

# Guitar, ukulele

## Verse 1

F C F (Bb) F C  
O come, all ye faithful, joyful and tri- um-phant!  
Dm C C (F) C G7 C  
O come ye, o come ye to Be-eth-lehem;  
F C7 F C Bb C  
Come and be-hold Him, born the King of Angels:

1

In many carols, there is a  
**CHORUS** which is repeated at  
the end of



F F (C) F (C7) F C  
O come, let us a- dore Him,  
F F (C) F (C7) F C  
O come, let us a- dore Him,  
(F) C (F) C (G7) C F (Bb)  
O come, let us a- dore H-im,  
F C7 F  
Chri-ist the Lord!

## Verse 2

F C F (Bb) F C  
God of God, Light o-of Li-ght,  
Dm C C (F) C G7 C  
Lo, he abhors not the Vi-ir-gin's womb;  
F C7 F C Bb C  
Very God: be-go-tten, not cre-ated:

F F (C)  
O come let us...

## Verse 3

F C F (Bb) F C  
Sing, choirs of angels, sing in ex- ul- ta-tion,  
Dm C C (F) C G7 C  
Sing, all ye citizens of He-heaven a-bove!  
F C7 F C Bb C  
Glo-ry to Go- d, glo-ry in the highest:

F F (C)  
O come let us...

3

in each carol, join in  
after the introduction—  
at the same time as the  
singers!!

## Verse 1

(C) F F F (Dm) C Gm C (C7) F  
O li- ttle town of Be-thle- hem, how still we see thee lie.  
(C) F F F (Dm) C Gm C (C7) F  
A- bove thy deep and dream-less sleep the silent stars go by.  
(Dm) Am C F (Dm) C F Gm C  
Yet in thy dark streets shi- i- neth the ever-lasting Light:  
C7 F F F (Dm) C Gm C (C7) F  
The hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee to- night.

## Verse 2

(C) F F F (Dm) C Gm C (C7) F  
How si-lent- ly, how si-lent- ly the won-drous gift is given.  
(C) F F F (Dm) C Gm C (C7) F  
So God im-parts to hu-man hearts the blessings of His heaven.  
(Dm) Am C F (Dm) C F Gm C  
No ear may hear His co- o- ming, but in this world of sin  
C7 F F F (Dm) C Gm C (C7) F  
Where meek souls will re-ceive him, still the dear Christ en-ters in.

## Verse 1

F F C7 (C) F F F Gm (C7) F  
Once in royal David's ci-ty stood a lowly ca- ttle shed,  
F F C7 (C) F F F Gm (C7) F  
Where a mother laid her Ba-by in a manger for His bed:  
Bb F C7 F Bb F Gm (C7) F  
Mary was that mother mild, Jesus Christ her li- ttle Child.

## Verse 2

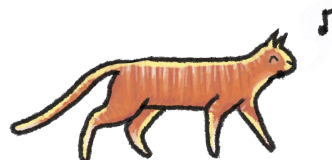
F F C7 (C) F F F Gm (C7) F  
He came down to earth from hea-ven, who is God and Lord of all,  
F F C7 (C) F F F Gm (C7) F  
And His shelter was a sta-ble, and His cradle was a stall;  
Bb F C7 F Bb F Gm (C7) F  
With the poor, and mean, and lowly, lived on earth our Sa- viour holy.

## Verse 3

F F C7 (C) F F F Gm (C7) F  
Not in that poor lowly sta-ble, with the oxen stan-ding by,  
F F C7 (C) F F F Gm (C7) F  
We shall see Him; but in hea-ven, set at God's right hand on high;  
Bb F C7 F Bb F Gm (C7) F  
When like stars His children crowned all in white shall wait a- round.

## Verse 3

(C) F F F (Dm) C Gm C (C7) F  
O ho-ly Child of Be-thle -hem de-scend to us, we pray.  
(C) F F F (Dm) C (Dm) Gm C (C7) F  
Cast out our sin and en-ter in; be born to us to- day.  
(Dm) Am C F (Dm) C F Gm C  
We hear the Christmas a- an- gels the great glad tidings tell.  
C7 F F F C Gm C (C7) F  
O come to us, a-bide with us, our Lord Em-man-u- el.



### Verse 1

(G7) C G C (F) C  
 The first No-el the angel did say  
 C (F) C C (G7) C  
 was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;  
 (G7) C G C (F) C  
 In fields where they lay kee-ping their sheep,  
 C (F) C C (G7) C  
 on a cold win-ter's night that was so deep:

### CHORUS:

(G7) C G F C Am (F) C (G7) C (G) C  
 No- el, No-el, No-el, No-el: born is the King of Is-ra-el.

### Verse 2

(G7) C G C (F) C  
 They looked up and saw a star shining in the east, be-yond them far:  
 C (F) C C G7  
 And to the earth it gave great light, and so it continued both day and  
 C  
 night: CHORUS:

### Verse 3

(G7) C G C (F) C  
 Then let us all with one a-ccord sing prai-ses to our heavenly Lord,  
 C (F) C C  
 That hath made heaven and earth of naught, and with his blood mar  
 (G7) C  
 kind hath bought: CHORUS:



4



5

F Bb F (C) F G C  
 While shepherds watched their flocks by night, all seated on the ground  
 Bb Gm C Gm C F  
 The angel of the Lord came down, and glory shone a-round.

### Verse 2

F Bb F (C) F G C  
 "Fear not," said he, for mighty dread had seized their troubled mind;  
 Bb Gm C Gm C F  
 "Glad tidings of great joy I bring to you and all man-kind."

### Verse 3

F Bb F (C) F G C  
 "To you, in David's town this day, is born of David's line  
 Bb Gm C Gm C F  
 A Saviour, who is Christ the Lord, and this shall be the sign:"

### Verse 4

F Bb F (C) F G C  
 "The heav'nly Babe you there shall find to human view dis-played,  
 Bb Gm C Gm C F  
 All meanly wrapped in swa-thing bands, and in a manger laid."

### Verse 5

F Bb F (C) F G C  
 Thus spake the Seraph, and forth-with a-ppared a shi-ning throng  
 Bb Gm C Gm C F  
 Of angels praising God, who thus a-ddressed their joyful song:

### Verse 6

F Bb F (C) F G C  
 "All glory be to God on high and to the earth be peace.  
 Bb Gm C Gm C F  
 Good-will hence-forth from heav'n to men be-gin and never cease."



### Verse 1

**F** **Dm** **Gm** **(Dm) Gm (C7)**  
In the bleak mid-winter, frosty wind made moan  
**F** **Dm Bb C F**  
Earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone.  
**Bb** **Bb Dm F Gm C**  
Snow had fallen, snow on snow, snow on snow:  
**F** **Dm Bb C F**  
In the bleak mid-winter, lo- ong a-go.

6

beware—the 3 verses have very slightly different RHYTHMS



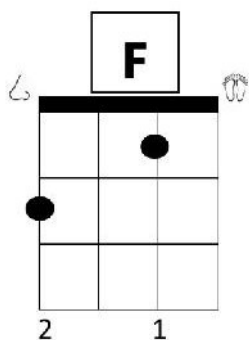
### Verse 2

**F** **Dm** **Gm** **(Dm) Gm (C7)**  
Angels and Arch-angels may have ga-thered there,  
**F** **Dm Bb C F**  
Cherubim and Seraphim thro-onged the air;  
**Bb** **Bb Dm F Gm C**  
But only His Mo-ther, in her maiden bliss  
**F** **Dm Bb C F**  
Worshipped the Be-loved wi- ith a kiss.

### Verse 3

**F** **Dm** **Gm (Dm) Gm (C7)**  
What can I give Him, poor as I am?  
**F** **Dm Bb C F**  
If I were a She-pherd, I would bring a lamb;  
**Bb** **Bb Dm F Gm C**  
If I were a Wise Man, I would do my part,  
**F** **Dm Bb C F**  
Yet what I can I give Him, give my heart.

## Local BBC Radio



7

### Verse 1

**F** **(Bb)** **C** **Bb** **(C)** **F**  
Ding dong merri- ly on high, in heav'n the bells are ringing:  
**F** **(Bb)** **C** **Bb** **(C)** **F**  
Ding dong! veri- ly the sky is riv'n with angel singing.

### CHORUS:

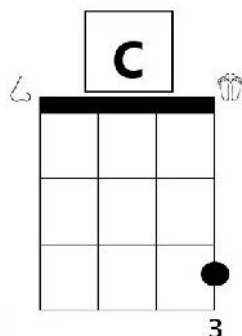
*Chorus (play twice)*

**Am Gm F Em Dm C7**

Glo- o- o- o- o- o- o- ria,

**Bb (C) F**

Ho-sanna in ex-celsis! (REPEAT)



### Verse 2

**F** **(Bb)** **C** **Bb** **(C)** **F**  
E'en so here be-low, be-low, let steeple bells be swungen,  
**F** **(Bb)** **C** **Bb** **(C)** **F**  
And "I-o, i-o, i-o!" by priest and people sungen. **CHORUS:**

### Verse 3

**F** **(Bb)** **C** **Bb** **(C)** **F**  
Pray you, duti-fully prime your matin chime, ye ringers;  
**F** **(Bb)** **C** **Bb** **(C)** **F**  
May you beauty-fully rime your evetime song, ye singers.

**CHORUS:**

### Verse 1

F F Bb (C7) F  
 Good King Wences-las looked out, on the Feast of Stephen,  
 F F Bb (C7) F  
 When the snow lay round a-bout, deep and crisp and even;  
 F A7 Bb (C7) F  
 Brightly shone the moon that night, though the frost was cruel,  
 C Dm (C7) F (C7) Dm (Bb) F  
 When a poor man came in sight, gath'ring win-ter fu- u - el.

### Verse 2

F F Bb (C7) F  
 "Bring me flesh, and bring me wine, bring me pine logs hither:  
 F F Bb (C7) F  
 Thou and I shall see him dine, when we bear them thither."  
 F A7 Bb (C7) F  
 Page and monarch, forth they went, forth they went to- gether;  
 C Dm (C7) F (C7) Dm (Bb) F  
 Through the rude wind's wild la-ment and the bi-tter wea- ea- ther. Ye who now will bless the poor, shall yourselves find ble- e- ssing.

### Verse 3

F F Bb (C7) F  
 "Sire, the night is darker now, and the wind blows stronger;  
 F F Bb (C7) F  
 Fails my heart, I know not how; I can go no longer."  
 F A7 Bb (C7) F  
 "Mark my footsteps, good my page, tread thou in them boldly.  
 C Dm (C7) F (C7) Dm (Bb) F  
 Thou shalt find the winter's rage freeze thy blood less co- o- ldly."

### Verse 4

F F Bb (C7) F  
 In his master's steps he trod, where the snow lay dinted;  
 F F Bb (C7) F  
 Heat was in the very sod which the Saint had printed.  
 F A7 Bb (C7) F  
 Therefore, Christian men, be sure, wealth or rank po- ssuming,  
 C Dm (C7) F (C7) Dm (Bb) F  
 Ye who now will bless the poor, shall yourselves find ble- e- ssing.

8

### Verse 1

(C7) F F (Dm) Gm  
 A- way in a manger, no crib for His bed;  
 C7 F (Dm) G7 C  
 The little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head.  
 (C7) F F Gm  
 The stars in the bright sky looked down where He lay:  
 C7 F (Dm) Gm (C7) F  
 The little Lord Jesus a- sleep on the hay.

### Verse 2

(C7) F F (Dm) Gm  
 The cattle are lowing, the Baby a- wakes:  
 C7 F (Dm) G7 C  
 But little Lord Jesus no crying He makes.  
 (C7) F F Gm  
 I love Thee, Lord Jesus: look down from the sky,  
 C7 F (Dm) Gm (C7) F  
 And stay by my side un-til morn-ing is nigh.

### Verse 3

(C7) F F (Dm) Gm  
 Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask Thee to stay  
 C7 F (Dm) G7 C  
 Close by me for-ever, and love me, I pray.  
 (C7) F F Gm  
 Bless all the dear children in Thy ten-der care,  
 C7 F (Dm) Gm (C7) F  
 And fit us for Heaven, to live with Thee there.

9

10



### Verse 1

Dm (A) Dm Bb (Dm) A  
 God rest you merry, gentle-men, let nothing you dis-may;  
 Dm (A) Dm Bb (Dm) A  
 For Jesus Christ our Savi-our was born up-on this day  
 Gm (C) F (A7) Dm (G7) C  
 To save us all from Satan's power when we were gone a-stray:

### CHORUS:

(Dm) F (Bb) F (A) Dm (G7) C  
 O ti- dings of com-fort and joy, comfort and joy,  
 (Dm) F F (A) Dm  
 O ti-dings of com-fort and joy.

### Verse 2

Dm (A) Dm Bb (Dm) A  
 From God our heavenly Fa- ther a blessed angel came,  
 Dm (A) Dm Bb (Dm) A  
 And unto certain she-pherds brought tidings of the same:  
 Gm (C) F (A7) Dm (G7) C  
 How that in Bethle-hem was born the Son of God by name:

### CHORUS:

### Verse 3

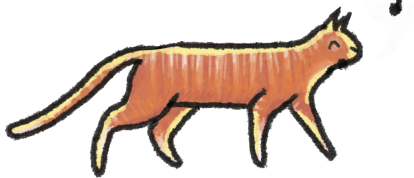
Dm (A) Dm Bb (Dm) A  
 Now to the Lord sing prai-ses, all you with-in this place;  
 Dm (A) Dm Bb (Dm) A  
 And with true love and brother-hood each other now em-brace.  
 Gm (C) F (A7) Dm (G7) C  
 This holy tide of Christ-mas all other doth de-face.

### CHORUS:





# 11



## Verse 1

Bb Bb F Bb  
 Silent night! Holy night! All is calm, all is bright  
 Eb Bb Eb Bb  
 Round yon virgin, mother and Child: holy Infant, so tender and mild,  
 F Bb Bb F Bb  
 Sleep in heavenly peace! Sleep in heavenly peace!

## Verse 2

Bb Bb F Bb  
 Silent night! Holy night! Shepherds quake at the sight!  
 Eb Bb Eb Bb  
 Glories stream from heaven afar, heavenly hosts sing Alleluia!  
 F Bb Bb F Bb  
 Christ the Saviour is bo-orn! Christ the Saviour is born!

## Verse 3

Bb Bb F Bb  
 Silent night! Holy night! Son of God, love's pure Light  
 Eb Bb Eb Bb  
 Radiant beams from thy holy face with the dawn of re-deeming grace  
 F Bb Bb F Bb  
 Jesus, Lord, at thy bi-irth! Jesus, Lord, at thy birth!



Practise this with  
 care—or you will get  
 lost!!!



# 12

(C7) F (Dm) Gm (C) F  
 On the **first day** of Christmas my true love sent to me  
 F (Bb) F (C7) F  
 A par-tridge in a pear tree:

(C7) F (Dm) Gm (C) F  
 On the **second day** of Christmas my true love sent to me  
 C7 F (Bb) F (C7) F  
**two turtle doves** and a par-tridge in a pear tree.

(C7) F (Dm) Gm (C) F  
 On the **third day** of Christmas my true love sent to me  
 C C7 F (Bb) F (C7) F  
**three French hens, two turtle doves** and a par-tridge in a pear tree

(C7) F (Dm) Gm (C) F  
 On the **forth day** of Christmas my true love sent to me  
 C C C7  
**four calling birds, three French hens, two turtle doves** and a  
 F (Bb) F (C7) F  
par-tridge in a pear tree

F (Dm) Gm (C) F  
 On the **fifth day** of Christmas my true love sent to me

Am G7 C  
 Five gold rings!  
 F Gm G7 (C)  
**four calling birds, three French hens, two turtle doves** and a  
 F (Bb) F (C7) F  
par-tridge in a pear tree

(C7) F (Dm) C F  
 On the **sixth day** of Christmas my true love sent to me  
 C  
 Six geese are laying...

(C7) F (Dm) C F  
 On the **seventh day** of Christmas my true love sent to me  
 C C  
 Seven swans are swimming. Six geese are laying...

(C7) F (Dm) Gm F  
 On the **eighth day** of Christmas my true love sent to me  
 C C C  
 Eight maids are milking. Seven swans are swimming. Six geese are laying...

(C7) F (Dm) Gm F  
 On the **ninth day** of Christmas my true love sent to me  
 C C C  
 Nine ladies dancing. Eight maids are milking. Seven swans are  
 C  
 swimming. Six geese are laying...

(C7) F (Dm) Gm F  
 On the **tenth day** of Christmas my true love sent to me  
 C C C  
 Ten lords are leaping. Nine ladies dancing. Eight maids are milking.  
 C C  
 Seven swans are swimming. Six geese are laying...

(C7) F (Dm) Gm F  
 On the **eleventh day** of Christmas my true love sent to me  
 C C C C  
 Eleven piper piping. Ten lords are leaping. Nine ladies dancing. Eight  
 C C  
 maids are milking. Seven swans are swimming. Six geese are laying...

(C7) F (Dm) Gm F  
 On the **twelfth day** of Christmas my true love sent to me  
 C C C C  
**Twelve** drummers drumming. Eleven piper piping. Ten lords are leaping  
 C C C C  
 Nine ladies dancing. Eight maids are milking. Seven swans are  
 C  
 swimming. Six geese are laying...

Am G7 C  
 Five gold rings!  
 F Gm G7 C  
**four calling birds, three French hens, two turtle doves** and a  
 F (Bb) F (C7) F  
par-tridge in a pear tree

### Verse 1

**F** (C7) **F** (C) **F** **Gm** **F** (C7) **F**  
 "Hark!" the he-rald angels s-ing, "Glory to the new-born King;  
**F** **Dm** **G7** **Am** (G) **C** **F** (G7) **C**  
 Peace on earth and mer-cy mild, God and sinners re-con-ciled."  
**C** (F) **C7** (F) **C** **C** (F) **C7** (F) **C**  
 Joyful all ye na-tions ri-ise, join the tri-umph of the ski-ies  
**Bb** (D7) **Gm** (D7) **Gm** **C7** **F** **F** (C7) **F**  
 With th' ange-lic host pro-claim: "Christ is born in Beth-le- hem!"  
**Bb** (D7) **Gm** (D7) **Gm** **C7** **F** **F** (C7) **F**  
 "Hark!" the her-ald an- gels sing, "Glory to the new-born King!"

### Verse 2

**F** (C7) **F** (C) **F** **Gm** **F** (C7) **F**  
 Christ, by high-est heaven a-dored. Christ, the e-ver last-ing Lord,  
**F** **Dm** (F) **G7** **Am** (G) **C** **F** (G7) **C**  
 Late in time be-hold Him c-ome, Off- spring of a Vir-gin's womb:  
**C** (F) **C7** (F) **C** **C** (F) **C7** (F) **C**  
 Veiled in flesh the God-head se-ee, hail th' incar-nate De- i- t-y!  
**Bb** (D7) **Gm** (D7) **Gm** **C7** **F** **F** (C7) **F**  
 Pleased as man with man to dwell, Jesus, our Em-man-u- el.  
**Bb** (D7) **Gm** (D7) **Gm** **C7** **F** **F** (C7) **F**  
 "Hark!" the her-ald an- gels sing, "Glory to the new-born King!"

### Verse 3

**F** (C7) **F** (C) **F** **Gm** **F** (C7) **F**  
 Hail the Heaven-born Prince of P-eace! Hail the Son of Righteousness!  
**F** **Dm** (F) **G7** **Am** (G) **C** **F** (G7) **C**  
 Light and life to all He brings, ris'n with healing in His wings;  
**C** (F) **C7** (F) **C** **C** (F) **C7** (F) **C**  
 Mild He lays His glo-ry b-y, born that man no more may di-e:  
**Bb** (D7) **Gm** (D7) **Gm** **C7** **F** **F** (C7) **F**  
 Born to raise the sons of earth, born to give them se-cond birth.  
**Bb** (D7) **Gm** (D7) **Gm** **C7** **F** **F** (C7) **F**  
 "Hark!" the her-ald an- gels sing, "Glory to the new-born King!"

# 13



# 14



### Chorus

**F** **F** **F** (Bb) **F**  
 Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.  
**C7** **F** **G7** **C** (C7)  
 Oh! what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh!  
**F** **F** **F** (Bb) **F**  
 Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.  
**C7** **F** **C** (C7) **F**  
 Oh! what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh!

### Verse

**F** **F** **F** **Bb**  
 Dashing through the snow on a one-horse open sleigh,  
**Gm** **C7** **C** **F**  
 O'er the fields we go, laughing all the way!  
**F** **F** **F** **Bb**  
 Bells on bobtail ring, making spirits bright:  
**Gm** **C** **C7** (Bb) (C) **F** **C7**  
 What fun it is to ride and sing our sleighing song to night! – oh!

### Chorus

**F** **F** **F** (Bb) **F**  
 Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.  
**C7** **F** **G7** **C** (C7)  
 Oh! what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh!  
**F** **F** **F** (Bb) **F**  
 Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.  
**C7** **F** **C** (C7) **F**  
 Oh! what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh!



(C7) F Bb G C  
 We wish you a merry Christmas, we wish you a merry Christmas,  
 A Dm F Bb (Gm) C7 F  
 We wish you a merry Christmas, and a Happy New Year!

15

(C7) F C A Dm C G7 C  
 CHORUS: Good tidings we bring to you and your kin!

(C7) F C G7 C F Bb(Gm) C7 F  
 We wish you a merry Christmas, and a Happy New Year.!

Etc...

Now bring us some figgy pudding (etc)...

CHORUS:


And we won't go until we've got some,

CHORUS:

(etc)

### Doorstep Carols Chord Bank

Take a look at the song sheets and use this Chord Bank page to help you play the chords- try to practise in your own time ready for the actual performance. Some chords are in brackets, these are quick chords and can easily be missed out. You may find some of the chords too tricky to fit in with the song- just miss these chords out.



**F**

**Dm**

**C**

**D7**

**C7**

**G**

**Bb**

**Eb**

**A**

**Gm**

**G7**

**Am**

**A7**

**Local BBC Radio**

**NOSE icon**  
 Check that your chords are the right way round-NOSE icon nearest your NOSE!

**TOES icon**  
 Check that your chords are the right way round-TOES icon nearest your TOES!

**Bb (B flat) and Eb (E flat) chords-**  
 these 2 chords need to have finger 1 press down across more than one string- this is a bar chord.

**Make sure you use the correct fingers for each chord!**

