Canciones de Navidad

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ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH

Traditional
Arrangement and PDF by Michael Daly

F       C7       F
An - gels we have heard on high,
Shep - herds, why this ju - bi - lee?
Sweet - ly sing - ing
Why your joy - ous

C7       F
o'er the plains.
strains pro - long?
And the moun - tains
What the glad - some
in re - ply,
tid - ings be,

C7       F       D7
E - cho - ing their joy - ous strains,
Which in - spire your heaven - ly song?"
"Glo - ri - a,

Gm       C7       F       Bb       C7
- - -
- - -
- - -
- - -

- - -
- - -
- - -
- - -
AULD LANG SYNE

Should auld acquaintance be forgot, and never brought to mind?

Should auld acquaintance be forgot and days of Auld Lang Syne,

For Auld, Lang Syne, my dear, For Auld, Lang Syne.
Auld Lang Syne

We'll take a cup of kindness yet, For

Auld Lang Syne.

We twa' ha'e ran a-

boor the brae, and pu'd the Gowan's fine. We've

wandered mony a weary foot sin Auld Lang
AULD LANG SYNE

Syne. For Auld____ Lang____ Syne, my dear, For

Auld____ Lang____ Syne, We'll take a cup of

kind-ness yet, for Auld____ Lang____ Syne.
AWAY IN A MANGER

A - way in a - man - ger no
Ben - eath me Lord
Je - sus I
crib for Thee to

bed, The
stay, Close
lit - tle Lord
for - ever and
love me I

down His sweet

head, The
pray, Bless
stars in the
dear
heavens looked
children in

down where He

Thy ten - der

lay, The
care and
lit - tle Lord
take us to
Je - sus, a -
sleep in the

live with Thee
Away In A Manger

The cattle are lowing the poor baby
wakes, but the little Lord Jesus lay crying He
makes; I love Thee Lord Jesus looked down from the sky,
lay, The little Lord Jesus asleep in the hay.
BRING A TORCH, JEANETTE ISABELLA

Traditional
Arr. by Michael Daly

G

\[ \text{Bring a torch____ Jeannette Isabella} \]

D

\[ \text{bel-la, Bring a torch____ come swiftly and run. Christ is born, tell the folk of the} \]

D7

\[ \text{village, Jesus is sleeping in His} \]
BRING A TORCH, JEANETTE ISABELLA

cradle, Ah, ah, Beautiful

is the Mother, Ah, ah,

Beautiful is her Son.
CAROL OF THE BELLS

Words by Peter Wilhousky
Music by M. Leontovich
Arr. by Michael Daly

Hark! how the bells, Sweet sil-ver bells, All seem to say,

"Throw cares a-way." Christmas is here, Bringing good cheer,

To young and old, Meek and the bold. Ding, dong, ding, dong,

That is their song, With joy-ful ring, All car-ol-ing.
CAROL OF THE BELL

C   Em  C
One seems to hear, Words of good cheer, From ev'rywhere

Em
Filling the air Gaily they ring While people sing

Am   Em
Songs of good cheer, Christmas is here;

B7
Merry, merry, merry, merry Christmas.
CAROL OF THE BELLS

Merry, merry, merry, merry Christmas,

Em
On, on they send, On without end, Their joyful tone,

C
To every home. Hark how the bells, Sweet silver bells, All seem to say,

Am
"Throw cares away" Ding, dong, ding dong.
O CHRISTMAS TREE

Traditional
Arr. by Michael Daly

\[\begin{array}{c}
\text{F} & \text{C}^7 & \text{F} \\
O \text{ Christmas tree, O } & \text{C}^7 & \text{F} \\
\text{You} & \text{tree most fair and lovely! O } & \text{F} \\
\text{The} & \text{Christmas tree! Thou} & \text{Gm} & \text{C}^7 \\
\text{sight of thee at Christmas tide, Spreads} & \text{Gm} & \text{C}^7 & \text{F} \\
\text{hope and gladness} & \text{Gm} & \text{C}^7 & \end{array}\]
O CHRISTMAS TREE

far and wide. O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, Thou

Gm C7 F C7

and fair and lovely! O Christmas tree, O

F Gm C7 F

Christmas tree, Thou hast a wondrous message; O

C7 F Gm C7

Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, Thou hast a wondrous
O CHRISTMAS TREE

message: Thou dost proclaim the Savior's birth, Good

will to men and peace on earth, O Christmas tree, O

Christmas tree! Thou hast a wondrous message.
DECK THE HALLS

Old Welsh Air
Arr. by Michael Daly

D

Deck the halls with boughs of holly,

A7

Fa la la la la, la la la la la

Tis the season

D

to be jolly,

A7

Fa la la la la la la la la la la

D

Don we now our gay apparel,
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 Yuletide treasure,
Fa la la la la, la la la la!
The first Noel, The angels did say,
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep,
On a cold winter's night that was so
They looked up, and saw a star,
Shining in the East beyond them far;
And to the earth it gave great light,
And so it continued day and night.

Chorus

This star drew nigh to the north west,
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,
And there it did both stop and stay,
Right o'er the place where Jesus lay.

Chorus
GOD REST YE MERRY GENTLEMEN

Em

God rest ye merry gentlemen; let nothing you dismay,
Remember Christ our Savior was born on Christmas day,
To save us all from Satan's pow'r when we were gone astray.

B

Am

Bm7

B7

Em

D

G

C

O tidings of
GOD REST YE MERRY GENTLEMEN

In Bethlehem, in Israel, this blessed Babe was born,
And laid within a manger upon this blessed morn;
To which his Mother Mary did nothing take in scorn.

Chorus

From God our heav'nly 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.

Chorus
GOOD KING WENCESLAS

Words and music by
John M. Neale
Arr. by Michael Daly

Good King Wenceslas looked out, On the feast of

Stephen, When the snow lay 'round about,

Deep and crisp and even; Brightly shone the

moon that night, Though the frost was cruel,
When a poor man came in sight. Gath’ring winter fuel.

"Hither, page, and stand by me, If thou know’st it, telling,

Yonder peasant, who is he? Where and what his
GOOD KING WENCESLAS

F        Dm

"Sire he lives a good league hence,

dwelling?"

B♭  C7  F  C7

Underneath the mountain;

F  C7  F  C7  F  B♭  F

Right against the forest fence,

By Saint Agnes' fountain
HARK THE HERALD ANGELS SING

Hark the herald angels sing,
Christ, by highest heav'n adored,

Glory to the newborn King,
Peace on earth and mercy mild,

Hold Him come, Offspring of a Virgin's womb.

Joyful all ye nations rise,
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see,

Join the triumph Hail the incarnate
of the skies; With th'ang'lic host proclaim,

D e i t y, Pleased as Man to dwell,

"Christ is born in Beth-le-hem." Hark! Hark!
Jesus, our Im-man-u-el! Hark! the Herald

"Glory to the new-born King!"
"Glory to the new-born King!"

angels sing, angels sing,
IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR

Words by Edmund H. Sears
Music by Richard S. Willis
Arr. by Michael Daly

It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old;
From angels bending near the earth,
To touch their harps of gold.

C    F    C
C    F    D7    G7
C    F
C
IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR

E Am

Peace on the earth, good will to

G D7 G

men, From heaven's all gracious King

C F C

The world in solemn stillness

F G7 C

lay, To hear the angels sing
I SAW THREE SHIPS

G    D7    G
I saw three ships come sailing

D7    G    Em    D7
in, On Christmas Day, on Christmas

G    D7    G
Day, I saw three ships come sailing

D7    G    Em    D7
in on Christmas Day in the morn
I SAW THREE SHIPS

G   D7   G
ing, And what was in those ships all

D7   G   Em   D7
The Virgin Mary and Christ were

D7   G
three, On Christmas Day, On Christmas

G   D7   G
there, On Christmas Day, On Christmas

D7   G   Em   D7
Day, And what was in those ships all

G
Day, The Virgin Mary and Christ were

D7   G
three, On Christmas Day in the morning.

D7   G
there, On Christmas Day in the morning.

G
JINGLE BELLS

G

Dash-ing through the snow, In a one horse open sleigh,
A day or two a-go. I thought I'd take a ride,
Now the ground is white, Go it while you're young,

Am D7 G

O'er the fields we go, Laughing all the way!
And soon Miss Fanny Bright, Was seated by my side.
Take the girls to-night And sing this sleighing song.

C

Bells on Bob-tail ring, Making spirits bright, What
The horse was lean and lank, Misfortune seemed his lot, He
Just get a bob-tail bay, Two for-ty was his speed, Then

1
JINGLE BELLS

Am          G          D7          G          D7
\n
fun it is to  laugh and sing in a  sleighing song to-
got in- to a  drifted bank and  whee, we got up-
hitch him to an  open sleigh and  crack! you'll take the

night,   Oh,   Oh   Oh
lead!   Oh

G                  C
\n
Jing- le bells,  Jing- le bells,  Jing- le all the way,  Oh what fun it

\n
G          A7          D7          D7          G
\n
is to be in a  one horse open sleigh, hey!  one horse open sleigh!
JOY TO THE WORLD

Words by Isaac Watts
Music by Lowell Mason
Arr. by Michael Daly

C   F   C   F   C   G7
Joy to the world! The Lord is
Joy to the world! Let men receive her
come; reigns; Let earth men their songs her

C

King; ploy, Let While ev’ry

C

floods pre rocks, pare hills Him and room, plains; And

Re
JOY TO THE WORLD

G7

heav'n
peat

C F C G7

And
Re-

heav'n
peat

heav'n
peat

and
and

and

na-
sound-
ture-
ing

C

sing!
joy.

joy.

joy.

joy.
O COME ALL YE FAITHFUL

Words by Frederick Oakley
Music by John Reading
Arr. by Michael Daly

G come
D Sing all choirs ye of
D faith
A7 ful,

G joyful and triumphant,
D sing in exaltation,
A7 come ye, o

D# come
A7 ye to
D Bethelen:

G Come and behold Him,
D7 born the King of
G God
D in
A the

1
O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

Words by Phillips Brooks
Music by Lewis H. Redner
Arr. by Michael Daly

Oh little town of Bethlehem, How

still we see thee lie; Above thy deep and

dreamless sleep, The silent stars go

by. Yet in thy dark streets shineth, The
For Christ is born of Mary,
And gather’d all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars together
Proclaim the holy birth,
And praises sing to God the King
And peace to men on earth.

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.
O HOLY NIGHT

Words by J.S. Dwight
Music by Adolphe Adam
Arranged by Michael Daly

C

O holy night,
Truly He taught us
To love one another,
His law is peace;
Long may His chains
Lay held the slave of error.

G7

he stars are brightly shin-
ing,
it is the night of the
Savior's birth;
world in for the sin and error

C

Long may His chains
Lay held the slave of error.
O HOLY NIGHT

new and glorious
praise His holy
name;

Fall
Christ

on is your
knees,
Lord,

Oh, Oh,

hear praise
the angel
for ev

G7

ces! er! O His
dead
tight
pow er
SILENT NIGHT

Silent night, 
Holy night, 
All is calm, 
All is bright.

Round yon Virgin Mother and
Holy Infant so tender and
Silent night, Holy Night,
Shepherds quake, at the sight,
Glorious stream 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.
UP ON THE HOUSETOP

Traditional
Arr. by Michael Daly

Up on the house-top reindeer pause,

Out jumps good old Santa Claus, Down through the chimney with

lots of toys, All for the little one’s Christmas joys.

Ho, ho, ho, Who wouldn’t go? Ho, ho, ho,
First comes the stocking of little Nell,
Oh, dear Santa, fill it well;
Giver her a dolly that laughs and cries,
One that can open and shut its eyes.

Chorus

Look in the stocking of little Bill,
Oh, just see that glorious fill!
Here is a hammer with lots of tacks,
Whistle and ball and a set of jacks.

Chorus
WE THREE KINGS OF ORIENT ARE

Am

We three kings of Orient are,
Bearing gifts we traversed afar,
Field and fountain, moor and mountain,
WE THREE KINGS OF ORIENT ARE

Dm       Am       E7      Am
Following yonder star.

G7       C
Oh Star of wonder,

F    C    C
Star of night, Star with

F    C
royal beauty bright,
WE THREE KINGS OF ORIENT ARE

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain,
Gold I bring to crown Him again,
King forever, Ceasing never,
Over us all to reign.

Frankincense to offer have I,
Incense owns a Deity nigh.
Pray'r and praising, all men raising,
Worship Him, God most high.

Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume,
Breathes a life of gathering gloom;
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

Glorious now behold Him arise,
King and God and Sacrifice.
Alleluia, Alleluia,
Earth to heav'n replies
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 to you wherever you
WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS

G    C      G   D7     G7
are; Good tidings for Christmas and a happy New Year!

C    C      F
We wish you a merry Christmas, We wish you a merry Christmas We wish you a merry Christmas

D7     G7     E7
and a happy New Year!
WHAT CHILD IS THIS?

Words by Chatterton Dix
Music Traditional
Arr. by Michael Daly

What Child is this who laid to rest, on Mary's lap is sleep

ing? Whom angels greet with anthems

sweet, while shepherds watch are keep

http://www.mysheetmusic.com
WHAT CHILD IS THIS

F      Em

This, this____ is Christ the

Am     Dm     Bp     A

King, whom shepherds guard____ and angels

F      C

This, this____ is Christ, the

Am     Bp     A     Dm

King, the Babe, the Son____ of Mary.