

# A COLLECTION *of* CHRISTMAS CAROLS

SELECTED, TRANSCRIBED, AND EDITED  
*by*  
BENJAMIN BLOOMFIELD

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# PREFACE

Several years ago, I found an old collection of Christmas carols on the Internet, originally published in the late 1800s, called *Christmas Carols, New and Old*, the music edited by Sir John Stainer and the words by Henry Ramsden Bramley. Just before Christmas 2010, I had this collection printed as a book through Lulu.com, and I enjoyed some of its more obscure carols enough that I thought I might combine them into a single volume containing Christmas carols from several different sources. So in early 2011, I set about creating such a book by simply taking pages from several old collections of Christmas music and combining them into a single volume. I thought briefly of taking the trouble of making new engravings of all the music, but it seemed an enormous task: though I had used a program called Lilypond to engrave music in the past, the amount of music I wanted to include would take many days of transcribing and proofreading, and it did not seem necessary at the time.

I had this collection ready (and in its third edition, the first edition having been merely a draft, and the second edition lacking *Gaudete*) in time for Christmas 2011, but after giving a few away as Christmas gifts, I decided that the book in its current form was not ideal, and worthwhile improvements could be made by making new engravings of all the music. Thus, I have taken the trouble of transcribing everything into Lilypond for this new edition. In this way, I have also been able to add nearly 60 more songs to the collection, including a handful of Advent hymns and two songs, *Ring Out Wild Bells* and *Auld Lang Syne*, in celebration of the new year, which always begins a week after Christmas. To make the book more affordable, I have published it through CreateSpace instead of Lulu, and in hopes that others may also find it useful, I have made it available for purchase on Amazon.com, where it should be easier to find.

In selecting the songs, I have tried to include all the public domain carols that are well-known, as well as those which I have found appealing. Some songs I sought out specifically, and others I had never heard before finding them in older collections while preparing the present volume, having looked through several such books, including *The Cowley Carol Book* (1919), *The Cambridge Carol Book* (1924), the aforementioned *Christmas Carols, New and Old* (1871), as well as the several Christmas carols found in *Favorite Songs and Hymns for School and Home* (1899). In a few cases I have slightly edited the music from the source arrangement, and in rarer cases I have slightly modified the text. In perhaps the rarest of cases, I have anonymously arranged a handful of the songs myself.

In ordering the songs, I have attempted to interleave the more well-known songs with those tending further toward obscurity. However, the obscure carols seemed to outnumber those I expect to be well-known, which led to a section beginning not long after the middle of the book consisting entirely of carols of relative obscurity. This is followed by a handful of carols of foreign origin, which are followed by a few more carols and part songs. However, these sections are rather nebulous and songs may occasionally seem out of place within the book.

In laying out the music, I have tried to avoid setting lyrics for additional verses too far below the music itself, because of the difficulty involved in continually glancing back and forth between the music and the words. Thus, some songs have the exact same music printed several times, sometimes with a chorus also doubled, though sometimes the chorus is given only once even when the verses are doubled.

In a few cases I have included the original foreign-language words as well as an English translation, but in other cases this was impossible, for Bramley and Stainer, while noting which texts were translations, were not so thoughtful as to include the *names* of the original texts, and I have only been able to find the source texts for a few of them. There are also a few foreign-language carols for which I have not included any English translation.

Benjamin Bloomfield  
Cincinnati, 2012

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## O COME, O COME, EMMANUEL

Translated by John Mason Neale (1818-1866)

15th Century French

1. O come, O come, Em - man - u - el, And ran-som cap-tive Is - ra - el,  
 2. O come, Thou Wis - dom from — on high, Who ord-'rest all things might - i - ly;  
 3. O come, O come, Thou Lord — of might, Who to Thy tribes, on Si - nai's height,  
 4. O come, Thou Rod of Jes - se, free Thine own from Sa - tan's ty - ran - ny;

That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here Un - til the Son of God — ap - pear.  
 To us the path of know - ledge show, And teach us in her ways — to go.  
 In an - cient times didst give — the Law, In cloud, and maj-es - ty — and awe.  
 From depths of hell Thy peo - ple save, And give them vic-t'ry o'er — the grave.

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

5. O come, Thou Key of Da - vid, come, And o - pen wide our heav'n - ly home;  
 6. O come, Thou Day-Spring, come — and cheer Our spi-rits by Thine ad - vent here;  
 7. O come, De - sire of na - tions, bind In one the hearts of all — man-kind;

Make safe the way that leads — on high, And close the path to mis - er - y.  
 Dis-purse the gloom-y clouds — of night, And death's dark shad-ows put — to flight.  
 Bid Thou our sad di - vis - ions cease, And be Thy - self our King — of Peace.

## VENI, VENI, EMMANUEL

1. Ve - ni, ve - ni, Em - má - nu - el cap - tí - vum sol - ve Is - ra - el,  
 2. Ve - ni, O Sa - pi - én - ti - a, quæ hic dis - pó - nis óm - ni - a,  
 3. Ve - ni, ve - ni, A - do - ná - i, qui pó - pu - lo in Si - na - i  
 4. Ve - ni, O Jes - se vír - gu - la, ex hos - tis tu - os ún - gu - la,

qui ge - mit in ex - sí - li - o, pri - vá - tus De - i Fí - li - o.  
 ve - ni, vi - am pru - dén - ti - æ ut dó - ce - as et gló - ri - æ.  
 le - gem de - dís - ti vér - ti - ce in ma - jes - tá - te gló - ri - æ.  
 de spec - tu tu - os tár - ta - ri e - duc et an - tro bá - ra - thri.

Gau - de! Gau - de! Em - má - nu - el, na - scé - tur pro te Is - ra - el!

5. Ve - ni, Cla - vis Da - ví - di - ca, re - gna re - clú - de cæ - li - ca,  
 6. Ve - ni, ve - ni, O O - ri - ens, so - lá - re nos ad - vé - ni - ens,  
 7. Ve - ni, ve - ni, Rex Gén - ti - um, ve - ni, Re - dém - ptor óm - ni - um,

fac i - ter tu - tum sú - pe - rum, et clau - de vi - as ín - fe - rum.  
 noc - tis de - pél - le né - bu - las, di - rás - que mor - tis té - ne - bras.  
 ut sal - vas tu - os fá - mu - los pec - cá - ti si - bi cón - sci - os.

# COME THOU LONG EXPECTED JESUS

Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

*Cross of Jesus*, Sir John Stainer (1840-1901)

1. Come, Thou long ex - pect-ed Je - sus, born to set Thy peo - ple free;  
 2. Is - rael's strength and con-so - la-tion, hope of all the earth Thou art:  
 3. Born Thy peo - ple to de - liv - er, born a child, and yet a king,  
 4. By Thine own e - ter-nal Spi-rit rule in all our hearts a - lone;

from our fears and sins re - lease us, let us find our rest in Thee.  
 dear de - sire of ev - 'ry na - tion, joy of ev - 'ry long - ing heart.  
 born to reign in us for ev - er, now Thy gra - cious king-dom bring.  
 by Thy grace, help us to mer - it life e - ter - nal at Thy throne.

from *The Church Hymnary*, 1902, via [HymnsAndCarolsOfChristmas.com](http://HymnsAndCarolsOfChristmas.com)

# COME THOU LONG EXPECTED JESUS

Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

*Stuttgart*, Christian F. Witt (c. 1660-1716)

Adapted by Henry J. Gauntlett (1805-1876)

1. Come, Thou long ex - pect-ed Je - sus, born to set Thy peo - ple free;  
 2. Is - rael's strength and con-so - la-tion, hope of all the earth Thou art:  
 3. Born Thy peo - ple to de - liv - er, born a child, and yet a king,  
 4. By Thine own e - ter-nal Spi-rit rule in all our hearts a - lone;

from our fears and sins re - lease us, let us find our rest in Thee.  
 dear de - sire of ev - 'ry na - tion, joy of ev - 'ry long - ing heart.  
 born to reign in us for ev - er, now Thy gra - cious king-dom bring.  
 by Thy grace, help us to mer - it life e - ter - nal at Thy throne.

from *CyberHymnal.org*



## O COME, DIVINE MESSIAH

Abbé Simon J. Pellegrin (1663–1745)

16th Century French Carol

Translated by Sister Mary of St. Philip, SND (1825–1904)

1. O come, di - vine Mes - si - ah! The world in si - lence waits the day When  
 2. O Christ, whom na - tions sigh for, Whom priest and pro - phet long fore-told, Come  
 3. You come in peace and meek-ness, And low - ly will Your cra - dle be; All

hope shall sing its tri - umph, And sad - ness flee a - way.\_\_\_\_\_  
 break the cap - tive fet - ters; Re - deem the long - lost fold.\_\_\_\_\_  
 clothed in hu - man weak - ness Shall we Your God - head see.\_\_\_\_\_

Dear Sav - ior haste; Come, come to earth, Dis - pel the night and show Your

face, And bid us hail the dawn of grace. O come, di - vine Mes - si - ah! The world in si - lence

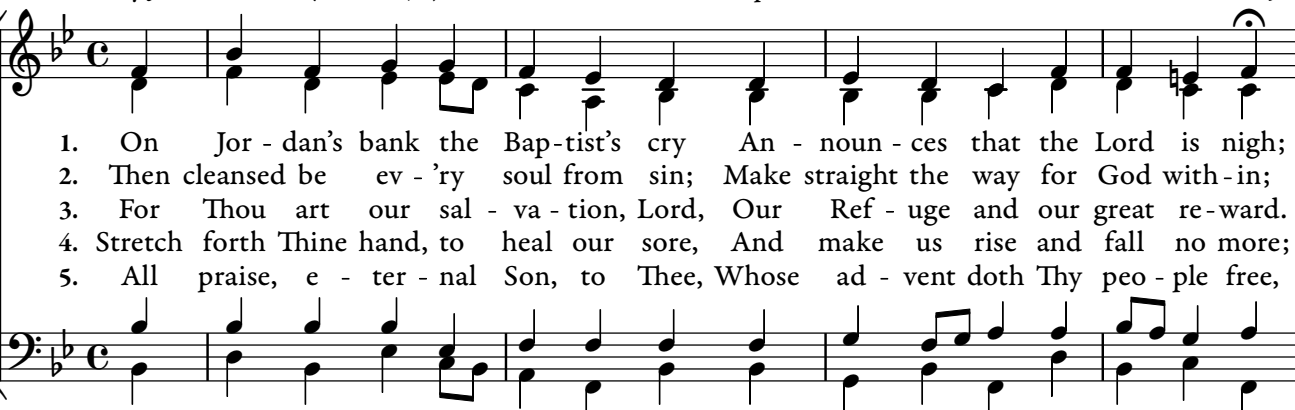
waits the day When hope shall sing its tri - umph, And sad - ness flee a - way.\_\_\_\_\_

## ON JORDAN'S BANK

*Jordanis oras previa*, by Charles Coffin (1676–1749)

Winchester New

Translated by John Chandler (1806–1876)

Adapted from Chorale in *Musikalisches Hand-Buch*, 1690


1. On Jor - dan's bank the Bap - tist's cry An - noun - ces that the Lord is nigh;  
 2. Then cleansed be ev - 'ry soul from sin; Make straight the way for God with - in;  
 3. For Thou art our sal - va - tion, Lord, Our Ref - uge and our great re - ward.  
 4. Stretch forth Thine hand, to heal our sore, And make us rise and fall no more;  
 5. All praise, e - ter - nal Son, to Thee, Whose ad - vent doth Thy peo - ple free,

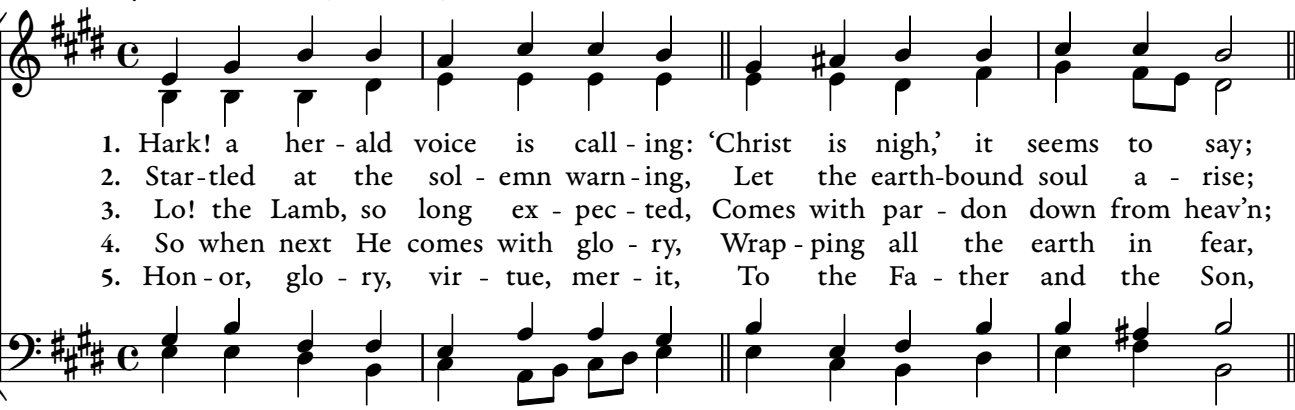
Come, then, and heark - en, for he brings Glad tid - ings from the King of kings!  
 Pre - pare we in our hearts a home, Where such a might - y Guest may come.  
 With - out Thy grace our souls must fade And with - er like a flow'r de - cayed.  
 Once more up - on Thy peo - ple shine, And fill the world with love di - vine.  
 Whom with the Fa - ther, we a - dore, And Ho - ly Ghost, for ev - er - more.

## HARK! A HERALD VOICE IS CALLING

*Vox clara ecce intonat*, 6th Century

William Henry Monk (1823–1889)

Translated by Edward Caswall (1814–1878)



1. Hark! a her - ald voice is call - ing: 'Christ is nigh,' it seems to say;  
 2. Star - tled at the sol - emn warn - ing, Let the earth - bound soul a - rise;  
 3. Lo! the Lamb, so long ex - pec - ted, Comes with par - don down from heav'n;  
 4. So when next He comes with glo - ry, Wrap - ping all the earth in fear,  
 5. Hon - or, glo - ry, vir - tue, mer - it, To the Fa - ther and the Son,

'Cast a - way the dreams of dark - ness, O ye chil - dren of the day!'  
 Christ, her Sun, all sloth dis - pell - ing, Shines up - on the morn - ing skies.  
 Let us haste, with tears of sor - row, One and all to be for - giv'n;  
 May He then as our de - fend - er On the clouds of heav'n ap - pear.  
 With the co - e - ter - nal Spi - rit, While un - end - ing a - ges run.

## WAKE, O WAKE! WITH TIDINGS THRILLING

Wachet Auf! by P. Nicolai (1556-1608)

P. Nicolai (1556-1608)

Translated by F.C.B.

Adapted and arranged by J.S. Bach (1685-1750)

*Very slow and solemn* (♩ = 64)

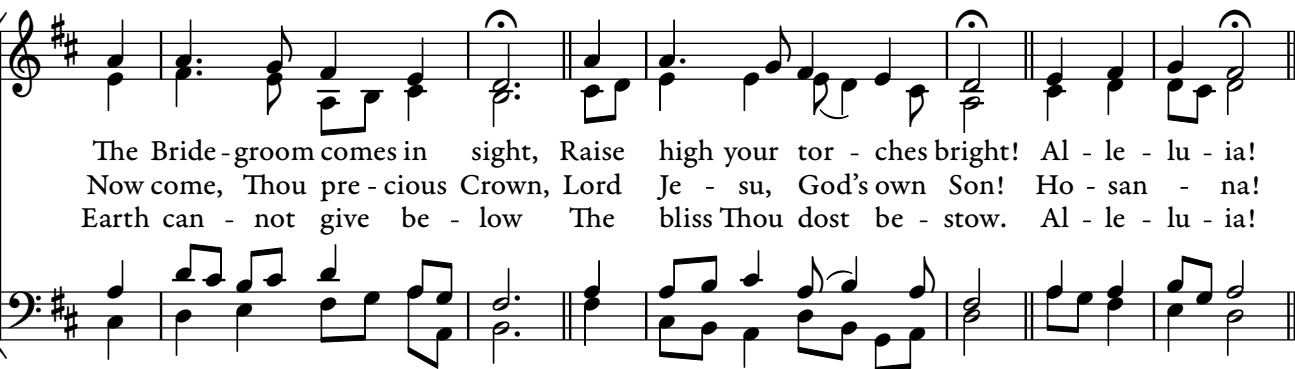

1. Wake, o wake! with tid - ings thrill - ing      The watch - men all the  
Mid - night strikes! no more de - lay - ing,      'The hour has come!' we

2. Zi - on hears the watch - men shout - ing,      Her heart leaps up with  
See her Friend from heav'n de - scend - ing,      A - dorned with truth and

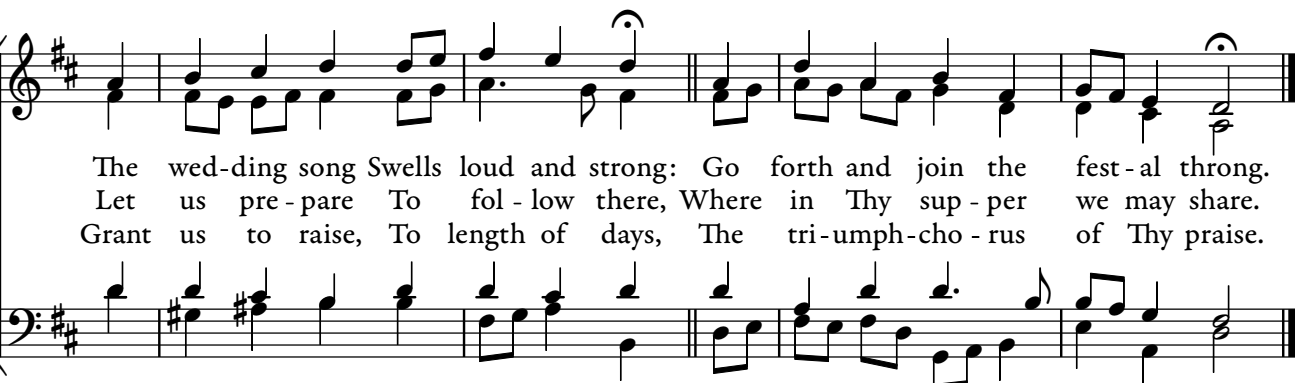
3. Ev - 'ry soul in Thee re - joi - ces;      From men and from an -  
Now the gates of pearl re - ceive us,      Thy pre - sence nev - er



air are fill - ing,      A - rise, Je - ru - sa - lem, a - rise!  
hear them say - ing.      Where are ye all, ye vir - gins wise?  
joy un - doubt - ing,      She stands and waits with ea - ger eyes;  
grace un - end - ing!      Her light burns clear, her star doth rise.  
gel - ic voi - ces      Be glo - ry giv'n to Thee a - lone!  
more shall leave us,      We stand with An - gels round Thy throne.



The Bride - groom comes in sight, Raise high your tor - ches bright! Al - le - lu - ia!  
Now come, Thou pre - cious Crown, Lord Je - su, God's own Son! Ho - san - na!  
Earth can - not give be - low The bliss Thou dost be - stow. Al - le - lu - ia!



The wed - ding song Swells loud and strong: Go forth and join the fest - al throng.  
Let us pre - pare To fol - low there, Where in Thy sup - per we may share.  
Grant us to raise, To length of days, The tri - umph - cho - rus of Thy praise.

## CREATOR ALME SIDERUM

1. Cre - á - tor al - me sí - de - rum, Æ - tér - na lux cre - dén - ti - um, Je - su, Re - dém - ptor óm - ni - um,  
 2. Qui dæ - mo - nis ne frá - ú - di - bus Per - í - ret or - bis, ím - pe - tu A - mó - ris ac - tus, lán - gui - di  
 3. Com - mú - ne qui mun - di ne - fás Ut ex - pi - á - res, ad cru - cem E Vír - gi - nis sa - crá - ri - o

In - tén - de vo - tis súp - pli - cum. 4. Cu - jus po - té - stas gló - ri - æ, No - mén - que cum pri - mum so - nat,  
 Mun - di me - dé - la fac - tus es. 5. Te de - pre - cá - mur úl - ti - mæ Magnum di - é - i Jú - di - cem,  
 In - ták - ta pro - dis vác - ti - ma. 6. Vír - tus, ho - nor, laus, gló - ri - a De - o Pa - tri cum Fí - li - o,

Et cæ - li - tes et ín - fe - ri Tre - mén - te cur - ván - tur ge - nu.  
 Ar - mis su - pér - næ grá - ti - æ De - fén - de nos ab hó - sti - bus. A - men.  
 San - cto si - mul Pa - rá - cli - to, In sæ - cu - ló - rum sæ - cu - la.

## CREATOR OF THE STARS OF NIGHT

Translated by John Mason Neale (1818-1866)

1. Cre - a - tor of the stars of night, Thy peo - ple's ev - er - last - ing Light;  
 2. Thou, griev - ing that the an - cient curse Should doom to death a u - ni - verse,  
 3. Thou cam'st, the Bride - groom of the bride, As drew the world to eve - ning - tide;

Je - su, Re - deem - er, save us all, And hear thy ser - vants when they call.  
 Hast found the med - 'cine, full of grace, To save and heal a ru - in'd race.  
 Pro - ceed - ing from a vir - gin shrine, The spot - less Vic - tim all di - vine.

4. At Whose dread Name, ma - jes - tic now, All knees must bend, all hearts must bow;  
 5. O Thou, Whose com - ing is with dread To judge and doom the quick and dead,  
 6. To God the Fa - ther, God the Son, And God the Spi - rit, Three in One,

And things ce - les - tial Thee shall own, And things ter - restrial, Lord a - lone.  
 Pre - serve us, while we dwell be - low, From ev - 'ry in - sult of the foe. A - men.  
 Laud, hon - or, might, and glo - ry be From age to age e - ter - nal - ly.

from *Peters' Sodality Hymn Book*, 1914, via [books.google.com](https://books.google.com)

## CONDITOR ALME SIDERUM

Anonymous, 7th Century

Arranged by Michael Praetorius (1571–1621)

1. Cón - di - tor al - me sí - de - rum, Æ - té - na lux cre - dén - ti - um,  
 lux cre - dén - ti - um,  
 lux cre - dén - ti - um,  
 Chri - ste, Re - dém - ptor óm - ni - um, Ex - áu - di pre - ces súp - pli - cum.  
 Ex - áu - di pre - ces súp - pli - cum.

## CHRISTMAS IS COMING

Traditional

Edith Nesbitt (1858–1924)

I Christ - mas is com - ing! The goose is get - ting fat; Please to put a pen - ny in the  
 II  
 III  
 old man's hat, Please to put a pen - ny in the old man's hat.



# CHRISTMAS IS COMING

H. Walford Davies (1869–1941)

**f**

1.

Christ-mas is coming, the geese are get-ting fat, Please to put a pen-ny in the old man's hat.

**f**

fat,

Detailed description: This block contains the first system of the musical score. It features a treble and bass staff in 2/4 time with a key signature of two flats. The melody is in the treble staff, starting with a forte (f) dynamic. The lyrics are written below the staff. A first ending bracket is shown at the end of the system.

2.

old man's hat. If you have-n't got a pen-ny, a ha'-p'ny-'ll do, a

Detailed description: This block contains the second system of the musical score. It continues the melody from the first system. A second ending bracket is shown at the end of the system.

**pp** *ad lib* *cresc.*

ha'-p'ny-'ll do, a ha'-p'ny-'ll do, two,

But a pen-ny's bet-ter, A pen-ny or two are bet-ter, or

Detailed description: This block contains the third system of the musical score. It features a piano (pp) dynamic and an ad libitum (ad lib) instruction. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides harmonic support. A crescendo (cresc.) instruction is shown at the end of the system.

**ff** *a tempo*

—three, four! Christ-mas is coming, the geese are get-ting fat, Please to put a pen-ny in the

three! or four! **ff** fat,

Detailed description: This block contains the fourth system of the musical score. It features a fortissimo (ff) dynamic and an a tempo instruction. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides harmonic support.

**mf** (*faster*)

old man's hat. If you have-n't got a pen-ny, a ha'-p'ny-'ll do, If you have-n't got a ha'-p'ny, a

**mf**

Detailed description: This block contains the fifth system of the musical score. It features a mezzo-forte (mf) dynamic and a faster tempo instruction. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides harmonic support.

far-thing'll do, If you haven't got a far-thing, God bless you!— God

*p* *Slowly* *p* *f* *Quickly*

Detailed description: This system contains the first two lines of the musical score. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). It begins with a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, followed by a half rest. The bottom staff is in bass clef and mirrors the top staff's initial melody. Dynamics include piano (*p*) and forte (*f*). The tempo/mood markings are 'Slowly' and 'Quickly'.

bless the mas - ter of this house, like - wise the mis - tress too, — And

Detailed description: This system contains the third and fourth lines of the musical score. The top staff continues the melody from the previous system. The bottom staff has whole rests for the first three measures, followed by a half note. The key signature remains two flats.

all the lit - tle chil - dren that round the ta - ble grow. Love and

*mf* *f*

Love —

Detailed description: This system contains the fifth and sixth lines of the musical score. The top staff continues the melody. The bottom staff has whole rests for the first two measures, then a half note, followed by a half note and a quarter note. Dynamics include mezzo-forte (*mf*) and forte (*f*). The system ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

joy come to you, and to you your was-sail too, And God bless you, and send you a

Detailed description: This system contains the seventh and eighth lines of the musical score. The top staff continues the melody. The bottom staff has whole rests for the first two measures, then a half note, followed by a half note and a quarter note. The key signature remains two flats.

hap - py new year, And God send you a hap - py new year. — Love and Year.

1. 2.

Detailed description: This system contains the ninth and tenth lines of the musical score. The top staff continues the melody. The bottom staff has whole rests for the first two measures, then a half note, followed by a half note and a quarter note. The system ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign. First and second endings are indicated by '1.' and '2.' above the staff.

## ADESTE FIDELES

John Francis Wade (1711-1786)

from *Cantus Diversi*, 1751

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. Ad - és - te fi - dé - les, Læ - ti tri - um - phán - tes, Ve - ní - te, ve -  
 2. De - um de De - o, lu - men de lú - mi-ne, Ges - tant pu -  
 3. Can - tet nunc 'I - o,' cho - rus an - ge - ló - rum; Can - tet nunc  
 4. Er - go qui na - tus di - e ho - di - ér - na. Je - su, —

ní - te in Béth - le-hem; Na-tum vi - dé - te, Re-gem an - ge - ló - rum;  
 él - læ — ví - sce-ra. De - um — ve - rum, gé - ni-tum non fac - tum.  
 au - la — cæ - lés - ti - um, Gló - ri - a! — So - li De - o Gló - ri - a!  
 ti - bi sit gló - ri - a, Pa - tris æ - tér - ni Ver-bum ca - ro fac - tum.

*mf* Ve - ní - te ad - o - ré - mus, *f* Ve - ní - te ad - o - ré - mus,

*ff* Ve - ní - te ad - o - ré - mus, — Dó - mi - num.

## O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL

Translated by Frederick Oakley (1802–1880)

John Francis Wade (1711–1786)

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. O come, all ye faith - ful, Joy - ful and tri - um - phant, O come ye, O come ye to  
 2. God, of God, Light of Light, Lo, He ab - hors not the  
 3. Sing, choirs of an - gels, Sing with ex - ul - ta - tions, Sing, all ye cit - i - zens of  
 4. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, Born this hap - py morn - ing, Je - sus, to Thee be

Beth - le - hem; Come and be - hold Him, Born the King of an - gels;  
 Vir - gin's womb; Ve - ry God, Be - got - ten, not cre - at - ed:  
 heav'n a - bove; Glo - ry to God, Glo - ry in the high - est;  
 glo - ry giv'n; Word of the Fa - ther, Now in flesh ap - pear - ing;

*mf* O come, let us a - dore Him, *f* O come, let us a - dore Him,

*ff* O come, let us a - dore Him, Christ, the Lord!

## JOY TO THE WORLD!

Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

Lowell Mason (1792-1872)

$\text{♩} = 70$

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re -  
 2. Joy to the world! the Sav - ior reigns; 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,

And  
 Re -

sing,  
 joy,  
 love,  
 —

And heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing.  
 Re - peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.  
 And won - ders, won - ders of His love.

heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na - ture sing.  
 peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing joy.



## A CHILD THIS DAY IS BORN

Traditional

Traditional

1. A Child this day is born, A Child of high re - nown;  
 2. These tid - ings shep - herds heard Whilst watch - ing o'er their fold,  
 3. Then was there with the An - gel An host in - con - ti - nent

Most wor - thy of a scep - tre, A scep - tre and a crown.  
 'Twas by an An - gel un - to them That night re - vealed and told.  
 Of heav - en - ly bright sol - diers, All from the high - est sent.

Glad tid - ings to all men, Glad tid - ings sing we may,

Be - cause the King of kings Was born on Christ - mas Day.

4. They praised the Lord our God And our ce - le - stial King:  
 5. All glo - ry be to God, That sit - teth still on high,

All glo - ry be in Pa - ra - dise, This heav'n - ly host do sing.  
 With prais - es and with tri - umph great, And joy - ful mel - o - dy.

## THE FIRST NOËL

Traditional

18th Century French Melody

*mf*

1. The first No - ël 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. This star drew nigh to the North West, O'er Beth - le -  
 5. Then en - ter'd in those Wise - men three, Full rev - 'rent -  
 6. Then let us all with one ac - cord, Sing prais - es

shep - herds in fields as they lay; In fields where they lay  
 East be - yond them far, And to the earth it  
 came from coun - try far; To seek for a King was  
 hem it took its rest, And there it did both  
 ly on bend - ed knee, And of - fer'd there in  
 to our Heav - en - ly Lord, That hath made Heav'n and

keep - ing their sheep On a cold win - ter's night that was so deep.  
 gave great light, And so it con - tin - ued both day and night.  
 their in - tent, And to fol - low the star where e'er it went.  
 stop and stay Right o - ver the place where Je - sus lay.  
 His pres - ence, Their gold and myrrh and frank - in - cense.  
 earth of naught, And with His Blood man - kind hath bought.

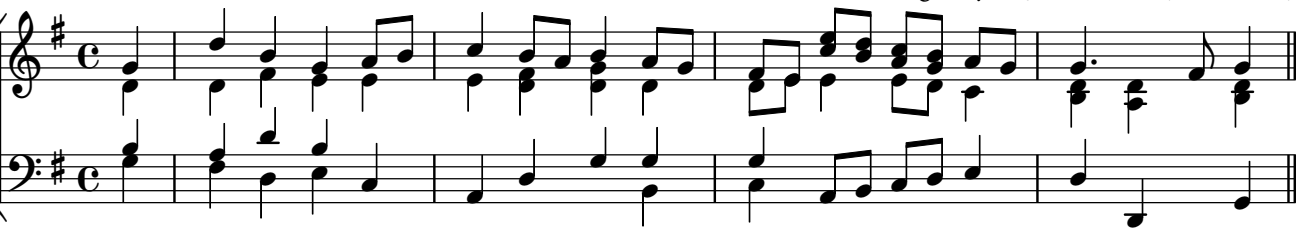
*ff* No - ël, No - ël, No - ël, No - ël, Born is the King of Is - ra - el.

# WHEN CHRIST WAS BORN OF MARY FREE!

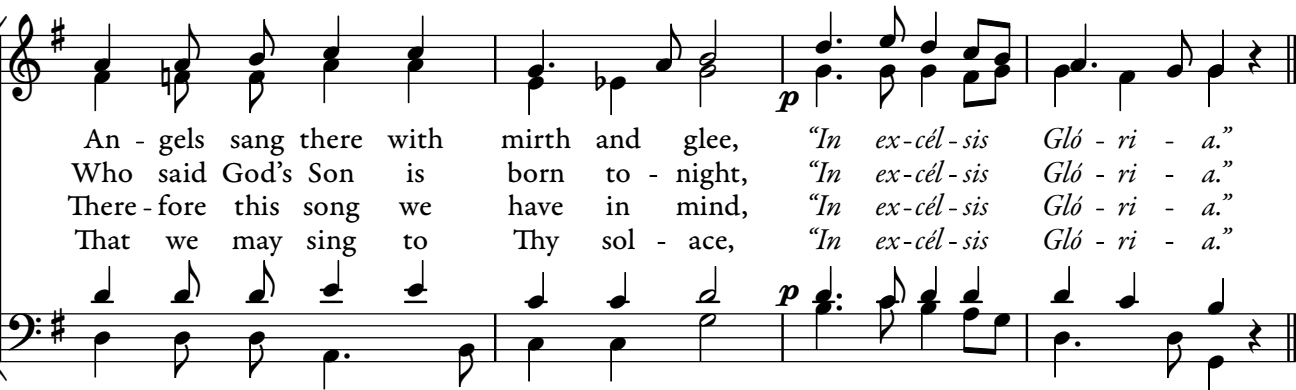
15th Century Middle English Harleian Manuscript

16th Century English Tune

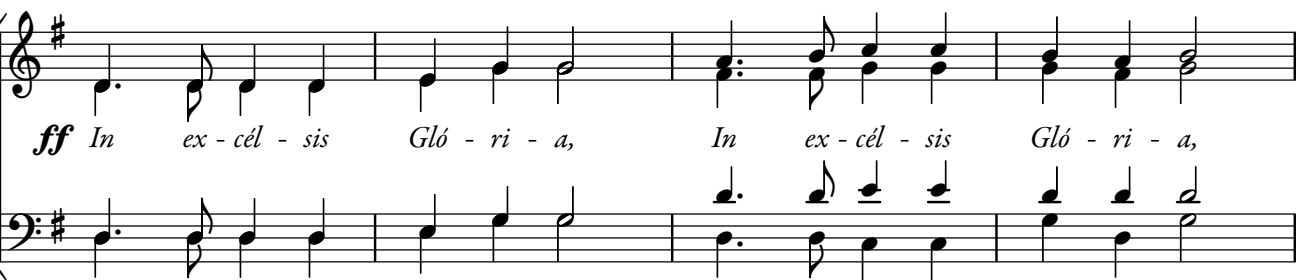
Arranged by Sir John Stainer (1840-1901)



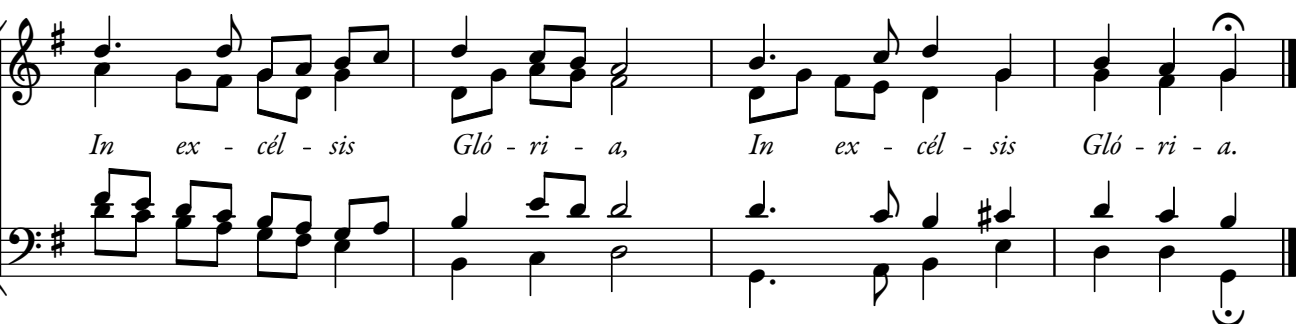
1. When Christ was born of Ma - ry free, In Beth - le - hem, that fair ci - ty,
2. Herds - men be - held these An - gels bright, To them ap - pear - ing with great light,
3. The King is come to save man - kind, As in scrip - ture truths we find,
4. Then dear Lord, for Thy great grace, Grant us in bliss to see Thy face,



An - gels sang there with mirth and glee, "In ex - cël - sis Gló - ri - a."  
 Who said God's Son is born to - night, "In ex - cël - sis Gló - ri - a."  
 There - fore this song we have in mind, "In ex - cël - sis Gló - ri - a."  
 That we may sing to Thy sol - ace, "In ex - cël - sis Gló - ri - a."



*ff* In ex - cël - sis Gló - ri - a, In ex - cël - sis Gló - ri - a,



In ex - cël - sis Gló - ri - a, In ex - cël - sis Gló - ri - a.

## HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847)

$\text{♩} = 112$

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 ev - er - last - ing Lord;  
 3. Mild He lays His glo - ry by,— Born that man no more may die,

Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild;— God and sin - ners re - con - ciled.”  
 Late in time be - hold Him come,— Off - spring of the Vir - gin’s womb.  
 Born to raise the sons of earth,— Born to give them sec - ond birth.

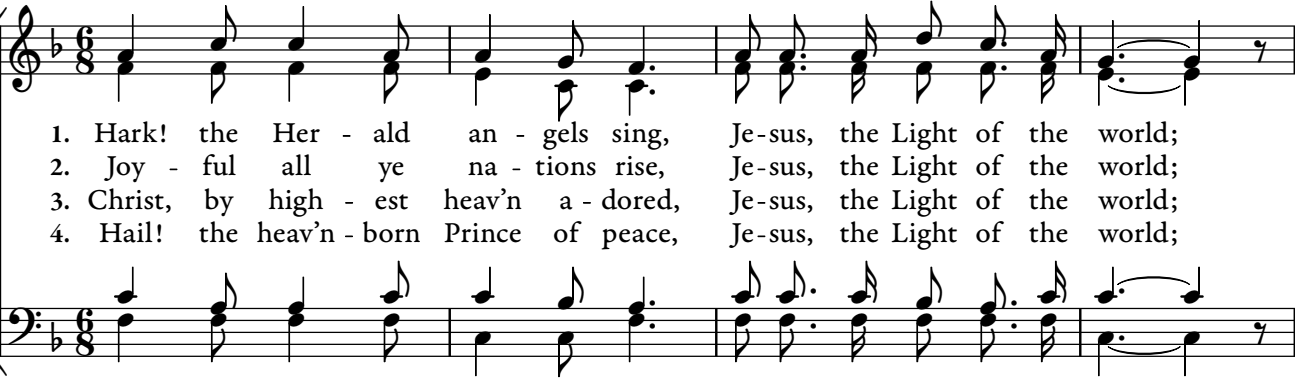
Joy - ful all ye na - tions, rise;— Join the tri - umph of the skies;  
 Veil’d in flesh the God - head see;— Hail th’In - car - nate De - i - ty,—  
 Ris’n with heal - ing in His wings, Light and life to all He brings,

With th’an - gel - ic hosts pro - claim, “Christ is born in Beth - le - hem.”  
 Pleased as Man with man to dwell, Je - sus, our Em - man - u - el!  
 Hail, the Sun of Right - eous - ness! Hail, the heav’n born Prince of Peace!

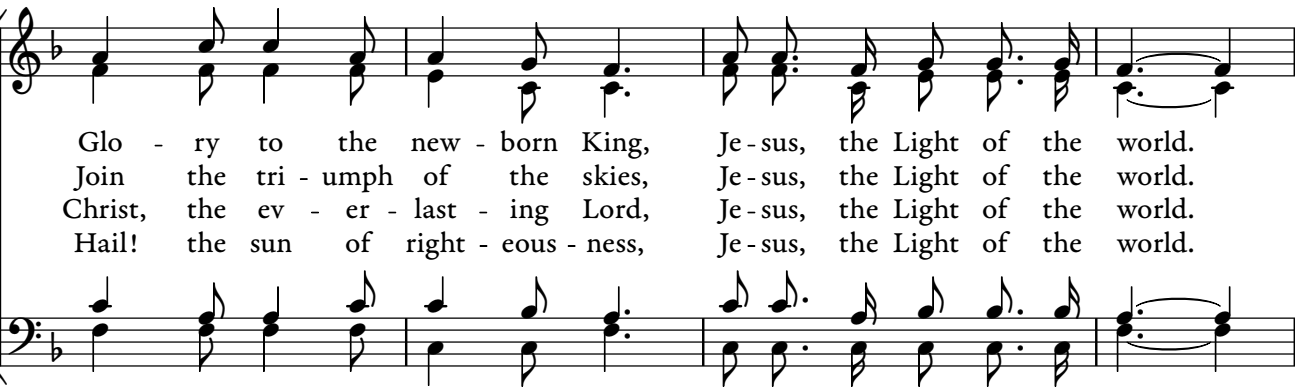
Hark the her - ald an - gels sing, Glo - ry to the new - born King.

# JESUS, THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD

Arranged by George D. Elderkin




1. Hark! the Her - ald an - gels sing, Je - sus, the Light of the world;  
 2. Joy - ful all ye na - tions rise, Je - sus, the Light of the world;  
 3. Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored, Je - sus, the Light of the world;  
 4. Hail! the heav'n - born Prince of peace, Je - sus, the Light of the world;



Glo - ry to the new - born King, Je - sus, the Light of the world.  
 Join the tri - umph of the skies, Je - sus, the Light of the world.  
 Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord, Je - sus, the Light of the world.  
 Hail! the sun of right - eous - ness, Je - sus, the Light of the world.



We'll walk in the light, beau-ti-ful light, Come where the dew-drops of mer-cy are bright,



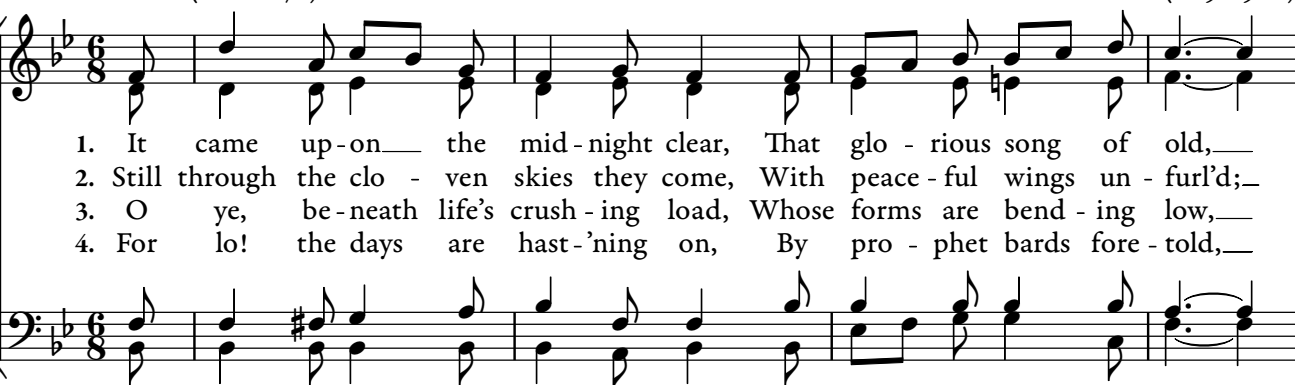
Shine all a-round us by day and by night, Je - sus, the Light of the world.



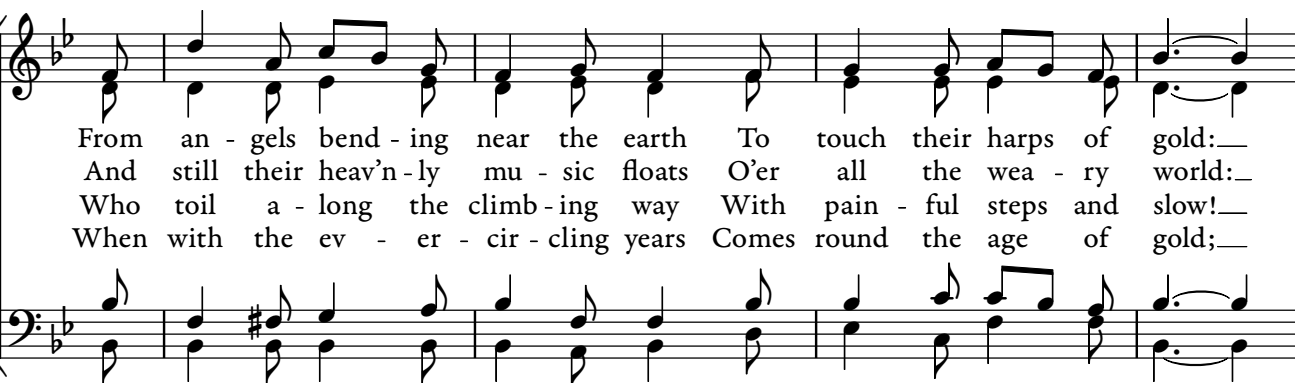
# IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR

Edmund H. Sears (1810-1876)

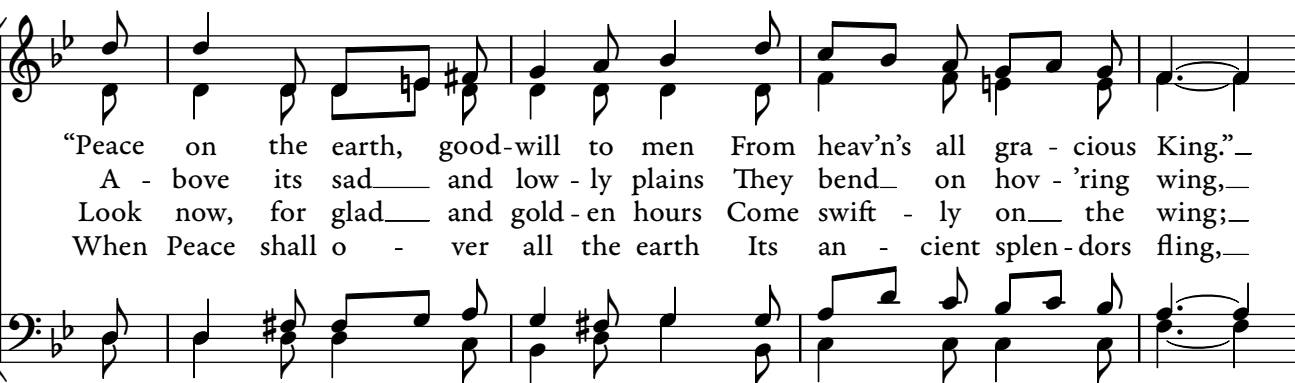
Richard S. Willis (1819-1900)



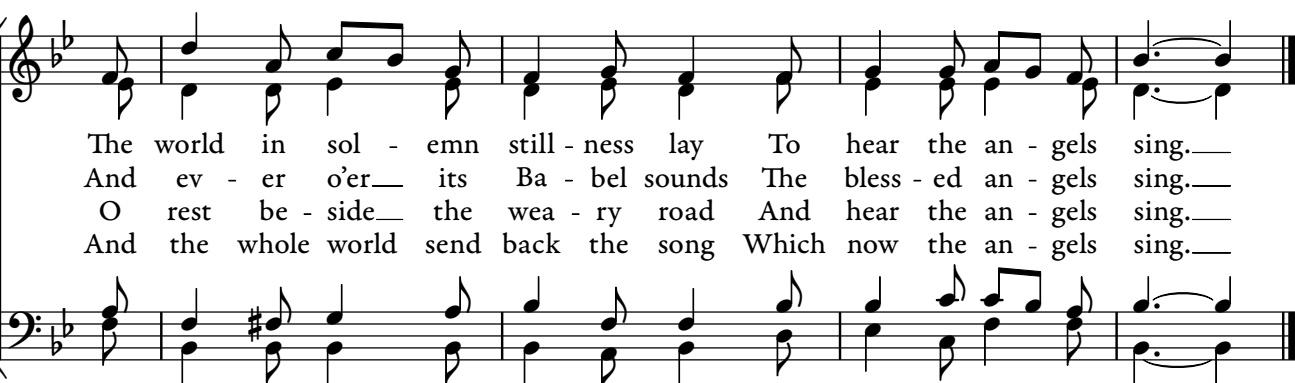
1. It came up-on the mid-night clear, That glo-rious song of old,—  
 2. Still through the clo-ven skies they come, With peace-ful wings un-furl'd;—  
 3. O ye, be-neath life's crush-ing load, Whose forms are bend-ing low,—  
 4. For lo! the days are hast-'ning on, By pro-phet bards fore-told,—



From an-gels bend-ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold:—  
 And still their heav'n-ly mu-sic floats O'er all the wea-ry world:—  
 Who toil a-long the climb-ing way With pain-ful steps and slow!—  
 When with the ev-er-cir-cling years Comes round the age of gold;—



“Peace on the earth, good-will to men From heav'n's all gra-cious King.”—  
 A-bove its sad and low-ly plains They bend on hov-'ring wing,—  
 Look now, for glad and gold-en hours Come swift-ly on the wing;—  
 When Peace shall o-ver all the earth Its an-cient splen-dors fling,—



The world in sol-lemn still-ness lay To hear the an-gels sing.—  
 And ev-er o'er its Ba-bel sounds The bless-ed an-gels sing.—  
 O rest be-side the wea-ry road And hear the an-gels sing.—  
 And the whole world send back the song Which now the an-gels sing.—

## SHEPHERDS! SHAKE OFF YOUR DROWSY SLEEP

Traditional

Besançon Carol

Arranged by Sir John Stainer (1840-1901)

*Vivace*

1. Shep - herds! shake off your drow - sy sleep, Rise and  
 2. Hark! e - ven now the bells ring round, Lis - ten  
**mf** 3. See how the flow'rs all burst a - new, Think - ing  
 4. Com - eth at length the age of peace, Strife and  
 5. Shep - herds! then up and quick a - way, Seek the

leave your sil - ly sheep; An - gels from heav'n a - round loud  
 to their mer - ry sound; Hark! how the birds new songs are  
 snow is sum - mer dew; See how the stars a - fresh are  
 sor - row now\_ shall cease; Pro - phets fore - told the won - drous  
 Babe ere break of day; He is the hope of ev - 'ry

sing - ing, Tid - ings of\_ great joy\_ are bring - ing.  
 mak - ing, As\_ if win - ter's chains\_ were break - ing.  
 glow - ing, All\_ their bright - est beams\_ be - stow - ing.  
 sto - ry Of\_ this Heav'n born Prince\_ of Glo - ry.  
 na - tion, All\_ in Him\_ shall find\_ sal - va - tion.

*poco rit.*

**ff** Shep-herds! the cho - rus come and swell! Sing No - ël, O sing No - ël!

# ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH

*Les Anges dans nos Campagnes*, 18th Century

18th Century French Carol

Translated by Bishop James Chadwick (1813–1882)

1. An - gels we have heard on high, Sweet - ly sing - ing o'er the plains;  
 2. Shep - herds, why this ju - bi - lee? Why your joy - ous songs pro - long?  
 3. Come to Beth - le - hem and see Him whose birth the an - gels sing;  
 4. See Him in a man - ger laid, Whom the choirs of an - gels praise;

And the moun - tains in re - ply Ech - o - ing their joy - ous strains.  
 What the glad - some ti - dings be Which in - spire your heav'n - ly song?  
 Come a - dore on bend - ed knee Christ, the Lord, our new - born King.  
 Ma - ry, Jo - seph, lend your aid, While our hearts in love we raise.

*mf* Gló - - - - ri - a in ex-cél-sis De - o, —

*f* Gló - - - - ri - a in ex-cél-sis De - o!

## MASTERS IN THIS HALL

William Morris (1834-1896)

Marche pour les Matelots, by Marin Marais (1656-1728)

Arranged by Edmund Sedding (1836-1868)

*Andante*

1. Mas - ters in this hall, Hear ye news to - day,  
 2. This is Christ, the Lord, Mas - ters be ye glad!

Brought from o - ver sea, And ev - er I you pray,  
 Christ - mas is come in, And no folk should be sad!

*f* No - ël! No - ël! No - ël! No - ël sing we clear! Holp - en are all folk on

earth Born is God's Son so dear: No - ël! No - ël! No - ël! No - ël, sing we

loud! God to - day hath poor folk rais'd And cast a-down the proud.

## THE TWELVE DAYS OF CHRISTMAS

Traditional

Traditional

1. On the first day of Christ-mas my true love sent to me A par - tridge in a pear

The first system of music features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and common time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the notes.

tree.\_\_\_\_ 2. On the sec-ond day of Christ - mas my true love sent to me

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. It includes a double bar line and a repeat sign. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Two tur - tle - doves and a par - tridge in a pear tree.\_\_\_\_

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. It includes a double bar line and a repeat sign. The lyrics are written below the notes.

3. On the third day of Christ-mas my true love sent to me  
4. On the fourth day of Christ-mas my true love sent to me

*skip to next measure*  
Four call-ing birds,

The fourth system continues the melody and accompaniment. It includes a double bar line and a repeat sign. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Three French hens, two tur-tle-doves, and a par - tridge in a pear tree.\_\_\_\_

The fifth system continues the melody and accompaniment. It includes a double bar line and a repeat sign. The lyrics are written below the notes.

*skip to appropriate measure*

5. On the fifth day of Christ - mas my true love sent to me  
 6-12. On the etc.

11. Twelve drum - mers drum - ming, Elev'n pip - ers pip - ing, 10. Ten lords a - leap - ing,

9. Nine la - dies dan - cing, 8. Eight maids a - milk - ing, 7. Sev'n swans a - swim - ming, 6. Six geese a - lay - ing,

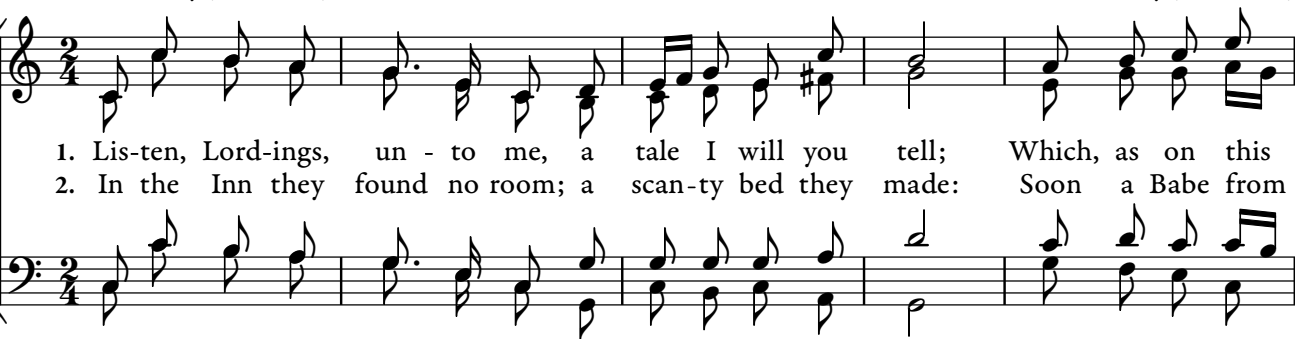
5. *Slower* Five gold rings, Four call - ing birds, Three French hens,

*(last time rall.)* two tur - tle - doves, and a par - tridge in a pear tree.

## CAROL FOR CHRISTMAS EVE

Rev. H. R. Bramley (1833-1917)

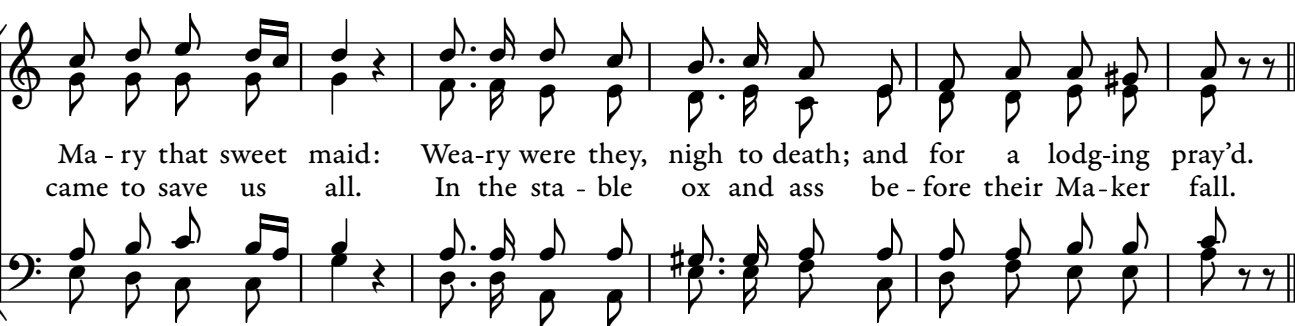
Sir Frederick A. G. Ouseley (1825-1889)



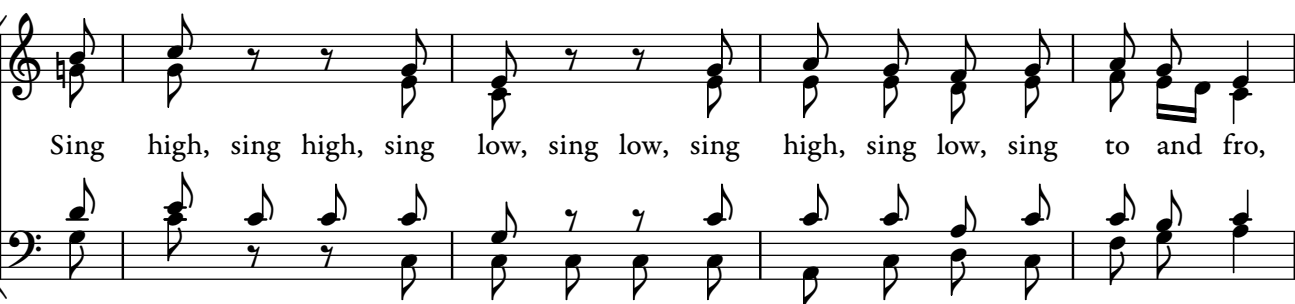
1. Lis-ten, Lord-ings, un - to me, a tale I will you tell; Which, as on this  
2. In the Inn they found no room; a scan-ty bed they made: Soon a Babe from



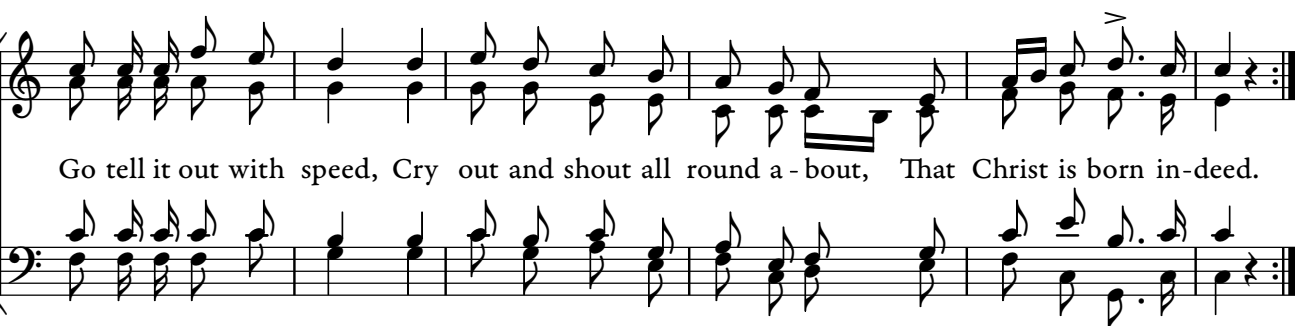
night of glee, in Da-vid's town be - fell. Jo - seph came from Na - za - reth, with  
Ma - ry's womb was in the man-ger laid. Forth He came as light through glass: He



Ma - ry that sweet maid: Wea-ry were they, nigh to death; and for a lod-ging pray'd.  
came to save us all. In the sta - ble ox and ass be - fore their Ma-ker fall.



Sing high, sing high, sing low, sing low, sing high, sing low, sing to and fro,



Go tell it out with speed, Cry out and shout all round a - bout, That Christ is born in-deed.



3. Shep-herds lay a - field that night, to keep the sil - ly sheep, Hosts of An-gels  
 4. On - ward then the An - gels sped, the shep-herds on-ward went, God was in His

in their sight came down from heav'n's high steep. Ti-dings! Ti-dings! un - to you: to  
 man-ger bed, in wor - ship low they bent. In the morn-ing see ye mind, my

you a Child is born, Pur-er than the drops of dew, and bright-er than the morn.  
 mas-ters one and all, At the Al - tar Him to find, Who lay with-in the stall.

Sing high, sing high, sing low, sing low, sing high, sing low, sing to and fro,

Go tell it out with speed, Cry out and shout all round a - bout, That Christ is born in-deed.

## AWAY IN A MANGER

Anonymous

James Ramsey Murray (1841-1905)

1. A - way in a man - ger, No crib for His bed, The lit - tle Lord  
 2. The cat - tle are low - ing, The poor ba - by wakes, But lit - tle Lord  
 3. Be near me, Lord Je - sus, I ask Thee to stay Close by me for -

Je - sus Laid down His sweet head: The stars in the heav - ens Look'd  
 Je - sus No cry - ing He makes; I love Thee, Lord Je - sus, Look  
 ev - er And love me, I pray: Bless all the dear chil - dren In

down where He lay, The lit - tle Lord Je - sus A - sleep in the hay,  
 down from the sky, And stay by my cra - dle Till mor - ning is night.  
 Thy ten - der care, And take us to heav - en To live with Thee there.

## AWAY IN A MANGER

Anonymous

William Kirkpatrick (1838-1921)

1. A-way in a manger, No crib for His bed, The lit-tle Lord Jesus Laid down His sweet head: The  
 2. The cat-tle are low-ing, The poor ba-by wakes, But lit-tle Lord Jesus No cry-ing He makes; I  
 3. Be near me, Lord Je-sus, I— ask Thee to stay Close by me for-ev-er And love me, I pray: Bless

stars in the heav-ens Look'd down where He lay, The lit-tle Lord Je-sus A - sleep in the hay.  
 love Thee, Lord Je - sus, Look down from the sky, And stay by my cra-dle Till mor-ning is night.  
 all the dear children In— Thy ten - der care, And take us to heaven To live with Thee there.

## AWAY IN A MANGER

Anonymous

Jonathan E. Spilman (1812-1896)

*p*

1. A - way in a man-ger, No crib for His bed, The lit-tle Lord Je-sus Laid  
2. Be near me, Lord Je - sus, I ask Thee to stay Close by me for - ev-er And

*p*

down His sweet head: The stars in the heav-ens Look'd down where He lay, The  
love me, I pray: Bless all the dear chil-dren In Thy ten - der care, And

*lit - tle Lord Je - sus A - sleep in the hay. The cat - tle are low - ing, The poor ba - by*  
*take us to heav - en To live with Thee there. A - way in a man - ger, No crib for His*

*piu mosso*

*poco rit.* *f* *a tempo*

wakes, But lit-tle Lord Je-sus No cry - ing He— makes; I love Thee, Lord  
bed, The lit-tle Lord Je-sus Laid down His sweet head: The stars in the

*f*

*p* *pp*

Je - sus, Look down from the sky, And stay by my cra-dle Till mor-ning is nigh.  
heav-ens Look'd down where He lay, The lit - tle Lord Je-sus A - sleep in the hay.

*p* *pp*

## A VIRGIN UNSPOTTED

17th Century English

English

Arranged by Sir John Stainer (1840-1901)

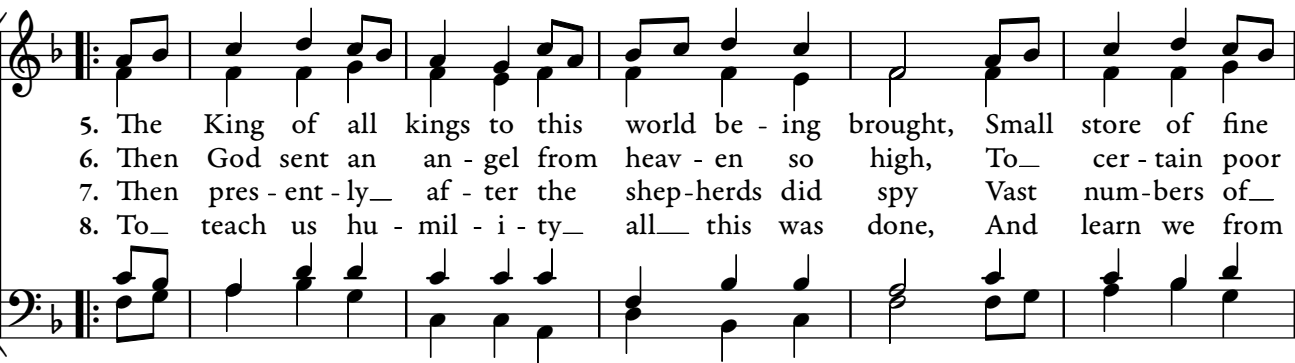
1. A Vir - gin un - spot - ted, the pro-phet fore - told, Should bring forth a\_\_  
 2. At Beth - le - hem ci - ty in Jew - ry it was That Jo - seph and  
 3. But when they had en - tered the ci - ty so fair, A\_\_ num - ber of\_\_  
 4. Then were they con - strain'd in a sta - ble to lie, Where hors - es and

Sav - ior, which now we be - hold, To\_\_ be our Re - deem - er from  
 Ma - ry to - geth - er did pass, All for to be tax - ed with  
 peo - ple so\_\_ might - y was there, That Jo - seph and Ma - ry, whose  
 ass - es they used for to tie: Their lodg - ing so sim - ple they

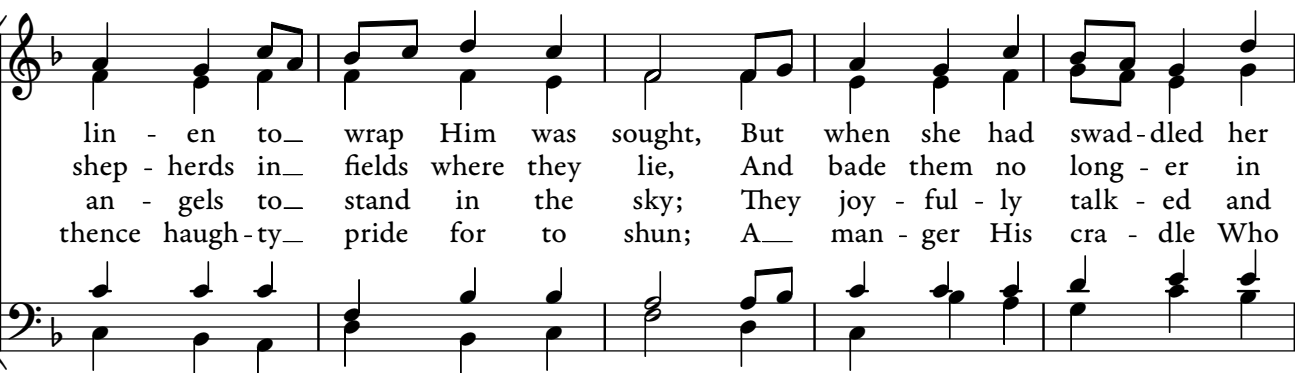
death, hell\_\_ and sin, Which Ad - am's trans - gres - sion had wrap - ped us in.  
 ma - ny\_\_ one moe. Great Cae - sar com - mand - ed the same should be so.  
 sub - stance was small, Could find in the inn there no lodg - ing at all.  
 took it\_\_ no scorn, But a - gainst the next morn - ing our Sav - ior was born.

**ff** Aye and there - fore be mer - ry, set sor - row a - side,

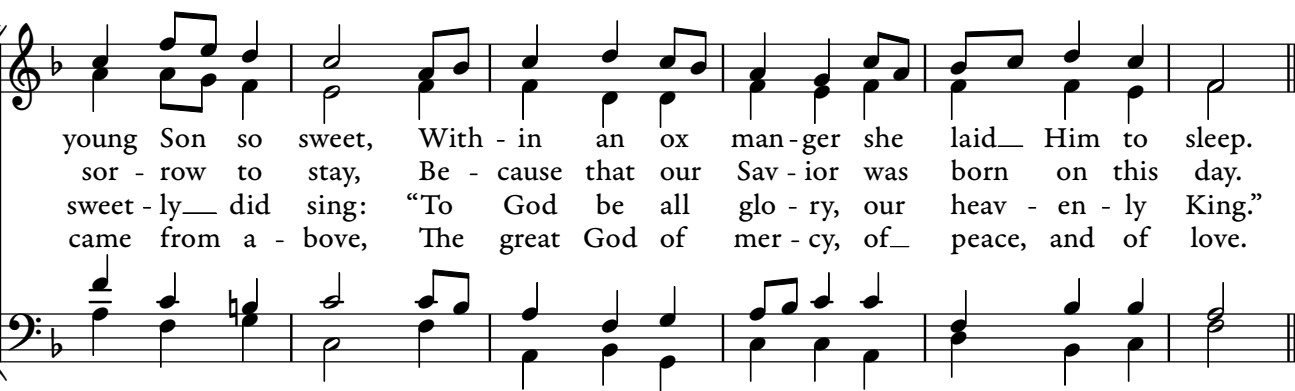
Christ Je - sus, our Sav - ior, was born on this tide.



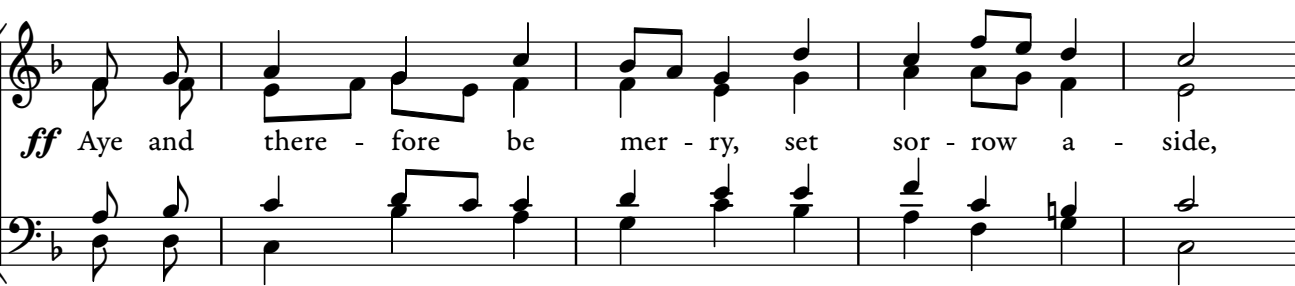
5. The King of all kings to this world be - ing brought, Small store of fine  
 6. Then God sent an an - gel from heav - en so high, To cer - tain poor  
 7. Then pres - ent - ly af - ter the shep - herds did spy, Vast num - bers of  
 8. To teach us hu - mil - i - ty all this was done, And learn we from



lin - en to wrap Him was sought, But when she had swad - dled her  
 shep - herds in fields where they lie, And bade them no long - er in  
 an - gels to stand in the sky; They joy - ful - ly talk - ed and  
 thence haugh - ty pride for to shun; A man - ger His cra - dle Who



young Son so sweet, With - in an ox man - ger she laid Him to sleep.  
 sor - row to stay, Be - cause that our Sav - ior was born on this day.  
 sweet - ly did sing: "To God be all glo - ry, our heav - en - ly King."  
 came from a - bove, The great God of mer - cy, of peace, and of love.



**ff** Aye and there - fore be mer - ry, set sor - row a - side,



Christ Je - sus, our Sav - ior, was born on this tide.

# DING DONG MERRILY ON HIGH

George Ratcliffe Woodward (1848–1934)

16th century French melody

Arranged by Charles Wood (1866–1926)

1. Ding dong! mer - ri - ly on high in heav'n the bells are ring - ing:  
 2. E'en so here be-low, be - low, let stee - ple bells be swung - en.  
 3. Pray ye du - ti - ful - ly prime your ma - tin chime, ye ring - ers;

Ding dong! Ve - ri - ly the sky is riv'n with an - gel sing - ing.  
 And i - o, i - o, i - o by priest and peo - ple sung - en.  
 may ye beau - ti - ful - ly rime your eve - time song, ye sing - ers.

Gló Gló - - - - -

- - - - - ri - a, ho - sán - na in ex - cél - sis!  
 - - - - - ri - a, ho - sán - na in ex - cél - sis!

# Up! GOOD CHRISTEN FOLK AND LISTEN

George Ratcliffe Woodward (1848–1934)

*O quam mundum*, from *Piae Cantiones*, 1582

Arranged by George Ratcliffe Woodward (1848–1934)

Ding dong, ding Ding-a dong-a ding Ding dong, ding dong Ding-a dong ding.

1. Up! good Chris-ten folk, and list-en How the mer-ry church bells ring  
2. Tell the sto-ry how from glo-ry God came down at Christ mas-tide

And from stee-ple bid good peo-ple Come a-dore the new born King.  
Bring-ing glad-ness, chas-ing sad-ness, show'r-ing bless-ings far and wide.

Born of mo-ther, blest o'er o-ther, ex Ma-ri-a Vir-gi-ne

In a sta-ble ('tis no fa-ble), Chris-tus na-tus hó-di-e.

## STILLE NACHT

Joseph Möhr (1792–1848)

Franz Gruber (1787–1863)

*Tranquillo* (♩ = 90)

1. Stil - le Nacht! hei - li - ge Nacht! Al - les schläft;  
*p* 2. Stil - le Nacht! hei - li - ge Nacht! Hir - ten erst  
 3. Stil - le Nacht! hei - li - ge Nacht! Got - tes Sohn,

ein - sam wacht. Nur das trau - te hoch - hei - li - ge Paar.  
 kund - ge - macht, Durch der En - gel Hal - le - lu - ja!  
 o wie lacht Lieb' aus dein - em göt - tlich-en Mund,

Hol - der Kna - be im lock - i - gen Haar, Schlaf in himm - li - scher  
 Tönt es laut von fern und nah: *mf* Christ, der Ret - ter ist  
 Da uns schlägt die ret - ten - de Stund'. Christ, in dein - er Ge -

Ruh! Schlaf in himm - li - scher Ruh!  
 da! *pp* Christ, der Ret - ter ist da!  
 burt! Christ, in dein - er Ge - burt!



## SILENT NIGHT

Translated by John Freeman Young (1820-1885)

Franz Gruber (1787-1863)

*Tranquillo* (♩ = 90)

1. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! All is calm,  
*p* 2. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Shep - herds quake  
 3. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Son of God,

all is bright. Round yon Vir - gin Moth - er and Child,  
 at the sight; Glo - ries stream from heav - en a - far,  
 love's pure light! Ra - diant beams from Thy ho - ly face,

Ho - ly In - fant, so ten - der and mild, Sleep in heav - en - ly  
 Heav'n - ly hosts sing Al - le - lu - ia; *mf* Christ, the Sav - ior is  
 With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace, Je - sus, Lord, at Thy

peace, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.  
*pp* born! Christ, the Sav - ior is born!  
 birth! Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth!

# CHRIST WAS BORN ON CHRISTMAS DAY

John Mason Neale (1818–1866)

14th Century German melody, *Resonet in laudibus*


Arranged chiefly by G. R. Woodward (1848–1934)

1. Christ was born on Christ - mas Day, Wreathe the hol - ly, twine the bay;  
 2. He is born to set us free, He is born our Lord to be,

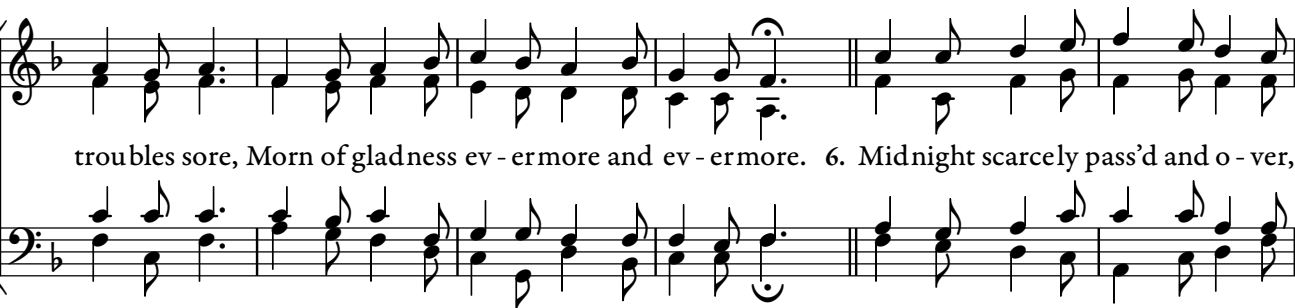
*Chri - stus na - tus ho - di - e:* The Babe, the Son, the Ho - ly One of Ma - ry.  
*Ex Ma - ri - a Vir - gi - ne:* The God, the Lord, by all a - dor'd for ev - er.

3. Let the bright red ber - ries glow Ev - 'ry-where in good - ly show; *Chri - stus na - tus*  
 4. Chris - tian men, re - joice and sing; 'Tis the birth - day of a King, *Ex Ma - ri - a*

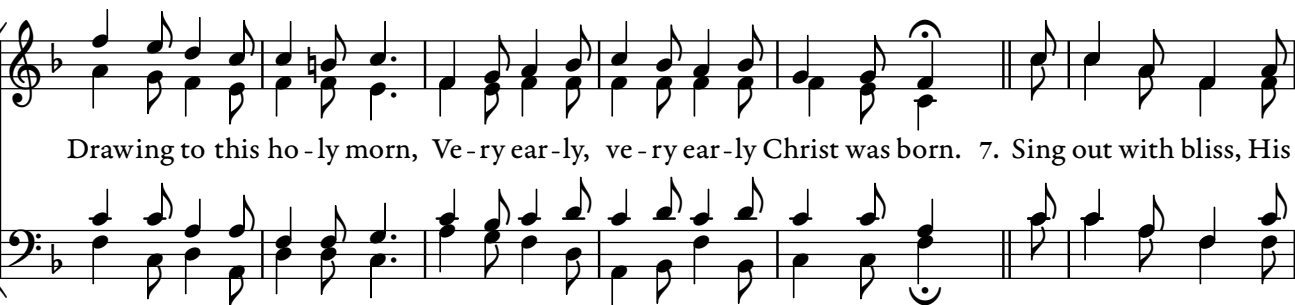
*ho - di - e:* The Babe, the Son, the Ho - ly One of Ma - ry.  
*Vir - gi - ne:* The God, the Lord, by all a - dor'd for ev - er.



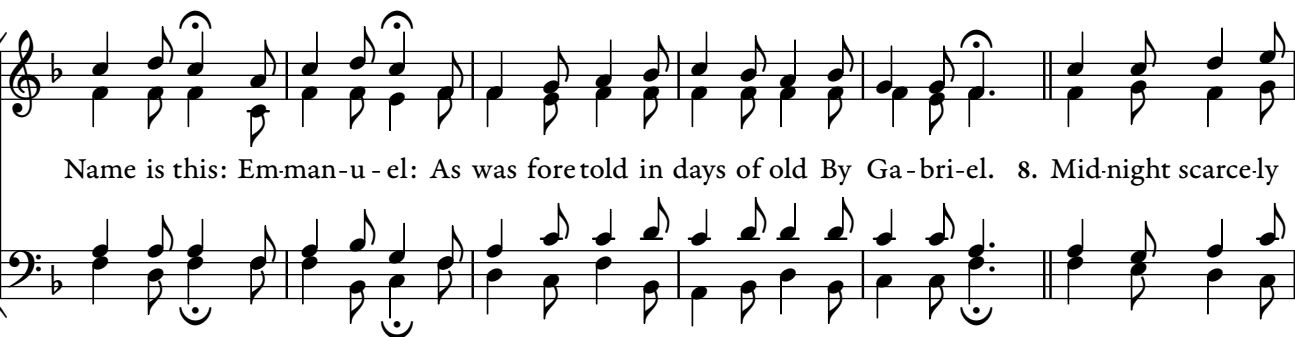
5. Night of sad-ness: Morn of glad-ness ev - er-more: Ev - er, ev - er: Af - ter ma - ny



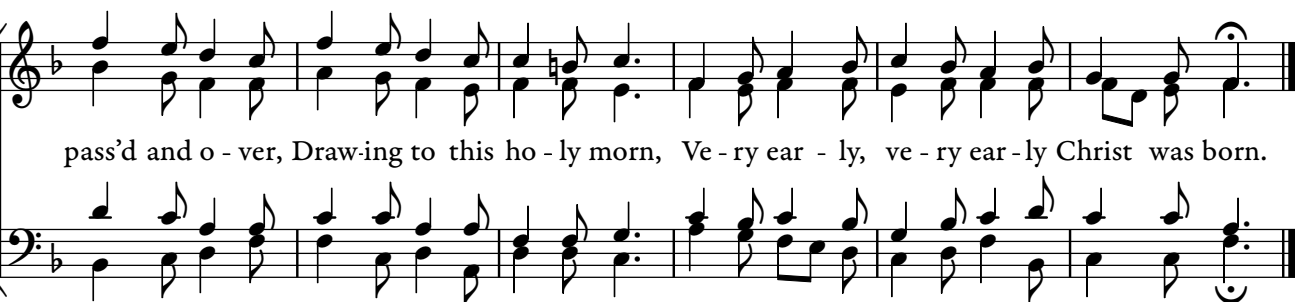
troubles sore, Morn of gladness ev - ermore and ev - ermore. 6. Midnight scarcely pass'd and o - ver,



Drawing to this ho - ly morn, Ve - ry ear - ly, ve - ry ear - ly Christ was born. 7. Sing out with bliss, His



Name is this: Em-man-u - el: As was foretold in days of old By Ga - bri-el. 8. Mid-night scarce-ly



pass'd and o - ver, Draw-ing to this ho - ly morn, Ve - ry ear - ly, ve - ry ear - ly Christ was born.

## JOSEPH, O DEAR JOSEPH MINE

*Josef, Lieber Josef Mein, 16th Century**Resonet in laudibus, 14th Century*

*mf*

1. Jo - seph, O dear Jo - seph mine, Help me rock the Child di - vine,  
 2. I will glad - ly, la - dy mine, Help thee rock the Child di - vine,

*mf*

God re - ward both thee and thine, In par - a - dise, So prays the moth - er,  
 God's pure light on thee will shine, In par - a - dise, So prays the moth - er,

Ma - ry. *f* E - ia, *p* E - ia, E - ia. He came down at

*f* *p*

Christ-mas time, In the town of Beth-le-hem, in Beth - le - hem. Bring-ing to men

*cresc.*

far and wide, Love's di - a - dem, E - ia, E - ia, Lul - la - by.

*cresc.*

## O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

Phillips Brooks (1835-1893)

Lewis H. Redner (1831-1908)

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie!  
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, And gath - er'd all a - bove,  
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly The won - drous gift is giv'n!  
 4. Where chil - dren pure and hap - py pray to the bless - ed Child,  
 5. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem! De - scend to us, we pray;

A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep The si - lent stars go by;  
 While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won - d'ring love.  
 So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His Heav'n.  
 Where mis - e - ry cries out to Thee, Son of the mo - ther mild;  
 Cast out our sin, and en - ter in, Be born in us to - day.

Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;  
 O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth!  
 No ear may hear His com - ing, But in this world of sin;  
 Where cha - ri - ty stands watch - ing and faith holds wide the door,  
 We hear the Christ - mas an - gels The great glad tid - ings tell;

The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.  
 And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth!  
 Where meek souls will re - ceive Him still, The dear Christ en - ters in.  
 The dark night wakes, the glo - ry breaks, and Christ - mas comes once more  
 O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el!

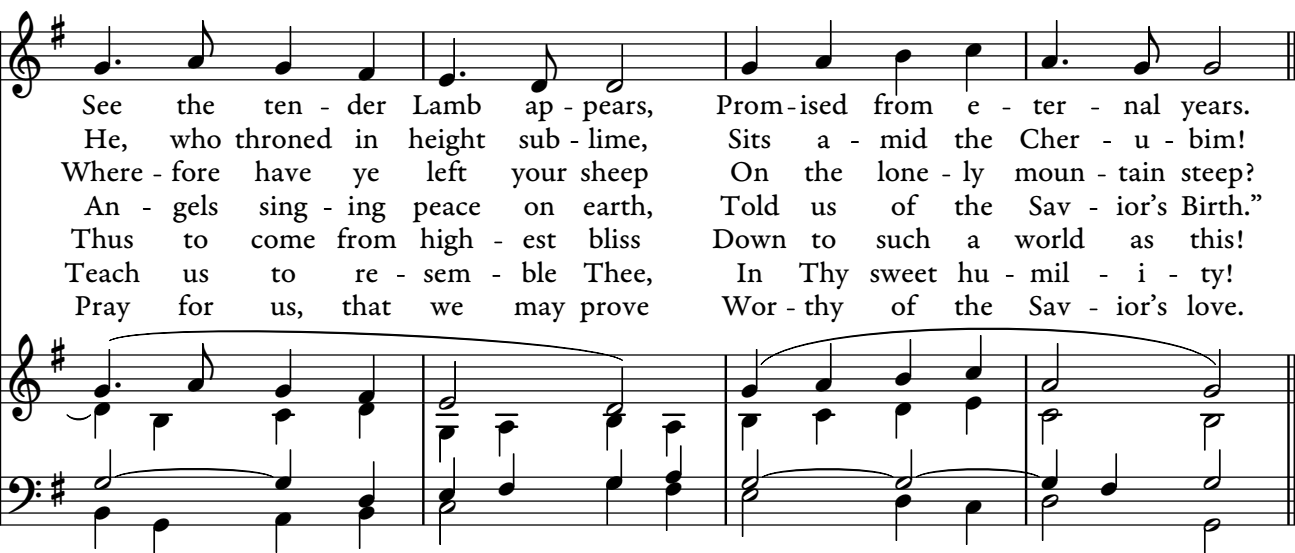
## HYMN FOR CHRISTMAS DAY

Edward Caswall (1814–1878)


Sir John Goss (1800–1880)



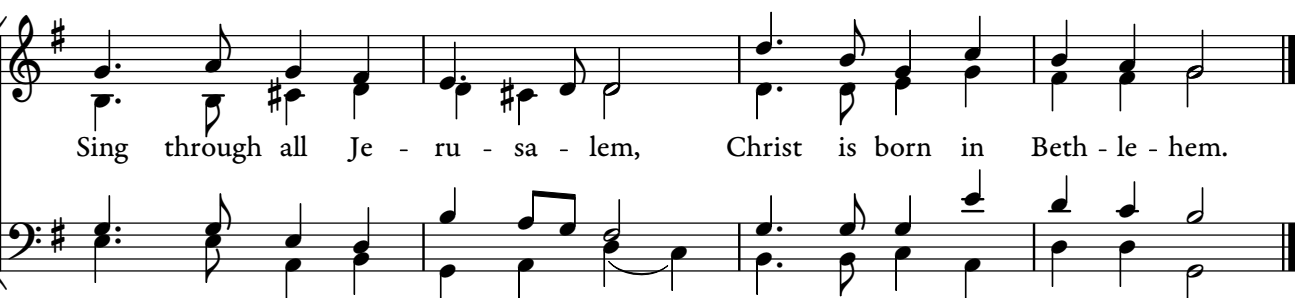
1. See a - mid the win - ter's snow, Born for us on earth be - low,  
 2. Lo, with - in a man - ger lies He who built the star - ry skies;  
 3. Say, ye ho - ly Shep - herds, say, What your joy - ful news to - day;  
 4. "As we watched at dead of night, Lo, we saw a won - drous light;  
 5. Sa - cred In - fant, all Di - vine, What a ten - der love was Thine;  
 6. Teach, O teach us, Ho - ly Child, By Thy Face so meek and mild,  
 7. Vir - gin Mo - ther, Ma - ry blest By the joys that fill thy breast,



See the ten - der Lamb ap - pears, Prom - ised from e - ter - nal years.  
 He, who throned in height sub - lime, Sits a - mid the Cher - u - bim!  
 Where - fore have ye left your sheep On the lone - ly moun - tain steep?  
 An - gels sing - ing peace on earth, Told us of the Sav - ior's Birth."  
 Thus to come from high - est bliss Down to such a world as this!  
 Teach us to re - sem - ble Thee, In Thy sweet hu - mil - i - ty!  
 Pray for us, that we may prove Wor - thy of the Sav - ior's love.



**ff** Hail! Thou ev - er bless - ed morn! Hail, Re - demp - tion's hap - py dawn!



Sing through all Je - ru - sa - lem, Christ is born in Beth - le - hem.

## WHAT CHILD IS THIS?

William C. Dix (1837–1898)

16th Century English Air

Arranged by Sir John Stainer (1840–1901)

1. What Child is this, Who, laid to rest, On Ma - ry's lap— is sleep - ing?  
**mf** 2. Why lies He in—such mean es - tate, Where ox and ass— are feed - ing?  
 3. So bring Him in - cense, gold, and myrrh, Come peas - ant, king,— to own Him;

Whom an - gels greet with an-thems sweet, While shep-herds watch are keep - ing?  
 Good Chris-tian, fear: for sin - ners here The si - lent Word is plead - ing:  
 The King of kings, sal - va - tion brings; Let lov - ing hearts en-throne Him.

**ff** This, this— is Christ the King; Whom shep-herds guard and an - gels sing:  
 Nails, spear,—shall pierce Him through, The Cross be borne, for me, for you:  
 Raise, raise— the song on high The Vir - gin sings her lul - la - by:

Haste, haste— to bring Him laud, The Babe, the Son— of Ma - ry!  
 Hail, hail— the Word made flesh, The Babe, the Son— of Ma - ry!  
 Joy, joy— for Christ is born, The Babe, the Son— of Ma - ry!

# GOOD KING WENCESLAS

John Mason Neale (1818–1866)

*Tempus adest floridum*, from *Piae Cantiones*, 1582

Arranged by Sir John Stainer (1840–1901)

Moderato

1. Good King Wenceslas look'd out On the Feast of Stephen,  
 2. "Hith - er, page, and stand by me, If thou know'st it, tell - ing;  
 3. "Bring me flesh, and bring me wine, Bring me pine - logs hith - er;  
 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 peas - ant, who is he? Where, and what his dwell - ing?"  
 Thou and I will see him dine When we bear them thith - er."  
 Fails my heart, I know not how, I can go no long - er."  
 Heat was in the ve - ry sod Which the saint had print - ed;

Bright - ly shone the moon that night, Tho' the frost was cru - el,  
 "Sire, he lives a good league hence, Un - der - neath the moun - tain;  
 Page and mon - arch forth they went, Forth they went to - geth - er;  
 "Mark my foot - steps, my good page, Tread thou in them bold - ly:  
 There - fore, Chris - tian men, be sure, Wealth or rank pos - sess - ing,

*poco più lento*

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.  
 Thro' the rude wind's wild la - ment And the bit - ter weath - er.  
 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 bless - ing."

from *Christmas Carols, New and Old*



# GOOD KING WENCESLAS

John Mason Neale (1818–1866)

*Tempus adest floridum*, from *Piae Cantiones*, 1582

Arranged by George Ratcliffe Woodward (1848–1934)

Moderato

1. Good King Wen - ces - las look'd out On the Feast of Ste - phen,  
 2. "Hith - er, page, and stand by me, If thou know'st it, tell - ing;  
 3. "Bring me flesh, and bring me wine, Bring me pine - logs hith - er;  
 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 peas - ant, who is he? Where, and what his dwell - ing?"  
 Thou and I will see him dine When we bear them thith - er."  
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 Page and mon - arch forth they went, Forth they went to - geth - er;  
 "Mark my foot - steps, my good page, Tread thou in them bold - ly:  
 There - fore, Chris - tian men, be sure, Wealth or rank pos - sess - ing,

When a poor man came in sight, Gath - 'ring win - ter fu - el.  
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 Thro' the rude wind's wild la - ment And the bit - ter weath - er.  
 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 bless - ing.

## IN NATALI DOMINI

14th Century

Melody from Nürnberg Gesangbuch, 1544

Arranged by G.H. Palmer

1. In na - tá - li Dó - mi - ni, Gau - dent om - nes An - ge - li  
2. Nun - ti - á - vit An - ge - lus Gáu - di - um pas - tó - ri - bus,

Et can - tant cum jú - bi - lo : Gló - ri - a u - ni De - o.  
Chris - ti na - ti - vi - tá - tem Ma - gnam ju - cun - di - tá - tem.

Chorus

Vir-go De - um gé-nu - it, Vir-go Chris-tum pé - pe - rit, Vir-go sem - per intác - ta.

Additional verses

3. Na - tus est E - má - nu - el, Quem præ - dí - xit Gá - bri - el,  
4. Chris - tus na - tus hó - di - e Ex Ma - rí - a vír - gi - ne,

Tes - tis est E - zé - chi - el : A Pa - tre pro - cés - sit.  
Non con - cép - tus sé - mi - ne Ap - pá - ru - it hó - di - e :

## ON THE BIRTHDAY OF THE LORD

*In natali Domini, 14th Century*

John Bacchus Dykes (1823–1876)

Translated by Rev. H. R. Bramley (1833–1917) from Latin

1. On the Birth-day of the Lord An-gels joy in  
 2. These good news an An-gel told To the shep-herds  
 3. Born is now Em-man-u-el, He, an-nounced by  
 4. Born to-day is Christ the Child, Born of Ma-ry

glad ac-cord, And they sing in sweet-est tone Glo-ry  
 by their fold, Told them of the Sav-ior's Birth, Told them  
 Ga-bri-el, He, Whom Pro-phets old at-test, Com-eth  
 un-de-filed, Born the King and Lord we own; Glo-ry

be to God a-lone, Glo-ry be to God a-lone.  
 of the joy for earth, Told them of the joy for earth.  
 from His Fa-ther's Breast, Com-eth from His Fa-ther's Breast.  
 be to God a-lone, Glo-ry be to God a-lone.

*dim.*  
 God is born of maid-en fair, Ma-ry doth the Sav-ior

*dim.*  
 bear; Ma-ry ev-er pure, Ma-ry ev-er pure.  
*pp*

## ONCE IN ROYAL DAVID'S CITY

Cecil Frances Alexander (1818–1895)

Henry J. Gauntlett (1805–1876)

$\text{♩} = 108$

1. Once in roy - al Da - vid's cit - y Stood a low - ly cat - tle shed,  
 2. He came down to earth from heav - en, Who is God and Lord of all,  
 3. And, through all His won - drous child - hood, He would hon - or and o - bey,  
 4. Je - sus is our child - hood's pat - tern, Day by day like us He grew;  
 5. And our eyes at last shall see Him, Through His own re - deem - ing love;

Where a moth - er laid her Ba - by In a man - ger for His bed:  
 And His shel - ter was a sta - ble, And His cra - dle was a stall;  
 Love, and watch the low - ly maid - en In whose gen - tle arms He lay;  
 He was lit - tle, weak, and help - less, Tears and smiles, like us, He knew:  
 For that Child so dear and gen - tle Is our Lord in heav'n a - bove:

Ma - ry was that moth - er mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle Child.  
 With the poor, and mean, and low - ly, Lived on earth our Sav - ior ho - ly.  
 Chris - tian chil - dren all must be Mild, o - be - dient, good as He.  
 And He feel - eth for our sad - ness, And He shar - eth in our glad - ness.  
 And He leads His chil - dren on To the place where He is gone.

## PAST THREE A CLOCK

George Ratcliffe Woodward (1848–1934)

London Waits

Arranged by Charles Wood (1866–1926)

Past three a clock, And a cold frost - y morn - ing, Past three a clock; Good

*Fine*

mor-row, mas-ters all!

1. Born is a Ba - by, Gen - tle as may be,
2. Ser - aph quire sing - eth, An - gel bell ring - eth;
3. Mid earth re - joic - es Hear - ing such voi - ces
4. Hinds o'er the pear - ly Dew - y lawn ear - ly

Son of th'e - ter - nal Fa - ther su - per - nal. 5. Cheese from the dai - ry  
Hark how they rime it, Time it, and chime it. 6. Light out of star - land  
Ne'er-to - fore so well Ca - rol - ling No - ël. 7. Myrrh from full cof - fer,  
Seek the high Stran - ger Laid in the man - ger. 8. Thus they: I pray you,

D.C.

Bring they for Ma - ry, And, not for mon - ey, But - ter and hon - ey.  
Lead - eth from far land Prin - ces, to meet Him, Wor - ship and greet Him.  
In - cense they of - fer; Nor is the gol - den Nug - get with - hol - den.  
Up, sirs nor stay you Till ye con - fess Him Like - wise, and bless Him.

## BRING A TORCH, JEANETTE, ISABELLA!

*Un flambeau, Jeannette, Isabelle*, by Émile Blémont (1839–1927)

16th Century French Carol

English by Edward Cuthbert Nunn (1868–1914)

Arranged by Edward Cuthbert Nunn (1868–1914)

Brightly

1. Bring a torch, Jean - nette, Is - a - bel - la! Bring a torch, to the  
 2. Who goes there a - knock - ing so loud - ly? Who goes there a -  
 3. It is wrong when the Child is sleep - ing, It is wrong to  
 4. Soft - ly to the lit - tle sta - ble, Soft - ly for a

*mf*  
 cra - dle, run! It is Je - sus, good folk of the vil - lage;  
 knock - ing like that? Ope your doors, I have here on a plate Some  
 talk so loud; Si - lence, all, as you gath - er a - round,  
 mo - ment come; Look and see how charm - ing is Je - sus,

*f* Christ is born and Ma - ry's call - ing: Ah! ah! beau - ti - ful  
 ve - ry good cakes which I am bring - ing: Toc! toc! quick - ly your  
 Lest your noise should wak - en Je - sus: Hush! hush! see how  
 How He is white, His cheeks are ros - y! Hush! hush! see how the

*pp*  
 is the Moth - er; Ah! ah! beau - ti - ful is her Son!\_\_\_\_  
 doors now o - pen; Toc! toc! Come let us make good cheer!\_\_\_\_  
 fast He slum - bers! Hush! hush! see how fast He sleeps!\_\_\_\_  
 Child is sleep - ing; Hush! hush! see how He smiles in dreams.\_\_\_\_

## THE ANGEL GABRIEL

Translated and Adapted by Sabine Baring-Gould (1834-1924)

Basque Carol

1. The an - gel Ga - bri - el from heav - en came, \_\_\_\_\_  
 2. "For know a bles - sed Mo - ther thou shalt be, \_\_\_\_\_  
 3. Then gen - tle Ma - ry meek - ly bowed her head, \_\_\_\_\_  
 4. Of her, Em - man - u - el, the Christ, was born \_\_\_\_\_

His wings as drif - ted snow, his eyes \_\_\_\_\_ a - flame; \_\_\_\_\_  
 All ge - ne - ra - tions laud and hon - or thee, \_\_\_\_\_  
 "To me be as it plea - seth God," \_\_\_\_\_ she said, \_\_\_\_\_  
 In Beth - le - hem, all on a Christ - mas morn, \_\_\_\_\_

"All hail," said he, "thou low - ly maid - en Ma - ry, \_\_\_\_\_  
 Thy Son shall be Em - man - u - el, by seers fore - told, \_\_\_\_\_  
 "My soul shall laud and mag - ni - fy His ho - ly Name." \_\_\_\_\_  
 And Chris - tian folk through - out the world will ev - er say, \_\_\_\_\_

Most high - ly fa - vored la - dy," *Gló* - - - ri - a! \_\_\_\_\_  
 Most high - ly fa - vored la - dy," *Gló* - - - ri - a! \_\_\_\_\_  
 Most high - ly fa - vored la - dy," *Gló* - - - ri - a! \_\_\_\_\_  
 "Most high - ly fa - vored la - dy," *Gló* - - - ri - a! \_\_\_\_\_

## ANGELUS AD VIRGINEM

13th Century

Anonymous, 13th Century

1. An - ge - lus ad vír - gi - nem Sub - ín - trans in con - clá - ve. Vír - gi - nis for - mí - dinem De -  
 2. Quó - modo con - cí - perem, quæ ví - rum non co - gnó - vi? Quá - li - ter in - frín - ge - rem, quæ

múl - cens in - quit "A - ve." A - ve re - gí - na vír - gi - num, Cæ - li ter - ræ - que  
 fir - ma men - te vo - vi? 'Spí - ri - tus San - cti gra - ti - a Per - fí - ci - et hæc

Dó - mi - num Con - cí - pi - es Et pá - ri - es In - tác - ta, Sa - lú - tem  
 ó - mni - a; Ne tí - me - as, sed gáu - de - as, se - cú - ra, quod cas - ti -

hó - mi - num. Tu por - ta cæ - li fac - ta Me - dél - la crí - mi - num.  
 mó - ni - a Ma - né - bit in te pu - ra De - i po - tén - ti - a.





3. Ad hæc vir - go nó - bi-lis Re-spón-dens in - quit e - i; An - cíl-la sum  
 4. An - ge - lus dis - pá - ru-it Et sta - tim pu - el - lá - ris U - te-rus in -  
 5. E - ia Ma - ter Dó - mi-ni, Quæ pa - cem red - di - dí - sti An - ge-lis et



hú - mi-lis O - mni - po - tén - tis De - i. Ti - bi cæ - lés - ti nún - ti -  
 tú - mu-it Vi par - tus sa - lu - tá - ris. Qui, cir-cum-dá - tus ú - te -  
 hó - mi-ni, Cum Chri-stum ge - nu - í - sti; Tu - um ex - ó - ra fí - li -



o, Tan - ta se-cré - ti cón - sci-o, Con - sén - ti - ens Et cú - pi - ens Vi-dé -  
 ro No - vem mén-si - um nú - me-ro, Hinc éx - i - it Et ín - i - it Con-flíc -  
 um Ut se no-bis pro-pí - ti-um Ex - hí - be - at, Et dé - le - at Pec-cá -



re fac-tum quod áu - di-o, Pa - rá - ta sum pa-ré - re De - i con-sí - li-o.  
 tum, Af - fi - gens hú - mero Cru-cem, qua de - dít ic - tum Hos-ti mor-tí - fe-ro.  
 ta; Præstans au - xí - lium Vi - ta fru - i be-á - ta Post hoc ex - sí - li-um.

# GOD REST YOU MERRY, GENTLEMEN

Traditional

Traditional

Arranged by Sir John Stainer (1840-1901)

*mf* 1. God rest you mer - ry, gen - tle - men, Let noth - ing you dis - may,  
2. In Beth - le - hem in Jew - ry, This bless - ed Babe was born,  
3. From God our Heav'n - ly Fa - ther, A bless - ed An - gel came;

Re - mem - ber Christ our Sav - ior Was born on Christ - mas Day,  
And laid with - in a man - ger, Up - on this bless - ed Morn;  
And un - to cer - tain Shep - herds Brought ti - dings of the same:

To save us all from Sa - tan's pow'r When we were gone a - stray;  
The which His Moth - er Ma - ry, Did noth - ing take in scorn.  
How that in Beth - le - hem was born The Son of God by Name.

*ff* O - ti - dings of com - fort and joy, com - fort and joy, O - ti - dings of com - fort and joy.

4. "Fear not then," said the An - gel, "Let noth - ing you af - fright,  
 5. The shep - herds at those ti - dings Re - joic - ed much in mind,  
 6. And when they came to Beth - le - hem Where our dear Sav - ior lay,  
 7. Now to the Lord sing prais - es, All you with - in this place,

This day is born a Sav - ior Of a pure Vir - gin bright,  
 And left their flocks a - feed - ing, In tem - pest, storm, and wind:  
 They found Him in a man - ger, Where ox - en feed on hay;  
 And with true love and bro - ther - hood Each oth - er now em - brace;

To free all those who trust in Him From Sa - tan's pow'r and might."  
 And went to Beth - le - hem straight way, The Son of God to find.  
 His Moth - er Ma - ry kneel - ing down, Un - to the Lord did pray.  
 This ho - ly tide of Christ - mas All oth - er doth de - face.

**ff** O - ti - dings of com - fort and joy, com - fort and joy, O - ti - dings of com - fort and joy.

## CAROL OF THE SHEPHERDS

English by Eda Lou Walton (1894-1961)

17th Century Bohemian Carol

1. Come, all ye shep - herds and be not dis - mayed,  
 2. As we were watch - ing our flocks where they lay,  
 3. Now we have found Him in Beth - le - hem stall,

Seek where the low - ly sweet ba - by is laid;  
 Shown a great glo - ry as bright as the day.  
 Sing the glad ti - dings, oh, sing them to all!

Here in a man - ger, far from all dan - ger, Sleep - ing be - hold Him,  
 Glad bells were ring - ing, sweet voi - ces sing - ing, Through heav'n's blue por - tals,  
 Shep - herds a - dore Him, wise men be - fore Him Lay down their dow - er,

Warm arms en - fold Him In Christ - mas joy.  
 "Good will to mor - tals;" Christ - mas is come.  
 In glitt - 'ring show - er, Christ - mas is come.

# WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCHED THEIR FLOCKS

Nahum Tate (1652-1715)

Adapted from George F. Handel

1. While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night; All seat-ed on the ground; The  
 2. "To you, in Da - vid's town, this day Is born of Da - vid's line, A  
 3. The heav'n-ly Babe you there shall find, To hu-man view dis - play'd, All  
 4. "All glo - ry be to God on high, And to the earth be peace; Good

an - gel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round, And glo - ry shone a-round.  
 Sav - ior, Who is Christ the Lord, And this shall be the sign, And this shall be the sign:  
 mean - ly wrapp'd in swad-dling bands, And in a manger laid, And in a manger laid."  
 will henceforth from heav'n to men Be - gin, and nev-er cease! Be - gin, and nev-er cease!"

from *Sunday School Hymns No. 1*, 1903, via *HymnsAndCarolsOfChristmas.com*

# WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCHED THEIR FLOCKS

Nahum Tate (1652-1715)

Winchester Old, by George Kirbye (c. 1565-1634)

♩ = 92

1. While shep-herds watch'd their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the ground,  
 2. "Fear not," said he, for might - y dread Had seized their troub-led mind;  
 3. "To you, in Da - vid's town, this day, Is born of Da - vid's line,  
 4. "The heav'n - ly Babe you there shall find To hu - man view dis - play'd,  
 5. Thus spake the ser - aph, and forth-with Ap - peared a shin-ing throng  
 6. "All glo - ry be to God on high And to the earth be peace;

The an - gel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round,  
 "Glad tid - ings of great joy I bring To you and all man - kind,  
 A Sav - ior, Who is Christ the Lord; And this shall be the sign,  
 All mean - ly wrapp'd in swad - dling clothes, And in a man-ger laid,  
 Of an - gels prais - ing God, Who thus Ad - dressed their joy - ful song,  
 Good - will hence-forth from heav'n to men, Be - gin and nev - er cease,

from *Church Sunday School Hymn-Book*, 1892, via *HymnsAndCarolsOfChristmas.com*

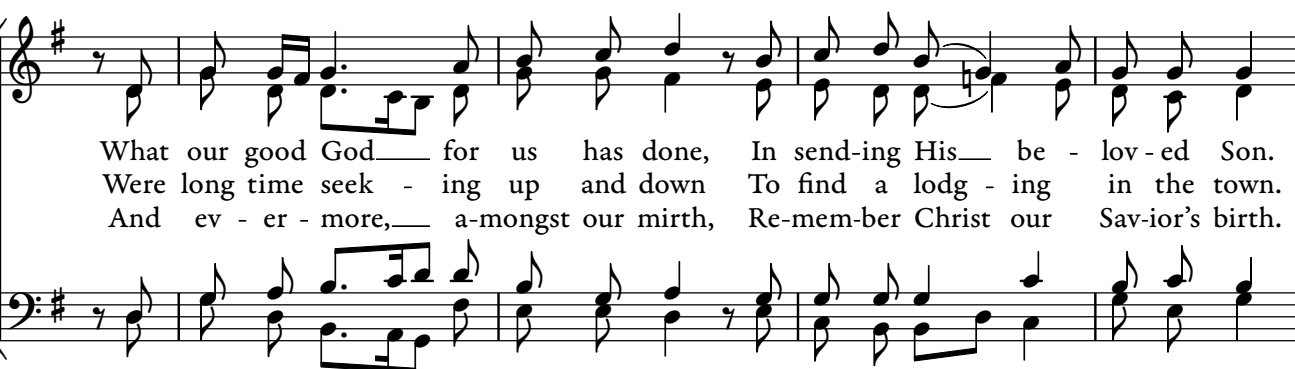
## THE WEXFORD CAROL

Traditional, 16th Century or earlier

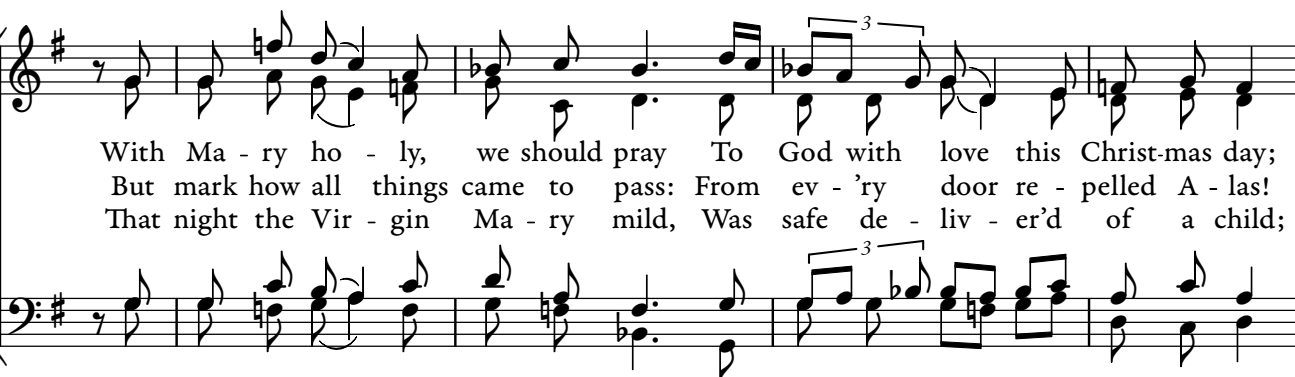
Traditional



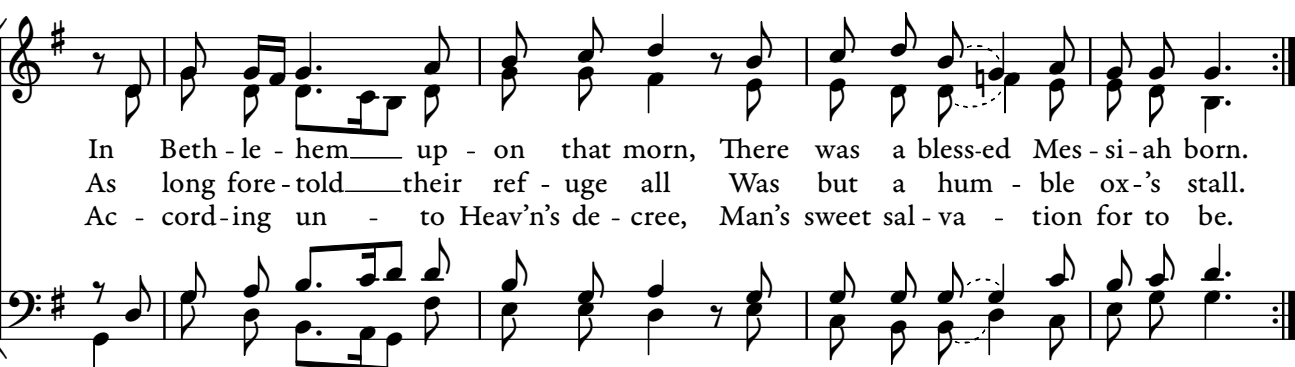
1. Good peo-ple all, this Christ-mas time, Con-sid-er well, and bear in mind,  
 2. The night be-fore that hap-py tide, The no-ble Vir-gin and her guide  
 3. Let all your songs and prais-es be, Un-to His Heav'n-ly Ma-je-sty;



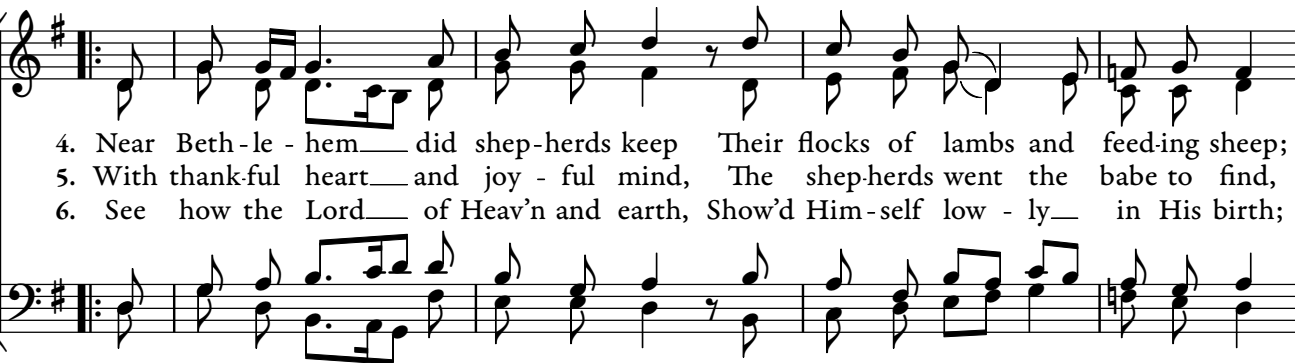
What our good God for us has done, In send-ing His be-lov-ed Son.  
 Were long time seek-ing up and down To find a lodg-ing in the town.  
 And ev-er-more, a-mongst our mirth, Re-mem-ber Christ our Sav-ior's birth.



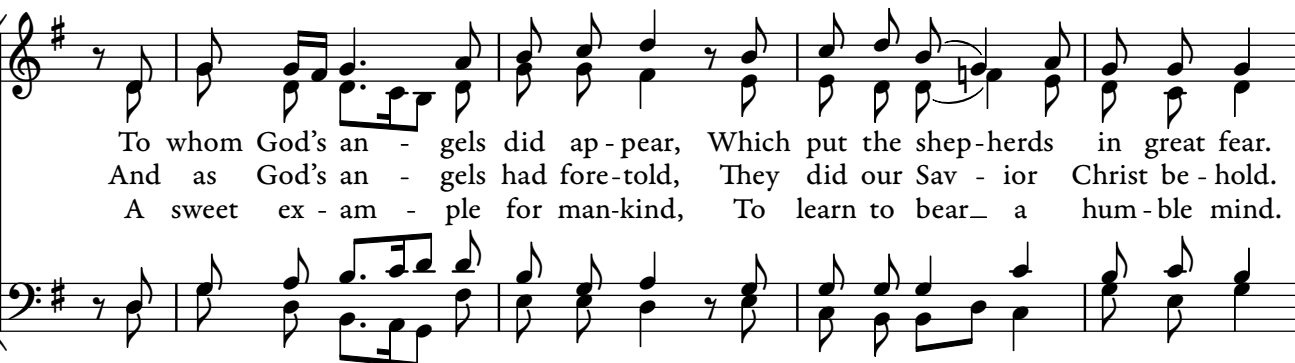
With Ma-ry ho-ly, we should pray To God with love this Christ-mas day;  
 But mark how all things came to pass: From ev-'ry door re-pelled A-las!  
 That night the Vir-gin Ma-ry mild, Was safe de-liv-er'd of a child;



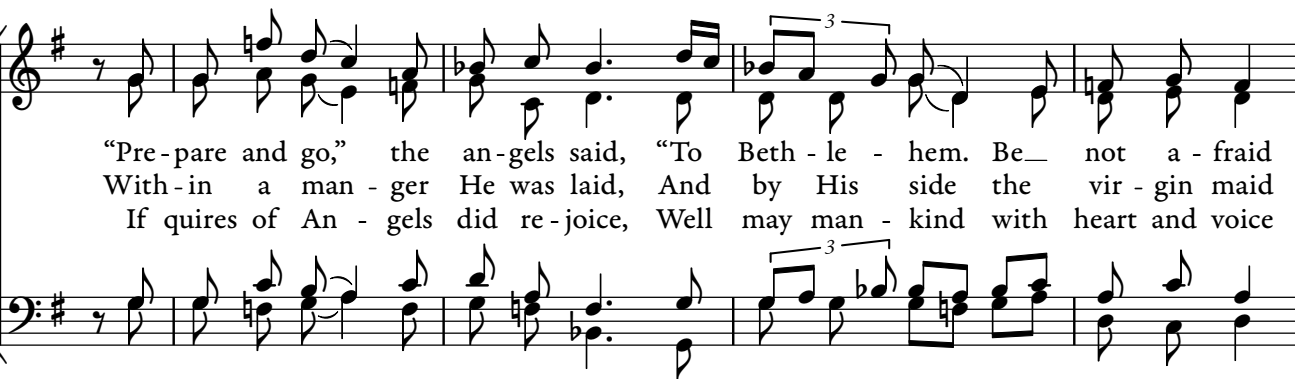
In Beth-le-hem up-on that morn, There was a bless-ed Mes-si-ah born.  
 As long fore-told their ref-uge all Was but a hum-ble ox's stall.  
 Ac-cord-ing un-to Heav'n's de-cree, Man's sweet sal-va-tion for to be.



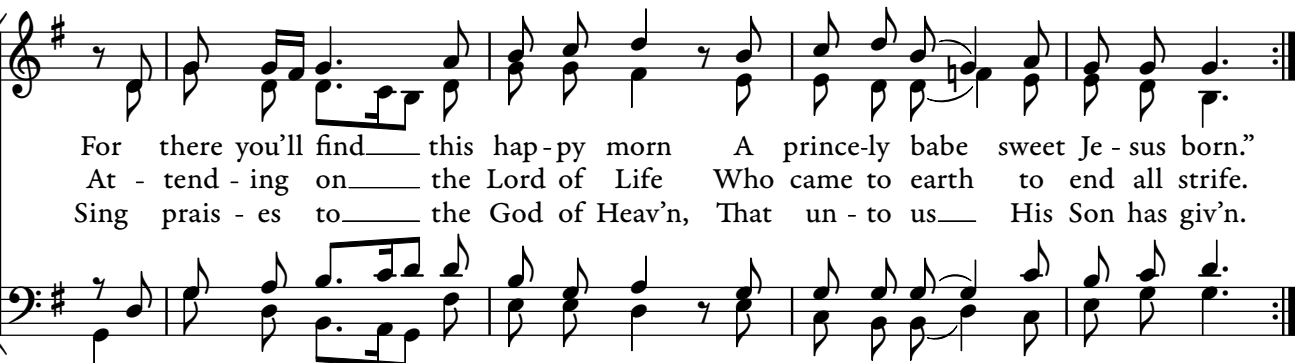
4. Near Beth - le - hem— did shep - herds keep Their flocks of lambs and feed - ing sheep;  
 5. With thank - ful heart— and joy - ful mind, The shep - herds went the babe to find,  
 6. See how the Lord— of Heav'n and earth, Show'd Him - self low - ly— in His birth;



To whom God's an - gels did ap - pear, Which put the shep - herds in great fear.  
 And as God's an - gels had fore - told, They did our Sav - ior Christ be - hold.  
 A sweet ex - am - ple for man - kind, To learn to bear— a hum - ble mind.



"Pre - pare and go," the an - gels said, "To Beth - le - hem. Be— not a - fraid  
 With - in a man - ger He was laid, And by His side the vir - gin maid  
 If quires of An - gels did re - joice, Well may man - kind with heart and voice



For there you'll find— this hap - py morn A prince - ly babe sweet Je - sus born."  
 At - tend - ing on— the Lord of Life Who came to earth to end all strife.  
 Sing prais - es to— the God of Heav'n, That un - to us— His Son has giv'n.

from [free-scores.com](http://free-scores.com), with additional verses from

*Some Ancient Christmas Carols with the Tunes To Which They Were Formerly Sung in the West of England, 1822,*

via [books.google.com](http://books.google.com)

## A CAROL FOR CHRISTMAS EVE

Traditional

Traditional

*mf* 1. The Lord at first had A - dam made Out of the dust and clay,  
 2. And thus with - in the gar - den he Was set, there - in to stay;  
 3. "For in the day thou shalt it touch Or dost to it come nigh,

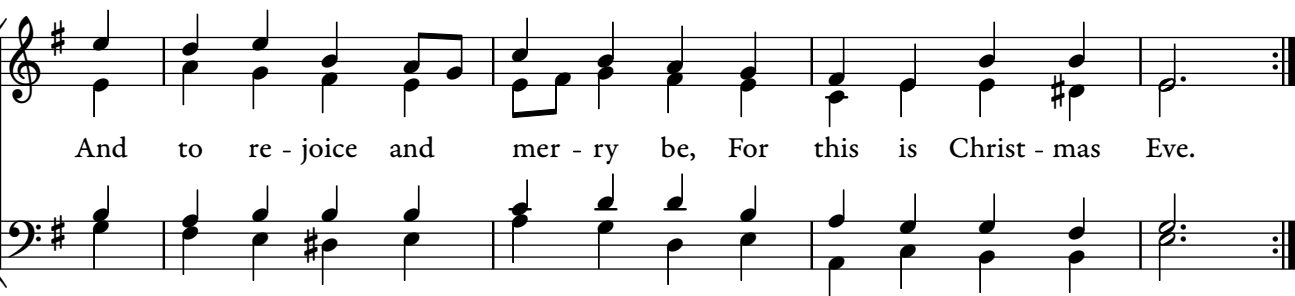
And in his nos - trils breath - ed life, E'en as the Scrip - tures say.  
 And in com - mand - ment un - to him These words the Lord did say:  
 If so thou do but eat there - of, Then thou shalt sure - ly die."

*p* And then in E - den's Pa - ra - dise He pla - ced him to dwell,  
 "The fruit which in the gar - den grows To thee shall be for meat,  
 But A - dam he did take no heed Un - to that on - ly thing,

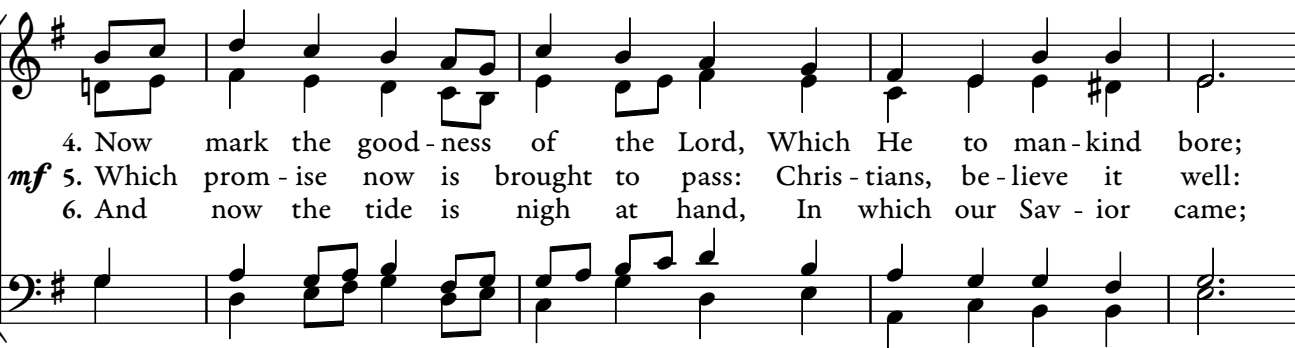
That he with - in it should re - main, To dress and keep it well.  
 Ex - cept the tree in midst there - of, Of which thou shalt not eat."  
 But did trans - gress God's ho - ly Law, And so was wrapt in sin.

*ff* Now let good Chris - tians all be - gin A ho - lier life to live,





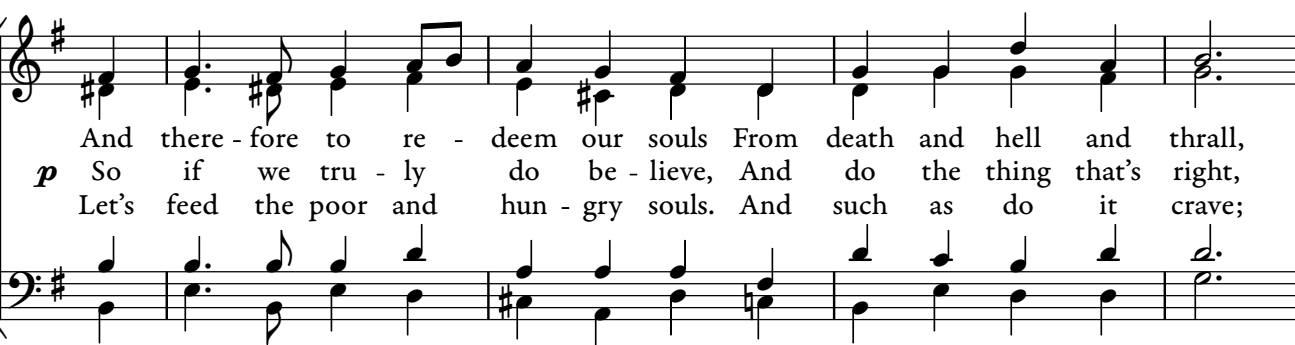
And to re - joice and mer - ry be, For this is Christ - mas Eve.



*mf* 4. Now mark the good - ness of the Lord, Which He to man - kind bore;  
5. Which prom - ise now is brought to pass: Chris - tians, be - lieve it well:  
6. And now the tide is nigh at hand, In which our Sav - ior came;



His mer - cy soon He did ex - tend, Lost man for to re - store:  
And by the death of God's dear Son, We are re - deemed from Hell.  
Let us re - joice and mer - ry be In keep - ing of the same;



*p* And there - fore to re - deem our souls From death and hell and thrall,  
So if we tru - ly do be - lieve, And do the thing that's right,  
Let's feed the poor and hun - gry souls. And such as do it crave;



He said His own dear Son should be The Sav - ior of us all.  
Then by His mer - its we at last Shall live in heav - en bright.  
And when we die, in heav - en we Our sure re - ward shall have.

## CHRISTIANS, AWAKE, SALUTE THE HAPPY MORN

John Byrom (1692-1763)

John Wainwright (1723-1768)

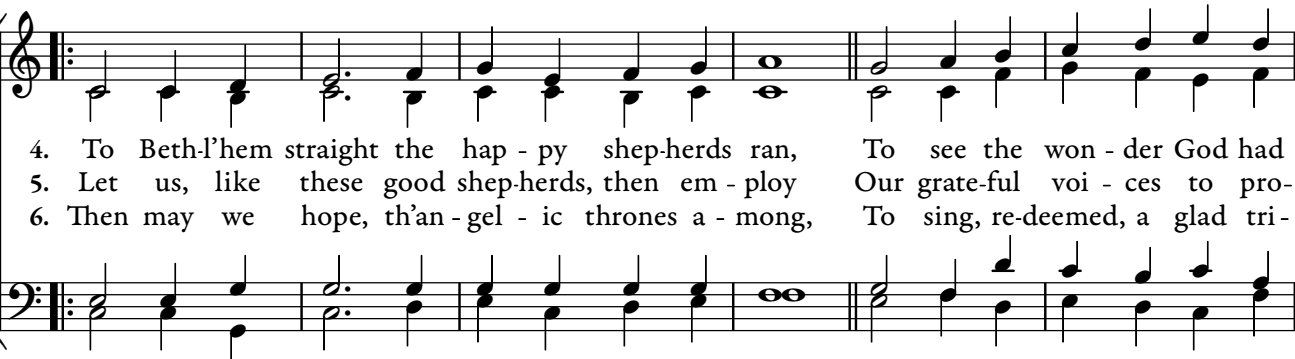
Majestically

1. Christ-ians, a - wake, sa - lute the hap-py morn, Where - on the Sav-ior of man-  
 2. Then to the watch - ful shep-herds it was told, Who heard th'an-gel - ic her - ald's  
 3. He spake; and straight-way the ce - les-tial choir In hymns of joy, un-known be -

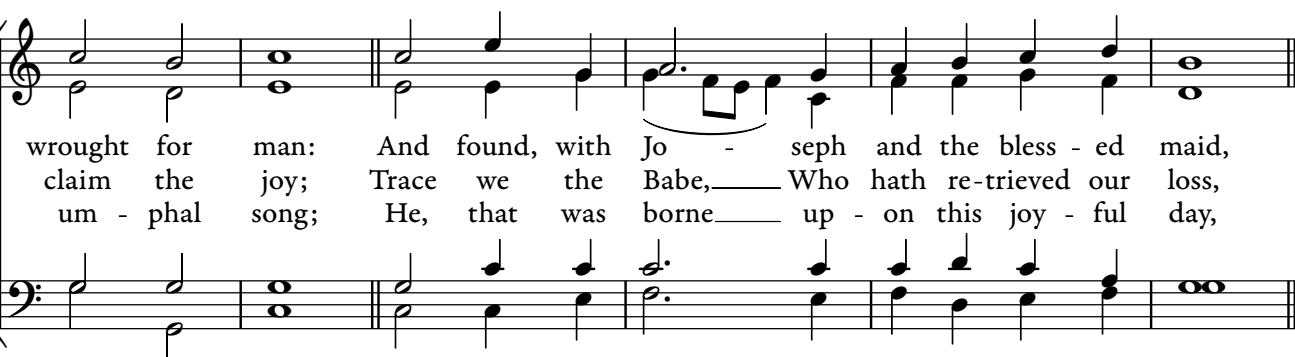
kind was born; Rise to a - dore the mys - ter - y of love,  
 voice: "Be - hold, I bring good ti - dings of a Sav - ior's birth  
 fore, con - spire: The prais - es of re - deem-ing love they sang,

Which hosts of an - gels chant-ed from a - bove; With them the joy - ful  
 To you and all the na-tions up - on earth: This day hath God ful -  
 And heav'n's whole arch with al - le - lu - ias rang: God's high - est glo - ry

ti - dings first be - gun Of God In - car - nate and the Vir - gin's Son.  
 fill'd His prom-ised word, This day is born a Sav-ior, Christ, the Lord."  
 was their an-them still, Peace up - on earth, and un - to men, good - will.



4. To Beth-l'hem straight the hap - py shep-herds ran, To see the won - der God had  
 5. Let us, like these good shep-herds, then em - ploy Our grate-ful voi - ces to pro-  
 6. Then may we hope, th'an - gel - ic thrones a - mong, To sing, re-deemed, a glad tri-



wrought for man: And found, with Jo - seph and the bless - ed maid,  
 claim the joy; Trace we the Babe, — Who hath re-trieved our loss,  
 um - phal song; He, that was borne — up - on this joy - ful day,



Her Son, the Sav - ior in a man - ger laid; A - mazed the won - drous  
 From His poor man-ger to His bit - ter Cross; Tread - ing His steps, as -  
 A - round us all His glo - ry shall dis - play; Saved by His love, in -



sto - ry they pro - claim, The ear - liest her-alds of the Sav - ior's name.  
 sist - ed by His grace, Till man's first heav'n-ly state a - gain takes place.  
 ces-sant we shall sing Of an - gels and of an - gel - men, the King.

## THE COVENTRY CAROL

Robert Croo, 1534

16th Century English Carol

Adapted and Arranged by Sir John Stainer (1840-1901)

*p*

*p*

1. Lul - lay, Thou lit - tle ti - ny Child,  
 2. O sis - ters too, how may we do,  
 3. Her - od, the king, in his rag - ing,  
 4. Then woe is me, poor Child, for Thee,

*mf*

By, by, lul - ly, lul - lay; \_\_\_\_\_ Lul - lay, Thou lit - tle  
 For to pre - serve this day; \_\_\_\_\_ This poor Young - ling for  
 Charg - ed he hath this day; \_\_\_\_\_ His men of might, in  
 And ev - er mourn and say; \_\_\_\_\_ For Thy part - ing nor

*mf*

*dim.* *pp* *rall.*

ti - ny child, By, by, lul - ly, lul - lay. \_\_\_\_\_  
 whom we sing, By, by, lul - ly, lul - lay? \_\_\_\_\_  
 his own sight, All chil - dren young to slay. \_\_\_\_\_  
 say nor sing, By, by, lul - ly, lul - lay. \_\_\_\_\_

*dim.* *pp* *rall.*

## THE COVENTRY CAROL

Robert Croo, 1534

16th Century English Carol

Arranged by Martin Fallas Shaw (1875-1958)

Lul - ly, lul - lay, Thou lit-tle ti - ny Child, By, by, lul - ly, lul - lay;

1. O sis - ters too, how may we do, For to pre -  
 2. Her - od, the king, in his rag - ing, Charg - ed he  
 3. Then woe is me, poor Child, for Thee! And ev - er

serve this day; This poor Young - ling for whom we  
 hath this day; His men of might, in his own  
 mourn and say; For Thy part - ing nor say nor

sing By, by, lul - ly, lul - lay?  
 sight, All chil - dren young to slay.  
 sing, By, by, lul - ly, lul - lay.

# ALL MY HEART THIS NIGHT REJOICES

*Fröhlich soll mein Herze springen*, by Paul Gerhardt, 1653

Johann Georg Ebeling (1637–1676)

Translated by Catherine Winkworth, 1858

1. All my heart this night re - joi - ces,  
 2. Hark! a voice from yon - der man - ger,  
 3. Come then let us hast - en yon - der;  
 4. Thee, dear Lord, with thee I cher - ish;

As I hear, Far and near, Sweet - est an - gel voi - ces;  
 Soft and sweet, Doth en - treat, "Flee from woe and dan - ger;  
 Here let all, Great and small, Kneel in awe and won - der.  
 Live to thee, and with thee, Dy - ing shall not per - ish;

"Christ is born," their choirs are sing - ing,  
 Breth - ren come; from all that grieves you.  
 Love Him who with love is yearn - ing;  
 But shall swell with thee for ev - er,

Till the air, Ev - 'ry - where, Now with joy is ring - ing.  
 You are freed; All you need I will sure - ly give you."  
 Hail the star that from far bright with hope is burn - ing.  
 Far on high, in the joy that can al - ter nev - er.

## I SAW THREE SHIPS

Traditional

Traditional English (Derbyshire)

*Briskly.*

1. I saw three ships come sail - ing in, On Christ-mas day, on Christ-mas day,  
 2. And what was in those ships all three, On Christ-mas day, on Christ-mas day,  
 3. The Vir - gin Ma - ry and Christ were there, On Christ-mas day, on Christ-mas day,  
 4. Pray, whith - er sailed those ships all three, On Christ-mas day, on Christ-mas day,

I saw three ships come sail - ing in, On Christ-mas day in the morn - ing.  
 And what was in those ships all three, On Christ-mas day in the morn - ing.  
 The Vir - gin Ma - ry and Christ were there, On Christ-mas day in the morn - ing.  
 Pray, whith - er sailed those ships all three, On Christ-mas day in the morn - ing.

5. O they sailed in - to Beth - le - hem, On Christ-mas day, on Christ-mas day,  
 6. And all the bells on earth shall ring, On Christ-mas day, on Christ-mas day,  
 7. And all the An-gels in Heav'n shall sing, On Christ-mas day, on Christ-mas day,  
 8. And all the souls on earth shall sing, On Christ-mas day, on Christ-mas day,  
 9. Then let us all re - joice a - main, On Christ-mas day, on Christ-mas day,

O they sailed in - to Beth - le - hem, On Christ-mas day in the morn - ing.  
 And all the bells on earth shall ring, On Christ-mas day in the morn - ing.  
 And all the An-gels in Heav'n shall sing, On Christ-mas day in the morn - ing.  
 And all the souls on earth shall sing, On Christ-mas day in the morn - ing.  
 Then let us all re - joice a - main, On Christ-mas day in the morn - ing.

## THE SEVEN JOYS OF MARY

Traditional

Old English

*mf*

1. The first good joy that Ma - ry had, It was the joy of  
 2-7. The next good joy that Ma - ry had, It was the joy of

*mf*

1. one; \_\_\_\_\_ To see the bless - ed Je - sus Christ,  
 2. two; \_\_\_\_\_ To see her own Son Je - sus Christ,  
 3. three; \_\_\_\_\_ To see her own Son Je - sus Christ,  
 4-7. four, five, etc.; To see her own Son Je - sus Christ,

*f*

1. When He \_\_\_\_\_ was first her Son. \_\_\_\_\_ When He \_\_\_\_\_ was first her Son,  
 2. Mak - ing the lame to go. \_\_\_\_\_ Mak - ing the lame to go,  
 3. Mak - ing the blind to see. \_\_\_\_\_ Mak - ing the blind to see,  
 4. Read - ing the Bi - ble o'er. \_\_\_\_\_ Read - ing the Bi - ble o'er,  
 5. Rais - ing the dead to life. \_\_\_\_\_ Rais - ing the dead to life,  
 6. Up - on \_\_\_\_\_ the Cru - ci - fix. \_\_\_\_\_ Up - on \_\_\_\_\_ the Cru - ci - fix,  
 7. A - scend - ing in - to heav'n. \_\_\_\_\_ A - scend - ing in - to heav'n,

*f*

*ff*

Good Lord; And happy may we be; \_\_\_\_\_ Praise Father, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost To all e - ter - ni - ty.

*ff*

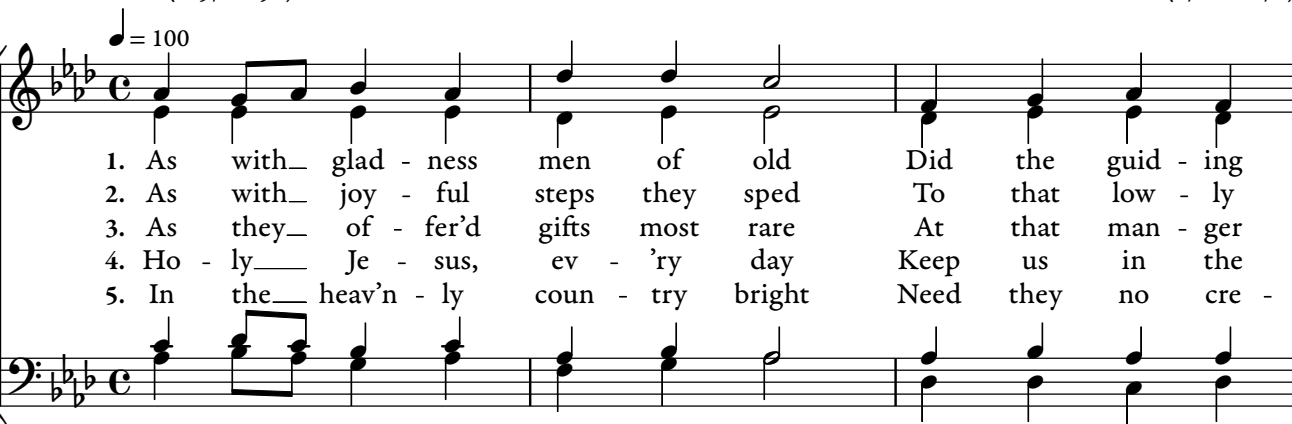


## AS WITH GLADNESS MEN OF OLD

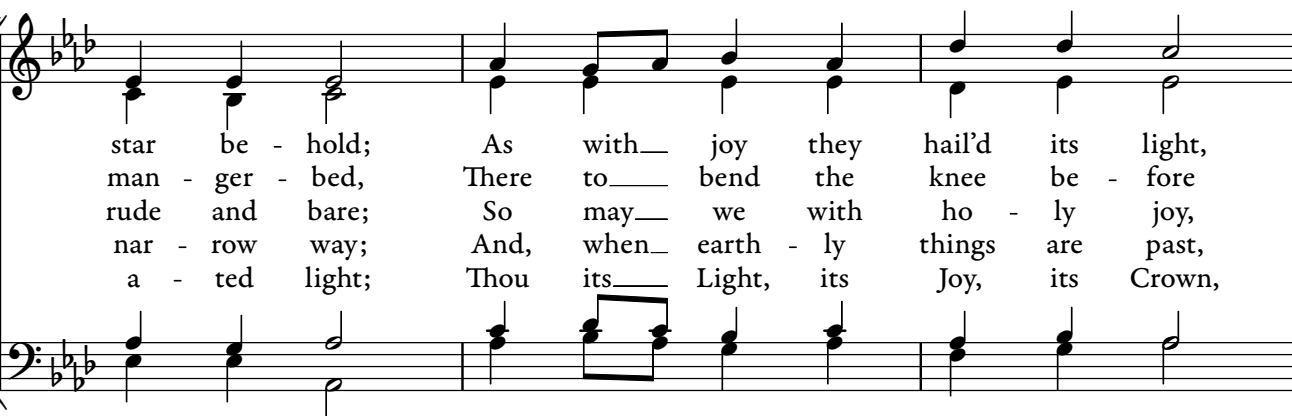
William C. Dix (1837-1898)

Konrad Kocher (1786-1872)

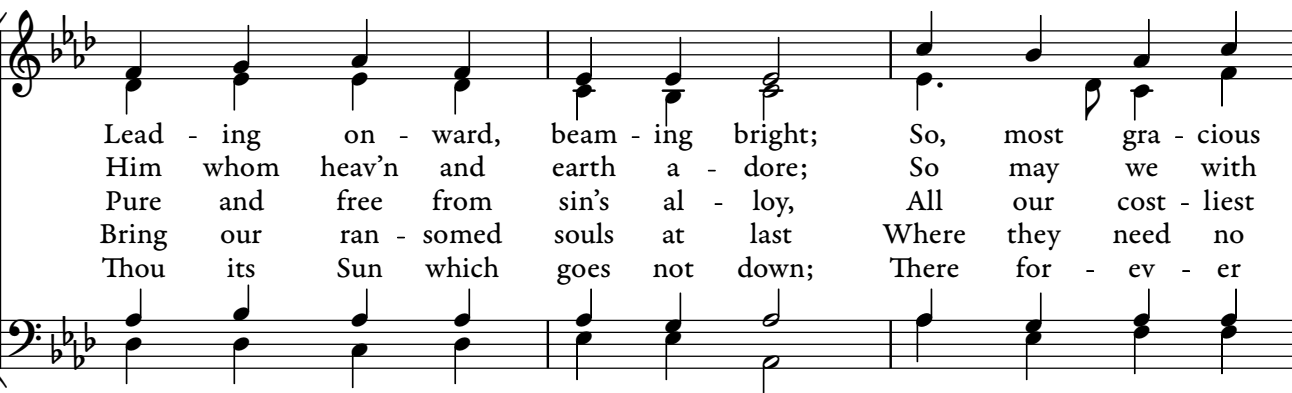
$\text{♩} = 100$



1. As with glad - ness men of old Did the guid - ing  
 2. As with joy - ful steps they sped To that low - ly  
 3. As they of - fer'd gifts most rare At that man - ger  
 4. Ho - ly Je - sus, ev - 'ry day Keep us in the  
 5. In the heav'n - ly coun - try bright Need they no cre -



star be - hold; As with joy they hail'd its light,  
 man - ger - bed, There to bend the knee be - fore  
 rude and bare; So may we with ho - ly joy,  
 nar - row way; And, when earth - ly things are past,  
 a - ted light; Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,



Lead - ing on - ward, beam - ing bright; So, most gra - cious  
 Him whom heav'n and earth a - dore; So may we with  
 Pure and free from sin's al - loy, All our cost - liest  
 Bring our ran - somed souls at last Where they need no  
 Thou its Sun which goes not down; There for - ev - er



God, may we Ev - er - more be led to Thee.  
 will - ing feet Ev - er seek Thy mer - cy seat.  
 trea - sures bring, Christ, to Thee, our heav'n - ly King.  
 star to guide, Where no clouds Thy glo - ry hide.  
 may we sing Al - le - lu - ias to our King.

CHRISTMAS  
PAT-A-PAN

*Guilló, pran ton tamborin*

Burgundian carol, 1720

Arranged by Charles Wood (1866–1926)

1. Wil - lie, get your lit - tle drum, Rob - in, bring your flute and come.  
 2. When the men of old - en days Gave the King of Kings their praise,  
 3. God and man to - day be - come Close - ly joined as flute and drum.

Aren't they fun to play up - on? *Tu-re - lu - re - lu,* *pat - a - pat - a - pan,*  
 They had pipes to play up - on. *Tu-re - lu - re - lu,* *pat - a - pat - a - pan,*  
 Let the joy - ous tune play on! *Tu-re - lu - re - lu,* *pat - a - pat - a - pan,*

When you play your fife and drum, How can an - y - one be glum?  
 And al - so the drums they'd play, Full of joy, on Christ - mas Day.  
 As the in - stru - ments you play, We will sing, this Christ - mas Day.

## WATCHMAN, TELL US OF THE NIGHT

John Bowring (1792-1872)

Aberystwyth, Joseph Parry (1841-1903)

1. Watch - man, tell us of the night, What its signs of prom - ise are.  
 2. Watch - man, tell us of the night; High - er yet that star as - cends.  
 3. Watch - man, tell us of the night, For the morn - ing seems to dawn.

Trav - 'ler, o'er yon moun - tain's height, See that glo - ry beam - ing star.  
 Trav - 'ler, bless - ed - ness and light, Peace and truth its course por - tends.  
 Trav - 'ler, dark - ness takes its flight, Doubt and ter - ror are with - drawn.

Watch - man, does its beau - teous ray Aught of joy or hope fore - tell?  
 Watch - man, will its beams a - lone Gild the spot that gave them birth?  
 Watch - man, let thy wan - d'rings cease; Hie thee to thy qui - et home.

Trav - 'ler, yes, it brings the day, Prom - ised day of Is - ra - el.  
 Trav - 'ler, a - ges are its own; See, it bursts o'er all the earth.  
 Trav - 'ler, lo! the Prince of Peace, Lo! the Son of God is come!

## IN DULCI JUBILO

Heinrich Seuse (1300–1366)

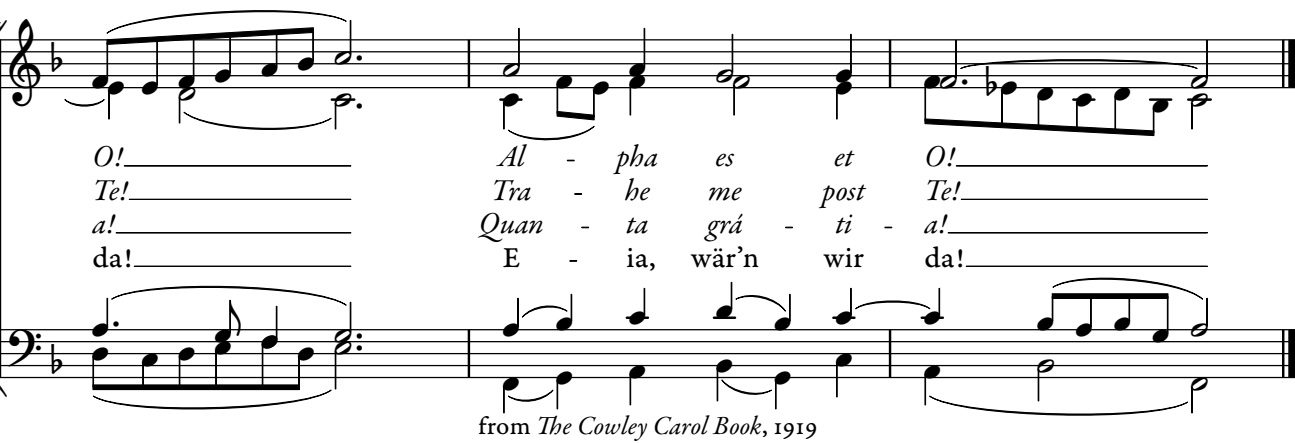
Arranged by J.S. Bach (1685–1750)

1. *In dul - ci jú - bi - lo* Nun sing - et und seid froh!  
 2. *O Je - su, pár - vu - le,* Nach Dir ist mir so weh.  
 3. *O Pa - tris cá - ri - tas!* O na - ti lé - ni - tas! Wir  
 4. *U - bi sunt gáu - di - a* Nir - gend mehr denn da,

Al - le un - ser Won - ne Liegt in *præ - sé - pi -*  
 Tröst mir mein Ge - mü - te, O *Puer óp - ti -*  
 wär - en all ver - lor - en, Per *nos - tra crí - mi -*  
 Wo die Eng - el sing - en No - va *cán - ti -*

*o,* Sie leuch - tet wie die Son - ne Ma -  
*me,* Durch all Dei - ne Gü - te, O  
*na;* So hat er uns er - wor - ben Cæ -  
*ca* Und die Har - fen kling - en In

*tris in gré - mi - o* Al - pha es et  
*Prin - ceps gló - ri - æ.* Tra - he me post  
*ló - rum gáu - di - a.* Quan - ta grá - ti -  
*Re - gis cú - ri - a* E - ia, wär'n wir



O! Al - pha es et O!  
 Te! Tra - he me post Te!  
 a! Quan - ta grá - ti - a!  
 da! E - ia, wär'n wir da!

from *The Cowley Carol Book*, 1919

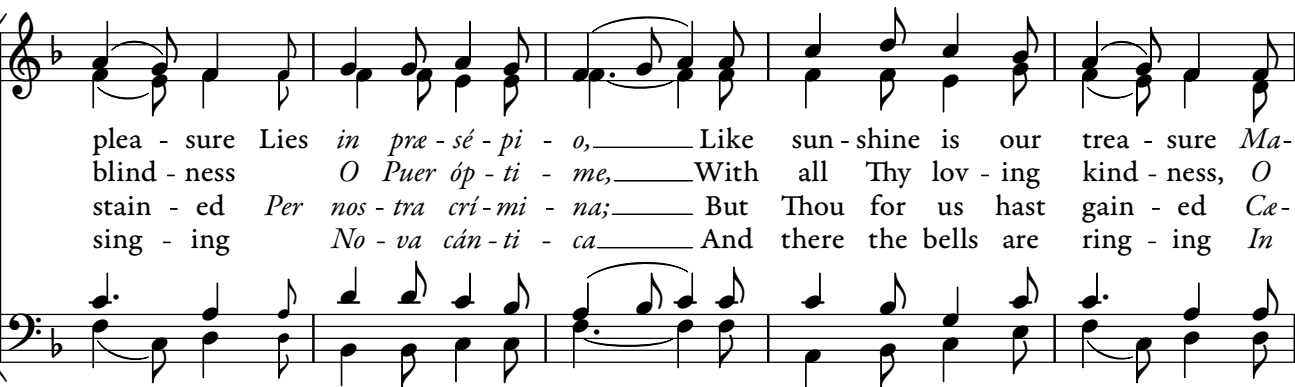
## IN DULCI JUBILO

Heinrich Seuse (1300–1366)

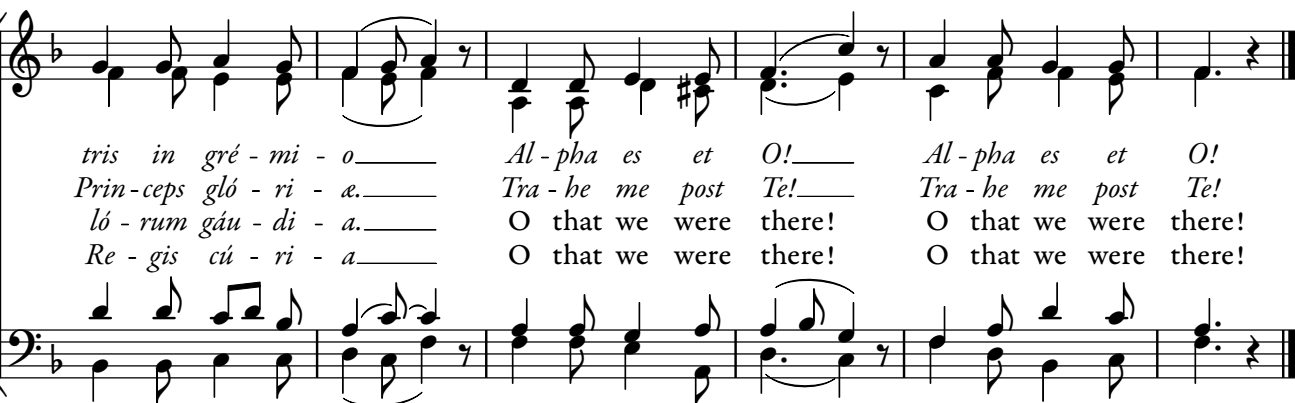
14th century German melody



1. In dul - ci jú - bi - lo Now sing with hearts a - glow! Our de-light and  
 2. O Je - su, pár - vu - le, For thee I long al - way; Com-fort my heart's  
 3. O Pa - tris cá - ri - tas! O na - ti lé - ni - tas! Deep - ly were we  
 4. U - bi sunt gáu - di - a In an - y place but there? There are an - gels



plea - sure Lies in pre - sé - pi - o, Like sun - shine is our trea - sure Ma-  
 blind - ness O Puer óp - ti - me, With all Thy lov - ing kind - ness, O  
 stain - ed Per nos - tra crí - mi - na; But Thou for us hast gain - ed Cæ-  
 sing - ing No - va cán - ti - ca And there the bells are ring - ing In



tris in gré - mi - o Al - pha es et O! Al - pha es et O!  
 Prin - ceps gló - ri - a. Tra - he me post Te! Tra - he me post Te!  
 ló - rum gáu - di - a. O that we were there! O that we were there!  
 Re - gis cú - ri - a. O that we were there! O that we were there!

## IN DULCI JUBILO

Heinrich Seuse (1300–1366)

14th century German melody

Translated by Robert Lucas de Pearsall (1795–1856)

Arranged by Robert Lucas de Pearsall (1795–1856)

1. In dul - ci jú - bi - lo\_\_\_\_\_ Let us our hom - age show:\_\_\_\_\_

2. O Je - su, pár - vu - le,\_\_\_\_\_ I yearn for Thee al - way;\_\_\_\_\_

3. O Pa - tris cá - ri - tas!\_\_\_\_\_ O na - ti lé - ni - tas!\_\_\_\_\_

4. U - bi sunt gáu - di - a\_\_\_\_\_ If they be not there?\_\_\_\_\_

Our heart's joy re - clin - eth In prae - sé - pi - o,\_\_\_\_\_ And like a bright star shin - eth

Hear me, I be - seech Thee, O Puer óp - ti - me,\_\_\_\_\_ My pray - ing let it reach Thee,

Deep - ly were we stain - ed Per nos - tra crí - mi - na;\_\_\_\_\_ But Thou for us hast gain - ed

There are an - gels sing - ing No - va cán - ti - ca;\_\_\_\_\_ And there the bells are ring - ing

Ma - tris in gré - mi - o\_\_\_\_\_ Al - pha es et O!\_\_\_\_\_ Al - pha es et O!\_\_\_\_\_

O Prin - ceps gló - ri - a.\_\_\_\_\_ Tra - he me post Te!\_\_\_\_\_ Tra - he me post Te!\_\_\_\_\_

Cæ - lô - rum gáu - di - a.\_\_\_\_\_ Qua - lis gló - ri - a!\_\_\_\_\_ Qua - lis gló - ri - a!\_\_\_\_\_

In Re - gis cú - ri - a\_\_\_\_\_ O that we were there!\_\_\_\_\_ O that we were there!\_\_\_\_\_

Ma - tris in gré - mi - o\_\_\_\_\_ Al - pha es et O!\_\_\_\_\_ Al - pha es et O!\_\_\_\_\_

O Prin - ceps gló - ri - a.\_\_\_\_\_ Tra - he me post Te!\_\_\_\_\_ Tra - he me post Te!\_\_\_\_\_

Cæ - lô - rum gáu - di - a.\_\_\_\_\_ Qua - lis gló - ri - a!\_\_\_\_\_ Qua - lis gló - ri - a!\_\_\_\_\_

In Re - gis cú - ri - a\_\_\_\_\_ O that we were there!\_\_\_\_\_ O that we were there!\_\_\_\_\_

## GOOD CHRISTIAN MEN, REJOICE

John Mason Neale (1818–1866)

14th Century German Melody

1. Good Chris - tian men, re - joice\_\_\_\_\_ With heart, and soul and voice;\_\_\_\_  
*mf* 2. Good Chris - tian men, re - joice\_\_\_\_\_ With heart, and soul and voice;\_\_\_\_  
 3. Good Chris - tian men, re - joice\_\_\_\_\_ With heart, and soul and voice;\_\_\_\_

Give ye heed to what we say: Je - sus Christ is born to - day:  
 Now ye hear of end - less bliss: *f* Je - sus Christ was born for this!  
 Now ye need not fear the grave: Je - sus Christ was born to save!

Ox and ass be - fore Him bow, And He is in the man - ger now.  
 He hath ope'd the heav'n - ly door, And man is bless - ed ev - er - more.  
 Calls you one and calls you all, To gain His ev - er - last - ing hall.

*ff* Christ is born to - day!\_\_\_\_\_ Christ is born to - day!  
 Christ was born for this!\_\_\_\_\_ Christ was born for this!  
 Christ was born to save!\_\_\_\_\_ Christ was born to save!

## GLOUCESTERSHIRE WASSAIL

18th Century English

18th Century English

Allegro

1. Was - sail, was - sail all o-ver the town, Our toast it is white and our  
*mf* 2. So here is to Cher-ry and to his right cheek, Pray God send our mas - ter a  
 3. And here is to Dob-bin and to his right eye, Pray God send our mas - ter a

ale it is brown; Our bowl it is made of the white ma-ple tree, With the  
 good piece of beef, A good piece of beef that may we all see, With the  
 good Christ-mas pie, A good Christ-mas pie that may we all see, With the

was-sailing bowl we'll drink un-to thee. 4. And here is to Fill-pail and to her left  
 was-sailing bowl we'll drink un-to thee. 5. Come but-ler, come fill us a bowl of the  
 was-sailing bowl we'll drink un-to thee. 6. Then here's to the maid in the li - ly white

ear, Pray God send our mas-ter a hap - py New Year, A hap - py New  
 best, Then we hope that your soul in heav - en may rest, But if you do  
 smock, Who tripp'd to the door and slipp'd back the lock, Who tripp'd to the

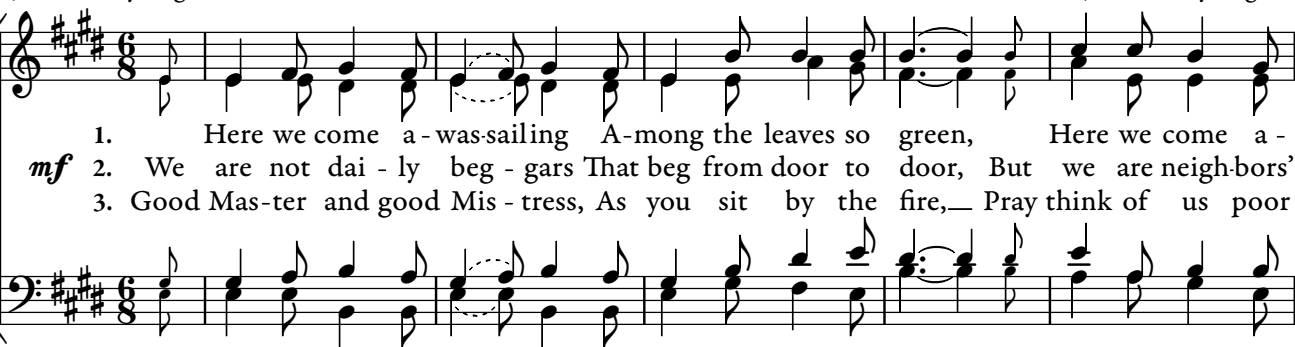
Year as e'er he did see, With the was - sail-ing bowl we'll drink un-to thee.  
 draw us a bowl of the small, Then down shall go but - ler, bowl and all.  
 door and pulled back the pin, For to let these jol - ly was-sail-ers in.



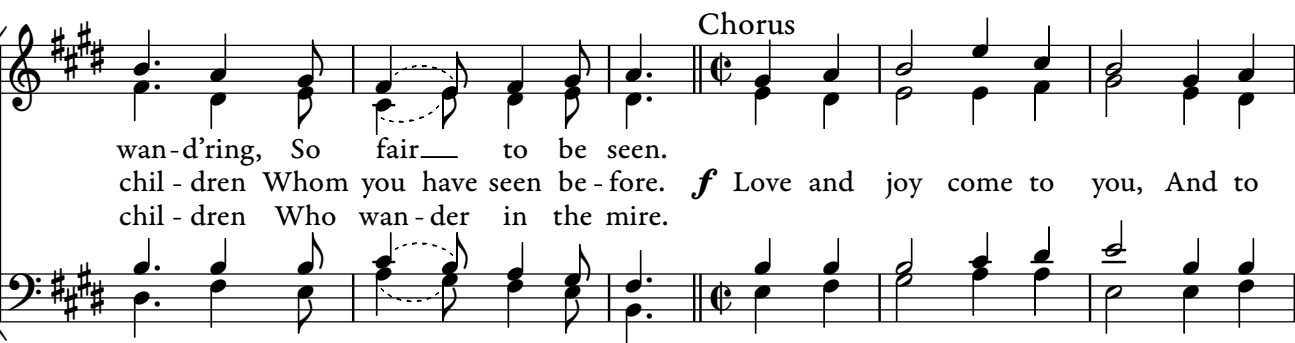
## THE WASSAIL SONG

17th Century English

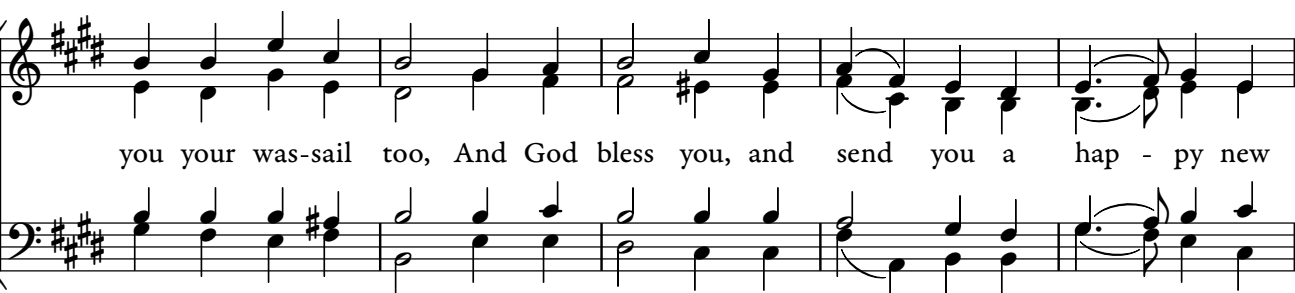
17th Century English



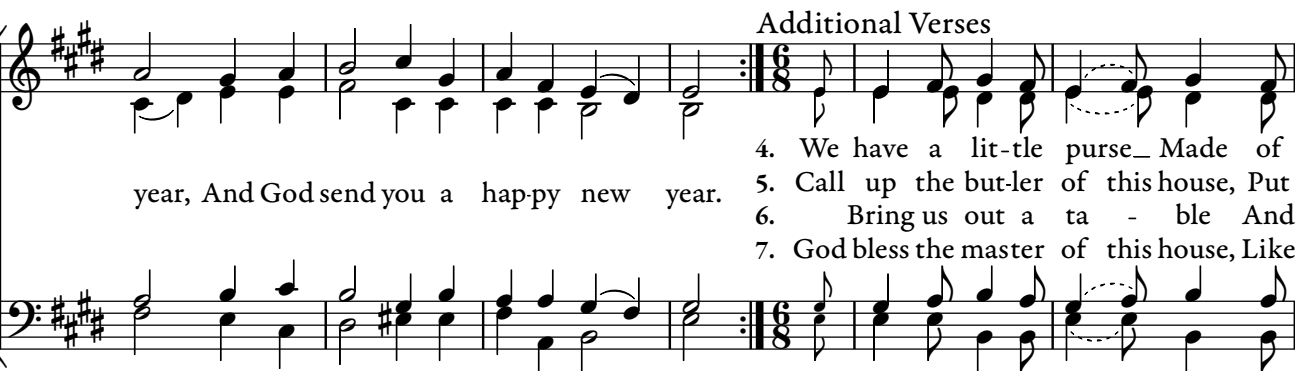
1. Here we come a-was-sailing A-mong the leaves so green, Here we come a-  
*mf* 2. We are not dai-ly beg-gars That beg from door to door, But we are neigh-bors'  
 3. Good Mas-ter and good Mis-tress, As you sit by the fire,— Pray think of us poor



Chorus  
 wan-d'ring, So fair— to be seen.  
 chil-dren Whom you have seen be-fore. *f* Love and joy come to you, And to  
 chil-dren Who wan-der in the mire.

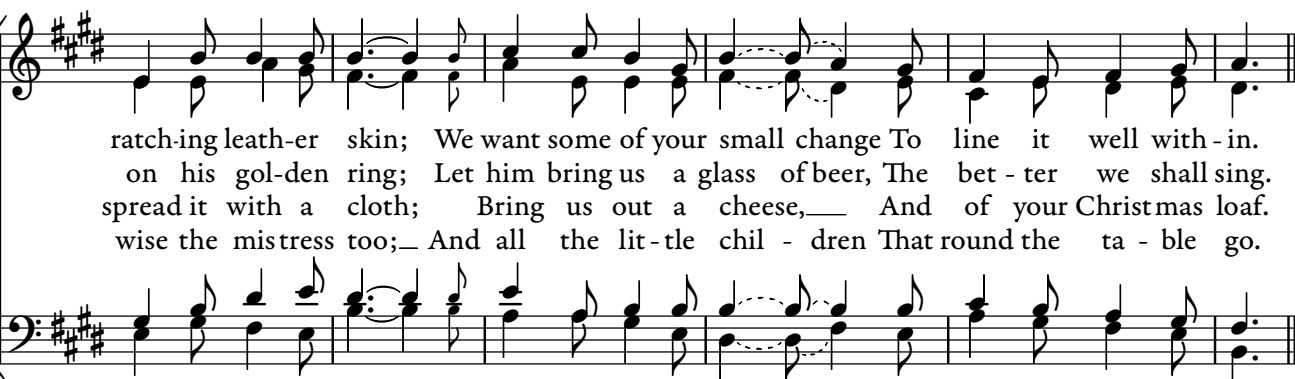


you your was-sail too, And God bless you, and send you a hap-py new



Additional Verses  
 year, And God send you a hap-py new year.

4. We have a lit-tle purse— Made of  
 5. Call up the but-ler of this house, Put  
 6. Bring us out a ta-ble And  
 7. God bless the master of this house, Like



ratch-ing leath-er skin; We want some of your small change To line it well with-in.  
 on his gol-den ring; Let him bring us a glass of beer, The bet-ter we shall sing.  
 spread it with a cloth; Bring us out a cheese,— And of your Christmas loaf.  
 wise the mistress too;— And all the lit-tle chil-dren That round the ta-ble go.

# FROM HEAVEN HIGH I COME TO YOU

Martin Luther (1483-1546)

Old German Melody Attributed to Martin Luther

Translated by Catherine Winkworth (1827-1878)

Adapted by J.S. Bach (1685-1750)

*Very slow and dignified* (♩ = 46)

1. From heav - en high I come to you, To bring you ti - dings, strange and true.  
 2. To you this night is born a Child Of Ma - ry, chos-en Moth - er mild;  
 3. Glo - ry to God in high - est Heav'n, Who un - to us His Son hath giv'n!

Glad ti-dings of great joy I bring, Where of I now will say and sing.  
 This lit - tle Child, of low - ly birth, Shall be the joy of all the earth.  
 While an-gels sing with pi - ous mirth A glad New Year to all the earth.

from *The English Hymnal*, 1906

## THE BOAR'S HEAD CAROL

15th Century English

Traditional English

1. The boar's head in hand bear I Be-decked with bays and rose - ma - ry;  
**f** 2. The boar's head as I un - der-stand Is the rar - est dish in all this land,  
 3. Our stew-ard hath pro-vid - ed this In hon - or of the King of bliss,

And I pray you my mas - ters mer-ry be; *Quot es - tis in con - ví - vi - o.*  
 Which is thus be - decked with a gay gar-land, Let us ser - ví - re cán - ti - co.  
 Which on this day to be serv-ed is, In Re - gi - nén - si á - tri - o.

***ff-pp*** Ca - put a - pri dé - fe - ro Red - dens lau - des Dó - mi - no.

## ANGELS, FROM THE REALMS OF GLORY

James Montgomery (1771-1854)

Henry Smart (1813-1879)

$\text{♩} = 104$

1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth,
2. Shep - herds, in the field a - bid - ing, Watch - ing o'er your flocks by night,
3. Sa - ges, leave your con - tem - pla - tions, Bright - er vis - ions beam a - far;
4. Saints be - fore the al - tar bend - ing, Watch - ing long in hope and fear,

Ye, who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry, Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth;  
 God with man is now re - sid - ing; Yon - der shines the in - fant light;  
 Seek the great De - sire of na - tions, Ye have seen His na - tal star;  
 Sud - den - ly the Lord, de - scend - ing, In His tem - ple shall ap - pear;

Come and wor - ship, come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King.

# THE FRIENDLY BEASTS

Robert Davis (1881-1950)

Adapted from *Orientis Partibus*, 12th Century French

1. Je - sus, our bro - ther, kind and good, Was hum - bly born in a sta - ble rude, And the  
 2. "I," said the don - key, shag - gy and brown, "I car - ried His Moth - er up hill and down; I \_\_\_\_  
 3. "I," said the cow, all white and red, "I gave Him my man - ger\_ for His bed, I \_\_\_\_

friend - ly beasts a - round Him stood; Je - sus, our broth - er, kind and good.  
 car - ried Her safe - ly to Beth - le - hem town." "I," said the don - key, shag - gy and brown.  
 gave Him my hay\_ to pil - low His head." "I," said the cow, all white and red.

4. "I," said the sheep with curl - y horn, "I\_\_ gave Him my wool for His blank - et  
 5. "I," said the dove from the raf - ters high, "Cooed Him to sleep, that He should not  
 6. "I," said the cam - el, \_\_ yel - low and black, "O - ver the des - ert, up - on my  
 7. Thus ev - 'ry beast by\_\_ some good spell, In the sta - ble dark was\_ glad to

warm, He\_\_ wore\_\_ my coat on Christ - mas morn." "I," said the sheep with curl - y horn.  
 cry, We cooed Him to sleep, my mate and I." "I," said the dove from the raf - ters high.  
 back I\_\_ brought Him a gift in the Wise Men's pack," "I," said the cam - el, yellow and black.  
 tell Of the gift\_\_ he gave Em - man - u - el, The gift he gave Em - man - u - el.

## ORIENTIS PARTIBUS

Attributed to Pierre de Corbeil, Bishop of Sens (d. 1222)

12th Century French

1. O - ri - én - tis pár - ti - bus Ad - ven - tá - vit á - si - nus, Pul - cher et for - tís - si - mus,  
 2. Sal - tu vin - cit hín - nu - los Da - mas et ca - pré - o - los Su - per dro - me - dá - ri - os  
 3. Hic in cól - li - bus Sy - chen, Jam nu - trí - tus sub Ru - ben Tráns - i - it per Jór - da - nem

Sár - ci - nis ap - tís - si - mus. 4. Dum tra - hit ve - hí - cu - la, Mul - ta cum sar -  
 Ve - lox Ma - di - á - ne - os. 5. Cum a - rís - tis, hór - de - um Có - me - dit et  
 Sá - li - it in Béth - le - hem. 6. A - men di - cas, á - si - ne; Jam sa - tur ex

cí - nu - la Il - lí - us man - dí - bu - la Du - ra te - rit pá - bu - la.  
 cár - du - um Trí - ti - cum ex pá - le - a Sé - gre - gat in á - re - a.  
 grá - mi - ne. A - men, a - men í - te - ra As - per - ná - re vé - te - ra.

Words from *HymnsAndCarolsOfChristmas.com*, Music from *CyberHymnal.org*

## ALTHOUGH AT YULE IT BLOWETH COOL

George Ratcliffe Woodward (1848–1934)

*Der wind der wet, der han der kret, 1554*

Arranged by Charles Wood (1866–1926)

1. Al - though at Yule it blow - eth cool, And frost doth grip the fin - gers,  
 2. Through snow or sleet we pace the street, Fair sirs, with right good rea - son,  
 3. No itch - ing palms have we for alms, Con - tent if Christ, the bur - den

And nip the nose, and numb the toes, Of out - door Car - ol sing - ers,  
 To wish you all, both great and small, The bless - ings of the sea - son.  
 Of these our lays, be - stow His praise, And one day be our guer - don.

from *The Cambridge Carol Book*, 1924

## O HOLY NIGHT

(Cantique de Noël)

Placide Cappeau (1808–1877)

Adolphe Adam (1803–1856)

Translated by John Sullivan Dwight (1813–1893)

*Andante maestoso* (♩ = 72)

*mf*

1. O ho - ly  
2. Led by the  
3. Tru - ly He

night the stars are bright - ly shin - ing, It is the  
light of faith se - rene - ly beam - ing, With glow - ing  
taught us to love one an - oth - er, His law is

night of the dear Sav - ior's birth; Long lay the  
hearts by His cra - dle we stand; So led by  
love and His gos - pel is peace; Chains shall He

world in sin and er - ror pin - ing, Till He ap -  
light of a star sweet - ly gleam - ing Here came the  
break for the slave is our bro - ther, And in His

peared and the soul felt its worth A thrill of hope the  
wise men from O - ri - ent land. The King of kings lay  
name all op-pres - sion shall cease. Sweet hymns of joy in

wea - ry soul re - joic - es, For yon - der breaks a new and glo - rious morn;  
thus in low - ly man - ger, In all our tri - als born to be our friend;  
grate - ful cho - rus raise we, Let all with - in us praise His ho - ly name;

Fall on your knees, Oh, hear the an - gel  
*f* He knows our need, Our weak - ness is no  
 Christ is the Lord, Oh, praise His name for-

voi - ces! O night di - vine, O  
 stran - ger. Be - hold your King, be-  
 ev - er! His pow'r and glo - ry

night when Christ was born! O night O  
 fore Him low - ly bend! Be - hold your  
 ev - er - more pro-claim! His pow'r and

ho - ly night O night di - vine!  
 King, be - fore Him low - ly bend!  
 glo - ry ev - er - more pro-claim!



Fall on your knees, Oh, hear the an - gel  
*f* He knows our need, Our weak - ness is no  
 Christ is the Lord, Oh, praise His name for -

voi - ces! O night di - vine, O night when Christ was  
 stran - ger. Be - hold your King, be - fore Him low - ly  
 ev - er! His pow'r and glo - ry ev - er - more pro -

born! O night O ho - ly night O night di - vine!  
 bend! Be - hold your King, be - fore Him low - ly bend!  
 claim! His pow'r and glo - ry ev - er - more pro-claim!

*rit.* *a tempo* *D.S.*

## CHRISTMAS DAY

Translated by Rev. H.R. Bramley (1833–1917) from Latin

Sir John Stainer (1840–1901)

*Allegro vivace.*

1. Wake all mu - sic's ma - gic pow'rs, On this bliss - ful morn - ing,  
 2. Let this glo - rious hol - i - day Find such ho - ly spend - ing,  
**mf** 3. Give we glo - ry to this Feast, **ff** For man's res - to - ra - tion:  
 4. O how bright is this day made, Day with ra - diance glow - ing,  
 5. Ris'n to - day in splen - dor bright, Shin - ing to all a - ges,

**mf** Born to - day, the Child is ours, Theme of Pro - phet's warn - ing;  
 That the sim - ple - heart - ed may Joy with - out of - fend - ing,  
**ff** Now the guil - ty is re - leased, Freed from con - dem - na - tion:  
 Which the Light of Light dis - played, Light in dark - ness show - ing;  
 Beams the Sun, whose dis - tant light Touch'd the Pro - phet's pa - ges;

**mf** Gi - ant in the race He tow'rs, Toil and dan - ger scorn - ing.  
 And sweet cha - ri - ty may stay, With our con - course blend - ing.  
**ff** By the wid - ow's son de - ceased, See E - li - sha's sta - tion!  
 Chas - ing thus death's gloom - y shade, Bright - ness o'er us throw - ing!  
 Now, to end the reign of night, Christ His pow'r en - ga - ges.

**p** O that bless - ed go - ing out, — Which sal - va - tion brought a - bout,  
**p** O that bless - ed go - ing out, sal - va - tion brought a - bout,

**ff** O that bless - ed go - ing out, — Which sal - va - tion brought a - bout.

## AS LATELY WE WATCHED

Anonymous

19th Century Austrian

*mf*

1. As late - ly we watch'd o'er our fields thro' the night,  
 2. A King of such beau - ty\_\_ was ne'er be - fore seen,  
 3. His throne is a man - ger,\_\_ His court is a loft,  
 4. Then shep - herds, be joy - ful,\_\_ sa - lute your liege King,

*mf*

A star there was seen of\_\_ such glo - ri - ous light;  
 And Ma - ry His moth - er\_\_ so\_\_ like to a queen.  
 But troops of bright an - gels, in\_\_ lays sweet and soft,  
 Let hills and dales ring to\_\_ the\_\_ song that ye sing,

All thro'\_\_ the\_\_ night, an - gels did\_\_ sing,  
 Blest be\_\_ the\_\_ hour, wel - come the\_\_ morn,  
 Him they\_\_ pro - claim, our Christ by\_\_ name,  
 Blest be\_\_ the\_\_ hour, wel - come the\_\_ morn,

In ca - rols, so sweet, of\_\_ the\_\_ birth of a King.  
 For Christ our dear Sav - ior\_\_ on\_\_ earth now is born.  
 And earth, sky and air straight are\_\_ fill'd with His fame.  
 For Christ our dear Sav - ior\_\_ on\_\_ earth now is born.

## THE VIRGIN AND CHILD

Adapted from *Thys endris myzth*, 15th Century

Charles Steggall (1826–1905)

$\text{♩} = 112$

*mf* 1. On yes - ter night I saw a sight, A star as bright as day; — And all along, I

*dim.*

heard a song, lul - lay, by by, lul - lay, — lul - lay, lul - lay.

*p*

lul - lay

2. A love - ly la - dy sat and sang, And to her Child she

*f* 3. The Child then spake whilst she did sing, And to the maid - en

4. "Now, sweet - est Lord, since Thou art King, Why liest Thou in a

spake: My Son, my Bro - ther, Fa - ther dear, It makes my heart to

said: "Right sure I am a might-y King, Though in a

stall? Why didst Thou not Thy cra - dle bring To some great

It makes my heart to

ache,

heart to ache, To see Thee there, so cold and bare, A

crib My bed: For an - gels bright, Down to Me light; Thou

roy - al hall? Me - thinks 'tis right, That king or knight Should

ache, A

King up - on this hay;  
 King up - on this hay;  
 King canst not say Me nay: Then why so sad? Thou may'st be glad  
 lie in good ar - ray; And them a - mong, It were no wrong

*dim.*

To sing by by, lul - lay, lul - lay, to sing by by, lul - lay, lul - lay; To  
 To sing by by, lul - lay, by by, lul - lay, by by, lul - lay, lul - lay; To  
 lul - lay. To

*cresc.* lul - lay, lul - lay, lul - lay, lul - lay, by by,  
 sing by by lul - lay, lul - lay, lul - lay, by by lul - lay, by by lul - lay, lul - lay, lul - lay.  
 sing by by, lul - lay, lul - lay, lul - lay,

5. "My Mother Mary, thine I be,  
 Though I be laid in stall,  
 Both lords and dukes shall worship Me,  
 And so shall monarchs all:  
 Ye shall well see  
 That princes three,  
 Shall come on the twelfth day:  
 Then let Me rest  
 Upon thy breast,  
 And sing by by, lullay."

6. "Now tell me, sweetest Lord, I pray,  
 Thou art my love and dear,  
 How shall I nurse Thee to Thy mind,  
 And make Thee glad of cheer?  
 For all Thy will  
 I would fulfil,  
 I need no more to say;  
 And for all this  
 I will Thee kiss,  
 And sing by by, lullay,"

7. "My Mother dear, when time it be,  
 Then take Me up aloft,  
 And set Me up upon thy knee,  
 And handle Me full soft;  
 And in thy arm,  
 Thou wilt Me warm,  
 And keep Me night and day:  
 And if I weep,  
 And may not sleep,  
 Thou sing by by, lullay."

## THIS ENDRIS NIGHT

Adapted from *Thys endris nyzth*, 15th Century

15th Century English

This en - dris night I saw a sight, A star as bright as day;—  
 1. This love - ly la - dy sat and sang, And to her Child did say,—  
 2. "My sweet - est bird, 'tis thus re-quired, Though Thou be King ve - ray,—  
 3. The Child then spake in His talk - ing, And to His mo - ther said,—  
 4. "For an - gels bright down on me light; Thou know-est 'tis no nay.—

And e'er a - mong, A maid - en sung, "Lul - lay, by by, lu - lay."—  
 "My Son, my Bro - ther, Fa - ther dear, Why liest Thou thus in hay?"—  
 But n'er - the - less I will not cease To sing 'By by, lul - lay."—  
 "Yea, I am known as Heav - en - King In crib though I be laid.—  
 And for that sight thou mayst de - light To sing, 'By by, lul - lay."—

from *The English Carol Book, Second Series*, 1913, via [HymnsAndCarolsOfChristmas.com](http://HymnsAndCarolsOfChristmas.com)

## O DU FRÖHLICHE

Johannes Daniel Falk (1768–1826)

Sicilian Hymn

1. O du fröh-li - che, o du se - li - ge, Gna - den - bring - en - de Weih - nachts - zeit!  
**f** 2. O du fröh-li - che, o du se - li - ge, Gna - den - bring - en - de Weih - nachts - zeit!  
 3. O du fröh-li - che, o du se - li - ge, Gna - den - bring - en - de Weih - nachts - zeit!

Welt ging ver - lor - en, Christ ist ge - bor - en, Freu - e, freue dich, o Christen - heit!  
 Christ ist er - schienen, Uns zu ver - söh - nen, Freu - e, freue dich, o Christen - heit!  
 Himm - li - sche Hee - re Jauch - zen dir Eh - re, Freu - e, freue dich, o Christen - heit!

from *The Wartburg Hymnal*, 1918, via [HymnsAndCarolsOfChristmas.com](http://HymnsAndCarolsOfChristmas.com)

## CAROL OF THE BIRDS

Traditional

Bas-Quercey Carol

*Not slow.*

1. Whence comes this rush of wings a - far, Fol - low - ing straight the No - ël star?  
 2. "Tell us, ye birds, why come ye— here, In - to this sta - ble, poor and drear?"  
 3. Hark how the Greenfinch bears his— part, Phi - lo - mel, too, with ten - der heart,  
 4. An - gels and shep - herds, birds of the sky, Come where the Son of God doth lie;

Birds from the woods in won - drous flight, Beth - le - hem seek this Ho - ly Night.  
 "Hast - 'ning we seek the new - born King, And all our sweet - est mu - sic bring."  
 Chants from her leaf - y dark re - treat *Re, mi, fa, sol,* in ac - cents sweet.  
 Christ on the earth with man doth dwell, Join in the shout, "No - ël, No - ël!"

from *Carols Old and Carols New*, 1916, via [HymnsAndCarolsOfChristmas.com](http://HymnsAndCarolsOfChristmas.com)

## I HEARD THE BELLS ON CHRISTMAS DAY

Henry Wadsworth Longfellow (1807–1882)

John Baptiste Calkin (1827–1905)

1. I heard the bells on Christ - mas Day Their old fa - mil - iar car - ols play,  
 2. I thought how, as the day had come, The bel - fries of all Chris - ten - dom  
 3. And in de - spair I bowed my head, "There is no peace on earth," I said,  
 4. Then pealed the bells more loud and deep: "God is not dead, nor doth He sleep;  
 5. Till, ring - ing, sing - ing on its way, The world re - volved from night to day,

And wild and sweet the words re - peat Of peace on earth, good will to men.  
 Had rolled a - long th'un - bro - ken song Of peace on earth, good will to men.  
 For hate is strong, and mocks the song Of peace on earth, good will to men.  
 The wrong shall fail, the right pre - vail, With peace on earth, good will to men.  
 A voice, a chime, a chant sub - lime, Of peace on earth, good will to men.

from [HymnsAndCarolsOfChristmas.com](http://HymnsAndCarolsOfChristmas.com)

## CONGAUDEAT TURBA FIDELIUM

from an 11th Century Manuscript

Old Melody in Hypo-Dorian Mode

Arranged by G. H. Palmer

1. Con - gáu - - de - at\_\_\_\_\_ tur - ba fi - dé - li - um,\_\_\_\_  
 2. Ad pa - - stó - res\_\_\_\_\_ de - scén - dit án - ge - lus,\_\_\_\_  
 3. Lo - que - - bán - tur\_\_\_\_\_ pa - stó - res ín - ví - cem,\_\_\_\_  
 4. Ad præ - - sé - pe\_\_\_\_\_ stant bos et á - si - nus,\_\_\_\_

Vir - go ma - ter pé - pe - rit fí - li - um in Béth - le - hem.\_\_\_\_  
 Di - cens e - is : na - tus est Dó - mi - nus in Béth - le - hem.\_\_\_\_  
 Trans - e - á - mus ad no - vum hó - mi - nem in Béth - le - hem.\_\_\_\_  
 Co - gno - vé - runt quis es - set Dó - mi - nus in Béth - le - hem.\_\_\_\_

5. In o - - ctá - va\_\_\_\_\_ dum cir - cum - cí - di - tur,\_\_\_\_  
 6. Tri - ni,\_\_\_\_\_ tri - no,\_\_\_\_\_ tri - na dant mú - ne - ra,\_\_\_\_  
 7. Col - lý - - ri - das\_\_\_\_\_ si - mul cum néc - ta - re\_\_\_\_\_

No - men e - i Je - sus im - pó - ni - tur in Béth - le - hem.\_\_\_\_  
 Re - gi re - gum fu - gén - ti ú - be - ra in Béth - le - hem.\_\_\_\_  
 Be - ne - dí - cat Chri - stus Rex gló - ri - æ in Béth - le - hem.\_\_\_\_



## FROM CHURCH TO CHURCH

*Congraudeat turba fidelium*, from an 11th Century Manuscript

Old Melody in Hypo-Dorian Mode

Versified by John Mason Neale (1818-1866)

Arranged by G. H. Palmer

1. From church\_\_\_\_\_ to church the bells' glad tid - ings run:\_\_\_\_  
 2. And an - - - gel hosts\_\_\_\_\_ the mid - night of\_\_\_\_ His birth,\_\_\_\_  
 3. "Now go\_\_\_\_\_ we forth,\_\_\_\_\_ and see\_\_\_\_ this won - drous thing,"  
 4. Then Her - - - od sought\_\_\_\_\_ the Roy - al Son to slay,\_\_\_\_\_

A Vir - gin hath con - ceiv'd and borne a Son\_\_\_\_\_ In Beth - le - hem.\_\_\_\_  
 Sang Glo - ry be to God and peace on earth, In Beth - le - hem.\_\_\_\_  
 The shep - herds said, "and seek the new\_ born King" In Beth - le - hem.\_\_\_\_  
 Who ra - ther should have come to kneel and pray In Beth - le - hem.\_\_\_\_

5. The Star\_\_\_\_\_ went lead - ing from East un - to\_\_\_\_\_ the West:\_\_\_\_  
 6. Their frank - in - cense,\_\_\_\_\_ and myrrh, and gold they bring,\_\_\_\_  
 7. With three - fold gifts\_\_\_\_\_ the Three - fold God then praise,\_\_\_\_

The Wise Men fol - lowed, till they saw it rest In Beth - le - hem.\_\_\_\_  
 To hail the God, the Mor - tal, and the King In Beth - le - hem.\_\_\_\_  
 Who thus vouch-safed the songs of man to raise In Beth - le - hem.\_\_\_\_

# ES IST EIN ROS ENTSPRUNGEN

15th Century German

Arranged by Michael Praetorius (1571-1621)

1. Es ist ein Ros ent-sprung-en, aus ein-er Wur - zel zart, wie uns die Alt-en  
 2. Das Rös-lein, das ich mein - e, da - von Je - sai - a sagt, ist Ma - ri - a die  
 3. Das Blüm-e - lein, so klein - e, das duf-tet uns\_ so süß, mit sein-em hel-len

Wur - zel zart,  
 -sai - a sagt,

sung - en, von Jes - se kam\_ die Art Und hat ein Blüm-lein  
 rei - ne die uns das Blüm - lein bracht. Aus Got - tes ew' - gem  
 Schein - e ver - treibt's die Fin - ster - nis. Wahr Mensch und wahr - er

war die Art  
 Blüm - lein bracht.

bracht mit - ten im kalt - en Win - ter, wohl zu der hal - ben Nacht.  
 Rat hat sie ein Kind ge - bor - en und blieb ein rei - ne Magd.  
 Gott, hilft uns aus al - lem Leid - e, ret - tet von Sünd und Tod.

hal - ben Nacht.  
 rei - ne Magd.

## FLOS DE RADICE JESSE

Arranged by Michael Praetorius (1571-1621)

1. Flos de ra-dí-ce Jes-se, est na-tus hó - di - e. Quem no - bis jam ad-és - se, læ - tá - mur  
 2. Hunc I - sá - i - as flo-rem, præ-sá-giis cé - ci-nit. Ad e - jus nos a-mó-rem, Na-scéntis  
 3. Est campi flos pu-dí - ci, est flos con-vál - li-um. Pul-chrúmque pot-est di - ci, in spi-nis

hó - di - e.  
 cé - ci - nit.



ú - ni-ce. Flos il - le Je-sus est. Ma-rí-a Vir-go ra-dix de qua flos or - tus est.  
 ál - li-cit. Flos vir-gam sú-per-at cæ-li ter-ræ-que ci-ves, Flos il - le ré - cre-at.  
 lí - li-um. O - dó-ris óp-ti - mi; vel so-li quod-vis ce-dit a - ró-ma nó - mi-ni.

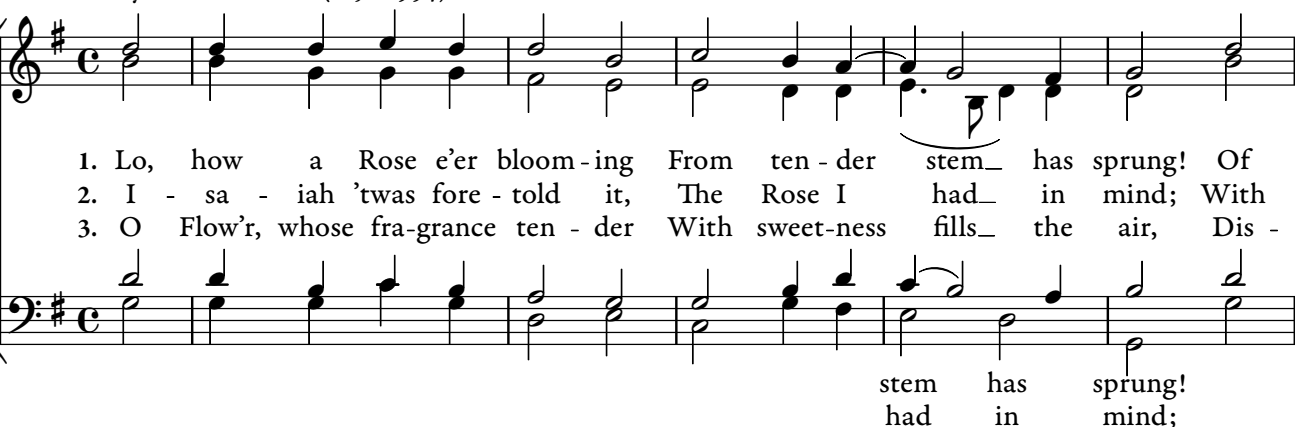
ú - ni - ce. or - tus est.  
 ál - li - cit. ré - cre - at.

## Lo, How A Rose E'er Blooming

15th Century German

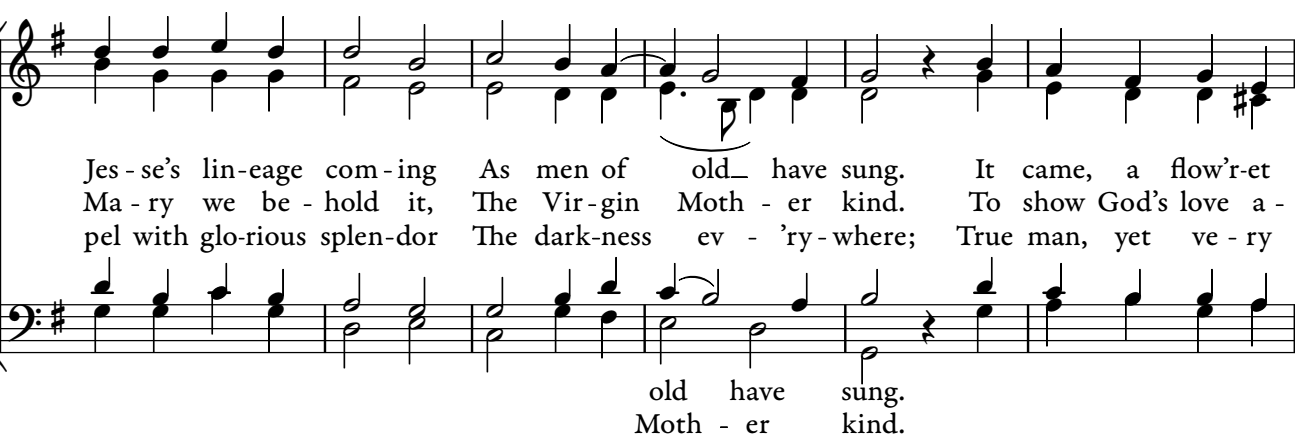
Arranged by Michael Praetorius (1571-1621)

Translated by Theodore Baker (1851-1934)



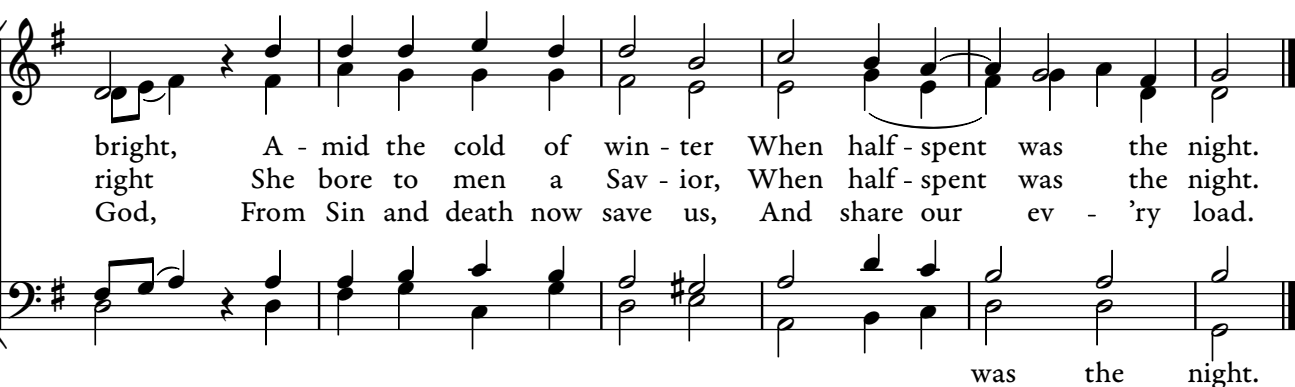
1. Lo, how a Rose e'er bloom-ing From ten-der stem\_ has sprung! Of  
 2. I - sa - iah 'twas fore - told it, The Rose I had\_ in mind; With  
 3. O Flow'r, whose fra-grance ten - der With sweet-ness fills\_ the air, Dis -

stem has sprung!  
 had in mind;



Jes-se's lin-eage com-ing As men of old\_ have sung. It came, a flow'r-et  
 Ma-ry we be - hold it, The Vir-gin Moth - er kind. To show God's love a -  
 pel with glo-rious splen-dor The dark-ness ev - 'ry-where; True man, yet ve - ry

old have sung.  
 Moth - er kind.



bright, A - mid the cold of win - ter When half - spent was the night.  
 right She bore to men a Sav - ior, When half - spent was the night.  
 God, From Sin and death now save us, And share our ev - 'ry load.

was the night.

## O COME, LITTLE CHILDREN

*Ihr Kinderlein kommet*, by Christoph von Schmid (1768–1854)

Johann A. P. Schulz (1747–1800)

1. O come, lit - tle chil - dren, O come one and all,  
 2. He's born in a sta - ble for you and for me,  
 3. See Ma - ry and Jo - seph with love beam - ing eyes  
 4. Kneel down and a - dore Him with shep - herds to - day,

To Beth - le - hem haste, to the man - ger so small,  
 Draw near by the bright gleam - ing Star light to see,  
 Are gaz - ing up - on the rude bed where He lies,  
 Lift up lit - tle hands now and praise Him as they;

God's Son for a gift has been sent you this night  
 In swad - dling clothes ly - ing so meek and so mild,  
 The shep - herds are kneel - ing, with hearts full of love,  
 Re - joice that a Sav - ior from sin you can boast,

To be your Re - deem - er, your joy and de - light.  
 And pur - er than an - gels the heav - en - ly Child.  
 While an - gels sing loud al - le - lu - ias a - bove.  
 And join in the song of the heav - en - ly host.

## THERE'S A SONG IN THE AIR!

Josiah G. Holland (1819–1881)

Karl P. Harrington (1861–1953)

1. There's a song in the air! There's a star in the sky!  
 2. There's a tu - mult of joy O'er the won - der - ful birth,  
 3. In the light of that star Lie the a - ges im - pearled,  
 4. We re - joice in the light, And we ech - o the song

There's a moth - er's deep prayer And a ba - by's low cry!  
 For the Vir - gin's sweet Boy Is the Lord of the earth.  
 And that song from a - far Has swept o - ver the world.  
 That comes down thro' the night From the heav - en - ly throng.

And the star rains its fire while the beau - ti - ful sing,  
 Ay! the star rains its fire while the beau - ti - ful sing,  
 Ev - 'ry hearth is a - flame, and the beau - ti - ful sing  
 Ay! we shout to the love - ly e - van - gel they bring,

For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King!  
 For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King!  
 In the homes of the na - tions that Je - sus is King!  
 And we greet in His cra - dle our Sav - ior and King!

## THE HOLLY AND THE IVY

17th Century English

English

1. The hol-ly and the i - vy, When they are both full\_ grown,  
 2. The hol-ly bears a blos - som, As white\_ as the lil - ly flow'r,  
*mf* 3. The hol-ly bears a ber - ry, As red as an - y\_ blood,  
 4. The hol-ly bears a prick - le, As sharp as an - y\_ thorn,  
 5. The hol-ly bears a bark, As bit - ter as\_ an - y gall,

Of\_ all the trees that are in the wood, The hol - ly bears the\_ crown:  
 And Ma-ry bore sweet Je-sus Christ, To\_ be our sweet Sav - ior:  
 And Ma-ry bore sweet Je-sus Christ, To\_ do poor sin - ners good:  
 And Ma-ry bore sweet Je-sus Christ, On Christ-mas day in the morn:  
 And Ma-ry bore sweet Je-sus Christ, For to re - deem us\_ all:

*f* The ris - ing of the sun\_ And the run - ning of the deer,

The play - ing of the mer - ry or - gan, Sweet sing - ing in the choir.

## THE HOLLY AND THE IVY

17th Century English

Old French Carol

1, 6. The Hol - ly and the I - vy, Now both are full - well grown,—  
*mf* 2. The Hol - ly bears a blos - som, As white as li - ly - flow'r;—  
 3. The Hol - ly bears a ber - ry, As red as an - y blood,—

*f* Of all the trees that are in the wood, The Hol - ly bears the crown:—  
 And Ma - ry bore sweet Je - sus Christ, To be our sweet Sav - ior.—  
 And Ma - ry bore sweet Je - sus Christ, To do poor sin - ners good.—

*p* O the ris - ing of the sun, The run - ning of the deer, *f* The play - ing of the

mer - ry or - gan, Sweet sing - ing in the quire, Sweet sing - ing in the quire.

*mf* 4. The Hol - ly bears a prick - le, As sharp as an - y thorn,—  
 5. The Hol - ly bears a bark,— As bit - ter as an - y gall;—

*f* And Ma - ry bore sweet Je - sus Christ, On Christ - mas day in the morn.—  
 And Ma - ry bore sweet Je - sus Christ, For to re - deem us all.—

## THE SUSSEX CAROL

Traditional English (17th century or earlier)

1. On Christ-mas night all Chris-tians sing To hear the news the an-gels bring, an-gels bring:  
 2. Then why should men on earth be so sad, Since our Re-deem-er made us glad? made us glad?

News of great joy, news of great mirth, News of our mer-ci-ful King's birth.  
 When from our sin He set us free, All for to gain our lib-er-ty.

3. When sin departs be-fore His grace, Then life and health come in its place, in its place.  
 4. All out of darkness we have light, Which made the an-gels sing this night, sing this night:

An-gels and men with joy may sing, All for to see the new-born King.  
 "Glo-ry to God and peace to men, Now and for ev-er-more, A-men."



# BLESSED BE THAT MAID MARIE

15th Century Middle English Carol, modernized

Melody from William Ballet's *Lute Book*, c. 1600

Arranged by Charles Wood (1866–1926)

1. Bless - ed be\_ that Maid Ma - rie;\_ Born He was of her bo - dy;  
 2. In a man - ger of an ass\_ Je - su lay and lull - ed was;  
 3. Sweet and bliss - ful was the song\_ Chant - ed of the An - gel throng,

Ve - ry\_ God ere time be - gan, Born in\_ time the Son of Man.  
 Born to\_ die up - on the Tree Pro pec - cán - te hó - mi - ne.  
 "Peace on earth," Al - le - lu - ia. In ex - cél - sis gló - ri - a.

E - ya! Je - sus hó - di - e\_ Na - tus est de Vir - gi - ne. Fine.

4. Fare three Kings from far - off land, In - cense, gold and myrrh in hand;  
 5. Make we mer - ry on this fest, In quo Chris - tus na - tus est;

In Beth - lem the Babe they see, Stel - la duc - ti lú - mi - ne.  
 On this Child I pray you call, To as - soil and save us all.

# RISE UP, SHEPHERDS, AND FOLLOW

Traditional

Spiritual

Arranged by Allen L. Richardson

*mf* *p* *f*

1. There's a star in the East on Christ-mas morn, Rise up, shepherds, and follow; It - 'll  
 2. If you take good heed to the An - gels' words, Rise up, shepherds, and follow; You'll for-

*mf* *p* *f*

*mf*

lead to the place where the Sav-ior's born, Rise up, shep-herds, and fol-low;  
 get your flocks, you'll for-get your herds, Rise up, shep-herds, and fol-low.

*mf*

*f più mosso* *rit.* *a tempo*

Leave your ewes and leave your lambs, Rise up, shepherds, and follow, Leave your sheep and

*f* *rit.*

*rit.* *a tempo ff*

leave your rams, Rise up, shepherds, and follow. Fol - low, fol-low, Rise up, shepherds, and

*rit.* *ff*

*p rit.*

fol-low; Fol-low the star of Beth-le - hem, Rise up, shep-herds, and fol-low.

*p*

## SLEEP, HOLY BABE!

Edward Caswall (1814-1878)

John Bacchus Dykes (1823-1876)

First system of musical notation for 'Sleep, Holy Babe!'. It consists of a treble and bass staff in 4/2 time, key of B-flat major. The treble staff begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The music features a melody in the treble and a supporting bass line.

Second system of musical notation. It includes lyrics for four verses. The music features a treble and bass staff. Dynamics include *pp* (pianissimo), *cresc.* (crescendo), and *mf* (mezzo-forte). The system ends with a repeat sign.

1. Sleep, Ho - ly Babe! up - on Thy moth-er's breast; Great Lord of earth, and  
 2. Sleep, Ho - ly Babe! Thine An - gels watch a - round, All bend - ing low with  
 3. Sleep, Ho - ly Babe! while I with Ma - ry gaze, In joy up - on that  
 4. Sleep, Ho - ly Babe! ah! take Thy brief re - pose; Too quick - ly will Thy

Third system of musical notation. It continues the melody and bass line. Dynamics include *dim.* (diminuendo). The system ends with a repeat sign.

sea, and sky, How sweet it is to see Thee lie In such a place of  
 fold - ed wings, Be - fore th'In - car - nate King of kings, In rev - 'rent awe pro -  
 Face a - while, Up - on the lov - ing in - fant smile Which there di - vine - ly  
 slum - bers break, And Thou to length - en'd pains a - wake, That death a - lone shall

Fourth system of musical notation. It includes lyrics for the continuation of the song. The music features a treble and bass staff. Dynamics include *pp* (pianissimo) and *ACCOMP.* (accompaniment). The system ends with a repeat sign.

rest, In such a place of rest. \_\_\_\_\_  
 found, In rev - 'rent awe pro - found. \_\_\_\_\_  
 plays, Which there di - vine - ly plays. \_\_\_\_\_  
 close, That death a - lone shall close. \_\_\_\_\_

# THE TRUTH FROM ABOVE

(Herefordshire Carol)

Traditional

Traditional

1. This is the truth sent from a - bove, The truth of God, the God of love.  
 2. The first thing which I do re - late Is that God did man cre - ate;  
 3. Then, af - ter this, 'twas God's own choice To place them both in Pa - ra - dise,  
 4. But they did eat, which was a sin, And thus their ru - in did be - gin.  
 5. Thus we were heirs to end - less woes, Till God the Lord did in - ter - pose;

There - fore don't turn me from your door, But — heark - en all — both rich and poor.  
 The next thing which to you I'll tell Wo - man was made with man to dwell.  
 There to re - main, from e - vil free, Ex - cept they ate — of such a tree.  
 Ru - ined them - selves, both you and me, And all of their pos - ter - i - ty.  
 And so a prom - ise soon did run That He would re - deem us by His Son.

6. And at this sea - son of the year Our blest re - deem - er did ap - pear;  
 7. Thus He in love to us be - haved, To show us how we must be saved;  
 8. "Go preach the Gos - pel," now He said, "To all the na - tions that are made!  
 9. O seek! O seek of God a - bove That sav - ing faith that works by love!  
 10. God grant to all with - in this place True sav - ing faith, that spe - cial grace

He here did live, and here did preach, and ma - ny thou - sands He did teach.  
 And if you want to know the way, Be pleased to hear what He did say:  
 And he that does be - lieve in Me, From all his sins I'll set him free."  
 And, if He's pleased to grant thee this, Thou'rt sure to have e - ter - nal bliss.  
 Which to His peo - ple doth be - long: And thus I close my Christ - mas song.

CHRISTMAS  
CRADLE HYMN

103

Isaac Watts (1674–1748)

from *Repository of Sacred Music, Part Second*, 1813

1. Hush, my dear, lie still and slum - ber, Ho - ly an - gels guard thy bed,  
 2. How much bet - ter thou'rt at - tend - ed, Than the Son of God could be,  
 3. Bless - ed babe! what glo - rious fea - tures— Spot - less fair, di - vine - ly bright!  
 4. Soft, my child, I did not chide thee, Though my song may seem too hard;  
 5. See the kind - er shep - herds round Him, Tell - ing won - ders from the sky!  
 6. Lo, He slum - bers in His man - ger, Where the horn - ed ox - en fed:  
 7. Mayst thou live to know and fear him, Trust and love him all thy days;

Heav - n'ly bless - ings with - out num - ber, Gen - tly fall - ing on thy head.  
 When from Heav - en He de - scend - ed, And be - came a child like thee!  
 Must He dwell with bru - tal crea - tures? How could an - gels bear the sight?  
 'Tis thy mo - ther sits be - side thee, And her arms shall be thy guard.  
 Where they sought Him, there they found Him, With His Vir - gin mo - ther by.  
 Peace, my dar - ling; here's no dan - ger, Here's no ox a - near thy bed.  
 Then go dwell for - ev - er near him, See his face and sing his praise!

Sleep, my babe; thy food and rai - ment, House and home, thy friends pro - vide;  
 Soft and ea - sy is thy cra - dle, Coarse and hard thy Sav - ior lay:  
 Was there noth - ing but a man - ger Curs - ed sin - ners could af - ford  
 Yet to tell the shame - ful sto - ry, How His foes a - bus - ed their King;  
 See the love - ly Babe a - dress - ing; Love - ly in - fant, how He smiled!  
 'Twas to save thee, child, from dy - ing, Save my dear from burn - ing flame,  
 I could give thee thou - sand kiss - es, Hop - ing what I most de - sire;

All with - out thy care or pay - ment: All thy wants are well sup - plied.  
 When His birth - place was a sta - ble, And His soft - est bed was hay.  
 To re - ceive the heav'n - ly Stran - ger? Did they thus af - front their Lord?  
 How they killed the Lord of glo - ry, Makes me an - gry while I sing.  
 When He wept, the mo - ther's bless - ing Soothed and hush'd the ho - ly Child.  
 Bit - ter groans and end - less cry - ing, That thy blest Re - deem - er came.  
 Not a mo - ther's fond - est wish - es Can to great - er joys a - spire.


## GLAD CHRISTMAS BELLS

Anonymous


Anonymous




1. Glad Christ-mas bells, your mu - sic tells      The sweet and pleas - ant sto - ry;  
 2. No pal - ace hall its\_\_ ceil - ing tall      His king - ly head spread o - ver,  
 3. Nor rai - ment gay, as\_\_ there He lay,      A - dorn'd the in - fant Stran-ger;  
 4. But from a - far, a\_\_ splen-did star      The wise men west - ward turn - ing;  
 5. Where on the hill, all\_\_ safe and still,      The fold - ed flocks were ly - ing,



How came to earth, in\_\_ low - ly birth,      The Lord of life and glo - ry.  
 There on - ly stood a\_\_ sta - ble rude      The heav'n - ly Babe to cov - er.  
 Poor, hum - ble Child of\_\_ moth - er mild,      She laid Him in a man - ger.  
 The live - long night saw pure and bright,      A - bove His birth-place burn - ing.  
 Down through the air an\_\_ an - gel fair      On wing of flame came fly - ing.



6. "Fear not," said he, for\_\_ trem-bling-ly      The shep - herds stood in won - der,  
 7. "And by this sign, the\_\_ Babe Di - vine      You may dis - cov - er sure - ly,  
 8. Then swift - ly came, in\_\_ lines of flame,      Like count - less me-teors blaz - ing,  
 9. And all the choir, with tongues of fire      Broke forth in joy - ful sing - ing,  
 10. "Glo - ry to Thee for - ev - er be,      God in the high - est, glo - ry!"



"Glad news I bring, the prom - ised King      Lies in a sta - ble yon - der.  
 A\_\_ man - ger rude His dwell - ing is,      There lies He, cra - dled poor - ly."  
 A\_\_ mul - ti - tude, and with Him stood,      A\_\_ spec - ta - cle a - maz - ing.  
 Till\_\_ with their cry the ve - ry sky      From end to end was ring - ing.  
 Good will to men, and peace a - gain      O\_\_ earth is beam - ing o'er Thee!"

# THE GOLDEN CAROL

of

Melchior, Casper and Balthazar

Traditional

English

Arranged by Sir John Stainer (1840–1901)

1. We saw a light shine out a - far, On Christ - mas in the morn - ing,  
 2. Oh! ev - er thought be of His Name, On Christ - mas in the morn - ing,

And straight we knew it was Christ's star, Bright beam - ing in the morn - ing.  
 Who bore for us both grief and shame, Af - flic - tion's sharp - est scorn - ing.

Then did we fall on bend - ed knee, On Christ - mas in the morn - ing,  
 And may we die (when death shall come,) On Christ - mas in the morn - ing,

And prais'd the Lord, who'd let us see, His glo - ry at its dawn - ing.  
 And see in heav'n, our glo - rious home, That Star of Christ - mas morn - ing.

## WE THREE KINGS OF ORIENT ARE

John H. Hopkins (1820-1891)

John H. Hopkins (1820-1891)

*mf*

*All* 1. We three kings of O - ri - ent are; Bear - ing gifts we  
*Melchior* 2. Born a King on Beth - le - hem's plain, Gold I bring, to  
*Casper* 3. Frank - in - cense to of - fer have I, In - cense owns a  
*Balthazar* 4. Myrrh is mine, its bit - ter per - fume, Breathes a life of  
*All* 5. Glo - rious now be - hold Him a - rise, King and God and

tra - verse a - far, Field and fountain, moor and mountain, Fol - low - ing yon - der star.  
 crown Him a - gain, King for - ev - er, ceas - ing nev - er, O - ver us all to reign.  
 De - i - ty nigh, Pray'r and prais - ing, all men rais - ing Worship Him, God most High.  
 gath - er - ing gloom; Sorrowing, sigh - ing, bleed - ing, dy - ing, Seal'd in the stone - cold tomb.  
 Sac - ri - fice, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Earth to heav'n re - plies.

*a tempo*

O — *ff* Star of won - der, star of night, Star with roy - al beau - ty bright,

West - ward lead - ing, still pro - ceed - ing, Guide us to Thy per - fect light.



# THE STRANGER STAR

Cecil Frances Alexander (1818–1895)

J. A. Shultze, 1980

1. Saw ye nev - er in the twi-light, When the sun had left the skies,  
 2. Heard ye nev - er of the sto - ry, How they crossed the des - ert wild,  
 3. Know ye not that low - ly Ba - by Was the bright and Morn-ing Star,

Up in heav'n the clear stars shin - ing Thro' the gloom like lov - ing eyes?  
 Jour-nayed on by plain and moun-tain, Till they found the Ho - ly— Child?  
 He who came to light the Gen-tiles, And the dark - ened isles a - far?

So of old the wise men watch-ing, Saw a blaz - ing stran-ger— star,  
 How they o - pen'd all their trea - sure, Kneel - ing to that In - fant King,  
 And we too may seek His— cra - dle, There our hearts' best trea - sures bring,

And they knew the King was giv - en, And they fol - lowed it from far.  
 Gave the gold and fra - grant in-cense, Gave the myrrh in— of - fer - ing?  
 Love and faith and true de - vo - tion, For our Sav - ior, God, and King.

## CAROL OF THE BELLS

(Ukrainian Carol)

Peter J. Wilhousky (1902–1978)

Mikola Dmytrovitch Leontovych (1877–1921)

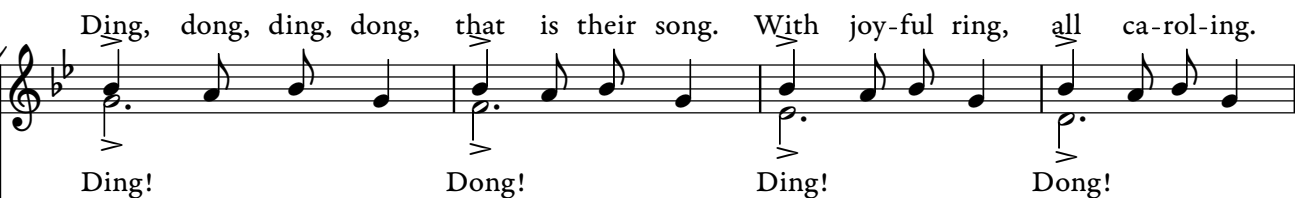
$\text{♩} = 170$



Hark! how the bells, sweet sil-ver bells, All seem to say, throw cares a-way.

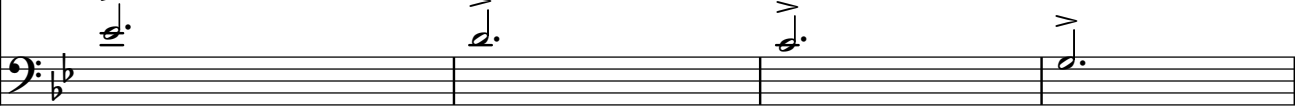


Ding! Dong! Ding! Dong!



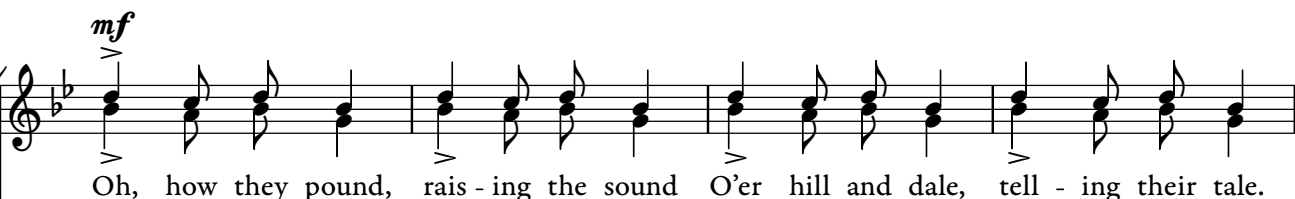
Ding, dong, ding, dong, that is their song. With joy-ful ring, all ca-rol-ing.

Ding! Dong! Ding! Dong!



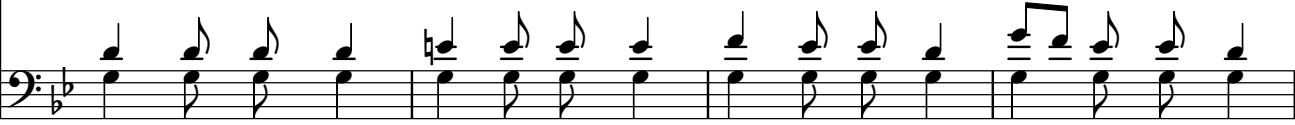
*p*

One seems to hear words of good cheer, From ev-'ry-where fill - ing the air.



*mf*

Oh, how they pound, rais - ing the sound O'er hill and dale, tell - ing their tale.



*f* Gai - ly they ring while peo - ple sing Songs of good cheer, Christ - mas is here.

Mer - ry, mer - ry, mer-ry, mer-ry Christ - mas! *p* Mer - ry, mer - ry, mer-ry,  
Ding, dong, ding, dong, Ding, dong, ding, dong, Ding, dong, ding, dong,

mer-ry Christ - mas! On, on they send, on with-out end Their joy-ful tone  
Ding, dong, ding, dong, Ding! Dong! Ding!

1.  
to ev'ry home! Hark! how the bells, sweet sil-ver bells All seems to say throw cares a-way.  
Dong! Ding! Dong! Ding! Dong!

2.  
Ding! Dong! Ding! Dong! *rall.* Ding, dong, ding dong!...  
On, on they send on without end Their joyful tone to ev'ry home. Dong!

## O CHRISTMAS TREE

Traditional

German Folk Song

Moderately

1. O Christ - mas Tree! O Christ - mas Tree! Thy leaves are so un -  
 2. O Christ - mas Tree! O Christ - mas Tree! Much plea - sure thou canst  
 3. O Christ - mas Tree! O Christ - mas Tree! Thy can - dles shine so  
 4. O Christ - mas Tree! O Christ - mas Tree! How rich - ly God has

chan - ging; Not on - ly green when sum - mer's here, But  
 give me; How oft - en has the Christ - mas tree Af -  
 bright - ly! From base to sum - mit gay and bright, There's  
 decked thee! Thou bidst us true and faith - ful be, And

al - so when 'tis cold and drear. O Christ - mas Tree! O  
 ford - ed me the great - est glee! O Christ - mas Tree! O  
 on - ly splen - dor for the sight. O Christ - mas Tree! O  
 trust in God un - chan - ging - ly. O Christ - mas Tree! O

Christ - mas Tree! Thy leaves are so un - chan - ging.  
 Christ - mas Tree! Much plea - sure thou canst give me.  
 Christ - mas Tree! Thy can - dles shine so bright - ly.  
 Christ - mas Tree! How rich - ly God has decked thee.

## O TANNENBAUM

Traditional

German Folk Song

Moderately

1. O Tan - nen-baum, o Tan - nen-baum, Wie treu sind dei - ne  
 2. O Tan - nen-baum, o Tan - nen-baum, Du kannst mir sehr ge -  
 3. O Tan - nen-baum, o Tan - nen-baum, Dein Kleid will mich was

Blät - ter! Du grünst nicht nur zur Som - mer - zeit, Nein,  
 fal - len! Wie oft hat schon zur Win - ter - zeit Ein  
 lehr - en: Die Hoff - nung und Be - ständ - ig - keit Gibt

auch im Win - ter, wenn es schneit. O Tan - nen-baum, o  
 Baum von dir mich hoch er - freut! O Tan - nen-baum, o  
 Mut und Kraft zu je - der Zeit! O Tan - nen-baum, o

Tan - nen-baum, Wie treu sind dei - ne Blät - ter!  
 Tan - nen-baum, Du kannst mir sehr ge - fal - len!  
 Tan - nen-baum, Dein Kleid will mich was lehr - en!

## DECK THE HALL

Traditional

16th Century Welsh Tune

1. Deck the hall with boughs of hol - ly, Fa la la la la, la la la la.  
 2. See the blaz - ing Yule be - fore us, Fa la la la la, la la la la.  
 3. Fast a - way the old year pass - es, 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 cho - rus, Fa la la la la, la la la la.  
 Hail the new, ye lads and lass - es, Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Don we now our gay ap - par - el; Fa la la, la la la, la la la.  
 Fol - low me in mer - ry mea - sure, Fa la la, la la la, la la la.  
 Sing we joy - ous all to - geth - er, Fa la la, 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 weath - er, Fa la la la la, la la la la.

## WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS

Traditional

English Folk Song

1, 4. We wish you a Mer-ry Christ - mas, We wish you a Mer-ry Christ - mas, We  
*mf* 2. Oh, bring us a fig-gy pud - ding, Oh, bring us a fig-gy pud - ding, Oh,  
 3. We won't go un-til we get some, We won't go un-til we get some, We

wish you a Mer-ry Christ - mas, And a hap - py New Year!  
 bring us a fig - gy pud - ding, and a cup of good cheer.  
 won't go un - til we get some, so — bring it right here.

*Fine*

*mp* Good tidings to you wher-ev-er you are; Good tidings for Christmas and a happy New Year!

## CHRISTMAS BELLS

(Lovely Evening)

Somewhat quickly

I. Oh, how love - ly is the eve - ning, is the eve - ning, When the Christ - mas

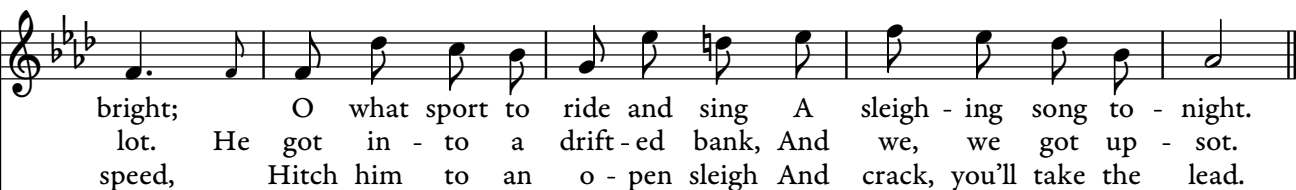
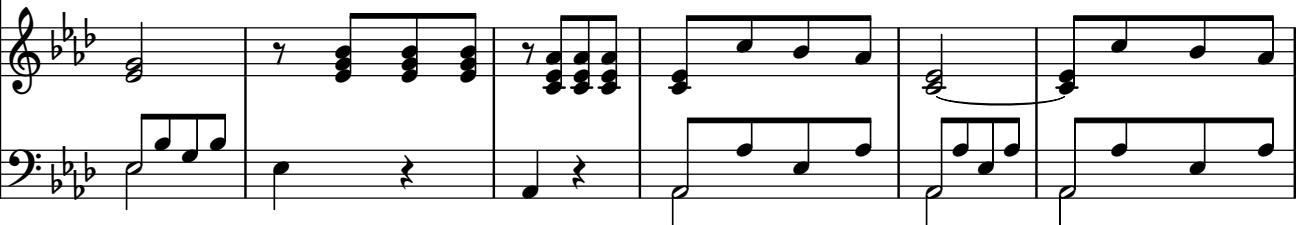
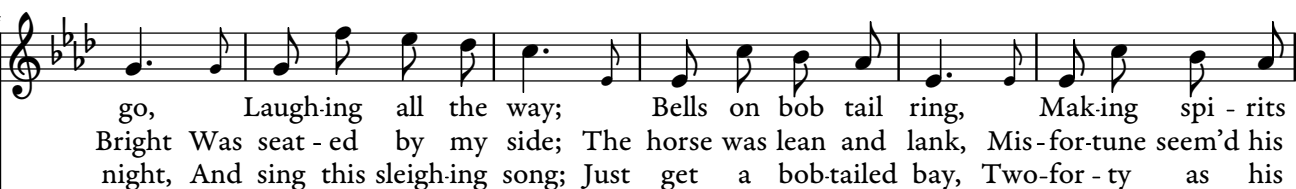
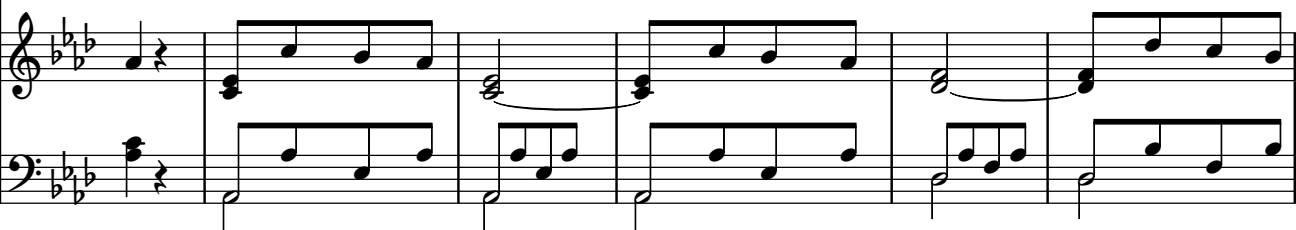
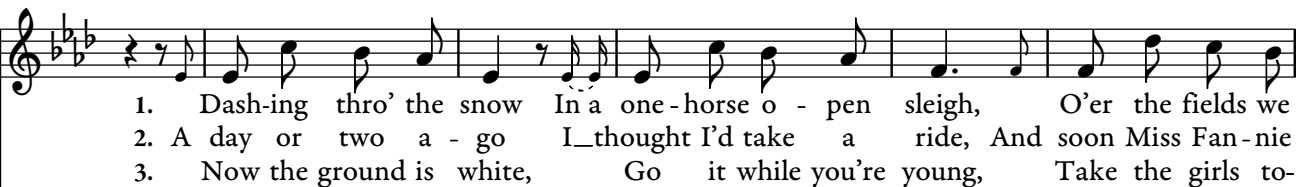
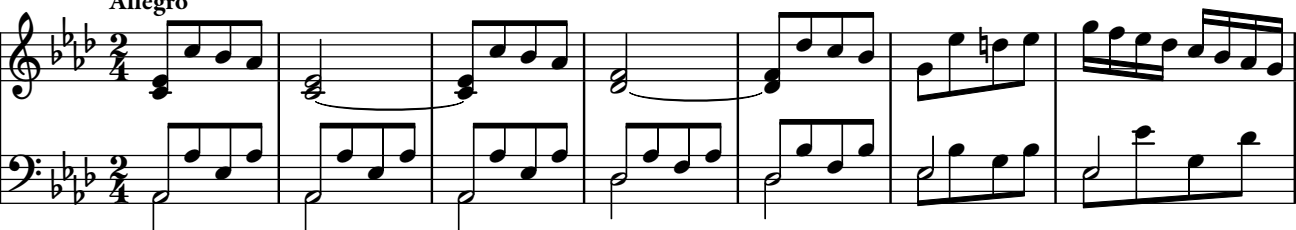
III. bells are ring - ing, sweet - ly ring - ing! Ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong.

# JINGLE BELLS

(The One Horse Open Sleigh)

James Lord Pierpont (1822–1893)

James Lord Pierpont (1822–1893)

*Allegro*



## CHORUS

Jin-gle bells, Jin-gle bells, Jin-gle all the way; Oh! what joy it

is to ride In a one-horse o-pen sleigh. Jin-gle bells, Jin-gle bells, Jin-gle all the

way; Oh! what joy it is to ride In a onehorse o-pen sleigh.

8va-

## JOLLY OLD SAINT NICHOLAS

Anonymous, 19th Century

1. Jol - ly old Saint Ni - cho - las, Lean your ear this way!  
 2. When the clock is strik - ing twelve, When I'm fast a - sleep,  
 3. John - ny wants a pair of skates; Su - sy wants a sled;

Don't you tell a sin - gle soul What I'm going to say;—  
 Down the chim - ney, broad and black, With your pack you'll creep;—  
 Nel - lie wants a sto - ry - book, one she has - n't read;—

Christ - mas Eve is com - ing soon; Now, you dear old man,  
 All the stock - ings you will find Hang - ing in a row;  
 Now I think I'll leave to you What to give the rest;

Whis - per what you'll bring to me; Tell me what you can.  
 Mine will be the short - est one, You'll be sure to know.  
 Choose for me, dear San - ta Claus, You will know the best.

## COME YE LOFTY

Rev. Archer Gurney (1820-1887)

G.J. Elvey (1816-1893)



1. Come ye lof - ty, come ye low - ly, Let your songs of glad - ness ring;
2. Come ye poor, no pomp of sta - tion Robes the Child your hearts a - dore:
3. Come ye chil - dren blithe and mer - ry, This one Child your mod - el make;
4. High a - bove a star is shin - ing, And the wise men haste from far:—
5. Hark the Heav'n of heav'ns is ring - ing: Christ the Lord to man is born!



In a sta - ble lies the Ho - ly, In a man - ger rests the King:  
 He, the Lord of all sal - va - tion, Shares your want, is weak and poor:  
 Christ - mas hol - ly, leaf, and ber - ry, All be prized for His dear sake:  
 Come glad hearts, and spi - rits pin - ing: For you all has ris'n the star.  
 Are not all our hearts too sing - ing, Wel - come, wel - come, Christ - mas morn?



See in Ma - ry's arms re - pos - ing Christ by high - est Heav'n a - dored:  
 Ox - en, round a - bout be - hold them; Raft - ers na - ked, cold, and bare,  
 Come ye gen - tle hearts and ten - der. Come ye spi - rits keen and bold;  
 Let us bring our poor o - bla - tions, Thanks and love, and faith and praise;  
 Still the Child, all pow'r pos - sess - ing, Smiles as through the a - ges past;



Come, your cir - cle round Him clos - ing, Pi - ous hearts that love the Lord.  
 See the Shep - herds, God has told them That the Prince of Life lies there.  
 All in all your hom - age ren - der, Weak and might - y, young and old.  
 Come ye peo - ple, come ye na - tions, All in all draw nigh to gaze.  
 And the song of Christ - mas bless - ing Sweet - ly sinks to rest at last.



# THE MANGER THRONE

William Chatterson Dix (1837-1898)

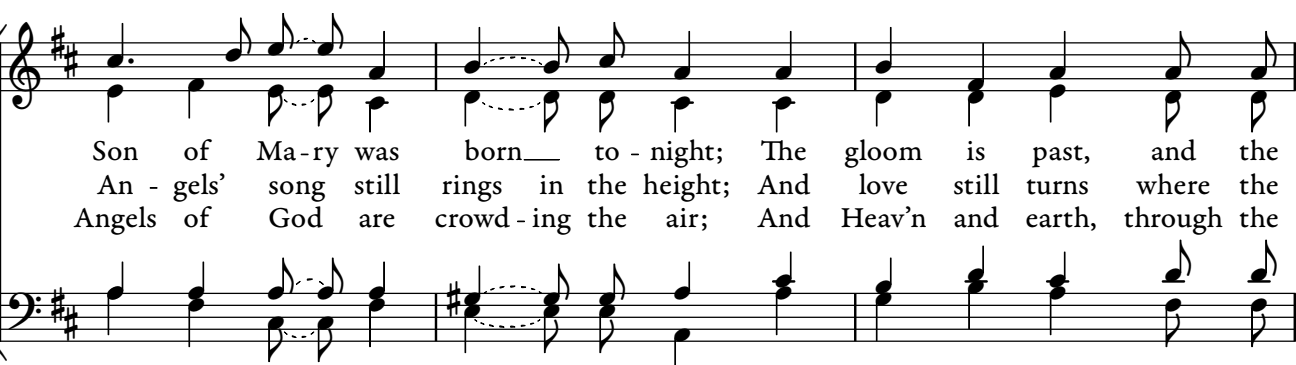
Charles Steggall (1826-1905)



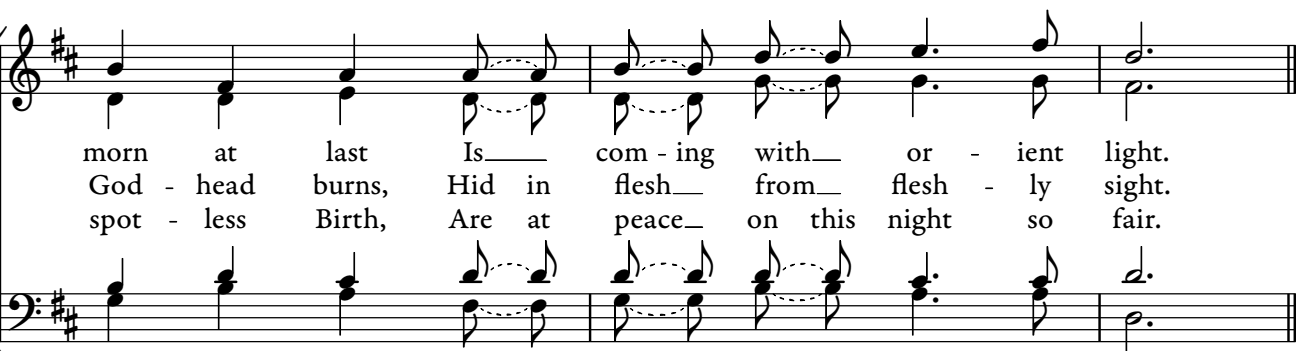
1. Like sil - ver lamps in a dis - tant shrine, The stars are\_\_ spark - ling  
 4. The stars of heav'n still shine as at first They gleamed on this won - der - ful  
 5. Faith sees no long - er the sta - ble floor, The pave - ment of sap-phire is



bright; The bells of the ci - ty of\_\_ God ring\_\_ out, For the  
 night; The bells of the ci - ty of\_\_ God peal\_\_ out, And the  
 there; The clear light of Heav - en streams out to the world; And\_\_



Son of Ma-ry was born\_\_ to - night; The gloom is past, and the  
 An - gels' song still rings in the height; And love still turns where the  
 Angels of God are crowd - ing the air; And Heav'n and earth, through the



morn at last Is\_\_ com - ing with\_\_ or - ient light.  
 God - head burns, Hid in flesh\_\_ from\_\_ flesh - ly sight.  
 spot - less Birth, Are at peace\_\_ on this night so fair.

2. Nev-er fell me-lo-dies half so sweet As those which are fill-ing the  
 3. Now a new Pow'r has come on the earth, A match for the arm-ies of

skies; And nev-er a pa-lace shone half so fair As the  
 Hell: A child is born who shall con-quer the foe, And

man-ger bed where our Sav-ior lies; No night in the year is  
 all the spi-rits of wicked-ness quell: For Ma-ry's Son is the

half so dear As this which has end-ed our sighs.  
 Might-y One Whom the pro-phets of God fore-tell.

# JESU HAIL! O GOD MOST HOLY

*Ave Jesu Deus*

Sir John Stainer (1840-1901)

Translated by Rev. H.R. Bramley (1833-1917)

1. Je - su hail! O God most ho - ly, Gen - tle Lamb, an In - fant low - ly;  
 2. To en - rich my des - o - la - tion, To re - deem me from dam - na - tion,  
**mf** 3. Low a - based, where brutes are sleep - ing, God's be - lov - ed Son is weep - ing;  
 4. Je - su, Thine my heart is sole - ly; Draw it, take it to Thee whol - ly;  
 5. Hence let i - dle fan - cies van - ish, Hence all e - vil pas - sions ban - ish;

Born, great God, a hu - man stran - ger, Laid with - in the nar - row man - ger:  
 Wrapt in swath - ing - bands Thou li - est, Thou in want and weak - ness sigh - est:  
 Judge su - preme, true God - head shar - ing, Sin - ner's like - ness for us wear - ing!  
 With Thy sa - cred Fire il - lume me, Let it in - ward - ly con - sume me,  
 Make me like Thy - self in meek - ness, Bind to Thee my hu - man weak - ness,

*cresc.*  
**f** Might tran - scend - ing, Weak - ness blend - ing, Great - ness bend - ing from the sky;

*Last Verse*  
 Love un - end - ing, man be - friend - ing, **ff** God most High, God most High.

## AVE JESU DEUS

Anonymous

Sir John Stainer (1840-1901)

1. A - ve Je - su De - us ma - gne, A - ve Pu - er, mi - tis a - gne,  
 2. Ut me páu - pe - rem di - tá - res, Ut me pér - di - tum sal - vá - res,  
**mf** 3. In - ter bru - ta quam ab - jéc - tus Va - gis, Pa - tris o di - léc - tus!  
 4. O mi Je - su, cor de - vó - tum Post te tra - he, su - me to - tum,  
 5. Pro - cul va - nos hinc a - mó - res, Pro - cul ma - los ar - ce mo - res,

A - ve De - us ho - mo na - te, *p* In Præ - sé - pi re - cli - ná - te!  
 Ja - ces pan - nis in - vo - lú - tus, Om - ni o - pe des - ti - tú - tus.  
 Ju - dex sum - me, ve - rus De - us, Prop - ter me fis ho - mo re - us!  
 I - gne tu - o san - cto u - re, Ah, ah pé - ni - tus com - bú - re.  
 Tu - is me - os ap - tos fin - ge, *p* Æ - tér - no me ne - xu strin - ge,

*cresc.*  
**f** O po - tés - tas, o e - gés - tas, O ma - jés - tas Dó - mi - ni!

*Versus Postremus*  
 O ma - jés - tas, quid non præ - stas **ff** hó - mi - ni? hó - mi - ni?

## CORDE NATUS

Marcus Aurelius Clemens Prudentius (348–413?)

*Divinum Mysterium*, 13th Century Melody

1. Cor - de na - tus ex pa - rén - tis An - te mun-di ex - ór - di - um  
 2. Ip - se jus - sit et cre - á - ta, di - xit ip - se et fac - ta sunt,  
 3. Cór - po - ris for - mam ca - dú - ci, mem - bra mor - ti ob - nó - xi - a

A et O co - gno - mi - ná - tus, ip - se fons et cláu - su - la  
 Ter - ra, cæ - lum, fos - sa pon - ti, tri - na re - rum má - chi - na,  
 In - du - it, ne gens per - í - ret pri - mo - plás - ti ex gér - mi - ne,

Om - ni - um quæ sunt, fu - é - runt, quæ - que post fu - tú - ra sunt.  
 Quæque in his vi - gent sub al - to so - lis et lu - næ glo - bo.  
 Mér - se - rat quem lex pro - fún - do no - xi - á - lis tár - ta - ro.

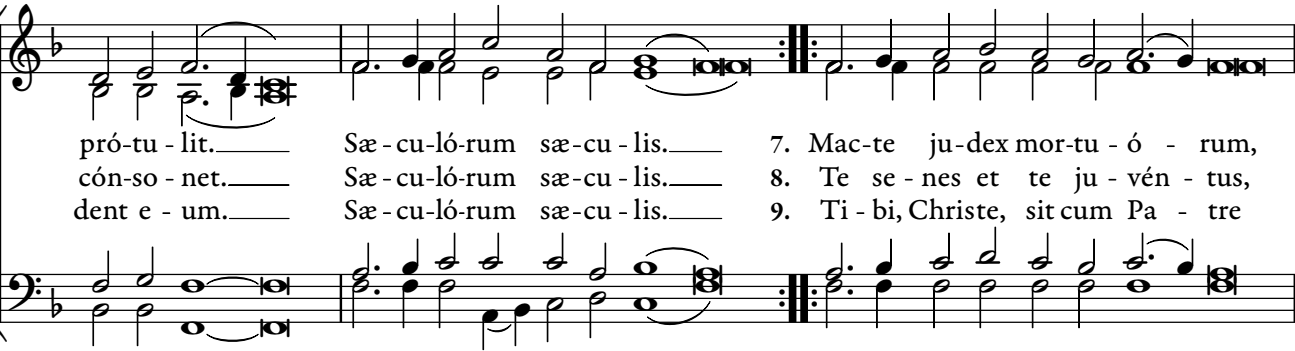
Sæ - cu - ló - rum sæ - cu - lis. 4. O be - á - tus or - tus il - le,  
 Sæ - cu - ló - rum sæ - cu - lis. 5. Psal - lat al - ti - tú - do cæ - li,  
 Sæ - cu - ló - rum sæ - cu - lis. 6. Ec - ce, quem va - tes ve - tús - tis

vir - go cum pu - ér - pe - ra E - di - dit nos - tram sa - lú - tem,  
 psal - lant om - nes án - ge - li, Quid - quid est vir - tú - tis us - quam  
 con - ci - né - bant sæ - cu - lis, Quem pro - phe - tá - rum fi - dé - les






fe - ta San-cto Spi - ri - tu, Et pu-er re-démptor or - bis os sa - crá - tum  
psal-lat in lau-dem De - i, Nul-la lin-guárum si - lés - cat, vox et om - nis  
pá - gi-næ spo-pón - de - rant, E - mi-cat pro-mís-sus o - lim; cun - cta con - láu -



pró-tu - lit.\_\_\_\_ Sæ-cu-ló-rum sæ-cu - lis.\_\_\_\_ 7. Mac-te ju-dex mor-tu - ó - rum,  
cón-so - net.\_\_\_\_ Sæ-cu-ló-rum sæ-cu - lis.\_\_\_\_ 8. Te se - nes et te ju - vén - tus,  
dent e - um.\_\_\_\_ Sæ-cu-ló-rum sæ-cu - lis.\_\_\_\_ 9. Ti - bi, Christe, sit cum Pa - tre



mac-te rex vi - vén - ti - um, Dex - ter in Pa - rén - tis ar - ce  
par - vu - ló-rum te cho - rus, Tur - ba ma-trum, vir - gi - núm - que,  
há - gio - que Pne - ú - ma - te Hym-nus, de - cus, laus pe - rén - nis,



qui clu-is vir - tú - ti - bus, Om - ni - um ven - tú - rus in - de  
sím - pli-ces pu - él - lu - læ, Vo - ce con-cór-des pu - dí - cis  
gra - ti - á - rum ác - ti - o, Ho - nor, vir - tus, vic - tó - ri - a,

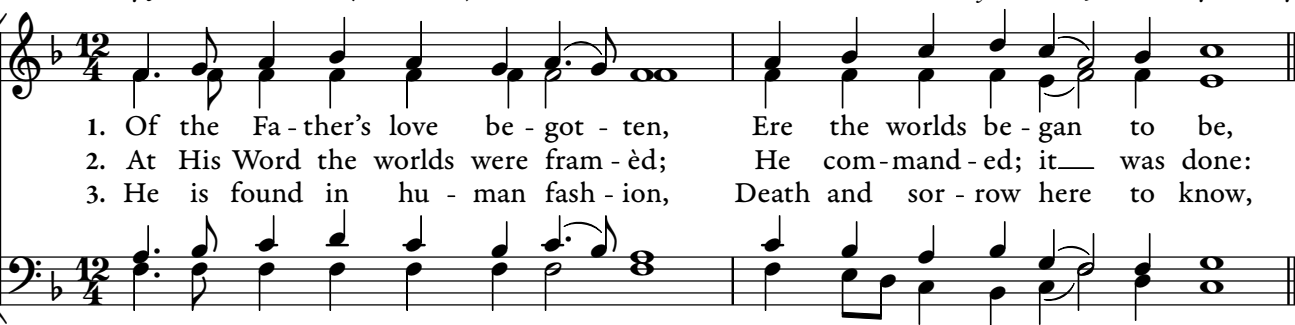


jus - tus ul - tor crí-mi - num.\_\_\_\_ Sæ - cu-ló-rum sæ - cu - lis.\_\_\_\_  
pér - stre - pant con - cén - ti - bus.\_\_\_\_ Sæ - cu-ló-rum sæ - cu - lis.\_\_\_\_  
re - gnum æ - ter - ná - li - ter.\_\_\_\_ Sæ - cu-ló-rum sæ - cu - lis.\_\_\_\_

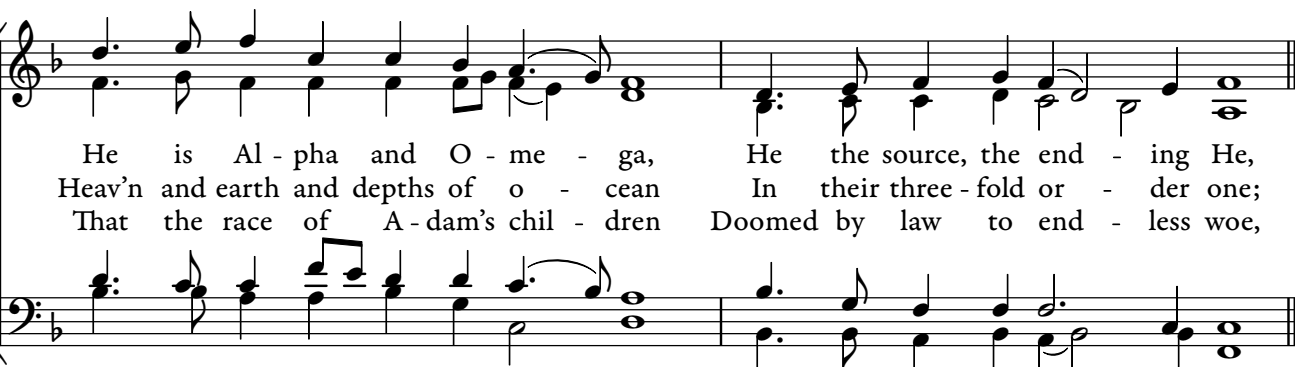
# OF THE FATHER'S LOVE BEGOTTEN

Translated by John Mason Neale (1818–1866)

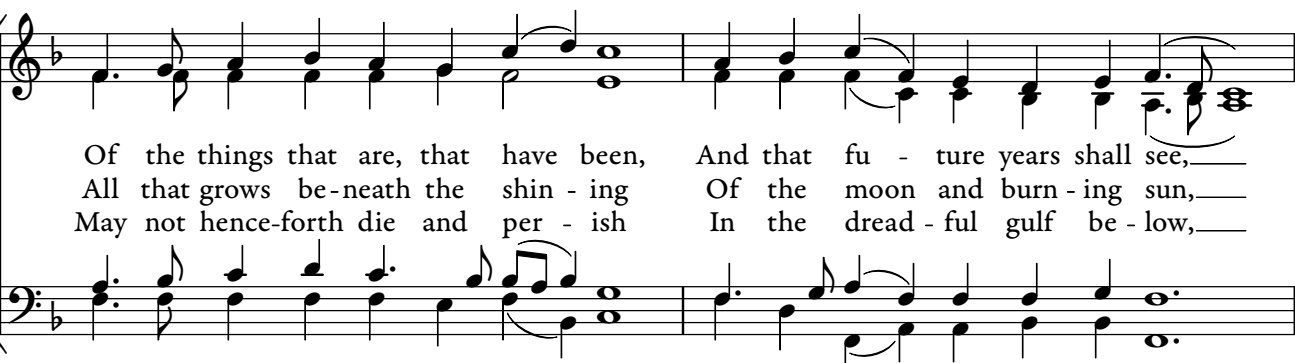
*Divinum Mysterium*, 13th Century Melody



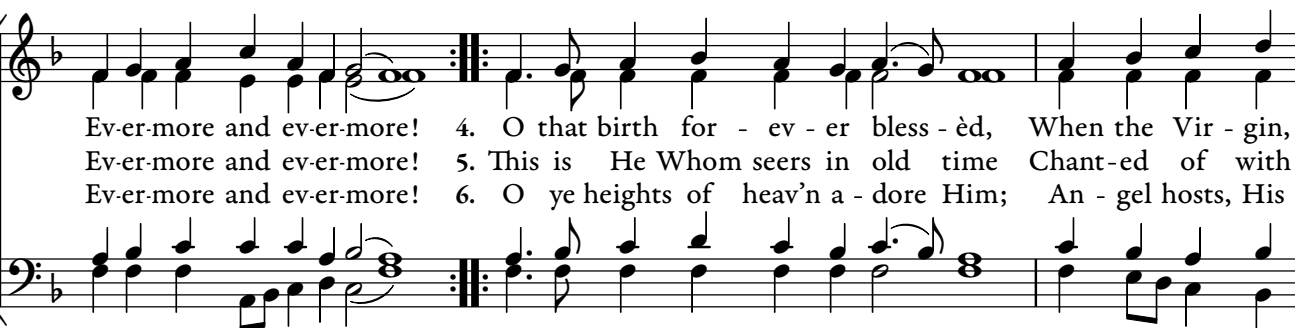
1. Of the Fa - ther's love be - got - ten, Ere the worlds be - gan to be,  
 2. At His Word the worlds were fram - èd; He com - mand - ed; it — was done:  
 3. He is found in hu - man fash - ion, Death and sor - row here to know,



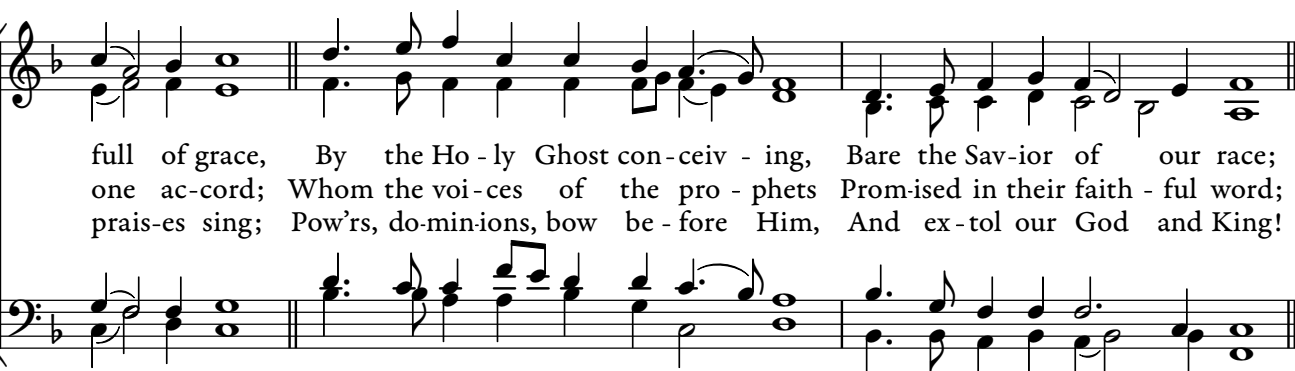
He is Al - pha and O - me - ga, He the source, the end - ing He,  
 Heav'n and earth and depths of o - cean In their three - fold or - der one;  
 That the race of A - dam's chil - dren Doomed by law to end - less woe,



Of the things that are, that have been, And that fu - ture years shall see, —  
 All that grows be - neath the shin - ing Of the moon and burn - ing sun, —  
 May not hence - forth die and per - ish In the dread - ful gulf be - low, —



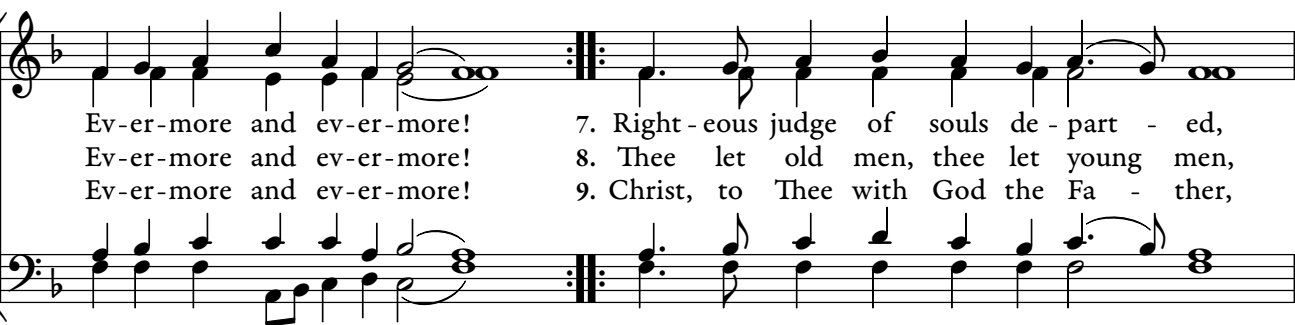
Ev - er - more and ev - er - more! 4. O that birth for - ev - er bless - èd, When the Vir - gin,  
 Ev - er - more and ev - er - more! 5. This is He Whom seers in old time Chant - ed of with  
 Ev - er - more and ev - er - more! 6. O ye heights of heav'n a - dore Him; An - gel hosts, His



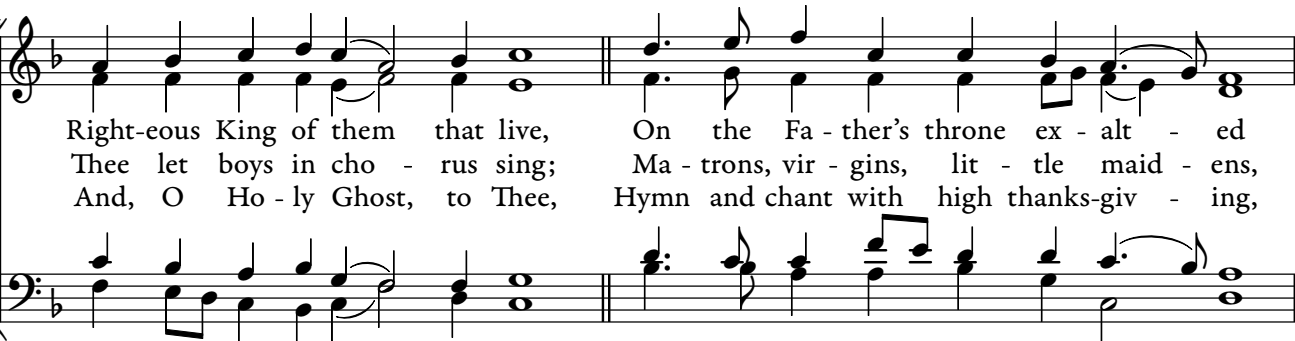
full of grace, By the Ho - ly Ghost con - ceiv - ing, Bare the Sav - ior of our race;  
 one ac - cord; Whom the voi - ces of the pro - phets Promised in their faith - ful word;  
 prais - es sing; Pow'rs, do - min - ions, bow be - fore Him, And ex - tol our God and King!



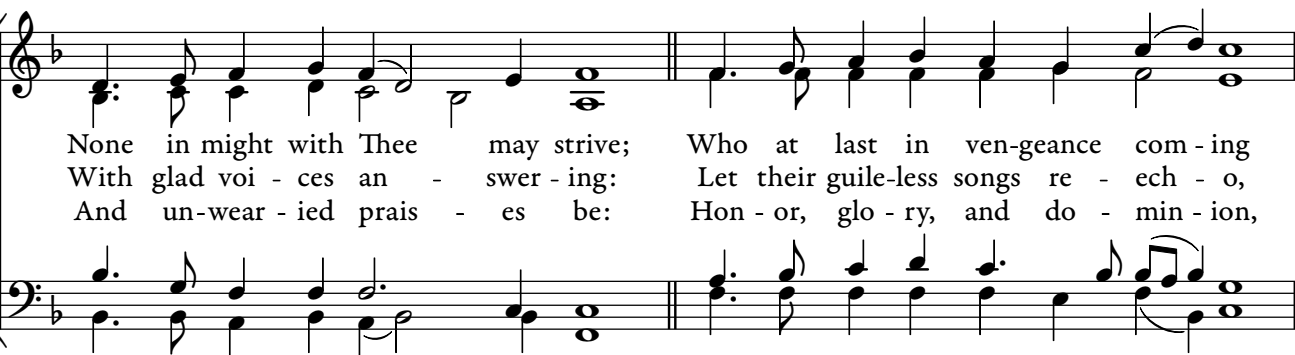
And the Babe, the world's Re - deem - er, First re - vealed His sa - cred face, —  
 Now He shines, the long ex - pect - ed, Let cre - a - tion praise its Lord, —  
 Let no tongue on earth be si - lent, Ev - 'ry voice in con - cert sing, —



Ev - er - more and ev - er - more! 7. Right - eous judge of souls de - part - ed,  
 Ev - er - more and ev - er - more! 8. Thee let old men, thee let young men,  
 Ev - er - more and ev - er - more! 9. Christ, to Thee with God the Fa - ther,



Right - eous King of them that live, On the Fa - ther's throne ex - alt - ed  
 Thee let boys in cho - rus sing; Ma - trons, vir - gins, lit - tle maid - ens,  
 And, O Ho - ly Ghost, to Thee, Hymn and chant with high thanks - giv - ing,



None in might with Thee may strive; Who at last in ven - geance com - ing  
 With glad voi - ces an - swer - ing: Let their guile - less songs re - ech - o,  
 And un - wear - ied prais - es be: Hon - or, glo - ry, and do - min - ion,



Sin - ners from Thy face shalt drive, — Ev - er - more and ev - er - more!  
 And the heart its mu - sic bring, — Ev - er - more and ev - er - more!  
 And e - ter - nal vic - to - ry, — Ev - er - more and ev - er - more!

# COME! TUNE YOUR HEART

*Auf, schicke dich*, by Christian Fürchtegott Gellert (1715–1769)

Sir Frederick A. G. Ouseley (1825–1889)

Translated by Frances E. Cox (1812–1897)

1. Come! tune your heart, To bear its part, And ce - le -  
 2. Ex - alt His Name; With joy pro - claim, God loved the  
*mf* 3. Your ref - uge place In His free grace, Trust in His  
 4. O Christ, to prove For Thee, my love, In breth - ren  
 5. Come! praise the Lord; In Heav'n are stored Rich gifts for

*ff*  
 brate Mes - si - ah's feast with prais - es, with prais - es;  
 world, and through His Son for - gave us, for - gave us;  
 Name, and day by day re - pent you, re - pent you;  
 Thee my hands shall clothe and cher - ish, and cher - ish;  
 those who here His Name e - steem - ed, e - steem - ed;  
*ff*

Let love in - spire The joy - ful choir, While to the God of  
 Oh! what are we, That, Lord, we see Thy won - drous love, in  
 Ye mock God's word, Who call Him Lord, And fol - low not the  
 To each sad heart Sweet Hope im - part, When worn with care, with  
 Al - le - lu - ia; Al - le - lu - ia; Re - joice in Christ, and

Love, glad Hymns it rais - es, it rais - es.  
 Christ who died to save \_\_\_\_\_ us, to save \_\_\_\_\_ us!  
 pat - tern He hath lent \_\_\_\_\_ you, hath lent \_\_\_\_\_ you.  
 sor - row nigh to per - ish, to per - ish.  
 praise Him ye re - deem - ed, re - deem - ed.

## 'Twas in the Winter Cold

A Christmas Morning Hymn

Rev. Charles I. Black (1821-1896)

Joseph Barnby (1838-1896)

1. 'Twas in the win - ter cold, when earth Was de - so - late and wild, —  
 2. Then in the man - ger the poor beast Was pre - sent with his Lord; —  
*mf* 3. But I have not, it makes me sigh, One off - 'ring in my pow'r; —  
 4. Grant me Thy - self, O Sav - ior kind, The Spi - rit un - de - filed, —  
 5. Light of the ev - er - last - ing morn, Deep through my spi - rit shine; —

*dim.* That An - gels wel - comed at His Birth The ev - er - last - ing Child.  
 Then swains and pil - grims from the East Saw, won - dered, and a - dored.  
*f* 'Tis win - ter all with me, and I Have nei - ther fruit nor flow'r.  
 That I may be in heart and mind As gen - tle as a child;  
 There let Thy pre - sence new - ly born Make all my be - ing Thine:

*p*

*cresc.* From realms of ev - er bright - 'ning day, And from His throne a - bove  
 And I this morn would come with them This bless - ed sight to see,  
 O God, O Bro - ther let me give, My worth - less self to Thee;  
 That I may tread life's ar - duous ways As Thou Thy - self hast trod,  
 There try me as the sil - ver, try, And cleanse my soul with care,

*f* He came, with hu - man kind to stay, All low - li - ness and love.  
 And to the Babe of Beth - le - hem Bend low the rev - 'rent knee.  
 And that the years which I may live May pure and spot - less be:  
 And in the might of prayer and praise Keep ev - er close to God.  
 Till Thou art a - ble to de - scri Thy fault - less im - age there.

*p rit.*

## THE WAITS' SONG

Traditional

Traditional

*Moderato.*  
*mf*

1. The moon shines bright and the stars give a light A little be-fore the day:  
 2. A - wake, a - wake, good peo - ple\_ all, A - wake, and you shall hear,



Our might - y Lord He looked on us, And bade us a - wake and pray.  
 The Lord our God died on the Cross For us He loved so dear.



3. O fair, O fair Je - ru - sa - lem, When shall I come to thee?  
 4. The fields were green as\_ green as could be, When from His glo - rious seat,



When shall my sor-rows have an end, Thy\_ joy that I may see?  
 Our bless - ed Fa - ther wa - tered us, With His Heav'n - ly dew so sweet.

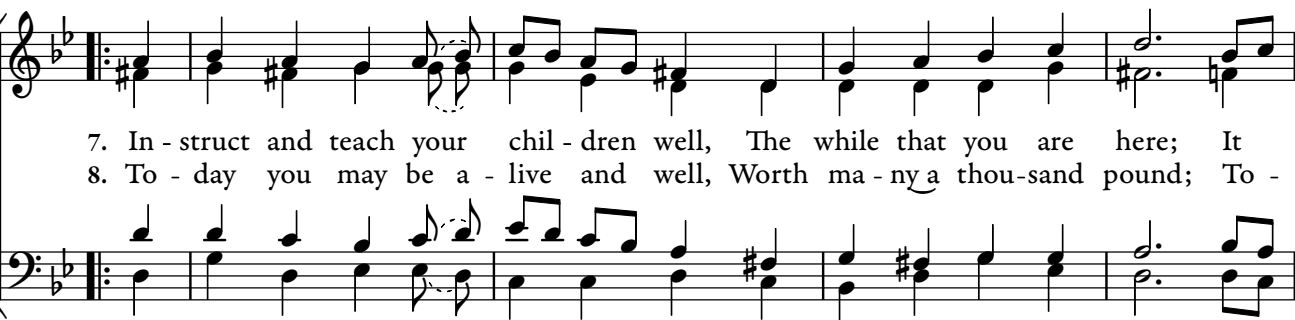


5. And for the sav - ing of our souls Christ died up - on the Cross,  
 6. The life of man is\_ but a span, And cut down in its flow'r,

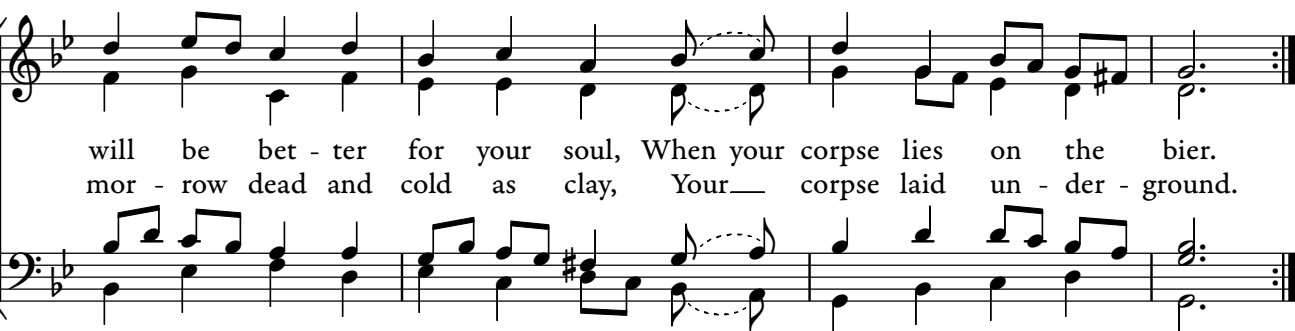





We ne'er shall do for Je - sus Christ As He hath done for us.  
We're here to - day, to - mor - row gone, The crea-tures of an hour.



7. In - struct and teach your chil - dren well, The while that you are here; It  
8. To - day you may be a - live and well, Worth ma - ny a thou - sand pound; To -



will be bet - ter for your soul, When your corpse lies on the bier.  
mor - row dead and cold as clay, Your — corpse laid un - der - ground.



9. With one turf at thy head, O — man, And a - noth - er at thy feet;  
10. My song is done, I — must be — gone, I can stay no long - er here;



Thy good deeds and thy bad, O man, Will all to - geth - er — meet.  
God bless you all, both great and small, And send you a joyful new year.

# THE INCARNATION

Rev. H. R. Bramley (1833-1917)

Traditional

1. The great God of Heav - en is — come down to earth, His moth - er a  
*mf* 2. A Babe on the breast of a — maid - en He lies, Yet sits with the  
 3. Lo! here is Em - man - u - el, — here is the Child, The Son that was

Vir - gin, and sin - less His Birth; The Fa - ther e - ter - nal His  
 Fa - ther on high in the skies; Be - fore Him their fa - ces the  
 prom - ised to Ma - ry so mild; Whose pow'r and do - min - ion shall

Fa - ther a - lone: He sleeps in the man - ger; He reigns on the Throne.  
 Ser - a - phim hide, While Jo - seph stands wait - ing, un - scared, by His side.  
 ev - er in - crease, The Prince that shall rule o'er a king - dom of peace.

*ff* Then let us a - dore Him, and praise His great love,

To save us poor sin - ners He came from a - bove.



4. The won - der - ful Coun - sel - lor, bound - less in might, The Fa - ther's own  
**mf** 5. Oh! won - der of won - ders, which none can un - fold; The An - cient of  
 6. The Word in the bliss of the God - head re - mains, Yet in flesh comes to

Im - age, the Beam of His Light; Be - hold Him now wear - ing the  
 days is an hour or two old; The Ma - ker of all things is  
 suf - fer the keen - est of pains; He is that He was, and for -

like - ness of man, Weak, help - less, and speech - less, in mea - sure a span.  
 made of the earth, Man is wor - shipped by an - gels, and God comes to birth.  
 ev - er shall be, But be - comes that He was not, for you and for me.

**ff** Then let us a - dore Him, and praise His great love,

To save us poor sin - ners He came from a - bove.

## GOD'S DEAR SON

17th Century English

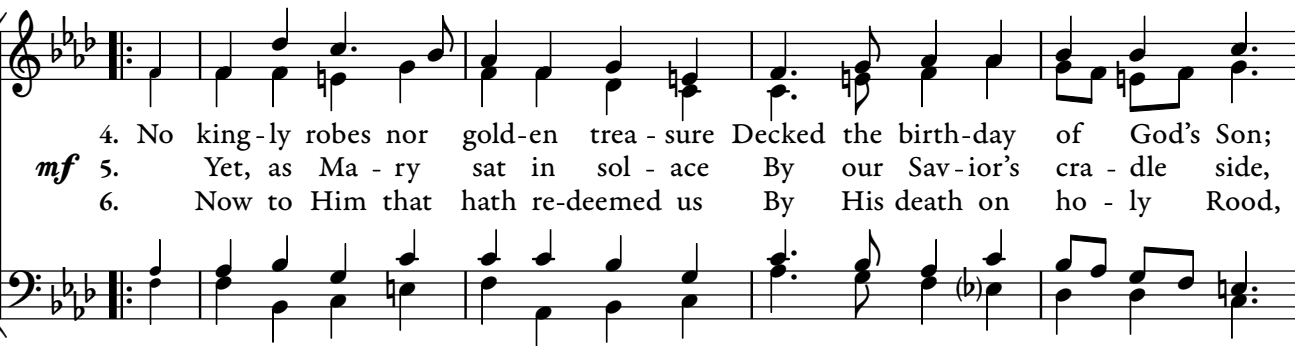
Traditional

1. *mf* God's dear Son, with - out be - gin - ning, Whom the wick - ed Jews did scorn;  
 2. Beth - le - hem, King Da - vid's ci - ty, Birth - place of that Babe we find,  
 3. No prince - ly pal - ace for our Sav - ior In Ju - de - a could be found,

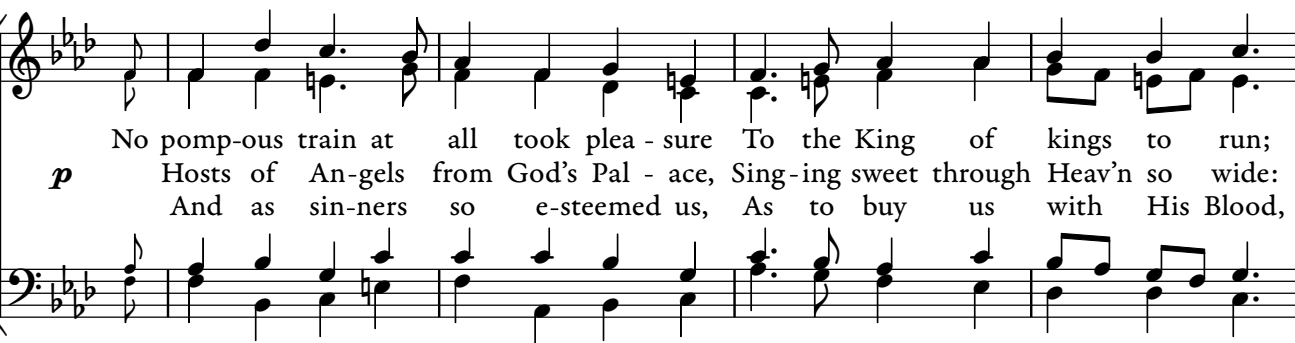
*p* The on - ly wise, with - out all sin - ning, On this bless - ed day was born;  
 God and Man en - dued with pi - ty, And the Sav - ior of man - kind:  
 But sweet Ma - ry's meek be - hav - ior Pa - tient - ly up - on the ground

*ff* To save us all from sin and thrall, When we in Sa - tan's chains were bound;  
 Yet Jew - ry land, with cru - el hand, Both first and last His pow'r de - nied;  
 Her Babe did place, in vile dis - grace, Where ox - en in their stalls did feed;

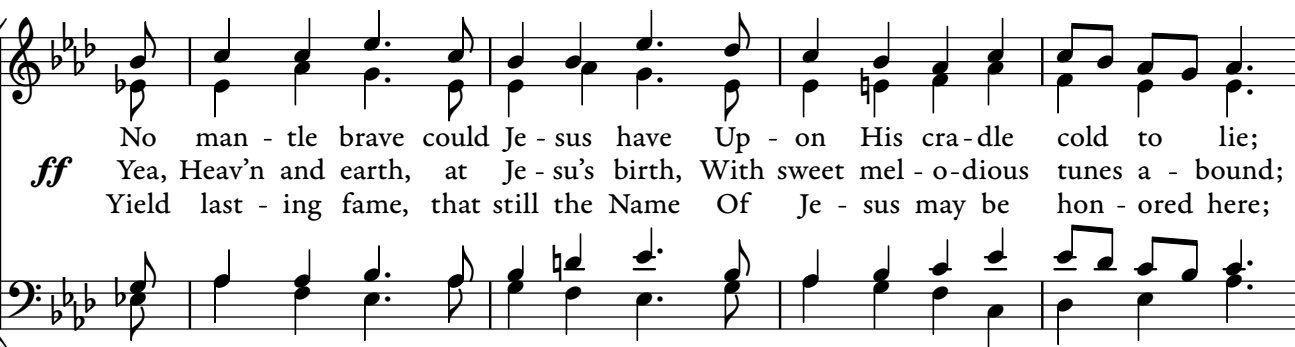
*mf* And shed His blood to do us good With ma - ny a pur - ple bleed - ing wound.  
 When He was born they did Him scorn, And showed Him mal - ice when He died.  
 No mid - wife mild had this sweet Child, Nor wo - man's help at moth - er's need.



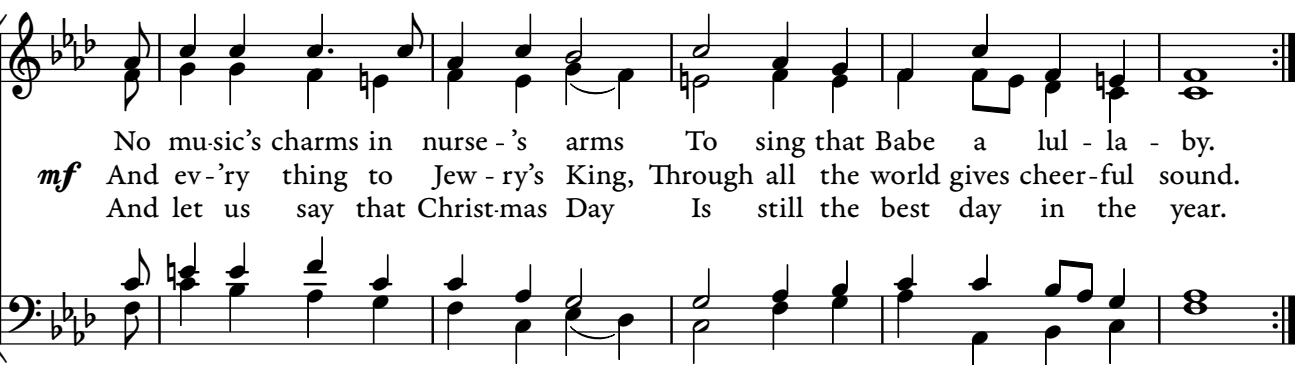
*mf* 4. No king-ly robes nor gold-en trea - sure Decked the birth-day of God's Son;  
 5. Yet, as Ma - ry sat in sol - ace By our Sav - ior's cra - dle side,  
 6. Now to Him that hath re-deemed us By His death on ho - ly Rood,



*p* No pomp-ous train at all took plea - sure To the King of kings to run;  
 Hosts of An-gels from God's Pal - ace, Sing-ing sweet through Heav'n so wide:  
 And as sin-ners so e-steemed us, As to buy us with His Blood,



*ff* No man - tle brave could Je - sus have Up - on His cra-dle cold to lie;  
 Yea, Heav'n and earth, at Je - su's birth, With sweet mel - o-dious tunes a - bound;  
 Yield last - ing fame, that still the Name Of Je - sus may be hon - ored here;



*mf* No mu-sic's charms in nurse - 's arms To sing that Babe a lul - la - by.  
 And ev - 'ry thing to Jew - ry's King, Through all the world gives cheer-ful sound.  
 And let us say that Christ-mas Day Is still the best day in the year.

## THE BABE OF BETHLEHEM

Traditional

Traditional

1. The Babe in Beth-lem's man-ger laid, In hum-ble form so low;  
**mf** 2. A Sav-ior! sin-ners all a-round Sing, shout the won-drous word;  
 3. For not to sit on Da-vid's throne With world-ly pomp and joy,

By won-d'ring An-gels is sur-vey'd, Thro' all His scenes of woe.  
 Let ev-ry bo-som hail the sound, A Sav-ior! Christ the Lord.  
 He came for sin-ners to a-tone, And Sa-tan to de-stroy.

**ff** No-ël, no-ël, Now sing a Sav-ior's Birth; All hail, all

hail His com-ing down to earth, Who rais-es us to Heav'n!

4. To preach the Word of Life Di-vine, And feed with liv-ing Bread,  
**mf** 5. He preached, He suf-fered, bled and died, Up-lift 'twixt earth and skies;  
 6. Well may we sing a Sav-ior's Birth, Who need the Grace so giv'n,

To heal the sick with hand be-nign, And raise to life the dead.  
 In sin-ners' stead was cru-ci-fied, For sin a sac-ri-fice.  
 And hail His com-ing down to earth, Who rais-es us to Heav'n.

# GOD LOVED THE WORLD

(Also hat Gott die Welt geliebt)

from the Trier Gesangbuch, 1871

Arranged by B. Luard Selby (1853–1918)

*mf* 1. God loved the world so that He gave His on-ly Son the world to save.  
*p* 2. Our Sav-ior He, and chief-est good, Like to our own, took flesh and blood.  
*mf* 3. The same that sit-teth thron'd on high, A Babe in low-ly crib doth lie.  
*p* 4. See, the Al-might-y Lord of all Doth on the garb of com-mon thrall.

Chorus

*mf* Then sing for joy, sing for joy. *f* Near and far,

*rall.* *Last verse.*

*pp* O and A, *f* Bless ye the Lord. Al-le-lu-ia. -ia.

Additional verses

*mf* 5. Choos-ing Him pov-er-ty be-low, To make man rich for ev-er-mo.  
*p* 6. What! God the serf, and man the knight! Sure, this of love the ve-ry height.  
*mf* 7. The gate of E-den once was barr'd, But now no need of Cher-ub-guard.  
*p* 8. Where-fore, I pray you, mer-ry make, And ca-rol for the Ba-by's sake.

# HOW GREAT OUR JOY!

German Carol

German Melody

Translated by Theodore Baker (1851–1934)

Arranged by Hugo Jüngst (1853–1923)

1. While by the sheep we watched at night, Glad tid - ings brought an an - gel bright.  
 2. There shall be born, so he did say, In Beth - le - hem a Child to - day.  
 3. There shall the Child lie in a stall, This Child who shall re - deem us all.  
 4. This gift of God we'll cher - ish well, That ev - er joy our hearts shall fill.

**f** How great our joy! **p** Great our joy! **f** Joy, joy, joy! **p** Joy, joy, joy!

**f** Praise we the Lord in heav'n on high! **p** Praise we the Lord in heav'n on high!

from *CyberHymnal.org*

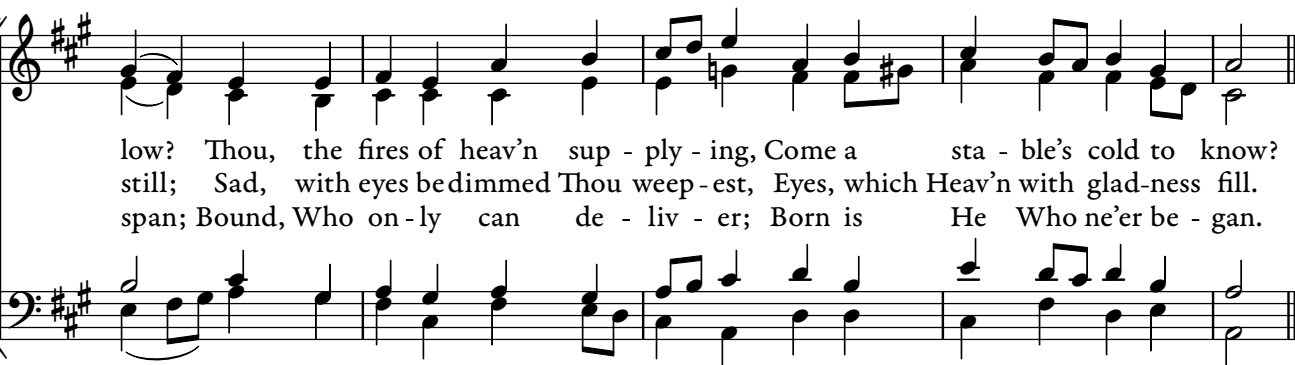
# JESUS IN THE MANGER

Translated by Rev. H.R. Bramley (1833–1917) from Latin

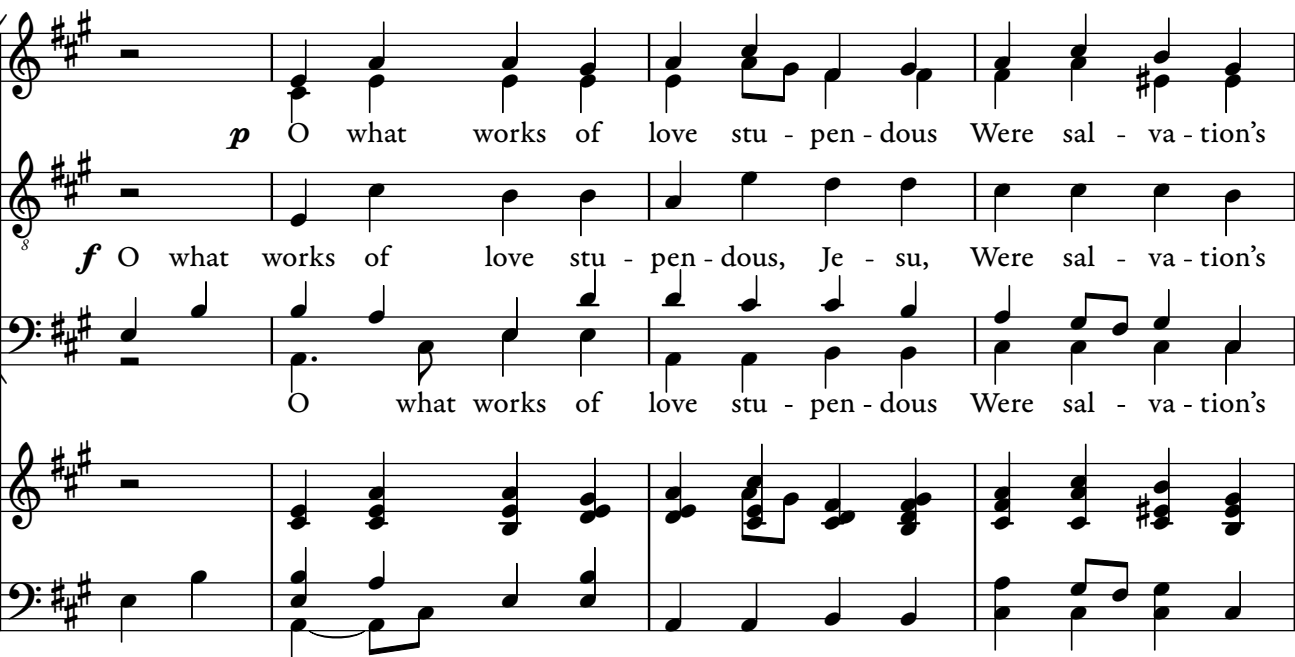
Henry Smart (1813–1879)

*Con spirito.*

1. Why, Most High - est, art Thou ly - ing, In a man - ger poor and  
 2. On a Moth - er's breast Thou sleep - est, Moth - er, yet a Vir - gin  
 3. Weak the Strong, of strength the Giv - er: Small, Whose arms cre - a - tion



low? Thou, the fires of heav'n sup - ply - ing, Come a sta - ble's cold to know?  
still; Sad, with eyes bedimmed Thou weep - est, Eyes, which Heav'n with glad - ness fill.  
span; Bound, Who on - ly can de - liv - er; Born is He Who ne'er be - gan.



*p* O what works of love stu - pen - dous Were sal - va - tion's  
*f* O what works of love stu - pen - dous, Je - su, Were sal - va - tion's  
O what works of love stu - pen - dous Were sal - va - tion's



*f* price! Burn - ing wert Thou to be - friend us, Ex - iles far from Pa - ra - dise.  
price! Burn - ing wert Thou to be - friend us, Ex - iles far from Pa - ra - dise.  
price! Burn - ing wert Thou to be - friend us, Ex - iles far from Pa - ra - dise.

## FROM FAR AWAY

William Morris (1834-1896)

John Bacchus Dykes (1823-1876)

*mf* *pp*

1. From far\_\_ a - way\_\_ we come to you,
2. For as\_\_ we wan - dered far\_\_ and wide, *The snow in the street, and the wind on the door,*
3. Under a bent when the night was deep,

*mf* *pp*

*mf* *p*

To tell of great ti - dings strange and true,  
 What hap do you deem there should us\_\_ be - tide? *Min-strels and maids stand*  
 There lay three shep - herds tend-ing their sheep,

*mf* *p*

*f* *mf*

From far\_\_ a - way\_\_ we come to you, To  
*forth on the floor, Stand forth on the floor.* For as\_\_ we wan - dered far and wide, What  
 Under a bent when the night was deep,

*f* *mf*

tell of great ti - dings strange and true, From far\_\_ a - way\_\_ we come to you,  
 hap do you deem there should us\_\_ be - tide? For as\_\_ we wan - dered far and wide,  
 There lay three shep - herds tend-ing their sheep, Under a bent when the night was deep,

*dim.*

To tell of great ti - dings strange\_\_ and true.\_\_\_  
 What hap do you deem there should us\_\_ be - tide?\_\_  
 There lay three shep - herds tend - - ing their sheep.\_\_\_



*mf* *pp*

4. "O\_\_ ye shep-herds, what have ye seen,  
 5. "In an ox - stall\_\_ this night we saw, *The snow in the street, and the wind on the door,*  
 6. There was\_\_ an old\_\_ man there be-side;

*mf* *pp*

*mf* *p*

To slay\_\_ your sor - row and heal your teen?"  
 A Babe and a Maid\_\_ with-out a flaw, *Min-strels and maids stand forth on the floor,*  
 His hair\_\_ was white, and his hood was wide,

*mf* *p*

*f* *mf*

*Stand forth on the floor.* "O\_\_ ye shep-herds, what have ye seen, To  
 "In an ox - stall\_\_ this night we saw, A  
 There was\_\_ an old\_\_ man there be-side; His

*f* *mf*

slay\_\_ your sor - row and heal your teen?" "O\_\_ ye shep-herds, what have ye seen,  
 Babe and a Maid\_\_ with-out a flaw, "In an ox - stall\_\_ this night we saw,  
 hair\_\_ was white, and his hood was wide, There was\_\_ an old\_\_ man there be-side;

*dim.*

To slay\_\_ your sor - row and heal your teen?"  
 A Babe and a Maid\_\_ with-out a flaw.  
 His hair\_\_ was white, and his hood was wide.

*mf* *pp*

7. And as we gazed this thing up - on,  
 8. And a mar-vellous song we straight did hear, *The snow in the street, and the wind on the door,*  
 9. News of a fair and a mar-vel-lous thing,

*mf* *pp*

*mf* *p*

Those twain knelt down to the lit - tle One,  
 That slew our sor-row and healed our care," *Min strels and maids stand forth on the floor,*  
 No - ël, No - ël, No - ël, we sing!

*mf* *p*

*f* *mf*

*Stand forth on the floor.* And as we gazed this thing up - on,  
 And a mar-vel-lous song we straight did hear, That  
 News of a fair and a mar-vel-lous thing, No -

*f* *mf*

Those twain knelt down to the lit - tle One, And as we gazed this thing up - on,  
 slew our sor-row and healed our care," And a mar-vellous song we straight did hear,  
 ël, No - ël, No - ël, we sing! News of a fair and a mar-vel-lous thing,

*dim.*

Those twain knelt down to the lit - tle One.  
 That slew our sor-row and healed our care,"  
 No - ël, No - ël, No - ël, we sing!

## IN BETHLEHEM, THAT NOBLE PLACE

James Ryman, 1492

Sir Frederick A. G. Ouseley (1825–1889)

*mf* 1. In Beth - le - hem, that no - ble place, As by the Pro - phet said it was,  
 2. On Christ - mas night an An - gel told The shep - herds watch - ing by their fold,  
 3. The shep - herds were en - com - passed right, A - bout them shone a glo - rious light,

*cresc.*

*f* Of the Vir - gin Ma - ry, filled with Grace, *Sal - vá - tor mun - di na - tus est.*  
 In Beth - le - hem, full nigh the wold, “*Sal - vá - tor mun - di na - tus est.*”  
 “Dread ye naught,” said the An - gel bright, “*Sal - vá - tor mun - di na - tus est.*”

*ff* Be we mer - ry in this Fest, *In quo Sal - vá - tor na - tus est.*

*mf* 4. “No cause have ye to be a - fraid, For why? this day is Je - sus laid  
 5. “And thus in faith find Him ye shall Laid poor - ly in an ox - ’s stall.”

*cresc.*

*f* On Ma - ry’s lap, that gen - tle maid: *Sal - vá - tor mun - di na - tus est.*  
 The shep - herds then laud - ed God all, *Qui - a Sal - vá - tor na - tus est.*

## CAROL FOR CHRISTMAS DAY

William Austin (1587-1634)

Sir Arthur S. Sullivan (1842-1900)

*mf*

1. All this night bright an-gels sing, Nev - er was such ca - rol-ing, Hark! a voice which  
2. Wake, O earth, wake ev - 'ry-thing, Wake and hear the joy I bring: Wake and joy; for

*mf*

*cresc.* *p*

loud-ly cries, "Mor - tals, mor-tals, wake and rise. Lo! to glad - ness Turns your  
all this night, Heav'n and ev - 'ry twink - ling light, All a - maz - ing, Still stand

*f* *p*

*cresc.*

sad-ness: From the earth is ris'n a Sun, Shines all night though day be done."  
gaz-ing; An-gels, Pow'rs, and all that be, Wake, and joy this Sun to see.

*f*

*p*

3. Hail! O Sun, O bless-ed Light, Sent in - to this world by night; Let Thy Rays and

*p* *mf*

*dim.* *pp* *cresc.*

heav'n-ly Pow'rs, Shine in these dark souls of ours. For most du - ly, Thou art

*pp*

*f* *rit.*

tru - ly God and man, we do con-fess: Hail, O Sun of Right - eous - ness!

*f* *ff*

## THE SANS DAY CAROL

Traditional

Traditional Cornish

1. Now the Hol - ly bears a ber - ry As white as the milk, And  
 2. Now the Hol - ly bears a ber - ry As green as the grass, And  
 3. Now the Hol - ly bears a ber - ry As red as the blood, And  
 4. Now the Hol - ly bears a ber - ry As black as a coal, And

Ma - ry bore Je - sus Who was wrapt up in silk;  
 Ma - ry bore Je - sus Who died on the Cross.  
 Ma - ry bore Je - sus Who died on the Rood.  
 Ma - ry bore Je - sus Who died for us all.

And Ma-ry bore Jesus Christ Our Sav - ior for to be; And the first tree of the greenwood It

was the Hol - ly, Hol - ly, Hol - ly, And the first tree of the greenwood It was the Hol - ly.

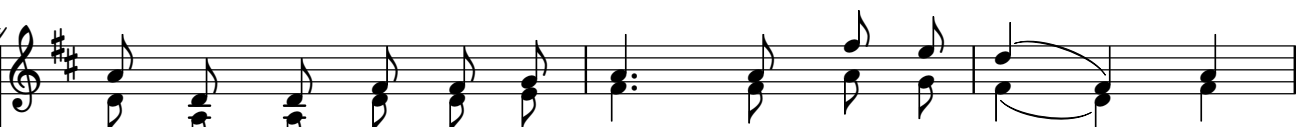
## CHRYSTMASSE OF OLDE

Eugene Field (1850-1895)

Swiss Air



1. God rest you, Chryst - en gen-til men, Wher-ev - er you may be, Wher-ev - er  
 2. Last night ye shep - herds in ye east Saw ma-ny a won-drous thing, Saw ma-ny a



you may be, God rest you all in fiede or hall, Or  
 won - drous thing; Ye sky last night flamed pass - ing bright Whiles



on — ye storm - y sea; For on this morn, this morn, oure Chryst is  
 that — ye stars did sing, And an - gels came to bless, to bless ye



born, is born, That sav-eth you and me, That sav-eth you and me. For on this  
 name, ye name Of Je-sus Chryst, oure Kyng, Of Je-sus Chryst, oure Kyng. And an-gels



morn came oure Chryst is born That sav - eth you and me.  
 came to bless ye name Of Je - sus Chryst, oure Kyng.



3. God rest you, Chryst - en gen-til men, Far - ing wher-e'er you may, Far - ing wher-  
 4. But think-ing on ye gen-til Lord That died up - on ye tree, That died up -

e'er you may; In no - blesse court do thou no sport, In  
 on ye tree, Let troub - lings cease and deeds of peace A -

tour - na - ment no playe, In Pay-nim lands hold thou, hold thou thy  
 bound in Chryst-an - tie; For on this morn, this morn, oure Chryst is

hands, thy hands From bloud-y works this daye, From bloud-y works this daye. In Pay-nim  
 born, is born, That sav-eth you and me, That sav-eth you and me. For on this

lands hold thou thy hands From bloud - y works this daye.  
 morn oure Chryst is born That sav - eth you and me.

## AD CANTUS LÆTITIÆ

13th Century Manuscript at Stuttgart

As found in *Pia Cantiones*, 1582

English by George Ratcliffe Woodward (1848-1934)

Alto




1. Ad can - tus læ - tí - ti - æ Nos in - ví - tat hó -  
 2. Na - tus est E - má - nu - el, Quod præ - dí - xit Gá -  
 3. Er - go nos cum gáu - di - o, No - stra si - mul cón -


Basso



1. Ad can - tus læ - tí - ti - æ Nos in - ví - tat  
 2. Na - tus est E - má - nu - el, Quod præ - dí - xit  
 3. Er - go nos cum gáu - di - o, No - stra si - mul




di - e Spes et a - mor pá - tri - æ Cæ - lés - tis.  
 bri - el, Un - de san - ctus Dá - ni - el Est te - stis.  
 ti - o Be - ne - dí - cat Dó - mi - no Jú - bi - lo.



hó - di - e Spes et a - mor pá - tri - æ Cæ - lés - tis.  
 Gá - bri - el, Un - de san - ctus Dá - ni - el Est te - stis.  
 cón - ti - o Be - ne - dí - cat Dó - mi - no Jú - bi - lo.

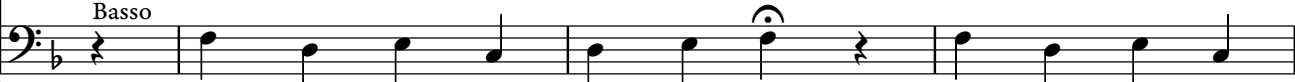
*The same, in English*

Alto




1. Love and hope of heav'n - ly rest, And the song of such  
 2. Born is our E - man - u - el, As fore - told by Ga -  
 3. Where - fore let th'as - sem - bly all Bless, in ca - rol and


Basso



1. Love and hope of heav'n - ly rest, And the song of  
 2. Born is our E - man - u - el, As fore - told by  
 3. Where - fore let th'as - sem - bly all Bless, in ca - rol



as fest To - day bid us do our best En - deav - or.  
 bri - el, E'en as doth Saint Dan - i - el As - sev - er.  
 cho - ral, Je - sus on this fes - tiv - al, And ev - er.



such as fest To - day bid us do our best En - deav - or.  
 Ga - bri - el, E'en as doth Saint Dan - i - el As - sev - er.  
 and cho - ral, Je - sus on this fes - tiv - al, And ev - er.



## CHRISTMAS TIME IS COME AGAIN

Anonymous, 1863

1. Christ-mas time is come again, Christ-mas plea-sures bring-ing; Let us join our  
 2. An - gels sang; let men re-ply, And chil-dren join their voi - ces; Raise the cho - rus

voi - ces now, And Christ-mas songs be sing-ing. Years a - go, one star-ry night,  
 loud and high, Earth and heav'n re - joi - ces. When we reach that hap-py place,

Thus the sto - ry's giv - en, An - gel bands o'er Beth-lem's plains, Sang the songs of  
 Joy - ous prais - es bring-ing, Then, be - fore our Fa - ther's face, We shall still be

Chorus  
 heav-en. Glo - ry be to God on high! Peace, good-will to mor-tals!  
 sing-ing.

Christ the Lord is born to-night, Heav'n throws wide its por-tals.

## A DAY, A DAY OF GLORY

John Mason Neale (1818–1866)

Old French

Arranged by Dr. Charles Wood (1866–1926)

1. A day, a day of glo - ry! A day that ends our woe!  
 2. With *Glo - ria in ex - cel - sis* Arch - an - gels tell their mirth:  
 3. He comes, His throne the man - ger; He comes, His shrine the stall;  
 4. Then bar the gates, that hence - forth None thus may pas - sage win,

A day that tells of tri - umph A - gainst our van - quish'd foe!  
 With *Ky - ri - e e - lei - son* Men an - swer up - on earth:  
 The ox and ass His cour - tiers, Who made and gov - erns all:  
 Be - cause the Prince of Is - rael A - lone hath en - ter'd in:

Yield, sum - mer's bright - est sun - rise, To this De - cem - ber morn:  
 And an - gels swell the tri - umph, And mor - tals raise the horn,  
 The "House of Bread" His birth - place, The Prince of wine and corn:  
 The earth, the sky, the o - cean His glo - rious way a - dorn:

Lift up your gates, ye Prin - ces, And let the Child be born!

## EARTH TODAY REJOICES

John Mason Neale (1818–1866)

*Ave maris stella lucens*, from *Pie Cantiones*, 1582

Arranged by George Ratcliffe Woodward (1848–1934)

1. Earth to-day re-joice, Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia,  
 2. Re-con-ci-li-a-tion, Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia,  
 3. Though the cold grows stron-ger, Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia,

Death can hurt no more; And ce-les-tial voi-ces, Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-  
 Peace that lasts for aye, Glad-ness and sal-va-tion, Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-  
 Though the world loves night, Yet the days grow lon-ger, Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-

ia, Al-le-lu-ia, Tell that sin is o'er. Da-vid's sling de-roys the foe:  
 ia, Al-le-lu-ia, Came on Christ-mas Day. Gid-eon's Fleece is wet with dew,  
 ia, Al-le-lu-ia, Christ is born our Light. Now the Di-al's type is learnt,

Sam-son lays the tem-ple low: War and strife are done, God and man are one.  
 Sol-o-mon is crown'd a-new: War and strife are done, God and man are one.  
 Burns the Bush that is not burnt: War and strife are done, God and man are one.

# HO! STEWARD, BID MY SERVANTS

John Mason Neale (1818–1866)

Ancient ecclesiastical pre-Reformation melody

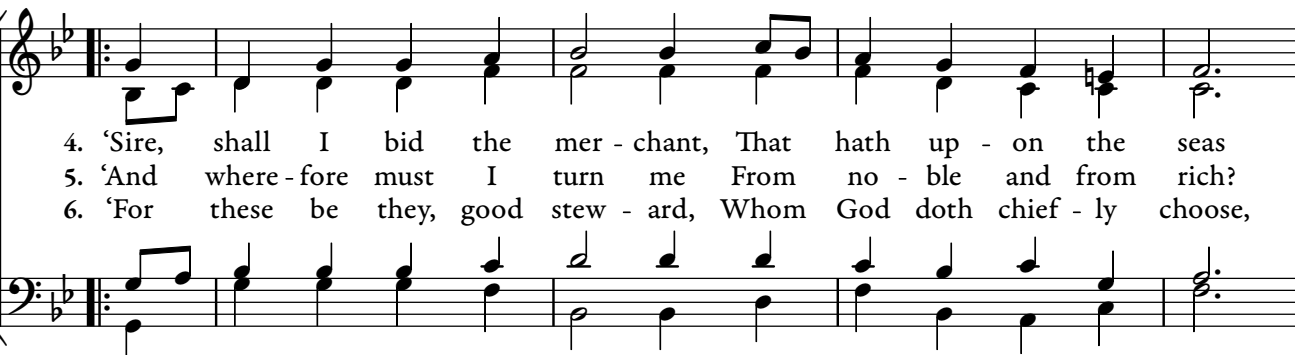
Arranged by Charles Wood (1866–1926)

1. 'Ho! stew - ard, bid my ser - vants Go forth, and hith - er call,  
 2. 'Sire, shall I bid the no - ble, That ban - quets in his state,  
 3. 'Sire, shall I bid in Di - vès, For it is ve - ry plain,

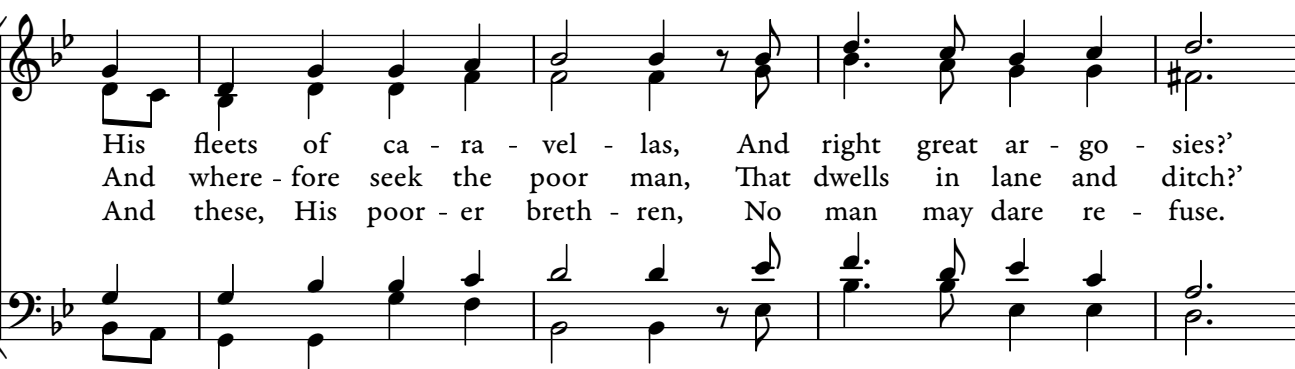
For guests, my friends and neigh - bors, To sup with me in hall;  
 With pur - ple and fine lin - en, With gold and sil - ver plate?  
 If ye give him a ban - quet, He'll ban - quet you a - gain?

That, at this bless - ed sea - son, Which comes but once a year,  
 'Nay, bid me not the no - ble, For he hath got e - now;  
 'Nay, bid not hith - er Di - vès, For it shall ne'er be thus,

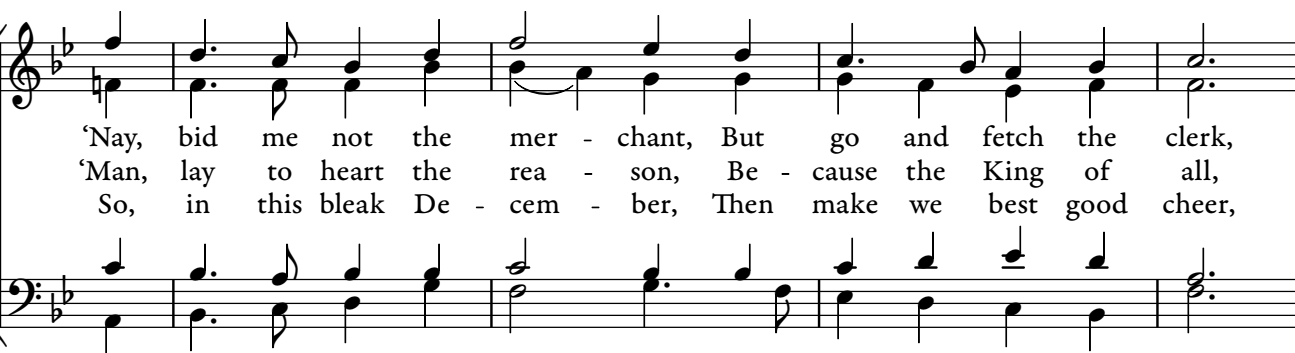
We may, as folk in old - en days, Re - joice, and make good cheer?  
 But bring me in the coun - try man, That liv - eth by the plow?  
 But go a - mong the al - ley - lanes, And fetch in La - za - rus?



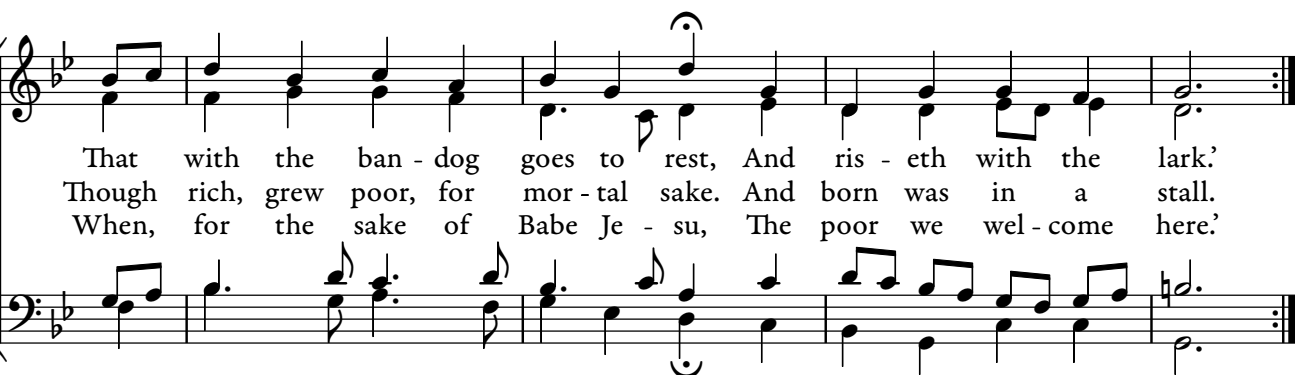
4. 'Sire, shall I bid the mer - chant, That hath up - on the seas  
5. 'And where - fore must I turn me From no - ble and from rich?  
6. 'For these be they, good stew - ard, Whom God doth chief - ly choose,



His fleets of ca - ra - vel - las, And right great ar - go - sies?  
And where - fore seek the poor man, That dwells in lane and ditch?  
And these, His poor - er breth - ren, No man may dare re - fuse.



'Nay, bid me not the mer - chant, But go and fetch the clerk,  
'Man, lay to heart the rea - son, Be - cause the King of all,  
So, in this bleak De - cem - ber, Then make we best good cheer,



That with the ban - dog goes to rest, And ris - eth with the lark.  
Though rich, grew poor, for mor - tal sake. And born was in a stall.  
When, for the sake of Babe Je - su, The poor we wel - come here.

# HAIL! HOLY CHILD, LAIN IN AN OXEN MANGER

George Ratcliffe Woodward (1848-1934)

Flemish, *Quittez, pasteurs, vos brebis et houlette*

Arranged by Charles Wood (1866-1926)

1. Hail! Ho - ly Child, Lain in an ox - en man - ger, Of Je - se stem, Yet  
 2. Me - thinks I stand To - day in Da - vid's Ci - ty, And twang the chord For  
 3. What if my flute Break time with An - gel sing - ers, Or not sur - pass The  
 4. Thou wilt ac - cept My song, nor rep - re - hend it: For Thee, a - bove All

scorn'd at Beth - le - hem, In win - ter wild, As ne'er - to - fore was stran - ger,  
 Da - vid's Son and Lord: If, harp in hand, I make but tune - less dit - ty,  
 Al - to of yon ass; What if my lute Be pluck'd with art - less fin - gers,  
 earth - ly things, I love: And, tho' in - ept my lay, Thou wilt a - mend it,

Con - strain'd, as I hear tell, Out - side, out - side a churl - ish  
 Yet, Babe, Thou know'st that I As - say, as - say my best, a  
 Or if my voice be Base, Now flat, now flat, now sharp, be -  
 And where 'tis out of joint, Canst make, canst make my false true

inn to dwell, Out - side, out - side a churl - ish inn to dwell.  
 lul - la - by, As - say, as - say my best, a lul - la - by.  
 reft of grace, Now flat, now flat, now sharp, be - reft of grace.  
 coun - ter - point, Canst make, canst make my false true coun - ter - point.

## MAKE WE JOY NOW IN THIS FEST

Old English Carol

Arranged by George Ratcliffe Woodward (1848-1934)

Chorus

Fine.

Make we joy now in this fest *In quo Christus na-tus est.* E - ia.

Verse

1. *A Pa - tre U - ni - gén - i - tus* Is through a maid - en come to us:  
 2. *A - gnós - cat o - mne sæ - cu - lum,* A bright star made three kings to come,  
 3. *A so - lis or - tus cár - di - ne* So might-y a Lord is none as He;

Sing we of Him and say Wel-come, *Ve - ni, Re - dém-ptor gén - ti - um.*  
 Him for to seek with their pre-sen's, *Ver-bum su - pér-num pród - i - ens.*  
 And to our kind He hath Him knit, *A - dam pa - rens quod pól - lu - it.*

4. *Ma - rí - a ven - tre con - cé - pit,* The Ho - ly Ghost was ay her with,  
 5. *O lux be - á - ta Trí - ni - tas,* He lay be-tween an ox and ass,

D.C.

Of her in Beth - lem born He is, *Con-sors pa - tér-ni lú - mi - nis.*  
 Be-side His moth - er maid - en free, *Gló - ri - a Ti-bi, Dó - mi - ne.*

# PUER NATUS IN BETHLEHEM

(A Babe is Born in Bethlehem)

14th century or earlier

From *Pie Cantiones*\*, 1582

1. Pu - er na - tus in Béth - le - hem, Al - le - - lú - ia.  
 2. As - sump - sit car - nem hó - mi - nis, Al - le - - lú - ia.  
 3. Per Ga - bri - é - lis nún - ti - um, Al - le - - lú - ia.  
 4. De ma - tre na - tus vír - gi - ne, Al - le - - lú - ia.

Un - de gau - det Je - rú - sa - lem, Al - le - - lú - ia.  
 Ver - bum Pa - tris al - tís - si - mi, Al - le - - lú - ia.  
 Vir - go con - cé - pit Fí - li - um, Al - le - - lú - ia.  
 Si - ne vi - rí - li sé - mi - ne, Al - le - - lú - ia.

5. Si - ne ser - pén - tis vúl - ne - re, Al - le - - lú - ia.  
 6. In car - ne no - bis sí - mi - lis, Al - le - - lú - ia.  
 7. Tam - quam spon - sus de thá - la - mo, Al - le - - lú - ia.  
 8. Hic ja - cet in præ - sé - pi - o, Al - le - - lú - ia.

De nos - tro ve - nit sán - gui - ne, Al - le - - lú - ia.  
 Pec - cá - to sed dis - sí - mi - lis, Al - le - - lú - ia.  
 Pro - cés - sit ma - tris ú - te - ro, Al - le - - lú - ia.  
 Qui re - gnat si - ne tér - mi - no. Al - le - - lú - ia.



9. Co - gnó - vit bos et á - si - nus Al - le - - lú - ia.  
 10. Et án - ge - lus pas - tó - ri - bus, Al - le - - lú - ia.  
 11. Ma - gi de lon - ge vé - ni - unt, Al - le - - lú - ia.

Quod Pu - er e - rat Dó - mi - nus. Al - le - - lú - ia.  
 Re - vé - lat Quis sit Dó - mi - nus, Al - le - - lú - ia.  
 Au - rum, thus, myr - rham óf - fe - runt. Al - le - - lú - ia.

12. In - trán - tes do - mum ín - vi - cem, Al - le - - lú - ia.  
 13. In hoc na - tá - li gáu - di - o, Al - le - - lú - ia.  
 14. Lau - dé - tur san - cta Trí - ni - tas, Al - le - - lú - ia.

Na - tum sa - lú - tant Hó - mi - nem, Al - le - - lú - ia.  
 Be - ne - di - cá - mus Dó - mi - no, Al - le - - lú - ia.  
 De - o di - cá - mus grá - ti - as, Al - le - - lú - ia.

from *The Cowley Carol Book*, 1919

\*In *Pie Cantiones* only a tenor and bass part were given, and in *The Cowley Carol Book* (and here), the bass line from *Pie Cantiones* is found in the soprano, while the tenor is retained as the tenor.

# THE SON OF GOD IS BORN FOR ALL

(Geborn ist Gottes Sönelein)

Michael Praetorius (1571-1621)

Variation of *Puer nobis nascitur* from *Piae Cantiones*

Arranged by George Ratcliffe Woodward (1848-1934)

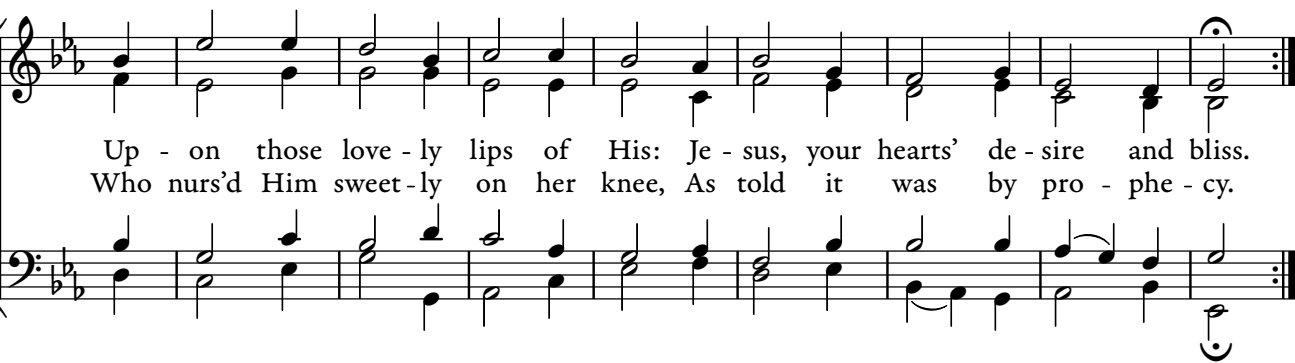
1. The Son of God is born for all At Beth-lem in a cat-tle-stall:  
 2. Re-joice to-day for Je-su's sake, With-in your hearts His cra-dle make:

He li-eth in a crib full small, And wrapt in swad-dling-clothes with-al.  
 A shrine, where-in the Babe may take His rest, in slum-ber or a-wake.

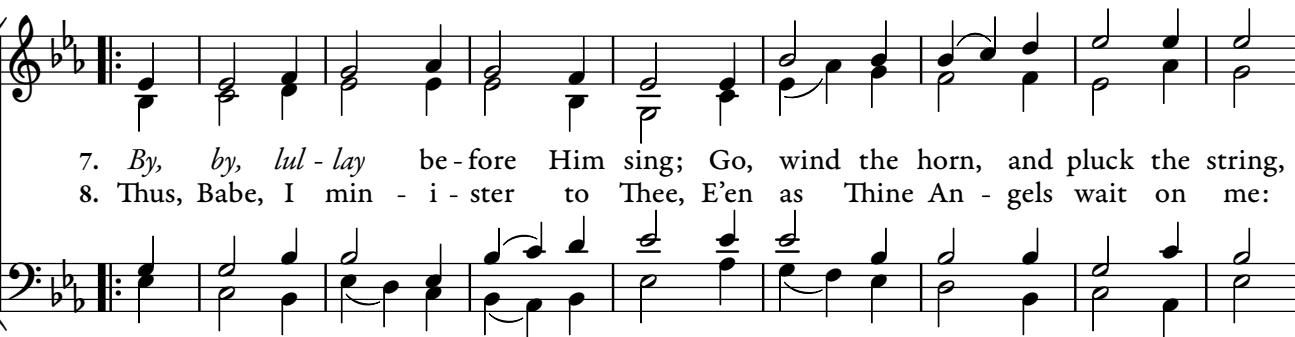
3. Be-neath Him set His crib, of tree; Let Hope the lit-tle mat-tress be,  
 4. In bod-ies pure and un-de-fil'd Pre-pare a cham-ber for the Child:

His pil-low Faith, full fair to see, With cov-er-let of Cha-ri-ty.  
 To Him give in-cense, myrrh and gold, Nor rai-ment, meat and drink with-hold.

5. Draw nigh, the Son of God to kiss, Greet Ma-ry's Child (the Lord He is)  
 6. Come rock His cra-dle cheer-i-ly, As doth His moth-er, so do ye,



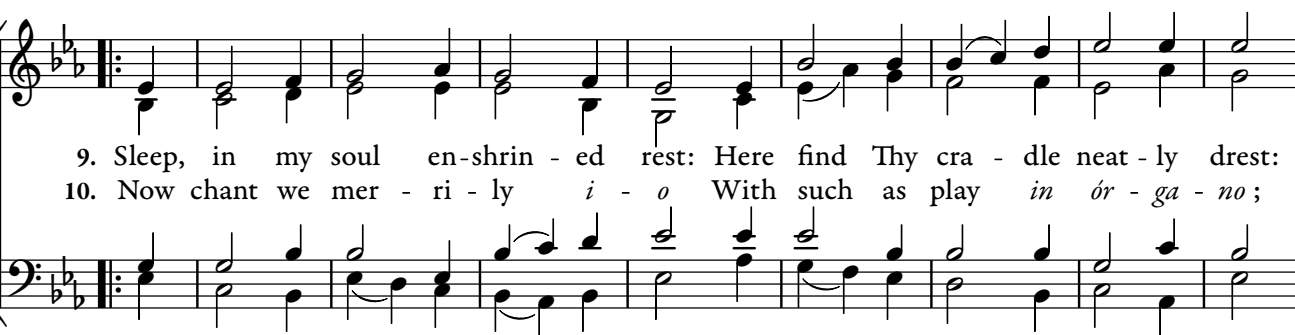
Up - on those love - ly lips of His: Je - sus, your hearts' de - sire and bliss.  
Who nurs'd Him sweet - ly on her knee, As told it was by pro - phe - cy.



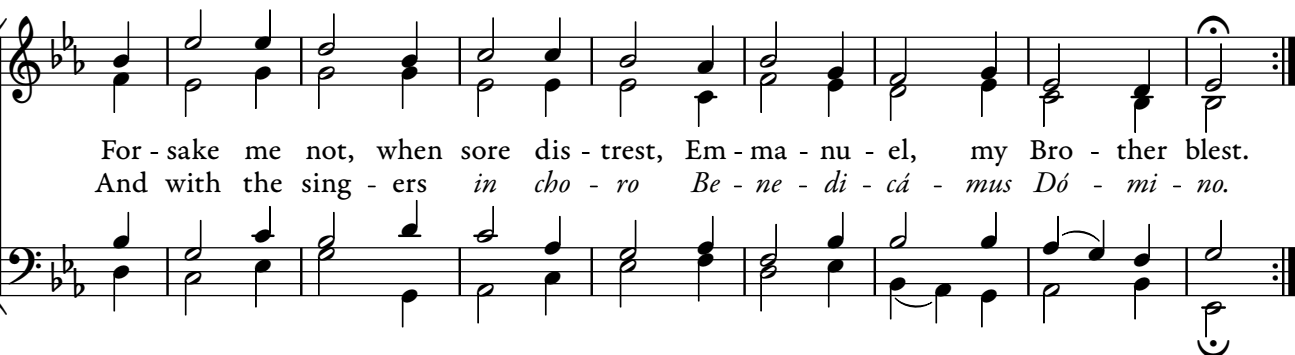
7. By, by, lul - lay be - fore Him sing; Go, wind the horn, and pluck the string,  
8. Thus, Babe, I min - i - ster to Thee, E'en as Thine An - gels wait on me:



Till all the place with mu - sic ring; And bid one prayer to Christ the King.  
Thy rud - dy coun - te - nance I see, And ti - ny hands out - stretch'd to me.



9. Sleep, in my soul en - shrin - ed rest: Here find Thy cra - dle neat - ly drest:  
10. Now chant we mer - ri - ly i - o With such as play in ór - ga - no ;

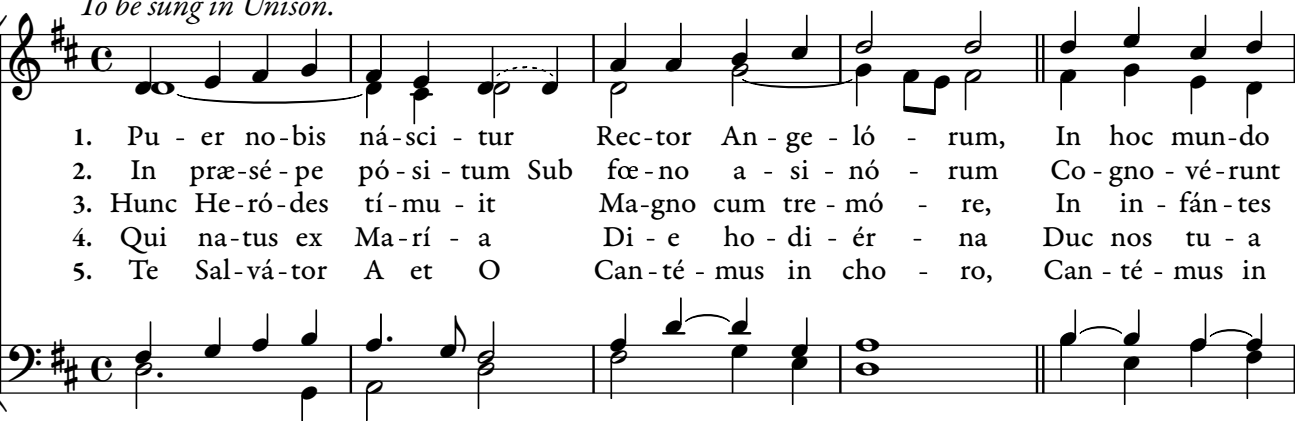


For - sake me not, when sore dis - tress, Em - ma - nu - el, my Bro - ther blest.  
And with the sing - ers in cho - ro Be - ne - di - cá - mus Dó - mi - no.

## PUER NOBIS NASCITUR

Words and tune (14th cent.) from *Piae Cantiones*, 1582

Arranged by G.H. Palmer

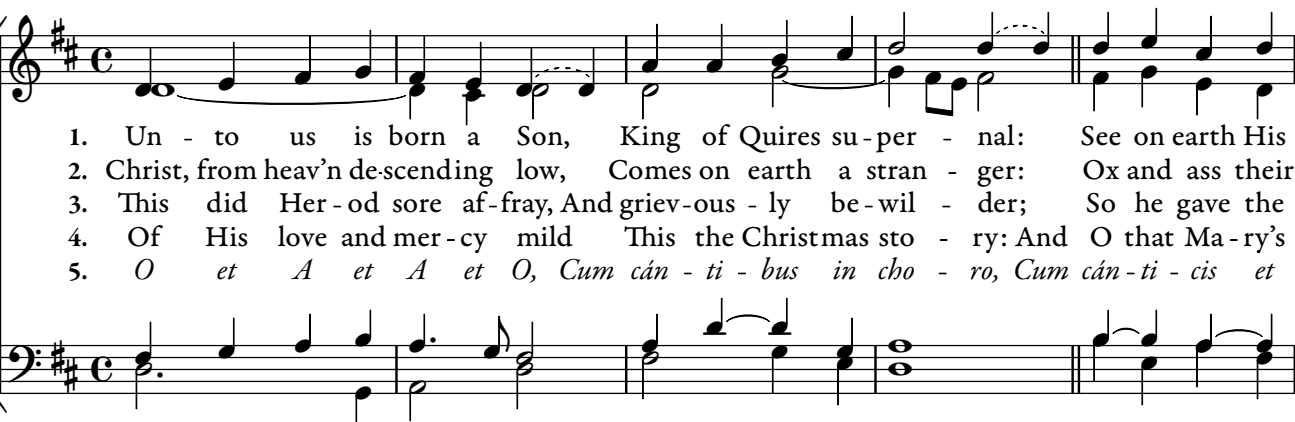
*To be sung in Unison.*


1. Pu - er no-bis ná-sci - tur Rec-tor An - ge - ló - rum, In hoc mun-do  
 2. In præ-sé-pe pó-si - tum Sub fœ-no a - si - nó - rum Co-gno - vé-runt  
 3. Hunc He-ró-des tí-mu - it Ma-gno cum tre - mó - re, In in - fân - tes  
 4. Qui na-tus ex Ma-rí - a Di - e ho - di - ér - na Duc nos tu - a  
 5. Te Sal-vá-tor A et O Can-té - mus in cho - ro, Can - té - mus in

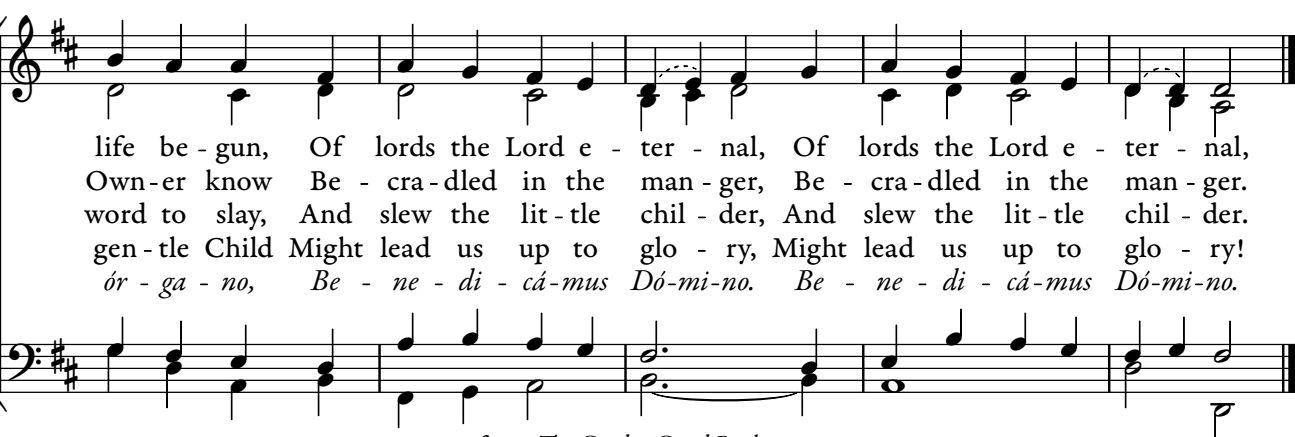


pá-sci - tur Dó - mi - nus do - mi - nó - rum, Dó - mi - nus do - mi - nó - rum.  
 Dó-mi-num Chris-tum Re-gem cæ - ló - rum, Chris-tum Re-gem cæ - ló - rum.  
 ír - ru - it Hos cæ-dens in fu - ró - re, Hos cæ-dens in fu - ró - re.  
 grá - ti - a Ad gáu - di - a su - pér - na, Ad gáu - di - a su - pér - na.  
 ór - ga - no, Be - ne - di - cá - mus Dó-mi-no, Be - ne - di - cá - mus Dó-mi-no.

(The same, in English)



1. Un - to us is born a Son, King of Quires su-per - nal: See on earth His  
 2. Christ, from heav'n descending low, Comes on earth a stran - ger: Ox and ass their  
 3. This did Her - od sore af-fray, And griev-ous - ly be-wil - der; So he gave the  
 4. Of His love and mer-cy mild This the Christmas sto - ry: And O that Ma-ry's  
 5. O et A et A et O, Cum cân - ti - bus in cho - ro, Cum cân - ti - cis et



life be - gun, Of lords the Lord e - ter - nal, Of lords the Lord e - ter - nal,  
 Own-er know Be - cra-dled in the man-ger, Be - cra-dled in the man-ger.  
 word to slay, And slew the lit-tle chil - der, And slew the lit-tle chil - der.  
 gen-tle Child Might lead us up to glo - ry, Might lead us up to glo - ry!  
 ór - ga - no, Be - ne - di - cá - mus Dó-mi-no. Be - ne - di - cá - mus Dó-mi-no.

# TO US IS BORN A LITTLE CHILD

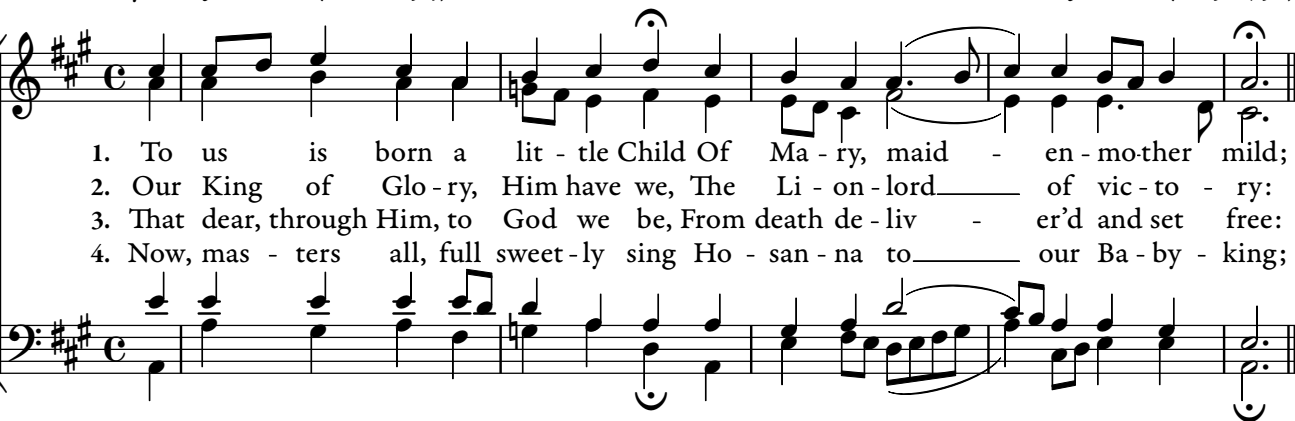
(Parvulus nobis nascitur)

15th Century

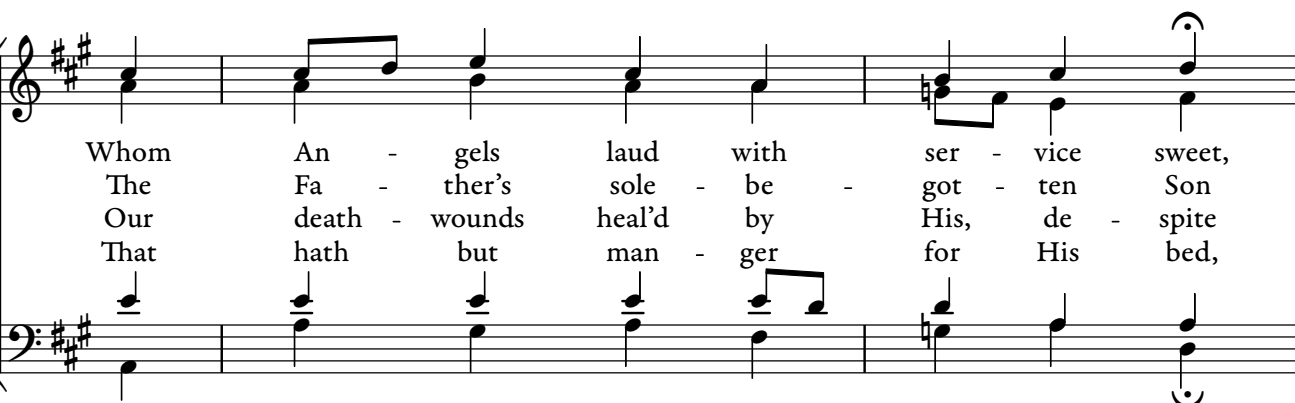
*Ach! bleib bei uns, Herr Jesu Christ*

Translated by Wm. John Blew (1808–1894)

J.S. Bach (1685–1750)



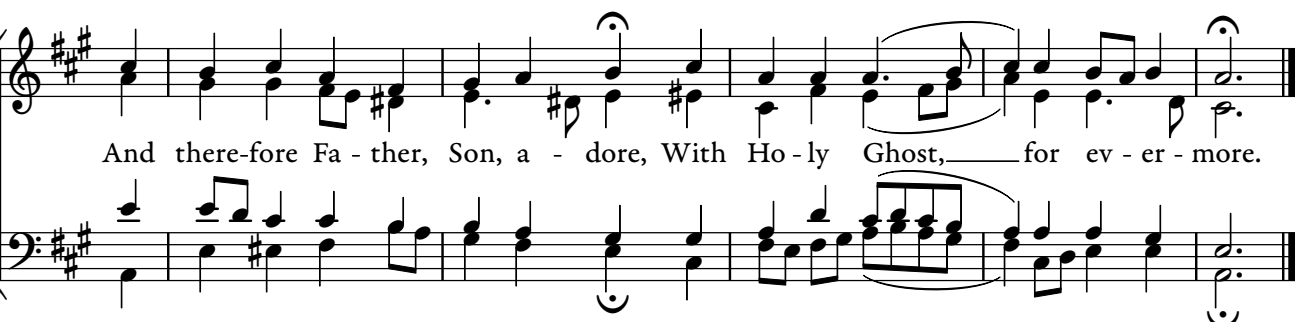
1. To us is born a lit - tle Child Of Ma - ry, maid - en - moth - er mild,  
 2. Our King of Glo - ry, Him have we, The Li - on - lord of vic - to - ry:  
 3. That dear, through Him, to God we be, From death de - liv - er'd and set free:  
 4. Now, mas - ters all, full sweet - ly sing Ho - san - na to our Ba - by - king;



Whom An - gels laud with ser - vice sweet,  
 The Fa - ther's sole be - got - ten Son  
 Our death - wounds heal'd by His, de - spite  
 That hath but man - ger for His bed,



Let us His own poor ser - vants greet.  
 Light - 'ning the a - ges as they run.  
 That dark old Dra - gon's dead - ly bite.  
 And straw where - on to lay His head.



And there - fore Fa - ther, Son, a - dore, With Ho - ly Ghost, for ev - er - more.

# TO US THIS MORN A CHILD IS BORN

George Ratcliffe Woodward (1848–1934)

*Jog on, jog on the footpath way*

Arranged by Charles Wood (1866–1926)

1. To us this morn a Child is born, His Fa - ther is none o - ther  
 2. Her Babe is Lord by all a - dored I - sa - iah had fore-shown her:  
 3. When Her - od heard the Ma - ges' word, He smote the babes a - sun - der  
 4. Now, faith - ful quire, bless God the Sire, Bless God the Spi - rit Ho - ly,

Than God the King of ev - 'ry thing, Maid Ma - ry is His Mo - ther.  
 Now came't to pass that ox and ass Bow'd down a - fore their Own - er.  
 In all that coast, a blame - less host, From two years old and un - der.  
 Bless God, the Son ere time be - gun, Now lain in man - ger low - ly.

## WHEN ANGELICK HOST ENTUNED

George Ratcliffe Woodward (1848–1934)

*Heinz, wiltu Christa han, 1582*

Arranged by George Ratcliffe Woodward (1848–1934)

1. When an An - gel host en - tuned An - them sweet and ai - ry  
 2. When, with hon - ey, herd - men brought But - ter from the dai - ry  
 3. When three pil - grim kings un - lockt Each his cas - ket, spa - ry  
 4. 'Glo - ry be to God on high, God, who can - not va - ry!'

O'er the Child, meek and mild, Of the Vir - gin Ma - ry;  
 To the One Ho - ly Son Born of Maid - en Ma - ry;  
 Of no thing for this King, God, the Son of Ma - ry.  
 Was the lay on that day Sung by Bless - èd Ma - ry.

## 'Twas in a Cave on Christmas Morn

George Ratcliffe Woodward (1848–1934)

*Dich grüssen wir, O Jesulein, 1623*

Arranged by Charles Wood (1866–1926)

1. 'Twas in a cave on Christ - mas morn, No - el, No - el,  
 2. See in a crib the heav'n - ly Child, Lul - lay, Lul - lay,  
 3. Thi - ther - ward kings and herd - men drew To Eph - ra - tha,

Je - sus, the Son of God was born, No - el, No - el, No - el.  
 Cra-dled by Ma - ry, Maid - en mild, Lul - lay, Lul - lay, Lul - lay.  
 For to a - dore the Babe Je - su, At Beth - lem Eph - ra - tha.

Additional Verses

4. Then was ful - fill'd the thing fore - told, E - ia, E - ia,  
 5. Arm - ies An - gel - ic sang for mirth Cum Ma - ri - a,  
 6. Gló - ri - a ti - bi, Dó - mi - ne, Al - le - lu - ia,

In ho - ly writ by bards of old, E - ia, E - ia, E - ia.  
 Mar-vel-lous glad o'er Je - su's birth Ex Ma - tre Ma - ri - a.  
 Qui na - tus es pro hó - mi - ne, Al - le - lu - ia.

## NEW PRINCE, NEW POMPE

Robert Southwell (1560–1593)

Tune of *We are poor frozen-out gardeners*

Arranged by Charles Wood (1866–1926)

1. Be-houlde a se - ly ten - der Babe In frees - ing win - ter nighte, —  
 2. De - spise not Him for ly - ing there, First what He is en - quire: —  
 3. This sta - ble is a Prin - ce's courte, The cribbe His chaire of state: —  
 4. With joye ap - proch, O Christ - en wighte, Do hom - age to thy Kinge: —

In home - ly man - ger trem - bling lies: A - las, a pit - ious sighte:  
 An or - ient perle is of - ten found In depth of dir - ty mire.  
 The beastes are par - cell of His pompe, The wod - den dishe His plate.  
 And high - ly prise this hum - ble pompe, Which He from heav'n doth bring:

The inns are full, no man will yelde This lit - tle Pil - grime bedd:  
 Waye not His cribbe, His wod - den dishe, Nor beastes that by Him feede:  
 The par - sons in that poor at - tire His roy - all live - ries weare:  
 With joye ap - proch, O Christ - en wighte, Do hom - age to thy Kinge:

But forced He is with se - ly beastes In cribbe to shroude His headd.  
 Waye not His Moth - er's poore at - tire, Nor Jo - sephe's sim - ple weede.  
 The Prince Him - self is come from heav'n, This pompe is pris - èd there.  
 And high - ly prise this hum - ble pompe, Which He from heav'n doth bring.



## QUEM PASTORES

Anonymous, 14th Century

14th Century German

Arranged by Rev. J.R. Lunn, B.D.

1. Quem pas - tó-res lau - da-vé-re, Qui - bus án - ge - li di-xé-re, "Ab - sit  
 2. Ad quem ma-gi am - bu-lá-bant, Au - rum, thus, myr-rham por-tá-bant, Im-mo-  
 3. Ex - ul - té-mus cum Ma-rí - a In cæ - lés - ti hie - rár-chi - a Na-tum  
 4. Chris - to re - gi, De - o na - to, Per Ma - rí - am no - bis da - to, Mé - ri -

vo - bis jam ti - mé-re, Na - tus est Rex gló - ri - æ, Rex gló - ri - æ."  
 lá - bant hæc sin - cé-re Le - ó - ni vic - tó - ri - æ, vic - tó - ri - æ.  
 pro-mat vo - ce pi - a Laus, ho - nor et gló - ri - a, et gló - ri - a.  
 to ré - so - net ve-re Dul - ci cum me - ló - di - a, me - ló - di - a.

Music from *The Cowley Carol Book*, 1919, Words from *HymnsAndCarolsOfChristmas.com*

## QUEM PASTORES

Arranged by Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872–1958)

1. Quem pas - tó - res lau - da - vé - re, Qui - bus án - ge - li di - xé - re,  
 2. Ad quem ma - gi am - bu - lá - bant, Au - rum, thus, myr-rham por - tá - bant,  
 3. Ex - ul - té - mus cum Ma - rí - a In cæ - lés - ti hie - rár - chi - a  
 4. Chris - to re - gi, De - o na - to, Per Ma - rí - am no - bis da - to,

"Ab - sit vo - bis jam ti - mé - re, Na - tus est rex gló - ri - æ."  
 Im - mo - lá - bant hæc sin - cé - re Le - ó - ni vic - tó - ri - æ.  
 Na - tum pro - mat vo - ce pi - a Laus, ho - nor et gló - ri - a.  
 Mé - ri - to ré - so - net ve - re Dul - ci cum me - ló - di - a.

from *ChristmasCarolMusic.org*

## CHRISTMAS SONG

William Bright (1824-1901)

John Bacchus Dykes (1823-1876)



1. Once a - gain O bless - ed time, thank - ful hearts em - brace thee:

*mf* 2. Once a - gain the Ho - ly Night Breathes its bless - ing ten - der;

3. Wel - come Thou to souls a - thirst, Fount of end - less plea - sure;



If we lost thy fes - tal chime, What could e'er re - place thee? What could  
Once a - gain the Man - ger Light Sheds its gen - tle splen - dor, Sheds its  
Gates of Hell may do their worst, While we clasp our Trea - sure, While we



e'er re - place thee? Change will dark - en ma - ny a day, Ma - ny a bond dis -  
gen - tle splen - dor; O could tongues by An - gels taught Speak our ex - ul -  
clasp our Trea - sure: Wel - come, though an age like this Puts Thy Name on

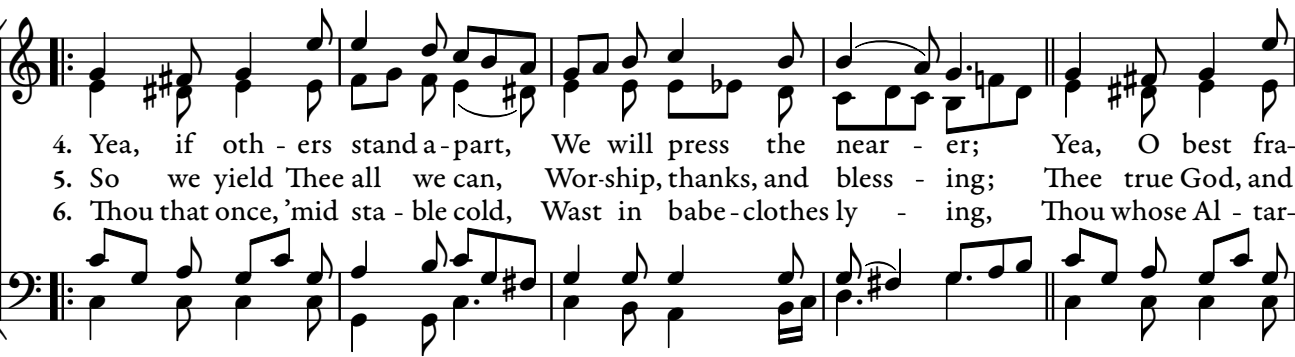


sev - er; Ma - ny a joy shall pass a - way, But the "Great Joy" nev - er!  
ta - tion In the Vir - gin's Child that brought All man - kind Sal - va - tion.  
tri - al, And the Truth that makes our bliss Pleads a - gainst de - ni - al!



But the "Great Joy" nev - er, But the "Great Joy" nev - er!  
*ff* All man - kind Sal - va - tion, All man - kind Sal - va - tion.  
Pleads a - gainst de - ni - al, Pleads a - gainst de - ni - al!






4. Yea, if oth - ers stand a - part, We will press the near - er; Yea, O best fra -  
 5. So we yield Thee all we can, Wor - ship, thanks, and bless - ing; Thee true God, and  
 6. Thou that once, 'mid sta - ble cold, Wast in babe - clothes ly - ing, Thou whose Al - tar -



ter - nal Heart, We will hold Thee dear - er, We will hold Thee  
 Thee true Man On our knees con - fess - ing, On our knees con -  
 veils en - fold Pow'r and Life un - dy - ing, Pow'r and Life un -



dear - er; Faith - ful lips shall an - swer thus To all faith - less  
 fess - ing; While Thy Birth - day morn we greet With our best de -  
 dy - ing, Thou whose Love be - stows a worth On each poor en -



scorn - ing, "Je - sus Christ is God with us, Born on Christ - mas morn - ing.  
 vo - tion, Bathe us, O most true and sweet! In Thy Mer - cy's o - cean.  
 deav - or, Have Thou joy of this Thy Birth In our praise for ev - er.



Born on Christmas morn - ing, Born on Christ - mas morn - ing."  
**ff** In Thy Mer - cy's o - cean, In Thy Mer - cy's o - cean.  
 In our praise for ev - er, In our praise for ev - er.

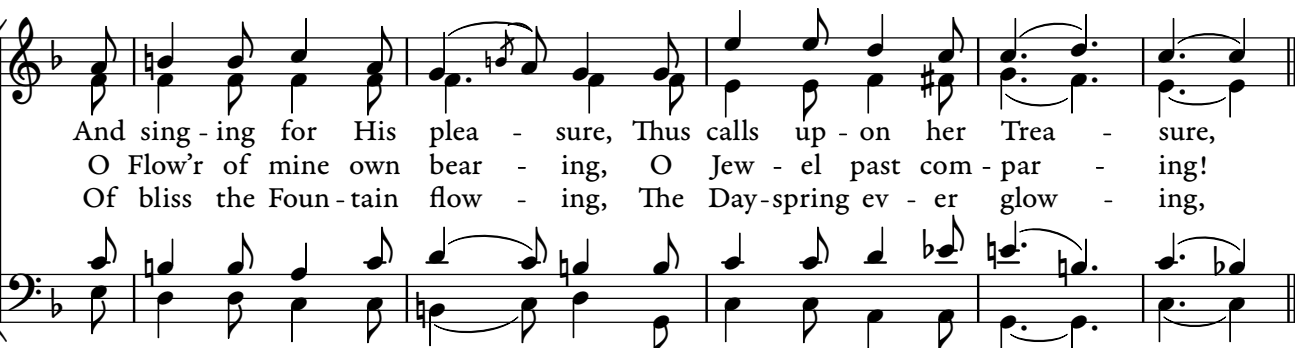
# A CRADLE-SONG OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN

Translated by Rev. H.R. Bramley (1833–1917) from Latin

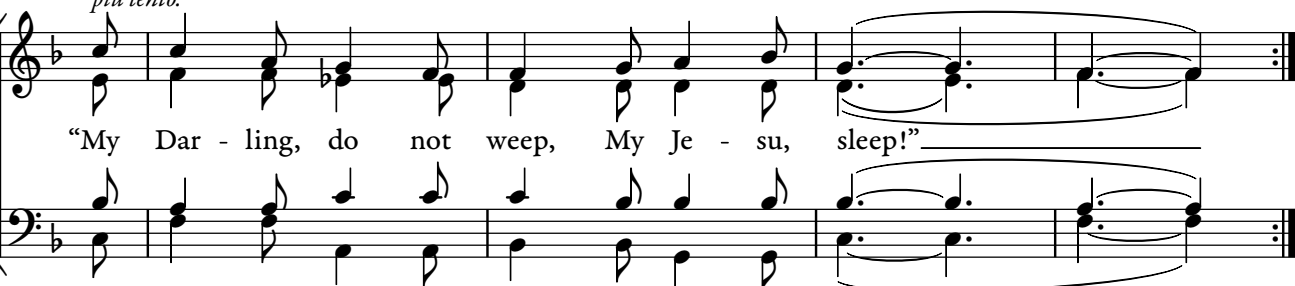
Joseph Barnby (1838–1896)

*Allegretto non troppo.*

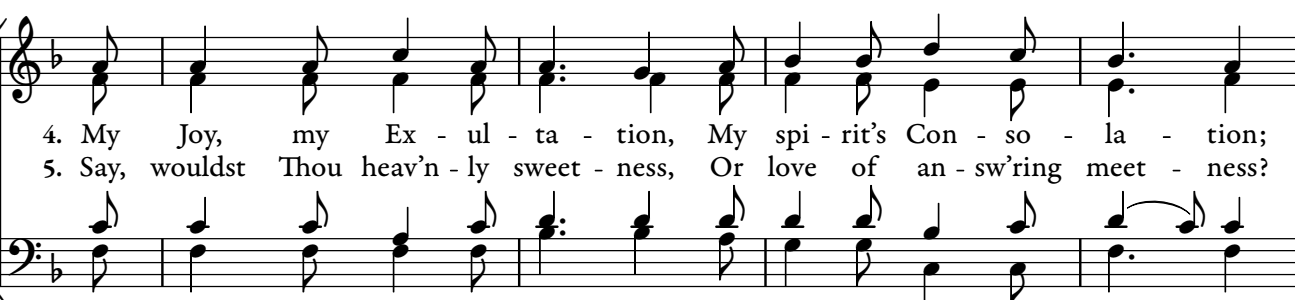

1. The Vir - gin stills the cry - ing Of Je - sus, sleep - less ly - ing;  
 2. O Lamb, my love in - vit - ing, O Star, my soul de - light - ing,  
 3. My Child, of Might in - dwell - ing, My Sweet, all sweets ex - cell - ing,



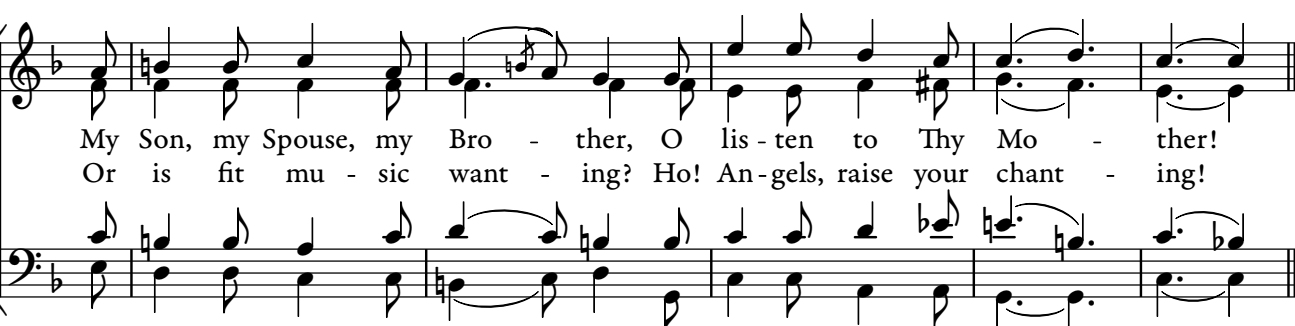
And sing - ing for His plea - sure, Thus calls up - on her Trea - sure,  
 O Flow'r of mine own bear - ing, O Jew - el past com - par - ing!  
 Of bliss the Foun - tain flow - ing, The Day-spring ev - er glow - ing,

*piu lento.*


“My Dar - ling, do not weep, My Je - su, sleep!”



4. My Joy, my Ex - ul - ta - tion, My spi - rit's Con - so - la - tion;  
 5. Say, wouldst Thou heav'n - ly sweet - ness, Or love of an - sw'ring meet - ness?



My Son, my Spouse, my Bro - ther, O lis - ten to Thy Mo - ther!  
 Or is fit mu - sic want - ing? Ho! An - gels, raise your chant - ing!

## JACOB'S LADDER

Traditional

Traditional

1. As Ja - cob with tra - vel was wea - ry one day, At night on a  
 2. This lad - der is long, it is strong and well-made, Has stood hun - dreds of  
 3. Come let us a - scend: all may climb it who will; For the An - gels of  
 4. And when we ar - rive at the ha - ven of rest We shall hear the glad

stone for a pil - low he lay, He saw in a vi - sion a  
 years and is not yet de - cayed; Ma - ny mil - lions have climbed it and  
 Ja - cob are guard - ing it still: And re - mem - ber each step, that by  
 words, "Come up hi - ther, ye blest, Here are re - gions of light, here are

lad - der so high, That its foot was on earth, and its top in the sky.  
 reached Si - on's hill, And thou - sands by faith are climb - ing it still.  
 faith we pass o'er, Some Pro - phet or Mar - tyr hath trod it be - fore.  
 man - sions of bliss:" O, who would not climb such a lad - der as this?

Hal - le - lu - jah to Je - sus, who died on the Tree, And hath rais'd up a

lad - der of mer - cy for me, And hath rais'd up a lad - der of mer - cy for me.

# THE STORY OF THE SHEPHERD

*Gongora, a Spanish Carol*

Joseph Barnby (1838–1896)

Translated by Archdeacon Churton

1. It was the ve-ry noon of night: the stars a-bove the fold, More sure than clock or  
 2. O ne'er could nightin-gale at dawn sa-lute the ris-ing day With sweetness like that  
 3. I roused me at the piercing strain, but shrunk as from the ray Of sum-mer lightning;

chiming bell, the hour of midnight told: When from the heav'ns there came a voice, and  
 bird of song in his im-mor-tal lay: O ne'er were wood-notes heard at eve by  
 all around so bright the splen-dor lay. For oh, it mas-tered sight and sense, to

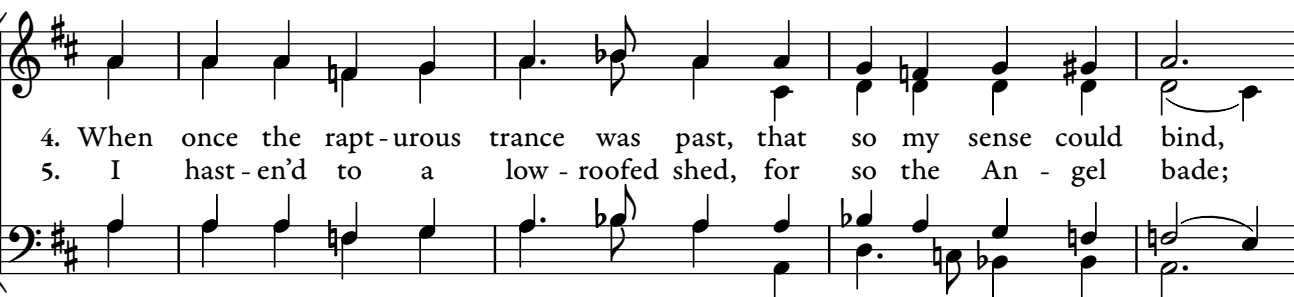
forms were seen to shine,— Still bright'ning as the mu-sic rose with light and love di-  
 banks with pop-lar shade— So thrill-ing as the con-cert sweet by heav'n-ly harp-ings  
 see that glo-ry shine,— To hear that min-strel in the clouds, who sang of Love Di-

vine. With love di-vine the song be-gan; there shone a light se-rene:  
 made; For love di-vine was in each chord, and fill'd each pause be-tween:  
 vine, To see that form with bird-like wings, of more than mor-tal mien:

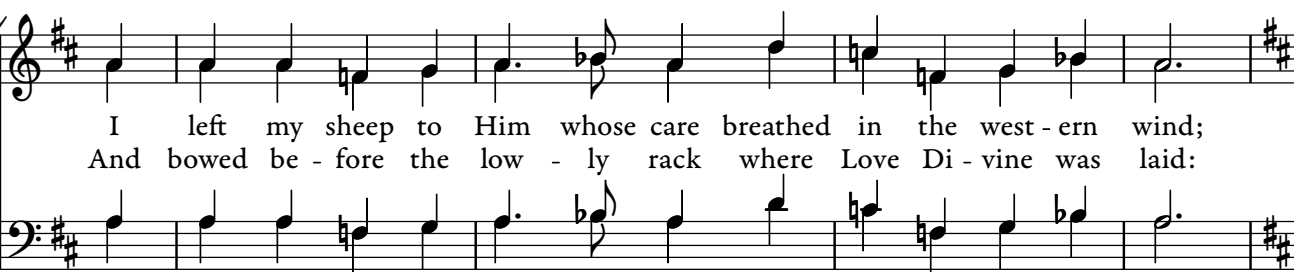
O, who hath heard what I have heard, or seen what I have seen? O,



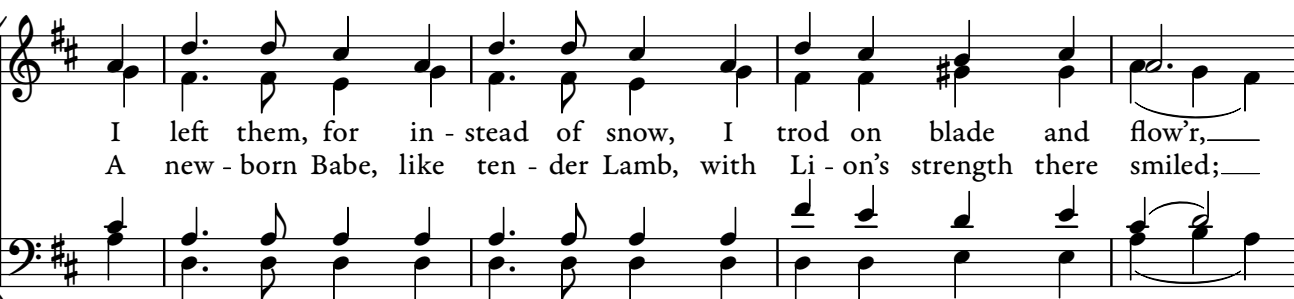
who hath heard what I have heard, or seen what I have seen?



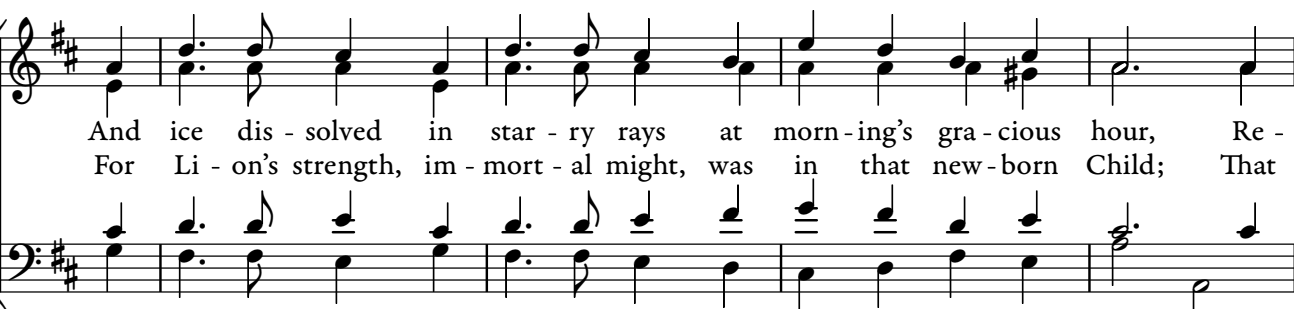
4. When once the rapt-urous trance was past, that so my sense could bind,  
5. I hast-en'd to a low-roofed shed, for so the An-gel bade;



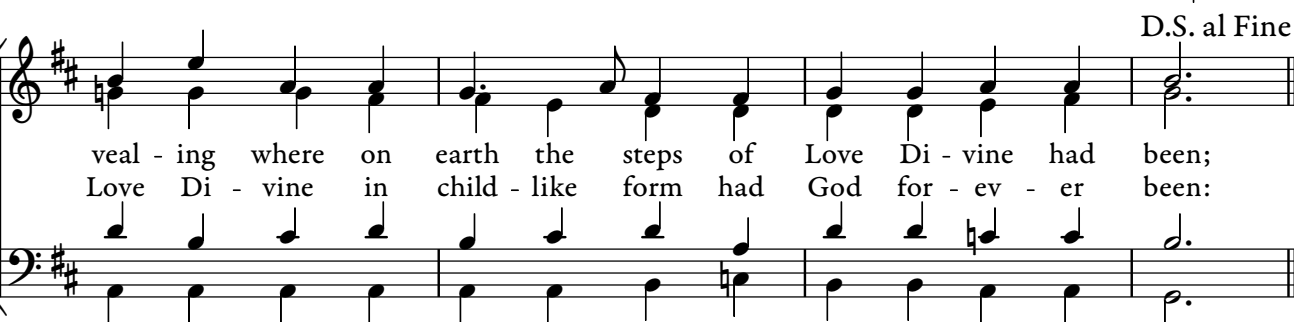
I left my sheep to Him whose care breathed in the west-ern wind;  
And bowed be-fore the low-ly rack where Love Di-vine was laid:



I left them, for in-stead of snow, I trod on blade and flow'r, —  
A new-born Babe, like ten-der Lamb, with Li-on's strength there smiled; —



And ice dis-solved in star-ry rays at morn-ing's gra-cious hour, Re-  
For Li-on's strength, im-mort-al might, was in that new-born Child; That



veal-ing where on earth the steps of Love Di-vine had been;  
Love Di-vine in child-like form had God for-ev-er been:

D.S. al Fine

# SWEET WAS THE SONG THE VIRGIN SANG

From William Ballet's *Lute Book*, c. 1600

Arranged by Charles Wood (1866–1926)

*At a moderate pace.* *cres.*

**mp** Sweet was the song the Vir-gin sung, When she, when she to Bethlem Ju-da came, And

*rall.*

was de-liv-er'd of a Son, **pp** That bless-ed Je-sus hath to name.

*a tempo* *cres.*

**mp** Lul-la, lul-la, lu-la, lul-la-by, Lu-la, lu-la, lu-la, lul-la-by, sweet Babe, sung

*cres.*

she, **mf** My Son, and eke a Sav-ior born, Who hast vouch-saf-ed from on high To

*dim.*

**f** To vis-it us that were for-lorn; La-lu-la, la-lu-la, la-lu-la -  
vis-it us  
To vis-it us



And rock'd Him sweet - ly on her knee.  
*dim. e rall.*

by, *p* sweet babe, sang she, And rock'd Him sweet - ly on her knee.

from *The Cowley Carol Book*, 1919

## STILL, STILL, STILL

Traditional Austrian

Salzburg Melody, c. 1819

1. Still, still, still, Weil's Kind - lein schlaf - en will.  
2. Schlaf, schlaf, schlaf, Mein lieb - es Kind - lein schlaf!  
3. Groß, groß, groß Die Lieb' ist ü - ber - groß!  
4. Wir, wir, wir, Wir ruf - en all zu dir:

Die Eng - lein tun schön ju - bi - lier - en, Bei dem Krip - plein  
Ma - ri - a tut es nie - der - sing - en Ihr - e keu - sche  
Gott hat den Him - mels - thron ver - las - sen Und muss reis - en  
Tu uns des Him - mels Reich auf - schließ - en, Wenn wir ein - mal

mu - si - zier - en. Still, still, still, Weil's Kind - lein schlaf - en will.  
Brust dar - bring - en. Schlaf, schlaf, schlaf, Mein lieb - es Kind - lein schlaf!  
auf der Straß - en. Groß, groß, groß Die Lieb' ist ü - ber - groß.  
ster - ben möss - en. Wir, wir, wir, Wir ruf - en all zu dir.

from *Salzburgische Volks-Lieder*, 1865

## KLING GLÖCKCHEN

Karl Enslin (1819-1875)

Traditional German

Kling, Glöck - chen kling-e-ling-e-ling! Kling, Glöck - chen kling!

1. Laßt mich ein, ihr Kind - er! Ist so kalt der Win - ter!  
 2. Mäd - chen, hört, und Büb - chen, Macht mir auf das Stüb - chen!  
 3. Hell er - glühn die Ker - zen, Öff - net mir die Her - zen,

Öff - net mir die Tü - ren! Laßt mich nicht er - frie - ren!  
 Bring euch vie - le Ga - ben, Sollt euch dran er - la - ben!  
 Will drin woh - nen fröh - lich, From - mes Kind, wie se - lig!

Kling, Glöck - chen kling-e-ling-e-ling! Kling, Glöck - chen kling!

# INFANT HOLY, INFANT LOWLY

(W Żłobie Leży)

Traditional Polish Carol

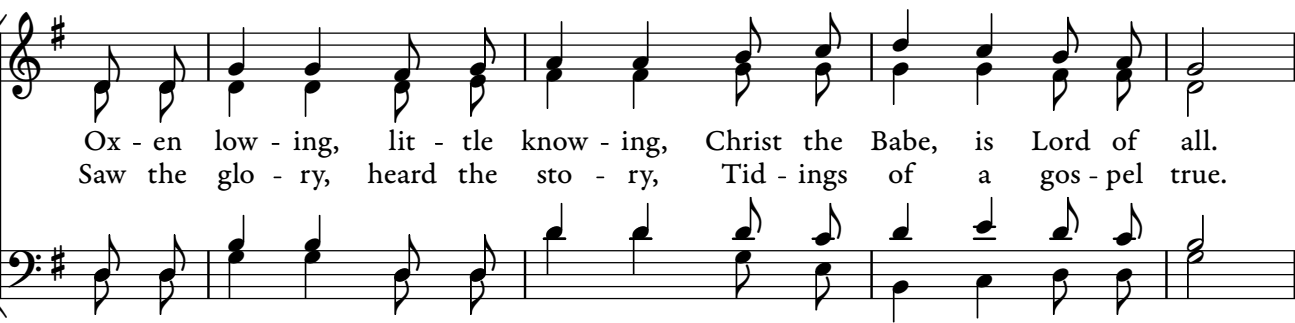
Traditional Polish Carol

Translated by Edith M. G. Reed (1885–1933)


Arranged by Edith M. G. Reed (1885–1933)



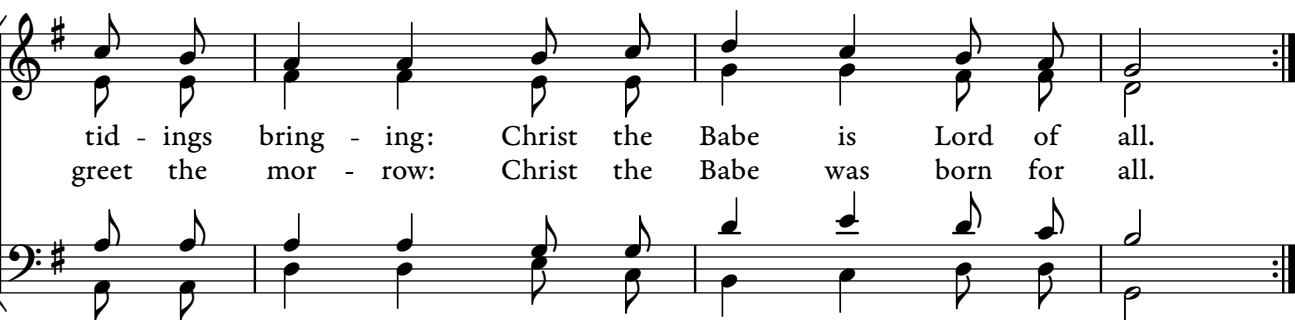
1. In - fant ho - ly, in - fant low - ly For His bed a cat - tle stall;  
2. Flocks were sleep - ing, shep - herds keep - ing Vi - gil till the morn - ing new



Ox - en low - ing, lit - tle know - ing, Christ the Babe, is Lord of all.  
Saw the glo - ry, heard the sto - ry, Tid - ings of a gos - pel true.



Swift are wing - ing an - gels sing - ing, No - ëls ring - ing,  
Thus re - joic - ing, free from sor - row, Prais - es voic - ing



tid - ings bring - ing: Christ the Babe is Lord of all.  
greet the mor - row: Christ the Babe was born for all.

# IL EST NÉ LE DIVIN ENFANT

Anonymous

17th century French melody

Arranged by Bernard Dewagtere

Il est né le di - vin En - fant, Jou - ez haut-bois, ré-son-nez mu - set - tes!

Il est né le di - vin En - fant. Chan - tons tous son a - vè - ne - ment.

1. Depuis plus de qua-tre mille ans, Nous le pro-mettaient les pro-phè-tes, Depuis plus de qua-  
 2. Une é - tabl' est son lo - ge-ment, Un peu de paille est sa cou-chet-te, Une é - tabl' est son  
 3. O Jé - sus, ô roi tout puis-sant, Tout pe-tit en - fant que vous ê - tes, O Jé - sus, ô roi

tre mille ans, Nous at - ten-dions cet heureux temps.  
 lo - ge-ment, pour un Dieu, quel-(e) dé-nue-ment! Chantons tous son a - vè - ne - ment.  
 tout puis-sant, Ré-gnez sur nous en-tiè - re - ment.

## NOËL NOUVELET

15th Century French Carol from *Le Grande Bible des Noels*

15th Century French Carol

Translated by P.S.B.

1. "No - ël nou - ve - let," come let us sing "no - ël;"  
 2. Prais - es to our Lord, our Sav - ior Je - sus Christ,  
 No - ël nou - ve - let, No - ël chan - tons i - ci,

Let us faith - ful folk, cry out our thanks to God!  
 Come to earth as man, as man to live and die,  
 Dé - vo - tes gens, cri - ons à Dieu mer - ci!

Sing we "no - ël" un - to the ti - ny King,  
 Chan - tons No - ël pour le Roi nou - ve - let!

"No - ël nou - ve - let," come let us sing "no - ël."  
 No - ël nou - ve - let, No - ël chan - tons i - ci!

## FUM, FUM, FUM

Catalonian

Arranged by Abel Di Marco, Pbro.

$\text{♩} = 88$

1. Twen - ty - fifth day of De - cem - ber, *Fum, fum, fum!*  
 2. Praise we now the Lord a - bove, — *Fum, fum, fum!*

*Fum, fum, fum, fum, fum, fum, fum.*

Twen - ty - fifth day of De - cem - ber, *Fum, fum, fum!* For a  
 Praise we now the Lord a - bove, — *Fum, fum, fum!* Now we

*Fum, fum, fum, fum, fum, fum, fum.*

blessed Babe was born Up - on this day at break of morn In a manger poor and low - ly Lay the  
 all our voi - ces raise And sing a song of grate - ful praise Cele - brate in song and sto - ry All the

*Fum, fum, fum, fum, fum, fum.*

*rall. before 2nd ending*

Son of God most ho - ly *Fum, fum, fum!* For a *fum!*  
 won - ders of His glo - ry *Fum, fum, fum!* Now we *fum!*

*Fum, fum, fum, fum, fum, fum, fum. fum, fum, fum.*

## HACIA BELÉN VA UNA BURRA

Traditional  
Allegro (♩ = 168)

Traditional

1. Ha - cia Be - lén va u - na bu - rra rin rin yo me re - men - da - ba yo me re - men - dé, yo me e - ché un re -  
 2. En el por - tal de Be - lén rin rin rin rin yo me re - men - da - ba yo me re - men - dé, yo me e - ché un re -  
 3. En el por - tal de Be - lén rin rin rin rin yo me re - men - da - ba yo me re - men - dé, yo me e - ché un re -

rin rin rin rin rin rin rin rin, rin rin rin

mien - do yo me lo qui - té, car - ga - da de cho - co - la - te. Lle - va su cho -  
 mien - do yo me lo qui - té, han en - tra - do los ra - to - nes. Y al bue - no  
 mien - do yo me lo qui - té, gi - ta - ni - llos han en - tra - do Y al Ni - ño

rin rin rin rin, jah!

co - la - te - ra rin rin rin yo me re - men - da - ba yo me re - men - rin, yo me e - ché un re -  
 de San Jo - sé rin rin rin yo me re - men - da - ba yo me re - men - rin, yo me e - ché un re -  
 que es - tá en la cu - na rin yo me re - men - da - ba yo me re - men - rin, yo me e - ché un re -

rin rin rin rin rin rin rin rin rin rin

mien - do yo me lo qui - té, su mo - li - ni - llo y su a - na - fre.  
 mien - do yo me lo qui - té, Le han roi - do los cal - zo - nes.  
 mien - do yo me lo qui - té, los pa - ña - les la han ro - ba - do.

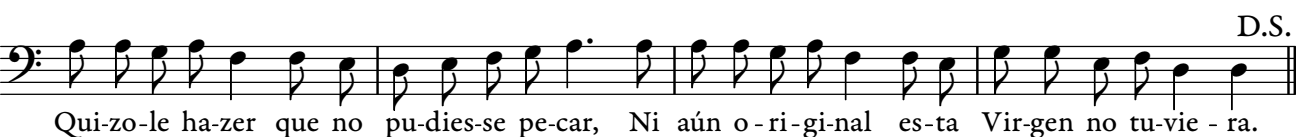
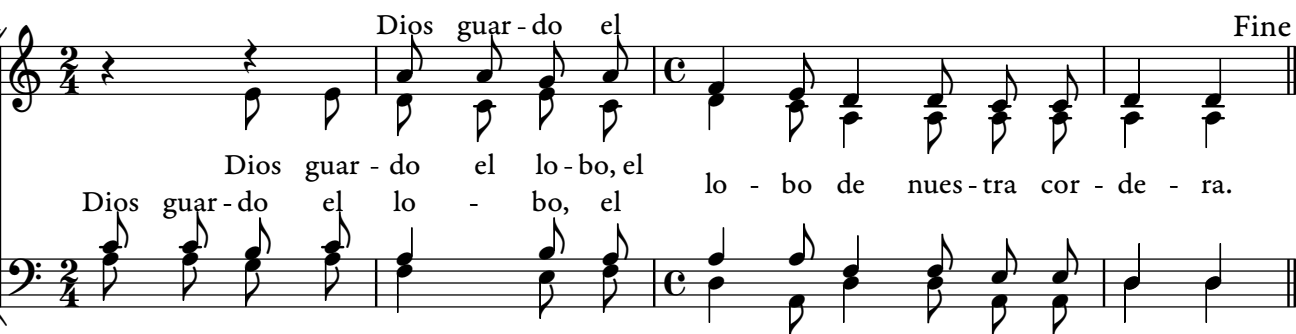
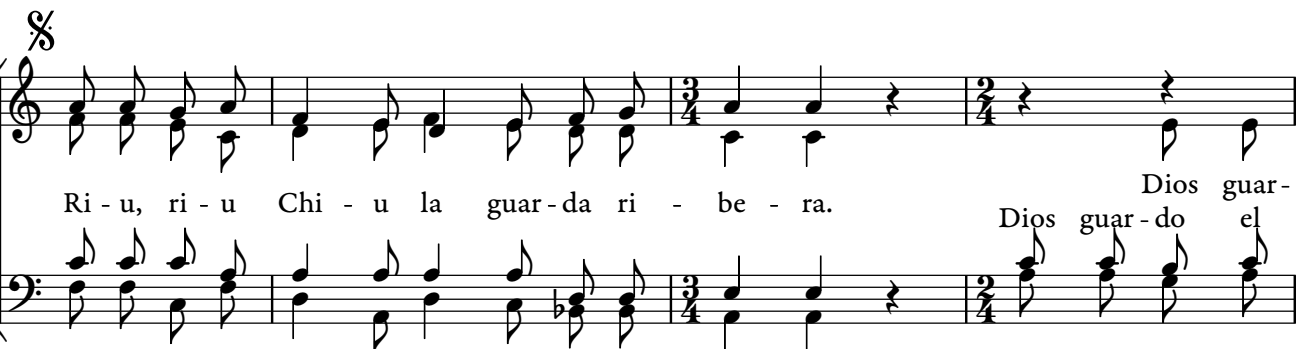
rin rin rin rin, jah!

Marí - a Ma - rí - a ven a - cá corrien - do que el cho - co - la - ti - llo se lo es - tán comien - do.  
 Ma - rí - a Ma - rí - a ven a - cá corrien - do que los calzon - ci - llos los es - tán roy - en - do.  
 Ma - rí - a Ma - rí - a ve a - cá vo - lan - do que los pa - ña - li - tos los es - tán lle - van - do.

from cpdl.org and pucpr.edu

## RIU RIU CHIU

Mateo Flecha el Viejo (1481-1553)







2. Es-te ques na-çi - do es el gran mo-nar-cha; Chris-to pa-tri-ar - cha de car - ne ves-ti - do;

D.S.



Ha-nos re-di-mi - do con se ha-zer chi-qui - to; A un que-ra in-fi-ni - to fi - ni-to ses hi-zie - ra.



3. Mu-chas pro-fe-ci - as lo - an pro-fe-ti-za - do Ya un en nue-stra di - as lo he-mos al con-ça - do

D.S.



A dios hu-ma-na - do ve - mos en el çie - lo Y al hom-bre nel cie - lo pues quel le quis-te - ra.



4. Yo vi mil' gar-ço - nes que an duan can-tan - do Por a-qui bo-lan - do ha-zien-do mil-so - nes

D.S.



Du-zien do a-ga - sco-nos Glo-ria sean el çie - lo Y pas en el sue - lo pues Ie - su nas-çie - ra.



5. Es-te vie-ne a dar a - los muer-tos vi - da Y vie-ne a re-pa-rar de to-dos la sa-y - da

D.S.



Es la luz del Di - a a ques-te mo-cue - lo Es-tes al dor-de - ro Que San Juan di-xe - ra.



6. Mira bien que os cua-dre que an-si na l'o-ye - ra Que Dios no pu-die - ra ha-zer-la mas que Ma-dre

D.S.



El que-ra su Pa - dre oy d'e-lla nas - çio Y el que la cri - o su hi-jo se di-xe - ra.



7. Pues que ya-te ne-mos lo que des-se a - mos To-dos lun-tos va-mos pre-sen-tes lle-ve-mos

D.S.



To-dos le da-re - mos Nue-stra vo-lut - tad Pues as-ci-gu-al - ar con el hom-bre vi-nie - ra.

## IN THE BLEAK MIDWINTER

Christina Rosetti (1830-1894)

Harold Darke (1888-1976)

Moderato e tranquillo *mp*

*Soprano Solo* 1. In the bleak mid - win - ter, fros - ty wind made moan, —  
*Tenor Solo* 3. Enough for Him, whom Cher - ubim, Wor - ship night and day, A

*mf* *poco rall.* *p a tempo*

Earth stood hard as i - ron, Wa - ter like a stone. Snow had fal - len, snow on snow,  
breast — full of milk, And a manger full of hay, Enough for Him, whom an - gels,

Snow on snow, — In the bleak mid - win - ter — Long — a - go.  
Fall down be - fore, The ox and ass and ca - mel, Which a - dore. —

*f*

2. Our God, Heav'n can - not hold Him, Nor — earth sus - tain; — Heav'n and earth shall

*f*  
flee a - way, When He comes to reign. — In the bleak mid - win - ter, A

This system features a treble and bass staff in G major. The treble staff begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic. The melody is in the treble, and the bass line provides harmonic support. The lyrics are written below the notes.

sta-ble place suf-ficed the Lord God Al - mighty — Je - - sus Christ. D.C.

This system continues the melody and bass line. It ends with a double bar line and the instruction "D.C." (Da Capo). The lyrics are written below the notes.

*mp* *semplice*  
4. What can I give Him, Poor as I am? — If I were a shep - herd, I would bring a

This system begins with a new section marked "4." and a mezzo-piano (*mp*) dynamic. The tempo/style is marked "semplice". The lyrics are written below the notes.

*mf*  
lamb; — If I were a wise man, I would do my part, Yet what I can, I give Him, *mf*

This system continues the melody and bass line. It features a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic. The lyrics are written below the notes.

*f* *pp*  
Give — my heart, — give — my heart. *accomp.*

This system concludes the piece. It features a forte (*f*) dynamic for the first part and a pianissimo (*pp*) dynamic for the final part, which is marked "accomp." (accompaniment). The lyrics are written below the notes.

## IN THE BLEAK MIDWINTER

Christina Rosetti (1830-1894)

Gustav Holst (1874-1934)

1. In the bleak mid - win - ter, fros - ty wind made moan,  
 2. Our God, Heav'n can - not hold Him Nor earth sus - tain;  
 3. E - nough for Him, whom Cher - u - bim Wor - ship night and day,  
 4. An - gels and arch - an - gels May have gath - ered there  
 5. What can I give Him, Poor as I am?

Earth stood hard as i - ron, wa - ter like a stone,  
 Heav'n and earth shall flee a - way When He comes to reign;  
 A breast - ful of milk, And a man - ger - ful of hay:  
 Cher - u - bim and Ser - a - phim Throng - ed the air  
 If I were a shep - herd I would bring a lamb;

Snow had fal - len, snow on snow, snow on snow,  
 In the bleak mid - win - ter a sta - ble place suf - ficed  
 E - nough for Him, whom an - gels Fall down be - fore,  
 But on - ly His mo - ther In her maid - en bliss  
 If I were a wise man I would do my part;

In the bleak mid - win - ter, Long a - go.  
 The Lord God Al - migh - ty, Je - sus Christ.  
 The ox and ass and ca - mel which a - dore.  
 Wor - shipped the Be - lov - ed with a kiss.  
 Yet what I can, I give Him, Give my heart.

## LÆTENTUR CÆLI

Rev. Hubert Gruender, S.J.

Lætén-tur Cæ - li et ex-súl-tet ter - ra, et ex - súl - tet ter - ra

Læ-tén - tur Cæ - li et ex-súl - tet ter - ra, et exsúl-tet ter - ra an-

an - te fá - ci-em Dó - mi-ni. Læ-tén - tur cæ - li

- te fá - ci-em Dó - mi - ni. Læ-tén-tur cæ - li et ex-

Læ-tén - tur cæ - li. An - te

súl - tet ter - ra. Læ-tén-tur cæ - li et ex-súl - tet ter - ra. An - te

fá - ci-em Dó - mi - ni. Quó - ni-am ve - nit, quó-

fá - ci-em Dó - mi - ni. Quó - ni-am ve - nit, quó - ni-am ve - nit, quó-

- ni-am ve - nit, quó - ni-am ve - nit. ve - nit, ve - nit!

- ni-am ve - nit, quó-ni-am ve - nit. ve - nit, ve - nit!

## SHILOH

from *The Suffolk Harmony* (1786)

William Billings (1746-1800)

*1st Shepherd* 1. Me - thinks I see an heav'n-ly Host of An - gels on the Wing; Me -  
*Narrator* 5. Then learn from hence, ye ru - ral Swains, the meek-ness of your God, Who

thinks I hear their cheer - ful notes, so mer - ri - ly they sing, so  
 left the bound - less Realms of Joy, to ran - som you with blood, to

mer - ri - ly they sing.  
 ran - som you with blood.

*1st Angel* 2. Let all your Fears be  
*1st Angel* 3. Lay down your crooks, and  
*1st Angel* 4. Seek not in Courts or

Glad to  
 ban - ish'd hence. Glad tid - ings I pro - claim.— For there's a Sav - ior  
 quit your Flocks, to Beth - le-hem re - pair;— And let— your wan - d'ring  
 Pal - a - ces; Nor Roy - al cur - tains draw;— But search the Sta - ble,

Glad to

born to - day, and Je - sus is His name, and Je - sus is His name.  
 steps be squared by yon - der shin - ing Star, by yon - der shin - ing Star.  
 see your God ex - tend - ed on the Straw, ex - tend - ed on the Straw.

*Narrator* 6. The mas-ter of the inn re-fus'd a more com-mo-dious place; Un-  
*Narrator* 9. Then sud-den-ly a Heav'n-ly Host a-round the Shep-herds throng. Ex-  
*Grand Chorus* 10. To God the Fa-ther, Christ the Son, and Ho-ly Ghost ac-cord; The

gen'-rous Soul of sav-age mold, and des-ti-tute of Grace, and  
 ult-ing in the three-fold God, and thus ad-dress their song, and  
 first and last, the last and first, E-ter-nal praise af-ford, E-

des-ti-tute of Grace.  
 thus ad-dress their song.  
 ter-nal praise af-ford.  
*1st Angel* 7. Ex-ult ye Ox-en,  
*1st Angel* 8. The Roy-al guest you

ye  
 is  
 low for joy, ye Ten-ants of the Stall, Pay your o-bei-sance;  
 en-ter-tain is not of com-mon Birth, but sec-ond to the  
 ye  
 is

on your knees U-nan-i-mous-ly fall, U-nan-i-mous-ly fall.  
 Great I Am; the God of heav'n and earth, the God of heav'n and earth.

CHRISTMAS  
MYN LYKING

15th Century

Richard R. Terry (1865-1938)

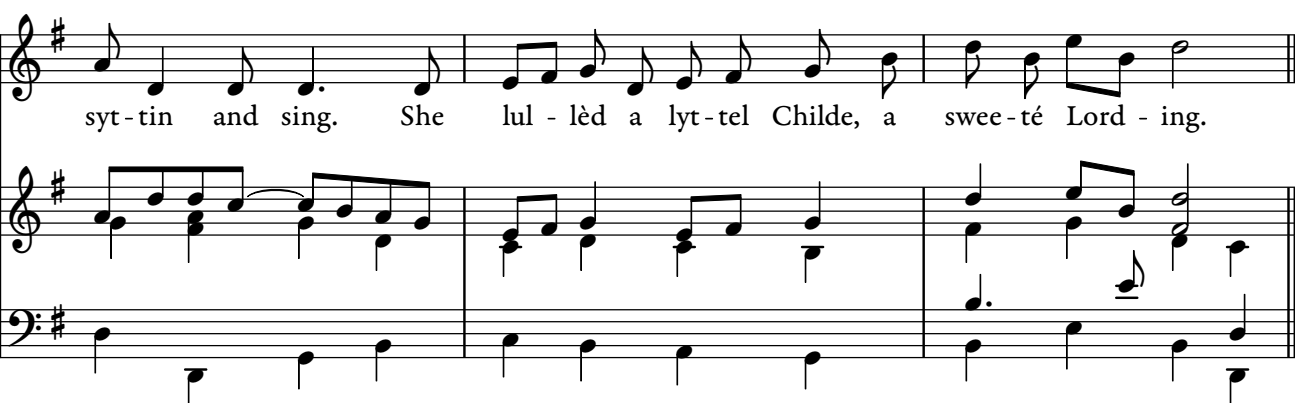
Allegro moderato (♩ = 112)

*mf*

1. I saw a fair May-den



syt-tin and sing. She lul-lèd a lyt-tel Childe, a swee-té Lord-ing.



§

Lullay myn lyking, my dere sonne, my sweet-ing. Lullay my dere herte, myn own dere der-ling.

*a tempo* *cresc. e rall.* *dim. rall.*

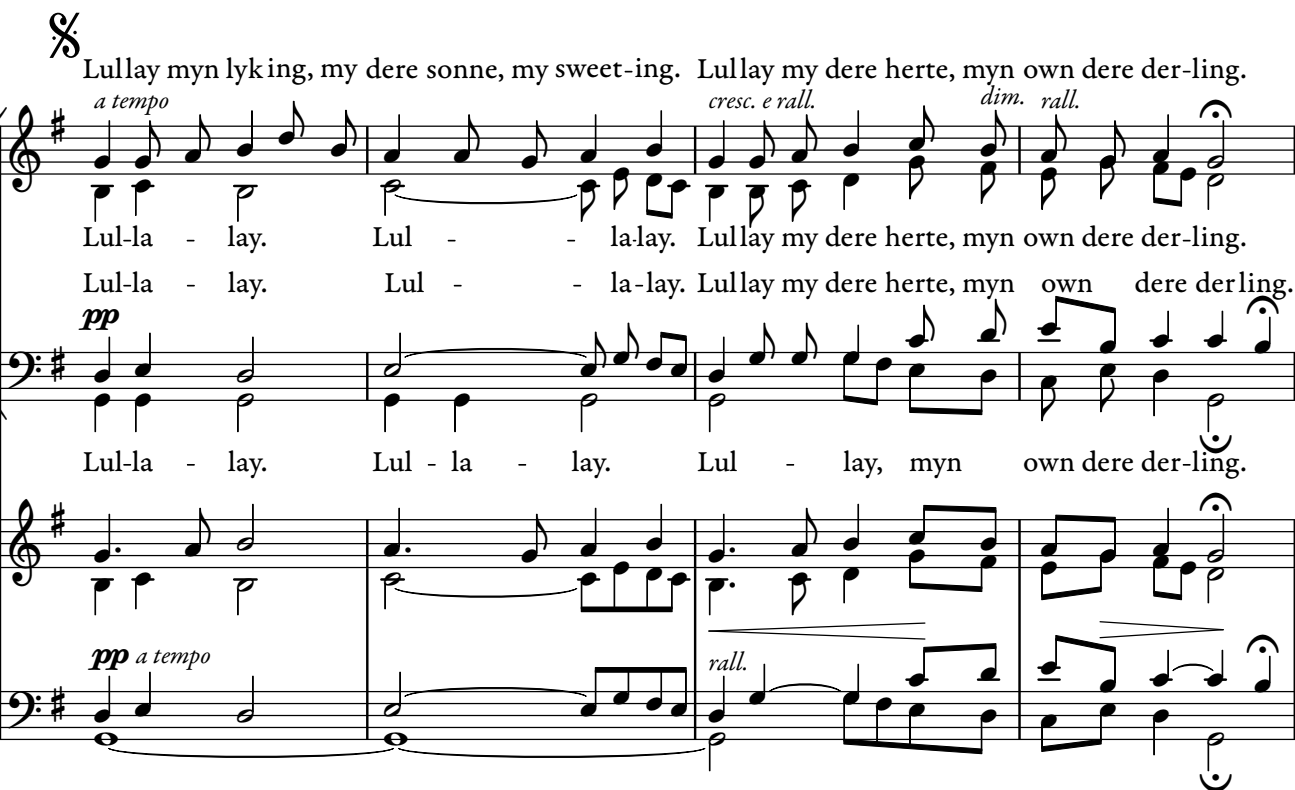
Lul-la - lay. Lul - - la-lay. Lullay my dere herte, myn own dere der-ling.

Lul-la - lay. Lul - - la-lay. Lullay my dere herte, myn own dere derling.

*pp*

Lul-la - lay. Lul - la - lay. Lul - lay, myn own dere der-ling.

*pp a tempo* *rall.*





*Fine.* ***mf***

2. That

*mf a tempo* *Fine.*

*cresc.* *rall.* D.S. al Fine

same Lord is He that made al-lé thing, Of al-lé lord-is He is Lord, of al-lé kyng-es Kyng.

*mf* *cresc.* *rall.*

***mf*** *cresc. molto rall.* D.S. al Fine

3. There was mickle melody at that Chyldé's birth. All that were in heav'nly bliss, they made mickle mirth.

*mf* *cresc. molto rall.*

***mf*** *cresc. molto rit.* D.S. al Fine

4. Angels bright sang their song to that Chyld; Blyss-id be Thou, and so be She, so meek and so mild.

*mf* *cresc. molto rit.*

CHRISTMAS  
IN TERRA PAX

Mrs. Alderson

John Bacchus Dykes (1823-1876)

*mf* *cresc.* *p*

1. In-fant of days, yet Lord of Life, Sweet Prince of Peace, All hail!—  
 2. "Peace I leave with you," was a - gain Thy dy - ing Gift to earth;—  
 3. O ol - ive Branch! O Dove of Peace! Brood - ing o'er storm - y wa - ters!

*mf* *p*

*cresc.* *dim.*

Oh! we are wea - ry of the strife, The din with which earth's fields are rife,  
 Sweet ech - o of the lin - g'ring strain Of Christ-mas morn, the glad re - frain  
 When shall the flood of woe de - crease? When shall the drear - y con - flict cease,

*f*

And we would list the tale. That chimes its Christ - mas news for us,  
 Of An - thems at Thy Birth; When An - gel choirs hymned forth to us  
 And earth's sad sons and daugh - ters With glad hearts hail Thy word to us,

*f*

*p* *Pax*

In ter - ra Pax, In ter - ra Pax, Pax Pax

*p* *mf*

In ter - ra Pax Pax, Pax,

*mf* In ter - ra Pax ho-mi - ni - bus, — Pax —  
— ho-mi - ni - bus, — Pax, — Pax — In ter - ra Pax, — *pp* Pax.”  
Pax ho-mi - ni - bus, — ho-mi - ni - bus — In ter - ra Pax, —  
ho-mi - ni - bus, In ter - ra Pax. —

4. O hear Thy Church, with one\_ accord, Her long-lost Peace im-plor-ing: Be it accord - ing

*dim.* *f*  
to Thy word: Thy Reign of Peace bring in, dear Lord; Heav'n's Peace to earth re -  
*f*

*pp* *rall.*  
sto - ring. And Peace E - ter - nal, Je - su, grant, we pray. —  
*pp*

*f* *cresc.*

*f*

*In Cæ - lo Pax, Et in Ex - cæl - sis,*

*In Cæ - lo Pax, Et in Ex - cæl - sis,*

*In Cæ - lo Pax, In Cæ - lo Pax, Et in Ex - cæl -*

*ff*

Gló - ri - a, Et in Ex - cél - sis Gló - ri - a, Et in Ex -

8 Gló - ri - a, Gló - ri - a, In Cæ - lo Pax, Et in Ex -

sis, Et in Ex - cél - sis, Gló - ri - a, in Ex - cél - sis, Et in Ex -

*cél - sis, Gló - ri - a. Et in Ex - cél - sis, Gló - ri -*  
*cél - sis, Gló - ri - a. Et in Ex - cél - sis, in Ex - cél - sis, Gló - ri -*  
*cél - sis, In cæ - lo, Pax, Et in Ex - cél - sis, Gló - ri -*

Et in Ex - celsis, Gló - ri - a.

a, Et in Ex - celsis, Gló - ri - a."

a, Et in Ex - celsis, Gló - ri - a."

a, Et in Ex - celsis, Gló - ri - a."

# MILFORD

### Jeremiah Clarke (1674-1707)

Joseph Stephenson (1728–1810)

The image displays a musical score for the hymn "If Angels Sung a Savior's Birth." It consists of three staves. The top staff is for a vocal part, the middle for another vocal part, and the bottom for a piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are written below the staves, with some words appearing above the notes in the vocal parts. The piano part features a simple harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

**Staff 1 (Vocal):** If an-gels sung a Sav-ior's birth, If an-gels sung a

**Staff 2 (Vocal):** If an-gels sung a Sav - ior's, If an-gels sung a Sav - ior's,

**Staff 3 (Piano):** If an-gels sung a Sav - ior's birth, If an-gels sung a

Sav - ior's birth, On that au - spi - cious morn,  
Sav - ior's birth, On that au - spi - cious morn, We  
Sav - ior's birth, On that au - spi-cious morn, We well may im - i -  
Sav - ior's birth, On that au - spi-cious morn, We well may im-i - tate their mirth, We

We well may im-i - tate their mirth, Now He a-gain is  
well may im - i - tate\_\_\_\_\_ their mirth, Now He a-gain is born,\_\_\_\_\_  
tate their mirth, We well may im-i - tate\_\_ their mirth,  
well may im - i - tate\_\_\_\_\_ their mirth, Now

born, Now He a-gain is born, Now He a - gain is born. 1 2  
born. born.

Now He a - gain, Now He a - gain is born. born.

Now He a-gain is born, Now He a - gain is born. born.

He a-gain is born, Now He a - gain is born. born.

## A CHRISTMAS ROUND

Denis Mason

I. Hó - di - e Chris - tus na - tus est, II. hó - di - e sal - vá - tor ap - pá - ru - it.

III. Gló - ri - a in ex - cél - sis De - o, IV. in ex - cél - sis De - o.

from *cpdl.org*

## TOLLITE HOSTIAS

Camille Saint-Saëns (1835–1921)

**Maestoso**

**f** Tól - li - te hós - ti - as. et ad - o - rá - te Dóminum in á - tri - o sancto e - jus.

**p** Læ - téntur cæ - li, et ex - úl - tet ter - ra a fá - ci - e Dómi - ni, quóniam ve - nit. Al - le - lú - ia.

Læ - téntur cæ - li, et ex - úl - tet ter - ra quóni - am ve - nit. Al - le - lú - ia. Al - le - lú - ia.

2

ia. Al-le-lú - ia. Al-le-lú - ia. Al-le-lú - ia. Al-le-lú - ia. Al-le-lú - ia. Al-le-lú - ia. Al-le-lú - ia.

ia. Al-le-lú - ia. Al-le-lú - ia. Al-le-lú - ia. Al-le-lú - ia. Al-le-lú - ia. Al-le-lú - ia. Al-le-lú - ia.

ia. Al-le-lú - ia. Al-le-lú - ia. Al-le-lú - ia. Al-le-lú - ia. Al-le-lú - ia. Al-le-lú - ia. Al-le-lú - ia.

ia. Al-le-lú - ia. Al-le-lú - ia. Al-le-lú - ia. Al-le-lú - ia. Al-le-lú - ia. Al-le-lú - ia. Al-le-lú - ia.

*ff* Læ - tén-tur cæ - li, et Læ - tén-tur cæ - li, et

*ff*

ex - úl-tet ter - ra a fá-ci-e Dó-mi-ni, quó-ni-am ve - nit. Al - le - lú - ia.

ex - úl-tet ter - ra quó-ni - am ve - nit. Al - le - lú - ia. Al - le - lú - ia.

Al - le - lú - ia. Al - le - lú - ia. Al - le - lú - ia. Al - le - lú - ia. Al - le - lú - ia. Al - le - lú - ia. Al - le - lú - ia. Al - le - lú - ia.

CHRISTMAS  
GAUDETE

15th Century

Gau - dé - te, gau-dé-te, Chris-tus est na - tus ex Ma - rí - a Vír - gi-ne, Gau-dé - te!

1. Tempus ad-est grá-ti - æ hoc quod op - ta-bá-mus, Cár-mi-na læ - tí - ti - æ de - vó - te red-dá-mus.
2. De - us ho - mo factus est na - tú - ra mirán-te, Mundus re - no - vá - tus est a Christo regnán-te.
3. E - ze chiélis por - ta clau - sa pertránsi-tur, Un - de lux est or - ta, sa - lus in - ve - ní - tur.
4. Er - go nostra cón - ti - o psal - lat jam in lu - stro, Be - ne - dí - cat Dómi - no, sa - lus Re - gi nos - tro.

Chorus and text of verses from *Pie Cantiones*, 1582, via [imslp.org](http://imslp.org), Melody of verses from [www.cpdl.org](http://www.cpdl.org)

GLORIOUS, BEAUTEOUS, GOLDEN-BRIGHT

Anna M. E. Nichols

Maria Tiddeman (1837-1915)

1. Glo - rious, beau - teous, gol - den - bright, Shed - ding soft - est pur - est  
2. But the stars' sweet gold - en gleam Fad - ed quick - ly as a

light, Shone the stars that Christ - mas night, When the  
dream 'Mid the won - drous glo - ry - stream, That il -

Jew - ish shep - herds kept Watch be - side their flocks that slept.  
lum - ined all the earth, When Christ's An - gels sang His birth.



3. Soft and pure and ho - ly glo - ry, Kings and seers and pro - phets  
 4. But that light no more a - vail - ed, All its splen - dor straight - way  
 5. Now no more on Christ - mas night, — Is the sky with An - gels

hoa - ry, Shed through - out the sa - cred sto - ry: While the  
 pal - ed In His light whom An - gels hail - ed; E - ven  
 bright, — But for ev - er shines the Light; — E - ven

priests, like shep - herds true, Watch'd be - side God's cho - sen — few.  
 as the stars of old, 'Mid the bright - ness lost their gold.  
 He Whose birth they told To the shep - herds by — the — fold.

6. Since that Light then dark - ens nev - er, Let us all, with glad en - dea - vor, Sing the

song that e - choes ev - er: Glo - ry in the highest Heaven! Peace on earth to us for - giv - en.

## ALMA REDEMPTORIS MATER

Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina (c. 1525–1594)

Red-em - ptó-ris Ma - ter, quæ pér-vi-a cæ - li por-ta

Red-em - ptó-ris Ma - ter, quæ pér-vi-a cæ - li por-ta ma

Al - ma Red-em - ptó-ris Ma - ter, quæ pér-vi-a cæ - li por-ta

Red-em - ptó-ris Ma - ter, quæ pér-vi-a cæ - li por-ta

ma - nes, Et stella ma - ris, suc-cúr-re ca-dén - ti, súr - ge-re qui cu - rat pó - pu -

- nes, Et stella ma - ris, suc-cúr-re ca-dén - ti, súr - ge-re qui cu - rat pó - pu -

ma - nes, Et stella ma - ris, suc-cúr-re ca - dén - ti, súr - ge-re qui cu - rat pó - pu -

ma - nes, Et stella ma - ris, suc-cúr-re ca-dén - ti, súr - ge-re qui cu - rat pó - pu - lo: —

lo: Tu quæ genu-í - sti, na-tú - ra mirán - te, tu - um san-ctum Ge-ni - tó-rem: Vir-

lo: Tu quæ genu-í - sti, na-tú - ra mirán - te, tu - um san-ctum Ge-ni - tó-rem: Vir-

lo: Tu quæ genu-í - sti, na-tú - ra mirán - te, tu - um san-ctum Ge-ni - tó-rem: —

— Tu quæ genu-í - sti, na-tú - ra mirán - te, tu - um san-ctum Ge-ni - tó-rem:

- go pri - us ac po - sté - rius, ac posté - ri - us, Gabri - é - lis ab o -

- go pri - us ac po - sté - ri - us, Gabri - é - lis ab o -

Vir - go pri - us ac po - sté - ri - us, Gabri - é - lis ab

Vir - go pri - us ac po - sté - rius, Gabri - é - lis ab

- re su - mens il - lud A - ve, pec - ca - tó - rum

- re su - mens il - lud A - ve, pec - ca - tó - rum mi -

o - re su - mens il - lud A - ve, pec - ca - tó - rum mi - se - ré -

o - re su - mens il - lud A - ve, pec - ca - tó - rum mi - se - ré -

mi - se - ré - re, pec - ca - tó - rum mi - se - ré - re.

- se - ré - re, pec - ca - tó - rum mi - se - ré - re.

- re, pec - ca - tó - rum mi - se - ré - re.

- re, pec - ca - tó - rum mi - se - ré - re.

## O MAGNUM MYSTERIUM

Tomás Luis de Victoria (c. 1548–1611)

O ma-gnum mysté-ri-um et admi-rá-bi-le sacra-mén - - - - -

O ma-gnum my-sté-ri-um et admi-rá - bile sa - cra-mén - - - - -

- tum. O ma-gnum my - - sté - - ri-um et ad - mi - - - - -

- tum. O ma-gnum my-sté - - ri-um et ad-mi-rá - bi - le sa - cra-mén - - - - -

ma-gnum my-sté-ri-um et ad-mi - rá - bile sa - cra-mén - - - - -

O ma-gnum my-sté - ri - um et ad-mi-rá - bi - le sa-cra - - - - -

rá - bile, et ad-mi-rá-bi - le sa-cra-mén - tum, ut a - ni-má-li-a vi - - - - -

- tum, et ad-mi-rá-bi - le sa - cra-mén - tum, ut a - ni-má-li-a vi - - - - -

- tum, et ad-mi-rá-bi - le sa-cra - mén - tum, ut a - ni-má-li - a, ut a - ni-má-li-a vi - - - - -

mén - tum, et ad-mi-rá-bi - le sa-cra - mén - tum, ut a - ni-má-li - a vi - - - - -

dé-rent Dó-mi-num na - tum, vi-dé-rent Dó-mi-num na - - tum

dé-rent Dó-mi-num na - tum, vi-dé-rent Dó-mi-num na - - tum ja - cén -

dé-rent Dó-mi-num na - - tum, vi-dé-rent Dó-mi-num na - tum ja - cén -

dé-rent Dó-mi - num na - tum, ja - cén - tem in

ja - cén - tem in præ - sé - pi - o,

- tem, ja - cén - tem in præ - sé - - pi -

tem in præ - sé - - - pi - o, ja - cén - tem in

præ - sé - - - pi - o, ja - cén - tem in præ -

ja - cén - tem in præ - sé - - pi - o.

o, ja - cén - tem in præ - sé - - pi - o.

præ-sé - - pi - o, in præ - sé - - pi - o.

sé - - pi - o, in præ - sé - - pi - o.

O be - á - ta vir - - go cu - jus ví - sce - ra me - ru - é -

O be - á - ta vir - - go cu - jus ví - sce - ra me - ru - é -

O be - á - ta vir - - go cu - jus ví - sce - ra me - ru - é -

O be - á - ta vir - - go cu - jus ví - sce - ra me - ru - é -

Musical score for "Ave Maria" by Franz Schubert, featuring three vocal parts (Soprano, Alto, Tenor) and a Bass line. The lyrics are in Latin: "runt portá-re Dó - - minum Je - sum Chri - stum. Al-le-lú-ja, Al -".

le-lú - ja, Al-le-lú - ja, Al - le-lú - ja, Al-le - lú - ja, Al - le-lú - ja,  
le-lú-ja, Al-le-lú - ja, Al - le-lú - ja, Al-le-lú-ja, Al - le - lú - ja, Al - le-lú - ja, Al -  
le-lú - ja, Al-le-lú - ja, Al - le-lú - ja, Al-le-lú - ja, Al - le - lú - ja, Al - le-lú - ja, Al-le -  
Al-le-lú - ja, Al - le-lú - ja, Al-le-lú - ja, Al - le - lú - ja, Al - le-lú - ja, Al-le -

Al - le - lú - - - ja.

le - lú - - - ja, Al - le - lú - - - ja.

- lú - - - ja, Al - le - lú - - - ja.

- - lú - - - ja, Al - le - lú - ja.

## PERSONENT HODIE

from *Pie Cantiones*, 1582

from *Pie Cantiones*, 1582

Arranged by George Ratcliffe Woodward (1848-1934)

1. Pér - so - nent hó - di - e vo - ces pu - é - ru - læ, lau - dán - tes ju - cún - de  
 2. In mun - do ná - sci - tur, pan - nis in - vól - vi - tur, præ - sé - pi pó - ni - tur  
 3. Ma - gi tres ve - né - runt, pár - vu - lum in - quí - runt, Béth - le - hem ád - e - unt,  
 4. Om - nes cle - rí - cu - li, pár - i - ter pú - e - ri, can - tent ut án - ge - li:

Qui no - bis est na - tus, sum - mo De - o da - tus, et de vir-, vir-, vir-,  
 stá - bu - lo bru - tó - rum, rec - tor su - per - nó - rum, pér - di - dit, -dit, -dit,  
 stél - lu - lam se - quén - do, ip - sum ad - o - rán - do, au - rum thus, thus, thus,  
 Ad - ven - ís - ti mun - do, lau - des Ti - bi fun - do. Id - e - o, -o, -o,

et de vir-, vir-, vir-, et de vir - gí - ne - o ven - tre pro - cre - á - tus.  
 pér - di - dit, -dit, -dit, pér - di - dit spó - li - a prin - ceps in - fer - nó - rum.  
 au - rum thus, thus, thus, au - rum thus, et myr - rham E - i of - fe - rén - do.  
 íd - e - o, -o, -o, íd - e - o, gló - ri - a in ex - cél - sis De - o.

from *The Cowley Carol Book*, 1919

## PERSONENT HODIE

Words from *Pie Cantiones*, 1582

Arranged by Gustav Holst (1874–1934)

1. Pér-so-nent hó-di - e vo-ces pu - é - ru - læ, lau-dán-tes  
 2. In mun-do ná-sci-tur, pan-nis in - vól-vi - tur, præ-sé - pi  
 3. Ma-gi tres ve-né-runt, pár-vu-lum in-quí-runt, Béth-le-hem  
 4. Om-nes cle - rí-cu - li, pár - i - ter pú - e - ri, can-tent ut

ju-cún-de Qui no-bis est na - tus, sum-mo De-o da - tus, et de vir-, vir-, vir-,  
 pó-ni-tur stá-bu-lo bru-tó - rum, rec-tor su-per-nó - rum, pér-di - dit, -dit, -dit,  
 ád-e-unt, stél-lu-lam se-quén - do, ip-sum ad-o - rán - do, au-rum thus, thus, thus,  
 án-ge-li: Ad-ven-ís - ti mun - do, lau-des Ti-bi fun - do. Id - e - o, -o, -o,

et de vir-, vir-, vir-, et de vir - gí - ne - o ven - tre pro-cre - á - tus.  
 pér-di - dit, -dit, -dit, pér-di - dit spó - li - a prin-ceps in - fer - nó - rum.  
 au-rum thus, thus, thus, au-rum thus, et myr-rham E - i of - fe - rén - do.  
 íd - e - o, -o, -o, íd - e - o, gló - ri - a in ex-cél-sis De - o.



## RING OUT, WILD BELLS

Alfred Lord Tennyson (1809–1892)

Felix Mendelssohn (1809–1847)

1. Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky, The fly - ing cloud, the  
 2. Ring out the old, ring in the new, Ring, hap - py bells a -  
 3. Ring in the val - iant man and free, The lar - ger heart, the

frost - y light: The year is dy - ing in the night; Ring  
 cross the snow: The year is go - ing, let him go; Ring  
 kind - lier hand; Ring out the dark - ness of the land, Ring

out, wild bells, and let him die. The year is dy - ing  
 out the false, ring in the true. The year is go - ing,  
 in the Christ that is to be. Ring out the dark - ness

Ring out, \_\_\_\_\_ wild bells, and let him die. \_\_\_\_\_  
 Ring out \_\_\_\_\_ the false, ring in the true. \_\_\_\_\_  
 Ring in \_\_\_\_\_ the Christ that is to be. \_\_\_\_\_

in the night; Ring out, wild bells, and let \_\_\_\_\_ him \_\_\_\_\_ die.  
 let him go; Ring out the false, ring in \_\_\_\_\_ the \_\_\_\_\_ true.  
 of the land, Ring in the Christ that is \_\_\_\_\_ to \_\_\_\_\_ be.

## RING OUT, WILD BELLS

Alfred Lord Tennyson (1809–1892)

Adapted from *Kyrie*, 12th Mass

W.A. Mozart (1756–1791)

1. Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky,  
 2. Ring out the old, ring in the new,  
 3. Ring out the grief that saps the mind,  
 4. Ring out a slow ly dy ing cause,

The fly - ing cloud, the frost - y light:  
 Ring, hap - py bells a - cross the snow:  
 For those that here we see no more:  
 And an - cient forms of par - ty strife:

The year is dy - ing in the night;  
 The year is go - ing, let him go;  
 Ring out the feud of rich and poor,  
 Ring in the no - bler modes of life,

Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.  
 Ring out the false, ring in the true.  
 Ring in the re - dress to all man - kind.  
 With sweet - er man - ners, pu - rer laws.

5. Ring out the want, the care, the sin,  
 6. Ring out false pride in place and blood,  
 7. Ring out old shapes of foul dis - ease:  
 8. Ring in the val - iant man and free,

The faith - less cold - ness of the times:  
 The civ - ic slan - der and the spite:  
 Ring out the nar - 'wing lust of gold:  
 The lar - ger heart, the kind - lier hand;

Ring out, ring out my mourn - ful rhymes,  
 Ring in the love of truth and right,  
 Ring out the thou - sand wars of old,  
 Ring out the dark - ness of the land,

But ring the full - er min - strel in.  
 Ring in the com - mon love of good.  
 Ring in the thou - sand years of peace.  
 Ring in the Christ that is to be.

## AULD LANG SYNE

First verse, traditional

Traditional

Other verses, Robert Burns (1759–1796)

*p*

1. Should auld ac - quain - tance be for - got, And nev - er brought to mind?  
 2. We twa ha'e run a - boot the braes, And pu'd the gow - ans fine;  
 3. We twa ha'e sport - ed i' the burn, Frae morn - in' sun till dine,  
 4. And here's a hand, my trust - y frien', And gie's a hand o' thine;

Should auld ac - quain - tance be for - got, And days of auld lang syne?  
 But we've wan - der'd mon - y a wea - ry foot, Sin' auld lang syne.  
 But seas be - tween us braid ba'e roared Sin' auld lang syne.  
 We'll tak' a cup o' kind - ness yet, For auld lang syne.

For auld lang syne, my dear, For auld lang syne;

We'll tak' a cup o' kind - ness yet For auld lang syne.