

CHRISTMAS FAVORITES



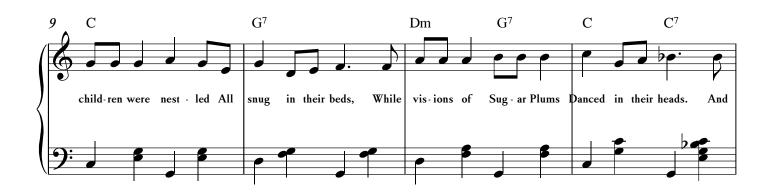
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'Twas The Night Before Christmas



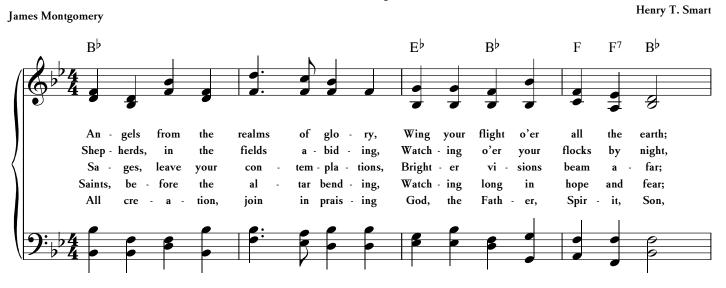


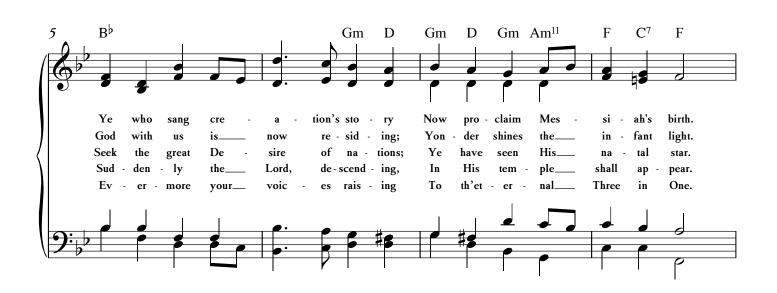


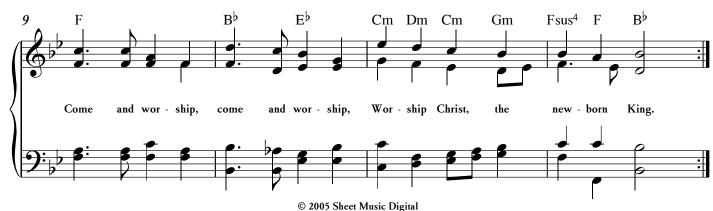


- 2. When out on the lawn there arose such a clatter, I sprang from my bed to see what was the matter. Away to the window I flew like a flash, Tore open the shudders and threw up the sash. The moon on the breast of the new-fallen snow Gave a luster of midday to objects below. When, what to my wondering eyes should appear, But a minature sleigh, and eight tiny reindeer.
- 3. With a little old driver, So lively and quick I knew in a moment It must be Saint Nick More rapid than eagles his coursers they came, And he whistled, and Shouted, and Called them by Name. "Now, Dasher! Now, Dancer! Now, Prancer and Vixen! On, Comet! On, Cupid! On, Donner and Blitzen! To the top of the porch! To the top of the wall! Now, Dash away! Dash away! Dash away all!"
- 4. As dry leaves that before the wild hurricane fly, When they meet with an obstacle, Mount to the sky, So up to the housetop the courses they flew, With a sleigh full of toys, and Saint Nicholas, too. And then in a twinkling, I heard on the roof The prancing and pawing Of each little hoof. As I drew in my head, And was turning around, Down the chimney Saint Nicholas Came with a bound.
- 5. He was dressed all in fur, From his head to his foot. And his clothes were all tarnished With ashes and soot. A bundle of toys he had flung on his back, He looked like a peddler just opening his pack. His eyes how they twinkled! His dimples how merry! His cheeks were like roses, His nose like a cherry. His droll little mouth was drawn up like a bow, and the beard on his chin Was as white as the snow.
- 6. The stump of a pipe He held tight in his teeth, And the smoke it encircled His head like a wreath. He had a broad face And a little round belly, That shook, when he laughed, Like a bowl full of jelly. He was chubby and plump, A right jolly old elf, And I laughed when I saw him, In spite of myself. A wink of his eye And a twist of his head, Soon gave me to know I had nothing to dread.
- 7. He spoke not a word, but went straight to his work, And filled all the stockings, Then turned with a jerk, And laying his finger Aside of his nose, And giving a nod, Up the chimney he rose. He sprang to his sleigh, To his team gave a whistle, And away they all flew Like the down of a thistle. But I heard him exclaim As he drove out of sight, "Happy Christmas to All, And to All a Good Night!"

Angels, From The Realms Of Glory



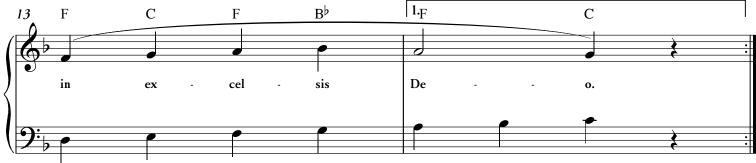


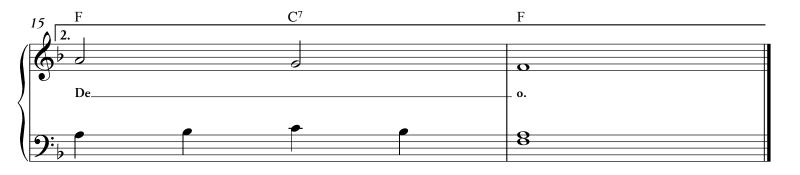


Angels From The Realms Of Glory









Shepherds in the field abiding, Watching o'er the flocks by night, God with man is now residing, Yonder shines the Infant light: Gloria in excelsis Deo. Sages, leave your contemplations, Brighter visions beam afar; Seek the great Desire of nations, Ye have seen His natal star: Gloria in excelsis Deo.

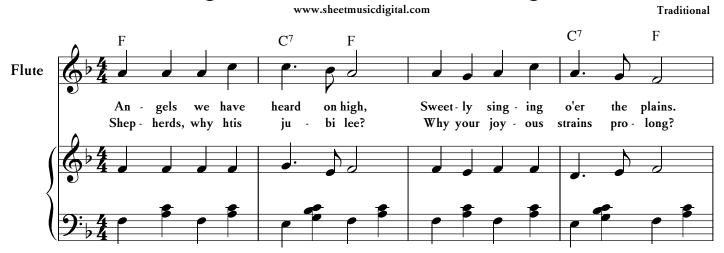
Saints before the alter bending, Watching long in hope and fear, Suddenly the Lord, descending, In His temple shall appear. Gloria in excelsis Deo.

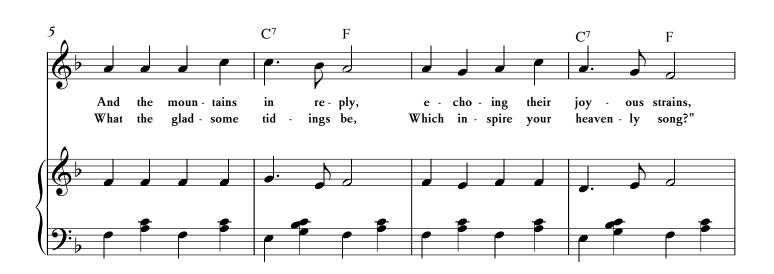
Though an infant now we view Him, He shall fill His Father's throne, Gather all hte nations round Him, Every knee shall then bow down: Gloria in excelsis Deo.

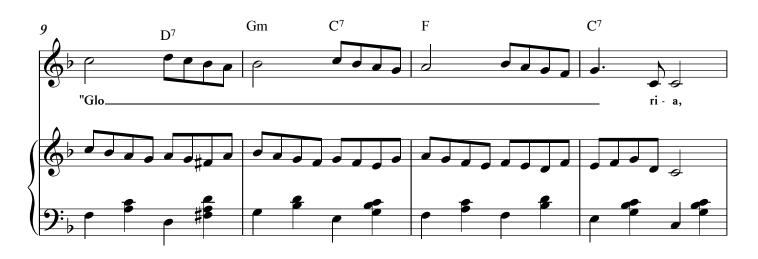
Angels We Have Heard on High



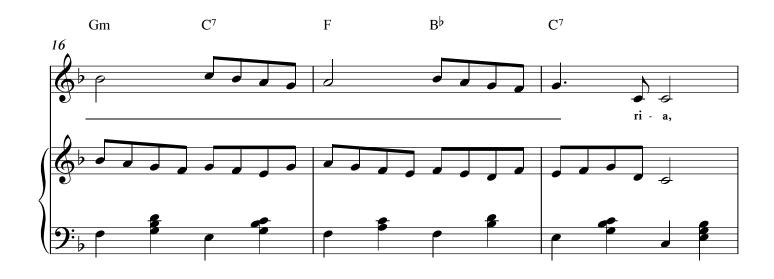
Angels We Have Heard On High

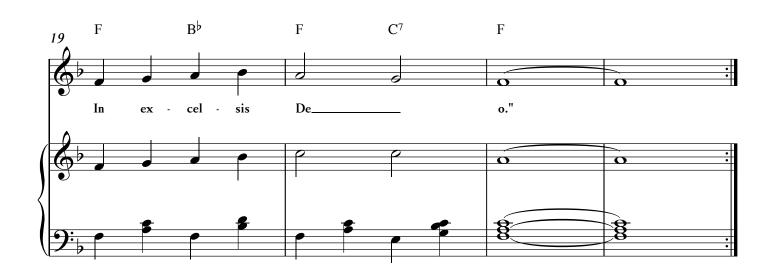










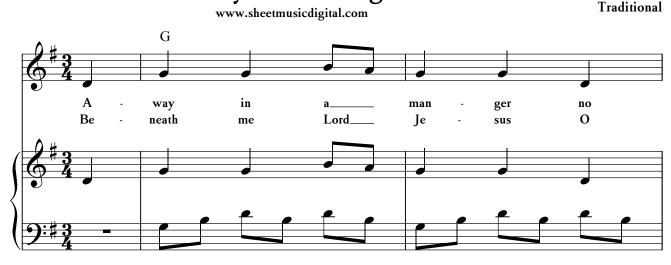


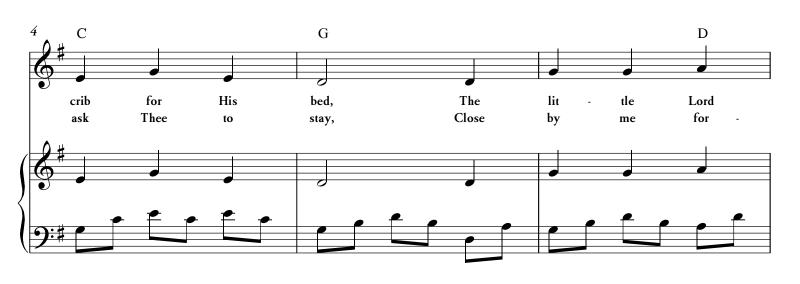
Away In A Manger

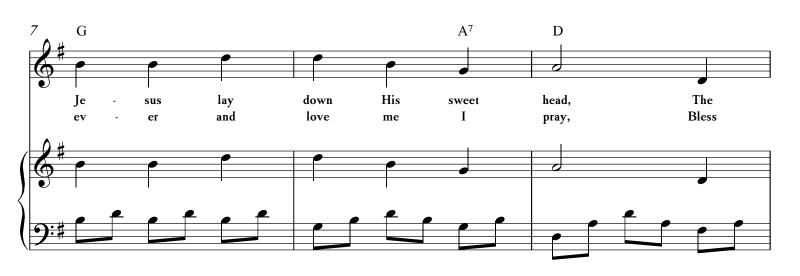


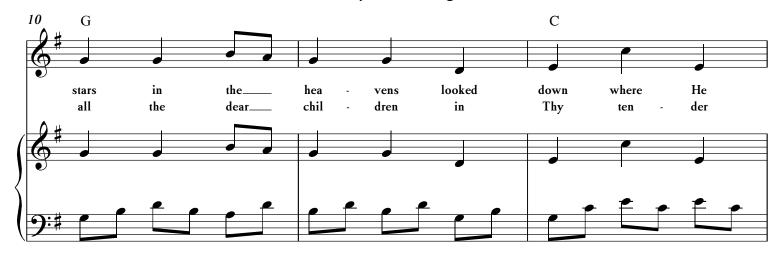
Away In A Manger

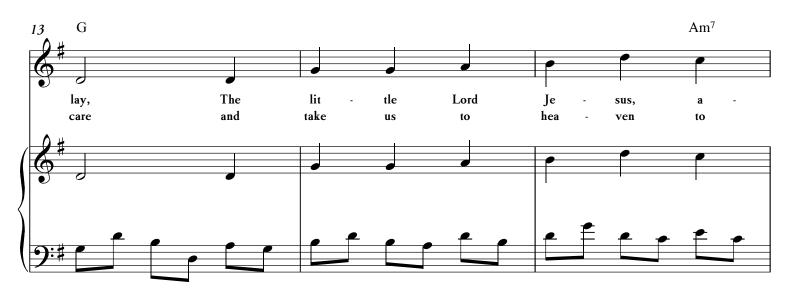
Traditional

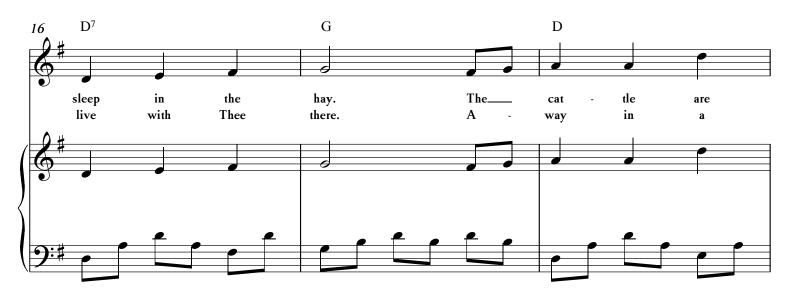


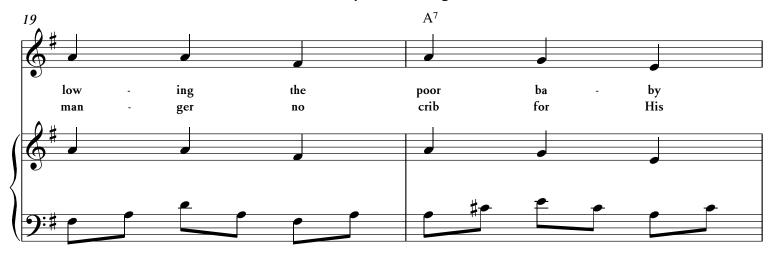


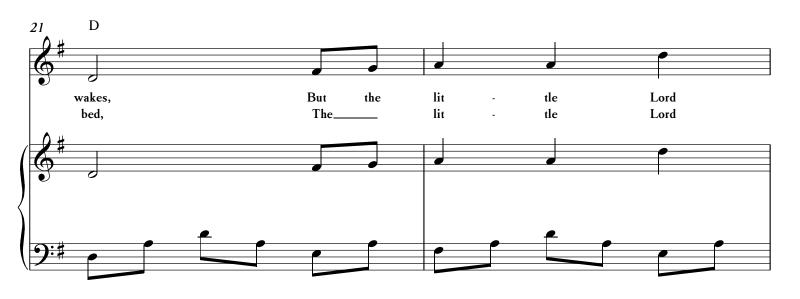


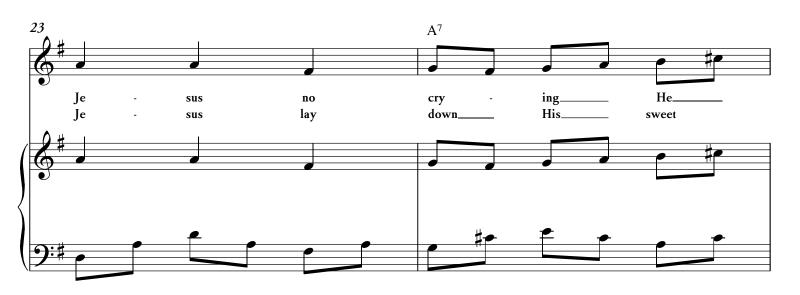














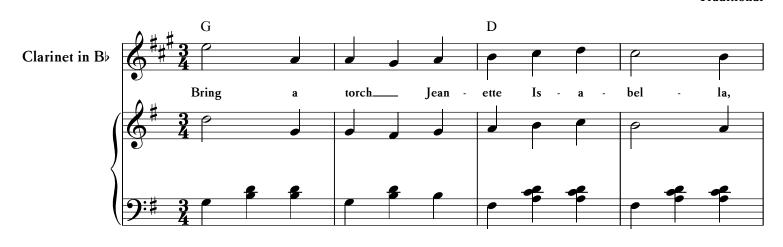
Bring a Torch, Jeanette Isabella

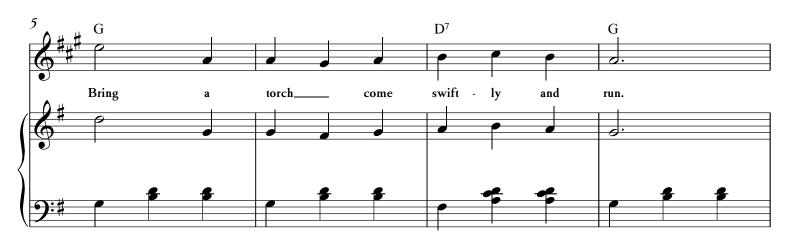


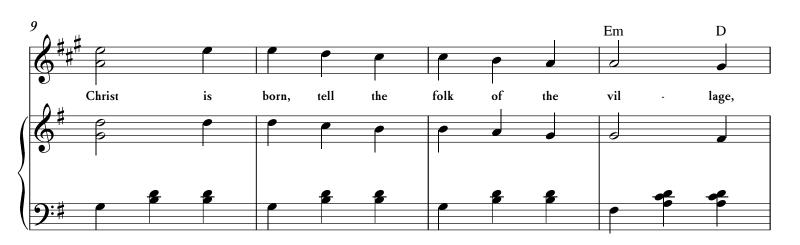
Bring A Torch Jeanette Isabella

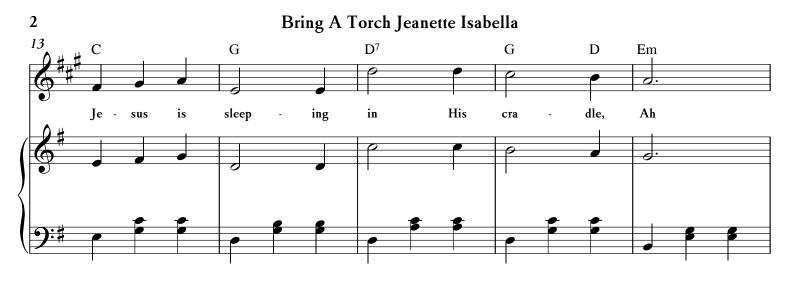
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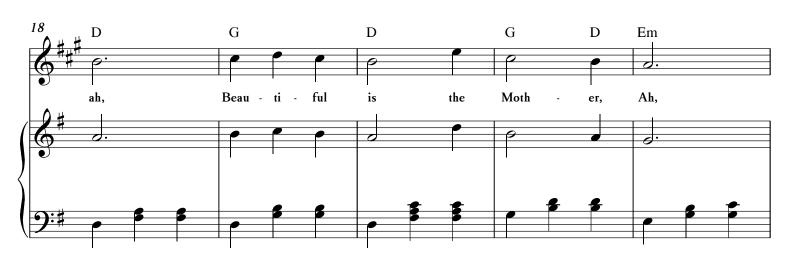
Traditional

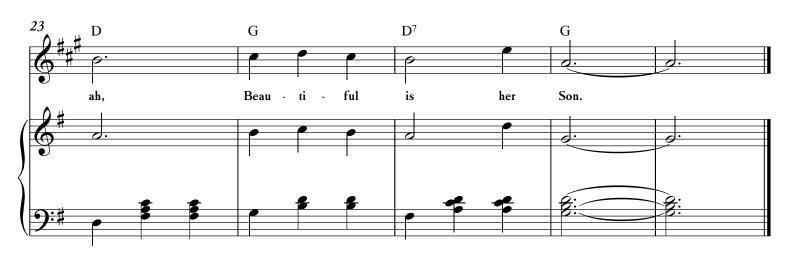






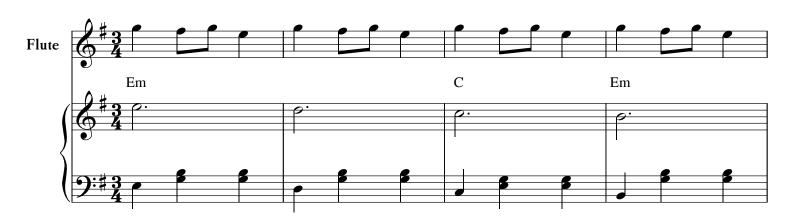




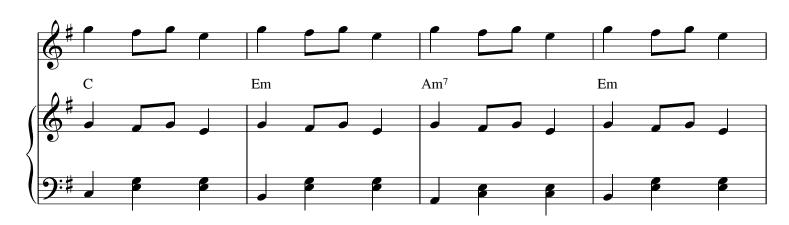


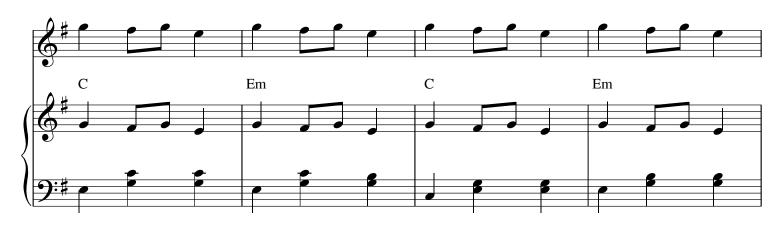
Carol Of The Bells

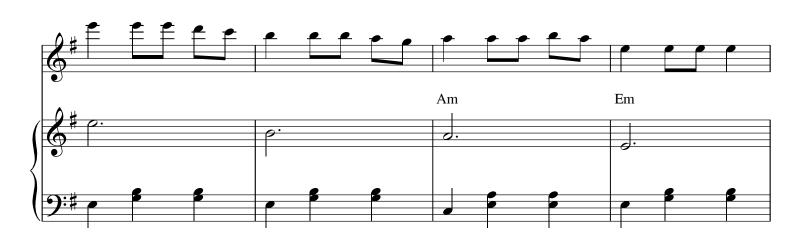
(Ukranian Christmas Carol)



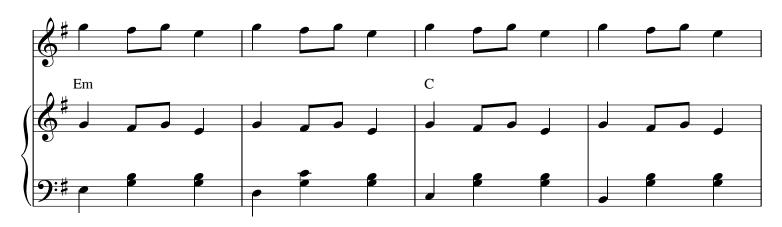




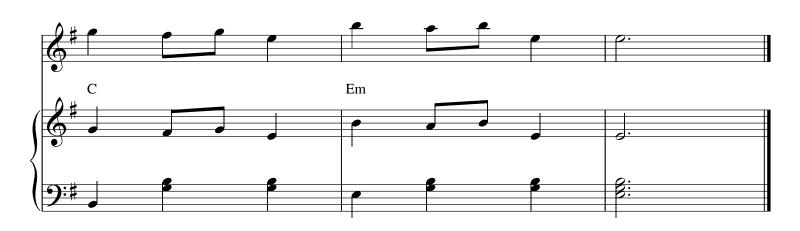












Carol Of The Bells

(Ukranian Christmas Carol)



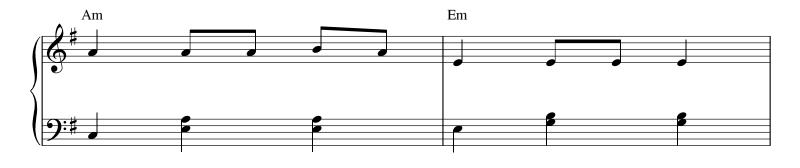








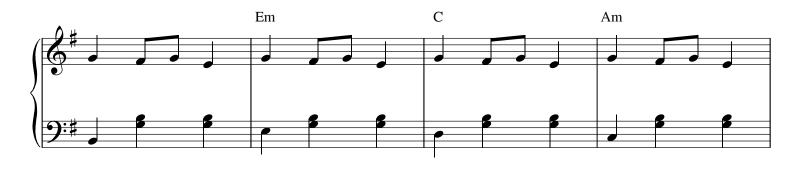














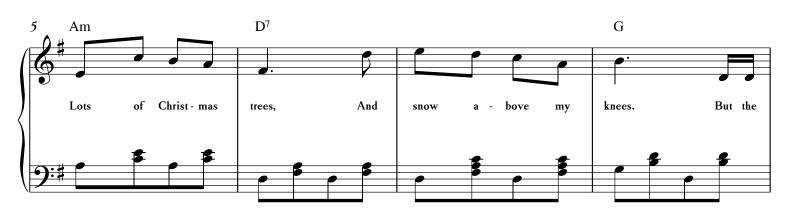
Christmas Candy

Sung to the tune of Jingle Bells

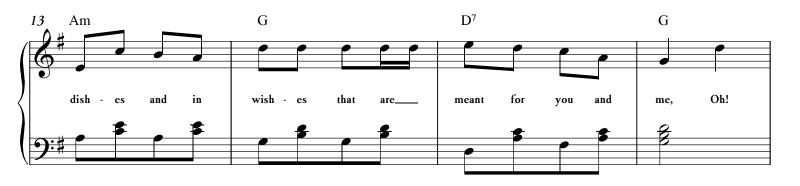
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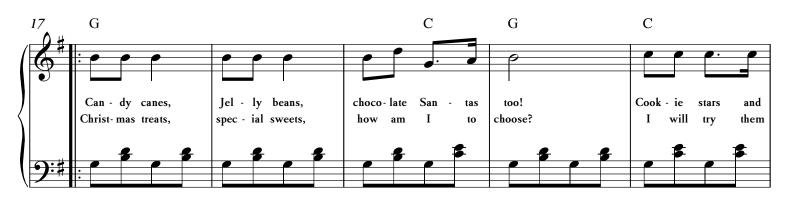
Arranged and Lyrics written by Michael Daly

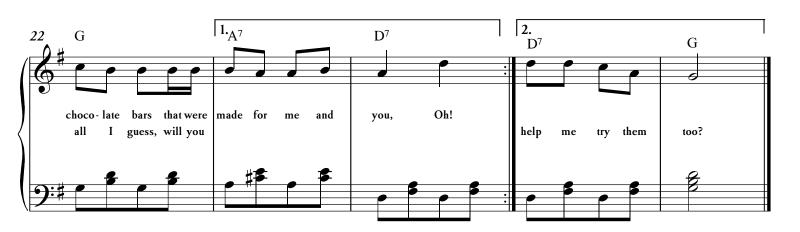




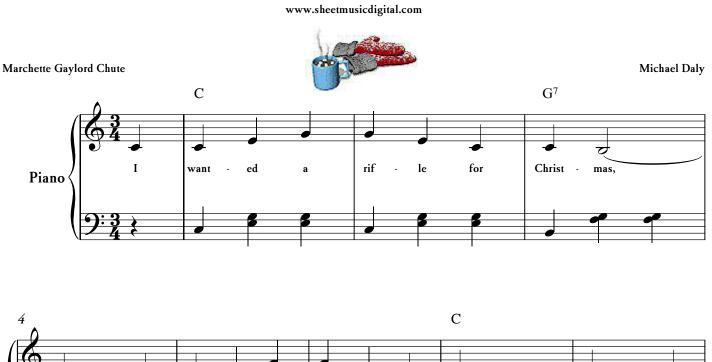


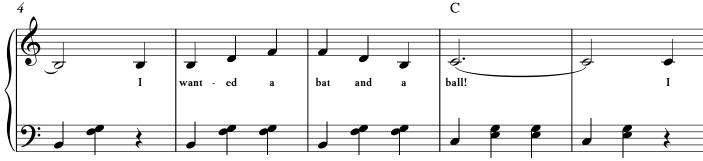




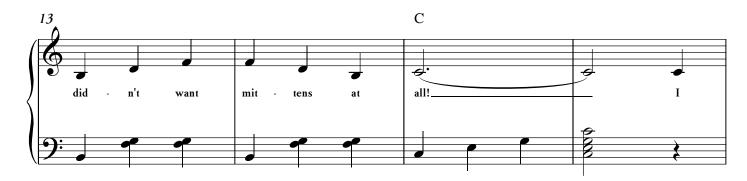


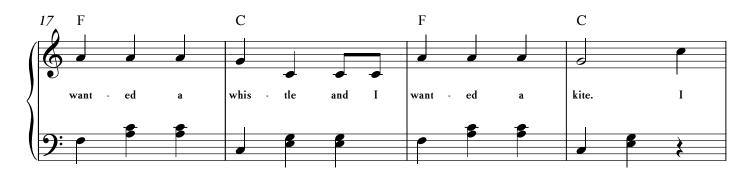
Christmas Mittens

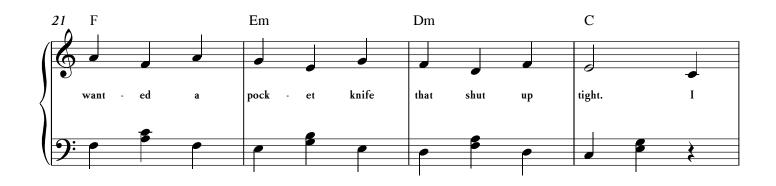


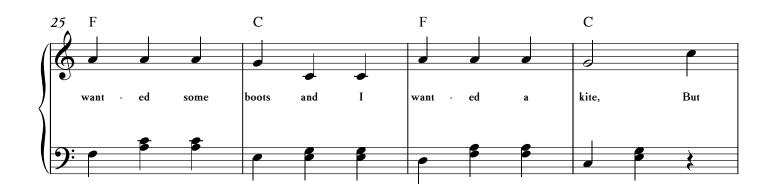


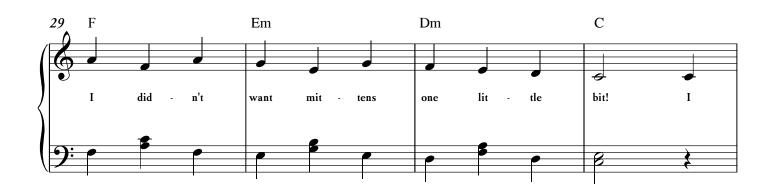


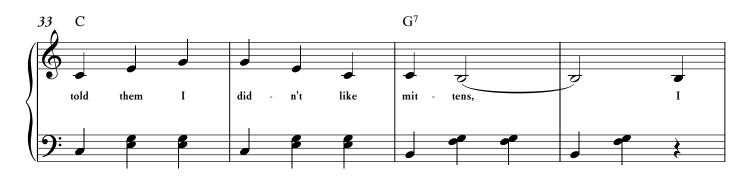


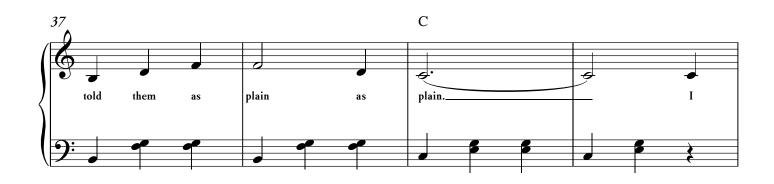


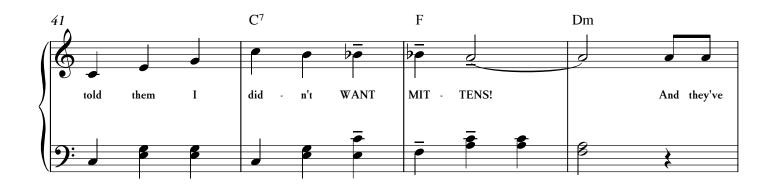


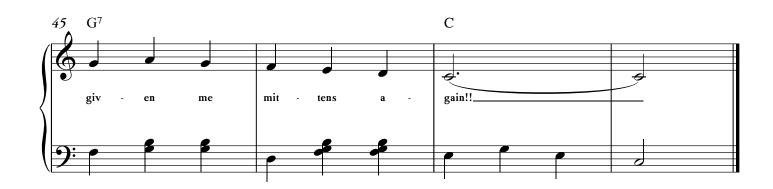








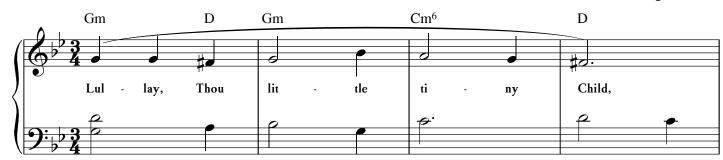


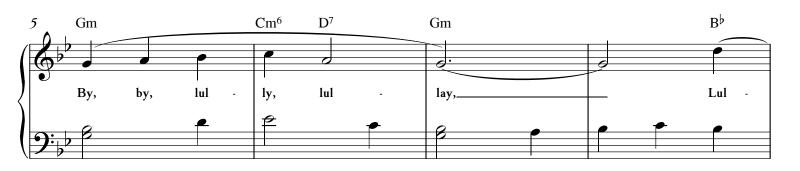


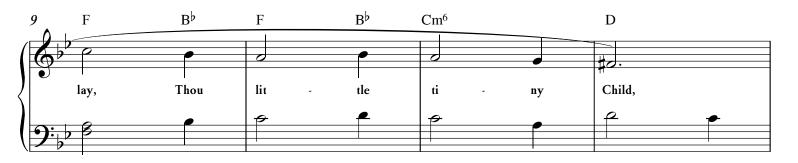
Coventry Carol

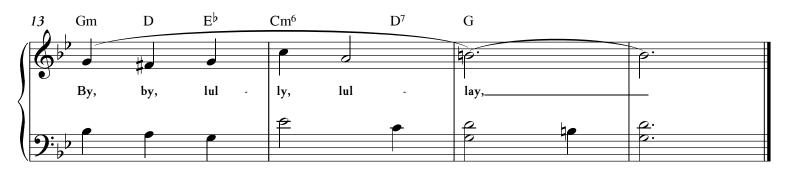
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English Carol



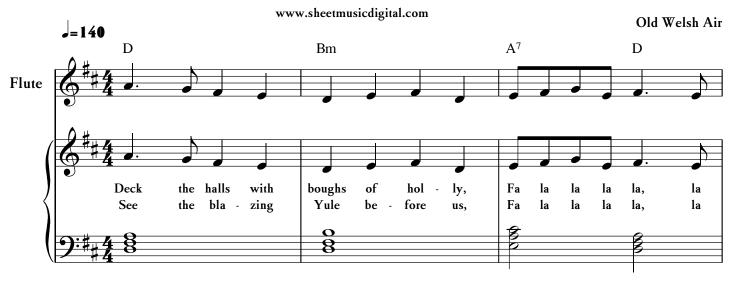


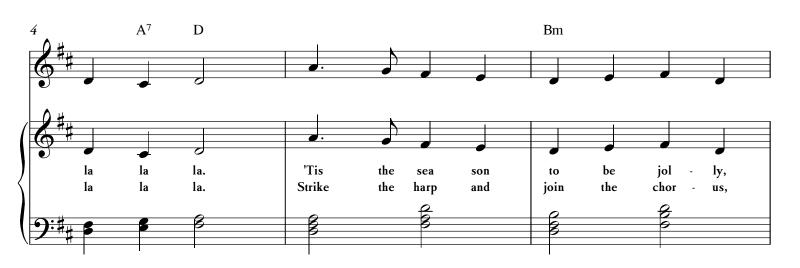




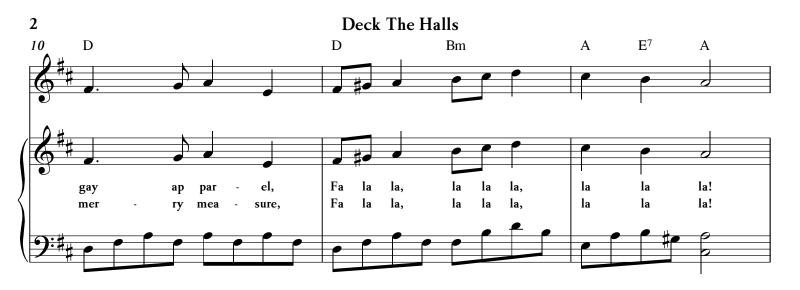
Oh sisters, too, how may we do, For to preserve this day, This poor Youngling for whom we sing, By, by, lully, lullay. Herod the King in his raging, Charged he hath this day, His men of might, in his own sight, All children young to slay. Then woe is me, poor child, for Thee, And ever mourn and say, For Thy parting nor say, nor sing, By, by, lully, lullay.

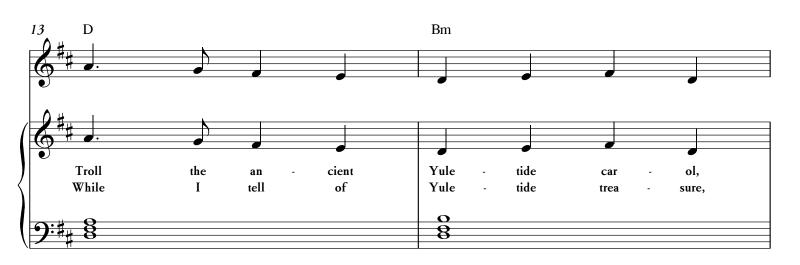
Deck The Halls

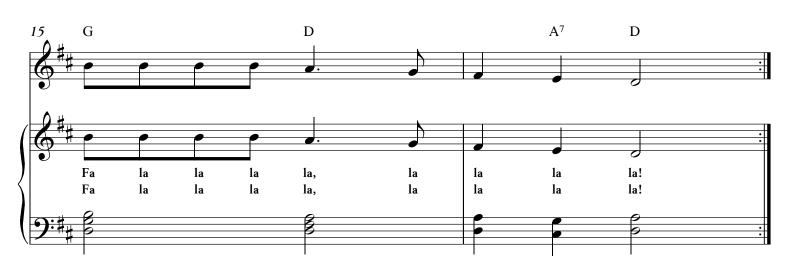




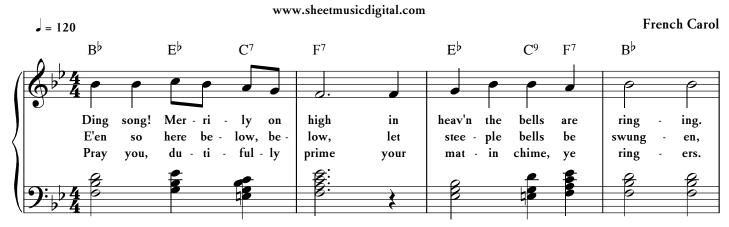


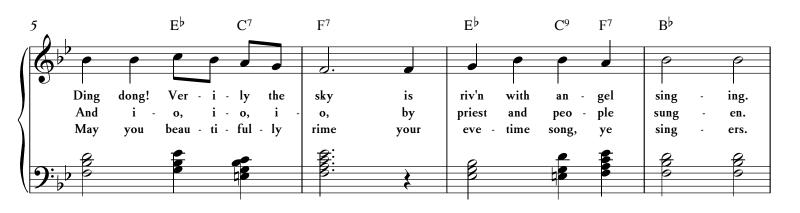


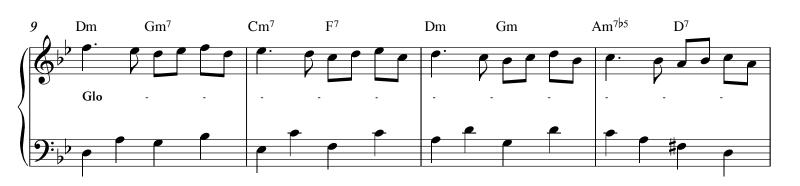


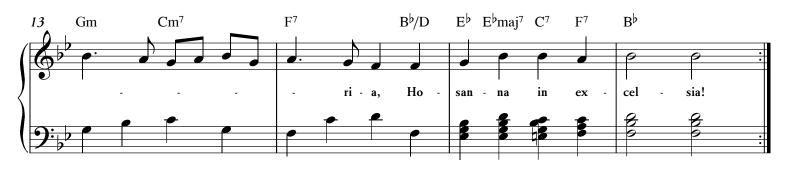


Ding Dong! Merrily On High



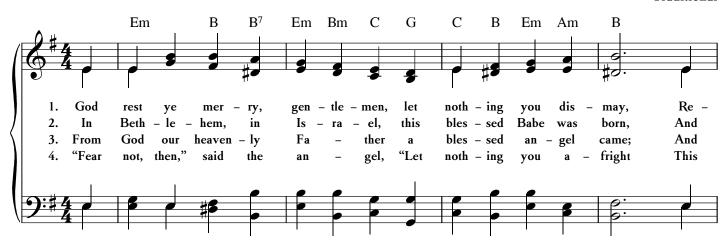


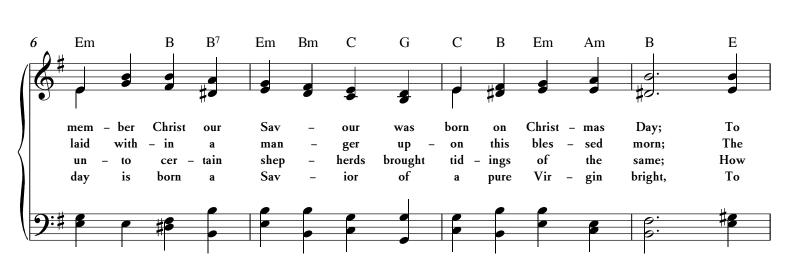


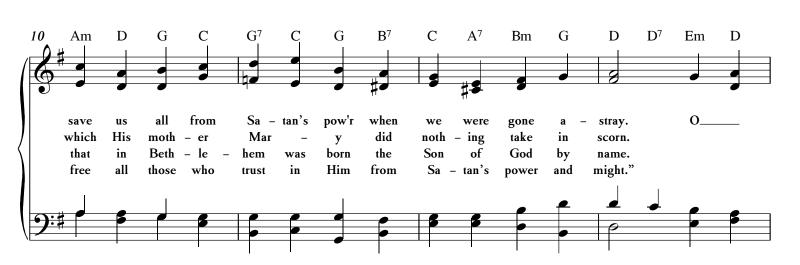


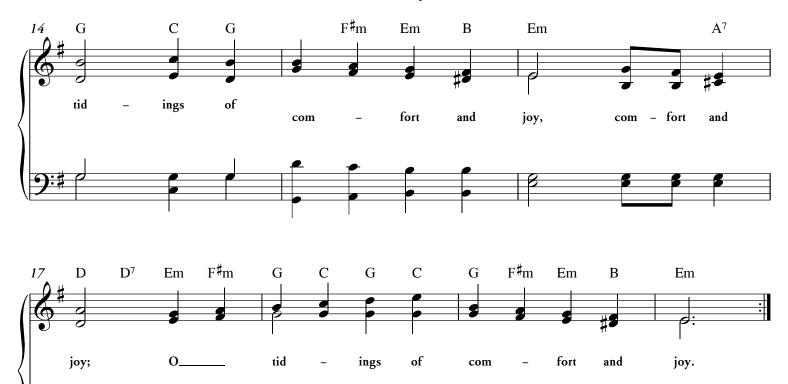
God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen











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

Refrain

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

Refrain

Now to the Lord sing praises all you within this place, And with true love and brotherhood each other now embrace; This holy tide of Christmas all others doth deface.

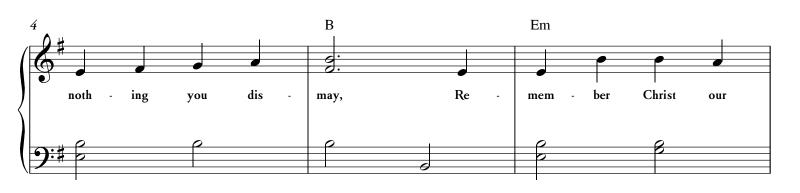
Refrain

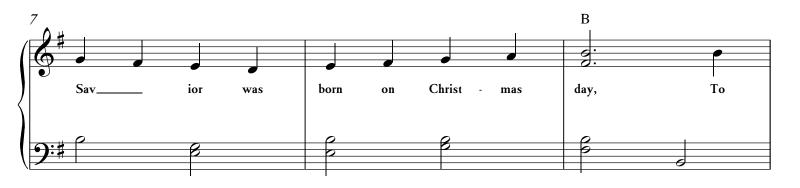
God bless the ruler of this house, and send him long to reign, And many a merry Christmas may live to see again; Among your friends and kindred that live both far and near -

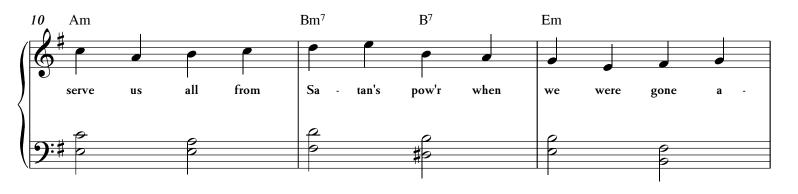
That God send you a happy new year, happy new year, And God send you a happy new year.

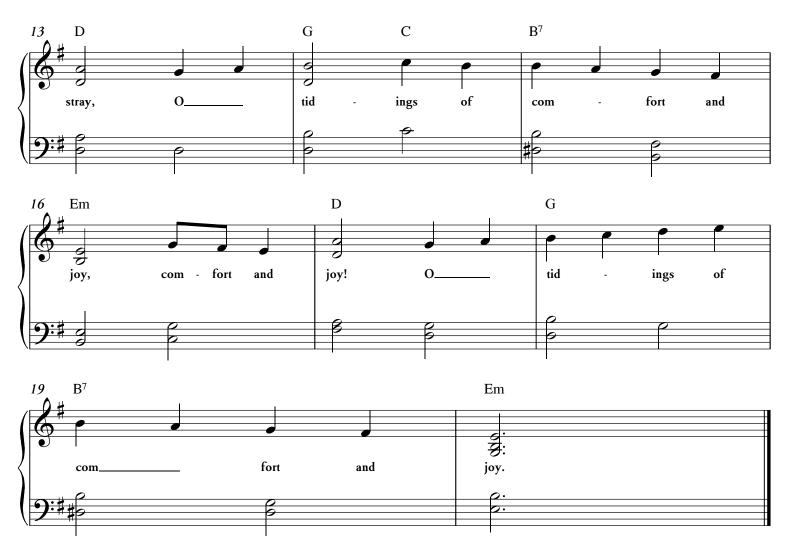
God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen











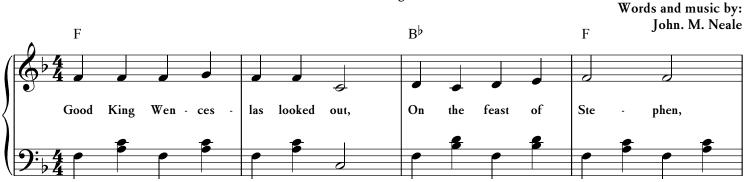
In Bethlehem, in Israel, this blessed Babe was born, And laid within a manger upon this blessed morn; To which his Mother Mary did nothing take in scorn.

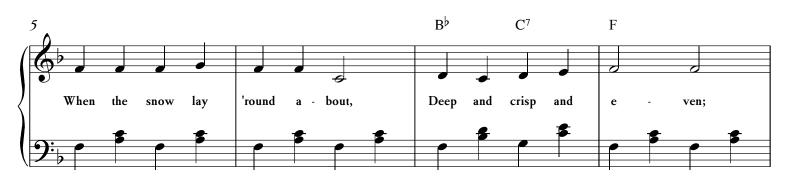
Chorus

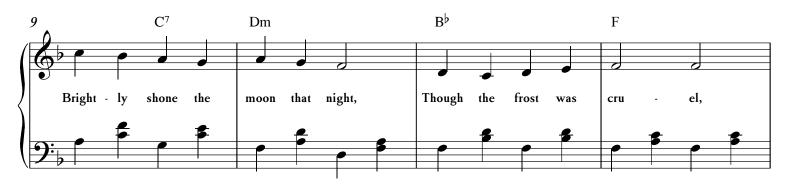
From God our heav'nly Fathere, a blessed angel came; And unto certain sheperds brought tidings of the same; How that in Bethlehem was born the Son of God by name.

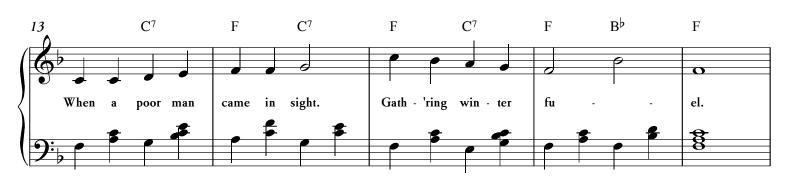
Chorus

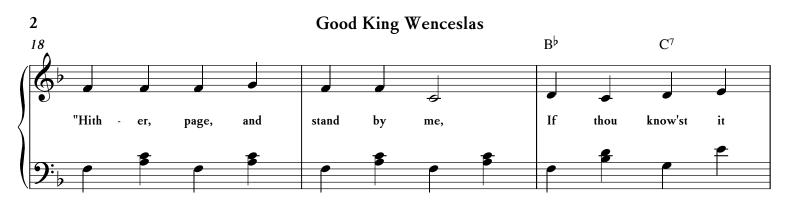
Good King Wenceslas

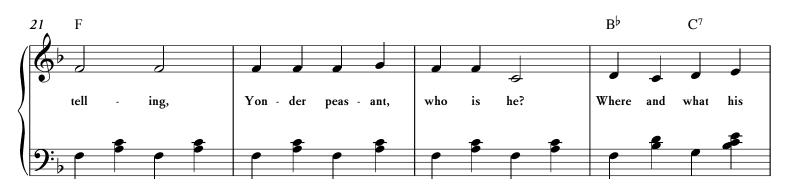


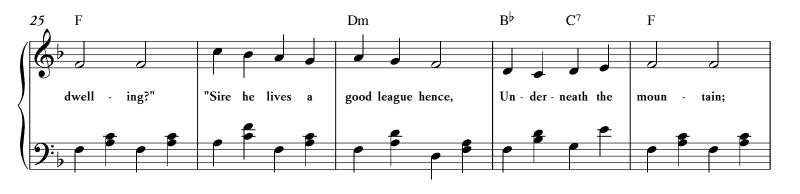


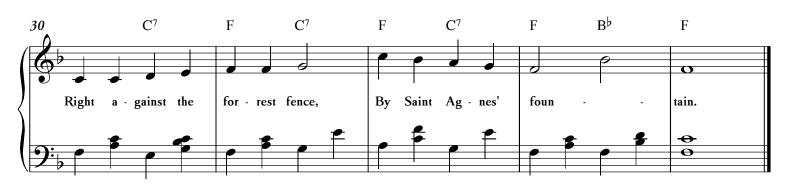








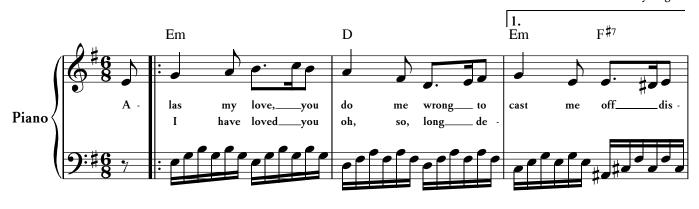


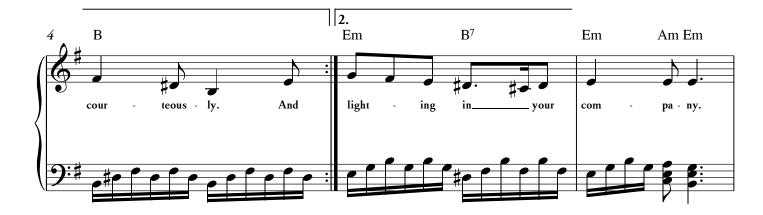


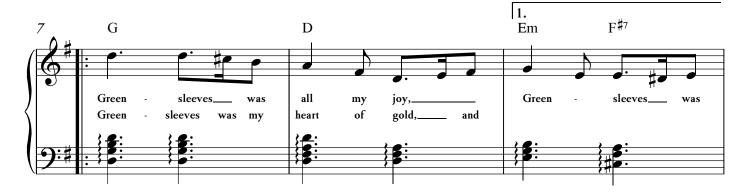
Greensleeves

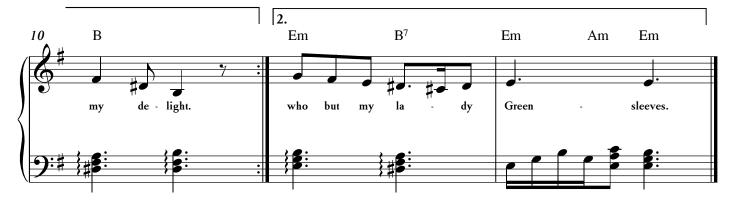
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16th Century English



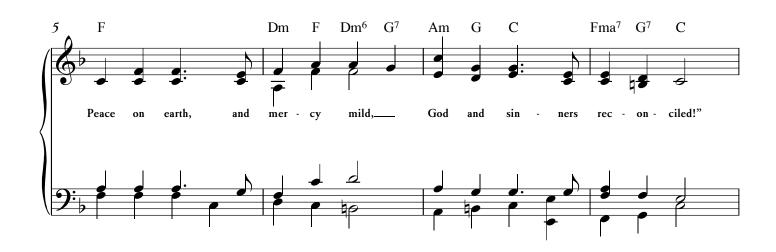


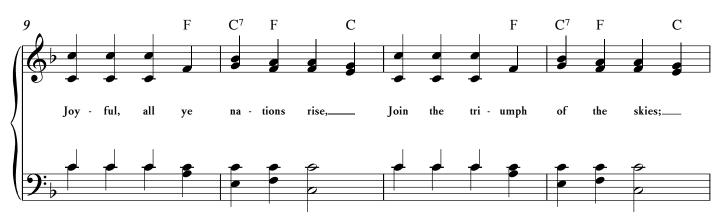


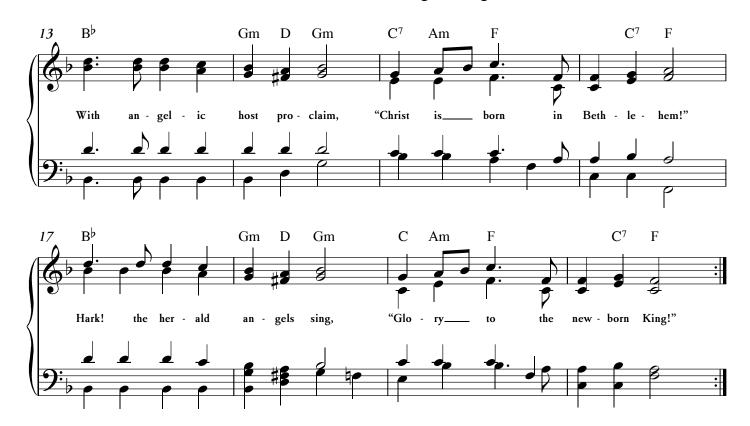


Hark! The Herald Angels Sing









2. Christ, by highest Heav'n adored;
Christ the everlasting Lord;
Late in time, behold Him come,
Offspring of a virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail th'incarnate Deity,
Pleased with us in flesh to dwell,
Jesus our Emmanuel.

Refrain

3. Hail the heav'nly 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.

Refrain

4. Come, Desire of nations, come,
Fix in us Thy humble home;
Rise, the woman's conqu'ring Seed,
Bruise in us the serpent's head.
Now display Thy saving power,
Ruined nature now restore;
Now in mystic union join
Thine to ours, and ours to Thine.

Refrain

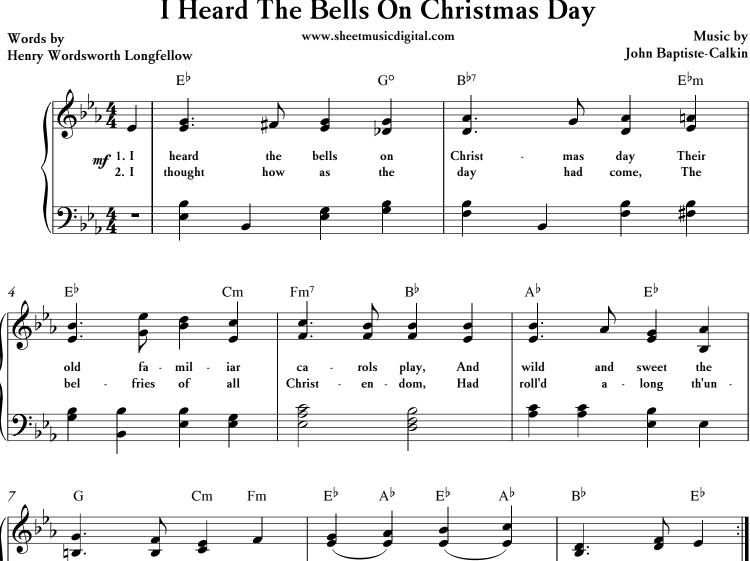
5. Adam's likeness, Lord, efface, Stamp Thine image in its place: Second Adam from above, Reinstate us in Thy love. Let us Thee, though lost, regain, Thee, the Life, the inner man: O, to all Thyself impart, Formed in each believing heart.

Refrain

Hark The Herald Angels Sing



I Heard The Bells On Christmas Day



3. Till, ringing, swinging 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.

peat

song

of

Of

peace

peace

on

on

words

bro

re

ken

- 4. Then from each black, accursed mouth The cannon thundered in the South, And with the sound, the carols drowned Of peace on earth, good will to men.
- 5. It was as if an earthquake rent The hearth-stones of a continent, And made forlorn the households born, Of peace on earth, good will to men.

good

good

will

will

men

men,

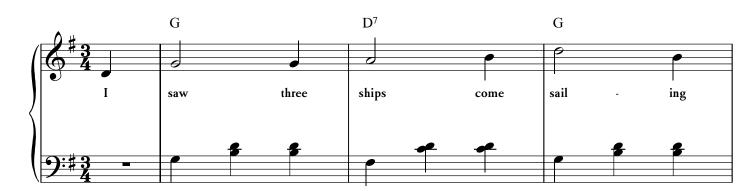
to

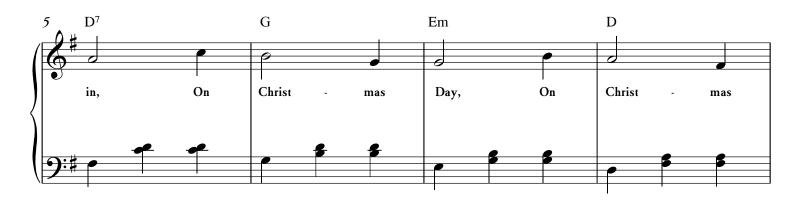
earth,

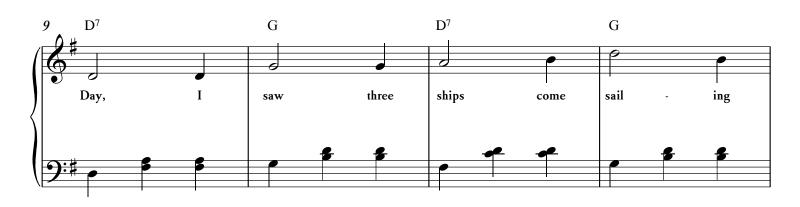
earth,

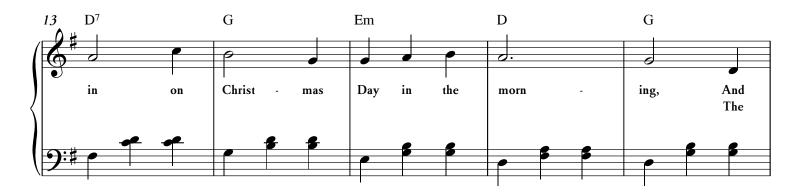
- 6. And in despair I bowed my head; "There is no place on earth," I said; "For hate is strong, and mocks the song Of peace on earth, good will to men."
- 7. Then pealed the bells more loud and deep: "God is not dead; nor doth He sleep! The wrong shall fail, the right prevail, With peace on earth, good will to men."

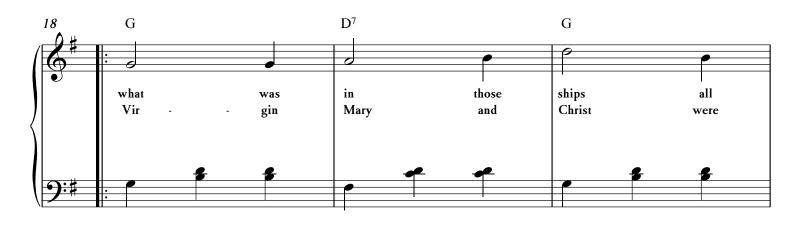
I Saw Three Ships

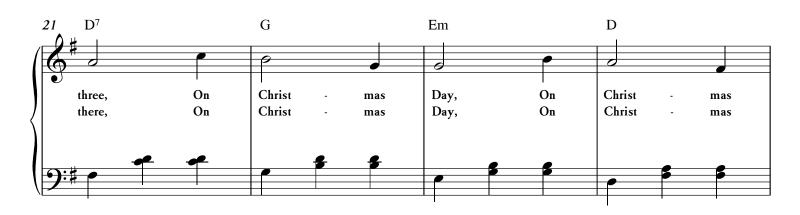


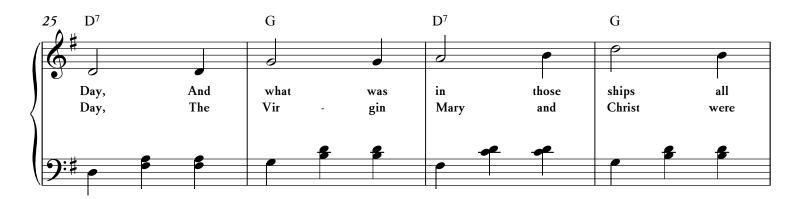


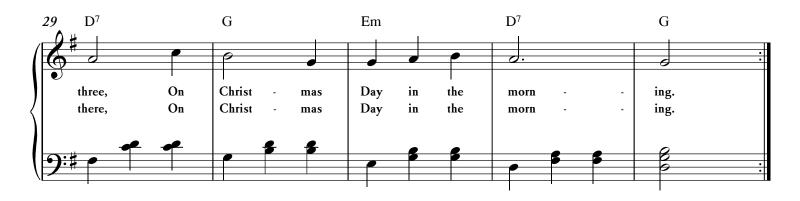










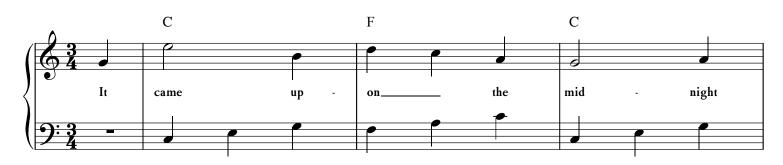


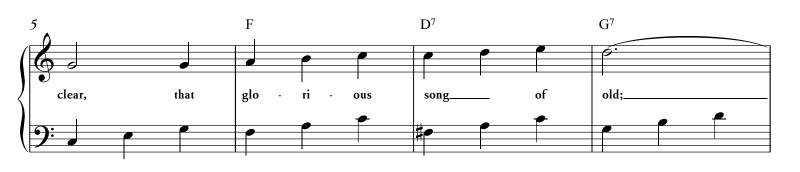
- 4. Pray, whither sailed those ships all three? etc.
- 5. O, they sailed into Bethlehem,
- 6. And all the bells on earth shall ring,
- 7. And all the angels in heav'n shall sing,
- 8. And all the souls on earth shall sing,
- 9. Then let us all rejoice amain!

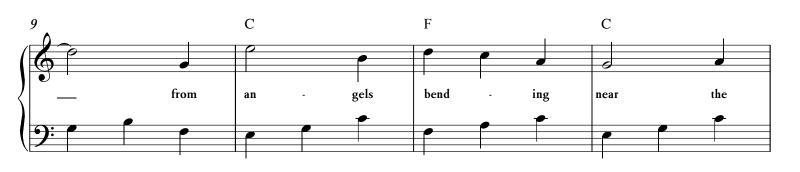
It Came Upon The Midnight Clear

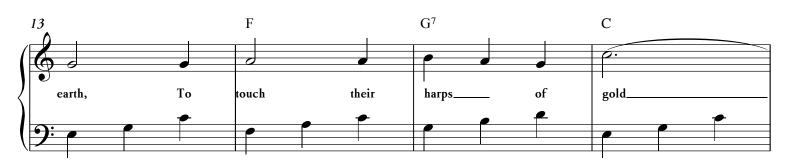


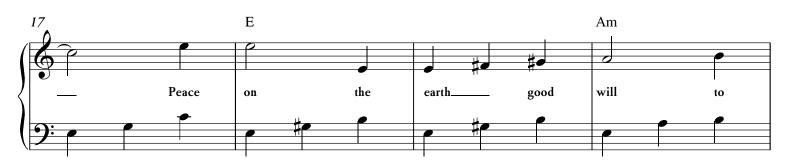
It Came Upon The Midnight Clear

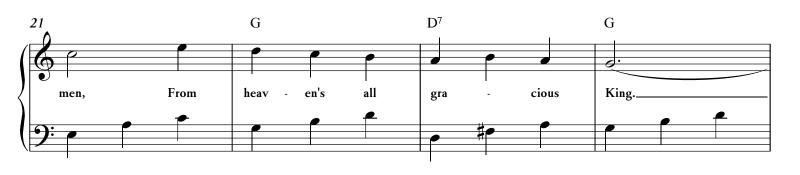


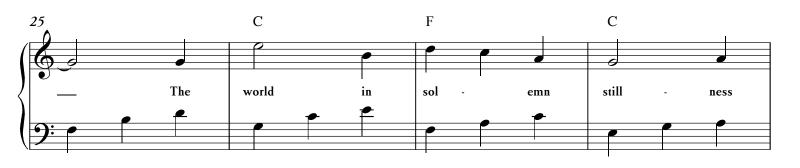


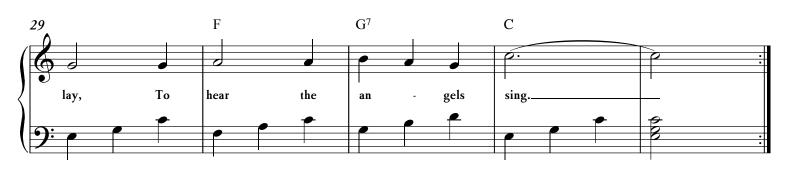






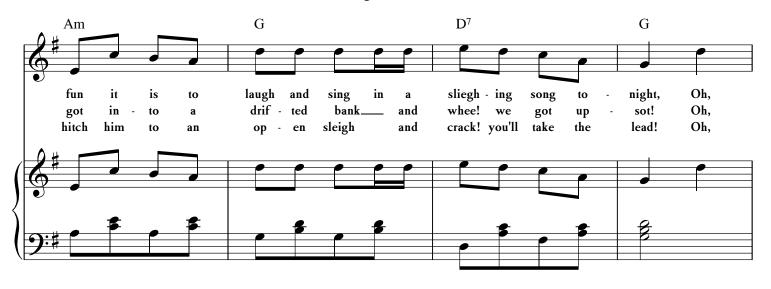


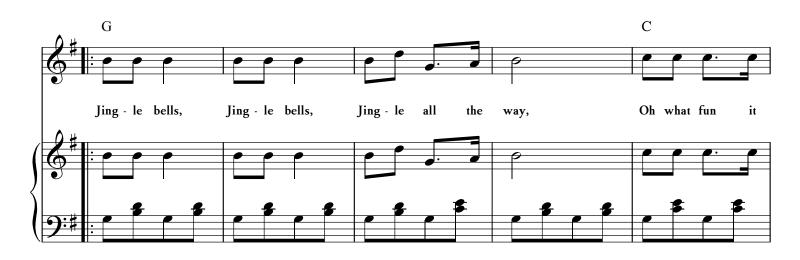


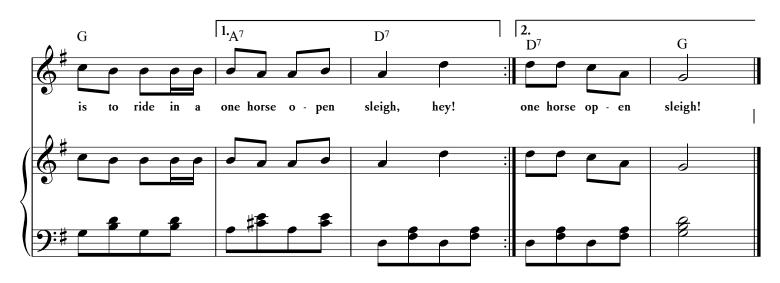


Jingle Bells



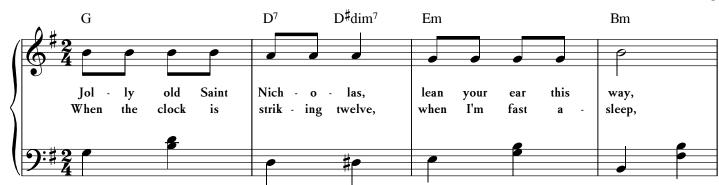


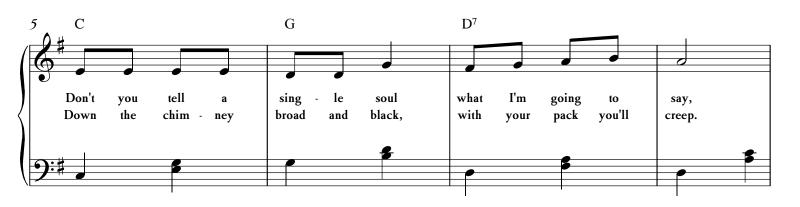


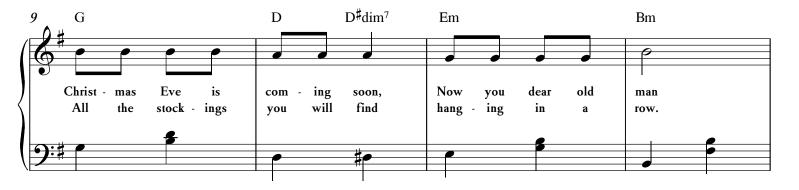


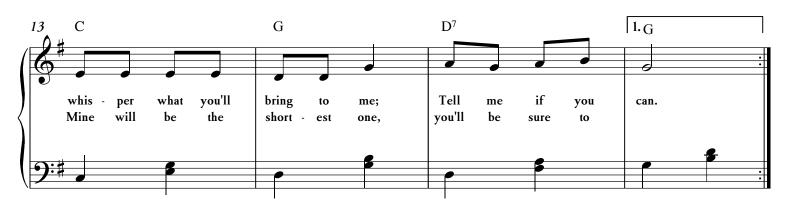
Jolly Old St. Nicholas

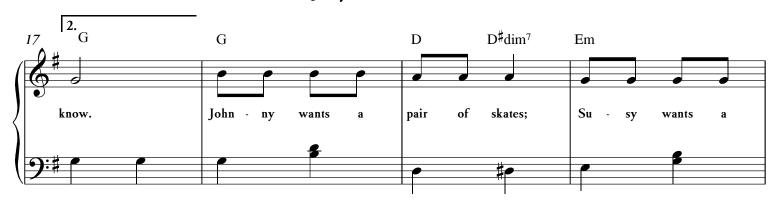


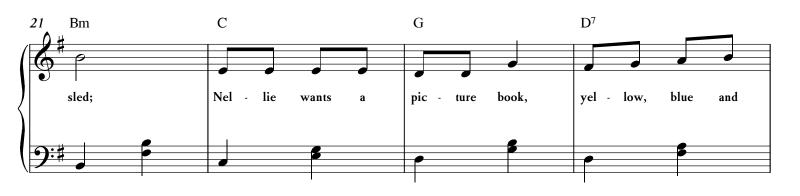


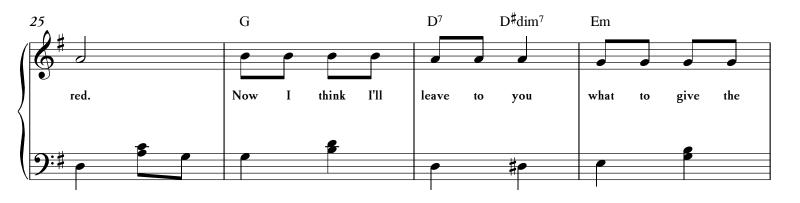


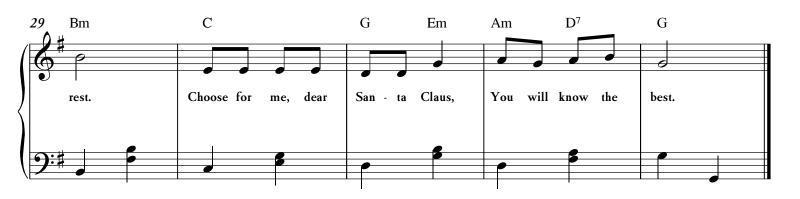












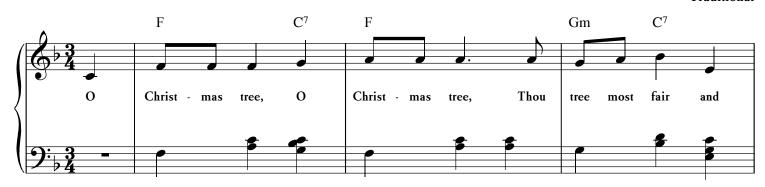
Joy To The World

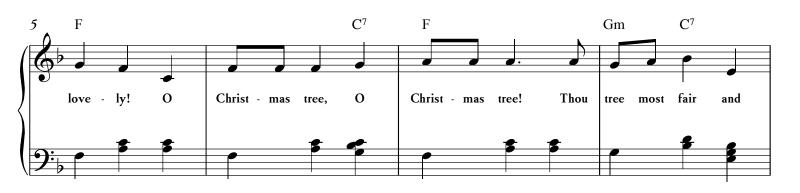


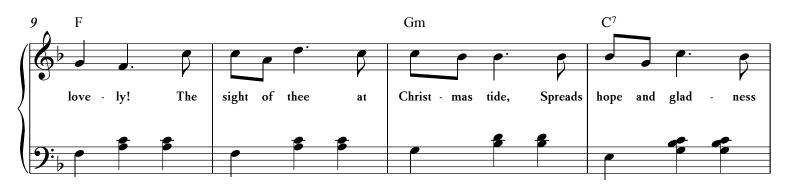
O Christmas Tree

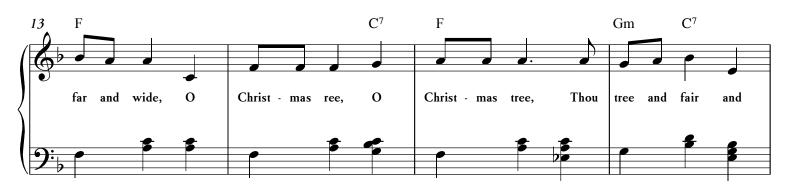
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Traditional

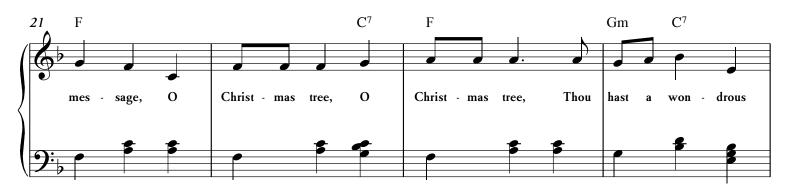


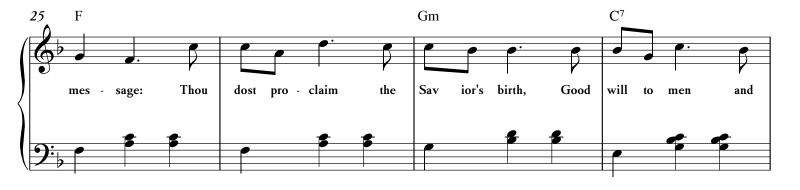


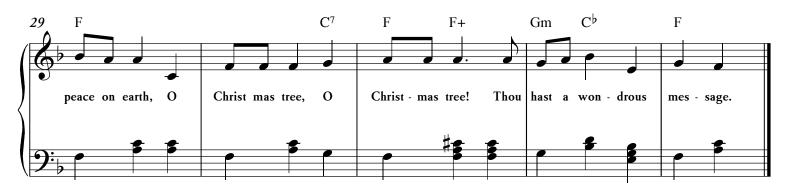












O Come All Ye Faithful



O Come All Ye Faithful



O HOLY NIGHT

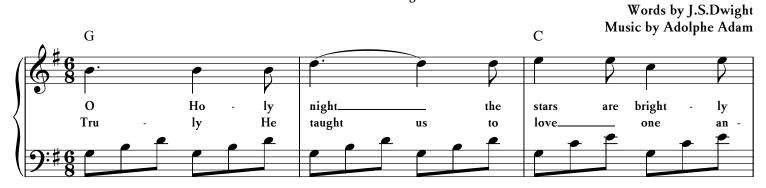


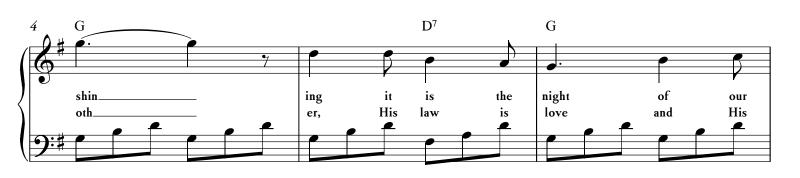


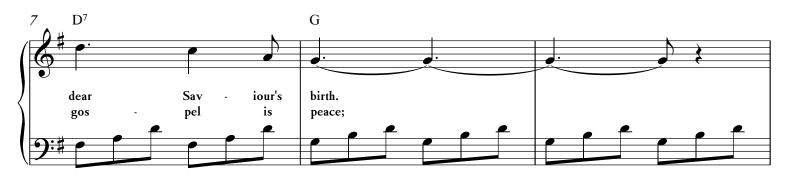


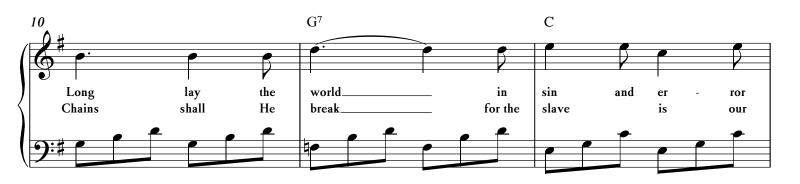


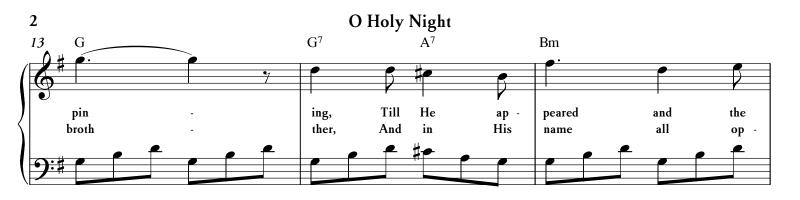
O HOLY NIGHT

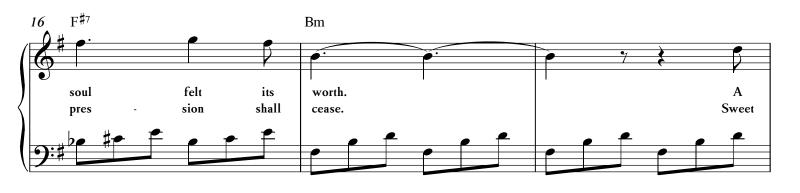


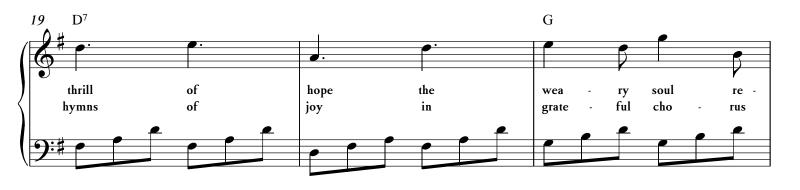


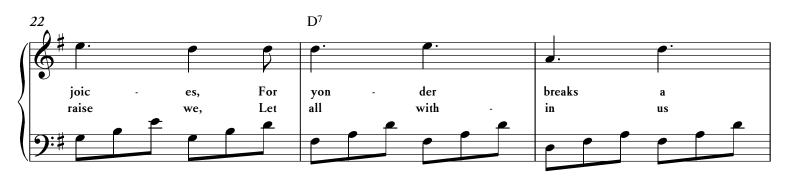




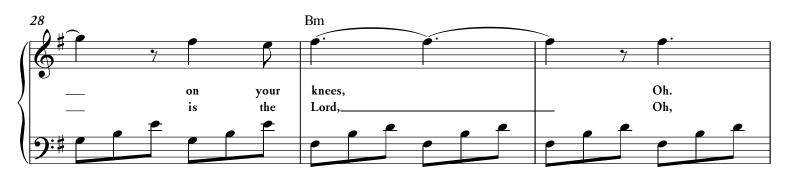


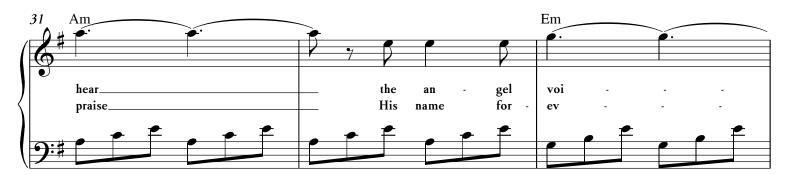


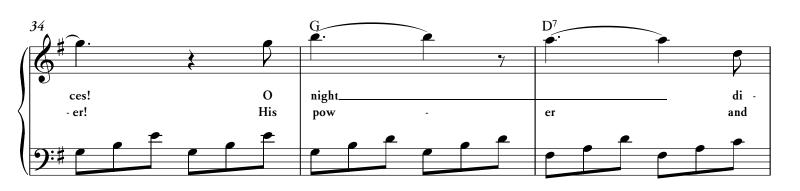


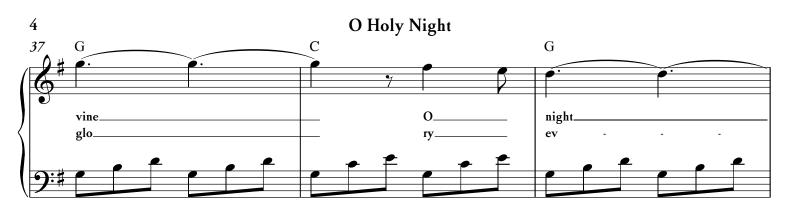


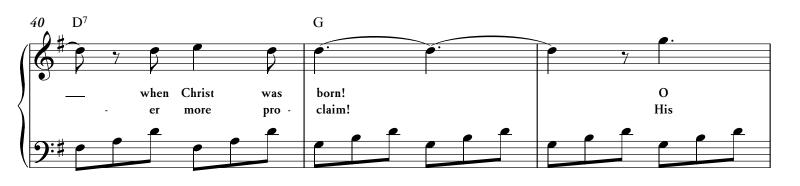


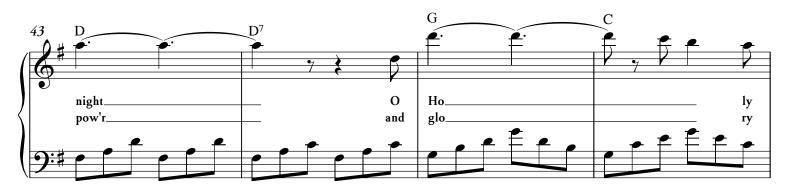


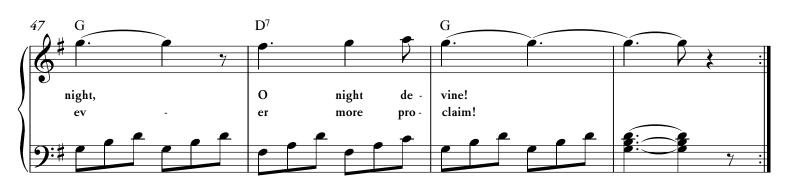








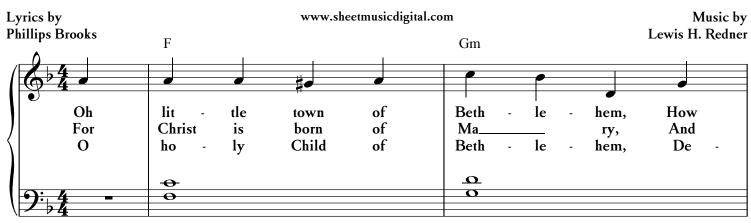


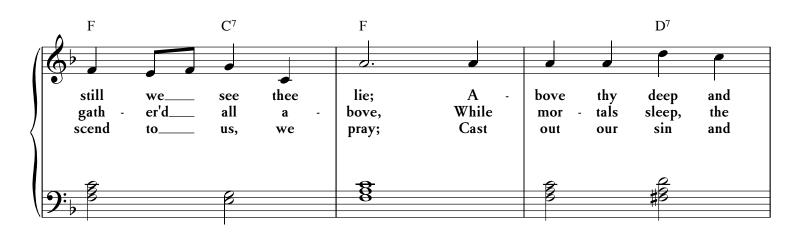


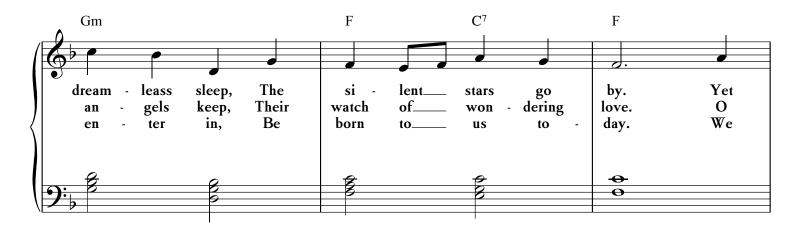
O Little Town of Bethlehem

www.sheetmusicdigital.com **Phillips Brooks** Lewis H. Redner Fo F F E^bm⁶ Gm F \mathbb{C}^7 C F o lit tle still lie! Α of Beth - le hem, thee town how see While For Christ is born of Ma ered__ all bove, ry, and gath a How si lent - ly, how si - lent ly, the won drous_ Gift is giv'n; So Child o ho ly of Beth - le hem, de scend pray; Cast to_ us, F^7 D^7 Gsus⁴ Gm F C+ F 5 D Am the si by. Yet bove thy deep and dream - less sleep lent. stars go \mathbf{o} mor tals sleep, the an gels keep their watch of_ won dering love. God the bless of His Heav'n. No im parts to man hearts ings___ out our sin, and en ter in, be born in_ us to day. We G#07 9 Eo A F Dm Gm Α The in thy dark shin eth the last ing Light; streets ev er morn ing stars to geth er, pro claim the ho ly birth, And His Where world sin, ear may hear com ing, but in this of the Christ tid tell; \mathbf{o} hear mas an gels the great glad ings Fo 13 F F D^{+7} GmF G^7 F \mathbb{C}^7 F all hopes and fears of the years are met in thee to night. God the King, earth! prais es sing to and peace to men on Him will still, dear Christ meek souls ceive the in. re en ters come bide with Lord Emel! to us, us, our man

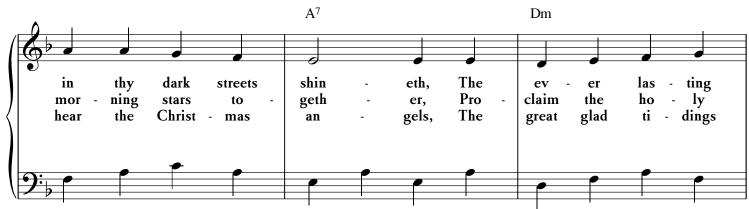
O Little Town Of Bethlehem

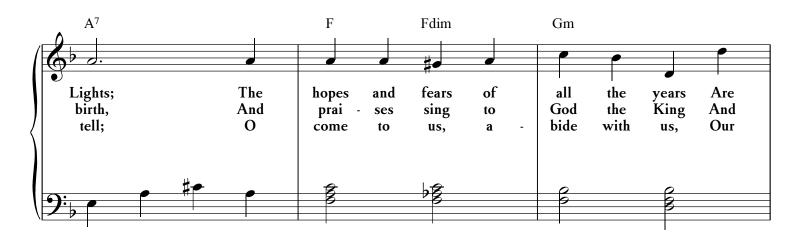


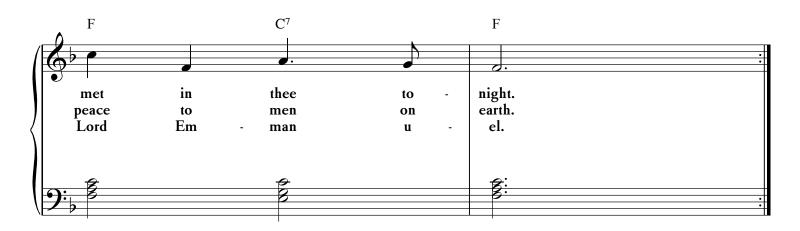










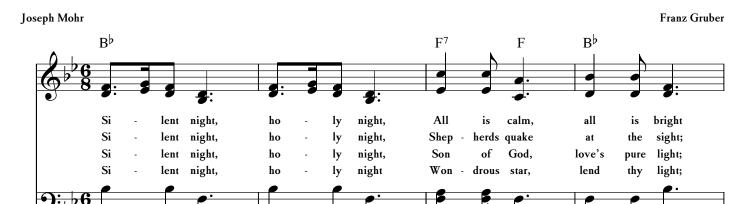


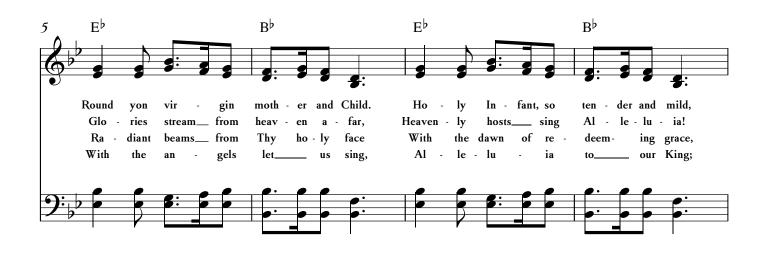
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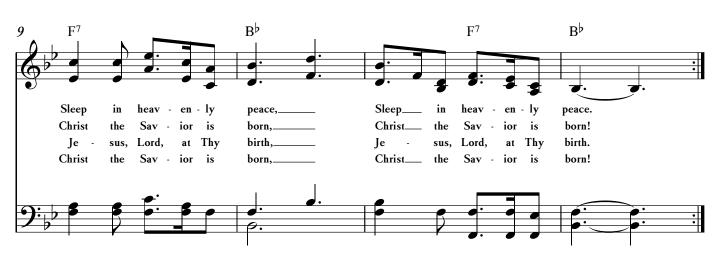
Over The River And Through The Woods



Silent Night

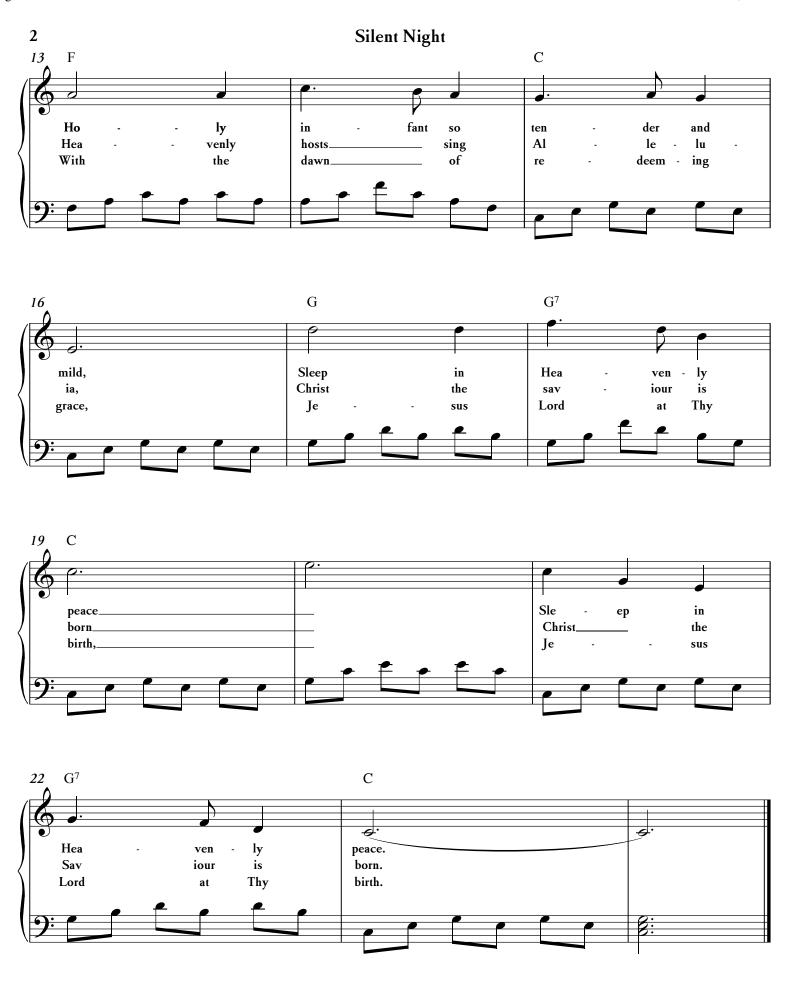






Silent Night





The Coventry Carol



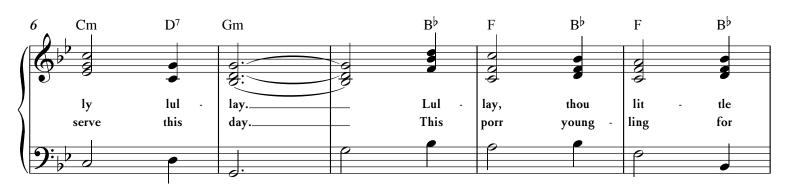
The Coventry Carol

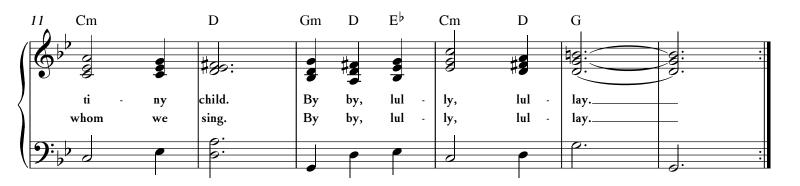
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Tenderly

English, 16th Century







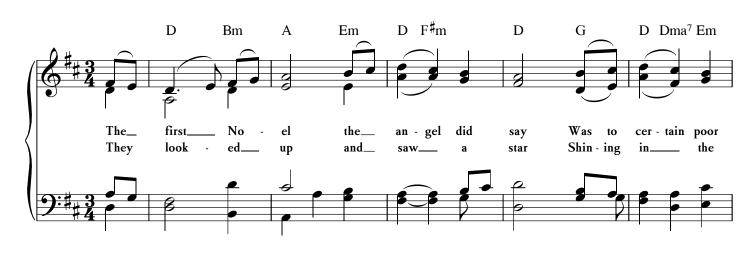
- 3. Herod the king,
 In his raging,
 Charged he hath this day.
 His men of might,
 In his own sight,
 All young children to slay.
- 4. That woe is me,
 Poor child for thee!
 And ever morn and day,
 For thy parting
 Neither say nor sing
 By by lully lullay.

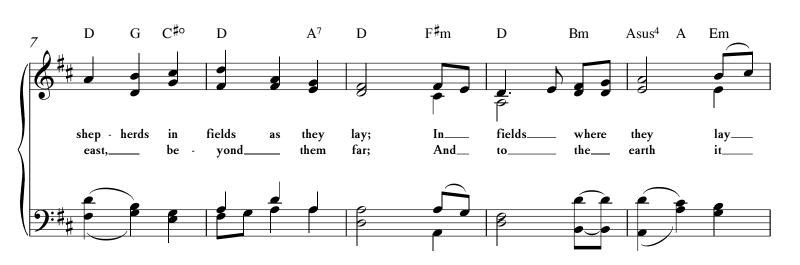
The First Noel

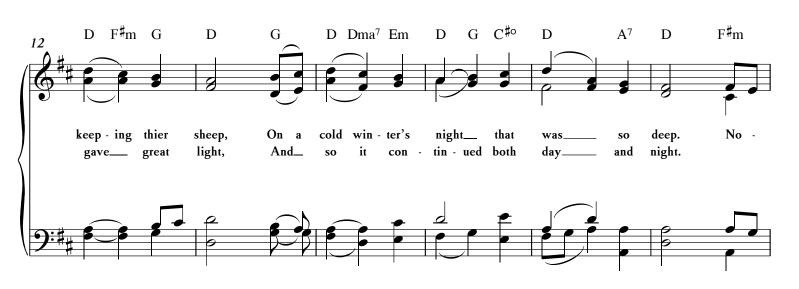
www.sheetmusicdigital.com

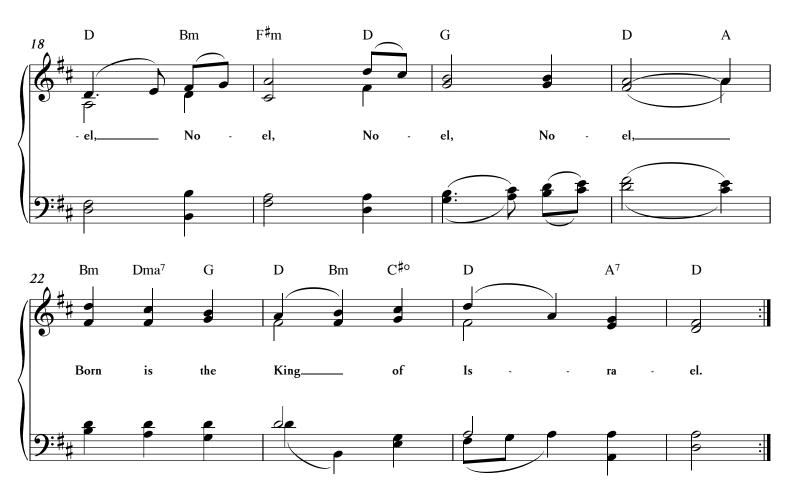
English Carol, 17th Century

Traditional Melody









And by the light of that same star Three Wise Men came from country far; To seek for a King was their intent, And to follow the star wherever it went.

Refrain

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

Refrain

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

Refrain

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

Refrain

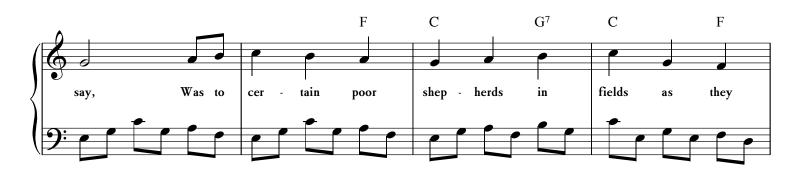
Then let us all with one accord Sing praises to our heavenly Lord; That hath made heaven and earth of naught, And with His blood mankind hath bought.

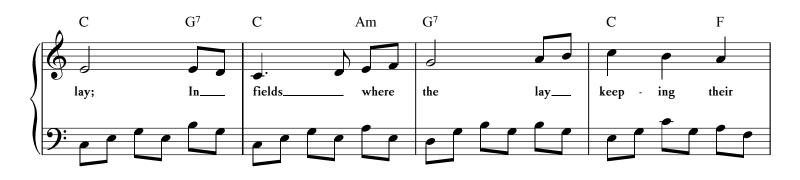
Refrain

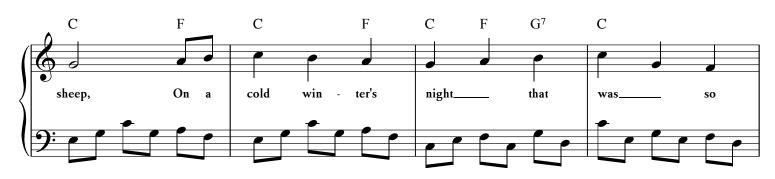
If we in our time shall do well, We shall be free from death and hell; For God hath prepared for us all A resting place in general.

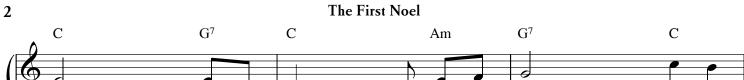
The First Noel



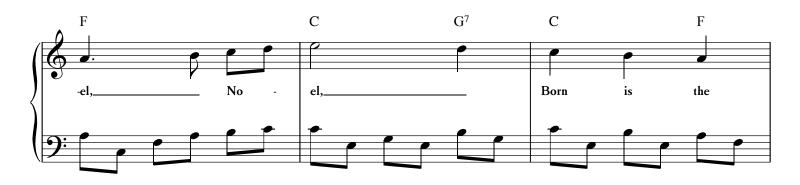


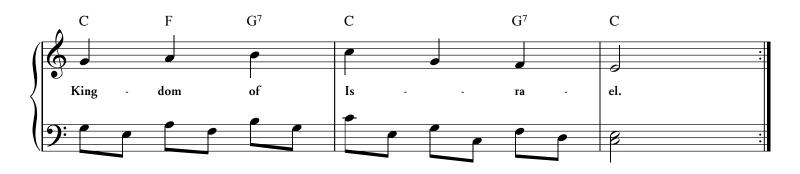












They looked up, and saw a star, Shining in the East beyond them far; And to the earth it gave great light. And so it continued day and night.

Chorus

This star drew nigh to the north west, O'er Bethelehem it took its rest, And there it did both stop and stay, Right o'er the place where Jesus lay.

Chorus

The Holly And The Ivy

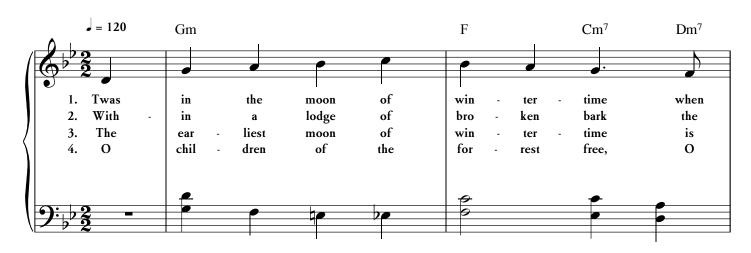


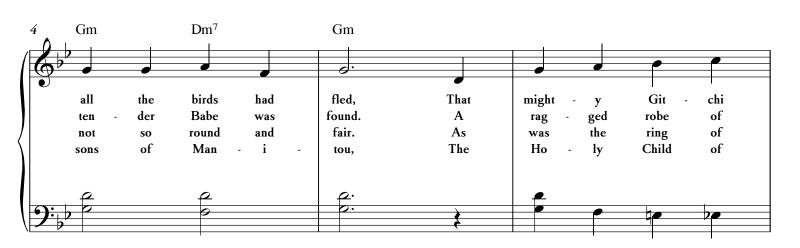


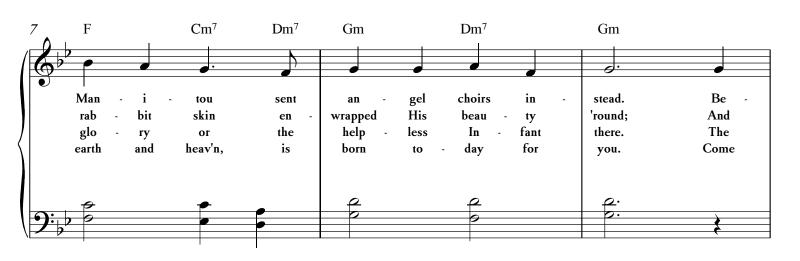
The Huron Carol

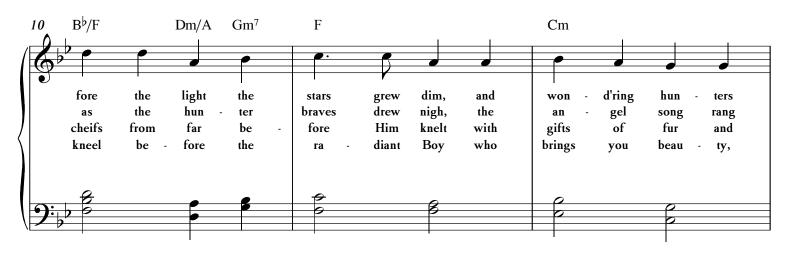
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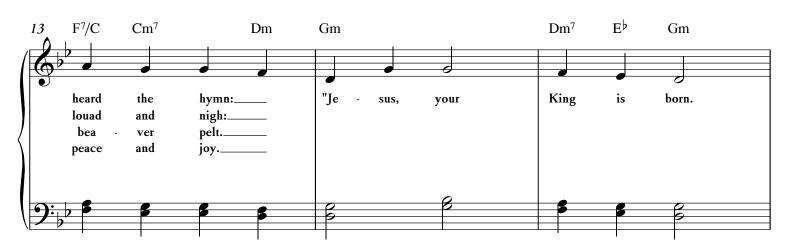
Traditional French-Canadian Text Tradtional Canadian-Indian Melody

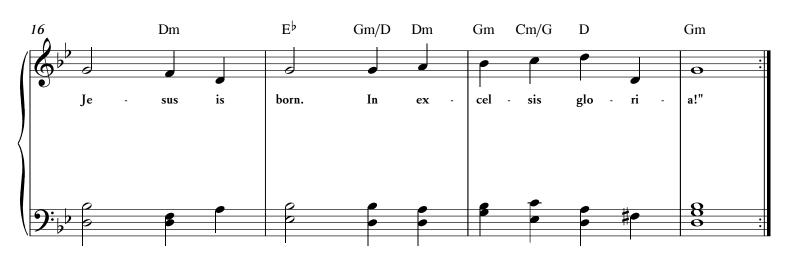










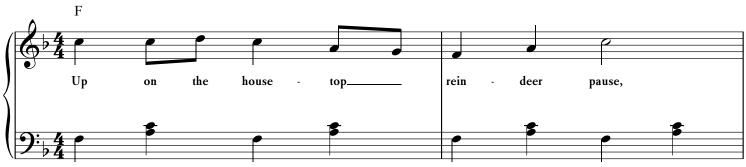




Up On The Housetop

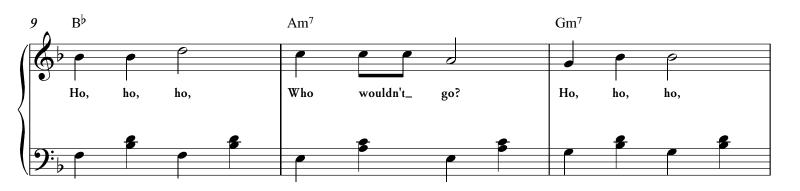
www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Benjamin Russel Hanby

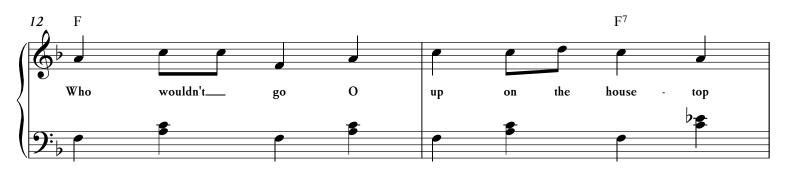


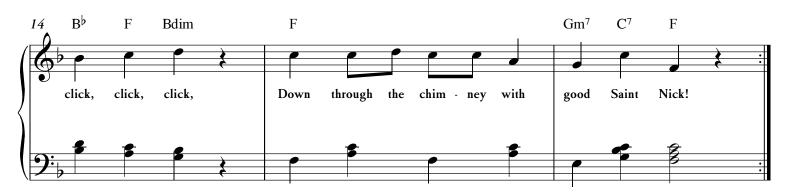






Up On The Housetop





2. First comes the stocking of little Nell, Oh, dear Santa, fill it well; Give her a dolly that laughs and cries, One that can open and shut its eyes.

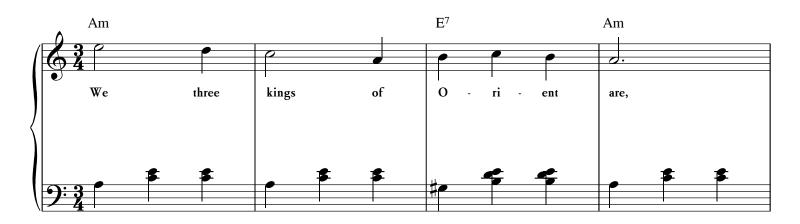
Chorus

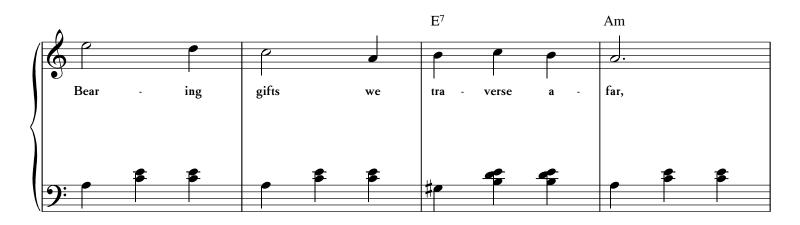
3. Look in the stocking of little Bill, Oh, just see that glorious fill! Here is a hammer with lots of tacks, Whistle and ball and a set of jacks.

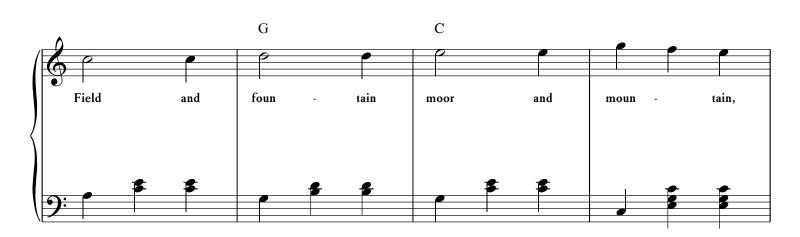
Chorus



We Three Kings Of Orient Are

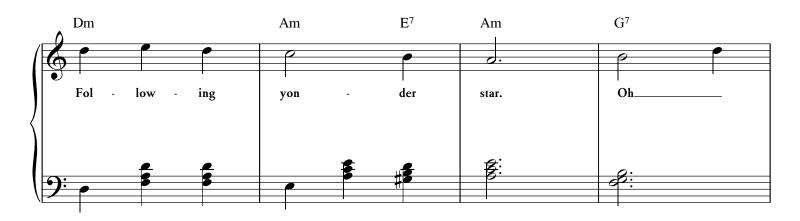


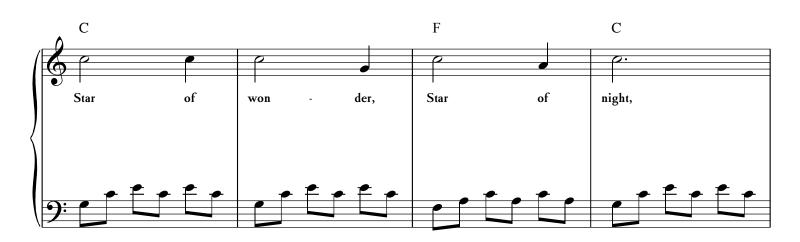


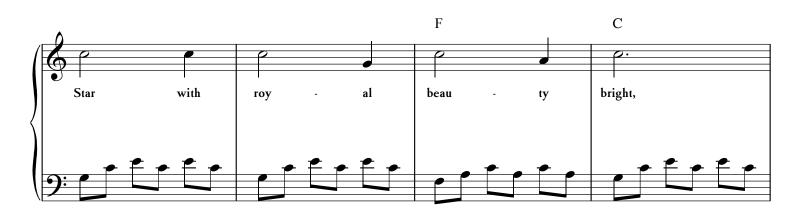




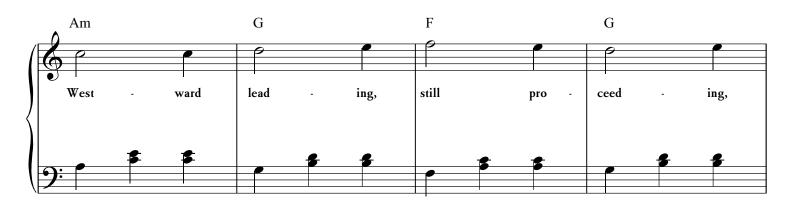
We Three Kings Of Orient Are

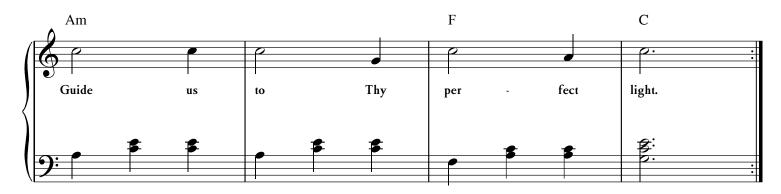






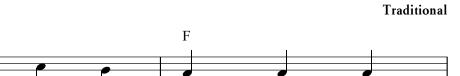


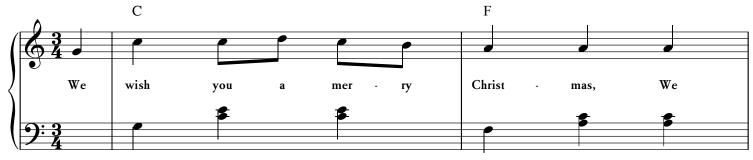


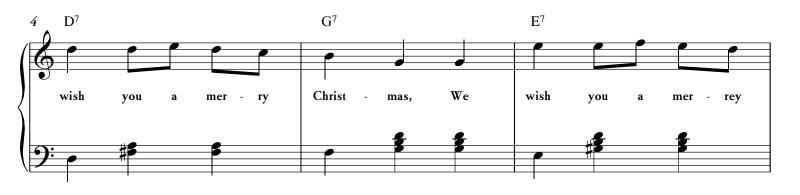


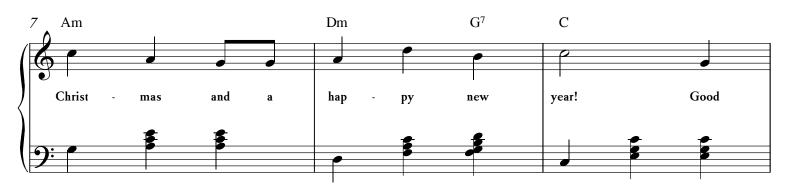
- Born a King on Bethlehem's plain, Gold I bring to crown Him again, King forever, Ceasing never, Over us all to reign.
- 3. Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume, Breathes a life of gathering gloom; Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying, Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.
- Frankincense to offer have I, Incense owns a Deity nigh.
 Pray'r and praising, all men raising, Worship Him, God most high.
- 4. Glorious now behold Him arise, King and God and sacrifice, Alleluia, Alleluia, Earth to heav'n replies.

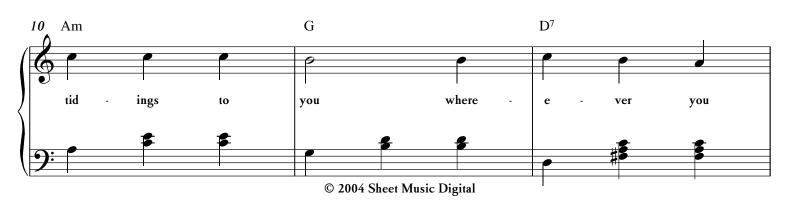
We Wish You A Merry Christmas



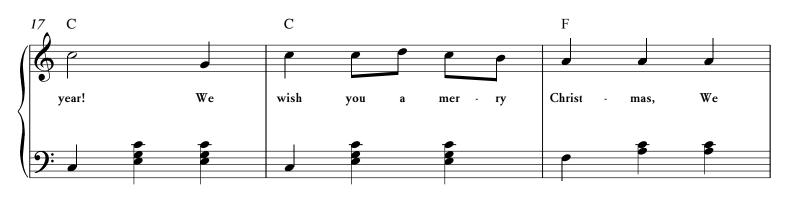


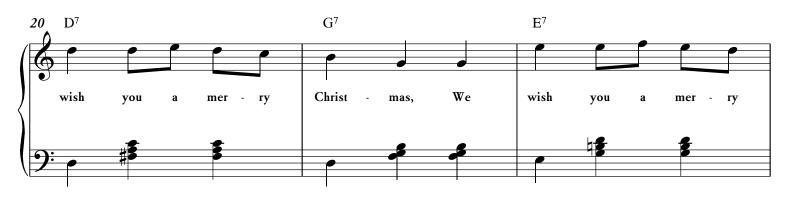


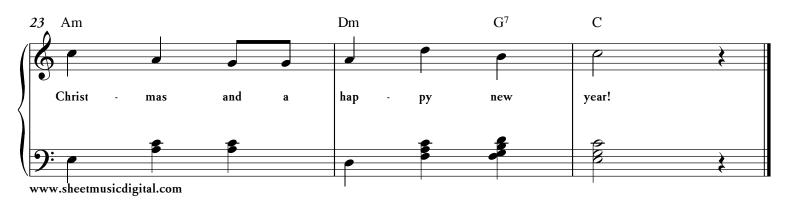










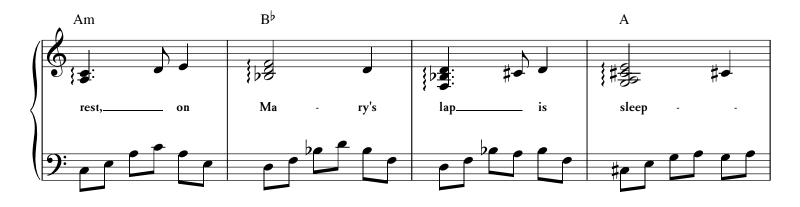


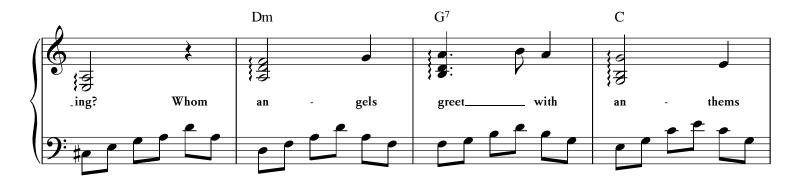
What Child Is This?

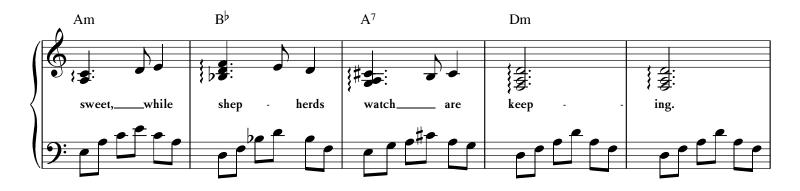
www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Arranged by Michael Daly



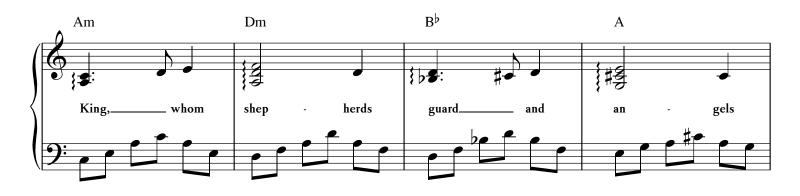


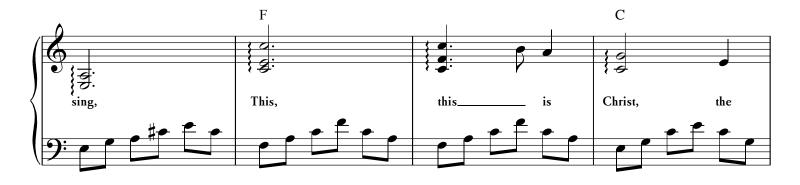


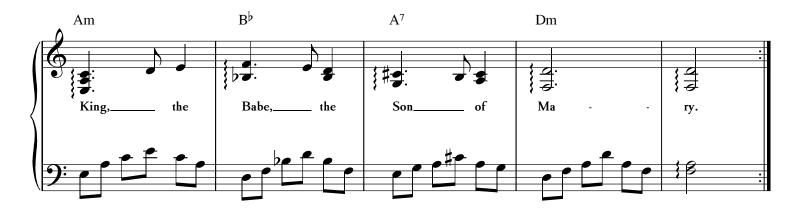












While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks

