

KANSAN CELTS CHRISTMAS Sheet Music

Angels We Have Heard on High

F Am C F F C F C F

1. An - gels we have heard on high, sweet - ly sing - ing o'er the plains,
 2. Shep - herds, why this ju - bi - lee? Why your joy - ous strains pro - long?
 3. Come to Beth - le - hem and see him whose birth the an - gels sing;

F Am Gm C F F C F C F

and the moun - tains in re - ply ech - o back their joy - ous strains.
 Say what may the tid - ings be, which in - spire your heav'n - ly song?
 come, a - dore on bend - ed knee Christ the Lord, the new - born King.

F Dm Gm C F Bb C C7 F C F Bb C

REFRAIN

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

F Dm Gm C F Bb C C7 Dm C F Bb C F

glo - - - ri - a in ex - cel - sis De - o.

Hark The Herald Angels Sing

1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King;
 2. Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored, Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord!
 3. Hail the heav'n - born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Righ - teous - ness!

peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!"
 Late in time be - hold him come, off - spring of the Vir - gin's womb.
 Light and life to all he brings, ris'n with heal - ing in his wings.

Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise, join the tri - umph of the skies;
 Veiled in flesh the God - head see; hail th'in - car - nate De - i - ty,
 Mild he lays his glo - ry by, born that man no more may die,

with th'an - gel - ic host pro - claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!"
 pleased as man with men to dwell, Je - sus, our Em - man - u - el.
 born to raise the sons of earth, born to give them sec - ond birth.

REFRAIN
 Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King."

Charles Wesley, 1739, 1753; alt.

MENDELSSOHN 7.7.7.D.ref.
 Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy, 1840
 Arr. by William H. Cummings, 1856

Christmas Jig Medley:

Medieval Latin

Tr. by John Mason Neale, 1853

IN DULCI JUBILO 8. 8. 7. 7. 7. 8. 5. 5.

14th century melody; har. by W. D., 1918

With marked rhythm

1. Good Chris - tian men, re - joice, With heart, and soul, and voice;
 2. Good Chris - tian men, re - joice, With heart, and soul, and voice;
 3. Good Chris - tian men, re - joice, With heart, and soul, and voice;

Give ye heed to what we say: Je - sus Christ is born to - day;
 Now ye hear of end - less bliss: Je - sus Christ was born for this!
 Now ye need not fear the grave: Je - sus Christ was born to save!

Earth and heav'n be - fore him bow, And he is in the man - ger now.
 He hath oped the heav'n - ly door, And man is bless - ed ev - er - more.
 Calls you one and calls you all To gain his ev - er - last - ing hail.

Christ is born to - day! Christ is born to - day!
 Christ was born for this! Christ was born for this!
 Christ was born to save! Christ was born to save! A - MEN.

Un Flambeau Jeanette, Isabella, Un flambeau, courons au berceau. C'est Jesus bonne gens de hameau, le Christ est ne, Marie appelle, Ah, Ah que la mere est belle, Ah Ah Ah que l'Enfant est beau!

Unison

1. On Christ - mas night all Chris - tians sing, to hear the news the
 2. Then why should men on earth be sad, since our Re - deem - er
 3. When sin de - parts be - fore Your grace, then life and health come
 4. All out of dark - ness we have light which made the an - gels

Harmony

an - gels bring; on Christ - mas night all Chris - tians sing, to
 made us glad; then why should men on earth be sad, since
 in its place; when sin de - parts be - fore Your grace, then
 sing this night; all out of dark - ness we have light, which

Unison

hear the news the an - gels bring: news of great
 our Re - deem - er made us glad, when from our
 life and health come in its place; an - gels and
 made the an - gels sing this night: "Glo - ry to

Harmony

joy, news of great mirth, news of our mer - ci - ful King's birth.
 sin he set us free, all for to gain our lib - er - ty.
 men with joy may sing, all for to see the new - born King.
 God and peace to men, now and for - ev - er - more. A - men."

Incarnation Carol (by Beniah Wilson, copyright 2018)

Incarnation Carol

Beniah Wilson

♩ = 80, 100 the second time



1. Sweet, ho - ly ba - by, laid in a man - ger, who knew that you were our king?
2. Mar - vel - ous mer - cy, great King of Glo - ry humbl - ed Him - self as a slave,

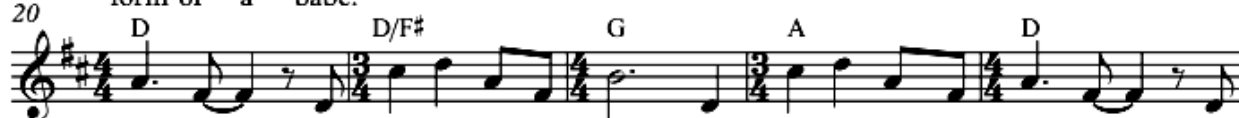


Our beau - ti - ful Sa - vior, to this world a strang - er, while mil - lions of
The in - fi - nite God - head, the Lord of the hea - vens re - duc'd to the

♩ = 100, slightly faster second time



an - gel hosts sing. Oh, why would God be come a help - less hu - man
form of a babe.



ba - by?_ The Son of God be - come the Son of Man with frail - ty?_ Al -



read - y You came to die, why choose to add to suff'r - ing?_ You



did this all for me? You did this all_ for_ me! Such wond'r - ous, pre - cious



love! What great hu - mi - li - ty!_ Our great High Priest de - sir'd to



live with us as bro thers, to em - path - ize_ with us, en - dur - ing all_ our



tri - all_ You did all this for me? You did this all_ for_ me!

Tua Bethlem dref

Awn yn fintai gref, Ac addolwn Ef.
Tua'r preseb awn Gyda chalon lawn,
A phenlinio wnawn.

Gyda'r llwythau Unwn ninnau
Ar y llwybrau At y crud.
I fachgennyn Mair, Y tragwyddol Air,
Dygwn roddion:

Serch y galon, Aur anrhegion, thus a myrr.
Tua Bethlem dref Awn yn fintal gref,
Ac addolwn Ef.

On to Bethlehem Town

1. On to Beth-le-hem Town; Join the crowd and tra - vel down;
 2. There we'll see the boy; Hearts a - glow with bound-less joy;

down the road that leads us to the cra - dle. Come all who are
 in the ev - er - las - ting word. We will bow - be -

a - ble. Come, come to the sta - ble with hearts full of
 for Him Come, come and a - dore Him Bring - ing gifts of

joy, as we kneel and pray. Come and
 gold, frank - in - cense and myhr. On to

see the child, with his mo - ther Ma - ry mild. Come a - long and
 Beth - le - hem Town; Join the crowd and tra - vel down. Down the road that

wor - ship us at the cra - dle.
 leads us to the cra - dle.

Chords: Dm, Gm7, F, Am7, C, A7, Bb7, Dm/C, Bb7, A7, Gm7, Am, Dm

Christmas Morning Traditions

Two weeks before Christmas 2020, these words popped into my (Nate's) head related to our family traditions for Christmas morning, to a traditional Irish tune I heard once upon a time but don't know the name of.

Baby's in the manger! Baby's in the manger! Baby's in the manger!
It's Christmas in the morning!
Baby's in the manger! Baby's in the manger! Baby's in the manger!
It's Christmas in the morning!

Now it's time for sugar cake, Caroling and Christmas story
Stockin's stuffed with goodies, It's Christmas in the morning!
Now it's time for sugar cake, Caroling and Christmas story
Stockin's stuffed with goodies, It's Christmas in the morning!

Papa's into Irish Cream, Mama's into 'Cracker Sweet, Kids are into wassail,
It's Christmas in the morning!
Papa's into Irish Cream, Mama's into 'Cracker Sweet, Kids are into wassail,
It's Christmas in the morning!

Now it's time for sugar cake, Caroling and Christmas story
Stockin's stuffed with goodies, It's Christmas in the morning!
Now it's time for sugar cake, Caroling and Christmas story
Stockin's stuffed with goodies, It's Christmas in the morning!

Glory in the highest! Jesus came to save us! Celebrate at our house!
It's Christmas in the morning!
Glory in the highest! Jesus came to save us! Celebrate at our house!
It's Christmas in the morning!

Now it's time for sugar cake, Caroling and Christmas story
Stockin's stuffed with goodies, It's Christmas in the morning!
Now it's time for sugar cake, Caroling and Christmas story
Stockin's stuffed with goodies, It's Christmas in the morning!

Baby's in the manger! Baby's in the manger! Baby's in the manger!
It's Christmas in the morning!

Los Peces In El Rio

Dm **A7** **Dm**

VERSE 1: La virgen se está peinando Entre cortina y cortina

Dm **A7** **Dm**

Sus cabellos son de oro, Y el peine de plata fina.

Dm **Gm** **A**

CHORUS: Pero mira como beben los peces en el río

Gm **A** **A7** **Dm**

Pero mira como beben por ver a Dios nacido

Dm **Gm** **A**

Beben y beben y vuelven a beber

Gm **A** **A7** **Dm**

Los peces en el río por ver a Dios nacer.

Dm **A7** **Dm**

VERSE 2: La virgen lava pañales, Y los tiende en el romero

Dm **A7** **Dm**

Los pajarillos cantando, Y el romero floreciendo.

CHORUS

Dm **A7** **Dm**

VERSE 3: La virgen se está lavando, Con un poco de jabón

Dm **A7** **Dm**

Se le han pintado las manos, Manos de mi corazón

CHORUS

Masters in This Hall

Dm

1. { Mas - ters in this hall, Hear ye news to - day,
 { Shep - herds, many and one Sat a - mong the sheep,

2. { Quoth I, 'Fel - lows mine, Why this guise sit ye,
 { Quoth these fel - lows then, 'To Beth - l'em Town we go, To

3. { Ox and ass him know, Kneel - ing on their knee,
 { This is Christ, the Lord, Mas - ters be ye glad!

Brought from o - ver sea, And ev - er I you pray; }
 No man spake more word Than they had been a - sleep. }
 Mak - ing but dull cheer, Shep - herds though ye be?' }
 see a Might - y Lord Lie in a man - ger low.' }
 Won - drous joy had I, . . . This lit - tle babe to see; }
 Christ - mas is come in, . . . And no folk should be sad. }

REFRAIN

{ No - ël! No - ël! No - ël! No - ël! sing we clear! Hol - pen
 { No - ël! No - ël! No - ël! No - ël! sing we loud! God to -

Gm Dm A Dm

are all folk on earth, Born is God's Son so dear; }
 day hath poor folk rais'd, And cast a - down the proud. } A - MEN.

Minuit Chretians

D D/C# G/B D/C# D

1. O, ho - ly night, it is a sol - emn hour - - when God - in -
 2. Light of our faith, and ar - den - cy of pin - ing, has guid - ed
 3. Je - sus re - deemed us from sin which all men smoth - ers, The earth is

A D² D

car - nate de - scend - ed to man! Tak - ing the
 us to His na - tal re - treat. As when of
 free, heav-en's doors o - pen wide. We once were

A/C# G/B D/C# D F#m

stain, e - ras - ing sin's dark pow - er, End - ing the wrath of His
 old, the star in bril - liance shin - ing, Sum - mon'd the kings from their
 slaves, but He calls - us His 'broth - ers,' And what He loves, nev - er

C# F#m A D

Fa - ther's com - mands. The whole earth waits, with hope and joy she
 home in the east. The King of kings born humb - ly in a
 sword can di - vide! So who de - clares our praise to Him, our

D^{sus} D A D D^{sus} D Bm⁷

quiv - ers, For on this night, our Sav - ior, Christ, is seen! Fall
 man - ger, O, kings of earth, pride not then in your means! Pride
 rev' - rence? For us His birth, His death has set us free! Christ -

F#m⁷/A Em Bm

- on your knees! Give heed to your De - liv -
 - is the sin which brought God's ho - ly ang -
 - ians, a - rise! And sing of your de - liv -

D A Bm⁷ A/G G D

- rer! - No - el! - No - el! - See - the Man
 - er! - Come bow on - your face, - be - fore - Him
 - rance! No - el! - No - el! - Ho - nor Him

A^{sus} D/F# D A^{sus} A/G D/F#

Who would re - deem. No - el! - No - el -
 Who has re - deemed. Come bow on your face -
 Who us re - deemed. No - el! - No - el -

Gmaj⁷ D A^{sus} D²

- - See the Man Who would re - deem.
 - - be - fore Him Who has re - deemed.
 - - Hon - or Him Who us re - deemed.

Excerpts from *New Heaven, New Warre*, By Robert Southwell

Come to your heaven, you heavenly choirs, Earth hath the heaven of your desires.
Remove your dwelling to your God; A stall is now his best abode.
Sith men their homage do deny, Come, angels, all their fault supply.
This little babe, so few days old, Is come to rifle Satan's fold;

All hell doth at his presence quake. Though he himself for cold do shake,
For in this weak unarmèd wise The gates of hell he will surprise.
His camp is pitchèd in a stall, His bulwark but a broken wall,
The crib his trench, hay stalks his stakes, Of shepherds he his muster makes;

And thus, as sure his foe to wound, The angels' trumps alarum sound.
My soul, with Christ join thou in fight; Stick to the tents that he hath pight;
Within his crib is surest ward, This little babe will be thy guard.
If thou wilt foil thy foes with joy, Then flit not from this heavenly boy.

Patapan (Bernard de la Monnoye, Percy Dearmer, public Domain)

Patapan

Traditional

Voice

Am Am

Wil - lie, take your lit - tle drum, with your whis - tle,

Am E F E Am

Ro - bin, come! When we hear the fife and drum: Tu-ra-lu-ra-

Am E F E

lu, Pat - a - pat - a - pan, When we hear the five and

Am G E Am

drum, Christ-mas should be fro - lick - some! Thus the

Dm Dm Dm A Bb

men of old - en days loved the King of Kings to praise; when they

A Dm Dm A Bb

hear the fife and drum: Tu-ra-lu-ra - lu, Pat-a-pat-a - pan - when they

A Dm C A Dm

hear the fife adn drum, sure our child - ren won't be dumb!

v.3 God and man are now become More at one than fife and drum
When you hear the fife and drum Ture-lure-lu pata-pata-pan
When you hear the fife and drum Dance and make the village hum!

Riu Riu Chiu

Riu Riu Chiu

[Composer]

Voice

CHORUS: Ri-u Ri-u Chi - u, Hear - the joy-ful sing-ing?

[CLAP 4x] Mes-sage of de - light the night - in - gale is

bring - ing! [CLAP 4x] 1.Ma-ny an-cient pro - phets told -
2.Hosts & hosts of an - gels fill -
3. Thru this Child so small, A King

- of His ar-riv - ing; [CLAP 4x] Here is the Mes -
the air with sing - ing, Joy rings through the
to us is giv - en He is Christ the

si - ah, we end our end-less striv - ing. He is Light of
earth with a thou-sand voi - ces ring - ing! "Glo - ry be to
Sav - ior through Him we are for - giv - en, Though He is im-

lights, Who of day-light is our to - ken; [CLAP 4x]
God" hear them sing in all their bright-ness
mor - tal He is of our own sta - tion;

Lamb of God is He, Yes the One that John has spo-ken!
Peace shall come at last through this Son of such up-right-ness!
He has come to give life and be our great sal - va - tion!

Feliz Navidad/La Cucaracha/Chicken Dance

G A D Bm

Feliz Navidad, Feliz Navidad

Em A D

Feliz Navidad, y prospero año y felicidad

[REPEAT]

G

We want to wish y'all a Merry Christmas

A D

We want to wish y'all a Merry Christmas

Bm G A D

We want to wish y'all a Merry Christm del fundo de mi corazon!

La Cucaracha & Chicken Dance: D [3 measures] A7 [4 measures] D [1 measure]

In The Stable (By James Ward)

Voice

In the sta-ble - In the hay -
God is with us - Pro-mised Word!

- - see the ba-by Je - sus - Who was born to -
It's the great-est sto - ry that we've ev - er

day! Im - man - u - el! Im - man - u -
heard!

el! Glo-ry in the high - est - to the King!