

# So Now Is Come Our Joyful Feast

Christmas Carol Letter, 2025

Lyrics by George Wither (1588-1667)

Music by Matt Wheeler

So now is come our joy - ful\_\_ feast, Let ev - 'ry man\_\_ be jol - ly.\_\_\_  
Now all our neigh - bors' chi - mneys smoke, And Christ - mas blocks are bur - ning;\_\_  
Now ev - 'ry lad is won - drous trim, And no\_\_ man minds his la - bor;\_\_  
Then where - fore in these mer - ry\_\_ days Should we,\_\_ I pray,\_\_ be dul - ler?\_\_

Each room\_\_ with i - vy leaves\_\_ is drest, And ev - 'ry post with hol - ly.\_\_\_  
Their o - vens they with bak'd - meats choke, And all\_\_ their spits are tur - ning.\_\_  
Our las - ses have pro - vi - ded them A bag - pipe and a ta - bor.\_\_  
No, let\_\_ us sing some roun - de - lays To make\_\_ our mirth the ful - ler.\_\_

Hark! how the roofs\_\_ with laugh - ter sound! A - non they'll think\_\_ the house\_\_ goes round:  
With - out the door\_\_ let sor - row lie, And if for cold\_\_ it hap to die,  
Young men and maids\_\_ and girls\_\_ and boys Give life to one\_\_ a - no - ther's joys,  
And, whilst in - spir - red thus\_\_ we sing Let all the streets\_\_ with e - choes ring,

For they\_\_ the cel - lar's depth\_\_ have found, And there\_\_ they will be mer - ry!  
We'll bu - ry't in a Christ - mas pie, And ev - er more be mer - ry!  
And you\_\_ a - non shall by\_\_ their noise Per - ceive\_\_ that they are mer - ry!  
And wood\_\_ and hills and ev - 'ry - thing Bear wit - ness we are mer - ry!