

# 12 Christmas Carols for Ukulele

*Ukulele chords and TABS included*



**John Heyworth**

Melodies can be sung or played by ukulele (and/or recorder)



# Christmas Carols for Uke or Voice

## Contents

1. Christmas Greeting (round)
2. Once in Royal David's City
3. Good King Wenceslas
4. Jingle Bells
5. Angels We have Heard on High
6. Away in a Manger
7. The First Noel
8. Coventry Carol
9. Ding Dong Merrily on High
10. We Wish You a Merry Christmas
11. Silent Night
12. God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

Soprano recorder can be substituted for the melody line

# Christmas Greeting (Round)

Allegretto

Arrangement John Heyworth

Soprano

F C<sup>7</sup> F F C<sup>7</sup> F

Ukulele

God Bless all, Good friends here, a

*mf*

① ②

Uke.

F C<sup>7</sup> F F C<sup>7</sup> F

Mer - ry Mer - ry Christ - mas and a hap - py new year.

③ ④

# Once in Royal David's City

Allegretto

Alexander arr. John Heyworth

Soprano

Ukulele

*mf*

Once in Roy - al Da - vid's Ci - ty Stood a low - ly Ca - ttle-Shed

G Em<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G

Uke.

Where a mo - ther laid - her Ba - by In a man - ger for - His - bed.

G Em<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G

Uke.

Mar - y was that mo - ther mild, Jes - us Christ her li - ttle - Child.

C G D<sup>7</sup> G C G Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G

A decorative border consisting of a continuous line of musical notes, resembling a treble clef staff, framing the entire page.

## Once In Royal David's City

1 Once in royal David's city stood a lowly cattle shed,  
where a mother laid her baby in a manger for his bed:  
Mary was that mother mild, Jesus Christ, her little child.

2 He came down to earth from heaven who is God and Lord of all;  
and his shelter was a stable and his cradle was a stall:  
with the poor and mean and lowly lived on earth our Saviour holy.

3 And through all his wondrous childhood he would honour and  
obey,  
love and watch the gentle mother in whose tender arms he lay:  
Christian children all should be kind, obedient, good as he.

4 For he is our childhood's pattern: day by day like us he grew,  
he was little, weak and helpless, tears and smiles like us he knew;  
and he feels for all our sadness, and he shares in all our gladness.

5 And our eyes at last shall see him, through his own redeeming  
love,  
for that child so dear and gentle is our Lord in heaven above;  
and he leads his children on to the place where he is gone.

6 Not in that poor lowly stable with the oxen standing by,  
we shall see him, but in heaven, set at God's right hand on high;  
there his children gather round bright like stars, with glory  
crowned.

C F Alexander (1818)

# Good King Wenceslas

Allegretto

Helmore/Neale Arr. John Heyworth

Soprano

Ukulele

G C D7 G

Good king Wen - ces - las look'd out, On the feast of Ste - phen.  
When the snow layround a - bout, Deep and crisp and e - ven.

*mf*

T 3 3 3 0 3 3 2 0 2 0 2 3 3

A

B

Uke.

5

G C D7 G

Bright-ly shone the moon that night, though the frost was cru - el,

T 5 3 2 0 2 0 3 0 2 0 2 3 3

A

B

Uke.

9

G D7 G D7 C G

When a poor man came in sight, Gath' ring wint er fu - el.

T 2 2 0 2 3 3 0 5 3 2 0 3 3 3

A

B

## Good King Wenceslas

1 Good King Wenceslas looked out on the Feast of Stephen,  
When the snow lay round about, deep and crisp and even.  
Brightly shone the moon that night, though the frost was cruel,  
When a poor man came in sight, gath'ring winter fuel.

2 "Hither, page, and stand by me, if you know it, telling,  
Yonder peasant, who is he? Where and what his dwelling?"  
"Sire, he lives a good league hence, underneath the mountain,  
Right against the forest fence, by Saint Agnes' fountain."

3 "Bring me food and bring me wine, bring me pine logs hither,  
You and I will see him dine, when we bear them thither."  
Page and monarch, forth they went, forth they went together,  
Through the cold 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, my good page, tread now in them boldly,  
You shall find the winter's rage freeze your 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, while God's gifts possessing,  
You who now will bless the poor shall yourselves find blessing.

Author: John Mason Neale


# Jingle Bells

Allegro

Pierpont arr. John Heyworth

Soprano

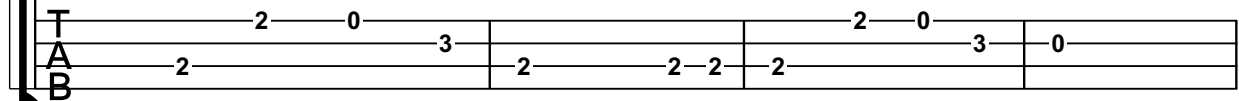
G



Ukulele

Dash-ing though the snow, In a one horse o-pen sleigh,

*mf*



Ukulele tablature for the first system: T: 2-0-3-2-0-3, A: 2-2-2-2-3-0, B: 2-2-2-2-3-0

Uke.

5

D7



G



O'er the fields we go, Laugh-ing all the way.



Ukulele tablature for the second system: T: 0-3-2-0-2-5-5-3-0-2, A: 0-3-2-0-2-5-5-3-0-2, B: 0-3-2-0-2-5-5-3-0-2

Uke.

9

G



C



Bells on Bob-tails ring, Ma-king spi-rits bright,




Ukulele tablature for the third system: T: 2-0-3-2-0-3-2-0-3, A: 2-2-2-2-3-0-2-2-3, B: 2-2-2-2-3-0-2-2-3


Uke.

13


D7



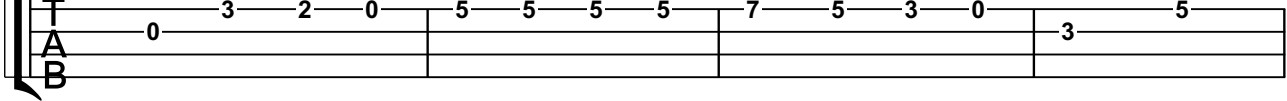
G



D7

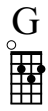


Oh what fun it is to sing a sleigh-ing song to - night. Oh!



Ukulele tablature for the fourth system: T: 0-3-2-0-5-5-5-5-7-5-3-0-3-5, A: 0-3-2-0-5-5-5-5-7-5-3-0-3-5, B: 0-3-2-0-5-5-5-5-7-5-3-0-3-5





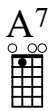

Uke.  17

Jin - gle Bells, Jin - gle Bells, Jin - gle all the way.

T 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 5 3 0 2

A

B


Uke.     21

Oh what fun it is to ride in a one horse o - pen sleigh. Hey!

T 3 3 3 3 3 2 2 2 2 2 0 0 2 0 5

A

B





Uke.  25

Jin - gle Bells, Jin - gle Bells Jin - gle all the way.

T 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 5 3 0 2

A

B

Uke.     29 Fine

Oh what fun it is to ride in a one horse o - pen sleigh.

T 3 3 3 3 3 2 2 2 2 5 5 3 0 3

A

B



## Jingle Bells

1 Dashing through the snow, in a one-horse open sleigh  
O'er the fields we go, laughing all the way (Ha ha ha)  
Bells on bobtail ring, making spirits bright  
What fun it is to ride and sing, a sleighing song tonight  
Jingle bells, Jingle bells, Jingle all the way  
Oh, what fun It is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh.  
Jingle bells, Jingle bells, Jingle all the way  
Oh, what fun It is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh.

2 Now the ground is white, and the night is young  
Take the sleigh tonight, and join us in this song  
Just get a bob tailed bay, Get ready for a run  
Then hitch him to a sleigh, and now we'll have some fun!"  
Jingle bells, Jingle bells, Jingle all the way  
Oh, what fun It is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh.  
Jingle bells, Jingle bells, Jingle all the way  
Oh, what fun It is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh.

Music and Lyrics by James Lord Pierpont

# Angels We Have Heard On High

Allegro

Chadwick arr. John Heyworth

Soprano

Ukulele

*mf*

An-gels we have heard on high, Sweet-ly sing-ing o'er the plains.  
And the moun-tains in re-ply, Ech-o-ing-their joy-ous strains,

Uke.

Glo - - - or - i - a,

Uke.

In ex - cel - sis De - o, Glo - - -

Uke.

- r - i - a, In ex - cel - sis - De - o. Fine

A decorative border consisting of a continuous line of musical notes, resembling a treble clef staff, framing the entire page.

## Angels We Have Heard On High

1. Angels we have heard on high  
Sweetly singing o'er the plains,  
And the mountains in reply  
Echoing their joyous strains.
  - *Refrain:*  
Gloria in excelsis Deo!  
Gloria in excelsis Deo!
2. Shepherds, why this jubilee?  
Why your joyous strains prolong?  
What the gladsome tidings be  
Which inspire your heav'nly song?
3. Come to Bethlehem and see  
Him Whose birth the angels sing;  
Come, adore on bended knee,  
Christ the Lord, the newborn King.
4. See Him in a manger laid,  
Whom the choirs of angels praise;  
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid,  
While our hearts in love we raise.

James Chadwick, 1862

# Away in a Manger

Allegretto

Martin Luther arr. John Heyworth

Soprano

Ukulele

*mp*  
A - way in a - Mang-er no - crib for a bed. The - lit - tle Lord

Uke.

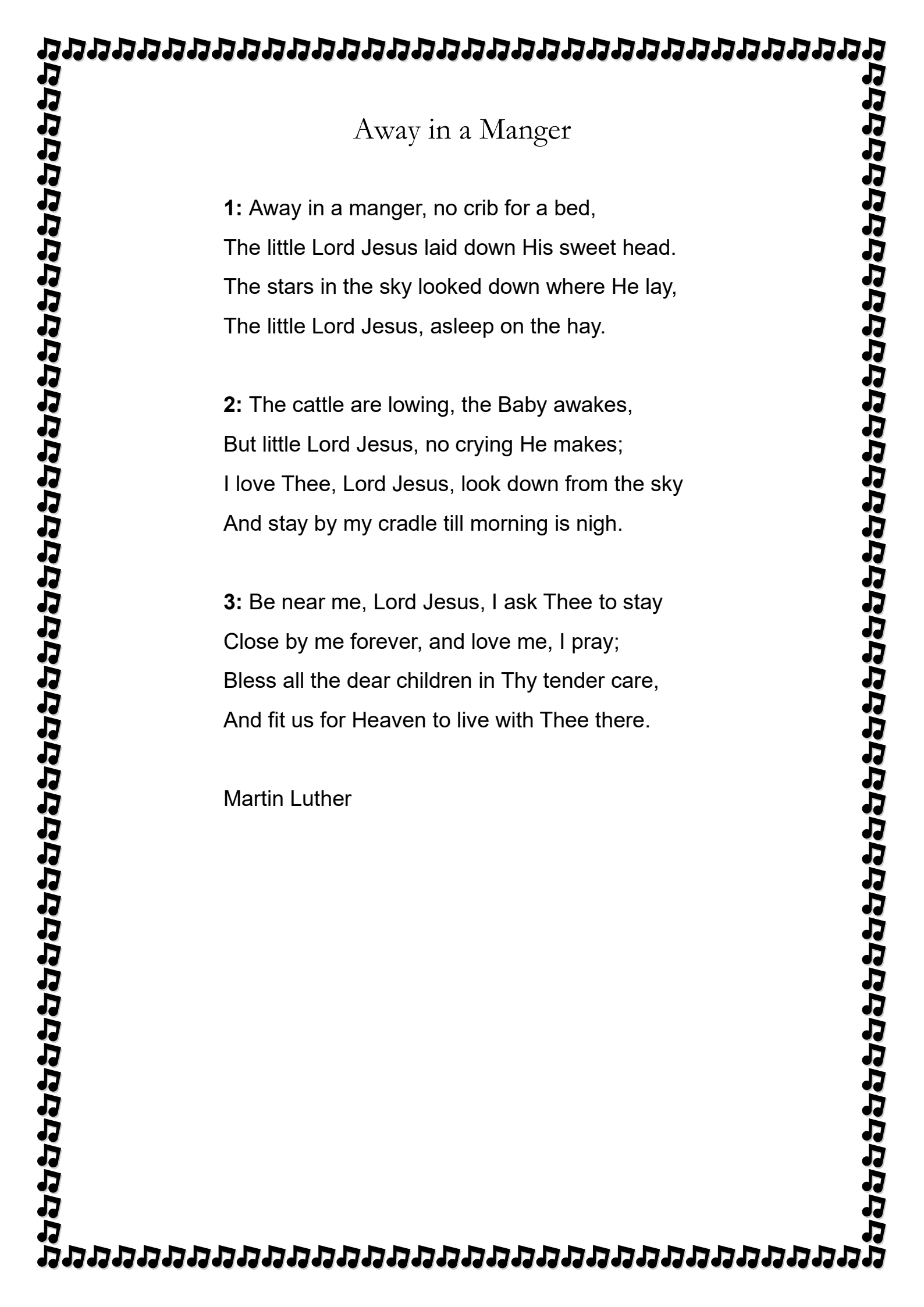
Je - sus lay - down his sweet head. The Stars in the -

Uke.

bright sky look'd - down where he lay, The - Lit - tle Lord

Uke.

Je - sus a - sleep on the hay.

A decorative border consisting of a continuous line of musical notes, resembling a treble clef staff, framing the entire page.

## Away in a Manger

**1:** Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,  
The little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head.  
The stars in the sky looked down where He lay,  
The little Lord Jesus, asleep on the hay.

**2:** The cattle are lowing, the Baby awakes,  
But little Lord Jesus, no crying He makes;  
I love Thee, Lord Jesus, look down from the sky  
And stay by my cradle till morning is nigh.

**3:** Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask Thee to stay  
Close by me forever, and love me, I pray;  
Bless all the dear children in Thy tender care,  
And fit us for Heaven to live with Thee there.

Martin Luther

# The First Noel

WB Sandies arr. John Heyworth

**Allegretto**

Soprano

Ukulele

*mf*

The - First - No - el the - an - gels did say, was to

2 0 2 0 2 3 0 2 4 5 4 2 0 2 4

Uke.

5

cert - ain young shep - herds in fields where they lay. In -

5 4 2 0 2 4 5 0 3 2 2 0

Uke.

9

-fields - where they lay lay - keep - ing their sheep on a

2 0 2 3 0 2 4 5 4 2 0 2 4

Uke.

13

cold wint - er's night - that was - so deep. No -

5 4 2 0 2 4 5 0 3 2 2 0

Uke.

17

el - No - el, No - el No - el Born is the king - of Is - ra - el.

2 0 2 3 0 5 4 2 2 0 5 4 2 0 2 4 5 0 3 2

A decorative border consisting of a continuous line of musical notes, resembling a treble clef staff, framing the entire page.

## The First Noel

1 The first noel the angel 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.  
Noel, noel, noel, noel,  
born is the King of Israel.

2 They lookèd 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.  
Noel, noel, noel, noel,  
born is the King of Israel.

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.  
Noel, noel, noel, noel,,  
born is the King of Israel.

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.  
Noel, noel, noel, noel,  
born is the King of Israel.

5 Then entered in those wise men three,  
full reverently upon their knee,  
and offered there, in his presence,  
their gold and myrrh and frankincense.  
Noel, noel, noel, noel,  
born is the King of Israel.

6 Then let us all with one accord  
sing praises to our heavenly Lord  
who hath made heaven and earth of nought,  
and with his blood mankind hath bought.  
Noel, noel, noel, noel,  
born is the King of Israel. (Trad)



# Coventry Carol

Moderato

Arrangement John Heyworth

Soprano

Ukulele

*p*

Am E7 Am Dm E7

Lul - ly lul - lay, thou lit - tle ti - ny child.

T 0 0 4 0 3 2 2 0 0 4

A

B

Uke.

Am E7 Am Dm

Bye bye lul - ly lul - lay. Thou lit - tle ti - ny

T 0 2 3 5 2 0 7 5 5 3 3

A

B

Uke.

E7 Am E7 A Fine

child. Bye bye, lu - ly lul - lay.

T 2 0 4 0 5 2 4

A

B



## Coventry Carol

1 Lully, lullay, thou little tiny child  
By, by, lully, lullay  
Lully, lullay, thou little tiny child  
By, by, lully, lullay

2 Oh sisters two, how may we do  
For to preserve this day?  
This poor youngling ,for whom we do sing,  
“By, by, lully, lullay.”

3 Herod the king in his raging  
Charged he hath this day  
His men of might, in his own sight  
All young children to slay.

4 That woe is me, poor child, for thee,  
And ever morn and day<sup>1</sup>,  
For thy parting nor say nor sing,  
“By, by, lully, lullay.”

(Trad)

# Ding Dong Merrily On High

## Uke Christmas

Allegro

Woodward Arr. John Heyworth

Soprano

Ukulele

*mf*

Ding Dong Mer-ril-y on high, In heav'n the bells are ring-ing.  
 Ding Dong Ver-il-y the sky, Is riv'n with An-gels sing-ing.

G C D<sup>7</sup> G

The first system of music features a Soprano vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody begins with a repeat sign. The Ukulele part is shown as a four-line staff with tablature. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. Chord diagrams for G, C, D7, and G are provided above the staff.

Uke.

G Am<sup>7</sup> G Am D<sup>7</sup>

5

Glo - - - - -

The second system continues the Ukulele part. It starts with a measure rest of 5 measures. The tablature shows a sequence of notes: 5-3-2-3-5-2, 3-2-0-2-3-0, 2-0-3-0-2, 0-3-3, 0-3-2-3, 0-2. Chord diagrams for G, Am7, G, Am, and D7 are shown above the staff. The lyrics "Glo - - - - -" are written below the staff.

Uke.

Em A<sup>7</sup> D C D<sup>7</sup> G

9

- - - ri-a, Ho-san-na in ex-cel-cis.

Fine

The third system continues the Ukulele part. It starts with a measure rest of 9 measures. The tablature shows: 3-2-0-2-3-0, 2-0-2-2, 0-3-3-2, 3-3. Chord diagrams for Em, A7, D, C, D7, and G are shown above the staff. The lyrics "- - - ri-a, Ho-san-na in ex-cel-cis." are written below the staff. The system ends with a double bar line and the word "Fine".

A decorative border consisting of a continuous line of musical notes, resembling a treble clef staff, framing the entire page.

## Ding Dong Merrily On High

1. Ding-dong! Merrily on high  
in heaven the bells are ringing.  
Ding-dong! Verily the sky  
is riven with angels singing:  
*Gloria, hosanna in excelsis!*

2. E'en so, here below, below,  
let steeple bells be swungen;  
and *i-o, i-o, i-o,*  
by priest and people sungen!  
*Gloria, hosanna in excelsis!*

3. Pray you, dutifully prime  
your matin chime, you ringers;  
may you beautifully rhyme  
your evetime song, you singers:  
*Gloria, hosanna in excelsis!*

G R Woodward

# We Wish You a Merry Christmas

Warrell Arr. John Heyworth

Allegro

Soprano

Ukulele

*mf*

We wish you a mer-ry Christ-mas we wish you a mer-ry Christ-mas we

Chords: G, C, Am, D7

Uke.

wish you a mer-ry Christ-mas and a hap - py new year. Good

Chords: G, C, Am, D7, G

Uke.

Ti - dings we bring to you and your kin, we

Chords: G, D, A7, D

Uke.

wish you a mer-ry Christ-mas and a hap - py new year. Fine

Chords: G, D, Am, D7, G



## We Wish You a Merry Christmas

We wish you a merry Christmas  
We wish you a merry Christmas  
We wish you a merry Christmas  
And a happy new year

Good tidings we bring  
To you and your kin  
We wish you a merry Christmas  
And a happy new year

Now bring us a figgy pudding  
Now bring us a figgy pudding  
Now bring us a figgy pudding  
And bring some out here

Good tidings we bring ....(etc)

For we all like figgy pudding  
For we all like figgy pudding  
For we all like figgy pudding  
So bring some out here

Good tidings we bring....(etc)

For we all like figgy pudding  
For we all like figgy pudding  
For we all like figgy pudding  
So bring some out here

Good tidings we bring....(etc)

And we won't go until we got some  
And we won't go until we got some  
And we won't go until we got some  
So bring some out here

Good tidings we bring....(etc)

Woodward/Trad?

# Silent Night

Andante

Gruber/Mohr Arr. John Heyworth

Soprano

Ukulele

C

G7

C

Si - lent night, Ho - ly Night. All is calm, All is bright.

*mp*

T 3 0 3 0 3 0 5 5 2 3 3 3

A

B

Uke.

5

F

C

F

C

Round yon Vir-gin Mo-ther and Child. Ho-ly In-fant so ten-der and mild.

T 0 0 3 2 0 3 0 3 0 0 0 3 2 0 3 0 3 0

A

B

Uke.

9

G7

C

C

G7

C

Sleep in heav-en-ly Peace - Sleep - in Heav-en-ly Peace.

Fine

T 5 5 8 5 2 3 7 3 3 0 3 1 2 0

A

B

A decorative border consisting of a continuous line of musical notes, resembling a treble clef staff, framing the entire page.

## Silent Night

1 Silent night, holy night

All is calm, all is bright

Round yon Virgin, Mother and Child

Holy Infant so tender and mild

Sleep in heavenly peace

Sleep in heavenly peace

2 Silent night, holy night

Shepherds quake at the sight

Glories stream from heaven afar

Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia

Christ the Savior is born

Christ the Savior is born

3 Silent night, holy night

Son of God, love's pure light

Radiant beams from Thy holy face

With the dawn of redeeming grace

Jesus Lord, at Thy birth

Jesus Lord, at Thy birth

Gruber/Mohr



# God Rest You Merry Gentlemen

Arrangement John Heyworth

**Allegro**

soprano



Ukulele

God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen let nothing you dismay, Re -

*mf*

Ukulele tablature for measures 1-4: Measure 1: 0-0-2-2-0; Measure 2: 3-2-0-2; Measure 3: 0-2-3-0; Measure 4: 2-0

Em

Am

B7

Uke.

mem-ber Christ our Sa- viour - was born on Christ-mas day. To

Ukulele tablature for measures 5-8: Measure 5: 0-2-2-0; Measure 6: 3-2-0-2; Measure 7: 0-2-3-0; Measure 8: 2-2

Am

G

Em

B7

Uke.

save us all from Sa- tan's pow'r when we were gone a- stray Oh -

Ukulele tablature for measures 9-12: Measure 9: 3-0-2-3; Measure 10: 5-7-2-0; Measure 11: 3-0-2-3; Measure 12: 0-3-0

Em

B7

Em

Am

Uke.

-Ti - dings of Co- mfort and joy, com- fort and joy, Oh -

Ukulele tablature for measures 13-16: Measure 13: 2-3-2; Measure 14: 2-0-3-2; Measure 15: 0-3-2-0; Measure 16: 0-3-0

G

B7

Em

Uke.

-Ti - ings of Co - mfort and

Ukulele tablature for measures 17-19: Measure 17: 2-3-5-7; Measure 18: 2-0-3-2; Measure 19: 0

Fine

A decorative border consisting of a continuous line of musical notes, resembling a treble clef staff, framing the entire page.

## God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

1 God rest ye merry gentlemen  
Let nothing you dismay  
Remember Christ our Savior  
Was born on Christmas Day  
To save us all from Satan's pow'r  
When we were gone astray  
Oh tidings of comfort and joy  
Comfort and joy  
Oh tidings of comfort and joy

2 God rest ye merry gentlemen  
Let nothing you dismay  
Remember Christ our Savior  
Was born on Christmas Day  
To save us all from Satan's pow'r  
When we were gone astray  
Oh tidings of comfort and joy  
Comfort and joy  
Oh tidings of comfort and joy

3 In Bethlehem, in Israel  
This blessed Babe was born  
And laid within a manger  
Upon this blessed morn  
The which His Mother Mary  
Did nothing take in scorn  
Oh tidings of comfort and joy  
Comfort and joy  
Oh tidings of comfort and joy

4 Fear not then, said the Angel  
Let nothing you affright  
This day is born a Savior  
Of a pure Virgin bright  
To free all those who trust in Him  
From Satan's pow'r and might  
Oh tidings of comfort and joy  
Comfort and joy  
Oh tidings of comfort and joy. (Trad)