Foreword

In this third volume of *The International Carol Library* we turn our attention to songs which have come to us from the British Isles. Making the final selection of titles was extremely difficult because of the huge number of possibilities, but I hope you'll be pleased with the result.

As in previous volumes, I have tried to include a mix of very well-known pieces with those which are more obscure. Most of the melodies are anonymous, but Handel, Holst, and Goss (a largely forgotten 19th-century church musician) are included. Tchaikovsky also pops in during *God Rest Ye Merry*, *Gentlemen*, even though I realize he isn't British. I just couldn't resist adding a nutcracker to a song I always associate with roasting chestnuts.

My version of *The Coventry Carol* attempts to express the drama of the tragic event it describes, and it could be used as a recital piece. The *Christmas Legends* medley brings together three of the many "apocryphal" Christmas carols in a bright and breezy setting in § time. And *Tomorrow Shall Be My Dancing Day* attempts to convey the mixed emotions of the text, in alternating sections of pathos and joy.

As always, let me encourage you to strive for a beautiful melodic tone and good balance between the levels of melody and accompaniment. Feel free with pedal, especially in the more lush arrangements, but don't let pedal replace smooth, *legato* playing. And most of all, play with joy in your heart as we celebrate the nativity of Jesus Christ, God's Son!

—Larry Shackley

Contents

Shepherds and Angels	3
While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks by Night/Angels From the Realms of Glory	
The Wexford Carol	8
Christmas Legends	12
I Saw Three Ships/The Seven Joys of Mary/The Snow Lay on the Ground	
In the Bleak Midwinter	19
Tomorrow Shall Be My Dancing Day	24
God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen	29
Γhe Coventry Carol	34
Medley: How Far is it to Bethlehem? and Baloo Lammy	41
See, Amid the Winter's Snow	46

For a detailed listing of keyboard level descriptions, see page 51.

Shepherds and Angels

While shepherds watched their flocks by night, All seated on the ground, The angel of the Lord came down, And glory shone around.

"Fear not!" said he, for mighty dread Had seized their troubled mind. "Glad tidings of great joy I bring To you and all mankind."

~ Nahum Tate (1652-1715) ~

Angels from the realms of glory, Wing your flight o'er all the earth; Ye who sang creation's story Now proclaim Messiah's birth. Come and worship, come and worship, Worship Christ, the newborn King.

Shepherds, in the field abiding, Watching o'er your flocks by night, God with us is now residing; Yonder shines the infant light: Come and worship, come and worship, Worship Christ, the newborn King.

~ James Montgomery (1771-1854) ~

Larry Shackley Tunes: Christmas by George Frederick Handel (1685-1759) and regent square by Henry T. Smart (1813-1879)



70/1683L-3



The Wexford Carol

Good people all, this Christmastime, Consider well and bear in mind What our good God for us has done, In sending his beloved Son. With Mary holy we should pray To God with love this Christmas Day; In Bethlehem upon that morn There was a blessed Messiah born.

~ Traditional ~

Larry Shackley 12th-century Irish Carol





70/1683L-9

Christmas Legends

I saw three ships come sailing in On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day, I saw three ships come sailing in On Christmas Day in the morning.

~ Traditional ~

The first good joy that Mary had, It was the joy of one; To see the blessed Jesus Christ, When he was first her son. When he was first her son, Good Lord; And happy may we be; Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost To all eternity.

~ Traditional (15th century) ~

The snow lay on the ground, the star shone bright, When Christ our Lord was born on Christmas night. Venite adoremus Dominum. Venite adoremus Dominum.

~ Traditional (19th century) ~

Larry Shackley Traditional English Carols



*I Saw Three Ships

Duration: 2:40

70/1683L-12



70/1683L-13

In the Bleak Midwinter

In the bleak midwinter, frosty wind made moan, Earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone; Snow had fallen, snow on snow, snow on snow, In the bleak midwinter, long ago.

Our God, Heaven cannot hold Him, nor earth sustain; Heaven and earth shall flee away when He comes to reign. In the bleak midwinter a stable place sufficed The Lord God incarnate, Jesus Christ. Enough for Him, whom Cherubim worship night and day, A breast full of milk, and a manger full of hay; Enough for Him, whom angels fall before, The ox and ass and camel which adore.

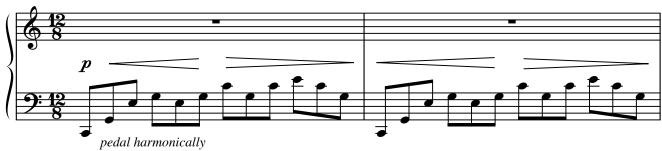
Angels and archangels may have gathered there, Cherubim and seraphim thronged the air; But His mother only, in her maiden bliss, Worshipped the Beloved with a kiss.

What can I give Him, poor as I am? If I were a shepherd, I would bring a lamb; If I were a Wise Man, I would do my part; Yet what I can I give Him: give my heart.

~ Christina Rossetti (1830-1894) ~

Larry Shackley Tune: CRANHAM by Gustav Holst (1874-1934)

Meditatively $\cdot = 72$









Tomorrow Shall Be My Dancing Day

Tomorrow shall be my dancing day:
I would my true love did so chance
To see the legend of my play,
To call my true love to my dance:
Sing O my love, O my love, my love, my love;
This have I done for my true love.

Then was I born of a virgin pure,
Of her I took fleshly substance;
Thus was I knit to man's nature,
To call my true love to my dance.
Sing O my love, O my love, my love, my love;
This have I done for my true love.





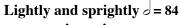
God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen

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 power when we were gone astray. O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy; O tidings of comfort and joy.

From God our heavenly Father a blessed angel came; And unto certain shepherds brought tidings of the same; How that in Bethlehem was born the Son of God by name. O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy; O tidings of comfort and joy.

~ Traditional (18th century) ~

Larry Shackley Traditional English Carol











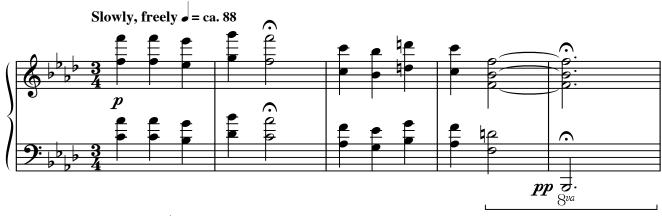
The Coventry Carol

Lullay, thou little tiny Child, By, by, lully, lullay; Lullay, thou little tiny Child, By, by, lully, lullay.

Herod the King, in his raging, Charged he hath this day; His men of might, in his own signt, All children young, to slay.

~ from the Pageant of the Shearmen and Tailors, 15th century ~

Larry Shackley Traditional English Carol









Medley: How Far is it to Bethlehem? and Baloo Lammy

How far is it to Bethlehem? Not very far. Shall we find the stable room Lit by a star?

Can we see the little child;
Is he within?
If we lift the wooden latch,
May we go in?

May we stroke the creatures there, Ox, ass, or sheep? May we peep like them and see Jesus asleep? This day to you is born a Child, Of Mary meek, the Virgin mild; That blessed Bairn so loving and kind, Shall now rejoice both heart and mind. Baloo, Lammy.

And now shall Mary's little Boy
Forever be our Hope and Joy;
Eternal be his reign on earth,
Rejoice then, all people, for this holy birth.
Baloo, Lammy.

~ Traditional ~







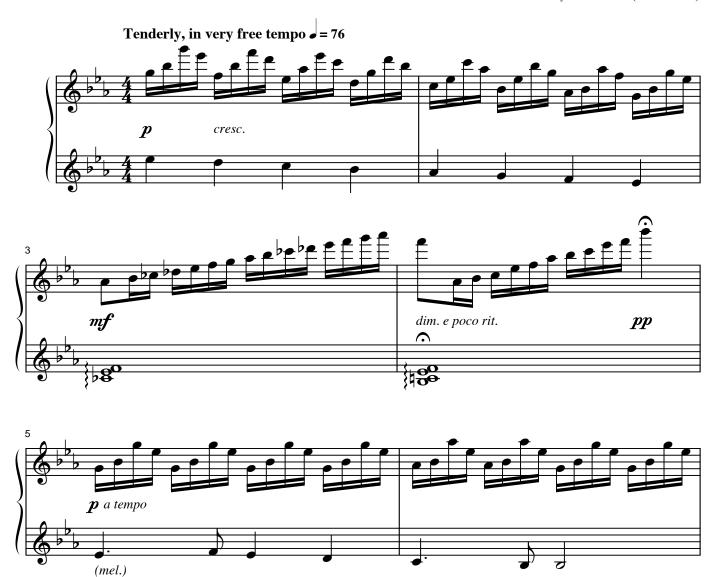
See, Amid the Winter's Snow

See, amid the winter's snow, Born for us on earth below, See, the gentle Lamb appears, Promised from eternal years.

Hail that ever-blessed morn, Hail redemption's happy dawn, Sing through all Jerusalem: Christ is born in Bethlehem.

~ Edward Caswall (1814-1878) ~

Larry Shackley *Tune:* **HUMILITY** (GOSS) by *John Goss* (1800-1880)





70/1683L-47