It's Easy To Play Christmas Songs.

Easy to read, simplified arrangements of some of the world's best loved Christmas songs and carols, including The First Nowell, Merry Xmas, Sleigh Ride and many more. For piano/vocal with guitar chord symbols.

Arranged by Cyril Watters
It's Easy To Play Christmas Songs.

Arranger Cyril Walters
Music selected by Peter Evans
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Carol Of The Drum 22
12 Days Of Christmas 38
The First Nowell 36
Good King Wenceslas 30
God Rest You Merry Gentlemen 40
Happy Xmas (War Is Over) 26
Hark The Herald Angels Sing 16
Holy City 4
I Believe In Father Christmas 32
It Came Upon The Midnight Clear 28
It's Gonna Be A Cold, Cold Christmas 42
Jerusalem 8
Jingle Bells 24
Let There Be Peace On Earth 34
Mary's Boy Child 18
Merry Christmas Everybody 12
Morning Has Broken 20
O Little Town Of Bethlehem 14
Silent Night 10
Sleigh Ride 45
While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks 11
The Holy City
Words by F.E. Weatherly
Music by Stephen Adams

Fairly slow

G  Cdim  G7  C  G7

1. Last night I lay asleep, There then me-thought my dream was changed, The

G  Cdim  G7  C  G7

came a dream so fair, I stood in old Je-rus-a-lem, Be-

C  F

streets no longer rang, Hushed were the glad Ho-san-nas. The

D7  G  C  G7

side the tem-ple there; I heard the children sing ing, And

D7  G  C  G7

lit - tle children sang; The sun grew dark with mys - ter y, The

C  Gdim  G

ever as they sang morn was cold and chill. Me - thought the voice of an - gels From

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heav'n in answer rang, Me thought the voice of angels From
on a lonely hill, As the shadows of a cross arose Up-
D7         G         D7        G           C
rall.
G         D7       G7       C       G       C       G7       C
a tempo, broadly
heav'n in answer rang, Je-
on a lonely hill, ru-sa-lem, Je-
G         D7       G7       C       G       C       G7       C
ru-sa-lem,
F        C         G
Lift up your gates and sing,
Hark how the angels sing,
Ho-san-na in-the
F        C         G
high-est, Ho-san-na to your King!
Em       Am       Dm        C       G7       C
2. And
Em       Am       Dm        C       G7       C
King!
And once again the scene was changed, New
C        E         A
earth there seemed to be, I saw the Holy City Beside the tide-less sea; The

light of God was on its streets, The gates were open wide, And all who would might

en - ter, And no - one was de - nied. No need of moon or

stars by night, Or sun to shine by day, It was the new Je -

ru - sa - lem That would not pass a - way, It was the new Je -
Jerusalem, Jerusalem!
Sing for the night is o'er!
Hosanna in the highest, Hosanna for evermore!
Hosanna in the highest, Hosanna for evermore.
Jerusalem

Words by William Blake
Music by Hubert H. Parry

Slowly

1. And did those

Dm  Bb  C7  F

2. feet in ancient time walk upon Englands mountains

Dm  Bb  F  Bb  F  Dm

gold, bring me my arrows of death

Bb  F  Dm  C  Dm  Am

green? And was the Holy lamb of God on Englands

Bb  F  Dm  C  Dm  Am

spear! O clouds unfold! bring me my

G7  Am  G  C  Gm  Cm

pleasant pastures seen? And did the countenance from mental
Silent Night

Words by Joseph Mohr
Music by Franz Gruber

Slowly

1. Silent night! Holy night! All is calm, all is bright,
   Round yon virgin and her child,
   Sleep in heav'ly peace.

2. Silent night! Holy night! Shepherds quake at the sight,
   Glories stream from heav'n afar,
   Sleep in heav'ly peace.

3. Silent night! Holy night! Son of God, love's pure light;
   Radiant beams Thy holy face
   With the dawn of saving grace,

   Sleep in heav'ly peace.

   Sleep in heav'ly peace.

   Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth;
   Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.
While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks

Traditional

Moderato

1. While shepherds watched their flocks by night, all seated on the ground, The mind; “Glad Angel of the great joy I bring to you and all mankind.”

2. “Fear not”, said he; for mighty dread had seized their troubled

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 swathing 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 on the earth be peace; Good-will henceforth from heaven to men Begin and never cease.”

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Merry Christmas Everybody

Words and music by Neville Holder and James Lea

Moderato

VERSE

1. Are you hanging up a stocking on your wall? It's the time that ev'ry
   Em C Em Dm7 G7

2. Waiting for the family to arrive? Are you sure you got the
   Em C Em Dm7 G7 C

Santa has a room to spare inside? Does he ride a red nosed reindeer? Does a
Am Em Dm7 G F C

' Ton-up' on his old songs are the best? Do the fairies keep him sober for a
day? Then she's up and rock'n roll'in' with the
F C Dm Dm7

To Coda CHORUS

So hear it is merry Christmas, ev'rybody's having fun.
G C G C Em7 Eb G
Look to the future now, it’s only just begun.

1  
C  G  C  Em7  
INTERLUDE

2. Are you

2  
Gm  Eb  Gm

What will your Dad-dy do when he sees your Mama kiss-in’

D.S. al Coda

CODA

Santa Claus? Ah ah!

3. Are you

3  
Eb  F  G

is merry Christmas, ev’ry

- bo-dy’s hav-ing fun. Look to the future now, it’s only just begun.

4  
Eb  G  C  G  C  Em7  
EB

So hear it only just begun.

G  Eb  G

3. Are you hanging up a stocking on your wall?
Are you hoping that the snow will start to fall?
Do you ride on down the hillside in a buggy you have made?
When you land upon your head then you bin slayed;
O Little Town Of Bethlehem

Words by Phillip Brooks
Music by Lewis Redner

Moderato

1. O little town of Bethlehem, How still we see thee lie!
2. O morning stars, together, Proclaim the Holy birth,
   Above thy deep and dreamless sleep, The
   And praises sing to God the King, And

   Silent stars go by, Yet in thy dark streets
   Peace to men on earth; For Christ is born of

   Shineth the everlasting light; The
d

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3. How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming;
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him, still
The dear Christ enters in.

4. Where children pure and happy
Pray to the blessed Child,
Where misery cries out to Thee,
Son of the mother mild;
Where charity stands watching
And faith holds wide the door,
The dark night wakes the glory breaks,
And Christmas comes once more.

5. O holy child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us we pray;
Cast out our sin and enter in,
Be born in us today.
We hear the Christmas Angels
The great glad tidings tell:
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel.
Hark The Herald Angels Sing

Words by Charles Wesley
Music by Felix Mendelssohn

Moderato

1. Hark! the herald angels sing,
   Glory to the newborn King;
   Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
   God and sinners reconciled.

2. Christ by highest heav'n adored,
   Christ, the everlasting Lord;
   Late in time behold Him come,
   Veiled in flesh the Offspring of a Virgin's womb.

Na-tions rise, God-head see!
Join the tri-umph of the skies;

D7 G D G D7 G D D
3. 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,
Mild He lays His glory by;
Born that man no more may die;
Born to raise the sons of earth;
Born to give them second birth.
Hark! the herald angels sing,
Glory to the new-born King!
Mary's Boy Child

Words and music by Jester Hairston

Fairly slow

```
\l
C F C F C G7 F C
```

VERSE

time a - go in Beth - le - hem so the Ho - ly Bi - ble say, Ma - ry's Boy Child,

```
C F G7 C F C
```

CHORUS

Je - sus Christ was born on Christ - mas Day. Hark, now hear the an - gels sing, a

```
F C G7 C (C) F G7 C
```

new born King to - day, And Man will live for ev - er - more, Be - cause of Christ - mas

```
Am F G F C F C F Dm C G7
```

Day. Trumpets sound and an - gels sing, lis - ten to what they say, That

```
C F G7 C Am F G F
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for Europe, the British Empire and Commonwealth of Nations (excluding Canada).
Man will live forever, Because of Christmas Day.

Shepherds watched their flocks by night, They see a bright new shining star, And hear a choir sing, The music seemed to come from afar. Now Joseph and his wife Mary, come to Bethlehem that Holy Bible say, They find no place to born she child, Not a single room was in sight.

Day, Because of Christmas day.
Morning Has Broken

Words by Eleanor Farjeon
Musical arrangement by Cat Stevens

Moderato

C    Dm7     C    G7

1. Morn - ing has bro - ken
   like the first
   (No chord)     C    Dm

2. Sweet the rain’s new
   fall,
   sun - lit from
   morn heav - en,
   Black - bird has spo - dew -
   F    C

   (no chord)    Em

   - ken - fall
   like the first bird.
   -ken - fall
   on the first grass.
   Am    Am7     D7    G

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3. Mine is the sunlight,
   Mine is the morning,
   Born of the one light Eden saw play.
   Praise with elation,
   Praise ev’ry morning,
   God’s recreation of the new day.
Carol Of The Drum

Words and music by Katherine K. Davis

Moderato

1. "Come", they told me, Papa.
   "Our new-born King to see", Papa.

   "Our finest gifts we'll bring, Papa.

   C7    F
   rum-pa-pum-pum,
   rum-pa-pum-pum,

   Our finest gifts we'll bring, Papa.

   C7    F C7 F
   rum-pa-pum-pum,
   rum-pa-pum-pum,

   To lay before the King! Papa.

   F C
   rum-pa-pum-pum,
   rum-pa-pum-pum,

   That's fit to give a King, Papa.

3rd time

   C7    F C7 F
   rum-pa-pum-pum,
   rum-pa-pum-pum,

   To Coda ⊕

   F7    Bb
   Rum-pa-pum-pum,
   Rum-pa-pum-pum,

   F C
   Rum-pa-pum-pum.
   Rum-pa-pum-pum.

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3. Mary nodded, Pa-rum-pa-pum-pum,
   Ox and ass kept time, Pa-rum-pa-pum-pum.
   I played my drum for Him, Pa-rum-pa-pum-pum,
   I played my best for Him, Pa-rum-pa-pum-pum,
   Rum-pa-pum-pum, Rum-pa-pum-pum.
Jingle Bells

Words and Music by James Pierpont

Lively

1. Dash-ing thro' the snow in a one horse op-en sleigh;
2. Day or two a-go I thought I'd take a ride,

O'er the fields we go, Bright was seated at my side.

Bells on bob-tail ring, Mis-fortune seemed his bright,

fun it is to ride and sing a sleigh-ing song to-night.
3. Now the ground is white,
   Go it while you’re young!
Take the girls tonight,
   And sing this sleighing song.
Just get a bobtail’d bay,
   Two forty for his speed,
Then hitch him to an open sleigh
   And crack! You’ll take the lead.

Chorus:
Happy Xmas (War Is Over)

Words and music by John Lennon and Yoko Ono

Allegro

Am7  D7  G  (G)

1. So this is X-mas
2. X-mas

and for what have you done?
An-the other year over,
Am

the new one just begun:
And so this is so happy
D7

a road is so long.
And so this is so happy
G

X-mas, I hope you have fun,
for black and for white,
G7

X-mas, near and the dear ones,
let's stop all the fights.
C  Dm

yellow and red ones,
3. And so this is Xmas for weak and for strong
The rich and the poor ones the road is so long,
And so, happy Xmas for black and for white
For the yellow and red ones, let’s stop all fights.
A merry, merry Xmas and a happy New Year.
Let’s hope it’s a good one without any fear.
It Came Upon The Midnight Clear

Words by Edmund H. Sears
Music by Richard S. Willis

Moderato

F C Dm Gm Bm7 C F Bb

F C7 F Dm Gm C

F Bm7 C7 F A Ddim A7

Dm A7 Dm C G7 C7 F C

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London W1.
3. Yet with the woes of sin and strife
The world has suffered long;
Beneath the Angel-strain have rolled
Two thousand years of wrong;
And men, at war with men, hear not
The love-song which they bring;
Oh! hush the noise, ye men of strife
And hear the angels sing!

4. And ye, beneath life's crushing load,
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow,
Look now! for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing;
O rest beside the weary road
And hear the Angels sing!
Good King Wenceslas

Words by J. M. Neale
Music from Piae Cantiones

Moderato

1. Good king Wenceslas, look'd out
   On the feast of Stephen,
   When the snow lay round about,
   Deep and crisp and even?
   “Sire, he shone like the moon that night,
   Though the frost was cruel,
   Underneath the mountain;
   Right against the

2. "Hither, page, and stand by me,
   If thou know'st it,
   Yonder peasant, who is he?
   Where and what his dwelling?
   "Sire, he lives a good league hence,
   When a poor man
   Right against the
3. “Bring me flesh and bring me wine,
   Bring me pine logs hither;
   Thou and I will see him dine,
   When we bear them thither.”
   Page and monarch forth they went,
   Onward both together,
   Through the rude wind’s wild lament
   And the bitter weather.

4. “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, good my page!
   Tread thou in them boldly;
   Thou shalt find the winter’s rage
   Freeze thy blood less coldly.”

5. In his master’s steps he trod,
   Where the snow lay dinted;
   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.
I Believe In Father Christmas

Words by Peter Sinfield
Music by Greg Lake

Moderato

1. They said there'll be snow at Christmas,
   They said there'll be peace on earth;

2. They sold me a dream of Christmas,
   They sold me a silent night;

But instead it just kept on raining
And they told me a fairy story
Till I believed in the Virgin birth...

I remember one Christmas morning
And I believed in Father Christmas, and I looked to the sky with ex-

3. I wish you a hopeful Christmas,
I wish you a brave new year,
All anguish, pain and sadness
Leave your heart and let your road be clear.
They said there'd be snow at Christmas,
They said there'd be peace on earth,
Hallelujah Noel be it heaven or hell
The Christmas we get we deserve.
Let There Be Peace On Earth

Words and music by Sy Miller and Jill Jackson

Moderato

C  C7  Am7  F  Fm  C  Am  F  G7  C  Am

C  G7  C  F  C  F6  G7  C

there be peace on earth, the peace that was meant to be.  With

B  Em  B7  Em  B7  G7

God as our Father, brothers all are we.

Am  Em  C7  F  G7  C

Let me walk with my brother in perfect harmony

Am7  D  G  Ddim  Am  D7

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for the British Commonwealth of Nations (excluding Canada and Australia) and Eire.
Let peace begin with me, let this be the moment now.

With every step I take, let this be my solemn vow;

To take each moment and live each moment in peace eternally.

Let there be peace on earth and let it begin with me.
The First Nowell

Traditional

Moderato

1. The first No - well up the an - gels did

[Music notation]

C
Em
F

say, Was to - cern - tain poor shep - herds in - fields as they

C
F
C
F
G7
C
G7

lay: In - fields where - they lay - keep - ing their great sheep, On a

C
Em
F
C

cold win - ter's night - ed both was - so deep.] Now -

F
C
F
G7
C
G7
3. And by the light of that same star,
   Three wise men came from country far;
   To seek for a king was their intent,
   And to follow the star wherever it went.
   Nowell etc.

4. This star drew nigh to the north-west,
   O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,
   And there it did both stop and stay,
   Right over the place where Jesus lay.
   Nowell etc.

5. Then let us all with one accord,
   Sing praises to our heavenly Lord,
   That hath made heaven and earth of nought,
   And with His blood mankind hath bought,
   Nowell etc.
12 Days Of Christmas

Traditional

Fairly Bright

1. On the first day of Christmas my true love sent to me a partridge in a pear tree.

2. On the second day of Christmas my true love sent to me two turtle doves and a partridge in a pear tree.

3. On the third day of Christmas my true love sent to me three French hens, two turtle doves and a partridge in a pear tree.

4. On the fourth day of Christmas my true love sent to me four colly birds, three French hens, two turtle doves and a partridge in a pear tree.

5. On the fifth day of Christmas my true love sent to me five golden rings, four colly birds, three French hens, two turtle doves and a partridge in a pear tree.

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fifth day of Christmas my true love sent to me five gold rings, four colly birds,

three french hens, two turtle doves and a partridge in a pear tree. 6. On the

sixth seventh eighth ninth tenth eleventh twelfth day of Christmas my true love sent to me

Six geese a-laying, (to 6) Seven swans a-swimming, (to 7) Eight maids a-milking, (to 8) Nine drummers drumming, (to 9) Ten pipers piping, (to 10) Eleven ladies dancing, (to 11) Twelve lords a-leaping, (to 11)

five gold rings, four colly birds, three french hens,

two turtle doves, and a partridge in a pear tree. (7-12) On the tree.
God Rest You Merry Gentlemen

Traditional

With spirit

1. God rest you merry gentlemen, let nothing you dismay.
2. From God that is our Father, The blessed angels may came.

Em Am Em D Em D C

Remember Christ our Saviour Was born on Christmas Day.

B Em Am Em D Em D C

To save our souls from Satan's power which had been long time gone astray.

C B E Am G Am

And it's

G Am G B7 Em Am G Am

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3. Go, fear not, said God's Angels,
   Let nothing you affright,
   For there is born in Bethlehem,
   Of a pure Virgin bright,
   One able to advance you,
   And throw down Satan quite.
   And it's tidings etc.

4. The shepherds at those tidings,
   Rejoiced much in mind,
   And left their flocks a-feeding
   In tempest storms of wind,
   And straight they came to Bethlehem,
   The son of God to find.
   And it's tidings etc.

5. Now when they came to Bethlehem,
   Where our sweet savour lay,
   They found him in a manger,
   Where oxen feed on hay,
   The blessed Virgin kneeling down,
   Unto the Lord did pray.
   And it's tidings etc.

6. With sudden joy and gladness
   The shepherds were beguil'd,
   To see the babe of Israel
   Before His mother mild.
   On them with joy and cheerfulness
   Rejoice each mother's child.
   And it's tidings etc.

7. Now to the Lord sing praises,
   All you within this place;
   Like we true loving brethren,
   Each other to embrace,
   For the merry time of Christmas
   Is drawing on apace.
   And it's tidings etc.
It’s Gonna Be A Cold Cold Christmas

Words and music by Roger Greenaway and Geoff Stephens

Tempo Rubato

According to the radio warmer weather’s on the way and chances are we won’t be getting

snow; but even if the sun shines from now till Christmas day as

far as I’m concerned I know. It’s gonna be a

CHORUS

cold, cold Christmas without you, dreaming of those

Fmaj7 Dm Bb6 Dm Gm

warm, warm lazy summer days.

Gm7 C7 Bb C7 F C7 (no chord)

It's gonna be a

long and lonely Christmas without you.

Fmaj7 Dm7 Bb6

missing you, my darling in oh so many

Dm Gm Gm7 C7 Bb C7

1 TO INTERLUDE 2

Fine

F Gm7 C7 F

ways.

ways.
INTERLUDE

1. Yes-ter-day I saw your Mum and Dad, we bought our cards to-get-her, F Am B♭ C7
2. I didn’t bo-ther with the mis-tle toef you won’t be here to kiss me, 

I’ve put the pre-sents on the Christ-mas tree and as I write this

F Am B♭

let miss me; it’s warm in-side the un-

C7 Dm F+

log-fire’s burn-ing bright, oh dar-ling if on-ly you were

F Am7 D7 Gm

D.S. al fine

here moments to make it right. then. It’s gon-na be a

B♭m C7 (no chord)
Sleigh Ride

Words by Mitchell Parish
Music by Leroy Anderson

Moderato

Just hear those

(sleight bells jingle-ling, ring-ting-ting-ling, too.)

Come on, it's lovely weather for a

Sleigh Ride together with you.

Outside the snow is falling and friends are calling "Yoo-

hoo!,"

Come on it's lovely weather for a Sleigh Ride together with you.

G D7 G D7 G

G D7 G Bb D7 G D7

G D7 G D7 G

G D7 G D7 C#m7 F# B

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250 Purley Way, Croydon, Surrey.
We're riding in a wonder-land of snow. Gid-dy-yap, gid-dy-yap, gid-dy-yap, it's grand,

C#m F# B Bm7 E

just hold-ing your hand, We're glid-ing a-long with a song of a win-ter-y fair-y

A C D7 C

land; Our cheeks are nice and ro-sy, and com-fy co-zy are we, We're snug-gled up to-gether like two

D7 G D7 G D7 G

birds of a fea-ther would be. Let's take that road be-fore us and sing a cho-rus or

D7 G Bb D7 G D7

To Coda

two, Come on, it's love-ly wea-ther for a Sleigh ride to-geth-er with you. There's a

G D7 G D7 G
INTERLUDE

birth-day par-ty hap-py feel-ing at the home of noth-ing in the Farm-er Gray, It'll be the per-fect
world can buy, When they pass a round the end-ing of a cof-fee and the

Gmaj7

G

Gmaj7

per-fect day, We'll be per-
pump-kin pie, It'll near-ly be like a sing-ing the songs we love to sing with
Cur-ri-er and out a sin-

G

Fdim

Am

Gdim

G

B7

stop, At the fire-place while we watch the chest-nuts pop. Pop, pop, pop! There's a

Em

A7

B

E

F#

B

Bdim

D7

2

D. S. al Coda

Ives, These wonderful things are the things we re-
mem-ber all thru' our lives! Just hear those

Em

A7

D

Em D (Gsusp)

Em

D (Gsusp)

G

CODA

you.

dim.

G

Gmaj7

G
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