Christmas Carols

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Behold a Mystical Rose

Richard Cross

Old Breton Air

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

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

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

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

Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

Charles Wesley (1707–1788) — Felix Mendelssohn (1809–1847)

♩ = 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.

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

O Come, All Ye Faithful

Translated by Frederick Oakley (1802–1880) — John Francis Wade (1711–1786)

♩ = 100

1. O come, all ye faith - ful, Joy - ful and tri - umphant, O come ye, O come ye to Beth - le - hem; Come and be - hold Him, Born the King of an - gels;
2. God, of God, Light of Light, Lo, He ab - hors not the Vir - gin's womb; Ve - ry God, Be - got - ten, not cre - at - ed:
3. Sing, choirs of an - gels, Sing with ex - ul - ta - tions, Sing, all ye cit - i - zens of heav'n a - bove; Glo - ry to God, Glo - ry in the high - est;
4. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, Born this hap - py morn - ing, Je - sus, to 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!

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

Adeste Fideles

John Francis Wade (1711–1786) — from *Cantus Diversi*, 1751

♩ = 100

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

6

ní - te in Béth - le-hem; Na-tum vi - dé - te, Re-gem an - ge - ló - rum;
él - læ vi - 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 Verbum ca - ro fac - tum.

13

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

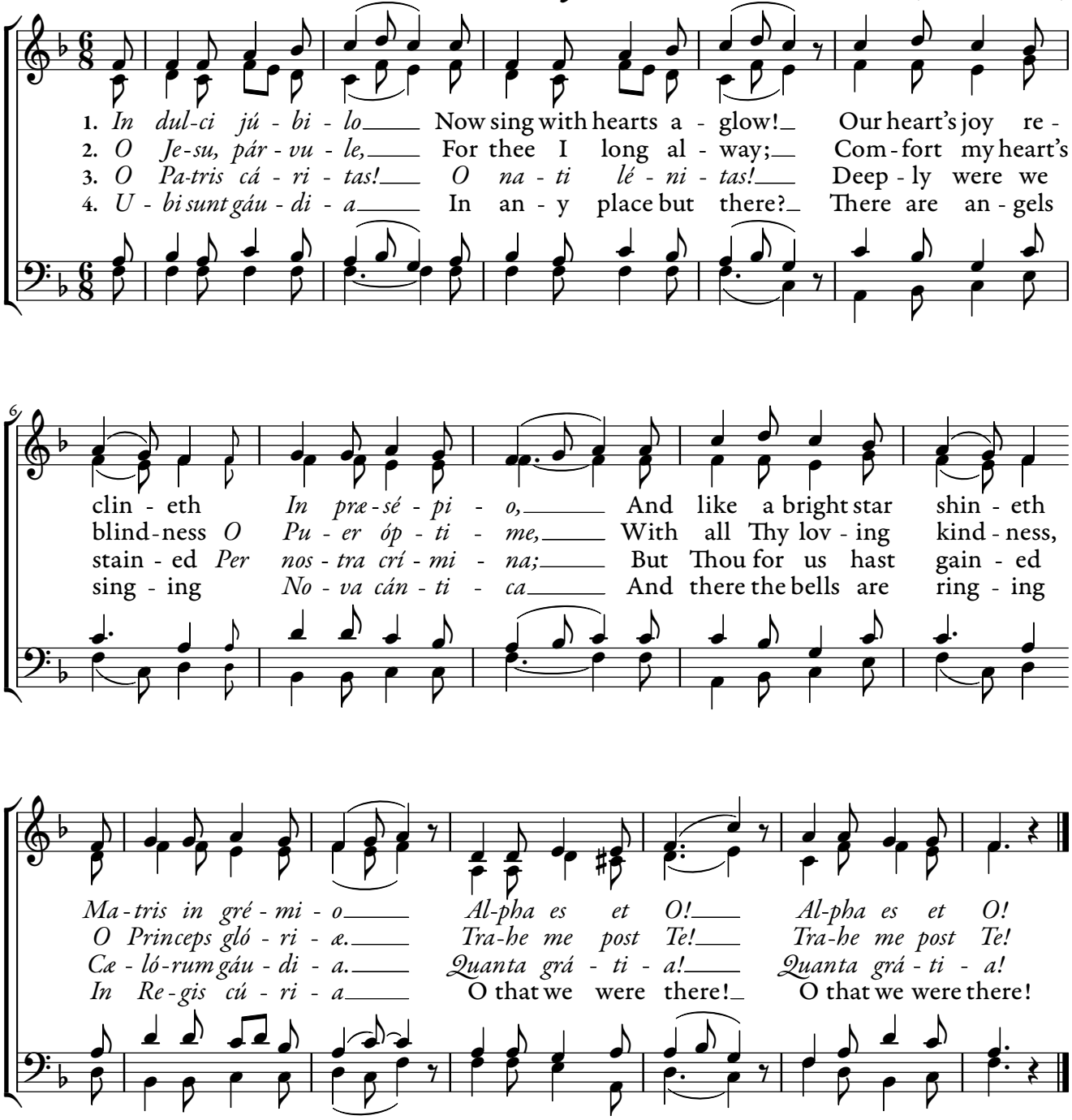
ff Ve - ní - te ad - o - ré - mus, Dó - mi - num.

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

Heinrich Seuse (1300–1366)

In dulci jubilo

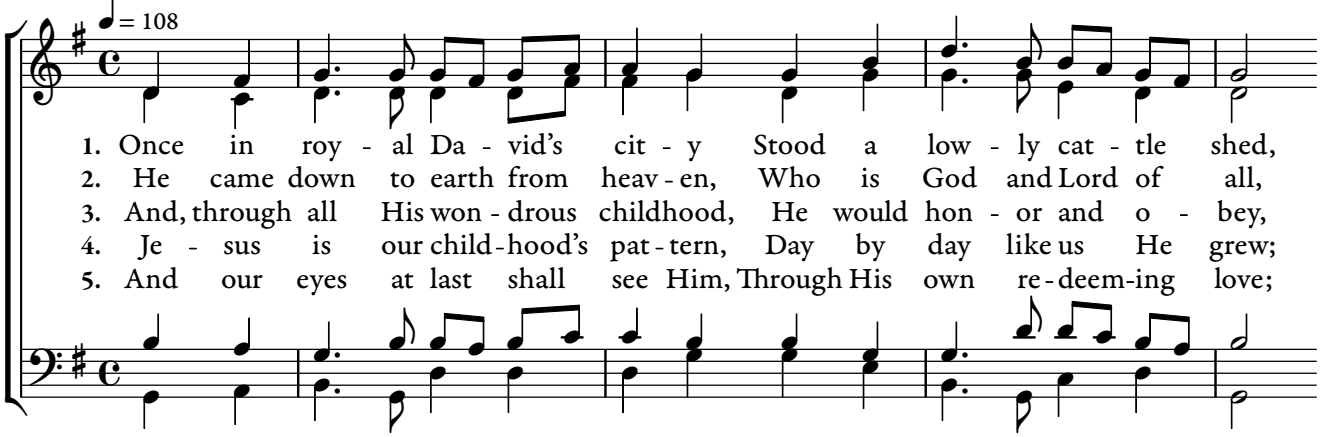
14th century German melody



Cecil Frances Alexander

Once in Royal David's City

Henry J. Gauntlett (1805–1876)



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 gladness.
And He leads His chil - dren on To the place where He is gone.

Away In A Manger

Anonymous

James Ramsey Murray (1841–1905)

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

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

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

Angels We Have Heard on High

Les Anges dans nos Campagnes, 18th Century — 18th Century French Carol

Translated by Bishop James Chadwick (1813–1882)

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

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

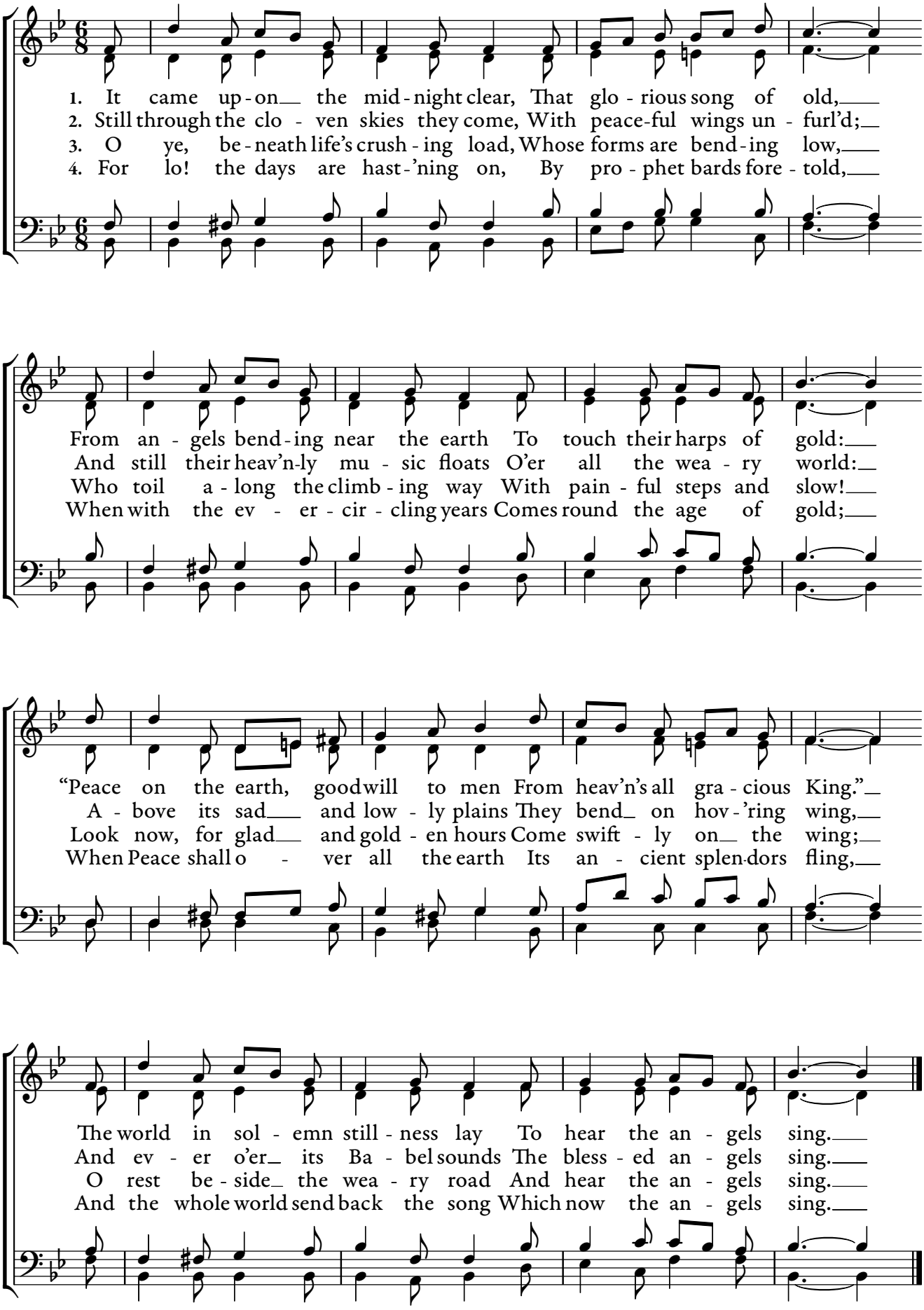
9 *mf* *Gló - - - - - - - ri - a in ex-cél-sis De - o,*

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

from *Carols Old and Carols New*, 1916, via *HymnsAndCarolsOfChristmas.com*

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

Edmund H. Sears (1810–1876) Richard S. Willis (1819–1900)



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

Joy to the World!

Isaac Watts (1674–1748) — Lowell Mason (1792–1872)

♩ = 70

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re - ceive her King; Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room, And heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing.
2. Joy to the world! the Sav - ior reigns; Let men their songs em - ploy; While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.
3. No more let sin and sor - rows grow, Nor thorns in - fest the ground; He comes to make his bless - ings flow Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is found, Far as, far as, the curse is found.
4. He rules the world with truth and grace And makes the na - tions prove The glo - ries of His right - eous - ness, And won - ders of His love, And won - ders of His love. And heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na - ture sing. Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing joy.

from *Hymns of the Kingdom of God*, 1910, via *HymnsAndCarolsOfChristmas.com*

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-ning 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!

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

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.

9

This, this is Christ the King; Whom shep-herds guard and an - gels sing:
ff 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:

13

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!

from *Christmas Carols, New and Old*

God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen

Traditional

Traditional

Arranged by Sir John Stainer (1840–1901)

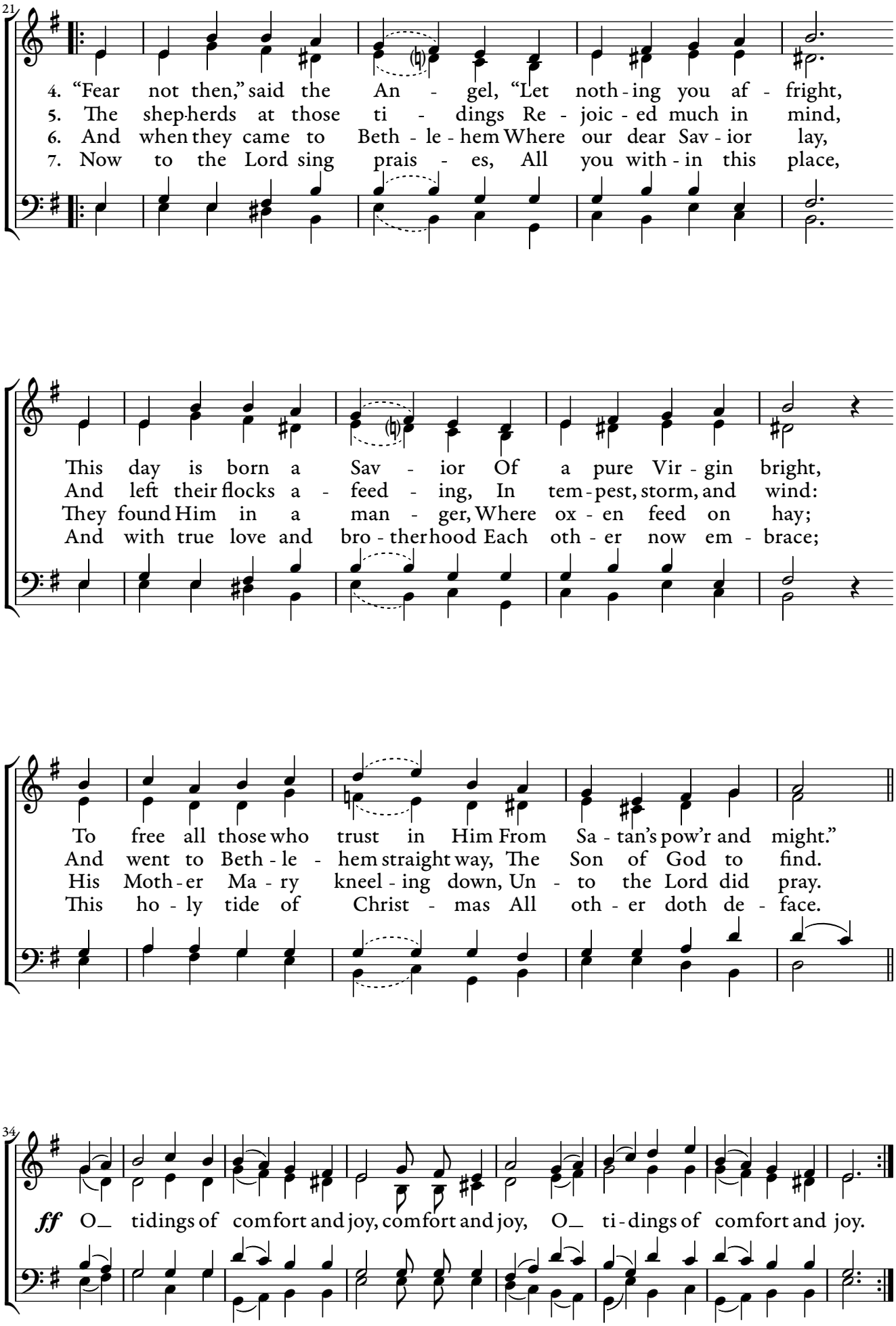
1. God rest you mer - ry, gen - tle - men, Let noth - ing you dis - may,
mf 2. In Beth - le - hem in Jew - ry, This bless - ed Babe was born,
3. From God our Heav'n - ly Fa - ther, A bless - ed An - gel came;

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

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

13

ff O_ tidings of com fort and joy, com fort and joy, O_ ti - dings of com fort and joy.

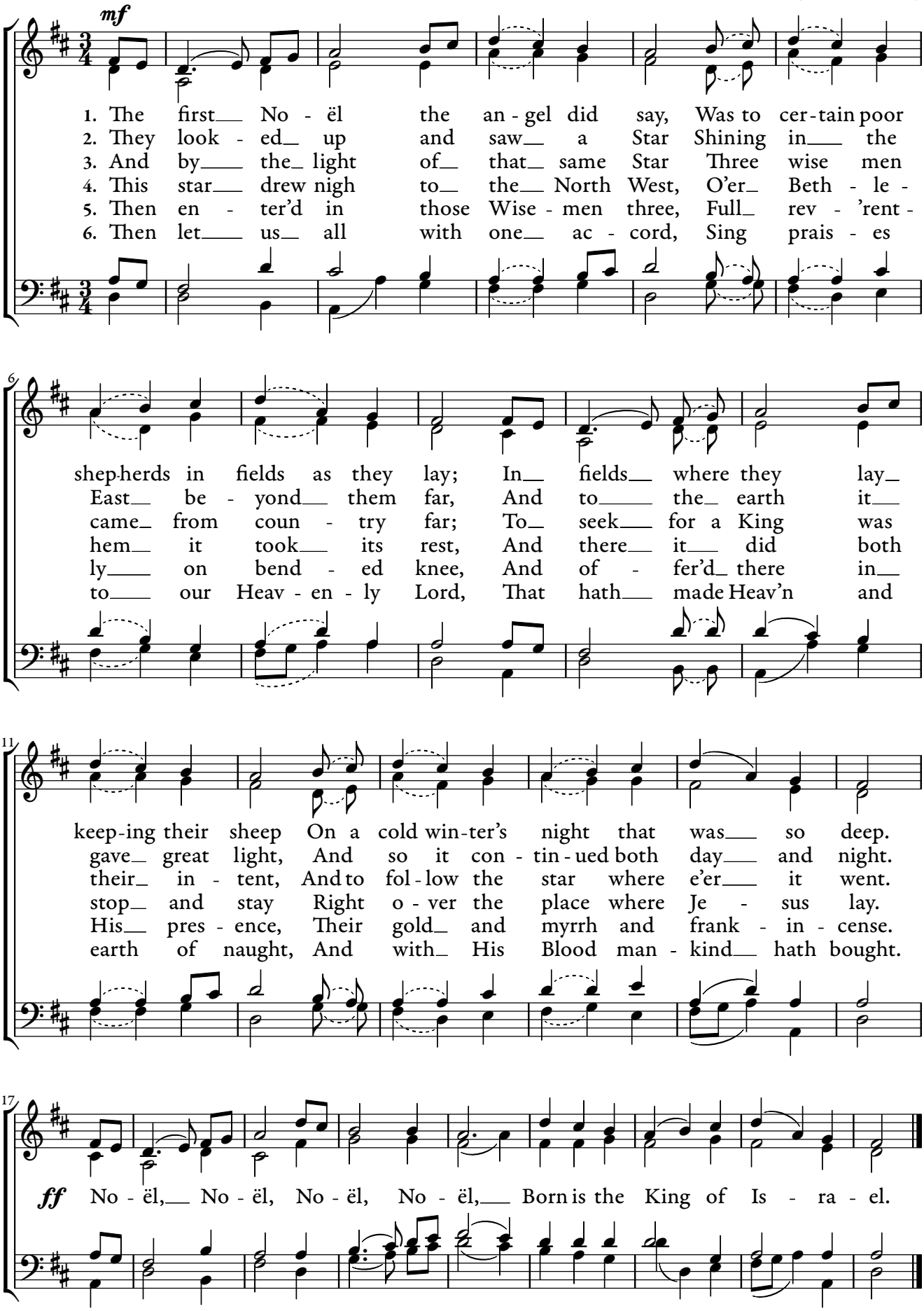


from *Christmas Carols, New and Old*

The First Noël

Traditional

18th Century French Melody



from *Christmas Carols, New and Old*

A Child this day is born

Traditional | Traditional

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

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

9

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

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

18

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.

from *Christmas Carols, New and Old*

Es ist ein Ros entsprungen

15th Century German

Arranged by Michael Praetorius (1571–1621)

1. Es ist ein Ros entsprung-en, aus ein-er Wur - zel zart, wie uns die Alt-en sung - en, von Jes - se kam die Art Und hat ein Blüm-lein bracht mit - ten im kalt-en Win - ter, wohl zu der halb-en Nacht.
2. Das Röslein, das ich mein - e, da - von Je - sai - a sagt, ist Ma - ri - a die rei - ne die uns das Blüm - lein bracht. Aus Got - tes ew'-gem Rat hat sie ein Kind ge - bor - en und blieb ein rei - ne Magd.
3. Das Blüm-e - lein, so klein - e, das duf-tet uns so süß, mit sein em hel-len Schein - e ver - treibt's die Fin - ster - nis. Wahr Mensch und wahr - er Gott, hilft uns aus al - lem Leid - e, ret - tet von Sünd und Tod.

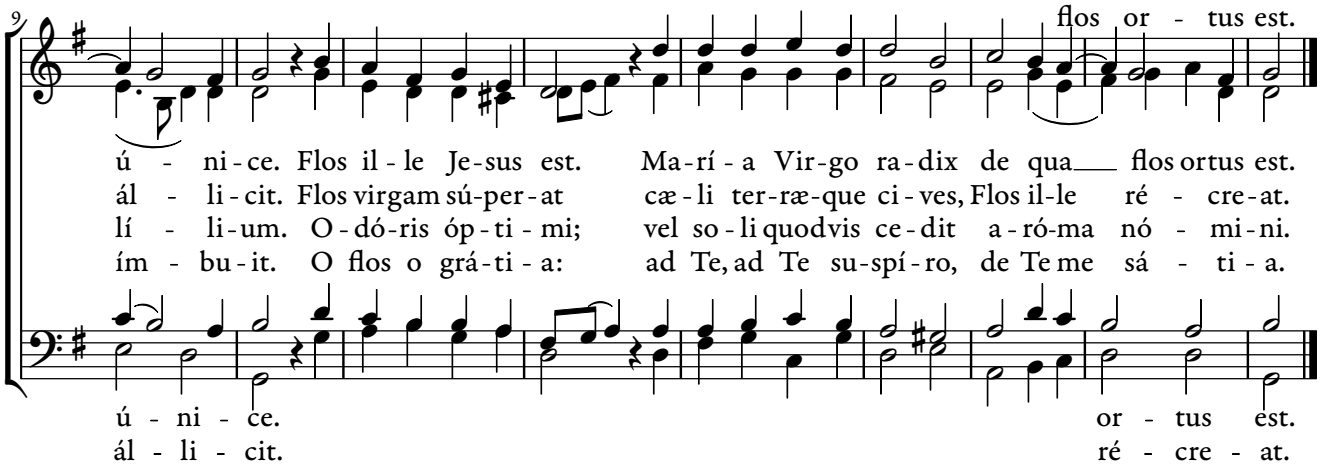
Wur - zel zart, -sai - a sagt, war die Art Blüm - lein bracht. der halb - en Nacht. halb - en Nacht. rei - ne Magd.

Flos de radice Jesse

Arranged by Michael Praetorius (1571–1621)

1. Flos de ra-dí-ce Jes-se, est na-tus hó - di - e. Quem no - bis jam ad - és - se, læ - tá-mur
2. Hunc I - sa - í - as florem, præ-sá-giis cé - ci - nit. Ad e - jus nos a - mórem, Nascéntis
3. Est campi flos pu - dí - ci, est flos con - vál - li - um. Pulchrúmque pot-est di - ci, in spi-nis
4. Hic su - o flos o - dó - re, fi - dé - les át - tra-hit. Di - ví - no mox a - mó - re, at-tráctos

hó - di - e. cé - ci - nit.

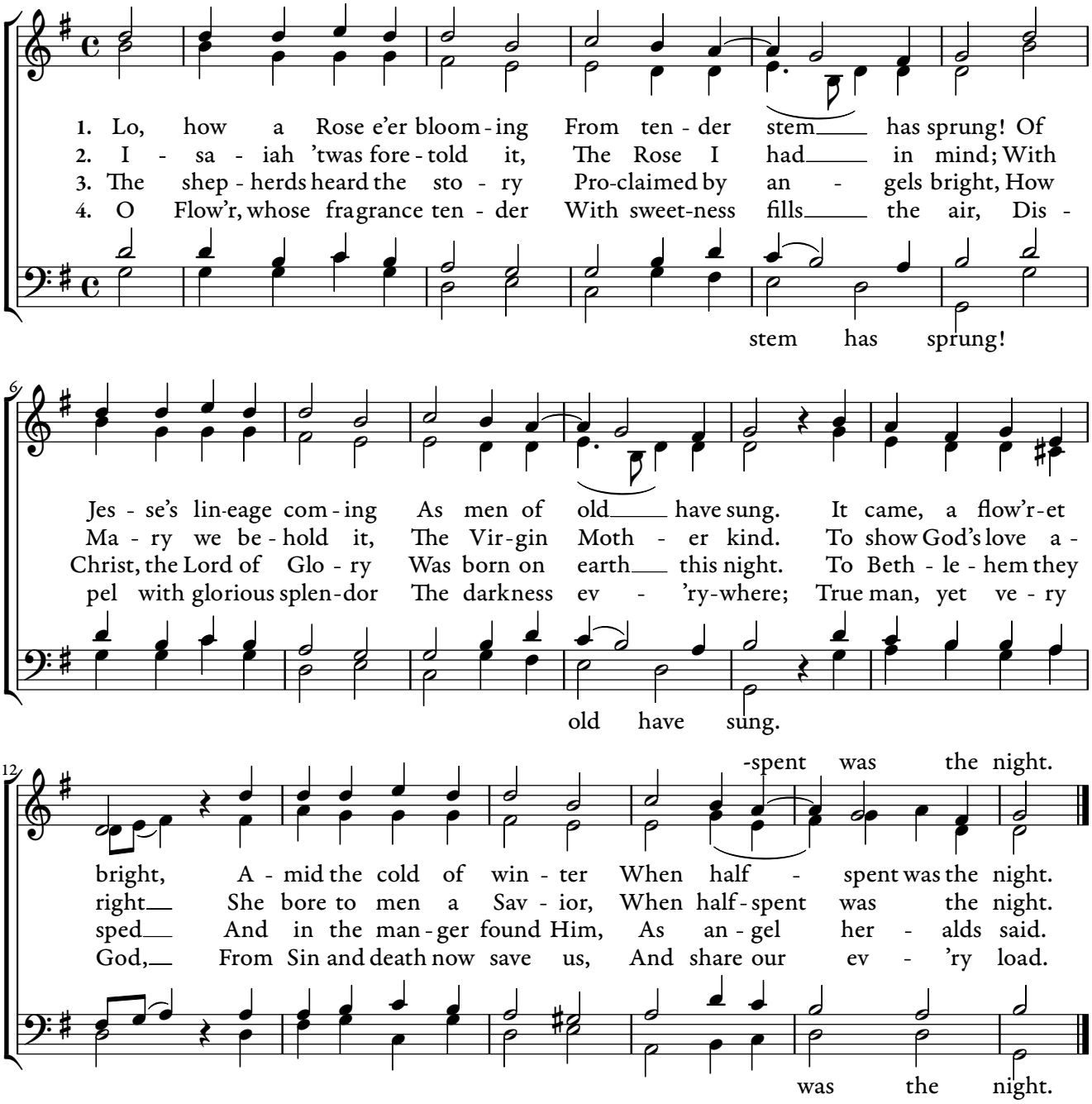


Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming

15th Century German

Arranged by Michael Praetorius (1571–1621)

Translated by Theodore Baker (1851–1934)



The Angel Gabriel

Translated and Adapted by Sabine Baring-Gould (1834–1924) — Basque Carol

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

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

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

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

from *CyberHymnal.org*

As With Gladness Men of Old

William C. Dix (1837–1898) — Konrad Kocher (1786–1872)

♩ = 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 -

4

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,

7

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

10

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.

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

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
Melchior 2. Born a King on Beth - le-hem's
Casper 3. Frank - in - cense to of - fer have
Balthazar 4. Myrrh is mine, its bit - ter per -
All 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.

from *Christmas Carols, New and Old*

O Come, Little Children

Ihr Kinderlein kommet, by Christoph von Schmid (1768–1854) — Johann A. P. Schulz (1747–1800)

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

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

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

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

Silent Night

Translated by John Freeman Young (1820–1885) — Franz Gruber (1787–1863)

Tranquillo (♪ = 90)

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

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

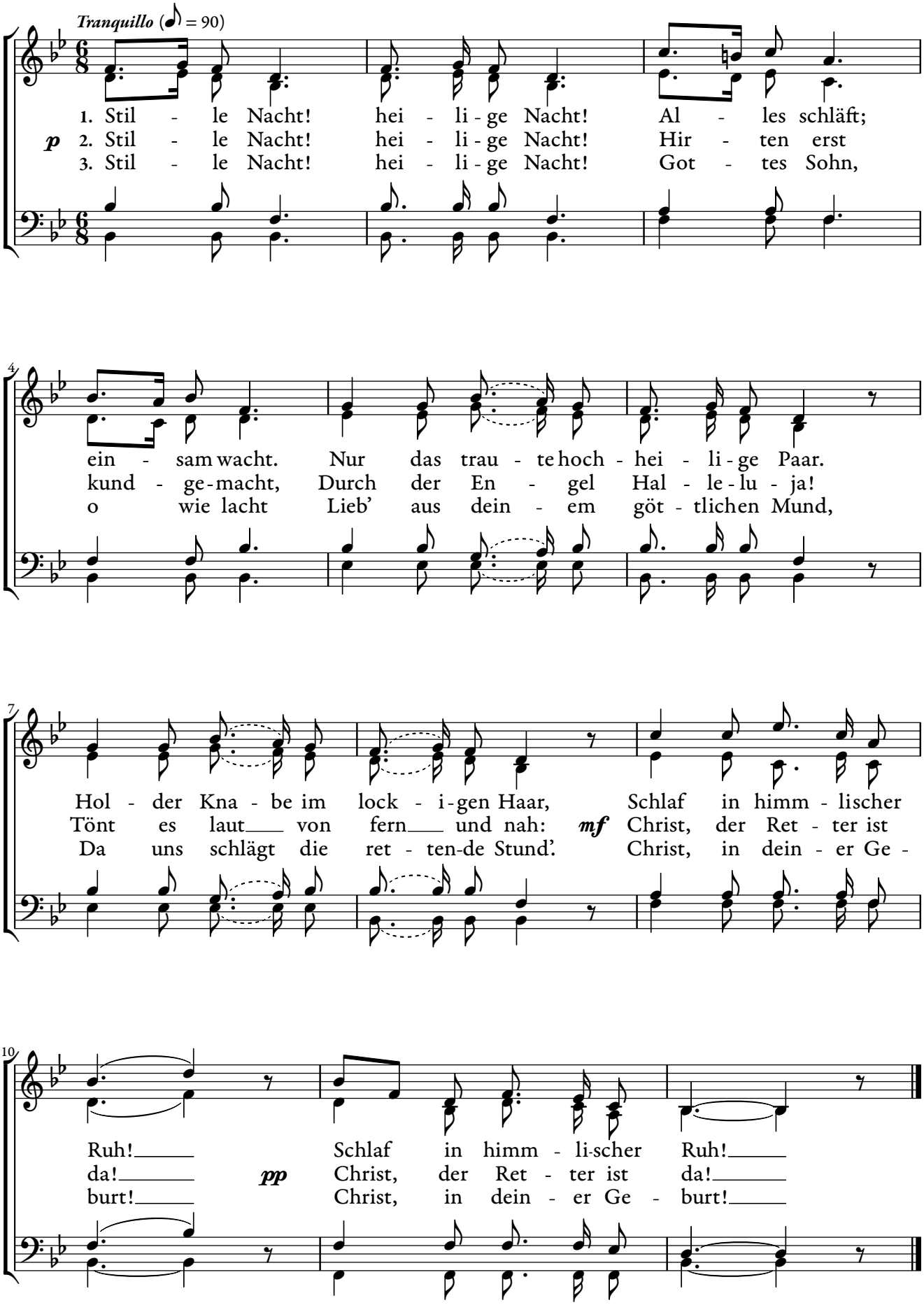
Ho - ly In - fant, so ten - der and mild, Sleep in heav - en - ly
Heav'n - ly hosts___ sing Al - le - lu - ia; *mf* Christ, the Sav - ior is
With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace, Je - sus, Lord, at Thy

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

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

Stille Nacht

Joseph Möhr (1792–1848) Franz Gruber (1787–1863)



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

Good King Wenceslas

John Mason Neale (1818–1866)

Tempus adest floridum, from *Piæ 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;
3. *f* "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;

5 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;

9 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

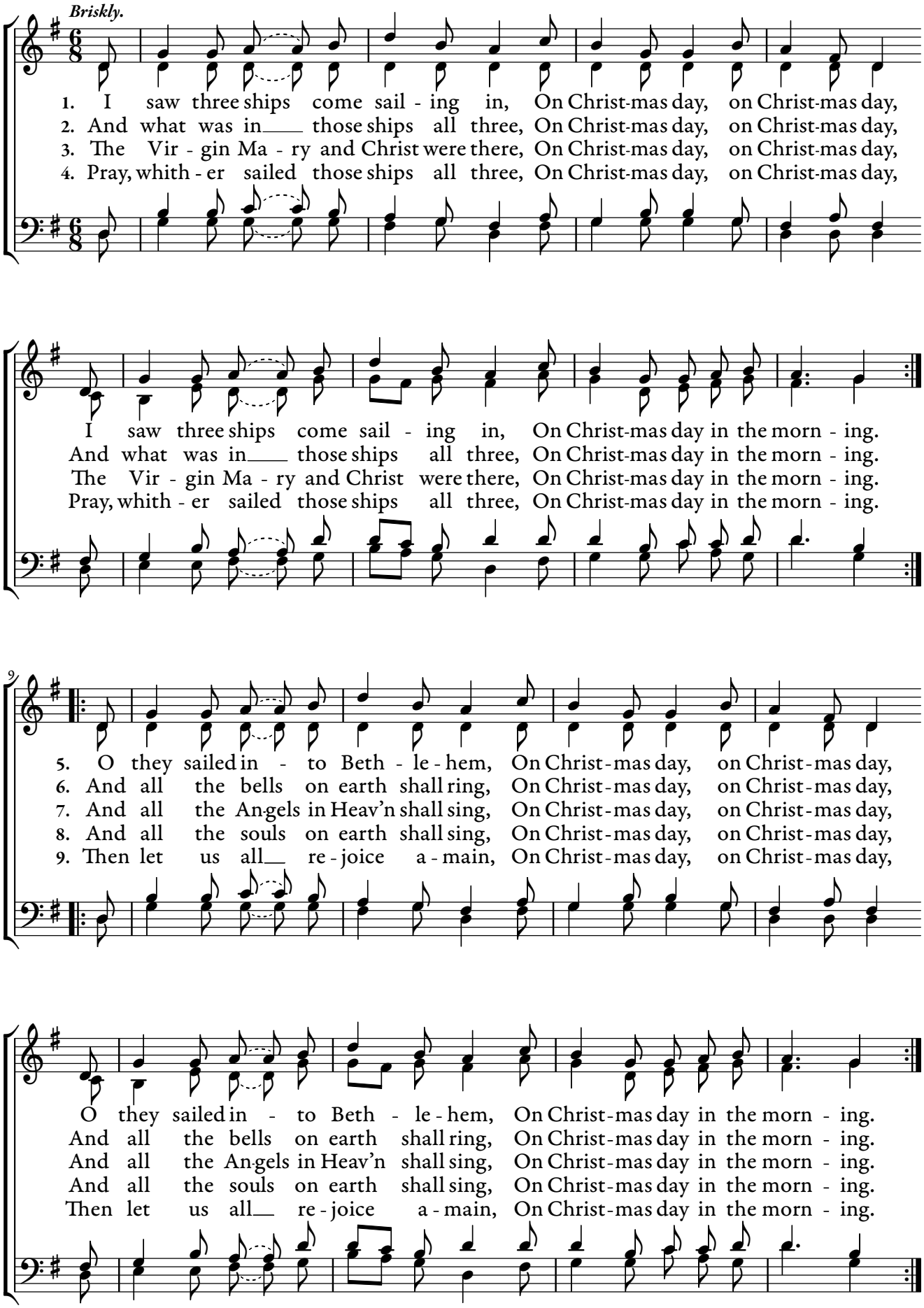
13 When a poor man came in sight, Gath'ring win - ter fu - - el.
Right a - gainst the for - est fence, By Saint Ag - nes' foun - tain.
Thro' the rude wind's wild la - ment And the bit - ter weath - er.
Thou shalt find the win - ter's rage Freeze thy blood less cold - ly."
Ye who now will bless the poor, Shall yourselves find bless - ing.

from *Christmas Carols, New and Old*

I Saw Three Ships

Traditional

Traditional English (Derbyshire)



from *Christmas Carols, New and Old*

Christ Was Born on Christmas Day

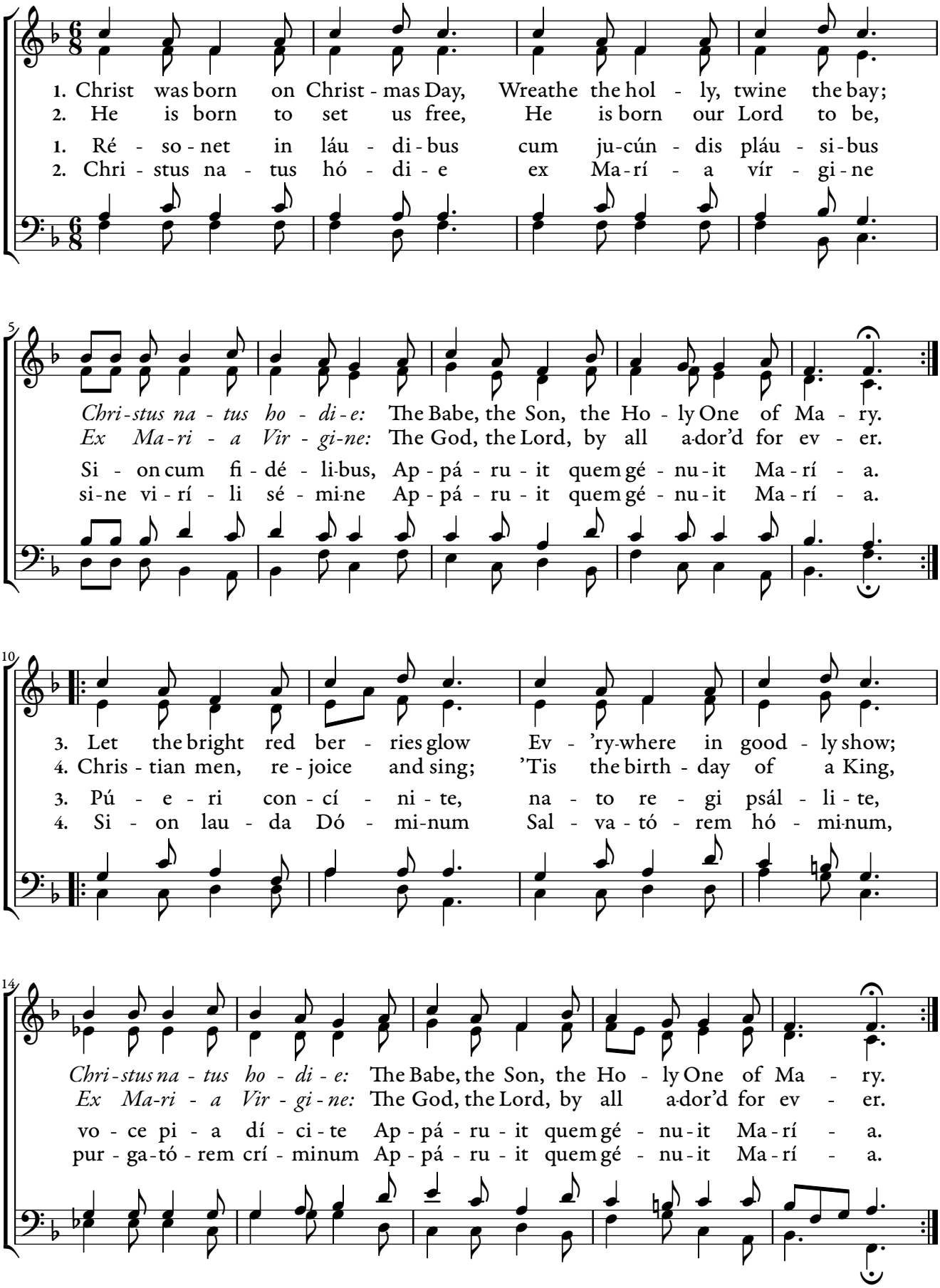
(Resonet in laudibus)

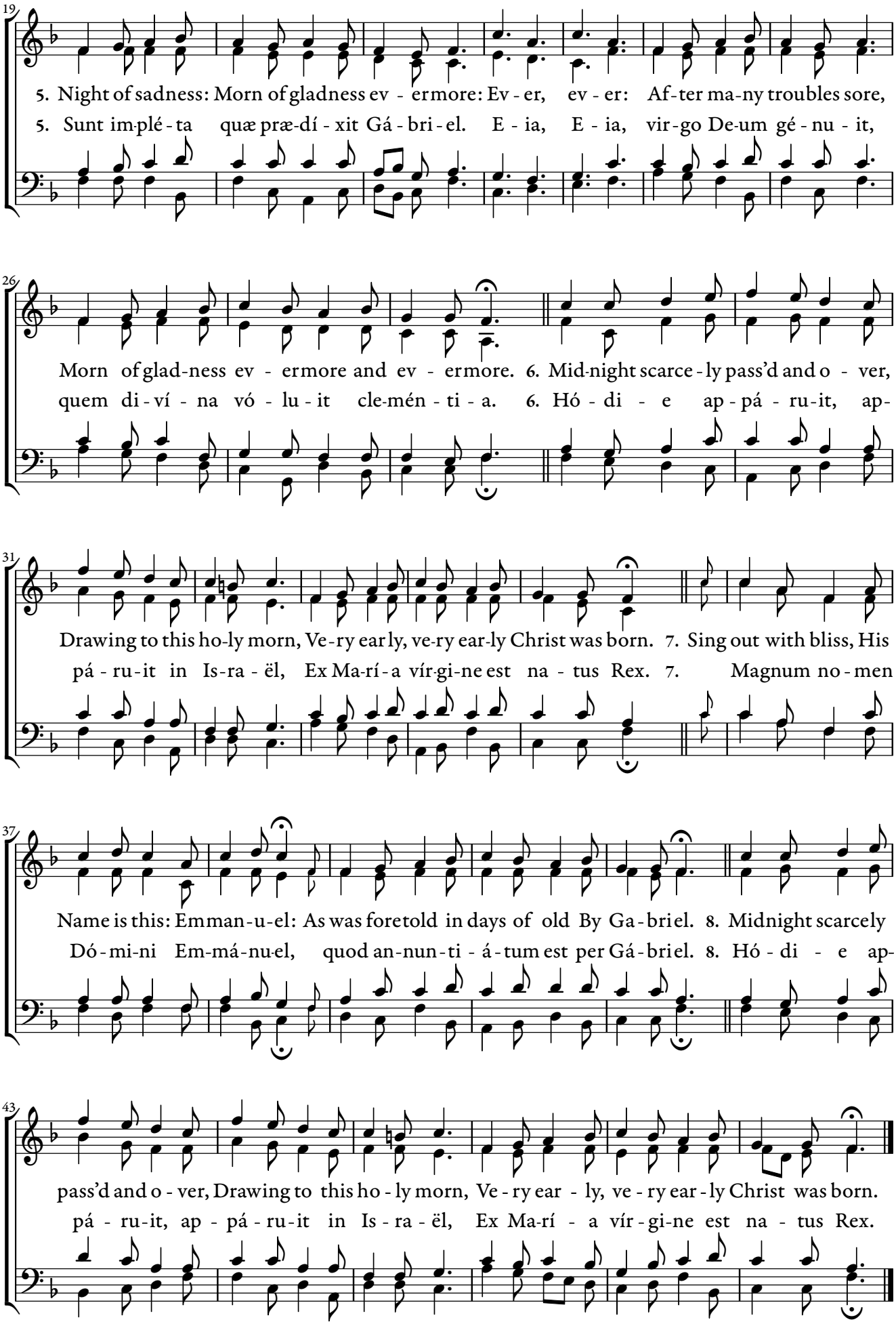
14th Century Latin carol, as found in *Piæ Cantiones*, 1582

English words by John Mason Neale (1818–1866)

14th Century German melody, *Resonet in laudibus*

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





from *The Cowley Carol Book*, 1919

As Lately We Watched

Anonymous — 19th Century Austrian

mf

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

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

9

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, 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

f

1. Bring a torch, Jean-nette, Is-a-bel-la! Bring a torch, to the cra-dle, run! It is Je-sus, good folk of the vil-lage; Christ is born and Ma-ry's call-ing: Ah! ah! beau-ti-ful is the Moth-er; Ah! ah! beau-ti-ful is her Son!
2. Who goes there a-knock-ing so loud-ly? Who goes there a-knocking like that? Ope your doors, I have here on a plate Some ve-ry good cakes which I am bring-ing: Toc! toc! quick-ly your doors now o-pen; Toc! toc! Come let us make good cheer!
3. It is wrong when the Child is sleep-ing, It is wrong to talk so loud; Si-lence, all, as you gath-er a-round, Lest your noise should wak-en Je-sus: Hush! hush! see how fast He slum-bers! Hush! hush! see how fast He sleeps!
4. Soft-ly to the lit-tle sta-ble, Soft-ly for a mo-ment come; Look and see how charming is Je-sus, How He is white, His cheeks are ros-y! Hush! hush! see how the Child is sleep-ing; Hush! hush! see how He smiles in dreams.

mf *f* *p* *pp*

from *The Home and Community Song-Book*, 1922

Christmas Cradle Hymn

(Lulajże, Jezuniu)

Traditional Polish Carol

Traditional Polish Carol

Adapted to English by Mary Strawn Vernon

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

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

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

Infant Holy, Infant Lowly

(W Żłobie Leży)

Traditional Polish Carol

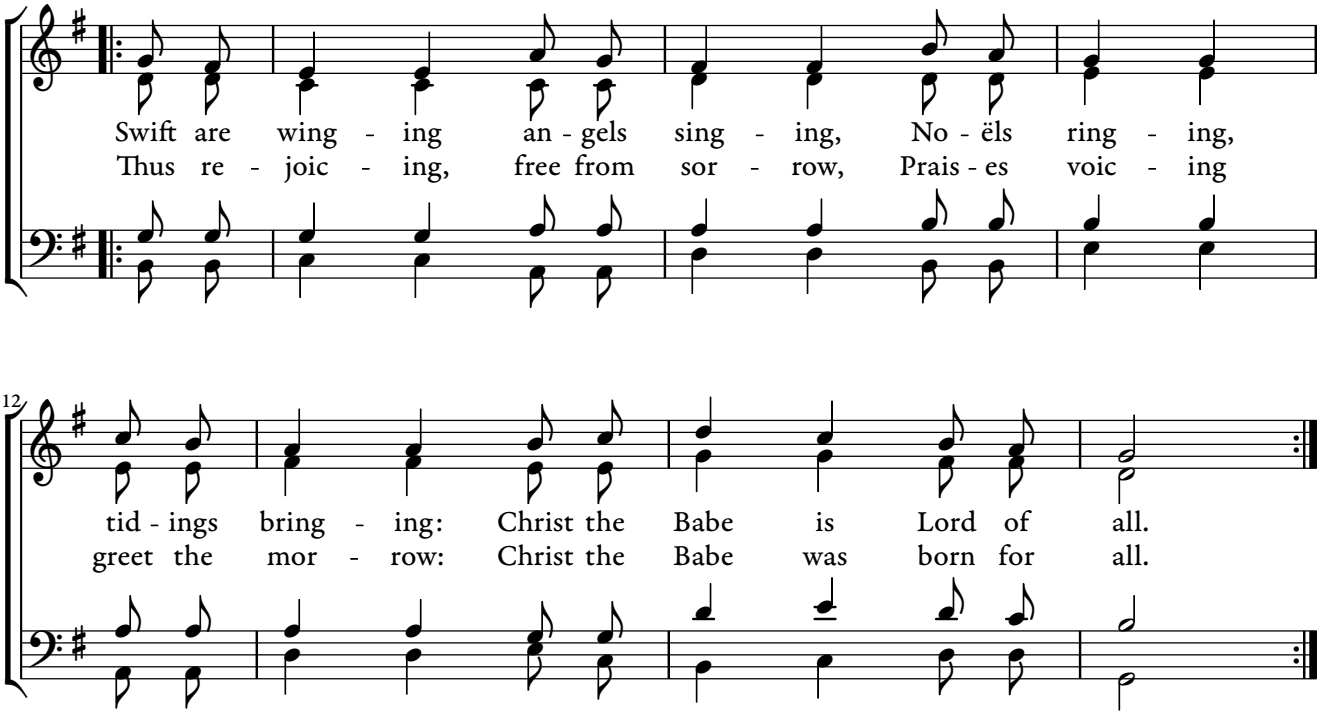
Traditional Polish Carol

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

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

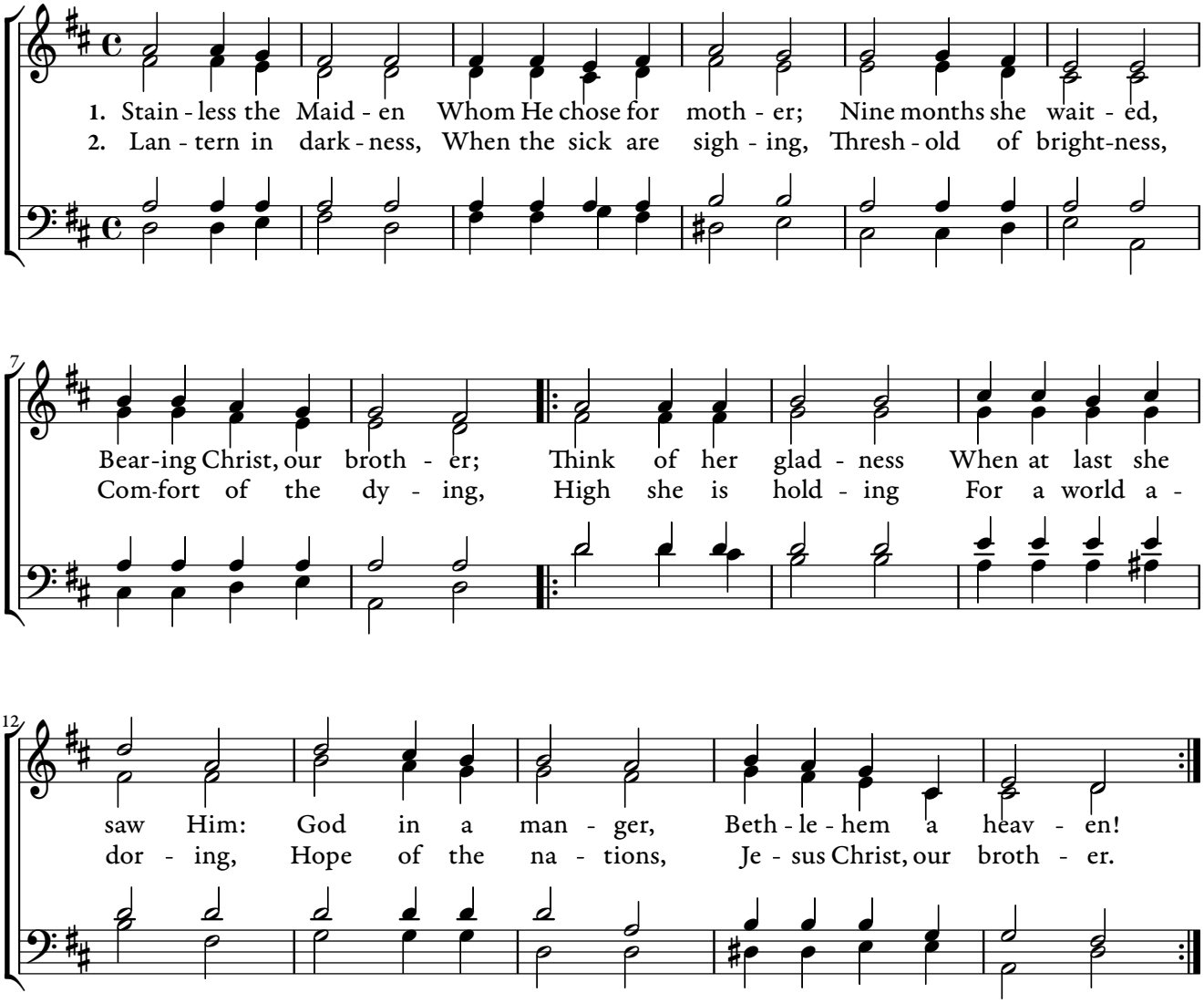
1. In - fant ho - ly, in - fant low - ly For His bed a cat - tle stall; Ox - en
2. Flocks were sleep - ing, shepherds keep - ing Vi - gil till the morning new Saw the

low - ing, lit - tle know - ing, Christ the Babe, is Lord of all.
glo - ry, heard the sto - ry, Tid - ings of a gos - pel true.



Stainless the Maiden

Traditional Polish Hymn (Serdeczna Matko) Traditional Polish Hymn



The Twelve Days of Christmas

Traditional

Traditional

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

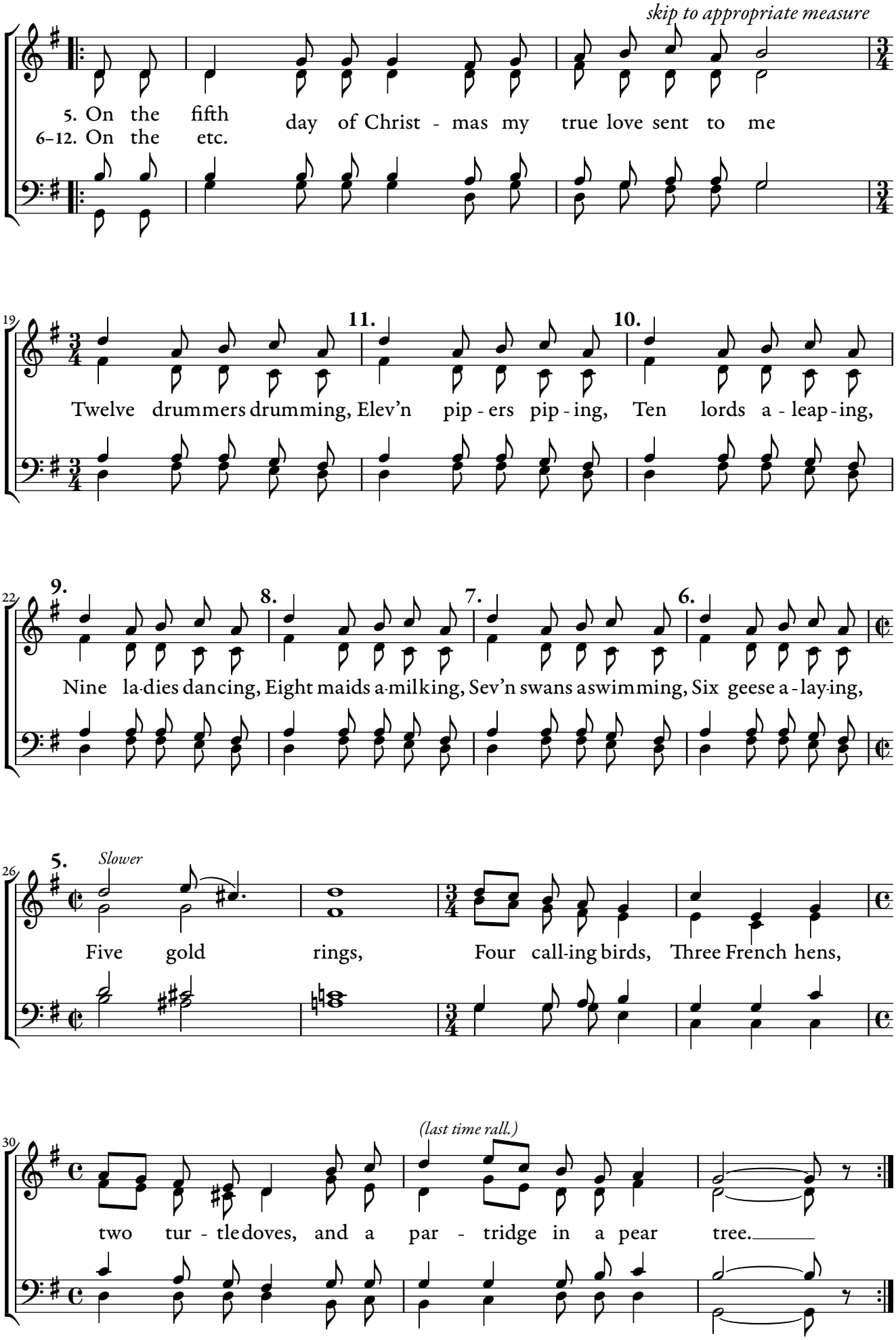
tree. 2. On the sec-ond day of Christ - mas my true love sent to me

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

3. On the third day of Christ-mas my true love sent to me *skip to next measure*

4. On the fourth day of Christ-mas my true love sent to me Four call-ing birds,

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


skip to appropriate measure
5. On the fifth day of Christ - mas my true love sent to me
6–12. On the etc.
19
11.
10.
Twelve drummers drumming, Elev'n pip - ers pip - ing, Ten lords a - leap - ing,
22
9.
8.
7.
6.
Nine la-dies dancing, Eight maids a-milking, Sev'n swans a-swimming, Six geese a - lay-ing,
26
5.
Slower
Five gold rings, Four call-ing birds, Three French hens,
30
(last time rall.)
two tur - tle doves, and a par - tridge in a pear tree.

A Virgin Unspotted

17th Century English

English

Arranged by Sir John Stainer (1840–1901)

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

6

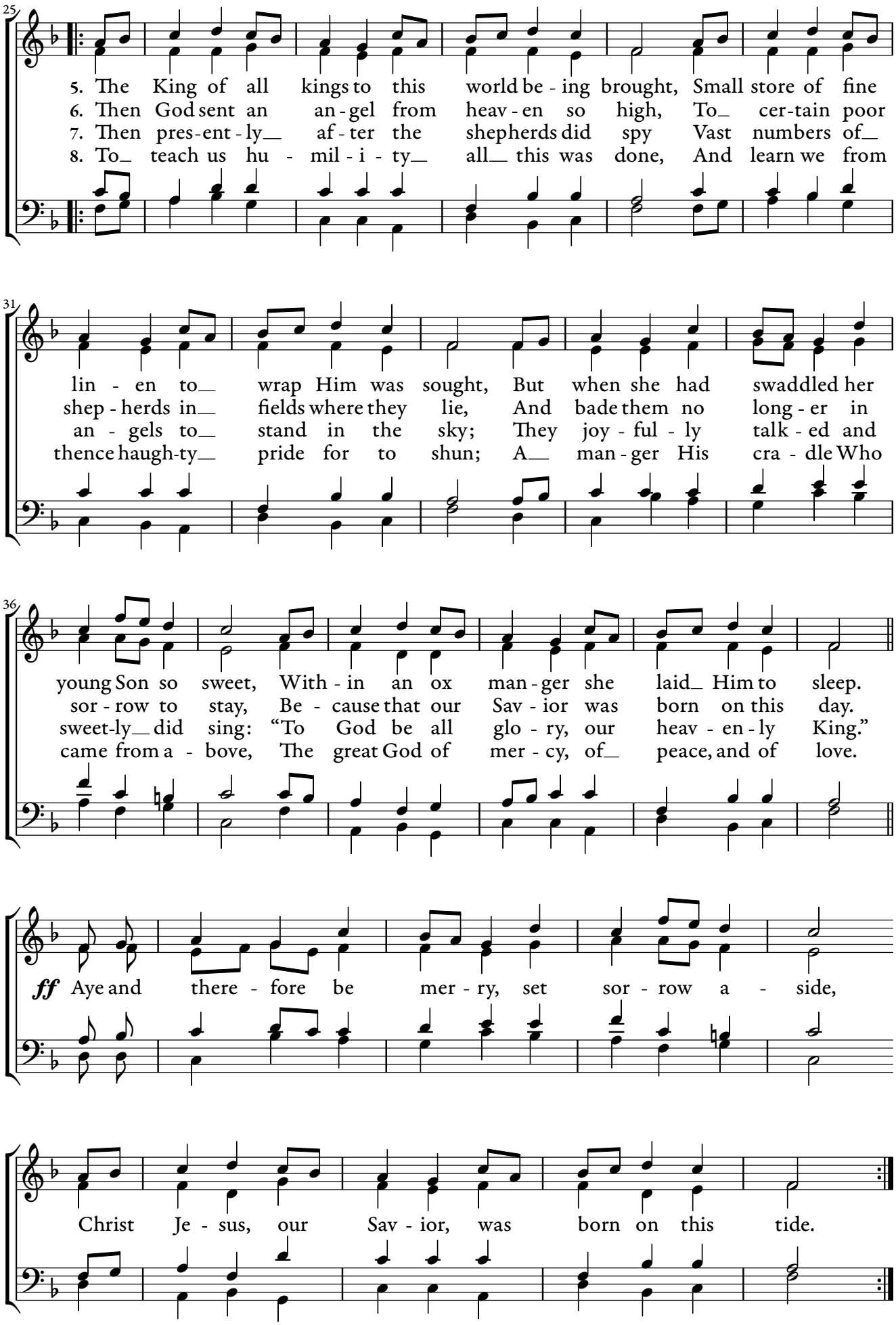
Sav - ior, which now we be - hold, To be our Re - deem - er from
Ma - ry to - geth - er did pass, All for to be tax - ed with
peo - ple so mighty was there, That Jo - seph and Ma - ry, whose
ass - es they used for to tie: Their lodg - ing so sim - ple they

11

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.



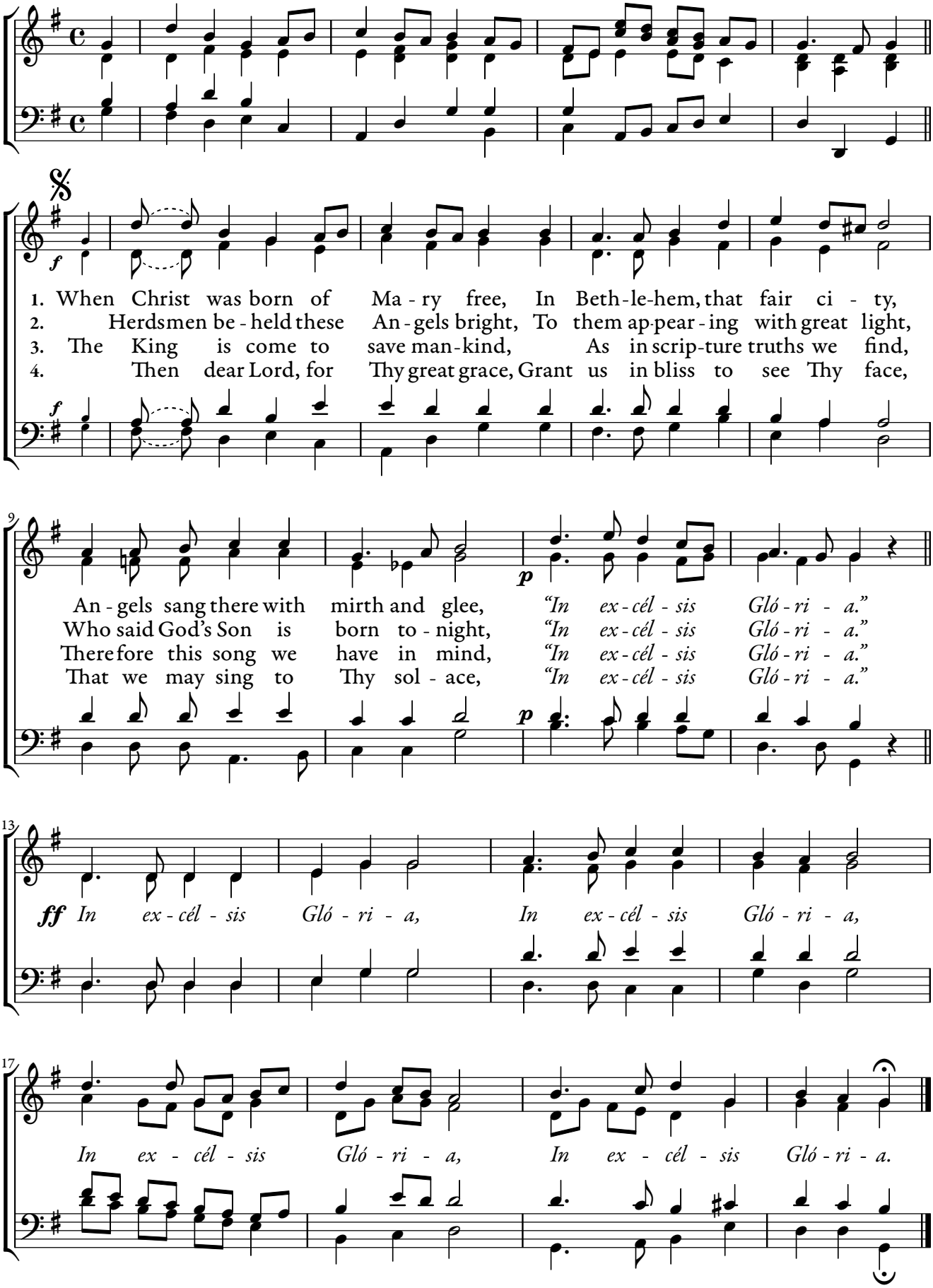
from *Christmas Carols, New and Old*

When Christ was born of Mary free!

15th Century Middle English Harleian Manuscript

16th Century English Tune

Arranged by Sir John Stainer (1840–1901)



from *Christmas Carols, New and Old*

The Coventry Carol

Robert Croo, 1534

16th Centry 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;

8

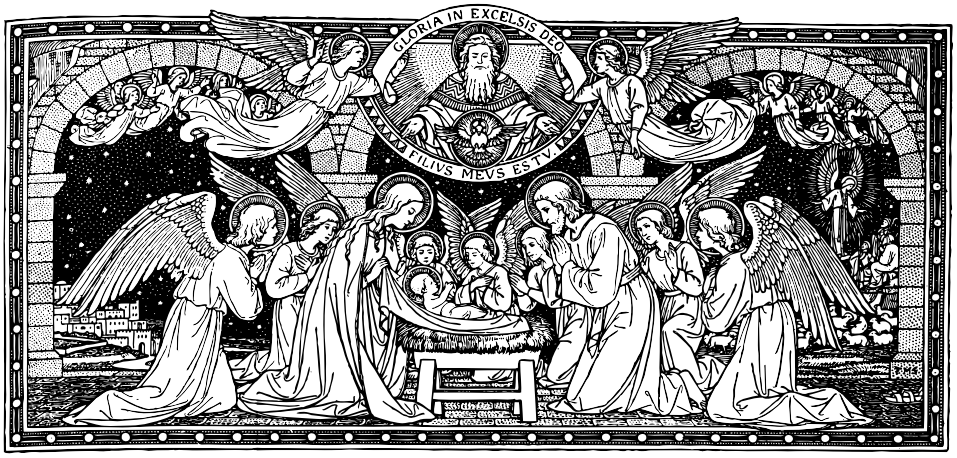
1. O sis - ters too, how may we do, For to pre -
2. Her - od, the king, in his rag - ing, Charg - ed he
3. Then woe is me, poor Child, for Thee! And ev - er

13

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

18

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



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,

9

"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

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

5

Fine

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

Fine

9

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