


# CHRISTMAS OF OLD

Eugene Field (1850 - 1895)

Swiss Air


**Andante**

S.  
A.



1. God rest you, Chry - sten gen - til men, - wher - ev - er you may be, wher - ev - er  
2. Last night ye shep - herd in ye east - saw man - y a won - drous thing, saw man - y a  
3. God rest you, Chry - sten gen - til men, - far - ing where - 'er you may, far - ing where  
4. But think - ing on ye gen - til Lord - that died up - on ye tree, that die up -

T.  
B.




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you may be, God rest you all in fielde or hall, \_\_\_\_\_ or  
won - drous thing; ye sky last night flamed pas - sing bright \_\_\_\_\_ whiles  
'er you may; in nob - lesse court do thou no sport, \_\_\_\_\_ in  
on ye tree, let trou - blings cease and deeds of peace \_\_\_\_\_ a -



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on \_\_\_\_\_ ye storm - y sea; for on this morn, this morn, oure Chryst is  
that \_\_\_\_\_ ye stars did sing, and an - gels came to bless, to bless ye  
tour - na - ment no playe, in pay - nim lands hold thou, hold thou thy  
bound \_\_\_\_\_ in Chryst - an - tie; for on this morn, this morn, oure Chryst is



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born, is born, that sav-eth you and me, that sav-eth you and me, for on this  
name, ye name, of Je - sus Chryst, oure Kyng, of Je - sus Chryst, oure Kyng, and an - gels  
hands, thy hands, from bloud-y works this daye, from bloud-y works this daye, in pay-nim  
born, is born, that sav-eth you and me, that sav-eth you and me, for on this

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morn our Chryst is born, — that sav - eth you and me.  
came to bless ye name — of Je - sus Chryst oure Kyng.  
lands hold thou thy hands — from bloud - y works this daye.  
morn our Chryst is born, — that sav - eth you and me.

Eugene Field: Chrystmasse of Olde (from "*Western and Other Verse*")

1. God rest you, Chrysten gentil men,  
wherever you may be,  
God rest you all in fielde or hall,  
or on ye stormy sea;  
for on this morn oure Chryst is born  
that saveth you and me.
2. Last night ye shepherds in ye east  
saw many a wondrous thing;  
ye sky last night flamed passing bright  
whiles that ye stars did sing,  
and angels came to bless ye name  
of Jesus Chryst, oure Kyng.
3. God rest you, Chrysten gentil men,  
faring where'er you may;  
in noblesse court do thou no sport,  
in tournament no playe,  
in paynim lands hold thou thy hands  
from bloody works this daye.
4. But thinking on ye gentil Lord  
that died upon ye tree,  
let troublings cease and deeds of peace  
abound in Chrystantie;  
for on this morn ye Chryst is born  
that saveth you and me.