Score

Carols of Christmas

Created and Arranged by James Q. Mulholland

A Slowly $\downarrow = 72$

Horn in F 1

Horn in F 2

Trumpet in C 1

Trumpet in C 2

Trombone

Tuba

Timpani

Chimes

A Slowly $\downarrow = 72$

Piano

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O come, all ye faithful, | Joyful and triumphant, O come ye, O

For Perusal Only
Come and behold Him,
Born the King of angels;
O come, let us a-
O come, let us adore Him,

O come, let us adore Him,

Hn. 1

Hn. 2

C Tpt. 1

C Tpt. 2

Tbn.

Tuba

Timp.

Chm.

Pno.

35

rall.

a tempo
Carols of Christmas

Hn. 1

Hn. 2

C Tpt. 1

C Tpt. 2

Tbn.

Tuba

Timp.

Chm.

Pno.

Lord.

For Perusal Only
Legato, with movement ($q=72-84$)

Away in the manger, No crib for a bed, The little Lord Jesus lay down His sweet head.

The stars in the sky looked down where He lay. The little Lord Jesus, asleep on the hay.

Tou-ra-loo-ra, Tou-ra-loo-ra, Tou-ra-loo-ra-loo-lay; The little Lord Jesus, a sleep on the hay.
sleep on the hay. Tou-ra-loo-ra, Tou-ra-loo-ra, Tou-ra-loo-ra-loo-lay; The little Lord Jesus lay down His sweet

away in the manger, No crib for a bed, The little Lord Jesus lay down His sweet
Hn. 1
Hn. 2
C Tpt. 1
C Tpt. 2
Tbn.
Tuba
Timp.
Chm.
Pno.

81
a tempo

head. The stars in the sky looked down where He lay. The little Lord Jesus, a -
Carols of Christmas

For Perusal Only
Carols of Christmas

Moderately fast (♩=88-92)

All voices unison (only men who are comfortable singing this high or falsetto)

Deck the halls with boughs of holly, Fa la la la la la.
'Tis the sea-son to be jol-ly,  
Fa la la la la la la la.  
Don we now our gay ap-par-el,  
Fa la la la la la la la la la,
Troll the ancient Yuletide carol, Fa la la la la la la la. Deck the halls with boughs of holly.
Fa la la la la la la la la. 'Tis the sea-son to be jol-ly, Fa la la la la la la la. Don we now our gay ap-par-el,
Carols of Christmas

Fa la la la la la la la la.

Troll the ancient Yuletide carol,

Fa la la la la la la.
first day of Christmas my true love gave to me, A partridge in a pear tree. On the
first day of Christmas my true love gave to me, A partridge in a pear tree. Five
gold-en rings, Four cal-ling birds, Three French hens, Two tur-tle
doves and a par-tridge in a pear tree.
Good King Wen-ces-les looked out,  On the feast of  Ste-phen,  When the snow lay round a-bout,  Deep and crisp and e-ven:
Brightly shown the moon that night,
Though the frost was cruel,
When the poor man came in sight,
On the first day of Christmas my true love gave to me, A

Gath’ring winter fuel. Deck the halls with boughs of holly,
partridges in a pear tree. On the first day of Christmas my true love gave to me, A partridge in a pear tree.

"Fa la la la la la la la."

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

Carols of Christmas
Don we now our gay apparel,
Fa la la la la la la la la la la.
Troll the ancient Yule-tide carol,

Don't wait for the snow to fall,
Let the celebration begin.

Five golden rings,
Four calling birds, Three French hens, Two turtle
tur-tles,

Don't delay, the joy is near,
Join in the festive cheer.

Fa la la la la la la
Fa la la la la la la la la la la la

Doves and a partridge in a pear tree.
Carols of Christmas

Hn. 1

Hn. 2

C Tpt. 1

C Tpt. 2

Tbn.

Tuba

Timp.

Pno.

Slow (q=60)

In-fant Ho-ly, In-fant low-ly, ly-ing
in a man-ger bed, Ba-by sleep-ing, vig-il keep-ing, An-gels hov-er o'er His head. In a hum-ble stall so
low-ly lies the bless-ed Child most ho-ly, Christ the Babe is Lord of all!
ringing, angels singing praises to the Holy Child, Rap-ture showing love overflowing, lit-tle
babe so meek and mild. Voices raised to tell the story, heav’n and earth declare His
say, Was to cer-tain poor shep-herds in fields where they lay;
Carols of Christmas

Hn. 1

Hn. 2

C Tpt. 1

C Tpt. 2

Tbn.

Tuba

Timp.

Chm.

Pno.

Holy, Infant lowly, For His bed a cattle stall, Oxen lowing, little knowing, Christ the
Carols of Christmas

Slower ($\text{\textit{j}=60}$)

Hn. 1

Hn. 2

C Tpt. 1

C Tpt. 2

Tbn.

Tuba

Timp.

Chm.

Pno.

Swift are wing-ing, An-gels sing-ing, No-els ring-ing, Tid-ings

Babe is Lord of all. Swift are wing-ing, An-gels sing-ing, No-els ring-ing, Tid-ings
bring ing; Christ the Babe is Lord of all. No el, No el, No el, No el, No -
bring ing; Christ the Babe is Lord of all. Swift are ring ing, An-gels sing ing, No els ring ing, Tid-ings
Vivace.

Born is the King of Israel. Christ the Babe is Lord of all. Christ the 

bring-ing Christ the Babe is Lord of all. Christ the 

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