All caroling sessions are scheduled at 1:30 and 2:30 in the West Building Rotunda

**United States Army Chorus**
MSG Jason Gottshall, conductor
Fort Myer, Virginia
**Saturday, December 8, 2018**

**Encore Chorale**
Jeanne Kelly, director
Washington, DC
**Sunday, December 9, 2018**

**Westminster Presbyterian Choir and Ringers**
Benjamin Hutchens, director
Alexandria, Virginia
**Saturday, December 15, 2018**

**Saint John Paul the Great Catholic High School Choir**
Kelly Kingett, director
Dumfries, Virginia
**Sunday, December 16, 2018**

The Gallery extends its thanks to the choirs leading the community caroling this year.
CAROLS

**Jingle Bells**
Dashing through the snow in a one-horse open sleigh,
O’er the fields we go, laughing all the way.
Bells on bobtail ring, making spirits bright,
What fun it is to laugh and sing a sleighing song tonight.

*Refrain:* Jingle bells, jingle bells,
jingle all the way! O what fun it is to ride
in a one-horse open sleigh.

(Repeat)

Day or two ago, I thought I’d take a ride,
And soon Miss Fannie Bright was seated by my side.
The horse was lean and lank, misfortune was his lot,
He got into a drifted bank, and Wo!
   We got upsot.
(Refrain)

**Deck the Hall**
Deck the hall with boughs of holly,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.
’Tis the season to be jolly,
Fa la la...
Don we now our gay apparel,
Fa la la...
Troll the ancient yuletide carol,
Fa 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 yuletide treasure,
Fa la la...

Fast away the old year passes,
Fa la la...
Hail the new, ye lads and lasses,
Fa la la...
Sing we joyous altogether,
Fa la la...
Heedless of the wind and weather,
Fa la la...

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Harry Gottlieb, *Winter on the Creek* (detail), 1940,
National Gallery of Art, Washington, Reba and Dave Williams Collection, Gift of Reba and Dave Williams
We Wish You a Merry Christmas
Refrain: We wish you a Merry Christmas,
We wish you a Merry Christmas,
We wish you a Merry Christmas
And a Happy New Year!

Good tidings we bring
To you and your kin,
Good tidings for Christmas
And a Happy New Year!

(Refrain)

O Come, All Ye Faithful
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;

Refrain: O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
Christ, the Lord.

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation!
O sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above:
Glory to God, all glory in the highest;
(Refrain)

The First Noel
The first noel, the angel did say,
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields where 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.

They looked up and saw a star
Shining in the East, beyond them far,
And to the earth it gave great light,
And so it continued both day and night.
Noel, Noel...

Away in a Manger
Away in a 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.

The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes,
But little Lord Jesus, no crying he makes.
I love thee, Lord Jesus, look down from the sky
And stay by my cradle 'til morning is nigh.

Joy to the World
Joy to the world! The Lord is come!
Let earth receive her king;
Let ev'ry heart prepare him room,
And heav'n and nature sing,
And heav'n, and heav'n and nature sing.

He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness,
And wonders of his love,
And wonders, wonders of his love.

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.

Silent night! Holy night!
Shepherds quake at the sight.
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heav’nly hosts sing: “Alleluia!”
Christ the savior is born,
Christ the savior is born.
\textbf{O Christmas Tree}  
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,  
Thy branches are unchanging.  
\textbf{(Repeat)}  
Not only green when summer's here,  
But also when it's cold and drear.  
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,  
Thy branches are unchanging.

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,  
Thou hast a wondrous message.  
\textbf{(Repeat)}  
The sight of thee at Christmastide  
Spreads hope and gladness far and wide.  
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,  
Thou hast a wondrous message.

\textbf{Jolly Old Saint Nicholas}  
Jolly old Saint Nicholas,  
Lean your ear this way;  
Don't you tell a single soul  
What I'm going to say;  
Christmas Eve is coming soon,  
Now, you dear old man,  
Whisper what you'll bring to me,  
Tell me, if you can.

Johnny wants a pair of skates,  
Suzy wants a sled;  
Nellie wants a picture book,  
Yellow, blue, and red;  
Now I think I'll leave to you  
What to give the rest;  
Choose for me, dear Santa Claus,  
What you think is best.

\textbf{Hark! The Herald Angels Sing}  
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 the angelic host proclaim:  
“Christ is born in Bethlehem!”  
Hark! The herald angels sing  
“Glory to the newborn King!”

Christ by highest heav'n adored  
Christ the everlasting Lord!  
Late in time behold Him come  
Offspring of a Virgin's womb  
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see  
Hail the incarnate Deity  
Pleased as man with man to dwell  
Jesus, our Emmanuel.

Hark! The herald angels sing  
“Glory to the newborn King!”
Cover Henry Bukowski, Clear & Cold (detail), c. 1939, National Gallery of Art, Washington, Reba and Dave Williams Collection, Gift of the Print Research Foundation. Back cover Marguerite Zorach, Christmas Mail (detail), completed 1930, inscribed 1936, National Gallery of Art, Washington, Collection of the Zorach Children