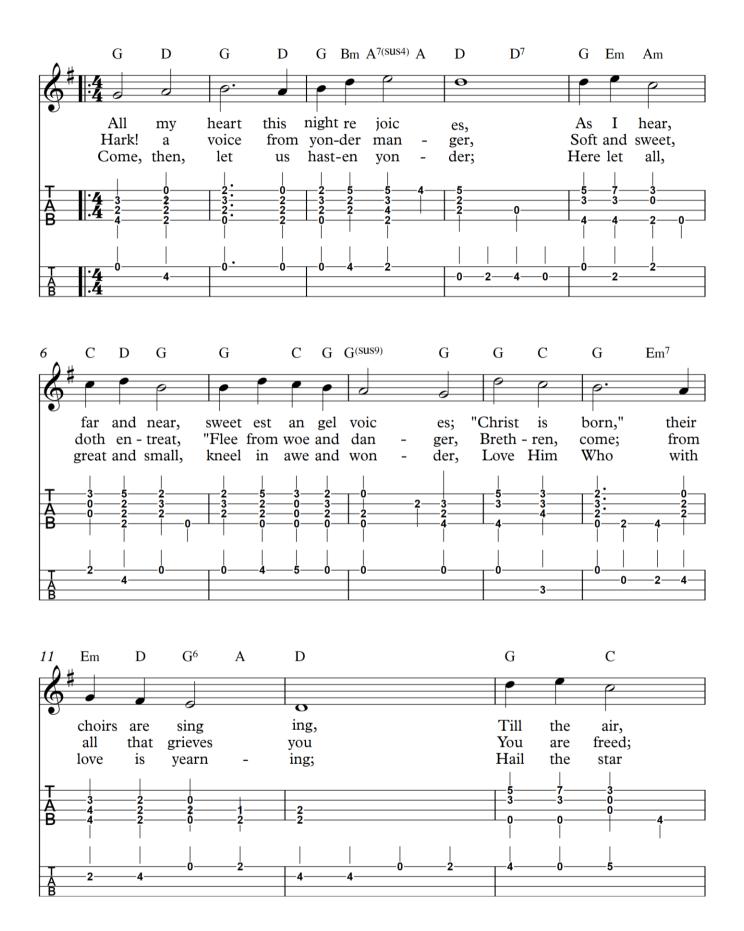
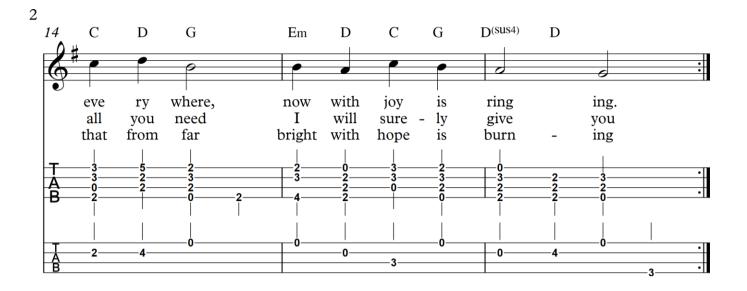




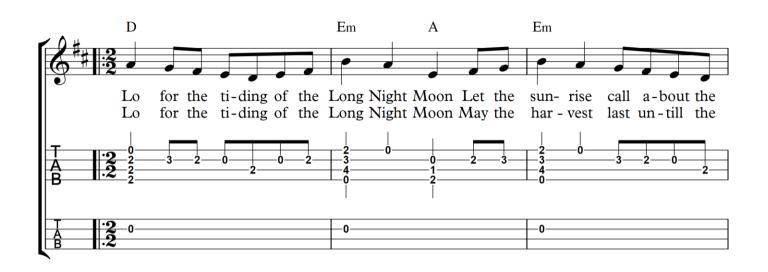
All My Heart This Night Rejoices

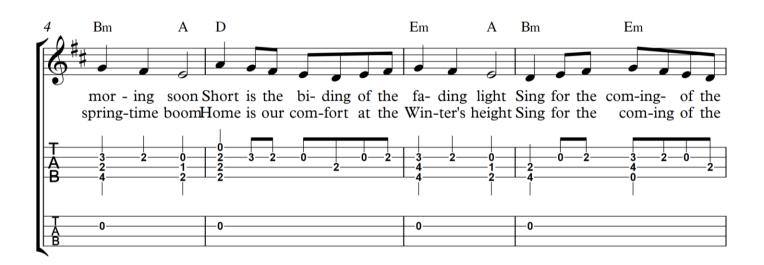


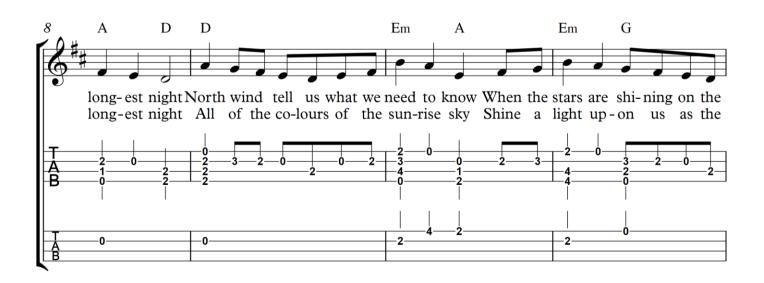


- 1. All my heart this night rejoices,
 As I hear, far and near, sweetest angel voices;
 "Christ is born," their choirs are singing,
 Till the air, everywhere, now with joy is ringing.
- 2. Hark! a voice from yonder manger, Soft and sweet, doth entreat, "Flee from woe and danger; Brethren, come; from all that grieves you You are freed; all you need I will surely give you."
- 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

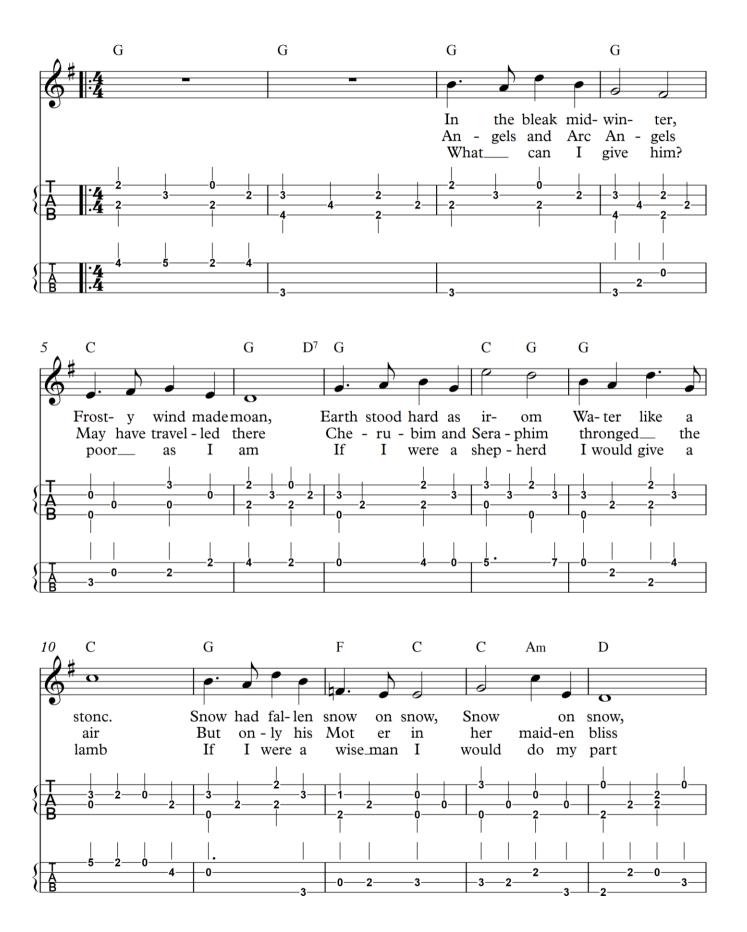


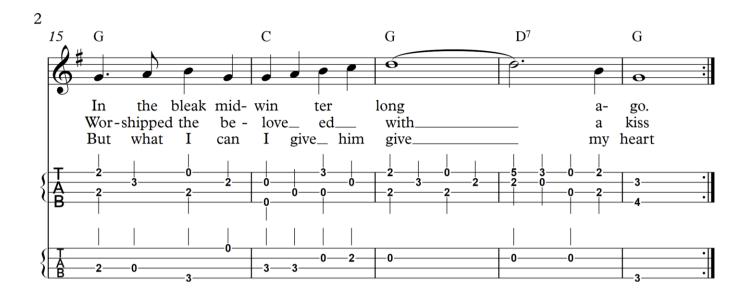






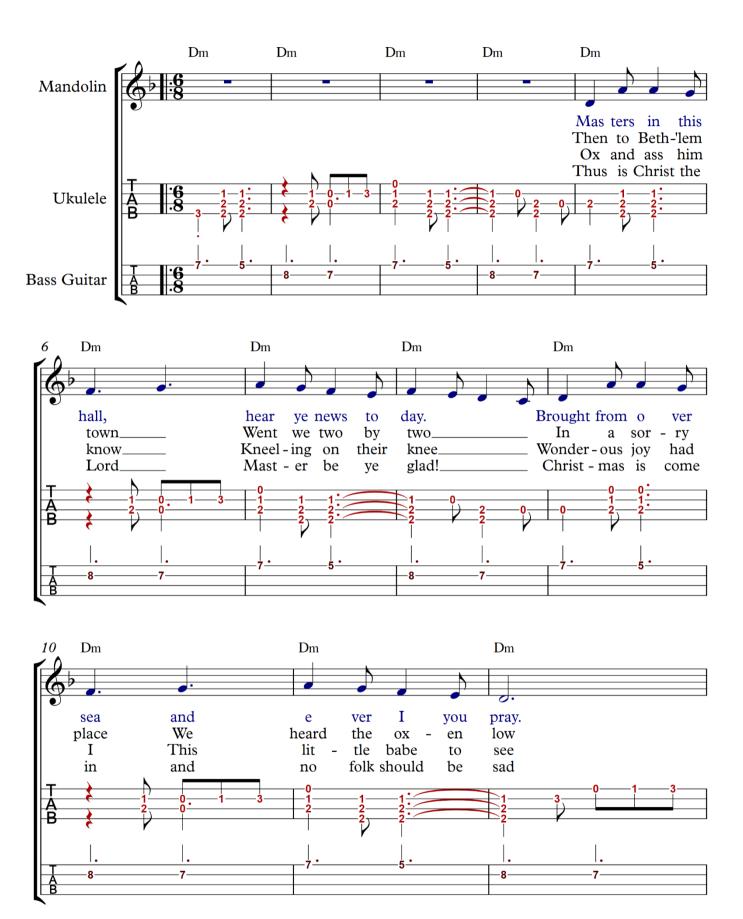
In The Bleak Midwinter

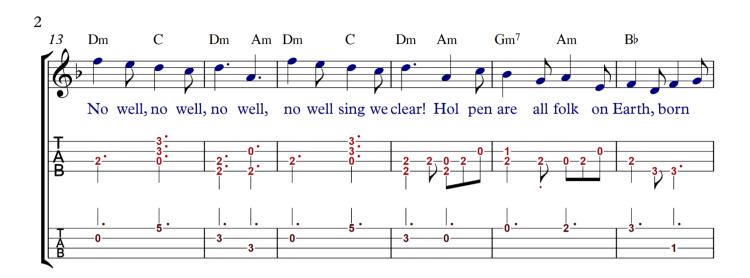


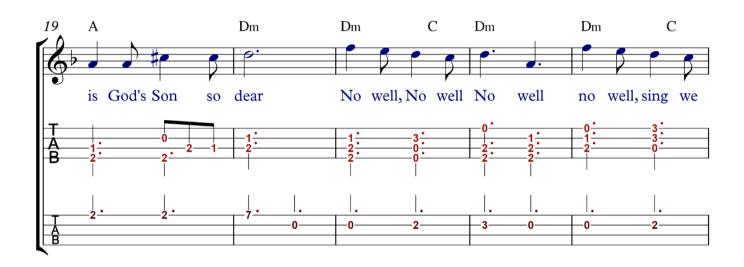


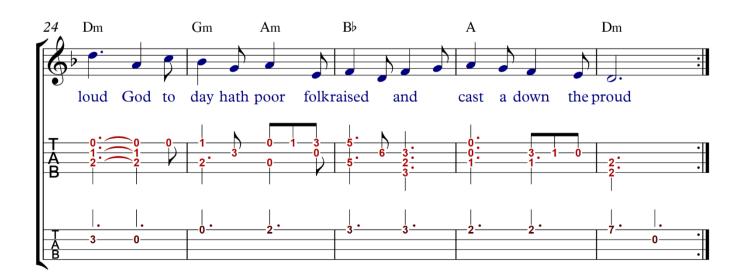
Master's in this Hall

J = 150



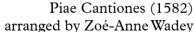


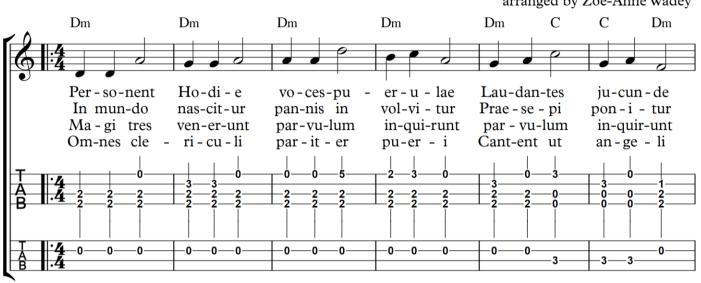


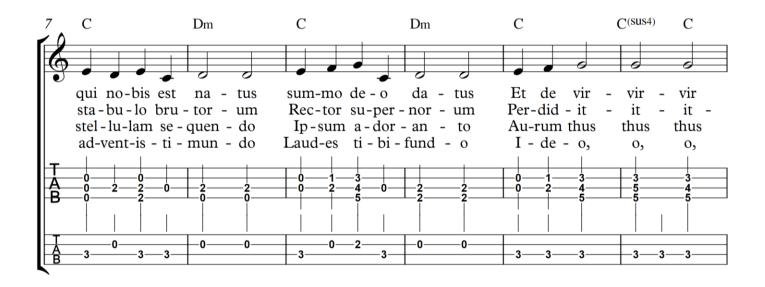


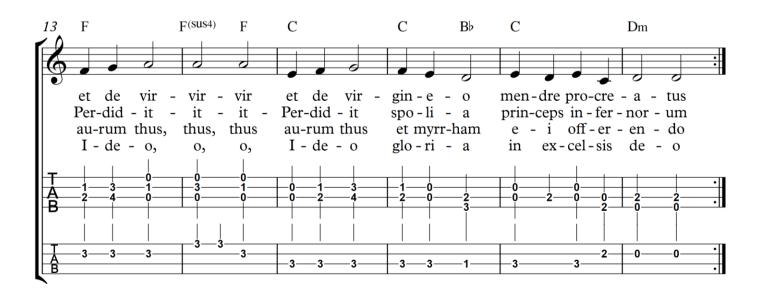
Personenent Hodie

Ukulele







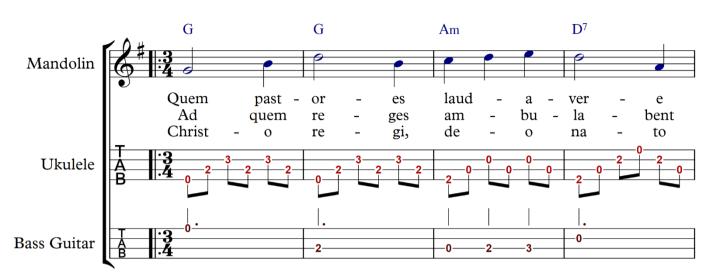


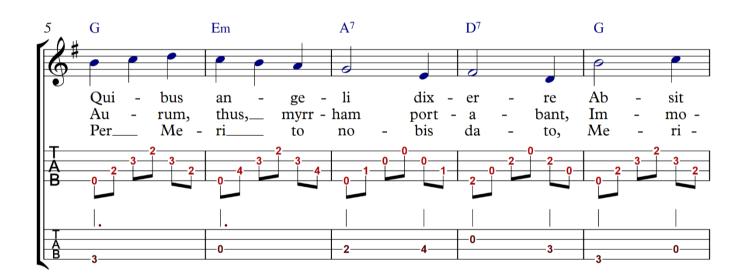
Personent Hodie

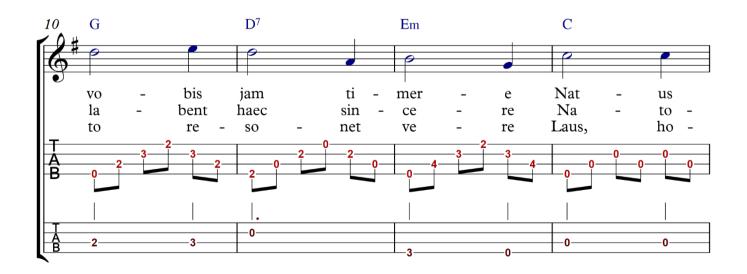
- 1. Personent hodie voces puerulæ Laudantes iucundė qui nobis est natus, Summo Deo datus, et de vir-vir-vir, et de vir-vir, & de virgineo ventre procreatus.
- 2. In mundo nascitur, pannis inuoluitur, Præsepi ponitur stabulo brutorum, Rector supernorum, perdidit spolia princeps infernorum.
- 3. Magi 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.

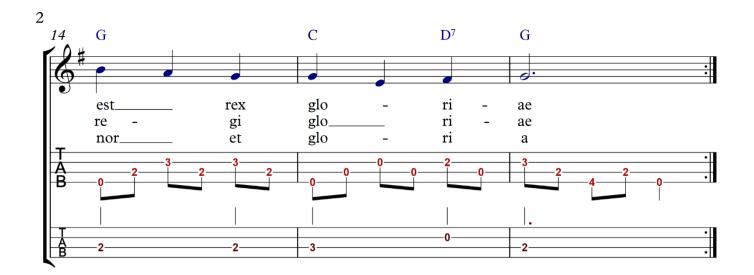
QUEM PASTORES LAUDAVERE

J = 90





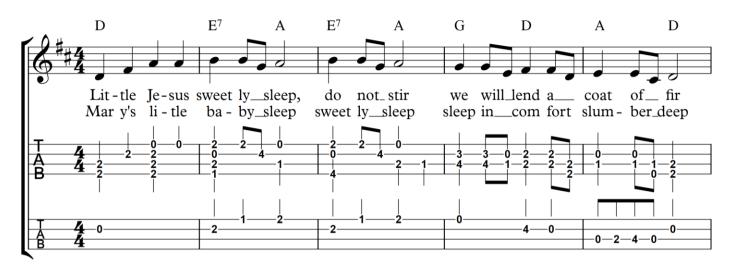




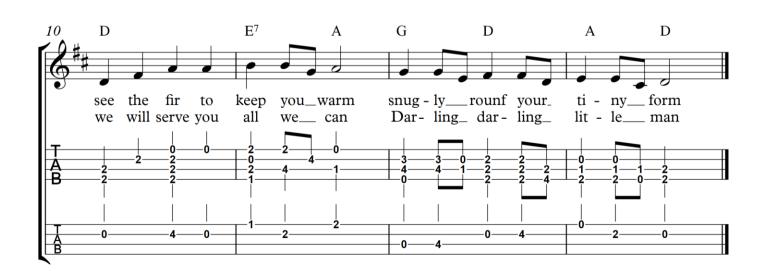
- 1. Quem pastores laudavere, Quibus angeli dixere, Absit vobis jam timere, Natus est rex gloriae.
- 2. Ad quem reges ambulabant, Aurum, thus, myrrham portabant, Immolabant haec sincere Nato regi gloriae.
- 3. Christo regi, Deo nato, Per Mariam nobis dato, Merito resonet vere Laus, honor et gloria

Rocking

Arranged by Zoé-Anne Wadey





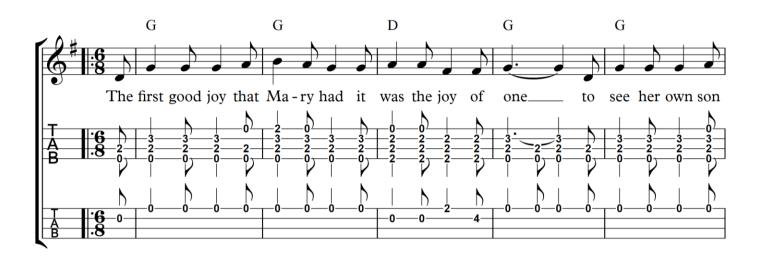


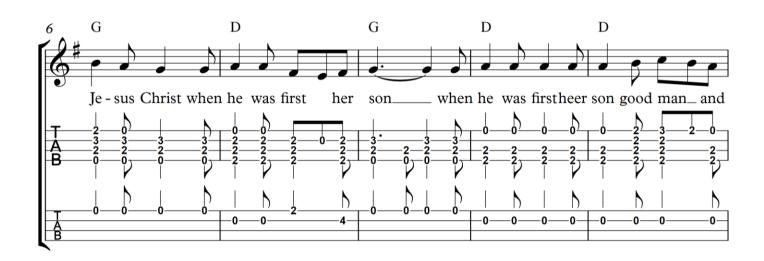
Little Jesus, sweetly sleep, do not stir; We will lend a coat of fur, We will rock you, rock you, rock you, We will rock you, rock you, rock you: See the fur to keep you warm, Snugly round your tiny form.

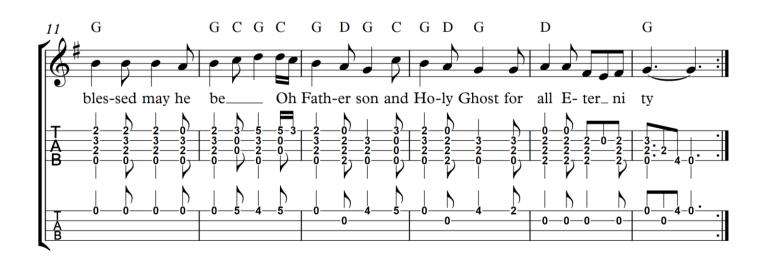
Mary's little baby, sleep, sweetly sleep, Sleep in comfort, slumber deep; We will rock you, rock you, rock you, We will rock you, rock you, rock you: We will serve you all we can, Darling, darling little man.

The Seven Joys of Mary

Arranged by Zoé-Anne Wadey







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)

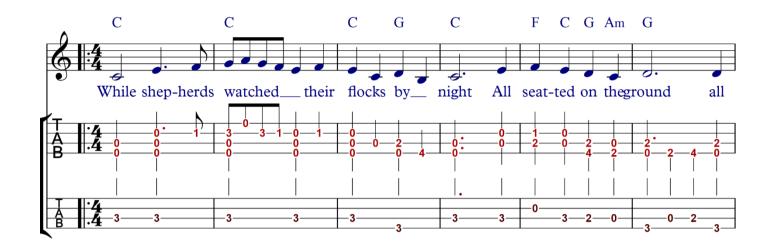
The next good joy that Mary had, it was the joy of five To see her own son, Jesus Christ, to bring the dead alive. To bring the dead alive, good man, and blessed may he be. Oh Father, Son and Holy Ghost for all eternity (x2)

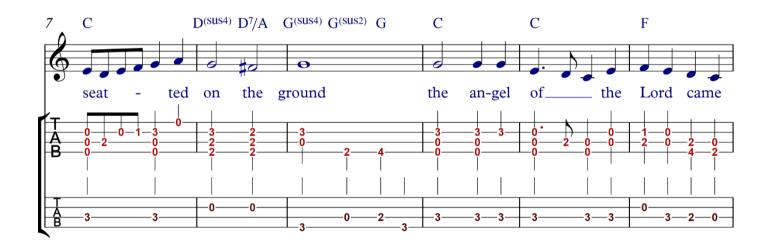
The next good joy that Mary had, it was the joy of six To see her own son, Jesus Christ, upon the crucifix. Upon the crucifix, good man, and blessed may he be. Oh Father, Son and Holy Ghost for all eternity (x2)

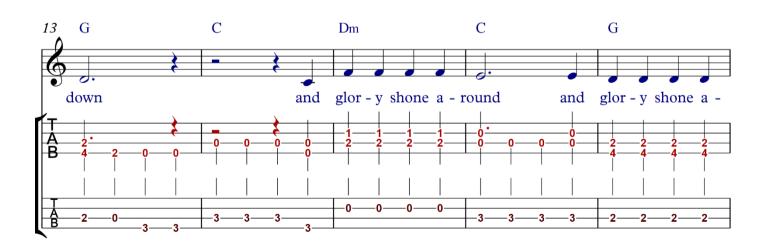
The last good joy that Mary had, it was the joy of seven To see her own son, Jesus Christ, to wear the crown of Heaven. To wear the crown of Heaven, good man, and blessed may he be. Oh Father, Son and Holy Ghost for all eternity (x3)

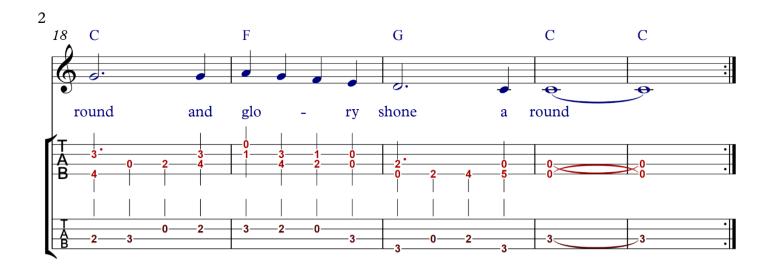
While Shepherd Watched Their Flocks by Night

Arranged by Zoé-Anne Wadey









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"

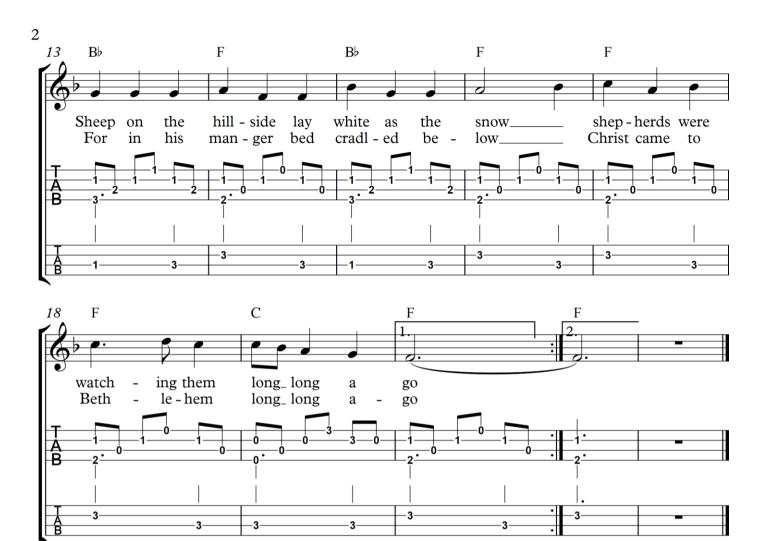
"The heavenly Babe you there shall find To human view displayed All meanly wrapped in swathing bands And in a manger laid"

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

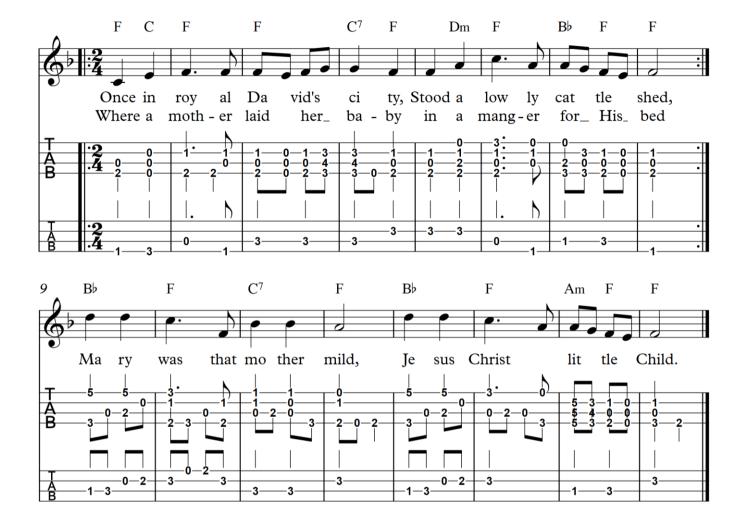
"All glory be to God on high And on the earth be peace Goodwill henceforth from heaven to men Begin and never cease"

Winds Through The Olive Trees





Once in Royal David's City



[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 mo - ther mild, Jesus Christ her little child.

[Verse 2]

FC7 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]

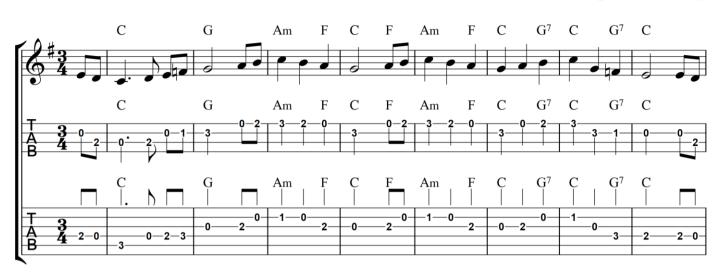
Not in that poor lowly stable, with the oxen standing by,

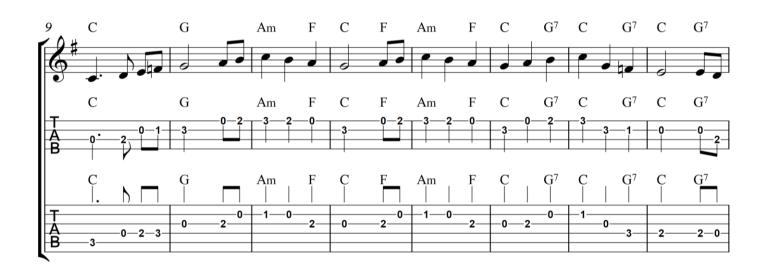
We shall see Him, but in heaven, set at God's right hand on high;

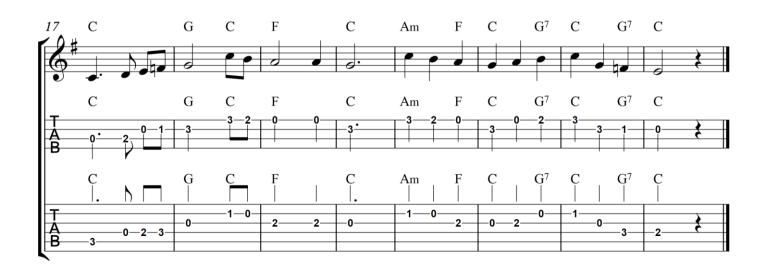
When like stars His children crowned, all in white shall wait around.

The First Noel

Traditional English 19th century







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.

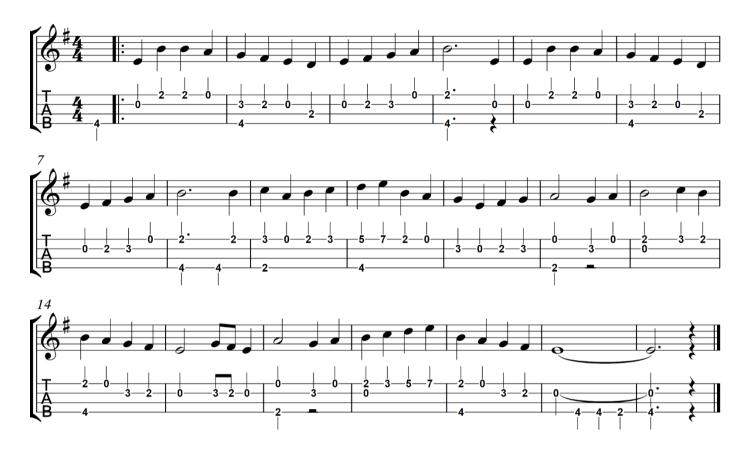
This [C] star [G] drew nigh [F] to the north [C] west O'er [F] Bethle-[G]hem it [F] took it's [C] rest, And [C] there it [G] did both [F] pause and [C] stay, Right [F] over the [G] place where [F] Jesus [C] lay. No-[C]el No-[G]el No-[F]el No-[C]el [F] Born is the [G] King of [F] Isra-[C]el.

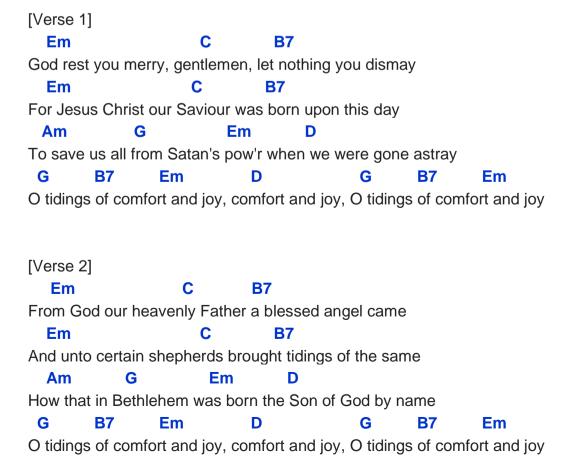
Then [C] entered [G] in those [F] wise men [C] three, Fell [F] reverently [G] upon their [F] knee [C] And [C] offered [G] there in His [F] pre-[C]sence Their [F] gold and [G] myrrh and [F] frankin-[C]cense. No-[C]el No-[G]el No-[F]el No-[C]el [F] Born is the [G] King of [F] Isra-[C]el.

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.

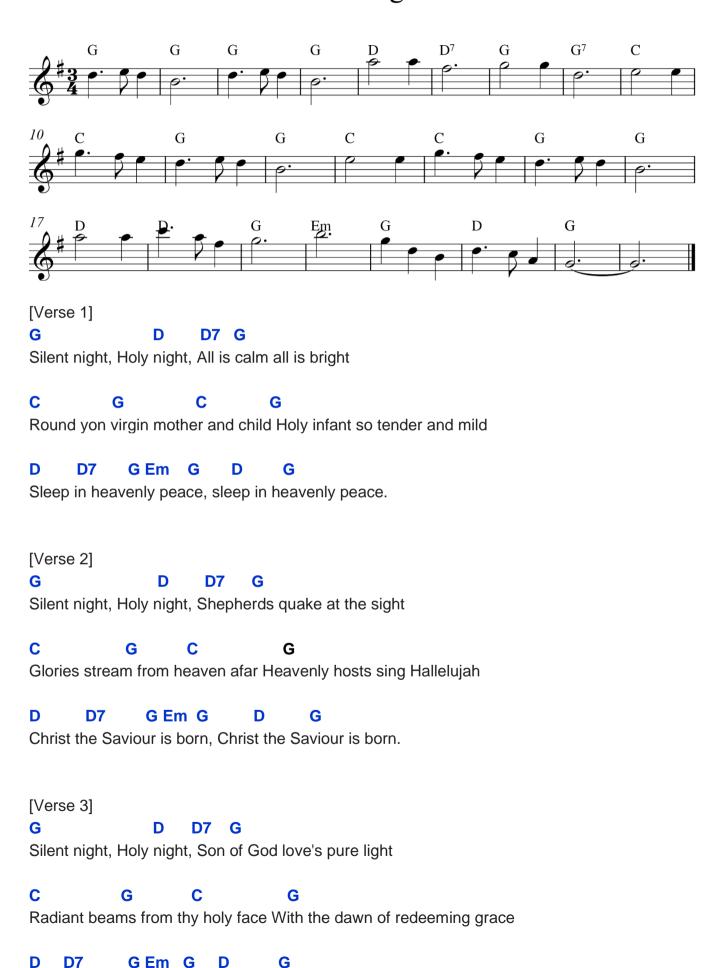
God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen





[Verse 3]						
Em	C	B7				
The shepherds	at those tidi	ings rejoid	ed much	in mind		
Em	C		B7			
And left their flo	cks a-feedir	ng in temp	est, stor	m and w	vind	
Am G		Em	D			
And went to Be	thlehem stra	aightway t	his bless	ed Babe	to find	
G B7	Em	D		G	B7	Em
O tidings of con	nfort and joy	, comfort	and joy,	O tiding	s of com	fort and joy
[Verse 4]						
Em	C	•	37			
But when to Be	thlehem the	y came w	hereat th	nis Infant	lay	
Em	C	B7				
They found Him	n in a mange	er where o	oxen feed	d on hay		
Am G	Em	D				
His mother Mar	y kneeling u	into the L	ord did p	ray		
G B7	Em	D		G	B7	Em
O tidings of con	nfort and joy	, comfort	and joy,	O tiding	s of com	fort and joy
[Verse 5]						
Em	С	В				
Now to the Lord	sing praise	es, all you	within th	is place		
Em		C I	B7			
And with true lo	ve and brotl	herhood e	each othe	er now ei	mbrace	
Am G	Em	D				
This holy tide of	f Christmas	all other of	doth defa	ce		
G B7	Em	D		G	B7	Em
O tidings of con	nfort and joy	, comfort	and joy,	O tiding	s of com	fort and joy

Silent Night



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

Oh Come All Ye Faithful



Hark! the herald angels sing

melody and descant



G Em A7 **A7** D

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

G **D7 G** D G

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"

G Am E7 Am D7 G C **D7** G

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

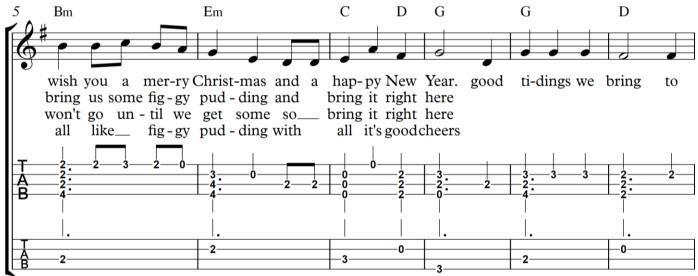
G D G C G D G Christ, by highest heaven adored; Christ the everlasting Lord; G Em A7 D A7 D Late in time behold him come, offspring of the virgin's womb
G D7 G D G D7 G D Veiled in flesh, the Godhead see; hail the incarnate De-i-ty
C G Am E7 Am D7 G D G Pleased, as man, with men to dwell, Jesus, our 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"

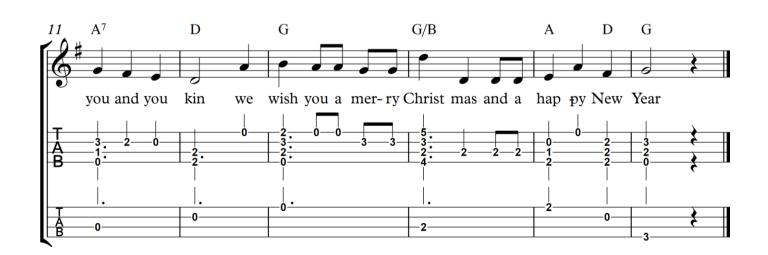
Twelve Days of Christmas	[Intro] <u>G C G D</u> <u>G</u>
G Em Am D G	
On the first day of Christmas, My true love sent to	me
<u>G C G D G</u>	
a partridge in a pear tree.	
<u>G Em Am D G</u>	
On the second day of Christmas, My true love sen	t to me
<u>G</u> <u>C</u> <u>G</u> <u>D</u> <u>G</u>	
Two turtle doves, And a partridge in a pear tree.	
<u>G Em Am D G</u>	
On the third day of Christmas, My true love sent to	me
<u>D</u> <u>G</u> <u>C</u> <u>G</u> <u>D</u>	<u>G</u>
Three French hens, Two turtle doves, And a partrid	lge in a pear tree.
G Em Am D	<u>G</u>
On the fourth day of Christmas, My true love sent	to me
<u>D</u> <u>D</u>	
Four calling birds, Three French hens, Two turtle de	oves,
<u>GCGDG</u>	
And a partridge in a pear tree.	
G Em Am D	<u>G</u>
On the fifth day of Christmas, My true love sent to	me
G A D G C A	<u>D</u>
Five gold rings, Four calling birds, Three French he	ens, Two turtle doves,
G C G D G	
And a partridge in a pear tree.	
G Em Am D	<u>G</u>
On the sixth day of Christmas, My true love sent to	
D G A D G	<u>C</u> <u>A</u>
Six geese a-laying, Five gold rings, Four calling bird	ds, Three French hens
$\begin{array}{cccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$	
Two turtle doves, And a partridge in a pear tree.	_
G Em Am D	<u>G</u>
On the seventh day of Christmas, My true love ser	nt to me
<u>D</u>	
Seven swans a-swimming, Six geese a-laying,	_
G A D G C A	D
Five gold rings, Four calling birds, Three French he	ens, I wo turtie doves,
G C G D G	
And a partridge in a pear tree.	•
G Em Am D	<u>G</u>
On the eighth day of Christmas, My true love sent	เบ เทย

\underline{D} \underline{D}						
Eight maids a-milking, Seven swans a-swimming, Six geese a-laying,						
GADGCAD						
Five gold rings, Four calling birds, Three French hens, Two turtle doves,						
<u>GCGDG</u>						
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 dayor. And a partridge in a poor tree.						
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						
U U U U U U U U U U U U U U U U U U U						
Ten lords a-leaping, Nine ladies dancing, Eight maids a-milking,						
Seven swans a-swimming, Six geese a-laying,						
$\begin{array}{cccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$						
Five gold rings, Four calling birds, Three French hens, Two turtle doves,						
<u>GCGDG</u>						
And a partridge in a pear tree.						
<u>G</u> <u>Em</u> <u>Am</u> <u>D</u> <u>G</u>						
On the eleventh day of Christmas, My true love sent to me						
<u>D</u> <u>D</u>						
Eleven pipers piping, Ten lords a-leaping, Nine ladies dancing,						
<u>D</u> <u>D</u>						
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,						
<u>GCGDG</u>						
And a partridge in a pear tree.						
G Em Am D G						
On the twelfth day of Christmas, My true love sent to me						
\underline{D} \underline{D}						
Twelve drummers drumming, Eleven pipers piping, Ten lords a-leaping,						
<u>D</u> <u>D</u>						
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.						
. To tallo dovoo, rina a partinago in a pour troo.						

We Wish You A Merry Christmas







STATION HOUSE

CHRISTMAS SONGS

2022

