

# The Flaming Pudding Carol

TRADITIONAL

Arranged by John Haberlen  
and James McKelvy

$\text{♩} = 60$

**A**

Finger Cymbals

Come bring with a noise, my mer - ry mer - ry boys, the

Christ - mas pud - ding a - flam - ing while my good dame she bids ye

all be free and eat to your heart's de - sir - ing!

B

Come bring with a noise, my mer-ry mer-ry boys, the

Christ-mas pud-ding a-flam-ing while my good dame she bids ye

all be free and eat to your heart's de-sir-ing!

C

Come bring with a noise, my mer-ry mer-ry boys, the

Christ-mas pud-ding a-flam-ing while my good dame she bids ye

all be free and eat to your heart's de - sir - ing!

**D**

Come bring with a noise, my mer - ry mer - ry boys, the

Christ - mas pud - ding a - flam - ing while my good dame she bids ye

all be free and eat to your heart's de - sir - ing!

OPTIONAL AT **B**

With the last year's brand,  
 Light the new block, and  
 For good success in his spending  
 On your psalteries play,  
 That sweet luck may  
 Come while the log is a tending.

OPTIONAL AT **C**

Drink now the strong beer,  
 Cut the white loaf here;  
 The while the meat is a shredding  
 For the rare mince pie,  
 And the plums stand by  
 To fill the paste that's a kneading.

## Gaudete!

(Christmas)

(Piae Cantiones, 1582;  
Jistebnice Cantional, 1420)

REFRAIN

Gau - de - te! gau - de - te! Chri - stus est na - tus

Ex Ma - ri - a Vir - gi - ne: gau - de - te!

VERSE

1. Tem - pus ad - est gra - ti - ae, Hoc quod op - ta - ba - mus;  
2. De - us ho - mo fac - tus est, Na - tu - ra mi - ran - te;  
3. E - ze - chi - e - lis por - ta Clau - sa per - tran - si - tur;  
4. Er - go nos - tra con - ci - o Psal - lat jam in lus - tro;

Car - mi - na lae - ti - ci - ae De - vo - te red - da - mus.  
Mun - dus re - no - va - tus est A Chri - sto reg - nan - te.  
Un - de Lux est or - ta, Sa - lus in - ve - ni - tur.  
Be - ne - di - cat Do - mi - no: Sa - lus Re - gi nos - tro.

Fourteenth-century (*Piae Cantiones*, 1582)

TRANSLATION Rejoice! rejoice! Christ is born of the Virgin Mary; rejoice!

1 The time of grace has come for which we have prayed; let us devoutly sing songs of joy.

2 God is made man, while nature wonders; the world is renewed by Christ the King.

3 The closed gate of Ezekiel has been passed through; from where the Light has risen [the East] salvation is found.

4 Therefore let our assembly sing praises now at this time of purification; let it bless the Lord: greetings to our King.

No music is given for the verses in *Piae Cantiones*. They derive from the medieval Bohemian song 'Ezechielis porta', which Finnish clerical students would have encountered in Prague and which shared a tune with a Czech vernacular Christmas song that still survives. Finno, the editor of *Piae*

*Cantiones*, was probably responsible for the refrain. It adapts the words of one of the medieval verses to the music which, in various forms, was sung throughout Lutheran Germany to Luther's single-stanza grace before meat, 'Danket dem Herren'.

Verse 3 refers to the eastern gate of the city in Ezekiel's vision (Ezekiel 44:2). The gate is a traditional symbol of Mary as perpetual virgin.

PERFORMANCE Refrain, choir or four voices, with instruments *ad lib.*; verse, solo voice(s). Earlier settings lack accidentals; this need not imply uninflected performance, but the careful keyboard intabulations of 'Danket dem Herren' by Ammerbach (1571 and 1583) sharpen only the final leading note.

See *NOBC* for *Psallite Unigenito* (no. 52).

*mp* 53 *grad. dim.*

*unis.* *grad. dim.*

on that morn, A prince-ly Babe, sweet Je- sus born. Up- on that morn,

*unis.* *grad. dim.*

on that morn, A prince-ly Babe, sweet Je- sus born. Up- on that morn,

*grad. dim.*

le- hem, in Beth-le- hem, in

*grad. dim.*

le- hem, in Beth-le- hem, in

53 *grad. dim.*

*pp*

A prince-ly Babe is born.

*pp*

A prince-ly Babe is born.

*pp*

Beth-le- hem, in Beth-le- hem is born.

*pp*

Beth-le- hem, in Beth-le- hem is born.

*pp*

44 *mp*

had fore-told, They did our Sav- ior Christ be-hold. With Mar- y ho- ly

had fore-told, They did our Sav- ior Christ be-hold. With Mar- y ho- ly

8 had fore-told, ah. With Mar- y ho- ly

had fore-told, ah. With Mar- y ho- ly

44 *mp*

*p*

we should pray To— God—with love— this Christ-mas Day; In Beth-le- hem up-

we should pray To— God—with love— this Christ-mas Day; In Beth-le- hem up-

8 we should pray To— God—with love— this Christ-mas Day; In — Beth-

we should pray To— God—with love— this Christ-mas Day; In — Beth-

3 *mp*

35

hap- py morn, A prince-ly Babe, sweet Je- sus born." With thank-ful heart, with thank-ful heart and

hap- py morn, A prince-ly Babe, sweet Je- sus born." With heart, with thank-ful heart and

hap- py morn, A prince-ly Babe, sweet Je- sus born." With heart, with thank-ful heart—

hap- py morn, A prince-ly Babe, sweet Je- sus born." With heart, with thank-ful heart—

35

joy- ful mind, The shep- herds went the babe to find, And as God's an- gel

joy- ful mind, The shep- herds went the babe to find, And as God's an- gel

— and joy- ful mind, The shep- herds went the babe to find, And as God's an- gel

— and joy- ful mind, The shep- herds went the babe to find, And as God's an- gel

27 *mp*

“Pre- pare and go,” the

“Pre- pare and go,” the

did ap- pear, Which put the shep- herds in great fear. “Pre- pare and go,” the

did ap- pear, Which put the shep- herds in great fear. “Pre- pare and go,” the

27 *mp*

an- gel said, “To— Beth- le-hem,— be not a- fraid; For there you’ll find, this

an- gel said, “To— Beth- le-hem, be not a- fraid; For there you’ll find, this

an- gel said, “To— Beth- le-hem,— be— not a- fraid; For there you’ll find, this

an- gel said, “To— Beth- le-hem,— be— not a- fraid; For there you’ll find, this

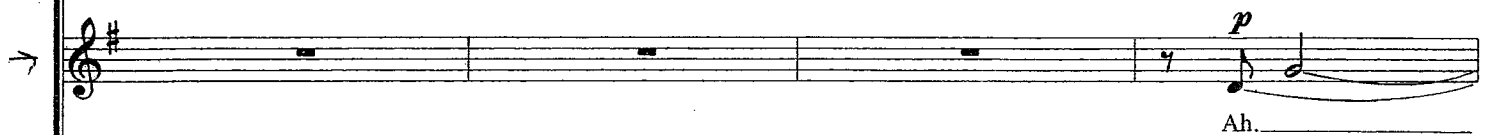
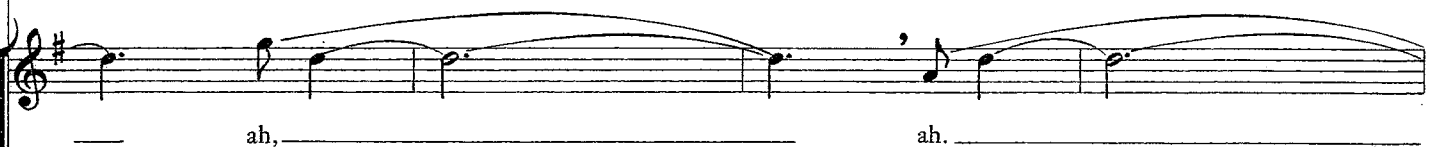
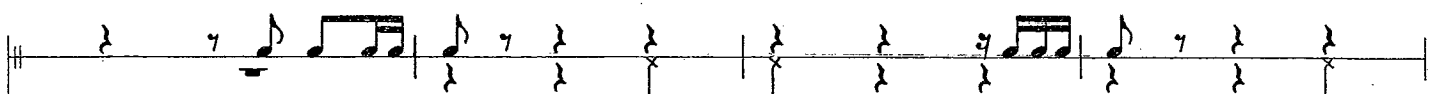
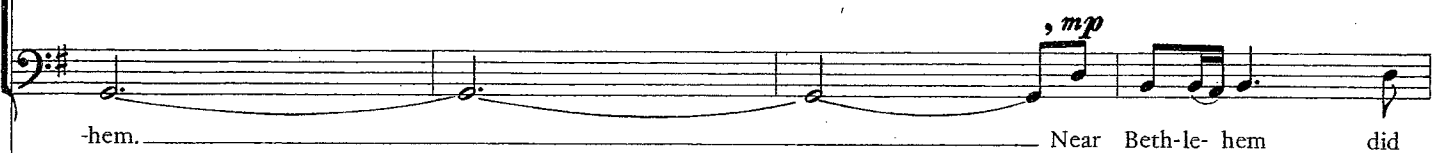
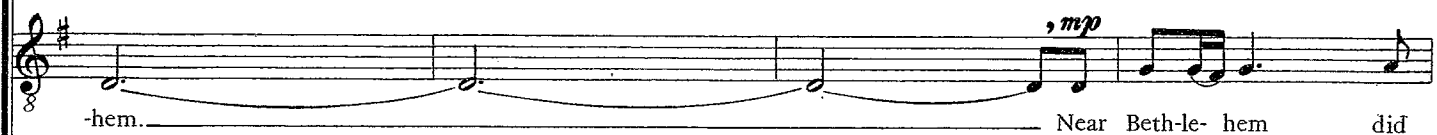
3 *mp*

3 *mp*

3 *mp*

3 *mp*





bear in mind What our good God for us has done, In send-ing His be- lov- ed Son. With

bear in mind What our good God for us has done, In send-ing His be- lov- ed Son. With

ah. With

ah. With

11 *mp* Mar- y ho- ly we should pray To God with love this Christ-mas Day; In Beth-le- hem up-

Mar- y ho- ly we should pray To God with love this Christ-mas Day; In Beth-le- hem up-

Mar- y ho- ly we should pray To God with love this Christ-mas Day; In Beth- le-

11 Mar- y ho- ly we should pray To God with love this Christ-mas Day; In Beth- le-

# XVIII. WEXFORD CAROL

SATB, Accompanied

English and Irish Traditional

arr. by EDWIN FISSINGER

Stately (♩ = ca. 58)

Tambourine

\*Finger Cymbals (Triangle)

S

Good peo-ple.all, this Christ-mas-time, Con- sid- er well\_ and

A →

Good peo-ple.all, this Christ-mas-time, Con- sid- er well\_ and

T

In Beth-le-hem, in Beth-le-hem, ah, ah,

B

In Beth-le-hem, in Beth-le-hem, ah, ah,

Keyboard

Stately (♩ = ca. 58)

For rehearsal only

\*Finger Cymbals should be struck in the manner of a Triangle.

N.B. In divided parts, balance S-A and T-B as equally as possible.

# The Boar's Head Carol

TRADITIONAL ENGLISH

Edited and Arranged by John Haberlen

♩ = 70

Majestically

Small  
Drum

*f* *p* Continue ad lib.

Solo Baritone

decked with bays and rose - ma - ry, and I pray you my mas - ters

be mer - ry, Quot es - tis in con - vi - vi - o.

CHORUS and INSTRUMENTS

*f* All men or solo  
lunga

Ca - put a - pri de - fe - ro, Red - dens lau - des Do - mi - no. 2. The

## I saw three ships come sailing in

(Christmas)

English traditional  
(Bramley and Stainer, c.1878, arr. editors)

1. I saw three ships come sail - ing in On Christ - mas Day, on Christ - mas Day, I

saw three ships come sail - ing in On Christ - mas Day in the morn - ing.

2 And what was in those ships all three?

3 Our Saviour Christ and his lady,

4 Pray, whither sailed those ships all three?

5 O they sailed into Bethlehem

6 And all the bells on earth shall ring

7 And all the angels in heaven shall sing

8 And all the souls on earth shall sing

9 Then let us all rejoice again!<sup>1</sup>English traditional  
(Sandys, 1833)<sup>1</sup> greatly

The many variant versions of the text ultimately derive from the story of the Mediterranean journeyings of the supposed relics of the magi, the 'Three Kings of Cologne', the splendour of whose final voyage has remained vivid in European folk memory (see notes in *NOBC*). The earliest printed text dates from 1666.

There are also many variants of the tune, and the one given here is from Bramley and Stainer's *Christmas Carols*

*New and Old* (third series, c.1878). *NOBC* setting I (not included here) is a tune and bass printed by Sandys.

PERFORMANCE Choir.

See *NOBC* for *As I sat on a sunny bank* (no. 149), another variant of this tune.

(NOBC no. 148)

91:III DECK THE HALL WITH BOUGHS OF HOLLY

13 SOLO FULL

Gwyl - iau lla - wen flwy-ddyn nes - af, Fal, la, la, la, la, — la, la, la!  
Let him find no trace of sor - row,

2 I'r helbulus oer yw'r biliau,  
Sydd yn dyfod yn y gwyliau,  
Gwranddo bregeth mewn un pennill,  
Byth na waria fwy na'th ennill.

3 Oer yw'r eira ar Eryri,  
Er fod gwrthban gwlanen arni,  
Oer yw'r bobol na ofalan',  
Gwrdd a'u gilydd, ar Nos Galan!

Welsh traditional

2 He our pleasures may redouble;  
He may bring us store of trouble;  
Hope the best and gaily meet him:  
With a jovial chorus greet him!

3 At his birth he brings us gladness:  
Ponder not on future sadness.  
Anxious care is now but folly:  
Fill the mead-cup, hang the holly!

tr. John Oxenford

III

(New Year)

1 Deck the hall with boughs of holly:  
'Tis the season to be jolly!  
Fill the mead cup, drain the barrel,  
Troll the ancient Christmas carol.

2 See the flowing bowl before us!  
Strike the harp and join the chorus!  
Follow me in merry measure,  
While I sing of beauty's treasure.

3 Fast away the old year passes,  
Hail the new, ye lads and lasses!  
Laughing, quaffing, all together,  
Heedless of the wind and weather.

Anon.

'Nos Galan' ('New Year's Eve') is one of many texts to which this tune was formerly sung. It belongs to the competitive *canu penillion* tradition, in which merry-makers would dance in a ring around a harpist, extemporizing verses in turn and dropping out when invention failed. The harp originally played the 'answering' bars (3-4 etc.), but nonsense syllables came to be substituted as harpers became less common.

This choral setting and NOBC setting I for voice and harp (not included here) are adapted respectively from the 1784 and 1794 editions of the harpist Edward Jones's *Musical and Poetical Relics of the Welsh Bards*. Jones gives 'fa, la, la' for lines 1, 2, and 4 in both editions; line 3 is labelled a harp

'Symphony' in 1784 but given the words 'Dadlea ...' in 1794. Text III, obstinately popular, has minimal connection with the Welsh and dates from an American publication of 1881.

PERFORMANCE Choir. The solo sections should be sung by a succession of voices, as in *canu penillion*.

There is a concise introduction to the pronunciation of Welsh in the appendix to Alan Luff, *Welsh Hymns and their tunes* (London, 1990).

See NOBC for *O deued pob Cristion* (no. 165) and *Wel, dyma'r borau gorau i gyd* (no. 166).

Oer yw'r gŵr sy'n methu caru  
 Soon the hoar old year will leave us  
 Deck the hall with boughs of holly  
 (Nos Galan)

(New Year's Eve)

IV

Welsh traditional  
 (Jones, 1784, arr. editors)

**Allegro**  
 SOLO

FULL

1. Oer yw'r gŵr sy'n me - thu ca - ru  
 1. Soon the hoar old year will leave us, *Fa, la, la, la, la, — la, la, la!*

SOLO

FULL

5 Hen fy - ny-ddoedd an - nwy! Cym - ru,  
 But the part - ing must not grieve us: *Fa, la, la, la, la, — la, la, la!*

SOLO

FULL

9 I - ddo ef a'u câr gyn-hes - af,  
 When the new year comes to-mor - row *Dad-le - a, dad - le - a, — la, la, la!*



1. Wassail, wassail, all over the town!  
Our toast it is white, and our ale it is brown,  
Our bowl it is made of the white maple tree;  
With the wassailing bowl we'll drink to thee.
2. So here is to Cherry and to his right cheek,  
Pray God send our master a good piece of beef,  
And a good piece of beef that may we all see;  
With the wassailing bowl we'll drink to thee.
3. And here is to Dobbin and to his right eye,  
Pray God send our master a good Christmas pie,  
And a good Christmas pie that may we all see;  
With our wassailing bowl we'll drink to thee.
4. So here is to Broad May and to her broad horn,  
May God send our master a good crop of corn,  
And a good crop of corn that may we all see;  
With the wassailing bowl we'll drink to thee.
5. And here is to Fillpail and to her left ear,  
Pray God send our master a happy New Year,  
And a happy New Year as e'er he did see;  
With our wassailing bowl we'll drink to thee.
6. And here is to Colly and to her long tail,  
Pray God send our master he never may fail  
A bowl of strong beer; I pray you draw near,  
And our jolly wassail it's then you shall hear.
7. Come, butler, come fill us a bowl of the best,  
Then we hope that your soul in heaven may rest;  
But if you do draw us a bowl of the small,  
Then down shall go butler, bowl and all.
8. Then here's to the maid in the lily white smock,  
Who tripped to the door and slipped back the lock!  
Who tripped to the door and pulled back the pin,  
For to let these jolly wassailers in.



# Wassail Song

TRADITIONAL CAROL  
Arranged by Charles Knox

$\text{♩} = 72$   
Brightly

Was - sail, was - sail, — all o - ver the town, Our toast it is  
white and our ale it is brown, Our bowl it is made of the  
may - po - ly tree, with the was - sail - ing bowl — we'll drink — to thee,  
Drink to thee. Drink to thee, with the