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Hark the herald Angels sing
Glory to the new-born King;
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled.

Joyful all ye nations rise,
all ye nations rise, Join the triumph of the skies; 

With th'Angelic Host proclaim Christ is born in Bethlehem.

Winter by highest heaven adored, 
Christ the everlasting Lord, 
Late in time behold him come, 
Offspring of a Virgin's womb! 
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see; 
Hail th'Incarnate Deity! 
Pleased as man with man to dwell, 
Jesus, our Immanuel.

Mild he lays his glory by, 
Born that man should no more die, 
Born to raise the sons of earth, 
Born to give them second birth. 
Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace! 
Hail the Son of Righteousness! 
Light and life to all he brings, 
Risen with healing in his wings.
While shepherds watched their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground;
The Angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.

"Fear nor" said he, for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind;
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind."

"To you in David's town this day
Is born of David's line;
A Saviour who is Christ the Lord
And this shall be the sign."

"The Heavenly Babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swaddling bands
And in a manger laid."
5. Thus spake the seraph and forthwith
   Appeared a shining throng
   Of angels praising God who thus
   Addressed their joyful song.

6. "All glory be to God on high,
   And to the earth be peace;
   Good-will henceforth from heaven to men,
   Begin and never cease".

Tune originally set to Psalm 47 Old Version
by John Foster of High Green House,
near Sheffield.

Taken from: 'A [2nd] Collection of
Sacred Music, consisting of Anthems,
Psalms & Hymns; composed, and
respectfully dedicated, by permission
to the Rt. Honbl. the Earl of Scarborough.'


Reference has also been made to the Bradford Evening Institute Choral Society Book of 'Ye Old Christmas Carols', Ian Russell's handwritten
manuscript notes dated 25 March 1980, and also to the Stannington and Surrounding District's 'Local Christmas Carols, with Symphonies'.

Page 2
Horn in F

Joseph Stephenson

Milford
[Hymn for Easter Day]

If angels sung a Saviour's birth, if

If angels sung a Saviour's birth, if
If angels sung a Saviour's birth, if

an-gel's sung a Saviour's birth on that au-spicio-us
Sa - viour's, Saviour's birth on that au-spicio-us
Sa - viour's, Saviour's birth on that au-spicio-us

morn, We well may im-mi-
morn, We well may im-mi-tate their mirth,
Joseph Stephenson, a contemporary of William Knapp, was for 45 years Clerk to the Unitarian Church of Poole, Dorset, between 1766 and 1810. MILFORD occurs, with regional variations, in many church manuscripts, from Dorset, along the south coast to Sussex, west to Bristol, to Somerset, and north to Oxford. It also travelled to America, and Stephenson's first book of 'Church Harmony', first printed in England in 1756, was reprinted there as early as 1766. It was first called MILFORD in 1779, the name keeping strictly to America.

This setting comes from a collection of 33 psalms and 10 anthems, possibly compiled by Matthew Wilkins of Great Milton, Oxon., between 1755 and 1760, (no title page), and now owned by Sheila and Edwin Macadam. Therein it was entitled 'Hymn for Easter Day'.

Alto line originally in alto clef and an octave higher.


1. If angels sung a Saviour's birth
   On that auspicious morn,
   We well may imitate their mirth
   Now he again is born.

2. If stars in heav'n shone bright as day
   To light the manger throne,
   We should rejoice as well as they
   That love doth reign alone.

3. All Glory be to God on high,
   And to the earth be peace;
   Goodwill henceforth to men
   Begin and never cease.
See! the glad'ning dawn appears,
Bright angels deck the morn;
Behold! // the great I AM is given; //
// The King // of Glory born.

Surprising scene! stupendous love!
The Lord of Life descend!
He left // his glorious realms above //
// To be // the sinner's friend.

Text repeats are shown between the // signs.
Seraphic Minstrels
Sound, sound your instruments of joy!

Seraphic Minstrels was copied from a manuscript by Rollo Woods, probably from a Dorset ms, and differs little from the version now to be found in the New Oxford Book of Carols. Two printed versions of the carol are known - Ralph Dunstan's Second Book of Christmas Carols (1925), and Old Cornish Carols, a less well known collection by Ben Barnicoat (1927). Barnicoat took the music with very little adaption from ms sources written and collected by his grandfather Francis Woolcock (1810-1880), of Tregony, Cornwall, and his transcription was used in NOBC. The notes in NOBC are dismissive of the way Dunstan rewrote the majority of the harmonies. The text, verses 1, 2 & 4, are from Samuel Pearce (c.1776) and used by Barnicoat. Dunstan supplied verse 3, and verse 5 comes from the ms used by Rollo Woods, the repeat being difficult to fit to the music. This trans. © 2008 Shelwin Music, Oxford. Tel: 01865 865773
Shepherds Rejoice

Hymn for Christmas Day

Symphony

Treble

1. Shep-herds, re-joice, re-

2. No gold nor pur - ple,

3. And straight a - round, a -

Bass

Shep - herds, re-

No gold nor

And straight a-

joyce and send your fears a - way, news from the

pur - ple roy - al shin - ing things, a man - ger

round the hea - v'ly arm - ies throng, they tune their

joyce and send your fears a - way, news from the

pur - ple roy - al shin - ing things, a man - ger

round the hea - v'ly arm - ies throng, they tune their

sky, sal - va -tion born to - day. Je - sus the God,

stands and holds the King of Kings. Go, shep-herds go,

harps and thus con - clude their song: Glo - ry to God,

sky, sal - va -tion born to - day. Je - sus the God,

stands and holds the King of Kings. Go, shep-herds go,

harps and thus con - clude their song: Glo - ry to God,

Je - sus the God comes down to dwell with you;

go, shep-herds go, and see his hum - ble throne,

Glo - ry to God, let peace sur-round the earth,

God, Je - sus the God comes down to dwell with you;

go, go, shep-herds go, and see his hum - ble throne,

God, glo - ry to God, let peace sur-round the earth,

to - day he comes, but not as mon-archs do, but not as mon-archs do.

with tears of joy, go shep-herds kiss the Son, go shep-herds kiss the Son.

mor-tals shall know of their Re - deem-er's birth, of their Re - deem-er's birth.
Glo-ry to God who reigns en-thron’d a-bove, good will to

men, and peace and end-less love, good will to

good will to men, and peace and end-less

will to men, and peace and end-less love, good

men, and peace and end-less love,

Men, good will to men, and peace and end-less love.

love, good will to men, and peace and end-less love.

will to men, and peace and end-less love.

Good will to men, and peace and end-less love.

Shepherds Rejoice

© This setting Shelwin Music, Oxford, November 2007, for Immanuel’s Ground Quire, Warwick.
**Birley Edge**

From the music of the Mount-Dawson Manuscript, Worrall, Sheffield. Ed. and trans. Dr Ian Russell.

**Treble**

Mortals awake, with angels join And Swift through the vast expanse it flows, And Hail, Prince of Light, for ever hail! Re-

**Alto**

Mortals awake, with angels join And Swift through the vast expanse it flows, And Hail, Prince of Light, for ever hail! Re-

**Tenor**

Mortals awake, with angels join And Swift through the vast expanse it flows, And Hail, Prince of Light, for ever hail! Re-

**Bass**

Mortals awake, with angels join And Swift through the vast expanse it flows, And Hail, Prince of Light, for ever hail! Re-

chant the solemn lay; Joy, love and gratitude combine, To hail th'au-loud the echo rolls; The theme, the song, the joy was new, 'Twas more than-deem-er, brother, friend; Though earth and time and life shall fail, Thy praise shall

chant the solemn lay; Joy, love and gratitude combine, To hail th'au-loud the echo rolls; The theme, the song, the joy was new, 'Twas more than-deem-er, brother, friend; Though earth and time and life shall fail, Thy praise shall

chant the solemn lay; Joy, love and gratitude combine, To hail th'au-loud the echo rolls; The theme, the song, the joy was new, 'Twas more than-deem-er, brother, friend; Though earth and time and life shall fail, Thy praise shall

chant the solemn lay; Joy, love and gratitude combine, To hail th'au-loud the echo rolls; The theme, the song, the joy was new, 'Twas more than-deem-er, brother, friend; Though earth and time and life shall fail, Thy praise shall
Birley Edge is in so bleak a situation that a local wit said he did not shave on a Sunday morning, but just went up to the base of the cross there and stuck first one side and then the other side of his face out, and the wind shore off his whiskers as clean as a whistle.
This carol, and its instrumental accompaniment, come from the strong carolling tradition around Sheffield, extensively researched by Dr Ian Russell of Aberdeen University. At the Village Carols Festival in 2008 he requested that this carol should be more widely known, and therefore sung, around Britain. This setting has been copied from his 'Sheffield Book of Village Carols', published in 2011, details of which, plus order form, can be found on the Village Carols website at www.villagecarols.org.uk

Rejoice Ye Tenants of the Earth
(Hymn for Christmas Day, 1812)

William Gifford, 1804

Written by the Author.

Verse

Rejoice ye tenants of the Earth
And celebrate your Saviour's birth
This is the happy morn,
Rejoice ye tenants  p.2

This is the happy morn.

Saviour's birth, This is the happy morn, This is the happy morn.

Saviour's birth, This is the happy morn, This is the happy morn.

Chorus

On which the Angel did impart these tidings of each longing heart Your Saviour, Christ is born, Your Saviour Christ is born, Your Saviour Christ is born, Your

Saviour Christ is born, Your Saviour Christ is born, Your

Saviour Christ is born, Your Saviour Christ is born, Your

This transcription © 2001, 2006 Edwin & Sheila Macadam,
Shelwin Music, Oxford. 01865 865773

15
Rejoice! ye tenants of the earth,
And celebrate your Saviour's birth,
This is the happy morn
On which the angels did impart
These tidings to each longing heart,
Your Saviour Christ is born.

And there they found the new born King,
To whom they did their off'rings bring,
And worship at his feet.
While angels flying from their home,
Proclaim that he alone is come,
Salvation to complete.

Behold, a meteor shining bright,
Conducts the eastern sages right
To Judah's distant land;
And guides to Bethlehem their road,
Then fixes o'er his low abode,
Directed by his hand.

For us these acclamations fly,
For us he's born below to die,
That we may reign above:
Then let us all our voices raise,
And sound abroad our Saviour's praise,
For his unbounded love.


This carol is also to be found in the Ashburton MS, 2141A/PZ1, in the Devon Record Office. The alternative name comes from the Ashburton MS.

William Gifford died on Friday 7th April 1809 aged 71, and was buried at South Petherton.

The bass notes at Bar 50 are from the Ashburton MS.
JOY TO THE WORLD Ps 98 Watts
(Christmas Day)

Thomas Jarman

Treble

Joy to the world, the Lord is come, let Earth receive her joy.
Joy to the Earth, the Saviour reigns! let men their songs employ.
He rules the world with truth and grace, and makes the nations prove.

Alto

Joy to the world, the Lord is come, let Earth receive her joy.
Joy to the Earth, the Saviour reigns! let men their songs employ.
He rules the world with truth and grace, and makes the nations prove.

Tenor

Joy to the world, the Lord is come, let Earth receive her joy.
Joy to the Earth, the Saviour reigns! let men their songs employ.
He rules the world with truth and grace, and makes the nations prove.

Bass

Joy to the world, the Lord is come, let Earth receive her joy.
Joy to the Earth, the Saviour reigns! let men their songs employ.
He rules the world with truth and grace, and makes the nations prove.
heart prepare him room, and Heav’n and Nature sing, and
floods, rocks, hills and plains, repeat the sound-ing joy, repeat the sound-ing
of his right-eous-ness, and wonders of his love, and

sing, and Heav’n and Nature sing, and Heav’n and Nature sing.
joy, and wonders of his love, and wonders of his love.
love, and wonders of his love, and wonders of his love.

Heav’n and Nature sing, and Heav’n and Nature sing.
peat the sound-ing joy, repeat the sound-ing joy.
won-ders of his love, and wonders of his love.

Heav’n and Nature sing, and Heav’n and Nature sing.
peat the sound-ing joy, repeat the sound-ing joy.
won-ders of his love, and wonders of his love.

This setting of Watts’s Psalm 98 by Thomas Jarman comes from
Jarman’s Wesleyan Melodist, c1840. BLib.A.1234.bb
Three of Watts’s verses have been used.
Horn in F

The Symphony was transcribed and arranged by Ian Russell © 1996 Village Carols.
It is not for use outside Immanuel's Ground Quire, Warwick.

Words: Edward Perronet, 1779

Tune: James Ellor, (1819-1899)

DIADEM

Air >>>

All hail the pow'r of Je - su's name; Let an-gels pro-rate

fall, Let an - gels pro-rate fall; Bring forth the roy - al
1. All hail the pow'r of Jesu's name;
   Let angels prostrate fall:
Bring forth the royal diadem to crown him,
And crown him Lord of all.

2. Ye saints redeemed of Adam's race,
   Ye ransom'd from the fall,
Hail him who saves you by his Grace,
And crown him Lord of all.

3. Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
   The wormwood and the gall;
Go, spread your trophies at his feet,
And crown him Lord of all.

4. Let ev'ry kindred, ev'ry tribe,
   On this terrestrial ball,
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him Lord of all.

5. O that with yonder sacred throng
   We at his feet may fall,
Join in the everlasting song,
And crown him Lord of all.
Old Christians

After "Stockport" by John Wainwright

Treble:

Alto:

Tenor:

Bass:

Christians awake! salute the happy morn, Where-on the

Sa-viour of man-kind was born; Rise to adore the

mystery of love, Which hosts of angels chan- ted from a- bove;

With them the joyful ti-dings first be-gun, Of God in-
Then to the watchful shepherds it was told.
Who heard the angelic herald's voice, behold
I bring glad tidings of a Saviour's birth
To you and all the nations upon earth.
This day hath God fulfilled His promised word.
This day is born a Saviour, Christ the Lord.

Christians, awake! salute this happy morn
Whereon the Saviour of this world was born.
Rise to adore the mystery of love,
Which hosts of Angels chanted from above.
With them the joyful tidings first begun
Of God incarnate and the Virgin's Son.

Then to the watchful shepherds it was told.
Who heard the angelic herald's voice, behold
I bring glad tidings of a Saviour's birth
To you and all the nations upon earth.
This day hath God fulfilled His promised word.
This day is born a Saviour, Christ the Lord.

He spake, and straightaway the celestial choir
In hymns of joy, unknown before, conspire
The praises of redeeming love they sang
And heaven's whole orb with alleluias rang
God's highest glory was their anthem still
Peace upon earth and unto men goodwill.
Old Christians
Instrumental parts

After "Stockport" by John Wainwright

Horns in F

Christians a-wake! salute the happy morn, Where-on the Savour of Man-kind was born; Rise to adore the mystery of love, Which hosts of angels chanted from above;

With them the joyful tidings first begun Of God in
Christians, awake! salute this happy morn
Whereon the Saviour of this world was born.
Rise to adore the mystery of love,
Which hosts of Angels chanted from above.
With them the joyful tidings first begun
Of God incarnate and the Virgin's Son.

Then to the watchful shepherds it was told.
Who heard the angelic herald's voice, behold
I bring glad tidings of a Saviour's birth
To you and all the nations upon earth.
This day hath God fulfilled His promised word.
This day is born a Saviour, Christ the Lord.

He spake, and straightaway the celestial choir
In hymns of joy, unknown before, conspire
The praises of redeeming love they sang
And heaven's whole orb with alleluias rang
God's highest glory was their anthem still
Peace upon earth and unto men goodwill
While shepherds watched their flocks by night, All seated on the ground;
The Angel of the Lord came down, And glory shone around.

1. While shepherds watched their flocks by night,  
   All seated on the ground;  
The Angel of the Lord came down,  
   And glory shone around.

2. "Fear not" said he, for mighty dread  
   Had seized their troubled mind;  
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring  
   To you and all mankind."

3. "To you in David's town this day  
   Is born of David's line;  
A Saviour who is Christ the Lord  
   And this shall be the sign."

4. "The Heavenly Babe you there shall find  
   To human view displayed,  
All meanly wrapped in swaddling bands  
   And in a manger laid."

5. Thus spake the seraph and forthwith  
   Appeared a shining throng  
Of angels praising God who thus  
   Addressed their joyful song.

6. "All glory be to God on high,  
   And to the earth be peace;  
Goodwill henceforth from heaven to men,  
   Begin and never cease".

Otford

probably Nahum Tate.

Published by Michael Beesly, 1742
Hark, hark what news the angels bring! Glad tidings of a new born King: Who is the Saviour of Mankind, In whom we may Salvation find.

1. Hark, hark what news the angels bring! Glad tidings of a new born King: Who is the Saviour of Mankind, In whom we may Salvation find.

2. This is the blest auspicious morn, On which our Saviour Christ was born: Learn thou, my soul, thy Saviour's birth, And celebrate the day with mirth.

3. He also for thy sake did die, That thou might'st be exalted high: Do thou his Sufferings bear in mind, That thou may'st sure salvation find.

4. To God the Father, & the Son, Be Glory, as it first begun: Also the Holy Ghost adore, In Hallelujahs evermore.
While shepherds watched their flocks by night, all seated on the
'shepherd not', said he, for mighty dread had seized their troubled
'To you in David's town this day is born on David's

ground, mind;
line, The angel of the
mind; 'Glad tidings of great
line, A Saviour which is the Lord, and

The angel of the
Glad tidings of great
A Saviour which is

an angel of the Lord came down and
glad tidings of great joy I bring to you,
Saviour which is Christ the Lord, and

Lord came down and glory shone around, and
joy I bring to you, and
Christ the Lord, and this shall be the sign, and

you, and all mankind, to
this shall be the sign, and
And in a manger laid.

All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,
To human view displayed,
'The heavenly Babe you there shall find
E

Christ joy
Sherbyrn comes from a post-1815 Welsh ms book, now owned by Sheila and Edwin Macadam. It is a variant of Sherburne, by Daniel Read of Connecticut, first published in 'The American Singing Book', in 1785, and is one of four tunes by Read in the ms book. Read set the tune to While Shepherds Watched, and with very few exceptions, this text has been set with the tune in over 100 publications in America up to 1820.
The Welsh text has been given as well as the more familiar Tate & Brady words. HTI 4622a.

\[\text{The heavenly Babe you there shall find} \quad \text{Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith} \quad \text{All glory be to God on high}
\]
\[\text{To human view displayed,} \quad \text{Appeared a shining throng} \quad \text{And to the earth be peace;}
\]
\[\text{All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,} \quad \text{Of angels praising God, who thus} \quad \text{Good will henceforth from heaven to men}
\]
\[\text{And in a manger laid;} \quad \text{Addressed their joyful song.} \quad \text{Begin and never cease.}
\]

Mae swn cerbydau 'r jubil fwyn ar mil blynyd 'r hed
ymron a dod y gyraed clyw merch seion wael eu gwed.
Remember O Thou Man

Tenor Voice

&

Horn in F

Original Key - F major.

Thomas Ravenscroft

Horn in F

1. Remember O thou man, O thou man, O thou man,
   Thy time is spent.
2. Remember God's goodness, how we were con-demned all,
   The Shep-herd's hill.
3. Remember God's am's fall,
   All did sing up-on the earth's most joy.
4. Remember God's good-nesse,
   All did sing up-on the Shep-herd's hill.
5. In Bethlehem he was borne, O thou man, O thou man,
   For man-kind's sake.
6. Give thanks to God al-way, O thou man, O thou man,
   With heart-most joy.

And I did what I can, there-fore re-pent.
In hell pe-tu-tal, there-fore to dwell.
Our sinnes for I re-dresse, be not af-raid.
And peace for man ho-ly, with a good will.
And there-fore took no scorne, our flesh to take.
Let all men sing and say, Ho-ly, Ho-ly.
Remember O thou man

1. Remember O thou man, O thou man, O thou man. Remember O thou man thy time is spent. Remember O thou man, thou art dead and gone, And I did what I can, therefore repent.

2. Remember Adam's fall, O thou man, O thou man, Remember Adam's fall from Heav'n to hell: Remember Adam's fall, How we were condemned all In hell perpetuall there for to dwell.

3. Remember God's goodnesse, O thou man, O thou man, Remember God's goodnesse, And his promise made. Remember God's goodnesse, How he sent his Sonne doubtlesse, Our sinnes for to redresse, be not afraid.

4. The Angels all did sing, O thou man, O thou man, The Angels all did sing Upon the shepherds hill. THe Angels all did sing Praises to our heav'nly King, And peace to man living with a good will.

5. The shepherds amazed was, O thou man, O thou man, The shepherds amazed was to heare the Angels sing, The shepherds amazed was How it should come to passe That Christ our Messiah should be our King.

6. To Bethlem did they goe, O thou man, O thou man, To Bethlem did they goe The shepherds three, To Bethlem did they goe To see where it were so or no, Whether Christ were borne or no to set man free.

As the Angels before did say, So it came to passe, As the Angels before did say, They found a babe whereas it lay In a manger wrapt in hay, so poore he was.

8. In Bethlem he was borne, O thou man, O thou man, In Bethlem he was borne. For mankind sake, In Bethlem he was borne, For us that were forlorne. And therefore tooke no scorne our flesh to take.

9. Give thanks to God alway, O thou man, O thou man. Give thanks to God alway With heartmost joyfully, Give thanks to God alway, For this our happy day. Let all men sing and say holy, holy.

Thomas Ravenscroft 1590-1633
We Singers Make Bold

Original key: A major

Tenor

Bass

We sing-ers make bold, as in days of old, to

cele-brate Christ-mas and bring you good cheer,

Glad tid - ings we bring of Mes - si - ah our

King, So we wish you a Mer-ry Christ-mas, So we

wish you a Mer-ry Christ-mas, So we

wish you a Mer-ry Christ-mas and a Happy New Year.

Christ-mas, a Mer-ry Christ-mas and a Happy New Year.

This edition taken from ‘The Joy of Christmas’ 2nd ed. 2003, compiled by the Worrall Male Voice Choir
for the sole use of Immanuel's Ground Mummers Play, Warwick, 2010.
Shelwin Music, Oxford