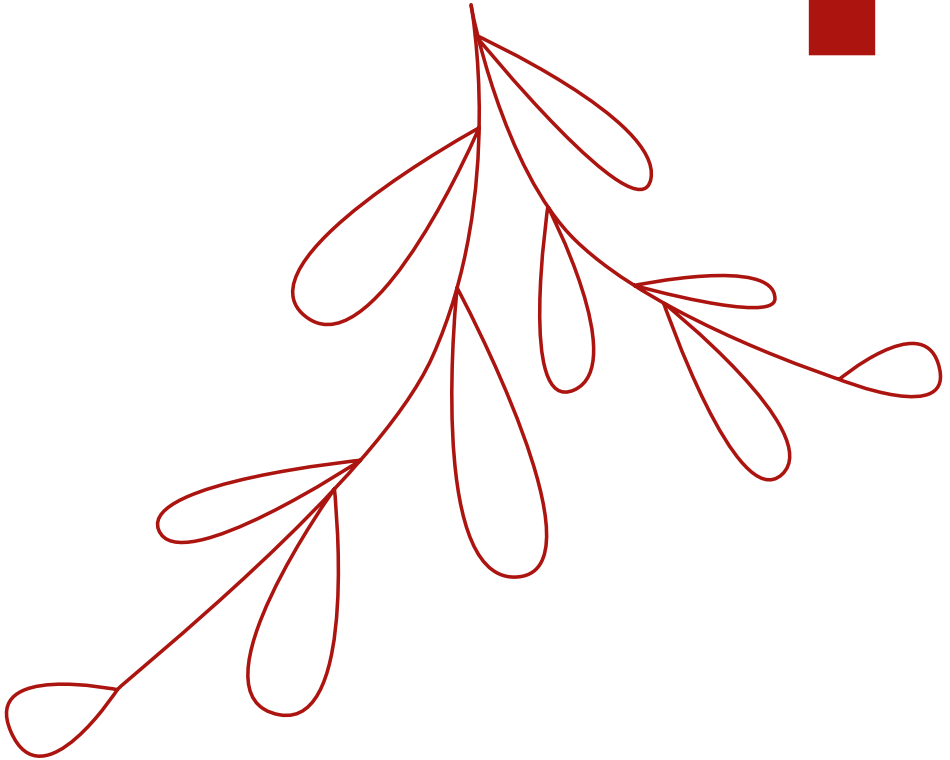
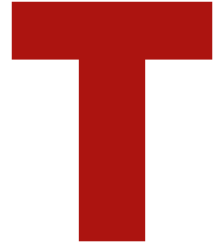


VORARLBERGER LANDESTHEATER



CHRISTMAS
SINGALONG

Maybe this christmas

Luzian Hirzel

Ich steh an deiner Krippen hier

Tochter Zion

O come o come Emmanuel

Vivienne Causemann

Jingle bells

Es wird scho glei dumpa

Kommet ihr Hirten

O holy night

David Kopp

Maria durch ein Dornwald ging

God rest ye merry gentlemen

Little drummer boy

Nico Raschner

Leise rieselt der Schnee

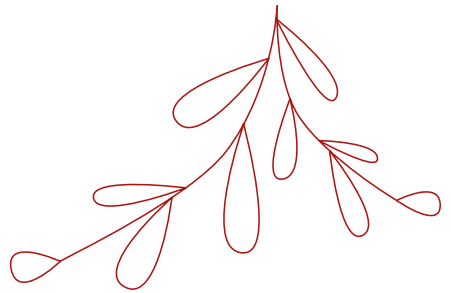
Engel auf den Feldern singen

Feiertage

Maria Lisa Huber

We wish you a merry christmas

Wassail



Ich steh an deiner Krippen hier

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Ich steh an deiner Krippen hier'. It consists of three staves of music in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The first staff contains the first line of lyrics: '1. Ich steh an deiner Krippen hier, o Je - su, du mein Le - ben; ich kom-me, bring und schen - ke dir, was du mir hast ge - ge - ben.' The second staff contains the second line: 'Nimm hin, es ist mein Geist und Sinn, Herz, Seel und Mut, nimm'. The third staff contains the third line: 'al - les hin und lass dir's wohl - ge - fal - len.' Chord symbols are placed above the notes: Hm, Fis, Hm, G, A7, D, Hm, G, Fis on the first staff; D, G, D, Em, A, D, D, G, D on the second; and Em, A, D, Hm, E, Fis, Hm, Em, Fis, Hm on the third.

Hm Fis Hm G A⁷ D Hm G Fis

1. Ich steh an dei - ner Krip - pen hier, o Je - su, du mein Le - ben;
ich kom-me, bring und schen - ke dir, was du mir hast ge - ge - ben.

D G D Em A D D G D

Nimm hin, es ist mein Geist und Sinn, Herz, Seel und Mut, nimm

Em A D Hm E Fis Hm Em Fis Hm

al - les hin und lass dir's wohl - ge - fal - len.

2. Da ich noch nicht geboren war,
da bist du mir geboren
und hast mich dir zu eigen gar,
eh ich dich kannt, erkoren.
Eh ich durch deine Hand gemacht,
da hast du schon bei dir bedacht,
wie du mein wolltest werden.

3. Ich lag in tiefster Todesnacht,
du warest meine Sonne,
die Sonne, die mir zugebracht
Licht, Leben, Freud und Wonne.
O Sonne, die das werte Licht
des Glaubens in mir zugericht',
wie schön sind deine Strahlen!

4. Ich sehe dich mit Freuden an
und kann mich nicht satt sehen;
und weil ich nun nichts weiter kann,
bleib ich anbetend stehen.
O dass mein Sinn ein Abgrund wär
und meine Seel ein weites Meer,
dass ich dich möchte fassen!

Tochter Zion

1. Toch - ter — Zi - on, freu - e dich, jauch - ze
 laut, Je - ru - sa - lem! Sieh, — dein Kö - nig
 kommt — zu dir, ja, — er kommt, der Frie - de -
 fürst. Toch - ter — Zi - on, freu - e dich,
 jauch - ze laut, Je - ru - sa - lem!

2. Hosianna, Davids Sohn,
 sei gesegnet deinem Volk!
 Gründe nun dein ewig Reich,
 Hosianna in der Höh!
 Hosianna, Davids Sohn,
 sei gesegnet deinem Volk!

3. Hosianna, Davids Sohn,
 sei begrüßet, König mild!
 Ewig steht dein Friedensthron,
 du, des ewgen Vaters Kind.
 Hosianna, Davids Sohn,
 sei begrüßet, König mild!

Jingle Bells

1. Dash-ing through the snow in a one-horse o - pen sleigh, o'er the fields we
 go, — laugh-ing all the way. Bells on bob-tail ring, mak-ing spir-its
 bright, what fun it is to ride and sing a sleigh-ing song to - night.
 1.-3. Jin-gle bells, jin - gle bells, jin - gle all the way! O, what fun it
 is to ride in a one-horse o - pen sleigh! — one-horse o - pen sleigh!

2. A 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 seemed his lot,
 he got into a drifted bank and we, we got upsot.
 Jingle bells ...

3. Now the ground is white, go it while you're young;
 take the girls tonight and sing this sleighing song.
 Just get a bobtailed bay, two-forty for his speed,
 then hitch him to an open sleigh, and crack! You'll take the lead.
 Jingle bells ...

Es wird scho glei dumpa

1. Es wird scho glei dum - pa, es wird ja schon Nacht,
drum kimm i zu dir — her, mein Hei - land auf — d'Wacht.

Will sin - ga a Lia - dl dem Liab - ling, dem kloan, du
magst ja net schla - fn, i hör di nur — woan. Hei, —

hei, hei, — hei! Schlaf süaß, herz - liabs — Kind!

2. Vergiss jetzt, o Kinderl, dein Kummer, dei Load,
dass du da muasst leidn im Stall auf der Hoad.
Es ziern ja die Engerl dei Liegestatt aus,
möcht schöner net sein drin an König sein Haus.
Hei, hei, hei, hei! Schlaf süaß, du liabs Kind.

3. Ja Kinderl, du bist halt im Kripperl so schön,
mi ziemt, i kann nimmer da weg von dir gehn.
I wünsch dir von Herzen die süaßeste Ruah,
die Engerl vom Himmel, si decken di zua.
Hei, hei, hei, hei! Schlaf süaß, du schöns Kind.

Kommet ihr Hirten

Alle: 1. Kom - met, ihr Hir - ten, ihr Män - ner und Fraun,
kom - met, das lieb - li - che Kind - lein zu schau.

Chris - tus, der Herr, ist heu - te ge - bo - ren, den Gott zum Hei - land

euch hat er - ko - ren. Fürch - tet euch nicht!

2. Lasset uns sehen in Bethlehems Stall,
was uns verheißen der himmlische Schall.
Was wir dort finden, lasset uns künden,
lasset uns preisen in frommen Weisen:
Halleluja!

3. Wahrlich, die Engel verkündigen heut
Bethlehems Hirtenvolk gar große Freud:
Nun soll es werden Friede auf Erden,
den Menschen allen ein Wohlgefallen.
Ehre sei Gott!

Maria durch ein Dornwald ging

1. Ma - ri - a durch ein Dorn - wald ging, Ky - rie e - lei - son! Ma -
ri - a durch ein Dorn - wald ging, der hat in sie - ben Jahr kein
Laub ge - tra - gen. Je - sus und Ma - ri - a!

The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a common time signature (C). The melody is accompanied by chords: Fm, Fm, C, Fm, Eb, Ab, Ab, Eb, Fm, C, Fm, Db, Ab, Bbm7, C, Fm.

2. Was trug Maria unter ihrem Herzen?

Kyrie eleison!

Ein kleines Kindlein ohne Schmerzen,

das trug Maria unter ihrem Herzen.

Jesus und Maria!

3. Da haben die Dornen Rosen getragen,

Kyrie eleison!

Als das Kindlein durch den Wald getragen,

da haben die Dornen Rosen getragen.

Jesus und Maria!

God rest ye merry gentlemen

1. God rest you mer - ry, gen - tle - men, let noth - ing you dis - may, for
 Gott schenk euch Ruh, ihr lie - ben Leut, kein Schre - cken soll euch drohn. Denn

Je - sus Christ our Sa - viour was born up - on this day, to
 Je - sus Christ ward heut ge - born, der Hei - land, Got - tes Sohn. Er -

save us all from Sa - tan's power when we were gone a - stray: O ___
 ret - tet uns von dunk - ler Macht, wenn wir den Weg ver - lorn. O ___

tid - ings of com - fort and joy, com - fort and
 Bot - schaft voll Freu - de und Trost, Freu - de und

joy, O ___ ti - dings of com - fort and joy.
 Trost, o ___ Bot - schaft voll Freu - de und Trost.

2. In Bethlehem, in Jewry
 this blessed Babe was born,
 and laid within a manger
 upon this blessed morn;
 the which his mother Mary
 did nothing take in scorn:
 O tidings ...

3. 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 ...

4. Now to the Lord sing praises,
 all you within this place,
 and with true love and brotherhood
 each other now embrace;
 this holy tide of Christmas
 all others doth deface:
 O tidings ...

Leise rieselt der Schnee

Musical score for the song "Leise rieselt der Schnee". The score is written in G major and 6/8 time. It consists of two staves of music. The first staff has four measures with lyrics: "1. Lei - se rie - selt der Schnee, _ still und starr ruht der See, ___". The second staff has six measures with lyrics: "weih - nacht - lich glän - zet der Wald: _ Freu - e dich, Christ - kind kommt bald! _". Chord symbols are placed above the notes: G, D7, G, C, G in the first staff; D, H7, Em, C6, D, G in the second staff.

1. Lei - se rie - selt der Schnee, _ still und starr ruht der See, ___

weih - nacht - lich glän - zet der Wald: _ Freu - e dich, Christ - kind kommt bald! _

2. In den Herzen wird's warm,
still schweigt Kummer und Harm,
Sorge des Lebens verhallt:
Freue dich, Christkind kommt bald!

3. Bald ist heilige Nacht,
Chor der Engel erwacht,
hört nur, wie lieblich es schallt:
Freue dich, Christkind kommt bald!

Engel auf den Feldern singen

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Engel auf den Feldern singen'. It consists of three staves of music in 4/4 time, with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The first staff has a melody with lyrics: 'En-gel auf den Fel-dern sin-gen, stim-men an ein himm-lich Lied, und im Wi-der-hall er-klin-gen auch die Ber-ge jauch-zend mit.' The second staff continues the melody with lyrics: 'Glo - - - - - ri - a'. The third staff has a melody with lyrics: 'in ex - cel - sis de - o, de - o.' The score includes various chords (F, C, Dm, Gm, B) and first/second endings.

F C F C F

En-gel auf den Fel-dern sin-gen, stim-men an ein himm-lich Lied,
und im Wi-der-hall er-klin-gen auch die Ber-ge jauch-zend mit.

F Dm Gm C Dm B C

Glo - - - - - ri - a

Dm C F Gm 1. F C 2. F C F

in ex - cel - sis de - o, de - o.

2. Christ, der Retter, stieg hernieder,
der sein Volk von Schuld befreit!
Danket ihm mit euren Liedern,
seid zu seinem Lob bereit.
Gloria in excelsis deo.
Gloria in excelsis deo.

3. Preis sei Gott und Friede allen,
denen er die Schuld vergibt.
Heut soll unser Lob erschallen,
weil er alle Menschen liebt.
Gloria in excelsis deo.
Gloria in excelsis deo.

We wish you a merry christmas

1. We wish you a mer-ry Christ-mas, we wish you a mer-ry Christ-mas, we
wish you a mer-ry Christ-mas and a hap-py New Year. 1.-4. Good
ti-dings we bring to you and your kin, we
wish you a mer-ry Christ-mas and a hap-py New Year.

Chords: G, G/H, C, A, A/C#, D, H, H/D#, Em, G/H, C6, D7, G, G, G/H, D, A7, D, D/F#, G, D/F#, Em, D, G/H, C6, D7, G.

2. Now bring us some figgy pudding,
now bring us some figgy pudding,
now bring us some figgy pudding,
now bring some out here.
Good tidings ...

4. And we won't go till we've got some,
and we won't go till we've got some,
and we won't go till we've got some
so bring some out here!
Good tidings ...

3. For we all like figgy pudding,
for we all like figgy pudding,
for we all like figgy pudding
so bring some out here!
Good tidings ...

Wassail

1. Was - sail! was - sail all o - ver the town! Our
2. So here is to Cher - ry and to his right cheek! Pray

The first system of music is in G major and 6/8 time. It consists of two staves. The upper staff is the vocal line, and the lower staff is the accompaniment. The lyrics are: 1. Was - sail! was - sail all o - ver the town! Our 2. So here is to Cher - ry and to his right cheek! Pray

3
toast it is white and our ale it is brown; Our bowl it is made of the
God send our mas - ter a good piece of beef, And a good piece of beef that

The second system of music is in G major and 6/8 time. It consists of two staves. The upper staff is the vocal line, and the lower staff is the accompaniment. The lyrics are: 3 toast it is white and our ale it is brown; Our bowl it is made of the God send our mas - ter a good piece of beef, And a good piece of beef that

6
white ma - ple tree: With the was - sail-ing-bowl we'll drink to thee!
we all may see; With the was - sail-ing-bowl we'll drink to thee!

The third system of music is in G major and 6/8 time. It consists of two staves. The upper staff is the vocal line, and the lower staff is the accompaniment. The lyrics are: 6 white ma - ple tree: With the was - sail-ing-bowl we'll drink to thee! we all may see; With the was - sail-ing-bowl we'll drink to thee!

1. (Chorus) Wassail! wassail! all over the town,
Our toast it is white and our ale it is brown;
Our bowl it is made of the white maple tree;
With the wassailing bowl, we'll drink to thee.

2. So here is to Cherry and to his right cheek
Pray God send our master a good piece of beef
And a good piece of beef that may we all see
With the wassailing bowl, we'll drink to thee.

3. So here is to Broad Mary and to her broad horn
May God send our master a good crop of corn
And a good crop of corn that may we all see
With the wassailing bowl, we'll drink to thee.

4. Here's to our cow, and to her long tail,
God send our master us never may fail
Of a cup of good beer: I pray you draw near,
And our jolly wassail it's then you shall hear.

5. Come butler, come fill us a bowl of the best
Then we hope that your soul in heaven may rest
But if you do draw us a bowl of the small
Then down shall go butler, bowl and all.

6. Be here any maids? I suppose here be some;
Sure they will not let young men stand on the cold stone!
Sing hey O, maids! come trole back the pin,
And the fairest maid in the house let us all in.

7. Then here's to the maid in the lily white smock
Who tripped to the door and slipped back the lock
Who tripped to the door and pulled back the pin
For to let these jolly wassailers in.

