

Angels We Have Heard on High

in the key of G

Arrangement
by Kyle Coughlin

Traditional French Carol

G Bm D7 G G D G G D7 G ,
G Bm D7 G G D G G D7 G ,
G E Am D G C D D7 ,
G D G C G D , G E Am D
G C D D7 , G D G C G D7 G

ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH (F doh)

Angels we have heard on high
Sweetly singing o're the plains
And the mountains in reply
Echoing their joyous strains

Gloria in excelsis Deo,

Shepherds why this Jubilee
Why your joyous strains prolong
What the gladsome tidings be
Which inspire your heavenly song

Gloria in excelsis Deo,

Away in a Manger

in the key of G

Arrangement
by Kyle Coughlin

by James R. Murray

G G C G ,
D7 D7 G G ,
G G C G ,
D7 G Am D7 G

AWAY IN A MANGER (F doh)

Away in a manger no crib for a bed
The little lord Jesus laid down his sweet head
The stars in the bright sky looked down where he
lay
The little lord Jesus asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing the baby awakes
But little lord Jesus no crying he makes.
I love you lord Jesus; look down from the sky
And stay by my side until morning is nigh.

Be near me lord Jesus i ask you to stay
Close by me forever, and love me, i pray.
Bless all the dear children in your tender care,
And fit us for heaven, to live with you there.

Deck the Hall

in the key of F

Arrangement
by Kyle Coughlin

Traditional Welsh Carol

F C7 Dm C F C7 F F C F ,
F C7 Dm C F C7 F F C F ,
C C7 F C F Dm C G7 C ,
F C Dm C F Bb F F C7 F

DECK THE HALLS (Eb doh)

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
Troll the ancient Yule-tide carol

See the blazing Yule before us.
Strike the harp and join the chorus.

Follow me in merry measure.
While I tell of Yule-tide treasure.

Fast away the old year passes.
Hail the new year, lads and lasses

Sing we joyous, all together.
Heedless of the wind and weather.

God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen



in the key of E minor

Version 1

Piano Arrangement
by Kyle Coughlin

18th Century English Carol



GOD REST YE MERRY GENTLEMEN (F doh)

God rest ye merry, gentlemen
Let nothing you dismay
Remember, Christ, our Saviour
Was born on Christmas day
To save us all from Satan's power
When we were gone astray
O tidings of comfort and joy
Comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy

In Bethlehem, in Israel
This blessed Babe was born
And laid within a manger
Upon this blessed morn
The which His Mother Mary
Did nothing take in scorn
O tidings of comfort and joy
Comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy

From God our Heavenly 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
O tidings of comfort and joy
Comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy

God rest ye merry, gentlemen
Let nothing you dismay
Remember, Christ, our Saviour
Was born on Christmas day
To save us all from Satan's power
When we were gone astray
O tidings of comfort and joy
Comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy

Good King Wenceslas

in the key of G

Arrangement
by Kyle Coughlin

16th Century Carol
Lyrics by John Mason Neale

Chords: G, Em, D, G, C, D, C, G, C, D⁷, G

GOOD KING WENCESLAS (F doh)

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,
gathering winter fuel.

Hither, page, and stand by me.
If thou know it telling:
yonder peasant, who is he?
Where and what his dwelling?
Sire, he lives a good league hence,
underneath the mountain,
right against the forest fence
by Saint Agnes fountain.

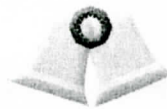
Bring me flesh, and bring me wine.
Bring me pine logs hither.
Thou and I will see him dine
when we bear the thither.

Page and monarch, forth they went,
forth they went together
through the rude wind's wild lament
and the bitter weather.

Sire, the night is darker now,
and the wind blows stronger.
Fails my heart, I know not how.
I can go no longer.
Mark my footsteps my good page,
tread thou in them boldly:
Thou shalt find the winter's rage
freeze thy blood less cold

In his master's step he trod,
where the snow lay dented.
Heat was in the very sod
which the saint had printed.
Therefore, Christian men, be sure,
wealth or rank possessing,
ye who now will bless the poor
shall yourselves find blessing

Jingle Bells



Arrangement
by Kyle Coughlin

in the key of G

Music and Lyrics by
James Pierpont

G G G C ,
Am D7 D7 G ,
G G G C ,
Am D D7 G
G G G C G ,
C G A7 D ,
G G G C G ,
C G D7 G

JINGLE BELLS (F doh)

Dashing through the snow
In a one horse open sleigh
O'er the fields we go
Laughing all the way

Bells on bob tails ring
Making spirits bright
Oh what fun it is to sing
A sleighing song tonight:

Oh, 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

in the key of D

Arrangement
by Kyle Coughlin

Music by Lowell Mason
Text by Isaac Watts

D D Em D A⁷ D

G A⁷ D D

D D D D

D D A A⁷

D G D Em D A⁷ D

JOY TO THE WORLD (C doh)

Joy to the world! The Lord is come:
let earth receive her King!
Let every heart prepare him room
and heaven and nature sing.

Joy to the earth! the Saviour reigns:
let men their songs employ
while fields and floods rocks hills and plains
repeat the sounding joy.

No more let sins and sorrows grow

nor thorns infest the ground:
he comes to make his blessings flow
far as the curse is found.

He rules the earth with truth and grace,
and makes the nations prove
the glories of his righteousness
and wonders of his love

We Three Kings

in the key of G

Arrangement
by Kyle Coughlin

Music and Lyrics
by John Henry Hopkins

Em B7 Em Em B7 Em ,

Em D G Am B7 Em , D7

G C G G C G ,

Em D G C G D G G C G

WE THREE KINGS (Ab doh)

We three kings of orient are
Bearing gifts we traverse afar
Field and fountain
Moor and mountain
Following yonder star
O star of wonder, star of night
Star with royal beauty bright
Westward leading, still proceeding
Guide us to thy perfect light

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain
Gold I bring to crown Him again
King forever, ceasing never
Over us all to reign
O star of wonder, star of night
Star with royal beauty bright
Westward leading, still proceeding
Guide us to thy perfect light

Frankincense to offer have I
Incense owns a Deity nigh
Prayer and praising, all men raising
Worship Him, God most high
O star of wonder, star of night
Star with royal beauty bright
Westward leading, still proceeding
Guide us to thy perfect light

Myrrh is mine
Its bitter perfume breathes
A life of gathering gloom
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying
Sealed in the stone cold tomb
O star of wonder, star of night
Star with royal beauty bright
Westward leading, still proceeding
Guide us to thy perfect light

Glorious now behold Him arise
King and God and Sacrifice!
Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia
Heaven to earth replies
O star of wonder, star of night
Star with royal beauty bright
Westward leading, still proceeding
Guide us to thy perfect light