

This sample comes in a PDF file. These Christmas songs come as TIF files on the CD so they can be stretched or reduced to some extent. These are not meant to be reproduced.

A Babe Is Born In Bethlehem

The image shows a musical score for the song "A Babe Is Born In Bethlehem". It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line and a guitar accompaniment line. The guitar line includes chord symbols above the staff. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. A large, diagonal watermark reading "Sample" is overlaid across the center of the page.

Chords: C, F, G, C, E, C, G, E, F, G, C, G, C

Lyrics:
A Babe is born in Beth - le - hem, Beth - le - hem; There -
He doth with - in a man - ger lie, man - ger lie; Whose
The wise men came, led by the star; Gold,
On this most bless - ed Ju - bi - lee; Blest Ju - bi - lee; All
fore re - joi - ce, Je - su - sa - lem. Al - le - lu - jah, al - le - lu - jah.
throne is set above the sky. Al - le - lu - jah, al - le - lu - jah.
myrrh and in - ce - n - se brought from far. Al - le - lu - jah, al - le - lu - jah.
glo - ry be, O God, to Thee. Al - le - lu - jah, al - le - lu - jah.

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Angels from the Realms of Glory

Bb *F* *Bb* *Eb* *G*

An - gels from the realms of glo - ry, wing your flight o'er
Shep - herds, in the field a - bid - ing, watch o'er your
Sa - ges, leave your con - tem - pla - tions, bring your vi - sions
Saints, be - fore the al - tar bend - ing, with songs in

F *Bb* *F* *Bb* *D*

all the earth; ye who sang the na - tion's sto - ry
flocks by night, God with us now re - sid - ing;
beam a - far; seek the De - sire of na - tions;
hope and fear; sud - den - ly the Lord, de - scend - ing,

G *Bb* *F* *Repeat*

now claim us si - ah's birth: Come and wor - ship,
Y - es, for shines in - fant light:
his na - tal star:
- ple shall ap - pear:

Bb *Eb* *C* *Bb* *F* *Bb*

come and wor - ship, wor - ship Christ, the new - born King.

Angels We Have Heard on High

G D7 G D

An - gels we have heard on high, Sweet - ly sing - ing o'er the plains;
 Shep - herds, why this ju - bi - lee? Why your joy - ous pro - long?
 Come to Beth - le - hem and see Him whose birth the an - gels sing;

G A G G G

And the moun - tains in re - ply Ech - o the joy - ous strains.
 What the glad - some ti - dings be - come in - spired by your heav'n - ly song?
 Come a - dore on bend - ed knee Child - ren of our new - born King.

G Amin A D

Glo - ri - a

F C A G A

in - ex - cel - De - o, Glo -

G F# D G C G D G

ri - a in ex - cel - sis De - o!

Away In A Manger

p G C G D7

A - way in a man - ger No crib for a bed, The lit - tle Lord
 The cat - tle are low - ing, The poor Baby, The lit - tle Lord
 Be near me, Lord Je - sus, I ask Thee, Please by me for -

G

Je - sus Laid down His sweet self, The stars in the sky, Looked
 Je - sus No cry - ing ma - de, I love Thee Lord Je - sus Look
 ev - er, And love me, I pray, Bless all the dear chil - dren In

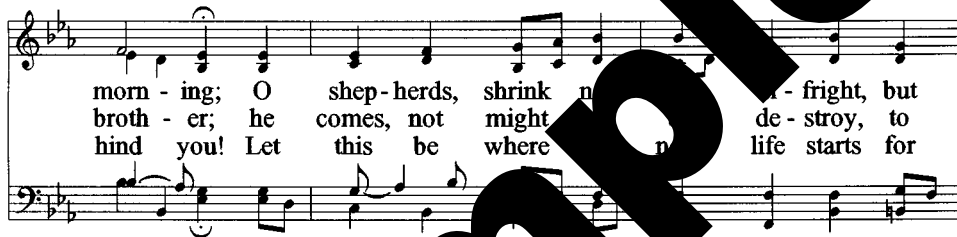
C D7 G C D7 G

down where he lay, The lit - tle Lord Je - sus A - sleep on the hay.
 down from the sky, And stay by my cra - dle Till morn - ing is nigh.
 Thy ten - der care, And take us to heav - en, To live with Thee there.

Break Forth, O Beauteous Heavenly Light



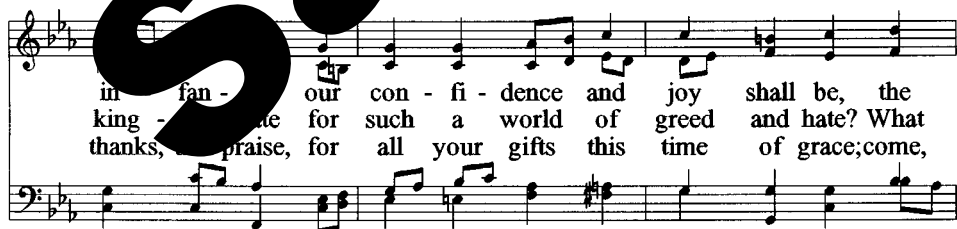
Break forth, O beau - teous heav - en - ly light, and ush - er in the
This night of won - der, night of joy, was born the Christ, our
Come, dear - est child, in - to our hearts, and leave us to be -



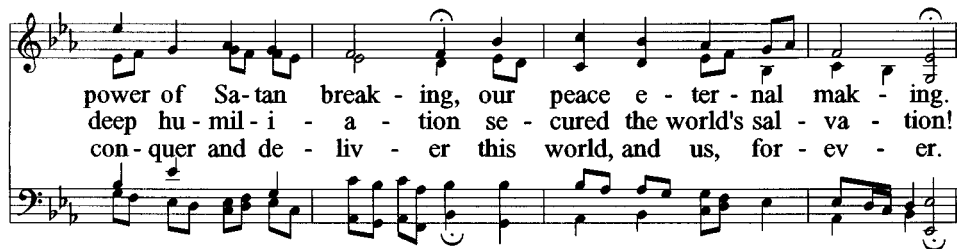
morn - ing; O shep - herds, shrink not in af - fright, but
broth - er; he comes, not might de - stroy, to
hind you! Let this be where new life starts for



hear the an - gel's sing - ing. This child, now weak in
bid us love and ad - mire. How could he quit his
all who seek find you. To you the hon - or,



in - fan - our con - fi - dence and joy shall be, the
king - dom for such a world of greed and hate? What
thanks, praise, for all your gifts this time of grace; come,



power of Sa - tan break - ing, our peace e - ter - nal mak - ing.
deep hu - mil - i - a - tion se - cured the world's sal - va - tion!
con - quer and de - liv - er this world, and us, for - ev - er.

Bring a Torch, Jeannette, Isabella

G Emin D/F# D G Emin
 Bring a torch - Jean - nette, Is - a - bel - la! Bring a torch, to the
 Cloud-less is - the sky - a - bove us. Leave the bed-and
 Gen - tly come to the hum - ble sta - ble, Pause be - side - His
 D7 G G G Dsus4
 cra - dle run. It is Je - sus, good folk of the vil - lage;
 qui - et - ly come. Come, and you will see - the Small One,
 ho - ly bed. See how beau - ti - ful - is Je - sus,
 C G/B D Emin D7
 Christ - is born and He - y calls us. Ah, ah,
 Like - a star in the face is shin - ing. Go, go,
 Like - a dove pure, so love - ly. Hush, hush,
 G G Emin D7 G D7 G
 beau - ti - ful is the Moth - er; Ah, ah, beau - ti - ful is the Son!
 put on your fin - est gar - ments; Go, go, bring fin - est gifts.
 sweet is the sleep of Je - sus, Hush, hush, ho - ly is His rest.

Deck The Hall

mf F C F C F

Deck the hall with boughs of hol-ly, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
See the blaz-ing Yule be-fore us, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
Fast a-way the old year pass-es, Fa la la la la, la la la la.

C F C F

'Tis the sea-son to be jol-ly, la la la la, la la la la.
Strike the harp and join the cho-rus, la la la la, la la la la.
Hail the new, ye lads and lass-es, Fa la la la, la la la la.

C F D C

Don we now our joy par-rel, Fa la la, la la la, la la la,
Fol-low me in mer-ry meas-ure, Fa la la, la la la, la la la,
Sing we joy-ful-ly to-ge-th-er, Fa la la, la la la, la la la,

F Bb F C F

Troll the an-cient Yule-tide car-ol, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
While I tell of Yule-tide treas-ure, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
Heed-less of the wind and weath-er, Fa la la la la, la la la la.

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From Heaven Above to Earth I Come

Martin Luther

C G F G C F C D A

From heav'n a - bove to earth I come, To bear good news to ev - 'ry home,
This night to you is born a child, Tis chosen of a virgin's In - fant mild,
He is the Christ, our God and Lord, Whose name we praise with one ac - cord;
These are the to - kens you shall mark; The swaddling clothes, the man - ger dark;

F G G F E D Bm C

Glad tid - ings of great joy I bring, Where - of I sow will glad - ly sing.
And He, a child of lowly birth Shall be the joy of all the earth.
Your Sav - ior He has come to be And from all sin will set you free.
In these the in - fant Jesus is laid By whom both heav'n and earth were made.

God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen

TRADITIONAL

Arr by Sir John Stainer

Dm A Dm A

God rest you mer - ry, gen - tle - men, Let noth - ing you dis - may, Re -
 In Beth - le - hem, in Jew - ry, This bless - ed Babe was born, And
 From God our Heav'n - ly Fa - ther, A bless - ed came; And
 The Shep - herds at those ti - dings Re - joic - ed each mind, And

Dm A Dm Bb A

mem - ber Christ our Sav - ior Was born on Christ - mas Day; To
 laid with - in a man - ger, Up on a bless - ed morn; The
 un - to cer - tain Shep - herds, Brought to the shep - herds of the same; How
 left their flocks a feed - ing, Brought to the shep - herds, storm, and wind; And

Gm C7 F Dm G7 C

save us all from the tan - tle's w'r, When we were gone a - stray.
 which His Moth - er Mary, Did noth - ing take in scorn.
 that in Beth - le - hem born The Son of God by Name.
 went to Beth - le - hem night - way, The Son of God to find.

F Bb F A Dm G7 C

O ti - dings of com - fort and joy, com - fort and joy,

C7 F Bb F A Dm

O ti - dings of com - fort and joy.

Good King Wenceslas

John Mason Neale

English

Moderately A E A E D D A

Good King Wen - ces - las looked out On the Feast of Steph - en,
"Hith - er, page, and stand by me, If thou know'st it, tell - ing,
"Bring me flesh, and bring me wine, Bring me pine - apples h - er;

A E A E D A

When the snow lay round a - bout, Deep and crisp and ev - en;
Yon - der peas - ant, who is he? Where and what his dwell - ing?"
Thou and I will see him When we bear them thith - er."

A A/E D A

Bright - ly shone the moon that night, Tho' the frost was cru - el,
"Sire, he had a league hence, Un - der - neath the moun - tain;
Page and monarch, with they went, Forth they went to - geth - er;

A D E A A/E D A

When a poor man came in sight, Gath - ring win - ter fu - el.
Right a - gainst the for - est fence, By Saint Ag - nes' foun - tain."
Through the rude wind's wild la - ment And the bit - ter weath - er.

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

CHARLES WESLEY

FELIX MENDELSSOHN

Joyfully

G D G D G C D G

Hark! the her - ald an - gel - ssing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King!
Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored; Christ, the ev - er last - ing Lord;
Hail! the heav'n born Prince of Peace! Hail! the Son of God, the Mas - siness!

D G A D A D

Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, Good she - phers rec - on - ciled."
Late in time be - hold Him come, Off - spring of the fa - vored one.
Light and life to all He brings, In wond'ring in His wings.

G C G C G D

Joy - ful, all ye she - phers arise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;
Veiled in flesh, the Word was made flesh; Hail th'in - car - nate De - i - ty
Mild He kept His glo - ry hid, Born that man no more may die;

C E7 Am D G D G

With th'an - gel - ic host proclaim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem."
Please, as man with men to dwell, Je - sus our Im - man - u - el!
Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth.

C E7 Am D G D G

Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King!"

Here Comes Santa Claus

Moderately

F C

Here comes San-ta Claus, Here come San-ta Claus Right San-ta Claus here.

C7

Vix-en and Blitz-en and all his rein-deer ring on the rein.
He's got a bag that is filled with toys for the boys and girls a - gain.
He doesn't care if you're rich or poor he's the same you just the same.
He'll come a-round when the chime rings out; 'Tis Christmas morn a - gain.

Bbm Gm C7 3 F

Bells are ring-ing, and they are sing-ing; All is mer-ry and bright.
Here the sleigh bells ring in a gle jan-gle, What a beau-ti-ful sight.
Santa knows that God's chil-dren; That makes ev-'ry-thing right.
The ones who will come to all If we just fol-low the light.

G6 FMaj7 D7 Gm in7 C7 F

Hang your stock-ings and say your pray'rs, 'Cause San-ta Claus comes to - night.
Jump in bed, cov-er up your head, 'Cause San-ta Claus comes to - night.
Fill your hears with a Christ-mas cheer, 'Cause San-ta Claus comes to - night.
Let's give thanks to the Lord a - bove, 'Cause San-ta Claus comes to - night.

It Came Upon The Midnight Clear

EDWIN H. SEARS

RICHARD S. WILLIS

Guitar Capo 3:

p G C G C G C A7 D D7

It came up - on _ the mid - night clear, That glo - ri - ous song of old,
Still thro' the clo - ven skies they come, With peace - ful wings a - furled;
For lo! the days are has - t'ning on, By proph - ety seen of old,

G C G D7 G

From an - gels bend - ing near the earth, And their harps of gold:
And still their heav'n - ly mu - sic sings O'er all the wea - ry world.
When with the ev - er - cir - cles round, Shall ring the time fore - told,

mf B D A7 D D7

"Peace on the earth, good will to men From heav'n's all gra - cious King,"
A - - - - -'s sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov'r - ing wing,
When the new - born King shall own The Prince of Peace their King,

pp G C G C D7 G

The world in sol - emn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.
And ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.
And the whole world send back the song Which now the an - gels sing.

Jingle Bells

Brightly

The musical score for 'Jingle Bells' is presented in a standard format with a treble and bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The score includes a piano introduction, a vocal melody with lyrics, and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'Dash-ing thro' the snow In a one horse o - pen sleigh, And Day or two a - go I thought I'd take a And Now the ground is white, Go it while you're young; O're the fields we go, Laugh - ing way; soon Miss Fan - nie Bright Was seat - ing my side. The Take the girls to - night, And sing - ing song; Just Bells on bob - tail ring, Merr-ing spir - its bright; What horse was lean and lank, for - tune seem'd his lot, He get a bob - tailed napper, Then for - ty for his speed, Then fun and sing A sleigh - ing song to - night! got in a - ed bank, and we, we got up - sot. hitch him to an - pen sleigh, And crack! you'll take the lead. The score concludes with a double bar line and the word 'Fine'.

G mf

Dash - ing thro' the snow In a one horse o - pen sleigh, And
Day or two a - go I thought I'd take a And
Now the ground is white, Go it while you're young;

D

O're the fields we go, Laugh - ing way;
soon Miss Fan - nie Bright Was seat - ing my side. The
Take the girls to - night, And sing - ing song; Just

C

Bells on bob - tail ring, Merr-ing spir - its bright; What
horse was lean and lank, for - tune seem'd his lot, He
get a bob - tailed napper, Then for - ty for his speed, Then

D7 G

fun and sing A sleigh - ing song to - night!
got in a - ed bank, and we, we got up - sot.
hitch him to an - pen sleigh, And crack! you'll take the lead.

f G C G

Jin - gle Bells! Jin - gle Bells! Jin - gle all the way! Oh, what fun it is to ride

1 A D 2 D G Fine

In a one-horse o - pen sleigh! In a one-horse o - pen sleigh!

Joy To The World

Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re -
 Joy to the world! the Sav - ior reigns; Let men their
 He rules the world with truth and grace, And the
 ceive her King; Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him
 songs em - ploy; While fields and flowers, hills and
 na - tions prove The glo - ries of His right - eous -
 room, And heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na - ture
 plains, Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing
 ness, And won - ders of His love, And won - ders of His
 sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing.
 joy; Re - peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.
 love. And won - ders, and won - ders of His love.

Chords: D, A, D, G, A, D, G, D, A, D

Now Sing We, Now Rejoice

F C F C

Now sing we, now re - joice, Now raise to heav'n our voice;
Come from on high to me, I can - not rise to Thee:
O where shall joy be found? Where on e - arth ground?

F C D F D F

Lo! He from whom joy stream - eth From the man - ger lies;
O cheer my wor - ried soul: O pure and ho - ly Child,
Where now the an - gel sings With all His saints u - nite,

D F C F

Yet heav'nly beam - eth The sun in yon - der skies!
Thro' all Thy grace and mer - it, Blest Je - sus! Lord most mild,
Their sweet prais - es bring - ing In heav'n - ly joy and light:

C F C F

Thou my Sav - ior art! Thou my Sav - ior art!
Draw me af - ter Thee! Draw me af - ter Thee!
May we praise Him there! May we praise Him there!

O Christmas Tree

English version by Ruth Heller

German

Happily G D G C D

O Christ - mas tree, O Christ - mas tree, O tree of green, un -
 O Christ - mas tree, O Christ - mas tree, You set my heart a -
 O Christ - mas tree, O Christ - mas tree, You come from God, e -
 O Christ - mas tree, O Christ - mas tree, You speak of God, un -

G G

chang - ing. Your boughs, so green in sum - mer time, Do
 sing - ing. Like lit - tle stars you can - dles bright Send
 ter - nal. A sym - bol of the Lord of Love Whom
 chang - ing. You tell of His faith - ful be, And

D

brave the snow of win - ter - time. O Christ - mas tree, O
 to the world of won - drous light. O Christ - mas tree, O
 God to the world from a - bove. O Christ - mas tree, O
 true and e - ter - nal - ly. O Christ - mas tree, O

G C D G

Christ - mas tree, O tree of green, un - chang - ing.
 Christ - mas tree, You set my heart a - sing - ing.
 Christ - mas tree, You come from God, e - ter - nal.
 Christ - mas tree, You speak of God, un - chang - ing.

O Come, All Ye Faithful

G D G D G C G D
O come, all ye faith-ful, joy-ful and tri-um-phant, O
Sing, choirs of an-gels, sing in ex-ul-tion; O

Emin D D G D A7 D G
come ye, O come ye, to Beth-le-hem. Come and be-
sing, all ye cit-i-zens of hea-ven, glo-ry to
Glor-y to

Am G D A7 G D/A C G
hold him, born the first of an-gels; O come, let us a-dore him, O
God, all glo-ry in the high-est;

G D G C Amin G D D G C G D7 G
come, let us a-dore him, O come, let us a-dore him, Christ the Lord.

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O Come, O Come, Emanuel

O come, O come, Em - man - u - el, and ran-some cap - tive
 O come, thou Wis - dom from on high, and or - der all things
 O come, O come, great Lord of might, who to thy tribes on
 Is - ra - el, that mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here
 far and nigh; to us the path of life and edge show
 Si - nai's height in an - cient times on ga - ve the law
 un - til the Son of God ap - pear. Re - jice! Re-joyce! Em -
 and cause us in her way to go.
 in cloud and maj - es - awe.
 man - u - el shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el.

O Little Town Of Bethlehem

PHILLIPS BROOKS

LEWIS H. REDNER

Quietly - not too slowly

F Gm F C7 F

O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie; A -
For Christ is born of Mar - y; And gath - ered all a - bove, While
How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, The won - drous gift is so - lowly
O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, De - scend to us, we pray. Cast

D7 Gm F C7 F

bove thy deep and dream - less sleep The si - lent ones go by: Yet
mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch on - d'ring love. O
God im - parts to hu - man hearts The thoughts of His heav'n. No
out our sin, and en - ter in, The born - to - day. We

Gm Dm A

in thy dream - less sleep The ev - er - last - ing Light; The
morn - ing stars, together Pro - claim the ho - ly birth; And
ear may be - lieve in - coming, But in this world of sin, Where
hear the Christmas an - gels The great glad ti - dings tell; O

F Gm F C7 F

hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
prais - es sing to God, the King, And peace to men on earth.
meek souls will re - ceive Him, still, The dear Christ en - ters in.
come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el.

Santa Claus Is Comin' To Town

Moderately, with a lilt

mp You bet-ter watch out; you bet-ter not cry;

Bet-ter not pout; I'm tell-ing you why: San-ta Claus is com-in' to

town. He's mak-ing a list and check-ing twice;

Gon-na find out who's naugh-ty and nice. San-ta Claus is com-in' to

town. He'll catch you when you're sleep-in'; He

knows when you're awake; He knows if you've been bad or good; So be

good for good-ness sake. Oh! you bet-ter watch out; you

bet-ter not cry; Bet-ter not pout; I'm tell-ing you why:

San-ta Claus is com-in' to town.

Silent Night

JOSEPH MOHR

FRANZ GRUBER

p C *pp* *mf* G7 *p* C

Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! All is calm, all is bright.
Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Shep-herds wake at the sight!
Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Son of David, Eve's pure light!

F C G7 C

Round yon Vir - gin Moth - er and child, So - ly In - fant so ten - der and mild,
Glo - ries stream from heav - en, Heav'n - ly hosts sing, "Al - le - lu - ia!"
Ra - diant beams from Thy face, With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace,

pp G7 *p* G7 C

Sleep in heav - en - ly peace! Sleep in heav - en - ly peace!
Christ, the Sav - ior, is born! Christ, the Sav - ior is born!
Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth! Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth!

The First Noel

D A D G D G D

The first no - el the an-gels did say Was to cer-tain poor
 They look - ed up and saw a star Shin-ing in the
 And by the light of that same star, Three Wis - men
 This star drew nigh to the north - west, O'er le -
 Then en - ter'd in those Wise - men three. Full rev - erent

D A D D A

shepherds in fields as they lay; In fields where they lay
 east, be-yond them far; And where earth it
 came from coun - try far, they sought for a King
 whom it took its rest, there it did both
 ly up - on their knees And of ad - oration there, in

D G D D A D

keeping their shepherds in a cold win-ter's night that was so deep.
 gave that light, and so it con - tin-ued both day and night.
 was in - tent, fol-low the star wher - ev - er it went.
 star that night o - ver the place where Je - sus lay.
 Hail them Their gold and myrrh and frank - in - cense.

D A D

No - el, No - el, No - el, No - el, Born is the King of Is - ra - el.

The Friendly Beasts

Robert Davis

English

Tenderly

F D Dsus C F

Je - sus, our broth - er, kind - and good, Was hum - bly
"I", said the don - key, shaggy and brown, carried His
"I", said the cow, all white - and red, gave Him my

Detailed description: This system of music is in 3/4 time and B-flat major. It features a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The chords are indicated above the treble staff: F, D, Dsus, C, and F.

D F C Dsus G F

born in a sta - ble re - ceived the friend - ly beasts a -
Moth - er up hill and down; carried Her safely to
man - ger - for - Him, I gave Him my hay - to

Detailed description: This system continues the melody and bass line. The chords are indicated above the treble staff: D, F, C, Dsus, G, and F.

G F D F D C F

round His stood; Je - sus, our broth - er, kind - and good.
Beth le - hem town." "I", said the don - key, shaggy and brown.
pillow His head." "I", said the cow, all white - and red.

Detailed description: This system concludes the piece. The chords are indicated above the treble staff: G, F, D, F, D, C, and F.

We Three Kings Of Orient Are

John H. Hopkins

John H. Hopkins

UNISON

Em B7 Em B7 Em

We three kings of O - ri - ent are, Bear - ing gifts we trav - erse a - far
Born a King on Beth - le - hem's plain, Gold I bring to crown Him a - gain,
Frank - in - cense to of - fer have I, In - cense owns a - ty nigh;
Myrrh is mine; its bit - ter per - fume Breathes a life gath - ering gloom:
Glo - rious now be - hold Him a - rise, King of God a - rise to ri - fice;

D G A Em B7 Em

Field and foun - tain, moor and min, low - ing yon - der star.
King for - ev - er, ceas - ing, ver us all to reign.
Prayer and prais - ing, all - ing, Wor - ship Him, God on high.
Sor - r'wing, sigh - ing, bl'ing, Sealed in the stone - cold tomb.
Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Earth to heav'n re - plies.

Refrain

D7 C G C G

O star of morn - ing, star of night, Star with roy - al beau - ty bright,

Em D C D G C G

West - ward lead - ing, still pro - ceed - ing, Guide us to thy per - fect light.

We Wish You A Merry Christmas

The musical score is written in 3/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It consists of four systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are: "We wish you a Mer-ry Christ-mas, We wish you a Mer-ry Christ-mas, We wish you a Mer-ry Christ - mas, An - py New Year! Good ti - dings to you wher - ev - er you are; Good ti - dings for Christ - mas and a hap - py New Year! We". The score includes dynamic markings such as *mf*, *mp*, and *f*, and performance instructions like *D.S.* (Da Capo). Chord symbols G, C, A7, and D7 are placed above the vocal line. A large "Sample" watermark is overlaid diagonally across the center of the page.

mf % G C A7 D7
We wish you a Mer-ry Christ-mas, We wish you a Mer-ry Christ-mas, We
wish you a Mer-ry Christ - mas, An - py New Year!
mp G C D7
Good ti - dings to you wher - ev - er you are; Good
ti - dings for Christ - mas and a hap - py New Year! We *f D.S.*

What Child Is This

WILLIAM C. DIX

ENGLISH

Moderately Em D Em C B

What Child is this, Who laid to rest On Mar-y's lap sleep-ing? Whom
Why lies He in such mean es-tate, Where ox and as-ses feed-ing? Good
So bring Him in-cense, gold, and myrrh, Come to pay, to own Him; The

Em D Em

an-gels greet with an-thems sweet while shep-herds watch are keep-ing?
Chris-tian, fear: for sin-ners here the Word is plead-ing;
King of kings sal-va-tion bring, To lov-ing hearts en-throne Him.

G D Em C B

This, this is Christ, the King; Whom shep-herds guard and an-gels sing:
Nails, sweat, and blood, He bore for me, for you;
Raise, raise Him on high, The Vir-gin sings her lul-la-by;

G D Em B Em

Haste, haste to bring Him laud, The Babe, the Son of Mar-y!
Hail, hail the Word made flesh, The Babe, the Son of Mar-y!
Joy, joy for Christ is born, The Babe, the Son of Mar-y!

While Shepherds Watched

Nahum Tate

F C D G F C

While shep-herds watched their flocks by night, An-ger-ed on the ground,
"Fear not," said he for might-y dread, Has-sen-ed their trou-bled minds
To you in Dav-id's town this day, Born of Dav-id's line
"All glo-ry be to God on high, And to the earth be peace;

The first system of musical notation for the song. It consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The treble staff contains the melody with lyrics underneath. The bass staff contains the accompaniment. Above the treble staff, the chords F, C, D, G, F, and C are indicated. The lyrics are: "While shep-herds watched their flocks by night, An-ger-ed on the ground, 'Fear not,' said he for might-y dread, Has-sen-ed their trou-bled minds To you in Dav-id's town this day, Born of Dav-id's line 'All glo-ry be to God on high, And to the earth be peace;".

F C F C C

The an-gel of the Lord came down, And glo-ry shone a-round.
"Glad tid-ing of joy I bring, To you and all man-kind."
The Sav-ior is Christ the Lord, And this shall be the sign.
Good will hence-forth from heav'n to men Be-gin and nev-er cease."

The second system of musical notation for the song. It consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The treble staff contains the melody with lyrics underneath. The bass staff contains the accompaniment. Above the treble staff, the chords F, C, F, C, and C are indicated. The lyrics are: "The an-gel of the Lord came down, And glo-ry shone a-round. 'Glad tid-ing of joy I bring, To you and all man-kind.' The Sav-ior is Christ the Lord, And this shall be the sign. Good will hence-forth from heav'n to men Be-gin and nev-er cease.".