

o

# *Christmas Carols*



## MARTHA'S CLASSIC EGGNOG

*A version of this recipe for Martha's signature eggnog first appeared in the Entertaining book. She makes it every Christmas, without fail.*

6 large eggs, separated  
¾ cup superfine sugar  
2 cups whole milk  
3 cups heavy cream,  
plus more for garnish  
½ cup bourbon, preferably Maker's Mark  
¼ cup dark rum, preferably Mount Gay  
¼ cup Cognac, preferably Rémy Martin  
Grand Cru  
Freshly grated nutmeg, for sprinkling

**1.** Beat yolks in a very large bowl until thick and pale. Slowly beat in sugar. Whisk in milk and 2 cups cream. Mix in bourbon, rum, and Cognac. Cover, and refrigerate for up to 1 day.

**2.** Just before serving, beat whites until stiff peaks form. Fold whites into eggnog. Whisk remaining 1 cup cream until stiff peaks form, and fold into eggnog. (Alternatively, you can fold half the whipped cream into eggnog, and top with remaining half.) Sprinkle with nutmeg. Serves 12.

*Note: This recipe contains eggs that are not cooked.*

# Christmas Carols

EACH YEAR I GATHER FRIENDS AND FAMILY TO CELEBRATE THE SEASON IN SONG. NOTHING GIVES ME MORE PLEASURE THAN GREETING MY GUESTS WITH SONGBOOKS CONTAINING THE LYRICS OF MY FAVORITE CHRISTMAS CAROLS, AS WELL AS CUPS OF MY VERY BEST EGGNOG. CHEERS!

*- Martha Stewart*



Copyright 2008  
Martha Stewart Living Omnimedia, Inc.

[marthastewart.com](http://marthastewart.com)

# CONTENTS

## 04 SILENT NIGHT

This 19th-century Austrian carol has been translated into more than 100 languages, and it rang out above German and British trenches during the Christmas Truce of World War I.

## 05 JINGLE BELLS

Originally titled "One Horse Open Sleigh," this holiday favorite was the first Christmas carol to be made into a record, in 1902.

## 07 THE FIRST NOEL

This solemn carol may date back more than 400 years to Cornwall, England.

## 09 DECK THE HALLS

Set to an old Welsh tune, this song's lyrics are believed to be strongly influenced by Charles Dickens's *A Christmas Carol*.

## 10 IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR

These lyrics, hailed by poet Oliver Wendell Holmes as some of "the finest and most beautiful ever written," were penned by a Massachusetts minister in 1849 and set to music a year later.

## 11 UP ON THE HOusetop

Written in 1866 by Ohio composer Benjamin Russell Hanby, this carol strengthened the image of Saint Nick as a jolly chimney-climbing gift bearer.

## 13 WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS

This simple folk song was a mainstay of musicians in 16th-century England and could be heard echoing through the streets during the holidays.

## 15 THE TWELVE DAYS OF CHRISTMAS

Published in England in 1780, this singsong carol extends the festivities beyond Christmas, celebrating each day leading up to the Epiphany.

## 17 MARTHA'S CLASSIC EGGNOG RECIPE

Spiked with rum, bourbon, and Cognac for extra cheer, this rich eggnog makes any holiday gathering merry.

# THE TWELVE DAYS OF CHRISTMAS

*mf*

1. On the first day of Christ-mas my true love sent to me A par - tridge in a pear tree. 2. On the sec - ond day of

Christ-mas my true love sent to me Two tur - tle doves And a par - tridge in a pear tree. 3. On the third day of Christ-mas my

true love sent to me Three French hens, Two tur - tle doves And a par - tridge in a pear tree. 4. On the

fourth day of Christ-mas my true love sent to me Four cal - ling birds, Three French hens, Two tur - tle doves, And a

# SILENT NIGHT

*p* 1. Si - lent night, ho - ly night. All is calm, quiet  
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 pure sight. Glo - ries stream from heav - en a - far,  
love's light, Ra - diant beams from Thy ho - ly face,

Ho - ly In - fant so ten - der and mild, *mf* 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, *pp* Sleep in heav - en - ly peace!  
born, Christ the Sav - iour is born!  
birth, Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth!

# JINGLE BELLS

*mf* Dash-ing thro' 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.

*Refrain:*

*mp* Glad tid - ings we bring To you and your

kin; Glad tid - ings for

Christ - mas, And a hap - py New Year!

# WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS

*f*

1. We wish you a mer - ry Christ - mas, We  
 2. Please bring us some fig - gy pud - ding, Please  
 3. We won't go un - til we get - some, We  
 4. We wish you a mer - ry Christ - mas, We

wish you a mer - ry Christ - mas, We wish you a mer - ry  
 bring us some fig - gy pud - ding, Please bring us some fig - gy  
 won't go un - til we get - some, We won't go un - til we  
 wish you a mer - ry Christ - mas, We wish you a mer - ry

Christ - mas And a hap - py New Year!  
 pud - ding, Please a bring it right here!  
 get - some, Please a bring it right here!  
 Christ - mas And a hap - py New Year!

*f*

Jin - gle bells, jin - gle bells, Jin - gle all the way, Oh what fun it is to ride In a

*mf*

one - horse o - pen sleigh. Jin - gle bells, jin - gle bells, Jin - gle all the way,

Oh what fun it is to ride In a one - horse o - pen sleigh.

# THE FIRST NOEL

*mf*

1. The first No - el the an - gel did say, Was to  
 2. They look - ed up and saw a star, Shin - ing  
 3. This star drew nigh to those saw the north - west O'er  
 4. Then en - ter'd in those Wise Men three, Fell

cer - tain poor shep - herds in fields as they lay; In  
 in the East, herds be - yond took on their rest, And  
 Beth - le - hem it up - on their knee, And  
 rev - erent - ly

fields where they lay it keep - ing their sheep On a  
 to the it did both in gave stop great and stay light, And a  
 there of - fer'd there in His pre - sence, Right Their  
 of - fer'd there in His pre - sence, Right Their

*Refrain:*

Ho, ho, ho! who would - n't go! Ho, ho, ho!

who would - n't go! Up on the house - top, click, click, click,

Down through the chim - ney with good Saint Nick.

# UP ON THE HOUSETOP

1. Up on the house - top rein - deer pause, Out jumps good old  
 2. First comes the stock - ing of lit - tle Nell; Oh, dear San - ta,  
 3. Next comes the stock - ing of lit - tle Will; Oh, just see what a

cold win - ter's night that was so deep.  
 so it con - tin - ued both day and night.  
 o ver the and place myrrh where and Je - sus in - lay.  
 gold and myrrh and frank - in - cense.

San - ta Claus; Down through the chim - ney with lots of toys,  
 fill it well; Give her a dol - lie that laughs and cries,  
 glor - ious fill! Here is a ham - mer and lots of tacks,

*Refrain:*

*f* No - el, No - el, No - el, No - el,

All for the lit - tle ones, Christ - mas joys.  
 One that will op - en and shut her eyes.  
 Al - so a ball and a whip that cracks.

*ff* Born is the King of Is - ra - el.



# DECK THE HALLS

*f* 1. Deck the halls with boughs of hol - ly, Fa la la la la, la la la la.  
 2. See the blaz - ing Yule be - fore us, Fa la la la la, la la la la.  
 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, Fa la la la la, la la la la.  
 Strike the harp and join the cho - rus, Fa la la la la, la la la la.  
 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, Fa la la, la la la, la la la.  
 Fol - low me in mer - ry meas - ure, Fa la la, la la la, la la la.  
 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, Fa la la la la, la la la la.  
 While I tell of Yule - tide treas - ure, Fa la la la la, la la la la.  
 Heed - less of the wind and weath - er, Fa la la la la, la la la la.

# IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR

*p* 1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old,  
 2. Still through the clo - ven skies they come, With peace - ful wings un - furl'd;  
 3. O ye, be - neath life's crush - ing load, Whose forms are bend - ing low,  
 4. For lo! the days are has - t'ning on, By proph - ets seen of old,

From an - gels bend - ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold;  
 And still their hea - ven - ly 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, Shall come the steps and fore - told,

*mf* "Peace on the earth, good will to men From heav - en's all - gra - cious King."  
 A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov - 'ring wing.  
 Look now, for glad and gol - den hours Come swift - ly on the wing,  
 When the new hea - ven and earth shall own The Prince of Peace their King,

*pp* The world in sol - emn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.  
 And ev - er ov - er its Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.  
 O 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.