

Isaac Watts, alt.

# Joy to the World

tune: Antioch, G. F. Handel

arr. after Lowell Mason

1 Joy to the world! The Lord is come. Let earth re -  
2 Joy to the earth! The Sa - - viour reigns. Let Let men their  
3 He rules the world with truth and grace and makes the

-ceive her King. Let ev \_\_\_\_\_ ry \_\_\_\_\_ heart \_\_\_\_\_ pre - pare \_\_\_\_\_ Him \_\_\_\_\_  
songs em - - ploy while fields \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_ floods, \_\_\_\_\_ rocks hills \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_  
na - - tions prove the glo \_\_\_\_\_ ries \_\_\_\_\_ of \_\_\_\_\_ His right \_\_\_\_\_ eous \_\_\_\_\_

room \_\_\_\_\_ and heav'n and na - ture \_\_\_\_\_ sing, and \_\_\_\_\_ heav'n and na - ture \_\_\_\_\_  
plains \_\_\_\_\_ re - - peat the sound - ing \_\_\_\_\_ joy, re \_\_\_\_\_ peat the sound - ing \_\_\_\_\_  
ness \_\_\_\_\_ and won - ders of his \_\_\_\_\_ love, and \_\_\_\_\_ won - ders of his \_\_\_\_\_  
and heav'n and na - ture \_\_\_\_\_ sing  
re - - peat the sound - ing \_\_\_\_\_ joy, re -  
and won - ders of his love, and

sing, and \_\_\_\_\_ heav'n, \_\_\_\_\_ and heav'n \_\_\_\_\_ and na - ture sing.  
joy, re \_\_\_\_\_ peat, \_\_\_\_\_ re - - peat \_\_\_\_\_ the sound - ing joy.  
love, and \_\_\_\_\_ won \_\_\_\_\_ ders, won \_\_\_\_\_ ders of his love.  
heav'n and na - ture sing  
-peat the sound - ing joy,  
won - ders of his love,

# O Little Town Of Bethlehem

Brooks - Redner

1 O lit - tle town of Beth - le hem, how still we see thee lie! A -  
 2 For Christ is born of Ma - ry And ga - thered all a - - bove While  
 3 How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly the won - drous gift is giv'n! So  
 4 O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem De - scend to us, we pray Cast

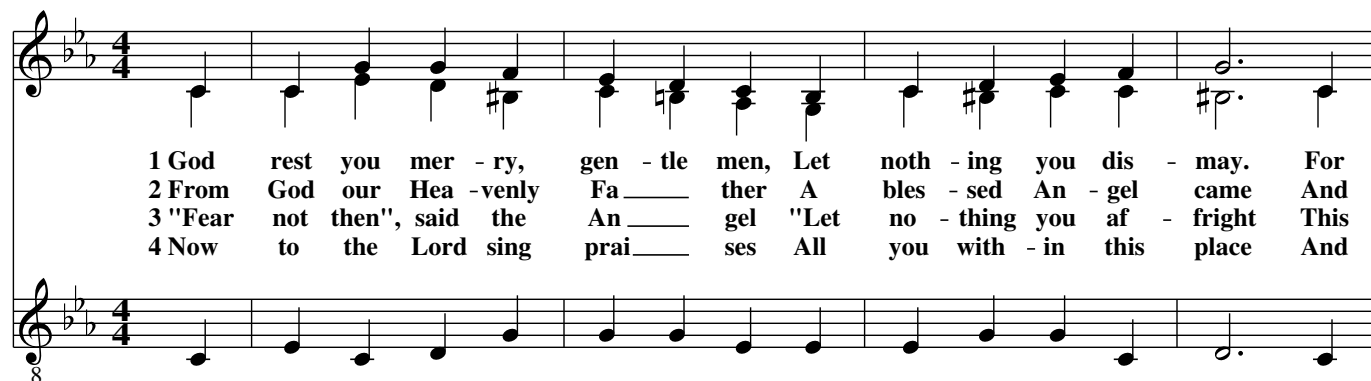
- bove thy deep and dream - less sleep the si - lent stars go by. Yet  
 mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won - dering love O  
 God im - parts to hu - man hearts the bles - sings of His heav'n. No  
 out our sin and en - ter in Be born to us to - - day We

in thy dark streets shin - - eth the e - ver last ing Light; The  
 morn - ing stars to - - ge - - ther Pro - - claim the ho - ly birth And  
 ear may hear His co - - ming, but in this world of sin, where  
 hear the Chris - tmas an - - gels The great glad ti - dings tell O

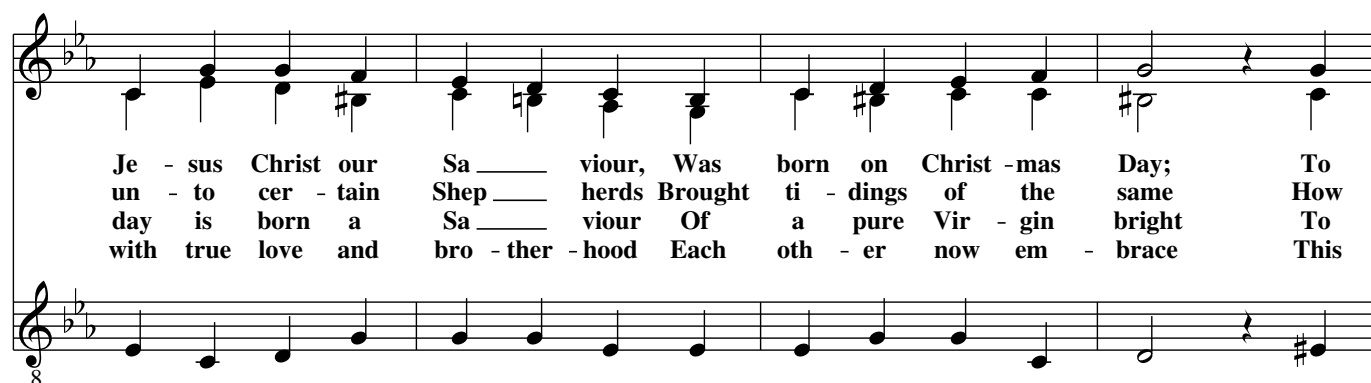
hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee to - night.  
 prai - ses sing to God the King And Peace to men on earth  
 meek souls will re - - ceive Him still the dear Christ en - ters in.  
 come to us, a - - bide with us Our Lord Em - - man - u - - el

# God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen

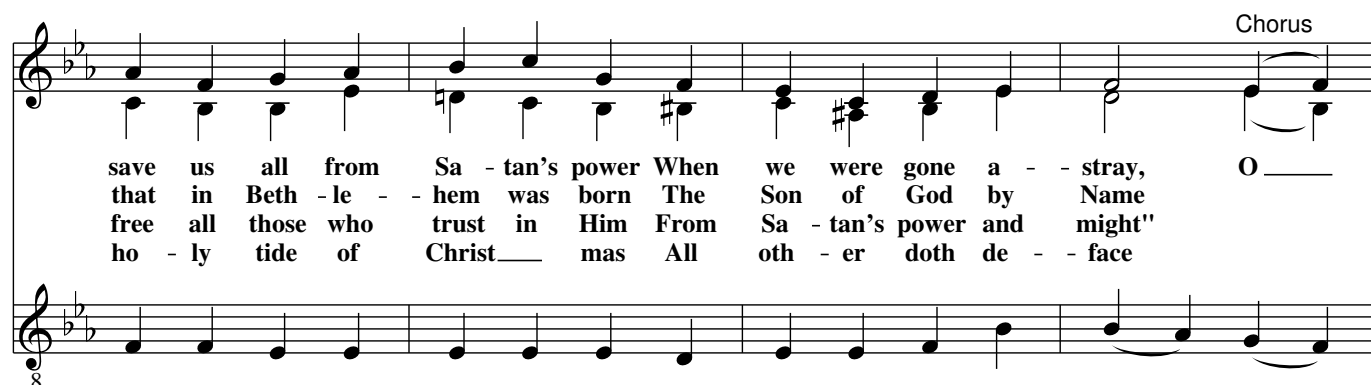
English Traditional



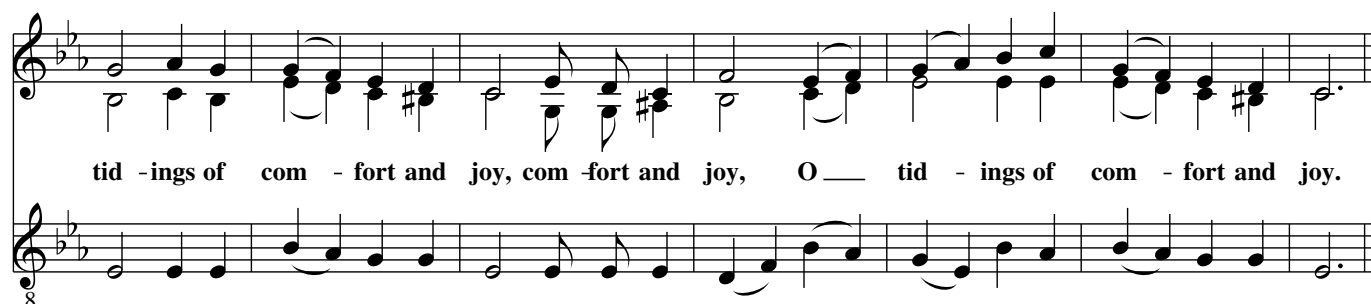
1 God rest you mer - ry, gen - tle men, Let noth - ing you dis - may. For  
 2 From God our Hea - venly Fa - ther A - bles - sed An - gel came And  
 3 "Fear not then", said the An - gel "Let no - thing you af - fright This  
 4 Now to the Lord sing prai - ses All you with - in this place And



Je - sus Christ our Sa - viour, Was born on Christ - mas Day; To  
 un - to cer - tain Shep - herds Brought ti - dings of the same How  
 day is born a Sa - viour Of a pure Vir - gin bright To  
 with true love and bro - ther - hood Each oth - er now em - brace This



save us all from Sa - tan's power When we were gone a - - stray, O - -  
 that in Beth - le - - hem was born The Son of God by Name  
 free all those who trust in Him From Sa - tan's power and might"  
 ho - ly tide of Christ mas All oth - er doth de - - face



tid - ings of com - fort and joy, com - fort and joy, O - - tid - ings of com - fort and joy.

# O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

## Veni, Veni, Emmanuel

*Plainsong, 13th century*

O come, O come, Em - - man - - u - - el,  
 O come, come, Thou Day - - Spring, come and cheer  
 O come, come, Thou Key of Da - - vid, come

And ran - - som cap - - tive Is ra - - el,  
 Our spi - - rits by Thine ad - - vent here  
 And o - - pen wide our heaven ly home

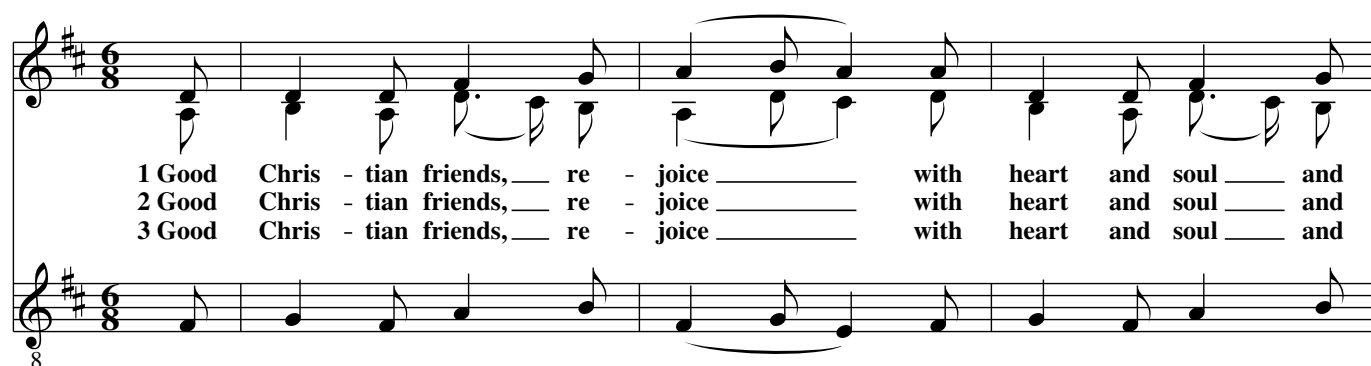
That \_\_\_\_\_ mourns in the lone - - ly e \_\_\_\_\_ xile here  
 Dis \_\_\_\_\_ perse in the gloom - - y clouds \_\_\_\_\_ of night  
 Make \_\_\_\_\_ safe the way that leads \_\_\_\_\_ on high

Un - - til death's the dark Son of God ap - - pear.  
 And death's close the path to mi - - se - - ry  
 And close the path to mi - - se - - ry

Re - jice! Re - jice! Em - man - - u el Shall come to thee, O Is - - ra el.

# Good Christian Men, Rejoice 14th Century, Harm. by de Pearsall

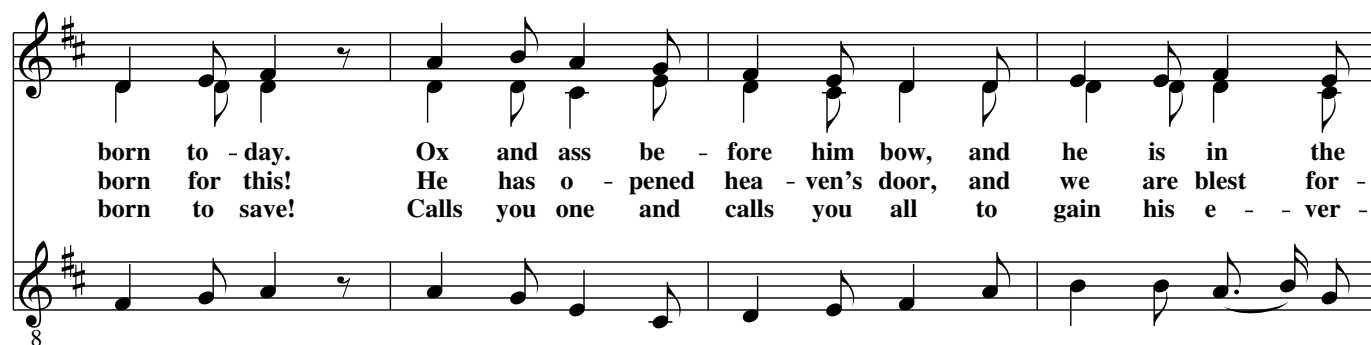
## In Dulci Jubilo



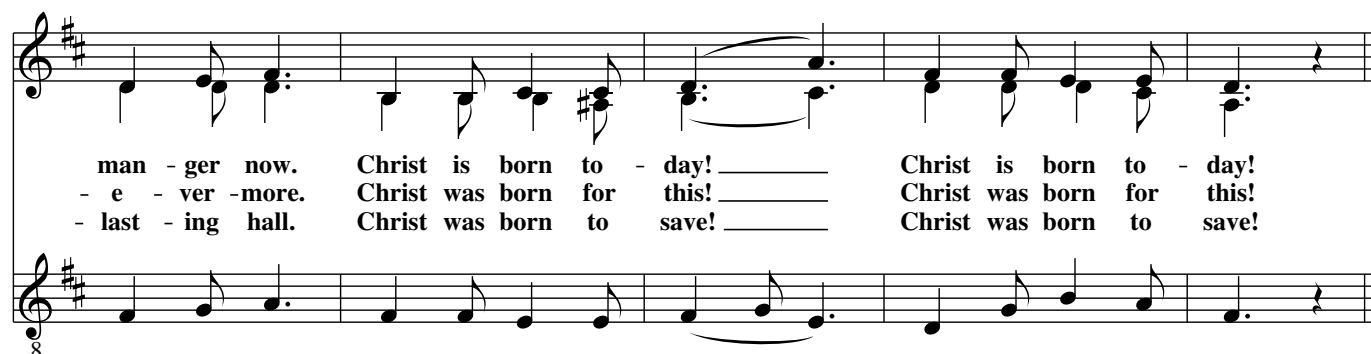
1 Good Chris - tian friends, — re - jice — with heart and soul — and  
 2 Good Chris - tian friends, — re - jice — with heart and soul — and  
 3 Good Chris - tian friends, — re - jice — with heart and soul — and



voice; — give ye heed to what we say: Je - - sus Christ was  
 voice; — now ye hear of end - less bliss: Je - - sus Christ was  
 voice; — now ye need not fear the grave: Je - - sus Christ was



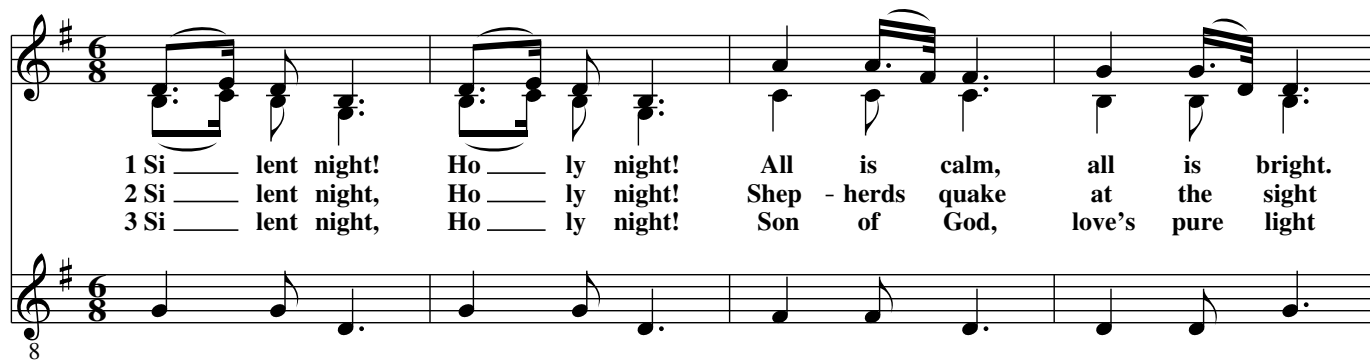
born to - day. Ox and ass be - fore him bow, and he is in the  
 born for this! He has o - pened hea - ven's door, and we are blest for -  
 born to save! Calls you one and calls you all to gain his e - - ver -



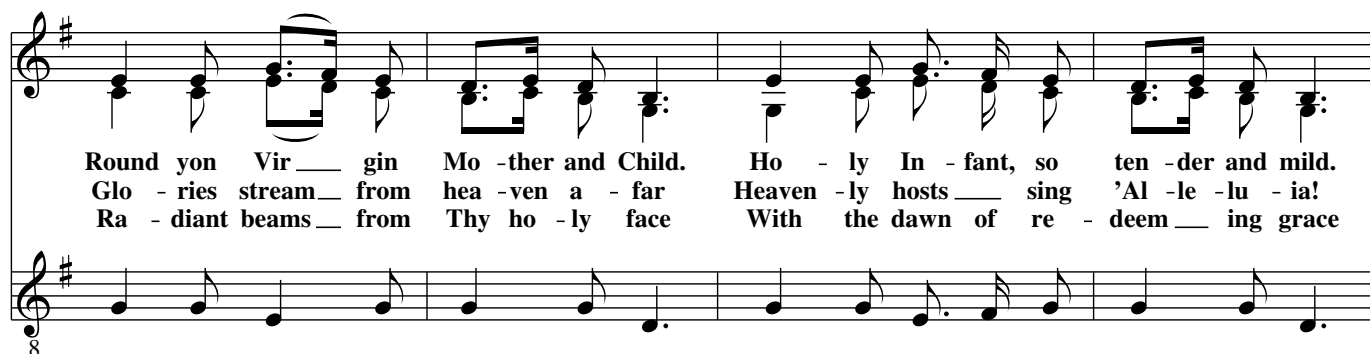
man - ger now. Christ is born to - day! — Christ is born to - day!  
 - e - ver - more. Christ was born for this! — Christ was born for this!  
 - last - ing hall. Christ was born to save! — Christ was born to save!

# Silent Night, Holy Night

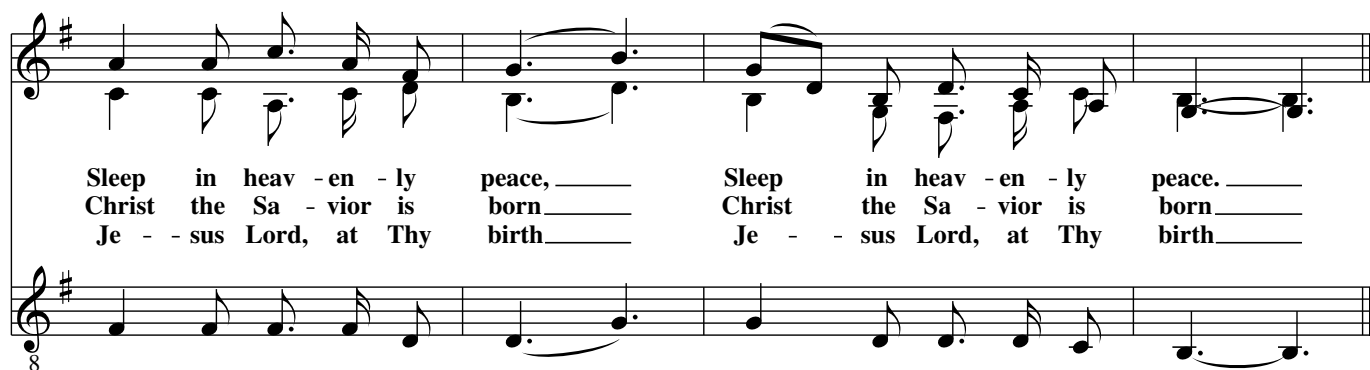
F. Gruber



1 Si — lent night! Ho — ly night! All is calm, all is bright.  
 2 Si — lent night, Ho — ly night! Shep - herds quake at the sight  
 3 Si — lent night, Ho — ly night! Son of God, love's pure light



Round yon Vir — gin Mo - ther and Child. Ho - ly In - fant, so ten - der and mild.  
 Glo - ries stream — from hea - ven a - far Heaven - ly hosts — sing 'Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Ra - dant beams — from Thy ho - ly face With the dawn of re - deem — ing grace



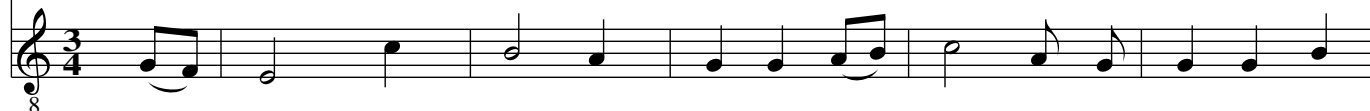
Sleep in heav - en - ly peace, — Sleep in heav - en - ly peace. —  
 Christ the Sa - vior is born — Christ the Sa - vior is born —  
 Je - - sus Lord, at Thy birth — Je - - sus Lord, at Thy birth —

# The First Nowell

Old English Carol



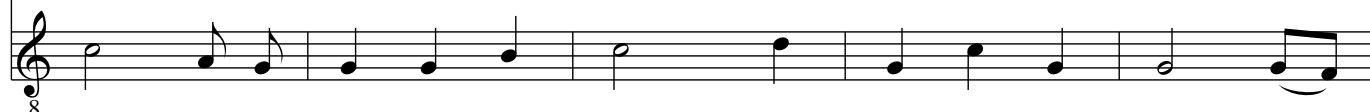
1 The first Now - - ell the an - gel did say Was to cer - tain poor  
 2 They look - - ed up and saw a star Shin - ing in the  
 3 And by the light of that same star Three Wise men  
 4 Then en - - tered in those Wise men three Full re v'rent -



shep - herds in fields as they lay. In fields where they lay kee - ping their  
 east be - yond them far And to seek the earth it gave great  
 came from a coun - try a - far To seek for a King was their in -  
 - ly u - - pon their knee And of - - fered there in His pre -



sheep, In a cold win - ter s night that was so deep. Now -  
 light And so it con - - tin - ued both day and night  
 - tent And to fol - low the star where - ever it went  
 - sence Their gold and myrrh and frank - - in - - cense



-ell, now - ell, now - ell, now - ell. Born is the King of Is - - ra - el.



# Away In A Manger

James R Murray, 1887

A - - way in a man - ger, no crib for His bed, The  
 2 The cat - - tle are low - ing, the Ba - by a - - wakes, But  
 3 Be near me, Lord Je - sus; I ask Thee to stay close

lit - - tle Lord Je - - sus lay down His sweet head; The  
 Lit - - tle Lord Je - - sus, no cry - - ing He makes. I  
 by me for - - ev - - er and love me I pray. Bless

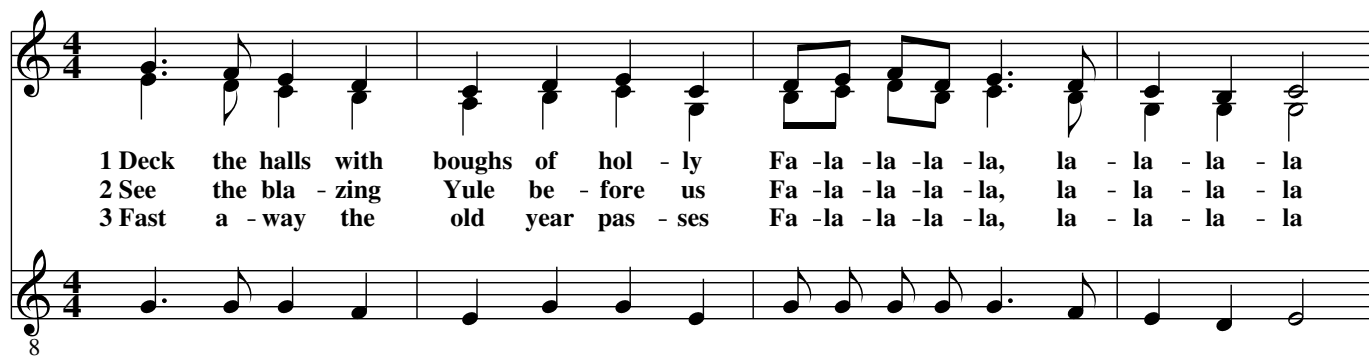
stars in the sky ——— looked down where He lay, The  
 love Thee, Lord Je - - sus; look down from the sky, and  
 all the dear chil - dren in Thy ten - - der care, and

lit - - tle Lord Je - - sus, a - - sleep in the hay.  
 stay by my cra - - dle till morn - - ing the is nigh.  
 take us to heav - - en to live with Thee there.

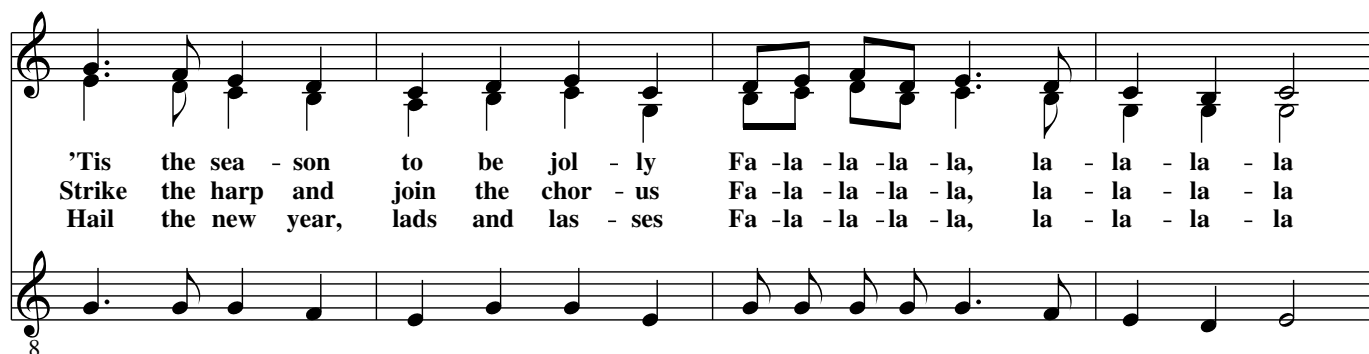


# Deck The Halls

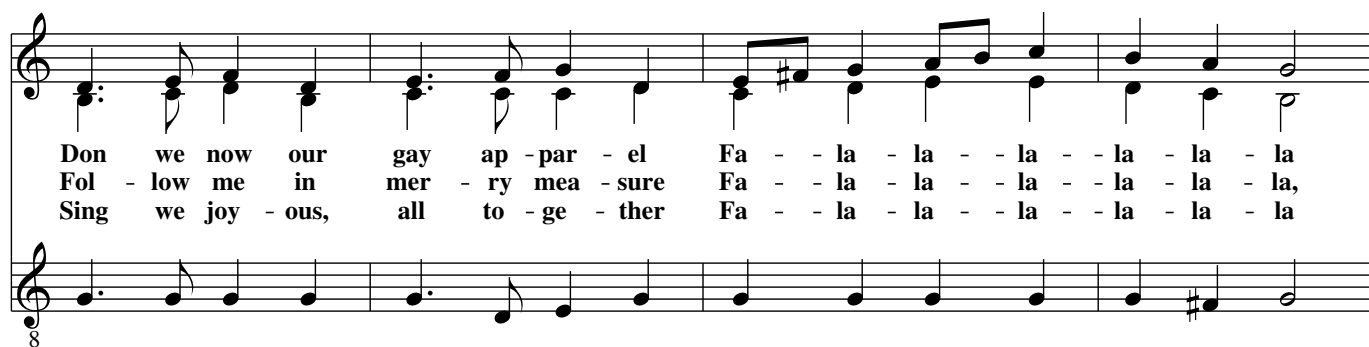
*Old Welsh Air*



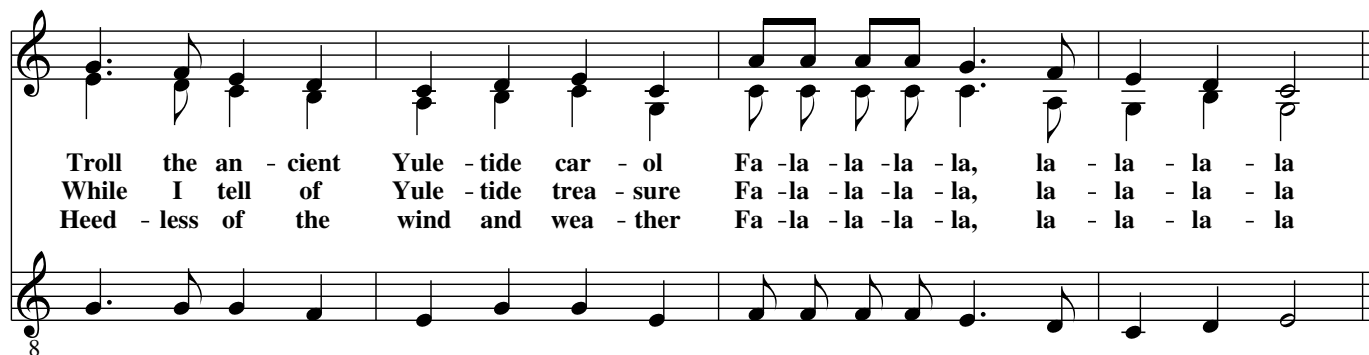
1 Deck the halls with boughs of hol - ly Fa - la - la - la - la, la - la - la - la  
 2 See the bla - zing Yule be - fore us Fa - la - la - la - la, la - la - la - la  
 3 Fast a - way the old year pas - ses Fa - la - la - la - la, la - la - la - la



'Tis the sea - son to be jol - ly Fa - la - la - la - la, la - la - la - la  
 Strike the harp and join the chor - us Fa - la - la - la - la, la - la - la - la  
 Hail the new year, lads and las - ses Fa - la - la - la - la, la - la - la - la



Don we now our gay ap - par - el Fa - - la - la - - la - - la - la - la  
 Fol - low me in mer - ry mea - sure Fa - - la - la - - la - - la - la - la,  
 Sing we joy - ous, all to - ge - ther Fa - - la - la - - la - - la - la - la



Troll the an - cient Yule - tide car - ol Fa - la - la - la - la, la - la - la - la  
 While I tell of Yule - tide trea - sure Fa - la - la - la - la, la - la - la - la  
 Heed - less of the wind and wea - ther Fa - la - la - la - la, la - la - la - la

# What Child is This?

## Greensleeves

16th century English

1 What Child is this, who, laid to rest, On  
 2 Why lies he in, such mean es - - tate Where  
 3 So bring Him in - - cense, gold and myrrh, Come,

Ma - - ry's lap is sleep - - ing? Whom an - - gels greet with  
 ox and ass are to feed - - ing? Good Chris - - tian, fear; for  
 peas - - ant king, to own Him; The King of kings sal -

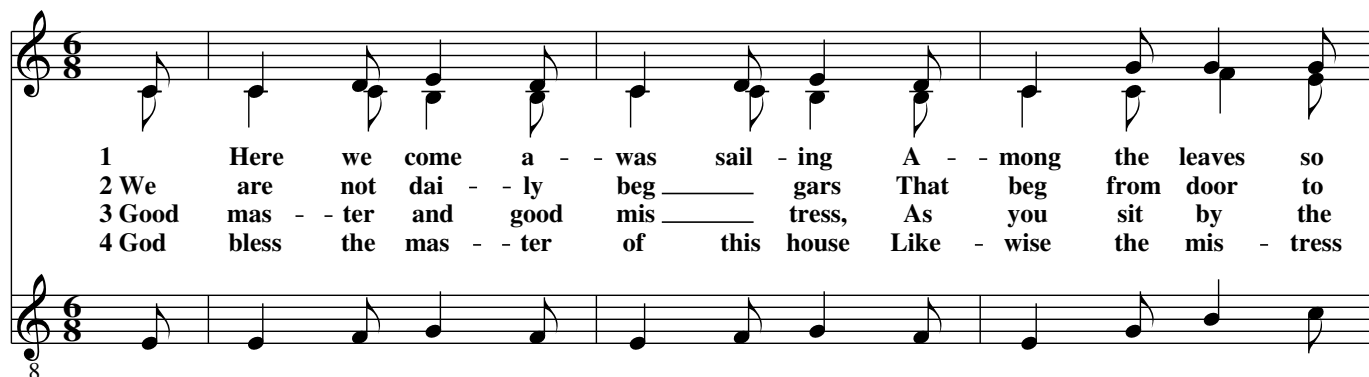
an - thems sweet, While shep - - herds watch are keep - ing? This, this is  
 sin - ners here The si - - lent Word is plead - ing.  
 - va - tion brings, Let lov - - ing hearts en - throne Him.

Christ the King, Whom shep - - herds guard and an - - gels sing

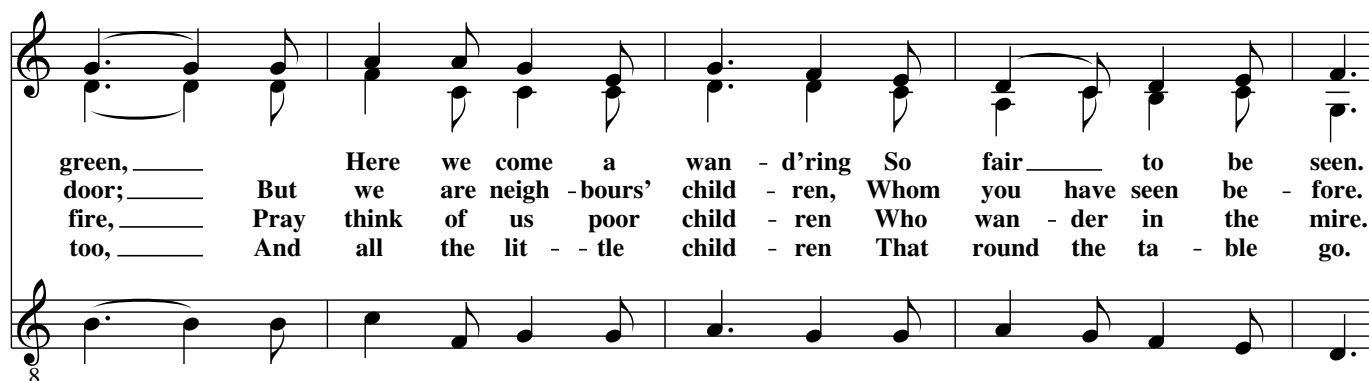
Haste, haste to bring Him laud, The Babe, the Son of Ma - - ry.

# The Wassail Song

English Traditional

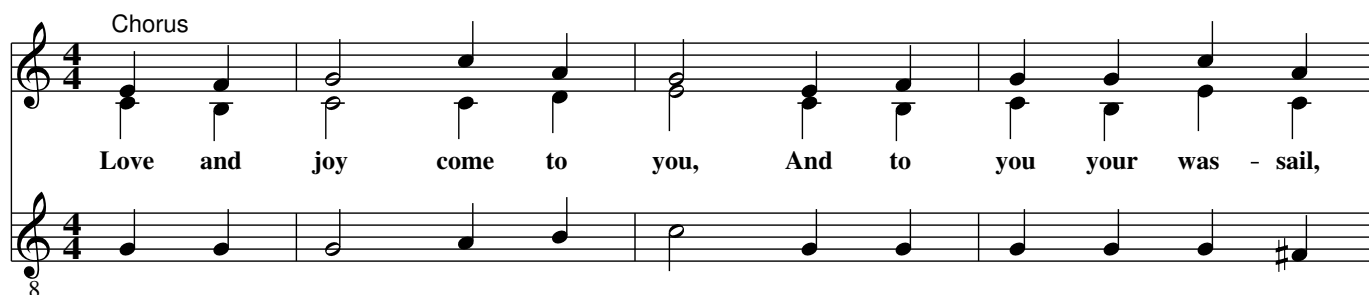


1 Here we come a - - was sail - ing A - - mong the leaves so  
2 We are not dai - - ly beg - - gars That beg from door to  
3 Good mas - - ter and good mis - - tress, As you sit by the  
4 God bless the mas - - ter of this house Like - wise the mis - tress

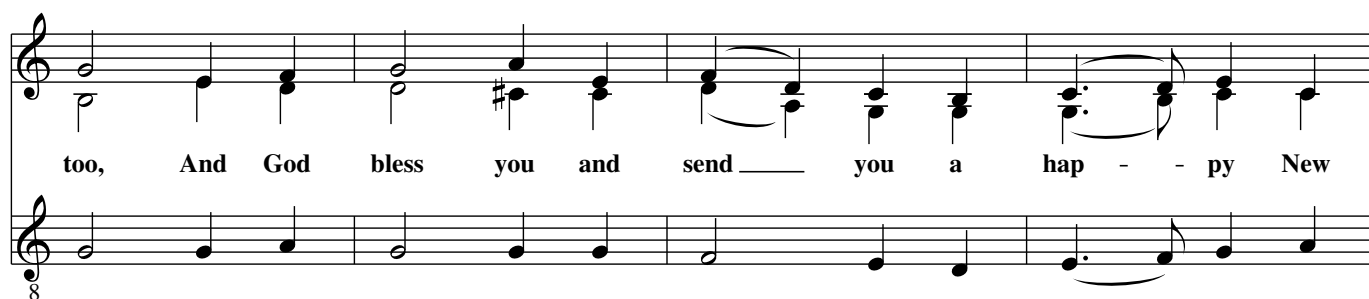


green, - - - Here we come a wan - d'ring So fair - - - to be seen.  
door; - - - But we are neigh - bours' child - ren, Whom you have seen be - fore.  
fire, - - - Pray think of us poor child - ren, Who wan - der in the mire.  
too, - - - And all the lit - - tle child - ren That round the ta - ble go.

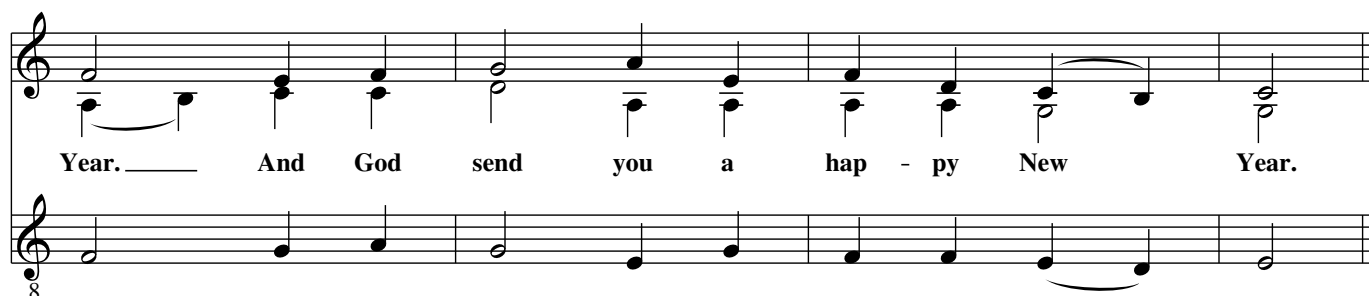
Chorus



Love and joy come to you, And to you your was - sail,



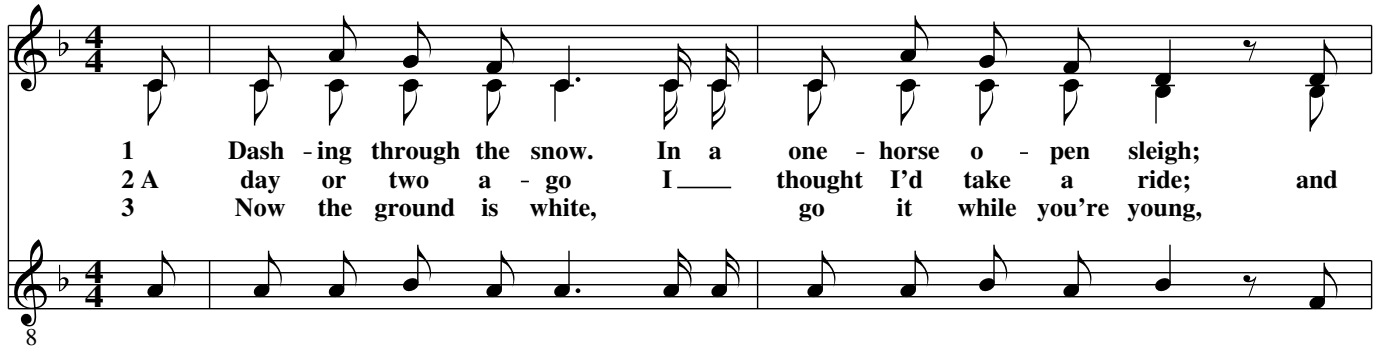
too, And God bless you and send - - - you a hap - - py New



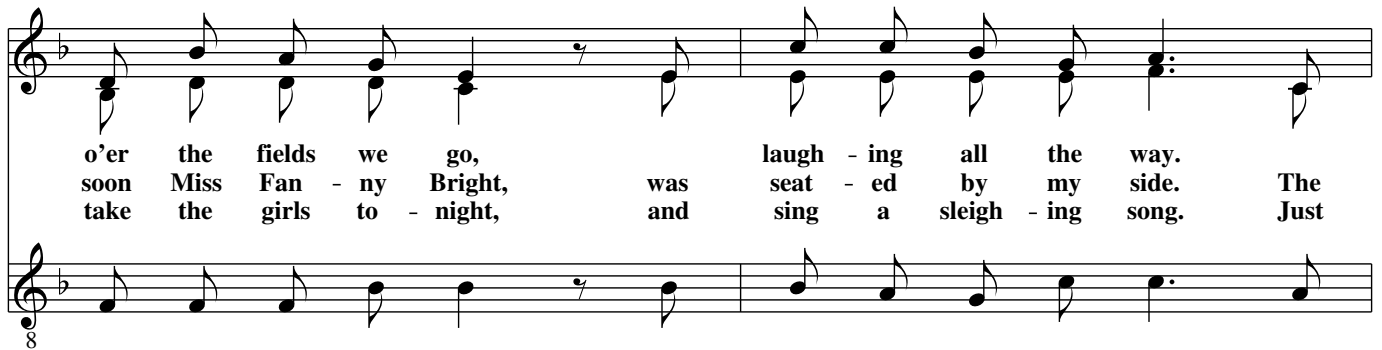
Year. - - - And God send you a hap - py New Year.

# Jingle Bells

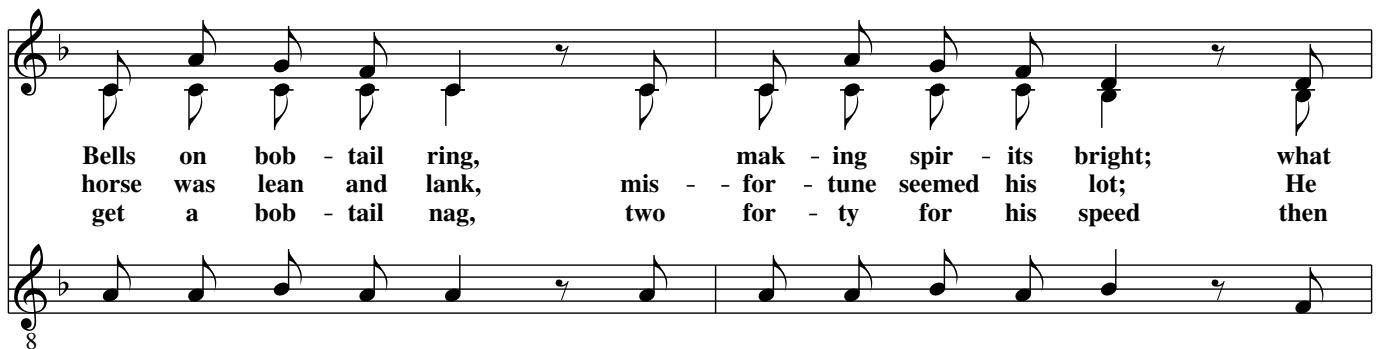
James Pierpont



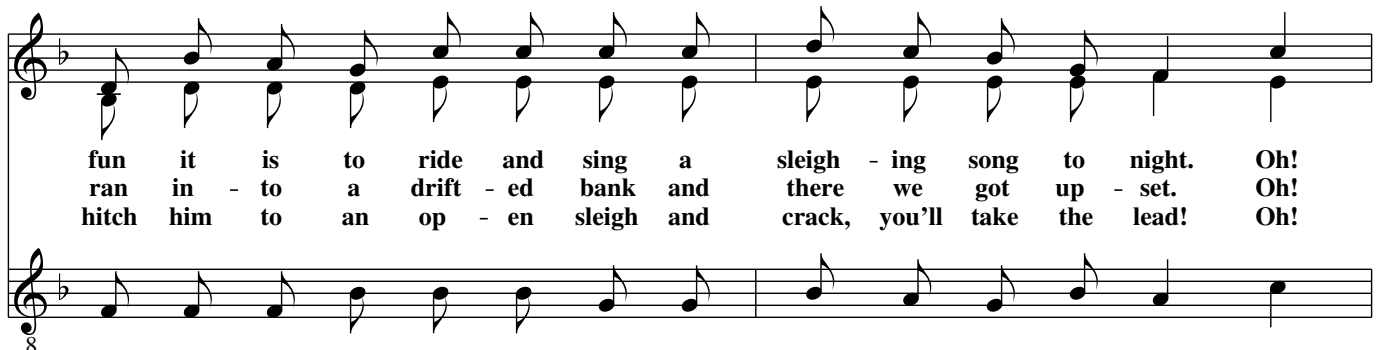
1 Dash - ing through the snow. In a one - horse o - pen sleigh;  
2 A day or two a - go I — thought I'd take a ride; and  
3 Now the ground is white, go it while you're young,



o'er soon the fields we go, laugh - ing all the way. side. The  
soon Miss Fan - ny Bright, was and seat - ed by my song. Just  
take the girls to - night, and sing a sleigh - ing song. The Just



Bells on bob - tail ring, mak - ing spir - its bright; what  
horse was lean and lank, mis - - for - tune seemed his lot; He  
get a bob - tail nag, two for - ty for his speed then



fun it is to ride and sing a sleigh - ing song to night. Oh!  
ran in - to a drift - ed bank and there we got up - set. Oh!  
hitch him to an op - en sleigh and crack, you'll take the lead! Oh!

Chorus



Jin - gle bells, jin - gle bells, jin - gle all the way; oh what fun it is to ride

1 2

in a one - horse o - pen sleigh. Hey! in a one horse o - pen sleigh!

1 2

8

Detailed description: This musical score is for the song 'One Horse Open Sleigh'. It consists of two staves. The top staff is for the vocal line, written in a treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It features two endings: the first ending leads to a repeat of the first measure, and the second ending concludes the phrase. The bottom staff is for the piano accompaniment, written in a treble clef with the same key signature. It also has two endings corresponding to the vocal line. The lyrics are printed below the vocal staff. A page number '8' is located at the bottom left of the piano staff.

## It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

1 It came up-on the mid-night clear, That glor-ious song of old, From  
 2 Still through the clo-ven skies they come, With peace-ful wings un-furled, And  
 3 For lo!, the days are hast-ening on, By pro-phet bards fore-told, When

an-gels bend-ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold: "Peace  
 still their heaven-ly mu-sic floats O'er all the wear-y world; A-  
 with the e-ver-cir-cling years Comes round the age of gold When

on the earth, good-will to men, From heaven's all-gra-cious King." The  
 -bove its sad and low-ly plains, They bend on ho-vering wing, And  
 peace shall o-ver all the earth Its an-cient splen-dors fling, And

world in sol-lemn still-ness lay, To hear the an-gels sing.  
 e-ver o'er its ba-bel sounds The bles-sed an-gels sing.  
 the whole world give back the song Which now the an-gels sing.

# Good King Wenceslas

## Tempus Adest Floridum

From "Piae Cantiones," 1582

1 Good King Wen - ces - - las looked out, — On the feast of Ste — phen,

2 "Hi - ther, page, and stand by me, — if thou know'st it, tel — ling,

3 "Bring me flesh, and bring me wine, — bring me pine logs hi — ther:

4 "Sire, the night is dark - er now, — and the wind blows strong — er;

5 In his mas - ter's steps he trod, — where the snow lay dint — ed;

When the snow lay round a - bout, — Deep and crisp and e — ven:

Yon - der pea - sant, who is he? — Where and what his dwel — ling?"

Thou and I shall see him dine, — when we bear them thi — ther."

Fails my heart, I know not how; — I can go no long — er."

Heat was in the ver - y sod — which the saint had print — ed.

Bright - ly shone the moon that night, — Though the frost was cru - - el, —

"Sire, he lives a good league hence, — un - der - neath the moun - - tain; —

Page and mo - narch, forth they went, — forth they went to - ge - - ther; —

"Mark my foot - steps, good my page. — Tread thou in them bold - - ly —

There - fore, Chris - tian men, be sure, — wealth or rank pos - - ses - - sing, —

When a poor man came in sight, — Gath' - ring win - ter fu — el.

Right a - gainst the for - est fence, — by Saint Ag - nes' foun — tain."

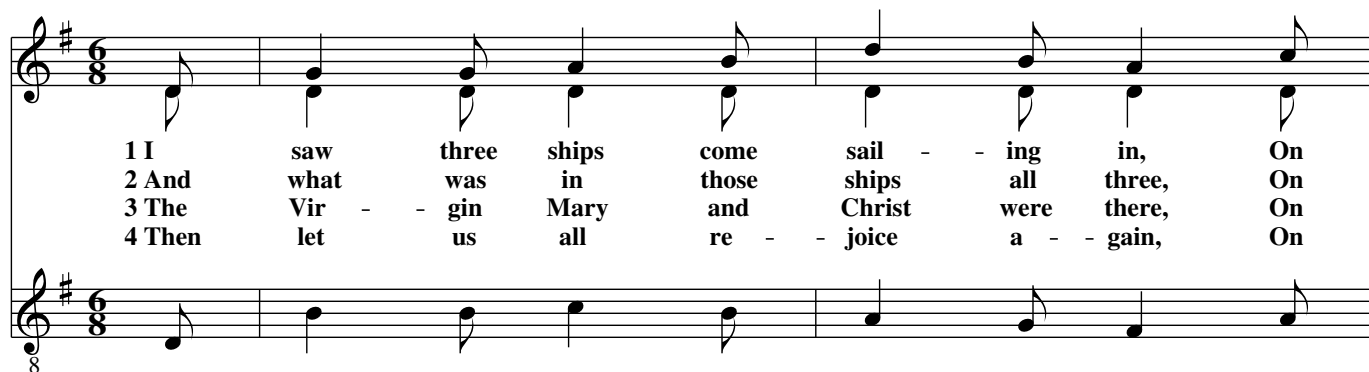
Through the rude wind's wild la - ment — and the bit - ter wea — ther.

Thou shalt find the win - ter's rage — freeze thy blood less cold — ly."

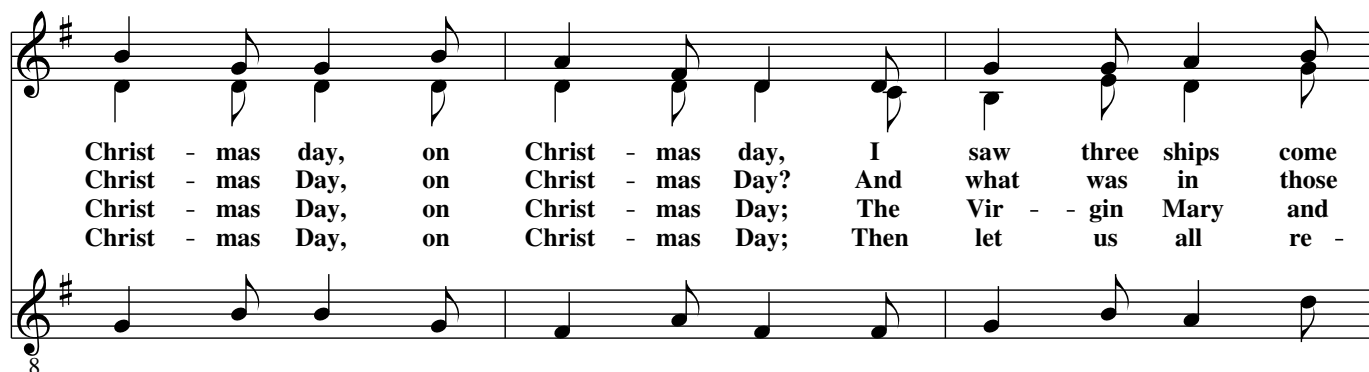
Ye who now will bless the poor, — shall your - selves find bles — sing.

# I Saw Three Ships

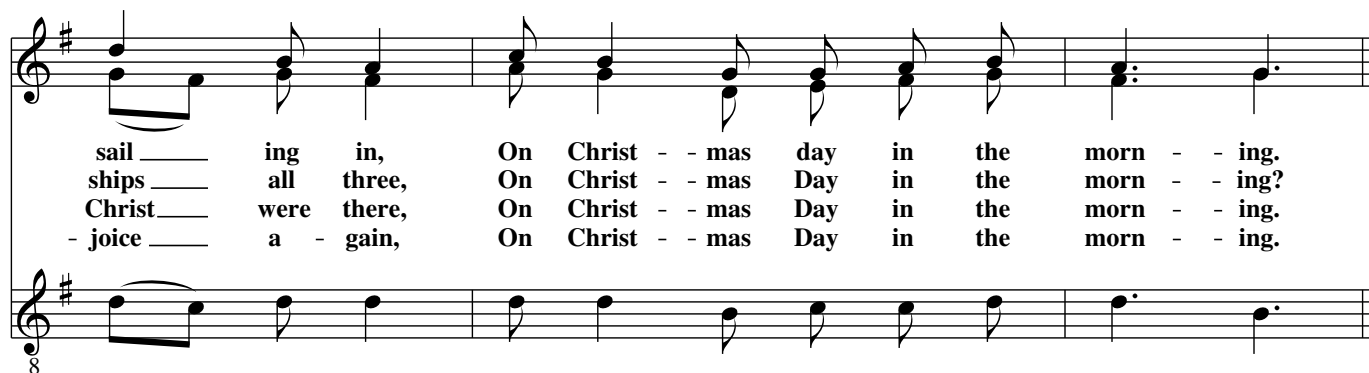
English Traditional



1 I saw three ships come sail - - ing in, On  
 2 And what was in those ships all three, On  
 3 The Vir - - gin Mary and Christ were there, On  
 4 Then let us all re - - joice a - - gain, On



Christ - mas day, on Christ - mas day, I saw three ships come  
 Christ - mas Day, on Christ - mas Day? And what was in those  
 Christ - mas Day, on Christ - mas Day; The Vir - - gin Mary and  
 Christ - mas Day, on Christ - mas Day; Then let us all re -



sail \_\_\_\_ ing in, On Christ - - mas day in the morn - - ing.  
 ships \_\_\_\_ all three, On Christ - - mas Day in the morn - - ing?  
 Christ \_\_\_\_ were there, On Christ - - mas Day in the morn - - ing.  
 - joice \_\_\_\_ a - gain, On Christ - - mas Day in the morn - - ing.



# O Come, All Ye Faithful

*J. F. Wade's Cantus Diversi 1751*

Adeste Fideles

♩ = 105

1 O come, all ye faith - ful, Joy - ful and tri - - um - phant, O  
 2 Sing, choirs of an - - gels, sing in ex - ul - - ta - - tion  
 3 Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this hap - py morn - ing

come ye, O come ye, to Beth le - hem.  
 Sing, all ye ci - ti - zens of hea - - ven a - - bove!  
 Je - - sus, to Thee be glo - - ry given

Come and be - - hold Him, Born the King of an - - gels;  
 Glo - - ry to God All glo - - ry in the high - - est  
 Word of the Fa - - ther Now in flesh ap - - pear - - ing

O come, let us a - - dore Him, O come, let us a - - dore Him,

O come, let us a - - dore Him, Christ the Lord.

# O Christmas Tree

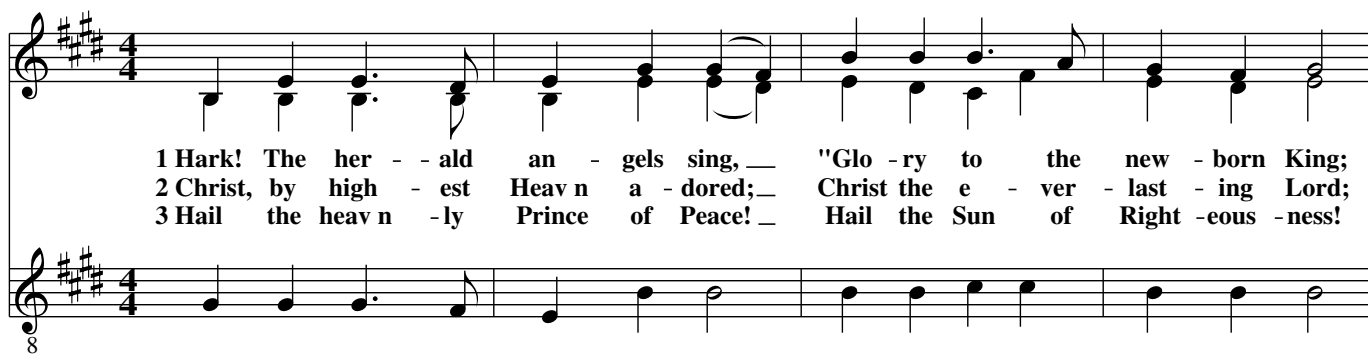
## O Tannenbaum

*German Folk Song*

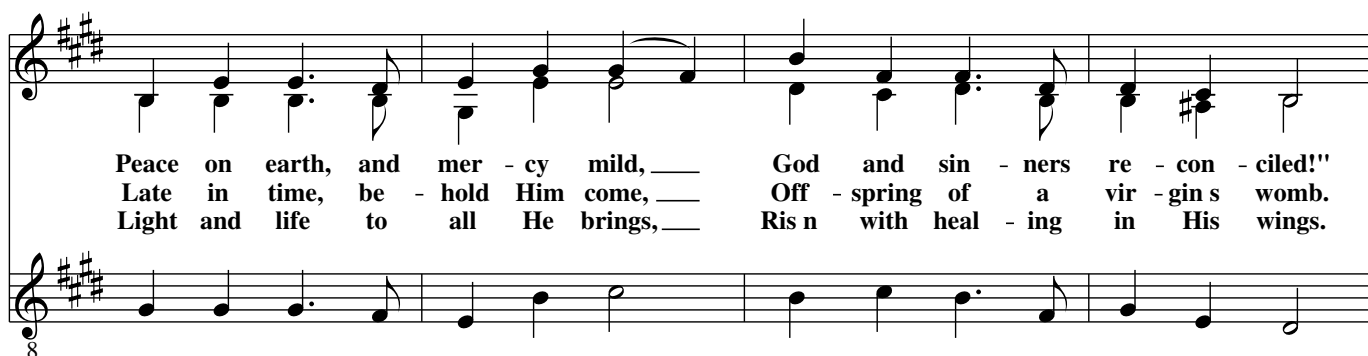
1 O Christ -mas tree, O Christ -mas tree! Thou tree most fair and love - ly!  
O Christ -mas tree, O Christ -mas tree! Thou hast a won -drous mes -sage:

The sight of thee at Christ -mas - tide Spreads hope and glad - ness far and wide  
Thou dost pro -claim at the Sa - viour's birth Good will to men and peace on earth

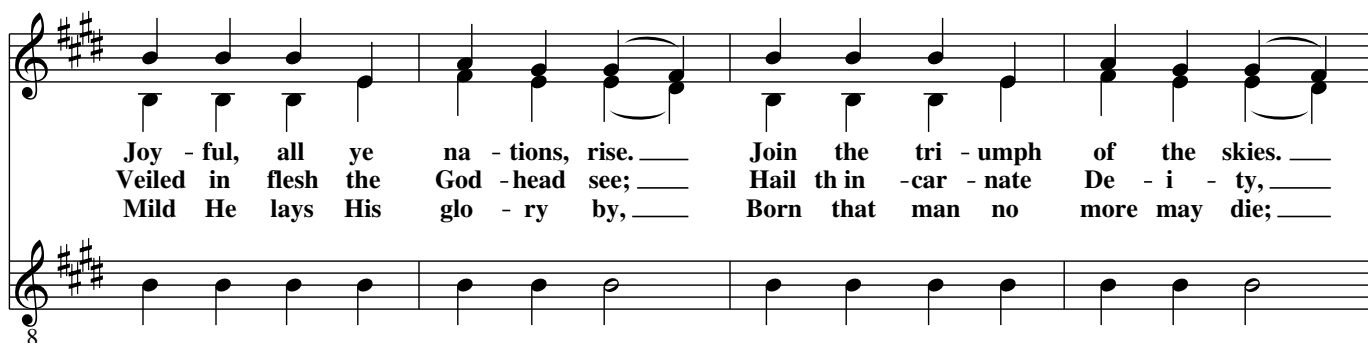
Oh Christ -mas tree, O Christ -mas tree Thou tree most fair and love - ly!  
O Christ -mas tree, O Christ -mas tree! Thou hast a won -drous mes -sage



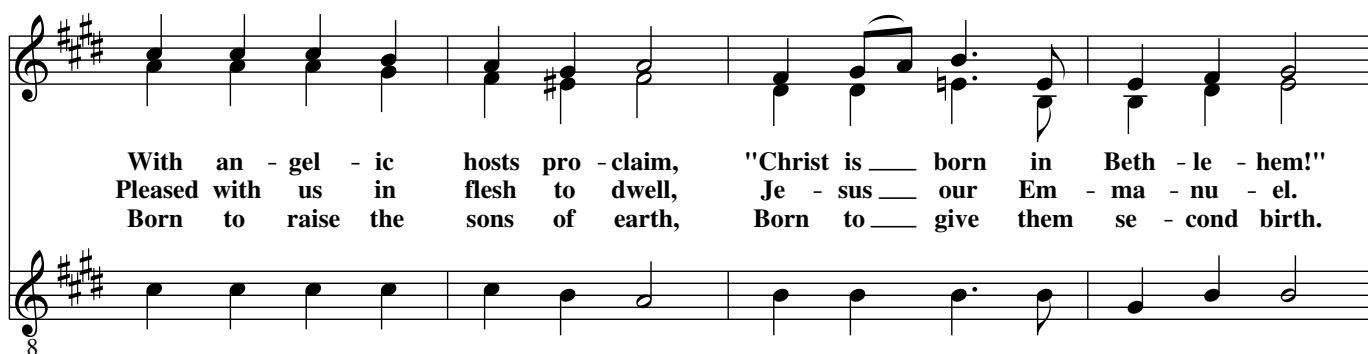
1 Hark! The her - - ald an - gels sing, — "Glo - ry to the new - born King;  
 2 Christ, by high - est Heav'n a - dored; — Christ the e - ver - last - ing Lord;  
 3 Hail the heav'n - ly Prince of Peace! — Hail the Sun of Right - eous - ness!



Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, — God and sin - ners re - con - ciled!"  
 Late in time, be - hold Him come, — Off - spring of a vir - gin's womb.  
 Light and life to all He brings, — Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings.



Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise. — Join the tri - umph of the skies. —  
 Veiled in flesh the God - head see; — Hail th'in - car - nate De - i - ty, —  
 Mild He lays His glo - ry by, — Born that man no more may die; —



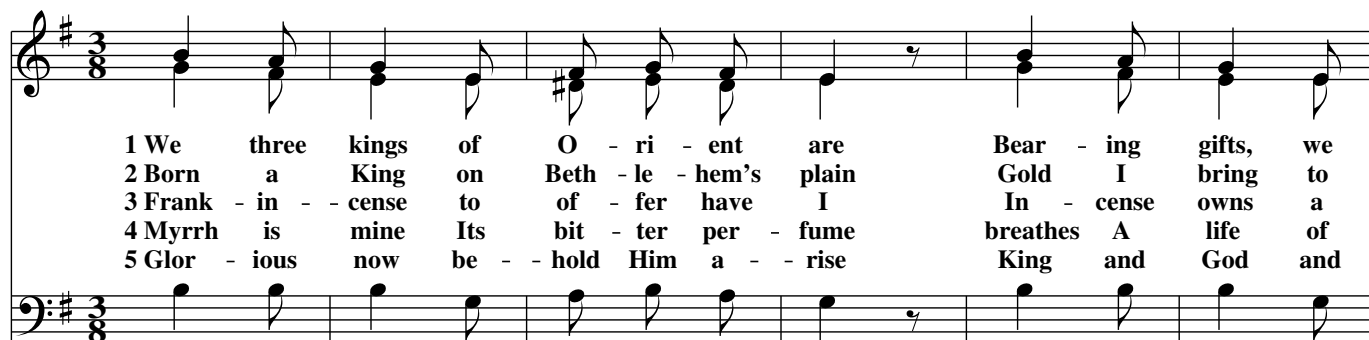
With an - gel - ic hosts pro - claim, "Christ is — born in Beth - le - hem!"  
 Pleased with us in flesh to dwell, Je - sus — our Em - ma - nu - el.  
 Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to — give them se - cond birth.



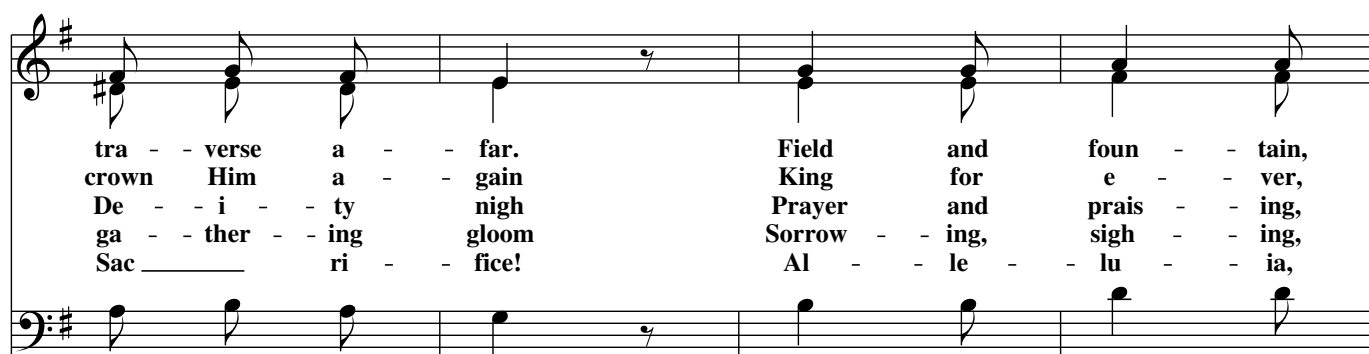
Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry — to the new - born King."

# We Three Kings Of Orient Are


John Henry Hopkins, 1857



1 We three kings of O - ri - ent are Bear - ing gifts, we  
 2 Born a King on Beth - le - hem's plain Gold I bring to  
 3 Frank - in - - cense to of - fer have I In - cense owns a  
 4 Myrrh is mine Its bit - ter per - fume breathes A life of  
 5 Glor - ious now be - - hold Him a - - rise King and God and

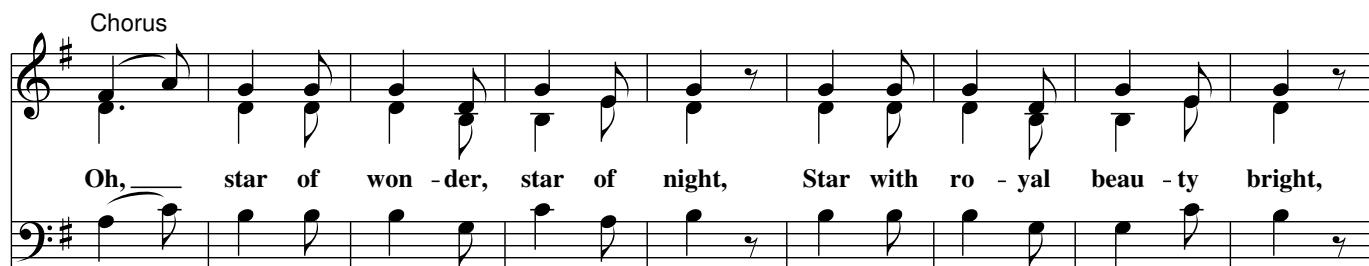


tra - - verse a - - far. Field and foun - - tain,  
 crown Him a - - gain King for e - - ver,  
 De - - i - - ty nigh Prayer and prais - - ing,  
 ga - - ther - - ing gloom Sorrow - - ing, sigh - - ing,  
 Sac \_\_\_\_\_ ri - - fice! Al - - le - - lu - - ia,



moor and moun \_\_\_\_\_ tain, Fol - low - ing yon - - der star.  
 ceas - - ing ne \_\_\_\_\_ ver O - - ver us all to reign  
 all men rais \_\_\_\_\_ ing Wor - ship Him, God most high  
 bleed - - ing, dy \_\_\_\_\_ ing Sealed in the stone cold tomb  
 al - - le - - lu \_\_\_\_\_ ia Hea - ven to earth rep - - lies

Chorus



Oh, \_\_\_\_\_ star of won - der, star of night, Star with ro - yal beau - ty bright,

West - ward lead - ing, still pro - ceed ing, Guide us to thy per - fect Light.