. Na- tum vi- dé- te, Re- gem an- ge- lo- rum: Ve- ní- te a- do-

14

dore Him, O come, let us a- dore Him, O come, let us a- dore Him, Christ the Lord.  
dore Him, O come, let us a- dore Him, O come, let us a- dore Him, Christ the Lord.  
re- mus Ve- ní- te a- do- re- mus Ve- ní- te a- do- re- mus Dó- mi- num.

# **Ding Dong Merrily on High**

George Ratcliffe Woodward, 1910

Thoinot Arbeau, 1589

# O Little Town of Bethlehem

Phillips Brooks, 1868

traditional (SE England)

arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1903

SA  
1. O little town of Bethlehem, How still we see thee lie! Above, While  
2. For Christ is born of Mary; And, gathered all above, While

TB  
5. above thy deep and dream less sleep The silent stars go by. Yet  
mortals sleep, the angels keep Their watch of wond'ring love. O

A  
9. in thy dark streets shineth The ever-lasting light; The  
morn- ing stars, to-ge- ther Pro- claim the ho- ly birth, And

B  
13. hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to- night.  
praises sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.

# Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

Charles Wesley, 1739 (alt.)

Felix Mendelssohn, 1840

adapt. William H. Cummings, 1855

SA

1. Hark! the he- rald 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;  
Christ, the e- ver last- ing Lord!  
Hail the Sun of right- eous- ness!

TB

5

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 re- con- cil'd." Joy- ful, all ye  
Off- spring of the Vir- gin's womb. Veiled in flesh the  
Ris'n with hea- ling in His wings. Mild he lays his

10

na- tions rise, Join the tri- umphs of the skies; With th'an- gel- ic host pro- claim  
God- head see; Hail th'in- car- nate De- i- ty Pleased as man with men to dwell  
glo- ry by, Born that man no more may die, Born to raise the sons of Earth,

15

"Christ is born in Beth- le- hem!" Hark! the he- rald an- gels sing, "Glo- ry to the new- born King!"  
Je- sus, our Em- ma- nu- el. Hark! the he- rald an- gels sing, "Glo- ry to the new- born King!"  
Born to give them se- cond birth. Hark! the he- rald an- gels sing, "Glo- ry to the new- born King!"

# It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

Edmund Sears, 1849

Richard Storrs Willis, 1850  
arr. Uzziah Christopher Burnap

SA

TB

1. It came u- pon the mid- night clear, that glo- ri- ous song of old, From  
2. Still through the clo- ven skies they come, with peace- ful wings unfurled, And  
3. Yet with the woes of sin and strife the world has suf- fered long; Be-

5  
an- gels ben- ding near the Earth, to touch their harps of gold: "Peace  
still their hea- ven- ly mu- sic floats o'er all the wea- ry world; A-  
neath the an- gel strain have rolled two thou- sand years of wrong; And

9  
on the Earth, good- will to men, from hea- ven's all- gra- cious King." The  
bove its sad and low- ly plains, they bend on ho- ver- ing wing, And  
man, at war with man, hears not the love song which they bring; O

13  
world in so- lemn still- ness lay, to hear the an- gels sing.  
e- ver o'er its ba- bel sounds the bles- sed an- gels sing.  
hush the noise, ye men of strife, and hear the an- gels sing.

# Angels We Have Heard on High

traditional (Languedoc)

trans. James Chadwick, 1862

Ibid.

arr. Edward Shippen Barnes (1887-1958)

1. An-gels we have heard on high sweet-ly sing-ing o'er the plain,  
 2. She-pherds, why this ju-bi-lee? Why your joy-ous strains pro-long?  
 3. Come to Beth-le-hem and see Christ Whose birth the an-gels sing;

5 and the moun-tains in re-ply e-cho-ing their joy-ous strain.  
 What the glad-some ti-dings be? Which in-spire your heav'n-ly songs?  
 Come, a-dore on ben-ded knee, Christ, the Lord, the new-born King.

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

1. Les anges dans nos campagnes  
 Ont entonné l'hymne des cieux;  
 Et l'écho de nos montagnes  
 Redit ce chant mélodieux.  
 Gloria...

2. Bergers, pour qui cette fête?  
 Quel est l'objet de ces chants?  
 Quel vainqueur, quelle conquête  
 Mérite ces cris triomphants?  
 Gloria...

3. Cherchons tous l'heureux village  
 Qui l'a vu naître sous ses toits,  
 Offrons-lui le tendre hommage  
 Et de nos coeurs et de nos voix!  
 Gloria...

# Once in Royal David's City

Cecil Frances Alexander, 1848, alt.

Henry John Gauntlett, 1849  
arr. Arthur Henry Mann, 1919

SA

1. Once in roy- al Da- vid's ci- ty stood a low- ly cat- tle  
 2. He came down to earth from hea- ven who is God and Lord of  
 3. Je- sus is our child- hood's pat- tern; day by day like us he  
 4. And our eyes at last shall see him, through his own re- deem- ing

TB

shed, where a mo- ther laid her ba- by in a man- ger for his  
 all, and his shel- ter was a sta- ble, and his cra- dle was a  
 grew; he was lit- tle, weak, and help- less; tears and smiles like us he  
 love; for that child so dear and gen- tle is our Lord in heav'n a-

8

bed; Ma- ry was that mo- ther mild; Je- sus Christ, her lit- tle child.  
 stall; with the poor and meek and low- ly, liv'd on earth our Sav- ior ho- ly.  
 knew; and he feels for all our sadness, and he shares in all our glad- ness.  
 bove; and he leads his chil- dren on to the place where he is gone.

# In the Bleak Mid-Winter

Christina Rossetti, 1872

Gustav Holst, 1905

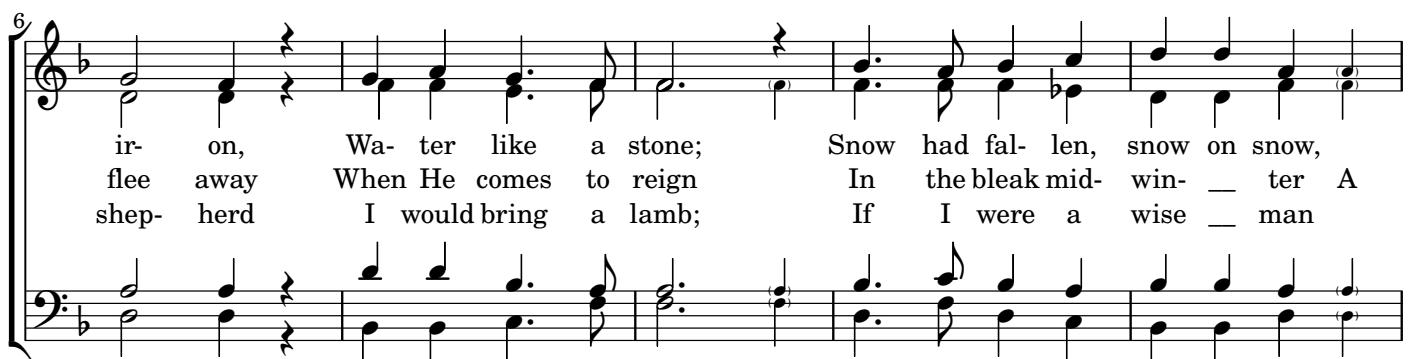
SA



1. In the bleak mid-winter Frosty wind made moan,  
2. Our God, heav'n cannot hold Him, Nor earth sustain;  
3. What can I give Him, Poor as I am?  
Earth stood hard as Heav'n and earth shall  
If I were a

TB

6



ir on, Wa-ter like a stone; Snow had fal- len, snow on snow,  
flee away When He comes to reign In the bleak mid- win- ter A  
shep-herd I would bring a lamb; If I were a wise man

11



Snow, on snow, In the bleak mid-winter, Long a- go.  
sta-ble place suf- fice'd The Lord God al- might- y Je- sus Christ.  
I would do my part Yet what I can I give Him Give my heart.

# Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming

anonymous, 1599, alt.

trans. Theodore Baker, 1894

Ibid.

arr. Michael Praetorius, 1609

SA

TB

6

12

1. Lo, how a rose e'er blooming, From ten- der stem hath sprung. Of  
 2. I- sai- ah 'twas fore- told it, The Rose I have in mind, With

1. Lo, how a rose e'er blooming, From ten- der stem hath sprung. Of  
 2. I- sai- ah 'twas fore- told it, The Rose I have in mind, With

Jes- se's lin- eage co- ming, As men of old have sung; It came, a flow'- ret  
 Ma- ry we be- hold it, The vir- gin mo- ther kind; To show God's love a-

Jes- se's lin- eage co- ming, As men of old have sung; It came, a flow'- ret  
 Ma- ry we be- hold it, The vir-gin mo- ther kind; To show God's love a-

bright, A- mid the cold of win- ter, When half spent was the night.  
 right, She bore to men a Sa- voir; When half spent was the night.

bright, A- mid the cold of win- ter, When half spent was the night.  
 right, She bore to men a Sa- voir; When half spent was the night.

1. Es ist ein Ros entsprungen aus einer Wurzel zart,  
 Wie uns die Alten sungen, von Jesse kam die Art  
 Und hat ein Blümlein bracht, mitten im kalten Winter,  
 wohl zu der halben Nacht.

2. Das Röslein, das ich meine, davon Jesaias sagt,  
 Hat uns gebracht alleine Marie, die reine Magd.  
 Aus Gottes ew'gem Rat hat sie ein Kind geboren,  
 wohl zu der halben Nacht.

# Joy to the World

Isaac Watts, 1719

Lowell Mason, 1839

SA

TB

1. Joy to the world! The Lord is come; Let earth re- ceive her King; Let  
 2. Joy to the world! The Sav- ior reigns; Let men their songs em- ploy; While  
 3. No more let sin and sor-rows grow, Nor thorns in- fest the ground; He  
 4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the nat- ions prove The

SA

TB

9

ev'- ry heart pre- pare him room, And heav'n and na- ture sing, And  
 fields and flood, rocks, hills, and plains Re- peat the soun- ding joy, Re-  
 comes to make His bles- sing s flow Far as the curse is found, Far  
 glo- ries of His right- eous- ness, And won- ders of his love, And

15

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 soun- ding joy.  
 as the curse is found, Far as, far as the curse is found,  
 won- ders of his love, And won- ders, won- ders, of his love.

## Part II

Music for Christmas, mostly in one or two parts.

## **O Come, O Come, Emmanuel**

anonymous, 1710

anonymous, 15th c.

trans. John Mason Neale, 1861 (v. 1, 4-7); Henry Sloane Coffin, 1916 (v. 2-3)

4. O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free  
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;  
From depths of hell Thy people save,  
And give them vict'ry o'er the grave.  
Rejoice!...

6. O come, Thou Key of David, come  
And open wide our heav'nly home;  
Make safe the way that leads on high,  
And close the path to misery.  
Rejoice!...

5. O come, Thou Dayspring, from on high,  
And cheer us by Thy drawing nigh;  
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,  
And death's dark shadows put to flight.  
Rejoice!...

7. O come, Adonai, Lord of might,  
Who to Thy tribes, on Sinai's height,  
In ancient times didst give the law  
In cloud and majesty and awe.  
Rejoice!...

# We Wish You a Merry Christmas

Traditional (England)

Ibid.

arr. ed.

Mel.

1, 4. We wish you a mer- ry  
2. Now bring us some fig- gy  
3. We won't go un- til we

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

2. Now bring us some fig- gy pud- ding, Now  
3. We won't go un- til we get some We

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

Christ- mas, And a Hap- py New Year! Good  
pud- ding, And a cup of good cheer! Good  
get some So— bring it out here! Good

bring us some fig- gy pud- ding, Now  
won't go un- til we get some We

bring us some fig- gy pud- ding good cheer!  
won't go un- til we get some out here!

9

ti- dings we bring for you and your kin; We  
ti- dings we bring for you and your kin; We wish you a mer- ry Christ- mas and a Hap- py New Year!  
ti- dings we bring for you and your kin; We

We wish you a mer- ry Hap- py New Year!

# The Snow Lay on the Ground

traditional (Ireland)

Ibid.

SA

6

12

18

# Here We Come A-wassailing

traditional (England)

Ibid.

arr. ed.

Mel.

1. Here we come a-wassailing among the leaves so green, Here we come a-  
2. Our was-sail cup is made of the rose-mary tree, And so is your  
3. Call up the butler of this house, put on his golden ring: Let him bring us up a

Harm.

wan- der-ing, so fair to be seen:  
beer of the best bar- ley: Love and joy come to you, And to  
glass of beer, and bet- ter shall we sing:  
Love and joy come to

11  
you your was-sail too, And God bless you and send you a  
you, And to you your was-sail too, And God send you a

15  
hap- py new year, and God send you a hap- py new year.  
hap- py new year, and a hap- py new year.

# What Child Is This?

William Chatterton Dix, 1865

traditional

Mel.

1. What child is this who, laid to rest on Mary's lap is sleeping? Whom  
 2. Why lies He in such mean estate, where ox and ass are feed-  
 3. So bring Him incense, gold, and myrrh, come peasant, king to own Him; The

Desc.

5  
 an-gels greet with an-thems sweet while she-pherds watch are kee- ping?  
 Chris-tians, fear for sin-ners here the si-lent Word is ple-  
 king of kings sal-va-tion brings, Let lov-ing hearts en-throne Him.

9  
 This, this is Christ the King, whom she-pherds guard and An-gels sing;  
 This, this is Christ the King, whom she-pherds guard and An-gels sing;  
 Raise, raise a song on high, the vir-gin sings her lul-la-by.

13  
 Haste, haste, to bring Him laud, the Babe, the son of Ma-ry.  
 Haste, haste, to bring Him laud, the Babe, the son of Ma-ry.  
 Joy, joy for Christ is born, the Babe, the son of Ma-ry.

# I Saw Three Ships

traditional (Derbyshire)

Ibid.

arr. William Sandys, 1833

Mel.

1. I saw three ships come sail- ing in on Christ- mas Day, on Christ- mas Day, I  
2. And what was in those ships all three? on Christ- mas Day, on Christ- mas Day, and  
3. Our Sa- viour Christ and his la- dy, on Christ- mas Day, on Christ- mas Day, our

Harm.

1. I saw three ships come sail- ing in on Christ- mas Day, on Christ- mas Day, I  
2. And what was in those ships all three? on Christ- mas Day, on Christ- mas Day, and  
3. Our Sa- viour Christ and his la- dy, on Christ- mas Day, on Christ- mas Day, our

5

saw three ships come sail- ing in on Christ- mas Day in the morn- ing.  
what was in those ships all three? on Christ- mas Day in the morn- ing.  
Sa- viour Christ and his la- dy, on Christ- mas Day in the morn- ing.

saw three ships come sail- ing in on Christ- mas Day in the morn- ing.  
what was in those ships all three? on Christ- mas Day in the morn- ing.  
Sa- viour Christ and his la- dy, on Christ- mas Day in the morn- ing.

4. Pray, whither sailed those ships all three...  
5. O they sailed into Bethlehem...  
6. And all the bells on Earth shall ring...  
7. And all the angels in heav'n shall sing...  
8. And all the souls on Earth shall sing...  
9. Then let us all rejoice amain!...

# Wassail! Wassail! All Over the Town

traditional (Gloucestershire)

Ibid. (Roud #209)

arr. ed.

Mel.

1. Was-sail! was-sail! all o-ver the town, Our  
 2. Here's to our horse, and to his right ear, God  
 3. Here's to our mare, and to her right eye, God  
 4. Here's to our cow, and to her long tail, God

Harm.

1. Was-sail! was-sail! all o-ver the town, Our  
 2. Here's to our horse, and to his right ear, God  
 3. Here's to our mare, and to her right eye, God  
 4. Here's to our cow, and to her long tail, God

3

toast it is white, and our ale it is brown; Our bowl it is made of the  
 send our mas- ter a hap- py new year; A hap- py new year as  
 send our mis- tress a good Christ- mas pie; A good Christ- mas pie as  
 send our mas- ter us ne- ver may fail; Of a cup of good beer; I

toast it is white, and our ale it is brown; Our bowl it is made of the  
 send our mas- ter a hap- py new year; A hap- py new year as  
 send our mis- tress a good Christ- mas pie; A good Christ- mas pie as  
 send our mas- ter us ne- ver may fail; Of a cup of good beer; I

6

white ma- ple tree; With the was- sai- ling bowl, we'll drink to thee.  
 e'er he did see, With my was- sail- ling bowl I drink to thee.  
 e'er I did see, With my was- sail- ling bowl I drink to thee.  
 pray you draw near, and our jol- ly was- sail it's then you shall hear.

white ma- ple tree; With the was- sai- ling bowl, we'll drink to thee.  
 e'er he did see, With my was- sail- ling bowl I drink to thee.  
 e'er I did see, With my was- sail- ling bowl I drink to thee.  
 pray you draw near, and our jol- ly was- sail it's then you shall hear.

# Masters in This Hall

William Morris, c. 1860

Marin Marais, 1706

arr. ed.

Mel.

1. Mas-ters in this hall, Hear ye news to-day, Brought from o-ver  
 2. Then to Beth-l'em town Went we two by two, In a sor-ry  
 3. Ox and ass Him know, Knee-ling on their knee, Won- d'rous joy had  
 4. This is Christ the Lord, Mas-ters be ye glad! Christ- mas is come

Harm.

1. Mas-ters in this hall, Hear ye news to-day, Brought from o-ver  
 2. Then to Beth-l'em town Went we two by two, In a sor-ry  
 3. Ox and ass Him know, Knee-ling on their knee, Won- d'rous joy had  
 4. This is Christ the Lord, Mas-ters be ye glad! Christ- mas is come

6

sea, And e-ver you I pray: No-well! No-well! No-well! No-well, sing we  
 place We heard the ox-en low:  
 I This lit-tle babe to see:  
 in, And no folk shall be sad!: No-well, sing we

sea, And e-ver you I pray: No-well! No-well! No-well! No-well, sing we  
 place We heard the ox-en low:  
 I This lit-tle babe to see:  
 in, And no folk shall be sad!: No-well, sing we

12

4th verse only  
 clear! Hol-pen all the folk on earth, Born the Son of God so dear! No-well!, No-well!,  
 clear! Hol-pen all the folk on earth, Born the Son of God so dear! No-well!, No-well!,

18

No-well! No-well, sing we loud! God to-day hath poor folk rais-ed And cast a-down the proud.  
 No-well! No-well, sing we loud! God to-day hath poor folk rais-ed And cast a-down the proud.

# The Holly and the Ivy

traditional (Gloucestershire)

transcr. Cecil Sharp, 1911  
arr. David McCarthy, 2021

Mel.

Harm.

1. The hol- ly and the i- vy, when they are both full grown, Of all the trees that are  
2. The hol- ly bears a blos- som, as white as the lily flower, And Ma- ry bore sweet  
3. The hol- ly bears a pric- kle, as sharp as a- ny thorn, And Ma- ry bore sweet

in the wood, the hol- ly bears the crown. The ri- sing of the sun and the  
Je-sus Christ to be our sweet Sa- viour. The ri- sing of the sun and the  
Je-sus Christ on Christ- mas Day in the morn'. The ri- sing of the sun and the  
The ri- sing of the sun and the

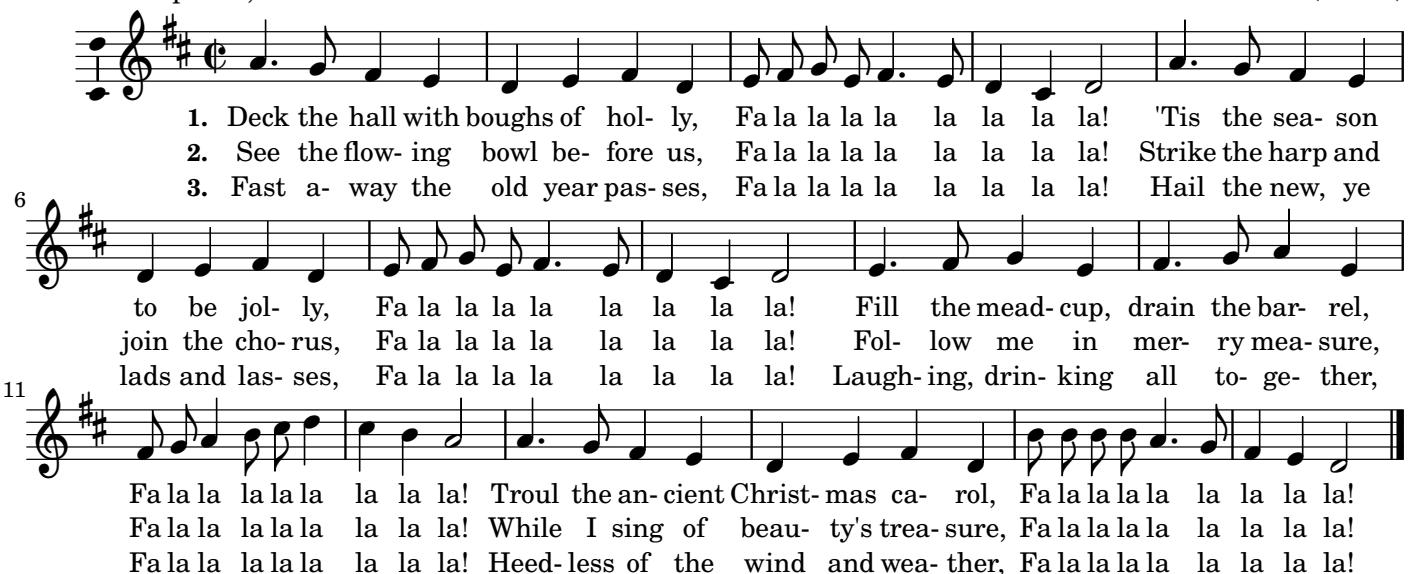
11

run- ning of the deer, The play- ing of the mer- ry org'n, sweet sing- ing in the choir.  
run- ning of the deer, The play- ing of the mer- ry org'n, sweet sing- ing in the choir.  
run- ning of the deer, The play- ing of the mer- ry org'n, sweet sing- ing in the choir.  
run- ning of the deer, The play- ing of the mer- ry org'n, sweet sing- ing in the choir.

# Deck the Hall

Thomas Oliphant, 1862

traditional (Wales)



# Away in a Manger

anonymous, 1883

William J. Kirkpatrick, 1895, alt.

Soprano (S) staff: 1. A-way in a man-ger, no crib for a bed, The lit-tle Lord  
2. The cat-tle are low-ing, the ba-by a-wakes, But lit-tle Lord

Alto (A) staff: 1. A-way in a man-ger, no crib for a bed, The lit-tle Lord  
2. The cat-tle are low-ing, the ba-by a-wakes, But lit-tle Lord

Bass (B) staff: 6. Je-sus laid down his sweet head; The stars in the bright sky looked  
Jesus, no cry-ing he makes, I love thee, Lord Je-sus! look  
Jesus, no cry-ing he makes, I love thee, Lord Je-sus! look

Bass (B) staff: 11. 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.  
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.

# Silent Night

Joseph Mohr, 1816, alt.

trans. John Freeman Young, 1859

Franz Xaver Gruber, 1818

1. Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht!

Alles schläft, einsam wacht

Nur das traute, hochheilige Paar.

Holder Knabe im lockigen Haar,

Schlaf in himmlischer Ruh,

Schlaf in himmlischer Ruh!

2. 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.

3. Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht!

Hirten erst kundgemacht,

Durch der Engel Halleluja.

Tönt es laut von fern und nah:

Christ, der Retter ist da,

Christ, der Retter ist da!

# God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen

traditional (London)

Ibid.

arr. ed.

Mel.

1. God rest you mer- ry, gent- le- men, Let no- thing you dis- may, Re-  
 2. From God that is our Fa- \_ ther The bless- ed an- gels came And  
 3. Now to the Lord sing prai- \_ ses, All you wi- thin this place Like  
 4. God bless the ru- ler of this house, And send him long to reign, And

Desc.

2. From God our Fa- \_ ther The bless- ed an- gels came  
 3. Now to sing prai- \_ ses, All you wi- thin this place

5

mem- ber Christ our Sa- \_ viour Was born on Christ- mas- day To save us all from  
 un- to cer- tain she- \_ pherds Brought ti- dings of the same, That there was born in  
 we true lo- ving bre- \_ thren, Each o- ther to em- brace, The mer- ry time of  
 ma- ny a mer- ry Christ- mas May live to see a- gain. A- mong your friends and

To cer- tain she- \_ pherds Brought ti- dings of the same, That there was born in  
 We lov- ing bre- \_ thren, Each o- ther to em- brace, The mer- ry time of

10

Sa- tan's pow'r, When we were gone a- stray. O\_\_\_\_ ti- dings of com- \_ fort and  
 Beth- le- hem The Son of God by name. O\_\_\_\_ ti- dings of com- \_ fort and  
 Christ- \_ mas Is draw- ing on a pace. O\_\_\_\_ ti- dings of com- \_ fort and  
 kin- \_ dred, That live both far and near, And God send you a hap- \_ py New

Beth- le- hem The Son of God by name. O\_\_\_\_ ti- dings of com- \_ fort and  
 Christ- \_ mas Is draw- ing on a pace. O\_\_\_\_ ti- dings of com- \_ fort and

15

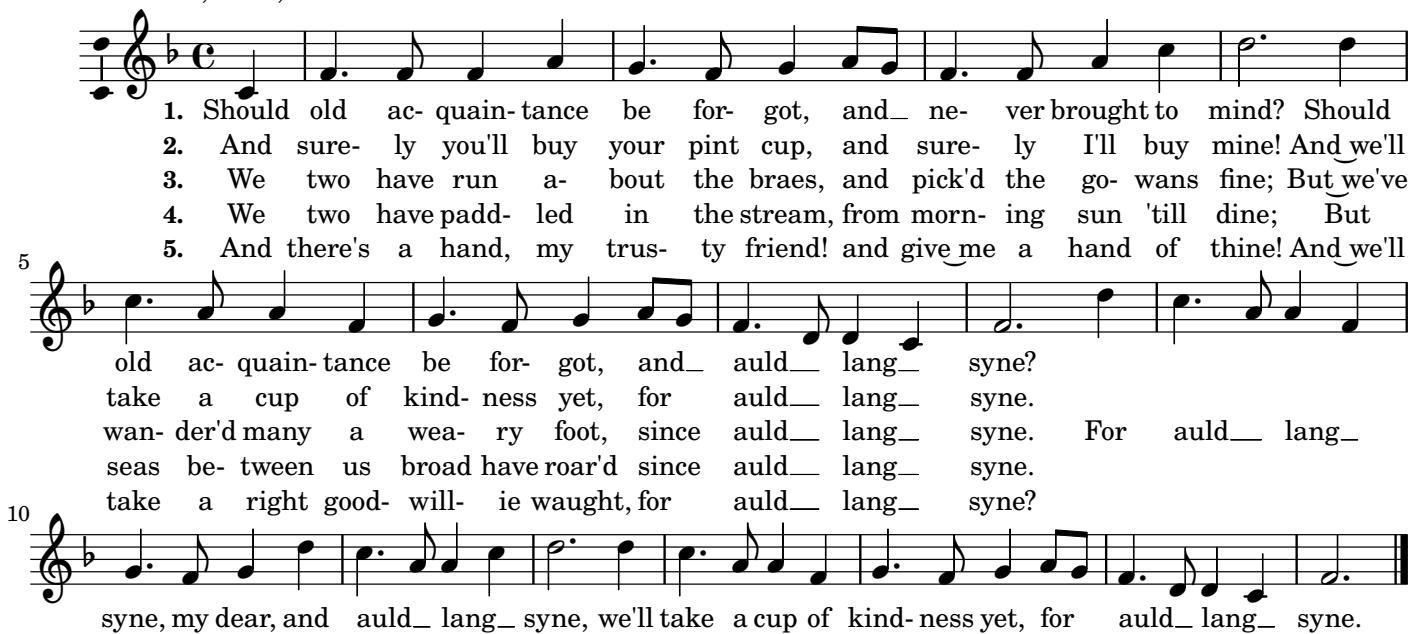
joy, com- fort and joy: O\_\_\_\_ ti- dings of com- \_ fort and joy.  
 joy, com- fort and joy: O\_\_\_\_ ti- dings of com- \_ fort and joy.  
 joy, com- fort and joy: O\_\_\_\_ ti- dings of com- \_ fort and joy.  
 Year, hap- py New Year: And God send you a hap- \_ py New Year.

joy, com- fort and joy: O\_\_\_\_ ti- dings of com- \_ fort and joy.  
 joy, com- fort and joy: O\_\_\_\_ ti- dings of com- \_ fort and joy.

# Auld Lang Syne

Robert Burns, 1788, alt.

traditional



1. Should old ac-quain-tance be for-got, and ne-ver brought to mind? Should  
2. And sure-ly you'll buy your pint cup, and sure-ly I'll buy mine! And we'll  
3. We two have run a-bout the braes, and pick'd the go-wans fine; But we've  
4. We two have padd-led in the stream, from morn-ing sun 'till dine; But  
5. And there's a hand, my trus-ty friend! and give me a hand of thine! And we'll  
old ac-quain-tance be for-got, and auld lang syne?  
take a cup of kind-ness yet, for auld lang syne.  
wan-der'd many a wea-ry foot, since auld lang syne. For auld lang  
seas be-tween us broad have roar'd since auld lang syne.  
take a right good-will-ie waught, for auld lang syne?  
10  
syne, my dear, and auld lang syne, we'll take a cup of kind-ness yet, for auld lang syne.

1. Should auld acquaintance be forgot,  
and never brought to mind?  
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,  
and auld lang syne?  
For auld lang syne, my jo,  
for auld lang syne,  
we'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet,  
for auld lang syne.
2. And surely ye'll be your pint-stoup!  
and surely I'll be mine!  
And we'll tak' a cup o'kindness yet,  
for auld lang syne.  
For auld ...
3. We twa hae run about the braes.  
and pou'd the gowans fine;  
But we've wander'd mony a weary fit,  
sin' auld lang syne.  
For auld ...
4. We twa hae paidl'ed in the burn,  
frae morning sun till dine;  
But seas between us braid hae roar'd  
sin' auld lang syne.  
For auld ...
5. And there's a hand, my trusty fierie!  
and gie's a hand o' thine!  
And we'll tak' a right gude-willie waught  
for auld lang syne.  
For auld ...

## Part III

Music for Christmas, mostly not in English.

# O Tannenbaum

Ernst Anschütz, 1824

traditional



1. O Tannenbaum, o Tannenbaum, Wie treu sind deine Blätter! Du  
2. O Tannenbaum, o Tannenbaum, Du kannst mir sehr gefallen! Wie  
3. O Tannenbaum, o Tannenbaum, Dein Kleid will mich was lehren: Die  
5 grünst nicht nur zur Sommerzeit, Nein, auch im Winter, wenn es schneit. O  
oft hat nicht zur Weihnachtzeit Ein Baum von dir mich hoch erfreut! O  
Hoffnung und Beständigkeit Gibt Mut und Kraft zu jeder Zeit! O  
9 Tannenbaum, o Tannenbaum, Wie treu sind deine Blätter!  
Tannenbaum, o Tannenbaum, Du kannst mir sehr gefallen!  
Tannenbaum, o Tannenbaum, Dein Kleid will mich was lehren!

# In dulci jubilo

Heinrich Seuse, c. 1328

traditional

arr. Robert Lucas de Pearsall, 1837

SA      TB

1. In dul- ci ju- bi- lo,      nun sin- get und seid froh!  
 2. O Je- su par- vu- le,      nach dir ist mir so Weh!  
 3. O pa- tris ca- ri- tas,      o na- ti le- ni tas!

8

—      Un- sers Her- zens Won ne, leit in pae- se- pi- o, \_\_\_\_\_  
 —      Tröst mir mein Ge- mü- te, o pu- er op- ti- me \_\_\_\_\_  
 —      Wir wär'n all ver- lo- ren per no- stra cri- mi- na, \_\_\_\_\_

16

—      und leuch- tet wie die Son- ne mat- ris in gre- mi- o. \_\_\_\_\_  
 —      durch al- le dei- ne Gü- te, o prin- ceps glo- ri- ae. \_\_\_\_\_  
 —      so hat er uns er- wor- ben coe- fo- rum gau- di- a: \_\_\_\_\_

24

—      Al- pha es et O! \_\_\_\_\_      Al- pha es et O!  
 —      Tra- he me post te, \_\_\_\_\_      Tra- he me post te.  
 —      ei- a, wär'n wir da, \_\_\_\_\_

# Puer natus in Bethlehem

Anonymous, 1582

Ibid.

arr. Johann Sebastian Bach, BWV 65

SA

1. Pu- er na- tus in Beth- le- hem, Beth- le- hem, Un- de gau-  
 2. As- sum- sit ca- rem ho- mi- nis, ho- mi- nis, Ver- bum Pa-  
 3. Per Gab- ri- e- lis nun- ci- um, Nun- ci- um, Vir- go con-  
 4. De ma- tre na- tus vir- gi- ne, Vir- gi- ne, Si- ne vi-

TB

9

det Je- ru- sa- lem. Al- le- lu- ia, al- le- lu- ia! lu- ia!  
 tris al- tis- si- mi, Al- le- lu- ia, al- le- lu- ia! lu- ia!  
 ce- pit fi- li- um, Al- le- lu- ia, al- le- lu- ia! lu- ia!  
 ri- li- se- mi- ne, Al- le- lu- ia, al- le- lu- ia! lu- ia!

# Quem Pastores

Anonymous, 14th c.

Ibid.

arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1928

SA

1. Quem pas- to- res laud\_ da- ve- re, Qui\_ bus an\_ ge- li dix- e- re:  
2. Ad quem ma- gi am\_ bu- la- bant, Au\_ rum, thus, myr- rham port- ta- bant,  
3. Chris- to re- gi, De\_ o na- to, Per\_ Ma- ri\_ am no- bis da- to,

TB

9

"Ab- sit vo- bis jam ti- me- re, Na- tus est\_ rex glo\_ ri- ae."  
Im- mo- la- bant haec sin- ce- re, Na- to re\_ gi glo\_ ri- ae.  
Me- ri- to re- so- net ve- re, Laus, ho- nor\_ et glo\_ ri- a.

# Los Peces en el Río

traditional (Jerez)

Ibid.

Mel.

1. La Virgen se está pei- nan- do en- tre cor- ti- na y cor- ti- na.  
 2. La Virgen e- stá la- van- do y ten- dien- do en el ro- me- ro.  
 3. La Virgen va ca- mi- nan- do va ca- mi- na- do so- li- ta.

Harm.

9

Los ca-be- llos son de o- ro y el pei- ne de pla- ta fi- na. Pe- ro  
 Los pa-ja- ri- llos can- tan do y el ro- me- ro flor re- cien- do. Pe- ro  
 Y no lle- va más com- pa- ña que el ni- ño de su ma- ni- ta. Pe- ro  
 Pe- ro

17

mi- ra có- mo be- ben los pe- ces en el rí- o Pe- ro mi- ra có- mo be- ben por ver al Dios na- ci- do.  
 mi- ra có- mo be- ben los pe- ces en el rí- o Pe- ro mi- ra có- mo be- ben por ver al Dios na- ci- do.

25

Be- ben y be- ben y vuel- van a be- ber Los pe- ces en el rí- o por ver a Dios Na- cer.  
 Be- ben y be- ben y vuel- van a be- ber Los pe- ces en el rí- o por ver a Dios Na- cer.

# Fum, Fum, Fum

traditional (Catalonia)

Ibid.



1. A vint-i-cinc de de-sem-bre: fum, fum, fum. A vint-i-cinc de de-sem-bre:
2. Al-lí dalt de la mun-tan-ya, fum, fum, fum. Al-lí dalt de la mun-tan-ya,
3. Qui di-rà més gran men-ti-da? fum, fum, fum. Qui di-rà més gran men-ti-da?



fum, fum, fum. Ha nas-cut un min-yo-net ros i blan-quet, ros i blan-quet; fill de  
fum, fum, fum. Si n'hi ha dos pas-to-rets ab-ri-ga-dets, ab-ri-ga-dets; amb la  
fum, fum, fum. Ja en re-spon el ma-jor-al el gran ta-bal, el gran ta-bal; jo en fa-



la Ver-ge Ma-ri-a, n'és nat en un-a es-tab-li-a, fum, fum, fum.  
pell i la sa-ma-rra, men-jant ous i bo-ti-fa-rra, fum, fum, fum.  
ré deu mil ca-ma-des amb un salt to-tes ple-ga-des, fum, fum, fum.

4. A vint-i-cinc de desembre:

fum, fum, fum.

A vint-i-cinc de desembre:

fum, fum, fum.

N'és el dia de Nadal,  
molt principal, molt principal,  
quan n'eixirem de matines,  
farem bones escudines,  
fum, fum, fum.

5. Déu vos do unes santes festes,

fum, fum, fum.

Déu vos do unes santes festes,

fum, fum, fum.

Amb temps de fred i calor,  
i molt millor, i molt millor  
fent-ne de Jesús memòria  
perquè ens vulgui dalt la glòria,  
fum, fum, fum.

# Guillô, pran ton tamborin

Bernard de la Monnoye, c. 1700

Ibid.

arr. ed.

Mel.

# Minuit, chrétiens

Placide Cappeau, 1843

Adolphe Adam, 1847

Mel. 

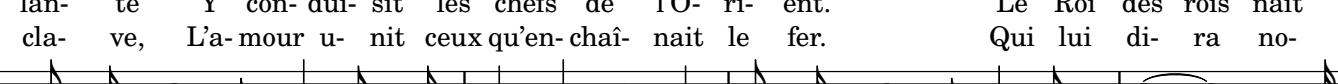
1. Mi-nuit, chré-tiens! c'est l'heu-re so-len-nel-le, Où l'hom-me  
 2. De not-re foi que la lu-mière ar-den-te Nous gui-de  
 3. Le Ré-demp-teur a bri-sé toute en-tra-ve, La Terre est

4 

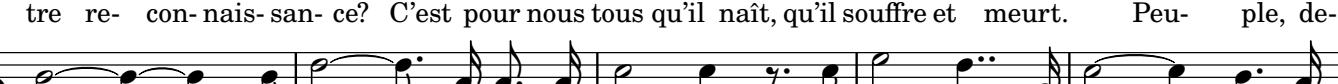
Dieu des-cen-dit jus-qu'à nous Pour ef-fa-cer la ta-che o-ri-gi-nale, Comme aut-re-fois une é-toile bril-lante Il voit un frère où n'é-tait qu'un es-

8 

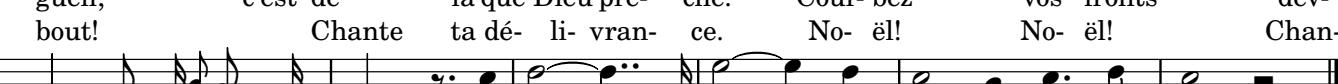
nel-le, Et de son Père ar-rê-ter le cour-roux. Le monde en-tier tres-  
 lan-te Y con-dui-sit les chefs de l'O-ri-ent. Le Roi des rois naît  
 cla-ve, L'a-mour u-nit ceux qu'en-chaî-naît le fer. Qui lui di-ra no-

12 

sail-le d'es-pé-ran-ce, À cet-te nuit qui lui donne un Sau-veur. Peu-ple à ge-  
 dans une humb-le crè-che; Puis-sants du jour, fiers de vot-re gran-deur, À votre or-  
 tre re-con-nais-san-ce? C'est pour nous tous qu'il naît, qu'il souffre et meurt. Peu-ple, de-

16 

noux, at-tends ta dé-li-vran-ce, No-ël, No-ël, voi-  
 gueil, c'est de là que Dieu prê-che. Cour-bez vos fronts dev-  
 bout! Chante ta dé-li-vran-ce. No-ël! No-ël! Chan-

21 

ci le Ré-demp-teur, No-ël, No-ël, voi-ci le Ré-demp-teur.  
 ant le Ré-demp-teur! Cour-bez vos fronts dev-ant le Ré-demp-teur!  
 tons le Ré-demp-teur! No-ël! No-ël! Chan-tons le Ré-demp-teur!

# How Great Our Joy

anonymous, 1623

trans. Theodore Baker, alt.

Ibid.

arr. ed.

SA

TB

8

echo

echo

bright.

day. How great our joy! Great our joy! Joy, joy, joy! Joy, joy, joy!

all.

17

echo

Be- ne- di- ca- mus Do- mi- no, Be- ne- di- ca- mus Do- mi- no.

1. Als ich bei meinen Schafen wacht',  
ein Engel mir die Botschaft bracht',  
Des bin ich froh,  
bin ich froh!  
Froh, froh, froh!  
Froh, froh, froh!  
Benedicamus Domino.

2. Er sagt', es soll geboren sein,  
zu Bethelhem ein Kindelein.  
3. Er sagt', das Kind läg da im Stall,  
und sollt die Welt erlösen all'.  
4. Den Shatz muss ich bewahren wohl,  
so bleibt mein Herz der Freuden voll.

# Eesus Ahatonyah

Jean de Brébeuf, 1643  
transcr. John Steckley

traditional  
arr. ed.

SA

1. Eh- sten- nyah- yon deh tson- weh Ee- sus a- ha- ton- nyah!  
2. A- yo- kee on- kee- nhah- sheh eh- ron- hya- yeh- ron- non  
3. Teh- heh- kwah- tah- ten- non- ten ah- heh- kwah- shyen- ndah- en

TB

5  
On- nah- wah- teh- wah do- kee non- ywah- ndah- skwa- en- tak  
Yon- tonk on- tah- tya- ndeh ndyo sen tsah- ton- nha- ron- nyon  
Teh- heh- kwan- non- ron- kwan- nyon deh son- ywen- ten- ran- ndeh  
En- non- shyen skwah-  
Wah- ree on- nah-  
U- to- yeh- tee

10  
tree- ho- tat non- ywa- ndee- yon- ra- shah- thah- Ee- sus a-  
wah- kweh- ton ndyo sen tsah- ton- nha- ron- nyon Ee- sus a-  
skwan- non- hweh ee- shyeh- rheh ah- keh- non- hon- sthah- Ee- sus a-

14  
ha- ton- nyah, a- ha- ton- nyah, Ee- sus a- ha- ton- nyah!  
ha- ton- nyah, a- ha- ton- nyah, Ee- sus a- ha- ton- nyah!  
ha- ton- nyah, a- ha- ton- nyah, Ee- sus a- ha- ton- nyah!

# Boh predvičny narodilsja

traditional (Galicia)

Ibid.

arr. ed.

SA

1. Boh pred- vič- ny na- ro- dil- sja, prij- šol\_ dnes so ne-  
 2. V Vi- fle- je- mi na- ro- dil- sja, Me- si\_ ja Chri- stos  
 3. Voz- vis- til to An- hel Bo- žij na pe\_ red pa- sty-  
 4. Sla- va Bo- hu za- spi- vaj- me: čest Sy\_ nu Bo- že-

TB

11

bes, a- by spas\_ ľud svoj ves, i u- tí- šil sja. Pri- šol\_  
 naš ho- spod naš, dl'a vsich naš nam na- ro- dil- sja. Me- si\_  
 ram a po- tom\_ zvir- dar- jam i zem- nym zvir- jam. Na- pe\_  
 mu i Spa- su\_ na- še- mu po- klon ot- daj- mo. Čest' Sy\_

20

dnes so ne- bes, a- by spas\_ ľud svoj ves, i u- tí- šil sja.  
 ja Chri- stos naš hos- pod naš, dl'a vsich naš nam na- ro- dil- sja.  
 red pa- sty- ram a po- tom\_ zvir- dar- jam i zem- nym zvir- jam.  
 nu Bo- že- mu i Spa- su\_ na- še- mu po- klon ot- daj- mo.