

Deck the Hall

Deck the hall with boughs of holly, Fa la la ...

'Tis the season to be jolly, Fa la la ...

Don we now our gay apparel, Fa la la ...

Troll the ancient Yuletide carol, Fa la la ...

See the blazing Yule before us, Fa la la ...

Strike the harp and join the chorus, Fa la la ...

Follow me in merry measure, Fa la la ...

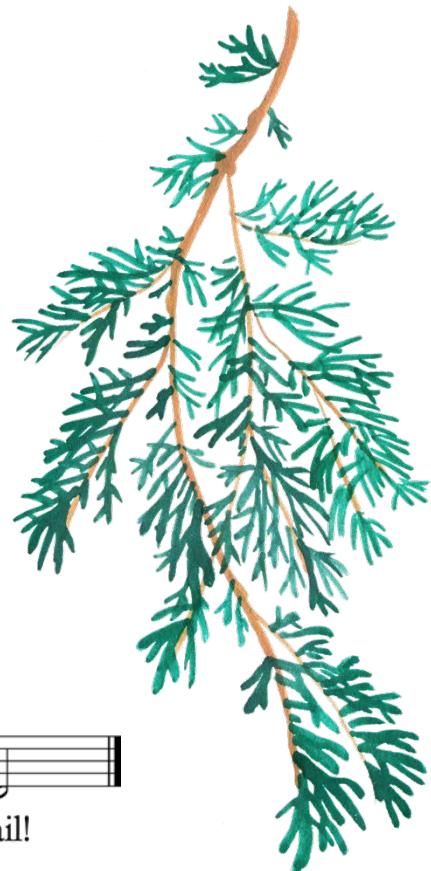
While I tell of Yuletide treasure, Fa la la ...

Fast away the old year passes, Fa la la ...

Hail the new, ye lads and lasses, Fa la la ...

Sing we joyous, all together, Fa la la ...

Heedless of the wind and weather, Fa la la ...



An American Wassail (*join on the refrain*)



So it's joy be to you and a jol-ly was - sail!

Amazing Grace



A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound that saved a wretch like me!
When we've been there ten thou - sand years, bright shin - ing as the sun,



I once was lost, but now am found; was blind, but now I see.
we've no less days to sing God's praise than when we'd first be - gun.

Lord of the Dance (*all sing and dance!*)

Dance, then, wherever you may be,
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he,
And I'll lead you all, wherever you may be,
And I'll lead you all in the Dance, said he.



Round for Peace

① What a good - ly thing if the child - ren of the world
② Could live to - geth - er in peace.

③ ④



Twelve Days of Christmas

- | | |
|---|-----------------------------|
| On the first day of Christmas my true love sent to me | |
| A partridge in a pear tree... | Seven swans a-swimming... |
| Two turtle doves... | Eight maids a-milking... |
| Three French hens... | Nine ladies dancing... |
| Four calling birds... | Ten lords a-leaping... |
| Five gold rings... | Eleven pipers piping... |
| Six geese a-laying... | Twelve drummers drumming... |

Auld Lang Syne

Should old acquaintance be forgot, and never brought to mind?
Should old acquaintance be forgot, and auld lang syne?
For auld lang syne, my dear, for auld lang syne,
We'll take a cup of kindness yet, for auld lang syne.



Sussex Mummers Carol

3

1. God bless the mas - ter of this house, With hap - pi - ness be - side,
2. God bless the mis - tress of this house, With gold chain round her breast;
3. God bless your house, your chil - dren too, Your cat - tle and your store;

Where - e'er his bo - dy rides or walks, His God must be his
Where - e'er her bo - dy sleeps or wakes, Lord send her soul to
The Lord in - crease you day by day, And send you more and

guide, his God must be his guide.
rest, Lord send her soul to rest.
more, And send you more and more.