May Gladness Fall Like the Christmas Snow

134103

(Six Original Carols)

TTBB

for Terry Keach and Yu Yin Tsang, Rochester, NY

Benediction:

May Gladness Fall Like the Christmas Snow

Dorothea Dowling

Tune: *Benediction*
J. William Greene, ASCAP

Serenely ♪ = 96

1. May glad - ness fall— like the Christ - mas snow A - round you ev' - ry - where you
2. And may there be— e - nough Good - will Your stock - ing and your heart to

B♭:

5

poco rit. *a tempo*

go; And may the Christ-mas Star a - bove Shed light on you and those you love.
fill. And last of all, a word of cheer To bless you through the Com - ing Year.

Bass { go 1. ev' - ry-where you go; And
fill 2. your— heart to fill. And

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for Mary Alice Leutung and John Gorski, Rochester, NY

Carol: The Ox and the Ass

Dorothy Leigh Sayers, Catholic Tales and Christian Songs, 1918
(1893-1957)

Tune: *Sayers*
J. William Greene, ASCAP

Jolly ♩ = 72

1. The ox said to the ass, said he, all on a Christ-mas night:
2. The ass said to the ox, said he, all on a Christ-mas day:

6

"Do you hear the pipe of the shep-herds a-whist-ling o'er the hill?
"Do you hear the gol-den bri-dles come a-clink-ing from the east?

10

That is the an-gels' mu-sic they play for their de-light,
Those are the three wise Ma-ges that ride from far a-way

14

'Glo - ry to God in the high - est and peace up - on earth, good - will'...
To Beth - le - hem in—— Jew - ry to have their—— lore—— in - creased...

18

No - well, no - well, my mas - ters, God li - eth low in stall,—— And the
No - well, no - well, my mas - ters, God li - eth low in stall,—— And the

22

poor, la - bouring ox was here be - fore you all."
poor fool - ish ass was here be - fore you all."

:45

to the Bighams: Joan, Jim, Danny, and Sharon, Rochester, NY
for the Psalmtones: Ralph Jozefowicz, Jim Bigham,
Joe Bliss, Terry Keach, and Rich Healey

Come Bring with a Noise, My Merry, Merry Boys

Robert Herrick
(1591-1674)

J. William Greene, ASCAP

Hearty, a bit rough ♩= 63

1. Come bring with a noise, My mer - ry, mer - ry boys, The

B♭:

4

Christ - mas log to the fi - ring; While my good dame,— she

poco rit. (not long) a tempo non rit.

7

Bids ye all be free, And— drink to your heart's de - si - ring.

10

2. With the last— year's brand— Light the new block, and For

13

good succ - cess in his spend - ing, On your psal - t'ries play,

16

That sweet luck may Come while the log is a tend - ing.

3. Drink now the strong beer cut the white loaf here

19

Mer- ry, mer- ry boys, my boys, The

Mer- ry, mer- ry boys, come mer- ry boys,

Mer- ry, mer- ry boys, Come my mer- ry, mer- ry boys,

22

while the meat is a shred - ding, For the rare mince - pie;

25

rit. *a tempo* *rit.*

And the plums stand by, To fill the paste that's a knead - ing.

for Tony DiPonzio, Rochester, NY

O'er the Hill and O'er the Vale
Come Three Kings Together

John Mason Neale

Tune: *Tres Reges*
J. William Greene, ASCAP

Passionately ♩. = 84

mf 1. O'er the hill and o'er the vale Come Three kings to - ge - ther,
p 2. O'er the hill and o'er the vale, Each king bears a pre - sent:
f 3. He is God ye go to meet: There - fore in - cense prof - fer:

d:

5

Car - ing nought for snow and hail, Cold and wind and wea - ther:
Wise men go a Child to hail, Mon - archs seek a Pea - sant:
He is King ye go to greet; Gold is in your cof - fer:

Now on Per - sia's san - dy plains,
And a star in front pro - ceeds,
Al - so Man, He comes to share

Now where Ti - gris swells with
O - ver rocks and ri - vers
Ev - 'ry woe that man can

13

they their ca - mels te - ther;
Shines with beams in - ces - sant;
Tempt - er, Rail - er, Scof - fer:

Now through Sy - rian lands they go,
There - fore on - ward on - ward still!
There - fore now, a - gainst the day,

17

Now through Mo - ab, faint and slow,
Ford the stream and climb the hill:
In the grave when Him they lay

Now o'er E - dom's hea - ther.
Love makes all things plea - sant.
Myrh ye al - so of - fer.

*(Last time)

for Terry Redfield and Kirsten

Twelfth Night: The Song of the

h, Country Poems, 1942

Mysterious, with a rolling gait ♩. = 84

f 1. Not born to the for - est are we, Not born to the plain, To the
mf 2. To the sound of our bells we came With huge soft stride, Kings
p 3. Our goal was no pal - ace gate, No tem - ple of old, But a
mf 4. Then back to the de - sert we paced In our phan - tom state, And

grass and the sha - dowed tree rid - ing up - on our backs, child on his moth - er's lap, fad - ed a - gain in the sands

And the splash - ing of rain. Slaves at our side, In the cloud - y cold. That are se - cret as The fate:

On - ly the sand we Out of the East drawn ol - ives were wind - y and Por - tents of glo - ry and

11

know sky, The mi - rage the on star, Seek - ing white, town, As all dan - ger lay At the feet of the

And the cloud - less a By dream and a Dust swirled through the Our dark sha - dows

16

and the deep - sunk well and the hills and the groves in their roy - al robes babe in the man - ger, Our And

1. and the deep - sunk well
2. and the ol - ive groves
3. in their robes
4. in the man - ger

And the stars on high. Where the fixed towns are. mas - ters knelt down. then drift - ed a - way.

(Last time)

**(Last time)

(*) *A vocal slide is suggested for stanza one.*

:40

for the Gerlichs: Cheryl and Bruce, Nicole, Sabrina, and Karl, Lynchburg, VA

Wassailing Song

Tune: *Wisselton*
J. William Greene, ASCAP

Traditional

Light hearted ♩ = 80

1. Wis - sel - ton, was - sel - ton, who lives here? We've come to taste your Christ - mas
2. Up with your stock - ing, on with your shoe, If you haven't an - y ap - ples, mon - ey will

D:

5

beer. Up the kit - chen and down the hall, Hol - ly, i - vy, and mis - tle - toe. A peck of
do. My ca - rol's done, and I must be gone, Off I go with a mer - ry cheer. God bless you

10

poco rit. *a tempo*

ap - ples will serve us all, Give us some ap - ples and let us go.
all,_____ both great and small, And send to you a hap - py new year.