



Pioneer Courthouse Square
Holiday Songbook

Table of Contents

All I Want for Christmas is You	3
Angels We Have Heard on High.....	4
The Christmas Song (Chestnuts Roasting on an Open Fire).....	7
Deck the Halls.....	10
Feliz Navidad	12
The First Noel.....	14
Frosty the Snowman	16
Hark the Herald Angels Sing	20
Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas.....	23
I Have a Little Dreidel	26
It's the Most Wonderful Time of the Year.....	28
Jingle Bell Rock.....	29
Jingle Bells	32
Joy to the World!	34
O Come, All Ye Faithful.....	36
O, Holy Night	38
Rudolph the Red-nosed Reindeer	43
Silent Night (Stille Nacht)	46
Silver Bells	49
Twelve Days of Christmas	52
We Three Kings of Orient Are	54
White Christmas	57
Winter Wonderland.....	61

SmartPark

1120 SW 5th Avenue, Suite 1331

Portland, Oregon 97204

www.portlandoregon.gov/smartpark



All I Want for Christmas is You

Music & Lyrics By Mariah Carey & Walter Afanasieff (1994)

I don't want a lot for Christmas,
there is just one thing I need
I don't care about the presents
underneath the Christmas tree
I just want you for my own,
more than you could ever know
Make my wish come true,
all I want for Christmas ... is you

I don't want a lot for Christmas,
there is just one thing I need
I don't care about the presents
underneath the Christmas tree
I don't need to hang my stocking there upon the fireplace
Santa Claus won't make me happy
with a toy on Christmas day
I just want you for my own,
more than you could ever know
Make my wish come true,
all I want for Christmas is you

Angels We Have Heard on High

Traditional French Carol ("Les anges dans nos campagnes")
English Lyrics Attributed To Bishop James Chadwick (1862)

Angels we have heard on high
Sweetly singing o'er the plains
And the mountains in reply,
Echoing their joyous strains.
Glo-ori-a ... In excelsis de-o
Glo-ori-a ... In excelsis de-o

Shepherds, why this Jubilee?
Why your joyous strains prolong?
What the gladsome tidings be
Which inspire your heavenly song?
Glo-ori-a ... In excelsis de-o

Come to Bethlehem and see
Him whose birth the angels sing;
Come, adore on bended knee
Christ, the Lord, the newborn King
Glo-ori-a ... In excelsis de-o

Angels We Have Heard on High

(THE WESTMINSTER CAROL)

Traditional

Old French Song

1. An - gels we have heard on high, Sweet-ly sing - ing o'er the plains.
2. Shep-herds, why this ju - bi - lee? Why your joy - ous strains pro - long?
3. Come, to Beth - le - hem, and see Him whose birth the an - gels sing;
4. See Him in a man - ger laid, Whom the choirs of an - gels praise;

And the moun-tains in re - ply, Ech - o - ing their joy - ous strains.
What the glad - some ti - dings be, Which in - spire your heav'n - ly song?
Come, a - dore on bend - ed knee, Christ the Lord, the new born King.
Ma - ry, Jo - seph lend your aid, While our hearts in love we raise.

(Soprano voices or unison ad lib.)

Glo - ri - a

in ex - cel - sis De - o Glo

ri - a in ex - cel - sis De o.

Portland Mall Management, Inc.

#pdxtransitmall

www.portlandmall.org



The Christmas Song (Chestnuts Roasting on an Open Fire)

Music & Lyrics By Mel Tormé & Robert Wells (1945)

Chestnuts roasting on an open fire
Jack Frost nipping at your nose
Yuletide carols being sung by a choir
And folks dressed up like Eskimos.

Everybody knows a turkey
And some mistletoe
Help to make the season bright
Tiny tots with their eyes all aglow
Will find it hard to sleep tonight.

They know that Santa's on his way
He's loaded lots of toys
And goodies on his sleigh
And every mother's child is gonna spy
To see if reindeer
Really know how to fly.

And so I'm offering this simple phrase
To kids from one to ninety-two
Although it's been said
Many times, many ways
"Merry Christmas to you."

THE CHRISTMAS SONG

(CHESTNUTS ROASTING ON AN OPEN FIRE)

By MEL TORMÉ, A.S.C.A.P.
ROBERT WELLS, A.S.C.A.P.

Moderato

Introduction for piano, marked Moderato. The music is in B-flat major and 4/4 time. It features a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the right hand and a more active bass line in the left hand.

Chorus

Chorus lyrics: Chest-nuts roast-ing on an op-en fire, Jack Frost nip-ping at your nose,

Chorus musical notation for the first line, including piano accompaniment and vocal line with lyrics.

Chorus lyrics: Yule-tide car-ols be-ing sung by a choir And folks dressed up like Es-ki-mos. Ev-'ry-bo-dy

Chorus musical notation for the second line, including piano accompaniment and vocal line with lyrics.

Chorus lyrics: knows a tur-key and some mis-tle-toe... Help to make the seas-on bright.

Chorus musical notation for the third line, including piano accompaniment and vocal line with lyrics.

Verse lyrics: Ti-ny tots with their eyes all a-glow Will find it hard to sleep to-night. They know that

Verse musical notation for the first line, including piano accompaniment and vocal line with lyrics.

Verse lyrics: San-tas on his way; He's load-ed lots of toys and good-ies on his sleigh And ev-'ry

Verse musical notation for the second line, including piano accompaniment and vocal line with lyrics.

Verse lyrics: moth-er's child is gon-na spy— To see if rein-deer real-ly know how to fly. And

Verse musical notation for the third line, including piano accompaniment and vocal line with lyrics.

Verse lyrics: so, I'm of-fer-ing this sim-ple phrase To kids from one to nine-ty-two. Al-

Verse musical notation for the fourth line, including piano accompaniment and vocal line with lyrics.

Verse lyrics: tho' it's been said ma-ny times, ma-ny ways; "Mer-ry Christ-mas to you," you,"

Verse musical notation for the fifth line, including piano accompaniment and vocal line with lyrics. The piece concludes with a first and second ending.

Deck the Halls

Traditional Welsh Christmas Carol
English Lyrics By Thomas Oliphant (1862)

Deck the halls with boughs of holly
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
'Tis the season to be jolly
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
Don we now our gay apparel
Fa-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la.
Troll the ancient Yule-tide carol
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la.

See the blazing Yule before us, fa-la-la ...
Strike the harp and join the chorus, fa-la-la ...
Follow me in merry measure, fa-la-la ...
While I tell of Yule-tide treasure, fa-la-la ...

Fast away the old year passes, fa-la-la ...
Hail the new year, lads and lasses, fa-la-la ...
Sing we joyous, all together, fa-la-la ...
Heedless of the wind and weather, fa-la-la ...
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la.

Deck the Halls

Words traditional

Traditional Welsh Melody

With spirit

1. Deck the halls with boughs of hol - ly,
2. See the blaz - ing Yule be - fore us,
3. Fast a - way the old year pass - es, } Fa la la la la la la la la

'Tis the sea - son to be jol - ly,
Strike the harp, and join the cho - rus,
Hail the new, ye lads and lass - es, } Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.

Don we now our gay ap - par - el,
Fol - low me in mer - ry meas - ure,
Sing we joy - ous all to - geth - er, } Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.

Troll the an - cient Yule - tide car - ol,
While I tell of Yule - tide treas - ure,
Heed - less of the wind and weath - er, } Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.

Feliz Navidad

Music & Lyrics By José Feliciano (1970)

Feliz Navidad! Feliz Navidad!
Feliz Navidad,
Prospero Año y Felicidad.

I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
From the bottom of my heart.

Musical notation for the first system of the song. It consists of a treble and bass clef staff in D major and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics 'Fe-liz Na-vi dad' are written below the treble staff.

Musical notation for the second system. It includes a treble and bass clef staff. The melody continues in the treble clef. Chords Bm, Em7, A7, and D are indicated above the staff. The lyrics 'Fe-liz Na-vi-dad Pro-spe-ro a ño y fe-li-ci-dad' are written below the treble staff.

Musical notation for the third system. It includes a treble and bass clef staff. The melody continues in the treble clef. Chords D, Em, and A7 are indicated above the staff. The lyrics 'I want to wish you a Mer ry Christ-mas' are written below the treble staff.

Musical notation for the fourth system. It includes a treble and bass clef staff. The melody continues in the treble clef. Chords D, Em, and A7 are indicated above the staff. The lyrics 'Mer-ry Christ-mas I want to wish you a Mer-ry Christ-mas from the bot-tom of my' are written below the treble staff.

Musical notation for the fifth system. It includes a treble and bass clef staff. The melody continues in the treble clef. Chords D and D are indicated above the staff. The lyrics 'hea - rt I want to wish you a hea - rt' are written below the treble staff.



The First Noel

Traditional Christmas Carol

The First Noel, 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.
 Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel – born is the King of Israel!

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,

The First Noel

ADDITIONAL VERSION TRADITIONAL
16TH CENTURY, FRENCH

mf Andantino

1. The first No - el the an - gels did say Was to
 2. They look - ed up and saw a star Shin - ing
 3. And by the light of that same star, Three
 4. This star drew nigh to the north - west, O'er
 5. Then en - terd in those Wise - men three, Full

cer - tain poor shep - herds in fields as they lay: In fields where they lay
 in the east be - yond them far, And to the earth it
 Wise - men came from coun - try far, To seek for a King was
 Beth - le - hem it took its rest, And there it did both
 rev - rent - ly up - on their knee, And of - ferd there in

keep - ing their sheep On a cold win - ter's night that was so deep.
 gave great light, And so it con - tinued both day and night.
 their in - tent. And to fol - low the star wher - ev - er it went.
 stop and stay Right o - ver the place where Je - sus lay.
 His pres - ence, Their gold and myrrh and frank - in - cense.

CHORUS
 No - el, No - el, No - el, No - el, Born is the King of Is - ra - el.

Frosty the Snowman

Music & Lyrics By Steve "Jack" Rollins & Steve Nelson (1950)

Frosty the snowman was a jolly happy soul,
 With a corn cob pipe and a button nose
 And two eyes made out of coal.
 Frosty the snowman is a fairy tale, they say,
 He was made of snow but the children
 Know how he came to life one day.
 There must have been some magic in that
 Old silk hat they found.
 For when they placed it on his head
 He began to dance around - Oh
 Frosty the snowman was alive as he could be,
 And the children say he could laugh and play
 just the same as you and me.
 Thumpety thump thump - thumpety thump thump,
 Look at Frosty go.
 Thumpetty thump thump ... over the hills of snow
 Frosty the snowman knew the sun was hot that day,
 So he said, "Let's run and we'll have some fun
 Now before I melt away."
 Down to the village with a broomstick in his hand,
 Running here and there all around the square, saying
 "Catch me if you can."
 He led them down the streets of town
 Right to the traffic cop.
 And he only paused a moment when
 He heard him holler "Stop!" - For
 Frosty the snow man had to hurry on his way,
 But he waved goodbye saying "Don't you cry,
 I'll be back again some day."

Frosty The Snow Man

Words and Music by
STEVE NELSON
 and **JACK ROLLINS**

Moderato

1. FROS - TY, THE SNOW MAN was a jol - ly hap - py soul, — With a
 2. FROS - TY, THE SNOW MAN knew the sun was hot that day, — So he

corn cob pipe and a but - ton nose... and two eyes made out of coal.
 said "Let's run and we'll have some fun... now be - fore I melt a - way."

C C7 F C

FROS - TY THE SNOW MAN is a fair - y tale, they say, — He was
Down to the vil - lage, with a broom-stick in his hand, — Running

F C Am A7 Dm7 G7 C

made of snow but the chil-dren know how he came to life one day. There
here and there all a - round the square, say-in', 'catch me if you can.' He

F C Dm7 G7 C

must have been some mag - ic in that old silk hat they found. For
led them down the streets of town right to the traf - fic cop. And he

G Ddim Am7 D7 G G7+

when they placed it on his head he be - gan to dance a - round. Oh,
on - ly paused a mo - ment when he heard him hol - ler "stop"! For

C C7 F C

FROS - TY THE SNOW MAN was a - live as he could be, — And the
FROS - TY THE SNOW MAN had to hur - ry on his way — But he

F C Am A7 Dm7 G7 C

chil - dren say he could laugh and play, — just the same as you and me.
waved good-bye say-in', "Don't you cry, — I'll be back a - gain some day."

CODA (To be used only after second refrain)

C G7

Thump-et - y thump thump, thump-et - y thump thump. Look at Fros - ty go.

C

Thump-et - y thump thump, thump-et - y thump thump Ov - er the hills of snow.

Hark the Herald Angels Sing

Music By Felix Mendelssohn, Lyrics By Charles Wesley (1739)

Hark! the herald angels sing
 "Glory to the newborn King
 Peace on earth and mercy mild,
 God and sinners reconciled!"
 Joyful, all ye nations rise;
 Join the triumph of the skies;
 With angelic host proclaim
 "Christ is born in Bethlehem!"
 Hark! the herald angels sing
 "Glory to the newborn King!"

Hail! the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
 Hail! the Son of Righteousness!
 Light and life to all He brings,
 Risen with healing in His wings.
 Mild He lays His glory by,
 Born that man no more may die;
 Born to raise the sons of earth,
 Born to give them second birth
 Hark! the herald angels sing,
 "Glory to the newborn King"

HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

CHARLES WESLEY

FELIX MENDELSSOHN

1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, — Glo - ry to the new - born King;
 3. Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored, — Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord;
 5. Mild He lays His glo - ry by, — Born that man no more may die;

Peace on earth and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners re - con - ciled!
 Late in time be - hold Him, come, Off - spring of the vir - gin's womb.
 Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give him sec - ond birth.

2. Joy - ful all ye na - tions rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;
 4. Veil'd in flesh the God - head see; Hall the in - car - nate De - i - ty, —
 6. Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings, Light and life to all he brings,

With th'an - gel - ic host pro - claim, Christ is — born in Beth - le - hem.
 Pleas'd as man with man to dwell, Je - sus our Im - man - u - el!
 Hail the Sun of Right - eous - ness! Hail, the heav'n - born Prince of Peace.

Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, Glo - ry — to the new - born King.

Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas

Music & Lyrics By Hugh Martin & Ralph Blane (1944)

Christmas future is far away
Christmas past is past
Christmas present is here today
Bringing joy that will last

Have yourself a merry little Christmas
Let your heart be light
From now on our troubles will be out of sight
Have yourself a merry little Christmas,
Make the Yule-tide gay
From now on our troubles will be miles away.
Here we are as in olden days
Happy golden days of yore.
Faithful friends who are dear to us
Gather near to us once more.
Through the years we all will be together
If the Fates allow
Hang a shining star upon the highest bough.
And have yourself a merry little Christmas now.



From the New Musical Stage Presentation "MEET ME IN ST. LOUIS"

Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas

Words and Music by
HUGH MARTIN
and RALPH BLANE

Moderately

Moderately

Christ-mas fu-ture is far a-way, Christ-mas past is past.

Christ-mas pre-sent is here to-day, Bring-ing joy that will last.

CHORUS, Slowly (in strict time)

Have Your-self A Mer-ry Lit-tle Christ-mas, let your heart be light, From now on, our troubles will be out of sight. Have Your-self A Mer-ry Lit-tle Christmas,

make the Yule-tide gay, From now on, our trou-bles will be miles a-way.

Here we are as in old-en days, hap-py gold-en days of yore, Faith-ful friends who are dear to us gath-er near to us once more. Through the years we all will be to-gether,

if the Fates al-low, Hang a shin-ing star up-on the high-est bough And

Have Your-self A Mer-ry Lit-tle Christ-mas now. now.

I Have a Little Dreidel

KGW

www.kgw.com

Music By Samuel E. Goldfarb, Lyrics By Samuel S. Grossman

I have a little dreidel. I made it out of clay.
 And when it's dry and ready, then dreidel I shall play.
 Oh dreidel, dreidel, dreidel, I made it out of clay.
 Oh dreidel, dreidel, dreidel, then dreidel I shall play.

It has a lovely body, with legs so short and thin.
 When it gets all tired, it drops and then I win!
 Dreidel, dreidel, dreidel, with leg so short and thin. Oh dreidel,
 dreidel, dreidel, it drops and then I win!

My dreidel's always playful. It loves to dance and spin.
 A happy game of dreidel, come play now let's begin.
 Oh dreidel, dreidel, dreidel, it loves to dance and spin. Oh
 dreidel, dreidel, dreidel. Come play now let's begin.



Playfully ♩ = 120

C G C F G

1. I have a lit - tle drei - dl; I made it out of clay, and
 2. It has a love - ly bod - y, with leg so short and thin, and
 3. My drei - dl's al - ways play - ful; it loves to dance and spin. A

Dm A Dm G7 C

when it's dry and read - y, then drei - dl I shall play. O,
 when it is all tired, it drops and then I win. O,
 hap - py game of drei - dl come play, now let's be - gin. O.

F G

drei - dl drei - dl drei - dl; I made it out of clay, and
 drei - dl drei - dl drei - dl; with leg so short and thin, and
 drei - dl drei - dl drei - dl; it loves to dance and spin. A

Dm A Dm G7 C

when it's dry and read - y, then drei - dl I shall play.
 when it is all tired, it drops and then I win.
 hap - py game of drei - dl come play, now let's be - gin.

It's the Most Wonderful Time of the Year

Music & Lyrics By Edward Pola And George Wyle 1963

It's the most wonderful time of the year
With the kids jingle bell-ing
And everyone telling you "Be of good cheer"
It's the most wonderful time of the year

It's the hap-happiest season of all
With those holiday greetings & gay happy meetings
When friends come to call
It's the hap-happiest season of all

There'll be parties for hosting
Marshmallows for toasting
And caroling out in the snow
There'll be scary ghost stories
And tales of the glories of
Christmases long, long ago

It's the most wonderful time of the year
There'll be much mistletoe-ing
And hearts will be glowing
When loved ones are near
It's the most wonderful time of the year

Jingle Bell Rock

Music & Lyrics By Joe Beal & Jim Boothe (1957)

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock
Jingle bells swing and jingle bells ring
Snowing and blowing up bushels of fun
Now the jingle hop has begun

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock
Jingle bells chime in jingle bell time
Dancing and prancing in Jingle Bell Square
In the frosty air.

What a bright time, it's the right time
To rock the night away
Jingle bell time is a swell time
To go gliding in a one-horse sleigh
Giddy-up jingle horse, pick up your feet
Jingle around the clock

Mix and a-mingle in the jingling feet
That's the jingle bell,
That's the jingle bell,
That's the jingle bell rock

Jingle-Bell Rock

Words and Music by
JOE BEAL
and JIM BOOTHÉ

Moderately (with a rock beat)

mp

Chorus

Jin-gle-bell, Jin-gle-bell, Jin-gle-bell Rock. Jin-gle-bell swing and

mf

Jin-gle-bells ring Snow-in' and blow-in' up bush-els of fun Now the jin-gle-hop

has be-gun. Jin-gle-bell, Jin-gle-bell, Jin-gle-bell Rock Jin-gle-bells chime in

Jin-gle-bell time Dan-cin' and pran-cin' in Jin-gle-bell Square In the fros-ty air.

What a bright-time, it's the right time- To rock the night a-

way- Jin-gle-bell- time- is a swell time- To go glidin' in a

one-horse sleigh Gid-dy-up, jin-gle-horse pick up your feet- Jin-gle a-round the

clock Mix and min-gle in a jin-gl-in' beat That's the Jin-gle-bell Rock.

That's the Jin-gle-bell, That's the Jin-gle-bell Rock.

Jingle Bells

Music & Lyrics By James Lord Pierpont (1857)

Dashing through the snow
 In a one-horse open sleigh
 O'er the fields we go
 Laughing all the way.
 Bells on bob-tail 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, o
 Jingle bells, jingle bells
 Jingle all the way,
 Oh what fun it is to ride
 In a one-horse open sleigh.

A day or two ago
 I thought I'd take a ride
 And soon Miss Fanny Bright
 Was seated by my side;
 The horse was lean and lank
 Misfortune seemed his lot,
 We got into a drifted bank
 And then, we got upsot.

Jingle Bells

J.P.

J. PIERPONT

Brightly
mf

1. Dash-ing thro' the snow In a one horse o - pen sleigh, -
 2. Day or two a - go I - thought I'd take a ride, And
 3. Now the ground is white, - Go it while you're young; -

O'er the fields we go, - Laugh-ing all the way;
 soon Miss Fan-nie Bright Was seat-ed by my side. The
 Take the girls to - night, And sing this sleigh-ing song; Just

Bells on bob-tail ring, Mak-ing spir-its bright; What
 horse was lean and lank, Mis-for-tune seem'd his lot, He
 get a bob-tailed nag, Two for-ty for his speed, Then

fun it is to ride and sing A sleigh-ing song to - night!
 got in - to a drift-ed bank, And we, we got up - sot.
 hitch him to an o - pen sleigh, And crack! you'll take the lead.

REFRAIN

Jin-gle Bells! Jin-gle Bells! Jin-gie all the way! Oh, what fun it is to ride

1. In a one-horse o - pen sleigh! 2. In a one-horse o - pen sleigh!

Joy to the World!

Music By George Friedrich Handel, Lyrics By Isaac Watts (1719)

Joy to the world! The Lord is come
 Let earth receive her king
 Let every heart prepare him room
 And heaven and nature sing
 And heaven and nature sing
 And heaven and heaven and nature sing

Joy to the world, the saviour reigns
 Let men their songs employ
 While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
 Repeat the sounding joy
 Repeat the sounding joy
 Repeat, repeat, the sounding joy

He rules the world with truth and grace
 And gives the nations proof
 The glories of his righteousness
 And wonders of his love
 And wonders of his love
 And wonders and wonders of his love

Joy to the World!

Isaac Watts

George F. Handel

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re -
 2. Joy to the earth! the Sav - ior reigns; Let men their
 3. No more let sins and sor - rows grow, Nor thorns in -
 4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the

ceive her King; — Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room,
 songs em - ploy; — While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains,
 fest the ground; — He comes to make His bless - ings flow
 na - tions prove — The glo - ries of His right - eous - ness,

And heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na - ture
 Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing
 Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is
 And won - ders of His love, And won - ders of His
 (1.) And heav'n and na - ture sing, And

sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing.
 joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.
 found, Far as, far as the curse is found.
 love, And won - ders, and won - ders of His love.
 heav'n and na - ture sing,

O Come, All Ye Faithful

Traditional Christmas Carol

O come, all ye faithful,
 Joyful and triumphant,
 O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;
 Come and behold Him
 Born the King of angels;
 O come, let us adore Him (3x)
 Christ, the Lord.

Sing, choirs of angels,
 Sing in exultation,
 Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above;
 Glory to God, glory in the highest;
 O come, let us adore Him (3x)
 Christ, the Lord.

O Come, All Ye Faithful (ADESTE FIDELES)

English translation by
 Rev. Frederick Oakeley (1802-1880)

Latin Hymn of the 18th Century,
 Attributed to John Reading

1. O come all ye faith - ful, Joy - ful and tri - um - phant, O
 2. Sing, choirs of an - gels, Sing in ex - ul - ta - tion,
 3. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, Born this hap - py morn - ing;

come ye, O come ye to Beth - le - hem, Come and be - hold Him
 Sing, all ye cit - i - zens of heav'n a - bove: Glo - ry to God
 Je - sus, to Thee be glo - ry giv'n, Word of the Fa - ther

born the King of an - gels;
 In the high - est; } O come let us a - dore Him, O
 now in flesh ap - pear - ing;

come let us a - dore Him, O come let us a - dore Him, Christ the Lord.

O, Holy Night

Music By Adolphe Adam (1847)

Lyrics By Placide Cappeau & John Sullivan Dwight (1855)

O holy night, the stars are brightly shining;
 It is the night of our dear Savior's birth!
 Long lay the world in sin and error pining,
 'Til He appeared and the soul felt its worth.
 A thrill of hope, the weary world rejoices,
 For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn.
 Fall on your knees, O hear the angel voices!
 O night divine, O night when Christ was born!
 O night divine, O night, O night divine!

Truly He taught us to love one another;
 His law is love and his gospel is peace.
 Chains shall He break for the slave is our brother
 And in His name all oppression shall cease.
 Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we,
 Let all within us praise His holy name!
 Fall on your knees, O hear the angel voices!
 O night divine, O night when Christ was born!
 O night divine, O night, O night divine!

O, Holy Night

(Cantique De Noel)

ADOLPHE ADAM

Andante

mf

1. O, Ho - ly
2. Led by the
3. Tru - ly He

night, the stars are bright-ly shin - ing, It is the night of the dear Sav-iour's
 light of Faith se-re-ne-ly beam - ing, With glow-ing heart by His cra - dle we
 taught us to love one an-oth - er; His law is Love and His gos - pel is

birth;
 stand;
 Peace;

Long lay the world in sin and sor - row
 So led by light of a star sweet-ly
 Chains shall He break, for the slave is our

pin - ing, Till He ap - peared and the soul felt its worth. A
 gleam - ing, Here came the Wise Men from the O - rient land. The
 broth - er, And in His Name, all o - press - ion shall cease. With

thrill of hope the wear - y world re - joic - es, For yon - der breaks a
 King of kings lay thus in low - ly man - ger, In all our tri - als
 hymns of joy in grate - ful cho - rus rais - ing, Let ev - 'ry heart a -

new and glo - rious morn! Fall on your knees! O,
 born to be our Friend; He knows our need, He
 dore His Ho - ly name! Christ is the Lord! With

hear the an - gel voic - es! O, night di
 guard - eth us from dan - ger, Be - hold your
 saint and ser - aph prais - ing, His pow'r and

vine! O, night when Christ was born; O,
 King be - fore the Low - ly bend! Be -
 glo - ry ev - er - more pro - claim! His

night di - vine! O, night, O, night di -
 hold your King, your King be - fore Him
 pow'r and glo - ry ev - er - more pro -

colla voce *rit.*

a tempo
 vine! bend!
 claim!

a tempo ff

triumph
 1. *rall.*
 2.

* Optional notes for last verse

Nordstrom

701 SW Broadway St.
Portland, Oregon 97205
503-226-6666
www.nordstrom.com

NORDSTROM

Rudolph the Red-nosed Reindeer

Music & Lyrics By Johnny Marks (1949)

You know Dasher and Dancer
and Prancer and Vixen
Comet and Cupid
and Donder and Blitzen
But do you recall...
The most famous reindeer of all?

Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer
Had a very shiny nose
And if you ever saw it,
You would even say it glows
All of the other reindeer
Used to laugh and call him names
They never let poor Rudolph
Join in any reindeer games

Then one foggy Christmas Eve
Santa came to say:
“Rudolph with your nose so bright,
Won't you guide my sleigh tonight?”

Then how the reindeer loved him
As they shouted out with glee,
Rudolph the red nosed reindeer,
“You'll go down in history!”

Rudolph The Red-Nosed Reindeer

Tune Uke
G C E A

Lyric and Music by
JOHNNY MARKS

Lightly

Verse (ad lib.)

You know Dash-er and Danc-er and Franc-er and Vix-en, Com-et and Cu-pid and

Don-ner and Blitz-en, but do you re-call the most fa-mous rein-deer of all?

Chorus (a tempo)

RU-DOLPH, THE RED-NOSED REIN-DEER had a ver-y shin-y nose

And if you ev-er saw it, you would ev-en say it glows. All of the oth-er

rein-deer used to laugh and call him names, They nev-er let poor

Ru-dolph join in an-y rein-deer games; Then one fog-gy Christ-mas Eve,

San-ta came to say: "Ru-dolph, with your nose so bright, won't you guide my

sleigh to-night;" Then how the rein-deer loved him as they shout-ed out with

glee: "RU-DOLPH, THE RED-NOSED REIN-DEER, you'll go down in his-to-

ry." ry."

Silent Night (Stille Nacht)

Music & Lyrics By Josef Mohr & Franz Gruber (1816-18)
 English Lyrics Published By John Freeman Young In 1859

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.

Silent night, holy night!
 Shepherds quake at the sight!
 Glories stream from heaven afar;
 Heavenly hosts sing Al-le-lu-ia!
 Christ the Saviour is born! Christ the Saviour is born!

Silent night, holy night!
 Wondrous star, lend thy light!
 With the angels let us sing
 Alleluia to our King!
 Christ the Saviour is here, Christ the Saviour is here!

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.

Stille Nacht! Heilige Nacht!
 Alles schläft; einsam wacht
 Nur das traute hoch heilige Paar.
 Holder Knab' im lockigen Haar,
 Schlafe in himmlischer Ruh! Schlafe in himmlischer Ruh!

Silent Night

Franz Grüber
 Harmonized by Sir John Stainer

pp

1. Si - lent! night! Ho - ly night! All is — calm
 2. Si - lent! night! Ho - ly night! Shep - herds quake
 3. Si - lent! night! Ho - ly night! Son of — God,

all is — bright: Round yon Vir - gin Moth - er and Child,
 at the — sight! Glo - ries stream from heav - en a - far,
 love's pure — light Ra - diant beams from Thy ho - ly face

Ho - ly In - fant, so ten - der and mild, Sleep in heav - en - ly
 Heav'n - ly hosts sing Al - le - lu - ia; Christ, the Sav - iour, is
 With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace, Je - sus, Lord, at Thy

peace, — Sleep in heav - en - ly peace. —
 born, — Christ, the Sav - iour, is born. —
 birth, — Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth. —

101.9 KINK.FM

1211 SW 5th Avenue, Suite 600

Portland, Oregon 97204

www.kink.fm

101.9 kink
true to the music

Silver Bells

Music & Lyrics By Jay Livingston & Ray Evans (1950)

Christmas makes you feel emotional
It may bring parties or thoughts devotional
Whatever happens or what may be,
Here is what Christmas time means to me:

City sidewalks busy sidewalks
Dressed in holiday style
In the air there's a feeling
Of Christmas

Children laughing, people passing
Meeting smile after smile
And on ev'ry street corner you'll hear:

Silver bells, silver bells
It's Christmas time in the city
Ring-a-ling, hear them ring
Soon it will be Christmas day

Strings of street lights
Even stop lights
Blink a bright red and green
As the shoppers rush
Home with their treasures
Hear the snow crunch
See the kids bunch
This is Santa's big scene
And above all this bustle you'll hear:

Silver bells, silver bells
It's Christmas time in the city
Ring-a-ling, hear them ring
Soon it will be Christmas day

Silver Bells



Moderato

Tune Dqs
A D F# B

Music and Words by
JAY LIVINGSTON
and RAY EVANS

Piano introduction in 3/4 time, starting with a *Moderato* tempo. The melody is in the right hand, and the accompaniment is in the left hand. The key signature has one flat (Bb). The piece ends with a *rall.* and *p* dynamic.

Voice - Brightly

Vocal line for the first verse. The lyrics are: "Christ - mas makes you feel e - mo - tion - al. It may bring". The piano accompaniment is in the left hand, with a *mp* dynamic.

Piano accompaniment for the first verse. The lyrics are: "par - ties or thoughts de - vo - tion - al. What - ev - er hap - pens or". The piano accompaniment is in the left hand, with a *mp* dynamic.

Vocal line for the second verse. The lyrics are: "what may be, Here is what Christ - mas time means to me." The piano accompaniment is in the left hand, with a *mp* dynamic.

Refrain - Moderato And Tenderly

Vocal line for the refrain. The lyrics are: "Cit - y side - walks, bus - y side - walks dressed in hol - i - day style. In the street lights, ev - en stop lights blink a bright red and green, As the". The piano accompaniment is in the left hand, with a *mp* dynamic.

Piano accompaniment for the first verse. The lyrics are: "air there's a feel - ing of Christ - mas. Child - ren laugh - ing, peo - ple shop - pers rush home with their treas - ures. Hear the snow crunch, see the". The piano accompaniment is in the right hand, with a *mp* dynamic.

Piano accompaniment for the second verse. The lyrics are: "pass - ing, meet - ing smile aft - er smile, And on ev - 'ry street cor - ner you hear. Kids bunch, this is San - ta's big scene, And a - bove all this bus - tle you hear." The piano accompaniment is in the right hand, with a *mp* dynamic.

Piano accompaniment for the third verse. The lyrics are: "Sil - ver bells, sil - ver bells, It's Christ - mas time in the cit - y." The piano accompaniment is in the right hand, with a *mp* dynamic.

Piano accompaniment for the fourth verse. The lyrics are: "Ring - a - ling, hear them ring, Soon it will be Christ - mas". The piano accompaniment is in the right hand, with a *mp* dynamic.

Piano accompaniment for the fifth verse. The lyrics are: "day. Strings of day." The piano accompaniment is in the right hand, with a *mp* dynamic.

Copyright MCML by Paramount Music Corporation, 1619 Broadway, New York 19, N. Y.
International Copyright Secured Engraved & Printed in U. S. A. All Rights Reserved
Any arrangement or adaptation of this composition without the consent of the publisher is an infringement of copyright

Twelve Days of Christmas

Traditional With Additions By Frederic Austin (1780)

On the first day of Christmas, my true love sent to me
A partridge in a pear tree.

On the second day of Christmas ... Two turtle doves

On the third day of Christmas ... Three French hens

On the fourth day of Christmas ... Four calling birds ...

On the fifth day of Christmas ... Five golden rings ...

On the sixth day of Christmas ... Six geese a-laying ...

On the seventh day of Christmas ... Seven swans a-swimming ...

On the eighth day of Christmas ... Eight maids a-milking ...

On the ninth day of Christmas ... Nine ladies dancing ...

On the tenth day of Christmas ... Ten lords a-leaping ...

On the eleventh day of Christmas ... Eleven pipers piping ...

On the twelfth day of Christmas, my true love sent to me
Twelve drummers drumming ...



We Three Kings of Orient Are

Music & Lyrics By John Henry Hopkins, Jr. (1857)

We three kings of Orient are
 Bearing gifts we traverse afar
 Field and fountain, moor and mountain
 Following yonder star
 O - Star of wonder, star of night
 Star with royal beauty bright
 Westward leading, still proceeding
 Guide us to thy Perfect Light

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain
 Gold I bring to crown Him again
 King forever, ceasing never
 Over us all to reign
 O - Star of wonder, star of night ...

Frankincense to offer have I
 Incense owns a Deity nigh
 Pray'r and praising, all men raising
 Worship Him, God most high
 O - Star of wonder, star of night ...

Glorious now behold Him arise
 King and God and Sacrifice
 Alleluia, Alleluia
 Earth to heav'n replies
 O - Star of wonder, star of night

We Three Kings of Orient Are

John H. Hopkins

John H. Hopkins

mf

All 1. We three kings of O - rient are; Bear - ing gifts we tra - verse a -
Melchior 2. Born a King on Beth - le - hem's plain, Gold I bring, to crown Him a -
Caspar 3. Frank - in - cense to of - fer have I, In - cense owns a De - i - ty
Balthasar 4. Myrrh is mine, its bit - ter per - fume Breathes a life of gath - er - ing
All 5. Glo - rious now be - hold Him a - rise, King and God and sac - ri -

far, Field and foun - tain, moor and moun - tain, Fol - low - ing yon - der star.
 gain, King for - ev - er, ceas - ing nev - er, O - ver us all to reign.
 nigh, Pray'r and prais - ing, all men rais - ing, Wor - ship Him, God most High.
 gloom; Sor - row - ing, sigh - ing, bleed - ing, dy - ing, Seal'd in the stone - cold tomb.
 fice, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia; Earth to the heav'n's re - plies.

CHORUS

ff a tempo

O star of won - der, star of night, Star with roy - al beau - ty bright,

West - ward lead - ing still pro - ceed - ing, Guide us to Thy per - fect light.



White Christmas

MUSIC & LYRICS BY IRVING BERLIN (1941)

The sun is shining, the grass is green
The orange and palm trees sway.
I've never seen such a day
In Beverly Hills LA.

But it's December the 24th
And I am longing to be up North.

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
Just like the ones I used to know.

Where the treetops glisten,
And children listen
To hear sleigh bells in the snow.

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
With every Christmas card I write.
May your days be merry and bright.
And may all your Christmases be white.



White Christmas

Words and Music by
IRVING BERLIN

Slowly with expression

VOICE
ad lib.

mf
con la voce

acc. - e
rit.

*) Symbols for Guitar, Chords for Ukulele and Banjo.

Copyright 1942 IRVING BERLIN, 1850 Broadway, New York City
All Rights Reserved including the Right of Public Performance for Profit.
International Copyright Secured. Made in U.S.A.

CHORUS
atempo

Redmond Heavy Hauling

Winter Wonderland

Words & Music By Richard Smith & Felix Bernard (1934)

Over the ground lies a mantle of white
A heaven of diamonds shine down through the night
Two hearts are thrillin' in spite of the chill in weather
Love knows no season, love knows no clime
Romance can blossom any old time
Here in the open we're walkin' and hopin' together

Sleigh bells ring, are you listenin'
In the lane, snow is glistenin'
A beautiful sight, we're happy tonight
Walkin' in a winter wonderland
Gone away is the bluebird
Here to stay is a new bird
He sings a love song, as we go along
Walkin' in a winter wonderland

In the meadow we can build a snowman
And pretend that he is Parson Brown
He'll say, "Are you married?"
We'll say, "No, man"
But you can do the job while you're in town
Later on we'll conspire
As we dream by the fire
To face unafraid the plans that we made
Walkin' in a winter wonderland



New Ziegfeld Fallies Hit

Winter Wonderland

Words by
DICK SMITH

* Symbols and letters for Guitar and Banjo

Music by
FELIX BERNARD

Moderato

Till ready

VOICE

Over the ground lies a mantle of white, A Heaven of diamonds shine down thru the night, Two hearts are thrill-in' in

spite of the chill in the weather. Love knows no sea-son, Love knows no time

Ro-mance can't be som-an-y old time, Here in the o-pen, we're walk-in' and hop-in' to-gu-ther!

CHORDS

Sleigh-bells ring, are you list'nin'? In the lane snow is glist'nin', A beau-ti-ful sight, We're

hap-py to-night, walk-in' in a win-ter won-der-land! Come a-way is the blue-bird, Here to stay is a

new bird, He sings a love-song, As we go a-long, walk-in' in a win-ter won-der-land!

In the meadow we can build a snow-man, Then pre-tend that he is Fur-son Brown, He'll say "are you married?" We'll say,

"No, man! But you can do the job when you're in town!" Later on we'll con-spire as we dream by the

fire - To face un-a-raid, the plans that we made, walk-in' in a win-ter won-der-land! Sleigh-bells land!

229-3

Copyright 1934 by Donaldson, Douglas & Gumble Inc. 1595 Broadway, N.Y. City
 International Copyright Secured Made in U.S.A. All Rights Reserved
 Francis, Day & Hunter, Ltd., Charing Cross Road, London, W.C.2. J. Albert & Son 137 King St. Sydney, Australia
 Francis, Day & Hunter, 37 Leipzigerstr. Berlin, Germany Publications Francis, Day 30 Rue De Valenciennes, Paris, France

PCS STAFF MEMBERS

Jennifer Polver, Executive Director
Theresa Vetsch-Sandoval, Director of Marketing
Lindsay Gay, Director of Operations
Stephanie Wisniewski, Administrative Manager
Carl Ward, Lead Janitorial Associate
Robbie Felton, Janitorial Associate

TREE ASSEMBLY CREW

Michael Clark, Gabe Donehey, Shelly Durica-Laiche,
Bryerly Kurk-Lafontaine, Squiggy Lyons, William McGinnis, Jacob McKee,
Jeff Serrato, Carl Ward and Sheldon Wolfe

PCS BOARD MEMBERS

Mary Lee Alder Micro Enterprise Services of Oregon	Patrick Gortmaker Kalberer Companies	Courtney Posey, President Nordstrom
Paul Andrews, Immediate Past President/Board Development Committee Co-Chair Melvin Mark Brokerage Co.	Randy Gragg	Bob Proffitt Alpha Media
Peter Angel Pearl Real Estate Partners	Jorge Guzman Vive NW	Tad Savinar
Jennifer Boehmer Warner Pacific University	Jamey Hampton BodyVox	Caitlin Smethurst-Davis, Secretary/Board Development Committee Co-Chair Bill & Melinda Gates Foundation
Steve Carter KGW	Michael Harrison OHSU	Karis Stoudamire-Phillips Moda Health
Han-Mei Chiang, Vice-President/Facilities Committee Chair Hoffman Construction	Tristan Irving	JC Vannatta TriMet
Michelle Cole Gallatin Public Affairs	Sergeant Matthew Jacobsen Portland Police Bureau	Kristin Watkins Oregon State University Foundation
Emily Crowley Emily Crowley Consulting	Sue Keil, Security Committee Chair	Cameron Whitten Brown Hope / Streams of Resistance LLC
Peggy Denfeld Pendleton Woolen Mills	Tom Kilbane Urban Renaissance Group	Honorary Members: Stanley Geffen, Greg Goodman, Brad Hutton, Steve Janik, Philip Kalberer, Chet Orloff, John Russell, Stephen Schneider, Kerry Tymchuck and Dave Zier
Matthew Goodman, Treasurer/Finance & Audit Committee Chair Downtown Development Group	Carol Kruse	
	Thomas Lauderdale Pink Martini/ Heinz Records	
	Amber Lavender Wieden & Kennedy	
	Chelsea McCann, Programming Committee Chair Walker Macy	
	Gregory Miller Wells Fargo	

Mayor Ted Wheeler, City of Portland
Commissioner Dan Ryan, City of Portland
Adena Long, Portland Parks Director



This songbook has been created by Thomas M. Lauderdale for the 39th Annual Tree Lighting Ceremony in Pioneer Courthouse Square featuring members of Pink Martini, 234th Army Band, Grant High School's The Royal Blues Choir and Sam Barlow High School Concert Choir.

2023