

## DECK THE HALLS

*Il piano introduce con un primo fa-la-la-la-la, poi si parte*

DECK THE HALLS 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 YEAR, 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-L

## **HARK! THE HERALD**

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 ANGELIC HOST PROCLAIM  
"CHRIST IS BORN IN BETHLEHEM!"  
HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING  
"GLORY TO THE NEWBORN KING!"

CHRIST, BY HIGH HEAVEN ADORED;  
CHRIST THE EVERLASTING LORD;  
LATE IN TIME BEHOLD HIM COME,  
OFFSPRING OF THE FAVORED ONE.  
VEILED IN FLESH THE GODHEAD SEE;  
HAIL THE IN-CAR-NATE DEI-TY-Y  
PLEASED AS MAN WITH MEN TO DWELL,  
JESU-US OUR EMMANUEL  
HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING,  
"GLORY TO THE NEWBORN KING"

HAIL! THE HEAVEN PRINCE OF PEACE!  
HAIL! THE SON OF RIGHT-EOUS-NESS!  
LIGHT AND LIFE TO ALL HE BRINGS,  
RISE 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-O GIVE THEM SECOND BIRTH  
HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING,  
"GLORY TO THE NEWBORN KING"

## **JINGLE BELLS**

DASHING THROUGH THE SNOW  
IN A ONE HORSE OPEN SLEIGH  
OVER THE FIELDS WE GO,  
LAUGHING ALL THE WAY  
BELLS ON BOB TAILS RING  
MAKING SPIRITS BRIGHT  
WHAT FUN IT IS TO RIDE AND SING  
A SLEIGHING SONG TONIGHT

JINGLE BELLS, JINGLE BELLS, JINGLE ALL THE WAY  
OH, WHAT FUN IT IS TO RIDE IN A ONE HORSE OPEN SLEIGH,  
JINGLE BELLS, JINGLE BELLS, JINGLE ALL THE WAY  
OH, WHAT FUN 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 WE, WE GOT UPSOT.

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

*Introduzione di una breve frase con l'organo: "joy to the world, the lord is come!" e poi si attacca*

Joy to the world,  
The lord is come  
Let earth receive her king  
Let |e-e-very-y| hea-a-art  
Pre-pa-are |hi-im| ro-o-om  
And heaven and nature sing  
And heaven and nature sing  
And heaven, and heaven, and nature sing

Joy to the earth,  
The savior reigns  
Let all their songs employ  
While |fi-i-elds| a-and |flo-o-ods,  
Rocks |hi-ills| a-and |pla-a-ains  
Repeat the sounding joy  
Repeat the sounding joy  
Repeat, repeat, the sounding joy

He rules the world  
With truth and grace  
And makes the nations prove  
The glo-o-o-o-ories  
Of |hi-is| ri-ight-ee-ous-ness  
And wonders of his love  
And wonders of his love  
And wonders, wonders, of his love

## THE FIRST NOEL

*comincia subito, aspettare le prime due note e attaccare su "first noel"*

(The) First Noel, the Angels did say,  
Was to cer-tain | poor | she-pherds | in | fields | as | they | lay,  
In fi-i-elds whe-ere they, la-y keeping their sheep,  
On a cold | win-ter's | night | tha-at | wa-as | so | deep

No-o-e-el No-o-el, No-o-el Noel  
Born | is | the | Ki-ing | of | i-i-sra-el!

They lo-oke-ed up, a-and sa-aw a star,  
Shining i-in | the | E-east | be-yo-ond | them | far,  
A-and to-o the-e earth, i-it ga-ave great light,  
A-and so | it | con-ti-nued | both | da-ay | and | night

No-o-e-el No-o-el, No-o-el Noel  
Born | is | the | Ki-ing | of | i-i-sra-el!

## OH HOLY NIGHT

O HOLY NIGHT, THE STARS ARE BRIGHTLY SHINING;  
IT IS THE NIGHT OF OUR DEAR SAVIOR'S BIRTH!  
LONG LAY THE WORLD IN SIN AND ERROR PINING,  
TILL HE APPEARED AND THE SOUL FELT ITS WORTH.

A THRILL OF HOPE, THE WEARY WORLD REJOICES,  
FOR YONDER BREAKS A NEW AND GLORIOUS MORN.

FALL ON YOUR KNEES, O HEAR THE ANGEL VOICES!  
O NIGHT DIVINE, O NIGHT WHEN CHRIST WAS BORN!  
O NIGHT DIVINE, O NIGHT, O NIGHT DIVINE!

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!

FALL ON YOUR KNEES, O HEAR THE ANGEL VOICES!  
O NIGHT DIVINE, O NIGHT WHEN CHRIST WAS BORN!  
O NIGHT DIVINE, O NIGHT, O NIGHT DIVINE!

TRULY HE TAUGHT 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!

FALL ON YOUR KNEES, O HEAR THE ANGEL VOICES!  
O NIGHT DIVINE, O NIGHT WHEN CHRIST WAS BORN!  
O NIGHT DIVINE, O NIGHT, O NIGHT DIVINE

## **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

Now bring us a figgy pudding  
Now bring us a figgy pudding  
Now bring us a figgy pudding  
And bring some out here  
Good tidings we bring  
To you and your kin  
Good tidings for Christmas  
And a happy new year

## TU SCENDI DALLE STELLE

*(Si attacca subito!)*

Tu scendi dalle stelle, o Re del cielo  
E vieni in una grotta al freddo e al gelo  
E vieni in una grotta al freddo e al gelo  
O Bambino mio divino, io ti vedo qui a tremar  
O Dio beato  
Ah, quanto ti costò l'averci amato  
Ah, quanto ti costò l'averci amato

A te, che sei del mondo il Creatore  
Mancano panni e fuoco, o mio Signore  
Mancano panni e fuoco, o mio Signore  
Caro eletto pargoletto quanto questa povertà  
Più m'innamora  
Giacché ti fece amor povero ancora  
Giacché ti fece amor povero ancora