

dave morrow band

Savior, Priest and King

the Christmas Album

Come All Ye Faithful
*Joy To The World
*God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen
What Child Is This
Wisemen
Angels We Have Heard On High

** these songs I have no clue how to write out what I play so they have been written in the "true keys"
but with the capo positions as I play them.*

All the others are as I play them with the capo positions listed.

COME ALL YE FAITHFUL

traditional

E *E/Eb*
O come, all ye faithful,
E *E/Eb*
Joyful and triumphant,
C#m *B* *A2* *B*
O come ye, O come ye to Be--thlehem!
E *A2* *E*
Come and behold Him,
C#m *B*
Born the King of angels.

E *E/Eb*
O come let us adore Him,
E *E/Eb*
O come let us adore Him,
A2 *B* *C#m* *A2*
O come let us adore Him,
E *B* *A*
Christ, the Lord!

E *E/Eb*
Sing, choirs of angels,
E *E/Eb*
Sing in exultation,
C#m *B* *A2* *B*
O sing all ye citizens of he--aven above!
E *A2* *E*
Glory to God,
C#m *B*
glory in the highest!

JOY TO THE WORLD

traditional

true key

(I play this with a regular capo on the 5th fret and a cut capo on the 7th fret)

A

Joy to the world! The Lord is come.

D E A

Let earth receive her King.

A

Let every heart, prepare Him room,

A

E

And heaven and nature sing, And heaven and nature sing,

A

E A

And heaven and heaven and nature sing.

A

He rules the world with truth and grace,

D E A

And makes the nations prove

A

The glories of His righteousness,

A

E

And wonders of His love, And wonders of His love,

A

E A

And wonders, wonders of His love.

GOD REST YE MERRY GENTLEMEN

traditional

true key

(I play this with a regular capo on the 6th fret and a cut capo on the 8th fret)

Bbm *Ebm* *Bbm* *Ebm*
God rest ye merry gentlemen let nothing you dismay
Bbm *Ebm* *Bbm* *Ebm*
Remember Christ our Savior was born on Christmas day
F# *Fm* *Bbm* *Dbm*
To save us all from Satan's power when we were gone astray
Bbm *Ebm* *Bbm* *Ebm*
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy
Bbm *Ebm* *Bbm*
O tidings of comfort and joy

Bbm *Ebm* *Bbm* *Ebm*
From God our heavenly Father a blessed angel came
Bbm *Ebm* *Bbm* *Ebm*
And unto certain shepherds brought tidings of the same
F# *Fm* *Bbm* *Dbm*
How that in Bethlehem was born the Son of God by name
Bbm *Ebm* *Bbm* *Ebm*
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy
Bbm *Ebm* *Bbm*
O tidings of comfort and joy

Bbm *Ebm* *Bbm* *Ebm*
Now to the Lord sing praises, all you within this place
Bbm *Ebm* *Bbm* *Ebm*
And with true love and brotherhood each other now embrace
F# *Fm* *Bbm* *Dbm*
This holy tide of Christmas all others doth deface
Bbm *Ebm* *Bbm* *Ebm*
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy
Bbm *Ebm* *Bbm*
O tidings of comfort and joy

WHAT CHILD IS THIS?

traditional
(Capo on 2nd)

Am C G
What child is this, who laid to rest,
F Esus E
On Mary's lap is sleeping.
Am C G
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet
F E Am
While shepherd's watch are keeping?

C G
This, this is Christ the King
F Esus E
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing:
C G
Haste, haste to bring Him laud,
F E Am
The Babe, the Son of Mary.

Am C G
So bring Him incense, gold, and myrrh,
F Esus E
Come peasant, king, to own Him;
Am C G
The King of Kings salvation brings,
F E Am
Let loving hearts enthrone Him.

WISEMEN

By Dave Morrow
(Capo on 1st)

D *G*
Now they came in adoration, and the gifts that they would bring
Asus *A7* *G* *D*
Were meant to be an offering to this Savior, Priest, and King
D *G*
And though they had possessions, and wealth they could enjoy
Asus *A7* *G* *Asus* *D*
They chose to humbly worship, this poor young baby boy

D *G*
It seems that God's own wisdom, is foolishness to man
Asus *A7* *G* *D*
To think this new born baby would be His sacrificial lamb
D *G*
But He came to live among us, to dwell with us awhile
Asus *A7* *G* *Asus* *D*
And to show His holy wisdom, in the life of this one child

D2/F# *G*
And wise men will always seek the King
Asus *A7* *D*
And new birth is still the promise that He brings
D2/F# *G* *Em*
He was only born to die, to bring new life to you and I
Asus *A7* *D*
And wise men will always seek the King

D *G*
In these days of confusion, from the wisdom of the world
Asus *A7* *G* *D*
As each man seeks his portion of a perishing reward
D *G*
The scholars and the thinkers, run headlong with no clues
Asus *A7* *G* *Asus* *D*
through a life of hopeless searching, with knowledge fit for fools

ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH

traditional
(drop D Capo on 2nd)

D *A* *D*
Angels we have Heard on high
D *A* *D*
Sweetly singing o'er the plains
D *A* *D*
And the mountains in reply
D *A* *D*
Echo back their joyous strains

D *G* *D* *A* *D* *A* *D* *G* *D* *A*
Glo ria, in excelsis Deo

D *G* *D* *A* *D* *A* *D* *G* *D* *A*
Glo ria, in excelsis Deo

D *A* *D*
Come to Bethlehem and see
D *A* *D*
Him whose birth the angels sing
D *A* *D*
Come adore on bended knee
D *A* *D*
Christ the Lord, the newborn King