Songs for Potluck Xmas'24 Singalong and Meadow Creek Performance

	Song Title & Meadow Creek Songbook page #	Page number	Key
1	Jingle Bells (1)	2	D
2	Winter Wonderland (2)	3	А
3	White Christmas (5)	4	А
4	Joy to the World (6)	5	А
5	Silent Night (8)	6	G
6	Deck the Halls (13)	7	С
7	Mary's Boy Child (not in MC songbook)	8	G
8	Christmas in Killarney (16)	9	А
9	A Children's Winter (20)	10	D
10	Snow is Dancing (21)	11	D
11	Christmas in the Harbour (23)	12	D
12	Good King Wenceslas (25)	13	D/E
13	The Mummers' Song, The (26)	14	D
14	The Wren (28)	15	D
15	Feliz Navidad (29)	16	G/A
	Songs for Potluck singalong:		
16	In the Bleak Midwinter (12)	17	C/D
17	Sleigh Ride	18	D
18	The Huron Carol (14)	19	Dm
19	Ding Dong Merrily on High	20	F
20	What Child is This?	21	Bm
21	Glad Tidings	22	С
22	Song for a Winter's Night	23	G
23	The Wexford Carol	24	D
24	O Come, O Come Emanuel	25	Bm
25	Coventry Carol (11)	26	Em
26	Silver Bells	27	G
27	O Holy Night	28	G
28	To Drive the Cold Winter Away	29	Gm
29	Jingle Bell Rock	30	A
30	Here We Come a Wassailing	31	С
31	Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming (15)	32	С
32	River	33	D
33	Bring a Torch, Jeanette, Isabella	34	D

Jingle Bells

(key of D)

D		G
Dashing through the snow, in a	one-horse open s	leigh
A7	D	
O'er the fields we go, laughing a	all the way	
D	G	
Bells on bobtail ring, making sp	oirits bright	
	A7	D
What fun it is to ride and sing,	a sleighing song to	onight.
Chorus:		
D		
Jingle bells, jingle bells, Jing	gle all the way;	
G D	E7	A
Oh! what fun it is to ride, in a	ı one-horse open	sleigh.
D	•	O
Jingle bells, jingle bells, Jing	gle all the way;	
G D	A7	D
Oh! what fun it is to ride, in a	ı one-horse open	sleigh.

A day or two ago, I thought I'd take a ride And soon Miss Fanny Bright, was seated by my side, The horse was lean and lank, misfortune seemed his lot He got into a drifted bank, and then we got upsot.

Chorus

Now the ground is white, go it while you're young, Take the girls along, and sing this sleighing song; Just get a bobtailed bay, two forty as his speed Hitch him to an open sleigh, and crack! you'll take the lead.

Chorus

(James Pierpont)

Winter Wonderland

(key of A)

Α

Intro (last line of verse): B7 E7 A

Α

Verse 1: Sleigh bells ring, are you list'nin?

E7

In the lane, snow is glist'nin,

A beautiful sight, we're happy tonight.

7 E7

Walking in a winter wonderland.

Verse 2: Gone away is the bluebird, Here to stay is a new bird;

He sings a love song, as we go along,

Walking in a winter wonderland.

C# G#7 C#

Bridge 1: In the meadow we can build a snowman,

G#7 C#

Esus E7

Then pretend that he is Parson Brown;

E B7

He'll say "Are you married?" We'll say "No man!

F# B7

But you can do the job when you're in town".

Verse 3: Later on, we'll conspire,

As we dream by the fire

To face unafraid, the plans that we've made,

Walking in a winter wonderland.

Bridge 2: In the meadow we can build a snowman,

And pretend that he's a circus clown;

We'll have lots of fun with mister snowman,

Until the other kiddies knock him down.

Verse 3: When it snows, ain't it thrillin',

Though your nose gets a chillin',

We'll frolic and play, the Inuit way,

Walking in a winter wonderland.

Walking in a winter wonderland.

(Felix Bernard and Richard B. Smith)

White Christmas

(key of A)

Intro (last line of verse): B7 E7 A

Bm7 A#dim A I'm dreaming of a white Christmas D E7 Just like the ones I used to know A AM7 A7 E7 Where the tree tops glisten, D Dm6 And children listen A **B**7 Esus E To hear sleigh bells in the snow Bm7 A#dim I'm dreaming of a white Christmas E7 D With every Christmas card I write Dadd9 E7 Α AM7 A7 May your days be merry and bright A Edim D/e E7 Bm7 E7 And may all your Christmases be white

Instrumental, with humming (first verse)

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
With every Christmas card I write
May your days be merry and bright
And may all your Christmases be white

(Irving Berlin)

Joy to the World

(key of A)

Intro (last line): A D A E7 A Α Joy to the world, the Lord is come! D E7 Let earth receive her King; A Let every heart prepare Him room, Α And Heaven and nature sing, E E7 And Heaven and nature sing, D Α / E7 And Heaven, and Heaven, and nature sing. Joy to the earth, the Saviour reigns! Let men their songs employ; While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains Repeat the sounding joy, Repeat the sounding joy, Repeat, repeat, the sounding joy. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the nations prove The glories of His righteousness, And wonders of His love, And wonders of His love, And wonders, wonders, of His love. (Isaac Watts and Lowell Mason) CC#D D A Joy to the world, all the boys and girls D7 Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea A7 Joy to you and me.

Optional ending:

Silent Night

(key of G)

Intro (last line). G	:	
Silent night, hol	y night	
D G		
All is calm, all	is bright	
C	G	
Round yon Virg	gin Mother and Child	
_	G	
Holy Infant so	tender and mild	
D D7	Em	
Sleep in heaver	nly peace	
G D7	G	
Sleep in heaver	nly peace	
Silent night, hol	y night!	
Shepherds qual	ke at the sight	
Glories stream	from heaven afar Heav	venly hosts sing
Alleluia!		
Christ, the Sav	iour is born	
Christ, the Sav	iour is born	
Silent night, hol	y night	
Son of God, lo	ve's pure light	
Radiant beams	from Thy holy face	With the
dawn of redeen	ning grace	
Jesus, Lord, at	Thy birth	
Jesus, Lord, at	Thy birth .	

(Joseph Mohr and Franz Gruber)

Deck the Halls

(key of C)

Intro (last line): F C G7 C

C Am C

Deck the halls with boughs of holly,
G7 C G7 C

Fa la la la la, la la la la.

C Am C

Tis the season to be jolly,

G7 C G7 C

Fa la la la la, la la la la.

G7 C G

Don we now our gay apparel,

C Am G D7 G

Fa la la, la la la, la la la.

C Am C

Troll the ancient Yuletide carol,

F C G7 C

Fa la la la la, la la la la.

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 Yule tide treasure,

Fa la la la la, la la la la.

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,

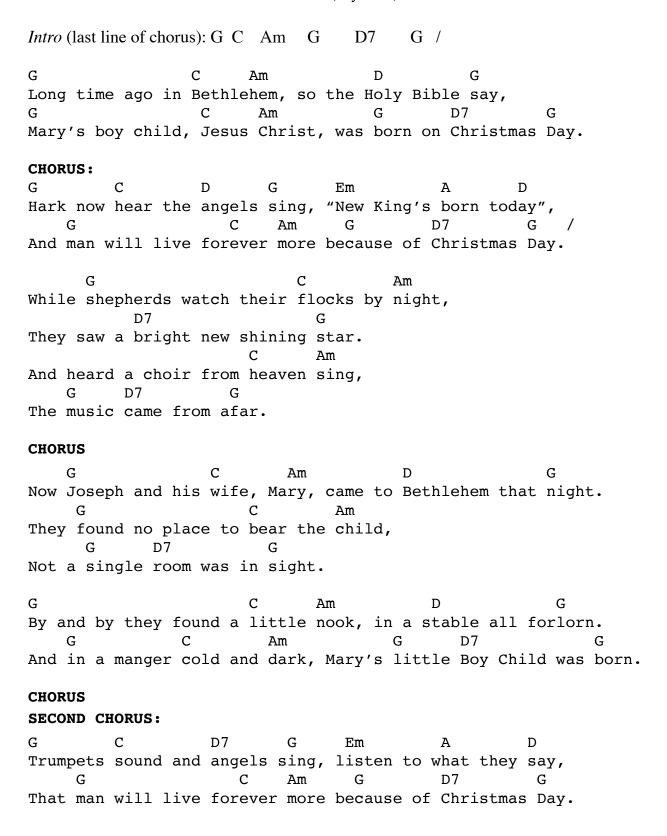
Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Heedless of the wind and weather,

Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Mary's Boy Child

(key of G)



(Jester Hairston)

Christmas in Killarney (key of A)

Intro (last line of verse): D	A B7 I	E7 A		
	ъ			
A	D			A
The holly green, the ivy green	-	-	•	ever seen
D A	B7	E7 A	-	
Is Christmas in Killarney, with	all of the i		me	A
A It's nice you know to kies yo	um baau u	D zbilo ouddl	lina unda	A
It's nice, you know, to kiss yo D A	oui ocau, w	B7	E7	A
And Santa Claus you know, o	of course i			
Thid Santa Claus you know, C	or course, i	s one or un	ic boys i	TOTH HOTHE
Chorus:				
	D	Г	П	
F#m	D		#m	
The door is always open, the	_			Г
D F#m And Fother John before help			37	E
And Father John, before he's §	gone, wiii t	oless the m	ouse and	ıan
A		D		A
How grand it feels to click yo	ur heels, a	nd join in	the fun c	of the jigs and reels
D A		E7 A		(Bm)
I'm handing you no blarney, th	e likes you			()
D A	В7	E7 A		
Is Christmas in Killarney, wit		folks at he	ome.	
•				
Instrumental (one verse)				
msnumenun (one verse)				
D 4 Cl 1 1				
Repeat Chorus and second	verse			
To 'Auntie Mary' (Instrument	ntal)			
	(John Redn	nond, James	Cavanaug	gh and Frank Weldon)

A Children's Winter

(key of D)

Intro (last two lines of verse): D A D A7 D D The winter snow is a child's delight, G As it brightens up the winter night; And coats the earth in a cheery white, D A7 As it softly drifts upon it. The smiling faces watch the ground, As the snow is falling all around; And through the glass there comes no sound, As the snowflakes melt upon it. Chorus: D D7 Snow man, snow house, hey, play with me, Em A Shake the snow down from the tree; Α Games once played by you and me, A7 Snow, softly falling. (*Instrumental – one verse*)

> The morning comes and the children play, Their laughter rings out through the day; They hope the snow is here to stay, And it won't be gone tomorrow.

Sliding, running, down the hill, The time for fun is now, but still; As they climb up on life's long hill, They're sure to meet some sorrow.

Chorus (twice) and tag:

Snow, softly falling.

(Dermot O'Reilly)

Snow is Dancing

(key of D)

Intro (last two lines of verse): DM7 Em A7 D

DM7 Em Snow is dancing in the frosty air, A7 Floating down and flowing everywhere; DM7 Like a million feathers all around, A7 D Gently falling to the ground. GM7 F#m7 If you listen closely, you can hear it whisper, Em7 As it settles far and wide, F#m7 GM7 Over fields its drifting, as the wind is lifting, A7 D Making magic wintertime. Sleighs are gliding on a field of white, Sounds of children singing in the night; Sliding o'er the newly fallen snow, Up and down the hills they go. If you listen closely, you can hear their laughter, As it echoes far and wide,

Over fields its drifting, as their spirit's lifting,

Making magic wintertime. *Instrumental - two verses*

Sing first two verses and tag:

A9

Making magic wintertime.

(Eric West)

Christmas in the Harbour

(key of D)

Intro and instrumental break: Dsus D Bm G A(2x)

Chorus: D

Toorah, loorah lay,

A Bm

Christ the King was born today,

D Bm

Hark! the herald angels say,

G A A

It's Christmas in the Harbour!

Church bells ring out loud and clear, People come from far and near, Old men drink their Christmas cheer, It's Christmas in the Harbour!

Young girls' faces all aglow, Smile beneath the mistletoe, Yule log embers brightly glow, It's Christmas in the Harbour!

Chorus

Children sleep without a sound, All nestled in their eiderdowns, Snow is falling slowly down, It's Christmas in the Harbour!

Trees are laden down with snow, As on to Midnight Mass they go, Hand in hand across the snow, It's Christmas in the Harbour!

Chorus

(instrumental break)

Young and old all dance and sing, Enjoying all the janneying, Peace on earth, good will to men, It's Christmas in the Harbour!

Chorus (twice)

(Gary O'Driscoll)

Good King Wenceslas

(keys of D and E)

	D G	A7 D
	Good King Wenceslas lookéd out, on the	e feast of Stephen;
	D G	A7 D
	When the snow lay round about, deep ar	nd crisp and even.
	D Bm G	A7 D
	Brightly shone the moon that night, though	th the frost was cruel
	D G Bm A D	Bm G D
	When a poor man came in sight, gath'ring	g winter fu - el.
	"Hither, page, and stand by me, if thou kr	now'st it_telling:
	Yonder peasant, who is he? Where and w	_
	"Sire, he lives a good league hence, under	_
	Right against the forest fence, by Saint Ag	
	- ag ag a	5
	(modulate to E)	
(B7)	7) E A "Bring me flesh and bring me wine, bring	B7 E me pine logs hither
	E A B	
	Thou and I will see him dine, when we be	ear him thither."
	E C#m A	B7 E
	Page and monarch forth they went, forth	they went together
	E A C#m B E Through the rude wind's wild lament, and	C#m A E I the bitter wea - ther
	"Sire, the night is darker now, and the wi	nd blows stronger
	Fails my heart, I know not how, I can go	no longer."
	"Mark my footsteps, my good page, tread	d thou in them boldly
	Thou shalt find the winter's rage, freeze the	ny blood less coldly."
	In his master's steps he trod, where the si	now lay dinted
	Heat was in the very sod, which the Sain	t had printed

Therefore, Christian men, be sure, wealth or rank possessing Ye who now will bless the poor, shall yourselves find blessing.

The Mummers Song

(key of D)

[spoken] It don't seem like Christmas if the mummers aren't here, Granny would say as she'd knit in her chair; Things have gone modern, I 'spose that's the cause, Christmas is not like it was. [knock, knock, knock] "Any mummers 'lowed in?" Intro: G A7 D D D **E**7 Hark what's the noise, out by the porch door, Granny 'tis mummers there's twenty or more; Her old withered face brightens up with a grin, "Any mummers nice mummers 'lowed in?" "Come in lovely mummers don't bother the snow, We can wipe up the water sure after you go; Sit if you can or on some mummer's knee, Let's see if we know who you be." There's big ones and tall ones and small ones and thin, Boys dressed as women and girls dressed as men; Humps on their backs and mitts on their feet, My blessed we'll die with the heat. There's only one there I think that I know, That tall feller standing o'er long side the stove; He's shakin' his fist for to make me not tell, Must be Willy from out on the hill. **E7** D Now that one's a stranger if there ever was one, With his underwear stuffed and his trap door undone; Is he wearing his mother's big forty two bra? I knows but I'm not gonna say. Don't 'spose you fine mummers will turn down a drop, No home brew, nor alchie whatever you got; Now the one with his rubber boots on the wrong feet, He's had enough for to do him a week. 'Spose you can dance, yes they all nods their heads, They've been tappin' their feet ever since they came in; Now that the drinks have been all passed around, The mummers are plankin' her down. Instrumental D G **E7** Hold on to the lamp and be careful the stove, Don't swing Granny hard for you know that she's old; No need for to care how you buckles the floor, 'Cause mummers have danced here before. My God, how hot is it, we better go, I 'low we'll all get the devil's own cold; A7 D Good night and good Christmas, mummers me dears, Please God we will see you next year.

(Bud Davidge)

Good night and good Christmas, mummers me dears, Please God we will see you next year.

The Wren

(key of D)

D		A		
The wren, th	ne wren, th	ne king of a	ll birds,	
D		A		
St. Stephen	n's day w	as caught	in the firs;	
D		A		
Although he	was little	his honour	was great,	
D	A7	D		
Rise up you	ng ladies a	and give us	a treat.	
Chorus:				
D		A		
Up with the	kettle and	down with	the pan,	
D	A			
A penny or t	wo to bur	y the wren;		
D			A	

We wish you Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

With a pocket full 'o money and a cellar full o' beer,

A7

When I went to Conception Bay, I met the wren upon the way; I jumped in the air and I grabbed his tail, And carried him in to Avondale.

Chorus

Little bird, little bird where is your nest? It's in the tree that I love best; It's in the tree the holly tree, Where all the birds do follow me.

Chorus

We followed the wren three miles or more, Three miles or more, three miles or more, We followed the wren three miles or more, At six o'clock in the morning.

Chorus

Feliz Navidad

(keys of G & A)

Intro (last two lines of first verse): G C D G	
G C D	
Feliz Navidad	
G Em	
Feliz Navidad	
C	
Feliz Navidad	
D G Prospero ano y Felicidad.	
Feliz Navidad	
Feliz Navidad	
Feliz Navidad	
Prospero ano y Felicidad.	
G C D	
We want to wish you a Merry Christmas	
G En	n
We want to wish you a Merry Christmas	
C	
We want to wish you a Merry Christmas	
D G	
From the bottom of our hearts!	
We want to wish you a Merry Christmas	
We want to wish you a Merry Christmas	
We want to wish you a Merry Christmas	
From the bottom of our hearts!	
(Sing 3 times in G, modulating to the key of A the th	ird time

(Jose Feliciano)

In the Bleak Mid-Winter

(Keys of C and D)

C Amsus Am Dm Am Dm7 G7 In the bleak mid-win ter, frosty wind made moan, C Amsus Am Dm G7 C Earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone; C7 F \mathbf{C} Dm G Am Snow had fallen, snow on snow, snow on snow, C \mathbf{C} Amsus Am Dm G7 In the bleak mid-win ter long – ago.

Heaven cannot hold Him, nor earth sustain,
Heaven and earth shall flee away when He comes to reign;
In the bleak mid-winter a stable place sufficed
God, the Lord Almighty, Jesus Christ.

(Modulate to key of D)

D **Bmsus** Bm Em Bm Em7 A7 Angels and archan gels may have gathered there, Bmsus Bm Em A7 D Cherubim and sera - phim throng - éd the air, B7 G Bm D Em But only His mother in her maiden bliss Bmsus Bm Em G7 D Worshipped the belov - éd with - a kiss.

What can I give Him, poor as I am?

If I were a shepherd I would bring a lamb.

If I were a wise man I would do my part,

Yet what I can I give Him, give my heart.

(Words: C.G. Rossetti; Music: G. Holst)

Sleigh Ride

(key of D; guitar capo 2, play in C)

Intro: Gsus Cmai7 Am7 Dm G C Am Dm G Just hear those sleigh bells jingling, ring ting tingling too Come on, it's Cmaj7 Am7 Dm G С Am C7 G lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you, Outside the Cmaj7 Am7 Dm G С Am Dm G snow is falling and friends are calling "Yoohoo," Come on, it's Cmai7 Am7 Dm G lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you. F#m7 B7 E Emai7 E6 Giddy up, giddy up, giddy up,let's go, Let's look at the show, B7 F#m7 Ε We're riding in a wonderland of snow. Em7 Α7 F#m D6 Giddy up, giddy up, giddy up, it's grand, Just holding your hand, Dsus4 nc We're gliding along with a song in a wintry fairy land. Cmai7 Am7 Dm G C Am Dm Our cheeks are nice and rosy and comfy cozy are we We're snuggled Cmaj7 Am7 G С Am C7 Dm up together like birds of a feather would be Let's take the Am Dm Cmaj7 Am7 Dm G С road before us and sing a chorus or two Come on, it's **[to tag second time]** Cmaj7 Am7 Dm G lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you. [Skip this line last time] Em Am Cmaj7 There's a birthday party at the home of Farmer Gray It'll be the perfect ending a perfect day В C#dim Dm7 E7 We'll be singing the songs we love to sing without a single stop, F#m7 B7 At the fireplace while we watch the chestnuts pop. Dmsus Pop! pop! pop! Cadd9 Em Am Cmaj7 There's a happy feeling nothing in the world can buy, Cmaj7 Am When they pass around the chocolate and the pumpkin pie Dm7 B C/e E7 Am D7 G It'll nearly be like a picture print by Currier and Ives These wonderful things are the things we remember all through our lives! Repeat first three verses and skip to tag: Am Dm G7 Lovely weather for a sleigh ride together (3x) With you!

(Music by Leroy Anderson; lyrics by Mitchell Parish)

Tag:

The Huron Carol ('Twas in the Moon of Wintertime)

(key of Dm)

Intro: C Bb A Dm

Dm Am Dm

Twas in the moon of wintertime when all the birds had fled
Dm C Dm

That mighty Gitchi Manitou sent angel choirs instead;
F C Dm Am sus Am

Before their light the stars grew dim and wondering hunters heard the hymn,
Dm Am Dm Am Dm C Bb A Dm

Jesus your King is born, Jes - us is born, in excelsis gloria.

Within a lodge of broken bark the tender babe was found; A ragged robe of rabbit skin enwrapped his beauty round; But as the hunter braves drew nigh the angel song rang loud and high Jesus your King is born, Jesus is born, in excelsis gloria.

The earliest moon of wintertime is not so round and fair As was the ring of glory on the helpless infant there; The chiefs from far before him knelt with gifts of fox and beaver pelt. Jesus your King is born, Jesus is born, in excelsis gloria.

O children of the forest free, O sons of Manitou
The holy Child of earth and heaven is born today for you;
Come kneel before the radiant boy who brings you beauty, peace and joy.
Jesus your King is born, Jesus is born, in excelsis gloria.

(written in 1643 by Jean de Brebeuf; English lyrics written in 1926 by Jesse Edgar Middleton)

Ding Dong Merrily on High

(key of F - guitar capo 5, play in C)

C F6 G
Ding dong! merrily on high,
F Gsus C
The bells are gaily ringing.
C F6 G
Ding dong! happily reply,
F Gsus C
The angels all are singing.

C/e Dm Am/c G7/b Am G

Glo -.....ria

F Gsus C

Hosanna in ex - celsis.

Ring out! merry, merry bells,

The angels all are singing;
Ding dong! swing the steeple bells,
Sound joyous news we're bringing.
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis.
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis.

Hark now! happily we sing,
The angels wish us merry;
Ding dong! dancing as we bring,
Good news from Virgin Mary.
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis.
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis.

(16th century French dance tune; Lyrics adapted from J. R. Woodword, 1859-1934)

What Child is This?

(key of D minor)

Dm F C Am Dm Bb A

What Child is this who, laid to rest on Mary's lap is sleeping?

Dm F C Am Dm A Dm

Whom angels greet with anthems sweet, while shepherds watch are keeping?

Chorus:

F C Am Dm Bb A
This, this is Christ the King, whom shepherds guard and angels sing;

F C Am Dm A Dm Haste, haste, to bring Him laud, the Babe, the Son of Mary.

Intro (last half-line of first verse): Dm A

Why lies He in such mean estate, Where ox and ass are feeding? Good Christians, fear, for sinners here The silent Word is pleading.

Chorus

So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh, Come peasant, king to own Him; The King of kings salvation brings, Let loving hearts enthrone Him.

Last Chorus:

Raise, raise a song on high, The virgin sings her lullaby. Joy, joy for Christ is born, The Babe, the Son of Mary.

Glad Tidings

(key of C)

C	Am7	G7	C			
Glad tidings good people, we are here to inform,						
C	Am7	G7	C			
This morning in Bethlehem lies a baby just born,						
Dm	C	F	G			
We are told it is Jesus, from on high has come down,						
F	C Dm	G7	C			
To be born of a virgin, called Mary's own son.						

As you lie in your chamber, as you slumber and sleep, Just think for a moment of your Saviour so meek, With the oxen feeding by Him, He lies sleeping so sweet, With Mary His mother sitting close by His feet.

You mothers that know the true love of your child, Come sympathize with Mary, this mother so mild; For her lot being so lowly, many mothers don't know, What Mary endured that night in the stall.

As shepherds were out on the hills far away, Came a company of angels from heaven that day, Telling them to be ready, bidding them to prepare, "Glad tidings, good news, we have brought to all here".

(Lyrics by Harrison J. Bryant; traditional melody)

Song For A Winter's Night

(key of G)

Intro: G (F/g C/g Gadd9 G, F/g C/g Gadd9 G) G D/f# C Em The lamp is burning low upon my table top G D The snow is softly falling C G D/f# Em The air is still in the silence of my room D G I hear your voice softly calling D C If I could only have you near Em Am D Bm To breathe a sigh or two G D/f# Em C I would be happy just to hold the hands I love F/g (C/g Gadd9 G, F/g C/g Gadd9 G) On this winter's night with you The smoke is rising in the shadows overhead My glass is almost empty I read again between the lines upon each page The words of love you sent me If I could know within my heart, that you were lonely too I would be happy just to hold the hands I love On this winter night with you The fire is dying now, my lamp is growing dim The shades of night are lifting The morning light steals across my windowpane Where webs of snow are drifting If I could only have you near, to breathe a sigh or two I would be happy just to hold the hands I love G B7 Em D On this winter's night with you С F/g C/g Gadd9 G To be once again with you. F/g C/g Gadd9 G Oo..... F/g C/g Gadd9 G Oo, oo, oo,..... F/g C/g Gadd9 G

(Gordon Lightfoot)

Oo, oo, oo,

00.

The Wexford Carol

(key of D)

Intro (last line of verse): G D A7sus D

D G D Good people all, this Christmas time, Consider well and bear in mind D G What our good God for us has done! D A7sus D In sending his belovéd D7 C6 F With Mary holy we should pray, Dm C To God with love this Christmas Day G In Bethlehem upon that morn, G A7sus D There was a blesséd Messiah born.

Near Bethlehem did shepherds keep
Their flocks of lambs and feeding sheep
To whom God's angel did appear
Which put the shepherds in great fear
Arise and go, the angels said
To Bethlehem, be not afraid
For there you'll find, this happy morn
A princely babe, sweet Jesus, born.

With thankful heart and joyful mind
The shepherds went the babe to find
And as God's angel had foretold
They did our Saviour Christ behold
Within a manger he was laid
And by his side a virgin maid
Attending on the Lord of Life
Who came on earth to end all strife.

O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

(key of B minor – guitar capo 2, play in A minor)

Intro (last line of chorus): G Am F G Em Am

Am Dm G Am O come, o come, Em -man - uel

C F G Em Am And ransom captive Israel

Dm Am G Em That mourns in lonely ex - ile here

G Am Dm G Am Until the Son of God appear

Refrain:

G Am Dm G Am
Rejoice! Rejoice! Em-man - uel
G Am F G Em Am
Shall come to thee, O Is - ra-el.

O come, Thou Day-Spring, come and cheer Our spirits by Thine advent here Disperse the gloomy clouds of night And death's dark shadows put to flight.

Refrain

O come, thou Wisdom from on high, Who orderest all things mightily; To us the path of knowledge show, And teach us in her ways to go.

Refrain

O come, desire of nations, bind In one the hearts of all mankind; Bid thou our sad divisions cease, And be thyself our King of Peace.

Coventry Carol

(Lully Lullay)

(key of E minor)

Intro (last line of verse): Em B C Am B Em

Em B Em D Em B
Lullay, Thou little ti -ny Child,
Em B Em Am B Em /
Bye, bye, lul - ly, lul - lay.

D Em B Em Am6 Em B
Lullay, Thou lit - tle ti - ny Child,
Em B C Am B Em /
Bye, bye, lul - ly, lul - lay.

O sisters, too, how may we do, For to preserve this day; This poor Youngling for whom we do sing, Bye, bye, lully, lullay.

Herod the King, in his raging, Chargéd he hath this day; His men of might, in his own sight, All children young, to slay.

Then woe is me, poor Child, for Thee, And ever mourn and say; For Thy parting, nor say nor sing, Bye, bye, lully, lullay.

Lullay, Thou little tiny Child, Bye, bye, lully, lullay. Em B C Am B E Bye, bye, lul - ly, lul - lay.

Silver Bells

(key of G)

Intro: C/g GM7 Am7 D7
G /
City sidewalks, busy sidewalks
C Am7
Dressed in holiday style
D D7 G
In the air there's a feeling of Christmas
G /
Children laughing, people passing
C Am7
Meeting smile after smile
D D7 G
And on every street corner you'll hear
Chamas
Chorus:
G C
Silver bells, silver bells
D D7 G /
It's Christmas time in the city
G C
Ring-a-ling, hear them ring
D D7 G C/g Am7 D7
Soon it will be Christmas day
G /
Strings of street lights, even stop lights
C Am7
Blink a bright red and green
D D7 G
As the shoppers run home with their treasures
G /
Hear the snow crunch, see the kids bunch
C Am7
This is Santa's big scene
D D7 G
And above all the bustle you'll hear
Chorus

Chorus

(Ray Evans and Jay Livingston)

O Holy Night

(key of G)

G C	G
O holy night! The stars are bright	tly shining
G D7	G
It is the night of our dear Saviour	's birth
G C	G G7
Long lay the world in sin and erro	or pin - ing
Bm F#7	Bm
Till he appeared and the soul felt	its worth
D G	
A thrill of hope the weary world	rejoices
D G	
For yonder breaks, a new and glo	prious morn
Em Bm Am	Em
Fall on your knees, oh hear the ar	ngel voices
G D7 Em C G D	O7 G
O night divine, oh night	when Christ was born
D D7 G/b	Am/c G/d D7 G
O night, divine, oh holy night,	oh night, oh night divine
Tayler II a torralet van to lavva on a on	ath an
Truly He taught us to love one an	
His law is love and His gospel is	1
Chains he shall break, for the slav	
And in his name all oppression sh	
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful ch	
With all our hearts we praise His l	•
Christ is the Lord! Then ever, ever	-
His power and glory ever more pr	roclaim!

(John Sullivan Dwight and Adolphe Charles Adam)

His power and glory ever more proclaim!

To Drive the Cold Winter Away

(key of G minor – guitar capo 3, play in E minor)

Intro (last one of verse): Em D Em

Em		G		
All hail to	the days t	that merit	more praise	
Am		В		
Than all th	e rest of t	he year		
Em			G	
And welco	ome the ni	ights that	double delights	
Am		В		
As well fo	r the poor	as the pe	eer	
G			Am	
	Č		merry man's friend	
Em	1 44 1		G	
Each does	but the b			
D G	. 1		Am	
			arols and songs	
Em To drive th	D o oold wi	Em	7	
To drive th	e cold wi	inci away	.	
When Chr	istmas tid	le comes	in like a bride	
And holly	and ivy c	lad		
Twelve da	ys in the y	year muc	h mirth and good c	heer
In every he	-		C	
The countr	ry guise is	then to	levise	
All manne	r of holid	ay play		
			st that they can	
To drive th			•	
		,		
This time	of the yea	r is spent	in good cheer	
With neigh	ıbours wh	o gather	to meet	
Just sit by	the fire w	ith friend	ly desire	
With other	s in love t	to greet		
All grudge	s forgot a	re put in	the pot	
All sorrow	s aside th	ey lay		
The old as	nd the you	ung do ca	arol this song	
To drive th	e cold wi	nter away	/	
To drive th	e cold wi	nter away	7.	
		•		

Jingle Bell Rock

(key of A – guitar capo 2, play in G)

Intro: C Cm6 A7 D7 G D7

G

Jingle bell, jingle bell rock

G#dim Am7 D'

Jingle bells swing and jingle bells ring

Am7 D7 Am7 D Am7

Snowing and blowing up bushels of fun

D7 + 5

Now the jingle hop has begun.

G

Jingle bell, jingle bell rock

G#dim Am7 D7

Jingle bells chime in jingle bell time

Am7 D7 Am7 D7 A7

Dancing and prancing in Jingle Bell Square

D7 (

In the frosty air.

C#dim

What a bright time, it's the right time

G/d G

To rock the night away

Em7 A7 Em7 A7 D7

Jingle bell time is a swell time

Am7 D7

To go gliding in a one-horse sleigh

G

Giddy-up jingle horse, pick up your feet

Dm6 E7+5 E7

Jingle around the clock

C Cm6 A7

Mix and a-mingle in the jingling feet

D7 G D7

That's the jingle bell rock. [skip this line second time]

Repeat from top, skipping last line

D7 A7

That's the jingle bell,

D7 A7

That's the jingle bell,

D7 (

that's the jingle bell rock.

(Joe Beale and Jim Booth)

Here We Come a-Wassailing

(key of C)

Intro (last line of chorus):	C A	Dm	G7	C			
C C/b Here we come a-wassailing F C/e G/d G Here we come a-wand'ring	D	m/f	G7				
Chorus:							
C F C		С		F	C		
Love and joy come to yo G7 C A	u, Ana i Dm G	o you y C	your v	vassan G7			
And God bless you, and s			py Ne				
C A Dm	G7	C					
And God send you a Hap	py New	Year.					
We are not daily beggars							
That beg from door to doo	or,						
But we are neighbours' chi	ldren						
Whom you have seen before	ore						
Chorus							
Good master and good mi	stress,						
As you sit beside the fire,							
Pray think of us poor child	ren						
Who wander in the mire.	Who wander in the mire.						
Chorus							
Bring us out a table							
And spread it with a cloth;							
Bring us out a mouldy che	ese,						
And of your Christmas loa	f.						
Chorus							
God bless the master of th	is house,						
Likewise the mistress too;							
And all the little children							
That round the table go.							
Chorus		(Traditio	onal)				

Lo, How a Rose e'er Blooming

(key of C)

Intro: C F C G A Dm C/e Dm/f G Am F G7 C

C/e C G Am F C G Am F G C Lo, how a Rose e'er bloom-ing from tender stem hath sprung! G Am F C G/b Am C F G C Of Jesse's line-age com-ing, as men of old have sung. C G A \mathbf{C} Bm D G It came, a floweret bright, amid the cold of win-ter, C/e Dm/f G Am F G7 C When half spent the night. was

Isaiah 'twas foretold it, the Rose I have in mind;
With Mary we behold it, the virgin mother kind.
To show God's love aright, she bore to men a Saviour,
When half spent was the night.

The shepherds heard the story proclaimed by angels bright, How Christ, the Lord of glory was born on earth this night. To Bethlehem they sped and in the manger found Him, As angel heralds said.

(Michael Praetorius)

River

(key of C)

It's coming on Christmas
They're cutting down trees
They're putting up reindeer
And singing songs of joy and peace
Oh I wish I had a river I could skate away on

But it don't snow here
It stays pretty green
I'm going to make a lot of money
Then I'm going to quit this crazy scene
Oh I wish I had a river I could skate away on

I wish I had a river so long
I would teach my feet to fly
I wish I had a river I could skate away on
I made my baby cry

He tried hard to help me You know, he put me at ease And he loved me so naughty Made me weak in the knees Oh, I wish I had a river I could skate away on

I'm so hard to handle I'm selfish and I'm sad Now I've gone and lost the best baby That I ever had I wish I had a river I could skate away on

Oh, I wish I had a river so long I would teach my feet to fly I wish I had a river I could skate away on I made my baby say goodbye

It's coming on Christmas
They're cutting down trees
They're putting up reindeer
And singing songs of joy and peace
I wish I had a river I could skate away on.

(Joni Mitchell)

Bring a Torch, Jeanette, Isabella

(key of D)

Intro: D A7 D

D Em A

Bring a torch, Jeanette, Isabella

D A7 D

Bring a torch, come swiftly and run.

D Bm A

Christ is born, tell the folk of the village,

G D Em A

Jesus is sleeping in His cradle,

Bm A D A D

Ah, ah, beautiful is the Mother,

Bm A D A7 D

Ah, ah, beautiful is her Son.

Hasten now, good folk of the village,

Hasten now, the Christ Child to see.

You will find Him asleep in a manger,

Quietly come and whisper softly,

Hush, hush, peacefully now He slumbers,

Hush, hush, peacefully now He sleeps.

Un flambeau, Jeannette, Isabelle,

Un flambeau, courons au berceau!

C'est Jésus, bonnes gens du hameau,

Le Christ est ne, Marie appelle,

Ah! ah! que la mere est belle,

Ah! ah! que l'Enfant est beau!

Doucement, dans l'étable close,

Doucement, venez un moment!

Approchez! que Jésus est charmant!

Comme Il est blanc, comme

Il est rose! Do! do! do! que l'Enfant repose!

Do! do! do! qu'Il rit en dormant!