I saw three ships

Gaily

Trad. English carol
arr. DAVID WILLCOCKS

I saw three ships
SOPRANO (or FULL)

1. I saw three ships come sailing in
3. Our Saviour Christ and his lady,
5. O, they sailed into Bethlehem

On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day,
On Christmas Day in the morning.
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day,
On Christmas Day in the morning.

Our

Saw

Three

Sailed

Sa - vin - guer Christ and his la - dy,
they sailed into Beth - le - hem

On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day,
And Pray,
Pray,
Pray,

And

Wha - ther sailed those ships all three?
What was in those ships all three?
Whi - ther sailed those ships all three?

On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day,
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day

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Sussex Carol
Trad. English carol
arr. DAVID WILLCOCKS

VERSE 1: SOPRANOS (and ALTOS)
VERSE 2: TENORS and BASSES

1. On Christmas night all
2. Then why should men on

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Tomorrow shall be my dancing day

Allegretto (\( \frac{4}{4} = 72–6 \))
SOLO or SEMI-CHORUS

1. Tomorrow shall be my dancing day: I would my true love

2. Did so chance To see the legend of my play, To

3. Call my true love to my dance: Sing O my love,

4. Full

5. Of my, Of my, Of my, O my love; This have I done for

6. O my, O my, O my love; This have I done for

7. O my, O my, O my love; This have I done for

8. O my, O my, O my love; This have I done for

9. O my, O my, O my love; This have I done for

10. O my, O my, O my love; This have I done for

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Tomorrow shall be my dancing day

1. Then my true love.
   Sing O my love, sing O my true love.
   Sing O my love, O my love, O my love,
   Cresc. To
   Cresc. To
   Cresc. To

2. Then my true love.
   Sing O my love, sing O my true love.
   Sing O my love, O my love, O my love.

   Was I born of a virgin pure, Of her I took flesh—
   Cresc. Thus was I knit to man’s nature, To
   Cresc. To
   Cresc. To
   Cresc. To

   Ly substance;
Hark! the herald-angels sing

Charles Wesley (1707–88) and others

FELIX MENDELSSOHN (1809–47)*

v. 3 arr. DAVID WILLCOCKS

1. Hark! the herald-angels sing, Glory to the new-born King;

2. Christ, by highest heav’n adored, Christ, the everlasting Lord,

Peace on earth and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled:

Late in time behold him come, Offspring of a virgin’s womb:

Joyful all ye nations rise, Join the triumph of the skies,

Veiled in flesh the Godhead see, Hail th’incarnate Deity!

With th’angelic host proclaim, Christ is born in Beth-le-hem.

Pleased as man with man to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel.

*Melody, and harmony for vv. 1 and 2, adapted by W. H. Cummings (1831–1915) from a chorus by Mendelssohn.
Verses 1 and 2 may be sung by unison voices with organ if desired.

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3. Hail the heav’n-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Righteous-ness!

Light and life to all he brings, Ris’n with healing in his wings;

Light and life to all he brings, Ris’n with healing in his wings;
Jingle, Bells

Words and melody by J. PIERPONT (1822–93)
arr. DAVID WILLCOCKS

Giocoso \( \text{\( \frac{d}{d} \) } = 112 \)

\( \text{leggiero} \)

\( \text{Piano}\)

\( \text{S./A.}\)

\( \text{Soprano and Alto}\)

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,

Ma king spi rits bright;

What fun it is to ride, and sing A sleigh ing song to night. Hi!

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Jingle, Bells

Jingle, bells, jingle, bells, jingle all the way; Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh!

Jingle, jingle, jingle all the way; Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh!

2nd time to Coda

Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh!
Rejoice and sing!

Words by John Rutter, incorporating a traditional carol text

* 7/8 bars in this carol always divide into 3 + 2 + 2

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Rejoice and sing!

14

lightly

18

lightly

22

B

più legato

saw three ships come sailing in, On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day; I

saw three ships come sailing in, On Christmas Day in the morning.

Rejoice and sing. No well, no well! Earth's day of gladness is
Nowell, nowell!

Trad. English
adapted from the Cornish Songbook

JONATHAN WILLCOCKS

for David, with love and admiration

With energy and life $j = c.120$

SOPRANO

ALTO

TENOR

BASS

PIANO

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Nowell, nowell!

keeping their sheep. On a winter's night both cold and bleak.

Nowell,

bleak.

Nowell,

Born is the King of Israel—nowell,
There is no rose

Gentle, with a lilt \( \frac{1}{4} = c.58 \)

Anon. 15th cent.

BOB CHILCOTT

for Sir David Willcocks

There is no rose of

Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia,

for rehearsal only

such_vir-tue As is the rose that bare_Jesu_

al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia,

al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia,

al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia,
There is no rose.