

Keele SCR Christmas Song Book

A Collection of Carols and Wassails

Compiled by Dr Kelcey Swain, Master of the Ramble

Table of Contents

| | |
|---|----|
| O Christmas Tree | 3 |
| The Christmas Song (Merry Christmas To You) | 5 |
| Fairytale of New York | 8 |
| Gaudete | 12 |
| God Rest You Merry Gentlemen | 13 |
| Good King Wenceslas | 15 |
| Gower Wassail | 17 |
| Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas | 18 |
| Here We Come A-wassailing | 21 |
| Jingle Bells | 23 |
| Rudolph the Red-nosed Reindeer | 25 |
| Santa Claus Is Coming To Town | 26 |
| Twelve days of Christmas | 28 |
| Wassail Song | 31 |

O Christmas Tree

Piano

Moderately (♩ = 100)

1. O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree, how love - ly are your bran - ches; O
 2. O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree, of all the trees most love - ly; O
 3. O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree, We learn from all your beau - ty; O

Christ - mas Tree, O Christ - mas Tree, how love - ly are your bran - ches. Not
 Christ - mas Tree, O Christ - mas Tree, of all the trees most love - ly. Each
 Christ - mas Tree, O Christ - mas Tree, We learn from all your beau - ty. Your

on - ly green in summer's heat, But al - so win - ter's snow and sleet. O
 year you bring to us de - light With bright - ly shin - ing Christmas light! O
 bright green leaves with fest - ive cheer, Give hope and strength throughout the year. O

Christ - mas Tree, O Christ - mas Tree, how love - ly are your bran - ches!
 Christ - mas Tree, O Christ - mas Tree Of all the trees most love - ly.
 Christ - mas Tree, O Christ - mas Tree, We learn from all your beau - ty.

O Christmas Tree

Chords

Moderately (♩ = 100)

The musical score is written in 3/4 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). It consists of three staves of music. Chords are indicated above the notes. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Staff 1: Chords F, C, F, Gm, C⁷, F, F, C. Lyrics: 1. O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree, how lovely are your branches; O Christmas Tree, O

Staff 2: Chords F, Gm, C⁷, F, F, C⁷. Lyrics: Christmas Tree, how lovely are your branches. Not on-ly green in summer's heat, But al-so win-ter's

Staff 3: Chords F, F, Dm, C, F, D⁷, Gm, C⁷, F. Lyrics: snow and sleet. O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree, how love-ly are your bran-ches!

1. O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,
How lovely are your branches;
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,
How lovely are your branches.
Not only green in summer's heat,
But also winter's snow and sleet.
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,
How lovely are your branches.

2. O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,
Of all the trees most lovely;
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,
Of all the trees most lovely;
Each year you bring to us delight,
With brightly shining Christmas light!
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,
Of all the trees most lovely;

3. O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,
We learn from all your beauty;
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,
We learn from all your beauty;
Your bright green leaves with festive cheer,
Give hope and strength throughout the year!
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,
We learn from all your beauty;

The Christmas Song

(Merry Christmas To You)

Piano

Mel Tormé and Robert Wells

Slowly and freely

ad lib. arpeggio

p *Red.* Chestnuts roasting on an

op - en fire Jack Frost nipping at your nose Yule - tide ca-rols being

sung by a choir and folks dressed up like Eskim - os Every-body knows a turkey and some

mistle-toe help to make the season bright ti - ny tots, with their

eyes all a-glow will find it hard to sleep to - night They know that San - ta's on his

21 way he's loaded lots of toys and goodies on his sleigh and every mother's child is gonna

25 spy to see if reindeer really know how to fly And so I'm offering this

29 sim - ple phrase to kids from one to ninety - two al - though it's been said many

33 times, ma - ny ways Merry Christ - mas to you.

The Christmas Song

(Merry Christmas To You)

Lyrics

Mel Tormé and Robert Wells

Chestnuts roasting on an open fire
Jack Frost nipping at your nose
Yuletide carols being sung by a choir
and folks dressed up like Eskimos

Everybody knows a turkey and some mistletoe
help to make the season bright
tiny tots, with their eyes all aglow
will find it hard to sleep tonight

They know that Santa's on his way
he's loaded lots of toys and goodies on his sleigh
and every mother's child is gonna spy
to see if reindeer really know how to fly

And so I'm offering this simple phrase
to kids from one to ninety-two
although it's been said many times, many ways
Merry Christmas to you.

Fairytale of New York

Piano

Shane MacGowan & Jem Finer

Medium Slow

1. It was Christmas Eve, babe, in the
luck-y one, came in eight

drunk tank, when an old man said to me "Won't see a-noth-er one". And then he
teen to one I've got a feeling this year's for me and you. So hap-py

sang a song, "The rare old mountain dew". I turned my face a-way, and dreamed a-
Christ-mas; I love you, ba-by. I can see a better time, when all our

1. bout you. 2. Got on a dreams come true,

3. They got cars big as bars, they got ri-vers of gold; but the

wind goes right through you, it's no place for the old. When you first took my hand on a cold

22

Christmas Eve, you promised me Broadway was wait - ing for me. 4. You were

25

hand-some. You were pretty, Queen of New York Ci-ty. When the band finished playing, they
bum, you're a punk! You old slut on junk Ly - ing there al-most dead on a

28

howled out for more. Sin - at - ra was swinging; all the drunks, they were sing-ing. We
drip in that bed! You scum - bag! You mag-got! You taped ov - er Taggart! Happy

31

kissed on the cor - ner, then danced through the night. The boys of the N Y P D choir were
Christmas you arse! I pray God it's our last

35

singing "Gal-way Bay". And the bells were ringing out for Christmas Day.

40

45

5. You're a

2.

51

6. I could have been some-one Well, so could

57

a - ny - one. You took my dreams from me when I first found you.

62

I kept them with me babe; I put them with my own. Can't make it

67

all a - lone; I've built my dreams a - round you. The boys of the N Y

73

P D choir were singing "Galway Bay". And the bells were ringing out for Christmas Day.

Fairytale of New York

Lyrics

Shane MacGowan & Jem Finer

1. It was Christmas Eve, babe in the drunk tank
 An old man said to me "Won't see another one"
 And then he sang a song *The Rare Old Mountain Dew*
 I turned my face away and dreamed about you.

2. Got on a lucky one came in eighteen to one
 I've got a feeling this year's for me and you
 So, Happy Christmas, I love you, baby
 I can see a better time when all our dreams come true.

3. They've got cars big as bars, they've got rivers of gold
 But the wind goes right through you, it's no place for the old
 When you first took my hand on a cold Christmas Eve
 You promised me Broadway was waiting for me

4. You were handsome, you were pretty, Queen of New York City
 When the band finished playing they howled out for more
 Sinatra was swinging all the drunks, they were singing
 We kissed on a corner then danced through the night.

The boys of the NYPD choir were singing "Galway Bay"
And the bells were ringing out for Christmas day.

5. You're a bum, you're a punk, you're an old slut on junk
 Lying there almost dead on a drip in that bed
 You scumbag, you maggot, you taped over Taggart!
 Happy Christmas, your arse, I pray God it's our last.

The boys of the NYPD choir were singing "Galway Bay"
And the bells were ringing out for Christmas day.

6. "I could have been someone", well, so could anyone,
 You took my dreams from me when I first found you.
 I kept them with me, babe, I put them with my own
 Can't make it all alone, I've built my dreams around you.

The boys of the NYPD choir were singing "Galway Bay"
And the bells were ringing out for Christmas day.

Gaudete

Piæ Cantiones



Gau - de - te, gaudete, Christus est na - tus ex Ma - ri - a Vir - gin - e, Gaude - te!



Tempus ad - est gra - ti - æ hoc quod op - ta - ba - mus, Car - mi - na læ - ti - ti - æ de - vo - te red - da - mus.
 De - us ho - mo factus est na - tu - ra miran - te, Mundus re - no - va - tus est a Christo regnan - te.
 E - ze - chielis por - ta clau - sa per transi - tur, Un - de lux est or - ta, sa - lus in - ve - ni - tur.
 Er - go nostra con - ti - o psal - lat iam in lusstro, Be - ne - di - cat Do - mi - no, sal - us Re - gi nos - tro.

1. Gaudete, gaudete, Christus est natus ex Maria Virgine, Gaudete!

Tempus adest gratiæ hoc quod optabamus, Carmina lætitiæ devote reddamus

2. Gaudete, gaudete, Christus est natus ex Maria Virgine, Gaudete!

Deus homo factus est natura mirante, Mundus renovatus est a Christo regnante.

3. Gaudete, gaudete, Christus est natus ex Maria Virgine, Gaudete!

Ezechielis porta clausa pertransitur, Unde lux ext orta, salus invenitur.

4. Gaudete, gaudete, Christus est natus ex Maria Virgine, Gaudete!

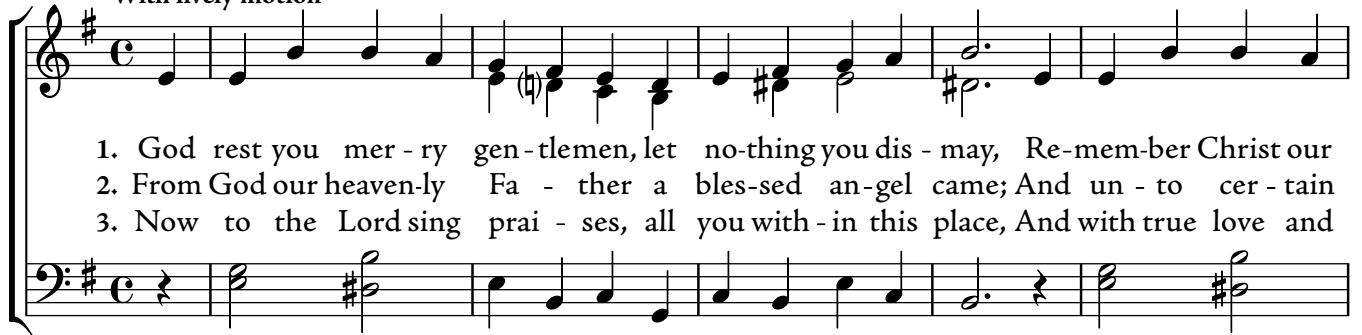
Ergo nostra contio psallat iam lustro, Denedicat Domino, salus Regi nostro.

God Rest You Merry Gentlemen

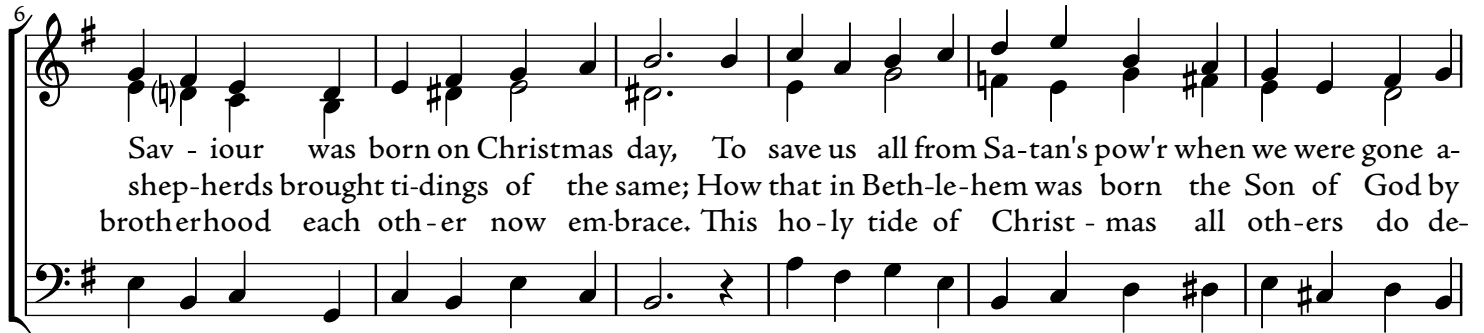
Piano

Traditional

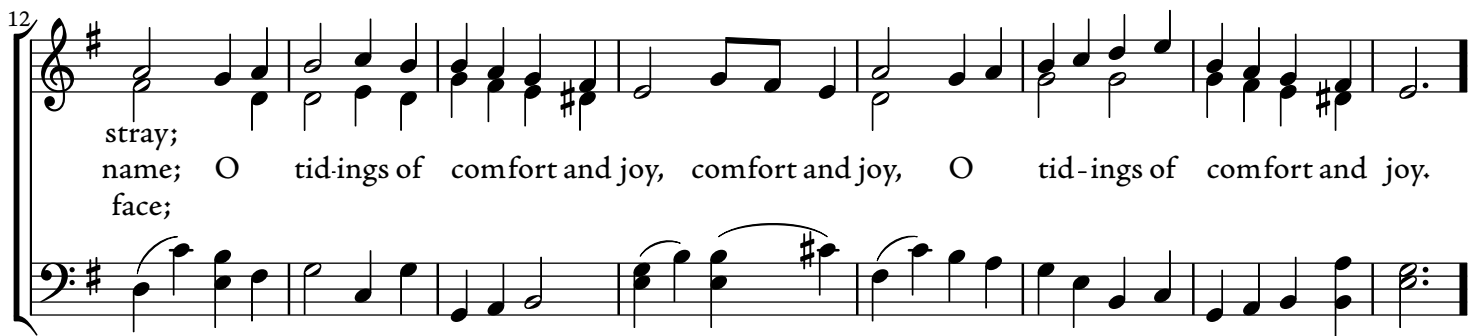
With lively motion



1. God rest you mer - ry gen - tlemen, let no - thing you dis - may, Re - mem - ber Christ our
 2. From God our heaven - ly Fa - ther a bles - sed an - gel came; And un - to cer - tain
 3. Now to the Lord sing prai - ses, all you with - in this place, And with true love and



Sav - iour was born on Christmas day, To save us all from Sa - tan's pow'r when we were gone a -
 shep - herds brought ti - dings of the same; How that in Beth - le - hem was born the Son of God by
 brotherhood each oth - er now em - brace. This ho - ly tide of Christ - mas all oth - ers do de -



stray;
 name; O tid - ings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy, O tid - ings of comfort and joy.
 face;

God Rest You Merry Gentlemen

Chords

Traditional

With lively motion

The musical score is written on three staves in G major (one sharp) and common time (C). The tempo/style is 'With lively motion'. Chords are indicated above the notes. The lyrics are: '1. God rest you mer-ry gen - tle-men, let nothing you dis - may, Re - member Christ our Sav - iour was born on Christmas day, To save us all from Sa-tan's pow'r when we were gone a - stray;'.

Chords: Em B Em Bm C G C B Em Am B Em B

6 Em Bm C G C B Em Am B Am D G C G⁷ C G B⁷ Em A⁷ D G

12 D Em D G C G Am⁶ Em B Em A D Em Am⁶ G C G C G Am⁶ Em B⁷ Em

1. God rest you merry gentlemen, let nothing you dismay,
 Remember Christ our Savior was born on Christmas Day,
 To save us all from Satan's power when we were gone astray.

O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy,

O tidings of comfort and joy.

2. From God our heavenly Father a blessed angel came,
 And unto certain shepherds brought tidings of the same,
 How that in Bethlehem was born the Son of God by name.

O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy,

O tidings of comfort and joy.

3. 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 do deface,

O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy,

O tidings of comfort and joy.

Good King Wenceslas

Piano

Moderately lively

1. Good King Wen-ces - las looked out on the Feast of Stephen, When the snow lay
 2. "Hi - ther, page, and stand by me, if thou knows't it, tel-ling, Yon - der peasant,
 3. "Bring me flesh and bring me wine, bring me pine - logs hi - ther; Thou and I shall
 4. "Sire, the night is dar - ker now, and the wind grows stronger; Fails my heart, I
 5. In his ma - ster's steps he trod, where the snow lay din - ted; Heat was in the

round a - bout, deep and crisp and e - ven, Bright - ly shone the moon that night,
 who is he? Where and what his dwel - ling?" "Sire, he lives a good league hence,
 see him dine when we bear him hi - ther." Page and mon - arch forth they went,
 know now how, I can go no lon - ger." "Mark my footsteps, my good page,
 ve - ry sod which the saint had prin - ted; Therefore, Christian men, be sure,

11
 tho' the frost was cru - el, When a poor man came in sight, gath'-ring win - ter fu - el.
 un - der-neath the mountain; right a - gainst the for - est fence. By St. Ag - nes foun - tain!"
 forth they went to - geth - er Through the rude wind's wild la - ment and the bit - ter wea - ther.
 tread thou in them bold - ly, Thou shalt find the win - ter's rage freeze thy blood less cold - ly!"
 wealth or rank poss - ess - ing, Ye who now will bless the poor, shall yourselves find bles - sing.

Good King Wenceslas

Chords

Moderately lively

The musical score is written on three staves in G major (one sharp) and common time. The tempo is 'Moderately lively'. The lyrics are: '1. Good King Wen-ces - las looked out on the Feast of Ste - phen, When the snow lay round a-bout, deep and crisp and e - ven, Brightly shone the moon that night, tho' the frost was cru - el, When a poor man came in sight, gath'ring win - ter fu - el.'

Chords indicated above the notes:

- Staff 1: G, Em D, G C D, C G C D G, G, Em D
- Staff 2: G C D, C G C D G, G D⁷ G D G D⁷ Em C G C D⁷
- Staff 3: G, G C B⁷ Em D, G C G D⁷ Em C G

1. Good King Wenceslas look out on the Feast of Stephen,

When the snow lay round about, deep and crisp and even,
Brightly shone the moon that night, tho' the frost was cruel,
When a poor man came in sight, gathr'ing winter fuel.

2. "Hither, page and stand by me, if thou knows't it, telling,

Yonder peasant, who is he? Where and what is dwelling?"
"Sire, he lives a good league hence, underneath the mountain;
right against the forrest fence. By St. Agnes fountain!"

3. "Bring me flesh and bring me wine, bring me pinelogs highter;

Thou and I shall see him dine when we bear him hither."
Page and monarch forth they went, forth they went together
Through the rude wind's wild lament and the bitter weather.

4. "Sire, the night is darker now, and the wind grows stronger;

Fails my heart, I know not how, I can go no longer."
"Mark my footsteps, my good page, tread though in them boldly,
Thou shalt find the winter's rage freeze thy blood less coldly!"

5. In his master's steps he trod, where the snow lay dinted;

Heat was in the very sod, which the saint had printed;
Therefore, Christian men, be sure, wealth or rank possessing,
Ye who now will bless the poor, shall yourselves find blessing.

Gower Wassail

Traditional

Am Em Am Em Am

1. A was-sail a was-sail, through out all the town. Our cup it is
 2. We know by the moon that we're not too soon. We know by the

6 F C Em Am Em Am

white and our ale it is brown. Our was-sail is made of the good ale and
 sky that we are not too high. We know by the stars that we are not too

12 Em Am Am F C Em

true. Some nut-meg and gin - ger, it's the best we can do. Fol-de-dol fol the dol-de-
 far. We know by the ground that we are with-in sound.

18

dol. Fol the dol-de-dol fol the dol-de-dee. Fol the der - o, fol the dar-dee. Sing tu re - lye do.

Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas

Piano

Hugh Martin and Ralph Blane

Freely (♩ = 72)

p Have yourself a

merry litt-le Christmas let your heart be light from now on, our

troubles will be out of sight. Have yourself a merry little Christmas

make the Yule-tide gay. From now on, our troubles will be miles a-way.

Here we are as in olden days, Happy golden days of yore.

The musical score is written for piano in common time (C). It features a treble and bass staff. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The tempo is marked 'Freely' with a quarter note equal to 72 beats per minute. The score includes lyrics and musical notation for the first system (measures 1-5), the second system (measures 6-9), the third system (measures 10-14), the fourth system (measures 15-19), and the fifth system (measures 20-24). The lyrics are: 'Have yourself a merry litt-le Christmas let your heart be light from now on, our troubles will be out of sight. Have yourself a merry little Christmas make the Yule-tide gay. From now on, our troubles will be miles a-way. Here we are as in olden days, Happy golden days of yore.' The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, accidentals, and dynamic markings like 'p' (piano) and 'pp' (pianissimo). There are also triplets and slurs indicated.

25

Faith-ful friends who are dear to us Gather near to us once more.

29

Through the years we all will be to-gether If the Lord al-lows

33

Hang a shin - ing star up-on the highest bough.

37

And have your - self a merry litt-le Christmas

41

And have your - self a merry litt-le Christmas

45

3 3 3 3

49

Through the years we all will be to-ge-ther If the Lord al-lows

3 3 3 3

54

3 3 3 3

59

8 8

3 3 3 3

Red.

Here We Come A-wassailing

Piano

Traditional

Brightly

D

A

D

A

G

D

1. Here we come a - was-sail - ing a - mong the leaves so green; Here we come a -
 2. Our was-sail cup is made of the rose - ma - ry tree, And so is your
 3. Call up the but - ler of this house, Put on his gol - den ring. Bring us up a
 4. Bring us out a ta - ble And spread it with a cloth; Bring us out a
 5. Good master and good mist - ress, sit - ting by the fire, Pray think of us poor

Bm⁷Em⁷

D

A

Bm

A

D

A⁷

D

A⁷

D

G

D

Em

wand - 'ring so fair to be seen. Love and joy come to you, And to
 beer of the best bar - ley.
 glass of beer, And bet - ter we shall sing.
 mouldy cheese, And some of your Christmas loaf.
 child - ren Who are wand - ering in the mire.

D

G

D

Em

D

B⁷

Em

A⁷

you your was - sail too; And God bless you and send you a

D

G

D

G

D

B⁷

Em

A⁷

D

Hap - py New Year And God send you a Hap - py New Year.

Here We Come A-wassailing

Chords

Traditional

Brightly

1. Here we come a - wassailing a-mong the leaves so green; Here we come a-wand-'ring so
 fair to be seen. Love and joy come to you, And to you your wassail too; And God
 bless you and send you a Hap - py New Year And God send you a Hap - py New Year.

1. Here we come a-wassailing among the leaves so green;

Here we come a-wandr'ing so fair to be seen.

Love and joy come to you, and to you your wassail too;

And God bless you and send you a Happy New Year,

And God send you a Happy New Year,

2. Our wassail cup is made of the rosemary tree,

And so is your beer of the best barley.

Love and joy come to you, and to you your wassail too;

And God bless you and send you a Happy New Year,

And God send you a Happy New Year,

3. Call up the butler of this house, put on his golden ring.

Bring us up a glass of beer, and better we shall sing.

Love and joy come to you, and to you your wassail too;

And God bless you and send you a Happy New Year,

And God send you a Happy New Year,

4. Bring us out a table and spread it with cloth;

Bring us out a mouldy cheese, and some of your Christmas loaf

Love and joy come to you, and to you your wassail too;

And God bless you and send you a Happy New Year,

And God send you a Happy New Year,

5. Good master and good mistress, sitting by the fire,

Pray think of us poor children who are wandering in the mire.

Love and joy come to you, and to you your wassail too;

And God bless you and send you a Happy New Year,

And God send you a Happy New Year,

Jingle Bells

Piano

Lively



1. Dashing through the snow in a one horse op - en sleigh; O - ver fields we
 2. Day or two a - go I thought I'd take a ride, Soon Miss Fan - ny
 3. Now the ground is white, go it while you're young! Take the girls to -

go, laugh - ing all the way. Bells on bob-tails ring, mak - ing spi - rits
 Bright was sea - ted at my side. The horse was lean and lank, misfortune seem'd his
 night, and sing this sleighing song. Just get a bobtail'd bay, two for - ty for his

bright, What fun it is to ride and sing a sleigh - ing song to-night! Oh Jingle bells! Jingle bells!
 lot, He got in - to a drift bank, and we, we got up - sot!
 speed, Then hitch him up an op - en sleigh and crack! you'll take the lead.

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

Jingle Bells

Chords

Lively

1. Dashing through the snow in a one horse open sleigh; Over fields we go, laughing all the way.

9 Bells on bobtails ring, making spirits bright, What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song tonight! Oh

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

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

1. Dashing through the snow in a one horse open sleigh;
 Over fields we go, laughing all the way.
 Bells on bobtails ring, making spirits bright,
 What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song tonight!

Jingle bells! Jingle bells! Jingle all the way

Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh... (repeat)

2. A day or two ago I thought I'd take a ride,
 Soon Miss Fanny Bright was seated at my side.
 The horse was lean and lank, misfortune seem'd his lot,
 He got into a drift bank, and we, we got upsot!

Jingle bells! Jingle bells! Jingle all the way

Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh... (repeat)

3. Now the ground is white, go it while you're young!
 Take the girls tonight, and sing this sleighing song.
 Just get a bobtail'd bay, two forty for his speed,
 The hitch him up an open sleigh and crack! you'll take the lead.

Jingle bells! Jingle bells! Jingle all the way

Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh... (repeat)

Rudolph the Red-nosed Reindeer

Chords

Freely

1. You know Dash-er and Danc-er and Pranc-er and Vixen, Com-et and Cup-id and

Donner and Blitzen, but do you re - call the most famous reindeer of all? Rudolph the rednosed

reindeer had a ve-ry shi-ny nose, and if you ev - er saw it, you would even say it glows.

All of the oth - er reindeer used to laugh and call him names; They ne-ver let poor Rudolph

join in an-y rein-deer games. Then one fog-gy Christmas Eve, San - ta came to say,

"Rudolph with your nose so bright, won't you guide my sleigh to-night?" Then all the reindeer loved him

as they shouted out with glee, Rudolph the rednosed reindeer, you'll go down in his-to - ry.

Swing (♩ = 116)

Santa Claus Is Coming To Town

Haven Gillespie

Piano

J. Fred Coots

Swing (♩ = 168)

You better watch out, you better not cry, better not pout, I'm

telling you why San - ta Claus is comin' to town, San - ta Claus is comin' to town,

San - ta Claus is co-min' to town. He's making a list and

checking it twice; he's gonna find out who's naughty and nice San - ta Claus is

comin' to town, San - ta Claus is comin' to town, San - ta Claus is co-min' to town.

He sees you when you're slee - ping, he knows when you're a - wake,

he knows if you've been bad or good so be good for goodness sake! ³ You

34 better watch out, you better not cry, you better not pout, I'm telling you why San-ta Claus is

39 comin' to town, San - ta Claus is comin' to town, San - ta Claus is co-min' to town.

44 1. 2.

49

1. You better watch out, you better not cry,
better not pout, I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is coming to town... (repeat x 3)

2. He's making a list and checking it twice;
he's gonna find out who's naughty and nice
Santa Claus is coming to town... (repeat x 3)

*He sees you when you're sleeping,
he knows when you're awake,
he knows if you've been bad or good
so be good for goodness sake!*

3. You better watch out, you better not cry,
better not pout, I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is coming to town... (repeat x 3)

Twelve days of Christmas

Piano

Brightly F B \flat C⁷ F

On the ? day of Christ - mas my true love gave to me:

v. 1 F B \flat F C⁷ F

a par - tridge in a pear tree,

v. 2 C F v. 3 C Gm⁷ v. 4 C Gm

two tur - tle doves, and three French hens, four cal - ling birds,

v. 5 F Dm G⁷ C F Dm Gm B \flat Dm G C F B \flat F C⁷

five gold rings, four calling birds, three French hens, two turtle doves, and a partridge in a pear

F vv. 6+ F B \flat C F C Gm⁷

tree. On the ? day of Christmas my true love gave to me: six geese a - lay - ing,
seven swans a - swim - ing,
eight maids a - milk - ing,
nine la - dies wait - ing,
ten lords a - leap - ing,
eleven pip - ers pipe - ing,
twelve drummers drumming,

F Dm G⁷ C F Dm Gm B \flat Dm

five gold rings, four cal-ling birds, three French hens,

G C F B \flat F C⁷ F

two tur - tle doves, and a par - tridge in a pear tree.

Twelve days of Christmas

Chords

Brightly

On the ? day of Christ - mas my true love gave to me:

v. 1 F B \flat F C⁷ F
a par - tridge in a pear tree,

v. 2 C F C Gm⁷ C Gm
two tur - tle doves, and three French hens, four cal - ling birds,

v. 3 F Dm G⁷ C F Dm Gm B \flat Dm G C F B \flat F C⁷
five gold rings, four calling birds, three French hens, two turtle doves, and a par-tridge in a pear

vv. 6+ F B \flat C F C Gm⁷
tree. On the ? day of Christmas my true love gave to me: six geese a - lay - ing,
seven swans a - swimming,
eight maids a - milk - ing,
nine la - dies wait - ing,
ten lords a - leap - ing,
eleven pip - ers pipe - ing,
twelve drummers drumming,

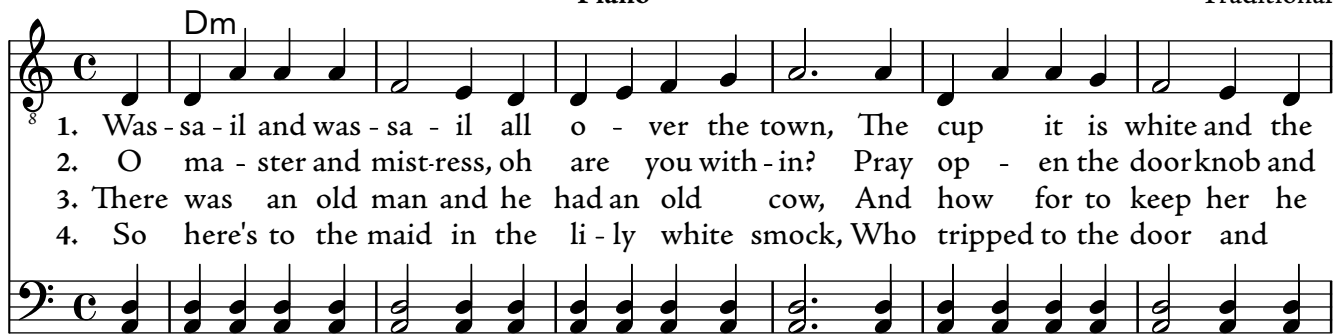
F Dm G⁷ C F Dm Gm B \flat Dm G C F B \flat F C⁷ F
five gold rings, four calling birds, three French hens, two turtle doves, and a partridge in a pear tree.

Wassail Song

Piano

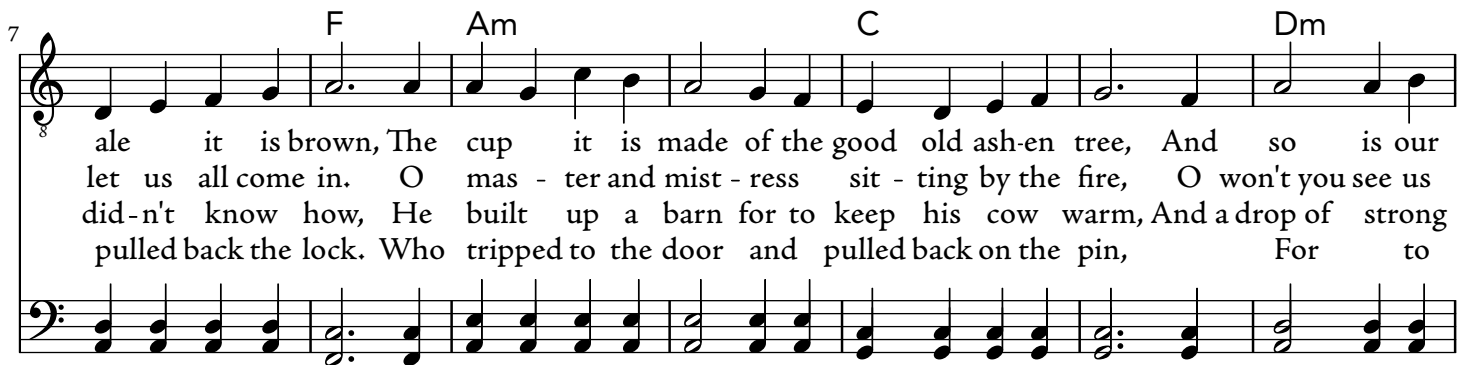
Traditional

8 Dm



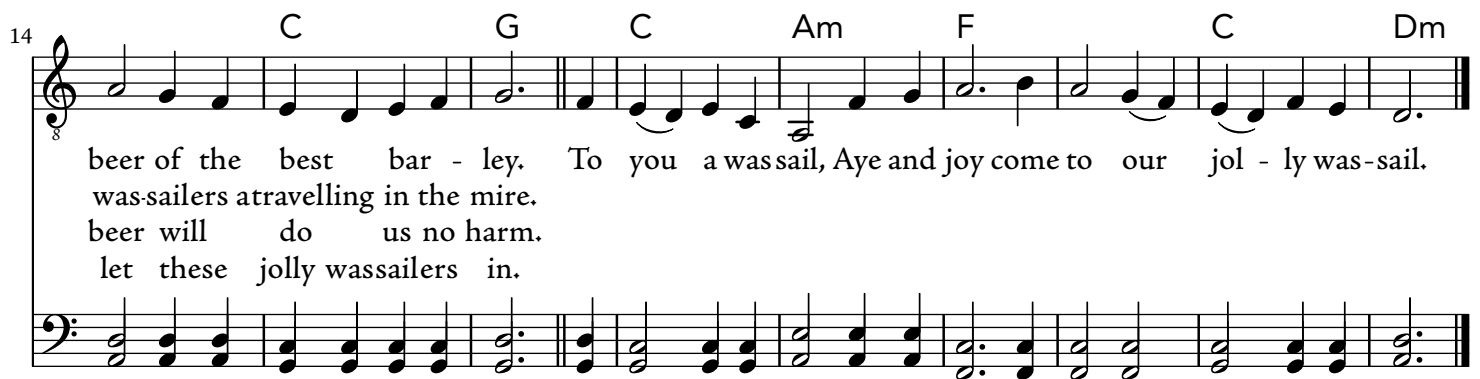
1. Was - sa - il and was - sa - il all o - ver the town, The cup it is white and the
2. O ma - ster and mist-ress, oh are you with - in? Pray op - en the doorknob and
3. There was an old man and he had an old cow, And how for to keep her he
4. So here's to the maid in the li - ly white smock, Who tripped to the door and

7 F Am C Dm



ale it is brown, The cup it is made of the good old ash-en tree, And so is our
let us all come in. O mas - ter and mist - ress sit - ting by the fire, O won't you see us
did-n't know how, He built up a barn for to keep his cow warm, And a drop of strong
pulled back the lock. Who tripped to the door and pulled back on the pin, For to

14 C G C Am F C Dm



beer of the best bar - ley. To you a was-sail, Aye and joy come to our jol - ly was-sail.
was-sailers atravelling in the mire.
beer will do us no harm.
let these jolly wassailers in.

Wassail Song

Chords

Traditional

1. Was - sa - il and was - sa - il all o - ver the town, The cup it is white and the
 ale it is brown, The cup it is made of the good old ash-en tree, And so is our beer of the
 best bar - ley. To you a was-sail, Aye and joy come to our jol - ly was - sail.

1. Wassail and wassail all over the town,

The cup it is white and theale it is brown,

The cup it is made of the good old ash-en tree,

And so is our beer of the best barley.

To you a wassail, aye and joy come to our jolly wassail.

2. O master and mistress, oh are you within?

Pray open the doorknob and let us all come in.

O master and mistress sitting by the fire,

O won't you see us wassailers atravelling in the mire.

To you a wassail, aye and joy come to our jolly wassail.

3. There was an old man and he had an old cow,

And how for to keep her he didn't know how,

He built up a barn for to keep his cow warm,

And a drop of strong beer will do us now harm.

To you a wassail, aye and joy come to our jolly wassail.

4. So here's to the maid in the lily-white smock,

Who tripped to the door and pulled back the lock.

Who tripped to the door and pulled back on the pin,

For to let these jolly wassailers in.

To you a wassail, aye and joy come to our jolly wassail.