

Four Christmas Carols

Texts by Gordon Getty (except "Silent Night")

Call the Children

Hodie Christus natus est, noe!
Hodie Salvator apparuit.
Alleluia, Alleluia!
Hodie interraca nunt angeli,

Call the children, near and far,
Take them where the Maiden sings,
Where the gifts and candles are,
Show the baby from the star,
The shepherds and the kings
Call the creatures, far and near,
Side by side they come to hear
The song she sings him;
Wolf and sheep
Fox and foal together keep, the leopard and the deer
Hodie exultant justi dicentes; Gloria!
In excelcis Deo, alleluia noe!

She sings of what the creatures know,
Of what the birds and children say,
Of when we came and where we go,
Until she folds the night away
For Christmas Day

The Snow Child

Where is the child that will come in the snow?
Go where the winds and the caravans go
Follow the star path to see where it brings,
Angels and farriers, shepherds and kings.

Weave him a coverlet, weave him a gown
Velvet and gossamer, flannel and down,
Weave him a diadem, laurel and thorn,
Gift for the child in the snow newly born,
Gift for the child in the snow newly born, snow newly born.

Maiden and nightingale, sing Him to sleep
Now all together lie shepherd and sheep
Music will stay with Him all the night long,
Music again when they waken in song.
Music again when they waken in song, waken in song.

Run to the Window

Listen! Run to the window,
Here in the starlight, shining all night long.
Ladies, nobles and gentry,
Run to the window, hear our Christmas song.

Listen, here in the snowfall,
Cedar and aspen wear a silver comb.
Children, where does the night go?
Off to the westland, where the stars come home.

Once where a star went three kings rode afollowing,
Off to the westland by day and by night,
Off to the night, all night.

Snowfield, white in the starlight,
Mountain and meadow wear a silver gown.
Children, where does the world go?
Off to a dreamland as the snow comes down.

Sing a song of Christmas, Christmas in the forest,
Christmas song and Christmas laughter,
Christmas here and Christmas after.

Snowfield, mountain and meadow,
Cedar and aspen wear a silver cloak.
Bless you, high in the window,
Bless us together, goodly gentlefolk.

Once in dreamland a maid sang a lullaby,
Horses held watch and three kings knelt beside,
Knelt by her side, her side.

Children, where does the wind blow,
Where does the world go, and our Christmas song?
Tell us, here in the starlight,
Here in the snowfield, snowing all night long.

Candles on the Tree

Candles on the tree and the guests come calling,
Children at the window and the snowflakes falling,
Mittens from the sleigh ride,
Warming by the fireside,
Merry, merry Yuletide, everyone good
Father, carve the goose, Mother, bring the brandy,
Suzie, fetch the licorice and sugar candy,
Jenny, get the pastries, Molly, get the cream cheese,
Buttermilk and chickpeas,
Gingerbread and dainties,
Someone find the mint, please everyone good.

Billy does a jig on the pickle barrel,
Auntie, lead the table in a Christmas carol,
Julie, hunt the slipper, Bob and Sally with her,
All of us together, everyone good
Granny, sing a tune, Father, tell a story,
Parson, play the fiddle as we toast Old Glory,
Here's to all the Irish, Pelicans and catfish,
Onions and the soapdish,
Anything outlandish, Heartily we all wish everyone good

Now the room is dark and the embers glowing,
Presents piled and waiting and the window showing
Just a hint of dawn peep,
Children down the stairs creep,
Daddy, mommy come, keep Christmas morning,
Daddy, mommy, daddy, mommy, mommy hurry, daddy hurry
Merry Christmas, all of us and everyone,
Good cheer!

Silent Night

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.

Douce nuit, sainte nuit!
Dans les cieux ! L'astre luit.
Le mystère annoncé s'accomplit.
Cet enfant sur la paille endormi,
C'est l'amour infini,
C'est l'amour infini!

Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht,
Alles schläft; einsam wacht
Nur das traute hochheilige Paar.
Holder Knabe im lockigen Haar,
Schlaf in himmlischer Ruh! Schlaf in himmlischer Ruh!