

# CHRISTMAS CAROLS





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# BEHOLD A MYSTICAL ROSE

Richard Cross

Old Breton Air

1. Be - hold a Mys - ti - cal Rose\_\_\_\_ From thorn - y stem\_ hath sprung;  
2. Be - hold the Mo - ther of God,\_\_\_\_ Yet low - li - est daughter of men;  
3. Be - hold the Cause of our Joy,\_\_\_\_ Who bore the In - fi - nite Child,

Of Da - vid's lin - eage God chose\_\_\_\_ To give to the world his Son.  
At her as - sent - ing nod\_\_\_\_ God gave his Son to men.  
To Sa - tan's kingdom de - stroy\_\_\_\_ And men to God rec - on - cile.

All hail, thou House of Gold,\_\_\_\_ Of whom ancient proph - ects fore - told;  
All hail, thou Morn - ing Star,\_\_\_\_ Who brought blessed light from a - far,  
All hail, thou Gate of Heav'n Through thee\_\_\_\_ all grac - es are giv'n:

Thy roy - al prais - es we sing;\_\_\_\_ Thy womb was the Court of our King.  
Dis - pel the darkness of night,\_\_\_\_ Il - lu - mine our path with thy Light.  
Through thee Sal - va - tion came;\_\_\_\_ All praised and blest be thy name!

# HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847)

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.

# O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL

Translated by Frederick Oakley (1802–1880)

John Francis Wade (1711–1786)

1. O come, all ye faith - ful, Joy - ful and tri - umphant, 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!

## ADESTE FIDELES

John Francis Wade (1711-1786)

from *Cantus Diversi*, 1751

**J = 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 - mine, 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 in ex - cel - sis De - o!  
 ti - bi sit gló - ri - a, Pa - tris æ - té - ni Verbum 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.

Heinrich Seuse (1300-1366)

# IN DULCI JUBILO

14th century German melody

1. *In dul-ci jú - bi - lo* Now sing with hearts a - glow! Our heart's joy re -  
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

- clin - eth *In præ-sé - pi - o,* And like a bright star shin - eth  
blind-ness *O Pu - er óp - ti - me,* With all Thy lov - ing kind - ness,  
stain - ed *Per nos - tra cri - mi - na;* But Thou for us hast gain - ed  
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 Princeps gló - ri - a.* *Tra-he me post Te!* *Tra-he me post Te!*  
*Cæ - ló-rum gáu - di - a.* *Quanta grá - ti - a!* *Quanta grá - ti - a!*  
*In Re - gis cú - ri - a* *O that we were there!* *O that we were there!*

Cecil Frances Alexander

# ONCE IN ROYAL DAVID'S CITY

Henry J. Gauntlett (1805-1876)

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 childhood, 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 - redeeming love;

6

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.  
 Christian chil - dren all must be Mild, o - be - dient, good as He.  
 And He feel - eth for our sadness, And He shar - eth in our gladness.  
 And He leads His chil - dren on To the place where He is gone.

Anonymous James Ramsey Murray (1841-1905)

### AWAY IN A MANGER

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 morning is nigh.  
 Thy ten - der care, And take us to heav-en To live with Thee there.

# ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH

*Les Anges dans nos Campagnes*, 18th Century

Translated by Bishop James Chadwick (1813-1882)

18th Century French Carol

7

1. An - gels we have heard on high, Sweet - ly sing-ing o'er the plains;  
2. Shepherds, 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 mountains 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 newborn 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!

# 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, goodwill 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-emn 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.

# JOY TO THE WORLD!

Isaac Watts (1674–1748)

Lowell Mason (1792–1872)

$\text{D} = 70$

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. No more let sin and sor - rows grow, Nor thorns in -  
 4. 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  
 fest the ground; He comes to make his bless - ings -  
 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  
 flow Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is  
 ness, And won - ders of His love, And won - ders of His  
 And heav'n and na - ture sing, joy,  
 Re - peat the sounding  
 And  
 sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing.  
 joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sound-ing joy.  
 found, Far as, far as, the curse is found.  
 love, And won - ders, won - ders of His love.  
 And  
 sing, And heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na - ture sing.  
 joy, Re - peat the sound-ing joy, Re - peat the sound-ing joy.

## 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 wond'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!

CHRISTMAS  
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 enthrone 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!

## GOD REST YOU MERRY, GENTLEMEN

Traditional

Traditional

Arranged by Sir John Stainer (1840-1901)

1. God rest you mer - ry, gen - tle - men, Let noth - ing you dis - may,  
**mf** 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 Christmas 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\_ tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy, O\_ ti - dings of comfort 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 - therhood 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\_ tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy, O\_ ti-dings of comfort and joy.

## THE FIRST NOËL

Traditional

18th Century French Melody

*mf*

1. The first No - èl the an - gel did say, Was to cer - tain poor  
 2. They look - ed up and saw a Star Shining 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 - èl, No - èl, No - èl, No - èl, Born is the King of Is - ra - el.

# A CHILD THIS DAY IS BORN

Traditional

1. A Child this day is born, A Child of high re - noun;  
 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 Christmas 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.

# ES IST EIN ROS ENTSPRUNGEN

15th Century German

Arranged by Michael Praetorius (1571–1621)

1. Es ist ein Ros entsprungen, aus ein-er Wur - zel zart, wie uns die Alt-en  
 2. Das Röslein, das ich mein - e, da - von Je - sai - a sagt, ist Ma - ri - a die  
 3. Das Blüm-e - lein, so klein - e, das duft-tet uns so süß, mit seinem hellen

Wur - zel zart,  
 -sai - a sagt,

sung - en, von Jes - se kam die Art Und hat ein Blümlein  
 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 halb - en Nacht.  
 Rat hat sie ein Kindge - bor - en und blieb ein rei - ne Magd.  
 Gott, hilft uns aus al - lem Leid - e, ret - tet von Sünd und Tod.

halb - en 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 - sa - í - as florem, præ-sá - giis cé - ci-nit. Ad e - jus nos a-mórem, Nascéntis  
 3. Est campi flos pu-dí - ci, est flos con-vál - li-um. Pulchrúmque pot-est di - ci, in spi-nis  
 4. Hic su - o flos o-dó-re, fi - dé - les át - trahit. Di - ví - no mox a-mó-re, at-tráctos

hó - di - e.  
 cé - ci - nit.

17

ú - ni - ce. Flos il - le Je-sus est. Ma-rí - a Vir - go ra - dix de qua - flos ortus est.  
 ál - li - cit. Flos virgam 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 quodvis ce - dit a - ró - ma nó - mi - ni.  
 ím - bu - it. O flos o grá - tí - a: ad Te, ad Te su - spí - ro, de Te me sa - ti - a.  
 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. The shep - herds heard the sto - ry Proclaimed by an - gels bright, How  
 4. O Flow'r, whose fragrance ten - der With sweet-ness fills the air, Dis -  
 stem has sprung!

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 -  
 Christ, the Lord of Glo - ry Was born on earth this night. To Beth - le - hem they  
 pel with glorious splendor The darkness ev - 'ry - where; True man, yet ve - ry  
 old have sung.

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.  
 sped And in the man - ger found Him, As an - gel her - alds said.  
 God, From Sin and death now save us, And share our ev - 'ry load.  
 was the night.

## 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 throughout 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! \_\_\_\_\_

# AS WITH GLADNESS MEN OF OLD

William C. Dix (1837–1898)

Konrad Kocher (1786–1872)

## WE THREE KINGS OF ORIENT ARE

John H. Hopkins (1820-1891)

John H. Hopkins (1820-1891)

*mf*

*All*  
*Melchior*  
*Casper*  
*Balthazar*  
*All*

1. We three kings of O - ri - ent  
2. Born a King on Beth - le-hem's  
3. Frank - in - cense to of - fer have  
4. Myrrh is mine, its bit - ter per -  
5. Glo - rious now be - hold Him a -

are; Bear - ing gifts we tra - verse a - far, Field and  
plain, Gold I bring, to crown Him a - gain, King for -  
I, In - cense owns a De - i - ty nigh, Pray'r and  
fume, Breathes a life of gath - er - ing gloom; Sor - rowing,  
rise, King and God and Sac - ri - fice, Al - le -

foun - tain, moor and moun - tain, Fol - low - ing yon - der star.  
ev - er, ceas - ing nev - er, O - ver us all to reign.  
prais - ing, all men rais - ing Wor - ship Him, God most High.  
sigh - ing, bleed - ing, dy - ing, Seal'd in the stone - cold tomb.  
lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Earth to heav'n re - plies.

*a tempo*

*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.

# 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.

## 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.\_\_\_\_  
 born!\_\_\_\_ Christ, the Sav - ior is born!\_\_\_\_  
 birth!\_\_\_\_ Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth!\_\_\_\_

# STILLE NACHT

Joseph Möhr (1792–1848)

Franz Gruber (1787–1863)

*Tranquillo* ( $\text{♩} = 90$ )

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 - tlischen Mund,

Hol - der Kna - be im lock - i-gen Haar, Schlaf in himm - lischer  
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!\_\_\_\_\_  
da!\_\_\_\_\_  
burt!\_\_\_\_\_  
**pp** Schlaf in himm - li-scher Ruh!\_\_\_\_\_  
Christ, der Ret - ter ist da!\_\_\_\_\_  
Christ, in dein - er Ge - burt!\_\_\_\_\_

## GOOD KING WENCESLAS

John Mason Neale (1818-1866)

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

Arranged by Sir John Stainer (1840-1901)

Moderato

**f**

1. Good King Wen - ces - las look'd out  
 2. "Hith - er, page, and stand by me,  
 3. "Bring me flesh, and bring me wine,  
 4. "Sire, the night is dark - er now,  
 5. In his mas - ter's steps he trod,

On the Feast of Ste - phen,  
 If thou know'st it, tell - ing;  
 Bring me pine - logs hith - er;  
 And the wind blows strong - er;  
 Where the snow lay dint - ed;

When the snow lay round a - bout,  
 Yon - der peas - ant, who is he?  
 Thou and I will see him dine  
 Fails my heart, I know not how,  
 Heat was in the ve - ry sod

Deep and crisp and e - ven;  
 Where, and what his dwell - ing?"  
 When we bear them thith - er."  
 I can go no long - er."  
 Which the saint had print - ed;

Bright - ly shone the moon that night,  
 "Sire, he lives a good league hence,  
 Page and mon - arch forth they went,  
 "Mark my foot - steps, my good page,  
 There - fore, Chris - tian men, be sure,

Tho' the frost was cru - el,  
 Un - der - neath the moun - tain;  
 Forth they went to - geth - er;  
 Tread thou in them bold - ly:  
 Wealth or rank pos - sess - ing,

*poco più lento*

When a poor man came in sight,  
 Right a - gainst the for - est fence,  
 Thro' the rude wind's wild la - ment  
 Thou shalt find the win - ter's rage  
 Ye who now will bless the poor,

Gath'ring win - ter  
 By Saint Ag - nes'  
 And the bit - ter  
 Freeze thy blood less  
 Shall yourselves find

fu - - - el.  
 foun - - - tain.  
 weath - - er.  
 cold - - ly."  
 bless - - ing.

# 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 Angels 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 Angels 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.

## CHRIST WAS BORN ON CHRISTMAS DAY

(Resonet in laudibus)

14th Century Latin carol, as found in *Piae Cantiones*, 1582

English words by 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,  
 1. Ré - so - net in láu - di - bus cum ju-cún - dis pláu - si - bus  
 2. Chri - stus na - tus hó - di - e ex Ma - rí - a vír - gi - ne

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 ador'd for ev - er.  
 Si - on cum fi - dé - li - bus, Ap - pá - ru - it quem gé - nu - it Ma - rí - a.  
 si - ne vi - ri - li sé - mine Ap - pá - ru - it quem gé - nu - it Ma - rí - a.

3. Let the bright red ber - ries glow Ev - 'ry-where in good - ly show;  
 4. Chris - tian men, re - joice and sing; 'Tis the birth - day of a King,  
 3. Pú - e - ri con - cí - ni - te, na - to re - gi psál - li - te,  
 4. Si - on lau - da Dó - mi - num Sal - va - tó - rem hó - mi - num,

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 ador'd for ev - er.  
 vo - ce pi - a dí - ci - te Ap - pá - ru - it quem gé - nu - it Ma - rí - a.  
 pur - ga - tó - rem crí - minum Ap - pá - ru - it quem gé - nu - it Ma - rí - a.

5. Night of sadness: Morn of gladness ev - ermore: Ev - er, ev - er: Af - ter ma - ny troubles sore,

5. Sunt im - plé - ta quæ præ - dí - xit Gá - bri - el. E - ia, E - ia, vir - go De - um gé - nu - it,

Morn of glad - ness ev - ermore and ev - ermore. 6. Mid-night scarce - ly pass'd and o - ver,

quem di - ví - na vó - lu - it cle - mén - ti - a. 6. Hó - di - e ap - pá - ru - it, ap -

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

pá - ru - it in Is - ra - él, Ex Ma - rí - a vír - gi - ne est na - tus Rex. 7. Magnum no - men

Name is this: Emman - u - el: As was foretold in days of old By Ga - briel. 8. Midnight scarcely

Dó - mi - ni Em - má - nu - el, quod an - nun - ti - á - tum est per Gá - briel. 8. Hó - di - e ap -

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

pá - ru - it, ap - pá - ru - it in Is - ra - él, Ex Ma - rí - a vír - gi - ne est na - tus Rex.

## 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,

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 dear Sav - air straight are fill'd with His fame.  
 For Christ our dear Sav - ior on earth now is born.

# BRING A TORCH, JEANETTE, ISABELLA!

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

English by Edward Cuthbert Nunn (1868–1914)

16th Century French Carol

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

cra - dle, run! It is Je - sus, good folk of the vil - lage;  
 knocking 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 charming is Je - sus,

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! quickly your  
 Lest\_ your noise should wak - en Je - sus: Hush! hush! see\_ how 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! quickly your  
 Lest\_ your noise should wak - en Je - sus: Hush! hush! see\_ how the

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.

# CHRISTMAS CRADLE HYMN

(Lulajże, Jezuniu)

Traditional Polish Carol

Traditional Polish Carol

Adapted to English by Mary Strawn Vernon

1. Hush Thee, my lit - tle One, Moth - er is nigh; At Thy low man - ger bed  
 2. Look lit - tle wakeful One Out at the sky, Where stars like sil - ver lamps  
 3. Dost know how, on the night When Thou wert born, An - gels sang songs of joy

Watch-ing close by. Swing far on high. From dark till dawn. O - ver the mead - ows dim Dost know, Child, how three kings But, now, my Ba - by, rest, Night winds are Rid - ing from While I am

blow - ing, Here in the qui - et byre, Meek cat - tle low - ing.  
 far Brought to Thy crib rich gifts, Led by Thy star.  
 nigh, Sleep, drow-sy lit - tle Boy, Hush, hush - a - by.

## 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; Ox - en  
 2. Flocks were sleep - ing, shepherds keep - ing Vi - gil till the morning new Saw the

low - ing, lit - tle know - ing, Christ the Babe, is Lord of all.  
 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.

### STAINLESS THE MAIDEN

(Serdeczna Matko)

Traditional Polish Hymn

Traditional Polish Hymn

1. Stain-less the Maid - en Whom He chose for moth - er; Nine months she wait - ed,  
 2. Lan - tern in dark - ness, When the sick are sigh - ing, Thresh - old of brightness,

Bear-ing Christ, our broth - er; Think of her glad - ness When at last she  
 Comfort of the dy - ing, High she is hold - ing For a world a -

saw Him: God in a man - ger, Beth - le - hem a heav - en!  
 dor - ing, Hope of the na - tions, Je - sus Christ, our broth - er.

## THE TWELVE DAYS OF CHRISTMAS

Traditional

Traditional

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

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

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

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 calling birds,

Three French hens, two tur-tledoves, and a par - tridge in a pear tree.

skip to appropriate measure

33

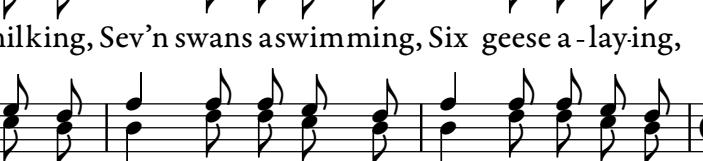
5. On the fifth day of Christ - mas my true love sent to me  
6-12. On the etc.



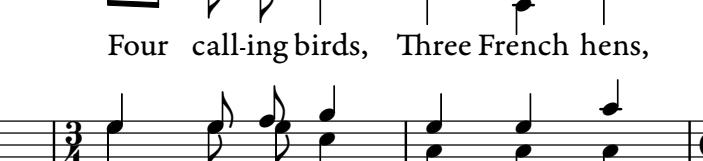
11. 10. Twelve drummers drumming, Elev'n pip - ers pip - ing, Ten lords a - leap - ing,



9. 8. 7. 6. Nine la-dies dancing, Eight maids a-milking, Sev'n swans a-swimming, Six geese a - lay-ing,



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



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



## A VIRGIN UNSPOTTED

17th Century English

English

Arranged by Sir John Stainer (1840-1901)

1. A Vir - gin un - spot - ted, the prophet 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 - deemer from  
 Ma - ry to - geth - er did pass, All for to be tax - ed with  
 peo - ple so - mighty 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 shepherds did spy Vast numbers 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 swaddled 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.

## 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 - cé - l - sis Gló - ri - a."  
 Who said God's Son is born to - night, "In ex - cé - l - sis Gló - ri - a."  
 Therefore this song we have in mind, "In ex - cé - l - sis Gló - ri - a."  
 That we may sing to Thy sol - ace, "In ex - cé - l - sis Gló - ri - a."

**ff** In ex - cé - l - sis Gló - ri - a, In ex - cé - l - sis Gló - ri - a,

In ex - cé - l - sis Gló - ri - a, In ex - cé - l - sis Gló - ri - a.

## THE COVENTRY CAROL

Robert Croo, 1534

16th Century English Carol

Arranged by Martin Fallas Shaw (1875-1958)

Lul - ly, lul - lay, Thou little 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 lul - slay.  
 sing, By, by, lul - ly, lul - lay.



## QUEM PASTORES

Anonymous, 14th Century

14th Century German

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, myrrham 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.

## SHEPHERDS LEFT THEIR FLOCKS ASTRAYING

English by Imogen Holst (1907–1984)

14th Century German

Arranged by Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872–1958)

1. Shepherds left their flocks a - stray - ing, God's com - mand with joy o - bey - ing,
2. Wise Men came from far, and saw him: Knelt in hom - age to a - dore him;
3. Let us now in eve - ry na - tion Sing his praise with ex - ul - ta - tion.

- When they heard the an - gel say - ing: “Christ is born in Beth - le - hem.”  
 Pre - cious gifts they laid be - fore him: Gold and frank-in - cense and myrrh.  
 All the world shall find sal - va - tion In the birth of Ma - ry's Son.

# WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS

Traditional

English Folk Song

1,4. We wish you a Mer-ry Christmas, We wish you a Mer-ry Christmas, 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

*Fine*

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!

