


# Deck the Hall

traditional


bearb. Moritz Achermann

S.  
A.




1. Deck the halls with boughs of hol - ly,  
2. See the bla - zing yule be - fore us, Fa la la la la la la la la!  
3. Fast a - way the old year pass - es,


T.  
B.




5




'Tis the sea - son to be jol - ly,  
Strike the harp and join the cho - rus, Fa la la la la la la la la!  
Hail the new, ye lads and lass - es,




9




Don we now our gay ap - pa - rel, Troll the an - cient  
Fo - llow me in mer - ry meas - ure, While I tell of  
Sing we joy - ous all to - ge - ther! Heed - less of the



12



Yule - tide car - ol,  
Yule - tide trea - sure, Fa la la la la la la la la!  
wind and weath - er,



# ES IST EIN ROS ENTSPRUNGEN

Anonymous

Harmonization by Michael Prætorius (1609)

Es ist ein Ros entsprungen aus ei-ner Wur-zel zart, wie  
 Das Rös-lein, das ich mei-ne da-von Je-sa-ja sagt, hat  
 Das Blü-me-lein so klei-ne, das duf-tet uns so süß, mit

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 Das Blü-me-lein so klei-ne, das duf-tet uns so süß, mit

6

uns die Al-ten sun-gen, von Jes-se kam die Art und hat ein Blüm-lein  
 uns ge-bracht al-lei-ne, Ma-rie, die rei-ne Magd. Aus Got-tes ew'-gem  
 sei-nem hel-len Schei-ne ver-treibt's die Fin-ster-nis. Wahr Mensch und wah-rer

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bracht mit - ten im kal - ten Win - ter, wohl zu der hal - ben Nacht.  
Rat hat sie ein Kind ge - bor - ren Wel - ches uns se - lig macht.  
Gott, hilft uns aus al - lem Lei - de, ret - tet von Sünd und Tod.

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CANON

Es is ein Ros ent-sprun - gen aus ei-ner Wur - - - zel  
zart, wie uns die Al - ten sun - - - gen, von Jes - se kam die Art.

(Melchior Vulpius, 1615)

## Dona Nobis Pacem

Traditional

Do-na no-bis pa-cem, pa-cem, do - na no - bis pa - cem.  
Do - na no - bis pa-cem, do-na no-bis pa - cem.  
Do - na no - bis pa-cem, do-na no-bis pa - cem.

# Peace I leave with you

Amy Beach

**Andante**

*pp* *cresc.*

Soprano  
Peace I leave with you, I leave with

Alto  
Peace I leave with you, I leave with

Tenor  
Peace I leave with you, I leave with

Bass  
Peace I leave with you, I leave with

5

S  
you, my peace I give un - to

A  
you, my peace, my peace I give un - to

T  
you, my peace, my peace I give un - to

B  
you, my peace, my peace I give un - to

9

*pp* *cresc.*

S  
you. Not as the world gi - veth give I

*pp* *cresc.*

A  
you. Not as the world gi - veth give I

*pp* *cresc.*

T  
you. Not as the world gi - veth give I

*pp* *cresc.*

B  
you. Not as the world gi - veth give I

13 *mf*

S un - - to you. Let not your heart be

A un - to you. Let not your heart be

T un - - to you. Let not your heart be

B un - to you. Let not your heart be

17 *p*

S trou - - bled, let not your heart, your

A trou - bled, let not your heart, your

T trou - - bled, let not your heart, your

B trou - - bled, let not your heart, your

21 *pp*

S heart be trou - - bled.

A heart be trou - - bled.

T heart be trou - - bled.

B heart be trou - - bled.

# In the bleak midwinter

Christina Rossetti

Gustav Holst

In the bleak mid-win - ter, Fros - ty wind made moan,  
 Our God, heav'n can - not hold him, Nor earth sus - tain;  
 An - gels and arch - an - gels May have ga - thered there,  
 What can I give him, Poor as I am?

Earth stood hard as i - ron, Wa - ter like a stone;  
 Heav'n and earth shall flee a - way When he comes to reign;  
 Che - ru - bim and se - ra - phim Thronged the air;  
 If I were a she - pherd I would bring a lamb,

Snow had fall - en, snow on snow, Snow on snow,  
 In the bleak mid - win - ter A sta - ble place suff - iced The  
 But his mo - ther on - ly, In her mai - den bliss,  
 If I were a wise man I would do my part, Yet

In the bleak mid - win - ter, Long a - go.  
 Lord God Al - migh - ty, Je - sus Christ.  
 Wor - shipped the Be - lov - ed With a kiss.  
 what I can I give Him Give my heart.



# 9

## Jingle Bells

Text und Musik: James Lord Pierpont (1822-1893)  
Satz: Markus Detterbeck

With humor  
♩ = ca. 96-120

Sopran  
Alt  
Tenor  
Bass

Ring ding jin - gle - ling ring ding jin - gle - ling ring e din - ge jin - gle - ling  
Ring ding jin - gle - ling ring ding jin - gle - ling ring e din - ge jin - gle - ling  
Ring ding jin - gle - ling ring ding jin - gle - ling ring e din - ge jin - gle - ling  
Jin - gle - lin - gle - ling, jin - gle - lin - gle - ling, ring, din - ge jin - gle - lin - gle

4 Melodie

ding. 1. Dash - ing through the snow in a one-horse o - pen  
2. day or two a - go, the sto - ry I must  
ding. Ring ding jin - gle - ling ring ding lin - gle - ling ring ding jin - gle - ling  
ding. Ring ding jin - gle - ling ring ding lin - gle - ling ring ding jin - gle - ling  
- ling oh Ring ding jin - gle - lin - gle - ling, ring ding in an so

8

sleigh o'er the fields we go laugh - ing all the  
tell I went out on the snow, and on my back I  
ring ding jin - gle - ling ring ding jin - gle - ling ring ding jin - gle - ling laugh - ing all the  
on my back I  
ring ding jin - gle - ling ring ding jin - gle - ling ring ding jin - gle - ling laugh - ing all the  
on my back I  
o - pen sleigh ring ding jin - gle - lin - gle - ling, laugh - ing all the  
tell the sto - ry and on my back I

12 F F F F7

way. Bells on bob - tail ring mak - ing spi - rits  
 fell. A gent was rid - ing by in a one-horse o - pen

way ding jin - gle - ling, ring ding jin - gle - ling ring ding jin - gle - ling ring jin - gle - ling  
 fell.

way. ring ding jin - gle - ling ring ding jin - gle - ling  
 fell.

way, dm dm dm ring ding jin - ge - lin - gle - ling, ring ding the  
 fell.

16 B<sup>b</sup> Gm C C<sup>7</sup> F C<sup>7</sup>

bright what fun it is to ride and sing a sleigh - ing song to - night! Oh!  
 sleigh, he laughed as there I sprawl - ing lie, but quick - ly drove a - way. Oh!

ring ding jin - gle - ling ring ding jin - gle - ling let us sing a sleigh - ing song to - night! Oh!  
 then he laughed but quick - ly drove a - way. Oh!

ring ding jin - gle - ling ring ding jin - gle - ling let us sing a sleigh - ing song to - night! Oh!  
 then he laughed but quick - ly drove a - way. Oh!

spi rits bright — ring ding jin - gle - lin - gle - ling, a sleigh - ing song to - night! Oh!  
 but quick - ly drove a - way. Oh!

21 F F F B<sup>b</sup> F

Jin - gle bells, jin - gle bells jin - gle all the way,  
 Jin - gle bells, jin - gle bells jin - gle all the way, jin - gle - lin - gle - ling  
 Jin - gle bells, jin - gle bells jin - gle all the way, jin - gle - lin - gle - ling

Rin - ga - jin - gle din - gle jin - gle jin - gle bells, rin - ga jin - gle din - gle jin - gle jin - gle bells oh -



25 *Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C F*

oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse o - pen sleigh, hey! Jing - le bells,  
 oh, what fun it is to ride in a one - horse o - pen sleigh, hey! Jin - gle  
 oh, what fun it is to ride in a one - horse o - pen sleigh, hey! Jin - gle  
 — what fun it is to ride in a one - horse o - pen sleigh, hey! Rin - ga - jin - gle din - gle

30 *F F B<sup>b</sup> F*

jing - le bells, jin - gle all the way, oh  
 bells, jin - ge - lin - gle bells, all the way, jin - ge - lin - gle - ling  
 bells, jin - ge - lin - gle bells, all the way, jin - ge - lin - gle - ling  
 jin - gle jin - gle bells, rin - ga jin - gle din - gle jin - gle jin - gle bells oh

33 *Gm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> F F/G C<sup>7</sup> 1. F Fine 2. F D. S.*

— what fun it is to ride in a one-horse o - pen sleigh, sleigh 2. A  
 oh what fun it is to ride in a one - horse o - pen sleigh, sleigh,  
 oh what fun it is to ride in a one - horse o - pen sleigh, sleigh,  
 — what fun it is to ride in a one-horse o - pen sleigh, sleigh,

3. Now the ground is white  
 Go it while you're young,  
 Take the girls tonight  
 and sing this sleighing song;

Just get a bobtailed bay  
 Two forty as his speed  
 Hitch him to an open sleigh  
 And crack! You'll take the lead.

# Leise rieselt der Schnee

T, M: Eduard Ebel (1839-1905)  
S, E: GBB

1. Lei - se rie - selt der Schnee, still und starr ruht der See,

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The first system consists of three staves: Treble, Alto, and Bass. The lyrics are written below each staff. The music is in 6/8 time and G major.

's Christkind kommt bald.

5

weihnachtlich glän - zet der Wald: Freu - e dich, freu - e dich, 's Christkind kommt bald!

See, weihnachtlich glän - zet der Wald, 's Christ - kind kommt bald!

weihnachtlich glän - zet der Wald: Freu - e dich, 's Christ - kind kommt bald!

The second system consists of three staves: Treble, Alto, and Bass. The lyrics are written below each staff. The music continues in 6/8 time and G major.

2. In den Herzen ist's warm,  
still schweigt Kummer und Harm,  
Sorge des Lebens verhallt:  
Freue dich, 's Christkind kommt bald!

3. Bald ist heilige Nacht,  
Chor der Engel erwacht,  
hört nur, wie lieblich es schallt:  
Freue dich, 's Christkind kommt bald!

# Joy to the World

7

Isaac Watts

George Frederic Handel  
arr. Lowell Mason

SOPRANO  
ALTO

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come: let earth re -  
2. Joy to the world! the Sa - viour reigns; let us our  
3. He rules the world with truth and grace, and makes the

TENOR  
BASS

6

ceive her King; let ev - 'ry heart pre -  
songs em - ploy, while fields and floods, rocks,  
na - tions prove the glo - ries of his

11

pare him room and heav'n and na - ture sing, and heav'n and na - ture  
hills, and plains re - peat the sound-ing joy, re - peat the sound-ing  
right - eous - ness, and won - ders of his love, and won - ders of his

and heav'n and na - ture sing, and  
re - peat the sound-ing joy, re -  
and won - ders of his love, and

16

sing, and heav'n and heav'n and na - ture sing.  
joy, re - peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.  
love, and won - ders, won - ders of his love.


heav'n and na - ture sing,  
peat the sound - ing joy,  
won - ders of his love,

## 6

## Hört, der Engel helle Lieder

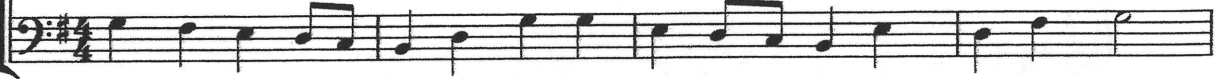
(Les anges dans nos campagnes)

SOPRAN  
ALT



1. Hört, der En - gel hel - le Lie - der klin - gen das wei - te Feld ent - lang,  
2. Hir - ten wa - rum wird ge - sung - en? Sagt mir doch eu - res Ju - bels Grund!  
3. Sie ver - kün - den uns mit Schal - le, dass der Er - lö - ser nun er - schien,

TENOR  
BASS



5



und die Ber - ge hal - len wi - der von des Him - mels Lob - ges - sang:  
Welch ein Sieg ward denn er - rung - en, den uns die Chö - re ma - chen kund?  
dank - bar sing - en sie heut al - le an diesem Fest und grüs - sen ihn.



9

Glo - ri - a





Glo - ri - a, Glo - ri - a, Glo - ri - a



13

1. in ex - cel - sis De - o, 2. De - o.

# Sankta Lucia

auswendig, zum Einzug in die Kirche *mit Kerzen*  
In der 1. Strophe singen die Männer erst ab Takt 9

2. vi - ta skrüd

SOPRAN  
ALT

1. Sank - ta Lü - ci - a ljüs - kla - ra häg - ring  
2. Kom i din vi - ta skrüd huld med din ma - ning

TENOR  
BASS

5

1. vin - tar natt  
2. jü - lens brüd

ving - e - süs

sprid i vår vin - ter - natt *glans* av din fäg ring Dröm - mar med ving - e - süs  
skänk oss dü jü - lens brüd jül - fröj - ders a - ning

Sch

11

vi - ta | jüs

und - ret oss si - a Tänd di - na vi - ta ljüs

15

1. Sank - ta Lü - ci - a  
2. Sank - ta Lü - ci - a.

Trad. / Arr.: H. Kyhle

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Übersetzung: Sankta Lucia, lichtklare Luftspiegelung, verbreite in unsere Winternacht den Glanz von Deiner Schönheit. Träume mit Flügelrauschen prophezeien uns Wunder! Stecke Deine weißen Kerzen an, Sankta Lucia. Komm in Deinem weißen Gewand, schutzlos mit Deiner Mahnung! Schenke uns, Du Weihnachtliche Braut, weihnachtsfreundliche Ahnung!

# Abide with me

Words by Henry F. Lyte.  
Music by William H. Monk.

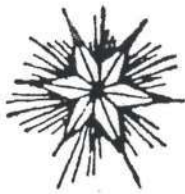
1. A - bide with me; fast falls the e - ven - tide;  
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's litt - le day;  
 3. I need thy pres - ence ev - ry pass - ing hour;  
 4. I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;  
 5. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes;

1. The dark - ness deep - ens: Lord, with me a - bide;  
 2. Earth's joy grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way;  
 3. What but thy grace can fall the tempt - er's pow'r?  
 4. ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness;  
 5. shine through the gloom and point me to the skies

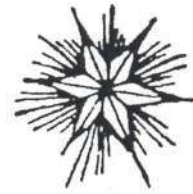
1. When oth - er help - ers fail and com - forts flee,  
 2. change and de - cay in all a - round I see;  
 3. Who like thy - self my guide and stay can be?  
 4. where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?  
 5. hav'n's mor - ning breaks and earth's vain sha - dows flee;

1. Help of the help -less, O a - bide with me.  
 2. O Thou, who chang - est not, a - bide with me  
 3. Thro' cloud and sun - shine, Lord, a - bide with me.  
 4. I tri - umph still, if Thou a - bide with me.  
 5. in life, in death O Lord, a - bide with me.





# O du fröhliche



Glo - ri - a in ex - cel - sis De - o, Glo - ri - a in ex - cel - sis

1.-3. O du fröh-li-che, o du se-li-ge, Gna-den brin - gen-de

7 De - o! Et in ter - ra pax, et in ter - ra

Weih-nachts-zeit!

1. Welt - ging ver - lo - ren, Christ ist ge -  
 2. Christ ist er - schie-nen, uns - zu ver -  
 3. Himm - li - sche Hee - re jauch - zen dir

12 pax ho - mi - ni - bus bo - nae vo - lun - ta - tis.

bo - ren.  
 süh - nen. Freu - e, - freu-e dich, o Chris - ten heit!  
 Eh - re.