

Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer

Words and music by Johnny Marks

The musical score is written on a single staff in treble clef with a common time signature (C). It consists of 31 measures. The melody is simple and catchy, with many dotted rhythms. The lyrics are written below the staff, with some words hyphenated across measures. There are two alternative lyrics for measures 9-10, indicated by a bracket and numbered 1 and 2. Measure 14 has a first ending (1) and a second ending (2). The score ends with a double bar line at measure 31.

You know Dash-er and Dance-er and Pranc-er and Vix-en, Com-et and Cup-id and
Don-ner and Blitz-en, But do you re - call The most fa-mous rein-deer of all?
1. Rudolph the Red-Nosed Rein-deer Had a ver - y shin - y nose, And if you ev - er
2. All of the oth - er rein-deer used to laugh and call him names They nev-er let poor
saw it, you would even say it glows. join in an-y rein-deer games. Then one fog-gy
Ru-dolph
Christmas Eve San-ta came to say "Rudolph with your nose so bright, won't you guide my
sleigh to-night?" Then how the rein-deer loved him As they shout-ed out with glee,
"Ru-dolph the Red - Nosed Rein - deer, You'll go down in his - to - ry!"

Holly Jolly Christmas

Words and music by Johnny Marks

Have a hol-ly jol-ly Christ-mas; It's the best time of the year. I don't know if
hol-ly jol-ly Christ-mas; And when you walk down the street, Say hel - lo to

there'll be snow, but have a cup of cheer. Have a ev-'ry-one you meet. Oh, ho, the
friends you know and

mis-tle-toe hung where you can see; Some-bod - y waits for you; Kiss her once for
me. Have a hol-ly jol-ly Christ-mas, and in case you did-n't hear, Oh, by gol-ly, have a

hol - ly jol - ly Christ-mas this year. Christ - mas this year.

Frosty the Snow Man

Words and Music by Steve Nelson and Jack Rollins

The musical score is written for a single melodic line in treble clef with a common time signature (C). The melody is simple and catchy, consisting of eighth and quarter notes. The lyrics are written below the staff, with line numbers 6, 11, 15, 20, 25, 30, 35, and 39 marking the beginning of new lines of music. The score includes a first ending (marked '1.') and a second ending (marked '2.') at measure 30. The lyrics describe the creation of Frosty the Snow Man and his playful journey through town.

Fros-ty the Snow Man was a jol-ly, hap-py soul, With a corn-cob pipe and a
 6 Fros-ty the Snow Man knew the sun was hot that day, So he said, "Let's run and we'll
 but-ton nose and two eyes made out of coal. Fros-ty the Snow Man is a
 11 have some fun now be-fore I melt a-way." Down to the vil-lage with a
 fair-y tale, they say; He was made of snow, but the chil-dren know how he
 15 broom-stick in his hand, Run-ning here and there all a-round the square, say-in',
 came to life one day. There must have been som mag-ic in that old silk hat they
 20 "Catch me if you can." He led them down the streets of town right to the traf-fic
 found, For when they placed it on his head, he be-gan to dance a-round. Oh,
 25 cop, And he on-ly paused a mo-ment when he heard him hol-ler, "Stop!" For
 Fros-ty the Snow Man was a-live as he could be, And the chil-dren say he could
 Fros-ty the Snow Man had to hur-ry on his way, But he waved good-bye, say-in'
 30 1. laugh and play just the same as you and me. 2. back a-gain some-day."
 "Don't you cry; I'll be
 35 Thump-et-y thump thump, thump-et-y thump thump, Look at Fros-ty go;
 39 Thump-et-y thump thump, thump-et-y thump thump, O-ver the hills of snow.

Silent Night

English words adapted from the original German of Joseph Mohr

Music by Franz Gruber

1. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, All is calm, all is bright.
 2. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Shep - herds quake at the sight.
 3. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Son of God, love's pure light;

5
 Round yon Vir - gin Moth-er and Child, Ho - ly In - fant so ten-der and
 Glo - ries stream from heav-en a - far, Heav'n-ly hosts sing Al - le - lu - ia;
 Ra - diant beams from Thy ho-ly face, With the dawn of re - deem ing grace,

9
 mild, Sleep in heav-en - ly peace;—Sleep in heav-en - ly
 Christ the Sav - ior is born;— Christ the Sav - ior is born.—
 Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth:— Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth.—

Deck the Halls

Old Welsh

Arranged by G.P.

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

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

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

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

Jingle Bells

James Lord Pierpont

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

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

9 Bells on bob - tail ring. Mak - ing spir - its bright, What
 horse was lean and lank, Mis - for - tune seemed his lot, He
 get a bob - tailed bay, Two for - ty as his speed

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

17 Jing - le bells, jing - le bells, Jing - le all the way!

21 Oh, what fun it is to ride In a one horse o - pen sleigh!

25 Jing - le bells, jing - le bells, Jing - le all the way!

29 Oh, what fun it is to ride In a one horse o - pen sleigh!

Twelve Days of Chirstmas

Traditional

1. On the first day of Chirst-mas, my true love gave to me A par - tridge_in a pear tree. 2. On the

5 sec-ond day of Christ-mas, my true love gave to me Two tur-tle doves and a par - tridge_in a pear

9 tree. 3. On the third day of Christ-mas, my true love gave to me Three french_hens,

13 Two tur-tle doves, and a par - tridge_in a pear tree. 4. On the fourth day of Christ-mas, my

17 true love gave to me Four calling birds, Three french.hens, Two turtle doves, and a par-tridge.in a pear

22 tree. 5. On the fifth day of Chirst-mas, my true love gave to me Five gold-en rings,

27 Four calling birds, Three french.hens, Two.turtle doves, and a par - tridge.in a pear tree. 6. On the

32 *Repeat as necessary*

sixth day of Christ-mas, my true love gave to me	Six gees a - lay - ing,
seventh day of Christ-mas, my true love gave to me	Seven swans a - swim-ming, (to 6)
eighth day of Christ-mas, my true love gave to me	Eight maids a - milk - ing, (to 7)
ninth day of Christ-mas, my true love gave to me	Nine la - dies danc - ing, (to 8)
tenth day of Christ-mas, my true love gave to me	Ten lords a - leap - ing, (to 9)
leventh day of Christ-mas, my true love gave to me E-	lev-en pip - ers pip - ing, (to 10)
twelfth day of Christ-mas, my true love gave to me	Twelve drum-mers drum-ing, (to 11)

35 Five gold - en rings, Four call - ing birds, Three french_hens,

39 Two_tur-tle doves, and a par - tridge_in a pear tree. 7. On the tree. 8. On the 9. On the 10. On the 11. On the e- 12. On the

What Child Is This

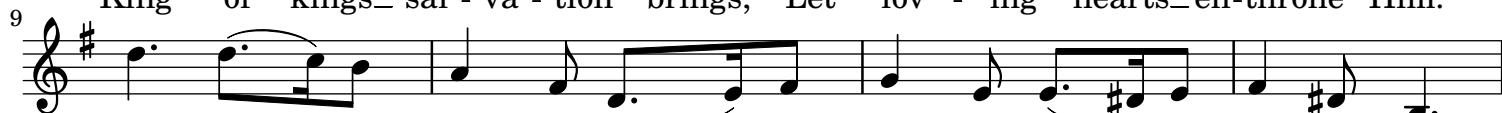
Old English Melody



1. What Child is this_who, laid to rest,___ On Ma-ry's lap___ is sleep-ing? Whom
2. Why lies He in such mean es - tate, Where ox and ass___are feed-ing? Good
3. So bring him in - cence, gold, and myrrh,___Come peas-ant, king to own_Him; The



an - gels greet_with an-thems sweet,___While shep-herds watch_are keep - ing?
 Christ-ians, fear,___ for sin - ners hear___ The si - lent Word___ is plead - ing.
 King of kings_sal - va - tion brings, Let lov - ing hearts_en-throne Him.



This, this___ is Christ the King;___Whom shep-herds guard_and an - gels sing:
 Nails, spear_shall pierce Him through,___The cross be borne_for me, for you.
 Raise, rais a song on high,___ The Vir - gin sings her lull - a - by.



Haste, haste_to bring Him laud,___ the Babe,___ the Son___ of Ma - ry!
 Hail, hail___ the Word made flesh,___ the Babe,___ the Son___ of Ma - ry!
 Joy, joy___ for Christ is born, the Babe,___ the Son___ of Ma - ry!

You're A Mean One, Mr. Grinch

from "How the Grinch Stole Christmas"

Lyrics by DR. SEUSS

Music by ALBERT HAGUE

You're a mean one, Mis-ter Grinch; You real-ly are a heel. You're as
 5 cud-ly as a cactus, you're as charming as an eel, Mister Grinch!_ You're a bad banana with a
 9 greasy black peel. You're a monster, Mister Grinch! Your heart's an emp-ty
 15 hole. Your brain is full of spi-ders, you've got gar-lic in your soul! Mister Grinch!_
 19 I would-n't touch you with a thir-ty-nine-and-one-half-foot pole.
 24 You're a foul one, Mis-ter Grinch! You're a nas-ty *was-ty skunk! Your
 29 heart is full of un-washed socks, your soul is full of gunk, Mis-ter Grinch!_
 32 Stink! Stank! Stunk! You nau-se-
 38 ate me, Mis-ter Grinch! With a nau-seous, su-per naus. You're a
 42 crook-ed, jerk-y jock-ey and you drive a crook-ed hoss, Mis-ter Grinch!_
 45 You're a three-decker sauerkraut and toadstool sandwich . . . with ar-sen-ic sauce!_

*The three words that
 best describe you are
 as follows and I quote:*

*You're a three-decker
 sauerkraut and
 toadstool sandwich . . .*

Carol of the Bells

Words by Peter J. Wilhousky

Music by M. Lenovitch

Hark! how the bells, Sweet sil-ver bells, All seem to say, "Throw cares a-way."

Christ-mas is here, Bring-ing good cheer To young and old, Meek and the bold,

Ding, dong, ding, dong, That is their song With joy-ful ring all car-ol-ing,

One seems to hear Words of good cheer From ev'-ry-where Fill-ing the air; O

how hap - py are their tones. Gai-ly they ring While people sing Songs of good cheer,.

Chirst-mas is here; Mer-ry, mer-ry, mer-ry, mer-ry Chist-mas, Mer-ry, mer-ry, mer-ry,

mer-ry Chist-mas, On, on they send, On with-out end, Their joy-ful tone To ev'-ry home.

Hark! how the bells, Sweet silver bells, All seem to say, "Throw cares away." On, on they send,

On with-out end, Their joy-ful tone To ev'-ry home. Ding, dong, ding, dong.—

Silver Bells

From the Paramount Picture "THE LEMON DROP KID"

Words and Music by
JAY LIVINGSTON and
RAY EVANS

Christ-mas makes you feel e - mo-tional. It may bring parties or thoughts de - vo-tional.

9 What-ev-er hap-pens or what may be, Here is what Christ-mas time means to me.

City side - walks, busy side-walks dressed in hol - i - day-style. In the air there's a street lights, even stop lights, blink a bright red and green, As the shop-pers rush

22 feel - ing of Christ-mas. Child-ren laugh - ing, peo-ple pass - ing, meet-ing home with their treas - ures. Hear the snow crunch, see the kids bunch, this is

27 smile aft - er smile, And on ev - 'ry street cor - ner you hear: San - ta's big scene, And a - bove all this bus - tle you hear:

33 Sil ver bells, sil ver bells, It's Christ-mas time in the cit-y. Ring-a-ling,

42 hear them ring, Soon it will be Christmas day. Strings of day.

God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen

Traditional

1. God rest ye mer - ry, gen - tle - men Let no - thing you dis - may Re -

2. From God our Heav'n - ly Fa - ther, a bles - sed an - gel came And

3. In Beth - le - hem, in Is - ra - el This bless - ed Babe was born And

4. Fear not then, said the An - gel Let no - thing you af - fright This

5. God rest ye mer - ry, gen - tle - men Let no - thing you dis - may Re -

4 mem - ber Christ our Sav - ior Was born on Chirst - mas Day To

un - to cer - tain shep - herds brought ti - dings of the same. How

laid with - in a man - ger up on this bless - ed morn The

day is born a Sav - ior Of a pure Vir - gin bright To

7 mem - ber Christ our Sav - ior Was born on Chirst - mas Day To

save us all from Sa - tan's pow'r When we were gone a - stray

that in Beth - le - hem was born the Son of God by name.

which His Mo - ther Ma - ry Did no - thing take in scorn Oh

free all those who trust in Him From Sa - tan's pow'r and might

save us all from Sa - tan's pow'r When we were gone a - stray

9 tid - ings of com - fort and joy Com - fort and joy Oh tid - ings of com - fort and joy!

Oh, Come, All Ye Faithful

1. Oh, come, all ye faith - ful, Joy - ful and tri - um - phant! Oh,
 2. -- Sing, choirs of an - gels, Sing in ex - ul - ta - tion; --
 3. -- Yea, Lord we greet thee, Born this hap - py morn - ing; --

5
 come ye, oh come ye to Beth - le - hem. Come and be - hold him,
 Sing, all ye cit - i - zens of heav'n a - bove! Glo - ry to God, --
 Je - sus, to thee be all glo - ry giv'n. Son of the Fa - ther,

11
 Born the King of an - gels;
 Glo - ry in the high - est; Oh, come, let us a - dore him; Oh, come, let
 Now in flesh ap - pear - ing;

us a - dore him; Oh, come, let us a - dore him, Christ, the Lord.

Rockin' Around the Christmas Tree

Words and Music

by Johnny Marks

The musical score is written for a single melodic line in 4/4 time. It begins with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature of 4/4. The melody is composed of eighth and quarter notes, with some rests. The lyrics are written below the staff, with some words hyphenated across lines. The score includes a repeat sign at the beginning, a first ending (marked '1.') and a second ending (marked '2.') at measure 7, and another first ending (marked '1.') and second ending (marked '2.') at measure 24. The lyrics are as follows:

Rock-in' a - round the Christ - mas tree_ At the Christ - mas par - ty
 Rock-in' a - round the Christ - mas tree,_ Let the Christ - mas spir - it
 hop. Mis - tle - toe hung where you can see_ Ev - 'ry
 ring. Lat - er we'll have some pump - kin pie,_ and we'll
 1. cou - ple tries to stop. 2. do some car - ol - ing.
 You will get a sen - ti - men - tal feel - ing When you hear voic - es sing - ing,
 "Let's be jol - ly; Deck the halls with boughs of hol - ly," Rock-in' a - round the
 Christ - mas tree,_ Have a hap - py hol - i - day. Ev - 'ry - one danc - ing
 1. mer - ri - ly_ In the new old - fash - ioned way. 2. new old - fash - ioned way.

We Need a Little Christmas

From the musical production Mame

Music and Lyric
by Jerry Herman

Haul out the hol - ly; Put up the tree be - fore my
climb down the chim - ney; Turn on the bright - est string of
spir - it falls a - gain. Fill up the stock - ing,
lights I've ev - er seen. Slice up the fruit - cake;
I may be rush - ing things, but deck the halls a - gain
It's time we hung some tin - sel on that ev - er - green
now. For we need a lit - tle Christ - mas
bough. For I've grown a lit - tle lean - er,
Right this ver - y min - ute, Can - dles in the win - dow, Car - ols at the
Grown a lit - tle cold - er, Grown a lit - tle sad - der, Grown a lit - tle
spin - et. Yes, we need a lit - tle Christ - mas Right this ver - y min - ute, It
old - er, And I need a lit - tle an - gel Sit - ting on my shoul - der,
has - n't snowed a sin - gle flur - ry, But San - ta, dear, we're in a hur - ry, So
Need a lit - tle Christ - mas now. For we
need a lit - tle mu - sic, Need a lit - tle laugh - ter, Need a lit - tle
sing - ing, Ring - ing though the raft - er, And we need a lit - tle snap - py
"Hap - py ev - er af - ter," Need a lit - tle Christ - mas now.

Over the River and Through the Woods

Traditional

1. O-ver the riv-er and through the woods To Grand - moth - er's house we
 2. O-ver the riv-er and through the woods To have a full day of
 7 3. O-ver the riv-er and through the woods And straight through the barn - yard

go._____ The horse knows the way to car - ry the sleigh Through
 play._____ Oh, hear the bells ring - ing ting - a - ling - ling, For
 13 gate._____ It seems that we go so dread - ful - ly slow; It

white and drift - ed snow._____ O - ver the
 it is Christ - mas Day._____ O - ver the
 18 is so hard to wait._____ O - ver the

riv - er and through the woods, Oh, how the wind does
 riv - er and through the woods, Trot fast my dap - ple
 23 riv - er and through the woods, Now Grand - ma's cap I

blow._____ It stings the toes and bites the
 gray;_____ Spring o'er the ground just like a
 28 spy._____ Hur - rah for fun; the pud - ding's

nose As o - ver the ground we go.
 hound, For this is Christ - mas Day.
 done; Hur - rah for the pump - kin pie!

O Christmas Tree

O Tannenbaum

Traditional

1. O Christ-mas tree, O Christ-mas tree, thy leaves are so un-chang-ing. O

2. O Christ-mas tree, O Christ-mas tree, you fill all hearts with gai - ety. O

5 Christ - mas tree, O Christ - mas tree, thy leaves are so un - chang - ing. Not

Christ - mas tree, O Christ - mas tree, you fill all hearts with gai - ety. On

9 on - ly green when sum - mer's here, but al - so when 'tis cold and drear. O

Christ-mas Day you stand so tall, af - ford - ing joy to one and all. O

13 Christ - mas tree, O Christ - mas tree, thy leaves are so un - chang - ing.

Christ - mas tree, O Christ - mas tree, you fill all hearts with gai - ety.

Sleigh Ride

Words by Mitchell Parish

Music by Leroy Anderson

Just hear those sleigh bells jin-gling ring - ting - tin-gling too:_____

4
— Come on, it's love - ly weath-er for a sleigh ride to-geth-er with you._____

8
— Out - side, the snow is fall-ing and friends are call-ing "You - hoo";_____

12
— Come on, it's love - ly weath-er for a sleigh ride to-geth-er with

15
you._____ Gid - dy - yap, gid - dy - yap, gid - dy -

18
yap, let's go; Let's look at the show;

21
We're rid-ing in a won - der - land of snow._____ Gid - dy -

25
yap, gid-dy-yap, gid-dy-yap, it's grand, Just hold-ing your hand;

29
We're glid-ing a - long with a song of a win-ter-y fair - y - land. Our cheeks are

33
nice and ros-y, and com - fy co-zy are we;_____ We're snug - gled

37
up to-geth-er like two birds of a feath-er would be._____ Let's take that

41
road be - fore us and sing a cho-rus or two;_____ Come on, it's

45

love-ly weath-er for a sleigh ride to-geth-er with you. Just hear those you!

The Little Drummer Boy

Words and Music by
Katherine Davis, Henry Onorati
and Harry Simeone

1. Come, they told me, (Pa - rum - pum - pum - pum)____
 2. Lit - tle Ba - by, (Pa - rum - pum - pum - pum)____
 3. Mar - y nod - ded (Pa - rum - pum - pum - pum)____

5 A new - born King to see; (Pa - rum - pum - pum - pum)____
 I am a poor boy too; (Pa - rum - pum - pum - pum)____
 The ox and lamb kept time; (Pa - rum - pum - pum - pum)____

9 Our fin - est gifts we bring (Pa - rum - pum - pum - pum)____
 I have no gift to bring (Pa - rum - pum - pum - pum)____
 I played my drum for Him; (Pa - rum - pum - pum - pum)____

13 To lay be - for the King, (Pa - rum - pum - pum - pum,____
 That's fit to give our King. (Pa - rum - pum - pum - pum,____
 I played by best for Him; (Pa - rum - pum - pum - pum,____

16 rum - pum - pum - pum, rum - pum - pum - pum)____
 rum - pum - pum - pum, rum - pum - pum - pum)____
 rum - pum - pum - pum, rum - pum - pum - pum)____

19 So to hon - or Him (Pa - rum - pum - pum - pum)____ When we come.____
 Shall I play for You (Pa - rum - pum - pum - pum)____ On my drum?____
 Then He smiled at me, (Pa - rum - pum - pum - pum)____ Me and my drum.____

Joy to the World

Words by Isaac Watts

Music by Lowell Mason

1. Joy to the world! the Lord has
 2. Joy to the world! the Sav - ior
 3. He rules the world with truth and

4
 come: Let earth re - ceive her King. Let
 reign: Let men their songs em - ploy, While
 grace, And makes the na - tions prove The

8
 ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him
 fields and floods, rocks, hills and
 glo - ries of His righ - teous -

11
 room, And heav'n and na - ture sing, and
 plains Re - peat the sound - ing joy, re -
 ness And won - ders of His love, and

14
 heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and
 peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat re -
 won - ders of His love, And won - ders,

17
 heav'n and na - ture sing.
 peat the sound - ing joy,
 won - ders of His love.

Hallelujah

as recorded by Pentatonix

Words and Music by
LEONARD COHEN

I've heard there was_ a se-cret chord_ that Da-vid played,_ and it

pleased the Lord._ But you don't_ real-ly care for_ mus-sic, do ya?__

Well, it goes like this: the fourth, the fifth, the mi-nor fall,_ the

ma-jor lift._ The baf - fled king com - pos - ing_ "Hal - le - lu - jah."__

Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le -

lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah.

To Coda

Well, your faith was strong, but you

need-ed proof. You saw her bath - ing on the roof. Her beau - ty_ in the

moon - light_ o - ver - threw ya._ She tied you to the

kit - chen chair,_ she broke your throne_ and she cut your hair,_ and

from your lips she drew the hal - le - lu - jah. Hal - le -

Well, ba - by, I've_ been here be - fore._ I've

48
seen this room_ and I've walked this floor._ I used to live a -

51
lone be - fore I knew ya._ And I've

54
seen your flag_ on the mar - ble arch,_ and love is not_ a

57
vic - t'ry march._ It's a cold and it's a bro - ken_ hal - le -

60
lu - jah._ Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le -

64
lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le -

68
lu - jah._ And may - be there's_ a God a - bove,_ but

72
all I've ev - er learned from love_ was how to shoot_ some -

75
bod - y who out - drew ya._ And it's

78
not a cry_ that you hear at night,_ it's not some - bod - y who's

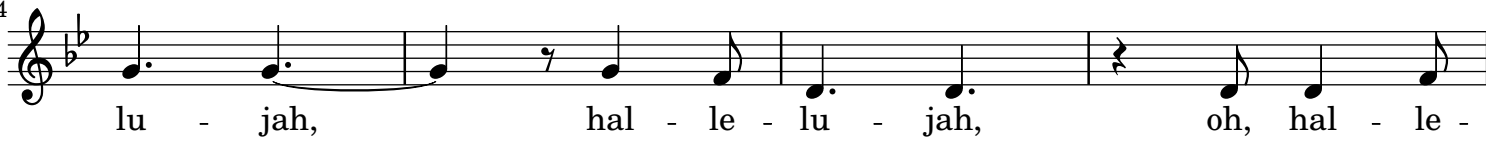
81
seen the light. It's a cold and it's a bro - ken_ ha - le -

84
lu - jah._ Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah,

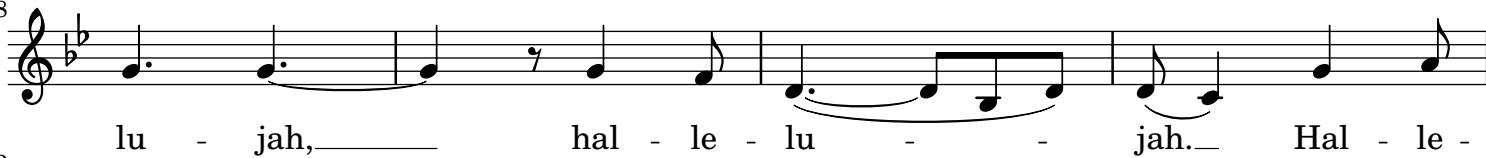
89
hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah. Hal - le -

24

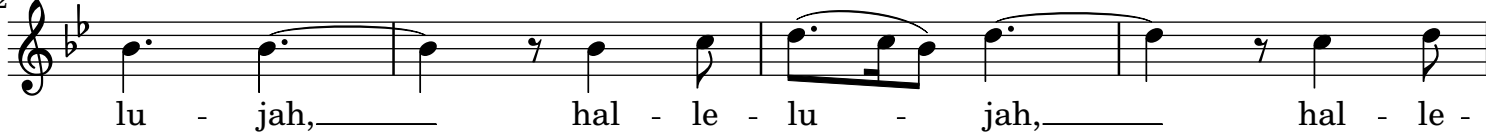
94



98



102



106



110



114



Mary, Did You Know?

Recorded by *Pentatonix*

Transcribed by Paul Langford

Arranged by Jonathan Miller

Words and Music by

Mark Lowry and Buddy Greene



Mary did you know that your ba - by boy would one day rule the na - tions?

Did you know that your ba - by boy is heav-en's per-fect lamb?

This sleeping child you're hold-ing is the great I am.

Angels We Have Heard on High

French carol, ca. 1862

1. An - gels we have heard on high Sweet - ly sing - ing o're the plains,
 2. Shep-herds, why this ju - bi - lee? Why your joy - ous strains pro - long?
 3. Come to Beth - le - hem and see Him whose birth the an - gels sing;

5 And the moun - tains in re - ply Ech - o - ing their joy - ous strains.
 What the glad - some tid - ings be Which in - spire your heav'n - ly song?
 Come, a - dore on bend - ed knee Christ the Lord, the new - born King.

9 Glo - - - - - ri - a

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

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

I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day

Henry Wadsworth Longfellow, 1807-1882

John Baptiste Calkin, 1827-1905

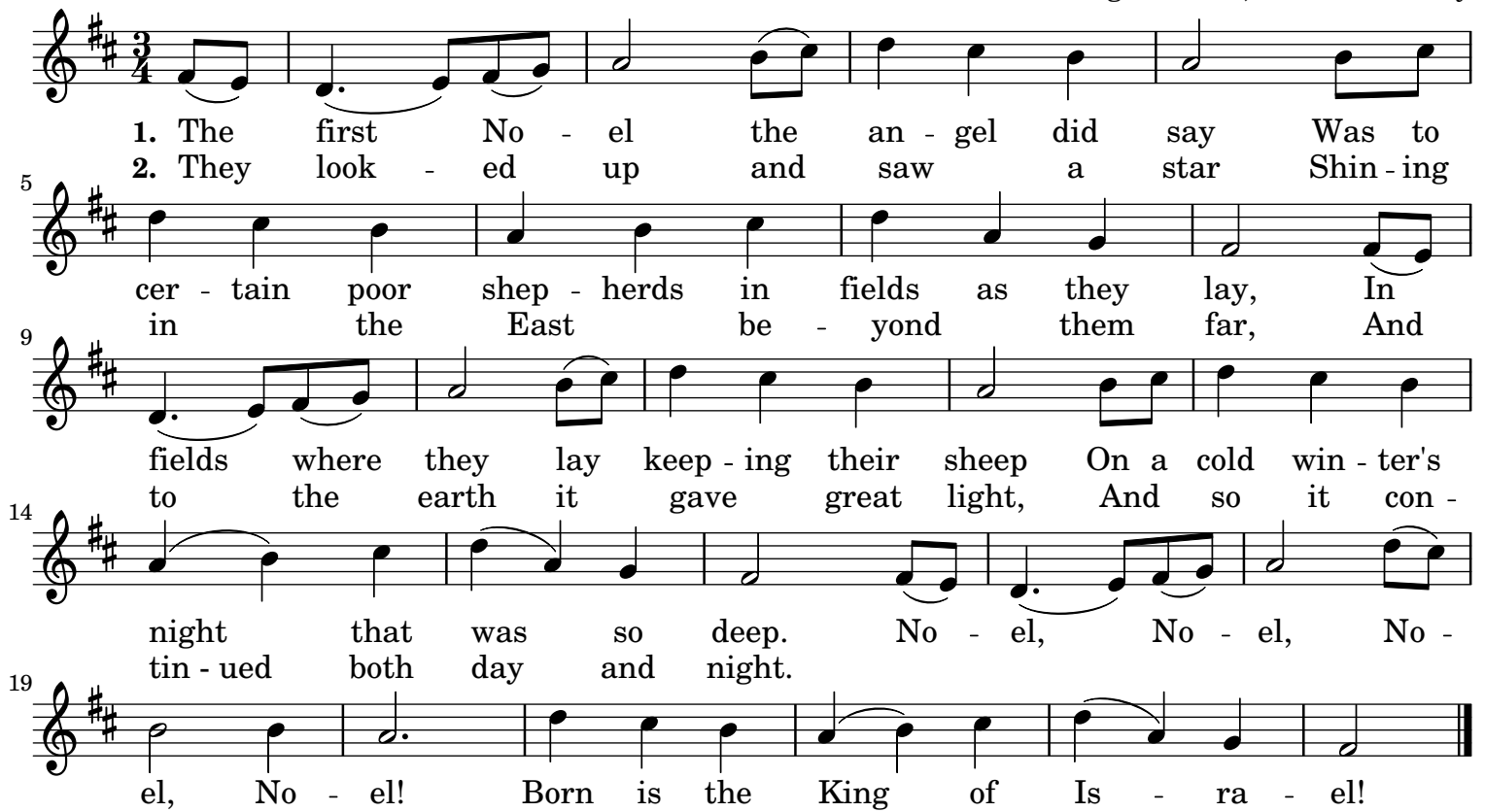
1. I heard the bells on Christ - mas day Their
 2. I thought how, as the day had come, The
 3. And in de - spair I bowed my head: "There
 4. Then pealed the bells more loud and deep: "God
 5. Till, ring - ing, sing - ing, on its way, The

old fa - mil - ier car - ols play, And wild and sweet the
 bel - fies of all Chris - ten - dom Had rolled a - long th'un -
 is no peac on earth," I said, "For hate is strong and
 is not dead, nor doth he sleep; The wrong shall fail, the
 world re - volved from night to day, A voice, a chime, a

words re - peat Of peace on earth, good will to men.
 bro - ken song Of peace on earth, good will to men.
 mocks the song Of peace on earth, good will to men."
 right pre - vail, With peace on earth, good will to men."
 chant sub - lime, Of peace on earth, good will to men!

The First Noel

Traditional English carol, ca. 17th century



1. The first Noel the angel did say Was to
 2. They look - ed up and saw a star Shin - ing
 cer - tain poor shep - herds in fields as they lay, In
 in the East be - yond them far, And
 fields where they lay keep - ing their sheep On a cold win - ter's
 to the earth it gave great light, And so it con -
 night that was so deep. No - el, No - el, No -
 tin - ued both day and night.
 el, No - el! Born is the King of Is - ra - el!

What's This?

Music and Lyrics by

Danny Elfman

What's this? What's this? There's color ev'ry-where. What's this? There's white things in the
 3 air What's this? I can't be-lieve my eyes. I must be dream-ing. Wake up,
 5 Jack, this isn't fair! What's this? What's this? What's this? There's something very
 9 wrong. What's this? There's people sing-ing songs, What's this? The streets are lined with
 11 little creatures laughing. Ev'ry-body seems so happy. Have I possibly gone daffy? What is
 14 this? What's this? There're chil-dren throw-ing snow-balls in-
 18 stead of throw-ing heads. They're bus-y build-ing toys and ab-so-lute-ly no one's dead. There's
 21 frost on ev'ry window. Oh, I can't believe my eyes. And in my bones I feel the warmth that's
 24 com-ing from in-side. Oh, look! What's this? They're hang-ing mis-tle-
 26 toe. They kiss? Why, that looks so u-nique, in-spired! They're gath-er-ing a-
 28 round to hear a story, roast-ing chest-nuts on a fire. What's this? What's
 32 this? In here they've got a lit-tle tree. How queer! And who would ev-er

34 think, and why? They're cov-'ring it with ti-ny lit-tle things, they've got e-

36 lec-tric lights on string and there's a smile on ev-'ry-one. So now, cor-

38 rect me if I'm wrong. This looks like fun! This looks like fun! Oh, could it

40 be I got my wish? What's this? Oh my, what now? The children are a-

44 sleep. But look, there's no-thing un-der-neath. No ghouls, no witch-es here to

46 scream and scare them or ensnare them, only little cozy things secure inside their dream-

49 land (sigh) What's this? The mon-sters are all miss-ing and the

53 nightmares can't be found, and in their place there seems to be good feeling all around. In-

56 stead of scream, I swear I can hear music in the air. The smell of cakes and pies are ab-so-

59 lute-ly ev-'ry-where. The sights, the sounds, they're ev-'ry-where and

61 all a-round. I've nev-er felt this good be-fore. This emp-ty place in-

63 side of me is fill-ing up. I sim-ply can-not get e-nough. I want it, oh, I want it. Oh, I

66 want it for my own. I've got to know. I've got to know. What is this place that I have found?

32
69

WHAT IS THIS?! Chist - mas town? Hmmm...

This musical score is written on a single staff in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is represented by 'x' marks on the staff lines, indicating specific notes. The lyrics are written below the staff, aligned with the corresponding notes. The score is divided into measures by vertical bar lines. The first measure contains the lyrics 'WHAT IS THIS?!' and the second measure contains 'Chist - mas town?'. The third measure contains 'Hmmm...' and ends with a double bar line. The number '32' is written above the first measure, and '69' is written above the second measure.

I Saw Three Ships

Traditional

1. I saw three ships come sail - ing in On
 2. And what was in those ships all three On
 3. The Vir - gin Mar - y and Christ were there On

3
 Christ - mas Day, on Christ - mas Day. I saw three ships come
 Christ - mas Day, on Christ - mas Day? And what was in those
 Christ - mas Day, on Christ - mas Day. The Vir - gin Mar - y and

6
 sail - ing in On Christ - mas Day in the morn - ing.
 ships all three On Christ - mas Day in the morn - ing?
 Christ were there On Christ - mas Day in the morn - ing.

Good King Wenceslas

John Mason Neale

Traditional

1. Good King Wen - ces - las look'd out on the feast of Ste - phen,
 2. "Hith - er, page, and stand by me, if thou know'st it, tell - ing,
 3. "Bring me flesh and bring me wine, bring me pine logs hith - er,

5
 When the snow lay round a - bout, deep and crisp and e - ven.
 Yon - der peas - ant, who is he? Where and what his dwell - ing?"
 9
 Thou and I will see him dine, when we bear him thith - er."

13
 Bright - ly shown the moon that night, though the frost was cru - el,
 "Sire, he lives a good league hence, un - der - neath the moun - tain;
 Page and mon - arch forth they went, forth they went to - geth - er,

17
 When a poor man came in sight, gath - 'ring win - ter fu -
 Right a - gainst the for - est fence, by Saint Ag - nes' foun -
 through the rude wind's wild la - ment and the bit - ter weath -

21
 el.
 tain."
 4. "Sire, the night is dark - er now,
 5. In the mas - ter's steps he trod,

25
 er.
 and the wind blows strong - er. Fails my heart, I know not how,
 where the snow lays dint - ed. Heat was in the ver - y sod

29
 I can go no long - er." "Mark my foot - steps, my good page,
 which the Saint had print - ed. There - fore, Chris - tian men, be sure,

33
 tread thou in them bold - ly. Thou shalt find the win - ter's rage
 wealth or rank pos - sess - ing; Ye who now will bless the poor
 freeze thy blood less cold - ly."
 shall your - selves find bless - ing.