

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

CONTENTS

Ad cantus lætitiæ.....	146	<i>Ding dong ding</i>	33
Adeste Fideles.....	12	Ding Dong Merrily on High.....	32
All my heart this night rejoices.....	64	Earth Today Rejoices.....	149
<i>All this night bright angels sing</i>	142	Es ist ein Ros entsprungen.....	92
Alma Redemptoris Mater.....	196	<i>The first good joy that Mary had</i>	66
Although at Yule it Bloweth Cool.....	79	The First Noël.....	16
The Angel Gabriel.....	49	Flos de radice Jesse.....	92
Angels from the Realms of Glory.....	77	The Friendly Beasts.....	78
Angels We Have Heard on High.....	22	From Church to Church.....	91
Angelus ad Virginem.....	50	From far away.....	138
<i>As Jacob with travel was weary one day</i>	167	From Heaven High I Come to You.....	76
As Lately We Watched.....	85	Fum, Fum, Fum.....	176
As With Gladness Men of Old.....	67	Gaudete.....	194
Auld Lang Syne.....	206	Glad Christmas Bells.....	104
Ave Jesu Deus.....	121	Glorious, Beauteous, Golden-Bright.....	194
Away in a Manger.....	28, 29	Gloucestershire Wassail.....	74
The Babe of Bethlehem.....	134	God Loved the World.....	135
<i>Behould a sely tender babe</i>	162	<i>God rest you Chrysten gentilmen</i>	144
Blessed be that Maid Marie.....	99	God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen.....	52
The Boar's Head Carol.....	76	God's dear Son.....	132
Bring a Torch, Jeannette, Isabella!.....	48	The Golden Carol.....	105
Carol for Christmas Day.....	142	Good Christian Men, Rejoice.....	73
A Carol for Christmas Eve.....	58	Good King Wenceslas.....	42, 43
Carol for Christmas Eve.....	26	<i>Good people all, this Christmas time</i>	56
Carol of the Bells.....	108	<i>The Great God of Heaven is come down to earth</i>	130
Carol of the Birds.....	89	Hacia Belén va una burra.....	177
Carol of the Shepherds.....	54	Hail! Holy Child, Lain In An Oxen Manger..	152
A Child this day is born.....	15	Hark! a Herald Voice is Calling.....	6
Christ Was Born on Christmas Day.....	36	<i>Hark! how the bells</i>	108
Christians, Awake, Salute the Happy Morn..	60	Hark! the Herald Angels Sing.....	18
Christmas Bells.....	113	<i>Here we come a wassailing</i>	75
Christmas Day.....	84	Ho! Steward, Bid My Servants.....	150
Christmas is Coming.....	9, 10	<i>Hodie Christus natus est</i>	192
A Christmas Round.....	192	The Holly and the Ivy.....	96, 97
Christmas Song.....	164	How Great Our Joy!.....	136
Christmas Time is Come Again.....	147	<i>Hush, my dear, lie still and slumber</i>	103
Chrystmasse of Olde.....	144	Hymn for Christmas Day.....	40
<i>Come All Ye Shepherds</i>	54	I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day.....	89
Come Thou Long Expected Jesus.....	4	<i>I saw a fair Mayden syttin and sing</i>	186
Come! Tune Your Heart.....	126	I Saw Three Ships.....	65
Come Ye Lofty.....	117	<i>If angels sung a Savior's birth</i>	191
Conditor alme siderum.....	9	Il est né le divin Enfant.....	174
Congaudeat turba fidelium.....	90	In Bethlehem, that noble place.....	141
Corde Natus.....	122	In Dulci Jubilo.....	70, 71, 72
The Coventry Carol.....	62, 63	In natali Domini.....	44
Cradle Hymn.....	103	In Terra Pax.....	188
A Cradle-Song of the Blessed Virgin.....	166	In the Bleak Midwinter.....	180, 182
Creator alme siderum.....	8	The Incarnation.....	130
<i>Dashing through the snow</i>	114	Infant Holy, Infant Lowly.....	173
A Day, a Day of Glory.....	148	<i>Infant of days, yet Lord of Life</i>	188
Deck the Hall.....	112	It Came Upon the Midnight Clear.....	20

<i>It was the very noon of night</i>	168	Ring Out, Wild Bells.....	203, 204
Jacob's Ladder.....	167	Rise Up, Shepherds, and Follow.....	100
Jesu, hail! O God most holy.....	120	Riu Riu Chiu.....	178
Jesus in the Manger.....	136	The Sans Day Carol.....	143
<i>Jesus our brother kind and good</i>	78	<i>Saw ye never in the twilight</i>	107
Jesus the Light of the World.....	19	<i>See Amid the Winter's Snow</i>	40
Jingle Bells.....	114	The Seven Joys of Mary.....	66
Jolly Old Saint Nicholas.....	116	Shepherds! Shake Off Your Drowsy Sleep.....	21
Joseph, O Dear Joseph Mine.....	38	Shiloh.....	184
Joy to the World!.....	14	<i>Should auld acquaintance be forgot</i>	206
Kling Glöckchen.....	172	Silent Night.....	35
Lætentur Cæli.....	183	Sleep, Holy Babe!.....	101
<i>Like silver lamps in a distant shrine</i>	118	The Son of God is born for all.....	156
<i>Listen Lordings unto me</i>	26	Still, Still, Still.....	171
Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming.....	93	Stille Nacht.....	34
<i>The Lord at first had Adam made</i>	58	The Story of the Shepherd.....	168
<i>Lullay, Thou Little Tiny Child</i>	62	The Stranger Star.....	107
Make we joy now in this fest.....	153	The Sussex Carol.....	98
The Manger Throne.....	118	Sweet was the song the Virgin sung.....	170
Masters in This Hall.....	23	There's a Song in the Air!.....	95
<i>Methinks I see an heav'nly Host</i>	184	<i>There's a star in the east</i>	100
Milford.....	191	This Endris Night.....	88
<i>The moon shines bright</i>	128	To us is born a little Child.....	159
Myn Lyking.....	186	To Us This Morn a Child is Born.....	160
New Prince, New Pompe.....	162	Tollite Hostias.....	192
Noël Nouvelet.....	175	The Truth from Above.....	102
<i>Now the Holly bears a berry</i>	143	'Twas in a Cave on Christmas Morn.....	161
O Christmas Tree.....	110	'Twas in the winter cold.....	127
O Come, All Ye Faithful.....	13	The Twelve Days of Christmas.....	24
O Come, Divine Messiah.....	5	Unto us is born a Son.....	158
O Come, Little Children.....	94	Up! Good Christen Folk and Listen.....	33
O Come, O Come, Emmanuel.....	2	Veni, Veni, Emmanuel.....	3
O Du Fröhliche.....	88	The Virgin and Child.....	86
O Holy Night.....	80	<i>The virgin stills the crying</i>	166
O Little Town of Bethlehem.....	39	A Virgin Unspotted.....	30
O Magnum Mysterium.....	198	The Waits' Song.....	128
O Tannenbaum.....	111	<i>Wake all music's magic powers</i>	84
Of the Father's Love Begotten.....	124	Wake, O Wake! with Tidings Thrilling.....	7
<i>Oh how lovely is the evening</i>	113	The Wassail Song.....	75
<i>On Christmas Night all Christians Sing</i>	98	<i>Wassail, Wassail</i>	74
On Jordan's Bank.....	6	Watchman, Tell Us of the Night.....	69
On the Birthday of the Lord.....	45	<i>We saw a light shine out afar</i>	105
<i>On the first day of Christmas</i>	24	We Three Kings of Orient Are.....	106
<i>On yesternight I saw a sight</i>	86	We Wish You a Merry Christmas.....	113
<i>Once again O blessed time</i>	164	The Wexford Carol.....	56
Once in Royal David's City.....	46	What Child is This?.....	41
Orientis Partibus.....	79	When Angelick Host Entuned.....	160
Past Three a Clock.....	47	When Christ Was Born of Mary Free!.....	17
Pat-a-Pan.....	68	<i>Whence comes this rush of wings afar?</i>	89
Personent Hodie.....	201, 202	<i>While by the sheep we watched at night</i>	136
Puer Natus in Bethlehem.....	154	While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks.....	55
Puer nobis nascitur.....	158	<i>Why Most Highest art Thou lying?</i>	136
Quem Pastores.....	163	<i>Willie, get your little drum</i>	68

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.

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
2. God, of God, Light of Light, Lo, He ab -
3. Sing, choirs of an - gels, Sing with ex - ul - ta - tions, Sing, all ye
4. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, Born this hap - py morn - ing, Je - sus, to

come ye to Beth - le - hem; Come and be - hold Him, Born the King of an - gels;
hors not the Vir - gin's womb; Ve - ry God, Be - got - ten, not cre - at - ed:
cit - i - zens of heav'n a - bove; Glo - ry to God, Glo - ry in the high - est;
Thee be 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

$\text{♩} = 100$

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.

from *Christmas Carols and Hymns for School and Choir*, 1910

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 crí-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 Prin-ceps gló-ri-æ. *Tra-he me post Te!* *Tra-he me post Te!*
Cæ-ló-rum gáu-di-a. *Quan-ta grá-ti-a!* *Quan-ta 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)

♩ = 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;

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.
 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.

Anonymous **AWAY IN A MANGER** 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 nigh.
 Thy ten - der care, And take us to heav - en To live with Thee there.

ON JORDAN'S BANK

Antiphona 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

Lara 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.

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 plain
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 strain
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!

IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR

und 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 - 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.—



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!

ADESTE FIDELES

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 — in ex-cél - sis De - o!
 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
 2. God, of God, Light of Light, Lo, He ab - hors not
 3. Sing, choirs of an - gels, Sing with ex - ul - ta - tions, Sing, all ye cit - i - zens
 4. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, Born this hap - py morn - ing, Je - sus, to Thee

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!

THE FIRST NOËL

ditional

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.

A CHILD THIS DAY IS BORN

Traditional

Traditi

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.

ES IST EIN ROS ENTSPRUNGEN

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 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,



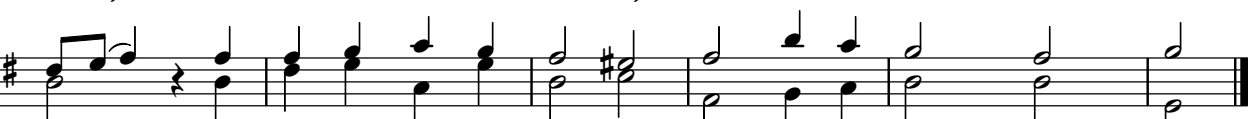
sung-en, von Jes-se kam die Art Und hat ein Blüm-lein
 rei-ne die uns das Blüm-lein bracht. Aus Got-tes ew'-gem
 Schein-e ver-treibt's die Fin-ster-nis. Wahr Mensch und wahr-er



war die Art
 Blüm-lein bracht.



bracht mit-ten im kalt-en Win-ter, wohl zu der halb-en 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.



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 flo-rem, præ-sá-giis cé-ci-nit. Ad e-jus nos a-mó-rem, Na-scén-tis
 3. Est campi flos pu-dí-ci, est flos con-vál-li-um. Pul-chrúm-que pot-est di-ci, in spi-nis
 4. Hic su-o flos o-dó-re, fi-dé-les át-tra-hit. Di-ví-no mox a-mó-re, at-tráctos



hó-di-e.
 cé-ci-nit.

9

ú - ni-ce. Flos il - le Je-sus est. Ma-rí - a Vir-go ra-dix de qua— flos or - tus e
 ál - li - cit. Flos virgam sú-per-at cæ - li ter-ræ-que ci-ves, Flos il - le ré - cre-a
 lí - li - um. O - dó-ris óp-ti - mi; vel so - li quod vis ce-dit a - ró-ma nó - mi-ni
 ím - bu-it. O flos o grá-ti - a: ad Te, ad Te su-spí-ro, de Te me sá - ti -

ú - ni - ce. or - tus e
 ál - li - cit. ré - cre - a

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! O
 2. I - sa - iah 'twas fore - told it, The Rose I had— in mind; Wit
 3. The shep - herds heard the sto - ry Pro - claimed by an - gels bright, Ho
 4. O Flow'r, whose fra-grance ten - der With sweet-ness fills— the air, Di

stem has sprung!

6

Jes - se's lin-eage com-ing As men of old— have sung. It came, a flow'r -
 Ma - ry we be - hold it, The Vir - gin Moth - er kind. To show God's love
 Christ, the Lord of Glo - ry Was born on earth— this night. To Beth - le - hem th
 pel with glo-rious splen-dor The dark-ness ev - 'ry-where; True man, yet ve -

old have sung.

12

bright, A - mid the cold of win - ter When half - spent was the nigh
 right— She bore to men a Sav - ior, When half-spent was the nigh
 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 nigh

WHEN CHRIST WAS BORN OF MARY FREE!

15th Century Middle English Harleian Manuscript

16th Century English Tune

Arranged by Sir John Stainer (1840-1901)

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and common time (C). The melody is primarily in the treble staff, featuring a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, while the bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment with quarter and eighth notes.

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. It begins with a forte (f) dynamic marking. The treble staff has a fermata over the first measure, and the bass staff continues with its accompaniment.

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,

The third system of musical notation continues the piece. It features a forte (f) dynamic marking and a fermata in the treble staff. The melody and accompaniment are consistent with the previous systems.

The fourth system of musical notation includes the lyrics for the continuation of the hymn. It features a piano (p) dynamic marking. The treble staff has a fermata over the first measure, and the bass staff continues with its accompaniment.

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."

The fifth system of musical notation continues the piece. It features a fortissimo (ff) dynamic marking. The treble staff has a fermata over the first measure, and the bass staff continues with its accompaniment.

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

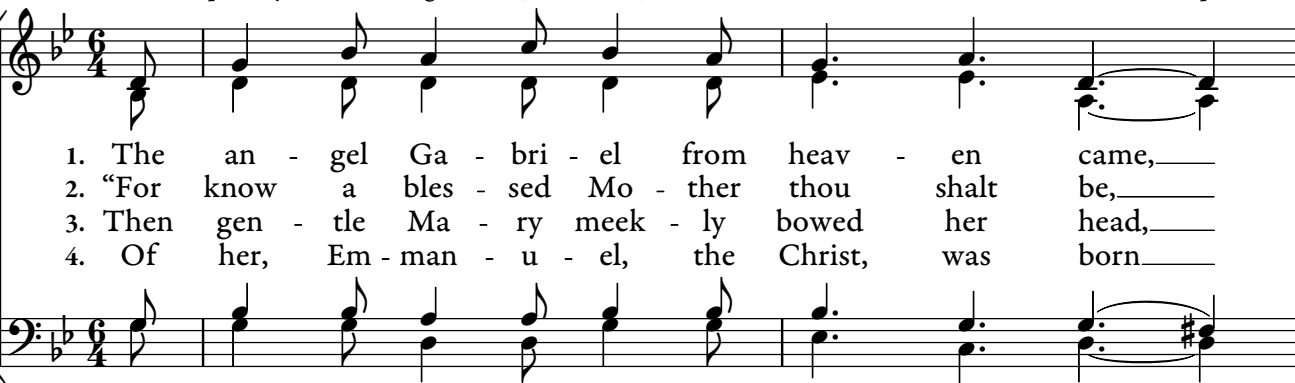
The sixth system of musical notation concludes the piece. It features a fortissimo (ff) dynamic marking. The treble staff has a fermata over the first measure, and the bass staff continues with its accompaniment.

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


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,____



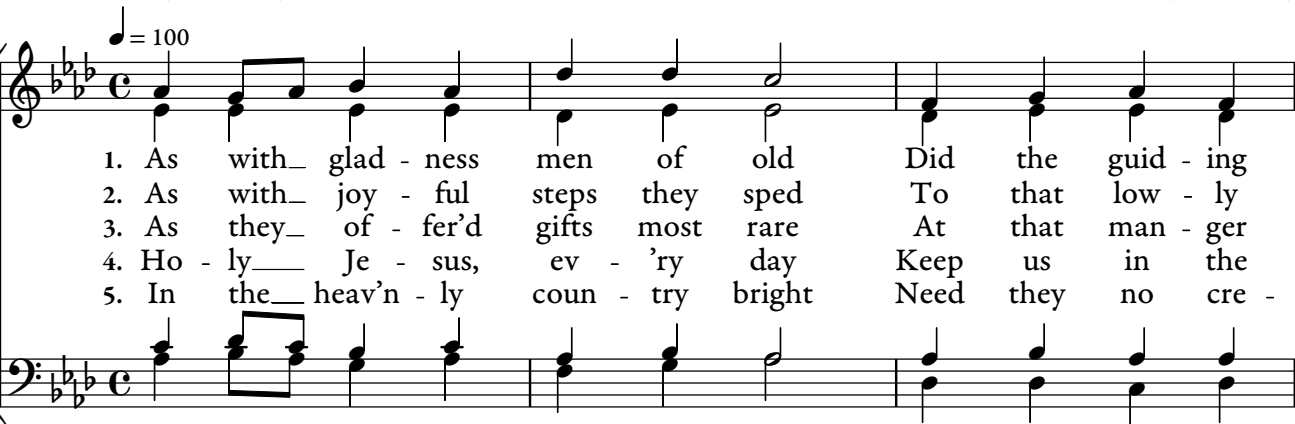
Most high - ly fa - vored la - dy," *Gló* - - - ri - a!____
 Most high - ly fa - vored la - dy," *Gló* - - - ri - a!____
 Most high - ly fa - vored la - dy," *Gló* - - - ri - a!____
 "Most high - ly fa - vored la - dy," *Gló* - - - ri - a!____

AS WITH GLADNESS MEN OF OLD

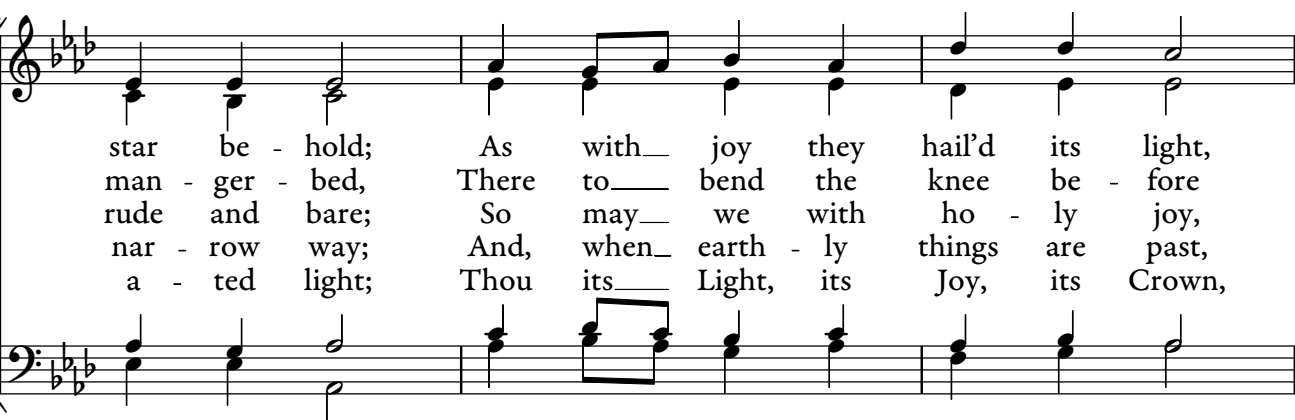
William C. Dix (1837-1898)

Konrad Kocher (1786-1872)

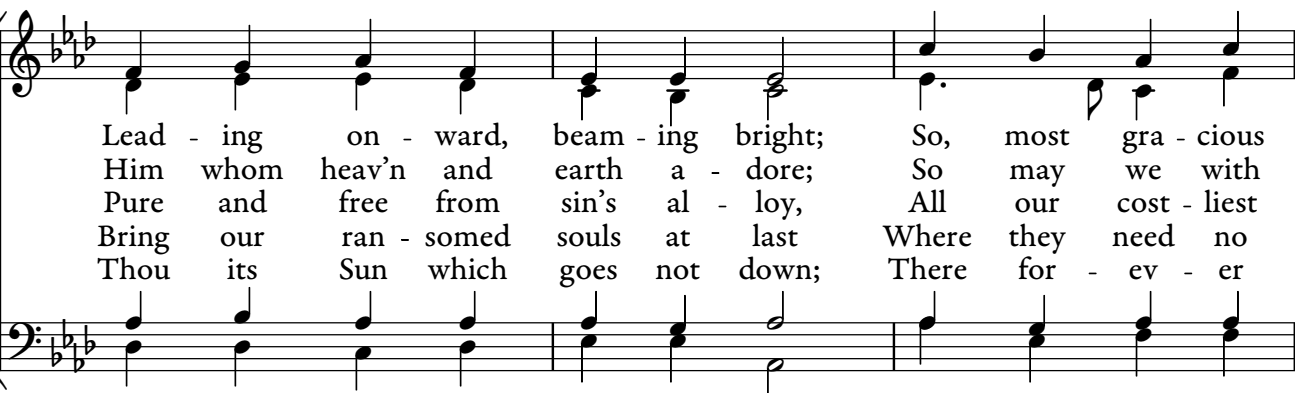
$\text{♩} = 100$



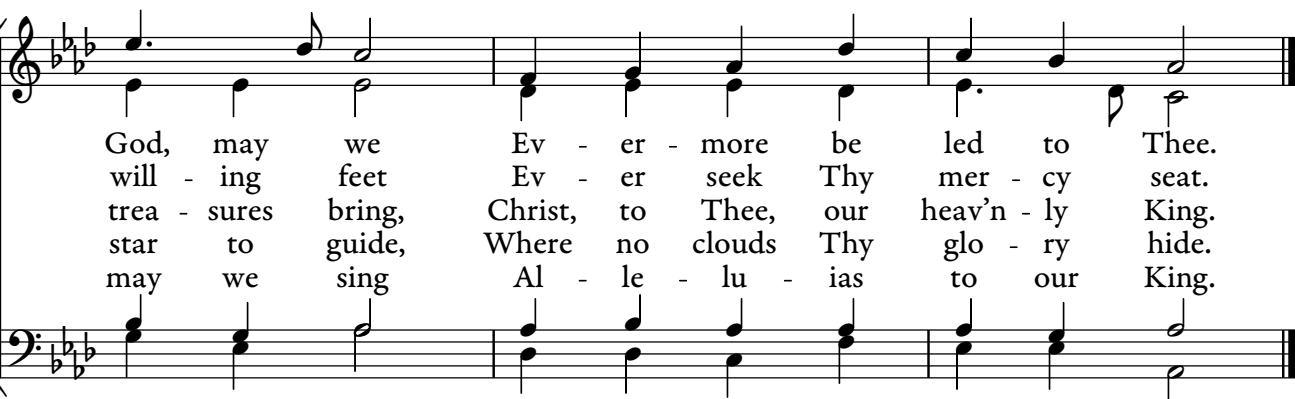
1. As with glad - ness men of old Did the guid - ing
 2. As with joy - ful steps they sped To that low - ly
 3. As they of - fer'd gifts most rare At that man - ger
 4. Ho - ly Je - sus, ev - 'ry day Keep us in the
 5. In the heav'n - ly coun - try bright Need they no cre -



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.

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

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.

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

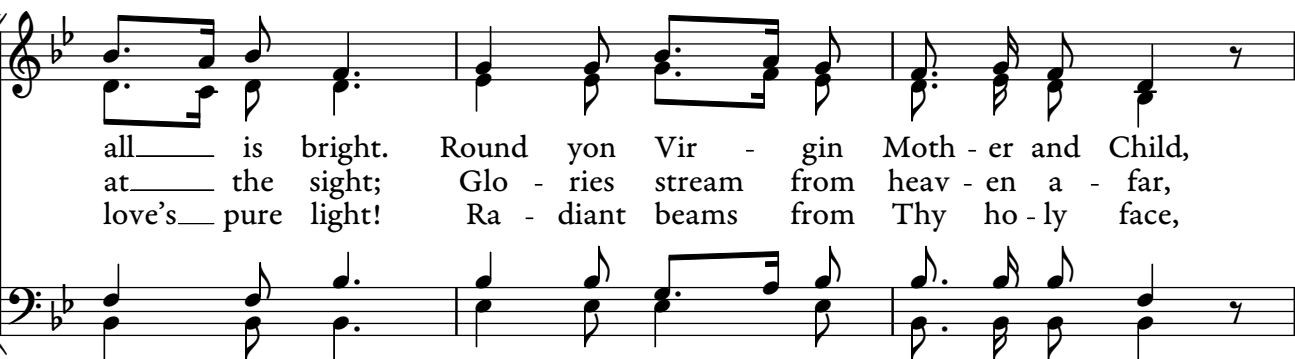
Translated by John Freeman Young (1820–1885)

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

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!

GOOD KING WENCESLAS

John Mason Neale (1818–1866)

Tempus adest florum, from *Piae Cantiones*, 1582

Arranged by Sir John Stainer (1840–1901)

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;
f 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.

CHRIST WAS BORN ON CHRISTMAS DAY

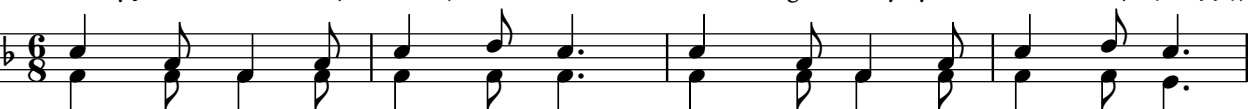
(Resonet in laudibus)

Century Latin carol, as found in *Pie Cantiones*, 1582

14th Century German melody, *Resonet in laudibus*

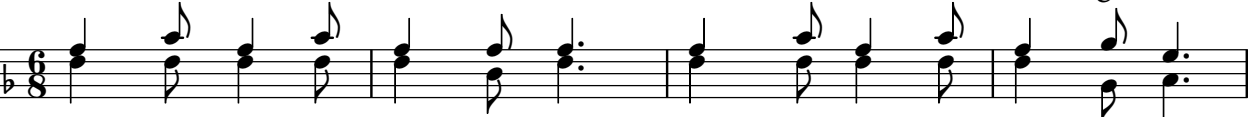
ish words by John Mason Neale (1818–1866)

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 hó-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.

Si-on cum fi-dé-li-bus, Ap-pá-ru-it quem gé-nu-it Ma-rí-a.
si-ne vi-rí-li sé-mi-ne 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 hó-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.

vo-ce pi-a dí-ci-te Ap-pá-ru-it quem gé-nu-it Ma-rí-a.
pur-ga-tó-rem crí-mi-num Ap-pá-ru-it quem gé-nu-it Ma-rí-a.



19

5. Night of sadness: Morn of gladness ev - er more: Ev - er, ev - er: Af-ter ma-ny troubles so
 5. Sunt implé-ta quæ præ-dí-xit Gá-bri-el. E - ia, E - ia, vir-go Deum gé-nu - i

26

Morn of glad-ness ev - er more and ev - er more. 6. Mid-night scarce-ly pass'd and o - v
 quem di - ví - na vó - lu - it cle-mén-ti - a. 6. Hó - di - e ap - pá - ru-it,

31

Drawing to this ho-ly morn, Ve-ry early, very ear-ly Christ was born. 7. Sing out with bliss, l
 pá - ru-it in Is-ra - ël, Ex Ma-rí-a vír-gi-ne est na - tus Rex. 7. Magnum no-r

37

Name is this: Emman-u-el: As was foretold in days of old By Ga-bri-el. 8. Midnight scarce
 Dó-mi-ni Em-má-nu-el, quod an-nun-ti - á-tum est per Gá-bri-el. 8. Hó - di - e

43


pass'd and o-ver, Drawing to this ho-ly morn, Ve-ry ear - ly, ve-ry ear-ly Christ was bor
 pá - ru-it, ap - pá - ru-it in Is-ra - ël, Ex Ma-rí - a vír-gi-ne est na - tus Rex

AS LATELY WE WATCHED

Anonymous

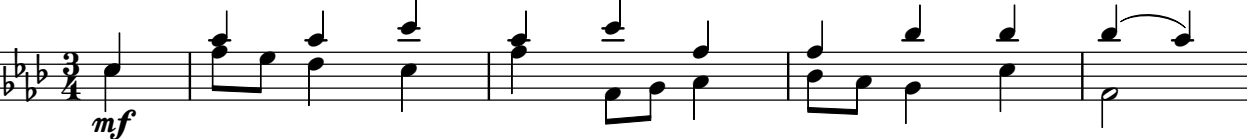

19th Century Austrian

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,


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.



BRING A TORCH, JEANNETTE, ISABELLA!

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

16th Century French C

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 t
2. Who goes there— a - knock - ing so loud - ly? Who goes there
3. It is wrong when the Child is sleep - ing, It is wrong t
4. Soft - ly to— the lit - tle sta - ble, Soft - ly for—

7
cra - dle, run! It is Je - sus, good folk of the vil - lag
knock - ing like that? Ope your doors, I have here on a plate Son
talk— so loud; Si - lence, all, as you gath - er a - round,—
mo - ment come; Look and see— how charm - ing is Je - su

13
Christ is born and Ma - ry's call - ing: Ah! ah! beau - ti - f
ve - ry good cakes which I am bring - ing: Toc! toc! quick - ly yo
Lest— your noise should wak - en Je - sus: Hush! hush! see— ho
How He is white, His cheeks are ros - y! Hush! hush! see how th

20
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.—

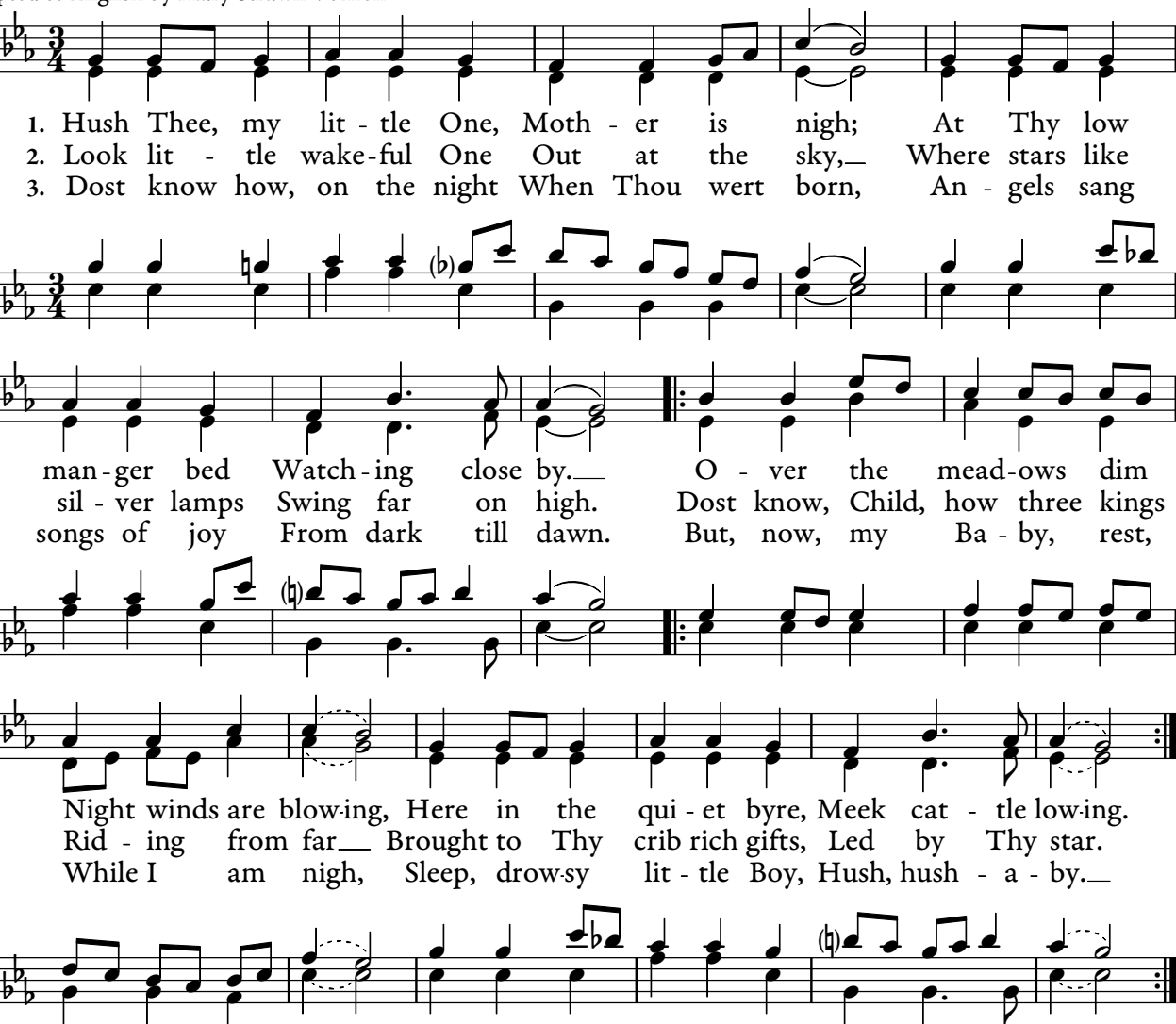
CHRISTMAS CRADLE HYMN

Traditional Polish Carol

(Lulajże, Jezuniu)

Traditional Polish Carol

Adapted to English by Mary Strawn Vernon



1. Hush Thee, my lit - tle One, Moth - er is nigh; At Thy low
2. Look lit - tle wake-ful One Out at the sky, — Where stars like
3. Dost know how, on the night When Thou wert born, An - gels sang

man-ger bed Watch-ing close by. — O - ver the mead-ows dim
sil - ver lamps Swing far on high. Dost know, Child, how three kings
songs of joy From dark till dawn. But, now, my Ba - by, rest,

Night winds are blow-ing, Here in the qui - et byre, Meek cat - tle low-ing.
Rid - ing from far — Brought to Thy crib rich gifts, Led by Thy star.
While I am nigh, Sleep, drowsy lit - tle Boy, Hush, hush - a - by. —

INFANT HOLY, INFANT LOWLY

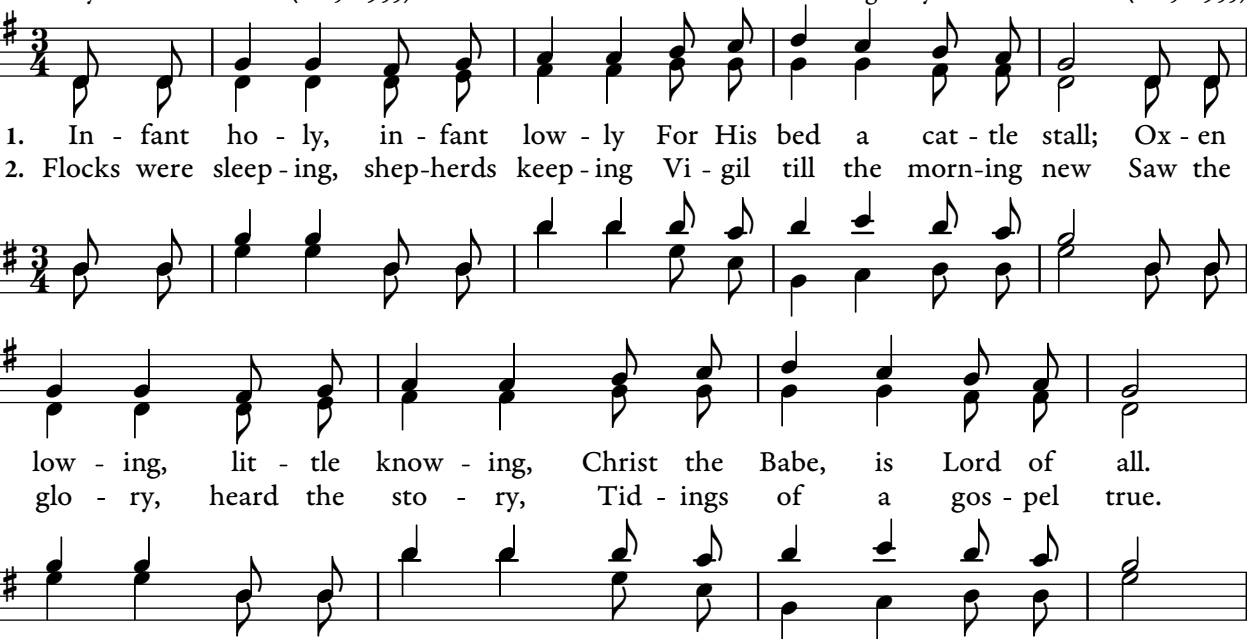
Traditional Polish Carol

(W Żłobie Leży)

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, shep - herds keep - ing Vi - gil till the morn - ing 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

Traditional Polish Hymn

(Serdeczna Matko)

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 bright-ness

Bear - ing Christ, our broth - er; Think of her glad - ness When at last sh
Com - fort 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

ditional

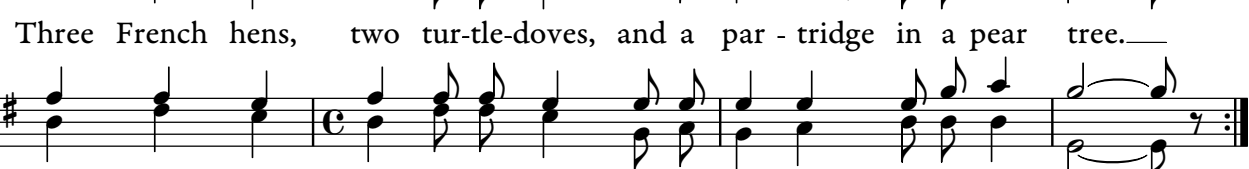
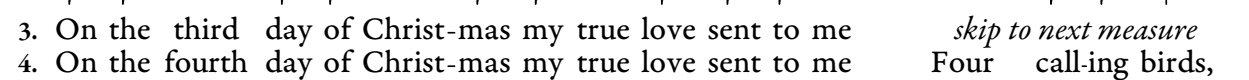
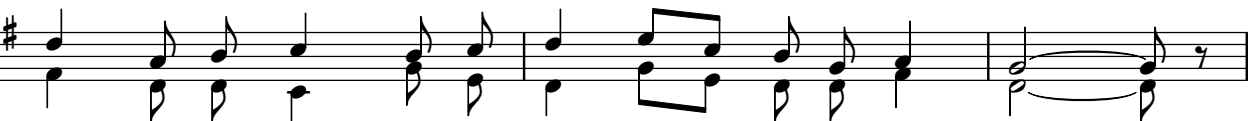
Traditional



1. On the first day of Christ-mas 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



skip to appropriate measure

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

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

9. Nine ladies 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,

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

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.

A VIRGIN UNSPOTTED

17th Century English

English

Arranged by Sir John Stainer (1840-1901)

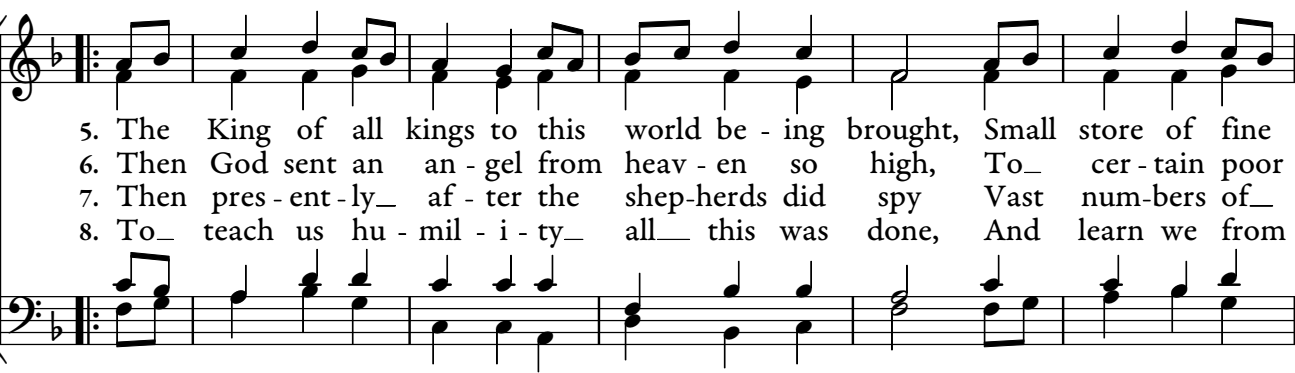
1. A__ Vir - gin un - spot - ted, the pro-phet fore-told, Should bring forth a__
 2. At__ Beth - le - hem ci - ty in Jew - ry it was That Jo - seph and
 3. But when they had en - tered the ci - ty so fair, A__ num - ber of__
 4. Then were they con-strain'd in a__ sta - ble to lie, Where hors - es and

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

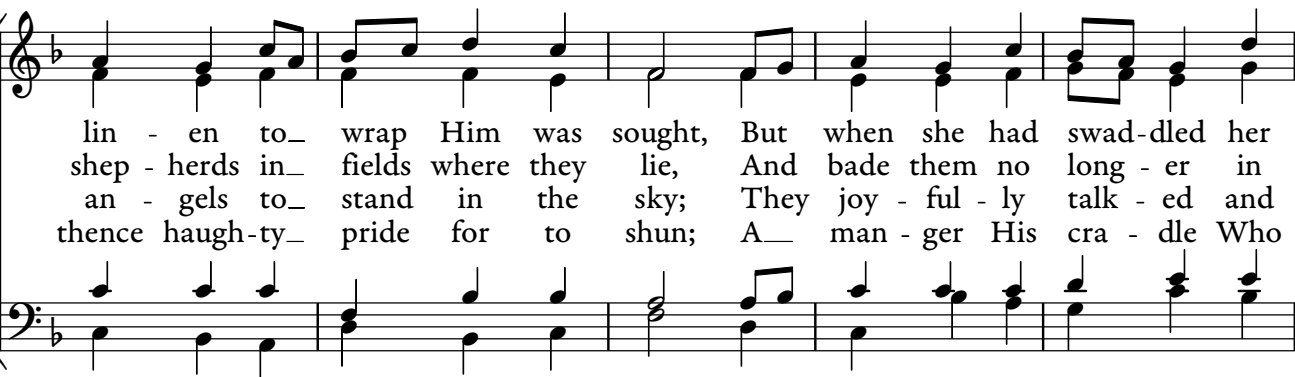
death, hell__ and sin, Which Ad - am's trans-gres-sion had wrap - ped us in.
 ma - ny__ one moe. Great Cae - sar com-mand-ed the same should be so.
 sub - stance was small, Could find in the inn there no lodg - ing at all.
 took it__ no scorn, But a - gainst the next morn-ing our Sav - ior was born.

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

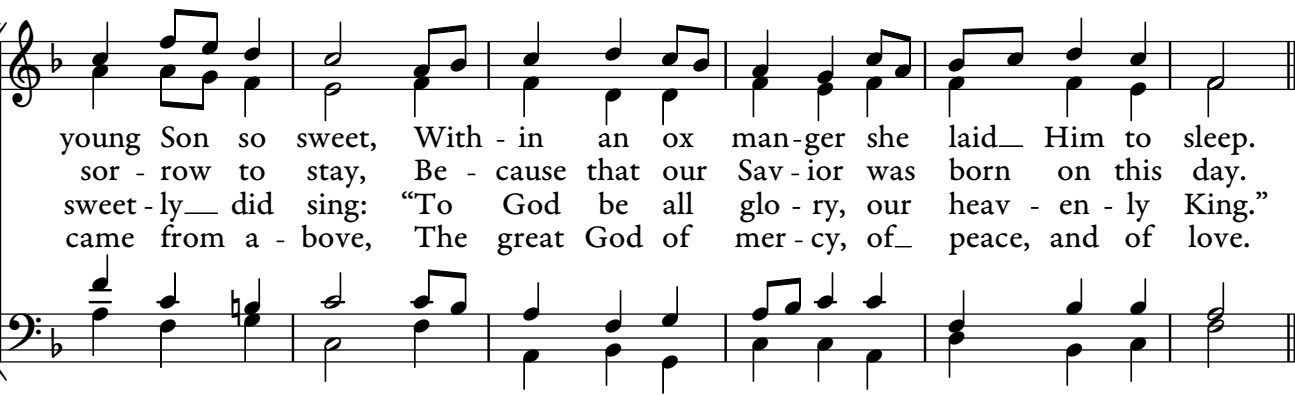
Christ Je - sus, our Sav - ior, was born on this tide.



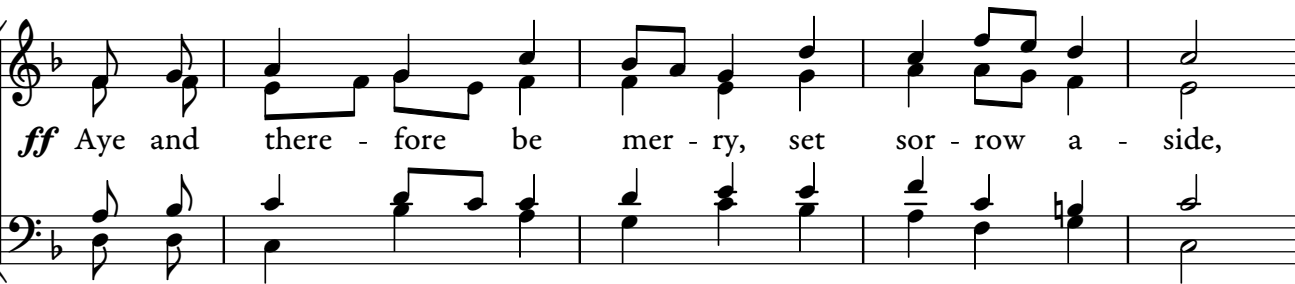
5. The King of all kings to this world be - ing brought, Small store of fine
 6. Then God sent an an - gel from heav - en so high, To cer - tain poor
 7. Then pres - ent - ly af - ter the shep - herds did spy Vast num - bers of
 8. To teach us hu - mil - i - ty all this was done, And learn we from




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.

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! ***pp*** Christ, the Sav - ior is born!
 birth! Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth!

WHEN CHRIST WAS BORN OF MARY FREE!

Century Middle English Harleian Manuscript

16th Century English Tune

Arranged by Sir John Stainer (1840-1901)



When Christ was born of Ma - ry free, In Beth - le - hem, that
Herds - men be - held these An - gels bright, To them ap - pear - ing
The King is come to save man - kind, As in scrip - ture
Then dear Lord, for Thy great grace, Grant us in bliss to



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



f 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.



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 - ram 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.

WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS

Traditional

English Folk Song

mf 1, 4. We wish you a Mer-ry Christ - mas, We wish you a Mer-ry Christ - mas, We
 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 Christ mas and a happy New Year!

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!

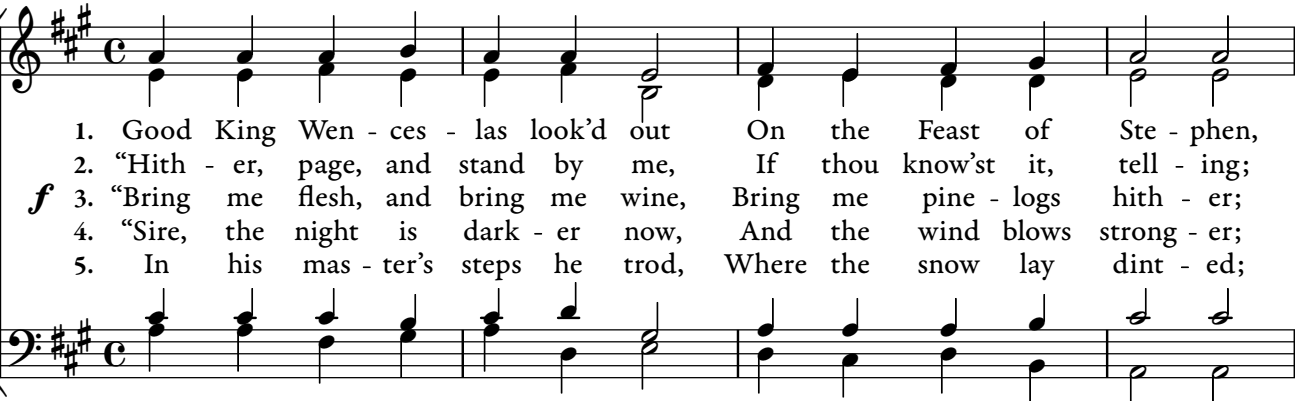
GOOD KING WENCESLAS

John Mason Neale (1818–1866)

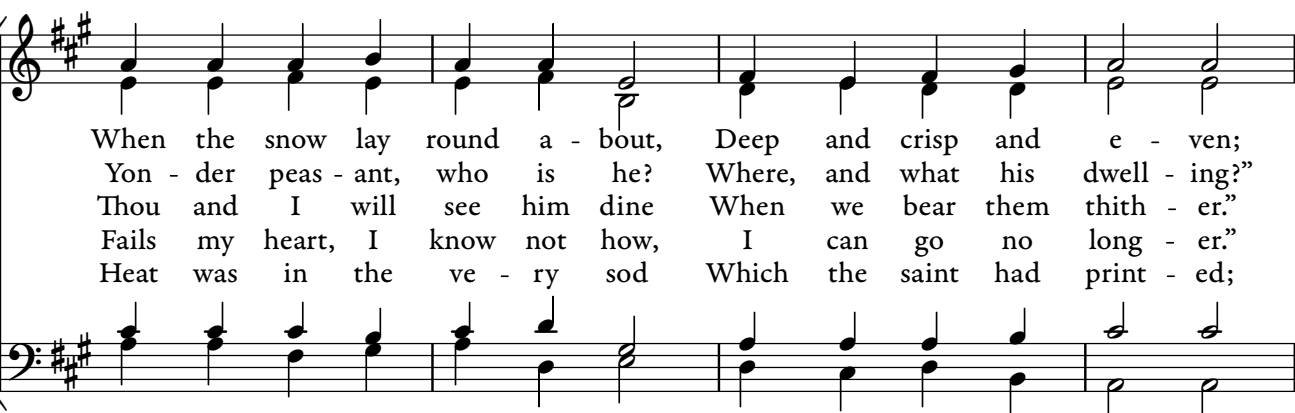
Tempus adest floridum, from *Piae Cantiones*, 1582

Arranged by Sir John Stainer (1840–1901)

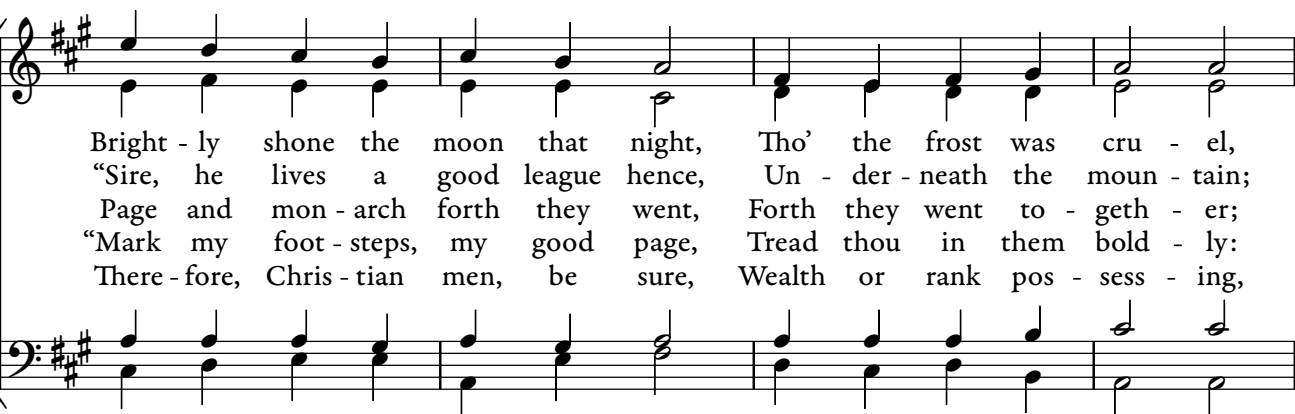
Moderato



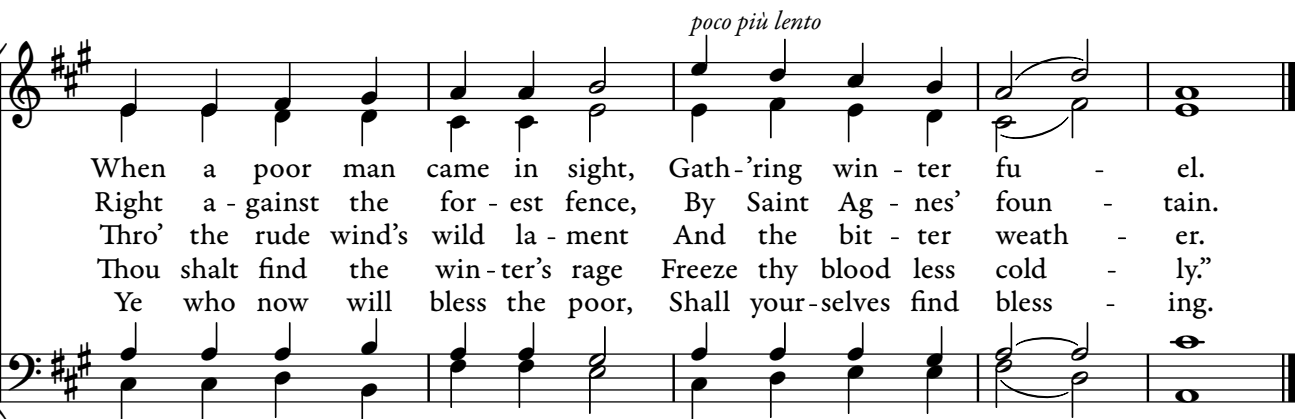
1. Good King Wenceslas look'd out On the Feast of Stephen,
 2. "Hith - er, page, and stand by me, If thou know'st it, tell - ing;
 3. "Bring me flesh, and bring me wine, Bring me pine - logs hith - er;
 4. "Sire, the night is dark - er now, And the wind blows strong - er;
 5. In his mas - ter's steps 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."
 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,

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.

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

f *p*

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

f *ff*

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

f *ff*

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. *pp*

bear; Ma - ry ev - er pure, Ma - ry ev - er pure.

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

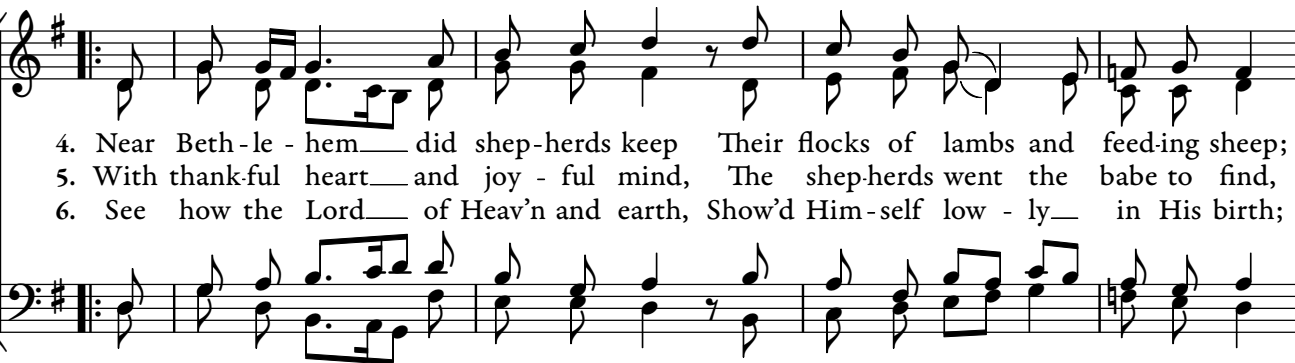
Traditional

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;

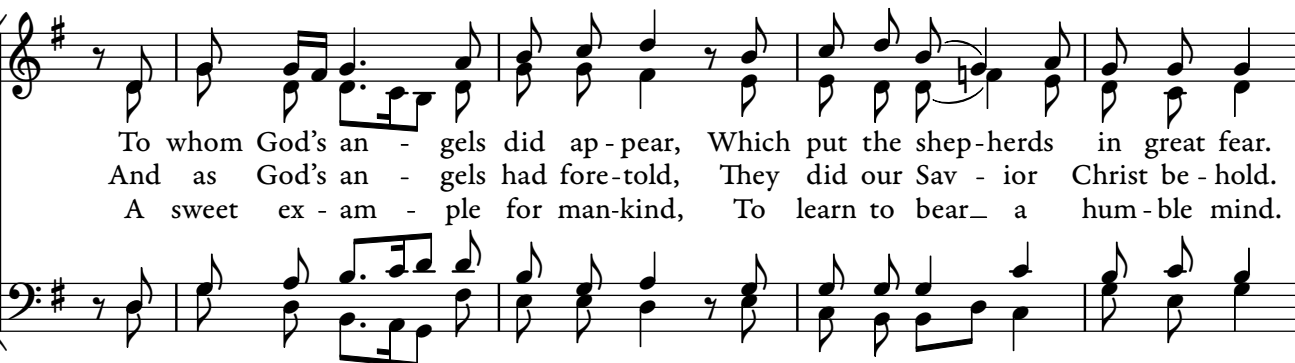
What our good God for us has done, In send-ing His be-lov-ed Son.
 Were long time seek-ing up and down To find a lodg-ing in the town.
 And ev-er-more, a-mongst our mirth, Re-mem-ber Christ our Sav-ior's birth.

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;

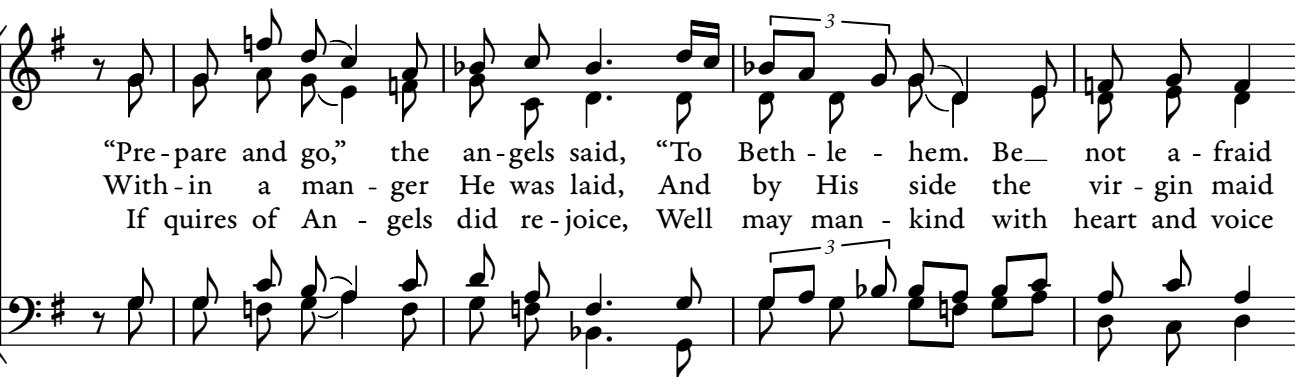
In Beth-le-hem up-on that morn, There was a bless-ed Mes-si-ah born.
 As long fore-told their ref-uge all Was but a hum-ble ox's stall.
 Ac-cord-ing un-to Heav'n's de-cree, Man's sweet sal-va-tion for to be.



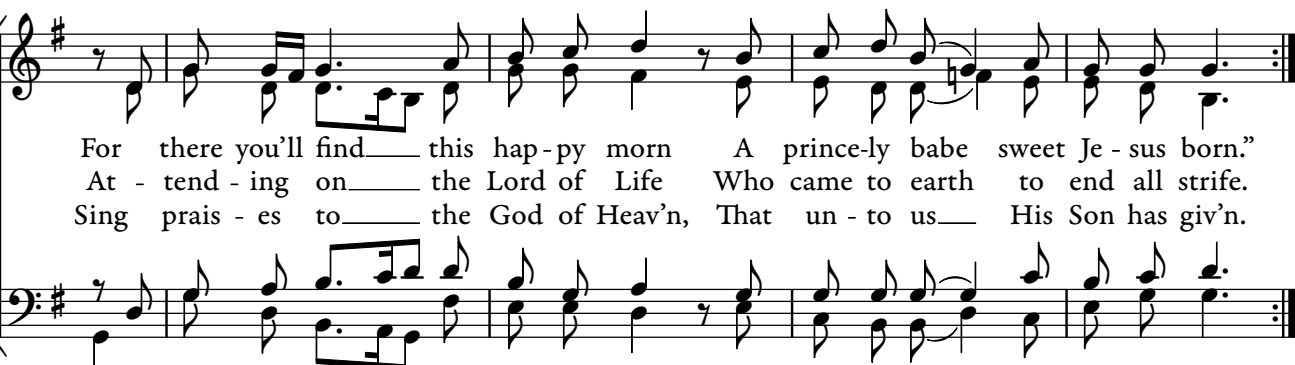
4. Near Beth - le - hem — did shep - herds keep Their flocks of lambs and feed - ing sheep;
 5. With thank - ful heart — and joy - ful mind, The shep - herds went the babe to find,
 6. See how the Lord — of Heav'n and earth, Show'd Him - self low - ly — in His birth;



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, 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

A CAROL FOR CHRISTMAS EVE

Traditional

Traditional

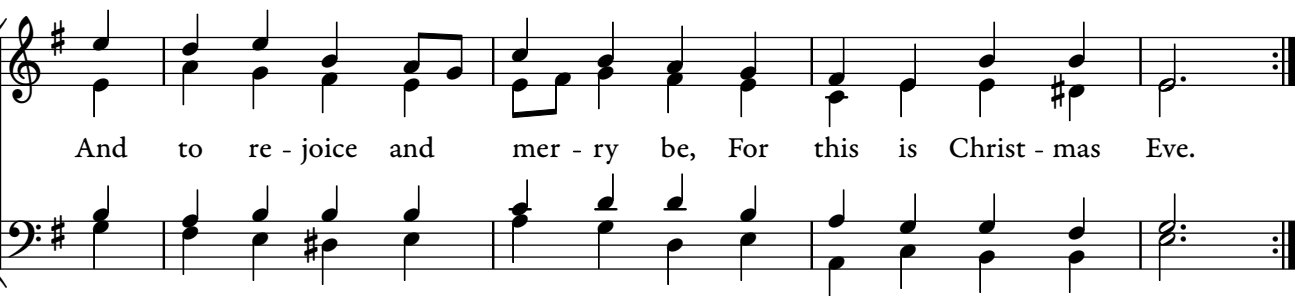
mf 1. The Lord at first had A - dam made Out of the dust and clay,
2. And thus with - in the gar - den he Was set, there - in to stay;
3. "For in the day thou shalt it touch Or dost to it come nigh,

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."

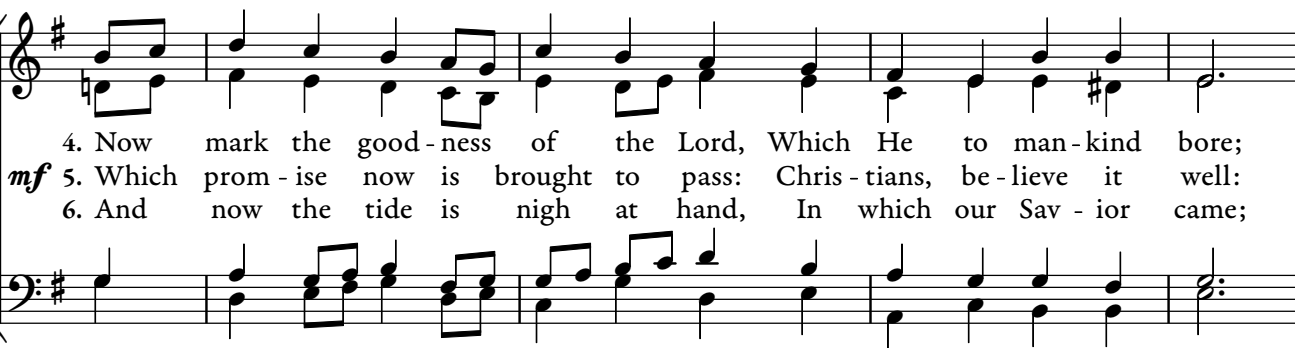
p And then in E - den's Pa - ra - dise He pla - ced him to dwell,
"The fruit which in the gar - den grows To thee shall be for meat,
But A - dam he did take no heed Un - to that on - ly thing,"

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,"



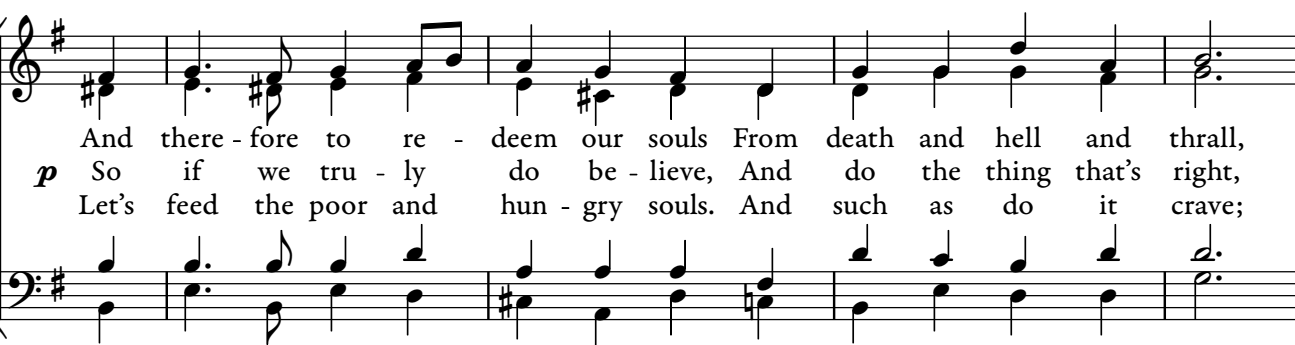
And to re - joice and mer - ry be, For this is Christ - mas Eve.



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)

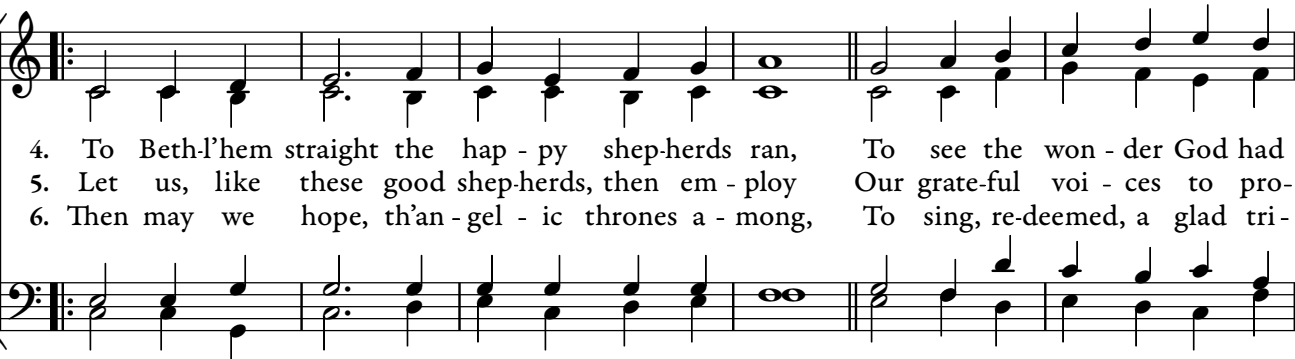
Majestically

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 -

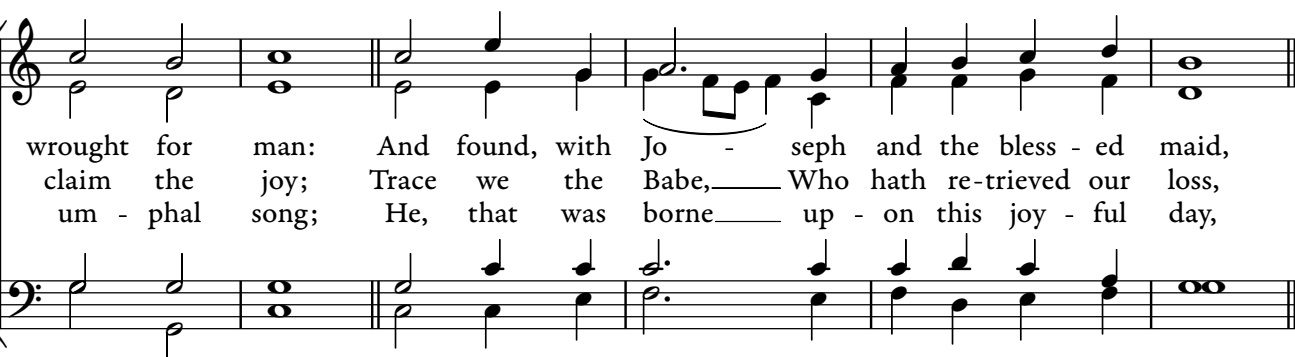
kind was born; Rise to a - dore the mys - ter - y of love,
 voice: "Be - hold, I bring good ti - dings of a Sav - ior's birth
 fore, con - spire: The prais - es of re - deem-ing love they sang,

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 pra - sé - pi -
 Tröst mir mein Ge - mü - te, O Pu - er 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 prae - sé - pi - o, Like sun - shine is our trea - sure Ma -
 blind - ness O Pu - er óp - ti - me, With all Thy lov - ing kind - ness, O
 stain - ed Per nos - tra cri - mi - na; But Thou for us hast gain - ed Cæ -
 sing - ing No - va cân - 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)

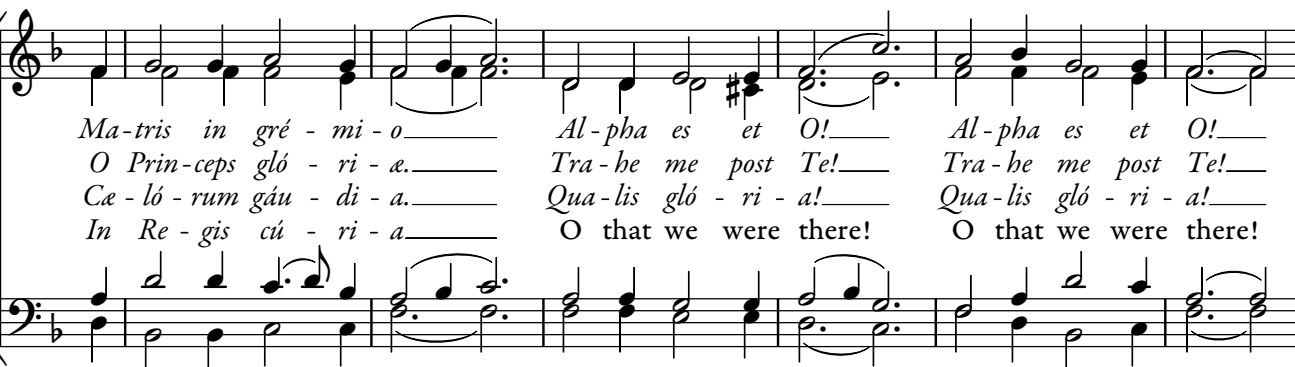
Arranged by Robert Lucas de Pearsall (1795–1856)



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 præ - sé - pi - o, _____ And like a bright star shin - eth
 Hear me, I be - seech Thee, O Pu - er 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

mf 1. Was - sail, was - sail all o-ver the town, Our toast it is white and our
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!

f Fall on your knees, Oh, hear the an - gel
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 -

rit. born! O night O ho - ly night O night di - vine!
a tempo 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*

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, *p* lul - lay, lul - lay, 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

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

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

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

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 - vi - 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.

der halb - en Nacht.
 bracht mit - ten im kalt - en Win - ter, wohl zu der halb-en 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.

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 flo-rem, præ-sá-giis cé - ci-nit. Ad e - jus nos a-mó-rem, Na-scén-tis
 3. Est campi flos pu-dí - ci, est flos con-vál - li-um. Pul-chrúm que pot-est di - ci, in spi-nis
 4. Hic su-o flos o-dó-re, fi - dé - les át - tra-hit. Di - ví - no mox a-mó-re, at-tráctos

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 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 quod vis ce-dit a - ró-ma nó - mi-ni.
 ím - bu-it. O flos o grá-ti - a: ad Te, ad Te su-spí-ro, de Te me sá - 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 Pro-claimed by an - gels bright, How
 4. 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 -
 Christ, the Lord of Glo - ry Was born on earth this night. To Beth - le - hem they
 pel with glo-rious splen-dor The dark-ness ev - 'ry-where; True man, yet ve - ry

old have sung.
 Moth - er kind.

spent was the night.
 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.

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;*

D.S. al Fine.
 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. *ff* *a tempo*

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.

CRADLE HYMN

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, 1780

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)

$\text{♩} = 170$

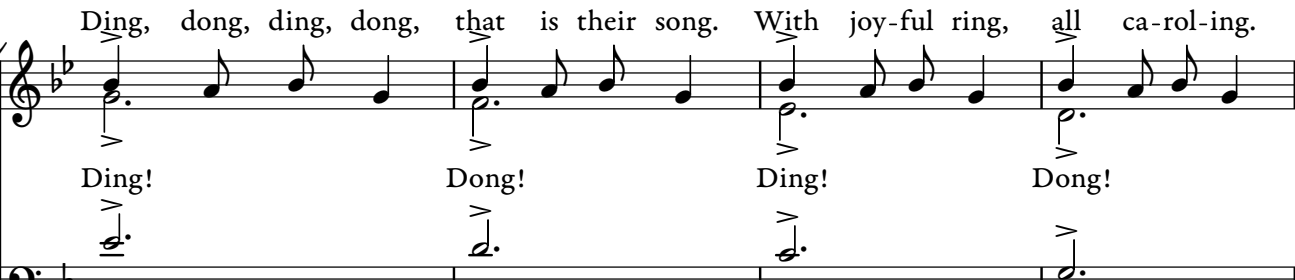


Hark! how the bells, sweet sil-ver bells, All seem to say, throw cares a-way.



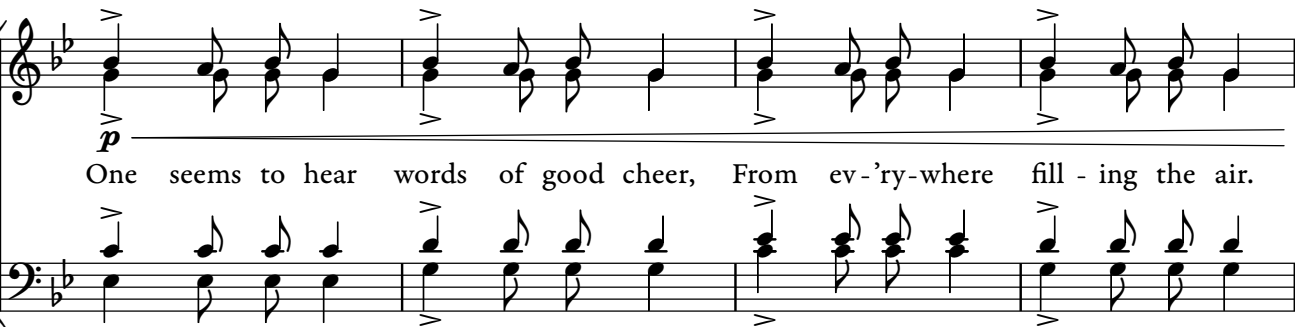
Christ - mas is here, bring - ing good cheer, To young and old, meek and the bold,

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

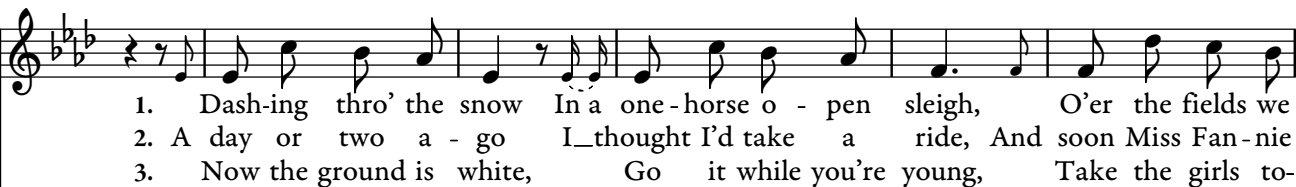
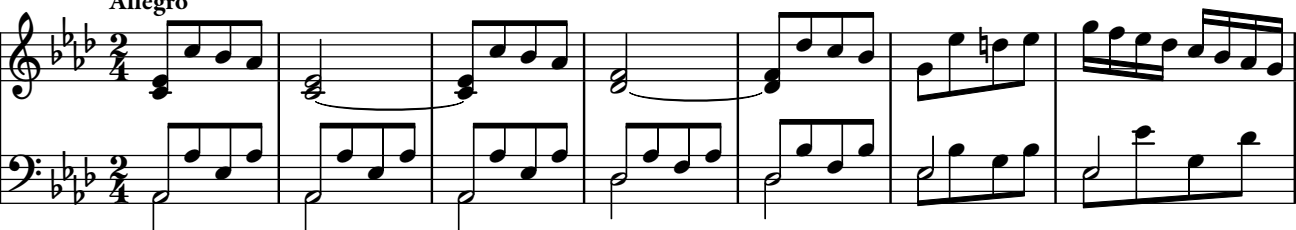
III. bells are ring - ing, sweet - ly ring - ing! Ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong.

JINGLE BELLS

(The One Horse Open Sleigh)

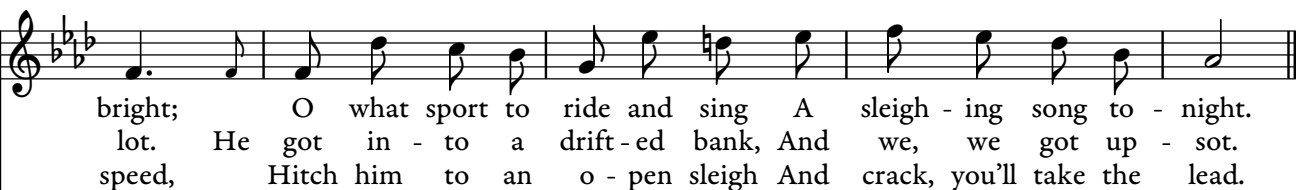
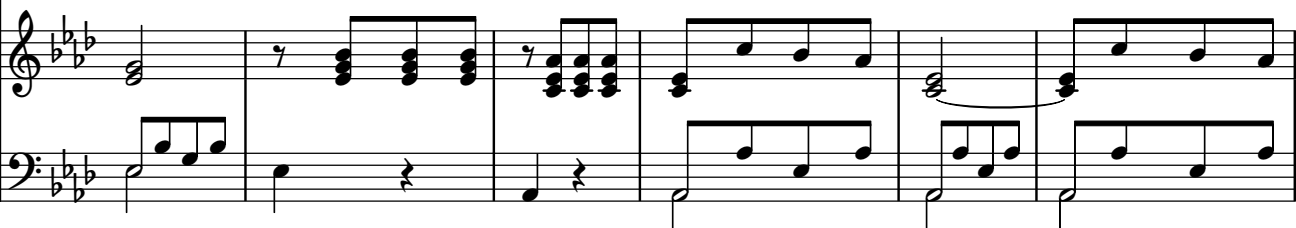
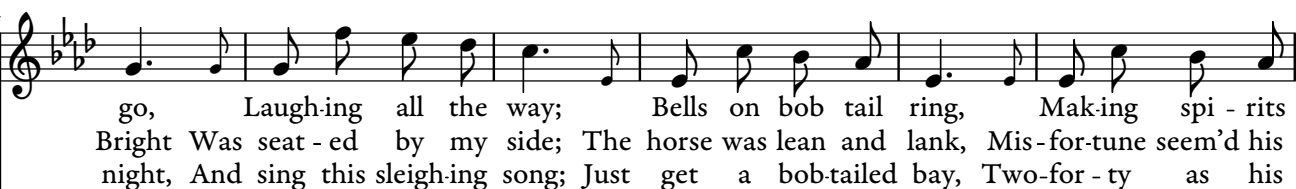
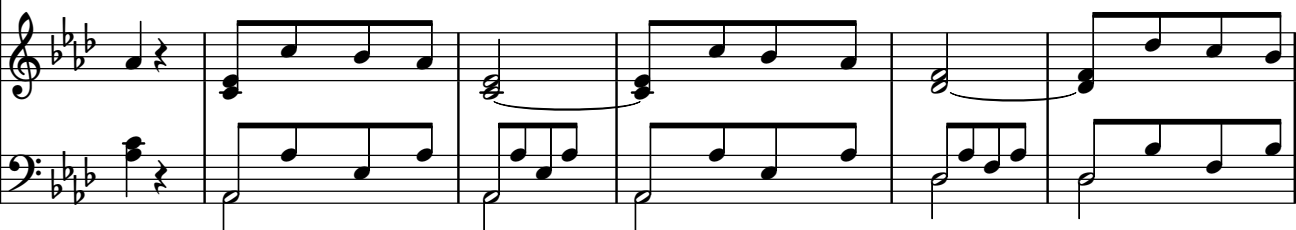
James Lord Pierpont (1822–1893)

James Lord Pierpont (1822–1893)

Allegro

2. A day or two a - go I thought I'd take a ride, And soon Miss Fan-nie

3. Now the ground is white, Go it while you're young, Take the girls to-



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.

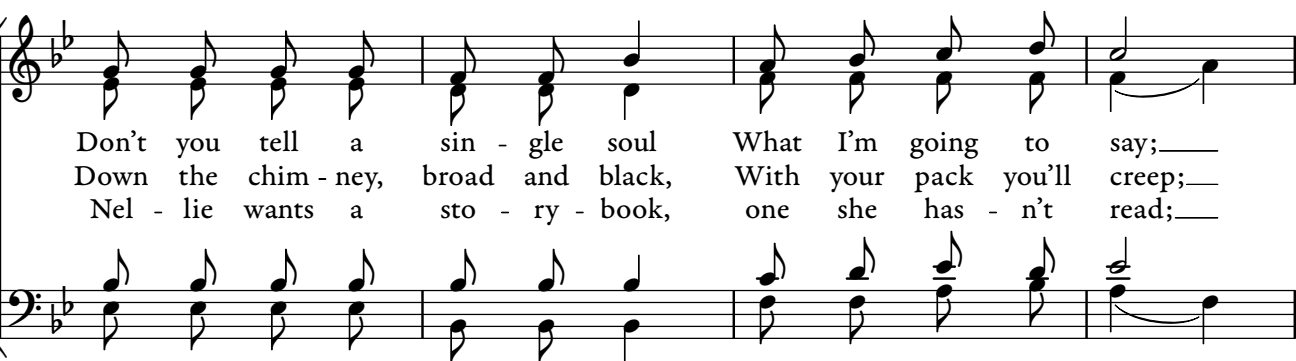
8va-

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,

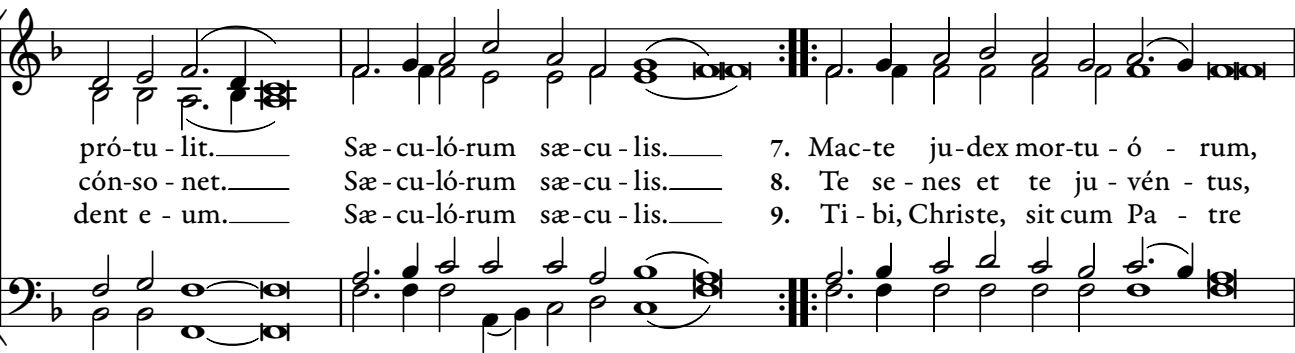
Om - ni - um quæ sunt, fu - é - runt, quæ - que post fu - tú - ra sunt.
 Quæque in his vi - gent sub al - to so - lis et lu - næ glo - bo.
 Mér - se - rat quem lex pro - fún - do no - xi - á - lis tár - ta - ro.

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,

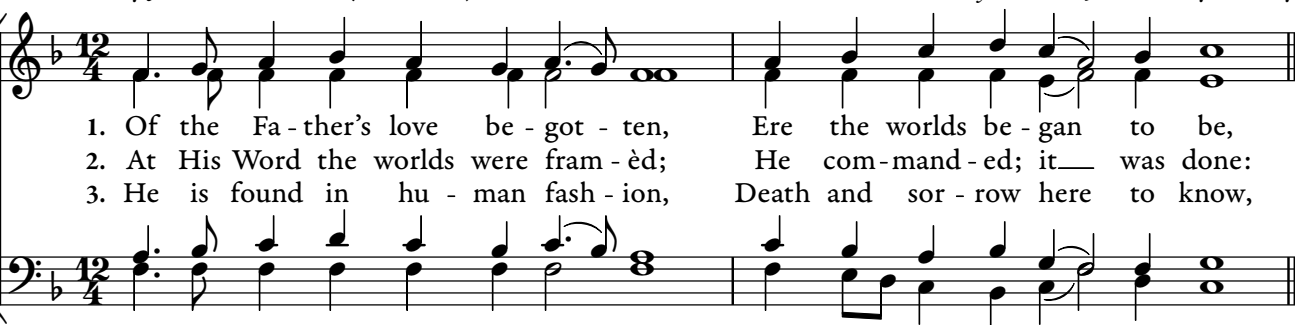


jus - tus ul - tor crí-mi - num.____ Sæ - cu-ló-rum sæ - cu - lis.____
pér - stre - pant con - cén - ti - bus.____ Sæ - cu-ló-rum sæ - cu - lis.____
re - gnum æ - ter - ná - li - ter.____ Sæ - cu-ló-rum sæ - cu - lis.____


OF THE FATHER'S LOVE BEGOTTEN

Translated by John Mason Neale (1818–1866)

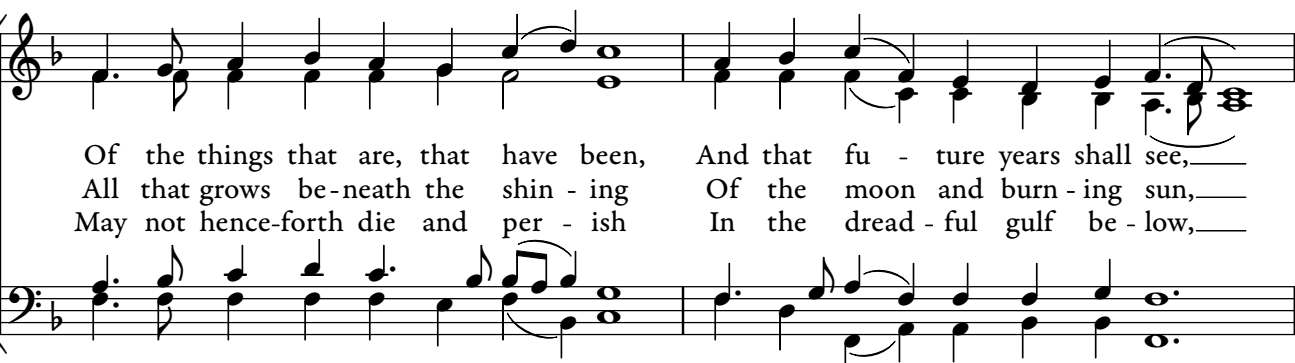
Divinum Mysterium, 13th Century Melody



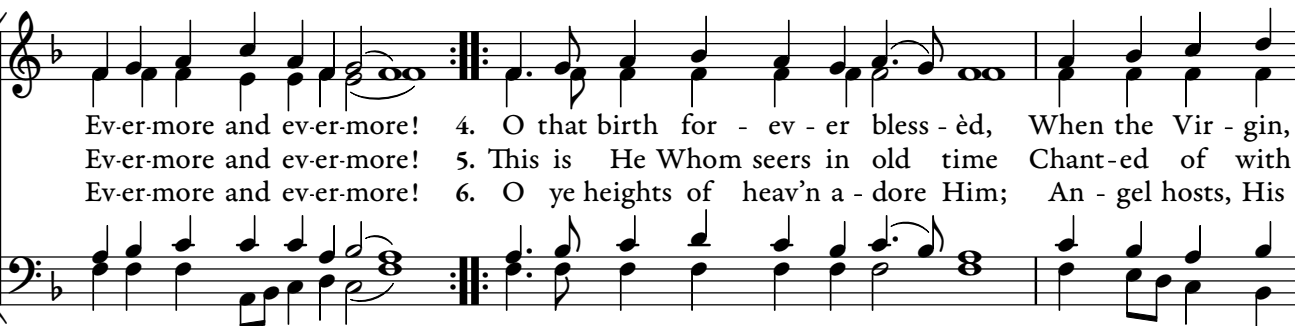
1. Of the Fa - ther's love be - got - ten, Ere the worlds be - gan to be,
 2. At His Word the worlds were fram - èd; He com - mand - ed; it — was done:
 3. He is found in hu - man fash - ion, Death and sor - row here to know,



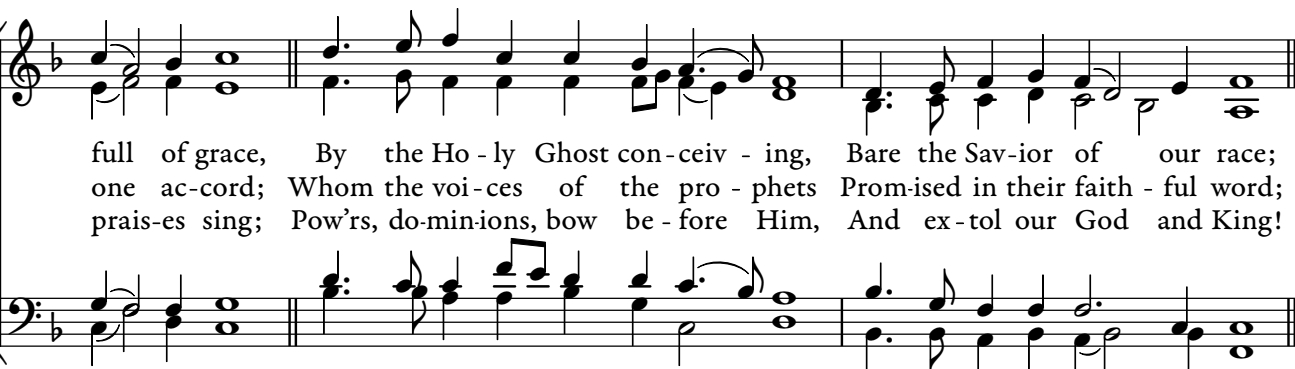
He is Al - pha and O - me - ga, He the source, the end - ing He,
 Heav'n and earth and depths of o - cean In their three - fold or - der one;
 That the race of A - dam's chil - dren Doomed by law to end - less woe,



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, —



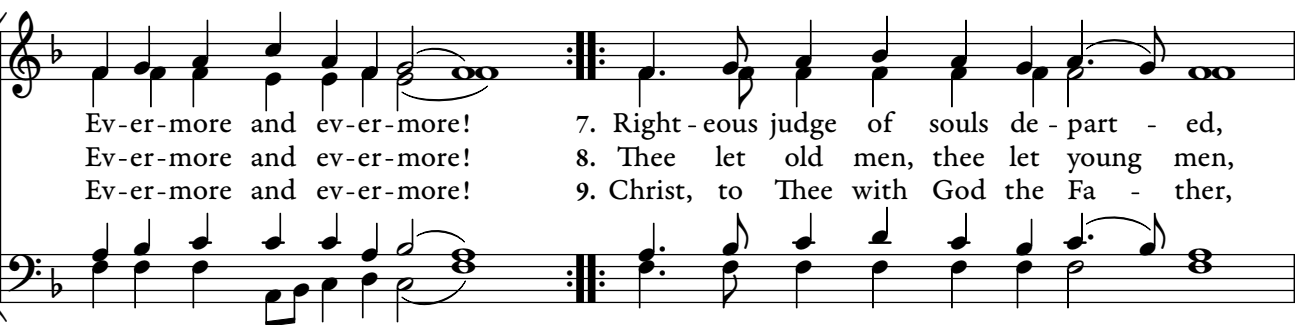
Ev - er - more and ev - er - more! 4. O that birth for - ev - er bless - èd, When the Vir - gin,
 Ev - er - more and ev - er - more! 5. This is He Whom seers in old time Chant - ed of with
 Ev - er - more and ev - er - more! 6. O ye heights of heav'n a - dore Him; An - gel hosts, His



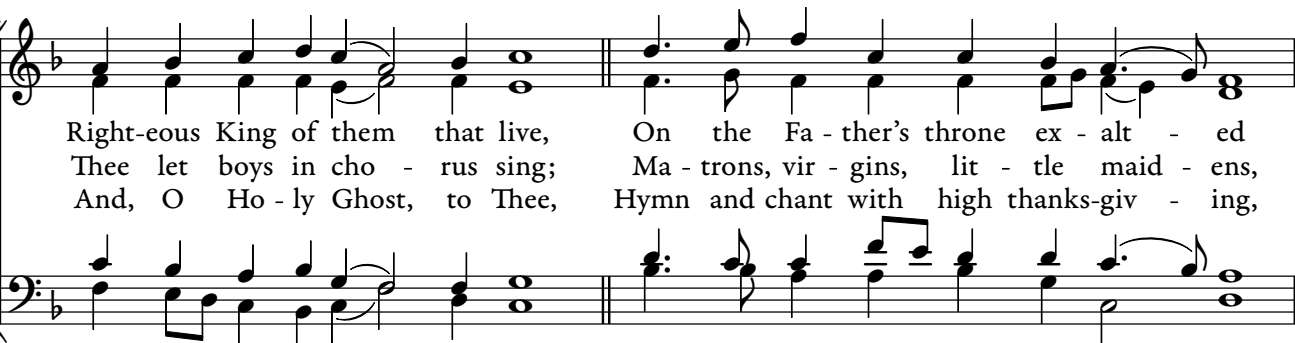
full of grace, By the Ho - ly Ghost con - ceiv - ing, Bare the Sav - ior of our race;
 one ac - cord; Whom the voi - ces of the pro - phets Promised in their faith - ful word;
 prais - es sing; Pow'rs, do - min - ions, bow be - fore Him, And ex - tol our God and King!



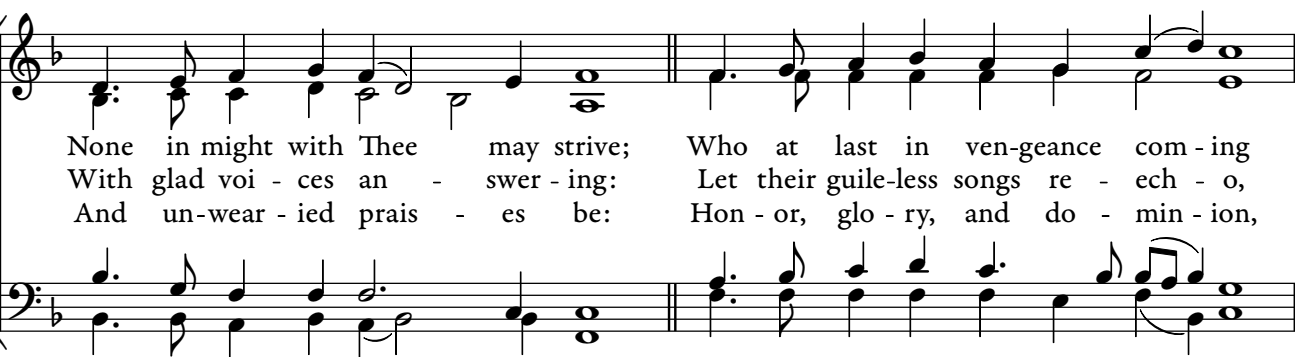
And the Babe, the world's Re - deem - er, First re - vealed His sa - cred face, —
 Now He shines, the long ex - pect - ed, Let cre - a - tion praise its Lord, —
 Let no tongue on earth be si - lent, Ev - 'ry voice in con - cert sing, —



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

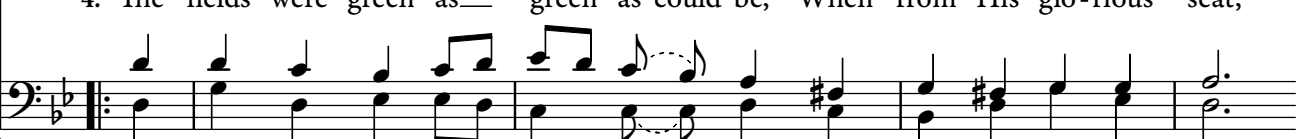
1. The moon shines bright and the stars give a light A little be-fore the day:
 2. A - wake, a - wake, good peo - ple_ all, A - wake, and you shall hear,



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.

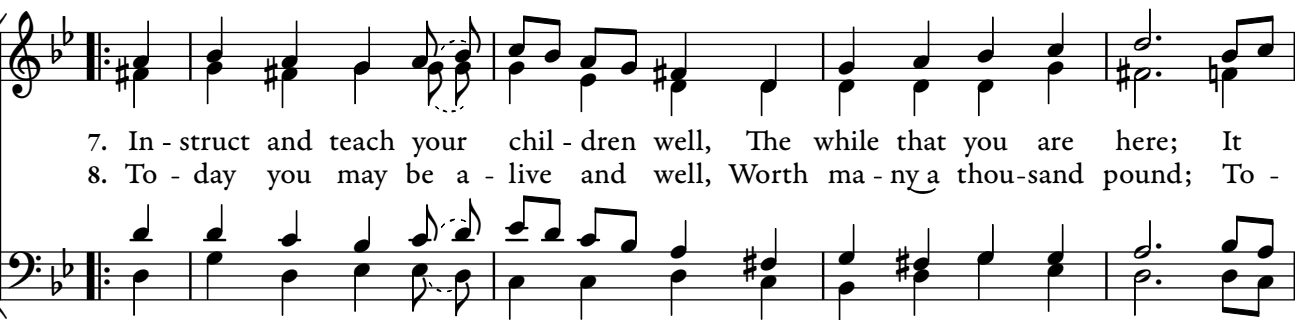


5. And for the sav - ing of our souls Christ died up - on the Cross,
 6. The life of man is_ but a span, And cut down in its flow'r,






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.

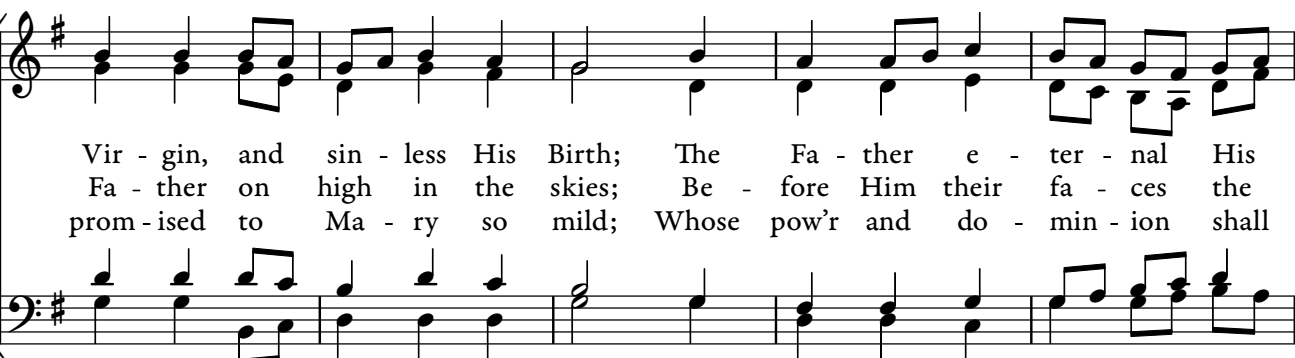
THE INCARNATION

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

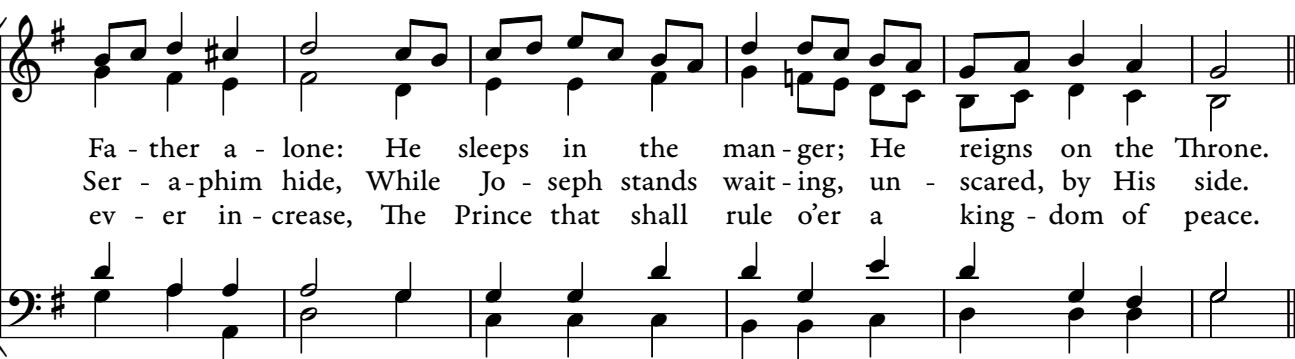
Traditional



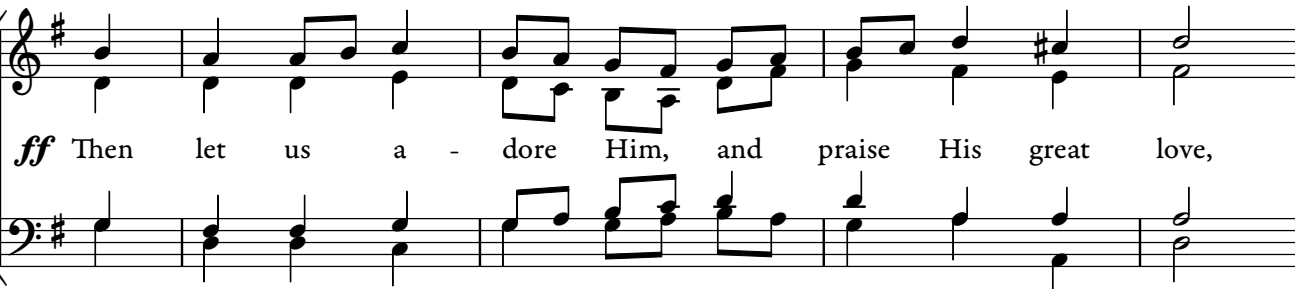
mf 1. The great God of Heav - en is — come down to earth, His moth - er a
2. A Babe on the breast of a — maid - en He lies, Yet sits with the
3. Lo! here is Em - man - u - el, — here is the Child, The Son that was



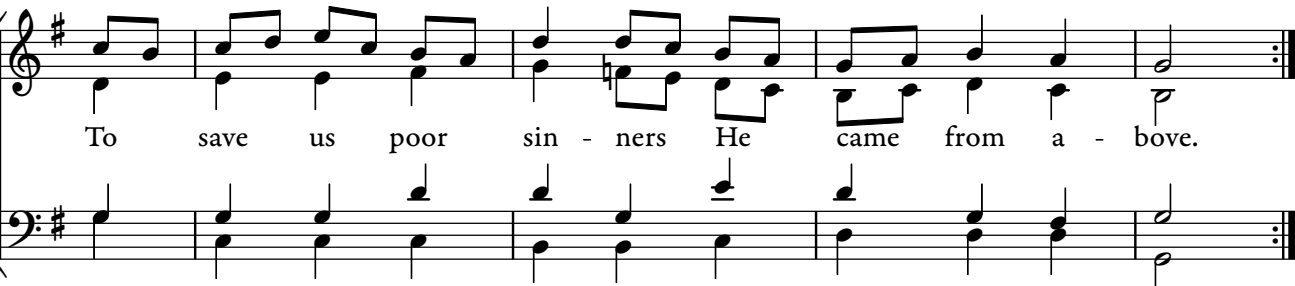
Vir - gin, and sin - less His Birth; The Fa - ther e - ter - nal His
Fa - ther on high in the skies; Be - fore Him their fa - ces the
prom - ised to Ma - ry so mild; Whose pow'r and do - min - ion shall



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

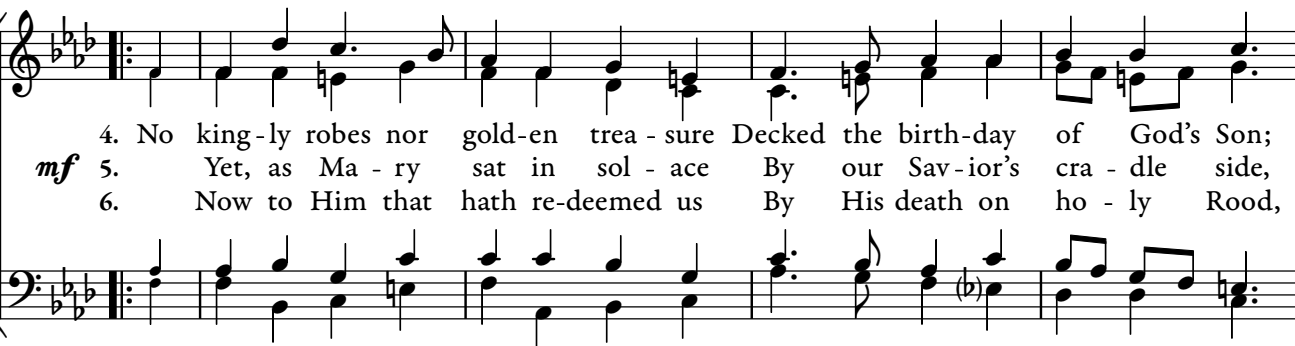
Traditional

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,

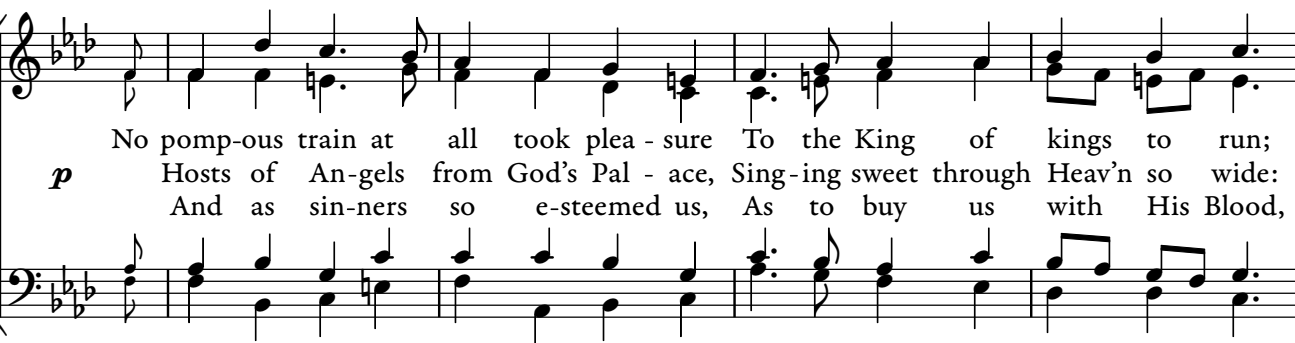
p The on - ly wise, with - out all sin - ning, On this bless - ed day was born;
 God and Man en - dued with pi - ty, And the Sav - ior of man - kind:
 But sweet Ma - ry's meek be - hav - ior Pa - tient - ly up - on the ground

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;

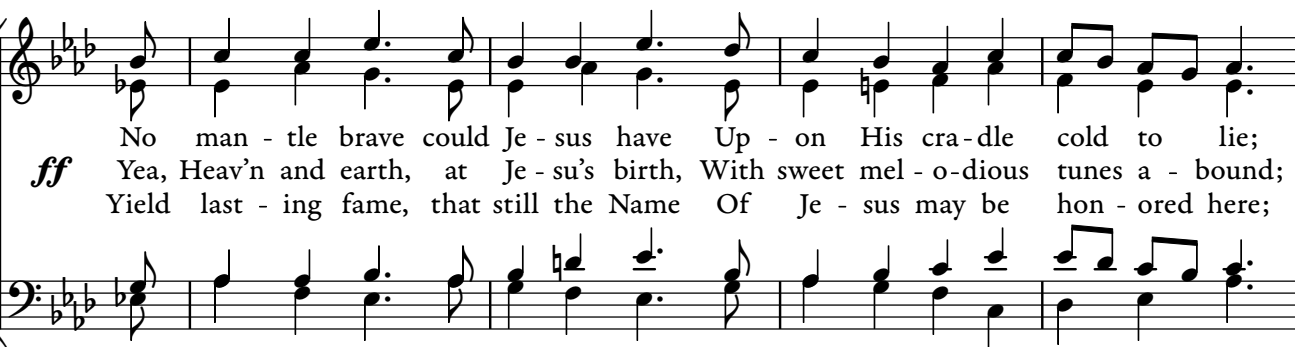
mf And shed His blood to do us good With ma - ny a pur - ple bleed - ing wound.
 When He was born they did Him scorn, And showed Him mal - ice when He died.
 No mid - wife mild had this sweet Child, Nor wo - man's help at moth - er's need.



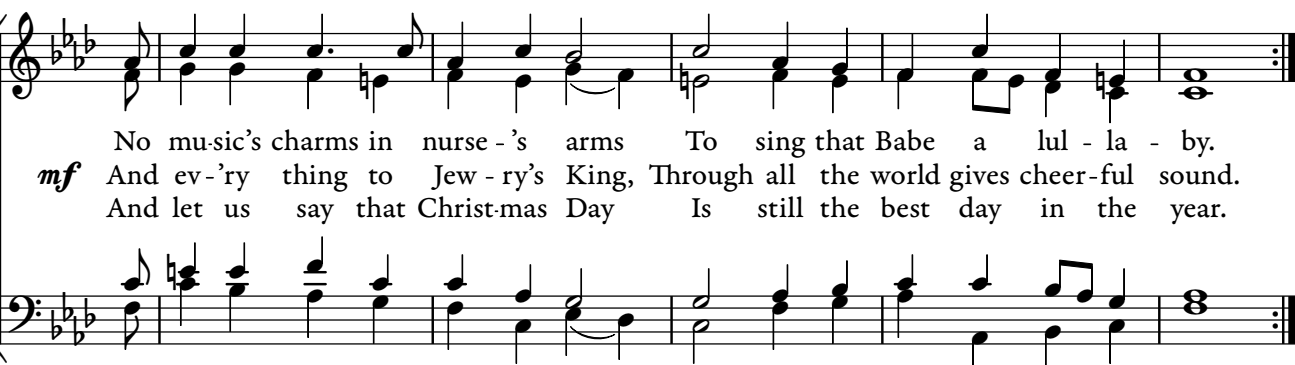
mf 4. No king-ly robes nor gold-en trea - sure Decked the birth-day of God's Son;
 5. Yet, as Ma - ry sat in sol - ace By our Sav - ior's cra - dle side,
 6. Now to Him that hath re-deemed us By His death on ho - ly Rood,



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-vi'd'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.
 3. The same that sit-teth thron'd on high, A Babe in low-ly crib doth lie.
 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.
 7. The gate of E-den once was barr'd, But now no need of Cher-ub-guard.
 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*

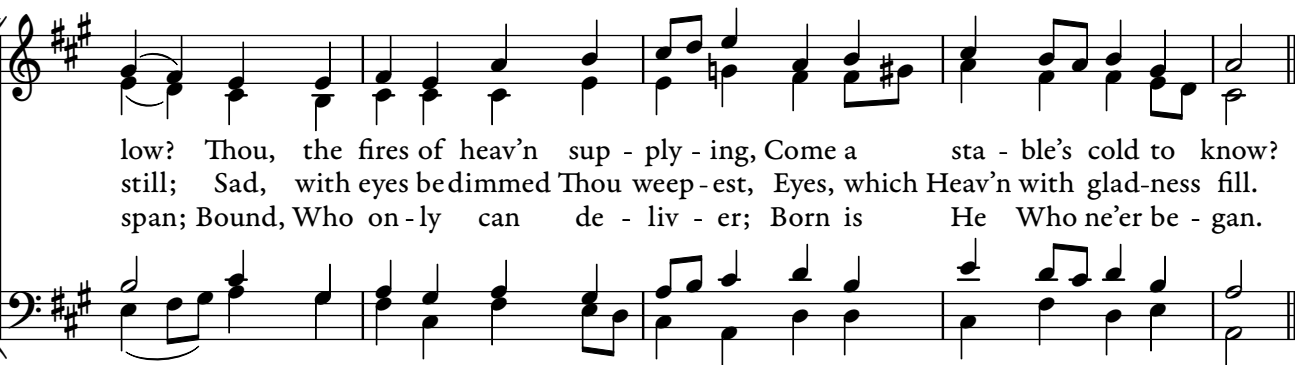
JESUS IN THE MANGER

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

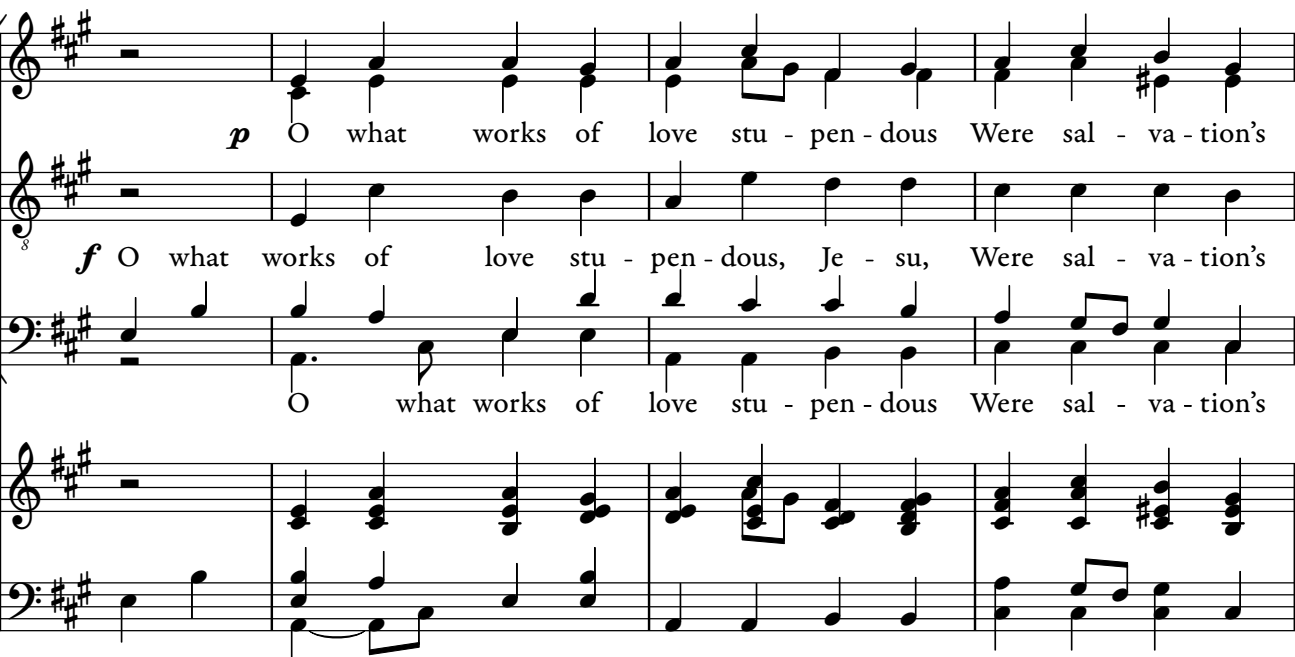
Henry Smart (1813–1879)

Con spirito.

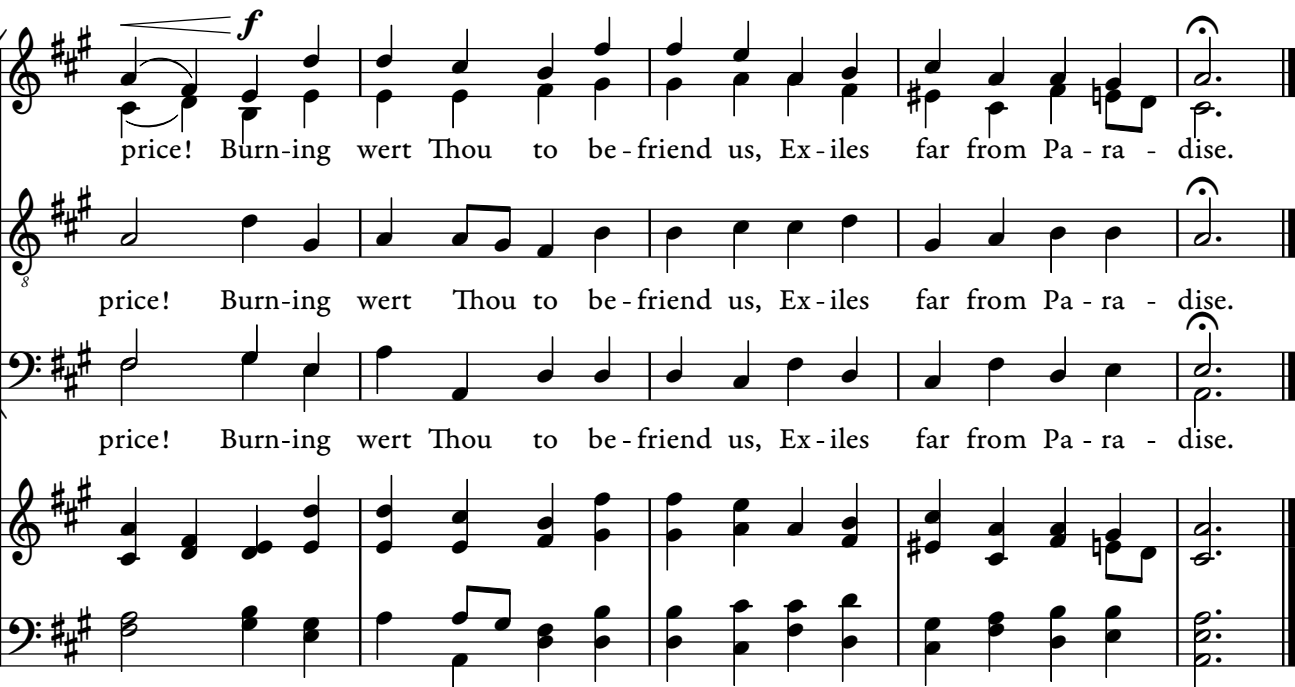
1. Why, Most High - est, art Thou ly - ing, In a man - ger poor and
 2. On a Moth - er's breast Thou sleep - est, Moth - er, yet a Vir - gin
 3. Weak the Strong, of strength the Giv - er: Small, Whose arms cre - a - tion



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.

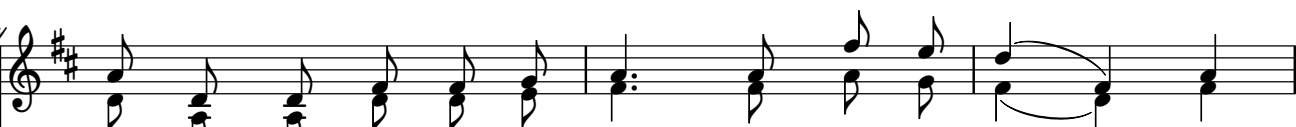
CHRYSTMASSE OF OLDE

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 night 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.

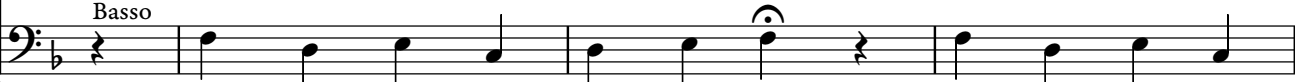
The same, in English

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

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 - joi - ces, 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

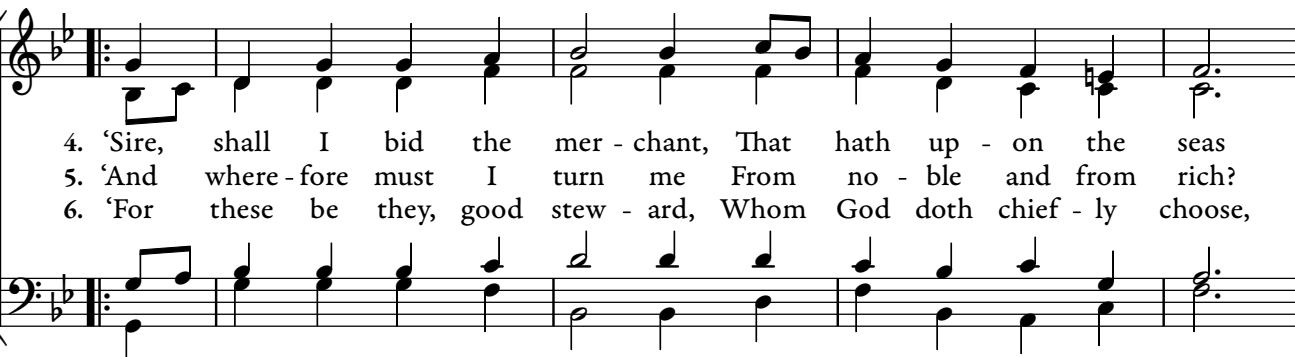
Arranged by Charles Wood (1866–1926)

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,

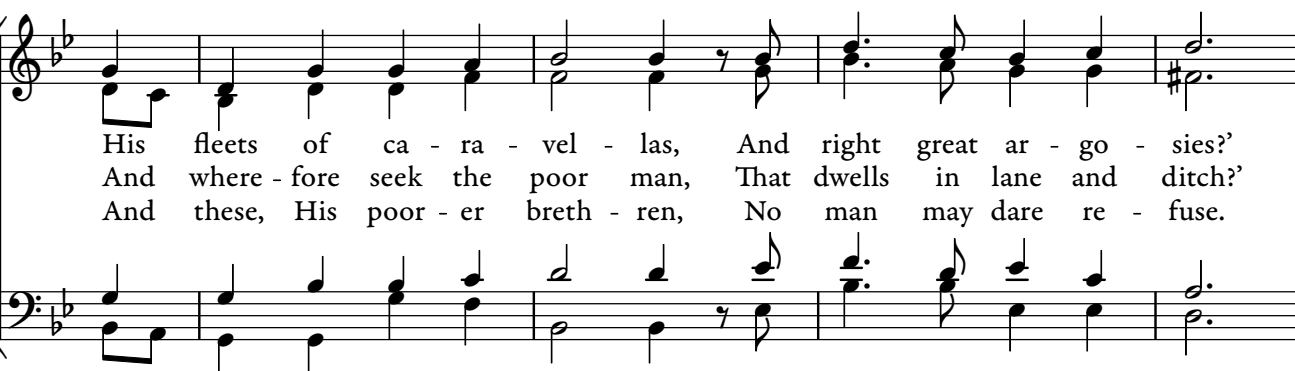
For guests, my friends and neigh - bors, To sup with me in hall;
 With pur - ple and fine lin - en, With gold and sil - ver plate?
 If ye give him a ban - quet, He'll ban - quet you a - gain?

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,

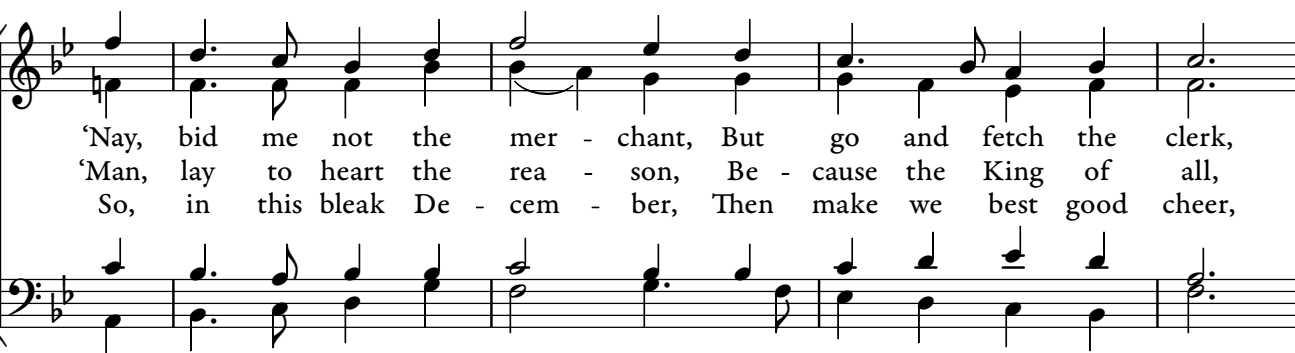
We may, as folk in old - en days, Re - joice, and make good cheer?
 But bring me in the coun - try man, That liv - eth by the plow?
 But go a - mong the al - ley - lanes, And fetch in La - za - rus?



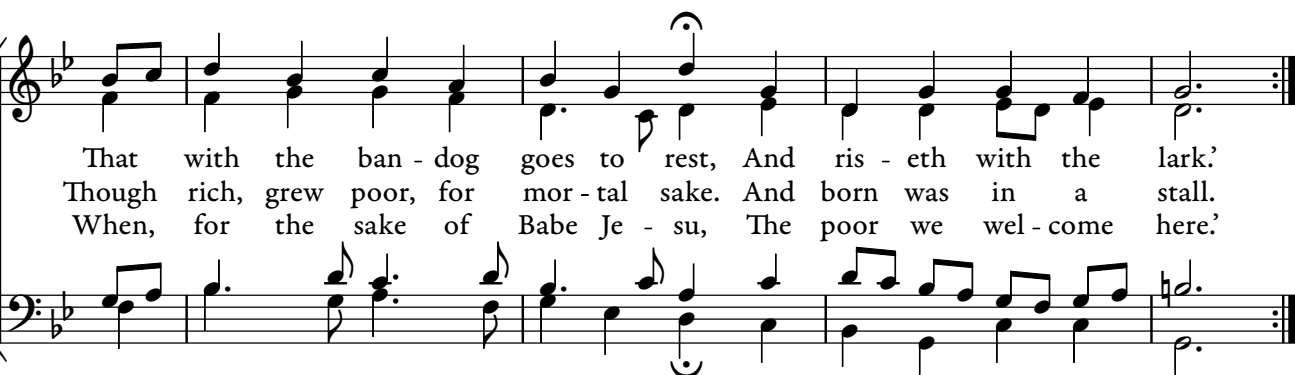
4. 'Sire, shall I bid the mer - chant, That hath up - on the seas
5. 'And where - fore must I turn me From no - ble and from rich?
6. 'For these be they, good stew - ard, Whom God doth chief - ly choose,



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

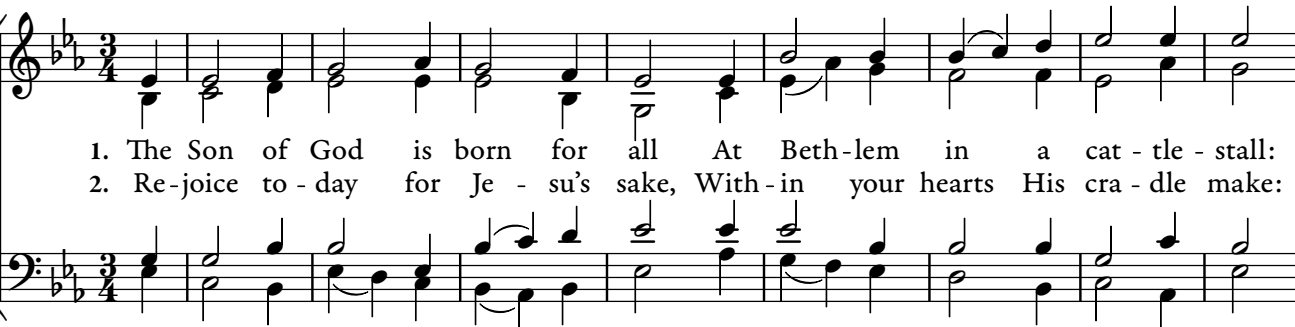
THE SON OF GOD IS BORN FOR ALL

(Geborn ist Gottes Sönelein)

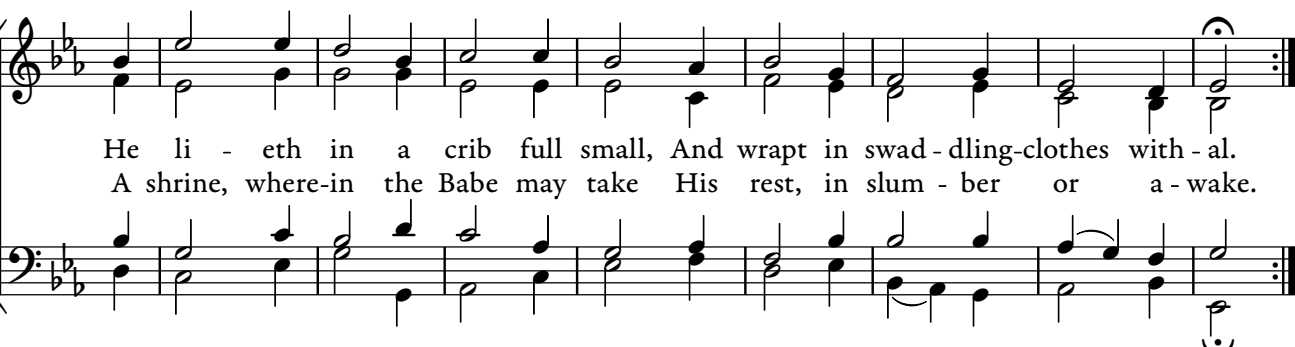
Michael Praetorius (1571-1621)

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

Arranged by George Ratcliffe Woodward (1848-1934)



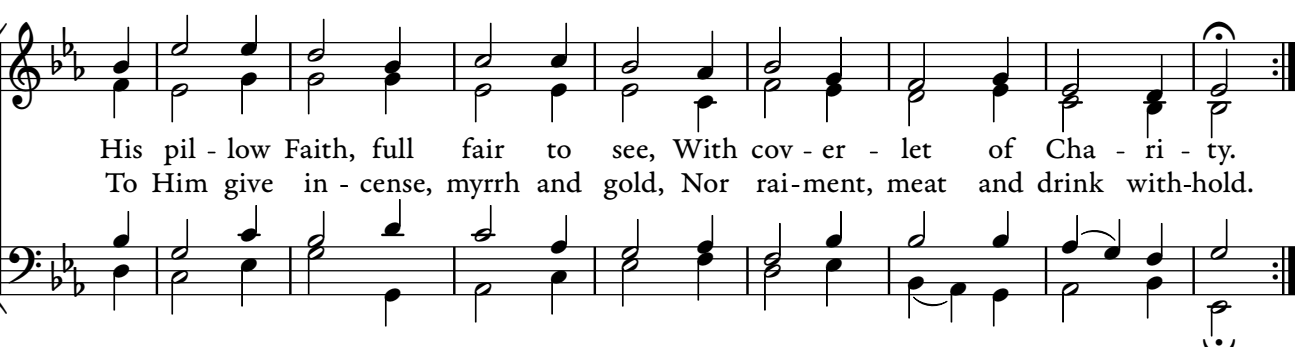
1. The Son of God is born for all At Beth-lem in a cat - tle - stall:
2. Re-joice to - day for Je - su's sake, With - in your hearts His cra - dle make:



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.



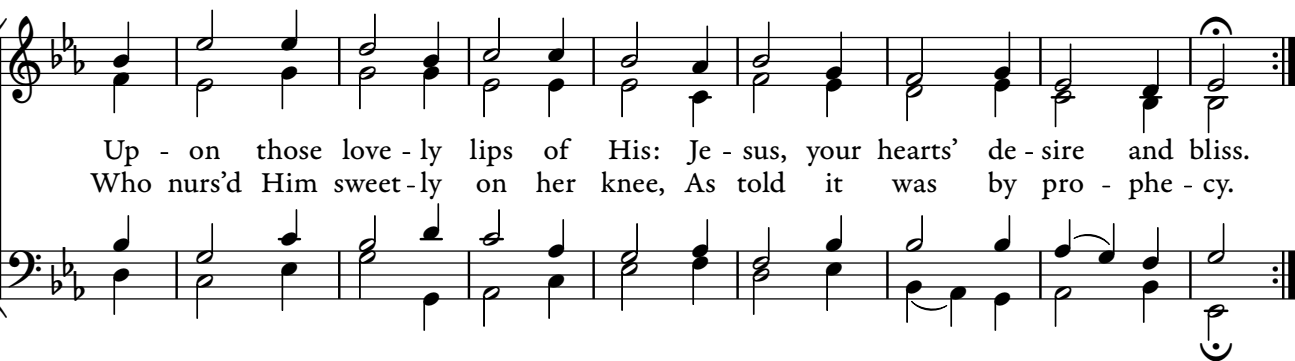
3. Be-neath Him set His crib, of tree; Let Hope the lit - tle mat-tress be,
4. In bod - ies pure and un - de - fil'd Pre - pare a cham - ber for the Child:



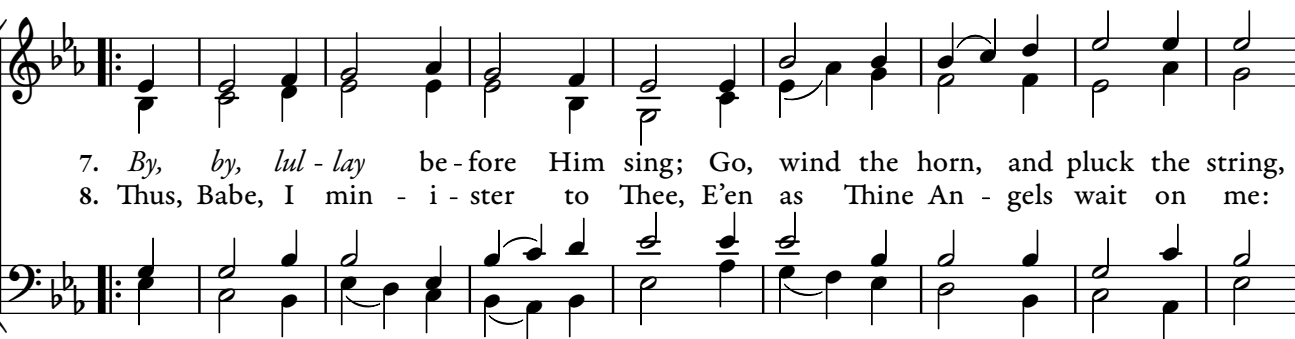
His pil - low Faith, full fair to see, With cov - er - let of Cha - ri - ty.
To Him give in - cense, myrrh and gold, Nor rai-ment, meat and drink with-hold.



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,



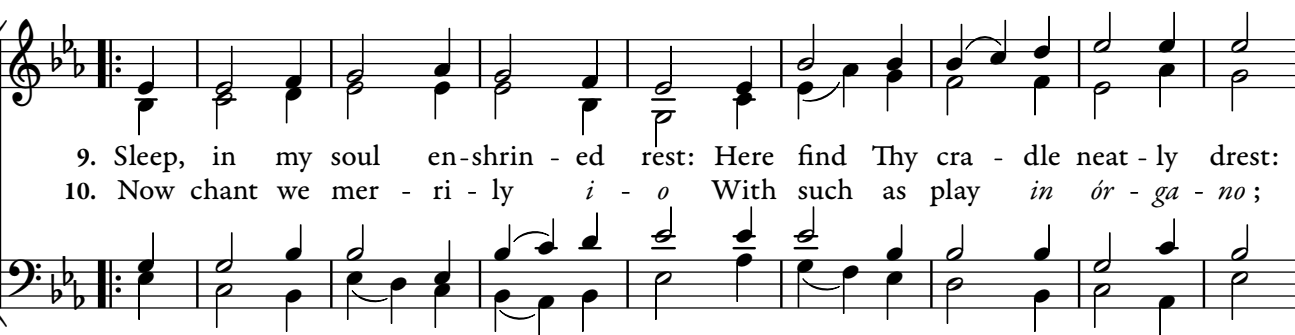
Up - on those love - ly lips of His: Je - sus, your hearts' de - sire and bliss.
Who nurs'd Him sweet - ly on her knee, As told it was by pro - phe - cy.



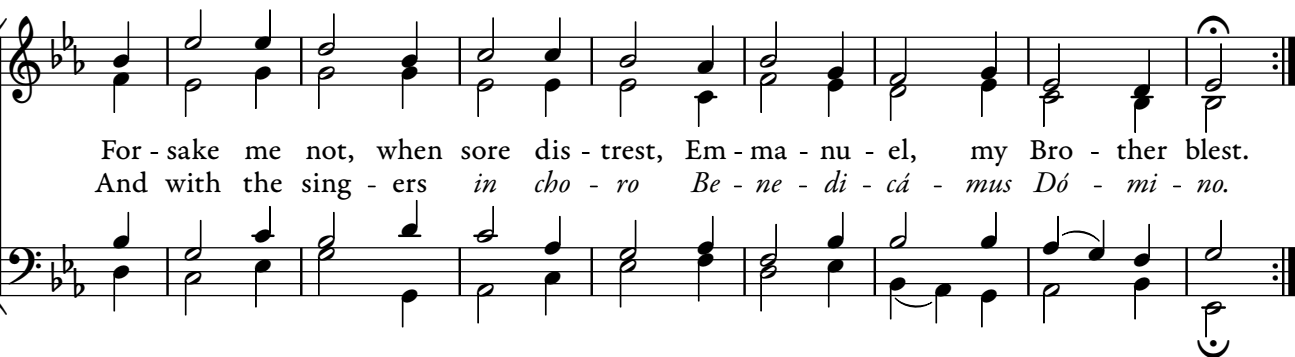
7. By, by, lul - lay be - fore Him sing; Go, wind the horn, and pluck the string,
8. Thus, Babe, I min - i - ster to Thee, E'en as Thine An - gels wait on me:



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 ;

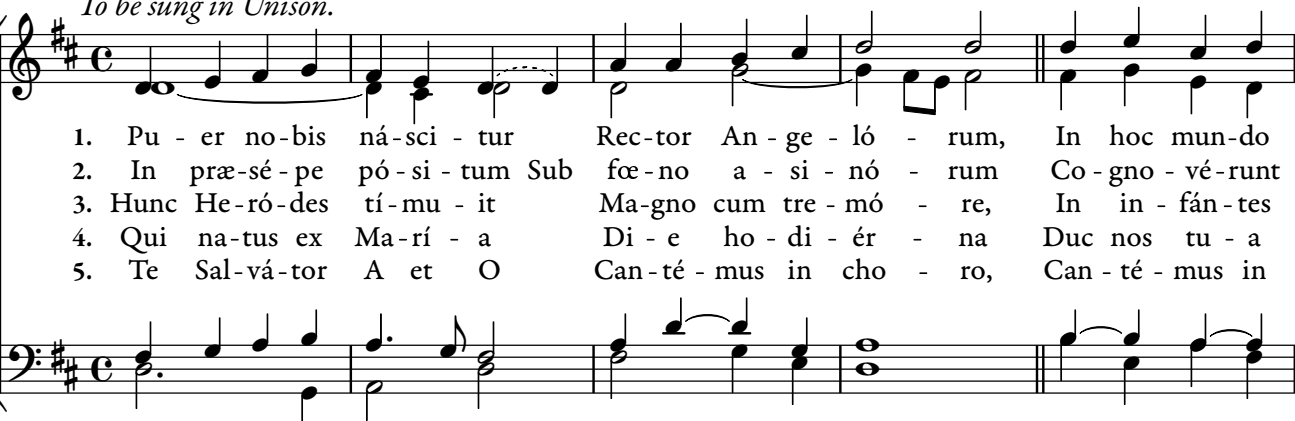


For - sake me not, when sore dis - tress, Em - ma - nu - el, my Bro - ther blest.
And with the sing - ers in cho - ro Be - ne - di - cá - mus Dó - mi - no.


PUER NOBIS NASCITUR

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

Arranged by G.H. Palmer

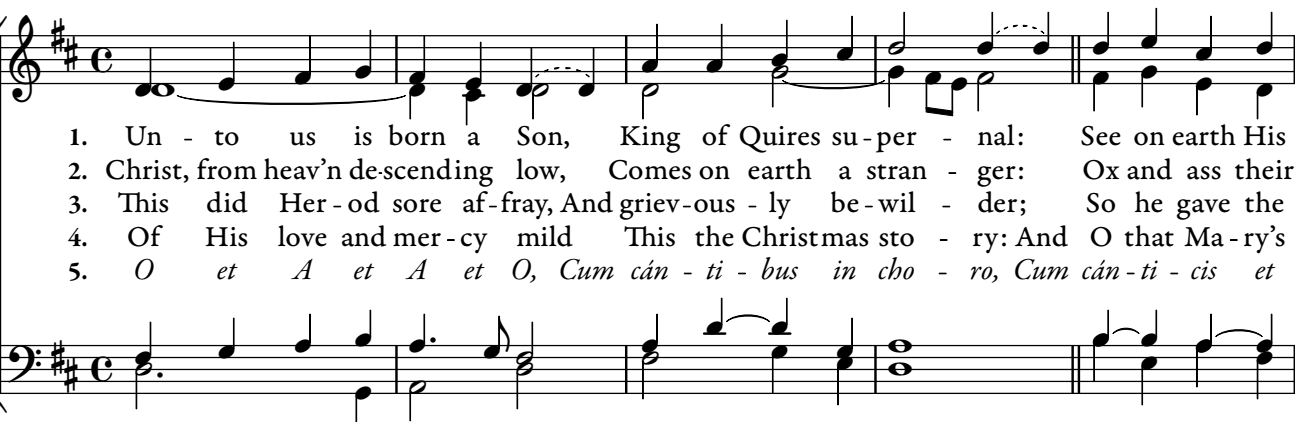
To be sung in Unison.


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

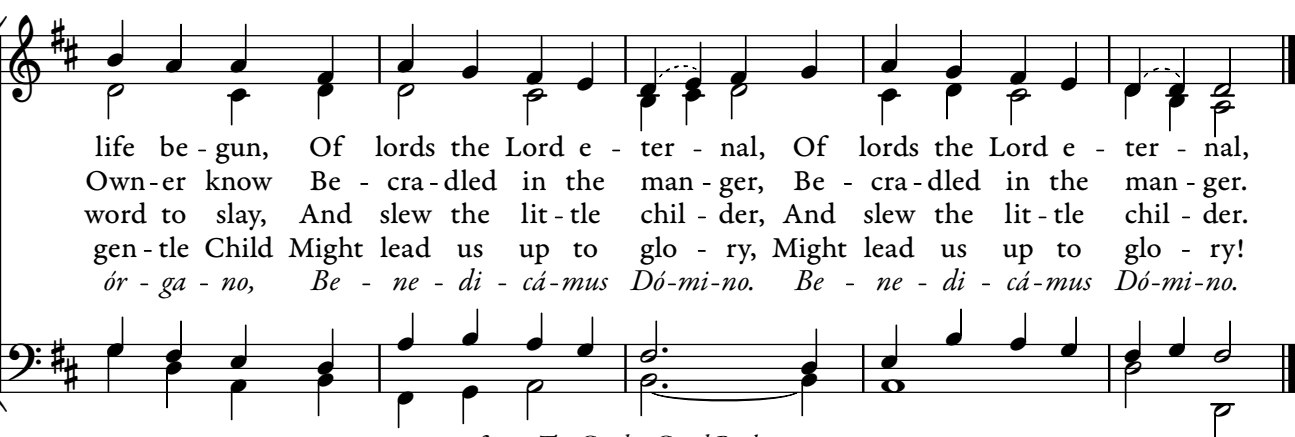


pá-sci - tur Dó - mi - nus do - mi - nó - rum, Dó - mi - nus do - mi - nó - rum.
 Dó-mi-num Chris-tum Re-gem cæ - ló - rum, Chris-tum Re-gem cæ - ló - rum.
 ír - ru - it Hos cæ-dens in fu - ró - re, Hos cæ-dens in fu - ró - re.
 grá - ti - a Ad gáu - di - a su - pér - na, Ad gáu - di - a su - pér - na.
 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

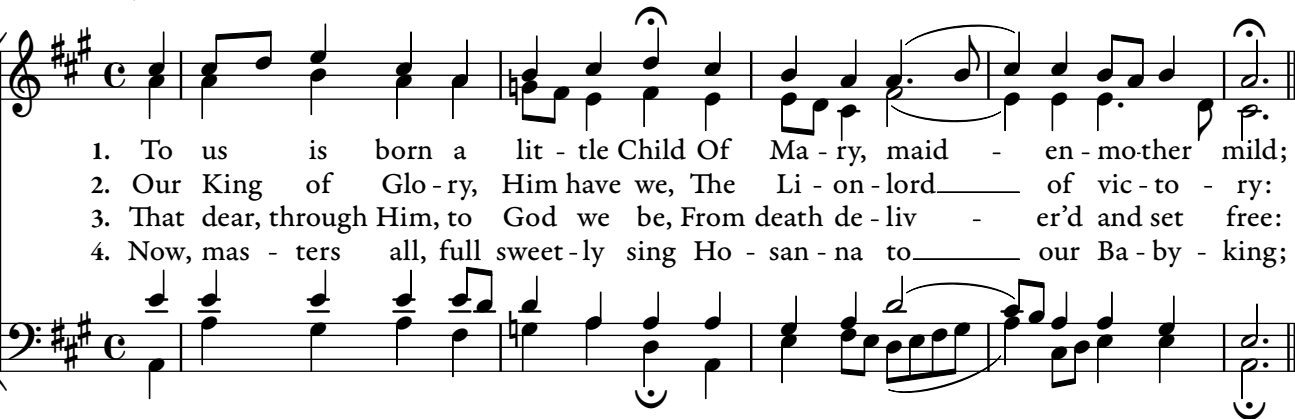
(Parvulus nobis nascitur)

15th Century

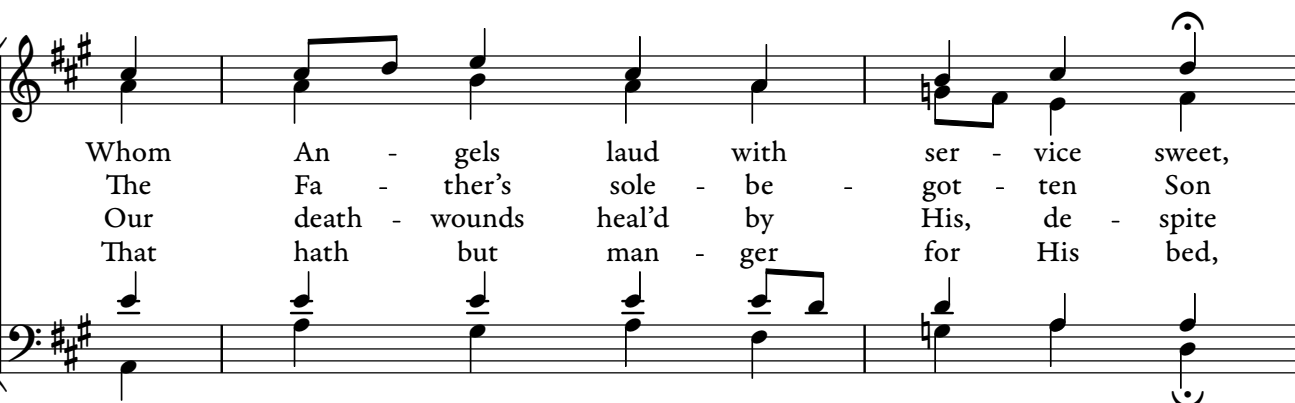
Ach! bleib bei uns, Herr Jesu Christ

Translated by Wm. John Blew (1808–1894)

J.S. Bach (1685–1750)



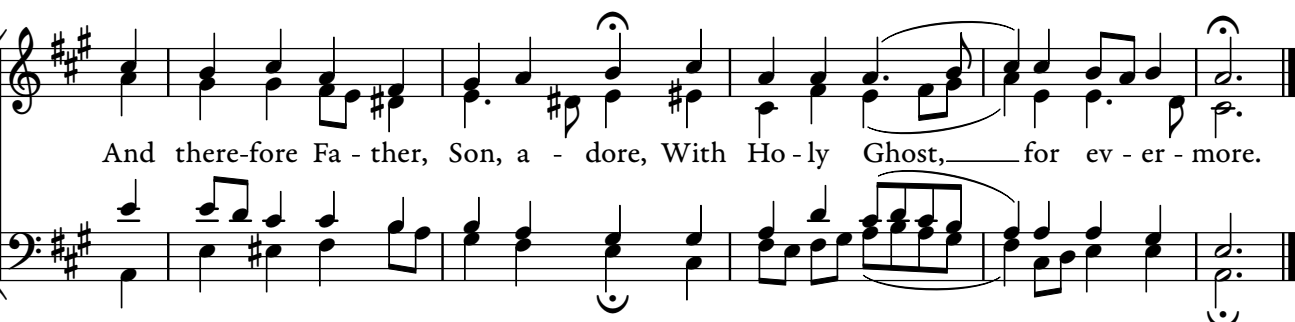
1. To us is born a lit - tle Child Of Ma - ry, maid - en - moth - er mild,
 2. Our King of Glo - ry, Him have we, The Li - on - lord of vic - to - ry:
 3. That dear, through Him, to God we be, From death de - liv - er'd and set free:
 4. Now, mas - ters all, full sweet - ly sing Ho - san - na to our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

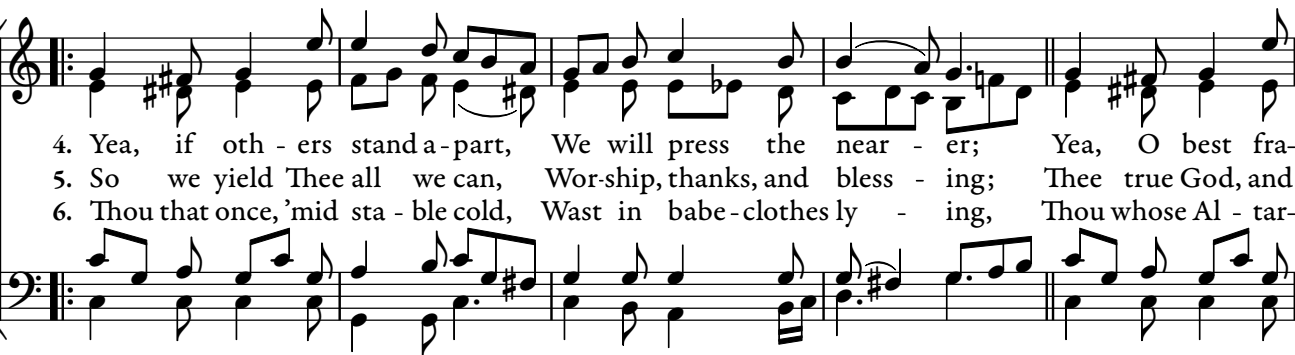


sev - er; Ma - ny a joy shall pass a - way, But the "Great Joy" nev - er!
ta - tion In the Vir - gin's Child that brought All man - kind Sal - va - tion.
tri - al, And the Truth that makes our bliss Pleads a - gainst de - ni - al!



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.

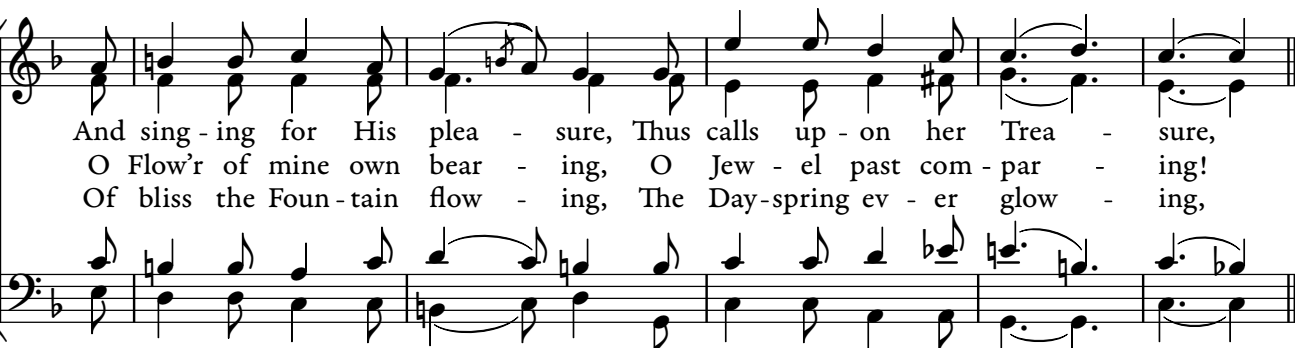
A CRADLE-SONG OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN

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

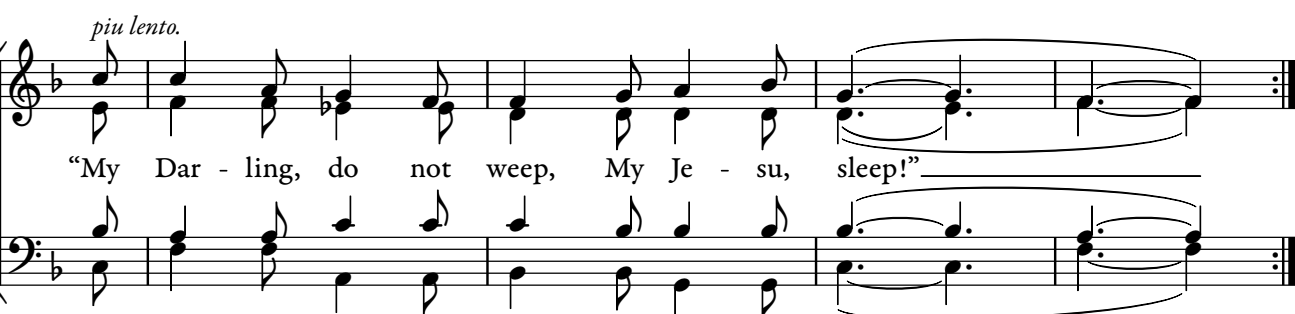
Joseph Barnby (1838–1896)

Allegretto non troppo.

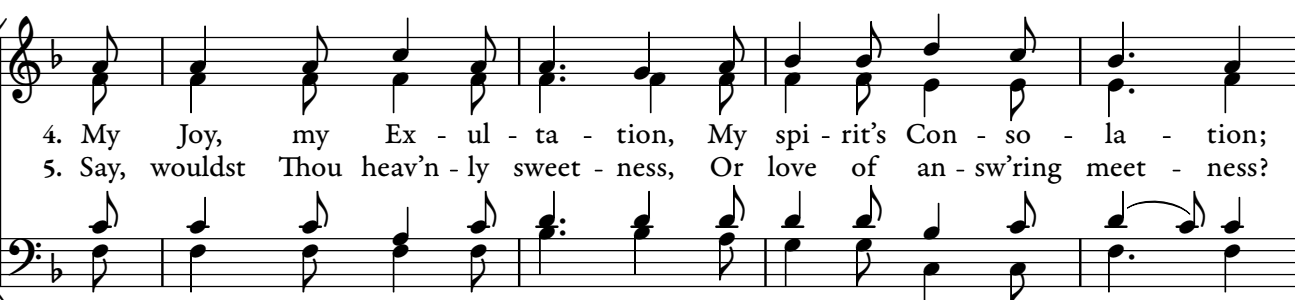

1. The Vir - gin stills the cry - ing Of Je - sus, sleep - less ly - ing;
 2. O Lamb, my love in - vit - ing, O Star, my soul de - light - ing,
 3. My Child, of Might in - dwell - ing, My Sweet, all sweets ex - cell - ing,



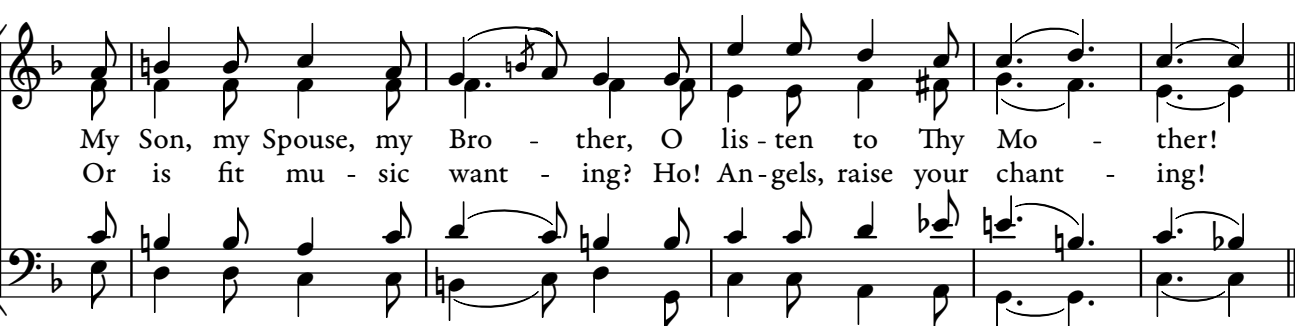
And sing - ing for His plea - sure, Thus calls up - on her Trea - sure,
 O Flow'r of mine own bear - ing, O Jew - el past com - par - ing!
 Of bliss the Foun - tain flow - ing, The Day-spring ev - er glow - ing,



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 müss - 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

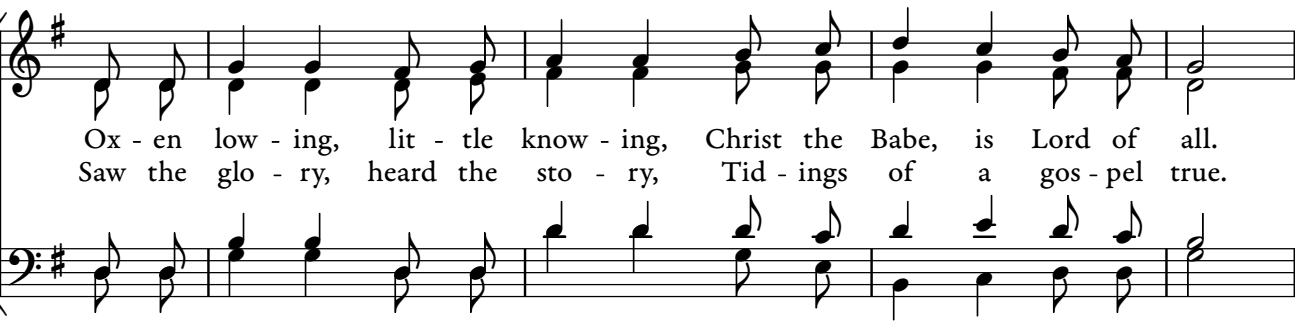
Traditional Polish Carol

Translated by Edith M. G. Reed (1885–1933)

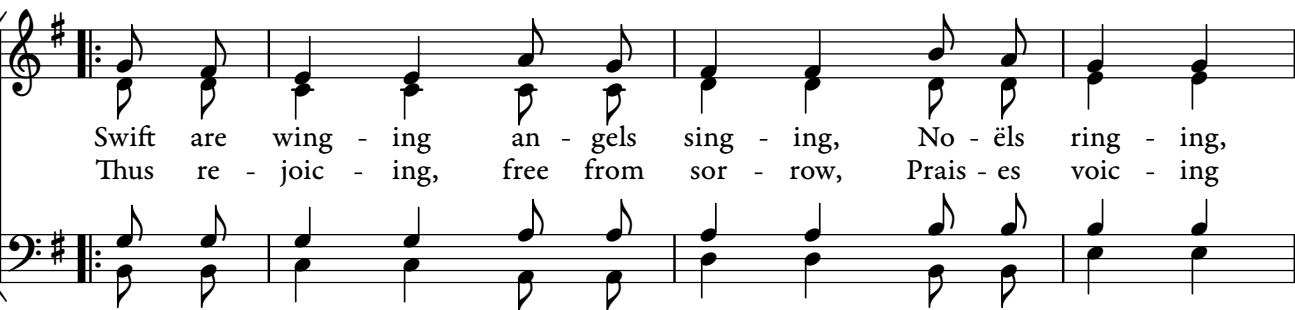
Arranged by Edith M. G. Reed (1885–1933)



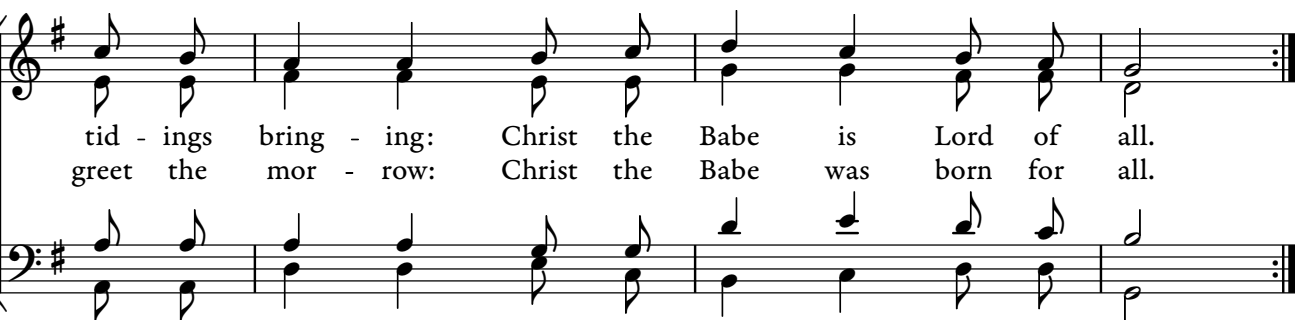
1. In - fant ho - ly, in - fant low - ly For His bed a cat - tle stall;
2. Flocks were sleep - ing, shep - herds keep - ing Vi - gil till the morn - ing new



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 Traditional

Allegro (♩ = 168)

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.

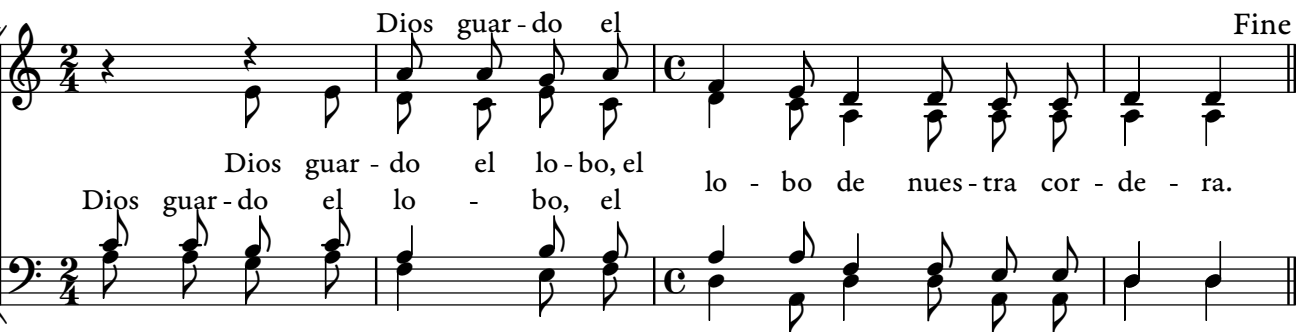
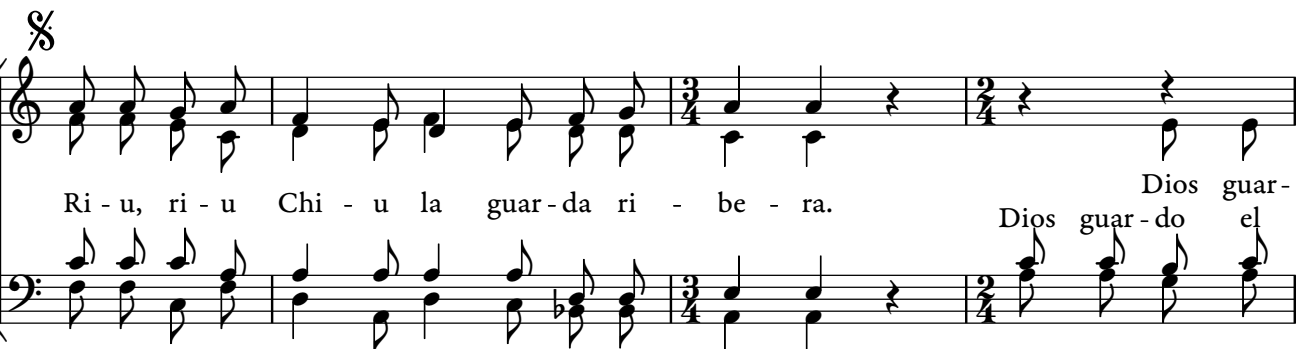
rin rin rin rin, jah!

Marí - a Ma - rí - a ven a - cá corrien - do que el cho - co - la - ti - llo se lo es - tán comien - do.
 Marí - a Ma - rí - a ven a - cá corrien - do que los calzon - ci - llos los es - tán roy - en - do.
 Marí - 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

D.C.

sta-ble place suf-ficed the Lord God Al - mighty Je - sus Christ.

mp semplice

4. What can I give Him, Poor as I am? If I were a shep - herd, I would bring a

mf

lamb; If I were a wise man, I would do my part, Yet what I can, I give Him,

f *pp*

Give my heart, give my heart.

accomp.

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)

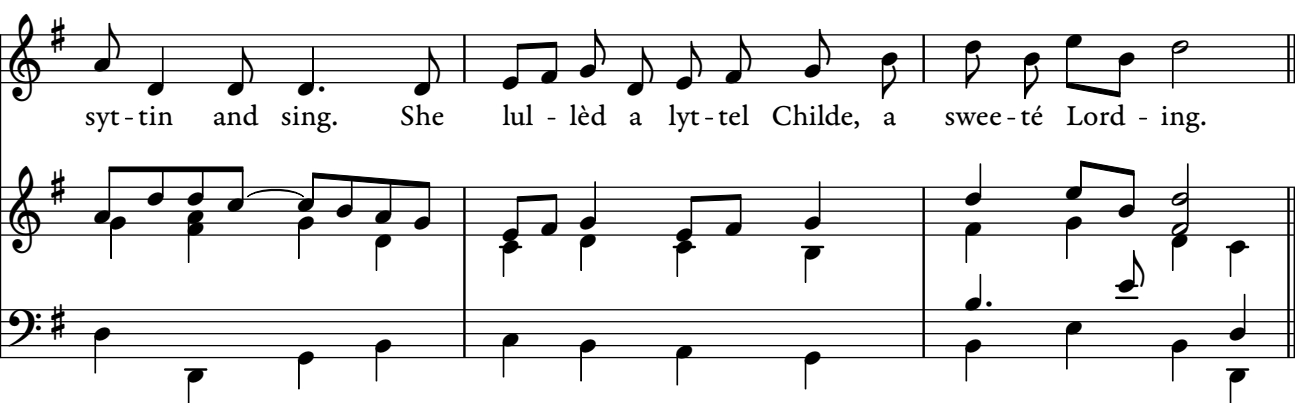
Allegro moderato (♩ = 112)

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.*

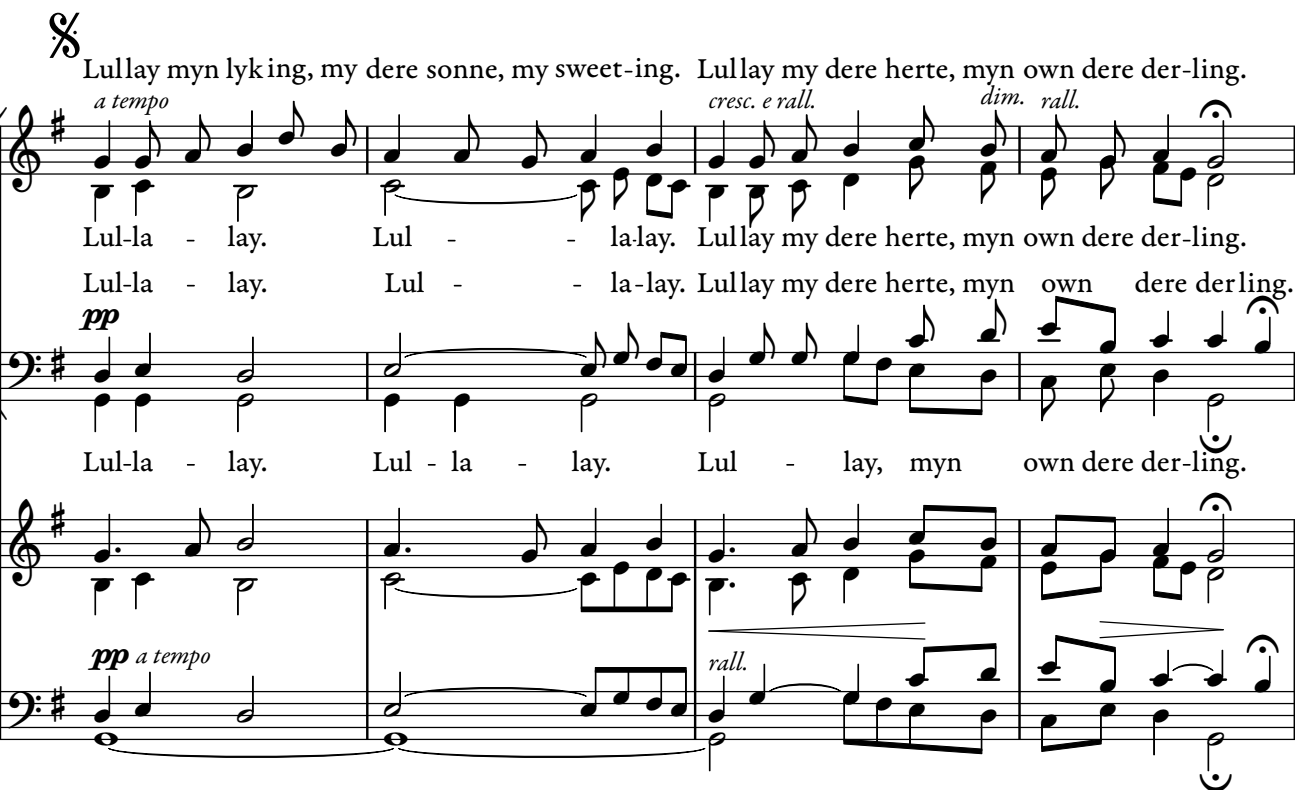
Lul-la - lay. Lul - - la-lay. Lullay my dere herte, myn own dere der-ling.

Lul-la - lay. Lul - - la-lay. Lullay my dere herte, myn own dere der-ling.

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.

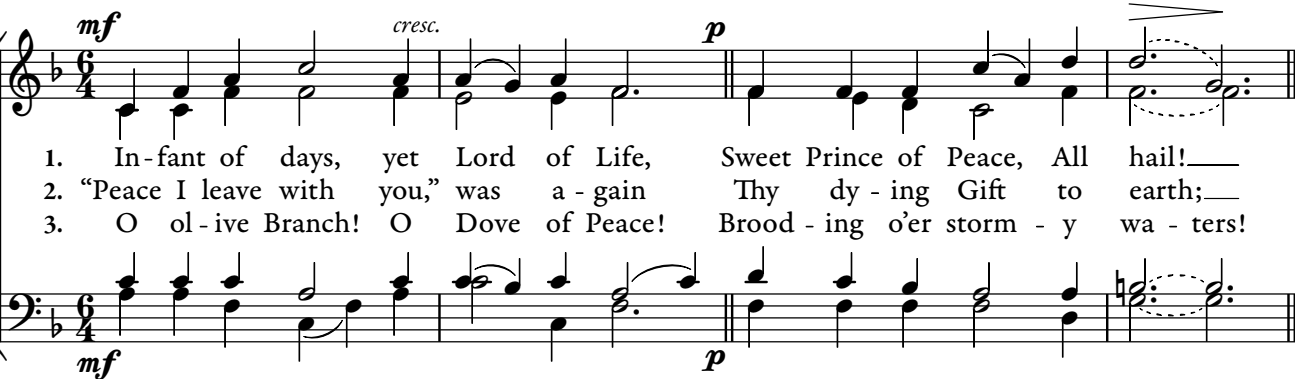
mf *cresc. molto rit.*

CHRISTMAS
IN TERRA PAX

Mrs. Alderson

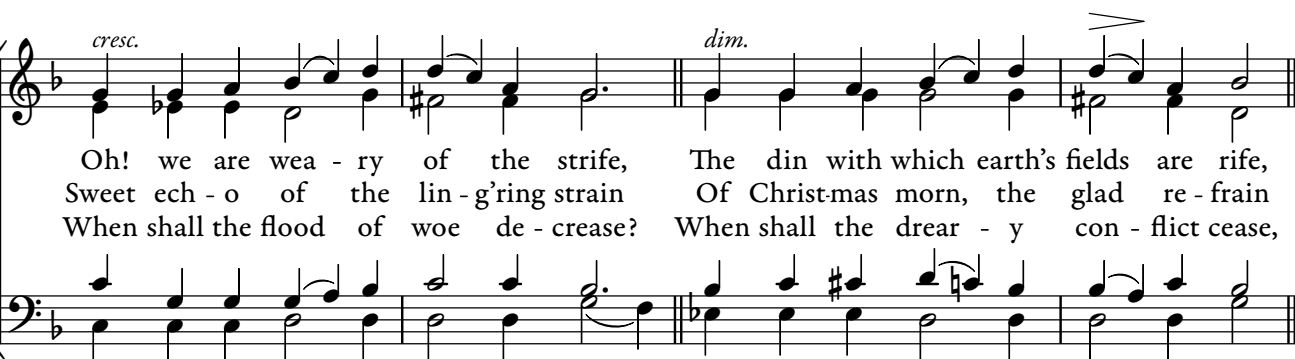
John Bacchus Dykes (1823-1876)

mf *cresc.* *p*



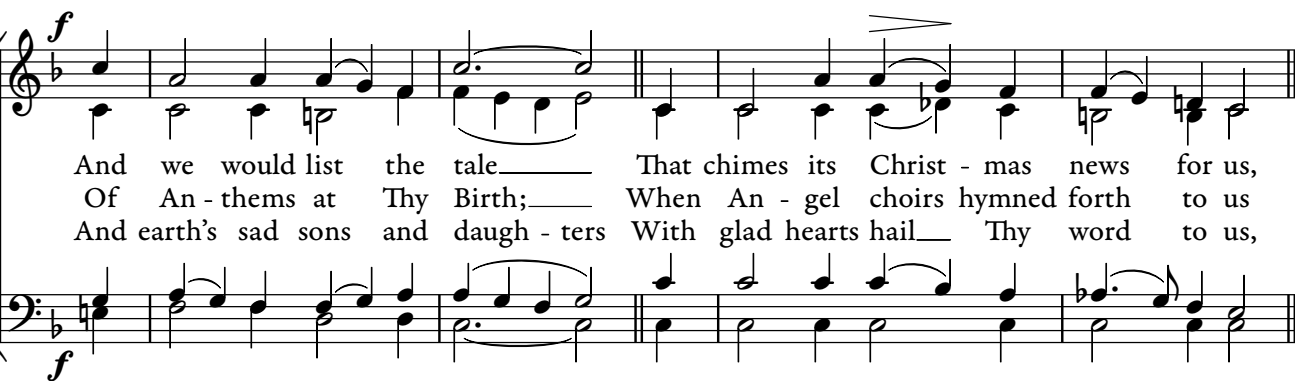
1. In-fant of days, yet Lord of Life, Sweet Prince of Peace, All hail!—
 2. "Peace I leave with you," was a - gain Thy dy - ing Gift to earth;—
 3. O ol - ive Branch! O Dove of Peace! Brood - ing o'er storm - y wa - ters!

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,

p *Pax* *mf*



"In ter - ra Pax, In ter - ra Pax, Pax Pax, In ter - ra Pax, 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

to Thy word: Thy Reign of Peace bring in, dear Lord; Heav'n's Peace to earth re -
 — — — — —
dim. *f*

pp sto - ring. And Peace E - ter - nal, Je - su, grant, we pray. — — — — —
pp *rall.*

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 - cèl - sis Gló - ri - a, Et in Ex -

Gló - ri - a, Gló - ri - a, In Cæ - lo Pax, Et in Ex -

sis, Et in Ex - cèl - sis, Gló - ri - a, in Ex - cèl - 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."

CHRISTMAS MILFORD

191

Jeremiah Clarke (1674-1707)

Joseph Stephenson (1728-1810)

If an-gels sung a Sav-ior's birth, If an-gels sung a

If an-gels sung a Sav-ior's birth, If an-gels sung a Sav-ior's,

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 - tén - tur cæ - li, et ex - úl - tet ter - ra a fá - ci - e Dómi - ni, quóniam ve - nit. Al - le - lú - ia.

Læ - tén - tur 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.

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, Melody of verses from 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: Vir-

— 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 - se - ré -

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 -". The score is written in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. The Soprano part begins with a treble clef, the Alto and Tenor parts with an 8va (octave) marking, and the Bass part with a bass clef. The lyrics are aligned with the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables spanning multiple notes. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and bar lines.

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.