

CHRISTMAS SONGS

(COUNTRY MUSIC LYRICS, VOLUME 4)

2 FEBRUARY 2003

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ALL IN KEY OF A, UNLESS OTHERWISE INDICATED

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FOREWORD

This is a fourth volume of lyrics to popular songs, to assist learning to play the guitar by ear, as described in the article, *How to Play the Guitar by Ear (for Mathematicians and Physicists)*, posted at Internet web sites <http://www.foundation.bw> and <http://www.foundationwebsite.org> . As discussed in the foreword to Volume 1, the purpose of assembling these lyrics is to provide the student with a large number of songs from which he may choose ones for which he knows the melody and enjoys singing. Since everyone's taste is different, and the student may not be familiar with the songs that I know (many from decades ago), it is the intention to provide a large number of popular songs from which the student may choose. I believe that learning the guitar is facilitated by practicing a number of different songs in a practice session, and playing each one only a couple of times, perhaps in a couple of different keys. In order to do this, it is important to have a large collection of lyrics available. This volume consists of traditional Christmas songs.

As in Volume I, I have deliberately omitted noting the chords to be played on each song, if it is my opinion that the beginning student should be able to figure them out easily – e.g., chords are omitted for most two-chord or three-chord songs. The purpose of this omission is to provide the student with the opportunity of learning to determine which chord to use at each point of the song, quickly and automatically. For more difficult songs, I indicate some of the chords, and for some songs, I provide chords for the entire song. Where I indicate only a few chords, it is important to remember, as noted on the cover, that it is assumed that all songs are sung in the key of A, unless otherwise indicated. (There are a few songs for which the chords are relatively easy, but I have indicated them nevertheless. These are songs that I was to sing in public for some occasion, and I did not wish to make a mistake.)

In some cases, I have found songs already chorded, but in a fashion that is not convenient for the guitar (e.g., in the key of Bflat, or with many exotic chords). In most cases, I have removed the chords or re-chorded them. In some cases, however, I have left the songs in “strange” keys or chordings, to be modified as an exercise by the student.

Many of the songs of this volume are copyrighted by others. In their original or available forms, however, they are not helpful for the beginning student of guitar (e.g., they are arranged for piano, or are written in a key that is not natural for the guitar, or are fully annotated with chords, or are in small print). To facilitate reading by the student as he plays the guitar, they are presented here in a large, easy-to-read font and with a strong attempt to keep the song to a single page in length. To facilitate his progress in learning to play by ear, the chords have been removed in all simple cases. It is for these reasons that I have, in cognizance of and in the spirit of the “fair use” doctrine of copyright law, reformatted these songs and presented them in the present volume.

Good luck!

Joseph George Caldwell
Lusaka, Zambia
February 2, 2003

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AWAY IN A MANGER

TRADITIONAL

AUTHOR UNKNOWN, G

(G) AWAY IN A MANGER,
NO (C) CRIB FOR HIS (G) BED
THE (D) LITTLE LORD JESUS
LAY (C) DOWN HIS SWEET (G) HEAD
THE STARS IN THE BRIGHT SKY
LOOKED (C) DOWN WHERE HE (G) LAY
THE (C) LITTLE LORD (G) JESUS
A(D)SLEEP ON THE (G) 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

BLUE CHRISTMAS
JIM REEVES

(A) I'LL HAVE A BLUE CHRISTMAS WITH(E)OUT YOU
I'LL BE SO BLUE THINKING A(A)BOUT YOU
DECORATIONS OF RED ON A (D) GREEN CHRISTMAS TREE
(E) WON'T MEAN A THING, DEAR, IF YOU'RE NOT HERE WITH ME

AND WHEN THOSE (A) BLUE SNOWFLAKES START (E) FALLING
THAT'S WHEN THOSE BLUE HEARTACHES START (A) CALLING
YOU'LL BE DOING ALL RIGHT WITH YOUR (D) CHRISTMAS OF WHITE
BUT (E) I'LL HAVE A BLUE, BLUE (A) CHRISTMAS

(REPEAT LAST VERSE)

CHRISTMAS

JIM REEVES, C

(C) C IS FOR THE CHRIST CHILD, (F) BORN UPON THIS DAY
(G) H IS FOR HERALD ANGELS IN THE (C) NIGHT
(C) R IS OUR REDEEMER
(F) I MEANS ISRAEL
(G) S IS FOR THE STAR THAT SHONE SO (C) BRIGHT
(G) T IS FOR THREE WISE MEN, (C) THEY WHO TRAVELLED FAR
(D7) M IS FOR THE MANGER WHERE HE (G) LAY
(C) A'S FOR ALL HE STANDS FOR
(F) S MEANS SHEPHERDS CAME
AND (G) THAT'S WHY THERE'S A CHRISTMAS (C) DAY

(REPEAT FROM T)

GOD REST YE MERRY GENTLEMEN

TRADITIONAL

WRITTEN BY: UNKNOWN

GOD (Am) REST YE (E) MERRY (Am)ENTLE(E)MEN
LET (F) NOTHING YOU DIS(E)MAY
RE(Am)MEMBER, (E) CHRIST, OUR (Am)SA(E)VIOUR
WAS (F) BORN ON CHRISTMAS (E) DAY
TO (Dm) SAVE US ALL FROM (C) SATAN'S POWER
WHEN (Am) WE WERE GONE A(G)STRAY
O (C) TIDINGS OF (E) COMFORT AND (Am) JOY,
COMFORT AND (G) JOY
O (C) TIDINGS OF (E) COMFORT AND (Am) 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
O TIDINGS OF COMFORT AND JOY,
COMFORT AND JOY
O TIDINGS OF COMFORT AND JOY

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.
O TIDINGS OF COMFORT AND JOY,
COMFORT AND JOY
O TIDINGS OF COMFORT AND JOY

"FEAR NOT THEN," SAID THE ANGEL,
"LET NOTHING YOU AFFRIGHT,
THIS DAY IS BORN A SAVIOUR
OF A PURE VIRGIN BRIGHT,
TO FREE ALL THOSE WHO TRUST IN HIM
FROM SATAN'S POWER AND MIGHT."

O TIDINGS OF COMFORT AND JOY,
COMFORT AND JOY
O TIDINGS OF COMFORT AND JOY

THE SHEPHERDS AT THOSE TIDINGS
REJOICED MUCH IN MIND,
AND LEFT THEIR FLOCKS A-FEEDING
IN TEMPEST, STORM AND WIND:
AND WENT TO BETHLEHEM STRAIGHTWAY
THE SON OF GOD TO FIND.
O TIDINGS OF COMFORT AND JOY,
COMFORT AND JOY
O TIDINGS OF COMFORT AND JOY

AND WHEN THEY CAME TO BETHLEHEM
WHERE OUR DEAR SAVIOUR LAY,
THEY FOUND HIM IN A MANGER,
WHERE OXEN FEED ON HAY;
HIS MOTHER MARY KNEELING DOWN,
UNTO THE LORD DID PRAY.
O TIDINGS OF COMFORT AND JOY,
COMFORT AND JOY
O TIDINGS OF COMFORT AND JOY

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 DO TH DEFACE.
O TIDINGS OF COMFORT AND JOY,
COMFORT AND JOY
O TIDINGS OF COMFORT AND JOY

GOOD CHRISTIAN MEN, REJOICE
TRADITIONAL GERMAN
AUTHOR UNKNOWN, G

(G) GOOD CHRISTIAN MEN, REJOICE
WITH HEART AND SOUL AND VOICE!
(D) GIVE YE HEED TO (G) WHAT WE SAY
(D) NEWS! NEWS!
(C) JESUS CHRIST IS (D) BORN TO(G)DAY!
(D) OX AND ASS BE(G)FORE HIM BOW
AND (D) HE IS IN THE (G) MANGER NOW
CHRIST IS BORN TO(G)DAY!
(D) CHRIST IS BORN TO(G)DAY!

GOOD CHRISTIAN MEN, REJOICE
WITH HEART AND SOUL AND VOICE
NOW YE HEAR OF ENDLESS BLISS
JOY! JOY!
JESUS CHRIST WAS BORN FOR THIS
HE HATH OPE'D THE HEAV'NLY DOOR
AND MAN IS BLESSED EVERMORE
CHRIST WAS BORN FOR THIS
CHRIST WAS BORN FOR THIS

GOOD CHRISTIAN MEN, REJOICE
WITH HEART AND SOUL AND VOICE
NOW YE NEED NOT FEAR THE GRAVE:
PEACE! PEACE!
JESUS CHRIST WAS BORN TO SAVE
CALLS YOU ONE AND CALLS YOU ALL
TO GAIN HIS EVERLASTING HALL
CHRIST WAS BORN TO SAVE
CHRIST WAS BORN TO SAVE

GOOD KING WENCESLAS

TRADITIONAL

WRITTEN BY: UNKNOWN

(G) GOOD KING WEN(D)CES(G)LAS LOOKED OUT
(C) ON THE (D) FEAST OF (G) STEPHEN
WHEN THE SNOW (D) LAY (G) ROUND ABOUT
(C) DEEP AND (D) CRISP AND (G) EVEN
BRIGHTLY SHONE THE (D) MOON THAT (G) NIGHT
(C) THOUGH THE (D) FROST WAS (G) CRUEL
(D) WHEN A POOR MAN (Em) CAME IN (D) SIGHT
(C) GATH'RING (D) WINTER (G) FUEL

"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."

"BRING ME FLESH AND BRING ME WINE
BRING ME PINE LOGS HITHER
THOU AND I WILL SEE HIM DINE
WHEN WE BEAR HIM THITHER."
PAGE AND MONARCH FORTH THEY WENT
FORTH THEY WENT TOGETHER
THROUGH THE RUDE WIND'S WILD LAMENT
AND THE BITTER WEATHER

"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, MY GOOD PAGE
TREAD THOU IN THEM BOLDLY
THOU SHALT FIND THE WINTER'S RAGE
FREEZE THY BLOOD LESS COLDLY."

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

WORDS BY CHARLES WESLEY, MUSIC BY FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY, ARR. BY WILLIAM H CUMMINGS

(G) HARK! THE (C) HERALD (G) ANGELS (D) SING
(G) "GLORY (C) TO THE (G) NEW(D)BORN (G) KING
(G) PEACE ON (C) EARTH AND (G) MERCY (A) MILD
(D) GOD AND (A) SINNERS (D)RE(A)CON(D)CILED"
(G) JOYFUL, (D) ALL YE (C) NATIONS, (D) RISE
(G) JOIN THE (D) TRIUMPH (C) OF THE (D) SKIES
(C) WITH ANGELIC (Am) HOST PROCLAIM
(D) "CHRIST IS (G) BORN IN (C)BETH(D)LE(G)HEM"

CHRIST, BY HIGHEST HEAVEN 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 WITH MAN WITH MEN TO DWELL
JESUS OUR IMMANUEL

HAIL THE HEAVEN-BORN PRINCE OF PEACE!
HAIL THE SON OF RIGHTEOUSNESS!
LIGHT AND LIFE TO ALL HE BRINGS
RISEN 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

COME, DESIRE OF NATIONS COME!
FIX IN US THY HUMBLE HOME
RISE, THE WOMAN'S CONQUERING SEED
BRUISE IN US THE SERPENT'S HEAD
ADAM'S LIKENESS NOW EFFACE
STAMP THINE IMAGE IN ITS PLACE
SECOND ADAM FROM ABOVE
REINSTATE US IN THY LOVE

I HEARD THE BELLS ON CHRISTMAS DAY

WORDS BY HENRY W LONGFELLOW, MUSIC BY J BAPTISTE CALKIN

(C) I HEARD THE BELLS ON (G7) CHRISTMAS DAY
THEIR (C) OLD FA(F)MILIAR (G7) CAROLS PLAY
AND (C) WILD AND SWEET THE (E7) WORDS RE(Am)PEAT
OF (C) PEACE ON (F) EARTH, GOOD(G7)WILL TO (C) MEN

I THOUGHT HOW AS THE DAY HAD COME
THE BELFRIES OF ALL CHRISTENDOM
HAD ROILED ALONG TH'UNBROKEN SON
OF PEACE ON EARTH, GOODWILL TO MEN

AND IN DESPAIR I BOWED MY HEAD
"THERE IS NO PEACE ON EARTH," I SAID
"FOR HATE IS STRONG, AND MOCKS THE SONG
OF PEACE ON EARTH, GOODWILL TO MEN"

THEN PEALD THE BELLS MORE LOUD AND DEEP
"GOD IS NOT DEAD, NOR DOTHE SLEEP
THE WRONG SHALL FAIL, THE RIGHT PREVAIL
WITH PEACE ON EARTH, GOODWILL TO MEN"

TILL, RINGING, SINGING ON ITS WAY
THE WORLD REVOLVED FROM NIGHT TO DAY
A VOICE, A CHIME, A CHANT SUBLIME
OF PEACE ON EARTH, GOODWILL TO MEN!

I'M DREAMING OF A WHITE CHRISTMAS

JIM REEVES

IRVING BERLIN,G

(G) I'M DREAMING OF A (C) WHITE (D) CHRISTMAS
(C) JUST LIKE THE ONES I USED TO (G) KNOW
WHERE THE TREE-TOPS GLISTEN AND (C) CHILDREN LISTEN
TO (G) HEAR SLEIGH-BELLS IN THE (D) SNOW

(G) I'M DREAMING OF A (C) WHITE (D) CHRISTMAS
(C) WITH EVERY CHRISTMAS CARD I (G) WRITE
MAY YOUR DAYS BE MERRY AND (C) BRIGHT
AND MAY (G) ALL YOUR (D) CHRISTMASES BE (G) WHITE

(REPEAT)

IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR

WORDS BY EDMUND H SEARS, MUSIC BY RICHARD S WILLIS

(C) IT CAME UP(F)ON THE (C) MIDNIGHT CLEAR
THAT (F) GLORIOUS (D7) SONG OF (G7) OLD
AND (C) STILL THEIR (F) HEAVENLY (C) MUSIC FLOATS
O'ER (F) ALL THE (G7) WEARY (C) WORLD
"PEACE (E7) ON THE EARTH, GOOD(Am)WILL TO MEN
FROM (G) HEAVEN'S ALL-(D7)GRACIOUS (G) KING"
THE (C) WORLD IN (F) SOLEMN (C) STILLNESS LAY
TO (F) HEAR THE (G7) ANGELS (C) 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 THE SAD AND LOWLY PLAINS
THEY BEND ON HOVERING WING
AND EVER O'ER ITS BABEL SOUNDS
THE BLESSED 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 BARDS FORETOLD
WHEN WITH EVERCIRCLING YEARS
COMES ROUNG THE AGE OF GOLD
WHEN PEACE SHALL OVER ALL THE EARTH
ITS ANCIENT SPENDORS FLING
AND THE WHOLE WORLD GIVE BACK THE SONG
WHICH NOW THE ANGELS SING

IT'S BEGINNING TO LOOK LIKE CHRISTMAS
MEREDITH WILSON

(A) IT'S BEGINNING TO LOOK A (D) LOT LIKE (A) CHRISTMAS
EVERYWHERE YOU (D) GO
TAKE A (B7) LOOK IN THE FIVE AND (E) TEN GLISTENING ONCE A(A)GAIN
WITH (E) CANDY CANES AND (B7) SILVER LANES A(E)GLOW

IT'S BE(A)GINNING TO LOOK A (D) LOT LIKE (A) CHRISTMAS
TOYS IN EVERY (D) STORE
BUT THE PRETTIEST SIGHT TO SEE IS THE (A) HOLLY THAT WILL BE
ON YOUR (B7) OWN (E7) FRONT (A) DOOR

A PAIR OF (D) HOPALONG BOOTS AND A (A) PISTOL THAT SHOOTS
IS THE (D) WISH OF BARNEY AND (A) BEN
(B7) DOLLS THAT WILL TALK AND WILL GO FOR A WALK
IS THE HOPE OF JANICE AND (E) JEN
AND (B7) MOM AND DAD CAN HARDLY WAIT FOR SCHOOL TO (B7)
START A(E7)GAIN

IT'S BEGINNING TO LOOK A LOT LIKE CHRISTMAS
EVERYWHERE YOU GO
THERE'S A TREE IN THE GRAND HOTEL, ONE IN THE PARK AS WELL
THE STURDY KIND THAT DOESN'T MIND THE SNOW

IT'S BEGINNING TO LOOK A LOT LIKE CHRISTMAS
SOON THE BELLS WILL START
AND THE THING THAT WILL MAKE THEM RING IS THE CAROL THAT YOU
SING
RIGHT WITHIN YOUR HEART

JINGLE BELLS

TRADITIONAL

WRITTEN BY: JAMES PIERPONT

(A) DASHING THROUGH THE SNOW
IN A ONE-HORSE OPEN (D) SLEIGH
O'ER THE FIELDS WE (E) GO
LAUGHING ALL THE (A) WAY
BELLS ON BOBTAIL RING
MAKING SPIRITS (D) BRIGHT
WHAT FUN IT IS TO (E) RIDE AND SING
A SLEIGHING SONG TO(A)NIGHT! OH!

JINGLE BELLS, JINGLE BELLS,
JINGLE ALL THE WAY
(D) OH, WHAT FUN IT (A) IS TO RIDE
IN A (E) ONE-HORSE OPEN SLEIGH! HEY!
(A) JINGLE BELLS, JINGLE BELLS
JINGLE ALL THE WAY
(D) OH, WHAT FUN IT (A) IS TO RIDE
IN A (E) ONE-HORSE OPEN (A) SLEIGH!

A DAY OR TWO AGO
I THOUGHT I'D TAKE A RIDE;
AND SOON MISS FANNIE BRIGHT
WAS SEATED BY MY SIDE.
THE HORSE WAS LEAN AND LANK;
MISFORTUNE SEEMED HIS LOT;
HE GOT INTO A DRIFTED BANK,
AND WE, WE GOT UPSOT. OH!

JINGLE BELLS, JINGLE BELLS,
JINGLE ALL THE WAY
OH, WHAT FUN IT IS TO RIDE
IN A ONE-HORSE OPEN SLEIGH! HEY!
JINGLE BELLS, JINGLE BELLS
JINGLE ALL THE WAY
OH, WHAT FUN IT IS TO RIDE
IN A ONE-HORSE OPEN SLEIGH!

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 FOR HIS SPEED;
THEN HITCH HIM TO AN OPEN SLEIGH,
AND CRACK! YOU'LL TAKE THE LEAD. OH!

JINGLE BELLS, JINGLE BELLS,
JINGLE ALL THE WAY
OH, WHAT FUN IT IS TO RIDE
IN A ONE-HORSE OPEN SLEIGH! HEY!
JINGLE BELLS, JINGLE BELLS
JINGLE ALL THE WAY
OH, WHAT FUN IT IS TO RIDE
IN A ONE-HORSE OPEN SLEIGH!

JOY TO THE WORLD!

WORDS FROM PSALM 98 BY ISAAC WATTS, MUSIC ARRANGED FROM
GEORGE F HANDEL

(D) JOY TO THE (A7) WORLD! THE (D) LORD (A) IS (D) COME
LET (G) EARTH RE(A)CEIVE HER (D) KING
LET EVERY HEART PREPARE HIM ROOM
AND HEAVEN AND NATURE SING
AND (A) HEAVEN AND NATURE SING
AND (D) HEAVEN, AND (A) HEAVEN AND (D) NA(A)TURE (D) SING

JOY TO THE WORLD! THE SAVIOR 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, AND WONDERS OF HIS LOVE

O CHRISTMAS TREE

(O TANNENBAUM) (VERSION 1)
TRADITIONAL GERMAN CAROL, C

(C) O CHRISTMAS TREE, O CHRISTMAS TREE!
THOU (G) TREE MOST FAIR AND (C) LOVELY!
OH CHRISTMAS TREE, O CHRISTMAS TREE!
THOU (G) TREE MOST FAIR AND (C) LOVELY!
THE SIGHT OF THEE AT (G) CHRISTMASTIDE
SPREADS HOPE AND GLADNESS (C) FAR AND WIDE
OH CHRISTMAS TREE, O CHRISTMAS TREE
THOU (G) TREE MOST FAIR AND (C) LOVELY!

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
GOOD WILL TO MEN AND PEACE ON EARTH
O CHRISTMAS TREE, O CHRISTMAS TREE!
THOU HAST A WONDROUS MESSAGE

O CHRISTMAS TREE, O CHRISTMAS TREE!
YOU STAND IN VERDANT BEAUTY
O CHRISTMAS TREE, O CHRISTMAS TREE!
YOU STAND IN VERDANT BEAUTY
YOUR BOUGHS ARE GREEN IN SUMMER'S GLOW
AND DO NOT FADE IN WINTER'S SNOW
O CHRISTMAS TREE, O CHRISTMAS TREE!
YOU STAND IN VERDANT BEAUTY

O CHRISTMAS TREE, O CHRISTMAS TREE!
HOW LADEN ARE YOUR BRANCHES
O CHRISTMAS TREE, O CHRISTMAS TREE!
YOUR PRESENCE HERE ENHANCES
YOUR SILVER STAR DOES GLISTEN BRIGHT
REFLECTING ALL THE CANDLELIGHT
O CHRISTMAS TREE, O CHRISTMAS TREE!
HOW LADEN ARE YOUR BRANCHES

O CHRISTMAS TREE, O CHRISTMAS TREE
YOU FILL ALL HEARTS WITH GAIETY
O CHRISTMAS TREE, O CHRISTMAS TREE
YOU FILL ALL HEARTS WITH GAIETY
ON CHRISTMAS DAY YOU STAND SO TALL
AFFORDING JOY TO ONE AND ALL
O CHRISTMAS TREE, O CHRISTMAS TREE
YOU FILL ALL HEARTS WITH GAIETY

GERMAN:

O TANNENBAUM, O TANNENBAUM
WIE TREU SIND DEINE BLÄTTER
O TANNENBAUM, O TANNENBAUM
WIE TREU SIND DEINE BLÄTTER
DU GRÜNST NICHT NUR ZUR SOMMERZEIT
NEIN AUCH IM WINTER WENN ES SCHNEIT
O TANNENBAUM, O TANNENBAUM
WIE TREU SIND DEINE BLÄTTER

O CHRISTMAS TREE

(O TANNENBAUM) (VERSION 2)

TRADITIONAL GERMAN CAROL

O CHRISTMAS TREE! O CHRISTMAS TREE!
THY LEAVES ARE SO UNCHANGING;
O CHRISTMAS TREE! O CHRISTMAS TREE!
THY LEAVES ARE SO UNCHANGING;
NOT ONLY GREEN WHEN SUMMER'S HERE,
BUT ALSO WHEN 'TIS COLD AND DREAR.
O CHRISTMAS TREE! O CHRISTMAS TREE!
THY LEAVES ARE SO UNCHANGING!

O CHRISTMAS TREE! O CHRISTMAS TREE!
MUCH PLEASURE THOU CAN'ST GIVE ME;
O CHRISTMAS TREE! O CHRISTMAS TREE!
MUCH PLEASURE THOU CAN'ST GIVE ME;
HOW OFTEN HAS THE CHRISTMAS TREE
AFFORDED ME THE GREATEST GLEE!
O CHRISTMAS TREE! O CHRISTMAS TREE!
MUCH PLEASURE THOU CAN'ST GIVE ME.

O CHRISTMAS TREE! O CHRISTMAS TREE!
THY CANDLES SHINE SO BRIGHTLY!
O CHRISTMAS TREE! O CHRISTMAS TREE!
THY CANDLES SHINE SO BRIGHTLY!
FROM BASE TO SUMMIT, GAY AND BRIGHT,
THERE'S ONLY SPLENDOR FOR THE SIGHT.
O CHRISTMAS TREE! O CHRISTMAS TREE!
THY CANDLES SHINE SO BRIGHTLY!

O CHRISTMAS TREE! O CHRISTMAS TREE!
HOW RICHLY GOD HAS DECKED THEE!
O CHRISTMAS TREE! O CHRISTMAS TREE!
HOW RICHLY GOD HAS DECKED THEE!
THOU BIDST US TRUE AND FAITHFUL BE,
AND TRUST IN GOD UNCHANGINGLY.
O CHRISTMAS TREE! O CHRISTMAS TREE!
HOW RICHLY GOD HAS DECKED THEE!

O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL

(ADESTE FIDELES)

LYRICS: LATIN HYMN, TRADITIONAL; MUSIC: JOHN F WADE'S CANTUS
DIVERSI

AUTHOR UNKNOWN, A

(A) O COME, ALL YE (E) FAITHFUL,
(A) JOYFUL AND TRI(E)UMPHANT,
O (D) COME YE, O (E) COME YE TO (B7) BETHLE(E)HEM.
(A) COME AND BE(E)HOLD HIM,
BORN THE KING OF ANGELS;

(REFRAIN) O (A) COME, LET US ADORE HIM,
O COME, LET US ADORE HIM,
O (D) COME, LET US A(E)DORE HIM,
(A/E)CHRIST THE (A) LORD.

O SING, CHOIRS OF ANGELS,
SING IN EXULTATION,
SING ALL YE CITIZENS OF HEAVEN ABOVE
GLORY TO GOD, ALL GLORY IN THE HIGHEST (CHORUS)

YEA! LORD, WE GREET THEE,
BORN THIS HAPPY MORNING,
JESUS! TO THE BE ALL GLORY GIVEN
WORD OF THE FATHER, NOW IN FLESH APPEARING (CHORUS)

LATIN (ADESTES FIDELES):
ADESTE FIDELES
LAETI TRIUMPHANTES
VENITE, VENITE IN BETHLEHEM
NATUM VIDETE, REGEM ANGELORUM

VENITE ADOREMUS
VENITE ADOREMUS
VENITE ADOREMUS
DOMINUM

CANTET NUNCIO

CHORUS ANGELORUM
CANTET NUNC AULA CAELESTIUM
GLORIA, GLORIA
IN EXCELSIS DEO
VENITE ADOREMUS
VENITE ADOREMUS
VENITE ADOREMUS
DOMINUM

ERGO QUI NATUS
DIE HODIERNA
JESU, TIBI SIT GLORIA
PATRIS AETERNI
VERBUM CARO FACTUS
VENITE ADOREMUS
VENITE ADOREMUS
VENITE ADOREMUS
DOMINUM

O HOLY NIGHT

(CANTIQUE DE NOEL)

TRADITIONAL

WRITTEN BY: ADOLPHE ADAM, G

(G) O HOLY NIGHT, THE (C) STARS ARE BRIGHTLY (G) SHINING.
IT IS THE NIGHT OF OUR (D) DEAR SAVIOUR'S (G) BIRTH;
LONG LAY THE WORLD IN (C) SIN AND ERROR (G) PINING,
TILL HE AP(D)PEARED AND THE SOUL FELT HIS (D7) WORTH.
A (D) THRILL OF HOPE, THE (G) WEARY WORLD REJOICES,
FOR (D) YONDER BREAKS A (G) NEW AND GLORIOUS MORN.
(Em) FALL ON YOUR (D7) KNEES! OH, HEAR THE ANGELS' (G) VOICES!
(C) O NIGHT DI(G)VINE, O (D) NIGHT, WHEN CHRIST WAS (G) BORN!
O (D) NIGHT, O HOLY (G) NIGHT, O (C) NIGHT (D) DI(G)VINE!

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 CAME 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!

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, OH PRAISE HIS NAME FOREVER!
HIS POW'R AND GLORY EVERMORE PROCLAIM!
HIS POW'R AND GLORY EVERMORE PROCLAIM!

O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

WRITTEN BY: PHILLIPS BROOKS

MUSIC BY: LEWIS H. REDNER, G

(G) O LITTLE TOWN OF (C) BETHLEHEM
HOW (G) STILL WE (D) SEE THEE (G) LIE
ABOVE THY DEEP AND (C) DREAMLESS SLEEP
THE (G) SILENT (D) STARS GO (G) BY
YET IN THY DARK STREETS (D7) SHINETH
THE (C) EVERLASTING (G) LIGHT
THE HOPES AND FEARS OF (C) ALL THE YEARS
ARE (G) MET IN (D) THEE TO(G)NIGHT

FOR CHRIST IS BORN OF MARY
AND GATHER'D ALL ABOVE
WHILE MORTALS SLEEP, THE ANGELS KEEP
THEIR WATCH OF WOND'RING 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 GIV'N!
SO GOD IMPARTS TO HUMAN HEARTS
THE BLESSINGS OF HIS HEAV'N.
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

ONCE IN ROYAL DAVID'S CITY

WRITTEN BY: MRS C F ALEXANDER

MUSIC BY: H J GAUNTLETT

(A) ONCE IN ROYAL (E) DAVID'S CITY,
(A) STOOD A LOWLY (E) CATTLE (A) SHED,
WHERE A MOTHER (E) LAID HER BABY,
(A) IN A MANGER (E) FOR HIS (A) BED:
(D) MARY (A) WAS THAT (E) MOTHER (A) MILD,
(D) JESUS (A) CHRIST, HER (E) LITTLE (A) CHILD.

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 SAVIOR HOLY.

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 CARES WHEN WE ARE SAD,
AND HE SHARES WHEN WE ARE GLAD.

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.

SILENT NIGHT

(STILLE NACHT)

LYRICS: JOSEPH MOHR; MUSIC: FRANZ GRUBER

(A) SILENT NIGHT, HOLY NIGHT
(E) ALL IS CALM, (A) ALL IS BRIGHT
(D) ROUND YON VIRGIN, (A) MOTHER AND CHILD
(D) HOLY INFANT SO (A) TENDER AND MILD
(E) SLEEP IN HEAVENLY (A) PEACE
(E) SLEEP IN HEAVENLY (A) PEACE

SILENT NIGHT, HOLY NIGHT
SHEPHERDS QUAKE AT THE SIGHT
GLORY STREAMS FROM HEAVEN AFAR
HEAVENLY 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

WONDROUS STAR, LEND THY LIGHT
WITH THE ANGELS LET US SING
ALLELUIA TO OUR KING
CHRIST THE SAVIOUR IS BORN
CHRIST THE SAVIOUR IS BORN

GERMAN:
STILLE NACHT, HEILIGE NACHT!
ALLES SCHLÄFT, EINSAM WACHT
NUR DAS TRAUTE HOCHHEILIGE PAAR,
HOLDER KNABE MIT LOCKIGEM HAAR,
SCHLAF IN HIMMLISCHER RUH,
SCHLAF IN HIMMLISCHER RUH.

STILLE NACHT, HEILIGE NACHT!

HIRTEN ERST KUND GEMACHT;
DURCH DER ENGEL HALLELUJA
TÖNT ES LAUT VON FERN UND NAH';
CHRIST DER RETTER IST DA,
CHRIST DER RETTER IST DA!

STILLE NACHT, HEILIGE NACHT!
GOTTES SOHN, O WIE LACHT
LIEB' AUS DEINEM HOLDSELIGEN MUND,
DA UNS SCHLÄGT DIE RETTENDE STUND',
CHRIST, IN DEINER GEBURT,
CHRIST, IN DEINER GEBURT!

SILVER BELLS
JIM REEVES, G

(G) CITY SIDEWALKS, BUSY SIDEWALKS, DRESSED IN (C) HOLIDAY
STYLE
IN THE (D) AIR THERE'S A FEELING OF (G) CHRISTMAS
CHILDREN LAUGHING, PEOPLE PASSING, MEETING (C) SMILE AFTER
SMILE
AND ON (D) EVERY STREET CORNER YOU (G) HEAR

(CHORUS) SILVER BELLS, (C) SILVER BELLS
(D) IT'S CHRISTMAS TIME IN THE (G) CITY
DING-A-LING, (C) HEAR THEM SING
(D) SOON IT WILL BE CHRISTMAS (G) DAY

STREAMS OF STREET LIGHTS, SEE THE STOP LIGHTS, BLINK A BRIGHT
RED AND GREEN
AS THE SHOPPERS RUSH HOME WITH THEIR TREASURES
HEAR THE SNOW CRUNCH, SEE THE KID'S BUNCH, THIS IS SANTA'S BIG
SCENE
AND ABOVE ALL THIS BUSTLE YOU HEAR (CHORUS)

THE FIRST NOEL

WORDS: OLD ENGLISH CAROL; MUSIC: TRADITIONAL MELODY FROM W
SANDY'S "CHRISTMAS CAROLS"

(D) THE FIRST NO(A)EL THE (G) ANGEL DID (D) SAY
WAS TO CERTAIN POOR (A) SHEPHERDS IN (G) FIELDS AS THEY (D) LAY
IN FIELDS WHERE (A) THEY LAY (G) KEEPING THEIR (D) SHEEP
ON A COLD WINTER'S (A) NIGHT THAT (G) WAS SO (D) DEEP

(REFRAIN) NOEL, NO(A)EL, NO(G)EL, NO(D)EL
BORN IS THE (A) KING OF (G) ISRA(D)EL

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 (REFRAIN)

THIS STAR DREW NIGH TO THE NORTHWEST
O'ER BETHLEHEM IT TOOK THE REST
AND THERE IT DID BOTH STOP AND STAY
RIGHT OVER THE PLACE WHERE JESUS LAY (REFRAIN)

THEN ENTERED IN THOSE WISE MEN THREE
FULL REVERENTLY UPON THEIR KNEE
AND OFFERED THERE IN HIS PRESENCE
THEIR GOLD, AND MYRRH, AND FRANKINCENSE (REFRAIN)

THE TWELVE DAYS OF CHRISTMAS

TRADITIONAL

AUTHOR UNKNOWN

(A) ON THE FIRST DAY OF CHRISTMAS,
MY (E) TRUE LOVE GAVE TO (A) ME
A PARTRIDGE (E) IN A PEAR (A) TREE.

(A) ON THE SECOND DAY OF CHRISTMAS,
MY (E) TRUE LOVE GAVE TO (A) ME
(E) TWO TURTLE DOVES
AND A (A) PARTRIDGE (E) IN A PEAR (A) TREE.

ON THE THIRD DAY OF CHRISTMAS,
MY TRUE LOVE GAVE TO ME
THREE FRENCH HENS,
TWO TURTLE DOVES
AND A PARTRIDGE IN A PEAR TREE.

ON THE FOURTH DAY OF CHRISTMAS,
MY TRUE LOVE GAVE TO ME
FOUR CALLING BIRDS,
THREE FRENCH HENS,
TWO TURTLE DOVES
AND A PARTRIDGE IN A PEAR TREE.

ON THE FIFTH DAY OF CHRISTMAS,
MY TRUE LOVE GAVE TO ME
FIVE GOLDEN RINGS,
FOUR CALLING BIRDS,
THREE FRENCH HENS,
TWO TURTLE DOVES
AND A PARTRIDGE IN A PEAR TREE.

ON THE SIXTH DAY OF CHRISTMAS,
MY TRUE LOVE GAVE TO ME
SIX GEESE A-LAYING,
FIVE GOLDEN RINGS,
FOUR CALLING BIRDS,
THREE FRENCH HENS,

TWO TURTLE DOVES
AND A PARTRIDGE IN A PEAR TREE.

ON THE SEVENTH DAY OF CHRISTMAS,
MY TRUE LOVE GAVE TO ME
SEVEN SWANS-A-SWIMMING,
SIX GEESE A-LAYING,
FIVE GOLDEN RINGS,
FOUR CALLING BIRDS,
THREE FRENCH HENS,
TWO TURTLE DOVES
AND A PARTRIDGE IN A PEAR TREE.

ON THE EIGHTH DAY OF CHRISTMAS,
MY TRUE LOVE GAVE TO ME
EIGHT MAIDS A-MILKING,
SEVEN SWANS-A-SWIMMING,
SIX GEESE A-LAYING,
FIVE GOLDEN RINGS,
FOUR CALLING BIRDS,
THREE FRENCH HENS,
TWO TURTLE DOVES
AND A PARTRIDGE IN A PEAR TREE.

ON THE NINTH DAY OF CHRISTMAS,
MY TRUE LOVE GAVE TO ME
NINE LADIES DANCING,
EIGHT MAIDS A-MILKING,
SEVEN SWANS-A-SWIMMING,
SIX GEESE A-LAYING,
FIVE GOLDEN RINGS,
FOUR CALLING BIRDS,
THREE FRENCH HENS,
TWO TURTLE DOVES
AND A PARTRIDGE IN A PEAR TREE.

ON THE TENTH DAY OF CHRISTMAS,
MY TRUE LOVE GAVE TO ME
TEN LORDS A-LEAPING,
NINE LADIES DANCING,

EIGHT MAIDS A-MILKING,
SEVEN SWANS-A-SWIMMING,
SIX GEESE A-LAYING,
FIVE GOLDEN RINGS,
FOUR CALLING BIRDS,
THREE FRENCH HENS,
TWO TURTLE DOVES
AND A PARTRIDGE IN A PEAR TREE.

ON THE ELEVENTH DAY OF CHRISTMAS,
MY TRUE LOVE GAVE 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 GOLDEN RINGS,
FOUR CALLING BIRDS,
THREE FRENCH HENS,
TWO TURTLE DOVES
AND A PARTRIDGE IN A PEAR TREE.

ON THE TWELFTH DAY OF CHRISTMAS,
MY TRUE LOVE GAVE 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 GOLDEN RINGS,
FOUR CALLING BIRDS,
THREE FRENCH HENS,
TWO TURTLE DOVES
AND A PARTRIDGE IN A PEAR TREE.

WE THREE KINGS

(G) WE THREE KINGS OF (D7) ORIENT (G) ARE
BEARING GIFTS WE (D7) TRAVERSE A(G)FAR
FIELD AND (D7) FOUNTAIN, (G) MOOR AND (D7) MOUNTAIN
(D) FOLLOWING YONDER (G) STAR

(CHORUS) (D7) O... (G) STAR OF (C) WONDER, STAR OF (G) NIGHT
STAR WITH (C) ROYAL BEAUTY (G) BRIGHT
WESTWARD (D7) LEADING, (D) STILL PRO(D7)CEEDING
(G) GUIDE US (C) TO THY PERFECT (G) LIGHT

BORN A KING ON BETHLEHEM'S PLAIN
GOLD I BRING TO CROWN HIM AGAIN
KING FOREVER, CEASING NEVER
OVER US ALL TO REIGN (CHORUS)

FRANKINCENSE TO OFFER HAVE I
INCENSE OWNS A DEITY NIGH
PRAYER AND PRAISING, ALL MEN RAISING
WORSHIP HIM, GOD MOST HIGH (CHORUS)

MYRRH IS MINE, ITS BITTER PERFUME
BREATHES A LIFE OF GATHERING GLOOM
SORROWING, SIGHING, BLEEDING, DYING
SEALED IN THE STONE-COLD TOMB (CHORUS)

GLOURIOUS NOW BEHOLD HIM ARISE
KING AND GOD AND SACRIFICE
ALLELUIA, ALLELUIA
PEALS THROUGH THE EARTH AND SKIES (CHORUS)

WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCHED THEIR FLOCKS

WRITTEN BY: NAHUM TATE AND NICHOLAS BRODY

MUSIC BY: GEORGE FREDERICK HANDEL

(A) WHILE SHEPHERDS (E) WATCHED
THEIR (A) FLOCKS BY (E) NIGHT
ALL SEATED ON THE (A) GROUND
THE ANGEL (E) OF THE (A) LORD CAME (E) DOWN
AND GLORY SHONE A(A)ROUND
AND (E) GLORY SHONE A(A)ROUND

"FEAR NOT," HE SAID,
FOR MIGHTY DREAD
HAD SEIZED THEIR TROUBLED MINDS
"GLAD TIDINGS OF GREAT JOY I BRING
TO YOU AND ALL MANKIND,
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
AND THIS SHALL BE THE SIGN."

"THE HEAVENLY BABE
YOU THERE SHALL FIND
TO HUMAN VIEW DISPLAYED
AND MEANLY WRAPPED
IN SWATHING BANDS
AND IN A MANGER LAID
AND IN A MANGER LAID."

THUS SPAKE THE SERAPH,
AND FORTHWITH
APPEARED A SHINING THROG
OF ANGELS PRAISING GOD, WHO THUS
ADDRESSED THEIR JOYFUL SONG
ADDRESSED THEIR JOYFUL SONG

"ALL GLORY BE TO
GOD ON HIGH
AND TO THE EARTH BE PEACE;
GOODWILL HENCEFORTH
FROM HEAVEN TO MEN
BEGIN AND NEVER CEASE
BEGIN AND NEVER CEASE!"