

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

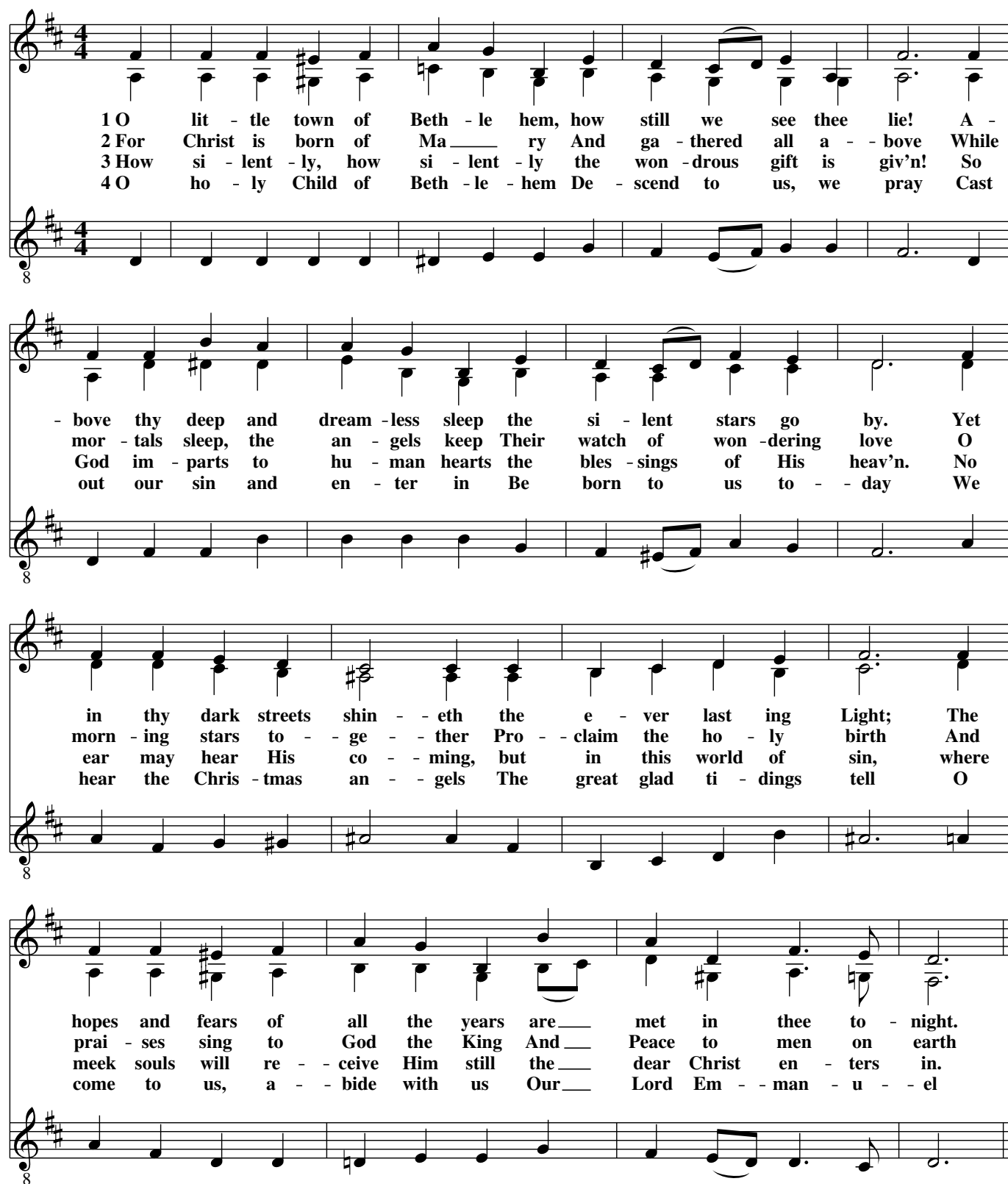
-ceive her King. Let ev ry heart pre - pare Him  
 songs em - - ploy while fields and floods, rocks hills and  
 na - - tions prove the glo ries of His right eous

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

Chorus  
 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, Thou Day - - Spring, come and cheer  
 O 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 the Son of God ap - - pear.  
 And death's dark sha - - dows put to flight.  
 And close the path to mi - - se - - ry

Re - joice! Re - joice! 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 - diant beams — from Thy ho - ly face With the dawn of re - deem — ing grace

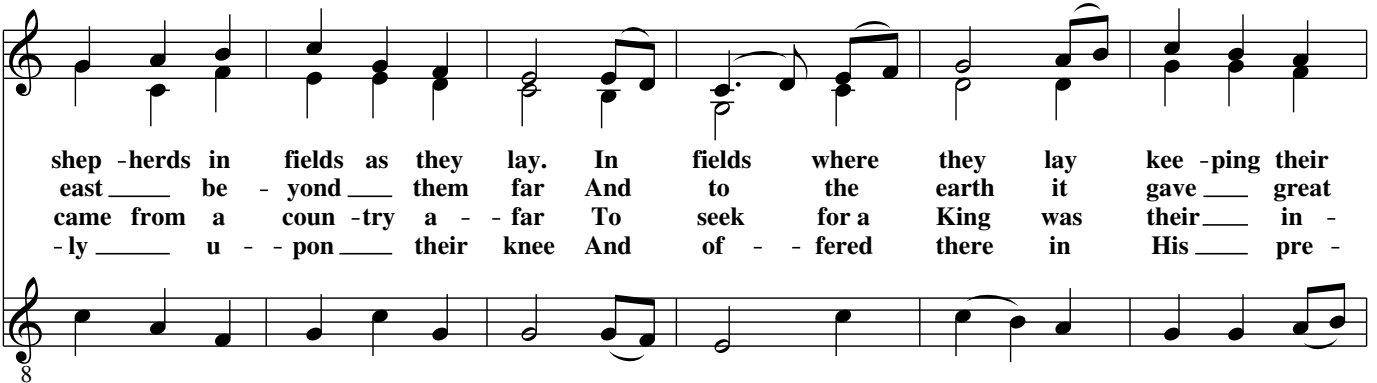
Sleep in heav - en - ly peace, Christ the Sa - vior is born  
 Je - - sus Lord, at Thy birth

## The First Nowell

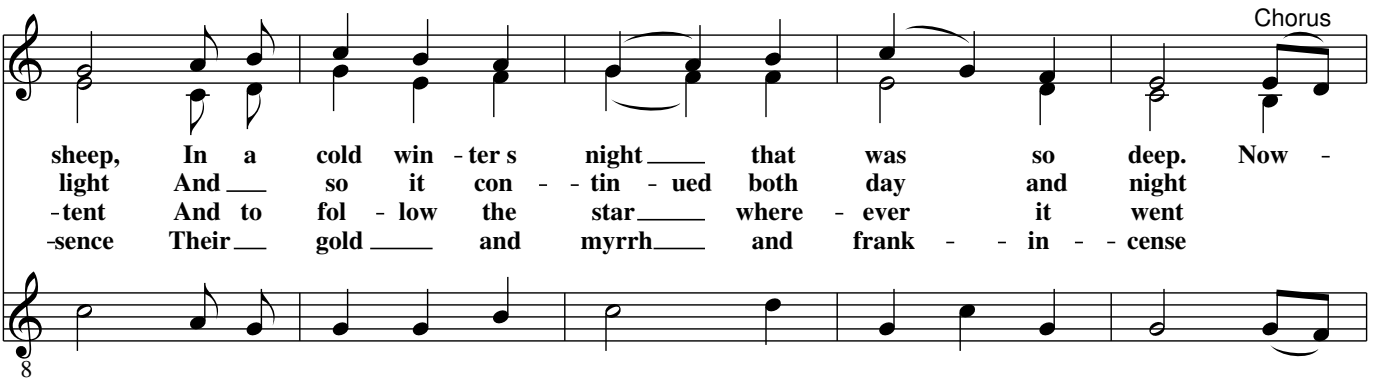
Old English Carol



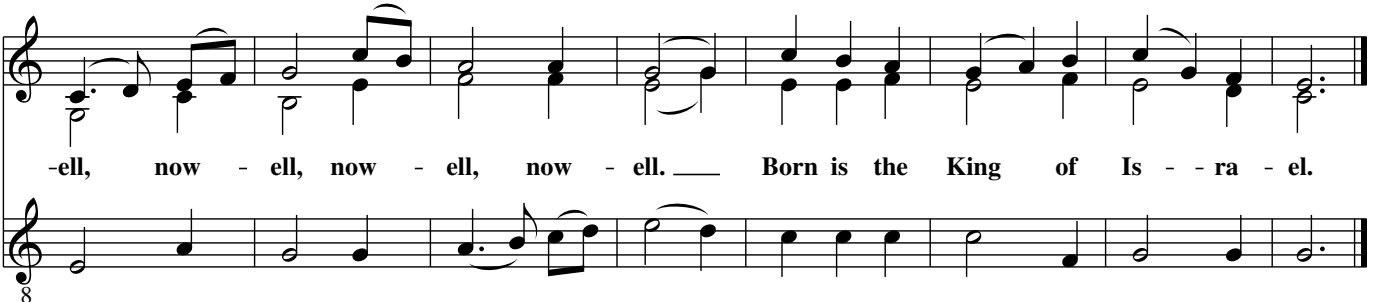
1 The first Now - - ell the an - gel did say Was to cer - tain poor  
 2 They look - - ed up and saw \_\_\_\_ a star Shin - ing in \_\_\_\_ the  
 3 And by the light of that \_\_\_\_ same star Three \_\_\_\_ Wise \_\_\_\_ men  
 4 Then en - - tered in those Wise \_\_\_\_ men three Full \_\_\_\_ re \_\_\_\_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



shep - herds in fields as they lay. In fields where they lay kee - ping their  
 east \_\_\_\_ be - yond \_\_\_\_ them far And to 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, no 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,

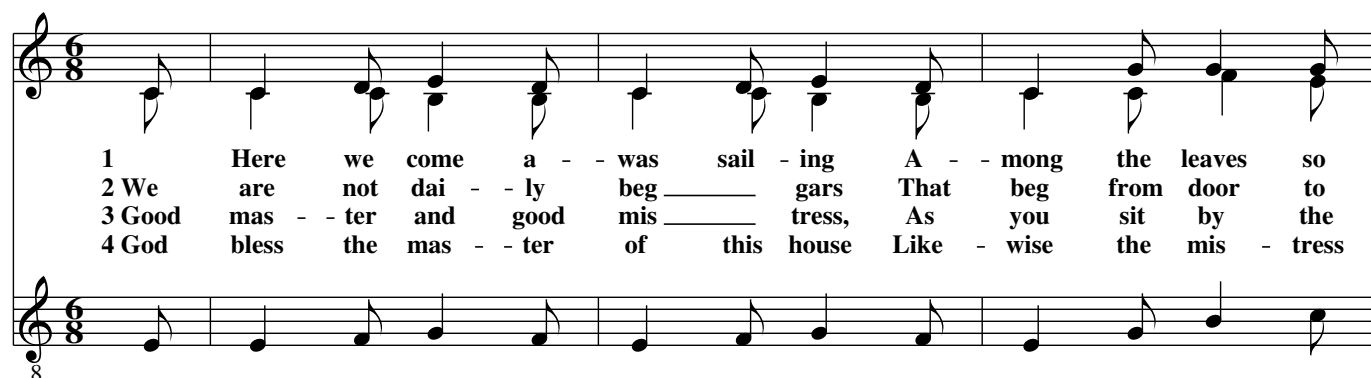
Ma - - ry's lap is sleep - - ing? Whom an - - gels greet with  
ox and ass are feed - - ing? Good Chris - - tian, fear; for  
peas - - ant king, to own Him; The King of kings sal -

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.

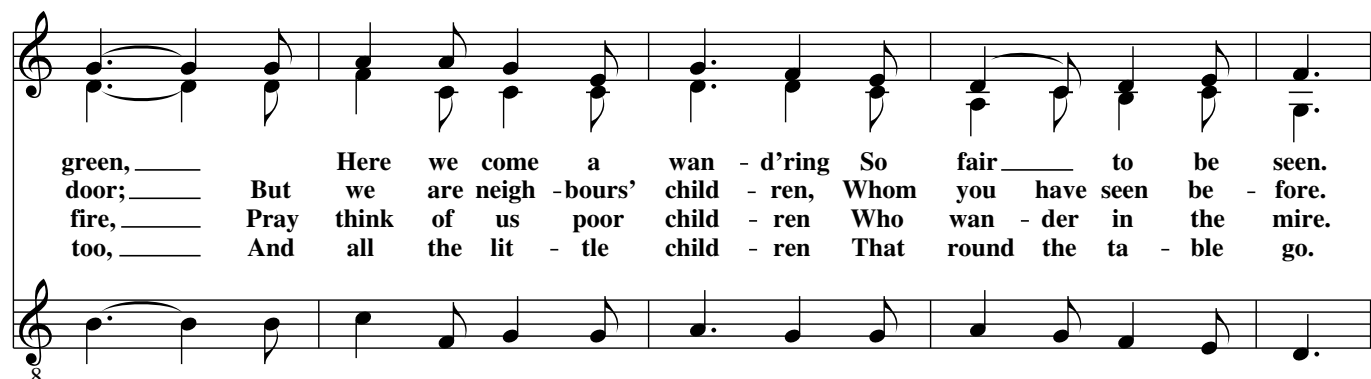
Christ the King, Whom shep - - herds guard and an - - gels sing

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

## The Wassail Song

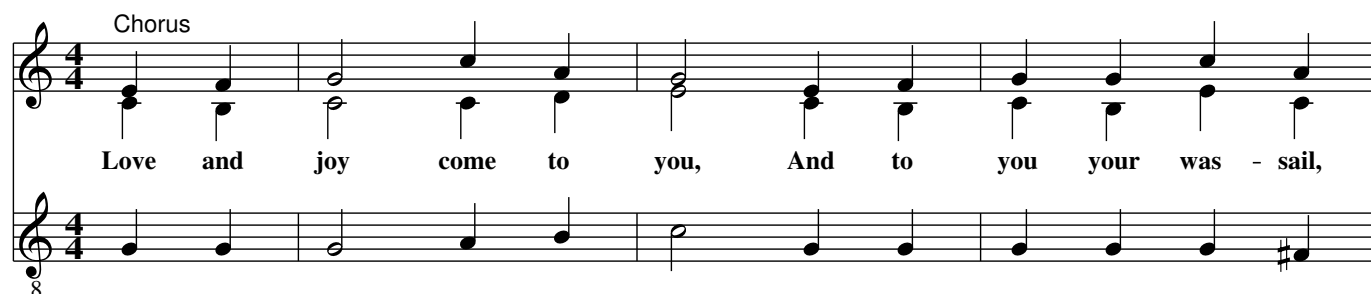
*English Traditional*


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

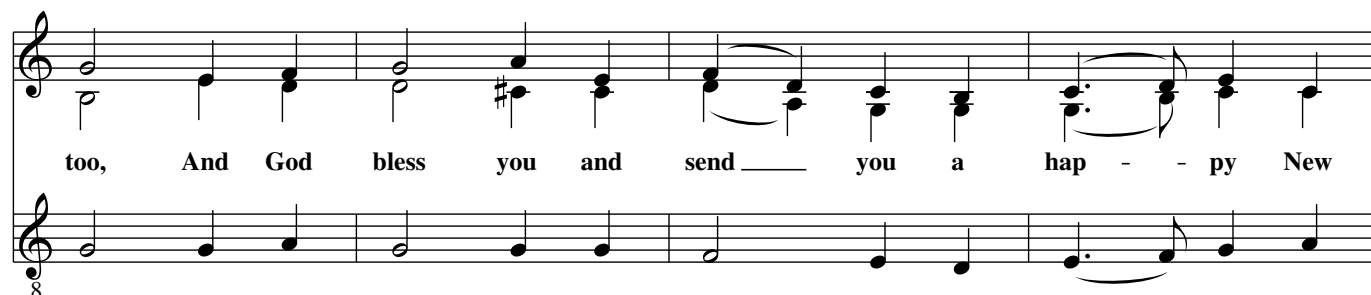


green, \_\_\_\_\_ Here we come a wan - d'ring So fair \_\_\_\_\_ to be seen.  
 door; \_\_\_\_\_ But we are neigh - bours' child - ren, Whom you have seen be - fore.  
 fire, \_\_\_\_\_ Pray think of us poor child - ren, Who wan - der in the mire.  
 too, \_\_\_\_\_ And all the lit - tle child - ren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

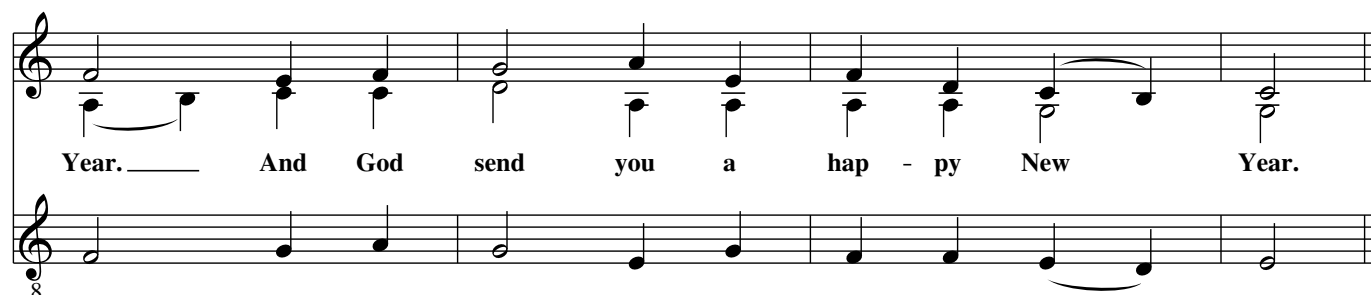
Chorus



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  
2 A  
3

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

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

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

Edmund Sears

## It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

Richard S. Willis

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

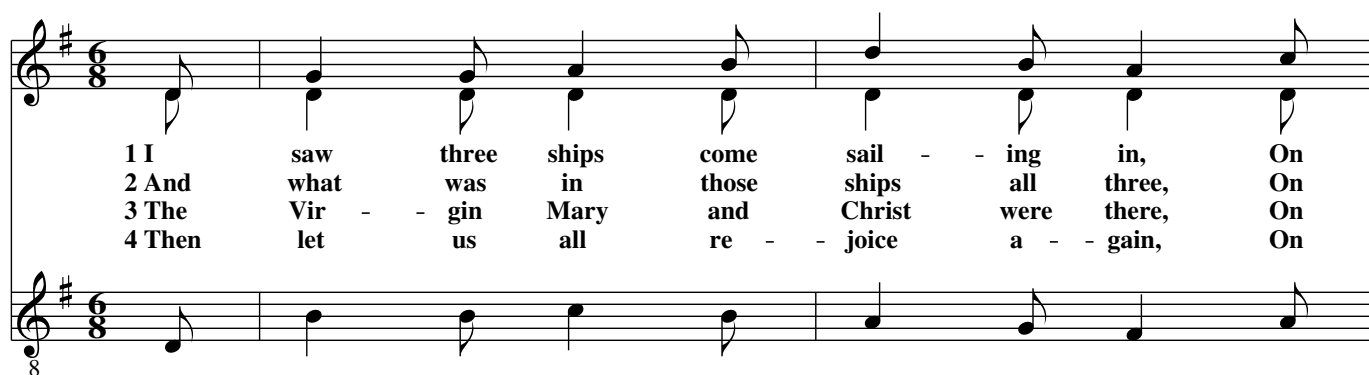
1 Good King Wen - ces - - las looked out, — On the feast of Ste — phen,  
 2 "Hi - ther, page, and stand by me, — if thou know'st it, tel — ling,  
 3 "Bring me flesh, and bring me wine, — bring me pine logs hi — ther:  
 4 "Sire, the night is dark - er now, — and the wind blows strong — er;  
 5 In 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.

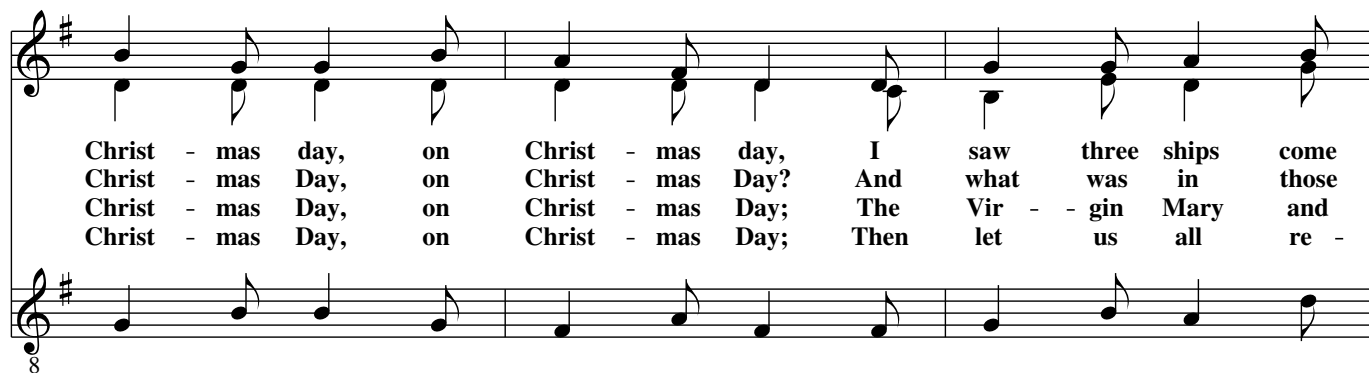
Bright - ly shone the moon that night, — Though the frost was cru - - el, —  
 "Sire, he lives a good league hence, — un - der - neath the moun - - tain; —  
 Page and mo - narch, forth they went, — forth they went to - ge - - ther; —  
 "Mark my foot - steps, good my page. — Tread thou in them bold - - 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.

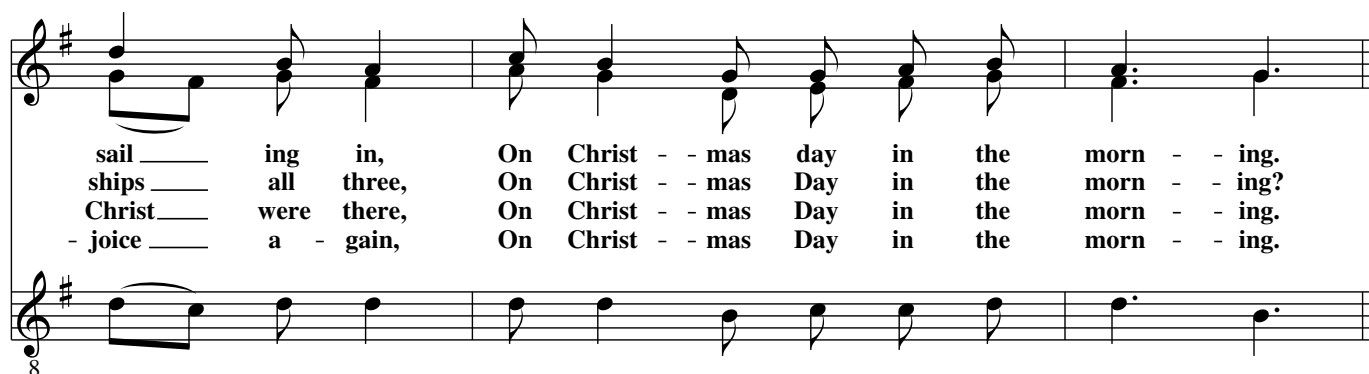
## I Saw Three Ships

*English Traditional*


1 I saw three ships in 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

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 the 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:

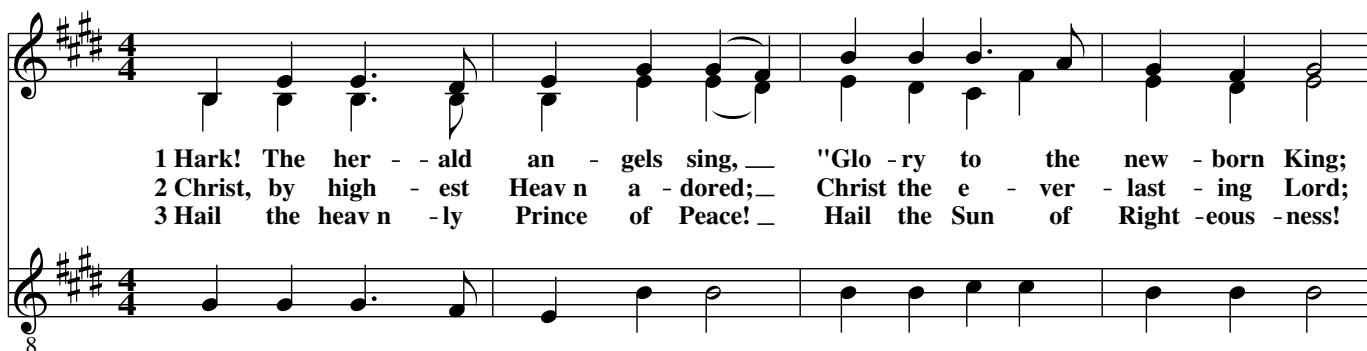
The sight of thee at Christ -mas - tide Spreads hope and glad - ness far and wide  
Thou dost pro -claim at the Sa - viour's birth Good will to men and peace on earth

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

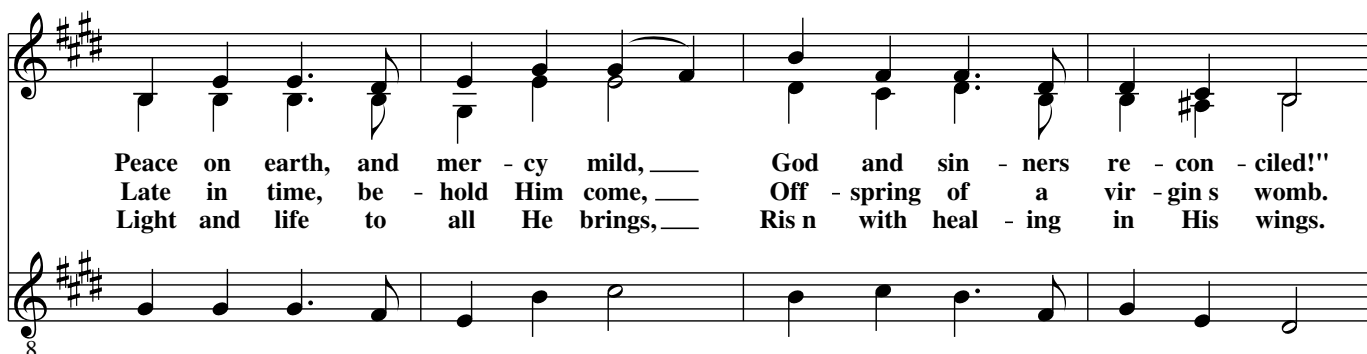
Charles Wesley

## Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

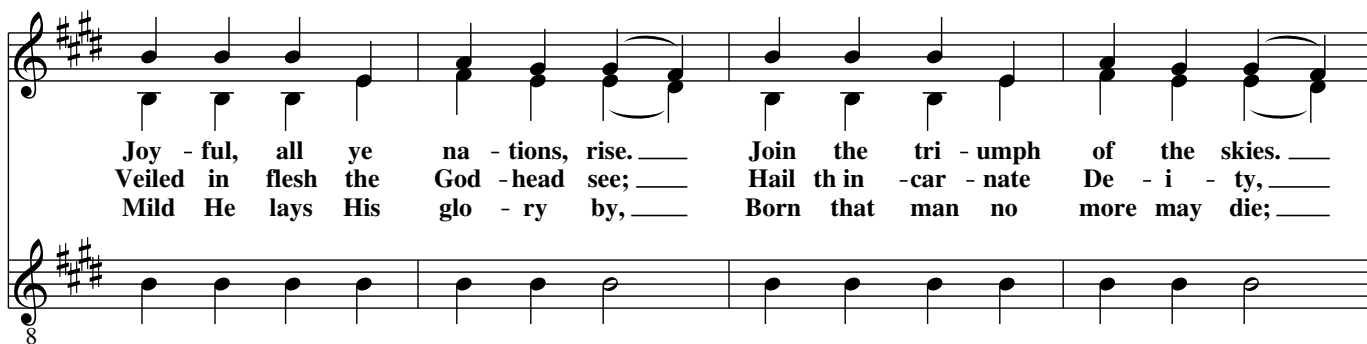
Felix Mendelssohn, 1840



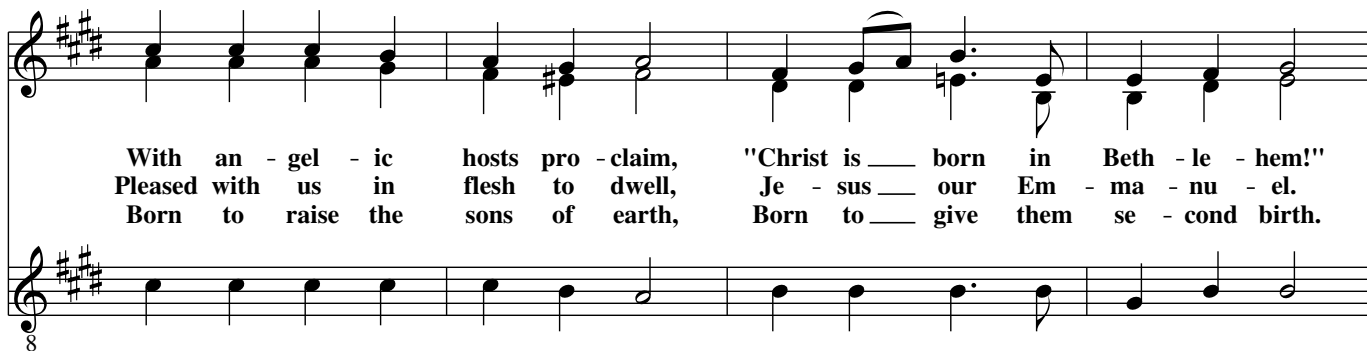
1 Hark! The her - - ald an - gels sing, — "Glo - ry to the new - born King;  
 2 Christ, by high - est Heav'n a - dored; — Christ the e - ver - last - ing Lord;  
 3 Hail the heav'n - ly Prince of Peace! — Hail the Sun of Right - eous - ness!



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; —



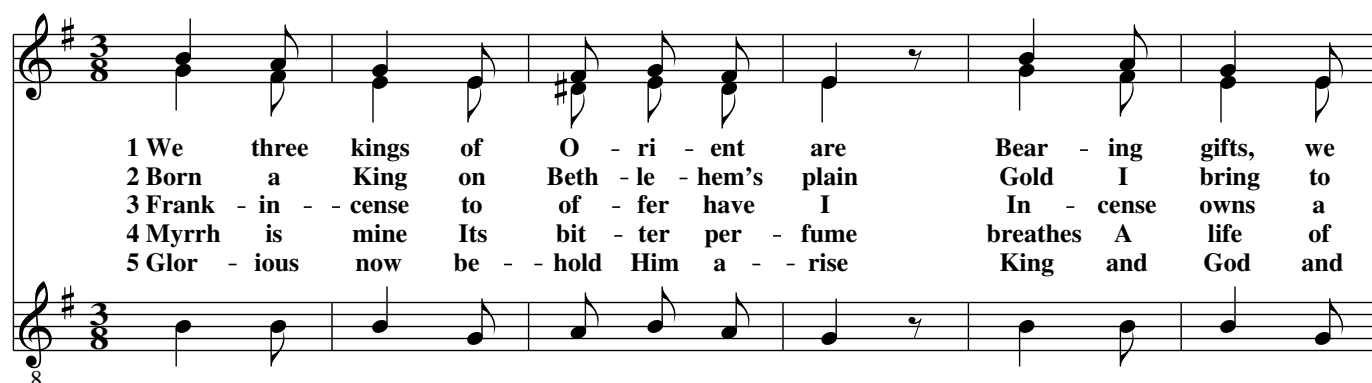
With an - gel - ic hosts pro - claim, "Christ is — born in Beth - le - hem!"  
 Pleased with us in flesh to dwell, Je - sus — our Em - ma - nu - el.  
 Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to — give them se - cond birth.



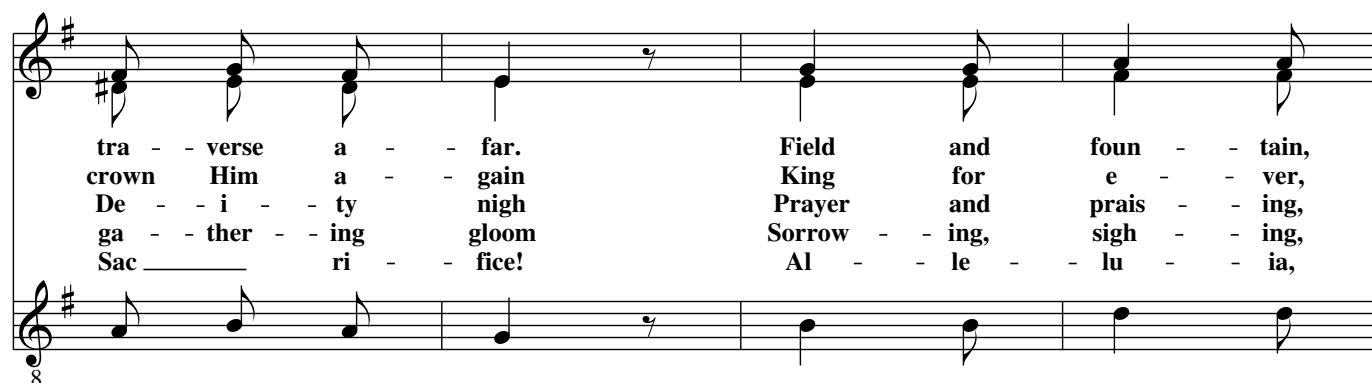
Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry — to the new - born King."

## We Three Kings Of Orient Are

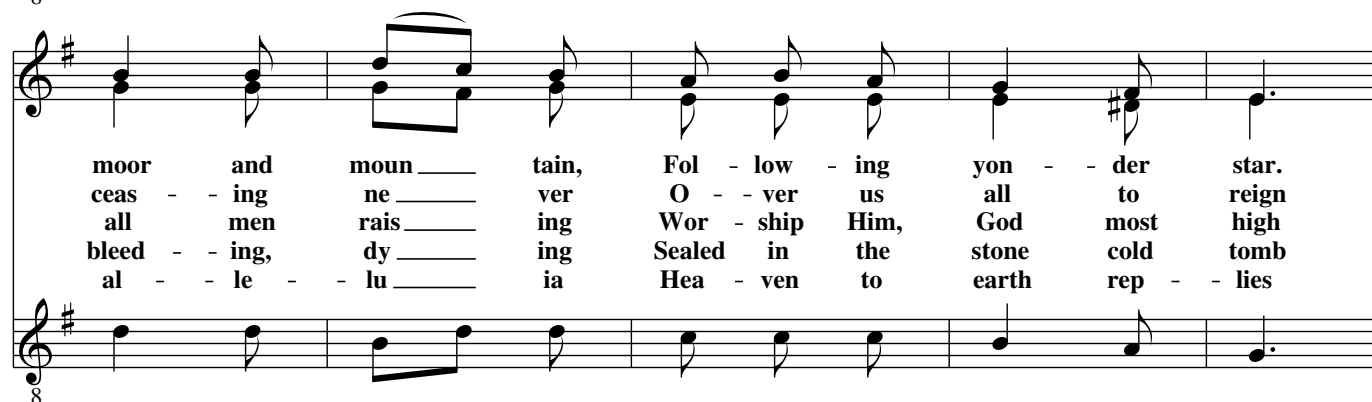
John Henry Hopkins, 1857



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

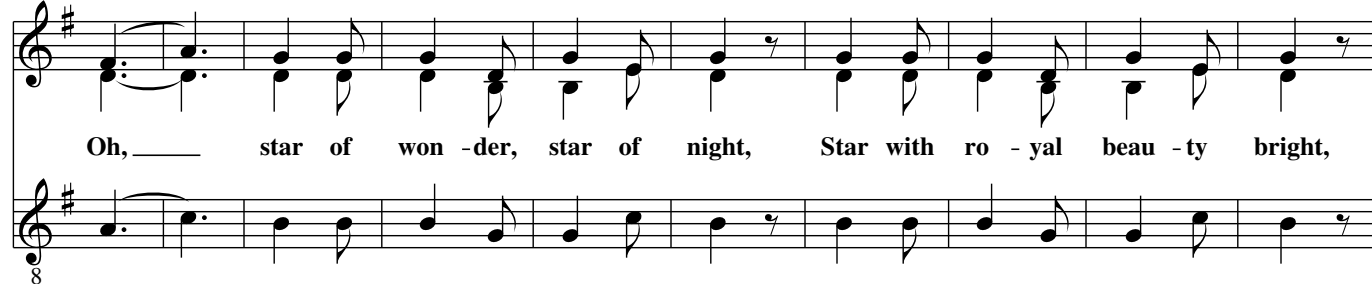


tra - - verse a - - far. Field and foun - - tain,  
 crown Him a - - gain King for e - - ver,  
 De - - i - - ty nigh Prayer and prais - - ing,  
 ga - - ther - - ing gloom Sorrow - - ing, sigh - - ing,  
 Sac \_\_\_\_\_ ri - - fice! Al - - le - - lu - - ia,

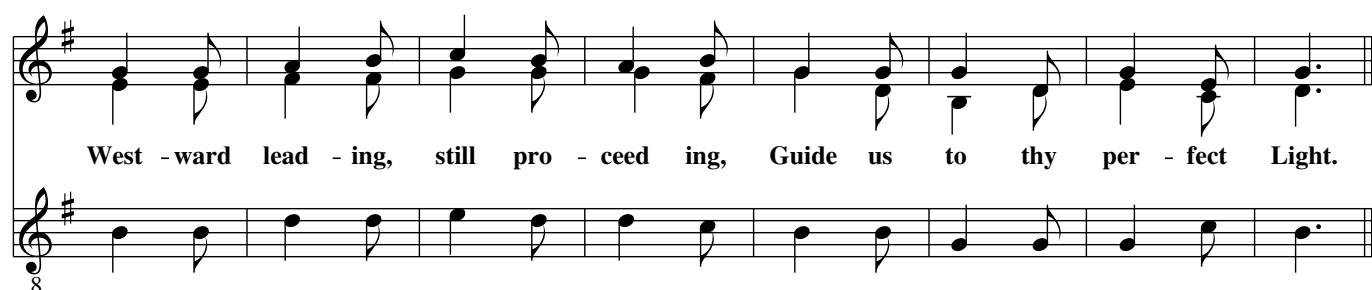


moor and moun \_\_\_\_\_ tain, Fol - low - ing yon - - der star.  
 ceas - - ing ne \_\_\_\_\_ ver O - - ver us all to reign  
 all men rais \_\_\_\_\_ ing Wor - ship Him, God most high  
 bleed - - ing, dy \_\_\_\_\_ ing Sealed in the stone cold tomb  
 al - - le - - lu \_\_\_\_\_ ia Hea - ven to earth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