



All My Heart This Night Rejoices

G D G D G Bm A^{7(sus4)} A D D⁷ G Em Am

All my heart this night rejoices, As I hear,
Hark! a voice from yonder man - ger, Soft and sweet,
Come, then, let us hast-en yon - der; Here let all,

T A B

6 C D G G C G G^(sus9) G G C G Em⁷

far and near, sweet est an gel voic es; "Christ is born," their
doth en - treat, "Flee from woe and dan - ger, Breth - ren, come; from
great and small, kneel in awe and won - der, Love Him Who with

T A B

11 Em D G⁶ A D G C

choirs are sing ing, Till the air,
all that grieves you ing; You are freed;
love is yearn - ing; Hail the star

T A B

2

14 C D G Em D C G D(sus4) D

eve ry where, now with joy is ring ing.
all that you need I will surely give burn - ing.

T 3 5 2 2 0 3 2 0
A 3 2 3 3 2 3 3 2 3
B 0 2 2 0 2 0 2 2 0

T 2 4 0 0 0 0 0 4 0
A 2 4 0 0 3 0 4 0
B 2 4 0 0 3 0 4 0

1. All my heart this night rejoices,
As I hear, far and near, sweetest angel voices;
"Christ is born," their choirs are singing,
Till the air, everywhere, now with joy is ringing.
2. Hark! a voice from yonder manger,
Soft and sweet, doth entreat, "Flee from woe and danger;
Brethren, come; from all that grieves you
You are freed; all you need I will surely give you."
3. Come, then, let us hasten yonder;
Here let all, great and small, kneel in awe and wonder,
Love Him Who with love is yearning;
Hail the star that from far bright with hope is burning.

Halsway Carol

D Em A Em

Lo for the ti-ding of the Long Night Moon Let the sun- rise call a-bout the
Lo for the ti-ding of the Long Night Moon May the har- vest last un-till the

4 Bm A D Em A Bm Em

mor - ing soon Short is the bi- ding of the fa- ding light Sing for the com-ing- of the
spring-time boom Home is our com- fort at the Win- ter's height Sing for the com-ing of the

8 A D D Em A Em G

long- est night North wind tell us what we need to know When the stars are shi- ning on the
long- est night All of the co- lours of the sun- rise sky Shine a light up- on us as the

2

12 Em A D Em A

mid-night- snow day goes by All of the branches will be turned to white Sun - set - ting shad-ows fad - ing out of sight

15 Bm Em A D D

Sing for the com-ing- of the long- -est- night A win-ter day The sum-mer- Sing for the com-ing of the long - est night

18 Em D A Em G A D Em

grass turned hay Frost in the fi Id 'til the dawn of May A Sum-mers light ne-ver-shone as

22 G D A G A D

great or as bright dance in the sha-dows- of a win- ter's night.

In The Bleak Midwinter

G G G G

In the bleak mid-winter,
An - gels and Arc An - gels
What can I give him?

5 C G D⁷ G C G G

Frost- y wind mademoan, Earth stood hard as ir- om Wa- ter like a
May have travel - led there Che - ru - bim and Sera - phim thronged the
poor as I am If I were a shep - herd I would give a

10 C G F C C Am D

stonc. air lamb Snow had fal-len snow on snow, Snow on snow,
But on - ly his Mot er in her maid-en bliss
If I were a wise man I would do my part

2

15 G C G D⁷ G

In the bleak mid-winter long a-go.
Wor-shipped the be-love-ed with a kiss
But what I can I give him give my heart

T
A
B

2 3 0 2 0 3 0 2 3 0 2 2 5 3 0 2 3 2 0 0 2 4

T
A
B

2 0 3 3 0 2 0 0 0 3

Master's in this Hall

♩ = 150

Mandolin

Ukulele

Bass Guitar

Dm Dm Dm Dm Dm

Mas ters in this
Then to Beth-'lem
Ox and ass him
Thus is Christ the

6 Dm Dm Dm Dm

hall,
town
know
Lord

hear ye news to day.
Went we two by two
Kneel - ing on their knee
Mast - er be ye glad!

Brought from o ver
In a sor - ry
Wonder - ous joy had
Christ - mas is come

10 Dm Dm Dm

sea
place
I
in

and
We
This
and

e
heard
lit -
no

ver
the
tle
folk

I
ox -
babe
should

you
en
to
be

pray.
low
see
sad

2

13 Dm C Dm Am Dm C Dm Am Gm⁷ Am B \flat

No well, no well, no well, no well sing we clear! Hol pen are all folk on Earth, born

19 A Dm Dm C Dm Dm C

is God's Son so dear No well, No well No well no well, sing we

24 Dm Gm Am B \flat A Dm

loud God to day hath poor folk raised and cast a down the proud

Personenent Hodie

Ukulele

Piae Cantiones (1582)

arranged by Zoé-Anne Wadey

Chords: Dm Dm Dm Dm Dm C C Dm

Per - so - nent Ho - di - e vo - ces - pu - er - u - lae Lau - dan - tes ju - cun - de
 In mun - do nas - cit - ur pan - nis in vol - vi - tur Prae - se - pi pon - i - tur
 Ma - gi tres ven - er - unt par - vu - lum in - qui - runt par - vu - lum in - quir - unt
 Om - nes cle - ri - cu - li par - it - er pu - er - i Cant - ent ut an - ge - li

TAB: 0 3 0 0 5 2 3 0 3 0 3 0 1
 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2
 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 3 3 0

Chords: C Dm C Dm C C(sus4) C

qui no - bis est na - tus sum - mo de - o da - tus Et de vir - vir - vir
 sta - bu - lo bru - tor - um Rec - tor su - per - nor - um Per - did - it - it - it -
 stel - lu - lam se - quen - do Ip - sum a - dor - an - to Au - rum thus thus thus
 ad - vent - is - ti - mun - do Laud - es ti - bi - fund - o I - de - o, o, o,

TAB: 0 0 0 0 1 3 0 1 3 3 3 3 3
 0 2 2 0 2 4 0 2 4 4 5 4 5
 0 0 0 0 2 5 2 2 5 5 5 5 5

Chords: F F(sus4) F C C Bb C Dm

et de vir - vir - vir et de vir - gin - e - o men - dre pro - cre - a - tus
 Per - did - it - it - it - Per - did - it spo - li - a prin - ceps in - fer - nor - um
 au - rum thus, thus, thus au - rum thus et myrr - ham e - i off - er - en - do
 I - de - o, o, o, I - de - o glo - ri - a in ex - cel - sis de - o

TAB: 1 3 0 0 1 0 1 0 2 0 0 0 0
 2 4 0 3 0 0 0 2 4 2 0 2 0
 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 1 3 3 2 0

Personent Hodie

1. Personent hodie voces puerulæ
Laudantes iucundè qui nobis est natus,
Summo Deo datus, et de vir-vir-vir,
et de vir-vir, & de virgineo ventre procreatus.

2. In mundo nascitur, pannis inuoluitur,
Præsepi ponitur stabulo brutorum,
Rector supernorum, perdidit spolia princeps infernorum.

3. Magi tres venerunt, paruulum inquirunt,
Stellulam sequendo, ipsum adorando,
Aurum, thus, & myrrham ei offerendo.

4. Omnes clericuli, pariter pueri,
Cantent vt angeli, aduenisti mundo,
Laudes tibi fundo. Ideo gloria in excelsis Deo.

QUEM PASTORES LAUDAVERE

♩ = 90

Mandolin

Ukulele

Bass Guitar

G G Am D7

Quem past - or - es laud - a - ver - e
Ad quem re - ges am - bu - la - bent
Christ - o re - gi, de - o na - to

5 G Em A7 D7 G

Qui - bus an - ge - li dix - er - re Ab - sit
Au - rum, thus, myrr - ham port - a - bant, Im - mo -
Per Me - ri - to no - bis da - to, Me - ri -

10 G D7 Em C

vo - bis jam ti - mer - e Nat - us
la - bent haec sin - ce - re Na - to -
to re - so - net ve - re Laus, ho -

2

14 G C D⁷ G

est rex glo - ri - ae
re - gi glo - ri - ae
nor et glo - ri a

TAB

0 2 3 2 3 2 0 0 0 2 0 3 2 4 2 0

2 2 3 0 2

1. Quem pastores laudavere,
Quibus angeli dixere,
Absit vobis jam timere,
Natus est rex gloriae.

2. Ad quem reges ambulabant,
Aurum, thus, myrrham portabant,
Immolabant haec sincere
Nato regi gloriae.

3. Christo regi, Deo nato,
Per Mariam nobis dato,
Merito resonet vere
Laus, honor et gloria

Rocking

Arranged by Zoé-Anne Wadey

D E7 A E7 A G D A D

Lit-tle Je-sus sweet ly_sleep, do not stir we will lend a__ coat of__ fir
Mar y's li - tle ba - by_sleep sweet ly_sleep sleep in__ com fort slum - ber_deep

6 D G D A D G D A

We will rock you rock you rock_ you we will rock you rock you rock_ you

10 D E7 A G D A D

see the fir to keep you_ warm snug - ly__ rounf your_ ti - ny__ form
we will serve you all we__ can Dar- ling_ dar- ling_ lit - le__ man

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.

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 Seven Joys of Mary

Arranged by Zoé-Anne Wadey

G G D G G

The first good joy that Ma-ry had it was the joy of one to see her own son

6 G D G D D

Je-sus Christ when he was first her son when he was first her son good man and

11 G G C G C G D G C G D G D G

bles-sed may he be Oh Fath-er son and Ho-ly Ghost for all E-ter ni ty

The first good joy that Mary had, it was the joy of one.
To see her own son, Jesus Christ, when he was first her son.
When he was first her son, good man, and blessed may he be.
Oh Father, Son and Holy Ghost for all eternity (x2)

The next good joy that Mary had, it was the joy of two.
To see her own son, Jesus Christ, when he was sent to school.
When he was sent to school, good man, and blessed may he be.
Oh Father, Son and Holy Ghost for all eternity (x2)

The next good joy that Mary had, it was the joy of three.
To see her own son, Jesus Christ, to make the blind to see.
To make the blind to see, good man, and blessed may he be.
Oh Father, Son and Holy Ghost for all eternity (x2)

The next good joy that Mary had, it was the joy of four.
To see her own son, Jesus Christ, to read the Bible lore.
To read the Bible lore, good man, and blessed may he be.
Oh Father, Son and Holy Ghost for all eternity (x2)

The next good joy that Mary had, it was the joy of five
To see her own son, Jesus Christ, to bring the dead alive.
To bring the dead alive, good man, and blessed may he be.
Oh Father, Son and Holy Ghost for all eternity (x2)

The next good joy that Mary had, it was the joy of six
To see her own son, Jesus Christ, upon the crucifix.
Upon the crucifix, good man, and blessed may he be.
Oh Father, Son and Holy Ghost for all eternity (x2)

The last good joy that Mary had, it was the joy of seven
To see her own son, Jesus Christ, to wear the crown of Heaven.
To wear the crown of Heaven, good man, and blessed may he be.
Oh Father, Son and Holy Ghost for all eternity (x3)

While Shepherd Watched Their Flocks by Night

Arranged by Zoé-Anne Wadey

C C C G C F C G Am G

While shep-herds watched__ their flocks by__ night All seat-ted on the ground all

7 C D(sus4) D7/A G(sus4) G(sus2) G C C F

seat - ted on the ground the an-gel of____ the Lord came

13 G C Dm C G

down and glor - y shone a - round and glor - y shone a -

2

18 C F G C C

round and glo - ry shone a round

T A B

3 0 2 3 0 3 1 0 2 0 2 2 4 5 0 0 0

4 0 2 4 1 4 2 0 0 2 4 5 0 0 0

T A B

2 3 0 2 3 2 0 3 3 0 2 3 3 3

While shepherds watched their flocks by night
 All seated on the ground
 The angel of the Lord came down
 And glory shone around

"Fear not", said he, for mighty dread
 Had seized their troubled mind
 "Glad tidings of great joy I bring
 To you and all mankind"

"To you, in David's town this day
 Is born of David's line
 The Savior who is Christ the Lord
 And this shall be the sign"

"The heavenly Babe you there shall find
 To human view displayed
 All meanly wrapped in swathing bands
 And in a manger laid"

Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith
 Appeared a shining throng
 Of angels praising God, who thus
 Addressed their joyful song

"All glory be to God on high
 And on the earth be peace
 Goodwill henceforth from heaven to men
 Begin and never cease"

Winds Through The Olive Trees

Chords: F F F F

Measure 1: Treble clef, 3/4 time, F major. Bass line: T (1), A (2), B (0).

Measure 2: Treble clef, 3/4 time, F major. Bass line: T (1), A (2), B (0).

Measure 3: Treble clef, 3/4 time, F major. Bass line: T (1), A (2), B (0).

Measure 4: Treble clef, 3/4 time, F major. Bass line: T (1), A (2), B (0).

5 Chords: F F B \flat F

Winds through the o - live trees soft - ly did blow
Then from the hap - py skies an - gels bent low

Measure 5: Treble clef, 3/4 time, F major. Bass line: T (1), A (2), B (0).

Measure 6: Treble clef, 3/4 time, F major. Bass line: T (1), A (2), B (0).

Measure 7: Treble clef, 3/4 time, B \flat major. Bass line: T (1), A (2), B (0).

Measure 8: Treble clef, 3/4 time, F major. Bass line: T (1), A (2), B (0).

9 Chords: F F C F

'round lit - tle Beth - le-hem long - long a - go
sing - ing their songs of joy long - long a - go

Measure 9: Treble clef, 3/4 time, F major. Bass line: T (1), A (2), B (0).

Measure 10: Treble clef, 3/4 time, F major. Bass line: T (1), A (2), B (0).

Measure 11: Treble clef, 3/4 time, C major. Bass line: T (0), A (0), B (3).

Measure 12: Treble clef, 3/4 time, F major. Bass line: T (1), A (2), B (0).

2

13 B \flat F B \flat F F

Sheep on the hill - side lay white as the snow shep - herds were
For in his man - ger bed cradl - ed be - low Christ came to

18 F C F F

watch - ing them long_ long a go
Beth - le - hem long_ long a - go

Once in Royal David's City

F C F F C⁷ F Dm F B^b F F

Once in roy al Da vid's ci ty, Stood a low ly cat tle shed,
Where a moth - er laid her ba - by in a mang - er for His bed

TAB

T/B

9 B \flat F C 7 F B \flat F Am F F

Ma ry was that mo ther mild, Je sus Christ lit tle Child.

TAB

TAB

TAB

[Intro] **first eight bars**

[Verse 1]

F C7 F C F Dm F Bb C F

Once in royal David's city, stood a lowly cattle shed,

C7 F G7 C7 F Dm F Bb C F

where a mother laid her baby in a manger for His bed.

Bb F Csus4 C F Bb F Bb C F

Mary was that mother mild, Jesus Christ her little child.

[Verse 2]

F C7 F C F Dm F Bb C F

He came down to earth from heaven, Who is God and Lord of all,

C7 F G7 C7 F Dm F Bb C F

And His shelter was a stable, and His cradle was a stall;

Bb F Csus4 C F Bb F Bb C F

With the poor and meek and lowly, lived on earth our savior holy.

[Verse 3]

F C7 F C F Dm F Bb C F

And through all His wondrous childhood, he would honor and obey,

C7 F G7 C7 F Dm F Bb C F

Love and watch the lowly maiden, in whose gentle arms He lay.

Bb F Csus4 C F Bb F Bb C F

Christian children all should be, mild, obedient, good as He.

[Verse 4]

And our eyes at last shall see Him, through his own redeeming love.

For that child so dear and gentle, is our Lord in heaven above;

And He leads His children on, to the place where he is gone.

[Verse 5]

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.

The First Noel

Traditional English 19th century

Chords: C G Am F C F Am F C G⁷ C G⁷ C

Tablature (TAB):

3/4 0 2 | 0 2 | 0 1 | 3 0 2 | 3 2 0 | 3 0 2 | 3 2 0 | 3 0 2 | 3 3 1 | 0 0 2

Chords: C G Am F C F Am F C G⁷ C G⁷ C

Tablature (TAB):

3/4 2 0 | 3 0 2 3 | 0 2 0 | 1 0 2 | 0 2 0 | 1 0 2 | 0 2 0 | 1 0 3 | 2 2 0

9 Chords: C G Am F C F Am F C G⁷ C G⁷ C G⁷

Tablature (TAB):

0 2 | 0 1 | 3 0 2 | 3 2 0 | 3 0 2 | 3 2 0 | 3 0 2 | 3 3 1 | 0 0 2

Chords: C G Am F C F Am F C G⁷ C G⁷ C G⁷

Tablature (TAB):

3 0 2 3 | 0 2 0 | 1 0 2 | 0 2 0 | 1 0 2 | 0 2 0 | 1 0 3 | 2 2 0

17 Chords: C G C F C Am F C G⁷ C G⁷ C

Tablature (TAB):

0 2 | 0 1 | 3 3 2 | 0 0 3 | 3 2 0 | 3 0 2 | 3 3 1 | 0 0 2

Chords: C G C F C Am F C G⁷ C G⁷ C

Tablature (TAB):

3 0 2 3 | 0 1 0 | 2 2 0 | 1 0 2 | 0 2 0 | 1 0 3 | 2 0 2

The [C] first No-[G]el the [F] angels did [C] say
 Was to [F] certain poor [G] shepherds in [F] fields as they [C] lay.
 In [C] fields where they [G] lay [F] keeping their [C] sheep
 On a [F] cold winter's [G] night that was [F] so [C] deep.
 No-[C]el No-[G]el No-[F]el No-[C]el
 [F] Born is the [G] King of [F] Isra-[C]el.

They [C] looked [G] up and [F] saw a [C] star
 Shining [F] in the [G] east bey-[F]ond them [C] far
 And [C] to the [G] earth it [F] gave great [C] light
 And [F] so it con-[G]tinued both [F] day and [C] night.
 No-[C]el No-[G]el No-[F]el No-[C]el
 [F] Born is the [G] King of [F] Isra-[C]el.

And [C] by the [G] light of [F] that same [C] star
 Three [F] wise men [G] came from [F] countries [C] far;
 To [C] seek for a [G] King was [F] their in-[C]tent,
 And to [F] follow the [G] star wher-[F]ever it [C] went.
 No-[C]el No-[G]el No-[F]el No-[C]el
 [F] Born is the [G] King of [F] Isra-[C]el.

This [C] star [G] drew nigh [F] to the north [C] west
 O'er [F] Bethle-[G]hem it [F] took it's [C] rest,
 And [C] there it [G] did both [F] pause and [C] stay,
 Right [F] over the [G] place where [F] Jesus [C] lay.
 No-[C]el No-[G]el No-[F]el No-[C]el
 [F] Born is the [G] King of [F] Isra-[C]el.

Then [C] entered [G] in those [F] wise men [C] three,
 Fell [F] reverently [G] upon their [F] knee [C]
 And [C] offered [G] there in His [F] pre-[C]sence
 Their [F] gold and [G] myrrh and [F] frankin-[C]cense.
 No-[C]el No-[G]el No-[F]el No-[C]el
 [F] Born is the [G] King of [F] Isra-[C]el.

Then [C] let us [G] all with [F] one a-[C]ccord
 Sing [F] praises [G] to our [F] heavenly [C] Lord,
 That [C] hath [G] made heaven and [F] earth of [C] nought,
 And [F] with his [G] blood [F] mankind has [C] bought.

No-[C]el No-[G]el No-[F]el No-[C]el
 [F] Born is the [G] King of [F] Isra-[C]el.

God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

[Verse 1]

Em C B7

God rest you merry, gentlemen, let nothing you dismay

Em C B7

For Jesus Christ our Saviour was born upon this day

Am G Em D

To save us all from Satan's pow'r when we were gone astray

G B7 Em D G B7 Em

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

[Verse 2]

Em C B7

From God our heavenly Father a blessed angel came

Em C B7

And unto certain shepherds brought tidings of the same

Am G Em D

How that in Bethlehem was born the Son of God by name

G B7 Em D G B7 Em

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

[Verse 3]

Em **C** **B7**
 The shepherds at those tidings rejoiced much in mind
Em **C** **B7**
 And left their flocks a-feeding in tempest, storm and wind
Am **G** **Em** **D**
 And went to Bethlehem straightway this blessed Babe to find
G **B7** **Em** **D** **G** **B7** **Em**
 O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy, O tidings of comfort and joy

[Verse 4]

Em **C** **B7**
 But when to Bethlehem they came whereat this Infant lay
Em **C** **B7**
 They found Him in a manger where oxen feed on hay
Am **G** **Em** **D**
 His mother Mary kneeling unto the Lord did pray
G **B7** **Em** **D** **G** **B7** **Em**
 O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy, O tidings of comfort and joy

[Verse 5]

Em **C** **B7**
 Now to the Lord sing praises, all you within this place
Em **C** **B7**
 And with true love and brotherhood each other now embrace
Am **G** **Em** **D**
 This holy tide of Christmas all other doth deface
G **B7** **Em** **D** **G** **B7** **Em**
 O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy, O tidings of comfort and joy

Silent Night

[Verse 1]

G D D7 G

Silent night, Holy night, All is calm all is bright

C G C G

Round yon virgin mother and child Holy infant so tender and mild

D D7 G Em G D G

Sleep in heavenly peace, sleep in heavenly peace.

[Verse 2]

G D D7 G

Silent night, Holy night, Shepherds quake at the sight

C G C G

Glories stream from heaven afar Heavenly hosts sing Hallelujah

D D7 G Em G D G

Christ the Saviour is born, Christ the Saviour is born.

[Verse 3]

G D D7 G

Silent night, Holy night, Son of God love's pure light

C G C G

Radiant beams from thy holy face With the dawn of redeeming grace

D D7 G Em G D G

Jesus lord at thy birth, Jesus lord at thy birth.

Oh Come All Ye Faithful

G D G D G C G D Em Em D A

O come all ye faith ful joy ful and tri um phant Oh come ye O
 God of God Light of Light Lo he ab -
 Sing choirs of An - gels sing in ex - ul - ta - tion Sing all ye

7 D G D G D A⁷ D D⁷ G Am G C G D G Em Am

come ye to Beth le hem; come and be hold him born the King of
 hors not the Vir - ginswomb Ver - ry God be - got - ten not cre -
 ci - ti - zens of hea - ven a bove Glo - ry to God in the

13 D G G D G C

an gels; oh come let us a dore Him, Oh come let us a
 at ed
 high - est

17 G D G C G D G D G C G D⁷ G

dore Him, O come let us a dore Him, Christ the Lord.

Hark! the herald angels sing

melody and descant



G D G C G D G

Hark the herald angels sing, "Glory to the new born King"

G Em A7 D A7 D

Peace on earth and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled"

G D7 G D G D7 G D

Joyful all ye nations rise, join the triumph of the skies

C G Am E7 Am D7 G D G

With angelic host proclaim, "Christ is born in Bethlehem"

C G Am E7 Am D7 G D7 G

Hark the herald angels sing, "Glory to the new born King"

G D G C G D G

Christ, by highest heaven adored; Christ the everlasting Lord;

G Em A7 D A7 D

Late in time behold him come, offspring of the virgin's womb

G D7 G D G D7 G D

Veiled in flesh, the Godhead see; hail the incarnate De-i-ty

C G Am E7 Am D7 G D G

Pleased, as man, with men to dwell, Jesus, our Immanuel

C G Am E7 Am D7 G D7 G

Hark the herald angels sing, "Glory to the new born King"

[Verse 3]

G D G C G D G

Hail! the heaven-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Son of Righteousness!

G Em A7 D A7 D

Light and life to all He brings, risen with healing in His wings

G D7 G D G D7 G D

Mild He lays His glory by, born that man no more may die

C G Am E7 Am D7 G D G

Born to raise the sons of earth, born to give them second birth

C G Am E7 Am D7 G D7 G

Hark the herald angels sing, "Glory to the new born King"

Twelve Days of Christmas

[Intro] | G C G D | G |

G Em Am D G

On the **first** day of Christmas, My true love sent to me

G C G D G

a partridge in a pear tree.

G Em Am D G

On the **second** day of Christmas, My true love sent to me

D G C G D G

Two turtle doves, And a partridge in a pear tree.

G Em Am D G

On the **third** day of Christmas, My true love sent to me

D D G C G D G

Three French hens, Two turtle doves, And a partridge in a pear tree.

G Em Am D G

On the **fourth** day of Christmas, My true love sent to me

D D D

Four calling birds, Three French hens, Two turtle doves,

G C G D G

And a partridge in a pear tree.

G Em Am D G

On the **fifth** day of Christmas, My true love sent to me

G A D G C A D

Five gold rings, Four calling birds, Three French hens, Two turtle doves,

G C G D G

And a partridge in a pear tree.

G Em Am D G

On the **sixth** day of Christmas, My true love sent to me

D G A D G C A

Six geese a-laying, Five gold rings, Four calling birds, Three French hens

D G C G D G

Two turtle doves, And a partridge in a pear tree.

G Em Am D G

On the **seventh** day of Christmas, My true love sent to me

D

Seven swans a-swimming, Six geese a-laying,

G A D G C A D

Five gold rings, Four calling birds, Three French hens, Two turtle doves,

G C G D G

And a partridge in a pear tree.

G Em Am D G

On the **eighth** day of Christmas, My true love sent to me

D D D
 Eight maids a-milking, Seven swans a-swimming, Six geese a-laying,
G A D G C A D
 Five gold rings, Four calling birds, Three French hens, Two turtle doves,
G C G D G
 And a partridge in a pear tree.

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

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

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

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

We Wish You A Merry Christmas

Mandolin

Ukulele

Bass Guitar

G C A D

We wish you a mer-ry Christ-mas, we wish you a mer-ny Christ-mas. we
O bring us some fig-gy pud-ding o bring us some fig-gy pud-ding o
we won't go un-til we get some we won't go un-til we get some we
we all like fig-gy pud-ding we all like fig-gy pud-ding we

5 Bm Em C D G G D

wish you a mer-ry Christ-mas and a hap-py New Year. good ti-dings we bring to
bring us some fig-gy pud-ding and bring it right here
won't go un-til we get some so bring it right here
all like fig-gy pud-ding with all it's goodcheers

11 A7 D G G/B A D G

you and you kin we wish you a mer-ry Christ mas and a hap py New Year

STATION HOUSE

CHRISTMAS SONGS

2022

