

# American Christmas Medley

Swing



Jule Styne, Johnny Marks, Felix Bernard

Oh, the wea-ther out-side is fright-ful, but the fire is so de-light-ful and

5 since we've no place to go, Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow! It doe-sn't show signs of

10 stop-ping and I brought some corn for pop-ping, the lights are turned way down

14 low, let it snow, let it snow, let it snow. (Oh, the) (fine)

17 Ru-dolph the red-nosed rein-deer had a ve-ry shi-ny nose and if you e-ver

22 saw it you would e-ven say it glows. All of the o-ther rein-deer

27 used to laugh and call him names, they ne-ver let poor Ru-dolph

31 ..wal-king in a win-ter won-der-land! (Oh the)

# Ans Auge

Friedrich Rückert

Johannes Brahms  
op. 113/9

Andante

1. An's 2. Au - ge des der Lieb - sten fest mit Bli - cken dich an - sau -

3. An's Au - ge des der Lieb - sten fest mit Bli - cken

4. An's Au - ge des der Lieb - sten fest mit Bli - cken dich an -

4. An's Au - ge des der Lieb - sten fest mit Bli -

Zur Wiederholung | Zum Schluss

ge. An's Au - ge des der Au - ge!

dich an - sau - ge. An's Au - ge des der Au - ge!

sau - - - ge. An's Au -

cken\_ dich an - sau - ge. An's Au - ge!

# Come let us all amaying go

John Hilton

1.  
Come let us all a - may - ing\_ go, and light - ly, and light - ly trip it to and\_ fro:

5  
2.  
the bells shall ring, the bells shall ring, and the cu - ckoo, the cu - ckoo, the cu - ckoo\_ sing, the

9  
3.  
drums shall beat, the fife shall play, an so we'll spend our\_\_\_\_\_ time a - way.

# Come, follow me

John Hilton

1.  
Come, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low me!

5  
2.  
Whi ther shall I fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, whi ther shall I fol - low, fol - low thee?

9  
3.  
To the green wood, to the green- wood, to \_\_\_\_\_ the green- wood fol - low me!

# Dass Erde und Himmel

Kurt Rose

Herbert Beuerle

1.  
Dass Er - de und Him - mel dir blü - - hen,

2.  
dass Freu - de sei grös - ser als Mü - - hen,

3.  
dass Zeit auch für Wun - der, für Wun - der dir bleib'

4.  
und Frie - den für See - le und Leib!

# Schwarz, schwarz, schwarz (Grün, grün, grün)

Volkswaise aus 19. Jhd.



Schwarz, schwarz, schwarz sind al-le mei-ne Klei-der, schwarz, schwarz, schwarz ist al-les, was ich hab.  
Weiss, weiss, weiss sind al-le mei-ne Klei-der, weiss, weiss, weiss ist al-les, was ich hab.



Da-rum lieb ich al-les, was so schwarz ist, weil mein Schatz ein Schorn-stein-fe-ger ist.  
Da-rum lieb ich al-les, was so weiss ist, weil mein Schatz ein Mül - ler\_\_ ist.

# Song of the angels

Edmond H. Sears 1860

Giardini 1760



1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - ri - ous song of old, \_\_\_\_\_  
2. Still thro' the clo - ven skies they come, With peace - ful wings un - furled; \_\_\_\_\_  
3. O ye, be - neath life's crush - ing load, Whose forms are bend - ing low, \_\_\_\_\_  
4. For lo, the days are hast - ening on, By proph - et - bards fore - told, \_\_\_\_\_



From an - gels ben - ding near the earth To touch their harps of gold: \_\_\_\_\_  
And still ce - les - tial mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world; \_\_\_\_\_  
Who toil a - long the climb - ing way, With pain - ful steps and slow, \_\_\_\_\_  
When with the ev - er - cir - cling years Comes round the age of gold! \_\_\_\_\_



"Peace to the earth, good - will to man, From Heaven's all gra - cious King" \_\_\_\_\_  
A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on heaven - ly wing, \_\_\_\_\_  
Look up! for glad and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the wing: \_\_\_\_\_  
When peace shall o - ver all the earth Its fin - al splend - ors fling, \_\_\_\_\_



The earth in so - lemn still - ness lay, To hear the an - gels sing. \_\_\_\_\_  
And ev - er o'er its Ba - bel\_sonds, The bless - ed an - gels sing! \_\_\_\_\_  
Oh, rest be - side the wea - ry road, And hear the an - gels sing! \_\_\_\_\_  
And the whole world send back the song Which now the an - gels sing! \_\_\_\_\_

# Warum soll eine Frau kein Verhältnis haben?

Alfred Grünwald

Oscar Strauss

Wa - rum soll ei - ne Frau kein Ver - hält - nis ha - ben, kein Ver - hält - nis ha - ben, kein Ver  
hält - nis ha - ben? Ist sie hübsch, wird man sa - gen: Na, die muss doch eins ha - ben, na, die  
muss doch eins ha - ben, 'swär zu dumm!\_\_\_\_ Ja, und wenn man schon so re - det und sie  
hat keins, na, dann ist es doch viel bes - ser gleich, sie hat eins! Wa - rum  
soll ei - ne Frau kein Ver - hält - nis ha - ben? Kön - nen Sie mir das sa - gen: Wa - rum?



# Zungenbrecher-Kanon

(aus Nordamerika)

Christoph Hempel

1.  
A big black bug bit a big black bear, a big black bear bit a  
4 How much wood would a wood-chuck chuck, if a wood-chuck would chuck\_

2.  
big black bug, a big black bug bit a big black bear, a big black bear bit a  
8 wood? x x How much wood would a wood-chuck chuck if a wood-chuck would chuck

3.  
big black bug, a big black bug bit a big black bear, a  
11 wood? x x How much wood would a wood-chuck chuck, if a

big black bear bit a big black bug, a black bug!  
wood-chuck would chuck\_ wood? x x wood - chuck!

Coda