HAUGHWOUT-BORYS CAROL BOOK

Christmas Carols and Songs of the Season
Second Saturday in December since 1955
85 Willow Street, Woburn, MA

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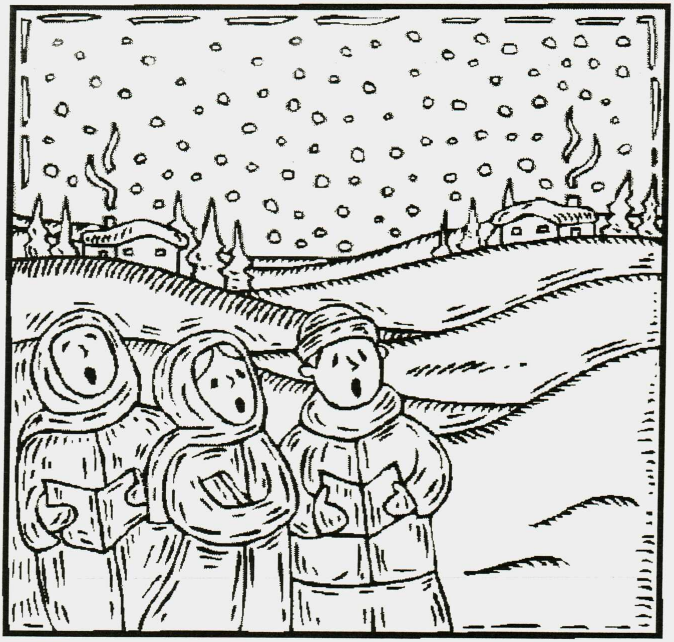

P.A.M. Borys and Lynn E. Noel, editors

2003 edition

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Angels From the Realms of Glory T1

Henry Smart air trad. French tr. James Montgomery 1816

Angels from the realms of glory
Wing your flight o'er all the earth
Ye who sang creation's story
Now proclaim Messiah's birth

CHORUS
Come and worship, come and worship
Worship Christ the newborn king

Shepherds in the field abiding
Watching o'er your flocks by night
God with man is now residing
Yonder shines the infant light.

Sages leave your contemplations
Brighter visions beam afar.
Seek the great desire of nations
Ye have seen his natal star.

Saints before the altar bending
Watching long in hope and fear
Suddenly the Lord descending
In his temple shall appear.

TRADITIONAL CAROLS

Angels We Have Heard On High

T2

trad. French ca. 1800 tr. James Chadwick 1842

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

CHORUS: Glo-o-o-ria, In Excelsis Deo

Shepherd, why this jubilee
Why your joyous strains prolong
What the gladsome tidings be
Which inspire your heavenly song?

Come to Bethlehem and see
Him whose birth the angels sing
Come adore on bended knee
Christ the Lord the newborn king.

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

Apple Tree Wassail

T3

trad. English

Oh apple tree, we'll wassail thee
And hoping thou wilt bear
For the Lord does know where we may go
To be merry another year

To grow well and to bear well
And so merrily let us be
Let every one drink up his cup
Here's a health to the old apple tree
A health to the old apple tree

Auld Lang Syne

Robert Burns air trad. Scots 1788

Should auld acquaintance be forgot, and never brought to mind?
Should auld acquaintance be forgot, and auld lang syne!

CHORUS
For auld lang syne, my dear, for auld lang syne.
We'll tak a cup o' kindness yet, for auld lang syne.

And surely ye'll be your pint stowp! And surely I'll be mine!
And we'll tak a cup o'kindness yet, For auld lang syne.
CHORUS

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.
CHORUS

We twa hae paidl'd in the burn, frae morning sun till dine;
But seas between us braid hae roar'd sin' auld lang syne.
CHORUS

And there's a hand, my trusty fere! And gie's a hand o' thine!
And we'll tak a right gude-willie waught, For auld lang syne.
CHORUS

TRADITIONAL CAROLS

Bellman's Song (The Moon Shone Bright) T5

trad. English 1821

The moon shone bright and the stars gave a light, A little before 'twas day.
Our Lord he looked down on us, And he bade us awake and pray.

Awake, awake, good people all, Awake and you shall hear
How our dear Lord died on the cross For us he loved so dear.

The fields were green as green could be, When from his heavenly seat
Our mighty Lord he watered us With his heavenly dew so sweet.

The life of man is but a span, And cut down in an hour:
We're here today, tomorrow gone, The creatures of an hour.

Instruct and teach your children well, The while that you are here;
It may be better for your soul When your corpse lies on the bier.

Today you be alive and well, With many a thousand pound;
Tomorrow dead and cold as clay When your corpse lies on the ground.

With one stone at your head, good man, And another at your feet
Your good deeds and your bad, good man, Will both together meet.

So give your heed to what we sing, While you're alive and sound
It may be better for your soul, When your corpse lies on the ground.

God bless the master of this house; God bless the mistress here
And all the little children Around the table dear.

God bless you all, both great and small, And send you a happy new year.

TRADITIONAL CAROLS

Boar's Head Carol

T6

trad. English ca. 1520 1860

The boar's head in hand bear I
Bedecked with bay and rosemary
So I pray you my masters be merry
Quot estis in convivio [So many as are in the feast]

CHORUS
Caput apri defero [I bring the boar's head]
Reddens laudes Domino [Giving praises to God]
Caput apri defero, reddens laudes Domino.

The boar's head as I understand
Is the rarest dish in all the land
Which thus bedecked with a gay garland
Let us servire cantico [serve with a song]

Our steward hath provided this
In honour of the King of bliss
Which on this day to be served is
In Reginensis atrio [In the Queen's hall]

Bring a Torch Jeanette Isabella

T7

trad. Provençal 1836

Bring a torch, Jeanette, Isabella
Bring a torch, come swiftly and run.
Christ is born, tell the folk of the village
Jesus is sleeping in His cradle
Ah, ah, beautiful is the Mother
Ah, ah, beautiful is her Son.

Hasten now, good folk of the village
Hasten now, the Christ Child to see.
You will find Him asleep in a manger
Quietly come and whisper softly
Hush, hush, peacefully now He slumbers
Hush, hush, peacefully now He sleeps

(original French)
Un flambeau, Jeannette, Isabelle
Un flambeau, courons au berceau!
C'est Jésus, bonnes gens du hameau
Le Christ est né, Marie appelle
Ah! ah! que la mère est belle
Ah! ah! ah! que l'Enfant est beau!

Doucement, dans l'étable close
Doucement, venez un moment!
Approchez! que Jésus est charmant!
Comme Il est blanc, comme Il est rose!
Do! do! do! que l'Enfant repose!
Do! do! do! qu'Il rit en dormant!

TRADITIONAL CAROLS

Carol for New Years Day (Greensleeves) T8

trad. English 1642

The old year now away is fled
The new year now is entered
Then let us now our sins down tread
And joyfully all appear.
Let's merry be this holiday
And let us run with sport and play
Hang sorrow, let's cast care away
God send you a happy new year.

And now, with new years gifts, each friend
Unto each other they do send
God grant we may our lives amend
And that the truth may appear.
Now like the snake cast off your skin
Of evil thoughts and wicked sin
And to amend this new year begin
God send us a merry new year.

And now let all the company
In friendly manner all agree
For we are here welcome all may see
Unto this jolly good cheer.
I think my master and my dame
The which are founders of the same
To eat, to drink now is no shame
God send us a merry new year.

Come lads and lasses, every one
Jack, Tom, Dick, Bess, Mary and Joan
Let's cut the meat unto the bone
For welcome you need not fear.
Good fortune to my master send
And to my dame which is our friend
God bless us all, and so I end
And God send us a happy new year.

TRADITIONAL CAROLS

Cherry Tree Carol

T9

trad. English Child #54 1600

Joseph was an old man, an old man was he
He wedded Mary, sweet Virgin Mary, the Queen of Galilee.

As Joseph and Mary went walking all through an orchard good
There were berries, there were cherries as red as any blood.

O then bespoke Mary, so meek and so mild
"Pick me one berry, pick me one cherry, for I am with child."

O then bespoke old Joseph with answer most unkind
"Let him pick berries, let him pick cherries, that got thee now with child."

O then bespoke sweet Jesus, within His mother's womb
"Bow down, bow down, the tallest tree, that my mother might have some."

Then bowed down the tallest tree unto sweet Mary's hand
"O see now Joseph, oh see now Joseph, I have cherries at command."

O then bespoke old Joseph, "I have done Mary wrong"
Cheer up, cheer up, my dearest dear, and do not be cast down."

Then Mary picked one cherry as red as any blood
And Mary and Joseph went homeward all with their heavy load.

TRADITIONAL CAROLS

Cornish Wassail

T10

trad. English

Now Christmas is comen and New Year begin
Pray open your doors and let us come in

CHORUS
With our wassail, wassail, wassail, wassail
And joy come to our jolly wassail

O Master and Mistress sitting down by the fire
While we poor wassail boys are traveling the mire

This ancient house we will kindly salute
It is an old custom you need not dispute

We are here in this place, orderly we stand
We're the jolly wassail boys with a bowl in our hands

We hope that your apple trees will prosper and bear
And bring forth good cider when we come next year

We hope that your barley will prosper and grow
That you may have plenty and some to bestow

Good Mistress and Master how can you forbear
Come fill up out bowl with cider or beer

Good Mistress and Master sitting down at your ease
Put your hands in your pockets and give what you please

I wish you a blessing and a long time to live
Since you've been so free and willing to give

TRADITIONAL CAROLS

Coventry Carol

T11

trad. English mystery play carol 1534

CHORUS
Lullay, thou little tiny child, lullay
By, by, lully, lullay
Lullay, thou little tiny child, lullay
By, by, lully, lullay

Oh sisters too, how may we do
For to preserve this day
This poor youngling, for whom we sing
By, by, lully, lullay

Herod the king, in his raging
Charged he hath this day
His men of might, in his own sight
All children young to slay

The woe is me, poor child for thee
And ever mourn and pray
Lullay, thou little tiny child, lullay
By, by, lully, lullay

TRADITIONAL CAROLS

Deck the Halls (Nos Galan) T12

trad. Welsh 1784

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

See the blazing Yule before us.
Strike the harp and join the chorus.
Follow me in merry measure.
While I tell of Yuletide treasure.

Fast away the old year passes.
Hail the new ye lads and lasses
Sing we joyous all together.
heedless of the wind and weather.

Ding Dong! Merrily On High T13

trad. French 16th c.

Ding dong! merrily on high, in heav'n the bells are ringing:
Ding dong! verily the sky is riv'n with angel singing.

CHORUS: Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

E'en so here below, below let steeple bells be swungen
And "Io, io, io!" by priest and people sungen. CHORUS

Pray you, dutifully prime your matin chime, ye ringers;
May you beautifully rime your evetime song, ye singers. CHORUS

Dives and Lazarus

T14

trad. English Child #56 1822

As it fell out upon one day rich Divès made a feast
And he invited all his friends and gentry of the best.
Then Lazarus laid him down and down and down at Divès' door
"Some meat and drink, brother, Divès, bestow upon the poor."

"Thou'rt none of my brothers, Lazarus that lies begging at my door;
No meat, nor drink will I give thee nor bestow upon the poor."
Then Lazarus laid him down and down and down at Divès' wall
"Some meat, some drink, brother Divès, or with hunger starve I shall."

"Thou'rt none of my brothers, Lazarus that lies begging at my wall
No meat, no drink will I give thee but with hunger starve you shall."
Then Lazarus laid him down and down and down at Divès' gate
"Some meat, some drink, brother Divès, for Jesus Christ His sake."

"Thou'rt none of my brothers, Lazarus that lies begging at my gate
No meat, no drink will I give thee for Jesus Christ His sake."
Then Divès sent to his merry men to whip poor Lazarus away;
They'd not the power to strike at all but threw their whips away.

"Thou'rt none of my brothers, Lazarus that lies begging at my gate
No meat, no drink will I give thee for Jesus Christ His sake."
Then Divès sent out his hungry dogs to bite him as he lay
They hadn't the power to bite at all but licked his sores away.

As it fell out upon one day poor Lazarus sickened and died
There came two angels out of heaven his soul therein to guide.
"Rise up! rise up! brother Lazarus and come away with me
For you've a place prepared in heaven to sit on an angel's knee."

As it fell out upon one day rich Divès sickened and died
There came two serpents out of hell his soul therein to guide.
"Rise up! rise up! brother Divès and come along with me
There is a place provided in hell from which thou canst not flee."

Then Divès looked up with his eyes and saw poor Lazarus blest
"Give me one drop, brother Lazarus to quench my flaming thirst."
"O, was I now but alive again the space of one half hour!
Then I would find some peace secure and the devil would have no power."

TRADITIONAL CAROLS

Dona Nobis Pacem T15

trad. Latin 1500

Dona nobis pacem pacem
Dona nobis pacem

Dona nobis pacem
Dona nobis pacem

Dona nobis pacem
Dona nobis pacem.

Drayton Wassail T16

trad. English

Oh lily, oh lily, oh lily white pin
Please to come down and let us come in!
Oh lily, oh lily, oh lily white smock
Please to come down and slip back the lock!

CHORUS
For it's our wassail, jolly wassail;
Joy come to our jolly wassail.
How well they may bloom
How well they may bear
That we may have apples and cider next year.

Master and mistress, oh are you within?
Please to come down and let us come in.

There was an old farmer that had but one cow
And how to milk her, he didn't know how.
He put his old cow all in his old barn
And a little more liquor won't do us know harm.

Harm, me boys, harm; Harm, me boys, harm
A little more liquor won't do us no harm.
CHORUS

TRADITIONAL CAROLS

First Nowell

T17

trad. English 15th c. 1816

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

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

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.

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.

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

Then they did know assuredly
Within that house, the King did lie
One entered in then for to see
And found the babe in poverty.

Then entered in those wise men three
Full reverently, upon bended knee
And offered there, in His presence
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense

TRADITIONAL CAROLS

Fathom the Bowl — T18

trad. English 1700

From France we do get brandy
From Jamaica comes rum
Sweet oranges and lemons from Portugal come
But stout, ale and cider are England's control
Bring me the punch ladle, we'll fathom the bowl.

CHORUS
I'll fathom the bowl, I'll fathom the bowl
Bring me the punch ladle, I'll fathom the bowl.

My father he do lie in the depths of the sea
No stone for his head, but no matter to he
There's a clear crystal fountain near England do roll
Bring me the punch ladle, we'll fathom the bowl.

My wife she do disturb me as I lay at my ease
She'll do as she will and she'll say as she please
My wife is the devil, she's black as the coal
Bring me the punch ladle, we'll fathom the bowl.

Gaudete — T19

trad. English Piae Cantiones 1582

CHORUS: Gaudete, gaudete, Christus est natus
Ex Maria virginae, gaudete. (2x)

Tempus ad est gratiae hoc quod optabamus
Carmina laetitiae devote redamus.

Deus homo factus est naturam errante
Mundus renovatus est a Christo regnante.

Ezekeelis porta clausa per transitor
Unde lux est orta sallus invenitor.

Ergo nostra contio psallat iam in lustro
Benedicat domino sallus regi nostro.

Gloucestershire Wassail

T20

trad. English

CHORUS: Wassail, wassail all over the town
Our toast it is white and our ale it is brown
Our bowl it is made of the white maple tree
With the wassailing bowl, we'll drink to thee

So here is to Cherry and to his right cheek
Pray God send our master a good piece of beef
And a good piece of beef that may we all see
With the wassailing bowl, we'll drink to thee

And here is to Dobbin and to his right eye
Pray God send our master a good Christmas pie
A good Christmas pie that may we all see
With the wassailing bowl, we'll drink to thee

So here is to Broad Mary and to her broad horn
May God send our master a good crop of corn
And a good crop of corn that may we all see
With the wassailing bowl, we'll drink to thee

And here is to Fillpail and to her left ear
Pray God send our master a happy New Year
And a happy New Year as e'er he did see
With the wassailing bowl, we'll drink to thee

And here is to Colly and to her long tail
Pray God send our master he never may fail
A bowl of strong beer! I pray you draw near
And our jolly wassail it's then you shall hear

Come butler, come fill us a bowl of the best
Then we hope that your soul in heaven may rest
But if you do draw us a bowl of the small
Then down shall go butler, bowl and all

Then here's to the maid in the lily white smock
Who tripped to the door and slipped back the lock
Who tripped to the door and pulled back the pin
For to let these jolly wassailers in.

Go Tell It On the Mountain

T21

trad. American 1909

While shepherds kept their watching
O'er silent flocks by night
Behold throughout the heavens
There shone a holy light

CHORUS
Go, tell it on the mountain
Over the hills and everywhere
Go, tell it on the mountain
That Jesus Christ is born.

The shepherds feared and trembled
When lo! above the earth
Rang out the angel chorus
That hailed our Savior's birth
CHORUS

Down in a lowly manger
Our humble Christ was born
And God sent us salvation
That blessed Christmas morn
CHORUS

When I was a seeker
I sought both night and day
I sought the Lord to help me
And He showed me the way
CHORUS

TRADITIONAL CAROLS

God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

T22

trad. English 1651

God rest ye merry, gentlemen
Let nothing you dismay
Remember Christ our Saviour
Was born on Christmas Day
To save us all from Satan's pow'r
When we were gone astray

CHORUS
Oh, tidings of comfort and joy
Comfort and joy
Oh tidings of comfort and joy.

In Bethlehem in Jewry
This blessed Babe was born
And laid within a manger
Upon this blessed morn
The which His mother Mary
Did nothing take in scorn
CHORUS

From God our heav'nly Father
A blessed angel came
And unto certain shepherds
Brought tidings of the same
How that in Bethlehem
Was born the Son of God by name
CHORUS

Good Ale

T23

trad. English arr. Copper Family 1650

It is of good ale to you I'll sing
And to good ale I'll always cling
I like my mug filled to the brim
And I'll drink all you'd like to bring

CHORUS
Oh good ale, thou art my darling
Thou art my joy both night and morning

It is you that helps me with my work
And from a task I'll never shirk
While I can get a good home brew
And better than one pint, I like two

I love you in the early morn
I love you in daylight, dark, or dawn
And when I'm weary, worn, or spent
I'll turn the tap and ease the vent

It is you that makes my friends my foes
It is you that makes me wear old clothes
But since you come so near my nose
It's up you comes and down you goes

And if all my friends from Adam's race
Was to meet me here all in this place
I could part from all without one fear
Before I'd part from my good beer

And if my wife should me despise
How soon I'd give her two black eyes
But if she loved me as I love thee
What a happy couple we should be

You have caused me debts that I've often swore
I never would drink strong ale no more
But you, for all that, I'll forgive
And I'll drink strong ale as long as I live

Good Old Way

T24

trad. English arr. Watersons

Lift up your hearts, Emmanuel's friends
And taste the pleasure Jesus sends
Let nothing cause you to delay
But hasten in the good old way

CHORUS
For I have a sweet hope of glory in my soul
I have a sweet hope of glory in my soul
And I know I have, and I feel I have
A sweet hope of glory in my soul

Our conflicts here, though great they be
Shall not prevent our victory
If we but strive and watch and pray
Like soldiers in the good old way

Though Satan may his powers employ
Our happiness for to destroy
Yet never fear, we'll gain the day
By marching in the good old way

Ye valiant souls, for heaven contend
Remember glory is at the end
Our God will wipe our tears away
When we have run in the good old way

And far beyond this mortal shore
We'll meet with those who have gone before
And shout to think we have gained the day
By marching in the good old way

TRADITIONAL CAROLS

Gower Wassail

T25

trad. English coll. A..L. Lloyd 1967

A-wassail, a-wassail throughout all this town
Our cup it is white and our ale it is brown
Our wassail is made of good ale and cake
Of nutmeg and ginger, the best we can bake

CHORUS: Fal di dal fal di dal di dal
Fal di dal di dal Fal di dal di dee
Fal di deero, fal di daddy Sing too ra li do

Our wassail is made of the elderberry bough
Although my good neighbors I'll drink unto thou
Besides all on earth, we have apples to store
Pray let us come in for its cold by the door

We know by the moon that we are not too soon
And we know by the sky that we are not too high
We know by the star that we are not too far
And we know by the ground that we are within sound

Now master and mistress let your company forbear
To fill up our wassail with your cider and beer
We want none of your pale beer, nor none of your small
But a drop of your kilderkin, that's next to the wall

Now master and mistress if you are within
Pray send out your maid with her lily-white skin
For to open the door without more delay
For our time it is precious and we cannot stay

You've brought your wassail, which is very well known
But I can assure you we've as good of our own
As for your jolly wassail, we care not one pin
But its for your good company we'll let you come in

Now Master and Mistress, know you will give
Unto our jolly wassail as long as you live
And if we do life to another new year
We'll call in again just to see who lives here

Il est né le divin enfant
(He Is Born The Holy Child) T26

trad. French 18th c. 1862

Il est né, le divin enfant, Jouez, hautbois, résonnez, musettes
Il est né le divin enfant, Chantons tous à son avènement.

Depuis plus de quatre mille ans Nous le promettaient les prophètes
Depuis plus de quatre mille ans Nous attendions cet heureux temps.

Ah ! qu'il est beau, qu'il est charmant! Ah ! que ses grâces sont parfaites !
Ah ! qu'il est beau, qu'il est charmant ! Qu'il est doux, ce divin enfant !

Ô Jésus ! Ô Roi tout-puissant ! Tout petit enfant que vous êtes
Ô Jésus ! Ô Roi tout-puissant ! Régnez sur nous entièrement.

(English translation)
Dance and sing this happy day Christ is born the Son of Mary
Dance and sing all care away Let us all our homage pay.

CHORUS
He is born, the holy Child Play the oboe and bagpipes merrily!
He is born, the holy Child Sing we all of the Savior mild.

Born today of David's line To the earth our Saviour cometh
Shepherds see the angel's sign Born today is the Child Divine

Dance and sing this happy day Christ is born the Son of Mary
Dance and sing all care away Let us all our homage pay.

Through long ages of the past, Prophets have foretold His coming;
Through long ages of the past, Now the time has come at last!

O how lovely, O how pure Is this perfect Child of heaven
O how lovely, O how pure Gracious gift to humankind!

Jesus, Lord of all the world, Coming as a Child among us
Jesus, Lord of all the world, Grant to us Thy heavenly peace.

TRADITIONAL CAROLS

Here We Come a-Wassailing T27

trad. English coll. Husk 1864

Here we come a-wassailing among the leaves so green
Here we come a-wandering so fair to be seen

CHORUS
Love and joy come to you and to your wassail too
And God bless you and send you a happy New Year
And God send you a happy New Year

We are not daily beggars that beg from door to door
We are your neighbor's children whom you have seen before

God bless the master of this house, likewise the mistress, too
And all the little children that round the table go

I Saw Three Ships T28

trad. English 1666

I saw three ships come sailing in
On Christmas day, on Christmas day
I saw three ships come sailing in
On Christmas day in the morning.

And what was in those ships all three?
On Christmas Day...(refrain)

Our Saviour, Christ, and His Lady.

Pray, whither sailed those ships all three?

O, they sailed to Bethlehem.

And all the bells on earth shall ring.

And all the angels in heaven shall sing.

And all the souls on earth shall sing.

Then let us all rejoice and sing.

Holly and the Ivy

T29

trad. coll. C. Sharp 1710

The holly and the ivy
When they are both full grown
Of all the trees that are in the wood
The holly bears the crown.

CHORUS
O the rising of the sun
And the running of the deer
The playing of the merry organ
Sweet singing in the choir.

The holly bears a blossom
As white as lily flower
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
To be our sweet Savior.

The holly bears a berry
As red as any blood
Any Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
To do poor sinners good.

The holly bears a prickle
As sharp as any thorn
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
On Christmas day in the morn.

The holly bears a bark
As bitter as any gall
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
For to redeem us all.

The holly and the ivy
When they are both full grown
Of all the trees that are in the wood
The holly bears the crown.

TRADITIONAL CAROLS

Holly Bears a Berry (Sans Day Carol) T30

trad. English 1928

Now the Holly bears a berry as white as the milk
And Mary bore Jesus, who was wrapped up in silk.

CHORUS
And Mary bore Jesus Christ our Saviour to be
And the first tree in the greenwood, it was the holly
Holly, holly
And the first tree in the greenwood it was the holly.

Now the Holly bears a berry as green as the grass
And Mary bore Jesus, who died on the cross.

Now the Holly bears a berry as black as the coal
And Mary bore Jesus, who died for us all.

Now the Holly bears a berry as blood is it red
Then trust we our Saviour who rose from the dead.

TRADITIONAL CAROLS

In Praise of Christmas (All Hail to the Days)T31

trad. English Pepys collection 1600

All hail to the days that merit more praise
Than all the rest of the year
And welcome the nights that double delights
As well for the poor as the peer!

Good fortune attend each merry man's friend
That doth but the best that he may
Forgetting old wrongs with carols and songs
To drive the cold winter away.

Tis ill for a mind to anger inclined
To think of small injuries now
If wrath be to seek, do not lend her your cheek
Nor let her inhabit thy brow.

Cross out of thy books malevolent looks
Both beauty and youth's decay
And wholly consort with mirth and with sport
To drive the cold winter away.

This time of the year is spent in good cheer
And neighbours together do meet
To sit by the fire, with friendly desire
Each other in love to greet.

Old grudges forgot are put in the pot
All sorrows aside they lay;
The old and the young doth carol this song
To drive the cold winter away.

When Christmas' tide comes in like a bride
With holly and ivy clad
Twelve days in the year much mirth and good cheer
In every household is had.

The country guise is then to devise
Some gambols of Christmas play.
Whereat the young men do best that they can
To drive the cold winter away.

King Pharim

T32

trad. English arr. Watersons

King Pharim sat a-musing and a-musing all alone.
There came a blessed Savior and all to him unknown.
Saying "Where did you come from good man
And where did you then pass?"
"It was out of the land of Egypt, between an ox and ass."

"Well if you've come out of Egypt, man, one thing I fain would know.
Whether a blessed Savior sprang from a Holy Ghost.
For if it is true, is true good man, what you've been telling me
This roasted cock, that's in the dish, shall crow full fences three."

Well the cock soon feathered and he grew soon well
By the work of God's own hand.
Three times that roasted cock did crow in the dish where he did stand.

Joseph, Jesus, and Mary were a-traveling further West
When Mary grew a-tired, she might sit down and rest.
They traveled further and further, the weather being so warm
Until they came upon a husbandman a-sowing of his corn.

"Come husbandman," cried Jesus, "Throw all your seed away
And carry home your ripened corn, that you've been sowing this day."
By there came King Herod, with his train so furiously
Inquiring of the husbandman whether Jesus had passed by.

"Well the truth it must be spoken, and the truth it must be known.
For Jesus he passed by this way just as my seed was sown.
But now I have it ripened And some laid in my wain
Ready to fetch and carry into my barn again."

"Turn back then" said the captain. "Our labor's all in vain.
Tis full three quarters of the year Since he his seed has sown."
So Herod was deceived by the work of God's own hand.
No further he proceeded into the Holy Land.

TRADITIONAL CAROLS

Kentucky Wassail

T33

trad. coll. John Jacob Niles arr. Marshall Barron

Wassail, wassail, all over the town
Our cup is white and our ale is brown.
the cup is made from the old oak tree
And the ale is made in Ken-tuck-y
So it's joy be to you and a jolly wassail!

Oh good man and good wife, are you within?
Pray lift the latch and let us come in.
We see you a-sitting at the boot o' the fire
Not a-thinkin' of us in the mud and the mire.
So it's joy be to you and a jolly wassail!

There was an old maid and she lived in a house
And she had for a pet a tiny wee mouse
Oh the house had a stove and the house was warm
And a little bit of liquor won't do no harm.
So it's joy be to you and a jolly wassail!

Oh a man in York drank his sack from a pail
But all we ask is a wee wassail.
Oh, husband and wife, alack, we part
God bless this house from the bottom of our heart
So it's joy be to you and a jolly wassail!

Life Life Eternal Life

T34

anon.

Life, life, eternal life
Is a heav'n-born treasure
Live, live, the spirits say
Live in God forever (repeat)

Death and darkness flee away
Guilt and condemnation
There's no room for you to stay
In the new creation (repeat)

Logs to Burn

T35

trad. English Johnny Collins

CHORUS: Logs to burn, logs to burn
Logs to save the coal a turn
Here's a word to make you wise
When you hear the woodsman cry.

Beechwood fires burn bright and clear
Hornbeam blazes too
If the logs are kept a year
To season through and through.

Oaken logs will warm you well
If they're old and dry
Larch logs of pinewood smell
But the sparks will fly.

Pine is good and so is Yew
For warmth through wintry days
The Poplar and the Willow too
They take too long to blaze.

Birch logs will burn too fast, Alder scarce at all
Chestnut logs are good to last
Cut them in the fall.

Holly logs will burn like wax
You should burn them green
Elm logs like smouldering flax
With no flames to be seen.

Pear logs and Apple logs
They will scent your room
Cherry logs, across the dogs
Smell like flowers in bloom.

Ash logs, so smooth and gray
Burn them green or old
Buy up all that come your way
They're worth their weight in gold.

Malpas Wassail

trad. English arr. Watersons

Now the harvest being over and Christmas drawing in
Please open your door and let us come in
With our wassail...

CHORUS
Wassail, wassail And joy come to our jolly wassail.

Here's the master and mistress sitting down by the fire
While we poor wassail boys do trudge through the mire
With our wassail...

Here's the master and mistress sitting down at their ease
Put your hands in your pockets and give what you please
With our wassail...

This ancient awd house we will kindly salute
It is your custom you need not dispute
With our wassail...

Here's an health to the master and a long time to live
Since you've been so kind and so willing to give
With our wassail...

Here's the saddle and the bridle they're hung upon the shelf
If you want any more you can it sing yourself
With our wassail...

TRADITIONAL CAROLS

O Come All Ye Faithful

T37

trad. English plain chant arr. John Wade 1750

O come all ye faithful
Joyful and triumphant
Oh come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem
Come and behold Him
Born the King of angels

CHORUS
O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

Sing, choirs of angels, Sing in exultation
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above
Glory to God in the highest
CHORUS

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, Born this happy morning
Jesus, to Thee be glory given
Word of the Father, Now in flesh appearing
CHORUS

original Latin: Adeste Fideles
Adeste Fideles, laeti triumphantes
Venite, venite in Bethlehem
Natum videte regem angelorum
Venite adoremus, venite adoremus
Venite adoremus, Dominum

Cantet nunc io chorus angelorum
Cantet nunc aula caelestium
Gloria, gloria, in excelsis Deo
Venite adoremus, venite adoremus
Venite adoremus, Dominum

Ergo qui natus die hodierna
Jesu, tibi sit gloria
Patris aeterni verbum caro factus
Venite adoremus, venite adoremus
Venite adoremus, Dominum

O Christmas Tree

T38

trad. German 1799

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree
Thy leaves are green forever.
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree
Thy beauty leaves thee never.
Thy leaves are green in summer's prime
Thy leaves are green at Christmas time.
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree
Thy leaves are green forever.

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree
Much pleasure doth thou bring me! (2x)
For every year the Christmas tree
Brings to us all both joy and glee...

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree
Thy candles shine out brightly! (2x)
Each bough doth hold its tiny light
That makes each toy to sparkle bright. ...

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree!
Thou tree most fair and lovely! (2x)
Thou dost proclaim the Savior's birth
Good will to men and peace on earth. ...

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree!
Thou has a wondrous message: (2x)
Thou dost proclaim the Savior's birth
Good will to men and peace on earth. ...

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree
O evergreen unchanging. (2x)
Each shining light, each silver bell
No other sight spreads cheer so well. ...

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree!
How are thy leaves so verdant! (2x)
Not only in the summertime
But even in winter is thy prime. ...

TRADITIONAL CAROLS

(original German: O Tannenbaum)
O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum
Wie treu sind deine Blätter.
Du grünst nicht nur zur Sommerzeit
Nein auch im Winter wenn es schneit.
O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum
Wie grün sind deine Blätter!

O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum
Du kannst mir sehr gefallen!
Wie oft hat schon zur Winterszeit
Ein Baum von dir mich hoch erfreut!
O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum
Du kannst mir sehr gefallen!

O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum
Dein Kleid will mich was lehren:
Die Hoffnung und Beständigkeit
Gibt Mut und Kraft zu jeder Zeit!
O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum
Dein Kleid will mich was lehren.

TRADITIONAL CAROLS

Old Fox Wassail T39

trad. English

Here we come a-wassailing among the leaves so green
Here we come a-wassailing so fairly to be seen
Now is wintertime; strangers travel far and near
And we wish you, send you a happy New Year.

CHORUS
Bud and blossom, bud and blossom, bud and bloom and bear
So we may have plenty of cider all next year;
Apples in capfuls and in bushel bags all
And cider running out of every gutter hole.

Down in yonder muddy lane there sits an old red fox
Starving and a-shivering and licking his old chops
Bring us out your table and spread it if you please
And give us hungry wassailers a bit of bread and cheese.

I've got a little purse and it's mad of leather skin
A little silver sixpence would line it well within
Now it is wintertime; strangers travel far and near
And we wish you, send you a happy New Year.

Please to See The King T40

trad. English

Joy, health, love, and peace be all here in this place
By your leave, we will sing concerning our King

Our King is well dressed, in silks of the best
In ribbons so rare, no king can compare

We have traveled many miles, over hedges and stiles
In search of our King, unto you we bring

We have powder and shot to conquer the lot
We have cannon and ball to conquer them all

Old Christmas is past, Twelfth Night is the last
And we bid you adieu, great joy to the new

Rise Up Jock

T41

trad. English

As I went out one morning for to take the pleasant air
The birds were singing in the trees and the weather it was fair
I sat for a while to rest my back at the foot of a shady oak
When by there came a band of men with their faces black as smoke

CHORUS
And it's rise up Jock and sing your song
For the summer is short and the winter long
Let's all join hands and form a chain
'Til the leaves of springtime bloom again

Now the first to come in was a soldier with his rifle in his hand
He'd just returned from fighting wars in many's the distant land
And he'd left his regiment sleeping at the foot of a foreign hill
And he's returned to England for to kill or to be killed

And the next to come in was a sailor, he'd just returned from the sea
He'd sailed away for seven long years, till at last he was set free
That evening as the sun went down, he'd anchored by the shore
And he's returned to England for to fight one battle more

In the middle of the forest where the blackbirds sweet did sing
The soldier and the sailor took their place inside a ring
And when the battle started they went at it blow by blow
And when the battle ended, down their backs the blood did flow

Now a chimney sweep and a doctor come a walkin arm in arm
And when they saw the bodies there, they showed no alarm
For the doctor he'd been traveling through Italy, France, and Spain
And he had in his bag a tiny flask for to ease the ache and pain

He gave a drink to the soldier who rose up from the ground
And he began to sing his song as he passed the bottle round
And the sailor, the same up from the ground, as sure as he was born
And the soldier, the sailor, the doctor, and the sweep
They danced into the dawn, singing…

Seven Virgins (The Leaves of Life) T42

trad. English arr. Watersons

All under the leaves and the leaves of life
I met with virgins seven
And one of them was Mary mild
Our Lord's best mother in heaven.

"Oh what are you seeking, you seven pretty maids
All under the leaves of life?"
"We are seeking for no leaves, Thomas
But for a friend of Thine."

"Go down, go down into yonder town
And sit in the gallery
And there you'll see sweet Jesus Christ
Nailed to a big yew tree."

So down they went into yonder town
As fast as foot could follow
And many a bitter and a grievous tear
From them virgins' eyes did fall.

"Oh peace mother, oh peace mother
Your weeping does me grieve
But I will suffer this", he said
"for Adam and for Eve."

"Oh how can I my weeping leave
My sorrows undergo
While I do see my own son die
And sons I have no more."

He's laid his head on his right shoulder
And death ha' struck him nigh
"The holy ghost be with your soul
Sweet mother, now I die."

Oh the rose, the gentle rose
The fennel it grows so strong
Amen, good lord, your charity
Is the ending of my song.

TRADITIONAL CAROLS

Simple Gifts T43

trad. American Shaker

'Tis the gift to be simple, 'tis the gift to be free
'Tis the gift to come down where we ought to be
And when we find ourselves in the place just right
It will be in the valley of love and delight.

When true simplicity is gained
To bow and to bend, we will not be ashamed
To turn, turn, will be our delight
'Til by turning, turning, we come round right.

(Kathy Sobansky of Clam Chowder:)

'Tis a gift to be simple, 'tis a gift to be free
For the proud are cast down deeper than the sea
The first shall be last and the last shall be first
And the meek at last shall receive the earth.

Rise Up O Flame T44

Michael Praetorius

(round)

Rise up, o flame
By thy light glowing
Show to us beauty
Wisdom, and joy.

Somerset Wassail

T45

trad. English coll. C. Sharp 1903

Wassail and wassail all over the town
The cup it is white and the ale it is brown
The cup it is made of the good ashen tree
And so is the malt of the best barley

CHORUS
For it's your wassail and it's our wassail
And it's joy be to you and a jolly wassail

Oh master and missus, are you all within?
Pray open the door and let us come in
O master and missus a-sitting by the fire
Pray think on us poor travelers, a traveling in the mire

Oh where is the maid with the silver-headed pin
To open the door and let us come in
Oh master and missus, it is our desire
A good loaf and cheese and a toast by the fire

There was an old man and he had an old cow
And how for to keep her he didn't know how
He built up a barn for to keep his cow warm
And a drop or two of cider will do us no harm

The girt dog of Langport he burnt his long tail
And this is the night we go singing wassail
O master and missus now we must be gone
God bless all in this house until we do come again

TRADITIONAL CAROLS

Sussex Carol

T46

trad. collected from Mrs. Verall, Monks Gate, Sussex

On christmas night all Christians sing
To hear the news the angels bring
News of great joy, news of great mirth
News of our merciful King's birth

When Sin departs before thy grace
Then life and health come in its place
Angels and men with joy may sing
All for to see the newborn King

From out of the darkness we have light
Which made the angels sing the night
Glory to God and Peace to men
Now and forever more Amen.

Sussex Mummers Carol

T47

trad. arr. Percy Grainger

God bless the mistress of this house
With gold chain round her breast;
Where e'er her body sleeps or wakes
Lord send her soul to rest
Lord send her soul to rest.

God bless the master of this house
With happiness beside;
Where e'er his body rides or walks
His God must be his guide.
His God must be his guide.

God bless your house, your children too
Your cattle and your store;
The Lord increase you day by day
And give you more and more.
And give you more and more.

TRADITIONAL CAROLS

We Wish You a Merry Christmas T48

trad. English

We wish you a merry Christmas
We wish you a merry Christmas
We wish you a merry Christmas
And a happy New Year.

We all want some figgy pudding (3x)
And a cup of good cheer.

We won't go until we get some (3x)
So bring it out here!

We wish you a Merry Christmas (3x)
And a happy New Year.

What Child Is This T49

William Chatterton Dix air trad. English Greensleeves

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

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

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

So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh
Come, peasant, King to own Him
The King of Kings salvation brings
Let loving hearts enthrone him.

While Shepherds Watched

T50

trad. English 1700

While Shepherds watched their flocks by night
All seated on the ground
The angel of the Lord came down
And glory shone around
"Fear not," said he for mighty dread
had seized their troubled mind
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind."

"To you in David's town this day
Is born of David's line
The Savior who is Christ the Lord
And this shall me the sign
The heav'nly babe you there shall find
To human view displayed
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands
And in a manger laid."

Thus spake the seraph and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels praising God who thus
Addressed their joyful song
"All glory be to God on high
And on the earth be peace
Goodwill henceforth from heav'n to men
Begin and never cease."

POPULAR (COMPOSED) CAROLS

POPULAR (COMPOSED) CAROLS

Away In a Manger

P1

William J. Kirkpatrick 1895

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

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

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

Emerson's Universal Round

P2

R.W. Emerson arr. L. Noel to trad. rounds 2001

I (tune: Zum, Gali Gali Gali)
Crackling and spurting of hemlock in the flames
Crackling and spurting of hemlock in the flames

II (tune: Zum, Gali Gali Gali descant)
Pine logs yield glory to the walls
And faces in the sitting room

III (tune: God Rest Ye, Merry Gentlemen)
She lays her beams in music
In music every one
To the cadence of the whirling world
Which dances round the sun.

POPULAR (COMPOSED) CAROLS

Apple Tree Man

Lynn Noel after Somerset tale, air trad. Somerset 1992

In Somerset there lived two sons of a farmer who passed away
The elder son was vain and mean, the younger merry and gay
The elder son was left the farm, to his brother nowt gave he
Save a tiny plot with a feeble ox, a donkey and apple tree.

CHORUS: Old apple tree, we'll wassail thee and hoping thou wilt bear
The Lord doth know where we shall be to be merry another year
To blow well and to bear well and so merry let us be
Let everyone drink up a cup, here's health to the old apple tree.

Good husbandman was the younger son, he tended the ox and ass
He patched their stable walls and roof and he led them to sweet grass
And he poured the cider round about and a wassail song sang he
To the spirit guard of the orchard wood, the Man of the Apple Tree.

On Christmas Eve the rent from him his brother did demand
And at midnight the elder should summon him to where treasure lay on the land
To the farmer spoke the Apple Tree Man in a voice so rich and rare
"Go dig beneath the appole tree, the treasure awaits you there."

The younger son went to the tree and he dug as he was told
And there beneath the roots he found a wodden chest heavy with gold.
Hide it away, it now is yours," said the voice from out the tree
"And your brother call to the stable door as he bids you, merrily."

The elder son came silently, to the stable door did creep
And the ox and ass, as was foretold, of the treasure they did speak.
"He thinks to learn, the greedy fool, where the treasure lies from me,"
Said the ox and then the ass replied, "Twas taken long since from the tree."

The Apple Tree Man spoke not a word as he stood in the orchard good
But shook with mirth and an aple rolled to his feet where the farmer stood.
So the greedy son he went without while the wise one prospered free
And each Christmastide for all his days he wassailed the Apple Tree.

POPULAR (COMPOSED) CAROLS

Chariots (Carol of the Alliteration) P4

John Kirkpatrick 1995

O Shepherd O shepherd come leave off your piping
Come listen come learn come hear what I say
For now is the time that has long been forespoken
For now is the time there'll be new tunes to play
For soon there comes one who brings a new music
Of sweetness and clarity none can compare
So open your heart for heavenly harmony
Here on this hill will be filling the air

CHORUS
With chariots of cherubim chanting
And seraphim singing hosanna
And a choir of archangels a-caroling come
Hallelujah Hallelu
All the angels a-trumpeting glory
In praise of the Prince of Peace

See on yon stable the starlight is shimmering
And glimmering and glistening and glowing with glee
In Bethlehem blest this baby of bliss will be
Born here before you as bold as can be
And you'll be the first to hear the new symphony
Songs full of gladness and glory and light
So learn your tunes well and play your pipes proudly
For the Prince of Paradise plays here tonight
CHORUS

Bring your sheep bleating to this happy meeting
To hear how the lamb with the lion shall lie
It's mooing and braying you'll hear the song saying
The humble and lowly will be the most high
Let the horn of the herdsman be heard up in heaven
For the gates are flung open for all who come near
And the simplest of souls shall sing to infinity
Lift up and listen and you shall hear
CHORUS

POPULAR (COMPOSED) CAROLS

The warmonger's charger will thunder for freedom
The gun-maker's furnace will dwindle and die
And muskets and sabers and swords shall be sundered
Surrendered to the sound that is sweeping the sky
And the shoes of the mighty shall dance to new measures
And the jackboots of generals shall jangle no more
As sister and brother and father and mother
Agree with each other the end to all war
CHORUS

As a candle can conquer the demons of darkness
As a flame can keep frost from the deepest of cold
So a song can give hope in the depths of all danger
And a line of pure melody soar in your soul
So sing your songs well and sing your songs sweetly
And swear that your singing it never shall cease
So the clatter of battle and drums of disaster
Be drowned in the sound of the pipes of peace
CHORUS

POPULAR (COMPOSED) CAROLS

Good Christian Men Rejoice (In Dulci Jubilo) P5

Michael Praetorius ca 1600 tr. John Mason Neale 1853

Good Christian men, rejoice With heart and soul and voice;
Give ye heed to what we say: News! News! Jesus Christ is born today:
Ox and ass before him bow And He is in the manger now.
Christ is born today! Christ is born today!

Good Christian men, rejoice With heart and soul and voice;
Now ye hear of endless bliss; Joy! Joy! Jesus Christ was born for this!
He has oped the heav'nly door And man is blessed evermore.
Christ was born for this! Christ was born for this!

Good Christian men, rejoice With heart and soul and voice;
Now ye need not fear the grave; Peace! Peace! Jesus Christ was born to save!
Calls you one and calls you all To gain his everlasting hall.
Christ was born to save! Christ was born to save!

Original text (in Dulci Jubilo)
In dulci jubilo nun singet und seid froh!
Unsers Herzens Wonne leit in præsepio
Und leuchtet als die Sonne, matris in gremio.
Alpha es et O!

O Jesu parvule, nach dir ist mir so Weh!
Tröst mir mein Gemüte, o puer optime
Durch alle deine Güte, o princeps gloriæ
Trahe me post te.

O patris caritas, o nati lenitas!
Wir wären all verloren per nostra crimina
So hat er uns erworben coelorum gaudia:
Eia wären wir da!

Ubi sunt gaudia, nirgends mehr denn da!
Da die Engel singen, o nova cantica
Und die Schellen klingen, in Regis curia:
Eia wären wir da!

POPULAR (COMPOSED) CAROLS

Good King Wenceslas

John Mason Neale arr. Piae Cantiones 1582 1853

Good King Wenceslas looked out on the feast of Stephen.
When the snow lay round about, deep and crisp and even.
Brightly shone the moon that night, though the frost was cruel
When a poor man came in sight, gath'ring winter fuel.

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.

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.

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.

In his master's steps he trod where the snow lay dinted
Heat was in the very sod which the saint had printed
Therefore Christian men be sure, wealth or rank possessing
Ye who now will bless the poor, shall yourselves find blessing.

POPULAR (COMPOSED) CAROLS

Green Man

William Anderson arr. L. Noel 1990

Like antlers, like veins of the brain the birches
Mark patterns of mind on the red winter sky;
I am thought of all plants, says the Green Man
I am thought of all plants, says he. (REFRAIN)

The hungry birds harry the last berries of rowan
But white is her bark in the darkness of rain
I rise with the sap...

The ashes are clashing their boughs like sword-dancers
Their black buds do trace a wild face in the clouds
I come with the wind....

The alders are rattling as though ready for battle
Guarding the grove where she waits for her lover
I burn with desire....

In and out of the yellowing wands of the willow
The pollen-bright bees are plundering the catkins
I am honey of love....

The hedges of quick are thick with May blossom
As the dancers advance on the leaf-covered King
It's off with my head....

Green Man becomes grown man in flames of the oak
As its crown forms his mask and its leafage his features
I speak through the oak....

The holly is flowering as hayfields are rolling
Their gleaming long grasses like waves of the sea
I shine with the sun....

The hazels are rocking the cups of their nuts
As the harvesters shout when the last sheaf is cut
I swim with the salmon...

POPULAR (COMPOSED) CAROLS

The globes of the grapes are robing with bloom
Like the hazes of autumn, like the Milky Way's stardust
I am crushed for your drink....

The aspen drops silver of leaves on earth's salver
And the poplars shed gold on the young ivy heads
I have paid for your pleasure....

The reed beds are flanking in silence the islands
Where meditates Wisdom as she waits and waits
I have kept her secret....

The bark of the elder makes whistles for children
To call to the deer as they rove over the snow
I am born in the dark....

POPULAR (COMPOSED) CAROLS

Hanover Winter Song

P8

Richard Hovey arr. Frederic Bullard 1898

Ho, a song by the fire; Pass the pipes, pass the bowl.
Ho, a song by the fire With a skoal, with a skoal.
Ho, a song by the fire; Pass the pipes with a skoal
For the wolf-wind is wailing at the doorways
And the snow drifts deep along the road
And the ice gnomes are marching from their Norways
And the great white cold walks abroad.

CHORUS:
But, here by the fire, we defy frost and storm;
Ha, ha we are warm, and we have our heart's desire.
For here, we're good fellows, and the beechwood and the bellows;
And the cup is at the lip in the pledge of fellowship. (repeat)

Pile the logs on the fire; Fill the pipes, pass the bowl.
Pile the logs on the fire With a skoal, with a skoal.
Pile the logs on the fire; Fill the pipes with a skoal
For the fire goblins flicker on the ceiling
And the wine witch glitters in the glass
And the smoke wraiths are drifting, curling, reeling
And the sleigh bells jingle as they pass.
CHORUS

Oh, a God is the fire; Pull the pipes, drain the bowl.
Oh, a God is the fire With a skoal, with a skoal.
Oh, a God is the fire; Pull the pipes with a skoal
For the room has a spirit in the embers
Tis a God and our fathers knew his name
And they worship'd him in long-forgot Decembers
And their hearts leap'd high with the flame.
CHORUS

POPULAR (COMPOSED) CAROLS

Hark the Herald Angels Sing

Charles Wesley arr. Felix Mendelssohn 1739

Hark the herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn king
Peace on earth and mercy mild
God and sinner reconciled
Joyful all ye nations rise
Join the triumph of the skies
With angelic host proclaim
Christ is born in Bethlehem!
Hark the herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn king.

Christ, by highest heaven adored
Christ the everlasting lord
Late in time behold him come
Offspring of the virgin's womb
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see
Hail th'incarnate deity
Pleased as man with man to dwell
Jesus our Emmanuel.
Hark the herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn king.

Hark the heav'n-born Prince of Peace
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness
Light and life to all He brings
Ris'n with healing in His wings.
Mild He lays his glory by
Born that man no more may die
Born to raise the sons of earth
Born to give them second birth.
Hark the herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn king.

POPULAR (COMPOSED) CAROLS

Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas P10

Hugh Martin and Ralph Blane 20th c.

Have yourself a merry little Christmas.
Let your heart be light
From now on our troubles
Will be out of sight.

Have yourself a merry little Christmas
Make the Yule-tide gay
From now on our troubles
Will be miles away.

Here we are as in olden days
Happy golden days of yore
Faithful friends who are dear to us
Gather near to us once more.

Through the years
We all will be together
If the Fates allow
Hang a shining star
On the highest bough
And have yourself
A merry little Christmas now.

POPULAR (COMPOSED) CAROLS

I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day

H. W. Longfellow 1864

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

I thought how, as the day had come
The belfries of all Christendom
Had rolled along th' unbroken song
Of peace on earth, good will to men.

And in despair I bowed my head
"There is no peace on earth," I said
"For hate is strong and mocks the song
Of peace on earth, good will to men."

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

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

POPULAR (COMPOSED) CAROLS

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear P12

Edmund H. Sears air trad. French 1850

It came upon the midnight clear, that glorious song of old
From angels bending near the earth to touch their harps of gold
Peace on the earth, goodwill to men, from heav'n's all gracious king
The world in solemn stillness lay to hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come with peaceful wings unfurl
And still their heavenly music floats, O'er all the weary world.
Above its sad and lowly plains they bend on hovering wing
And ever o'er its Babel sounds the blessed angels sing.

O ye, beneath life's crushing load, whose forms are bending low
Who toil along the climbing way with painful steps and slow
Look now for glad and golden hours come swiftly on the wing
O rest beside the weary road and hear the angels sing.

For lo the days are hastening on, by prophets seen of old
When with the ever circling years shall come the time foretold
When the new heaven and earth shall own the prince of peace their King
And the whole world send back the song which now the angels sing.

POPULAR (COMPOSED) CAROLS

Jingle Bells

John Pierpont 1859

Dashing through the snow In a one-horse open sleigh
O'er the fields we go Laughing all the way.
Bells on bobtail ring Making spirits bright
What fun it is to ride and sing
A sleighing song tonight.

CHORUS
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way
Oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh, Hey!
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way
Oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh.

A day or two ago I thought I'd take a ride
And soon Miss Fanny Bright Was seated by my side;
The horse was lean and lank Misfortune seemed his lot
We ran into a drifted bank
And there we got upsot.

A day or two ago The story I must tell
I went out on the snow And on my back I fell;
A gent was riding by In a one-horse open sleigh
He laughed at me as I there sprawling laid
But quickly drove away.

Now the ground is white, Go it while you're young
Take the girls along And sing this sleighing song.
Just get a bobtailed bay, Two-forty for his speed
Hitch him to an open sleigh
and crack! You'll take the lead.

POPULAR (COMPOSED) CAROLS

John Ball P14

Sydney Carter 20th c.

Who will be the lady, who will be the lord
When we are ruled by the love of one another?
Who will be the lady, who will be the lord
In the light that is coming in the morning?

CHORUS: Sing, John Ball and tell it to them all
Long live the day that is dawning
For I'll crow like a cock, I'll carol like a lark
For the light that is coming in the morning

Eve is the lady, Adam is the lord...

Labor and spin for fellowship I say...

All shall be ruled by fellowship I say...

Joy to the World P15

Isaac Watts arr. William Holford 1833

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

Joy to the earth! the Savior reigns
Let men their songs employ
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy, Repeat the sounding joy
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

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

POPULAR (COMPOSED) CAROLS

Julian of Norwich

Sydney Carter

Loud are the bells of Norwich And the people come and go
Here by the tower of Julian I tell them what I know

CHORUS
Ring out, bells of Norwich and let the winter come and go
All shall be well again, I know.

Love, like the yellow daffodil Is coming through the snow
Love, like the yellow daffodil Is lord of all I know
CHORUS

Ring for the yellow daffodil The flower in the snow
Ring for the yellow daffodil And tell them what I know
CHORUS

All shall be well, I'm telling you Let the winter come and go
All shall be well again, I know.

POPULAR (COMPOSED) CAROLS

Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow! P17

Sammy Cahn and Jule Styne 1945

Oh the weather outside is frightful
But the fire is so delightful
And since we've no place to go
Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow!

It doesn't show signs of stopping
And I've bought some corn for popping
The lights are turned way down low
Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow!

When we finally kiss goodnight
How I'll hate going out in the storm!
But if you'll really hold me tight
All the way home I'll be warm

The fire is slowly dying
And, my dear, we're still goodbying
But as long as you love me so
Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow!

Masters In This Hall P18

William Morris air trad. French 1860

Masters in this hall Hear ye news today
Brought from over seas And ever you I pray:

CHORUS: Nowell, nowell, nowell Nowell sing we clear!
Holpen are all folk on earth Born is God's Son so dear!

Then to Bethl'em town Went we two by two
In a sorry place We heard the oxen low: CHORUS

Ox and ass Him know, Kneeling on their knee
Wondrous joy had I This little babe to see. CHORUS

This is Christ, the Lord, Masters be ye glad!
Christmas is come in, And no folk shall be sad! CHORUS

POPULAR (COMPOSED) CAROLS

Lord of the Dance

Sydney Carter 1963

I danced in the morning
When the world was begun
And I danced in the moon
and the stars and the sun
And I came down from heaven
And I danced on the earth
At Bethlehem I had my birth.

CHORUS: Dance, then, wherever you may be
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he
And I'll lead you all, wherever you may be
And I'll lead you all in the Dance, said he

I danced for the scribe and the Pharisee
But they would not dance
And they wouldn't follow me.
I danced for the fishermen, for James and John
They came with me and the dance went on.
CHORUS

I danced on the Sabbath and I cured the lame;
The holy people said it was a shame.
They whipped and they stripped and they hung me on high
And they left me there on a cross to die.
CHORUS

I danced on a Friday when the sky turned black -
It's hard to dance with the devil on your back.
They buried my body and they thought I'd gone
But I am the dance, and I still go on.
CHORUS

They cut me down and I leapt up high;
I am the life that'll never, never die;
I'll live in you If you'll live in me -
I am the Lord Of the Dance, said he.
CHORUS

POPULAR (COMPOSED) CAROLS

O Come O Come Emmanuel

P20

anon 8th c. to 15th c. arr. Isaac Watts tr. J. M. Neale 1851

O Come, O Come, Emmanuel
And ransom captive Israel
That mourns in lonely exile here
Until the Son of God appears

CHORUS
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee O Israel

O come, thou rod of Jesse, free
Thine own from Satan's tyranny
From depths of of hell thy people save
And give them vict'ry o'er the grave
CHORUS

O come, O Dayspring, come and cheer
Our spirits by Thine advent here
And drive away the shades of night
And pierce the clouds and bring us light
CHORUS

O come, Thou Key of David, come
And open wide our heavenly home
Make safe the way that leads on high
And close the path to misery
CHORUS

O come, O come, Thou Lord of might
Who to thy tribes, on Sinai's height
In ancient times did'st give the law
In cloud and majesty and awe
CHORUS

POPULAR (COMPOSED) CAROLS

O Holy Night P21

Placide Chappeau arr. Adolphe-Charles Adam tr. John Sullivan Dwight 1847

Oh holy night! The stars are brightly shining
It is the night of the dear Savior's birth!
Long lay the world in sin and error pining
Till he appear'd and the soul felt its worth.
A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn!

Fall on your knees
Oh hear the angel voices
Oh night divine
Oh night when Christ was born
Oh night divine
Oh night, oh night divine

Led by the light of Faith serenely beaming
With glowing hearts by His cradle we stand
So led by light of a star sweetly gleaming
Here come the wise men from Orient land
The King of Kings lay thus in lowly manger
In all our trials born to be our friend.

Truly He taught us to love one another
His law is love and His gospel is peace
Chains shall He break for the slave is our brother
And in His name all oppression shall cease
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we
Let all within us praise His holy name.

POPULAR (COMPOSED) CAROLS

O Little Town of Bethlehem P22

Phillips Brooks 1868

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

For Christ is born of Mary
And gathered all above
While mortals sleep the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love
Oh morning stars together
Proclaim the holy birth.
And praises sing to God the king
And peace to men on earth.

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

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

POPULAR (COMPOSED) CAROLS

Silent Night

Joseph Mohr arr. Franz Gruber 1818

Silent night, holy night
All is calm all is bright
Round yon virgin mother and child
Holy infant so tender and mild
Sleep in heavenly peace
Sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night, holy night
Shepherds quake at the sight
Glories stream from heaven afar
Heav'nly hosts sing Alleluia
Christ the savior is born
Christ the savior is born.

Silent night, holy night
Wondrous star, lend thy light
With the angels let us sing
Alleluia to our King
Christ the Saviour is here
Christ the Saviour is here.

Silent night, holy night.
Son of God, love's pure light
Radiant beams from Thy holy face
With the dawn of redeeming grace
Jesus, Lord at Thy birth
Jesus, Lord at Thy birth.

POPULAR (COMPOSED) CAROLS

original German: Stille Nacht
Stille Nacht! Heil'ge Nacht! Alles schläft; einsam wacht
Nur das traute heilige Paar. Holder Knab' im lockigten Haar
Schlafe in himmlischer Ruh!
Schlafe in himmlischer Ruh!

Stille Nacht! Heil'ge Nacht! Gottes Sohn, o wie lacht
Lieb' aus deinem göttlichen Mund, Da uns schlägt die rettende Stunde
Jesus in deiner Geburt!
Jesus in deiner Geburt!

Stille Nacht! Heil'ge Nacht! Die der Welt Heil gebracht
Aus des Himmels goldenen Höhn, Uns der Gnaden Fülle läßt sehn
Jesum in Menschengestalt!
Jesum in Menschengestalt!

Stille Nacht! Heil'ge Nacht! Wo sich heut alle Macht
Väterlicher Liebe ergoß, Und als Bruder huldvoll umschloß
Jesus die Völker der Welt!
Jesus die Völker der Welt!

Stille Nacht! Heil'ge Nacht! Lange schon uns bedacht
Als der Herr vom Grimme befreit In der Väter urgrauer Zeit
Aller Welt Schonung verhieß!
Aller Welt Schonung verhieß!

Stille Nacht! Heil'ge Nacht! Hirten erst kundgemacht
Durch der Engel Alleluja, Tönt es laut bei Ferne und Nah:
"Jesus der Retter ist da!"
"Jesus der Retter ist da!"

POPULAR (COMPOSED) CAROLS

Once in Royal David's City P24

Mrs. Cecil Frances Alexander arr. H.J. Gauntlett 1848

Once in royal David's city
Stood a lowly cattle shed
Where a mother laid her Baby
In a manger for His bed:
Mary was that mother mild, Jesus Christ her little Child.

He came down to earth from heaven
Who is God and Lord of all
And His shelter was a stable
And His cradle was a stall;
With the poor, and mean, and lowly Lived on earth our Savior holy.

And through all His wondrous childhood
He would honor and obey
Love and watch the lowly maiden
In whose gentle arms He lay:
Christian children all must be Mild, obedient, good as He.

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 feeleth for our sadness And He shareth in our gladness.

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.

Not in that poor lowly stable
With the oxen standing by
We shall see Him; but in heaven
Set at God's right hand on high;
Where like stars His children crowned All in white shall wait around.

POPULAR (COMPOSED) CAROLS

Sing We Noel P25

Susan Cooper air trad. French 1980

Over the snowy hills the travelers go
Sing we noel, noel, noel
Calling to wake the sleeping town below
Sing we noel, noel, noel
We bring you joy upon this star
That breaks the darkness from afar
Sing we noel, noel, noel

Nearer they come, their voices clear and high
Sing we noel, noel, noel
Calling their promise to the frosty sky
Sing we noel, noel, noel
We bring you love, the faithful light
Of dawn that comes to end the night
Sing we noel, noel, noel

Sing then and join them as they go their way
Sing we noel, noel, noel
Crossing the world with greetings for this day
Sing we noel, noel, noel
We bring you peace to cherish long
And let tomorrow hear our song
Sing we noel, noel, noel

This Longest Night P26

Author unknown, 20th c.

This longest night your candles light
Keep watch over all the earth
Welcome hope and cheer through all the year
And rejoice and rejoice in the Sun's rebirth.

POPULAR (COMPOSED) CAROLS

Silver Bells

Jay Livingston and Ray Evans 1950

City sidewalks, busy sidewalks
Dressed in holiday style
In the air there's a feeling of Christmas

Children laughing, people passing
Meeting smile after smile
And on every street corner you'll hear

CHORUS
Silver bells, silver bells
It's Christmas time in the city
Ring-a-ling, hear them ring
Soon it will be Christmas day

Strings of street lights, even stop lights
Blink a bright red and green
As the shoppers rush home with their treasures

Hear the snow crunch, see the kids bunch
This is Santa's big scene
And above all this bustle you'll hear
CHORUS

POPULAR (COMPOSED) CAROLS

We Three Kings of Orient Are

P28

John Henry Hopkins 1865

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

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

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain
Gold I bring to crown him again
King for ever, ceasing never
Over us all to reign.

Frankincense to offer have I
Incense owns a Deity nigh
Prayer and praising, all men raising
Worship him, God most high

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

Glorious now behold him arise
King and God and sacrifice
Alleluia, alleluia
Heaven to earth replies

POPULAR (COMPOSED) CAROLS

White Christmas

Irving Berlin 1940

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
Just like the ones I used to know
Where the treetops glisten And children listen
To hear sleigh bells in the snow

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
With every Christmas card I write
May your days be merry and bright
And may all your Christmases be white

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
With every Christmas card I write
May your days be merry and bright
And may all your Christmases be white.

MISSING PAGE

KIDS & COUNTING CAROLS

KIDS CAROLS

Children Go Where I Send Thee K1

trad. American coll. J. Ritchie

Children, go where I send thee
How shall I send thee?
I'm going to send thee
one by one; one for the itty bitty baby
who's born, born, born in Bethlehem.

...two by two; two for Paul and Silas
Three for the three wise riders
Four for the four who stood at the door
Five for the five who came out alive
Six for the six who all got fixed
Seven for the seven who went up to heaven
Eight for the eight who wait at the gate
Nine for the nine who dressed so fine
Ten for the ten commandments

Christmas is Coming (round) K2

trad. English

Christmas is coming, the goose is getting fat
Please to put a penny in the old man's hat.

If you haven't got a penny, a ha'penny will do
If you haven't got a ha'penny, then God bless you.

KIDS & COUNTING CAROLS

Do You Hear What I Hear

K3

Noel Regney arr. Gloria Shane 20th c.

Said the night wind to the little lamb,
Do you see what I see
Way up in the sky, little lamb,
Do you see what I see
A star, a star, dancing in the night
With a tail as big as a kite
With a tail as big as a kite

Said the little lamb to the shepherd boy,
Do you hear what I hear
Ringing through the sky, shepherd boy,
Do you hear what I hear
A song, a song, high above the trees
With a voice as big as the sea
With a voice as big as the sea

Said the shepherd boy to the mighty king,
Do you know what I know
In your palace warm, mighty king,
Do you know what I know
A Child, a Child shivers in the cold
Let us bring Him silver and gold
Let us bring Him silver and gold

Said the king to the people everywhere,
Listen to what I say
Pray for peace, people everywhere!
Listen to what I say
The Child, the Child, sleeping in the night
He will bring us goodness and light
He will bring us goodness and light

KIDS CAROLS

Frosty the Snowman

K4

Steve Nelson & Jack Rollins 1950

Frosty the snowman was a jolly happy soul
With a corncob pipe and a button nose
And two eyes made out of coal
Frosty the snowman is a fairy tale, they sav
He was made of snow but the children know
How he came to life one day
There must have been some magic
In that old silk hat they found
For when they placed it on his head
he began to dance around

Oh! Frosty the snowman was alive as he could be
And the children say he could laugh and play
Just the same as you and me.

Frosty the snowman knew the sun was hot that day
So he said, "Let's run and we'll have some fun
now before I melt away ."

Down to the village with a broomstick in his hand
Running here and there all around the square
Saying "Catch me if you can!"
He led them down the streets of town
Right to the traffic cop
And he only paused a moment when
he heard him holler "Stop!"
For Frosty the snow man had to hurry on his way
But he waved goodbye, saying "Don't you cry ,
I'll be back again some day."

KIDS & COUNTING CAROLS

Green Grow the Rushes O — K5

trad. English

CHORUS
I'll sing you one, O!
Green grow the rushes, O!
And what is your one, O?
One is one and all alone and evermore shall be so

Two, two the lily white boys clothed all in green-o
Three, three, the rivals
Four for the gospel makers
Five for the symbols at your door
Six for the six proud walkers
Seven for the seven stars in the sky
Eight for the April rainers
Nine for the nine bright shiners
Ten for the ten commandments
Eleven for the eleven that went to heaven
Twelve for the twelve apostles

Star Wars Inventory Song — K6

Lynn Noel & Newtowne Morris 1983

I'll sing you one-o
R-2 and C-3-P-0!
What is your one-o?
One is one as Han Solo and evermore shall be so.

Two, two for Princess Leia garbed all in white-o
Three, three, the Rebels
Four for the Empire makers
Five for the Ewoks in the war
Six for the proud Skywalkers
Seven for the Deathstars in the sky
Eight for the black Darth Vaders
Nine for the bright light sabers
Ten for the sequels yet to come

KIDS CAROLS

Little Drummer Boy

K7

Katherine Davis, Henry Onorati, and Harry Simeone 20th c.

Come they told me, *Pa rum pum pum pum*
A new born King to see, *Pa rum pum pum pum*
Our finest gifts we bring, *Pa rum pum pum pum*
To lay before the King, *Pa rum pum pum pum*
Rum pum pum pum, Rum pum pum pum
So to honor Him, *Pa rum pum pum pum*
When we come.

Little Baby, *Pa rum pum pum pum*
I am a poor boy too, *Pa rum pum pum pum*
I have no gift to bring, *Pa rum pum pum pum*
That's fit to give our King, *Pa rum pum pum pum*
Rum pum pum pum, Rum pum pum pum
Shall I play for you! *Pa rum pum pum pum*
On my drum.

Mary nodded, *Pa rum pum pum pum*
The ox and lamb kept time, *Pa rum pum pum pum*
I played my drum for Him, *Pa rum pum pum pum*
I played my best for Him, *Pa rum pum pum pum*
Rum pum pum pum, Rum pum pum pum
Then He smiled at me, *Pa rum pum pum pum*
Me and my drum.

KIDS & COUNTING CAROLS

Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer K8

Robert L. May arr. Johnny Marks 1948

Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer *(reindeer)*
Had a very shiny nose *(like a light bulb)*
And if you ever saw it *(saw it)*
You would even say it glows *(like a stop light)*
All of the other reindeer *(reindeer)*
Used to laugh and call him *names (like Pinocchio)*
They never let poor Rudolph *(Rudolph)*
Join in any reindeer games *(like Monopoly!)*

Then one foggy Christmas Eve,
Santa came to say *(Ho, ho, ho)*
"Rudolph with your nose so bright
Won't you guide my sleigh tonight?"

Then how the reindeer loved him *(loved him)*
And they shouted out with glee *(ha, ha, ha)*
Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer *(reindeer)*
You'll go down in history...*(like George Washington)*

Recipe for Hot Cider K9

Lorraine Lee (air trad. Ghost of Tom)

Swirling snowflakes, winter wind
Welcome wild November in.
Ginger, nutmeg, cinamon, cloves
Simmer in the cider on the old wood stove.

KIDS CAROLS

Santa Claus is Coming to Town

K10

John Frederick Coots and Henry Gillespie 1932

CHORUS
Oh! You better watch out! You better not cry
Better not pout, I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is coming to town.

He's making a list and checking it twice;
Gonna find out who's naughty and nice
Santa Claus is coming to town.
He sees you when you're sleeping
He knows when you're awake
He knows if you've been bad or good
So be good for goodness sake!
CHORUS

With little tin horns and little toy drums
Rooty-toot-toots and rummy-tum-tums
Santa Claus is coming to town.
And curly head dolls that cuddle and coo,
Elephants, boats and kiddie cars too.
Santa Claus is coming to town.

The kids in girl and boy-land will have a jubilee.
They're gonna build a toyland
All around the Christmas tree.
Santa Claus is coming to town.
CHORUS

KIDS & COUNTING CAROLS

Seven Joys of Mary

K11

trad. English 1853

The first good joy that Mary had
It was the joy of one
To see her own son Jesus
when He was first her Son.

CHORUS
When He was first her Son, good man
And blessed may you be
O Father, Son and Holy Ghost
And all eternity.

The next good joy that Mary had,
It was the joy of two
To see her own son Jesus
To make the lame to go.

… three
To see her own son Jesus
As made the blind to see.

… four
To see her own son Jesus
To read the Bible o'er.

… five
To see her own son Jesus
As raised the dead to life.

… six
To see her own son Jesus
To bear the crucifix.

… seven
To see her own son Jesus
To wear the crown of Heaven.

KIDS CAROLS

Twelve Days of Christmas K12

trad. English 1864

On the (first) day of Christmas
My true love sent to me:

A partridge in a pear tree
Two turtle doves
Three French hens
Four calling birds
Five golden rings
Six geese a-laying
Seven swans a-swimming
Eight maids a-milking
Nine ladies dancing
Ten lords a-leaping
Eleven pipers piping
Twelve drummers drumming

While Shepherds Washed Their Socks K13

Anon. coll. Haughwout-Borys Caroling 1983

(air: On Ilkley Moor Baht 'at)
While shepherds washed their socks by night
All seated on the ground
The laundry of the Lord came down
And lay for miles around.

The gleaming robes of snowy white
Lay 'cross the mountain side
The gleaming robes were inches thick
And several miles wide.

And from the clouds a voice rang out
As loud as the monsoon
And while you're at it, please do Mine
I need it back by noon.