A Sm’algyax Christmas!

Bilingual Sm’algyax - English Christmas Songs and Hymns Second Edition

THE HAAYK FOUNDATION
# Table of Contents

**Nah Hup’l Nagooga Christmas** - ’Twas the Night Before Christmas  
page 1-5

**Aka Sbakwsm Aatk** - Silent Night  
page 7-8

**Ama Christmas, Ła Ġawdi Wilduulgyit**  
Happy Christmas, War is Over  
page 9-10

**Dawaal di Hasagu a Christmas a T’apxaada na Hats’axgm ‘Waanu**  
All I Want for Christmas is My Two Front Teeth  
page 11-12

**Gyik K’üülda K’ool** - Another Year  
page 13-14

**K’oomtga Goodm dm Łgwisgüüm Christman**  
We Wish You a Merry Christmas  
page 15

**Ła dm Goyt’iks ‘Wii limx da Gälts’abm**  
Santa Claus is Coming to Town  
page 17

**Łgu Huknoołm Łgu ‘Yuuta** - Little Drummer Boy  
page 19-20

**Lu’aam Gooda Ha’lidzog** - Joy to the World  
page 21-22

**Lugwe’a Goodm Christmanu** - Blue Christmas  
page 23

**Masgm Ts’agm Wudziit Rudolph**  
Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer  
page 25

**Mooksgm Christmas** - White Christmas  
page 27

**The Christmas Hymn**  
page 29-30

**Yetsa Haso’yax** - Jingle Bells  
page 31-32

**’Yuutam Mooksit Frosty** - Frosty the Snowman  
page 33-34

**Sm’algyäx Pronunciation Guide**  
page 35-40
Acknowledgements

The Haayk Foundation would like to say thank you to our dear friend and fluent speaker Sarah Booth. Without her, the work you see before you would not be possible, and we are extremely grateful to her for her time, patience and dedication to helping us translate this book.

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.
A Christmas
'Twas the Night Before Christmas

By Clement Clarke Moore
Translated by Sarah Booth and Kandi McGilton

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

Aka staalksa k’aba yet’s’isk, ts’u łgu wüt’siin;
Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse;

Sm ama ‘yaayga stakins a nast’oo ganp’iyan,
The stockings were hung by the chimney with care,

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

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

Asi gamiilga sugarplums a ts’m gat’mgawst;
While visions of sugarplums danced in their heads;

Adat noot a ts’m golks, adat ‘nüüyu a ts’m gaaydu,
And mamma in her ‘kerchief, and I in my cap,

Gaks laałgm 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’illda 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’nü sg’ya’aŋa adan manooy saas.
Tore open the shutters and threw up the sash.

Guusga gyemgm 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,

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

Ts’uusgm ha’li’ik’eełk, ada gandoolda k’aba wūdzii,
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 xsqiik wil gatgoyt’iks na wūdziit,
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’iinł COMET! T’iinł CUPID! T’iinł DONNER adat BLITZEN!
On, COMET! on CUPID! on, DONDER and BLITZEN!

A lax’oo tx’aga waab! A lax’oo haalgn!
To the top of the porch! To the top of the wall!

Buuisgism! Buuisgism! Buuisgism tx’a’niis ‘nūüsm!’
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,

Dziła gidi’oks na waab, lipaayg a låxha,
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’eexlsa da p’Idzapl, adat St. Nicholas.
With the sleigh full of toys, and St. Nicholas too.

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

Kwtüüngyaxsa gasäsiim wüdzii.
The prancing and pawing of each little hoof.

Tgi gaoyt’iks St. Nicholas a ganp’iyaan ada hamma’mäxt.
Down the chimney St. Nicholas came with a bound.

Nah hoyt liim yets’isk, a t’mgawst a gasäsiit,
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 gwé’eł hooltga da p’ldzapl welit da lax hak’oot,
A bundle of toys he had flung on his back,

Adat hoyaga huksisgwn k’aatks łat k’aga na gwé’ełt.
And he looked like a peddler just opening his pack.

Saliplap’It na wüliilt! K’ałgwisgüü na da’eelt!
His eyes -- how they twinkled! His dimples how merry!
Hoyaqat k’alaams na da’eelt, hoyagat cherry na ts’axt!
His cheeks were like roses, his nose like a cherry!

Moo’mga na iqwígígüüm aaxt,
His droll little mouth was drawn up like a bow,

Ada mooksga wilgyeda na iimxt a lâx kpaawít;
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 tguyełga łgu bant,
He had a broad face and a little round belly,

Gâbaxskt, ła sisaaxst wudi gaaylm jelly.
That shook, when he laughed like a bowlful of jelly.

Luk’wil ‘wii yeey ada ła bant, luk’wil iqwígígüüm naaxnox,
He was chubby and plump, a right jolly old elf,

Ada sisaaxsa’nu Łan 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 hâllest,
He spoke not a word, but went straight to his work,

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

Ada wîlt gwaantga na ts’axt,
And laying his finger aside of his nose,
Ada goxt, man gyipaaygt a ganp’iyaan;
And giving a nod, up the chimney he rose;

Logm gost da na ha’lik’eexı̂kt, 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 like the down of a thistle.

Ada ‘nax’nuuyu wil ayawaat, Ɂa man lipaaygt,
But I heard him exclaim, ere he drove out of sight,

“Łgwisgüüm Christmas tx’a’niį̓ 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 ‘wahgalgyedm noot ada ļguwoomłk,
Round yon virgin Mother and Child,

Gyeks ada goomtga ama ļguwoomłk,
Holy Infant so tender and mild,

Luxst’ogn da ts’m gyeksm łaxha,
Sleep in heavenly peace,

Luxst’ogn da ts’m gyeksm łaxha,
Sleep in heavenly peace.

Aka sbakwsm aatk, aama aatk, gabaxsga liiłks mati łat niist,
Silent night, holy night, shepherds quake at the sight,

Ama goo baat da łaxha wagayt doo, liimiida gyedm łaxha Alleluia.
Glories stream from heaven afar, heavenly hosts sing Alleluia.

Halimootgm Christ ła gyet,
Christ the Saviour is born,

Halimootgm Christ ła gyet.
Christ the Saviour is born.

Aka sbakwsm aatk, aama aatk,
Silent night, holy night,
Łgułgm ‘yuu Miyaanm, sm goy’pam siip’nsk,
Son of God, love’s pure light,

Gugwelksm asiimgyemg
Radiant beams from

Da na aama ts’alt, Ɂa sit’aam’a da k’amgoodm gyeks,
Thy holy face, with the dawn of redeeming grace,

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

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

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

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

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

Halimootgm Christ Ɂa gyet,
Christ the Saviour is born,

Halimootgm Christ Ɂa gyet,
Christ the Saviour is born.
Ama Christmas, Le Gawdi Wildudgyit

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?
Ła sabaa gyik k’üülda k’ooł
Ada la sit’aa’ma su k’ooł

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

Ada Christmas gwa’a
K’oomtga goodu siłgwisgüün
Txa’nii sipsiip’ngsiit
‘Wiileeksit ada sumaamxsiit

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

Luk’wil ama Christmas
Ada ama suk’ooł
K’oomtga ga’goodm dm aamt
Ada ‘wah baas

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

Ada Christmas gwa’a
A ak’alasqwit ada gatlledit
A amawaaltgit ada gwe’at
Labagayt waalda ha’lidzog

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

Ada ama Christmas
A t’u’utsgit ada mooksiit
A xs’yaanák’almoost ada maṣngsiit
Gyiloo txa’nii dildalt

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

Luk’wil ama Christmas
Ada ama suk’ooł
K’oomtga ga’goodm dm aamt
Ada ‘wah baas

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

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

Ada Christmas gwa’a
K’oomtga goodu siłgwisgüün
Txa’nii na sipsiip’nsk
‘Wiilleeksit ada sumaamxsgit

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

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

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

Ła gawdii wilduulgyit, dzidam hasąxt
Ła ǧawdi wilduulgyit gya’wn

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

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

la, la, ah, ah
Happy Christmas
Happy Christmas
Happy Christmas
All I Want for Christmas is My Two Front Teeth
Translated by Sarah Booth and Kandi McGilton

Every body pauses and stares at me

These two teeth are gone as you can see

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

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

Gee, if I could only

Then I could wish you

“Merry Christmas.”
Ła nakła nan da’axłgu dm hawyu,
It seems so long since I could say,

“Sister Susie sitting on a thistle!”

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

Dzidan da’axtla 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’aaxłga
Gee, if I could only

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

Dm da’aaxłgu 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 la dm sabaat,
Another year is about to end,

Suundza dip t’ilgooti wila waalt;
And we should think about how it went;

Gaks wil didalpk nk’ynamii a ha’iidzogmii
What I can give to the world is getting short

Ał ‘yagay dalpgisga la’xhaga a k’amii?
Are we getting close to heaven?

2.
Asi ma’xsgamii a ha’iwiilduulgit 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 gatleedm.
The time is short when we will be stronger.

3.
Ts’u nah ‘wah aam wila waalm sa’gnaga dilduulsni
Even though we did bad while we were alive

Ada goo dza gyilks wil waalmii,
And there’s nothing for us to look back on,

Ndeh sgabuu sah gyinamaan diya k’am,
How many days do we have left,

Asga n Sm’ooygitgm dip dm k’ynamti.
We’ll give it all to our Lord.
4. 
Nagats’aaw nsipsiip’ngsm ‘nak’wat’ismt gya’wn, 
Some of our loved ones we are missing now,

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

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

Dm di gwildm gawdii ggoodm. 
To prepare our hearts.

5. 
K’ap k’ool ga Sm’oogyit ga łaxhaga t’in wilaayt, 
There’s only one God in heaven who knows,

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

Suundza ga n haaytiks ggoodm gis ‘Niit, 
We should have our hearts with Him,

Adam ‘wah yikyooksngm 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 siksaaxn nla hat’at’axgamii 
And we’ll wash away all of our sins

K’yinam n gatgyedn dmt in man doxdałmii. 
Give us your strength to hold us up.

Adam dadeentgm dm wagayt wil su k’oołm. 
And guide us into the new year.
K’oomtga goodm dm Łgwisgüüm Christmasn
We wish you a Merry Christmas,
Translated by Sarah Booth

K’oomtga goodm dm Łgwisgüüm Christmasn,
We wish you a Merry Christmas,

K’oomtga goodm dm Łgwisgüüm Christmasn,
We wish you a Merry Christmas,

K’oomtga goodm dm Łgwisgüüm Christmasn,
We wish you a Merry Christmas,

Ada lu’aamgoodm su k’ooln!
And a Happy New Year!
Santa Claus is Coming to Town
Translated by Sarah Booth

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

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

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!

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

Santa Claus is coming to town

* Repeat
Łgu Huknoolm Łgu Yuuta
Little Drummer Boy
In the style of Bing Crosby
Translated by Sarah Booth and David R Boxley

1) Gal, nah metlat da k’oy
Pa rum pum pum pum pum
Come they told me
Pa rum pum pum pum

Su sm’ooygit dm niist
Pa rum pum pum pum
A new born king to see
Pa rum pum pum pum

Na ama ksak’ynam txayaagwam
Pa rum pum pum pum
Our finest gifts we bring
Pa rum pum pum pum

Dip dm doot da awaa Sm’ooygit
Pa rum pum pum pum pum
Rum pum pum pum pum
Rum pum pum pum pum
To lay before the King
Pa rum pum pum pum pum
Rum pum pum pum pum
Rum pum pum pum pum

Dm wil łoodm as ‘niit
Pa rum pum pum pum
So to honor him
Pa rum pum pum pum

Dziła gatgüyt’iks
When we come

2) Łgu Łguwoomłk
Pa rum pum pum pum
Little baby
Pa rum pum pum pum

Gwe’am Łgu ‘yuuta’nu
Pa rum pum pum pum
I am a poor boy too
Pa rum pum pum pum

Aka sgüü ksak’yina dm txayaagu
Pa rum pum pum pum
I have no gift to bring
Pa rum pum pum pum

Gu txal aam dm k’yinam da na Sm’ooygidm
Pa rum pum pum pum pum
Rum pum pum pum pum
Rum pum pum pum pum
That’s fit to give our King
Pa rum pum pum pum pum
Rum pum pum pum pum
Rum pum pum pum pum
Ayn̓ł dm miilgu da k’wan
Shall I play for you
Pa rum pum pum pum
Pa rum pum pum
Pum pum pum pum
Pa rum pum pum pum

A ḻax ‘noolu
On my drum

3)
G̱ogat Meli
Mary nodded
Pa rum pum pum pum
Pa rum pum pum

Miilga mismuus ada mati
The ox and lamb kept time
Pa rum pum pum pum
Pa rum pum pum pum

Miilgu na ‘noolu das ‘niit
I played my drum for him
Pa rum pum pum pum
Pa rum pum pum pum

Miilga’nu gasgaaw ḏa’ax̱łgu das ‘niit
I played my best for him
Pa rum pum pum pum
Pa rum pum pum pum
Rum pum pum pum
Rum pum pum pum

Dawila mmoomgat da k’oy
Then he smiled at me
Pa rum pum pum pum
Pa rum pum pum pum

‘Nüüyu ada na ‘noolu
Me and my drum
‘Nüüyu ada na ‘noolu
Me and my drum
Lu’aam Gooda Ha’lidzog
Joy to the World
Translated by Sarah Booth and Kandi McGilton

Lu’aam gooda ha’lidzog, wil goyt’iks Miyaanm!
Joy to the World, the Lord is come!

Anoolda ha’lidzog dmt ‘waa na Sm’ooygit;
Let earth receive her King;

Anooldit tx’a’nii ggooot dm gwildm ga’wn dm wił t’aat,
Let every heart prepare Him room,

Ada liimit ts’im laxha ada ha’lidzog,
And Heaven and nature sing,

Ada liimit ts’im laxha ada ha’lidzog,
And Heaven and nature sing,

Ts’im laxha, ts’im laxha, ada ha’lidzog dm liimit.
And Heaven, and Heaven, and nature sing.

Lu’aam gooda ha’lidzog, wil goyt’iks Miyaanm!
Joy to the World, the Savior reigns!

Anoolda gyet dm liimit;
Let men their songs employ;

Dzida lax’o, gyiitga aks, loob, laxdii ada lax’aam.
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains.

Hoyagan da lu’ama goodm liimi,
Repeat the sounding joy,

Hoyagan da lu’ama goodm liimi,
Repeat the sounding joy,

Hoyagan, hoyagan, da lu’aam goodm liimi.
Repeat, repeat, the sounding joy.
Gyiloomdza gyik anool dm p’asa hat’ax ada lut’ooxłgm goot,
No more let sins and sorrows grow,

Ligi t’ala sgan saxsaasax a laxyuub;
Nor thorns infest the ground;

Dmt goyt’iks dmt dzaba k’amgoosk da k’am.
He comes to make His blessings flow.

A sgan’aga wil waatksa hat’ax,
Far as the curse is found,

A sga’naga wil waatksa hat’ax,
Far as the curse is found,

A sga’naga, a sga’naga, wil ‘waatksa hat’ax.
Far as, far as, the curse is found.

‘Nii da in deentga na ha’lidzog a smhawks ada nloomsk,
He rules the world with truth and grace,

Ada dzaba dm wilt gwiniitsn da ha’lidzogm
And makes the nations prove

Na łoomsgit a na aamsgit,
The glories of His righteousness,

Ada lusanaałgm nsiip’nsgit,
And wonders of His love,

Ada lusanaałgm nsiip’nsgit,
And wonders of His love,

Ada lusanaałgm, ada lusanaałgm, nsiip’nsgit.
And wonders, wonders, of His love.
Blue Christmas
by Billy Hayes and Jay W. Johnson
In the style of Elvis Presley
Translated by Sarah Booth and David R. Boxley

Dm lugwe’a goodu dzida ‘wah t’aan a gwa’a ḥa Christmas.
    I’ll have a blue Christmas without you.

Dm luk’wil lugwe’a goodu ḥan t’ilgootis ‘nūün.
    I’ll be so blue just thinking about you.

Mąsgm nuu’nsk a lax melitgm gānṃ Christmas,
Decorations of red on a green Christmas tree,

Algâ dm di hoayxt, daał *, dzida algâ di huwaaln a awaayu.
    Won’t be the same, dear, if you’re not here with me.

Ada dzila sit’aa yaa gwisgwaasgm maadm
    And when those blue snowflakes start falling

‘Ni’nii wil sit’aa huutgida t’ooxigm aap’axs.
    That’s when those blue memories start calling.

Dm aam wila waan da na moolksgm Christmasn
You’ll be doing alright with your Christmas of white

Da’ap ‘nūyu ndm sqūū lugwe’a goodm Christmasu
    But I’ll have a blue, blue, blue, blue Christmas

Dm aam wila waan da na moolksgm Christmasn
You’ll be doing alright with your Christmas of white

Da’ap ‘nūyu ndm sqūū lugwe’a goodm Christmasu
    But I’ll have a blue, blue, blue, blue Christmas

* Man to a woman - daał
    Man to a man - naat
    Woman to woman - daał
    Woman to man - naat
Masgm Ts’agm Wüdziit Rudolph
Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer
Translated by Sarah Booth and David R. Boxley

Wilaaynt Dasher adat Dancer adat Prancer adat Vixen,
You know Dasher and Dancer and Prancer and Vixen,

Comet adat Cupid adat Donner adat Blitzen,
Comet and Cupid and Donner and Blitzen,

Da’ap aynl mdm di aap’axga
But do you recall

K’a hiiduum wüdzii da txa’niit?
The most famous reindeer of all?

Masgm ts’agm wüdziit Rudolph,
Luk’wil gugwelksa di ts’axt.
Ada dzidam niist,
Dm hawn dm gugwelkst.

Txa’nii liksgigeydm wüdzii,
Siidii lisis’aaxst adat halaayagit,
Ałga dit anooldas Rudolph,
Dm hoksgida miilgm wüdzii,

Dawila k’üülda yeenm aatk,
Goyt’iksat ‘Wii limx dm wil hawt,
“Rudolph da na guwelksm ts’agn,
Aynł ndm deentga na ha’lli’k’eexlgü dzigyaatk.”

Dawila k’a sipsiip’n wüdziit ‘niit,
Ada ayalawaada la gałgwisgüüt,
“Masgm ts’agm wüdziit Rudolph,
Dm aap’agm goo la gyoon.”

* Repeat
Yagwa ksawogu a mooksgm Christmas 'nii waalda nah siidi aap'اغु.
I am dreaming of a white Christmas like the ones that I used to know.

Wil gwilgwelksa na ɣa lax’o ӈanga ada akamuksa k’abatgüütł
dm wilt ӈąx’nuu wil yisyets’a hasooyg a lax mooks.
Where the treetops glisten and children listen to hear the ringing bells on the snow.

Yagwa kswogu a mooksgm Christmas da tx’ai’nii Christmas card da t’amu.
I am dreaming of a white Christmas with every Christmas card I write.

K’oomtgu dm ɿgwisgü ü ada goy’pa tx’ai’nii sahn,
ada tx’ai’nii Christmases dm mookst.
May your days be merry and bright, and may all your Christmases be white.
The Christmas Hymn
To the tune of, Oh Come All Ye Faithful

1. Sah gya’wn dip ha’liaap’aga na ha’ligoyt’iks Jesus
   Today we remember when Jesus was born

   Dmt in sit’aa gan gyeks a spagayt gyped
   He came to bring peace among men

   Lip gylks sigwe’aka dmt wil sa’ama waalamii
   He made himself poor, that we might be rich

   Wayi suun dzi dip amadaalxt
   So let us praise him

   Wayi suun dzi dip amadaalxt
   So let us praise him

   Wayi suun dzi dip amadaalxsga Miyaanmt Christ
   So let us praise Christ the Lord

2. Ts’u Sm’ooygit ga Laxhaga alga ‘na ütüüt da nagyedm
   Even God in Heaven doesn’t think you’re too sinful

   ‘Yagay gaadida na samiit dm wil haaxgadii a k’am
   Instead He gave His body to suffer for us

   Adat k’yinam gan limootga, dis naa gu goyt’ikst gis ‘niit
   and gave salvation to whoever came to him

   Wayi suun dzi dip amadaalxt
   So let us praise him

   Wayi suun dzi dip amadaalxt
   So let us praise him

   Wayi suun dzi dip amadaalxsga Miyaanmt Christ
   So let us praise Christ the Lord
3.
Awil Ɂa gyik ‘waaym na ha’l̓ič’amgoodsga Sm’ooygit
We have come once again to the day God forgave us

Dm gan kap’na aamxdm dił txā’nii silagyedm
That we might all get along with our fellow man

Ada dip dm galiimksa na amagyedm gagoodm
and we will sprinkle kindness (friendship)

Dmt in sagatlleda weky’am
So that we strengthen our brothers

Dmt in łimoom weky’am
That it might help our brothers

a dip dm wil łoodis ga Miyaanmt Christ
and do all these things to honor Christ the Lord

4.
Amii dzi gasga nksiilm, dzi ligi lugwe’ał gagoodm
So if we are crying bitter tears, or if our hearts are sad

Wayi suun dzi dip da goodit asga Miyaanmt Christ
Let us bring it to Christ the Lord

‘Niiit gu dmt nlusityaawdit asga smhawm lu’aama goodit
He will trade it for a truly happy heart

Wayi suun dzi dip amadaalxt
So let us praise him

Wayi suun dzi dip amadaalxt
So let us praise him

Wayi suun dzi dip amadaalxsga Miyaanmt Christ
So let us praise Christ the Lord
Maxła ga ts’iyooł a łax mooks,
A k’yaagm gyodanm ha’lił’eełłk,
K’an łax’o dm gooym,
Lisis’aaxsa’nm txa’ñii ndeh.

Yetza haso’yax a łax ts’uup,
Dzabida ama haayk,
Luk’wil ts’maatga dm lisis’aaxsm ada liiimim,
Liimim ha’lił’eełłk dzidaawł.

Oh, yetza haso’yax, yetza haso’yax,
Yetza a txa’ñii ndeh,
Oh, luk’wil ts’maatga dm moxgm,
A t’sm k’yaagm gyodanm ha’lił’eełłk.

Yetza haso’yax, yetza haso’yax,
Yetza a txa’ñii ndeh,
Oh, luk’wil ts’maatga dm moxgm,
A t’sm k’yaagm gyodanm ha’lił’eełłk.

K’üül līgi gup’l da sah,
Ha’ligoodu dm moxgu,
Ada amsga’nak Miss Fanny Bright,
Gwin t’aa da ‘nast’ooksu;

Gawsk ada ats’iga gyodan,
Sgüü dm lahaytgit,
K’a likbaa a ts’m sa’algm mooks,
Ada wil xaayga ha’lił’eełłk.

Oh, yetza haso’yax, yetza haso’yax,
Yetza a txa’ñii ndeh,
Oh, luk’wil ts’maatga dm moxgm,
A ts’m k’yaagm gyodanm ha’lił’eełłk.

Yetza Haso’yax
Jingle Bells
Translated by Sarah Booth and Kandi McGilton

Dashing through the snow,
On a one horse open sleigh,
O’er the fields we go,
Laughing all the way.

Bells on bob tail ring,
making spirits bright,
What fun it is to laugh and sing,
A sleighing song tonight.

Oh, jingle bells, jingle bells,
Jingle all the way,
Oh, what fun it is to ride,
In a one horse open sleigh.

A day or two ago,
I thought I’d take a ride,
And soon Miss Fanny Bright,
Was seated by my side;

The horse was lean and lank,
Misfortune seemed his lot,
We got into a drifted bank,
And then we got upset.

Oh, jingle bells, jingle bells,
Jingle all the way,
Oh, what fun it is to ride,
In a one horse open sleigh.
Jingle bells, jingle bells,  
Jingle all the way,  
Oh, what fun it is to ride,  
In a one horse open sleigh.

Now the ground is white,  
Go it while you’re young,  
Take the girls tonight,  
And sing this sleighing song.

Just get a bob tailed bay,  
two-forty as his speed,  
Hitch him to an open sleigh,  
And crack! you’ll take the lead.

Oh, jingle bells, jingle bells,  
Jingle all the way,  
Oh, what fun it is to ride,  
In a one horse open sleigh.

Jingle bells, jingle bells,  
Jingle all the way,  
Oh, what fun it is to ride,  
In a one horse open sleigh.
‘Yuutam Mooksit Frosty
Nah ḥqwíṣgúüm lu’ama goot
Di xp’iyaan ada ‘nap’aa’lam ts’ag
Ada gup’l wúllil dzabít a gamt’u’utsk

Frosty the Snowman
Was a jolly happy soul
With a corncob pipe and a button nose
And two eyes made out of coal

‘Yuútam Mooksit Frosty
Naxnogit, dayat
Mooks di wil dzapts da’ap wilaay k’abatgüük
Wila di diduulst a k’üülda sah

Frosty the Snowman
Is a fairytale, they say
He was made of snow but the children know
How he came to life one day

Sgúü dm naxnox
A ts’m ‘wiileeksm gaayd nah ‘waayt
Łat lisgúü da lax t’mgawst
Dawila sit’aa’ma dm miilkł

There must have been some magic
In that old silk hat they found
For when they placed it on his head
He began to dance around

‘Yuutam Mooksit Frosty
Nah diduulst dm da’axìgit
Ada da’axìgit dm sisaaxs ada gamiilkł dayat
Wudi ‘nüün adat ‘nüüyu

Frosty the Snowman
Was alive as he could be
And the children say he could laugh and play
Just the same as you and me

Thumpety thump thump
Thumpety thump thump
‘Nii wila gyooos Frosty

Thumpety thump thump
Thumpety thump thump
Look at Frosty go

Thumpety thump thump
Thumpety thump thump
Lax’oo mooksm laxdìi

Thumpety thump thump
Thumpety thump thump
Over the hills of snow

‘Yuutam Mooksit Frosty
Wilaayt gyemgm džiiws a sah gwii
Wayi hawt, “Ła dm k’őlm ada ḥqwíṣgúüm
Gya’wn nagooga dm džiilksu.”

Frosty the Snowman
Knew the sun was hot that day
So he said, “Let’s run and we’ll have some fun
Now before I melt away.”
‘Yagabaa da galts’ap
Snyaagwa da ha’t’uusk a ts’m an’ont
K’wilbaa a gwa’a ada gwii, kwduun galts’ap,
Ada hawt, “Gidigaadii dzidam da’axl’git!”

‘Yagat deentgit a laxgyana galt’sap
A awaa waatsman
Ada lam gyidihaytgit
Łat ‘nax’nuu wil ayawaa, “Gyidihaytn!”

‘Yuutam Mooksit Frosty
Sgūū dm alubaat
Da’ap suu dm algik niidzn,
hawt, “Gyiloodza ‘wiihawtgn,
Dm luyeltga’nu gyik k’üülda sah.”

Thumpety thump thump
Thumpety thump thump
Nii wila gyoos Frosty

Thumpety thump thump
Thumpety thump thump
Lax’oo mooksm laxdii

Down to the village
With a broomstick in his hand
Running here and there, all around the square,
Sayin’, "Catch me if you can!"

He led them down the streets of town
Right to the traffic cop
And he only paused a moment
When he heard him holler, "Stop!"

Frosty the Snowman
Had to hurry on his way
But he waved goodbye,
sayin’, "Don’t you cry,
I'll be back again some day."

Thumpety thump thump
Thumpety thump thump
Thumpety thump thump
Thumpety thump thump
Thumpety thump thump
Thumpety thump thump
Thumpety thump thump
Thumpety thump thump
Thumpety thump thump

Look at Frosty go

Thumpety thump thump
Thumpety thump thump
Thumpety thump thump
Thumpety thump thump
Over the hills of snow

The Haayk Foundation
A Sm’algyax Christmas
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Location of Letter</th>
<th>Sm’algýax Letter</th>
<th>Name of Letter</th>
<th>Explanation of Sound</th>
<th>Example Word</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>a</td>
<td>a</td>
<td>a</td>
<td>similar to English ‘cat’</td>
<td>ada ‘and’</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>a</td>
<td>back a</td>
<td>long a</td>
<td>similar to English ‘but’</td>
<td>læk ‘fire’</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>aa</td>
<td>long a</td>
<td>long version of Sm’algýax ‘a’</td>
<td>baa ‘run’</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>aa</td>
<td>long back a</td>
<td>long version of Sm’algýax ‘a’</td>
<td>ɬaɑxs ‘claws’</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>a’a</td>
<td>creaky a</td>
<td>long version of Sm’algýax ‘a’ with a break in it</td>
<td>da’al ‘but’</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>a’a</td>
<td>creaky back a</td>
<td>long version of Sm’algýax ‘a’ with a break in it</td>
<td>ɬa’ask ‘seaweed’</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>aw</td>
<td>a, w</td>
<td>similar to English ‘cow’</td>
<td>awta ‘porcupine’</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>aaw</td>
<td>long a, w</td>
<td>long version of Sm’algýax ‘aw’</td>
<td>aw’aaws ‘curly’</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ay</td>
<td>a, y</td>
<td>similar to English ‘by’ or ‘say’</td>
<td>daya ‘said’</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>aay</td>
<td>long a, y</td>
<td>long version of Sm’algýax ‘ay’</td>
<td>maay ‘berry’</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>b</td>
<td>b</td>
<td>b</td>
<td>similar to English ‘bird’</td>
<td>ba’wis ‘monkey’</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>d</td>
<td>d</td>
<td>d</td>
<td>similar to English ‘dog’</td>
<td>daala ‘money’</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>dz</td>
<td>dz</td>
<td>d, z</td>
<td>similar to English ‘dads’</td>
<td>dzap 'make'</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>----</td>
<td>----</td>
<td>------</td>
<td>--------------------------</td>
<td>-------------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>e</td>
<td>e</td>
<td>e</td>
<td>similar to English ‘pen’</td>
<td>gyels 'mussels'</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ee</td>
<td>ee</td>
<td>long e</td>
<td>long version of Sm’algyax ‘e’</td>
<td>eesk 'promise'</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>e’e</td>
<td>e’e</td>
<td>creaky e</td>
<td>long version of Sm’algyax ‘e’ with a break in it.</td>
<td>‘ne’ent ‘confirm’</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>g</td>
<td>g</td>
<td>g</td>
<td>similar to English ‘get’</td>
<td>gap ‘eat’</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>gw</td>
<td>gw</td>
<td>g, w</td>
<td>similar to Sm’algyax ‘g’ but said with lips rounded</td>
<td>gwa’a ‘this’</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>gy</td>
<td>gy</td>
<td>g, y</td>
<td>similar to Sm’algyax ‘g’ but said with tongue on roof of mouth</td>
<td>gyalg ‘outside’</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>g</td>
<td>g</td>
<td>back g</td>
<td>similar to Sm’algyax ‘g’ but with the back of the tongue right at the back of the mouth</td>
<td>gaax ‘raven’</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>h</td>
<td>h</td>
<td>h</td>
<td>similar to English ‘hat’</td>
<td>haas ‘dog’</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>i</td>
<td>i</td>
<td>i</td>
<td>similar to English ‘sit’</td>
<td>bilhaa ‘abalone’</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ii</td>
<td>ii</td>
<td>long i</td>
<td>long version of Sm’algyax ‘i’</td>
<td>dii ‘hill’</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>i’i</td>
<td>i’i</td>
<td>creaky i</td>
<td>long version of Sm’algyax ‘i’ with a break in it</td>
<td>si’il ‘trying’</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>k</td>
<td>k</td>
<td>k</td>
<td>similar to English ‘kin’</td>
<td>ksuut ‘autumn’</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>k’</td>
<td>k’</td>
<td>hard k</td>
<td>Sm’algyax ‘k’ but has a popping quality made by pushing out extra air</td>
<td>k’oy ‘me’</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>kw</td>
<td>kw</td>
<td>k, w</td>
<td>similar to Sm’algyax ‘k’ but said with lips rounded</td>
<td>kwdii ‘hungry’</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>---</td>
<td>---</td>
<td>---</td>
<td>---</td>
<td>---</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>k’w</td>
<td>k’w</td>
<td>hard k, w</td>
<td>similar to Sm’algyax ‘kw’ but has a popping quality made by pushing out extra air</td>
<td>k’wilii ‘three’</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ky</td>
<td>ky</td>
<td>k, y</td>
<td>similar to Sm’algyax ‘k’ but said with tongue on roof of mouth</td>
<td>kyoox ‘grass’</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>k’y</td>
<td>k’y</td>
<td>hard k, y</td>
<td>similar to Sm’algyax ‘ky’ but has a popping sound made by pushing out extra air</td>
<td>k’yinam ‘give’</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>k</td>
<td>k</td>
<td>back k</td>
<td>similar to Sm’algyax ‘k’ with the back of the tongue right at the back of the mouth</td>
<td>kandah ‘skate (fish)’</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>k’</td>
<td>k’</td>
<td>hard back k</td>
<td>similar to Sm’algyax ‘k’ but has a popping quality made by pushing out extra air</td>
<td>k’aa ‘cut’</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>l</td>
<td>l</td>
<td>l</td>
<td>similar to English ‘lip’</td>
<td>laan ‘fish eggs’</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>‘l</td>
<td>‘l</td>
<td>hard l</td>
<td>similar to Sm’algyax ‘l’ but has a popping quality made by pulling air in</td>
<td>‘lax ‘sewing needles’</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ł</td>
<td>ł</td>
<td>barred l</td>
<td>the tongue is located as if for an ‘l’ but you make a sound as an ‘s’</td>
<td>łems ‘in-law’</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>m</td>
<td>m</td>
<td>m</td>
<td>similar to English ‘map’</td>
<td>maas ‘bark’</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>‘m</td>
<td>‘m</td>
<td>hard m</td>
<td>similar to Sm’algyax ‘m’ but has a popping quality made by pulling air in</td>
<td>‘mak ‘catch’</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>n</td>
<td>n</td>
<td>n</td>
<td>similar to English ‘no’</td>
<td>nā’ax ‘dress’</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>'n</td>
<td>'n</td>
<td>hard n</td>
<td>similar to Sm'algyəx 'n' but has a popping quality made by pulling air in</td>
<td>‘niit ‘he, she, it’</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>-------</td>
<td>-------</td>
<td>--------</td>
<td>--------------------------------------------------------------------------</td>
<td>---------------------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>o</td>
<td>o</td>
<td>o</td>
<td>similar to English ‘on’</td>
<td>ol ‘bear’</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>oo</td>
<td></td>
<td>long o</td>
<td>long version of Sm'algyəx ‘o’</td>
<td>boot ‘boat’</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>o’o</td>
<td></td>
<td>creaky o</td>
<td>long version of Sm'algyəx ‘o’ with a break in it</td>
<td>so’ox ‘robin’</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>oy</td>
<td>o, y</td>
<td>similar to English ‘toy’</td>
<td>k’oy ‘me’</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ooy</td>
<td>ooy</td>
<td>similar to English ‘oy’</td>
<td>sm’ooysi t ‘chief’</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>p</td>
<td>p</td>
<td>p</td>
<td>similar to English ‘pat’</td>
<td>ptal ‘rib’</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>p’</td>
<td>p’</td>
<td>hard p</td>
<td>similar to Sm'algyəx ‘p’ but has a popping quality made by pushing out extra air</td>
<td>p’iyaan ‘smoke’</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>s</td>
<td>s</td>
<td>s</td>
<td>a ‘filtered s’. a cross between ‘so’ and ‘show’</td>
<td>sah ‘day’</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>t</td>
<td>t</td>
<td>t</td>
<td>similar to English ‘tap’</td>
<td>tgwah ‘glass’</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>t’</td>
<td>t’</td>
<td>hard t</td>
<td>similar to Sm'algyəx ‘t’ but has a popping quality made by pushing out extra air</td>
<td>t’aa ‘sit’</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ts</td>
<td>ts</td>
<td>t, s</td>
<td>similar to English ‘cats’</td>
<td>tskəh ‘herring’</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ts’</td>
<td>ts’</td>
<td>hard t, s</td>
<td>similar to Sm'algyəx ‘ts’ but has a popping quality made by pushing out extra air</td>
<td>ts’al ‘face’</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>u</td>
<td>u</td>
<td>u</td>
<td>similar to English ‘book’</td>
<td>ts’u ‘although’</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>----</td>
<td>----</td>
<td>------------</td>
<td>---------------------------</td>
<td>-----------------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>uu</td>
<td>long u</td>
<td>long version of Sm’algyax ‘u’</td>
<td>buut ‘boot’</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>u’u</td>
<td>creaky u</td>
<td>long version of Sm’algyax ‘u’ with a break in it</td>
<td>t’u’utsk ‘black’</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ü</td>
<td>ü</td>
<td>dotted you</td>
<td>similar to Sm’algyax ‘u’ but said with the lips un-rounded (sometimes called a ‘happy u’)</td>
<td>wüleexs ‘huckleberry’</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>üü</td>
<td>long dotted u</td>
<td>long version of Sm’algyax ‘ü’</td>
<td>yüü ‘hide’</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ü’ü</td>
<td>creaky dotted u</td>
<td>long version of Sm’algyax ‘ü’ with a break in it</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>w</td>
<td>w</td>
<td>w</td>
<td>similar to English ‘wet’</td>
<td>waas ‘rain’</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>‘w</td>
<td>‘w</td>
<td>hard w</td>
<td>similar to Sm’algyax ‘w’ but has a popping quality made by pulling air in</td>
<td>‘waa ‘find’</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ŭ</td>
<td>ŭ</td>
<td>dotted w</td>
<td>similar to English ‘r’ but made with the tip of the tongue at the bottom of the mouth</td>
<td>nnaaaw ‘lullaby’</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>‘w</td>
<td>‘w</td>
<td>hard dotted w</td>
<td>similar to Sm’algyax ‘w’ but has a popping quality made by pulling air in</td>
<td>‘wah ‘oolichan’</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>x</td>
<td>x</td>
<td>x</td>
<td>tongue is located as if for a ‘g’ but the sound is like an ‘h’ (this is a fairly frequent sound in German) similar to clearing your throat</td>
<td>xbiis ‘box’</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>y</td>
<td>y</td>
<td>y</td>
<td>similar to English ‘yes’</td>
<td>yaa ‘walk’</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>---</td>
<td>---</td>
<td>---</td>
<td>--------------------------</td>
<td>------------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>‘y’</td>
<td>‘y’</td>
<td>hard y</td>
<td>similar to Sm’algyax ‘y’ but has a popping quality made by pulling air in</td>
<td>‘yens ‘leaf’</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>made by blocking air from coming out as in o’oh</td>
<td>aw’aaws ‘curly’</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Łgwisgüüm Christmas’n!