

FA-LA-LA-LA-LA

SATURDAY
DECEMBER
20

HOLIDAY CAROLING
BEACH 5
5:45 pm to ~6:45 pm

Please print and bring this sheet music to the event.
(Only a limited number of copies will be made available.)

Candles will be provided.

- * Please properly dispose of all trash, including this sheet music and candles - thank you *

Happy Holidays!

We will be singing the first three verses only of the following ten songs in sequential order:

1. Deck the Hall
2. Jingle Bells
3. O Come, All Ye Faithful
4. We Three Kings
5. The First Nowell
6. Good King Wenceslas
7. Angels We Have Heard on High
8. Hark! The Herald Angels Sing
9. Joy to the World
10. Silent Night

Following the last song, please properly dispose of your candles and sheet music. Thank you.

Again, good cheer & happy holidays to all!

Deck the Hall

words: traditional English

tune: *Nos Galan*, traditional Welsh

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

'Tis the sea - son to be jol - ly,
Strike the harp and join the chor - us, fa la la la la la la la la.
Hail the new, ye lads and las - ses,

Don we now our gay ap - par - el,
Fol - low me in mer - ry meas - ure, fa la la la la la la la la.
Sing we joy - ous all to - geth - er,

Troll the an - cient Yule - tide car - ol,
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,

Jingle Bells

Allegretto

Trad.

G **C**

Dash - ing through the snow In a one - horse o - pen sleigh,

5 **D** **G**

O'er the fields we go, Laugh - ing all the way;

9 **C**

Bells on bob - tal ring, Ma - king spi - rits bright, What

13 **D** **G**

fun it is to ride and sing a sleigh - ing song to - night!

-15 **G** **C** Refrain:

Jin - gle bells, jin - gle bells, Jin - gle all the way! Oh what fun it

22 **G** **1. A⁷** **D⁷**

is to ride in a one - horse o - pen sleigh!

25 **2. D⁷** **G**

one - horse o - pen sleigh!

A day or two ago
 The story I must tell
 I went out on the snow
 And on my back I fell;
 A gent was riding by
 In a one-horse open sleigh
 He laughed at me as I there sprawling laid
 But quickly drove away.

Now the ground is white,
 Go it while you're young,
 Take the girls along
 And sing this sleighing song.
 Just bet a bob-tailed bay,
 Two-forty as his speed,
 Hitch him to an open sleigh
 and crack! You'll take the lead.

O Come, All Ye Faithful

Latin, John F. Wade

John F. Wade, 1751

trans. by Frederick Oakeley and others

1. O Come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - um - phant, o
 2. God from ye God, Light from Light e - ter - nal,
 3. Sing, choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul - ta - tion,
 4. See how the shep - herds, sum - moned to his cra - dle,
 5. Child, for us sin - ners poor and in the man - ger,
 6. Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this hap - py mor - ning,

come ye, o come ye to Beth - le - hem. Come and be hold him,
 lo! he ab hors not the Vir - gin's womb. On - ly be got - ten
 sing, all ye ci - ti - zens of hea - ven a - bove! Glo - ry to God, all
 lea - ving their flocks, draw nigh to gaze. We too will thi - ther
 we would em brace thee with love and awe. Who would not love thee,
 Je - sus, to thee be all glo - ry giv'n. Word of the Fa - ther,

born the King of an - gels. O come
 Son of the Fa - ther; O come, let us a - dore Him, O
 glo - ry in the high - est. O come, let us a -
 bend our joy - ful foot - steps. O
 lov - ing us so dear - ly? O
 now in flesh ap - pear - ing.

dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him, Christ the Lord!

We Three Kings

words by John Henry Hopkins, Jr., alt.

music by John Henry Hopkins Jr.

1. We three kings of O - ri - ent are bear - ing gifts we tra - verse a far.
 2. Born a king on Beth - le - hem's plain, gold I bring to crown him a gain,
 3. Frank - in - cense to of - fer have I, in - cense owns a de - i - ty nigh;
 4. Myrrh have I, its bit - ter per - fume breathes a life of gath - er - ing gloom:
 5. Glo - rious now be hold him a - rise, king and God of sac - ri - fice.

Field and foun - tain, moor and moun - tain, fol - low - ing yon - der star.
 king for ev - er, ceas - ing ne - ver, o - ver us all to reign.
 prayer and prais - ing, all men rais - ing, wor - ship him, God on high.
 sor - row - ing, sigh - ing, bleed - ing, dy - ing, sealed in the stone - cold tomb.
 Al - le lu - ia, al - le lu - ia! Sounds through the earth and skies.

O star of won - der, star of night, star with roy - al beau - ty bright,

west - ward lead - ing, still pro - ceed - ing, guide us to thy per - fect light.

The First Nowell

traditional English, 18th cent.

traditional English, 17th cent.
harm. John Stainer, alt.

1. The first Now - ell, the an - gel did say, was to cer - tain poor
 2. They look - ed up and saw a star shin - ing in the
 3. And by the light of that same star three wise men
 4. This star drew nigh to the north west, o'er Beth - le -
 5. Then en - tered in those wise men three, full rev - er - ent -

shep - herds in fields as they lay, in fields where they lay keep - ing their
 east be yond coun - try far, and the earth it gave great
 came from it took on their rest, and To seek for a king was their in -
 hem ly up - on their knee, and there of - fered there in stop and pre -
 His pre -

sheep on a cold win - ter's night that was so deep. Now - ell, Now -
 light, and so it con - tin - ued both day and night.
 tent, and to fol - low the star where ev - er it went.
 stay right o - ver the place where Je - sus lay.
 sence their gold and myrrh and frank - in - cense.

ell, Now - ell, Now ell. Born is the King of Is - ra - el.

Good King Wenceslas

words by J. M. Neale

tune: *Tempus Adest Floridum*, 1582
harm. by Edward L. Stauff

1. Good King Wen - ces las looked out on the Feast of Ste - phen
2. "Hi - ther, page, and stand by me, if thou know'st it, tell - ing:
3. "Bring me flesh and bring me wine, bring me pine logs hi - ther:
4. "Sire, the night is dark - er now, and the wind blows strong - er.
5. In his mas - ter's steps he trod, where the snow lay dint - ed.

when the snow lay round a - bout, deep and crisp and e - ven.
yon - der pea - sant, who is he? Where and what his dwel - ling?"
thou and I will see him dine, when we bear them thi - ther."
Fails my heart, I know not how; I can go no long - er."
Heat was in the ver - y sod which the saint no had print - ed.

Bright - ly shone the moon that night, though the frost was cru - el,
"Sire, he lives a good league hence, un - der - neath the moun - tain,
"Page and mon - arch, forth they went, to - ge - ther
"Mark my foot - steps, my good page; tread thou in them bold - ly:
There - fore, Chris - tian men, be sure, wealth or rank pos - ses - sing,

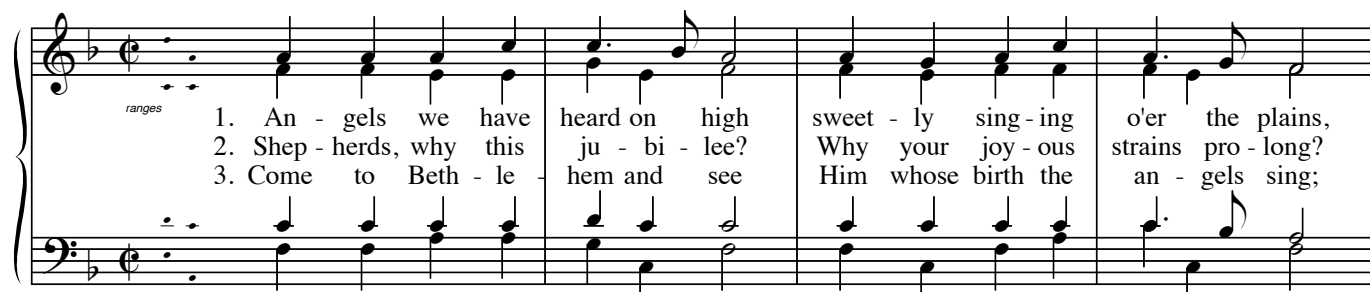
when a poor man came in sight, gath - 'ring win - ter fu - - el.
right a - gainst the for - est fence, by Saint Ag - nes' foun - tain.
through the rude wind's wild la - ment and the bit - ter wea - ther.
thou shalt find the win - ter's rage freeze thy blood less cold - ly.
ye who now will bless the poor shall your - selves find bles - sing.

Angels We Have Heard on High

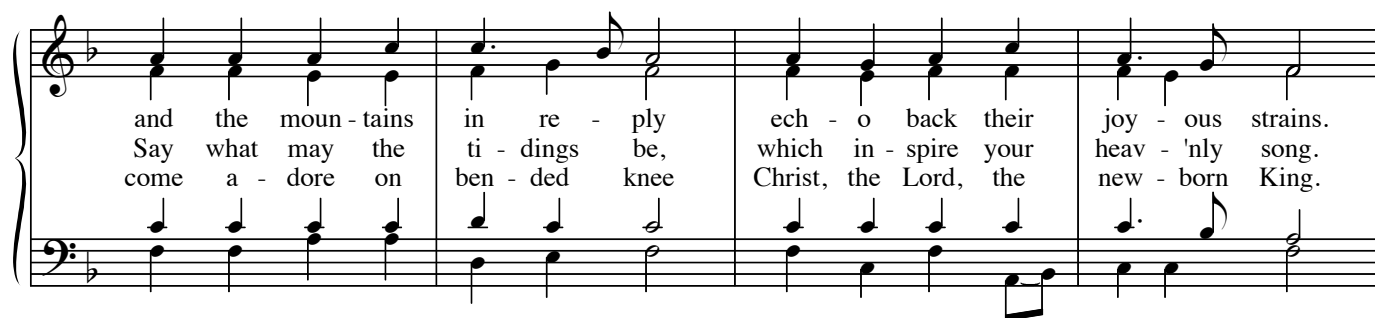
traditional French Carol
trans. Jams Chadwick (1813-1882), alt.

Gloria, traditional French carol
arr. Edward Shippen Barnes, alt.

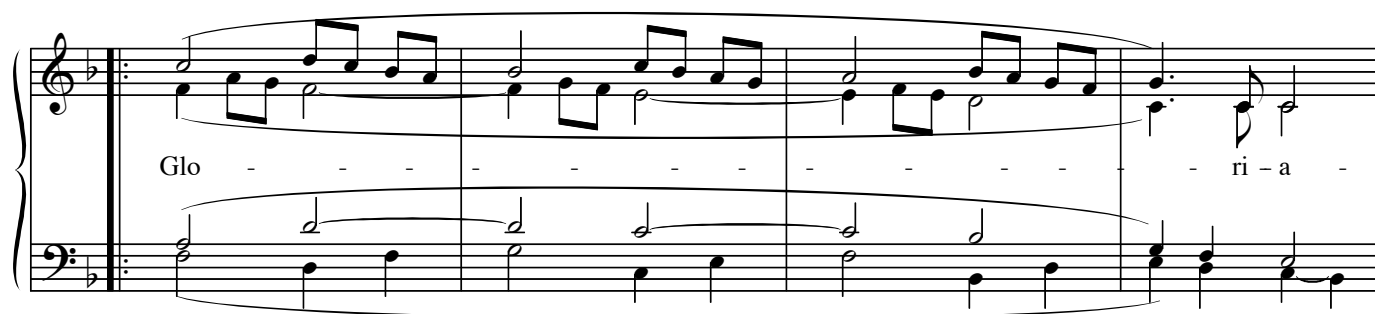
ranges



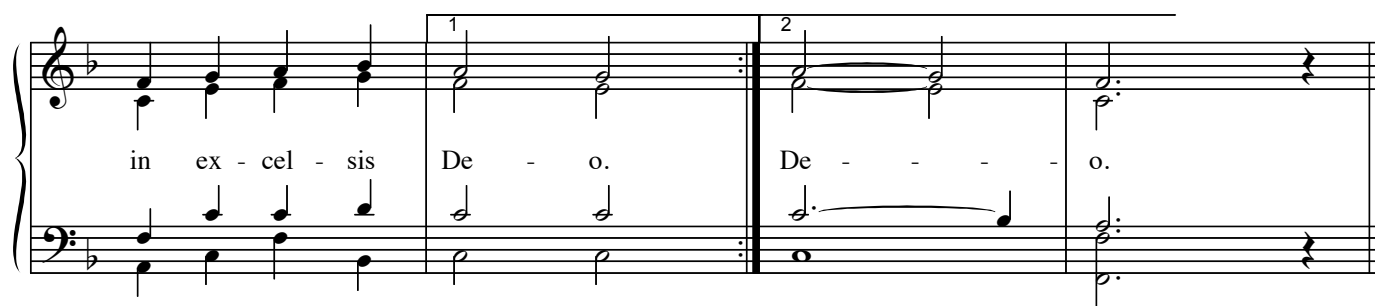
1. An - gels we have heard on high sweet - ly sing - ing o'er the plains,
2. Shep - herds, why this ju - bi - lee? Why your joy - ous strains pro - long?
3. Come to Beth - le - hem and see Him whose birth the an - gels sing;



and the moun - tains in re - ply ech - o back their joy - ous strains.
Say what may the ti - dings be, which in - spire your heav - 'nly song.
come a - dore on ben - ded knee Christ, the Lord, the new - born King.



Glo - - - - - ri - a -



in ex - cel - sis De - o. De - - - - o.

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

words by Charles Wesley

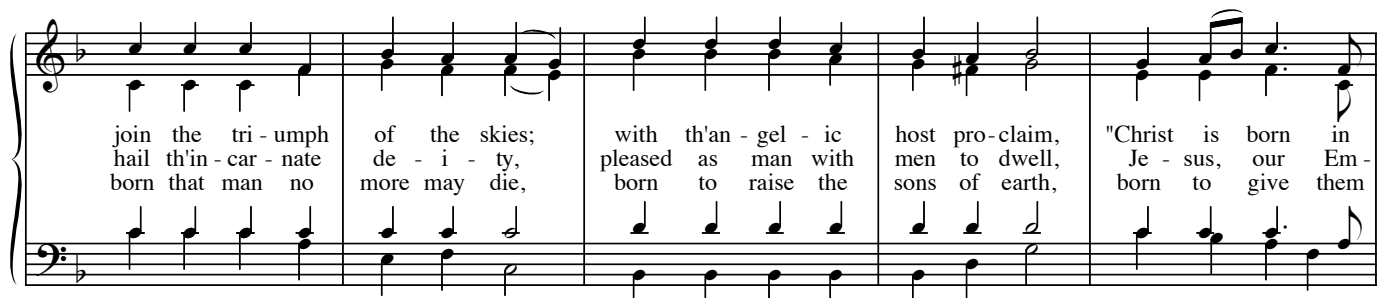
music: *Mendelssohn*, Felix Mendelssohn
adapt. William H. Cummings



1. Hark! The her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King; peace on earth and
2. Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored; Christ the ev - er - last - ing Lord! Late in time be -
3. Hail the heav'n-born Prince of peace! Hail the Sun of right - eous - ness! Light and life to



mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!" Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise,
hold him come, off - spring of the Vir - gin's womb. Veiled in flesh the God - head see;
all he brings, ris'n with heal - ing in His wings. Mild he lays his glo - ry by,



join the tri - umph of the skies; with th'an - gel - ic host pro - claim, "Christ is born in
hail th'in - car - nate de - i - ty; pleased as man with men to dwell, Je - sus, our Em -
born that man no more may die, born to raise the sons of earth, born to give them



Beth - le - hem!" Hark! The her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King!"
man - u - el. sec - ond birth.

Joy to the World

words by Isaac Watts, alt.

tune: *Antioch*, George Frederick Handel
adapt. & arr. by Lowell Mason

ranges

1. Joy to the world! The Lord is come. Let earth re-ceive her King.
2. Joy to the earth! The Sav-iour reigns. Let men their songs em-ploy
3. He rules the world with truth and grace and makes the na-tions prove

Let while ev-'ry heart pre-pare Him room, and
the fields glo-ries of His right-eous-ness re-and

heav'n and na-ture sing, and heav'n and na-ture
peat the sound-ing joy, re and peat the sound-ing
won-ders of His love, and

and re-heav'n and na-ture sing joy and
and peat the sound-ing love re-and

sing, and hea-ven and hea-ven and na-ture sing.
joy, re and peat, re and peat the sound-ing joy.
love, and won-ders, won-ders of His love.

heav'n and na-ture sing
peat the sound-ing
won-ders of His love

Silent Night

words by Joseph Mohr
trans. John F. Young

tune by Franz Gruber, alt.
harm. by Carl H. Reinecke

ranges

1. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, all is calm, all is bright
2. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, shep - herds quake at the sight,
3. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Son of God, love's pure light

round yon vir - gin moth - er and child. Ho - ly in - fant so ten - der and mild,
glo - ries stream from heav - en a - far, heav'n - ly hosts sing al - le - lu - ia.
ra - diant beams from thy ho - ly face with the dawn of re - deem - ing grace,

sleep in heav - en - ly peace, sleep in heav - en - ly peace.
Christ the Sav - iour is born, Christ the Sav - iour is born!
Je - sus, Lord at thy birth, Je - sus, Lord at thy birth.