A Collection *of* Christmas Carols

selected, transcribed, and edited *by* benjamin bloomfield

Sixth edition, 20 december 2022

This work is free of known copyright restrictions.

The latest version of this book is always available at: *http://aCollectionOfChristmasCarols.com*

Cover artwork, *Song of the Angels*, painted in 1881 by William-Andolphe Bouguereau; downloaded from *wikipaintings.org*

Inside cover artwork illustrated by Arthur Hughes, as found in *Christmas Carols, New and Old*; downloaded from *http://www.ccel.org/b/bramley/carols/jpg-hires/0001=i.jpg*

CONTENTS

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

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

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 Henrey 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

O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

Translated by John Mason Neale (1818–1866) — 15th Century French

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

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

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

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

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

Veni, Veni, Emmanuel

Come Thou Long Expected Jesus

Charles Wesley (1707–1788)

Cross of Jesus, Sir John Stainer (1840–1901)

from *The Church Hymnary*, 1902, via *HymnsAndCarolsOfChristmas.com*

Come Thou Long Expected Jesus

Charles Wesley (1707–1788)

Stuttgart, Christian F. Witt (c. 1660–1716)

Adapted by Henry J. Gauntlett (1805–1876)

from *CyberHymnal.org*

O Come, Divine Messiah

Abbé Simon J. Pellegrin (1663–1745) — 16th Century French Carol

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

1. O come, di - vine Mes - si - ah! The world in si - lence waits the day When hope shall sing its tri - umph, And sad - ness flee a - way.
2. O Christ, whom na - tions sigh for, Whom priest and pro - phet long foretold, Come break the cap - tive fet - ters; Re - deem the long - lost fold.
3. You come in peace and meek - ness, And low - ly will Your cra - dle be; All clothed in hu - man weak - ness Shall we Your God - head see.

Dear Sav - ior haste; Come, come to earth, Dis - pel the night and show Your face, And bid us hail the dawn of grace. O come, divine Mes - si - ah! The world in si - lence waits the day When hope shall sing its tri - umph, And sad - ness flee a - way.

On Jordan's Bank

Jordanis oras prævia, by Charles Coffin (1676–1749) — *Winchester New*

Translated by John Chandler (1806–1876) — Adapted from Chorale in *Musikalisches Hand-Buch*, 1690

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

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

Hark! a Herald Voice is Calling

Vox clara ecce intonat, 6th Century — William Henry Monk (1823–1889)

Translated by Edward Caswall (1814–1878)

1. Hark! a her - ald voice is call - ing: 'Christ is nigh,' it seems to say;
2. Star - tled at the sol - emn warn - ing, Let the earthbound 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.

from *The English Hymnal*, 1906

Wake, O Wake! with Tidings Thrilling

Wachet Auf! by P. Nicolai (1556–1608) — P. Nicolai (1556–1608)

Translated by F.C.B. — Adapted and arranged by J.S. Bach (1685–1750)

Very slow and solemn (♩ = 64)

1. Wake, o wake! with tid - ings thrill - ing The watch-men all the air are fill - ing, A - rise, Je - ru - sa - lem, a - rise!
Mid-night strikes! no more de - lay - ing, 'The hour has come!' we hear them say - ing. Where are ye all, ye vir - gins wise?
2. Zi - on hears the watch-men shout - ing, Her heart leaps up with joy un - doubt - ing, She stands and waits with ea - ger eyes;
See her Friend from heav'n de - scend - ing, A - dorned with truth and grace un - end - ing! Her light burns clear, her star doth rise.
3. Ev - 'ry soul in Thee re - joi - ces; From men and from an - gel - ic voi - ces Be glo - ry giv'n to Thee a - lone!
Now the gates of pearl re - ceive us, Thy pre - sence nev - er more shall leave us, We stand with An - gels round Thy throne.

The Bride - groom comes in sight, Raise high your tor - ches bright! Al - le - lu - ia! The wed-ding song Swells loud and strong: Go forth and join the fest-al throng.
Now come, Thou pre - cious Crown, Lord Je - su, God's own Son! Ho - san - na! Let us pre-pare To fol - low there, Where in Thy sup - per we may share.
Earth can - not give be - low The bliss Thou dost be - stow. Al - le - lu - ia! Grant us to raise, To length of days, The tri-umph cho - rus of Thy praise.

from *The English Hymnal*, 1906

Creator alme siderum

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

In-tén-de vo-tis súp-plicum. 4. Cu-jus pot-és - tas gló-ri - æ, No-mén-que cum primum so-nat,
Mun-di me-dé-la fac-tus es. 5. Te de-pre-cá-mur úl-ti-mæ Magnum di - é - i Jú - di-cem,
In-tác-ta prod-is víc-ti-ma. 6. Vir tus, ho-nor, laus, gló-ri - a De - o Pa - tri cum Fí - li - o,

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

Creator of the Stars of Night

Translated by John Mason Neale (1818–1866)

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

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

from *Peters' Sodality Hymn Book*, 1914, via *books.google.com*

Conditor alme siderum

Anonymous, 7th Century

Arranged by Michael Praetorius (1571–1621)

Christmas is Coming

Traditional

Edith Nesbitt (1858–1924)

Christmas is Coming

H. Walford Davies (1869–1941)

f

1.

Christmas is coming, the geese are getting fat, Please to put a penny in the old man's hat.

f

fat,

2.

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

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

pp ad lib

cresc.

But a penny's better, A penny or two are better, or

three, four! Christmas is coming, the geese are getting fat, Please to put a penny in the

three! or four!

ff a tempo

ff

fat,

mf (faster)

old man's hat. If you haven't got a penny, a ha'-p'ny'll do, If you haven't got a ha'-p'ny, a

mf

Slowly *Quickly*

farthing'll do, If you haven't got a farthing, God bless you! God

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

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

Love

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

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

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 - ní - te in Béth - le-hem; Na - tum vi - dé - te, Re-gem an - ge - ló - rum;
2. De - um de De - o, lu - men de lú - mi-ne, Ges - tant pu - él - læ vi - sce - ra. De - um ve - rum, gé - ni-tum non fac - tum.
3. Can - tet nunc 'I - o,' cho-rus an - ge - ló - rum; Can - tet nunc au - la cæ - lés - ti - um, Gló - ri - a in ex - cél - sis De - o!
4. Er - go qui na - tus di - e ho - di - ér - na. Je - su, ti - bi sit gló - ri - a, Pa - tris æ - tér - ni Verbum ca - ro fac - tum.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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-
2. Joy to the world! the Sav - ior reigns; Let men their
3. No more let sin and sor - rows grow, Nor thorns in-
4. He rules the world with truth and grace And makes the

ceive her King; Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him
songs em - ploy; While fields and floods, rocks, hills and
fest the ground; He comes to make his bless - ings
na - tions prove The glo - ries of His right - eous -

room, And heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na - ture
plains Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing
flow Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is
ness, And won - ders of His love, And won - ders of His

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

And
Re -

sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing.
joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.
found, Far as, far as, the curse is found.
love, And won - ders, won - ders of His love.

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

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

A Child this day is born

Traditional Traditional

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

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

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

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

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

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

from *Christmas Carols, New and Old*

The First Noël

Traditional — 18th Century French Melody

mf

1. The first No - ël the an - gel did say, Was to cer - tain poor shep-herds in fields as they lay; In fields where they lay keep - ing their sheep On a cold win - ter's night that was so deep.
2. They look - ed up and saw a Star Shining in the East be - yond them far, And to the earth it gave great light, And so it con - tin - ued both day and night.
3. And by the light of that same Star Three wise men came from coun - try far; To seek for a King was their in - tent, And to fol - low the star where e'er it went.
4. This star drew nigh to the North West, O'er Beth - le - hem it took its rest, And there it did both stop and stay Right o - ver the place where Je - sus lay.
5. Then en - ter'd in those Wise - men three, Full rev - 'rent - ly on bend - ed knee, And of - fer'd there in His pres - ence, Their gold and myrrh and frank - in - cense.
6. Then let us all with one ac - cord, Sing prais - es to our Heav - en - ly Lord, That hath made Heav'n and 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.

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*

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

Jesus, the Light of the World

Arranged by George D. Elderkin

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

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

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

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

from *The Finest of the Wheat No. 2*, 1894

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

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

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

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

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

The world in sol-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.

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

Shepherds! Shake Off Your Drowsy Sleep

Traditional

Besançon Carol

Arranged by Sir John Stainer (1840–1901)

Vivace

mf

1. Shep - herds! shake off your drow - sy sleep, Rise and leave your sil - ly sheep; An - gels from heav'n a - round loud sing - ing, Tid - ings of great joy are bring - ing.
2. Hark! e - ven now the bells ring round, Lis - ten to their mer - ry sound; Hark! how the birds new songs are mak - ing, As if win - ter's chains were break - ing.
3. See how the flow'rs all burst a - new, Think - ing snow is sum - mer dew; See how the stars a - fresh are glow - ing, All their bright - est beams be - stow - ing.
4. Com - eth at length the age of peace, Strife and sor - row now shall cease; Pro - phets fore - told the won - drous sto - ry Of this Heav'n born Prince of Glo - ry.
5. Shep - herds! then up and quick a - way, Seek the Babe ere break of day; He is the hope of ev - 'ry na - tion, All in Him shall find sal - va - tion.

poco rit.

ff Shepherds! the cho - rus come and swell! Sing No - ël, O sing No - ël!

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

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;

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

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

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

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

Masters in This Hall

William Morris (1834–1896)

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

Arranged by Edmund Sedding (1836–1868)

Andante

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

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

f No-ël! No-ël! No-ël! No-ël sing we clear! Holpen are all folk on earth Born is God's Son so dear:

No-ël! No-ël! No-ël! No-ël, sing we loud! God to day hath poor folk rais'd And cast adown the proud.

from *The Musical times and singing-class circular, Volume 52*, November 1, 1911, via *books.google.com*

The Twelve Days of Christmas

Traditional

Traditional

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

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

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

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

(last time rall.)

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

Carol for Christmas Eve

Rev. H. R. Bramley (1833–1917) Sir Frederick A. G. Ouseley (1825–1889)

1. Listen, Lordings, un - to me, a tale I will you tell; Which, as on this night of glee, in
2. In the Inn they found no room; a scan-ty bed they made: Soon a Babe from Ma - ry's womb was

David's town be - fell. Jo - seph came from Na - za - reth, with Ma - ry that sweet
in the man - ger laid. Forth He came as light through glass: He came to save us

maid: Wea - ry were they, nigh to death; and for a lodg - ing pray'd.
all. In the sta - ble ox and ass be - fore their Ma - ker fall.

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

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

from *Christmas Carols, New and Old*

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 Je - sus Laid down His sweet head: The stars in the heav - ens Look'd down where He lay, The lit - tle Lord Je - sus A - sleep in the hay.
2. The cat - tle are low - ing, The poor ba - by wakes, But lit - tle Lord Je - sus No cry - ing He makes; I love Thee, Lord Je - sus, Look down from the sky, And stay by my cra - dle Till mor ning is nigh.
3. Be near me, Lord Je - sus, I ask Thee to stay Close by me for - ev - er And love me, I pray: Bless all the dear chil - dren In Thy ten - der care, And take us to heav - en To live with Thee there.

Away In A Manger

Anonymous — William Kirkpatrick (1838–1921)

1. A - way in a manger, No crib for His bed, The lit-tle Lord Jesus Laid down His sweet head: The stars in the heavens Look'd down where He lay, The lit - tle Lord Je - sus A - sleep in the hay.
2. The cat - tle are low-ing, The poor ba - by wakes, But lit-tle Lord Jesus No cry - ing He makes; I love Thee, Lord Je - sus, Look down from the sky, And stay by my cra-dle Till morning is nigh.
3. Be near me, Lord Je - sus, I ask Thee to stay Close by me for - ev-er And love me, I pray: Bless all the dear children In Thy ten - der care, And take us to heaven To live with Thee there.

Away In A Manger

Anonymous

Jonathan E. Spilman (1812–1896)

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

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.

from *Christmas Carols, New and Old*

Ding Dong Merrily on High

George Ratcliffe Woodward (1848–1934)

16th century French melody

Arranged by Charles Wood (1866–1926)

from *The Cambridge Carol Book*, 1924

Up! Good Christen folk and listen

George Ratcliffe Woodward (1848–1934)

O quam mundum, from *Piæ Cantiones*, 1582

Arranged by George Ratcliffe Woodward (1848–1934)

from *The Cowley Carol Book*, 1919

Stille Nacht

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

Tranquillo (♪ = 90)

p

1. Stil - le Nacht! hei - li - ge Nacht! Al - les schläft;
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!___

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

Silent Night

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

Tranquillo (♪ = 90)

p

1. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! All____ is calm,
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

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)

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. Chris - tus na - tus hó - di - e ex Ma - rí - a vír - gi - ne

Chris - tus na - tus hó - di - e: The Babe, the Son, the Ho - ly One of Ma - ry.
Ex Ma - rí - a Vír - 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,

Chris - tus na - tus hó - di - e: The Babe, the Son, the Ho - ly One of Ma - ry.
Ex Ma-rí - a Vír - 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 - minum Ap - pá - ru - it quem gé - nu - it Ma - rí - a.

5. Night of sad-ness: Morn of glad-ness ev - ermore: Ev - er, ev - er: Af - ter ma - ny troubles sore, Morn of gladness ev - ermore and ev - ermore. 6. Midnight scarce-ly pass'd and o - ver, Drawing to this ho - ly morn, Ve - ry ear - ly, ve - ry ear - ly Christ was born. 7. Sing out with bliss, His Name is this: Emman - u - el: As was foretold in days of old By Ga - bri-el. 8. Midnight scarce-ly pass'd and o - ver, Drawing to this ho - ly morn, Ve - ry ear - ly, ve - ry ear - ly Christ was born.

5. Sunt im-plé - ta quæ præ-dí - xit Gá - bri - el. E - ia, E - ia, vir - go De - um gé - nu - it, quem di - ví - na vó - lu - it clemén - ti - a. 6. Hó - di - e ap - pá - ru - it, ap- pá - ru - it in Is - ra - ël, Ex Ma-rí - a vír - gi-ne est na - tus Rex. 7. Magnum no - men Dó - mi-ni Em-má - nu-el, quod an-nun - ti - á - tum est per Gá - bri-el. 8. Hó - di - e ap- pá - ru - it, ap - pá - ru - it in Is - ra - ël, Ex Ma-rí - a vír - gi-ne est na - tus Rex.

from *The Cowley Carol Book*, 1919

Joseph, O Dear Joseph Mine

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

mf

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

mf

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

f *p*

Ma - ry. E - ia, E - ia, E - ia. He came down at

f *p*

cresc.

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

cresc.

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

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!

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

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,

p

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, Redemp-tion's hap - py dawn!

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

from *Christmas Carols, New and Old*

What Child is This?

William C. Dix (1837–1898)

16th Century English Air

Arranged by Sir John Stainer (1840–1901)

from *Christmas Carols, New and Old*

Good King Wenceslas

John Mason Neale (1818–1866)

Tempus adest floridum, from *Piæ Cantiones*, 1582

Arranged by Sir John Stainer (1840–1901)

Moderato

f

1. Good King Wen - ces - las look'd out On the Feast of Ste - phen, When the snow lay round a - bout, Deep and crisp and e - ven; Bright - ly shone the moon that night, Tho' the frost was cru - el, When a poor man came in sight, Gath - 'ring win - ter fu - - el.
2. "Hith - er, page, and stand by me, If thou know'st it, tell - ing; Yon - der peas-ant, who is he? Where, and what his dwell - ing?" "Sire, he lives a good league hence, Un - der - neath the moun - tain; Right a - gainst the for - est fence, By Saint Ag - nes' foun - - tain.
3. "Bring me flesh, and bring me wine, Bring me pine - logs hith - er; Thou and I will see him dine When we bear them thith - er." Page and mon - arch forth they went, Forth they went to - geth - er; Thro' the rude wind's wild la - ment And the bit - ter weath - - er.
4. "Sire, the night is dark - er now, And the wind blows strong - er; Fails my heart, I know not how, I can go no long - er." "Mark my foot - steps, my good page, Tread thou in them bold - ly: Thou shalt find the win - ter's rage Freeze thy blood less cold - - ly."
5. In his mas - ter's steps he trod, Where the snow lay dint - ed; Heat was in the ve - ry sod Which the saint had print - ed; There - fore, Chris - tian men, be sure, Wealth or rank pos - sess - ing, Ye who now will bless the poor, Shall your - selves find bless - - ing.

poco più lento

from *Christmas Carols, New and Old*

Good King Wenceslas

John Mason Neale (1818–1866)

Tempus adest floridum, from *Piæ 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, When the snow lay round a - bout, Deep and crisp and e - ven; Bright - ly shone the moon that night, Tho' the frost was cru - el, When a poor man came in sight, Gath - 'ring win - ter fu - - el.
2. "Hith - er, page, and stand by me, If thou know'st it, tell - ing; Yon - der peas-ant, who is he? Where, and what his dwell - ing?" "Sire, he lives a good league hence, Un - der - neath the moun - tain; Right a - gainst the for - est fence, By Saint Ag - nes' foun - - tain.
3. "Bring me flesh, and bring me wine, Bring me pine - logs hith - er; Thou and I will see him dine When we bear them thith - er." Page and mon-arch forth they went, Forth they went to - geth - er; Thro' the rude wind's wild la - ment And the bit - ter weath - - er.
4. "Sire, the night is dark - er now, And the wind blows strong - er; Fails my heart, I know not how, I can go no long - er." "Mark my foot-steps, my good page, Tread thou in them bold - ly: Thou shalt find the win - ter's rage Freeze thy blood less cold - - ly."
5. In his mas - ter's steps he trod, Where the snow lay dint - ed; Heat was in the ve - ry sod Which the saint had print - ed; There-fore, Chris-tian men, be sure, Wealth or rank pos - sess - ing, Ye who now will bless the poor, Shall your - selves find bless - - ing.

from *The Cowley Carol Book*, 1919

In natali Domini

14th Century

Melody from Nürnberg Gesangbuch, 1544

Arranged by G.H. Palmer

from *The Cowley Carol Book*, 1919

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 glad ac -
2. These good news an An - gel told To the shep - herds by their
3. Born is now Em - man - u - el, He, an - nounced by Ga - bri -
4. Born to - day is Christ the Child, Born of Ma - ry un - de -

f *p*

f *ff*

cord, And they sing in sweet - est tone Glo - ry be to
fold, Told them of the Sav - ior's Birth, Told them of the
el, He, Whom Pro - phets old at - test, Com - eth from His
filed, Born the King and Lord we own; Glo - ry be to

f *ff*

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

pp

from *Christmas Carols, New and Old*

Once in Royal David's City

Cecil Frances Alexander (1818–1895) Henry J. Gauntlett (1805–1876)

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

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 morrow, mas-ters all!

Fine

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.
Hark how they rime it, Time it, and chime it.
Ne'er-to - fore so well Ca - rol-ling No - ël.
Seek the high Stran - ger Laid in the man-ger.

5. Cheese from the dai - ry
6. Light out of star - land
7. Myrrh from full cof - fer,
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 Likewise, and bless Him.

from *The Cambridge Carol Book*, 1924

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 - knock-ing 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 charm-ing 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

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!*

Angelus ad virginem

13th Century — Anonymous, 13th Century

1. An-ge-lus ad vír-ginem Sub-ín-trans in con-clá-ve. Vír-gi-nis for-mí-dinem De-
2. "Quómodo con-cí-perem, quæ vi-rum non co-gnó-vi? Quá-li-ter in-frín-gerem, 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 Sanc-ti grá-ti-a Per-fí-ci-et hæc

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

hó-minum. Tu por-ta cæ-li fac-ta Me dél-la crí-minum."
mó-ni-a Ma-né-bit in te pu-ra De-i pot-én-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 - dís - ti An - ge-lis et
hú - mi-lis Om - ni - pot-én - tis De - i. Ti - bi cæ - lés - ti nún - ti-
tú - mu-it Vi par - tus sa - lu - tá - ris. Qui, cir - cúm - da - tus ú - te-
hó - mi-ni, Cum Chris-tum ge - nu - ís - ti; 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 ménsi - 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 - fí - gens hú - mero Cru - cem, qua de - dit ic - tum Hos - ti mor - tí - fe-ro.
ta; Præstans au - xí - li-um 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)

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 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.

from *Christmas Carols, New and Old*

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 forthwith 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 henceforth 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 Christmas 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-member Christ our Savior's birth.

With Ma-ry ho-ly, we should pray To God with love this Christmas 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.

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

1. The Lord at first had A - dam made Out of the dust and clay,
mf 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."

And then in E - den's Pa - ra - dise He pla - ced him to dwell,
p "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,

from *Christmas Carols, New and Old*

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 shepherds 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, unknown 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 - deeming 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 promised 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.

from *The English Hymnal*, 1906

The Coventry Carol

Robert Croo, 1534

16th Centry English Carol

Adapted and 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)

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

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 hap-py may we be; Praise Father, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost To all e-ter - ni - ty.

ff

from *Christmas Carols, New and Old*

As With Gladness Men of Old

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

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

Pat-a-Pan

Guilló, pran ton tamborin

Burgundian carol, 1720

Arranged by Charles Wood (1866–1926)

Music from *The Cambridge Carol Book*, 1924

Watchman, Tell Us of the Night

John Bowring (1792–1872) *Aberystwyth*, Joseph Parry (1841–1903)

In dulci jubilo

Heinrich Seuse (1300–1366) — Arranged by J.S. Bach (1685–1750)

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

Al - le un - ser Won - ne Liegt *in præ - sé - pi -*
Tröst mir mein Ge - mü - te, *O 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

from *The Cowley Carol Book*, 1919

In dulci jubilo

Heinrich Seuse (1300–1366) — 14th century German melody

from *ChristmasCarolMusic.org*

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)

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.

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

from *Christmas Carols, New and Old*

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 Christmas pie, A good Christmas 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 neighbors'
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

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

Additional Verses

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 mas-ter 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 mis-tress too; And all the lit-tle chil-dren That round the ta-ble go.

from *Christmas Carols, New and Old*

From Heaven High I Come to You

Martin Luther (1483–1546)
Translated by Catherine Winkworth (1827–1878)

Old German Melody Attributed to Martin Luther
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.*

Angels, from the Realms of Glory

James Montgomery (1771–1854) Henry Smart (1813–1879)

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

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 friend - ly beasts a - round Him stood; Je - sus, our broth-er, kind and good.
2. "I," said the don-key, shaggy and brown, "I car - ried His Moth - er up hill and down; I car - ried Her safe-ly to Beth-le-hem town." "I," said the don - key, shaggy and brown.
3. "I," said the cow, all white and red, "I gave Him my man - ger for His bed, I 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 warm, He wore my coat on Christmas morn." "I," said the sheep with curl - y horn.
5. "I," said the dove from the raf - ters high, "Cooed Him to sleep, that He should not cry, We cooed Him to sleep, my mate and I." "I," said the dove from the raf-ters high.
6. "I," said the cam - el, yel-low and black, "O - ver the des-ert, up - on my back I brought Him a gift in the Wise Men's pack," "I," said the cam - el, yellow and black.
7. Thus ev - 'ry beast by some good spell, In the sta - ble dark was glad to 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, Pulcher 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 Sychen, 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 Cóm-e - 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 A - sperná - 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 night the stars are bright - ly shin - - ing, It is the night of the dear Sav - ior's birth; Long lay the
2. Led by the light of faith se - rene - ly beam - - ing, With glow - ing hearts by His cra - dle we stand; So led by
3. Tru - ly He taught us to love one an - oth - - er, His law is 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

p *piu mosso*

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

pp

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 voi - ces! O
f He knows our need, Our weak - ness is no stran - ger. Be-
Christ is the Lord, Oh, praise His name for - ev - er! His
f
night di - vine, O night when Christ was born! O
hold your King, be-fore Him low - ly bend! Be -
pow'r and glo - - ry ev - er - more pro claim! His
night O ho - ly night O night di - vine!
hold your King, be - fore Him low - ly bend!
pow'r and glo - ry ev - er-more proclaim!

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

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,

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,
mf Now the guil - ty is re - leased, *ff* 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;

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.
mf By the wid - ow's son de - ceased, *ff* 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.

from *Christmas Carols, New and Old*

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 nyzth*, 15th Century — Charles Steggall (1826–1905)

♩ = 112

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

dim. lul - lay, lul - lay, lul - lay,

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

lul - lay, lul - lay

lul - lay

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

f 3. The Child then spake whilst she did sing, And to the maid - en said: "Right

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

It makes my heart to

Son, my Bro - ther, Fa - ther dear, It makes my

sure I am a might - y King, Though in a

didst Thou not Thy cra - dle bring To some great

It makes my heart to

ache, A

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;

dim.

King up - on this hay; But hush Thy wail, I will not fail
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

King up - on this hay;

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. To

cresc. lul - lay, lul - lay, lul - lay, lul - lay, by by,

sing by by lul - lay, 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."

from *Christmas Carols, New and Old*

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 Weihnachts-zeit!
f 2. O du fröh - li - che, o du se - li - ge, Gna-den - bring-en-de Weihnachts-zeit!
3. O du fröh - li - che, o du se - li - ge, Gna-den - bring-en-de Weihnachts-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 pas - - tó - res de - scén - dit án - ge - lus,
3. Lo - que - - bán - tur pas - tó - 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 oc - - tá - 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 su - gén - ti ú - be - ra in Béth - le - hem.
Be - ne - dí - cat Chris - tus Rex gló - ri - æ in Béth - le - hem.

Words from *Piæ Cantiones*, 1582

From Church to Church

Congaudeat 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 vouchsafed the songs of man to raise In Beth - le - hem.

from *The Cowley Carol Book*, 1919

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)

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 Christmas 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,

Of all the trees that are in the wood, The Hol - ly bears the crown:
f 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.

from *Christmas Carols, New and Old*

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 Chanted 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.*

Fine.

E - ya! Je - sus hó - di - e Na - tus est de Vír - gi - ne.

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.

from *The Cowley Carol Book*, 1919

Rise Up, Shepherds, and Follow

Traditional

Spiritual

Arranged by Allen L. Richardson

mf *p* *f*

1. There's a star in the East on Christmas 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, shepherds, and follow;
get your flocks, you'll for - get your herds, Rise up, shepherds, and follow.

mf

f più mosso *rit.* *a tempo*

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

f *rit.*

rit. *a tempo* *ff*

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

rit. *ff*

p rit.

follow; Fol-low the star of Beth-le - hem, Rise up, shepherds, and follow.

p

Sleep, Holy Babe!

Edward Caswall (1814–1878) John Bacchus Dykes (1823–1876)

p

pp *cresc.* *mf*

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

pp *cresc.* *mf*

dim.

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

dim.

pp

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.

Accomp.

pp

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 - terpose;

Therefore 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 Christmas 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, Heav - n'ly bless - ings with - out num - ber, Gen - tly fall - ing on thy head. Sleep, my babe; thy food and rai - ment, House and home, thy friends pro - vide; All with - out thy care or pay - ment: All thy wants are well sup - plied.
2. How much bet - ter thou'rt at - tend - ed, Than the Son of God could be, When from Heav - en He de - scend - ed, And be - came a child like thee! Soft and ea - sy is thy cra - dle, Coarse and hard thy Sav - ior lay: When His birth-place was a sta - ble, And His soft - est bed was hay.
3. Bless - ed babe! what glo - rious fea - tures— Spot - less fair, di - vine - ly bright! Must He dwell with bru - tal crea - tures? How could an - gels bear the sight? Was there noth - ing but a man - ger Curs - ed sin - ners could af - ford To re - ceive the heav'n-ly Stran - ger? Did they thus af - front their Lord?
4. Soft, my child, I did not chide thee, Though my song may seem too hard; 'Tis thy mo - ther sits be - side thee, And her arms shall be thy guard. Yet to tell the shame - ful sto - ry, How His foes a - bused their King; How they killed the Lord of glo - ry, Makes me an - gry while I sing.
5. See the kind - er shepherds round Him, Tell - ing won-ders from the sky! Where they sought Him, there they found Him, With His Vir - gin mo - ther by. See the love - ly Babe a - dress - ing; Love - ly in - fant, how He smiled! When He wept, the mother's bless - ing Soothed and hush'd the ho - ly Child.
6. Lo, He slum - bers in His man - ger, Where the horn - ed ox - en fed: Peace, my dar - ling; here's no dan - ger, Here's no ox a - near thy bed. 'Twas to save thee, child, from dy - ing, Save my dear from burn - ing flame, Bit - ter groans and end-less cry - ing, That thy blest Re - deem - er came.
7. Mayst thou live to know and fear him, Trust and love him all thy days; Then go dwell for - ev - er near him, See his face and sing his praise! I could give thee thou - sand kiss - es, Hop - ing what I most de - sire; Not a mo - ther's fond-est wish - es Can to great - er joys a - spire.

Glad Christmas Bells

Anonymous Anonymous

1. Glad Christmas 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 beaming o'er Thee!"

from *Franklin Square Song Collection, No. 1*, 1881, via *HymnsAndCarolsOfChristmas.com*

The Golden Carol

of

Melchior, Casper and Balthazar

Traditional — English

Arranged by Sir John Stainer (1840–1901)

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

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 foun tain, 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.

from *Christmas Carols, New and Old*

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-neyed on by plain and mountain, 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.

from *Favorite Songs and Hymns for School and Home*, 1899, via *books.google.com*

Carol of the Bells

(Ukrainian Carol)

Peter J. Wilhousky (1902–1978) Mikola Dmytrovitch Leontovych (1877–1921)

♩ = 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 - 'rywhere 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! Mer - ry, mer - ry, mer - ry,
p
Ding, dong, ding, dong, Ding, dong, ding, dong, Ding, dong, ding, dong,
mer-ry Christ - mas! On, on they send, on without end Their joy-ful tone
Ding, dong, ding, dong, Ding! Dong! Ding!
to ev-'ry home! 1. Hark! how the bells, sweet sil-ver bells All seems to say throw cares a way.
Dong! Ding! Dong! Ding! Dong!
2.
rall.
Ding! Dong! Ding! Dong! 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

O Tannenbaum

Traditional — German Folk Song

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.

from *Favorite Songs and Hymns for School and Home*, 1899, via *books.google.com*

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

Fine

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

Fine

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

Christmas Bells

(Lovely Evening)

Somewhat quickly

I.

Oh, how love-ly is the eve-ning, is the eve-ning,

II.

When the Christmas bells are ring-ing, sweet-ly ring-ing!

III.

Ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong.

Jingle Bells

(The One Horse Open Sleigh)

James Lord Pierpont (1822–1893) James Lord Pierpont (1822–1893)

The One Horse Open Sleigh, 1857

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.

from *Christmas Carols, New and Old*

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 bright; The bells of the ci - ty of God ring out, For the Son of Ma - ry was born to - night; The gloom is past, and the morn at last Is com - ing with or - ient light.
4. The stars of heav'n still shine as at first They gleamed on this won-der-ful night; The bells of the ci - ty of God peal out, And the An - gels' song still rings in the height; And love still turns where the God - head burns, Hid in flesh from flesh - ly sight.
5. Faith sees no long - er the sta - ble floor, The pave - ment of sapphire is there; The clear light of Heav-en streams out to the world; And Angels of God are crowd - ing the air; And Heav'n and earth, through the spot - less Birth, Are at peace on this night so fair.

from *Christmas Carols, New and Old*

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, *p* 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 weakness,

cresc.

f Might transcending, Weak - ness blending, Greatness bending from the sky; Love un -

Last Verse

end-ing, man be - friending, *ff* God most High, God most High.

from *Christmas Carols, New and Old*

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,
3. *mf* 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 de - sti - tú - tus.
Ju - dex sum - me, ve - rus De - us, Prop - ter me fis ho - mo re - us!
I - gne tu - o sanc - to u - re, Ah, ah pé - ni - tus com - bú - re.
Tu - is me - os ap - tos fin - ge, Æ - tér - no me ne - xu strin - ge,

cresc.

f O pot - és - 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?

from *Christmas Carols, New and Old*

Corde Natus

Marcus Aurelius Clemens Prudentius (348–413?) — *Divinum Mysterium*, 13th Century Melody

1. Cor - de na - tus ex pa - rén - tis An - te mundi 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,
Ind - u - it, ne gens per - í - ret pri - moplás - ti ex gér - mi - ne,

Om - ni - um quæ sunt, fu - é - runt, quæ - que post fu - tú - ra sunt.
Quæ - que 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.
Sæ - cu - ló - rum sæ - cu - lis.
Sæ - cu - ló - rum sæ - cu - lis.

4. O be - á - tus or - tus il - le,
5. Psal - lat al - ti - tú - do cæ - li,
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 Sanc-to Spi - ri - tu, Et pu-er redémptor 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; cunc - ta con - láu -

pró-tu - lit. Sæ - cu-ló-rum sæ-cu - lis.
cón-so - net. Sæ - cu-ló-rum sæ-cu - lis.
dent e - um. Sæ - cu-ló-rum sæ-cu - lis.

7. Mac-te ju-dex mor-tu - ó - rum,
8. Te se - nes et te ju - vén - tus,
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 - gi - o - que Pnéu - ma - te Hym - nus, de - cus, laus per - én - 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.

from *Great Hymns of the Church Compiled by the Late Right Reverend John Freeman Young*, 1887,
via *HymnsAndCarolsOfChristmas.com*

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, He is Al-pha
2. At His Word the worlds were fram èd; He com-mand-ed; it was done: Heav'n and earth and
3. He is found in hu-man fash-ion, Death and sor-row here to know, That the race of

and O-me-ga, He the source, the end-ing He, Of the things that are, that have been,
depths of o-cean In their three-fold or-der one; All that grows be-neath the shin-ing
A-dam's chil-dren Doomed by law to end-less woe, May not henceforth die and per-ish

And that fu-ture years shall see, Ev-er-more and ev-er-more!
Of the moon and burn-ing sun, Ev-er-more and ev-er-more!
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, full of grace,
5. This is He Whom seers in old time Chant-ed of with one ac-cord;
6. O ye heights of heav'n a-dore Him; An-gel hosts, His prais-es sing;

By the Ho-ly Ghost con-ceiv-ing, Bare the Sav-ior of our race;
Whom the voi-ces of the pro-phets Prom-ised in their faith-ful word;
Pow'rs, do-minions, bow be-fore Him, And ex-tol our God and King!

from *Great Hymns of the Church Compiled by the Late Right Reverend John Freeman Young*, 1887,
via *HymnsAndCarolsOfChristmas.com*

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)

from *Christmas Carols, New and Old*

'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;
3. *mf* 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. *p*

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 *p* *rit.*

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 - scry Thy fault - less im - age there.

f *p*

from *Christmas Carols, New and Old*

The Waits' Song

Traditional — Traditional

Moderato.

mf

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

might - y Lord He looked on us, And bade us a - wake and pray.
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? When
4. The fields were green as green as could be, When from His glo-rious seat, Our

shall my sor - rows have an end, Thy joy that I may see?
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,

from *Christmas Carols, New and Old*

The Incarnation

Rev. H. R. Bramley (1833–1917) — Traditional

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

from *Christmas Carols, New and Old*

God's dear Son

17th Century English — Traditional

1. God's dear Son, with - out be - gin - ning, Whom the wick - ed Jews did scorn;
mf 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,

The on - ly wise, with - out all sin - ning, On this bless - ed day was born;
p 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

To save us all from sin and thrall, When we in Sa - tan's chains were bound;
ff 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;

And shed His blood to do us good With ma - ny a pur - ple bleed - ing wound.
mf 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.

from *Christmas Carols, New and Old*

The Babe of Bethlehem

Traditional

Traditional

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

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

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

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

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

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

from *Christmas Carols, New and Old*

God Loved the World

(Also hat Gott die Welt geliebt)

from the Trier Gesangbuch, 1871

Arranged by B. Luard Selby (1853–1918)

mf *p*

1. God loved the world so that He gave His on - ly Son the world to save.
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.

mf *p*

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 *p*

5. Choos - ing Him pov - er - ty be - low, To make man rich for ev - er - mo.
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.

mf *p*

from *The Cowley Carol Book*, 1919

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

from *Christmas Carols, New and Old*

From far away

William Morris (1834–1896) John Bacchus Dykes (1823–1876)

mf *pp* *mf*

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

mf *pp* *mf*

tell of great ti - dings strange and true,
hap do you deem there should us be - tide? *Minstrels and maids stand forth on the floor,*
There lay three shep - herds tend-ing their sheep,

p *p*

f *mf*

From far a - way we come to you, To
Stand forth on the floor. For as we wan - dered far and wide, What
Un-der 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 shepherds, 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, *Minstrels 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 shepherds, 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 shepherds, 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.

from *Christmas Carols, New and Old*

In Bethlehem, that noble place

James Ryman, 1492 — Sir Frederick A. G. Ouseley (1825–1889)

cresc.

1. In Beth - le - hem, that no - ble place, As by the Pro - phet said it was,
mf 2. On Christmas 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,

Of the Vir - gin Ma - ry, filled with Grace, *Sal - vá - tor mun - di na - tus est.*
f 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.*

cresc.

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."

f On Ma - ry's lap, that gen - tle maid: *Sal - vá - tor mun - di na - tus est.*
The shepherds 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 confess: Hail, O Sun of Right - eous - ness!

f *ff*

from *Christmas Carols, New and Old*

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 Je-sus 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.

from *The Cornish Song Book*, 1929, via *HymnsAndCarolsOfChristmas.com*

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 many a wondrous thing, Saw many a

you may be, God rest you all in fielde 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 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 thinking 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.

from *Favorite Songs and Hymns for School and Home*, 1899, via *books.google.com*

Ad cantus lætitiæ

13th Century Manuscript at Stuttgart — As found in *Piæ Cantiones*, 1582

English by George Ratcliffe Woodward (1848–1934)

Alto

1. Ad can - tus læ - tí - ti - æ Nos in - ví - tat hó - di - e Spes et a - mor pá - tri - æ Cæ - lés - tis.
2. Na - tus est E - má - nu - el, Quod præ - dí - xit Gá - bri - el, Un - de sanc - tus Dá - ni - el Est tes - tis.
3. Er - go nos cum gáu - di - o, Nos - tra si - mul cón - ti - o Be - ne - dí - cat Dó - mi - no Jú - bi - lo.

Basso

1. Ad can - tus læ - tí - ti - æ Nos in - ví - tat hó - di - e Spes et a - mor pá - tri - æ Cæ - lés - tis.
2. Na - tus est E - má - nu - el, Quod præ - dí - xit Gá - bri - el, Un - de sanc - tus Dá - ni - el Est tes - tis.
3. Er - go nos cum gáu - di - o, Nos - tra si - mul 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 as fest To - day bid us do our best En - deav - or.
2. Born is our E - man - u - el, As fore - told by Ga - bri - el, E'en as doth Saint Dan - i - el As - sev - er.
3. Where - fore let th'as - sem - bly all Bless, in ca - rol and cho - ral, Je - sus on this fes - tiv - al, And ev - er.

Basso

1. Love and hope of heav'n - ly rest, And the song of such as fest To - day bid us do our best En - deav - or.
2. Born is our E - man - u - el, As fore - told by Ga - bri - el, E'en as doth Saint Dan - i - el As - sev - er.
3. Where - fore let th'as - sem - bly all Bless, in ca - rol and cho - ral, Je - sus on this fes - tiv - al, And ev - er.

from *The Cowley Carol Book*, 1919

Christmas Time is Come Again

Anonymous, 1863

1. Christmas time is come again, Christmas plea - sures bringing; 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 Christmas songs be singing. Years a - go, one star ry night, Thus the sto-ry's
loud and high, Earth and heav'n re - joi-ces. When we reach that happy place, Joy-ous praises

giv - en, An - gel bands o'er Bethlem's plains, Sang the songs of heav en. Glo-ry be to God on high!
bringing, Then, be - fore our Fa-ther's face, We shall still be singing.

Chorus

Peace, goodwill to mortals! Christ the Lord is born tonight, Heav'n throws wide its portals.

from *Favorite Songs and Hymns for School and Home*, 1899, via *books.google.com*

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!

from *The Cowley Carol Book*, 1919

Earth Today Rejoices

John Mason Neale (1818–1866)

Ave maris stella lucens, from *Piæ 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, Gladness 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-stroys the foe:
ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Came on Christmas Day. Gideon'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.

from *The Cowley Carol Book*, 1919

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.'

from *The Cambridge Carol Book*, 1924

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 scorn'd at Beth - le - hem, In win - ter wild, As ne'er - to - fore was stran - ger, Constrain'd, as I hear tell, Out - side, out - side a churl-ish inn to dwell, Out - side, out - side a churl-ish inn to dwell.
2. Me-thinks I stand To - day in Da-vid's Ci - ty, And twang the chord For Da - vid's Son and Lord: If, harp in hand, I make but tune-less dit - ty, Yet, Babe, Thou know'st that I As - say, as - say my best, a lul - la - by, As - say, as - say my best, a lul - la - by.
3. What if my flute Break time with An-gel sing - ers, Or not sur - pass The Al - to of yon ass; What if my lute Be pluck'd with art-less fin - gers, Or if my voice be Base, Now flat, now flat, now sharp, be - reft of grace, Now flat, now flat, now sharp, be - reft of grace.
4. Thou wilt ac - cept My song, nor rep - re - hend it: For Thee, a - bove All earth - ly things, I love: And, tho' in - ept my lay, Thou wilt a - mend it, And where 'tis out of joint, Canst make, canst make my false true coun - ter - point, Canst make, canst make my false true coun - ter - point.

from *The Cambridge Carol Book*, 1924

Make we joy now in this fest

Old English Carol

Arranged by George Ratcliffe Woodward (1848–1934)

from *The Cowley Carol Book*, 1919

Puer natus in Bethlehem

(A Babe is Born in Bethlehem)

14th century or earlier

From *Piæ Cantiones**, 1582

1. Pu - er na - tus in Béth - le - hem, Al - le - - lú - ia.
2. As - súmp - 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.

from *The Cowley Carol Book*, 1919

*In *Piæ Cantiones* only a tenor and bass part were given, and in *The Cowley Carol Book* (and here), the bass line from *Piæ 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 *Piæ 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-dlingclothes 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 outstretch'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 - trest, Em - ma - nu - el, my Bro - ther blest.
And with the sing - ers *in cho - ro Be - ne - di - cá - mus Dó - mi - no.*

from *The Cowley Carol Book*, 1919

Puer nobis nascitur

Words and tune (14th cent.) from *Piæ 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 pá - sci - tur Dó - mi - nus do - mi - nó - rum, Dó - mi - nus do - mi - nó - rum.
2. In præ - sé - pe pó - si - tum Sub fæ - no a - si - nó - rum Co - gno - vé - runt Dó - mi - num Chris - tum Re - gem cæ - ló - rum, Chris - tum Re - gem cæ - ló - rum.
3. Hunc He - ró - des tí - mu - it Ma - gno cum tre - mó - re, In in - fán - tes ír - ru - it Hos cæ - dens in fu - ró - re, Hos cæ - dens in fu - ró - re.
4. Qui na - tus ex Ma - rí - a Di - e ho - di - ér - na Duc nos tu - a grá - ti - a Ad gáu - di - a su - pér - na, Ad gáu - di - a su - pér - na.
5. Te Sal - vá - tor A et O Can - té - mus in cho - ro, Can - té - mus in 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 life be - gun, Of lords the Lord e - ter - nal, Of lords the Lord e - ter - nal,
2. Christ, from heav'n de - scending low, Comes on earth a stran - ger: Ox and ass their Own - er know Be - cra - dled in the man - ger, Be - cra - dled in the man - ger.
3. This did Her - od sore af - fray, And griev - ous - ly be - wil - der; So he gave the word to slay, And slew the lit - tle chil - der, And slew the lit - tle chil - der.
4. Of His love and mer - cy mild This the Christmas sto - ry: And O that Ma - ry's gen - tle Child Might lead us up to glo - ry, Might lead us up to glo - ry!
5. *O et A et A et O, Cum cán - ti - bus in cho - ro, Cum cán - ti - cis et ór - ga - no, Be - ne - di - cá - mus Dó - mi - no. Be - ne - di - cá - mus Dó - mi - no.*

from *The Cowley Carol Book*, 1919

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 - mother 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 therefore Fa - ther, Son, a - dore, With Ho - ly Ghost, for ev - er - more.

from *The Cowley Carol Book*, 1919

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.

from *The Cambridge Carol Book*, 1924

'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.
Cradled 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.

from *The Cambridge Carol Book*, 1924

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.

from *The Cambridge Carol Book*, 1924

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 vo - bis jam ti - mére, Na - tus est Rex gló - ri - æ, Rex gló - ri - æ."
2. Ad quem ma - gi am - bu - lábant, Au - rum, thus, myr - rham por - tábant, Im - mo- lá - bant hæc sin - cé - re Le - ó - ni vic - tó - ri - æ, vic - tó - ri - æ.
3. Ex - ul - té - mus cum Ma - rí - a In cæ - lés - ti hie - rár - chi - a Na - tum pro - mat vo - ce pi - a Laus, ho - nor et gló - ri - a, et gló - ri - a.
4. Chris - to re - gi, De - o na - to, Per Ma - rí - am no - bis da - to, Mé - ri- 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, "Ab - sit vo - bis jam ti - mé - re, Na - tus est rex gló - ri - æ."
2. Ad quem ma - gi am - bu - lá - bant, Au - rum, thus, myr - rham por - tá - bant, Im - mo - lá - bant hæc sin - cé - re Le - ó - ni vic - tó - ri - æ.
3. Ex - ul - té - mus cum Ma - rí - a In cæ - lés - ti hie - rár - chi - a Na - tum pro - mat vo - ce pi - a Laus, ho - nor et gló - ri - a.
4. Chris - to re - gi, De - o na - to, Per Ma - rí - am no - bis da - to, Mé - ri - to ré - so - net ve - re Dul - ci cum me - ló - di - a.

Christmas Song

William Bright (1824–1901) John Bacchus Dykes (1823–1876)

♪ = 144

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

p *pp*

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

p *pp*

cresc. *f*

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!

f

dim.

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-

p *pp*

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-

p *pp*

cresc. *f*

scorn - ing, "Je - sus Christ is God with us, Born on Christmas 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.

f

dim.

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.

from *Christmas Carols, New and Old*

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!

from *Christmas Carols, New and Old*

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.

from *Christmas Carols, New and Old*

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 chim-ing bell, the hour of midnight told: When from the heav'ns there came a voice, and forms were seen to shine, Still bright'ning as the mu - sic rose with light and love di - vine. With love di - vine the song be - gan; there shone a light se - rene:
2. O ne'er could night in - gale at dawn sa - lute the ris - ing day With sweetness like that bird of song in his im - mor - tal lay: O ne'er were wood - notes heard at eve by banks with pop-lar shade So thrill - ing as the con - cert sweet by heav'n-ly harp-ings made; For love di - vine was in each chord, and fill'd each pause be - tween:
3. I roused me at the pier-cing strain, but shrunk as from the ray Of sum-mer lightning; all a-round so bright the splen-dor lay. For oh, it mas - tered sight and sense, to see that glo - ry shine, To hear that min-strel in the clouds, who sang of Love Di - 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,

Fine.

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 morning's gra-cious hour, Re-
For Li-on's strength, im-mort-al might, was in that new-born Child; That

D.S. al Fine

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:

from *Christmas Carols, New and Old*

Sweet was the song the Virgin sung

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

was de-liv-er'd of a Son, ***pp*** That bless-ed Je-sus hath to name.

rall.

a tempo

mp Lul-la, lul-la, lu-la, lul-la-by, Lu-la, lu-la, lu-la, lul-la-by, sweet Babe, sung

cres.

f

she, ***mf*** My Son, and eke a Sav-ior born, Who hast vouch-saf-ed from on high To

cres.

f To vis-it us that were for-lorn; La-lu-la, la-lu-la, la-lu-la-

vis-it us

dim.

To vis-it us

from *The Cowley Carol Book*, 1919

Still, Still, Still

Traditional Austrian

Salzburg Melody, c. 1819

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!

from *The Wartburg Hymnal*, 1918

Infant Holy, Infant Lowly

(W Żłobie Leży)

Traditional Polish Carol

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

Traditional Polish Carol

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

Il est né le divin Enfant

Anonymous

17th century French melody

Arranged by Bernard Dewagtere

from *www.free-scores.com*

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.

Hacia Belén va una burra

Traditional

Traditional

Allegro (♩ = 168)

¡ah!

1. Ha - cia Be-lén va u - na bu-rra rin rin yo me remen-da-ba yo me remen-dé, yo me eché un re-
mp 2. En el por-tal de Be-lén rin rin rin rin yo me remen-da-ba yo me remen-dé, yo me eché un re-
3. En el por-tal de Be-lén rin rin rin rin yo me remen-da-ba yo me remen-dé, yo me eché un re-

rin rin rin rin rin rin rin,

rin rin rin

miendo yo me lo qui - té, car - ga - da de cho - co - la - te. Lle - va su cho-
miendo yo me lo qui - té, han en - tra - do los ra - to - nes. Y al bue-no
miendo yo me lo qui - té, gi - ta - ni - llos han en - tra - do Y al Ni - ño

rin rin rin rin,

¡ah!

co - la - te - ra rin rin rin yo me re men - da-ba yo me re men - rin, yo me eché un re -
de San Jo - sé rin rin rin yo me re men - da-ba yo me re men - rin, yo me eché un re -
que es-tá en la cu - na rin yo me re men - da-ba yo me re men - rin, yo me eché un re -

rin rin rin rin rin rin

rin rin rin

miendo yo me lo qui - té, su mo - li - ni - llo y su a - na - fre.
miendo yo me lo qui - té, Le han roi - do los cal - zo - nes.
miendo yo me lo qui - té, los pa - ña - les la han ro - ba - do.

rin rin rin rin,

Ma-rí - a Ma-rí - a ven a - cá corrien-do que el cho-co - la - ti - llo se lo están comien - do.
Ma-rí - a Ma-rí - a ven a - cá corrien-do que los calzon-ci - llos los es-tán roy-en - do.
Ma-rí - a Ma-rí - a ve a - cá vo-lan - do que los pa-ña-li - tos los es-tán lle-van - do.

Riu Riu Chiu

Mateo Flecha el Viejo (1481–1553)

from *cpdl.org*

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

p

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 camel, 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 sta-ble place suf-
D.C.
ficed the Lord God Al - might - y 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,
mf
f
pp
accomp.
Give my heart, give my heart.
pp
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.

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 - thinks I hear their cheer - ful notes, so mer - ri - ly they sing, so mer - ri - ly they sing.

Narrator **5.** Then learn from hence, ye ru - ral Swains, the meekness of your God, Who left the bound - less Realms of Joy, to ran - som you with blood, to ran - som you with blood.

1st Angel **2.** Let all your Fears be ban - ish'd hence. Glad tid - ings I pro - claim. For there's a Sav - ior born to - day, and Je - sus is His name, and Je - sus is His name.

1st Angel **3.** Lay down your Crooks, and quit your flocks, to Beth - le - hem re - pair; And let your wan - d'ring steps be squared by yon - der shin - ing Star, by yon - der shin - ing Star.

1st Angel **4.** Seek not in Courts or Pal - a - ces; Nor Roy - al cur - tains draw; But search the Sta - ble, see your God ex - tend - ed on the Straw, ex - tend - ed on the Straw.

Glad to

Glad to

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 in 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.

Myn Lyking

15th Century — Richard R. Terry (1865–1938)

from *Twelve Christmas Carols*, 1912, via *HymnsAndCarolsOfChristmas.com*

In Terra Pax

Mrs. Alderson — John Bacchus Dykes (1823–1876)

mf — *cresc.* — *p*

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

mf — *p*

cresc. — *dim.*

Oh! we are wea-ry of the strife, The din with which earth's fields are rife,
Sweet ech-o of the lin-g'ring strain Of Christmas morn, the glad re-frain
When shall the flood of woe de-crease? When shall the drear-y con-flict cease,

f

And we would list the tale That chimes its Christ-mas news for us,
Of An-thems at Thy Birth; When An-gel choirs hymned forth to us
And earth's sad sons and daugh-ters With glad hearts hail Thy word to us,

f

p

Pax

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

p — *mf*

In ter-ra Pax Pax, Pax,

mf In ter - ra Pax ho-mí - ni - bus, Pax
ho-mí - ni - bus, Pax, Pax In ter - ra
Pax ho-mí - ni - bus, ho-mí - ni - bus In ter - ra Pax,
pp Pax."
ho-mí - ni-bus, In ter - ra Pax.

4. O hear Thy Church, with one accord, Her long-lost Peace im-plor-ing: Be it accord-ing

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

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

from *Christmas Carols, New and Old*

Milford

Jeremiah Clarke (1674–1707) Joseph Stephenson (1728–1810)

If an-gels sung a Savior's birth, If angels sung a

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

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

If an-gels sung a Sav - ior's birth, If angels 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 1. born. 2. 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.

from *The American Vocalist: a selection of tunes, anthems, sentences, and hymns, old and new*, 1849, via *hymnary.org*

A Christmas Round

Denis Mason

from *cpdl.org*

Tollite Hostias

Camille Saint-Saëns (1835–1921)

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. 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. Læ - tén-tur cæ - li, et
ia. Al-le-lú - ia. Al-le-lú - ia. Al-le-lú - ia. Læ - tén-tur cæ - li, et

ff

ff

ex - úl-tet ter - ra a fá-ci-e Dómi - ni, quóni-am ve - nit. Al - le-lú - ia.
ex - úl-tet ter - ra quón-i - am ve - nit. Al - le-lú - ia. Al - le-lú - ia.

Gaudete

15th Century

Gau - dé - te, gaudé-te, Christus est na - tus ex Ma - rí - a Vír - gi-ne, Gaudé - te!

1. Tempus ad-est grá-ti - æ hoc quod op - ta-bámus, Cár-mi-na læ - tí - ti - æ de - vó - te red-dámus.
2. De - us ho-mo factus est na - tú - ra mirán-te, Mundus re-no-vá-tus est a Christo regnánte.
3. E - ze chíelis 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 lus-tro, Be - ne-dí-cat Dómi-no, sa - lus Re-gi nostro.

Chorus and text of verses from *Piæ 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 light, Shone the stars that Christ - mas night, When the Jew - ish shep - herds kept Watch be - side their flocks that slept.
2. But the stars' sweet gold - en gleam Fad - ed quick - ly as a dream 'Mid the won - drous glo - ry - stream, That il - lum - ined all the earth, When Christ's An - gels sang His birth.

from *Christmas Carols, New and Old*

Alma Redemptoris Mater

Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina (c. 1525–1594)

Red-emp - tó-ris Ma - - ter, quæ pér - vi - a cæ - li porta

Red-emp - tó-ris Ma - - ter, quæ pér - vi - a cæ - li porta ma

Al - ma Red-emp - tó-ris Ma - ter, quæ pér - vi - a cæ - li porta

Red-emp - tó-ris Ma - ter, quæ pér - vi - a cæ - li porta

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-gere qui cu - rat pó - pu-lo:

lo: Tu quæ ge nu-ís - ti, na-tú - ra mirán - te, tu - um sanc-tum Ge - ni - tó-rem: Vir-

lo: Tu quæ ge nu-ís - ti, na-tú - ra mirán - te, tu - um sanc-tum Ge - ni - tó-rem: Vir-

lo: Tu quæ ge nu-ís - ti, na-tú - ra mirán - te, tu - um sanc-tum Ge - ni - tó-rem:

Tu quæ ge nu-ís - ti, na-tú - ra mirán - te, tu - um sanc-tum Ge - ni - tó-rem:

go pri - us ac post - é - rius, ac posté - ri - us, Gabri-é - lis ab o -
go pri - us ac post-é - ri-us, Gabri-é - lis ab o -
Vir - go pri - us ac post-é - ri-us, Gabri-é - lis ab
Vir - go pri - us ac post - é - rius, Gabri-é - lis ab
re su-mens il-lud A - ve, pec - ca-tórum
re su-mens il-lud A - ve, pec - ca-tó-rum mi -
o - re su-mens il-lud A - ve, pec - ca-tó - rum mi-se-ré -
o - re su-mens il-lud A - ve, pec - ca-tó - rum mi-se-ré -
mi-se-ré - re, pec - ca-tó-rum mi - se - ré - re.
se-ré - re, pec - ca-tó - rum mi - se - ré - re.
- re, pec - ca - tó - rum mi-se-ré - re.
- re, pec - ca - tó - rum mi - se - ré - re.

O Magnum Mysterium

Tomás Luis de Victoria (c. 1548–1611)

ut a - ni - má - li - a vi - dé - rent Dómi - num na - tum, vi - dé - rent Dó - minum

ut a - ni - má - li - a vi - dé - rent Dómi - num na - tum, vi - dé - rent Dó - minum na -

a - nimá - li - a, ut a - ni - má - li - a vi - dé - rent Dómi - num na - tum, vi - dé - rent Dó - minum

a - ni - má - li - a vi - dé - rent Dómi - num na - tum,

na - - tum ja - cén - tem in præ - sé - pi -

- - tum ja - cén - - tem, ja - cén - tem in præ - sé -

na - tum ja - cén - tem in præ - sé - - - pi - o, ja -

ja - cén - tem in præ - sé - - pi - o, ja - cén -

o, ja - cén - tem in præ - sé - - pi - o.

- pi - o, ja - cén - tem in præ - sé - - pi - o.

cén - tem in præsé - - pi - o, in præ - sé - - pi - o.

tem in præ - sé - - pi - o, in præ - sé - - pi - o.

O be - á - ta vir - - go cu-jus ví-scera 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 -
runt portá-re Dó - - minum Je - sum Chris - tum. Al-le-lú-ja, Al -
runt portá-re Dó - - minum Je - - sum Chris - tum. Al-le-lú-ja, Al -
runt portá-re Dó - mi - num Je - sum Chris - tum. Al-le-lú-ja, Al-
runt Je - sum Chris - tum.
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 -

Personent hodie

from *Piæ Cantiones*, 1582

from *Piæ Cantiones*, 1582

Arranged by George Ratcliffe Woodward (1848–1934)

from *The Cowley Carol Book*, 1919

Personent hodie

Words from *Piæ Cantiones*, 1582

Arranged by Gustav Holst (1874–1934)

Ring Out, Wild Bells

Alfred Lord Tennyson (1809–1892) Felix Mendelssohn (1809–1847)

from *The Life Hymnal*, 1904

Ring Out, Wild Bells

Alfred Lord Tennyson (1809–1892)

Adapted from *Kyrie*, 12th Mass
W.A. Mozart (1756–1791)

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.

NEW YEAR

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.

from *Favorite Songs and Hymns for School and Home*, 1899