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PIANO-KEYBOARD PLAYERS PLEASE NOTE

Major 7th chords are used throughout this volume but not all chord symbols are marked with a triangle (CΔ). You should use discretion when using the major 7th on a major chord. When the melody note is the root, it may be best to use the 6th instead of the 7th in your voicing.

Any codas (⌘) that appear will be played only once
on the recording at the end of the last recorded chorus.

PLAY-A-LONG CD INFORMATION

STEREO SEPARATION: LEFT CHANNEL=Bass & Drums; RIGHT CHANNEL=Piano & Drums
TUNING NOTES: Concert Bb & A (A=440)

PERSONNEL ON PLAY-A-LONG RECORDING

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LYRICS

1. AWAY IN A MANGER

Away in a manger, no crib for his 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

The cattle are lowing the poor baby wakes
But little Lord Jesus no crying he makes
I love Thee, Lord Jesus look down from the sky
And stay by my side, 'til morning is nigh

Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask thee to stay
Close by me forever and love me I pray
Bless all the dear children in thy tender care
And take us to heaven to live with thee there

2. DECK THE HALL

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

Don we now our gay apparel, fa la la, la la la, la la la
Troll the ancient Yule tide carol, 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

3. GREENSLEEVES (What Child Is This?)

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 laud; The babe, the son of Mary!

Why lies he in such mean estate
Where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christian, 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!

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!

4. GOD REST YE MERRY GENTLEMAN

God rest ye merry gentlemen, let nothing you dismay
Remember Christ our Savior was born on Christmas Day
To save us all from Satan's power when we were gone astray

Refrain

O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy

In Bethlehem, in Israel, this blessed babe was born
And laid within a manger upon this blessed morn
The which his mother Mary did nothing take in scorn

From God our heavenly Father a blessed angel came
And unto certain shepherds brought tidings of the same
How that in Bethlehem was born the son of God by name
"Fear not, then," said the angel, "Let nothing you afright
This day is born a Savior of a pure virgin bright
To free all those who trust in him
from Satan's power and might."

The shepherds at those tidings rejoiced much in mind
And left their flocks a-feeding in tempest, storm and wind
And went to Bethl'em straightaway this blessed babe to find
But when to Bethlehem they came where our dear savior lay,
They found him in a manger where oxen feed on hay
His mother Mary kneeling unto the Lord did pray

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 others doth deface

God bless the ruler of this house, and send him long to reign
And many a merry Christmas may live to see again
Among your friends and kindred that live both far and near

That God send you a happy new year, happy new year,
And God send you a happy new year.

5. GO TELL IT ON THE MOUNTAIN

Refrain

Go, tell it on the mountain, over the hills and everywhere
Go, tell it on the mountain, that Jesus Christ is born

The shepherds feared and trembled
When low above the earth, rang out the angels chorus
That hailed our Savior's birth

While shepherds kept their watching o'er silent flocks by night
Behold, throughout the heavens there shone a holy light

And lo! When they had heard it, they all bowed down to pray
Then travelled on together to where the Baby lay

Down in a lowly manger, the humble Christ was born
And God sent us salvation that blessed Christmas morn

6. HARK THE HERALD ANGELS SING

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!"

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 the incarnate Deity
Pleased as man with man to dwell. Jesus, our Emmanuel
Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"

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!"

7. IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR

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 heaven's all-gracious King"

LYRICS (cont.)

The world in solemn stillness lay to hear the angels sing
Still through the cloven skies they come
With peaceful wings unfurled
And still their heavenly music floats O'er all the weary world
Above its sad and lowly plains, they bend on hovering wing
And ever o'er its Babel sounds the blessed angels sing
Yet with the woes of sin and strife
The world has suffered long
Beneath the angel-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
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!

For lo! The days are hastening on, by prophet seen of old
When with the ever-encircling years
Shall come the time foretold
When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendors fling
And the whole world send back the song
Which now the angels sing

8. JINGLE BELLS

Dashing through the snow in a one horse open sleigh
O'er the fields we go laughing all the way
Bells on bob tails ring making spirits bright
What fun it is to laugh and sing a sleighing song tonight

Refrain

Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way;
Oh, what fun (joy) it is to ride in a 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 upstot

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 as there I sprawling lie, but quickly drove away

Now the ground is white go it while you're young
Take the girls tonight and sing this sleighing song
Just get a bob tailed bay; two forty as (for) his speed
(and) Hitch him to an open sleigh and crack!
You'll take the lead

9. JOY TO THE WORLD

Joy to the world! The Lord is come
Let earth receive her King
Let every heart prepare him room
And heaven and nature sing
And heaven and nature sing
And heaven, and heaven, and nature sing

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

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

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

10. O COME ALL YE FAITHFUL

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

O sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation
Sing all that hear in heaven God's holy word
Give to our father glory in the highest
O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him
O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord

All hail! Lord, we greet thee, born this happy morning
O Jesus! For evermore be thy name adored
Word of the father, now in flesh appearing
O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him
O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord

11. O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

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

For Christ is born of Mary and gathered all above
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love
O morning stars together, proclaim the holy birth
And praises sing to God the king, and Peace to men on earth

How silently, how silently the wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts, the blessings of his heaven
No ear may his his coming, but in this world of sin
Where meek souls will receive him still
The dear Christ enters in

O holy child of Bethlehem, descend to us, we pray
Cast out our sin and enter in, be born to us today
We hear the Christmas angels, the great glad tidings tell
O come to us, abide with us; our Lord Emmanuel

12. SILENT NIGHT

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

Silent night, holy night. Shepherds quake at the sight
Glories stream from heaven afar
Heav'nly hosts sing alleluia
Christ the saviour is born, Christ the saviour is born

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

LYRICS (cont.)

13. THE FIRST NOEL

The first Noel, the angels 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.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel. Born is the king of Israel!

They looked 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
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel. Born is the king of Israel!

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
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel. Born is the king of Israel!

This star drew nigh to the northwest
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest
And there it did both pause and stay
Right o'er the place where Jesus lay
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel. Born is the king of Israel!

Then entered in those wise men three
Full reverently upon their knee
And offered there in his presence
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel. Born is the king of Israel!

Then let us all with one accord
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord
That hath made heaven and earth of nought
And with his blood mankind has bought
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel. Born is the king of Israel!

14. UP ON THE HOUSETOP

Up on the housetop, reindeer pause
Out jumps good ol' Santa Claus
Down through the chimney with lots of toys
All for the little ones, Christmas joys
Ho, Ho, Ho! Who wouldn't go? Ho, Ho, Ho! Who wouldn't go?
Up on the housetop, click, click, click
Down through the chimney with good Saint Nick

First comes the stocking of little Nell
Oh, dear Santa, fill it well
Give her a dolly that laughs and cries
One that will open and shut her eyes
Ho, Ho, Ho! Who wouldn't go? Ho, Ho, Ho! Who wouldn't go?
Up on the housetop, click, click, click
Down through the chimney with good Saint Nick

Next comes the stocking of little Will
Oh, just see what a glorious fill
Here is a hammer and lots of tacks
Also a ball and a whip that cracks
Ho, Ho, Ho! Who wouldn't go? Ho, Ho, Ho! Who wouldn't go?
Up on the housetop, click, click, click
Down through the chimney with good Saint Nick

15. WE THREE KINGS

We three kings of Orient are
Bearing gifts we traverse afar
Field and fountain, moor and mountain; Following yonder star

Refrain

O Star of wonder, star of night, star with royal beauty bright
Westward leading, still proceeding, guide us to thy perfect light

Born a king on Bethlehem's plain
Gold I bring to crown him again
King forever, ceasing never; Over us all to rein

Frankincense to offer have I; Incense owns a Deity nigh
Pray'r and praising, all men raising
Worship him, God most high

Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume
Breathes of life of gathering gloom
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb

Glorious now behold Him arise
King and God and sacrifice
Alleluia, Alleluia; Earth to heav'n replies

16. WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS

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 to you and your kin
Good tidings for Christmas and a Happy New Year

Oh, bring us a figgy pudding
Oh, bring us a figgy pudding
Oh, bring us a figgy pudding and a cup of good cheer

We won't go until we get some
We won't go until we get some
We won't go until we get some, so bring some out here

We wish you a Merry Christmas
We wish you a Merry Christmas
We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year

17. AULD LANG SYNE

Should auld acquaintance be forgot
And never brought to mind?
Should auld acquaintance be forgot
And auld lang syne?

Refrain

For auld lang syne, my dear; For auld lang syne
We'll take a cup o' kindness yet for auld lang syne

And surely ye'll be your pint-stowp!
And surely I'll be mine!
And we'll take a cup o' kindness yet
For auld lang syne.

We twa hae run about the braes
And pou'd the gowans fine
We've wandered mony a weary foot, sin' auld lang syne

We twa hae sported l' the burn
From morning sun till dine
But seas between us braid hae roared sin' auld lang syne

And ther's a hand, my trusty friend
And gie's a hand o' thine
We'll tak' a right good willie-waught, for auld lang syne



1. Away In A Manger



PLAY 5 CHORUSES (♩ = 116)

Words by Martin Luther
Music by Carl Mueller

First system of music with chords: FΔ, FΔ, F7, B♭Δ, FΔ, G-7, C7, FΔ, G-7/C.

SOLOS

Second system of music with chords: FΔ, FΔ, F7, B♭Δ, FΔ, G-7, C7, FΔ, G-7/C, FΔ, FΔ, F7, B♭Δ, FΔ, G-7, C7, F.

⌂ CODA

Third system of music with chords: B♭Δ, A-7, G-7, C7, FΔ, A7♭9, D-7, G-7, C7, Ḟ, *ritard*.



2. Deck The Hall



PLAY 4 CHORUSES (♩ = 108)

Traditional Welsh

FA G-7/C FΔC G-7/C FΔ

FA G-7/C FΔ G-7 C7 FΔ

G-7/C FΔC D-7 G7 C G7 C7

FA B♭Δ A-7 G-7 C7 F

SOLOS

FA G-7/C FΔC G-7/C FΔ

FA G-7/C FΔ G-7 C7 FΔ

G-7/C FΔC D-7 G7 C G7 C7

FA B♭Δ A-7 G-7 C7 F

⊕ CODA

B♭Δ A-7 G-7 C7 F

ritard -----



3. Greensleeves



(What Child Is This?)

PLAY 4 CHORUSES (♩ = 130)

Words by William C. Dix
16th Century English Melody

INTRO
E-7 A-7 F#-7 B7+9 E-7 A-7 F#-7 B7+9

A E-7 A7 F#-7 B-7 E-7 F#-7 B7

B E-7 A7 F#-7 B-7 CA B7 E-7

C GA E-7 F#-7 B-7 CA F#-7/B B7

D GA E-7 F#-7 B-7 A-7 B7

E INTERLUDE
E-7 F#-7/B E-7 F#-7/B E-7 F#-7/B E-7 F#-7/B

F SOLOS
E-7 A7 F#-7 B-7 E-7 F#-7 B7

G
E-7 A7 F#-7 B-7 CA B7 E-7

H
GA E-7 F#-7 B-7 CA F#-7/B B7

I
GA E-7 F#-7 B-7 A-7 B7

J INTERLUDE
E-7 F#-7/B

After 4th chorus vamp out on Interlude at letter **J**.



4. God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen



PLAY 4 CHORUSES (♩ = 114)

Traditional

Chord progression for the first 8 measures of the chorus:

C-7 C-7 Eb7 AbΔ D-7/G

C-7 C-7 Eb7 AbΔ D-7/G

F-7 Bb7 EbΔ C-7 F7 Bb7

AbΔ AbΔ DØ G7+9 C-7 F-7 Bb7

AbΔ AbΔ DØ/G G7+9 C-7 D-7/G

C-7 D-7/G C-7 D-7/G C-7 D-7/G

SOLOS

Chord progression for the solo section:

C-7 C-7 Eb7 AbΔ D-7/G C-7 C-7 Eb7 AbΔ D-7/G

F-7 Bb7 EbΔ C-7 F7 Bb7 EbΔ AbΔ DØ G7+9

C-7 F-7 Bb7 EbΔ AbΔ DØ/G G7+9 C-7 D-7/G

Play 4x

⊕ CODA

Chord progression for the coda:

C-7 D-7/G 2 2 2 EbΔ AbΔ DØ/G G7+9 C-7

ritard



5. Go, Tell It On The Mountain



PLAY 4 CHORUSES (♩ = 112)

African-American Spiritual
Verses by John W. Work, Jr., 1907

FA G-7/C FA G-7 C7 FA
FA G-7/C FA D-7 G-7 C7 FA
FA FA G-7/C FA
FA A7+9 D-7 G7 C7
FA G-7/C FA G-7 C7 FA
FA G-7/C FA D-7 G-7 C7 FA

SOLOS

FA G-7/C FA G-7 C7 FA FA G-7/C FA D-7 G-7 C7 FA

FA FA G-7/C FA FA A7+9 D-7 G7 C7

FA G-7/C FA G-7 C7 FA FA G-7/C FA D-7 G-7 C7 FA

⌂ CODA

F D7 G7 C7 F D7 G7 C7 F

ritard



6. Hark! The Herald Angels Sing



PLAY 3 CHORUSES (♩ = 100)

Bossa Nova

Words by Charles Wesley
Music by Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy

INTRO B $\flat$ Δ D7 G-7 D7 G-7 C7 F Δ G-7 C7 F

A F Δ TUNE F Δ G-7/C A-7 B $\flat$ Δ F Δ /C C7 F Δ

F Δ D-7 G7 C Δ D-7 G7 C

B F Δ C7 F/C C7 F Δ C7 F/C C7

B $\flat$ Δ D7 G-7 D7/G G-7 C7 F Δ F/C C7 F Δ

C B $\flat$ Δ D7 G-7 D7/G G-7 C7 F Δ G-7/C C7 F

Fine

D SOLOS

F Δ F Δ G-7/C A-7 B $\flat$ Δ F Δ /C C7 F Δ F Δ

D-7 G7 C Δ D-7 G7 C Δ F Δ C7 F Δ C7

F Δ C7 F Δ C7 B $\flat$ Δ D7 G-7 D7 G-7 C7 F Δ

F Δ C7 F Δ B $\flat$ Δ D7 G-7 D7 G-7 C7 F Δ G-7 C7 F Δ

Fine