

KANSAN CELTS CHRISTMAS Sheet Music

Angels Jig

Angels we have heard on high,
sweetly singing o'er the plains,
and the mountains in reply
echoing their joyous strains.

Gloria in excelsis Deo, (“Glory in the highest to God”)
gloria in excelsis Deo.

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 th'angelic host proclaim,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem!"
Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King."

Hail, the heav'n-born Prince of Peace!
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings,
Ris'n 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.

Shepherds, why this jubilee?
Why your joyous strains prolong?
What the gladsome tidings be
which inspire your heav'nly song?

Gloria in excelsis Deo,
gloria in excelsis Deo.

Come to Bethlehem and see
him whose birth the angels sing;
come, adore on bended knee
Christ the Lord, the newborn King. [Refrain]

Rk 20:40
 1A Angels G
 G ~~1D~~ G 1D G :||
 G 1C 1G 1D 1G 1G 1G 1D :|| G
 2B Angels D
 D ~~1A~~ 1D 1A D :||
 D 1G 1D 1A 1D 1G 1D 1A :|| D
 2 Hark G
 G 1G 1G 1D G 1D 1A D
 G 1C 1G 1C 1C 1E 1A 1D G 1D G
 C 1E 1A 1D G 1D G :||

Angel's Jig

The Wren In the Furze (Irish song for St. Steven's day in Dec.)



The wren, the wren, the king of all birds, St. Ste- phen's day was caught in the furze, Al-



though he was lit- tle his ho- nour was great, Jump up, me lads and give him a treat.



Up with the ket- tle and down with the pan, And give us a pen- ny to bu- ry the wren.

(Lilting – *Gloria* from “Ding Dong Merrily On High”)

Well, it's Christmas time that's why we're here
Please be good enough to give us an ear
For we'll sing and we'll dance if you give us the chance
And we won't be coming back for another whole year
(Lilting)

We'll play “Christmas Jig” for a festive sound,
Play “In The Stable,” “On To Bethlem Town”
“Angels Jig,” and “The Carol of the Bells” -
Music made to put a spring in your heel. (Lilting)

Oh please give us something for the little bird's wake
A big lump of pudding or some Christmas cake
A fistful of goose and a hot cup of tea
And then we'll all be going on our way
(Lilting)

The wren, oh the wren, he's the king of all birds
On St. Stephen's Day he got caught in the furze
So it's up with the kettle and it's down with the pan
Won't you give us a penny for to bury the wren?
(Lilting)

Christmas Jig Medley (Key of G)

INSTRUMENTAL: I Saw Three Ships Come Sailing In On Christmas Day, On Christmas Day (2x)

G D G D G Em Am D G
Good Christnan Men Rejoice with heart & soul & voice! Give ye heed to what we say: Jesus Christ is born today.

G Em Am D Em C D Em C D G
Earth and heaven before Him bow, and He is in the manger now. Christ is born today ! Christ is born today !

G D G D G Em Am D G
Good Christian men rejoice, w/ heart & soul & voice. Now ye need not fear the grave: Jesus Christ was born to save!

G Em Am D Em C D Em C D G
Calls you one and calls you all to gain His everlasting hall. Christ was born to save! Christ was born to save. !

INSTRUMENTAL: I Saw Three Ships Come Sailing In On Christmas Day, On Christmas Day (1x)

G G D G G E D
Un Flambeau Jeanette, Isabella, Un flambeau, courons au berceau. C'est Jesus bonne gens de hameau,

C B A D E F# G D B C D E F# G
le Christ est ne, Marie appelle, Ah, Ah que la mere est belle, Ah Ah Ah que l'Enfant est beau!

INSTRUMENTAL: I Saw 3 Ships (1x)

G C G D G C D G
On Christmas night all Christians sing to hear the news the angels bring, (REPEAT)

D G D G C G C D G
News of great joy, news of great mirth, news of our merciful King's birth.

G C G D G C D G
Then why should men on earth be sad, since our Redeemer made us glad? (REPEAT)

D G D G C G C D G
When from our sins He set us free, all for to gain our liberty!

Incarnation Carol (by Beniah Wilson, copyright 2018)

♩ = 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,

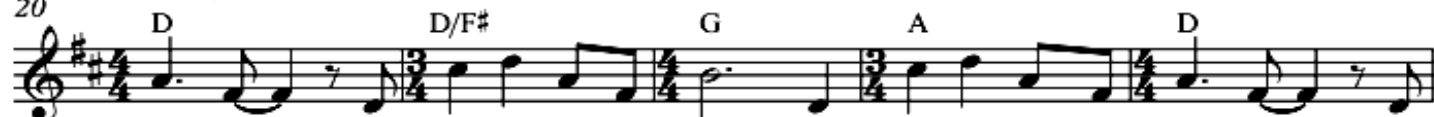


Our beau - ti - ful Sa - vior, to this world a strang - er, while mil - lions of
The in - fi - nite God - head, the Lord of the hea - vens re duc'd to the

♩ = 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 - al!__ You did all this for me? You did this all__ for__ me!

Tua Bethlem dref/On to Bethlehem Town

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 fintai gref, Ac addolwn Ef.

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

Lyrics:

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 in 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 On and to
 gold, frank - in - cense and myhr.

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 to the cra - dle.
 leads us to the the cra - dle.

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 some traditional Scottish mouth music (puirt a beul) I heard once upon a time.

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 (words by Amos Wilson in 2019, based on the original French)

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

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

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

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

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-

- 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' -

- 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

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 -

- - 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

G Am Bm C G Am7 Bb2 C
Come to your heaven, you heavenly choirs, Earth hath the heaven of your desires.

G Am Bm C G F Gsus G
Remove your dwelling to your God; A stall is now his best abode.

Gm Am7 Bb2 C Gm Am7 Bb2 C
Sith men their homage do deny, Come, angels, all their fault supply.

G Am Bm C G F Gsus G
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.

Wexford Carol



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

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

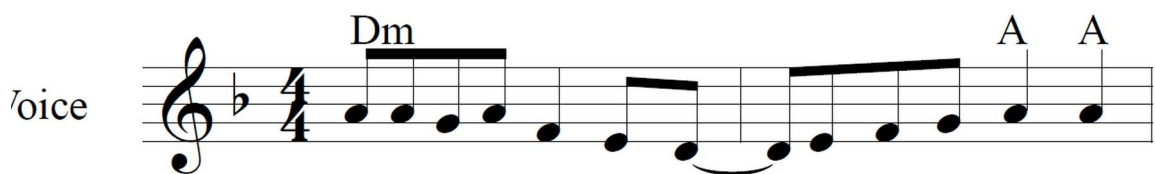
hear the fife adn drum, sure our child - ren won't be dumb!

v.3 God and man are now become More at one than fife and drum

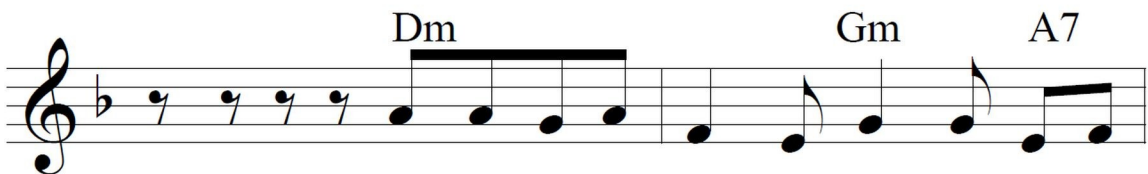
When you hear the fife and drum Ture-lure-lu pata-pata-pan

When you hear the fife and drum Dance and make the village hum!

Riu Riu Chiu



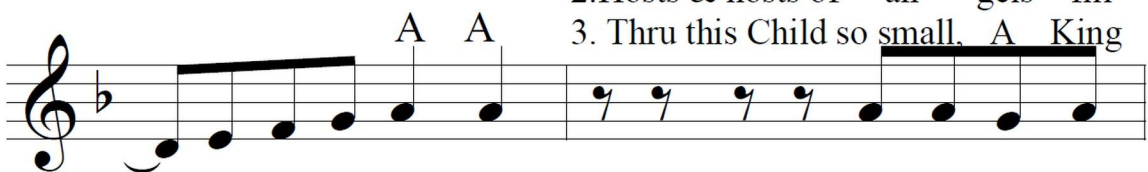
CHORUS: Ri-u Ri-u Chi - u, Hear - the joy-ful sing-ing?



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

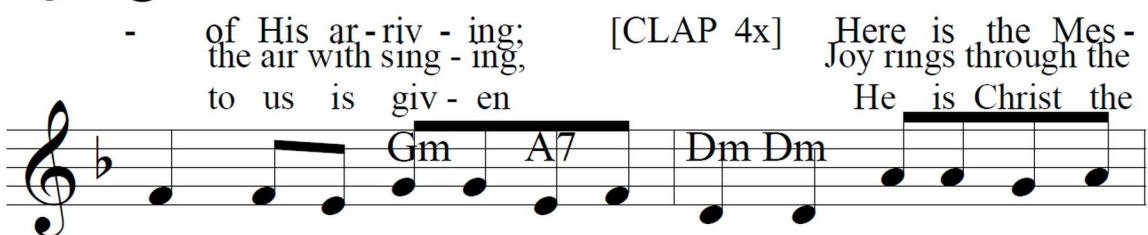


bring - ing! [CLAP 4x] 1. Ma - ny an - cient pro - phets told -

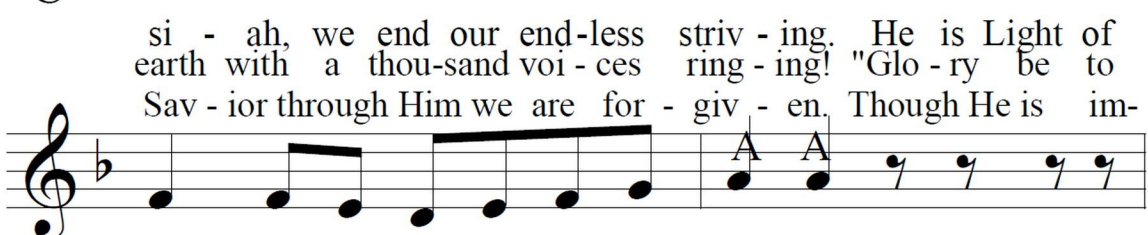


2. Hosts & hosts of an - gels fill -

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]



“Feliz Navidad” is copyrighted 1970 by Jose Feliciano. And “Der Entantanz” (“Chicken Dance”) is copyrighted 1955 by Werner Thomas, but the Kansan Celts developed this medley and arrangement in 2018.

In The Stable (By James Ward, c. 1974 Music Anno Domini, arranged here by Nate Wilson in 2020)

Voice

The musical score is written for a voice part in 4/4 time, key of D major (indicated by four sharps). The lyrics are: "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! heard! Im - man - u - el! Im - man - u - el! Glo-ry in the high - est - to the King!". The score includes guitar chords: E, B, B7, A, and E. The melody is written on a single staff with a treble clef. The lyrics are written below the staff, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across measures. The chords are written above the staff at the beginning of each measure or phrase.

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

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