

Excerpts from *A Collection of Christmas Carols*  
Benjamin Bloomfield

Carol numbers in *this* book (top left)

1. The Angel Gabriel
2. Angels From The Realms Of Glory
- 3. Angels we have heard on high**
- 4. Away in a manger**
5. Deck the halls
6. Ding dong merrily
- 7. The First Noël**
- 8. God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen**
- 9. Good Christian Men, Rejoice**
- 10. Good King Wenceslas**
- 11. Go Tell It on the Mountain**
- 12. Hark the herald angels sing**
13. The Holly and the Ivy
14. In the bleak midwinter
- 15. It came upon a midnight clear**
- 16. Joy to the world**
17. Lo, how a rose e'er blooming
- 18. O Come, All Ye Faithful**
- 19. O Come, O Come Emmanuel**
- 20. O Little Town of Bethlehem**
21. Once in Royal David's City
22. See Amid The Winter Snow
- 23. Silent night**
24. Sussex Carol -- On Christmas Night
- 25. We Three Kings**
26. The Wexford Carol
- 27. What Child is This**

~~28. I Saw Three Ships~~

~~29. Star of the East~~

~~30. Bring a Torch, Jeanette Isabella~~

~~31. Carol of the Bells~~

~~32. The Sans Day Carol -- And Mary Bore Sweet Jesus Christ Our Savior for to be~~

~~33. O Holy Night~~ ~~80,81,82,83~~

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# A COLLECTION *of* CHRISTMAS CAROLS

SELECTED, TRANSCRIBED, AND EDITED  
*by*  
BENJAMIN BLOOMFIELD

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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>

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## 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!

## Carol 2

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

## ANGELS, FROM THE REALMS OF GLORY

James Montgomery (1771–1854)

Henry Smart (1813–1879)

**d = 104**

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

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

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

**Carol 3****CHRISTMAS  
ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH***Les Anges dans nos Campagnes, 18th Century*

Translated by Bishop James Chadwick (1813–1882)

18th Century French Carol

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!

**Carol 4****CHRISTMAS  
AWAY IN A MANGER**

Anonymous

James Ramsey Murray (1841-1905)

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

6

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

11

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

**AWAY IN A MANGER**

Anonymous

William Kirkpatrick (1838-1921)

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

9

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

**Carol 5**CHRISTMAS  
**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 togeth - 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.

**Carol 6**

CHRISTMAS

**DING DONG MERRILY ON HIGH**

George Ratcliffe Woodward (1848–1934)

16th century French melody

Arranged by Charles Wood (1866–1926)

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

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

*Gló Gló*

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

**Carol 7**CHRISTMAS  
**THE FIRST NOËL**

Traditional

18th Century French Melody

*mf*

1. The first No - ël the an - gel did say, Was to cer - tain poor  
 2. They look - ed up and saw a Star Shining in the  
 3. And by the light of that same Star Three wise men  
 4. This star drew nigh to the North West, O'er Beth - le -  
 5. Then en - ter'd in those Wise - men three, Full rev - 'rent -  
 6. Then let us all with one ac - cord, Sing prais - es

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

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

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

## Carol 8

CHRISTMAS

## GOD REST YOU MERRY, GENTLEMEN

Traditional

Traditional

Arranged by Sir John Stainer (1840-1901)

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

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

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

**ff** O\_ ti-dings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy, O\_ ti - dings of comfort and joy.

## Carol 9

CHRISTMAS  
GOOD CHRISTIAN MEN, REJOICE

John Mason Neale (1818-1866)

14th Century German Melody

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

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

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

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

**Carol 10****CHRISTMAS  
GOOD KING WENCESLAS**

John Mason Neale (1818–1866)

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

Arranged by Sir John Stainer (1840–1901)

Moderato

**f**

1. Good King Wen - ces - las look'd out On the Feast of Ste - phen, When the snow lay  
 2. "Hith - er, page, and stand by me, If thou know'st it, tell - ing; Yon - der peas - ant,  
**f** 3. "Bring me flesh, and bring me wine, Bring me pine - logs hith - er; Thou and I will  
 4. "Sire, the night is dark - er now, And the wind blows strong - er; Fails my heart, I  
 5. In his mas - ter's steps he trod, Where the snow lay dint - ed; Heat was in the

round a - bout, Deep and crisp and e - ven; Bright - ly shone the  
 who is he? Where, and what his dwell - ing?" "Sire, he lives a  
 see him dine When we bear them thith - er." Page and mon - arch  
 know not how, I can go no long - er." "Mark my foot - steps,  
 ve - ry sod Which the saint had print - ed; There - fore, Chris - tian

10 moon that night, Tho' the frost was cru - el, When a poor man  
 good league hence, Un - der - neath the moun - tain; Right a - gainst the  
 forth they went, Forth they went to - geth - er; Thro' the rude wind's  
 my good page, Tread thou in them bold - ly: Thou shalt find the  
 men, be sure, Wealth or rank pos - sess - ing, Ye who now will

poco più lento

14 came in sight, Gath -'ring win - ter fu - - - el.  
 for - est fence, By Saint Ag - nes' foun - - - tain.  
 wild la - ment And the bit - ter weath - - - er.  
 win - ter's rage Freeze thy blood less cold - - - ly."  
 bless the poor, Shall your - selves find bless - - - ing.

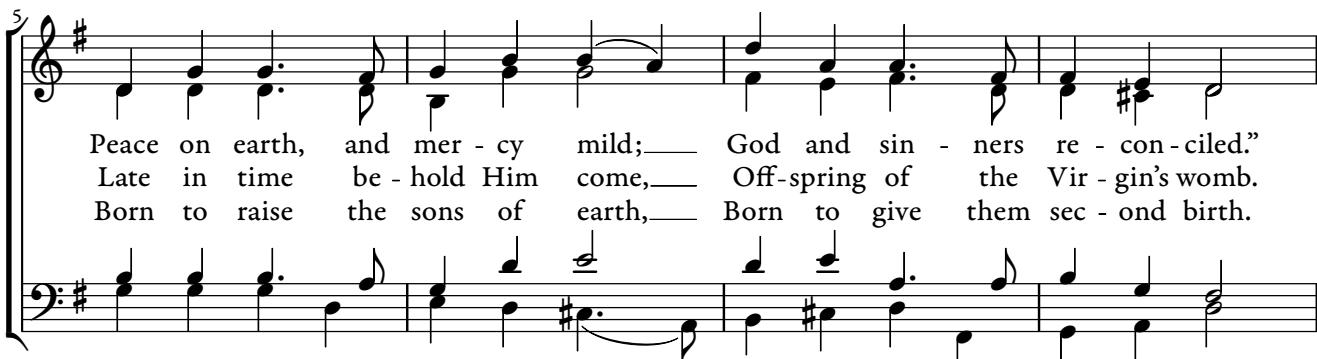
**Carol 11****CHRISTMAS  
HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING**

Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847)



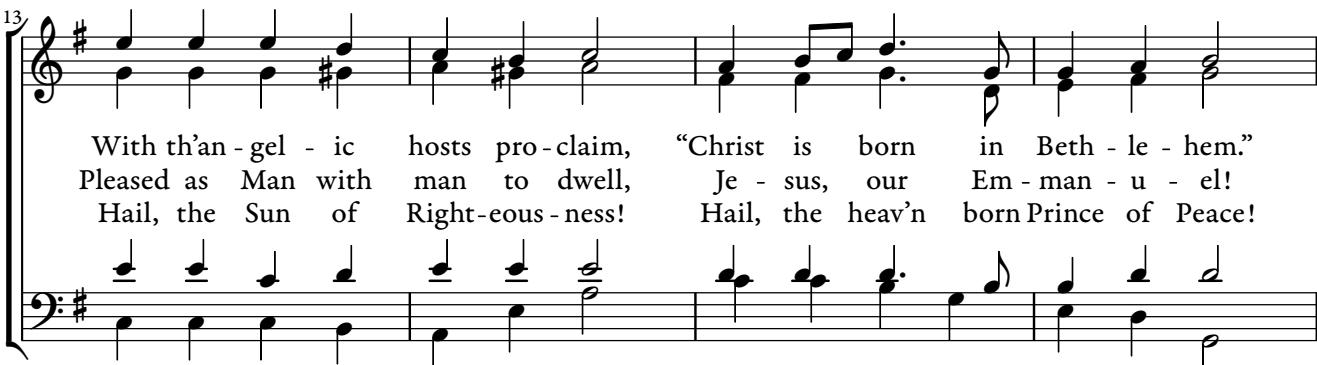
1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King!  
 2. Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored; Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord;  
 3. Mild He lays His glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die,



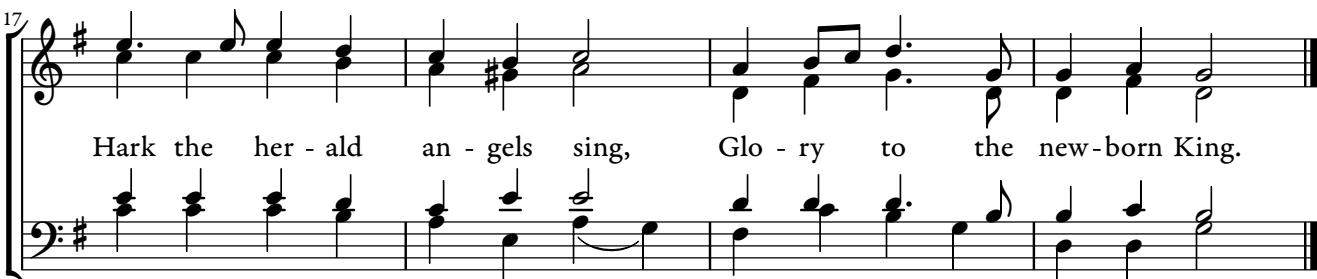
Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild; God and sin - ners re - con - ciled."  
 Late in time be - hold Him come, Off - spring of the Vir - gin's womb.  
 Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth.



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



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



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

**Carol 12**CHRISTMAS  
**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.

**Carol 13**CHRISTMAS  
IN THE BLEAK MIDWINTER

Christina Rosetti (1830-1894)

Gustav Holst (1874-1934)

1. In the bleak mid - win - ter,  
2. Our God, Heav'n can - not hold Him  
3. E - nough for Him, whom Cher - u - bim  
4. An - gels and arch - an - gels  
5. What can I give Him,

fros - ty wind made moan,  
Nor earth sus - tain;  
Wor - ship night and day,  
May have gath-ered there  
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 - aaphim 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;

The In the bleak mid - win - ter, Long a - go.  
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.

**Carol 14****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*

**Carol 15**

CHRISTMAS

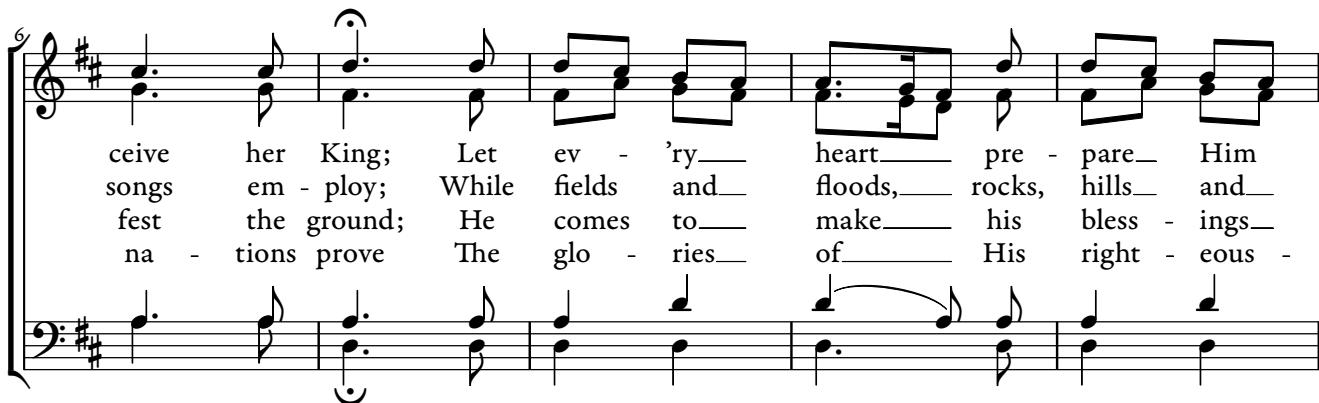
**JOY TO THE WORLD!**

Isaac Watts (1674–1748)

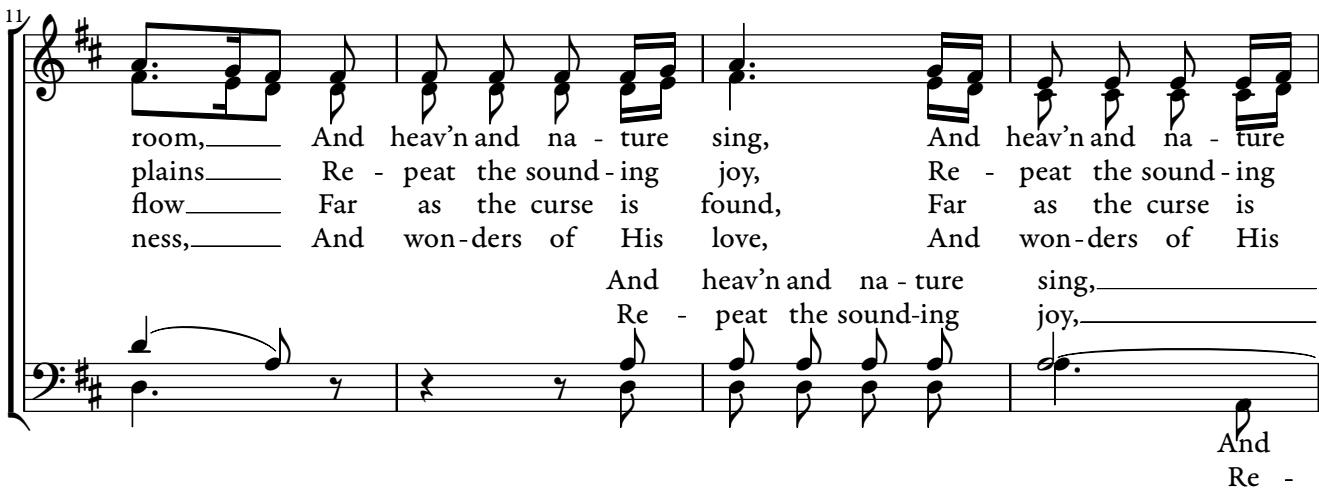
Lowell Mason (1792–1872)

A musical score for the first four stanzas of "Joy to the World". The music is in common time (indicated by '2') and has a key signature of two sharps (F major). The vocal line consists of two parts: a soprano part in treble clef and a basso part in bass clef. The tempo is marked as 70 BPM. The lyrics are as follows:

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

A continuation of the musical score for "Joy to the World". The music remains in common time (2) and F major. The vocal parts are the soprano and basso. The lyrics continue from the previous section:

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 -

A continuation of the musical score for "Joy to the World". The music remains in common time (2) and F major. The vocal parts are the soprano and basso. The lyrics continue from the previous section:

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 -

A continuation of the musical score for "Joy to the World". The music remains in common time (2) and F major. The vocal parts are the soprano and basso. The lyrics continue from the previous section:

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

## Carol 16

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

## LO, HOW A ROSE E'ER BLOOMING

15th Century German

Arranged by Michael Praetorius (1571-1621)

Translated by Theodore Baker (1851-1934)

1. Lo, how a Rose e'er bloom - ing From ten - der stem has sprung! Of  
2. I - sa - iah 'twas fore - told it, The Rose I had in mind; With  
3. The shep - herds heard the sto - ry Pro-claimed by an - gels bright, How  
4. O Flow'r, whose fragrance ten - der With sweet-ness fills the air, Dis -  
  
stem has sprung!  
had in mind;  
  
Jes - se's lin-eage com - ing As men of old have sung. It came, a flow'r-et  
Ma - ry we be - hold it, The Vir-gin Moth - er kind. To show God's love a -  
Christ, the Lord of Glo - ry Was born on earth this night. To Beth - le - hem they  
pel with glorious splen-dor The darkness ev - 'ry-where; True man, yet ve - ry  
  
old have sung.  
Moth - er kind.  
spent was the night.  
  
bright, A - mid the cold of win - ter When half - spent was the night.  
right She bore to men a Sav - ior, When half-spent was the night.  
sped And in the man - ger found Him, As an - gel her - alds said.  
God, From Sin and death now save us, And share our ev - 'ry load.  
  
was the night.

**Carol 17****O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL**

Translated by Frederick Oakley (1802–1880)

John Francis Wade (1711–1786)

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

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

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

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

**Carol 18****ADVENT  
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'try 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.

## Carol 19

## 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-dring 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.

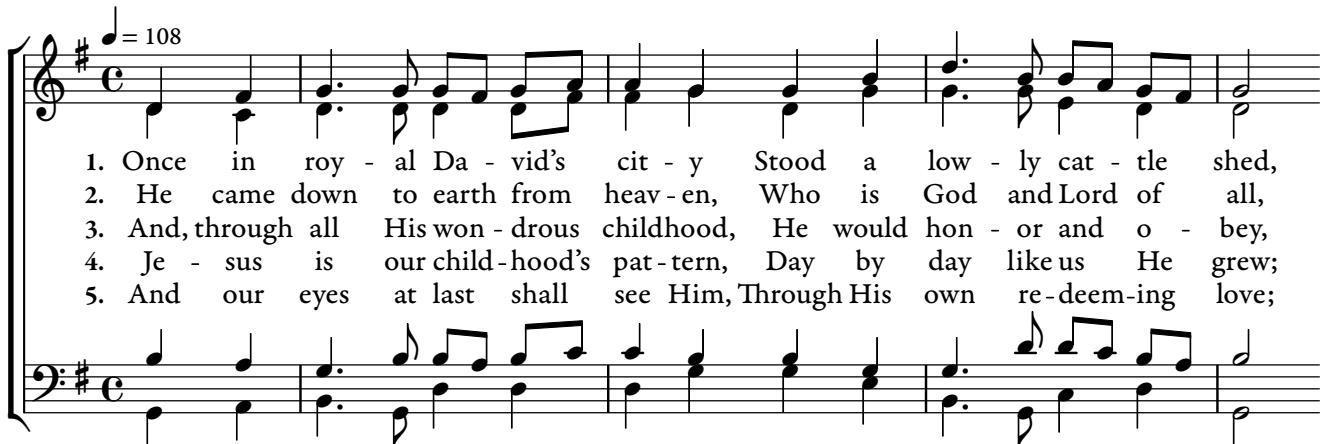
Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;  
 O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth!  
 No ear may hear His com - ing, But in this world of sin;  
 Where cha - ri - ty stands watch - ing And faith holds wide the door,  
 We hear the Christ - mas an -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

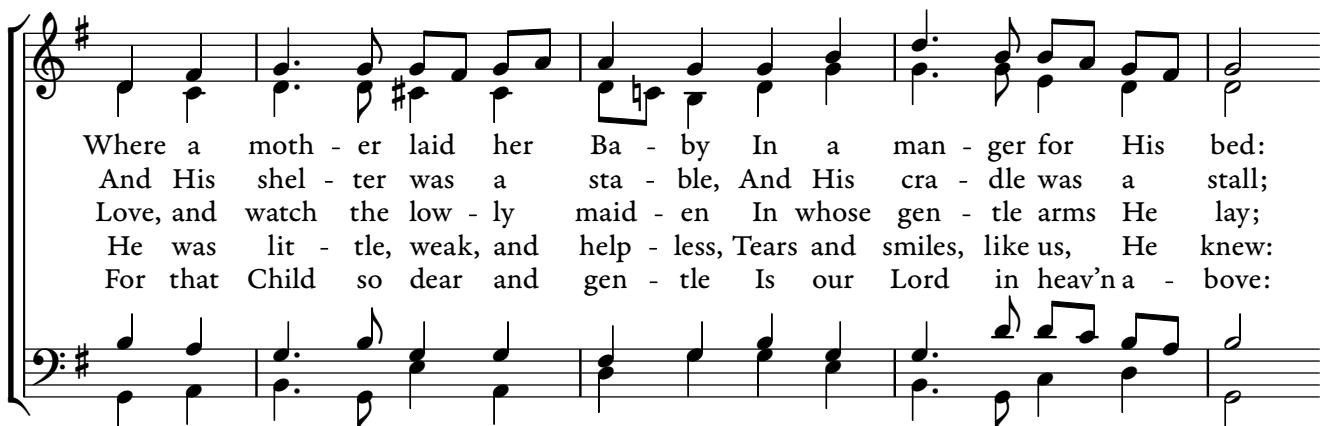
**Carol 20****CHRISTMAS  
ONCE IN ROYAL DAVID'S CITY**

Cecil Frances Alexander (1818–1895)

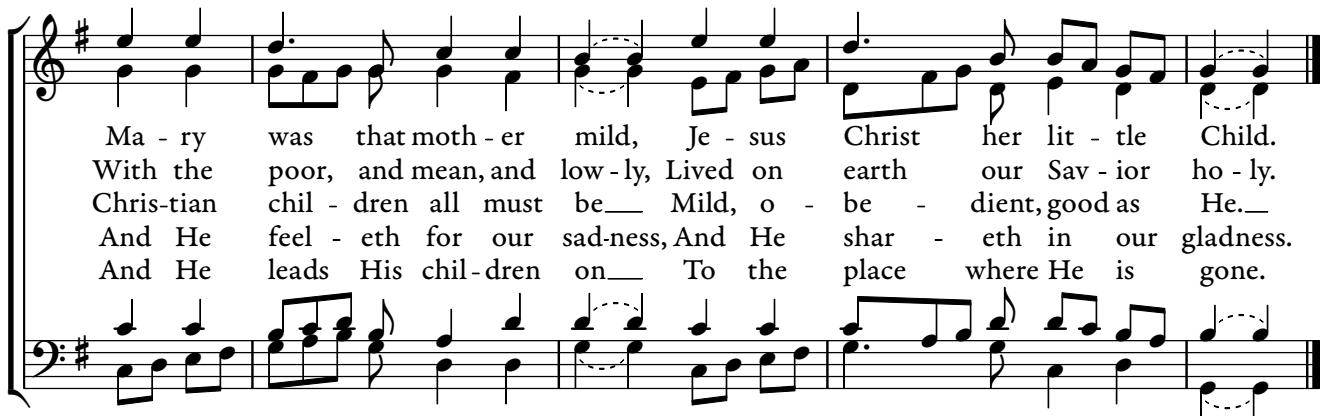
Henry J. Gauntlett (1805–1876)



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



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



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

**Carol 21****CHRISTMAS  
HYMN FOR CHRISTMAS DAY**

Edward Caswall (1814–1878)

Sir John Goss (1800–1880)

1. See a - mid the win - ter's snow,  
2. Lo, with - in a man - ger lies  
3. Say, ye ho - ly Shep - herds, say,  
4. "As we watched at dead of night,  
5. Sa - cred In - fant, all Di - vine,  
6. Teach, O teach us, Ho - ly Child,  
7. Vir - gin Mo - ther, Ma - ry blest

Born for us on earth be - low,  
He who built the star - ry skies;  
What your joy - ful news to - day;  
Lo, we saw a won - drous light;  
What a ten - der love was Thine;  
By Thy Face so meek and mild,  
By the joys that fill thy breast,

See the ten - der Lamb ap - pears,  
He, who throned in height sub - lime,  
Where - fore have ye left your sheep  
An - gels sing - ing peace on earth,  
Thus to come from high - est bliss  
Teach us to re - sem - ble Thee,  
Pray for us, that we may prove

Prom - ised from e - ter - nal years.  
Sits a - mid the Cher - u - bim!  
On the lone - ly moun - tain steep?  
Told us of the Sav - ior's Birth."  
Down to such a world as this!  
In Thy sweet hu - mil - i - ty!  
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.

# Carol 22

## CHRISTMAS SILENT NIGHT

Translated by John Freeman Young (1820–1885)

Franz Gruber (1787–1863)

*Tranquillo* ( $\text{♩} = 90$ )

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

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

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

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

CHRISTMAS  
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.

12 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:

18 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."

**Carol 24**CHRISTMAS  
**WE THREE KINGS OF ORIENT ARE**

John H. Hopkins (1820-1891)

John H. Hopkins (1820-1891)

*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

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

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

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

Carol 25<sup>56</sup>CHRISTMAS  
THE WEXFORD CAROL

Traditional, 16th Century or earlier

Traditional

1. Good peo-ple all, this Christmas time,  
2. The night be - fore that hap - py tide,  
3. Let all your songs and prais - es be,

Con - sid - er well, and bear in mind,  
The no - ble Vir - gin and her guide  
Un - to His Heav'n - ly Ma - je - sty;

What our good God for us has done,  
Were long time seek - ing up and down  
And ev - er - more, a-mongst our mirth,

In send - ing His be - lov-ed Son.  
To find a lodg - ing in the town.  
Re - mem - ber 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.

## WHAT CHILD IS THIS?

William C. Dix (1837-1898)

16th Century English Air

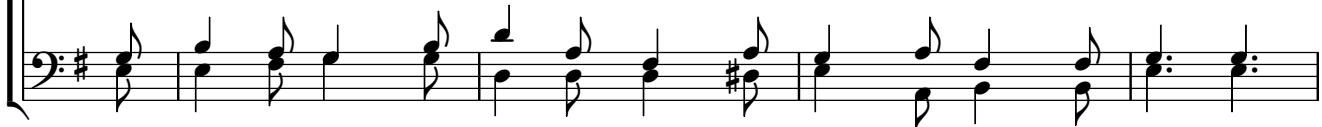
Arranged by Sir John Stainer (1840-1901)



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



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



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



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



# Carol 27

*Komm, ruf es in die Weite*

Go tell it on the moun - tain,  
Komm, ruf es in die Wei - te,

T, M: from the USA (before 1909)  
S: GBB; D: CH  
o - ver the hills and eve - ry - where; go  
ruf es hi - naus, wo du auch bist, komm, tell it on the

Tell it, go tell it on the moun - tain  
Ruf es, komm ruf es in die Wei - te,

and wo eve - ry - where; tell it,  
du auch bist, ruf es, go komm,

On the moun - tain,  
In die Wei - te,

o ruf - ver the hills and eve - ry - where, go  
es hi - naus, wo du auch bist, komm,

moun - tain that Je - sus Christ is born!  
Wei - te: Ge - born ist Je - sus Christ!

1. While shep - herds kept their watch - ing o'er  
1. Die Hir - ten bei den Scha - fen, die

tell it, that Je - sus Christ is born!  
ruf es: Ge - born ist Je - sus Christ!

1. There shone  
1. Ein Licht

tell it, that Je - sus Christ is born!  
ruf es: Ge - born ist Je - sus Christ!

1. There shone a ho - ly light.  
1. Ein Licht hat sie ge - weckt.

sil - ent flocks by night, be - hold through - out the heav - ens there shone a ho - ly light.  
ha - ben sich er - schreckt. Sie hat - ten tief ge - schla - fen, ein Licht hat sie ge - weckt.

a hat ho - ly light, there shone a ho - ly light. Go tell it...  
sie ge - weckt, ein Licht hat sie ge - weckt. Komm ruf es...

light, there shone a ho - ly light. Go tell it....  
weckt, ein Licht hat sie ge - weckt. Komm ruf es...

2. The shepherds feared and trembled  
when lo above the earth  
rang out the angel chorus  
that hailed our Saviour's birth.  
Go tell it on the mountain...

2. Ein Engel sprach zu ihnen:  
„Das Wort erfüllt ist!  
Denn heute ist erschienen  
der Heiland Jesus Christ.“  
Komm, ruf es in die Weite...

3. Down in a lonely manger  
the humble Christ was born,  
and God sent out salvation  
that blessed Christmas morn.  
Go tell it on the mountain...

3. „Er liegt dort in dem Stalle,  
dem einzig frommt der Thron!  
Doch Gott gab für uns alle  
als Retter seinen Sohn.“  
Komm, ruf es in die Weite...