

Deck The Halls

Traditional

Lively

1. Deck the hall with boughs of hol - ly, Fa - la - la - la la, la
(Verses 2 & 3 see block lyric)

la - la - la. 'Tis the sea - son to be jol - ly,

Fa - la - la - la la, la la - la - la. Don we now our

The musical score is written for guitar and piano. The guitar part is in the upper staff, and the piano part is in the lower staves. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The score includes guitar chords (F, C7, and C) and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 1. Deck the hall with boughs of hol - ly, Fa - la - la - la la, la (Verses 2 & 3 see block lyric) la - la - la. 'Tis the sea - son to be jol - ly, Fa - la - la - la la, la la - la - la. Don we now our

gay ap - pa - rel, Fa - la - la, la - la - la, la - la - la.

Troll the an - cient Yule - tide ca - rol. Fa - la - la - la la, la la - la - la.

2. See the blazing Yule before us
 Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
 Strike the harp and join the chorus
 Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
 Follow me in merry measure
 Fa-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la
 While I tell of Yuletide treasure
 Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la.
3. Fast away the old year passes
 Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
 Hail the new, ye lads and lasses
 Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
 Sing we joyous all together
 Fa-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la
 Heedless of the wind and weather
 Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la.

Ding Dong Merrily On High

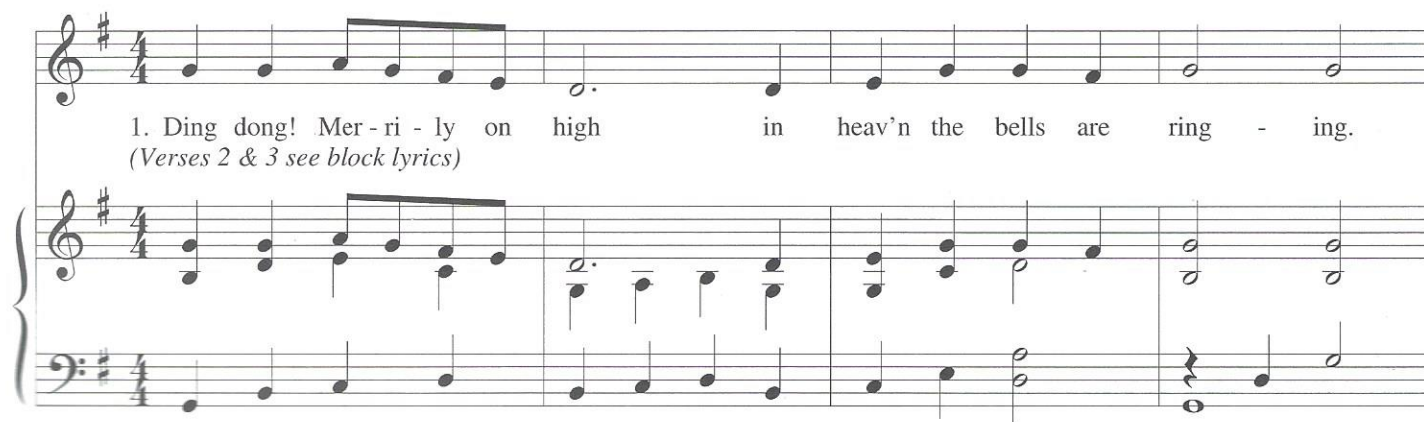
Traditional

Lively

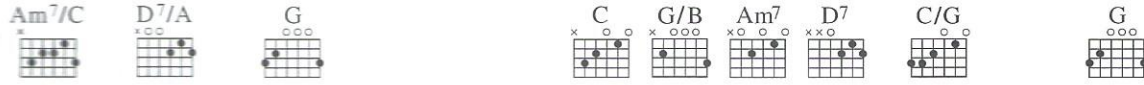
G Am7/C D7 G/B C D G



1. Ding dong! Mer - ri - ly on high in heav'n the bells are ring - ing.
(Verses 2 & 3 see block lyrics)



Am7/C D7/A G C G/B Am7 D7 C/G G



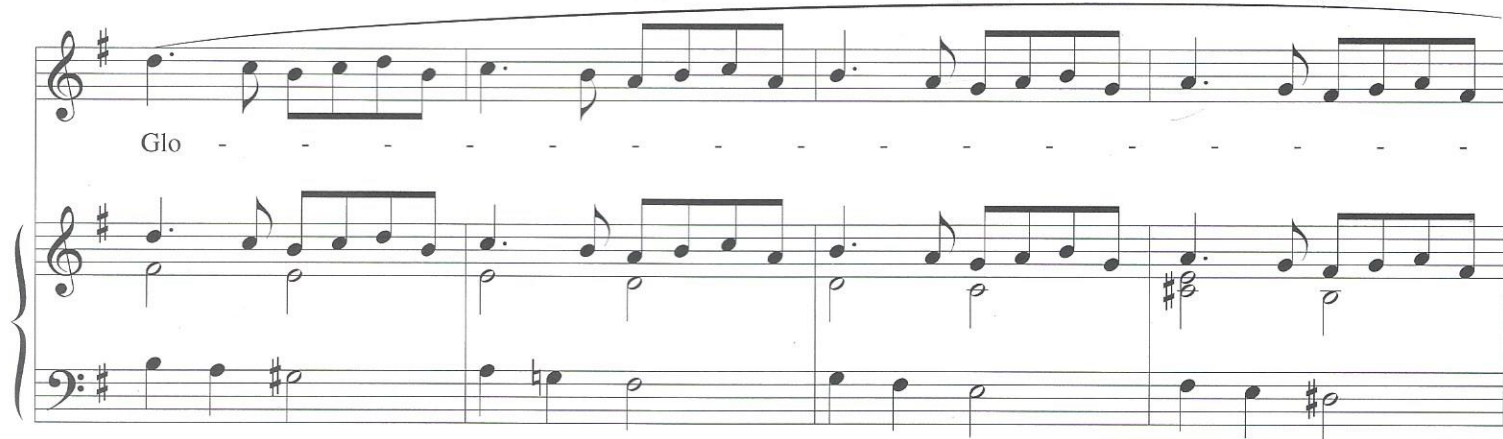
Ding dong! Ve - ri - ly the sky is riv'n with an - gels sing - ing:



Bm7 E7/G# Am7 D7/F# Gmaj7 Cmaj7/E F#m7 B7/D#



Glo - - - - -



Em7 A7 D7 G/B C D G

ri - a, ho - san - na in ex - cel - sis.

Dm7 G7 C7 Fmaj7 B7 Em7 Am7 D7

Glo - - - - -

Gmaj7 Cmaj7 F#7 Bm G C G/B Am7 D7 C/G G

ri - a, ho - san - na in ex - cel - sis!

Verse 2:

E'en so, here below, below
Let steeple bells be swungen
And i-o, i-o, i-o
By priest and people sungen!

Gloria, hosanna in excelsis
Gloria, hosanna in excelsis!

Verse 3:

Pray you, dutifully prime
Your matin chime, you ringers
May you beautifully rhyme
Your evetime song, you singers.

Gloria, hosanna in excelsis
Gloria, hosanna in excelsis!

Frosty The Snowman

Words & Music by Steve Nelson & Jack Rollins

Tempo 158 Christmas Swing
Multi Pad 4

Moderately

The musical score is written for guitar and piano. It consists of three systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment (grand staff). The guitar chords are indicated by diagrams above the vocal line. The piano accompaniment includes dynamics like *mf* and *fr3*.

System 1:

- Guitar chords: C, F, G7, C.
- Vocal line: 1. Fros - ty the snow - man was a jol - ly hap - py soul. — With a
- Piano accompaniment: *mf*

System 2:

- Guitar chords: F, F#dim, C/G, C, G7, C, C#dim, G7.
- Vocal line: corn - cob pipe and a but - ton nose, — and two eyes made out of coal.

System 3:

- Guitar chords: C, F, G7, C.
- Vocal line: Fros - ty the snow - man is a fai - ry tale, they say. — He was









made of snow, but the child-ren know_ how he came to life one day. There







must have been some ma - gic in that old silk hat they found, for








when they placed it on his head, he be - gan to dance a - round, oh,






Frost - ty the snow - man was a - live as he could be. And the









child - ren say he could laugh and play,— just the same as you and me.

Thum-pe - ty thump thump, thum-pe - ty thump thump, look at Fros - ty go.

Thum-pe - ty thump thump, thum-pe - ty thump thump, ov - er the hills of snow.





Verse 2:

Frosty the snowman knew the sun was hot that day
 So he said, "let's run, and we'll have some fun, now before I melt away."
 Down to the village, with a broomstick in his hand.
 Running here and there, all around the square, sayin', "Catch me if you can."
 He led them down the streets of town, right to the traffic cop.
 And he onlt paused a moment when he heard them holler, "Stop!"
 For, Frosty the snowman had to hurry on his way
 But he waved goodbye, sayin', "Don't you cry, I'll be back again some day."

Good King Wenceslas

Traditional

Moderately lively

1. Good King Wen - ces - las looked out, on the Feast of
(Verses 2 & 3 see block lyric)

Ste - phen. When the snow lay round a - bout, deep and crisp and

e - ven. Bright - ly shone the moon that night,

The musical score is written for guitar and piano. It consists of three systems of music. Each system includes a vocal line with lyrics, a guitar line with chord diagrams, and a piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The tempo is marked 'Moderately lively'. The guitar chords are: G, Em, Am, G, C, D, C, G, C, D7 in the first system; G, Em, Am, G, C, D, C, G, C, D7 in the second system; and G, D7, G, Am, B7, Em in the third system. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and a treble line with chords and single notes.

C G C D7 G D C B7
 though the frost was cruel, when a poor man
 came in sight, gathering winter fuel.

2. "Hither, page, and stand by me
 If thou know'st it, telling
 Yonder peasant who is he?
 Where and what his dwelling?"
 "Sire, he lives a good league hence
 Underneath the mountain
 Right against the forest fence
 By St. Agnes fountain!"
3. "Bring me flesh and bring me wine
 Bring me pine logs hither
 Thou and I will see him dine
 When we bear them hither"
 Page and monarch forth they went
 Forth they went together
 Through the rude wind's wild lament
 And the bitter weather.

The Holly And The Ivy

Traditional

Gaily



1. The hol - ly and the i - vy, when they are both full grown, of—
(Verses 2-6 see block lyric)



all the trees that are in the wood, the— hol - ly bears the crown. The

CHORUS



ris - ing of the sun— and the run - ning of the deer, the—











1-5. 6.

play-ing of the mer-ry or - gan, sweet sing-ing in the choir. The crown.

Verse 2:

The holly bears a blossom
As white as the flow'r
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
To be our sweet saviour.

The rising of *etc.*

Verse 3:

The holly bears a berry
As red as any blood
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
To do poor sinners good.

The rising of *etc.*

Verse 4:

The holly bears a prickle
As sharp as any thorn
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
On Christmas Day in the morn.

The rising of *etc.*

Verse 5:

The holly bears a bark
As bitter as any gall
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
For to redeem us all.

The rising of *etc.*

Verse 6:

The holly and the ivy
When they are both full grown
Of all the trees that are in the wood
The holly bears the crown.

The rising of *etc.*

The Twelve Days Of Christmas

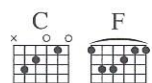
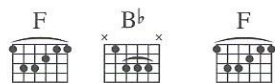
Traditional

Lively

1. On the first day of Christ - mas, my true love gave to me A

par - tridge— in a pear tree. 2. On the se - cond day of Christ - mas, my

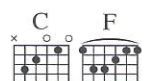
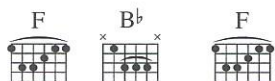
true love gave to me Two tur - tle doves and a par - tridge— in a pear



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



Three French— hens, Two tur - tle doves and a par - tridge— in a pear



tree. 4. On the fourth day of Christ - mas my true love gave to me



Four call - ing birds, Three French— hens, Two tur - tle doves, and a









par - tridge— in a pear tree. 5. On the fifth day of Christ - mas my








true love gave to me Five gold - en rings,









Four— call - ing birds, Three French hens, Two— tur - tle doves and a



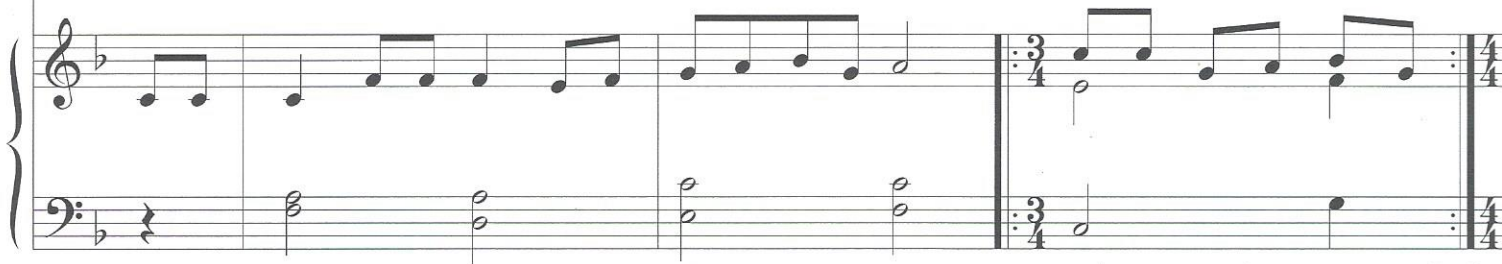





par - tridge— in a pear tree.



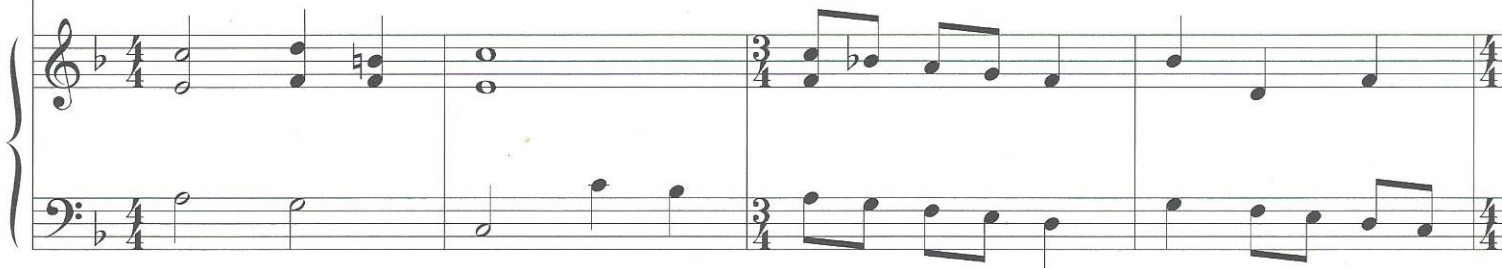
6. On the sixth day of Christ - mas my true love gave to me Six geese a - lay - ing,
7. On the seventh day of Christ - mas my true love gave to me Sev - en swans a - swim - ming,
8. On the eighth day of Christ - mas my true love gave to me Eight maids a - milk - ing,
9. On the ninth day of Christ - mas my true love gave to me Nine la - dies wait - ing,
10. On the tenth day of Christ - mas my true love gave to me Ten lords a - leap - ing,
11. On the eleventh day of Christ - mas my true love gave to me 'Lev - en pip - ers pip - ing,
12. On the twelfth day of Christ - mas my true love gave to me Twelve drum - mers drum - ming,



* Repeat this measure as often as necessary, so that these lines may be sung in reverse order, each time ending with "Six geese a-laying."



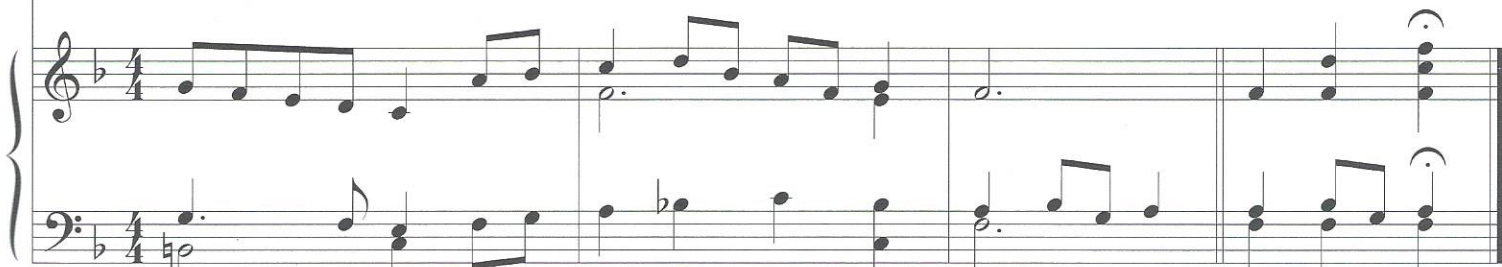
Five gold - en rings, Four— call - ing birds, Three French hens,



6-11. D.%. 12. rit.



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



We Wish You A Merry Christmas

Traditional

Merrily



1. We wish you a mer - ry Christ - mas, we wish you a mer - ry
(Verses 2 & 3 see block lyric)



Christ - mas; We wish you a mer - ry Christ - mas, and a



Refrain



hap - py New Year! Good ti - dings to you, and

all of your kin, good ti - dings for

Christ - mas, and a hap - py New Year.

2. Oh, bring us some figgy pudding
Oh, bring us some figgy pudding
Oh, bring us some figgy pudding
And bring it out here!

Refrain

3. We won't go until we got some
We won't go until we got some
We won't go until we got some
So bring some out here.

Refrain