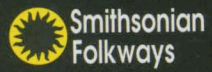


SMITHSONIAN FOLKWAYS SF 40024

Traditional Christmas Carols

PETE SEEGER



Smithsonian/Folkways Records
Office of Folklife Programs
955 L'Enfant Plaza, Suite 2600
Smithsonian Institution
Washington DC 20560
P. C. 1989 Smithsonian/Folkways Records

Printed in Canada

Pete Seeger

Traditional Christmas Carols

1. **"Twas On a Night Like This** 3:28
(words by Pete Seeger, music trad./Stormking Music Inc.)
2. **Mary Had a Baby** 2:42
3. **Glory To That New Born King** 2:34
4. **What Child Is This?** 1:45
5. **Rise Up, Shepherd, and Follow** 1:36
6. **Carol of the Beasts** 2:02
7. **Carol of the Beasts—instrumental** 1:44
8. **The First Noël** 5:4
9. **Behold That Star** 2:15
10. **Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming** 1:57
11. **Masters In This Hall** 1:23
12. **Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming—instrumental** 0:52
13. **Twelve Gates To the City** 3:24
(arranged and adapted by Marion Hicks/Stormking Music Inc.)

Recorded by Moses Asch

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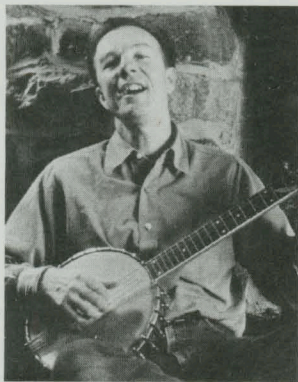
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Transcriptions by Jean Hammons.

Cover design by Ronald Clyne.

Cover photograph by John Vachon.

Originally issued in 1967 as Folkways FA 2311/FAS 32311.



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- 8 The First Noël 5:41
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From "'Twas On a Night Like This," a
traditional Italian carol with new words
by Pete Seeger.

O, come with us tonight,
And join us on our way,
For we have found that star again
To greet a better day.
Although throughout our land
Men searched the skies in vain;
If turned their glance within their
heart
They would find this star again.
Shining so truly, shining so brightly,
Guiding our footsteps from afar.
It leads us through the night;
A path to love and brotherhood,
By following his light.

Smithsonian Folkways Records

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the public. Nearly 2,200 titles were issued,
including a great variety of American folk
and traditional music, children's songs,
world music, literature, poetry, stories, doc-
umentaries, language instruction and sci-
ence and nature sounds.
The Smithsonian acquired Folkways in
order to ensure that the sounds and the
genius of the artists would continue to be
available to future generations. Every title
is being kept in print and new recordings
are being issued. Administered by the
Smithsonian's Office of Folklife Programs,
Folkways Records is one of the ways the
Office supports cultural conservation and
continuity, integrity, and equity for tradition-
al artists and cultures.
Several hundred Folkways recordings are
distributed by Rounder Records. The rest
are available on cassette by mail order from
the Smithsonian Institution. For information
and catalogs telephone 202/387-3262 or
write Folkways, Office of Folklife Programs,
955 L'Enfant Plaza, Suite 2600, Smithsonian
Institution, Washington, D.C. 20560, U.S.A.

PETE SEEGER "Traditional Christmas Carols"

The English Folk Carol
by Leslie Shepard

Many people believe that Carols are simply the modern hymns sung in England at Christmas time—Anglican Church compositions of the last century. Such cheerful effusions hold pleasant memories for most of us, but this kind of carol is not essentially distinguished for its music or words.

The true Carol, however, is a folk composition of great antiquity, notable for its extraordinary beauty and exquisite religious feeling. Some experts are of the opinion that the folk carol is even ancestor to the Ballad. In its early usage the word "Carol" seems to have indicated a ring dance, and there is every reason to believe that the folk ballads had their origin in stories sung to a dance, around the period of the 14th century in Europe. The Latin word "ballare" means "to dance" and the early song ballads were often called "Ballets," which is a word for special dances. In modern times, survivals of dance ballads have been observed in the Faroe Islands.

It is probable that there is no essential distinction between carols and ballads in their purest form, insofar as both express deep religious feeling. The carols are expressly Christian in subject, being concerned with the Nativity of Lord Jesus and the love of the Virgin Mother. The ballads arise from a pre-Christian period of religion, and their dark dramatic stories of love and death are profound allegories of the human situation. Whatever contemporary historical references have attached themselves to the ballads, there can be little doubt that the characters are supernatural beings, and the play of action springs from deep intuitive understanding of the meaning of life and the true nature of the Self. These profound archetypes are not immediately apparent to many people who take a limited literal view and consider that the stories and characters simply express secular human passions condemned by the religious life. This is a superficial view. In a similar way, purely formal religious students are sometimes unable to grasp the essential meaning and dignity of the Ras Lila sections of the Hindu scripture Srimad Bhagavata.

It should be noted that although the Carols have a directly Christian form they are also essentially *pre-Christian* stories onto which a Christian story has been superimposed at a later date—a familiar process in the development of all archetypes. It is this basic structure of early pre-Christian religion which gives strength and purity to the folk carol and preserves its meaning freshly in new circumstances.

As with the English Ballads, some of the best traditional versions of folk carols have been recovered in America,



where they were taken by the early settlers.

From "Music Nectar," vol. 1, no. 4, 1958 (English Supplement)

'Twas On a Night Like This

[words by Pete Seeger, music traditional; (c) 1989 by Stormking Music Inc.]

Adapted from a famous traditional Italian carol.

'Twas on a night like this
A little Babe was born.
The shepherds gathered 'round,
To guard Him 'til the dawn.

Above them shone the star;
A star so wondrous light,
That never since in all these years
Have we seen one half so bright.

First chorus:

Shining so truly, shining so brightly,
Guiding their footsteps from afar.
It led them through the night;
A path to love and brotherhood,
By following its light.

O, come with us tonight,
And join us on our way,
For we have found that star again
To greet a better day.

Although throughout our land
Men searched the skies in vain;
If turned their glance within their heart
They would find this star again.

Second chorus:

Shining so truly, shining so brightly,
Guiding our footsteps from afar.
It leads us through the night;
A path to love and brotherhood,
By following its light.

Mary Had a Baby

This and the following selection are examples of African-American carols.

Mary had a Baby, O, Lord
Mary had a Baby, O, My Lord
Mary had a Baby, O, Lord

Chorus:

The people keep a-comin'
And the train done gone.

What did she name Him? O, Lord
What did she name Him? O, My Lord
What did she name Him? O, Lord

(Chorus)

She called Him Jesus, O, Lord
Called Him Jesus, O, My Lord
Called Him Jesus, O, Lord

(Chorus)

Now where was He born? O, Lord
Where was He born? O, My Lord
Where was He born? O, Lord

(Chorus)

Born in a stable, O, Lord
Born in a stable, O, My Lord
Born in a stable, O, Lord

(Chorus)

Where did they lay Him? O, Lord
Where did they lay Him? O, My Lord
Where did they lay Him? O, Lord

(Chorus)

Laid him in the manger, O, Lord
Laid Him in the manger, O, My Lord
Laid Him in the manger, O, Lord

(chorus)

(Repeat first verse)

Glory To That New Born King

O, Mary, what you gonna name that
pretty little Baby?
M-m-m, pretty little Baby
M-m-m, pretty little Baby
Glory to that new born King!

Some call him one thing, I think I'll call
him Jesus
M-m-m, glory hallelujah
M-m-m, pretty little Baby
Glory to that new born King!

M-M-Mary, what you gonna name that
pretty little Baby?
M-m-m, glory hallelujah
M-m-m, pretty little Baby
Glory to that new born King!

Some call him Jesus, I think I'll call him
Emmanuel
M-m-m, glory hallelujah
M-m-m, pretty little Baby
Glory to that new born King!

If you follow that star you'd surely find a
Baby
M-m-m, surely find a Baby
M-m-m, surely find a Baby
Glory to that new born King!

Now the Virgin Mary had-a one son
M-m-m, glory hallelujah
M-m-m, pretty little Baby
Glory to that new born King!

(Repeat first verse)

What Child Is This?

An 18th Century English carol.

What Child is this who, laid to rest
On Mary's lap, is sleeping?
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet,
While shepherds, their watch are
keeping.

This, this is Christ the King;
Whom shepherds guard and angels
sing;
Haste, haste to bring Him laud,
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

Why lies He in such mean estate,
Where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christians fear: for sinners here
The silent word is pleading.

Raise, raise this song on High,
The Virgin sings her lullaby:
Joy, joy, for Christ is born,
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

Rise Up, Shepherd, and Follow

There's a star in the East on Christmas
Morn,
Rise up, shepherd, and follow.
It will lead to the place where the
Savior's born.
Rise up, shepherd, and follow.

Leave your sheep and leave your lambs,
Rise up, shepherd, and follow.
Leave your ewes and leave your rams.
Rise up, shepherd, and follow.

(Chorus)

Follow, follow,
Rise up, shepherd, and follow,
Follow the Star of Bethlehem,
Rise up, shepherd, and follow.

If you take good heed to the angel's
words,
Rise up, shepherd, and follow,
You'll forget your flocks, you'll forget
your herds.
Rise up, shepherd, and follow.

(Repeat second verse)

(Chorus)

Carol of the Beasts

*A 17th Century French carol, translated
by Oscar Brand.*

And on that night it has been told
These humble beasts so rough and rude
Throughout the night of holy birth
Drank no water, ate no food.

How many oxen and donkeys
Now dressed in ermine, silk and such?
How many oxen and donkeys you know
At such a time would do as much?

As soon as to these humble beasts
Appeared our Lord, so mild and sweet
With joy they knelt before His Grace
And gently kissed His tiny feet.

How many oxen and donkeys
Now if they were there when first He
came,
How many oxen and donkeys you know
At such a time would do the same?

Carol of the Beasts

instrumental

The First Noël

*A French carol translated in the mid-
19th century.*

The first Noël, the angels did say,
Was to certain poor shepherds in field
as they lay;
In fields where they lay keeping their
sheep,
On a cold winter's night that was so
deep.

(Chorus)

Noël, Noël, Noël, Noël,
Born is the King of Israel.

They looked up and saw a star,
Shining in the East, beyond them far;
And to the earth it gave great light,
And so it continued both day and night.

(Chorus)

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.

(Chorus)

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

(Chorus)

Then they did know assuredly,
Within that house a king to see,
They entered in for all to see,
And found the Babe in poverty.

(Chorus)

Then entered in those wise men three,
Fell reverently upon bended knee,
And offered there in His presence,
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense.

(Chorus)

If we in our good time do dwell,
We shall be free from death and hell,
For God hath prepared for us all,
A resting place in general.

(Chorus)

Behold That Star

*Composed by a black musician in
Tennessee about 1930.*

First chorus:

Behold that star
Behold that star up yonder
Behold that star
It is the star of Bethlehem. (2x)

There was no room in the inn,
It is the star of Bethlehem.
For Him who was born free from sin.
It is the star of Bethlehem.

Second chorus:

Behold that star
Behold that star up yonder
Behold that star
It is the star of Bethlehem.

The wise men came from the East,
It is the star of Bethlehem.
To worship Him, the Prince of Peace.
It is the star of Bethlehem.

(Second chorus)

A song broke forth upon the night,
It is the star of Bethlehem.
From angel hosts all dressed in white.
It is the star of Bethlehem.

(Second chorus)

(First chorus)

Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming

Lo, how a rose e'er blooming,
From tender stem hath sprung!
Of Jesse's lineage coming,
As men of old have sung,
It came a flow'ry bright,
Amid the cold of winter,
When half-spent was the night.

Isaiah 'twas foretold it,
The rose I have in mind,
With Mary we behold it,
The Virgin Mother kind,
To show God's love aright,
She bore to men a Savior,
When half-spent was the night.

Masters In This Hall

*A favorite of William Morris; learned
from the singing of John Seeger.*

Masters in this hall, hear ye news, I
pray,
Tidings we bring you, Christ is born
today.

(Chorus)

"Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell," sing
we loud,
God today hath raised up the poor and
casted down the proud!
(2x)

Going through the fields and through
the ice and snow,
I heard the lambs a-cryin' while the
wind did blow.

(Chorus)

All the lowly oxen knelt upon their knee,
Wondrous joy had I, this little Babe to
see.

Masters in this hall be you glad, I pray,
Tidings we bring you, Christmas is
today.

(Chorus)

Traditional tune

**Twelve Gates To the City (Oh What a
Beautiful City)**
[arranged and adapted by Marion
Hicks; (c) 1964 (renewed) by Stormking
Music Inc.]

Oh, what a beautiful city (3x)
Twelve gates to the city, hallelujah!

My God done just what He said,
There's twelve gates to the city,
hallelujah!
He healed the sick and He raised the
dead.
There's twelve gates to the city
hallelujah!

(Chorus)

When I get to heaven gonna sing and
shout,
There's twelve gates to the city,
hallelujah!
Ain't nobody there gonna put me out.
There's twelve gates to the city,
hallelujah!

(Chorus)

Who are those people dressed in red?
There's twelve gates to the city,
hallelujah!
It must be the children Moses led.
There's twelve gates to the city,
hallelujah!

(Chorus)

Three in the North, three in the South,
Three in the West, three in the East.
There's twelve gates to the city,
hallelujah!

(Chorus)

Smithsonian Folkways Records

Folkways Records was one of the
largest independent record compa-
nies of the mid-twentieth century.
Founded by Moses Asch in 1947
and run as an independent compa-
ny until its sale in 1987, Folkways
was dedicated to making the world
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L'Enfant Plaza, Suite 2600,
Smithsonian Institution,
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This insert accompanies
Smithsonian/Folkways SF 40024

GLORY TO THAT NEW BORN KING

SIDE 1, Band 3

Musical score for the song "Glory to that New Born King". The score is written in 4/4 time and consists of three staves of music. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat major). The melody features several triplet markings. The lyrics are: "O, Ma - ry, what you gon - na name that pret - ty lit - tle Ba - by;". The second staff continues the melody with lyrics: "m - m - m pret - ty lit - tle Ba - by; m - m - m". The third staff concludes the melody with lyrics: "pret - ty lit - tle Ba - by? Glo - ry to — that new born King!". Chord symbols (Am, F, C, E) are placed above the notes to indicate the harmonic accompaniment.

O, Mary, what you gonna name that
Pretty little Baby?
M-M-M- pretty little Baby
M-M-M- pretty little Baby
Glory to that new born King!

Some call Him one thing
I think I'll call Him Jesus
M-M-M- Glory Hallelujah
M-M-M pretty little Baby
Glory to that new born King!

M-M-Mary, what you gonna name that
Pretty little Baby?
M-M-M- Glory Hallelujah
M-M-M- pretty little Baby
Glory to that new born King!

Some call Him Jesus
I think I'll call Him Emanuel
M-M-M- Glory Hallelujah!
M-M-M- pretty little Baby
Glory to that new born King!

If you follow that star
You'd surely find a Baby
M-M-M- surely find a Baby
M-M-M- surely find a Baby
Glory to that new born King!

Now the Virgin Mary
Had-a one Son
M-M-M- Glory Hallelujah
M-M-M- pretty little Baby
Glory to that new born King!

(Repeat first verse)

WHAT CHILD IS THIS?

SIDE 1, Band 4

C# m B C# m G#

What Child is this, - who laid to rest on - Ma - ry's lap - is sleep - ing, whom

C# m B C# m G# 7 C# m

an - gels greet with an - thems sweet while shep - herds their watch - are keep - ing.

E B C# m G#

This, this - is Christ the King whom - shep - herds guard - and an - gels sing:

E B C# m G# 7 C# m

Haste, haste - to bring Him laud, - the Babe - the Son - of Ma - ry!

What Child is this, who, laid to rest
On Mary's lap, is sleeping?
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet,
While shepherds, their watch are keeping.

This, this is Christ the King;
Whom shepherds guard and angels
sing:
Haste, haste to bring Him laud,
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

Why lies He in such mean estate,
Where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christians fear: for sinners here
The silent word is pleading.

Raise, raise this song on High,
The Virgin sings her lullaby:
Joy, joy, for Christ is born,
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

RISE UP, SHEPHERD, AND FOLLOW

SIDE 1, Band 5

D (F)
There's a star in the East on Christ-mas Morn Rise up, shep-herd and
D (G) D
fol - low. It will lead to the place where the Sav - ior's_ born_

G D G D
Rise up, shep - herd and fol - low. Leave your sheep and leave your lambs,
(F) D
Rise up, shep-herd and fol - low. Leave your ewes_ and_ leave your rams._

G D Chorus (F) D D7
Rise up, shep-herd and fol - low_ Fol - low. fol - low, Rise up, shep-herd and
D D 3 G D
fol - low, Fol-low the Star of Beth - le - hem, Rise up, shep-herd, and fol - low._

CHORUS:

There's a star in the East on Christmas Morn,
Rise up, shepherd, and follow.
It will lead to the place where the Savior's born.
Rise up, shepherd, and follow.

Leave your sheep and leave your lambs,
Rise up, shepherd, and follow.
Leave your ewes and leave your rams.
Rise up, shepherd, and follow.

Follow, follow,
Rise up, shepherd, and follow,
Follow the Star of Bethlehem,
Rise up, shepherd, and follow.

If you take good heed to the angel's words,
Rise up, shepherd, and follow
You'll forget your flocks, you'll forget your
herds
Rise up, shepherd, and follow.

(Repeat second verse)

(Chorus)

CAROL OF THE BEASTS

SIDE 1, Band 6

Am B7
And on that night it has been told, these hum - ble beasts so rough and

E C G D G C Am E7 Am
rude, through-out the night of ho - ly birth, drank no wa - ter ate no food.

E7 Am E7 Am E7 Am
How man - y ox - en and don - keys now dressed in er - mine silk and such?

E7 Am E7 Am E7 Am D E7 Am Dm E7 Am
How man - y ox - en and don-keys you know at such a time would do as much?

And on that night it has been told
These humble beasts so rough and rude
Throughout the night of holy birth
Drank no water, ate no food.

How many oxen and donkeys
Now dressed in ermine, silk and
such?

How many oxen and donkeys you know,
At such a time would do as much?

As soon as to these humble beasts
Appeared our Lord, so mild and sweet
With joy they knelt before His Grace
And gently kissed His tiny feet.

How many oxen and donkeys
Now if they were there when first
He came,

How many oxen and donkeys you know
At such a time would do the same?

THE FIRST NOËL

SIDE 2, Band 1

The first Noël, the angels did say was to certain poor
 shepherds in fields as they lay. In fields where they lay keep-ing their
 sheep on a cold win-ter's night that was so deep. No - ël - No -
 ël, No - ël, No - ël. Born is the King of Is - ra - el.

The first Noël, the angels did say,
 Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they
 lay;
 In fields where they lay keeping their sheep,
 On a cold winter's night that was so deep.

CHORUS:

Noël, Noël, Noël, Noël,
 Born is the King of Israel.

They looked up and saw a star,
 Shining in the East, beyond them far;
 And to the earth it gave great light,
 And so it continued both day and night.

(Chorus)

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.

(Chorus)

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

(Chorus)

Then they did know assuredly,
 Within that house a king to see,
 They entered in for all to see,
 And found the Babe in poverty.

(Chorus)

Then entered in those wise men three,
 Fell reverently upon bended knee,
 And offered there in His presence,
 Their gold and myrrh and frankincense.

(Chorus)

If we in our good time do dwell,
 We shall be free from death and hell,
 For God hath prepared for us all,
 A resting place in general.

(Chorus)

BEHOLD THAT STAR

SIDE 2, Band 2

C G C F C G C
Be-hold that star— Be-hold that star up yon-der Be-hold that star—
G C G C
It is the star of Beth - le - hem— It is the star of Beth - le - hem—
3 G C
There was no room in the inn— It is the star of Beth - le - hem For
3 G C
Him who was born free from sin— It is the star of Beth - le - hem—

FIRST CHORUS:

Behold that star
Behold that star up yonder
Behold that star
It is the star of Bethlehem. (2x)

There was no room in the inn,
It is the star of Bethlehem.
For Him who was born free from sin.
It is the star of Bethlehem.

SECOND CHORUS:

Behold that star
Behold that star up yonder
Behold that star
It is the star of Bethlehem.

The wise men came from the East,
It is the star of Bethlehem.
To worship Him, the Prince of Peace.
It is the star of Bethlehem.

(Second Chorus)

A song broke forth upon the night,
It is the star of Bethlehem.
From angel hosts all dressed in white.
It is the star of Bethlehem.

(Second Chorus)

(First Chorus)

LO, HOW A ROSE E'ER BLOOMING

SIDE 2, Band 3

Slowly

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of four staves of music. The first staff begins with a 'Slowly' tempo marking and a key signature of one sharp. The melody is simple and hymn-like. The lyrics are: 'Lo, how a rose e'er bloom-ing From ten-der stem hath sprung.' The second staff continues the melody with lyrics: 'Of Jes-se's line - age com - ing As men of'. The third staff has a tempo change to 'Slightly faster' and continues with lyrics: 'old have sung. It came a flow'-ry bright.' The fourth staff concludes the piece with lyrics: 'mid the cold of win-ter when half - spent was the night.' Chord symbols are placed above the notes: D, G, D, Em, A7, D, Em, A7, D, A, E, A, D, Em, A7, D.

Lo, how a rose e'er bloom-ing From ten-der stem hath sprung.

Of Jes-se's line - age com - ing As men of

old have sung. It came a flow'-ry bright.

mid the cold of win-ter when half - spent was the night.

Lo, how a rose e'er blooming,
From tender stem hath sprung!
Of Jesse's lineage coming,
As men of old have sung.
It came a flow'ry bright.
Amid the cold of winter,
When half-spent was the night.

Isaiah 'twas foretold it,
The rose I have in mind,
With Mary we behold it,
The Virgin Mother kind.
To show God's love aright,
She bore to men a Savior,
When half-spent was the night.

MASTERS IN THIS HALL

SIDE 2, Band 4

Musical score for 'Masters in this Hall' in 12/8 time, key of C minor. The score consists of four staves of music with lyrics underneath. Chords are indicated above the notes.

Cm G Cm
Mas - ters in this hall, hear ye news, I pray.

G Cm
Tid - ings we bring you, Christ is born to - day.

Chorus G Cm G7
No - well! No - well! No - well! No - well sing we loud! God to -

Fm G7 Cm G7 Cm
day hath rais - ed up the poor and cast - ed down the proud.

Masters in this hall, hear ye news, I pray.
Tidings we bring you, Christ is born today.

CHORUS:

"Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell," sing we loud.
God today hath raised up the poor
and casted down the proud! (2x)

Going through the fields and through the ice
and snow,
I heard the lambs a-cryin' while the wind did
blow.

(Chorus)

All the lowly oxen knelt upon their knee,
Wondrous joy had I, this little Babe to see.

Masters in this hall be you glad, I pray,
Tidings we bring you, Christmas is today.

(Chorus)

SIDE II, Band 5: Traditional Tune

TWELVE GATES TO THE CITY

SIDE 2, Band 6

Chorus

E B7 E

O, what a beau-ti-ful cit-y; O, what a beau-ti-ful cit-y; O, what a

beau-ti-ful cit-y, twelve gates_ to the cit-y, Hal-le-lu-jah!

Verse

My God done_ just what He said,_ There's twelve gates_ to the

B7 E

cit-y, Hal-le-lu-jah! He healed the sick and He

B7 E

raised the dead. There's twelve gates_ to the cit-y, Hal-le-lu-jah!

E 3 3 3 3

Three in the North. Three in the South_ Three in the West.

B7 E

Three in the East. There's twelve gates_ to the cit-y. Hal-le-lu-jah!

CHORUS:

Oh, what a beautiful city (3x)
Twelve gates to the city, hallelujah!

My God done just what He said,
There's twelve gates to the city, hallelujah!
He healed the sick and He raised the dead.
There's twelve gates to the city, hallelujah!

(Chorus)

When I get to heaven gonna sing and shout,
There's twelve gates to the city, hallelujah!
Ain't nobody there gonna put me out.
There's twelve gates to the city, hallelujah!

(Chorus)

Who are those people dressed in red?
There's twelve gates to the city, hallelujah!
It must be the children Moses led.
There's twelve gates to the city, hallelujah!

(Chorus)

Three in the North, three in the South,
Three in the West, three in the East.
There's twelve gates to the city, hallelujah!

(Chorus)

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