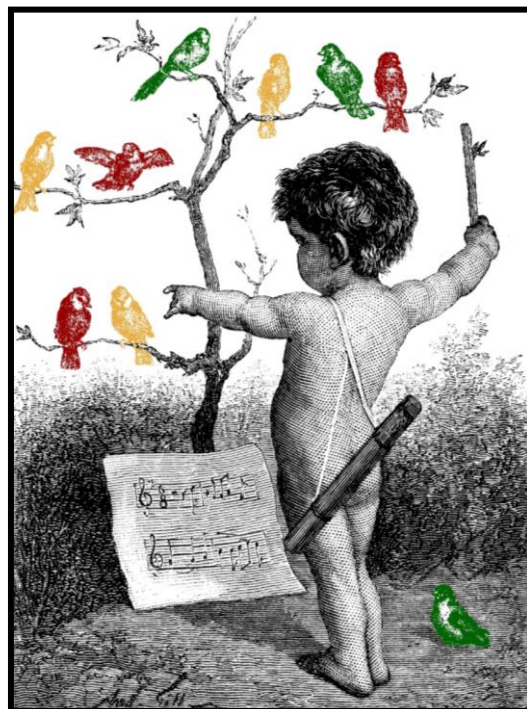


# CHRISTMAS CAROLS & SEASONAL SONGS



## LYRICS

# Contents

Adeste Fideles.....	3	O Holy Night .....	12
Angels, from the Realms of Glory.....	3	O Little Town of Bethlehem .....	13
Away in a Manger .....	3	On Christmas Night.....	13
Child in the Manger .....	3	Once in Royal David's city .....	13
Christians, awake!.....	3	Past Three o'Clock .....	14
Come to the Manger .....	4	See, Amid the Winter's Snow.....	14
Deck the Hall.....	5	Silent Night .....	14
Ding Dong! Merrily on High.....	5	Sing Lullaby.....	15
God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen.....	6	Sing We Now of Christmas.....	15
Good King Wenceslas.....	6	The Angel Gabriel .....	15
Hark! the Herald Angels Sing.....	7	The Christ-child Lay on Mary's Lap.....	16
I Know a Rose Tree Springing .....	7	The Coventry Carol .....	17
I Saw Three Ships .....	7	The First Nowell .....	17
In Dulci Jubilo .....	8	The Holly and the Ivy .....	18
In the Bleak Midwinter.....	8	The Rocking Carol .....	18
Infant Holy, Infant Lowly .....	9	The Sussex Carol .....	18
It Came Upon the Midnight Clear.....	9	Unto Us is born a son.....	19
Joy to the World! .....	10	We Three Kings.....	19
Little Jesus, Sweetly Sleep .....	10	What Child is this? .....	19
Lully, Lulla .....	10	While Shepherds Watched .....	20
Nova! Nova! .....	10	Auld Lang Syne.....	21
Now Sing We, Now Rejoice .....	10	Jingle Bells .....	22
O Christmas Tree.....	11	The Twelve Days of Christmas .....	22
O Come, All Ye Faithful.....	11	We wish you a merry Christmas.....	23
O Come, O Come, Emmanuel.....	12		

## **Adeste Fideles**

See O Come, All Ye Faithful

### **Angels, from the Realms of Glory**

1. Angels, from the realms of glory,  
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;  
Ye who sang Creation's story,  
Now proclaim Messiah's birth:  
*Gloria in excelsis Deo.*  
*Gloria in excelsis Deo.*
2. Shepherds, in the fields abiding,  
Watching o'er your flocks by night,  
God with man is now residing,  
Yonder shines the Infant light:  
*Gloria in excelsis Deo.*  
*Gloria in excelsis Deo.*
3. Sages, leave your contemplations,  
Brighter visions beam afar;  
Seek the great Desire of nations,  
Ye have seen His natal star:  
*Gloria in excelsis Deo.*  
*Gloria in excelsis Deo.*
4. Though an Infant now we view Him,  
He shall fill His Father's throne,  
Gather all the nations to Him;  
Every knee shall then bow down:  
*Gloria in excelsis Deo.*  
*Gloria in excelsis Deo.*

### **Away in a Manger**

1. Away in a manger,  
No crib for a bed,  
The little Lord Jesus  
Laid down His sweet head.  
The stars in the bright sky  
Looked down where He lay,  
The little Lord Jesus  
Asleep on the hay.
2. The cattle are lowing,  
The baby awakes,  
But little Lord Jesus,  
No crying he makes.

I love thee, Lord Jesus!  
Look down from the sky,  
And stay by my side until  
Morning is nigh.

3. Be near me, Lord Jesus,  
I ask Thee to stay  
Close by me for ever,  
And love me, I pray.  
Bless all the dear children  
In Thy tender care,  
And fit us for heaven,  
To live with Thee there.

### **Child in the Manger**

1. Child in the manger, Infant of Mary,  
Outcast and stranger, Lord of all;  
Child who inherits all our transgressions:  
All our demerits on Him fall.
2. Once the most holy Child of Salvation  
Gently and lowly lived below;  
Now, as our glor'ous, mighty Redeemer,  
See Him victor'ous over each foe.
3. Prophets foretold Him, Infant of Wonder;  
Angels behold Him on His throne:  
Worthy our Saviour of all their praises,  
Happy for ever are His own.

### **Christians, awake!**

1. Christians, awake!  
Salute the happy morn  
Whereon the Saviour of the  
World was born.  
Rise to adore  
The mystery of love,  
Which hosts of angels chanted  
From above;  
With them the joyful  
Tidings first begun  
Of God incarnate  
And the Virgin's Son.

2. Then to the watchful  
 Shepherds it was told,  
 Who heard th' angelic herald's  
 Voice: "Behold,  
 I bring good tidings  
 Of a Saviour's birth  
 To you and all the nations  
 Upon earth;  
 This day hath God fulfilled  
 His promised Word:  
 This day is born a Saviour,  
 Christ the Lord."

3. He spake; and straightaway  
 The celestial choir,  
 In hymns of joy,  
 Unknown before, conspire;  
 The praises of  
 Redeeming love they sang  
 And heaven's whole orb  
 With alleluias rang;  
 God's highest glory  
 Was their anthem still:  
 Peace upon earth  
 And unto men goodwill.

4. To Bethl'em straight  
 Th' enlightened shepherds ran,  
 To see the wonder  
 God had wrought for man;  
 And found, with Joseph  
 And the blessèd Maid,  
 Her Son, the Saviour,  
 In a manger laid;  
 Then to their flocks,  
 Still praising God, return,  
 And their glad hearts  
 Within their bosoms burn.

5. Now may we keep  
 And ponder in our mind  
 God's wondrous love  
 In saving lost mankind!  
 Trace we the Babe,  
 Who hath retrieved our loss,  
 From His poor manger  
 To His bitter cross,  
 Tread in His steps,  
 Assisted by His grace,  
 Till man's first heav'nly state  
 Again takes place.

6. Then may we hope,  
 Th' angelic hosts among,  
 To sing, redeemed,  
 A glad triumphal song.  
 He that was born  
 Upon this joyful day  
 Around us all  
 His glory shall display;  
 Saved by His love,  
 Incessant we shall sing  
 Eternal praise to  
 Heav'n's almighty King.

### **Come to the Manger**

*Come, come, come to the manger,  
 Children, come to the children's King;  
 Sing, sing, Chorus of Angels;  
 Star of Morning, o'er Bethlehem sing.*

1. He lies 'mid the beasts of the stall,  
 Who is Maker and Lord of us all,  
 The wintry wind blows cold and dreary;  
 See, He weeps, the world is weary:  
 Lord, have pity and mercy on me.

*Come, come, come to the manger...*

2. He leaves all His glory behind,  
 To be born and to die for mankind;  
 With grateful beasts His cradle chooses,  
 Thankless man His love refuses:  
 Lord, have pity and mercy on me.

*Come, come, come to the manger...*

3. To Bethlehem's manger now come,  
 To the Saviour Emmanuel's home;  
 The heav'nly hosts above are singing,  
 Set the Christmas bells a-ringing:  
 Lord, have pity and mercy on me.

*Come, come, come to the manger...*



## Deck the Hall

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

1. Ding dong! merrily on high  
In heav'n the bells are ringing:  
Ding dong! verily the sky  
Is riv'n with angel singing.  
*Gloria! Hosanna in excelsis!*  
*Gloria! Hosanna in excelsis!*
2. E'en so here below, below,  
Let steeple bells be swungen,  
And "Io, io, io!"  
By priest and people sungen.  
*Gloria...*
3. Pray you, dutifully prime  
Your matin chime, ye ringers;  
May you beautifully rime  
Your evetime song, ye singers.  
*Gloria...*

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## God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen

1. God rest ye merry, Gentlemen,  
Let nothing you dismay,  
For Jesus Christ our Sav'our  
Was born upon this day,  
To save us all from Satan's pow'r  
When we were gone astray:  
*O tidings of comfort and joy,  
Comfort and joy,  
O tidings of comfort and joy.*
2. In Bethlehem in Jewry  
This blessèd Babe was born,  
And laid within a manger,  
Upon this blessèd morn;  
The which his mother, Mary,  
Nothing did take in scorn.  
*O tidings of comfort and joy,  
Comfort and joy....*
3. From God our heav'nly Father  
A blessèd 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....*
4. "Fear not," then said the angel,  
"Let nothing you affright:  
This day is born a Sav'our  
Of virtue, pow'r and might,  
So frequently to vanquish all  
The friends of Satan quite."  
*O tidings of comfort and joy,  
Comfort and joy....*
5. The shepherds at those tidings  
Rejoicèd much in mind,  
And left their flocks a-feeding  
In tempest, storm and wind,  
And went to Bethlehem straightway,  
This blessed Babe to find:  
*O tidings of comfort and joy,  
Comfort and joy....*

6. But when to Bethlehem they came,  
Whereat this Infant lay,  
They found Him in a manger,  
Where oxen feed on hay;  
His mother Mary kneeling,  
Unto the Lord did pray:  
*O tidings of comfort and joy,  
Comfort and joy....*
7. 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 other doth deface:  
*O tidings of comfort and joy,  
Comfort and joy....*

## Good King Wenceslas

1. Good King Wenceslas looked out  
On the feast of Stephen,  
When the snow lay round about,  
Deep and crisp and even;  
Brightly shone the moon that night,  
Though the frost was cruel,  
When a poor man came in sight,  
Gath'ring 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 Saint Agnes' fountain."
3. "Bring me flesh and bring me wine,  
Bring me pine logs hither;  
Thou and I shall see him dine,  
When we bear them thither."  
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 blows stronger;  
Fails my heart, I know not how:  
I can go no longer."

"Mark my footsteps, good my page,  
Tread thou 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.

### **Hark! the Herald Angels Sing**

1. Hark! the herald angels sing,  
"Glory to the newborn King!  
Peace on earth and mercy mild,  
God and sinners reconciled."  
Joyful, all ye nations rise,  
Join the triumph of the skies;  
With the angelic host proclaim:  
"Christ is born in Bethlehem!"  
*Hark! the herald angels sing,  
"Glory to the newborn King!"*
2. Christ by highest heav'n adored,  
Christ the everlasting Lord!  
Late in time behold Him come,  
Offspring of a Virgin's womb.  
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;  
Hail th' incarnate Deity,  
Pleased as man with man to dwell,  
Jesus, our Emmanuel.  
*Hark! the herald angels sing,  
"Glory to the newborn King!"*
3. Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace!  
Hail the Son of Righteousness!  
Light and life to all He brings,  
Ris'n with healing in His wings.  
Mild He lays His glory by,  
Born that man no more may die,  
Born to raise the sons of earth,  
Born to give them second birth.  
*Hark! the herald angels sing,  
"Glory to the newborn King!"*

### **I Know a Rose Tree Springing**

1. I know a Rose tree springing  
Forth from an ancient root;  
As men of old were singing,  
From Jesse came the shoot  
That bore a blossom bright,  
Amid the cold of winter  
When half-spent was the night.
2. This rose-tree, blossom laden,  
Whereof Isaiah spake,  
Is Mary, spotless Maiden,  
Who mothered for our sake  
The little Child, newborn,  
By God's eternal counsel,  
On that first Christmas morn.
3. O Flow'r, whose fragrance tender  
With sweetness fills the air,  
Dispel in glorious splendour  
The darkness ev'rywhere;  
True man, yet very God,  
From sin and death now save us  
And share our ev'ry load.

### **I Saw Three Ships**

1. I saw three ships come sailing in,  
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day.  
I saw three ships come sailing in,  
On Christmas Day in the morning.
2. And what was in those ships all three,  
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day?  
And what was in those ships all three,  
On Christmas Day in the morning?
3. The Virgin Mary and Christ were there,  
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day.  
The Virgin Mary and Christ were there,  
On Christmas Day in the morning.
4. Pray whither sailed those ships all three,  
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day?  
Pray whither sailed those ships all three,  
On Christmas Day in the morning?

5. Oh, they sailed into Bethlehem,  
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day.  
Oh, they sailed into Bethlehem,  
On Christmas Day in the morning.
6. And all the bells on earth shall ring,  
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day.  
And all the bells on earth shall ring,  
On Christmas Day in the morning.
7. And all the angels in heav'n shall sing,  
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day.  
And all the angels in heav'n shall sing,  
On Christmas Day in the morning.
8. And all the souls on earth shall sing,  
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day.  
And all the souls on earth shall sing,  
On Christmas Day in the morning.
9. Then let us all rejoice amain,  
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day.  
Then let us all rejoice amain,  
On Christmas Day in the morning.

## In Dulci Jubilo

(See also **Now Sing We, Now Rejoice**)

1. *In dulci jubilo*,  
Now sing with hearts aglow,  
Our delight and pleasure  
*Lies in praeseptio*,  
Like sunshine is our treasure  
*Matris in gremio*.  
*Alpha es et O!*  
*Alpha es et O!*
2. *O Jesu parvule*,  
For thee I long alway,  
Comfort my heart's blindness,  
*O Puer optime*,  
With all thy loving kindness,  
*O Princeps Gloriae*.  
*Trahe me post te!*  
*Trahe me post te!*

3. *O Patris caritas*,  
*O Nati lenitas*,  
Deeply were we stained  
*Per nostra crimina*,  
But Thou for us hast gainèd  
*Caelorum gaudia*,  
O that we were there!  
O that we were there!
4. *Ubi sunt gaudia*  
In any place but there?  
There are angels singing  
*Nova cantica*,  
And there the bells are ringing  
*In Regis curia*,  
O that we were there!  
O that we were there!

## In the Bleak Midwinter

1. In the bleak midwinter,  
Frosty wind made moan,  
Earth stood hard as iron,  
Water like a stone;  
Snow had fallen, snow on snow,  
Snow on snow,  
In the bleak midwinter, long ago.
2. Our God, heav'n cannot hold Him,  
Nor earth sustain;  
Heav'n and earth shall flee away  
When He comes to reign.  
In the bleak midwinter  
A stable place sufficed  
The Lord God Almighty,  
Jesus Christ.
3. Enough for Him, whom cherubim  
Worship night and day,  
A breastful of milk and a  
Mangerful of hay;  
Enough for Him, whom angels  
Fall down before,  
The ox and ass and camel  
Which adore.



4. Angels and archangels  
May have gathered there,  
Cherubim and seraphim  
Thronged the air;  
But only His mother,  
In her maiden bliss,  
Worshipped the Beloved  
With a kiss.

5. 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.

### **Infant Holy, Infant Lowly**

1. Infant holy, Infant lowly,  
For His bed a cattle stall;  
Oxen lowing, little knowing  
Christ the Babe is Lord of all.  
Swiftly winging angels singing,  
Nowells ringing, tidings bringing,  
Christ the Babe is Lord of all!  
Christ the Babe is Lord of all!

2. Flocks were sleeping, shepherds keeping  
Vigil till the morning new,  
Saw the glory, heard the story,  
Tidings of a Gospel true.  
Thus rejoicing, free from sorrow,  
Praises voicing, greet the morrow,  
Christ the Babe was born for you!  
Christ the Babe was born for you!



### **It Came Upon the Midnight Clear**

1. It came upon the midnight clear,  
That glorious song of old,  
From angels bending near the earth  
To touch their harps of gold:  
"Peace on the earth, goodwill to men,  
From heav'n's all-gracious King."  
The world in solemn stillness lay  
To hear the angels sing.

2. Still through the cloven skies they come,  
With peaceful wings unfurled,  
And still their heav'nly music floats  
O'er all the weary world;  
Above its sad and lowly plains,  
They bend on hov'ring wing,  
And ever o'er its Babel sounds  
The blessèd angels sing.

3. Yet with the woes of sin and strife  
The world has suffered long;  
Beneath the angels' strain have rolled  
Two thousand years of wrong;  
And man, at war with man, hears not  
The love-song which they bring;  
O hush the noise, ye men of strife,  
And hear the angels sing!

4. And ye, beneath life's crushing load,  
Whose forms are bending low,  
Who toil along the climbing way  
With painful steps and slow,  
Look now! for glad and golden hours  
Come swiftly on the wing;  
O rest beside the weary road,  
And hear the angels sing!

5. For lo! the days are hast'ning on,  
By prophet-bards foretold,  
When, with the ever-circling years,  
Comes round the Age of Gold,  
When peace shall over all the earth  
Its ancient splendours fling,  
And the whole world give back the song  
Which now the angels sing.

## Joy to the World!

1. Joy to the world! The Lord is come;  
Let earth receive her King;  
Let ev'ry heart  
Prepare him room,  
And heav'n and nature sing,  
And heav'n and nature sing,  
And heaven, and heaven and nature sing.
2. Joy to the world! 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.
3. No more let sins and sorrows grow,  
Nor thorns infest the ground;  
He comes to make  
His blessings flow  
Far as the curse is found,  
Far as the curse is found,  
Far as, far as, the curse is found.
4. 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, and wonders of His love.

## Little Jesus, Sweetly Sleep

*See The Rocking Carol*

## Lully, Lulla

*See The Coventry Carol*

## Nova! Nova!

1. Gabriel of high degree,  
He came down from Trinity  
To Nazareth in Galilee.  
*Ave, Maria!*  
*Nova! Nova! Nova! Nova!*  
*'Ave' fit 'Eva'.*
2. He met a maiden in a place,  
He kneelid down afore her face,  
He said: "Hail, Mary, full of grace!"  
*Ave, Maria!*  
*Nova! Nova! Nova! Nova!*  
*'Ave' fit 'Eva'.*
3. When the maiden heard tell of this,  
She was full sore abashed, I wis,  
And weened that she had done amiss.  
*Ave, Maria!*  
*Nova! Nova! Nova! Nova!*  
*'Ave' fit 'Eva'.*
4. Then said the angel: "Dread not thou,  
Ye shall conceive in all virtue  
A Child whose name shall be Jesu."  
*Ave, Maria!*  
*Nova! Nova! Nova! Nova!*  
*'Ave' fit 'Eva'.*

## Now Sing We, Now Rejoice

*(See also In Dulci Jubilo)*

1. Now sing we, now rejoice,  
Now raise to heaven our voice;  
He from whom joy streameth  
Poor in a manger lies;  
Yet not so brightly beameth  
The sun in yonder skies.  
Thou my Saviour art!  
Thou my Saviour art!
2. Come from on high to me,  
I cannot rise to Thee;  
Cheer my wearied spirit,  
O pure and holy Child;  
Through all Thy grace and merit,  
Blest Jesus, Lord most mild,  
Draw me unto Thee!  
Draw me unto Thee!

3. Now through His Son doth shine  
The Father's grace divine;  
Death o'er us had reignèd  
Through sin and vanity;  
But He for us obtained  
Eternal joy on high.  
May we praise Him there!  
May we praise Him there!

4. O where shall joy be found?  
Where but on heav'nly ground?  
Where the angels, singing,

With all His saints unite,  
Their sweetest praises bringing,  
In heav'nly joy and light.  
May we praise Him there!  
May we praise Him there!

## O Christmas Tree

1. O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree  
Thy leaves are green forever;  
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,  
Thy beauty leaves thee never.  
Thy leaves are green in summer's prime  
And through the snows of winter time;  
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,  
Thy leaves are green forever.

2. O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,  
Thou tree most fair and lovely!  
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,  
Thou tree most fair and lovely!  
The sight of thee at Christmastide  
Spreads hope and gladness far and wide;  
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,  
Thou tree most fair and lovely!

3. O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,  
Thou hast a wondrous message;  
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,  
Thou hast a wondrous message.  
Thou dost proclaim the Saviour's birth,  
Goodwill to men and peace on earth;  
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,  
Thou hast a wondrous message.

## O Come, All Ye Faithful

1. O come, all ye faithful,  
Joyful and triumphant,  
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;  
Come and behold Him,  
Born the King of Angels:  
*O come, let us adore Him,  
O come, let us adore Him,  
O come, let us adore Him,  
Christ the Lord!*

2. God of God,  
Light of light,  
Lo, He abhors not the Virgin's womb;  
Very God, begotten,  
Not created:  
*O come, let us adore Him...*

3. Sing, choirs of angels,  
Sing in exultation,  
Sing, all ye citizens of Heaven above:  
"Glory to God  
In the highest!"  
*O come, let us adore Him...*

4. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,  
Born this happy morning,  
Jesu, to Thee be glory giv'n;  
Word of the Father,  
Now in flesh appearing:  
*O come, let us adore Him...*

## Adeste Fideles

1. Adéste fidéles  
Læti triumphántes,  
Veníte, veníte in Bétlehem;  
Natum vidéte Regem Angelórum:  
*Veníte adorémus,  
Veníte adorémus,  
Veníte adorémus Dóminum.*

2. Deum de Deo,  
Lumen de lúmine,  
Gestant Puéllæ víscera;  
Deum verum, génitum non factum:  
*Veníte adorémus...*

3. Cantet nunc "Io!"  
Chorus Angelórum;  
Cantet nunc aula Cæléstium,  
"Glória in excélsis Deo!"

*Veníte adorémus...*

4. Ergo qui natus  
Die hodierna,  
Jesu, tibi sit glória:  
Patris aetérni Verbum caro factum!  
*Veníte adorémus...*

## **O Come, O Come, Emmanuel**

1. O come, O come, Emmanuel,  
And ransom captive Israel,  
That mourns in lonely exile here,  
Until the Son of God appear.  
*Rejoice! Rejoice!*  
*Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Israel.*
2. O come, thou Wisdom, from on high,  
And order all things far and nigh;  
To us the path of knowledge show,  
And teach us in her ways to go.  
*Rejoice...*
3. O come, O come, thou Lord of might,  
Who to thy tribes, on Sinai's height,  
In ancient times did give the law,  
In cloud, and majesty, and awe.  
*Rejoice...*
4. O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free  
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;  
From depths of hell thy people save,  
And give them vict'ry o'er the grave.  
*Rejoice...*
5. O come, thou Key of David, come,  
And open wide our heav'nly home,  
Make safe the way that leads on high,  
And close the path to misery.  
*Rejoice...*
6. 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.  
*Rejoice...*
7. O come, Desire of the nations, bind  
In one the hearts of all mankind;  
Bid ev'ry strife and sorrow cease  
And fill the world with heaven's peace.  
*Rejoice...*

## **O Holy Night**

1. O holy night!  
The stars are brightly shining,  
It is the night of our dear Saviour's birth.  
Long lay the world  
In sin and error pining,  
Till He appeared  
And the soul felt its worth.  
A thrill of hope,  
The weary world rejoices,  
For yonder breaks  
A new and glorious morn.  
Fall on your knees!  
O hear the angel voices!  
O night divine,  
O night when Christ was born;  
O night divine,  
O night, O night Divine.
2. Led by the light  
Of Faith serenely beaming,  
With glowing hearts  
By His cradle we stand.  
So led by light of  
A star sweetly gleaming,  
Here come the wise men  
From Orient land.  
The King of Kings  
Lay thus in lowly manger,  
In all our trials, born to be our friend.  
He knows our need,  
Our weakness is no stranger.  
Behold your King!  
Before Him lowly bend!  
Behold your King!  
Before Him lowly bend!
3. Truly He taught us  
To love one another;  
His Law is love and His Gospel is peace.  
Chains shall He break for  
The slave is our brother;  
And in His name  
All oppression shall cease.  
Sweet hymns of joy  
In grateful chorus raise we,  
Let all within us praise His holy Name.  
Christ is the Lord!  
O praise His Name forever,  
His pow'r and glory  
Evermore proclaim.  
His pow'r and glory  
Evermore proclaim.

## O Little Town of Bethlehem

1. O little town of Bethlehem,  
How still we see thee lie!  
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep,  
The silent stars go by.  
Yet in thy dark streets shineth  
The everlasting Light;  
The hopes and fears of all the years  
Are met in thee tonight.
2. O morning stars, together  
Proclaim the holy birth,  
And praises sing to God the King,  
And peace to men on earth;  
For Christ is born of Mary  
And, gathered all above,  
While mortals sleep, the angels keep  
Their watch of wondering love.
3. How silently, how silently  
The wondrous gift is given!  
So God imparts to human hearts  
The blessings of His heav'n.  
No ear may hear His coming,  
But in this world of sin,  
Where meek souls will receive him, still  
The dear Christ enters in.
4. Where children pure and happy  
Pray to the blessèd Child,  
Where misery cries out to thee,  
Son of the Mother mild;  
Where charity stands watching  
And faith holds wide the door,  
The dark night wakes, the glory breaks,  
And Christmas comes once more.
5. O holy Child of Bethlehem,  
Descend to us, we pray;  
Cast out our sin, and enter in,  
Be born in us today.  
We hear the Christmas angels  
The great glad tidings tell:  
O come to us, abide with us,  
Our Lord Emmanuel.

## On Christmas Night

*See The Sussex Carol*

## Once in Royal David's city

1. Once in royal David's city  
Stood a lowly cattle shed,  
Where a Mother laid her Baby,  
In a manger for his bed:  
Mary was that Mother mild,  
Jesus Christ her little Child.
2. He came down to earth from heaven,  
Who is God and Lord of all,  
And His shelter was a stable,  
And His cradle was a stall;  
With the poor and mean and lowly,  
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.
3. And through all His wondrous childhood,  
He would honour and obey,  
Love and watch the lowly Maiden,  
In whose gentle arms He lay;  
Christian children all must be  
Mild, obedient, good as He.
4. For he is our childhood's pattern,  
Day by day, like us He grew;  
He was little, weak and helpless,  
Tears and smiles like us He knew;  
And He feeleth for our sadness,  
And He shareth in our gladness.
5. And our eyes at last shall see Him,  
Through His own redeeming love,  
For that Child so dear and gentle  
Is our Lord in heav'n above;  
And He leads His children on  
To the place where He is gone.
6. Not in that poor lowly stable,  
With the oxen standing by,  
We shall see Him, but in heaven,  
Set at God's right hand on high;  
When like stars His children crowned  
All in white shall wait around.

## Past Three o'Clock

*Past three o'clock,  
And a cold frosty morning,  
Past three o'clock,  
Good morrow masters all.*

1. Born is a Baby,  
Gentle as may be,  
Son of the Eternal  
Father supernal.  
*Past three o'clock...*
2. Seraph choir singeth,  
Angel bell ringeth,  
Hark how they rime it,  
Time it and chime it!  
*Past three o'clock...*
3. Mid earth rejoices,  
Hearing such voices.  
Ne'ertofores so well,  
Carolling 'Nowell!'  
*Past three o'clock...*
4. Hinds, o'er the pearly,  
Dewy lawn early,  
Seek the high Stranger,  
Laid in the manager.  
*Past three o'clock...*
5. Cheese from the dairy  
Bring they for Mary,  
And, not for money,  
Butter and honey.  
*Past three o'clock...*
6. Light out of star-land  
Leadeth from far land  
Princes, to meet Him,  
Worship and greet Him.  
*Past three o'clock...*
7. Myrrh from full coffer,  
Incense they offer;  
Nor is the golden  
Nugget withholden.  
*Past three o'clock...*
8. Thus they: "I pray you,  
Up Sirs, nor stay you,  
Till ye confess Him  
Likewise, and bless Him."  
*Past three o'clock...*

## See, Amid the Winter's Snow

1. See, amid the winter's snow,  
Born for us on earth below,  
See, the tender Lamb appears,  
Promised from eternal years.  
*Hail, thou ever blessed morn!  
Hail, redemption's happy dawn!  
Sing through all Jerusalem:  
"Christ is born in Bethlehem."*
2. Lo, within a manger lies  
He who built the starry skies;  
He who, throned in height sublime,  
Sits among the cherubim.  
*Hail, thou ever blessed morn...*
3. Say, ye holy shepherds, say,  
What your joyful news today?  
Wherefore have ye left your sheep  
On the lonely mountain steep?  
*Hail, thou ever blessed morn...*
4. "As we watched at dead of night,  
Lo, we saw a wondrous light:  
Angels, singing Peace On Earth,  
Told us of the Saviour's birth."  
*Hail, thou ever blessed morn...*
5. Sacred Infant, all divine,  
What a tender love was Thine,  
Thus to come, from highest bliss,  
Down to such a world as this.  
*Hail, thou ever blessed morn...*
6. Teach, O teach us, Holy Child,  
By Thy face so meek and mild;  
Teach us to resemble Thee,  
In Thy sweet humility.  
*Hail, thou ever blessed morn...*

## Silent Night

1. Silent night, holy night!  
All is calm, all is bright  
'Round yon Virgin Mother and Child;  
Holy Infant so tender and mild,  
Sleep in heavenly peace,  
Sleep in heavenly peace.

2. Silent night, holy night!

Shepherds quake at the sight;  
Glories stream from heaven afar,  
Heavenly hosts sing, "Alleluia!"  
Christ, the Saviour is born,  
Christ, the Saviour is born.

3. Silent night, holy night!

Son of God, love's pure light  
Radiant beams from Thy holy face,  
With the dawn of redeeming grace,  
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth,  
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.

### Sing Lullaby

1. Upon my lap my sov'reign sits

And feeds upon my breast;  
Meanwhile, His loves sustains my life  
And gives my body rest.  
*Sing lullaby, sing lullaby,*  
*My little Boy, sing lulla lullaby!*  
*My life's joy, sing lullaby,*  
*Sing lulla lullaby!*

2. When Thou hast taken Thy repast,

Repose, my Babe, on me;  
So may Thy mother and Thy nurse,  
Thy cradle also be.  
*Sing lullaby...*

3. My Babe, my bliss, my child, my choice,

My fruit, my flow'r and bud,  
My Jesus and my only joy,  
The sum of all my good.  
*Sing lullaby...*

4. Three kings their treasure thither brought

Of incense, myrrh and gold,  
The heaven's treasure and their King  
That here they might behold.  
*Sing lullaby...*

5. And let the ensuing blessed race

Thou wilt succeeding raise,  
Join all their praises unto mine  
To multiply Thy praise.  
*Sing lullaby...*

### Sing We Now of Christmas

1. Sing we now of Christmas,

Nowell sing we here;  
Hear our grateful praises  
To the Babe so dear.  
*Sing we Nowell!*  
*The King is born, Nowell!*  
*Sing we now of Christmas,*  
*Sing we now Nowell!*

2. Angels called to shepherds,

"Leave your flocks at rest;  
Journey forth to Bethl'em,  
Find the Lambkin blest."  
*Sing we Nowell...*

3. In the stall they found Him;

Joseph and Mary mild  
Sat beside the manger,  
Watching the Holy Child.  
*Sing we Nowell...*

4. From the eastern country

Came the kings afar,  
Bearing gifts to Bethl'em,  
Guided by a star.  
*Sing we Nowell...*

5. Gold and myrrh they took there,

Gifts of greatest price;  
There was ne'er a stable  
So like paradise.  
*Sing we Nowell...*

### The Angel Gabriel

1. The angel Gabriel, from heaven came,

His wings as drifted snow,  
His eyes as flame.  
"All hail," said he,  
"Thou lowly maiden, Mary."  
*Most highly favoured lady! Gloria!*

2. "For known a blessed Mother

Thou shalt be;  
All generations laud  
And honour thee.  
Thy Son shall be Emmanuel,

By seers foretold."

*Most highly favoured lady! Gloria!*

3. Then gentle Mary meekly

Bowed her head;

"To me be, as it pleaseth God," she said.

"My soul shall laud and magnify

His holy Name!"

*Most highly favoured lady! Gloria!*

4. Of her, Emmanuel,

The Christ, was born

In Bethlehem, all on a Christmas morn;

And Christian folk throughout the world

Will ever say:

*Most highly favoured Lady! Gloria!*

### The Christ-child Lay on Mary's Lap

1. The Christ-child lay on Mary's lap,

His hair was like a light;

The Christ-child lay on Mary's lap,

His hair was like a light.

O weary, weary were the world,

O weary, weary were the world,

But here is all aright:

The Christ-child lay on Mary's lap,

His hair was like a light.

2. The Christ-child lay on Mary's breast,

His hair was like a star;

The Christ-child lay on Mary's breast,

His hair was like a star.

O stern and cunning are the kings,

O stern and cunning are the kings,

But here the true hearts are:

The Christ-child lay on Mary's breast,

His hair was like a star.

3. The Christ-child lay on Mary's heart,

His hair was like a fire;

The Christ-child lay on Mary's heart,

His hair was like a fire.

O weary, weary were the world,

O weary, weary were the world,

But here the world's desire:

The Christ-child lay on Mary's heart,

His hair was like a fire.

4. The Christ-child stood at Mary's knee,

His hair was like a crown;

The Christ-child stood at Mary's knee,

His hair was like a crown.

And all the flowers looked up at Him,

And all the flowers looked up at Him,

And all the stars looked down:

The Christ-child stood at Mary's knee,

His hair was like a crown.

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## The Coventry Carol

*Lully, lulla, thou little tiny child,  
Bye, bye, lully, lulla;  
Thou little tiny child,  
Bye, bye, lully, lullay.*

1. O sisters too, how may we do,  
For to preserve this day  
This poor youngling  
For whom we do sing?  
Bye, bye, lully, lullay.
2. Herod, the king, in his raging,  
Chargèd he hath this day  
His men of might,  
In his own sight,  
All young children to slay.
3. That woe is me, poor child for Thee!  
And ever mourn and sigh,  
For thy parting  
Never say nor sing:  
Bye, bye, lully, lullay.

*Lully, lulla, thou little tiny child,  
Bye, bye, lully, lulla;  
Thou little tiny child,  
Bye, bye, lully, lullay.*

## The First Nowell

1. The first Nowell, the angel did say,  
Was to certain poor shepherds  
In fields as they lay,  
In fields where they  
Lay keeping their sheep,  
On a cold winter's night  
That was so deep.  
*Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell:  
Born is the King of Israel!*
2. They lookèd up and saw a star,  
Shining in the East, beyond them far;  
And to the earth it gave great light,  
And so it continued both day and night.  
*Nowell...*
3. And by the light of that same star,  
Three wise men came from country far;  
To seek for a king was their intent,  
And to follow the star wherever it went.  
*Nowell...*
4. This star drew nigh to the north-west;  
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest  
And there it did both stop and stay  
Right over the place where Jesus lay.  
*Nowell...*
5. Then entered in those wise men three,  
Full rev'rently upon their knee,  
And offered there in His presence,  
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense.  
*Nowell...*
6. Then let us all with one accord  
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord,  
That hath made heav'n  
And earth of nought,  
And with His blood mankind hath bought.  
*Nowell...*

## The Holly and the Ivy

1. 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.  
*O, the rising of the sun  
And the running of the deer,  
The playing of the merry organ,  
Sweet singing in the choir.*
2. The holly bears a blossom  
As white as lily flow'r,  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
To be our sweet Saviour.  
*O, the rising of the sun...*
3. The holly bears a berry  
As red as any blood,  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
To do poor sinners good.  
*O, the rising of the sun...*
4. The holly bears a prickles  
As sharp as any thorn,  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
On Christmas Day in the morn.  
*O, the rising of the sun...*
5. The holly bears a bark  
As bitter as any gall,  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
For to redeem us all.  
*O, the rising of the sun...*
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.  
*O, the rising of the sun...*



## The Rocking Carol

1. Little Jesus, sweetly sleep,  
Do not stir;  
We will lend a coat of fur.  
*We will rock you, rock you, rock you;  
We will rock you, rock you, rock you.*  
See the fur to keep you warm,  
Snugly round your tiny form.
2. Mary's little baby, sleep,  
Sweetly sleep;  
Sleep in comfort, slumber deep.  
*We will rock you, rock you, rock you;  
We will rock you, rock you, rock you.*  
We will serve you all we can,  
Darling, darling little man.

## The Sussex Carol

1. On Christmas Night all Christians sing  
To hear the news the angels bring.  
On Christmas Night all Christians sing  
To hear the news the angels bring.  
News of great joy, news of great mirth,  
News of our merciful King's birth.
2. Then why should men on earth be sad,  
Since our Redeemer made us glad,  
Then why should men on earth be sad,  
Since our Redeemer made us glad,  
When from our sin he set us free,  
All for to gain our liberty?
3. When sin departs before His grace,  
Then life and health come in its place.  
When sin departs before His grace,  
Then life and health come in its place.  
Angels and men with joy may sing,  
All for to see the new-born King.
4. All out of darkness we have light,  
Which made the angels sing this night:  
All out of darkness we have light,  
Which made the angels sing this night:  
"Glory to God and peace to men,  
Now and for evermore, Amen!"

## Unto Us is born a son

1. Unto us is born a son,  
King of quires supernal:  
See on earth his life begun,  
Of lords the Lord eternal,  
Of lords the Lord eternal.
2. Christ, from heav'n descending low,  
Comes on earth a stranger;  
Ox and ass their Owner know,  
Becradled in a manger,  
Becradled in a manger.
3. This did Herod sore affray  
And grievously bewilder,  
So he gave the word to slay,  
And slew the little childer,  
And slew the little childer.
4. Of His love and mercy mild,  
This the Christmas story:  
O that Mary's gentle Child  
Might lead us up to glory,  
Might lead us up to glory!
5. O and A and A and O,  
*Cum cantemus in choro,*  
Let the merry organ go,  
*Benedicamus Domino,*  
*Benedicamus Domino.*

## We Three Kings

1. We three kings of Orient are,  
Bearing gifts we traverse afar,  
Field and fountain, moor and mountain,  
Following yonder star.  
*O Star of Wonder, Star of Night,*  
*Star with royal beauty bright,*  
*Westward leading, still proceeding,*  
*Guide us to thy perfect Light.*
2. Born a King on Bethlehem plain,  
Gold I bring to crown Him again,  
King forever, ceasing never  
Over us all to reign.  
*O Star of Wonder...*

3. Frankincense to offer have I:  
Incense owns a Deity nigh;  
Prayer and praising all men raising,  
Worship Him, God on high.  
*O Star of Wonder...*
4. Myrrh is mine: its bitter perfume  
Breathes a life of gathering gloom;  
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,  
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.  
*O Star of Wonder...*
5. Glor'ous now, behold Him arise,  
King and God and Sacrifice.  
Heav'n sing "Alleluia!"  
"Alleluia!" the earth replies.  
*O Star of Wonder...*

## What Child is this?

1. What Child is this who, laid to rest,  
On Mary's lap is sleeping,  
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet,  
While shepherds watch are keeping?  
This, this is Christ the King,  
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing;  
Haste! Haste to bring him praise,  
The Babe, the Son of Mary!
2. Why lies He in such mean estate,  
Where ox and ass are feeding?  
Good Christians, fear: for sinners here  
The silent Word is pleading.  
Nails, spear, shall pierce Him through,  
The Cross be borne for me, for you;  
Hail! Hail the Word made flesh,  
The Babe, the Son of Mary!
3. So bring him incense, gold and myrrh,  
Come, peasant, king, to own Him!  
The King of Kings salvation brings,  
Let loving hearts enthrone Him.  
Raise, raise the song on high,  
The Virgin sings her lullaby;  
Joy! Joy, for Christ is born,  
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

## While Shepherds Watched

1. While shepherds watched  
    Their flocks by night,  
    All seated on the ground,  
    The angel of the Lord came down,  
    And glory shone around.
2. "Fear not," said he,  
    For mighty dread  
    Had seized their troubled mind,  
    "Glad tidings of great joy I bring  
    To you and all mankind."
3. "To you in David's  
    Town this day  
    Is born of David's line  
    A Saviour, who is Christ the Lord,  
    And this shall be the sign."
4. "The heavenly Babe  
    You there shall find  
    To human view displayed,  
    All meanly wrapped in swathing bands  
    And in a manger laid."
5. Thus spake the seraph,  
    And forthwith  
    Appeared a shining throng  
    Of angels praising God, who thus  
    Addressed their joyful song:
6. "All glory be  
    To God on high,  
    And to the earth be peace;  
    Goodwill henceforth from heaven to men  
    Begin and never cease!"



## Auld Lang Syne

### Scots Text

1. Should auld acquaintance be forgot,  
And never brought to mind?  
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,  
And auld lang syne?  
*For auld lang syne, my jo,  
For auld lang syne,  
We'll tak a cup o' kindness yet,  
For auld lang syne.*
2. And surely ye'll be your pint-stowp,  
And surely I'll be mine!  
And we'll tak a cup o' kindness yet,  
For auld lang syne.  
*For auld lang syne...*
3. We twa hae run about the braes,  
And pu'd the gowans fine;  
But we've wander'd mony a weary fit,  
Sin auld lang syne.  
*For auld lang syne...*
4. We twa hae paidl'd i' the burn,  
Frae morning sun till dine;  
But seas between us braid hae roar'd  
Sin auld lang syne.  
*For auld lang syne...*
5. And there's a hand, my trusty fiere,  
And gie's a hand o' thine!  
And we'll tak a right gude-willy waught,  
For auld lang syne.  
*For auld lang syne...*

### Alternative Text

1. Should auld acquaintance be forgot,  
And never brought to mind?  
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,  
And auld lang syne?  
*For auld lang syne, my dear,  
For auld lang syne,  
We'll take a cup of kindness yet,  
For auld lang syne.*
2. And surely you'll buy your pint cup,  
And surely I'll buy mine!  
And we'll take a cup o' kindness yet,  
For auld lang syne.  
*For auld lang syne...*
3. We two have run about the hills,  
And plucked the daisies fine;  
But we've wandered many a weary foot,  
Since auld lang syne.  
*For auld lang syne...*
4. We two have paddled in the burn,  
From morning sun till dine;  
But seas between us broad have roared  
Since auld lang syne.  
*For auld lang syne...*
5. And there's a hand my trusty friend,  
And give a hand of thine!  
And we'll take a worthy goodwill draught,  
For auld lang syne.  
*For auld lang syne...*



## Jingle Bells

*Jingle bells, jingle bells,  
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.*

1. Dashing through the snow  
In a one-horse open sleigh,  
O'er the fields we go,  
Laughing all the way;  
Bells on bobtail ring,  
Making spirits bright,  
What fun it is to ride and sing  
A sleighing song tonight!

*Jingle bells, jingle bells...*

2. Now the ground is white,  
Go it while you're young,  
  
Take the girls tonight  
And sing this sleighing song;  
Get a bobtailed bay,  
Two-forty as his speed,  
Hitch him to an open sleigh  
And *Crack!* you'll take the lead.

*Jingle bells, jingle bells...*



## The Twelve Days of Christmas

1. On the first day of Christmas,  
My true love sent to me  
A partridge in a pear tree.
2. On the second day of Christmas,  
My true love sent to me  
Two turtle doves,  
And a partridge in a pear tree.
3. On the third day of Christmas,  
My true love sent to me  
Three French hens,  
Two turtle doves,  
And a partridge in a pear tree.
4. On the fourth day of Christmas,  
My true love sent to me  
Four colly birds,  
Three French hens,  
Two turtle doves,  
And a partridge in a pear tree.
5. On the fifth day of Christmas,  
My true love sent to me  
Five gold rings,  
Four colly birds,  
Three French hens,  
Two turtle doves,  
And a partridge in a pear tree.
6. On the sixth day of Christmas,  
My true love sent to me  
Six geese a-laying,  
Five gold rings,  
Four colly birds,  
Three French hens,  
Two turtle doves,  
And a partridge in a pear tree.
7. On the seventh day of Christmas,  
My true love sent to me  
Seven swans a-swimming,  
Six geese a-laying,  
Five gold rings,  
Four colly birds,  
Three French hens,  
Two turtle doves,  
And a partridge in a pear tree.

8. On the eighth day of Christmas,  
My true love sent to me  
Eight maids a-milking,  
Seven swans a-swimming,  
Six geese a-laying,  
Five gold rings,  
Four colly birds,  
Three French hens,  
Two turtle doves,  
And a partridge in a pear tree.

9. On the ninth day of Christmas,  
My true love sent to me  
Nine ladies dancing,  
Eight maids a-milking,  
Seven swans a-swimming,  
Six geese a-laying,  
Five gold rings,  
Four colly birds,  
Three French hens,  
Two turtle doves,  
And a partridge in a pear tree.

10. On the tenth day of Christmas,  
My true love sent to me  
Ten lords a-leaping,  
Nine ladies dancing,  
Eight maids a-milking,  
Seven swans a-swimming,  
Six geese a-laying,  
Five gold rings,  
Four colly birds,  
Three French hens,  
Two turtle doves,  
And a partridge in a pear tree.

11. On the eleventh day of Christmas,  
My true love sent to me  
Eleven pipers piping,  
Ten lords a-leaping,  
Nine ladies dancing,  
Eight maids a-milking,  
Seven swans a-swimming,  
Six geese a-laying,  
Five gold rings,  
Four colly birds,  
Three French hens,  
Two turtle doves,  
And a partridge in a pear tree.

12. On the twelfth day of Christmas,  
My true love sent to me  
Twelve drummers drumming,  
Eleven pipers piping,  
Ten lords a-leaping,  
Nine ladies dancing,  
Eight maids a-milking,  
Seven swans a-swimming,  
Six geese a-laying,  
Five gold rings,  
Four colly birds,  
Three French hens,  
Two turtle doves,  
And a partridge in a pear tree.

### **We wish you a merry Christmas**

1. We wish you a Merry Christmas,  
We wish you a Merry Christmas,  
We wish you a Merry Christmas  
And a Happy New Year!  
*Good tidings we bring  
For you and your kin,  
We wish you a Merry Christmas  
And a Happy New Year!*
2. Now bring us some figgy pudding,  
Now bring us some figgy pudding,  
Now bring us some figgy pudding,  
And bring some out here!  
*Good tidings we bring...*
3. For we all like figgy pudding,  
For we all like figgy pudding,  
For we all like figgy pudding,  
So bring some out here!  
*Good tidings we bring...*
4. We won't go until we've got some,  
We won't go until we've got some,  
We won't go until we've got some,  
So bring some out here!  
*Good tidings we bring...*
5. We wish you a Merry Christmas,  
We wish you a Merry Christmas,  
We wish you a Merry Christmas  
And a Happy New Year!  
*Good tidings we bring...*

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