

# Come, All Ye Shepherds

Moravian Melody  
arr. Wieland

Con brio

*mf*

1. Come, all — ye — shep - herds, ye — chil - dren of — earth,  
 2. Has - ten then, has - ten to — Beth - le - hem's stall,  
 3. An - gels and shep - herds to - geth - er — we — go,

*mf*

5

4 1

Come ye, — bring greet - ings to — yon heav'n - ly — birth. For Christ the Lord un -  
 There to — dis - cov - er — the — heav - en - ly — call. With ho - ly feel - ing  
 Seek - ing — this — Sav - ior — from all earth - ly — woe; While an - gels wing - ing,

to us is giv - en, Whom God for Sav - ior sent down from heav - en: Fear Him ye not!  
 there humb - ly kneel - ing, We will a - dore Him, bow down be - fore Him, Wor - ship the King.  
 His prais - es sing - ing, Heav'n's ech - oes ring - ing, peace on earth bring - ing, Good will to men.

*f*

5

# God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

Traditional  
arr. Wieland

*Con moto* *mf*

left hand over 5

*mf*

1. God rest ye mer - ry gen - tle - men let  
2. From God our heav'n - ly Fa - ther a  
3. The shep - herds at those ti - dings re -

1 3

noth - ing you dis - may, Re - mem - ber Christ, our Sav - ior was born on Christ - mas  
bless - ed An - gel came; And un - to cer - tain shep - herds brought ti - dings of the  
joic - ed much in mind, And left their flocks a - feed - ing in tem - pest, storm and

3

**Refrain**

Day; To save us all from Sa - tan's pow'r when we were gone a - stray.  
same; How that in Beth - le - hem was born the Son of God by Name. O —  
wind, And went to Beth - le - hem straight - way the Son of God to find.

1

3

God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen (continued)

ti-dings of com - fort and joy, com-fort and joy, O— ti - dings of com - fort and joy.

1

4. But when to Bethlehem they came  
whereat this infant lay,  
They found Him in a manger  
where oxen feed on hay;  
His Mother Mary kneeling down  
unto the Lord did pray.

(Refrain)

5. Now to the Lord sing praises  
all you within this place,  
And with true love and brotherhood  
each other now embrace;  
This holy tide of Christmas  
all other doth efface.

(Refrain)

# Still, Still, Still

Austrian Christmas Lullaby  
arr. Wieland

Tranquilly

*p*

1. Still, — still, — still, — to —  
2. Sleep, — sleep, — sleep, — while

2  
*p*

1

1  
with pedal

sleep is — now his will. On Mar - y's — breast He rests in — slum - ber,  
we Thy vig - il — keep. And an - gels come from heav - en — sing - ing,

5 5

While we — pray in end - less — num - ber, Still, — still, —  
Songs of — ju - bi - la - tion — bring - ing, Sleep, — sleep, —

1

Still, Still, Still (continued)

still, to sleep is now his will.  
sleep, while we Thy vigil keep.

1. Still, still, still, weil's Kindlein schlafen will.  
Maria tut es niedersingen,  
ihre keusche Brust darbringen.  
Still, still, still, weil's Kindlein schlafen will.
2. Schlaf, schlaf, schlaf, mein liebes Kindlein, schlaf!  
Die Englein tun schön musizieren,  
vor dem Krippelein jubilieren.  
Schlaf, schlaf, schlaf, mein liebes Kindlein, schlaf!
3. Groß, groß, groß, die Lieb' ist übergroß.  
Gott hat den Himmelsthron verlassen  
und muss reisen auf den Straßen.  
Groß, groß, groß, die Lieb' ist übergroß.
4. Auf, auf, auf, ihr Adamskinder auf!  
Fallet Jesum all' zu Füßen,  
weil er für uns d'Sünd tut büßen!  
Auf, auf, auf, ihr Adamskinder auf!
5. Wir, wir, wir, wir rufen all' zu dir:  
Tu uns des Himmels Reich aufschließen,  
wenn wir einmal sterben müssen.  
Wir, wir, wir, wir rufen all' zu dir.



The Twelve Days of Christmas (continued)

3.

five gold-en rings, four call-ing birds, three French hens, two tur-tle doves, and a par - tridge in a pear

Repeat as needed

tree. On the sixth \_\_\_ day of Christ-mas my true love gave to me six \_\_\_ geese a - lay - ing,  
 sev - enth day of Christ-mas my true love gave to me sev - en swans a - swim-ming,  
 eighth \_\_\_ day of Christ-mas my true love gave to me eight \_\_\_ maids a - milk - ing,  
 ninth \_\_\_ day of Christ-mas my true love gave to me nine \_\_\_ la - dies danc-ing,  
 tenth \_\_\_ day of Christ-mas my true love gave to me ten \_\_\_ lords a - leap - ing,  
 'lev - enth day of Christ-mas my true love gave to me 'lev - en pip - ers pip - ing,  
 twelfth \_\_\_ day of Christ-mas my true love gave to me twelve drum-mers drum-ming,

five gold - en rings, four \_\_\_ call - ing birds, three French hens,

Repeat as needed

Last time!

two \_\_\_ tur - tle doves, and a par - tridge in a pear tree. On the tree.

# O Christmas Tree

German Folk Song

arr. Wieland

Stately

$\text{♩}$  *f*

1. O Christ - mas tree, O Christ - mas tree, How  
 2. O Christ - mas tree, O Christ - mas tree, You  
 3. O Christ - mas tree, O Christ - mas tree, You'll

love-ly are your branch - es. Not on - ly green when sum - mer's here but al - so when it's  
 give us so much pleas - ure! For ev - 'ry year the Christ - mas tree brings to us all such  
 ev - er be un - chang - ing. On Christ - mas day you stand so tall, af - ford - ing joy to

**D.S.**  
 cold and drear. O Christ - mas tree, O Christ - mas tree, How love - ly are your branch - es.  
 joy and glee. O Christ - mas tree, O Christ - mas tree, You give us so much pleas - ure!  
 one and all. O Christ - mas tree, O Christ - mas tree, You'll ev - er be un - chang - ing.