CHRISTMAS SONGS

for piano
Away in a manger

Traditional

Traditional Melody

Quietly and gently

1. Away in a manger, No crib for a bed, The

left hand expressive

lit - tle Lord Je - sus Laid down His sweet head; The stars in the sky - Looked

down where He lay, The lit - tle Lord Je - sus, A - sleep on the hay.

becoming fainter

2. The cattle are lowing,
The Baby awakes,
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.

3. 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,
Prepare us for heaven,
To live with Thee there.
AWAY IN A MANGER

Dolce

1. Away in a manger no crib for a
   bed, The little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet
   head, The stars in the sky, looked down where He
   makes, I love Thee, Lord Jesus look down from the
   lay, The little Lord Jesus, asleep on the hay.

2. 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.

3. Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask Thee to
   stay Close by me forever, and love me, I
   prays; Bless all the dear children, in Thy tender
   care, And take us to heaven, to live with Thee there.
Christmas Bells

Neils W. Gade was born in Denmark in 1817. He was a personal friend of Robert Schumann and Felix Mendelssohn, both of whom influenced his style as a composer. A piece by Schumann is on page 8 and one by Mendelssohn is on page 18.

NEILS W. GADE
Arr. by Wesley Schaum
Deck the hall with boughs of holly

Traditional

With enthusiasm

1. Deck the hall with boughs of holly, Fa la la la la la, la la la la la.

'Tis the season to be jolly, Fa la la la la la, la

la la la. Don we now our gay apparel,
2. See the blazing Yule before us,
   Fa la la la, la la la.
Strike the harp and join the chorus,
   Fa la la la, la la la.
Follow me in merry measure,
   Fa la la la la, la la la.
While I tell of Yuletide treasure,
   Fa la la la, la la la.

3. Fast away the old year passes,
   Fa la la la, la la la.
Hail the new, ye lads and lasses,
   Fa la la la, la la la.
Sing we joyous all together,
   Fa la la la la, la la la.
Heedless of the wind and weather,
   Fa la la la, la la la.
DECK THE HALL

Words Traditional

Old Welsh Air

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

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

Don we now our gay ap-par-rel, Fa la la la la la la la,
Fol-low me in mer-ry meas-ure, Fa la la la la la la la,
Sing we joy-ous all to-geth-er, Fa la la la la la la.

Troll the an-cient Yule-tide car-ol, Fa, la,la,la,la, la, la, la.
While I tell of Yule-tide treas-ure, Fa, la,la,la,la, la, la, la.
Heed-less of the wind and weath-er, Fa, la,la,la,la, la, la, la.
God rest you merry, gentlemen

Traditional English

Traditional English Melody

Gingerly

left hand rather marked

may, Remember Christ our Saviour was born on Christmas Day,

rather marked

To save us all from Satan's pow'r When we were gone a -

stray.

Refrain

O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and

42718
2. 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.

4. "Fear not," then said the angel,
   "Let nothing you affright,
   This day is born a Saviour
   Of virtue, pow'r, and might,
   To free all those who trust in Him
   From Satan's power and might."

6. And when they came to Bethlehem
   Where our dear Saviour lay,
   They found Him in a manger,
   Where oxen feed on hay;
   His Mother Mary kneeling down
   Unto the Lord did pray.

3. 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.

5. The shepherds at those tidings
   Rejoiced much in mind,
   And left their flocks afeeding,
   In tempest, storm, and wind:
   And went to Bethlehem straightway
   The Son of God to find.

7. Now to the Lord sing praises,
   All you within this place,
   And with true love and brotherhood
   Each other now embrace;
   This holy tide of Christmas
   All others doth deface.
1. God rest you merry, gentlemen, Let nothing you dismay. Remember Christ our Savior Was born on Christmas Day; To save us all from Satan's pow'r, When we were gone a-stray.

2. 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. 0 tidings of that in Bethlehem was born. The Son of God by Name, went to Bethlehem straightway, The Son of God to find.

3. From God our Heavenly Father, A blessed Angel came; And unto certain Shepherds, Brought tidings of the same: How left their flocks a-feeding, In tempest, storm, and wind: And comfort and joy, comfort and joy, 0 tidings of comfort and joy.

4. The Shepherds at those tidings rejoiced much in mind, And the angel joyed much in mind. And the angel joyed much in mind.
At the end of the fourth line of music on this page, the finger number one above a little bracket means that both notes below the bracket are to be played with the thumb.

GEORGE F. HANDEL
Arr. by Wesley Schaum
Hark! the herald angels sing

Charles Wesley

Felix Mendelssohn

With motion
1. Hark! the herald angels sing, — "Glory to the new-born King!"

Peace on earth, and mercy mild, — God and sinners reconciled!

Joyful, all ye nations, rise! — Join the triumph of the skies!

With the angelic hosts proclaim, "Christ is born in Bethlehem!"
2. Christ, by highest heav'n adored,
    Christ, the everlasting Lord;
    Late in time, behold Him come,
    Offspring of the Virgin's womb.
    Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
    Hail the Incarnate Deity,
    Pleased as Man with man to dwell,
    Jesus, our Emmanuel!

3. 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.
    Ris'n with healing in His wings,
    Light and life to all He brings,
    Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
    Hail, the heav'n-born Prince of Peace!
HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

Charles Wesley

1. Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glo-ry to the new-born King!"
2. Christ, by high-est heav'n adored; Christ, the ev-er-last-ing Lord;
3. Hail! the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail! the son of Right-eous-ness!

Peace on earth, and mer-cy mild, _God and sin-ners re-con-ciled._
Late in time be-hold Him come, _Off-spring of the fa-vored one._
Light and life to all He brings, _Ris'n with heal-ing in His wings._

Joy-ful, all ye na-tions, rise, _Join the tri-umph of the skies;_
Veiled in flesh, the God-head see; _Hail th'in-car-nate De-i-ty;
Mild He lays His glo-ry by, _Born that man no more may die:_

With th'an-gel-ic host pro-claim, "Christ is born in Beth-le-hem._
Pleased, as man with men to dwell, Je-sus, our Im-man-u-el!
Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec-ond birth.

Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing, "Glo-ry to the new-born King!"
I heard the bells on Christmas Day

Henry W. Longfellow

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

4. 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, goodwill to men."

3. 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, goodwill to men.

5. Till, ringing, singing on its way,
The world revolved from night to day,
   A voice, a chime, a chant sublime
   Of peace on earth, goodwill to men.
I saw three ships come sailing in

Traditional English

Lively

1. I saw three ships come sailing in,

Traditional Derbyshire Air

2. And what was in those ships all three,
   On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day,
   And what was in those ships all three,
   On Christmas Day in the morning?

3. The Virgin Mary and Christ were there,
   On Christmas Day, etc.

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 heaven shall sing,

8. And all the souls on earth shall sing,

9. Then let us all rejoice again.
Jingle Bells

Briskly

1. Dash-ing through the snow In a one-horse o-pen sleigh,

O'er the fields we go, Laugh-ing all the way;

Bells on Bob-tail ring, Mak-ing spir-its bright,

fun it is to ride and sing a sleigh-ing song to-night!
Refrain

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

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

2. Day or two ago
I thought I'd take a ride,
And soon Miss Fannie Bright
Was seated by my side;
The horse was lean and lank,
Misfortune seemed his lot,
He got into a drifted bank,
And we, we got upset!

3. Now the ground is white,
Go it while you're young;
Take the girls tonight,
And sing this sleighing song;
Just get a bobtailed nag,
Two-forty for his speed,
Then hitch him to an open sleigh,
And crack! you'll take the lead.
Joy to the world!

Isaac Watts

George Frideric Handel

Buoyantly

1. 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 heav'n, and nature sing!

2. Joy to the world! the Saviour 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.

3. 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.
JOY TO THE WORLD

Isaac Watts

George F. Handel

1. Joy to the world! The Lord is come; Let earth receive her King:
   Let every heart prepare Him room, And heav’n and nature sing.

2. Joy to the world! The Saviour reigns; Let men their songs employ:
   While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains, Repeat the sound-ing joy.

3. No more let sin and sorrow grow, Nor thorns inland nations prove:
   He comes to make His blessings flow. Far as the curse is found.

4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the nations prove:
   The glories of His righteous-ness. And wonders of His love.

   And heav’n, and heav’n and nature sing, And heav’n, and heav’n and nature sing.
   And heav’n, and heav’n and nature sing.

   joy, Repeat, repeat the sound-ing joy.
   And heav’n, and heav’n and nature sing.

   found, Far as, far as the curse is found.
   And heav’n, and heav’n and nature sing.

   love, And wonders, and wonders of His love.
   And heav’n, and heav’n and nature sing.
The Baby Jesus needs a lullaby, a cradle song. As you croon or hum the beautiful Brahms melody, imagine the lovely Mother Mary crooning or humming her precious Child to sleep, just like any other mother. Or else, if you feel inventive, compose your own appropriate verses.

Johannes Brahms
O come, all ye faithful
(Adeste Fideles)

Anonymous Latin Hymn
Translated by Frederick Oakeley

Majestically

1. O come, all ye faithful, Joyful and triumphant, O come ye, O come ye to

Bethlehem; Come and behold Him, Born the King of angels;

Refrain

O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, O

come, let us adore Him,

Sing, choirs of angels,

Sing in exultation,

Sing, all ye citizens of heav’n above:

Glory to God in the highest;

2. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,
Born this happy morning,
Jesus, to Thee be glory giv’n;
Word of the Father,
Now in flesh appearing;

3. O come, let us adore Him, Christ, the Lord!
1. O come, all ye faithful, Joyful and triumphant, O
2. Sing choirs of Angels, Sing in exultation,
   come—ye, O come—ye to Bethlehem. Come and be—
   Sing all ye citizens of heaven—above: Glory to
   hold—Him, Born the King of Angels: O come, let us adore Him, O
   God, In the highest, glory! O come, let us adore Him, O
   come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him,—Christ the Lord.
O CHRISTMAS TREE
O TANNENBAUM

Translated from the German
English version by Ruth Heller
Happily

The Christmas tree has been celebrated in song and legend since the time of its first adoption as a Christmas symbol in the days of Luther. The stirring melody of this German carol is well known in America, and several states have adopted it for their official state song. An example is "Maryland, My Maryland."

1. O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, O tree of green, unchanged.
   Your boughs so green in summertime, Do sing-ing.
   Like little stars, your candles bright Send terminal.
   A symbol of the Lord of Love Whom changing.
   You tell us all to faithful be, And

2. O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, You set my heart a-sing-ing.
   Like the world a wondrous light. O Christmas tree, O
   God to man sent from above. O Christmas tree, O
   Trust in God externally. O Christmas tree, O

   To the world a wondrous light. O Christmas tree, O
   God to man sent from above. O Christmas tree, O
   Trust in God externally. O Christmas tree, O

   Your boughs so green in summertime. O Christmas tree, O
   Like the world a wondrous light. O Christmas tree, O
   God to man sent from above. O Christmas tree, O
   Trust in God externally. O Christmas tree, O
Look for the dotted quarter rest in the first measure of the third line of this piece. This rest is counted the same as a dotted quarter note.

Maestoso means to play in a dignified and majestic manner.

Andante maestoso

ADOLPH ADAM
Arr. by Wesley Schaum
2. For Christ is born of Mary,
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wond'ring love.
O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth!

3. 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.

4. O 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!
O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

Phillips Brooks

1. O little town of Bethlehem, How still we see thee lie; A-
2. For Christ is born of Mary; And gathered all above, While
3. How silently, how silently, The wondrous gift is given! So
4. O holy Child of Bethlehem, Descend to us, we pray: Cast

bove thy deep and dreamless sleep The silent stars go by: Yet
mortal's sleep, the angels keep Their watch of wonder ring love. O
God imparts to human hearts The blessings of His heav'n. No
out our sin, and enter in, Be born in us today. We

in thy dark streets shineth The everlasting Light: The
morning stars, together Proclaim the holy birth; And
ear may hear His coming, But in this world of sin, Where
hear the Christmas angels The great glad tidings tell; O

hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee tonight.
praises sing to God, the King, And peace to men on earth.
meek souls will receive Him, still The dear Christ enters in.
come to us, abide with us, Our Lord Emmanuel.
Silent Night!

Joseph Mohr

Franz Gruber

Quietly

1. 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!

2. Silent night! Holy night!
Shepherds quake at the sight!
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heav'nly hosts sing Alleluia;
Christ, the Saviour, is born,
Christ, the Saviour, is born.

3. 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.
1. Silent night! Holy night! All is calm, all is bright, Round yon virgin mother and Child, Holy Infant, so tender and mild, Sleep in heav'ly peace.

2. Silent night! Holy night! Shepherds quake at the sight! Glories stream from Heaven afar, Heav'nly hosts—sing Alleluia, Christ, the Saviour is born! Christ, the Saviour is born!

3. 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.
Sleigh Ride
(German Dance No. 3)

The right hand note-clusters found in the 3rd and 4th lines of this piece are supposed to imitate sleigh bells. The sign 8---- means to play all of the notes (in the staff just below) one octave higher.

W. A. MOZART
Arr. by Wesley Schaum

*Basso Marcato means to play the bass louder.
*Melodia Marcato means to play the right hand melody louder.
The first Noël the angel did say Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay:
In fields where they lay in the East beyond them far, And to the earth it Beth-lehem it took its rest, And there it did both reverently upon their knee, And offer'd there in keep-ing their sheep On a cold winter's night that was so deep,
gave great light, And so it con- tinued both day and night.
stop and stay Right o-ver the place where Je-sus lay.
His presence, Their gold and myrrh and frank- incense.

CHORUS
No-el, No-el, No-el, No-el, Born is the King of Is-ra-el.
The First Nowell

Traditional

Moderately

1. The first Noel the angel 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.

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2. They looked up and saw a star
Shining in the East, beyond them far,
And to the earth it gave great light,
And so it continued both day and night.

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

4. Then entered in there Wisemen three,
Full rev'rently on bended knee,
And offered there in His presence
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense.