

Chet Clary

Oahu Guitar Folio of Christmas Carols

No. 1

(Note and Diagram)

Merry Christmas!



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C.C.
+
B.T.



Arranged by THE OAHU STAFF

No. 326

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World's Largest Publisher of Guitar Music

2108 Payne Avenue



Cleveland 14, Ohio

OAHU GUITAR FOLIO OF

Christmas Carols

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Christmas Carols

CAROLS are a joyous thing.

If we go back to the first ones, we can read the whole story of Christmas in them.

As we think of them now, they are a mixture of sacred song and merry ballad. And like that first great Christmas carol sung amid the stars in the little town of Bethlehem two thousand years ago, the sweetest echoes of them are now sung in the open air. Strolling bands of minstrels and troupes of little children, going from door to door, scattered these songs throughout the length and breadth of Old England and all over Europe, clear down to the present day. Happy we are to say the merry custom is now being widely revived in our own country.

Carols preserve for us the old Christmas legends of every land and in every tongue—Latin, English, French, Anglo Saxon, German, Italian, Spanish and many others—simple folk songs, charming in their quaintness and naivete in which a religious theme is treated in a homely and festive manner. Some carols are so old that their origin is lost in antiquity, but loveliest of all the carols ever sung is the song of the Christ Child in *Silent Night, Holy Night*.



IT was cold, that night before Christmas Eve, in the little church of Arnsdorf near Salzberg, Austria. Cold and clear, for the Christmas snow had fallen early, mantling the earth with a deep white blanket.

"It will be a beautiful midnight mass, tomorrow night, Herr Gruber. We must have something very special for our people, for they travel many miles to partake of the Holy Christmas mass. They say that the tones of your organ sound to them like the great choir of heaven."

Father Josef Mohr smiled the smile of deep companionship as he spoke to his friend and organist.

"What is it that you will play, Herr Franz?"

"This—Father," replied his friend. "Here, I will play it now for you." As the good man went to his bellows, he drew back in grieved surprise, for a mouse had eaten a hole in them, making them useless to pump air into the pipes of the organ.

Father Josef and Herr Gruber were deeply grieved.

"We must do something," the Father kept repeating but did not know what.

That evening he was called to administer the last rites to a dying woman. The night was filled with beauty when he turned toward home. Snowy mountains loomed high above the lights of the little village and there was a vast stillness over everything.

"It must have been something like this—that silent, holy night in Bethlehem," murmured the man of God, as he looked about him. And, as he drank in the beauty of the night, words came to him—beautiful words that were to carry their message down to the end of time.

"Silent night, Holy night
All is dark, save the light
Yonder where they sweet vigils keep
O'er the Babe, who in silent deep
Rests in heavenly peace,
Rests in heavenly peace."

Father Josef was overcome with the loveliness of the words which had come to him, and hastened with them to Herr Gruber. As his friend repeated the words, he, too, knew they were good. And, taking down his old guitar, he let the fullness of his heart write down the music.

"Father," he said solemnly in the hushed silence which followed, "we will die—you and I—but this song—it will live forever."

A strange stillness fell over the congregation at that midnight mass on Christmas Eve. It seemed as if an unseen presence mingled with the bowed heads as Father Josef Mohr sang and Herr Franz Gruber played on his guitar the hallowed strains of *Silent Night*. And it seemed as if all eternity echoed the beauty of that first "Holy Night."

THE PUBLISHER

Arranged by the
OAHU STAFF

A MAJOR TUNING
Silent Night
(Hawaiian Guitar)

FRANZ GRUBER

VERSE

1. Si lent night,
2. Si lent night,
3. Si lent night,

D 5 5 | D 5 5 | D 5 5 |
5 5 | 5 5 | 5 5 |
5 5 | 5 5 | 5 5 |

5 | 5 | 5 |

night, night, night,

All Shep Son is herds of calm,
quake God,

D 5 5 | A7 0 0 | A7 0 0 |
5 5 | 0 0 | 0 0 |
5 | 0 | 0 |

all at love's is the pure bright sight light Round Glo Ra yon ries diant

D 5 5 | D 5 5 | G 10 10 |
5 5 | 5 5 | 10 10 |
5 | 5 | 10 10 |

Vir stream beams gin from from Moth heav Thy er en ho and a - Child, far, face,

G 10 10 | D 5 5 | D 5 5 |
10 10 | 5 5 | 5 5 |
10 10 | 5 5 | 5 5 |

10 | 5 | 5 |

7 5

10	10	10	12	10	5	
10	(10)	10	12	10	5	
10	(10)	10	10		5	
Ho	-	ly	in	-	fan	der
Heav'n	-	ly	hosts	-	sing	and
With	the	dawn	of	re	Al	le
G	10	10	G	10	10	D
	10	10		10	10	5
	10	10		10	10	5
	10					5
			10			

12 12 15 12

5		12	0	12	-0	12
-5	(5)	(5)	0		0	
5	(5)	(5)	0		0	
5	5	5	0		0	
mild,		Sleep	in	heav	-	en - ly
ia;		Christ	the	Sa	-	viour is
grace,		Je	-	sus,	Lord,	at Thy
D	5	5	A7	0	0	A7
	5	5		0	0	0
	5	5		0	0	0
	5		0			0

10 R 5 5

17	17	17	17		9	5	5
17	17	17	-17	(17)			
17	17	17		(17)			
17			17	17			
peace.					Sleep	in	
born.					Christ	the	
birth.					Je	-	
D	5	5	D	5	5	D	5
	5	5		5	5		5
	5	5		5	5		5
	5					5	
			5				

Gradually soft and slower

(3) (2) R

5		3			Last time only		
0		3	5 5	5 5	10 10	10 10	5
			5 5 5	5 5	10 10 10	10 10	5 (5)
0		0	5 5	5 5	10 10	10 10	(5) (5)
0			5	(5)	10	10	5 5 5
heav	-	en - ly	peace.				
Sa	-	viour	is				
Lord,	at	Thy	born.				
			birth.	A	-	-	men.
A7	0	0	D 5 5	D 5 5	G 10 10	G 10 10	D 5 5
	0	0	5 5	5 5	10 10	10 10	5 5 5
	0	0	5 5	5 5	10 10	10 10	5 5 5
			5	(5)	10	(10)	5
							5
	0						D

A MAJOR TUNING It Came Upon The Midnight Clear

Arranged by the
OAHU STAFF

(Hawaiian Guitar)

REV. EDMUND H. SEARS
RICHARD S. WILLI

INTRO. *Very Slow*

L.H. L.H. L.H. L.H.

(3) (3) (3) (2)

12 7 5 7

0 9 7 5 5 - 0 2

12 7 5 7

0 0 7 5 5 - 0 0

12 7 5 7

• 0 0 5 0 0

12 7 5 7

• 0 0 0 0 0

Accomp. Tacet

1. It came up - on the mid - night
2. Still thro' the clo - skies they
3. And ye, be - neath life's crush - ing

(3) (3) (3) (2)

R R R R

R A- 0 A+0 D- 5 5 A- 0 D5

• 0 0 5 5 0 0 5

• 0 5 5 5 5 0 5

0 0 0 5 5 5 5 5

7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7

0 5 7 7 7 7 7 7

7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7

0 5 7 7 7 7 7 7

7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7

clear, That glo - rious song of old,
come, With peace ful wings un - furled,
load, Whose forms are bend - ing low,

From And Who

A- 0 0 D- 5 5 B7- 2 2 E7- 7 7 E7 7 R

0 0 5 5 2 2 7 7 7 7

0 0 5 5 2 2 7 7 7 7

0 5 2 7 (-7) 7 7

0 5 2 7 7 7 7 7

7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7

9 0 7 5 5 0 2 0 0 0

-0 0 7 5 5 0 0 0 0 0

0 5 5 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

0 5 5 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

0 5 5 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

0 5 5 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

an - gels bend - ing near the earth To
still their heav - 'nly mu sic floats O'er
toil a long the climb - ing way With

1 0 A aug 0 D- 5 5 A- 0 D- 5 A 0 0

A- 0 0 5 5 0 0 0 0 0

0 0 5 5 0 0 0 0 0

0 5 5 0 0 0 0 0 0

0 5 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

0 5 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

0 5 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

9 7 5 5 0 2 0 0 0

-0 0 7 5 5 0 0 0 0

0 5 5 0 0 0 0 0 0

0 5 5 0 0 0 0 0 0

0 5 5 0 0 0 0 0 0

0 5 5 0 0 0 0 0 0

an - gels bend - ing near the earth To
still their heav - 'nly mu sic floats O'er
toil a long the climb - ing way With

1 0 A aug 0 D- 5 5 A- 0 0 0 0 0

A- 0 0 5 5 0 0 0 0 0

0 0 5 5 0 0 0 0 0

0 5 5 0 0 0 0 0 0

0 5 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

0 5 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

0 5 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

9 7 5 5 0 2 0 0 0

-0 0 7 5 5 0 0 0 0

0 5 5 0 0 0 0 0 0

0 5 5 0 0 0 0 0 0

0 5 5 0 0 0 0 0 0

0 5 5 0 0 0 0 0 0

9 7 5 5 0 2 0 0 0

-0 0 7 5 5 0 0 0 0

0 5 5 0 0 0 0 0 0

0 5 5 0 0 0 0 0 0

0 5 5 0 0 0 0 0 0

0 5 5 0 0 0 0 0 0

9 7 5 5 0 2 0 0 0

-0 0 7 5 5 0 0 0 0

0 5 5 0 0 0 0 0 0

0 5 5 0 0 0 0 0 0

0 5 5 0 0 0 0 0 0

0 5 5 0 0 0 0 0 0

9 7 5 5 0 2 0 0 0

-0 0 7 5 5 0 0 0 0

0 5 5 0 0 0 0 0 0

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-0 0 7 5 5 0 0 0 0

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