



A Sm'algyax Christmas!

**Bilingual Sm'algyax - English
Christmas Songs and Hymns
Second Edition**



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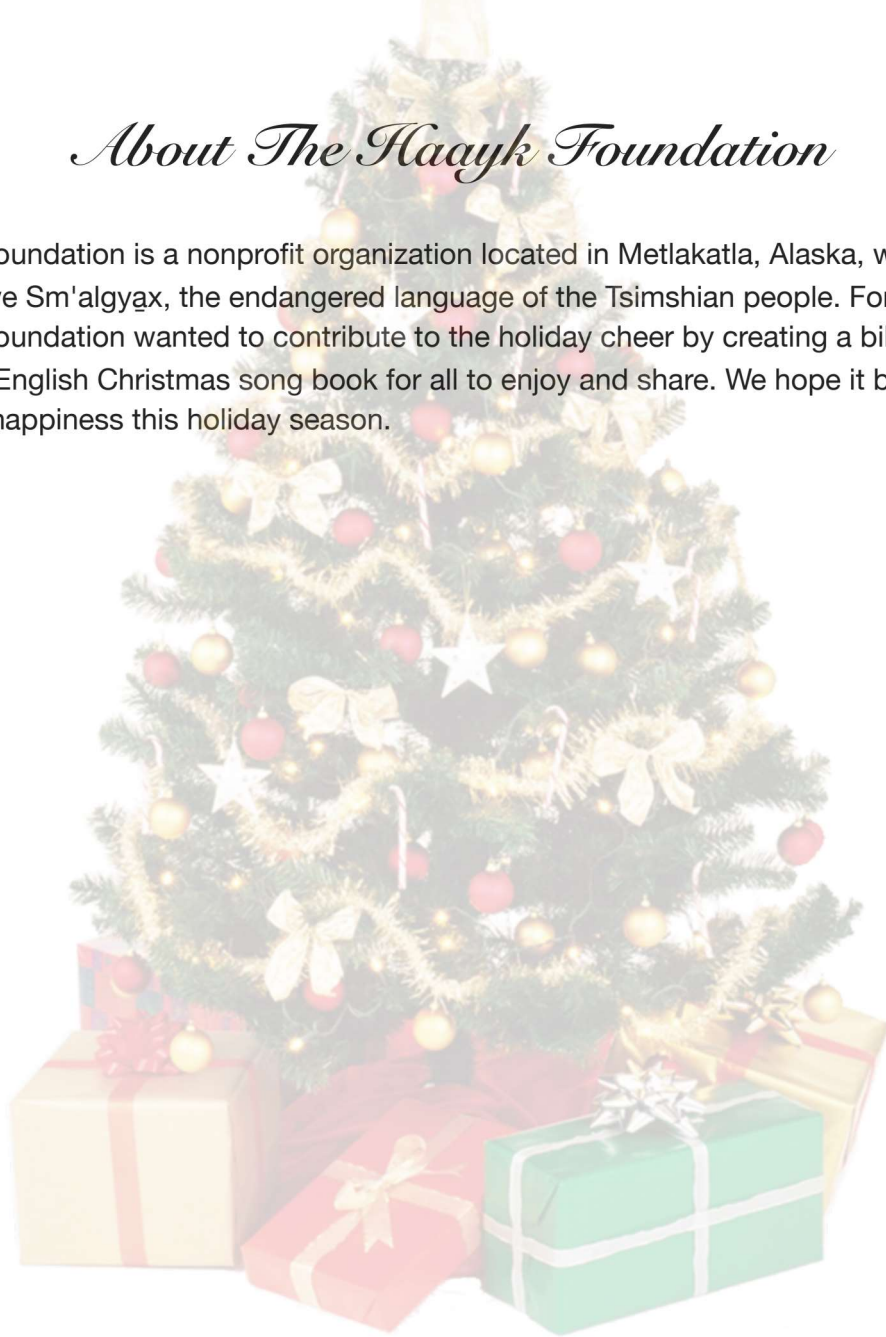
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About The Haayk Foundation

The Haayk Foundation is a nonprofit organization located in Metlakatla, Alaska, whose primary goal is to save Sm'algyax, the endangered language of the Tsimshian people. For this project, The Haayk Foundation wanted to contribute to the holiday cheer by creating a bilingual Sm'algyax - English Christmas song book for all to enjoy and share. We hope it brings all of you joy and happiness this holiday season.



Nah Hup'l Nagooga Christmas
'Twas the Night Before Christmas

By Clement Clarke Moore
Translated by Sarah Booth and Kandi McGilton

Nah hup'l nagooga Christmas, ada txa'nii ndeh a ts'm waab
'Twas the night before Christmas, when all through the house

Aka staalksa k'aba yets'isk, ts'u lgu wüt'siin;
Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse;

Sm ama 'yaayga stakins a nast'oo ganp'iyaan,
The stockings were hung by the chimney with care,

K'oomtga goodm dm goyt'iks St. Nicholas a gwii;
In hopes that St. Nicholas soon would be there;

Nah laxst'ooyga kabatgüük a ts'm ha'lilaalgit,
The children were nestled all snug in their beds,

Asi gamiilga sugarplums a t'sm gat'mgawst;
While visions of sugarplums danced in their heads;

Adat noot a t'sm golkst, adat 'nüüyu a ts'm gaaydu,
And mamma in her 'kerchief, and I in my cap,

Gaks laalgm dm nagm listooygm,
Had just settled down for a long winter's nap,

Gaks da naa a laxyuubm xstaamga ligi goo,
When out on the lawn there arose such a clatter,

T'iilda haldm gosu ndm nii goo la waalt.
I sprang from the bed to see what was the matter.

Gwin baa'nu a awaa ganlugoy'pa,
Away to the window I flew like a flash,

Aks beega'nu sga'ya'aka adan manooy saas.
Tore open the shutters and threw up the sash.

Guusga ggemgm aatk a lax mooks
The moon on the breast of the new-fallen snow

Dmt goom hoyagat gawdi suulgyaxs,
Gave the lustre of mid-day to objects below,

Lusanaatgu goo niidzu,
When, what to my wondering eyes should appear,

Ts'uusgm ha'lik'eexlk, ada gandoolda k'aba wüdzii,
But a miniature sleigh, and eight tiny reindeer,

Łgu 'wiileeksm gyet, luk'wil nanak ada t'myaat,
With a little old driver, so lively and quick,

Dawilan wilaay 'niis St. Nick.
I knew in a moment it must be St. Nick.

K'a t'iilda da xsgiik wil gatgoyt'iksa na wüdziit,
More rapid than eagles his coursers they came,

Ada xswat'axkt, ada ayawaat, adat huutga na gawaat;
And he whistled, and shouted, and called them by name;

Dawilat DASHER! Dawilat DANCER! Dawilat PRANCER adat VIXEN!
"Now, DASHER! now, DANCER! now, PRANCER and VIXEN!

T'iint COMET! T'iint CUPID! T'iint DONNER adat BLITZEN!
On, COMET! on CUPID! on, DONDER and BLITZEN!

A lax'oo txa'aga waab! A lax'oo haatgn!
To the top of the porch! To the top of the wall!

Buuisgism! Buuisgism! Buuisgism txa'niis 'nüüsm!"
Now dash away! Dash away! Dash away all!"

Hoyaga da wil lipaaygat 'yens a ts'm t'ak,
As dry leaves that before the wild hurricane fly,

Dzila gidi'oksa na waab, lipaayg a laxha,
When they meet with an obstacle, mount to the sky,

Man lipaayga wüdzii a lax'oo waab,
So up to the house-top the coursers they flew,

Hooltga ha'lik'eexlga da p'ldzapl, adat St. Nicholas.
With the sleigh full of toys, and St. Nicholas too.

Ada wil, saliplap'l, 'nax'nuu'yu a lax'oo waab,
And then, in a twinkling, I heard on the roof,

Kwlüüngyaxsa gasasiim wüdzii.
The prancing and pawing of each little hoof.

Tgigaadu an'onu, ada tguyeltgu,
As I drew in my hand, and was turning around,

Tgi goyt'iksat St. Nicholas a ganp'iyaan ada hammoo'maxt.
Down the chimney St. Nicholas came with a bound.

Nah hoyt liim yets'isk, a t'mgawst a gasasiit,
He was dressed all in fur, from his head to his foot,

Ada na hoyat dm ts'iktsa'atiks a gamt'u'utsk;
And his clothes were all tarnished with ashes and soot;

Ada gwe'el hooltga da p'ldzapl welit da lax hak'oot,
A bundle of toys he had flung on his back,

Adat hoyaga huksisgwn k'aatks lat k'aga na gwe'ett.
And he looked like a peddler just opening his pack.

Saliplap'lt na wüliilt! K'a lqwisgüü na da'eelt!
His eyes -- how they twinkled! His dimples how merry!

Hoyagat k'alaams na da'eelt, hoyagat cherry na ts'axt!
His cheeks were like roses, his nose like a cherry!

Moo'mga na lgwisgüüm aaxt,
His droll little mouth was drawn up like a bow,

Ada mooksga wilgyeda na iimxt a lax kpaawt;
And the beard of his chin was as white as the snow;

Synyaagwida na ts'iwaanm xp'iyaan da na 'waant,
The stump of a pipe he held tight in his teeth,

Ada luks ts'a'wnta p'iyaan a tgu t'mgawst;
And the smoke it encircled his head like a wreath;

Txoo na ts'alt ada tguyelga lgu bant,
He had a broad face and a little round belly,

Gabaxskt, la sisaaxst wudi gaaym jelly.
That shook, when he laughed like a bowlful of jelly.

Luk'wil 'wii yeey ada la bant, luk'wil lgwisgüüm naxnox,
He was chubby and plump, a right jolly old elf,

Ada sisaaxsa'nu lan niist, ts'u al akadi hasagu;
And I laughed when I saw him, in spite of myself;

K'alts'iipsa wüliilt ada t'aga na t'mgawst,
A wink of his eye and a twist of his head,

Yagwa dzabida ndm wilaay aka dm baasu;
Soon gave me to know I had nothing to dread;

Akadi algyaxt, da'ap t'iildm haelst,
He spoke not a word, but went straight to his work,

Ada hanho'ont txa'nii stakins; ada wil tguyelgit,
And filled all the stockings; then turned with a jerk,

Ada wilt gwaantga na ts'axt,
And laying his finger aside of his nose,

Ada goxt, man gyipaaygt a ganp'yaan;
And giving a nod, up the chimnēy he rose;

Logm gost da na ha'lik'eexlkt, xswat'axkt a wūdzii,
Hē sprang to his sleigh, to his team gave a whistle,

Ada lipaaygt a awaa hoyaga da nawa'nam thistle.
And away they all flew likē the down of a thistle.

Ada 'nax'nuuyu wil ayawaat, ɫa man lipaaygt,
But I heard him exclaim, ere he drove out of sight,

“Łgwisgūm Christmas txa'nii gyed, ada ama hup'ism!”
“HAPPY CHRISTMAS TO ALL, AND TO ALL A GOOD-NIGHT!”



Aka Sbakwsm Aatk

Silent Night

Translated by Sarah Booth and David R. Boxley

Aka sbakwsm aatk, aama aatk, gyeksa txa'nii goo, goy'pa txa'nii goo

Silent night, holy night, all is calm, all is bright

Kwduun 'wahgalyedm noot ada lguwoomtk,

Round yon virgin Mother and Child,

Gyeksa ada goomtga ama lguwoomtk,

Holy Infant so tender and mild,

Luxst'ogn da ts'm gyeksm laxha,

Sleep in heavenly peace,

Luxst'ogn da ts'm gyeksm laxha,

Sleep in heavenly peace.

Aka sbakwsm aatk, aama aatk, gabaxsga liilks mati lat niist,

Silent night, holy night, shepherds quake at the sight,

Ama goo baat da laxha wagayt doo, liimiida gyedm laxha Alleluia.

Glories stream from heaven afar, heavenly hosts sing Alleluia.

Halimootgm Christ la gyet,

Christ the Saviour is born,

Halimootgm Christ la gyet.

Christ the Saviour is born.

Aka sbakwsm aatk, aama aatk,

Silent night, holy night,

Łguutgm 'yuu Miyaanm, sm goy'pam siip'nsk,
Son of God, love's pure light,

Gugwelksm asiimgyemg
Radiant beams from

Da na aama ts'alt, ła sit'aa'ma da k'amgoodm gyeks,
Thy holy face, with the dawn of redeeming grace,

Jesus, Miyaanm ła gyedn,
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth,

Jesus, Miyaanm ła gyedn.
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.

Aka sbakwsm aatk, aama aatk, lusanaalisgm biyaals, k'yinam na goy'pan,
Silent night, holy night, wondrous star, lend thy light;

Naandza dip sila liimii na gyeda laxha,
With the angels let us sing,

Alleluia da na Sm'oogyidm.
Alleluia to our King.

Halimootgm Christ ła gyet,
Christ the Saviour is born,

Halimootgm Christ ła gyet,
Christ the Saviour is born.

Ama Christmas, La Gawdi Wilduulgyit

Happy Christmas, War is Over

By John Lennon and Yoko Ono

Translated by Sarah Booth and David R. Boxley



Wayi, Christmas gwa'a
Ada goodu nah dzabn?
La sabaa gyik k'üülda k'ooł
Ada la sit'aa'ma su k'ooł

Ada Christmas gwa'a
K'oomtga goodu siłgwisgüün
Txa'nii sipsiip'nsgit
'Wiileeksit ada sumaxsgit

Luk'wil ama Christmas
Ada ama suk'ooł
K'oomtga gagoodm dm aamt
Ada 'wah baas

Ada Christmas gwa'a
A ak'alasgwit ada gatledit
A amawaaltgit ada gwe'at
Labagayt waalda ha'lidzog

Ada ama Christmas
A t'u'utsgit ada mooksgit
A xs'yaanak'almost ada masgit
Gyiloo txa'nii dildalt

Luk'wil ama Christmas
Ada ama suk'ooł
K'oomtga gagoodm dm aamt
Ada 'wah baas

So this is Christmas
And what have you done?
Another year over
And a new one just begun

And so this is Christmas
I hope you have fun
The near and the dear one
The old and the young

A very Merry Christmas
And a happy new year
Let's hope it's a good one
Without any fear

And so this is Christmas
For weak and for strong
For rich and the poor ones
The world is so wrong

And so happy Christmas
For black and for white
For yellow and red one
Let's stop all the fight

A very Merry Christmas
And a happy new year
Let's hope it's a good one
Without any fear

Wayi, Christmas gwa'a
Ada goodu nah dzabn?
Ła gawdi k'ooł
Ada Ła sit'aa'ma su k'ooł

Ada Christmas gwa'a
K'oomtga goodu siłgwisgüün
Txa'nii na sipsiip'nsk
'Wiileeksit ada sumaamxsgit

Luk'wil łgwisgüüm Christmas
Ada ama suk'ooł
K'oomtga gagoodm dm aamt
Ada 'wah baas

Ła gawdii wilduulgyit, dzidam hasaxt
Ła gawdi wilduulgyit gya'wn

la, la, ah, ah
Ama Christmas
Ama Christmas
Ama Christmas

So this is Christmas
And what have you done?
Another year over
And a new one just begun

And so this is Christmas
I hope you have fun
The near and the dear one
The old and the young

A very Merry Christmas
And a happy new year
Let's hope it's a good one
Without any fear

War is over, if you want it
War is over now

la, la, ah, ah
Happy Christmas
Happy Christmas
Happy Christmas



*Dawaal di Hasagu a Christmas a
T'apxaada na Hats'axgm 'Waanu*

All I Want for Christmas is My Two Front Teeth

Translated by Sarah Booth and Kandi McGilton

Gyidimaxsga txa'nii gyed ada ni'itsgit da k'oy

Every body pauses and stares at me

Ła ksi k'adaawłga t'apxaada 'waanu da'axłgn dm niist

These two teeth are gone as you can see

Akandi wilaay naa dm na'eemsgu a wila waal gwa'a!

I don't know just who to blame for this catastrophe!

Da'ap 'nii k'üülda k'oomtgu a Christmas k'ap sm alut'aat!

But my one wish on Christmas Eve is as plain as it can be!

Dawaal di hasagu a Christmas

All I want for Christmas

A t'apxaada na hats'axgm 'waanu,

is my two front teeth,

A t'apxaada na hats'axgm 'waanu,

my two front teeth,

Niidzn na hats'axgm 'waanu!

see my two front teeth!

Wayi, dzidan am da'axłga

Gee, if I could only

Ndm habool na hats'axgm 'waanu,

have my two front teeth,

Dm da'axłgu dm hawyu da

then I could wish you

"Łgwisgüüm Christmas'n."

"Merry Christmas."

Ła nakła nan da'axłgu dm hawyu,
It seems so long since I could say,

“Sister Susie sitting on a thistle!”

Ayuł goodi gwaa, dm sm lu'aam goodu,
Gosh oh gee, how happy I'd be,

Dzidan da'axłga dm swat'axgu (thhhh, thhhh)
if I could only whistle (thhhh, thhhh)

Dawaal di hasagu a Christmas
All I want for Christmas

A t'apxaada na hats'axgm 'waanu,
is my two front teeth,

A t'apxaada na hats'axgm 'waanu,
my two front teeth,

Niidzn na hats'axgm 'waanu!
see my two front teeth!

Wayi, dzidan am da'axłga
Gee, if I could only

Dm habool na hats'axgm 'waanu,
have my two front teeth,

Dm da'axłgu dm hawyu da
then I could wish you

“Łgwisgüüm Christmas'n.”
“Merry Christmas.”

Gyik K'üülda K'ool
Another Year

1.

Gyik k'üülda k'ool ła dm sabaat,
Another year is about to end,

Suundza dip t'ilgootii wila waalt;
And we should think about how it went;

Gaks wil didalpk nk'yinamii a ha'lidzogmii
What I can give to the world is getting short

Ał 'yagay dalpgisga łaħhaga a k'amii?
Are we getting close to heaven?

2.

Asi maħsgamii a ha'liwilduulgit ga,
As we stand on the battlefield,

Asi hoksga bilaanii a k'am,
While we have the belt on,

Aam dm smhawm gisga n Sm'ooygitgm ga.
It's good that we believe in our Lord.

Ła delpk dm wil k'a ęatlleedm.
The time is short when we will be stronger.

3.

Ts'u nah 'wah aam wila waalm sęa'nęa dilduulsm
Even though we did bad while we were alive

Ada goo dza gylks wil waalmii,
And theres nothing for us to look back on,

Ndeh sęabuu sah gynamaan diya k'am,
How many days do we have left,

Asga n Sm'ooygitgm dip dm k'yinamt.
We'll give it all to our Lord.

4.

Nagats'aaw̄ nsipsiip'nsgm 'nak'wat'ismt gya'wn,
Some of our loved ones we are missing now,

Ła gadaawł gisga dm di habm ga,
They've gone where we are going to go,

Gwa'a gant gynawant dm ga n Sm'ooygitgm
This is why our Lord left us behind

Dm di gwildm gawdii gagoodm.
To prepare our hearts.

5.

K'ap k'ool ga Sm'oogyit ga laxhaga t'in wilaayt,
There's only one God in heaven who knows,

Adat gwildm niisga googmga,
And he sees ahead of us,

Suundza ga n haaytiks gagoodm gis 'Niit,
We should have our hearts with Him,

Adam 'wah yikyooksgm gisga dmt wil dadeentgm.
And be faithful in where he leads us.

6.

Jesus Miyaanm man niidzmt 'Nüün.
Jesus our lord we look up to You.

Mdm wil siksaksn nla hat'at'axgamii
And we'll wash away all of our sins

K'yinam n gatgyedn dmt in man doxdogmii.
Give us your strength to hold us up.

Adam dadeentgm dm wagayt wil su k'oolm.
And guide us into the new year.

K'oomtga Goodm dm Igwisgüüm Christmasn

We Wish You a Merry Christmas

Translated by Sarah Booth

K'oomtga goodm dm Igwisgüüm Christmasn,

We wish you a Merry Christmas,

K'oomtga goodm dm Igwisgüüm Christmasn,

We wish you a Merry Christmas,

K'oomtga goodm dm Igwisgüüm Christmasn,

We wish you a Merry Christmas,

Ada lu'aamgoodm su k'oon!

And a Happy New Year!



Ła dm Goyt'iks 'Wii Jimx da Galts'abm

Santa Claus is Coming to Town

Translated by Sarah Booth

Dm sm amaniisgn
Gyiloodza 'wiihawtgn
Gyiloo k'wił tuuntiin
Awil dm mełdu da k'wan
Ła dm goyt'iks 'Wii limx da galts'abm

You better watch out
You better not cry
Better not be mad
I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is coming to town

*

T'mt'amda na gawaasm
Ada hats'iksm gyik liitsxt
Dm wilaaydit na hat'axgit ada na am'aamt
Ła dm goyt'iks 'Wii limx da galts'abm

He's making a list
And checking it twice
Gonna find out who's naughty and nice
Santa Claus is coming to town

Niidza Ła wil xst'ogn
Wilaayda Ła wil gaksng
Wilaayda wil hat'axgn ligi aam
Gan sm aamn, ayuł goodi gwaa!

He sees you when you're sleeping
He knows when you're awake
He knows if you've been bad or good
So be good for goodness sake!

Dm sm amaniisgn
Gyiloomdza 'wiihawtgn
Gyiloo k'wił tuuntiin
Awil dm mełdu da k'wan
Ła dm goyt'iks 'Wii limx da galts'abm

You better watch out
You better not cry
Better not be mad
I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is coming to town

*

Ła dm goyt'iks 'Wii limx da galts'abm

Santa Claus is coming to town

* Repeat

