

# The Open Hymnal

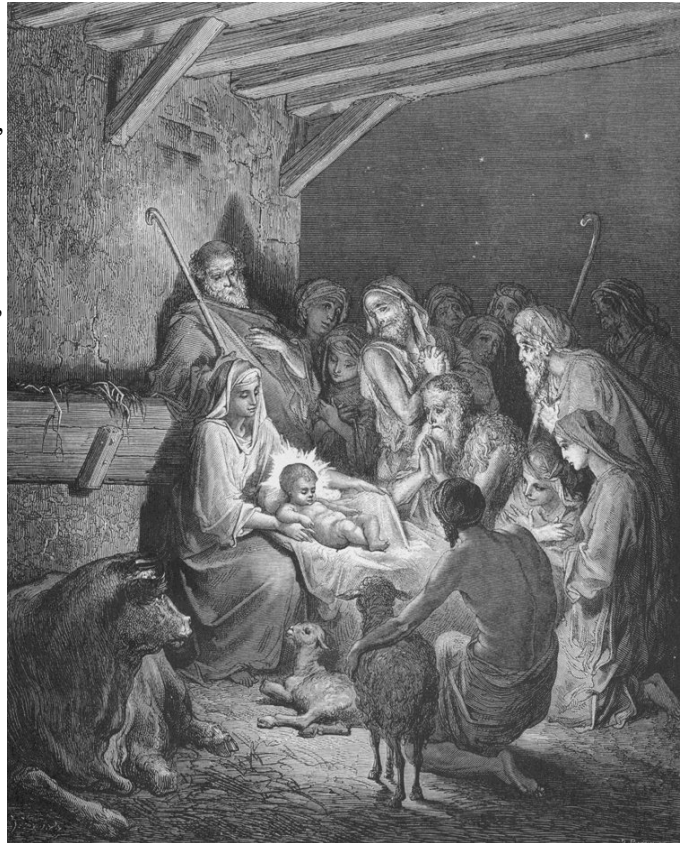
## Advent & Christmas Edition 2010

This Advent and Christmas Hymnal is a part of the Open Hymnal Project to create a free, public domain, downloadable database of Christian hymns, spiritual songs, and prelude/postlude music. I am doing my best to create a final product that is "Hymnal-quality", and could feasibly be used as the basis for a printed church hymnal. This music is to be distributed as complete scores (words and music), using all accompaniment parts, in formats that are easily accessible on most computer OS's and which can be freely modified by anyone.

[www.openhymnal.org](http://www.openhymnal.org)

Open Hymnal Project, 2010 Edition

"**Freely you received, so freely give.**" - Matthew 10:8  
(WEB)



### What is Advent? Why do we celebrate it?

Advent (the word means "coming") is a season of the Church calendar which immediately precedes Christmas. It is a season of anticipation, excitement, and preparation. Imagine the excitement of an expectant mother and her family in the days just before her baby is born; we're nearly overflowing with anticipation, but the party hasn't fully started just yet.

We are actually celebrating three "comings" of Christ in Advent: past, present, and future...

1. The coming of Christ to Earth in human flesh when He was born in Bethlehem two thousand years ago
2. The coming of Christ among us through the work of the Holy Spirit, whereby we are nourished by His Word and Sacraments
3. The coming of Christ in glory at the last day. For just as we celebrated our future resurrection promised by Christ's resurrection at Easter, and as we celebrated our future presence with the Father promised by Christ's presence with the Father granted at Ascension day, now we anticipate the delivery and fulfillment of these promises for us: the last day.

We see all of these at the same time, and we see them connected. We see in Christmas Christ's fulfillment of God's promises to send a Savior, and we anticipate the fulfillment of the remaining promises: an end of all strife and pain in the world, and perfect harmony with God restored!

And so, like a family waiting the birth of a newborn, or like children awaiting the return of their beloved father who's been away for a long time, we prepare. To do so, we look to the example of others who have prepared for Christ. Like John the Baptist, we say "Make ready the way of the Lord! Make his paths straight!" and "Repent!" We see in ourselves the sinfulness which we have no power to overcome and we see clearly the cross of Jesus, the Savior, who has overcome our sinfulness for us, that we may be called Children of God!

So celebrate with us! Maranatha: Amen! Yes, come, Lord Jesus.

## Index by Common Title

<i>Title</i>	<i>Complexity</i>	<i>Words</i>	<i>Tune</i>	<i>Composer/Arranger</i>	<i>Scripture</i>
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O Come, All Ye Faithful	3	Wade, Oakeley & Brooke	Adeste Fideles <i>or</i> Portugese Hymn	Wade, J.F.	Lk 2:15-16
O Come, O Come, Emmanuel	2	various	Veni Emmanuel	Helmore, T.	Is 7:14, 11:1, Rev 22:20
O Little Town Of Bethlehem	2	Brooks, P.	St. Louis	Redner, L.	Micah 5:2, Lk 2:4-16
O Lord, How Shall I Meet Thee	2	Gerhardt, P.	Wie Soll ich Dich Empfangen	Crüger, J.	Mt 21:1-9
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Savior Of The Nations Come	2	Ambrose of Milan & Luther & Reynolds	Nun Komm, Der Heiden Heiland	traditional German	Ps 67:1-2, Jn 1:1-4, Lk 2:30-32
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The King Shall Come	2	Brownlie, J.	Consolation <i>or</i> Morning Song	Wyeth, J.	Zeph 1:14, Rev 22:20
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The Star Proclaims the King is Here	2	Sedulius	Wo Gott Zum Haus	Klug's Geistliche Lieder, Wittenberg, 1533	Mt 2:1-12, Eph 1:9; Jn 18:36-37, Jn 1:29
To Shepherds As They Watched By Night	2	Luther, M.	Vom Himmel Hoch	traditional German	Is 9:2, Lk 2:8-15, Micah 5:2, 1Cor 15:55-57
What Child Is This?	2	Dix, W.	Greensleeves	traditional English	Lk 2:7, Mt 2:1-11, Phil 2:5-8, Is 53:1-6

# A Great and Mighty Wonder

Words: Germanus of Constantinople (634-734). Translated by John M. Neale, 1862.  
Music: 'Es Ist Ein Ros Entsprungen (Rhythmic)', German from Koln, 1599. Setting: Michael Praetorius, 1609.  
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♩ = 100

The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in G major and 4/4 time. It consists of three systems of staves. The first system contains five verses of lyrics. The second system contains three verses. The third system contains a single line of lyrics for a repeat. The music is characterized by a simple, rhythmic melody with a strong harmonic foundation in the lower parts.

1. A great and might - y won - der, a full and ho - - ly cure:  
2. The Word be - comes in - car - nate and yet re - - mains on high,  
3. While thus they sing your Mon - arch, those bright an - - gel - - ic bands,  
4. Since all He comes to ran - som, by all be He a - dored,  
5. And id - ol forms shall per - ish, and er - ror shall de - cay,

The vir - gin bears the In - fant with vir - gin hon - - or pure!  
And cher - u - bim sing an - thems to shep - herds from the sky.  
Re - joice, ye vales and moun - tains, ye oc - eans, clap your hands.  
The In - fant born in Beth - l'em, the Sa - vior and the Lord.  
And Christ shall wield His scep - ter, our Lord and God for aye.

Re - peat the hymn a - gain: "To God on high be glo - ry And peace on earth to men!"

# All Praise to Jesus' Hallowed Name

(also known as All Praise to Thee, O Jesus Christ or

We Praise You, Jesus at Your Birth or All Praise to Thee, Eternal Lord)

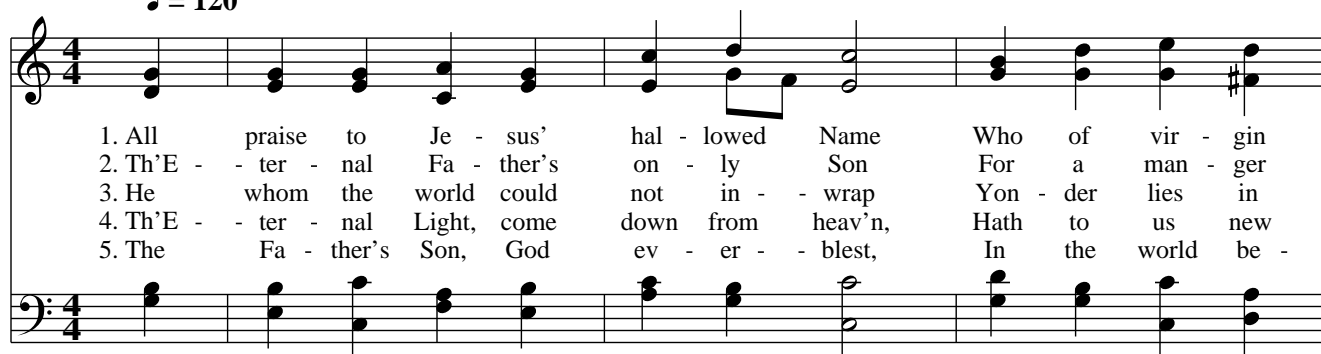
Words: verse 1, ancient German. verses 2–7, Martin Luther, 1524. Translated by Richard Massie, 1854, alt.

Music: 'Gelobet Seist Du', ancient German found in Walter's Geistliche Gesangbüchlein, 1524.

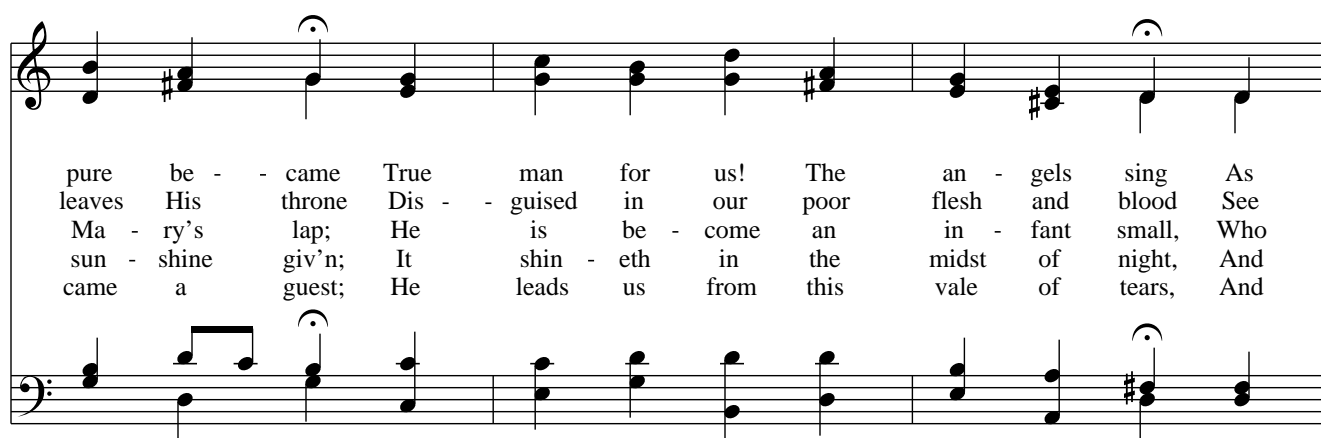
Setting: A. Haupt, 1869.

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♩ = 120



1. All praise to Je - sus' hal - lowed Name Who of vir - gin  
2. Th'E - - ter - nal Fa - ther's on - ly Son For a man - ger  
3. He whom the world could not in - - wrap Yon - der lies in  
4. Th'E - - ter - nal Light, come down from heav'n, Hath to us new  
5. The Fa - ther's Son, God ev - er - - blest, In the world be -



pure be - - came True man for us! The an - gels sing As  
leaves His throne Dis - - guised in our poor flesh and blood See  
Ma - ry's lap; He is be - come an in - fant small, Who  
sun - shine giv'n; It shin - eth in the midst of night, And  
came a guest; He leads us from this vale of tears, And



the glad news to earth they bring. Hal - le - lu - - jah!  
now the ev - er - - last - ing Good.  
by His might up - hold - eth all.  
mak - eth us the sons of light.  
makes us in his king - dom heirs.

6. He came to earth so mean and poor, Man to pity and restore,  
And make us rich in heaven above, Equal with angels through his love.

7. All this He did to show His grace To our poor and sinful race;  
For this let Christendom adore And praise His name for evermore.

# Angels From the Realms of Glory

Words: James Montgomery, 1816.

Music: 'Regent Square' Henry Smart, 1867. Setting: The Methodist Hymnal, 1909.  
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2007 Revision.

♩ = 100

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 vi - sions beam a - far;  
4. Saints, be - fore the al - tar bend - ing, Watch - ing long in hope and fear;  
5. Sin - ners, wrung with true re - pen - tance, Doomed for guilt to end - less pains,

Ye who sang cre - a - tion's stor - y Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth.  
God with us 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.  
Jus - tice now re - vokes the sen - tence, Mer - cy calls you; break your chains.

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

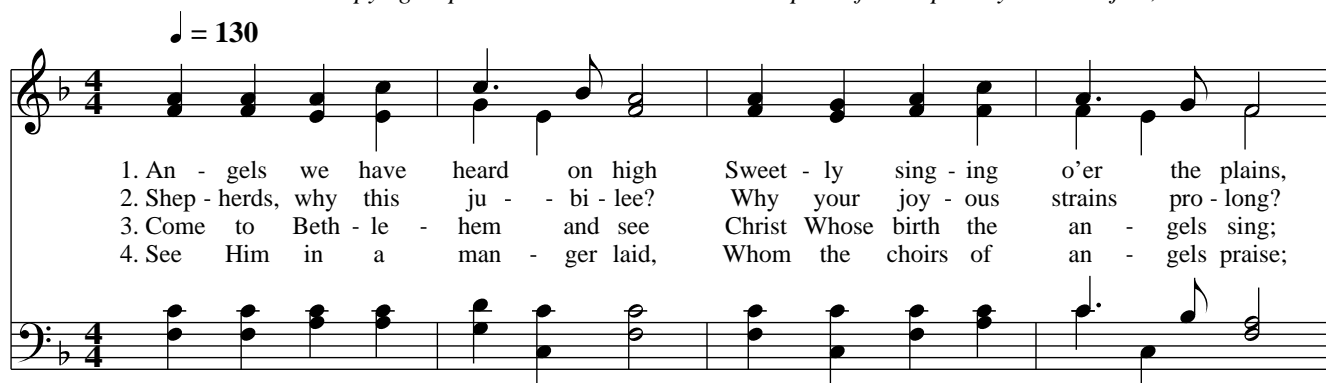
6. Though an Infant now we view Him,  
He shall fill His Father's throne,  
Gather all the nations to Him;  
Every knee shall then bow down:

7. All creation, join in praising  
God, the Father, Spirit, Son,  
Evermore your voices raising  
To th'eternal Three in One.

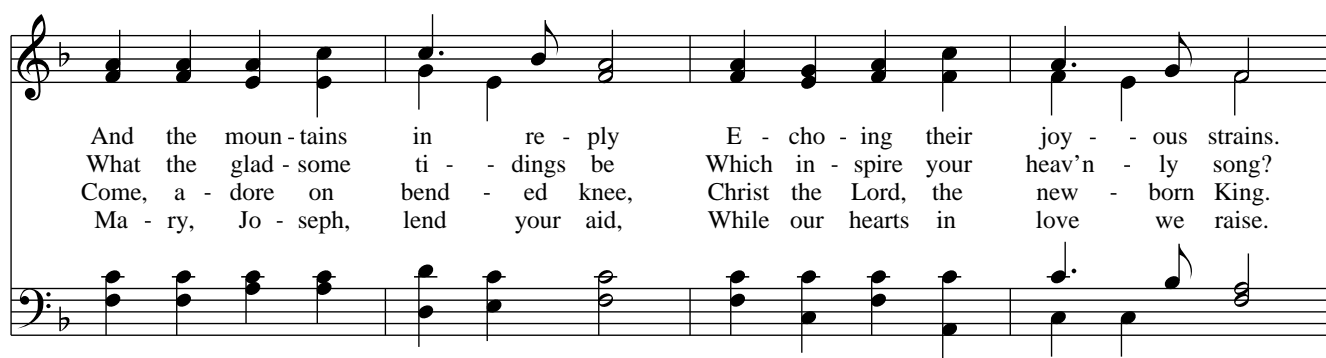
# Angels We Have Heard On High

Words: French Carol; Translated by James Chadwick, 1862.  
Music: 'Gloria' French carol melody. Setting: Edward (or Edwin) S. Barnes, (1887–1958).  
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2005 Revision.

$\text{♩} = 130$



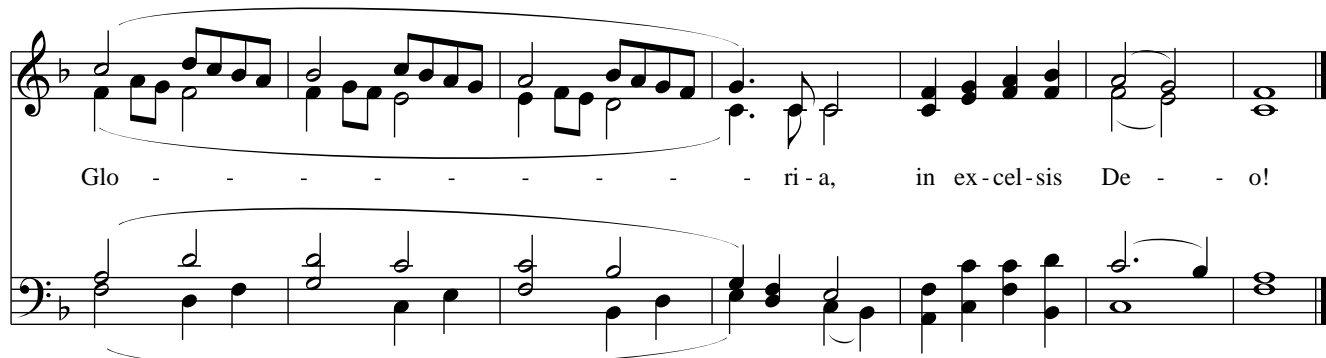
1. An - gels we have heard on high Sweet - ly sing - ing o'er the plains,  
2. Shep - herds, why this ju - - bi - lee? Why your joy - ous strains pro - long?  
3. Come to Beth - le - hem and see Christ Whose birth the an - gels sing;  
4. See Him in a man - ger laid, Whom the choirs of an - gels praise;



And the moun - tains in re - ply E - cho - 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, the new - born King.  
Ma - ry, Jo - seph, lend your aid, While our hearts in love we raise.



Glo - - - - - ri - a, in ex - cel - sis De - o!



Glo - - - - - ri - a, in ex - cel - sis De - - - o!

# As With Gladness Men of Old

Words: William C. Dix, 1860. Music: 'Dix' Conrad Kocher, 1838. Setting: The English Hymnal, 1906.  
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2008 Revision.

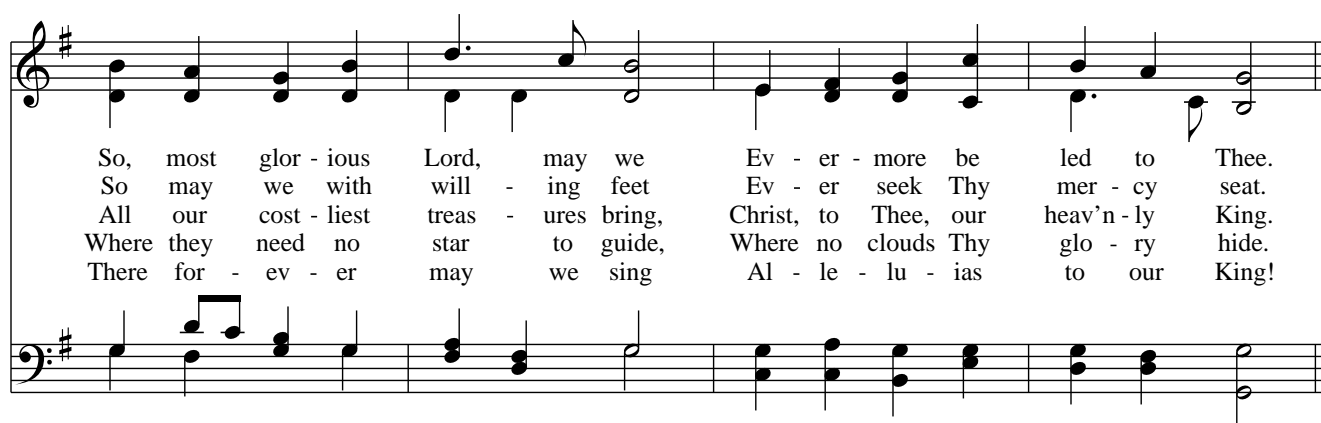
♩ = 100



1. As with glad - ness, men of old Did the guid - ing star be - hold  
2. As with joy - ful steps they sped To that low - ly man - ger bed  
3. As they off - ered gifts most rare At that man - ger rude and bare;  
4. Ho - ly Je - sus, ev - 'ry day Keep us in the nar - row way;  
5. In the heav'n - ly coun - try bright, Need they no cre - a - ted light;



As with joy they hailed its light Lead - ing on - ward, beam - ing bright  
There to bend the knee be - fore Him whom Heav'n and earth a - dore;  
So may we with ho - ly joy, Pure and free from sin's al - loy,  
And, when earth - ly things are past, Bring our ran - somed souls at last  
Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown, Thou its Sun which goes not down;



So, most glor - ious Lord, may we Ev - er - more be led to Thee.  
So may we with will - ing feet Ev - er seek Thy mer - cy seat.  
All our cost - liest treas - ures bring, Christ, to Thee, our heav'n - ly King.  
Where they need no star to guide, Where no clouds Thy glo - ry hide.  
There for - ev - er may we sing Al - le - lu - ias to our King!

## Away In A Manger

Words: stanzas 1,2 anonymous published Philadelphia, 1885. stanza 3 John T. MacFarland (1851–1913).

Music: 'Mueller' James R. Murray, 1887. Setting: Hymns For Church Schools, 1929.  
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2006 Revision.

♩ = 100

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

Je - sus laid down His sweet head. The stars in the sky looked  
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 child - ren in

down where He lay, The lit - tle Lord Je - sus, a - sleep on the hay.  
down from the sky And stay by my cra - dle til morn - ing is nigh.  
Thy ten - der care, And fit us for Hea - ven to live with Thee there.



# Come, Thou Long-Expected Jesus

Words: Charles Wesley, 1745.

Music: 'Jefferson' from Southern Harmony, 1835. Setting: Southern Harmony, 1835, alt.  
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♩ = 100

1. Come, Thou long ex - spect - ed Je - sus Born to set Thy peo - ple free;  
2. Born Thy peo - ple to de li - ver, Born a child and yet a King,

From our fears and sins re - lease us, Let us find our rest in Thee.  
Born to reign in us for - ev - er, Now Thy grac - ious king - dom bring.

Is - rael's Strength and Con - sol - - a - tion, Hope of all the earth Thou art;  
By Thine own e - ter - nal Spi - rit Rule in all our hearts a - - lone;

Dear De - sire of ev - ery na - tion, Joy of ev - ery long - ing heart.  
By Thine all suf - fi - cient mer - it, Raise us to Thy glor - ious throne.

# Come, Your Heart and Voices Raising

Words: Paul Gerhardt, 1667. Translation composite from *The Handbook To The Lutheran Hymnal*, 1942.

Music: 'Quem Pastores' German, 1410. Setting: *The Lutheran Hymnary*, 1913.

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♩ = 120

1. Come, your hearts and voi - - ces rais - - ing, Christ the  
 2. Sin and death may well be groan - - ing, Sa - - tan  
 3. See how God, for us pro - - vi - - ding, Gave His  
 4. Christ, from heav'n to us de - scen - - ding And in  
 5. Ja - - cob's Star in all its splen - - dor Beams with

Lord with glad - ness prais - ing; Loud - - ly sing His  
 now may well be moan - ing; We, our full sal -  
 Son and life a - - bi - - ding; He our wear - - y  
 love our race be - - frien - ding, In our need His  
 com - - fort sweet and ten - - der, For - - cing Sa - - tan

love a - - ma - zing, Wor - thy folk of Chris - - ten - dom.  
 va - - tion own - ing, Cast our ev - - ery care a - way.  
 steps is gui - ding From earth's woe to heav'n - - ly joy.  
 help ex - ten - ding, Saved us from the wi - - ly Foe.  
 to surr - en - der, Break - ing all the pow'rs of hell.

6. From the bondage that oppressed us,  
 From sin's fetters that possessed us,  
 From the grief that sore distressed us,  
 We, the captives, now are free.

7. Oh, the joy beyond expressing  
 When by faith we grasp this blessing  
 And to Thee we come confessing,  
 That our freedom thou hast wrought!

8. Gracious Child, we pray Thee, hear us,  
 From Thy lowly manger cheer us,  
 Gently lead us and be near us  
 Till we join the angelic choir.

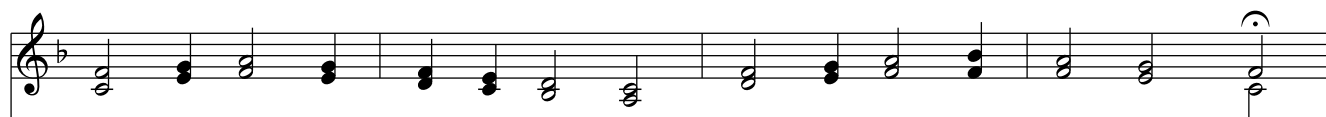
# Comfort, Comfort Ye My People

Words: Johann Olearius (Oelschlaeger), 1671. Translated by Catherine Winkworth, 1862.  
 Music: 'Freu dich sehr, o meine Seele' from *Trente Quatre Pseaumes de David*, Geneva, 1551.  
 Setting: Evangelical Lutheran Hymn Book, Edition of 1931.  
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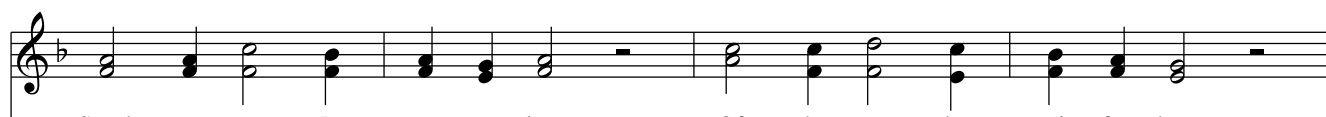
♩ = 160



1. Com - fort, com - fort ye My peo - ple, Speak ye peace, thus saith our God;  
 2. For the her - ald's voice is cry - ing In the des - ert far and near,  
 3. Yea, her sins our God will par - don, Blot - ting out each dark mis - deed;  
 4. Make ye straight what long was crook - ed, Make the rough - er pla - ces plain:



Com - fort those who sit in dark - ness, Mourn - ing 'neath their sor - row's load;  
 Bid - ding all men to re - pent - ance, Since the king - dom now is here.  
 All that well de - served His an - ger He will no more see nor heed.  
 Let your hearts be true and hum - ble, As be - fits His ho - ly reign,



Speak ye to Je - ru - sa - lem Of the peace that waits for them;  
 O that warn - ing cry o - bey! Now pre - pare for God a way!  
 She has suff - ered many a day, Now her griefs have passed a - way,  
 For the glo - ry of the Lord O'er the earth is shed a - broad,



Tell her that her sins I co - ver, And her war - fare now is o - - ver.  
 Let the val - leys rise to meet Him, And the hills bow down to greet Him.  
 God will change her pi - ning sad - ness In - to ev - er spring - ing glad - ness.  
 And all flesh shall see the to - ken That His Word is ne - ver bro - ken.



## Far, Far Away On Judea's Plains

Words, Music and Setting: John M. MacFarlane, 1869.  
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2010 Revision.

♩ = 100

1. Far, far a - way on Ju - de - a's plains, Shep - herds of old heard the  
2. Sweet are these strains of re - deem - ing love, Mess - age of mer - cy from  
3. Lord, with the an - gels we too would re - joice; Help us to sing with the  
4. Has - ten the time when, from e - ve - ry clime, Men shall u - nite in the

joy - ous strains: Glo - ry to God, glo - ry to God, Glo - ry to God in the  
hea - ven a - bove:  
heart and voice:  
strains sub - lime:  
Glo - ry to God Glo - ry to God in the high - - est in the  
Glo - ry to God in the high - - est Glo - ry to God in the

high - est; Peace on earth, good will to men; Peace on earth, good will to men.

# From Heaven Above To Earth I Come

Words: Martin Luther, 1535. translated by Catherine Winkworth, 1855.  
 Music: 'Vom Himmel Hoch' traditional German from Geistliche Lieder, 1539. Setting: ULCA Hymnal, 1918.  
 copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2006 Revision.

♩ = 100

The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of two systems of staves. The first system contains the first five verses of the hymn, and the second system contains the remaining verses. The lyrics are printed below the staves, with each line of music corresponding to a line of text. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and bar lines.

6. Now let us all, with gladsome cheer,  
 Follow the shepherds, and draw near  
 To see this wondrous Gift of God,  
 Who hath His own dear Son bestowed.

7. Give heed, my heart, lift up thine eyes!  
 What is it in yon manger lies?  
 Who is this Child, so young and fair?  
 The blessed Christ Child lieth there!

8. Welcome to earth, Thou noble Guest,  
 Through Whom e'en wicked men are blest!  
 Thou com'st to share our misery,  
 What can we render, Lord, to Thee!

9. Ah, Lord, Who hast created all,  
 How hast Thou made Thee weak and small,  
 To lie upon the coarse dry grass,  
 The food of humble ox and ass.

10. Were earth a thousand times as fair,  
 Beset with gold and jewels rare,  
 She yet were far too poor to be  
 A narrow cradle, Lord, for Thee.

11. For velvets soft and silken stuff  
 Thou hast but hay and straw so rough,  
 Whereon Thou King, so rich and great,  
 As 'twere Thy heaven, art throned in state.

12. Thus hath it pleased Thee to make plain  
 The truth to us, poor fools and vain,  
 That this world's honor, wealth and might  
 Are naught and worthless in Thy sight.

13. Ah, dearest Jesus, holy Child,  
 Make Thee a bed, soft, undefiled,  
 Here in my poor heart's inmost shrine,  
 That I may evermore be Thine.

14. My heart for very joy doth leap,  
 My lips no more can silence keep,  
 I too must sing, with joyful tongue,  
 That sweetest ancient cradle song.

15. Glory to God in highest Heaven,  
 Who unto man His Son hath given,  
 While angels sing, with pious mirth,  
 A glad New Year to all the earth.

This hymn was written by Martin Luther to teach his 3 year old son about Christmas, and became a part of the Luther family Christmas tradition. One of the adults would dress up as an angel and sing the first 5 verses to the family. The rest of the family would sing verses 6 through 15.

# Gabriel's Message

Words: Traditional Basque Carol; Paraphrased by Sabine Baring Gould, (1834–1924).  
 Music: 'Gabriel's Message' Traditional Basque Carol. Setting: Edgar Pettman, 1922.  
 copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2005 Revision.

♩ = 200

1. The an - gel Ga - bri - el from hea - - ven came,  
 2. "For know a bless - ed 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 drift - ed snow, his eyes as flame;  
 all gen - er - - a - tions laud and ho - - - nor thee,  
 "To me be as it pleas - eth God," she said,  
 in Beth - le - hem, all on a Christ - - - mas morn,

"All hail," said he, "thou low - ly mai - den, Ma - - - ry,  
 thy Son shall be Em - ma - nu - el, by seers fore - - told,  
 "my soul shall laud and mag - ni - fy His ho - - ly Name."  
 and Christ - ian folk through - out the world will ev - - er say

most high - ly fa - vored la - dy," Glo - - - - ri - a!

# Gentle Mary Laid Her Child

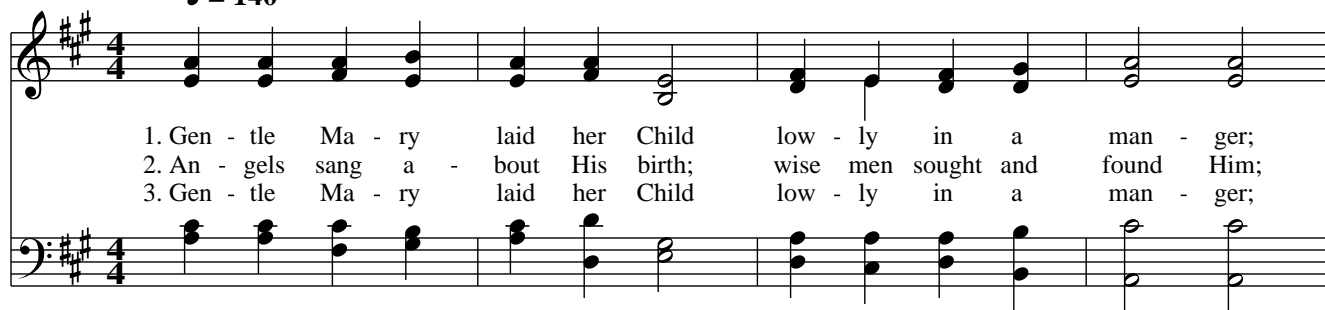
Words: Joseph S. Cook, 1919.

Music: 'Tempus Adest Floridum' 13th Century spring carol; first published in the Swedish Piae Cantones, 1582.

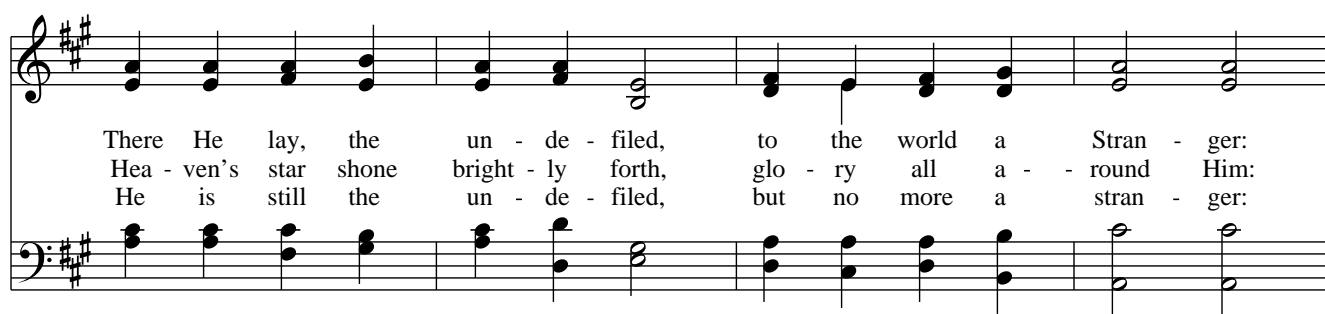
Setting: Carols Old And Carols New, 1916.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2008 Revision.

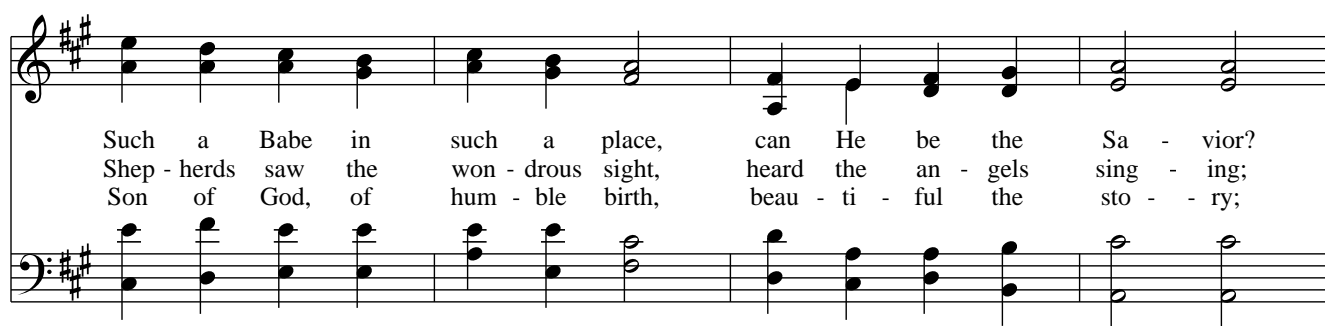
♩ = 140



1. Gen - tle Ma - ry laid her Child low - ly in a man - ger;  
2. An - gels sang a - bout His birth; wise men sought and found Him;  
3. Gen - tle Ma - ry laid her Child low - ly in a man - ger;



There He lay, the un - de - filed, to the world a Stran - ger:  
Hea - ven's star shone bright - ly forth, glo - ry all a - - round Him:  
He is still the un - de - filed, but no more a stran - ger:



Such a Babe in such a place, can He be the Sa - vior?  
Shep - herds saw the won - drous sight, heard the an - gels sing - ing;  
Son of God, of hum - ble birth, beau - ti - ful the sto - - ry;



Ask the saved of all the race who have found His fa - - - vor.  
All the plains were lit that night, all the hills were ring - - - ing.  
Praise His Name in all the earth, hail the King of glo - - - ry!

# God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

Words: Traditional English.

Music: 'God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen' Traditional English. Setting: Carols Old And Carols New, 1918.  
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2006 Revision.

♩ = 160

1. God rest ye mer - ry, gen - tle - men, let no - thing you dis - may,  
2. In Beth - le - hem, in Is - ra - el, this bless - èd Babe was born,  
3. From God our heav'n - ly Fa - - ther a bless - èd an - gel came;  
4. "Fear not, then," said the an - - gel, "Let no - thing you a - fright  
5. The shep - herds at those ti - - dings re - jo - iced much in mind,

Re - mem - ber Christ our Sa - - vior was born on Christ - mas Day;  
And laid with - in a man - - ger up - on this bless - èd morn;  
And un - to cer - tain shep - - herds brought ti - dings of the same;  
This day is born a Sa - - vior of a pure Vir - gin bright,  
And left their flocks a - feed - - ing in tem - pest, storm and wind,

To save us all from Sa - tan's pow'r when we were gone a - - stray.  
The which His mo - ther Ma - - ry did no - thing take in scorn.  
How that in Beth - le - - hem was born the Son of God by name.  
To free all those who trust in Him from Sa - tan's pow'r and might."  
And went to Beth - l'em straight - aw - ay this bless - èd Babe to find.

O ti - dings of com - fort and joy, com - fort and joy; O ti - dings of com - fort and joy.

6. But when to Bethlehem they came where our dear Savior lay,  
They found Him in a manger where oxen feed on hay;  
His mother Mary kneeling unto the Lord did pray.

7. Now to the Lord sing praises all you within this place,  
And with true love and brotherhood each other now embrace;  
This holy tide of Christmas all others doth deface.

8. God bless the ruler of this house, and send him long to reign,  
And many a merry Christmas may live to see again;  
Among your friends and kindred that live both far and near  
That God send you a happy new year, happy new year,  
And God send you a happy new year.



# Good King Wenceslas

Words: John M. Neale, 1853.

Music: 'Tempus Adest Floridum' 13th Century spring carol; first published in the Swedish Piae Cantones, 1582.

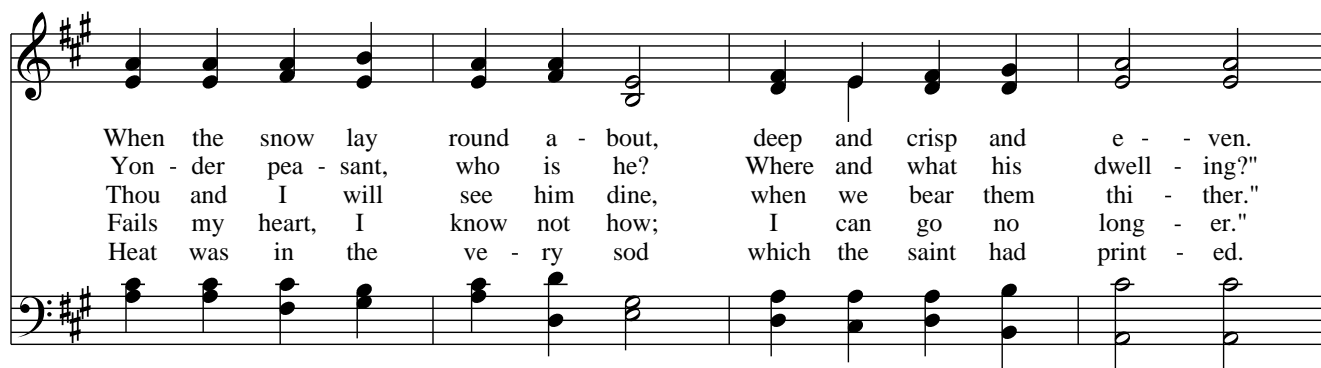
Setting: Carols Old And Carols New, 1916.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2006 Revision.

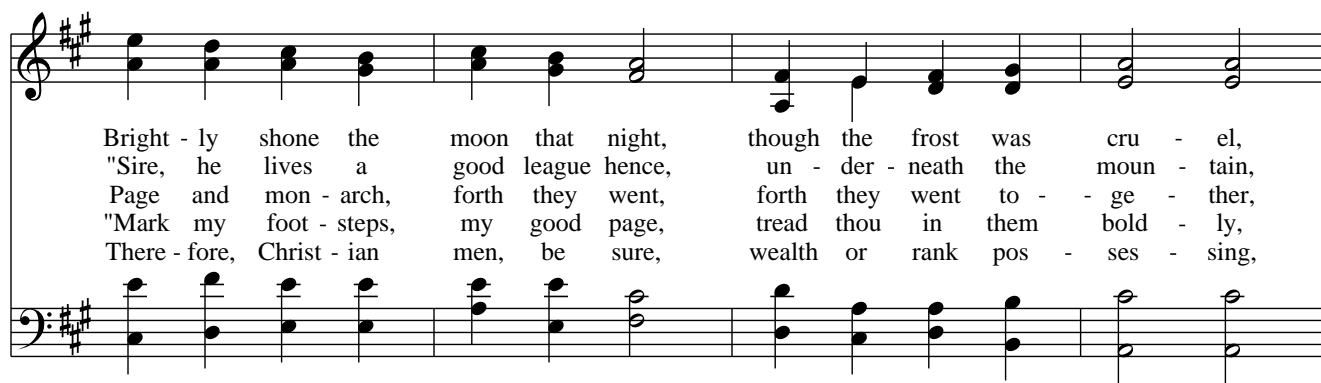
♩ = 140



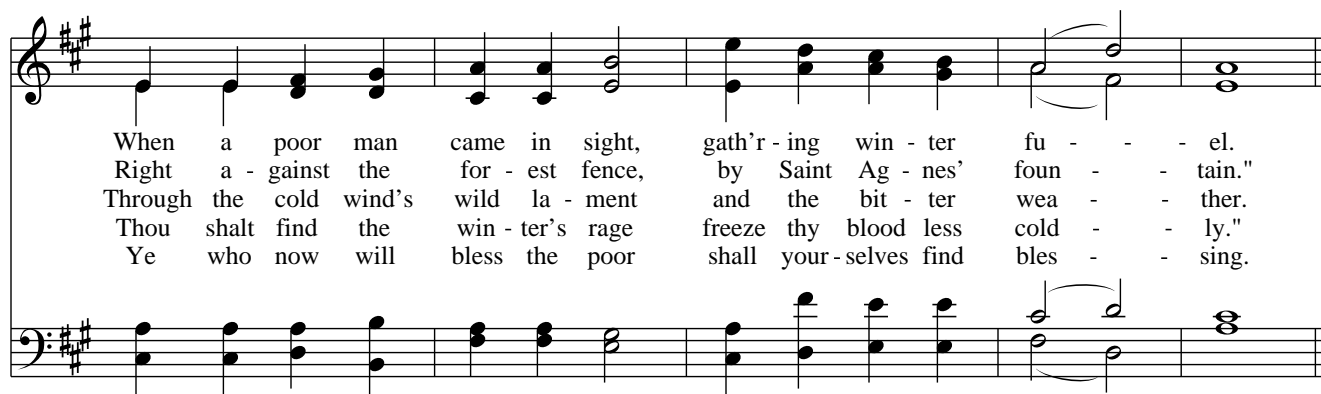
1. Good King Wen - ce - slas looked out on the Feast of Steph - en,  
 2. "Hi - ther, page, and stand by me, if thou knows't it, tell - ing,  
 3. "Bring me flesh and bring me wine, bring me pine logs hi - ther,  
 4. "Sire, the night is dar - ker now, and the wind blows strong - er,  
 5. In his mas - ter's steps he trod, where the snow lay dint - ed;



When the snow lay round a - bout, deep and crisp and e - - ven.  
 Yon - der pea - sant, who is he? Where and what his dwell - ing?"  
 Thou and I will see him dine, when we bear them thi - ther."  
 Fails my heart, I know not how; I can go no long - er."  
 Heat was in the ve - ry sod which the saint had print - ed.



Bright - ly shone the moon that night, though the frost was cru - el,  
 "Sire, he lives a good league hence, un - der - neath the moun - tain,  
 Page and mon - arch, forth they went, forth they went to - - ge - ther,  
 "Mark my foot - steps, my good page, tread thou in them bold - ly,  
 There - fore, Christ - ian men, be sure, wealth or rank pos - ses - sing,



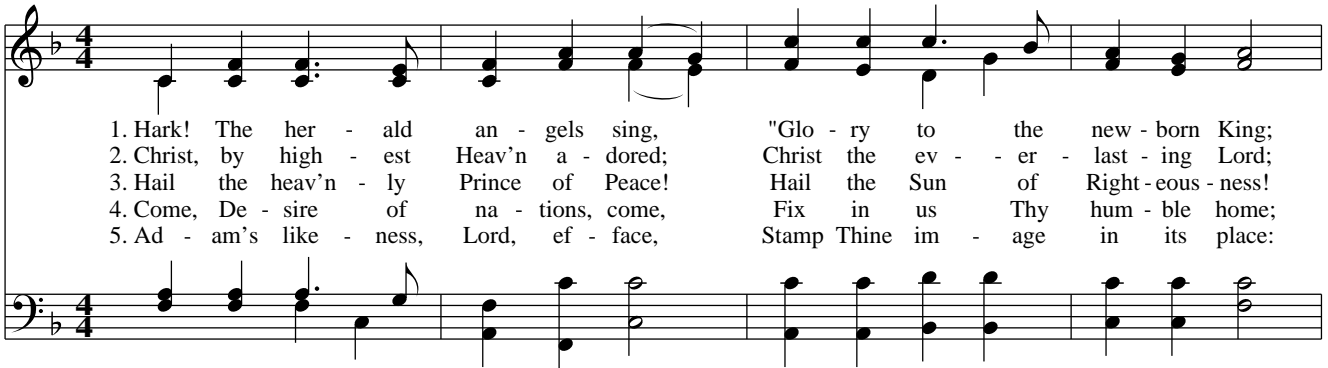
When a poor man came in sight, gath'r - ing win - ter fu - - - el.  
 Right a - gainst the for - est fence, by Saint Ag - nes' foun - - - tain."  
 Through the cold wind's wild la - ment and the bit - ter wea - - - ther.  
 Thou shalt find the win - ter's rage freeze thy blood less cold - - - ly."  
 Ye who now will bless the poor shall your - selves find bles - - - sing.

# Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

Words: Charles Wesley, 1739, alt.

Music: 'Mendelssohn' from 'Festgesang' Felix Mendelssohn, 1840. Setting: William H. Cummings, 1857.  
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2005 Revision.

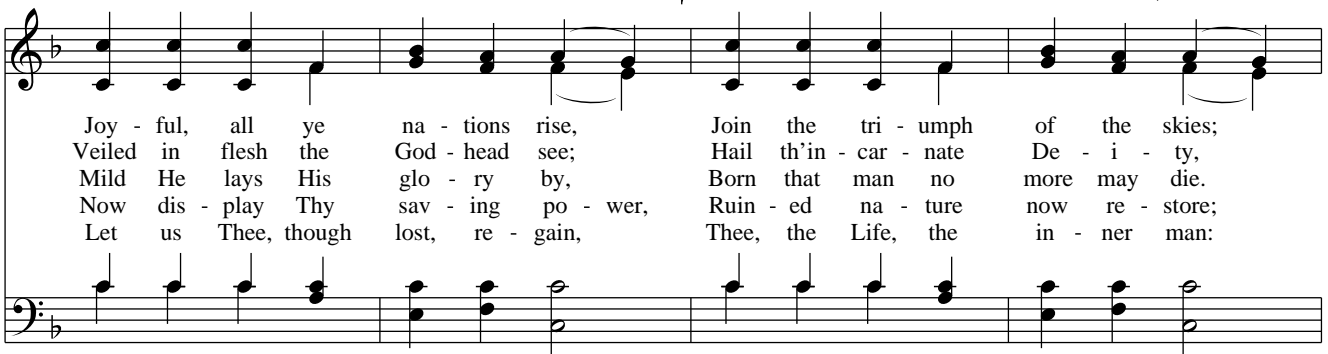
♩ = 100



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. Hail the heav'n - ly Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Right - eous - ness!  
4. Come, De - sire of na - tions, come, Fix in us Thy hum - ble home;  
5. Ad - am's like - ness, Lord, ef - face, Stamp Thine im - age in its place:



Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners re - con - ciled!"  
Late in time, be - hold Him come, Off - spring of a vir - gin's womb.  
Light and life to all He brings, Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings.  
Rise, the wo - man's con - qu'ring Seed, Bruise in us the ser - pent's head.  
Se - cond Ad - - am from a - bove, Re - in - state us in Thy love.



Joy - ful, all ye na - tions rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;  
Veiled in flesh the God - head see; Hail th'in - car - nate De - i - ty,  
Mild He lays His glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die.  
Now dis - play Thy sav - ing po - wer, Ruin - ed na - ture now re - store;  
Let us Thee, though lost, re - gain, Thee, the Life, the in - ner man:



With th'an - gel - ic host pro - claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!"  
Pleased with us in flesh to dwell, Je - sus our Em - man - u - el.  
Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them se - cond birth.  
Now in my - stic un - ion join Thine to ours, and ours to Thine.  
O, to all Thy - self im - part, Formed in each be - liev - ing heart.



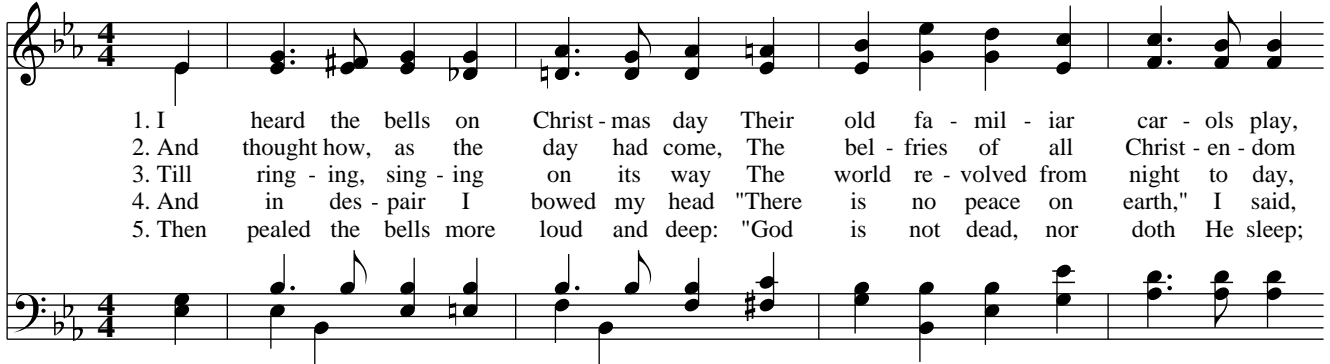
Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King!"

# I Heard The Bells On Christmas Day

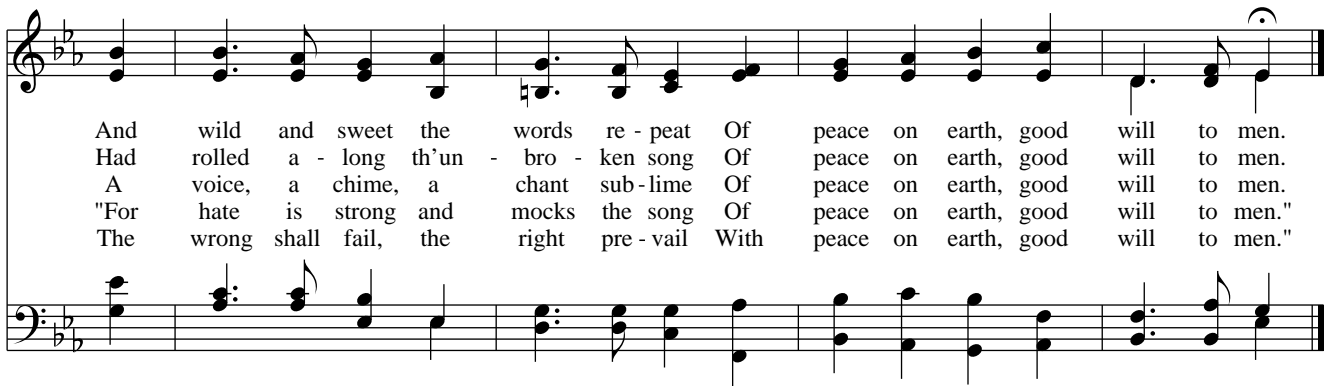
Words: Henry Wadsworth Longfellow, 1864.

Music: 'Waltham (Calkin)' John B. Calkin, 1872. Setting: The Evangelical Hymnal, 1921.  
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2006 Revision.

♩ = 100



1. I heard the bells on Christ - mas day Their old fa - mil - iar car - ols play,  
2. And thought how, as the day had come, The bel - fries of all Christ - en - dom  
3. Till ring - ing, sing - ing on its way The world re - volved from night to day,  
4. And in des - pair I bowed my head "There is no peace on earth," I said,  
5. Then pealed the bells more loud and deep: "God is not dead, nor doth He sleep;

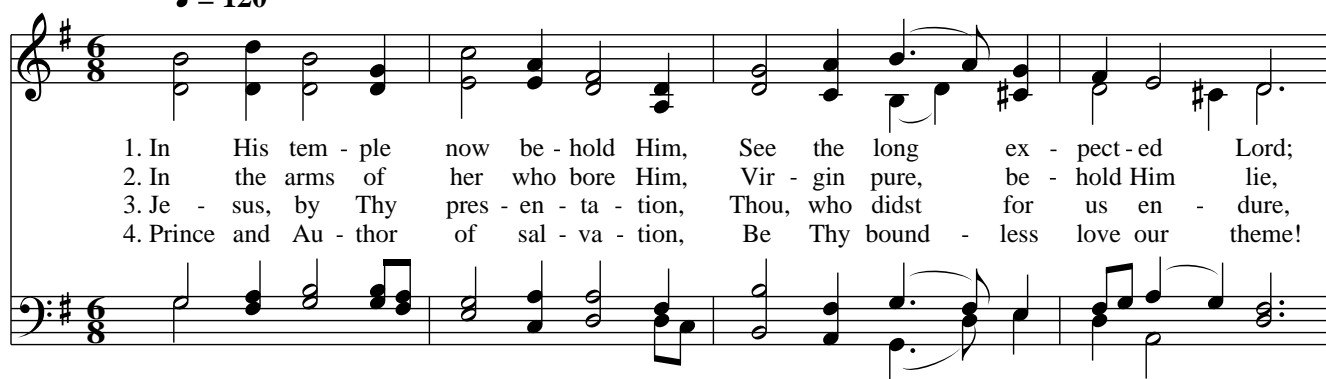


And wild and sweet the words re - peat Of peace on earth, good will to men.  
Had rolled a - long th'un - bro - ken song Of peace on earth, good will to men.  
A voice, a chime, a chant sub - lime Of peace on earth, good will to men.  
"For hate is strong and mocks the song Of peace on earth, good will to men."  
The wrong shall fail, the right pre - vail With peace on earth, good will to men."

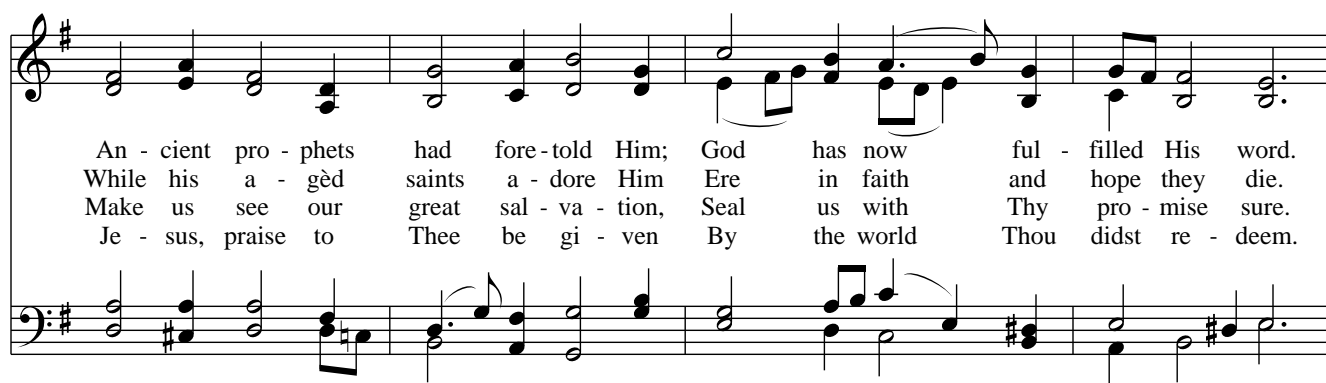
# In His Temple Now Behold Him

Words: verses 1–3, Henry J. Pye, 1851. verse 4, William Cooke, 1853.  
 Music: 'Westminster Abbey', Henry Purcell, circa 1692. Setting: Ernest Hawkins, 1843.  
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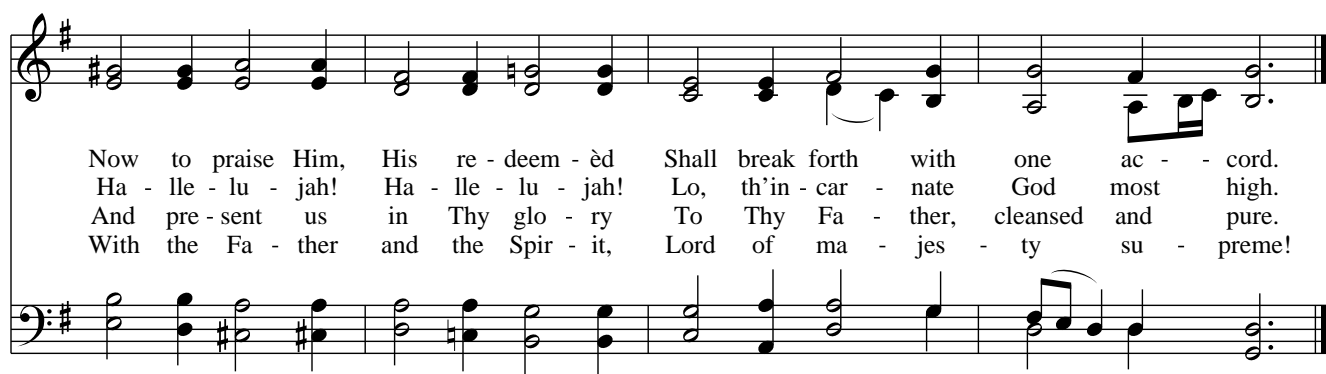
♩ = 120



1. In His tem - ple now be - hold Him, See the long ex - pect - ed Lord;  
 2. In the arms of her who bore Him, Vir - gin pure, be - hold Him lie,  
 3. Je - sus, by Thy pres - en - ta - tion, Thou, who didst for us en - dure,  
 4. Prince and Au - thor of sal - va - tion, Be Thy bound - less love our theme!



An - cient pro - phets had fore - told Him; God has now ful - filled His word.  
 While his a - gèd saints a - dore Him Ere in faith and hope they die.  
 Make us see our great sal - va - tion, Seal us with Thy pro - mise sure.  
 Je - sus, praise to Thee be gi - ven By the world Thou didst re - deem.

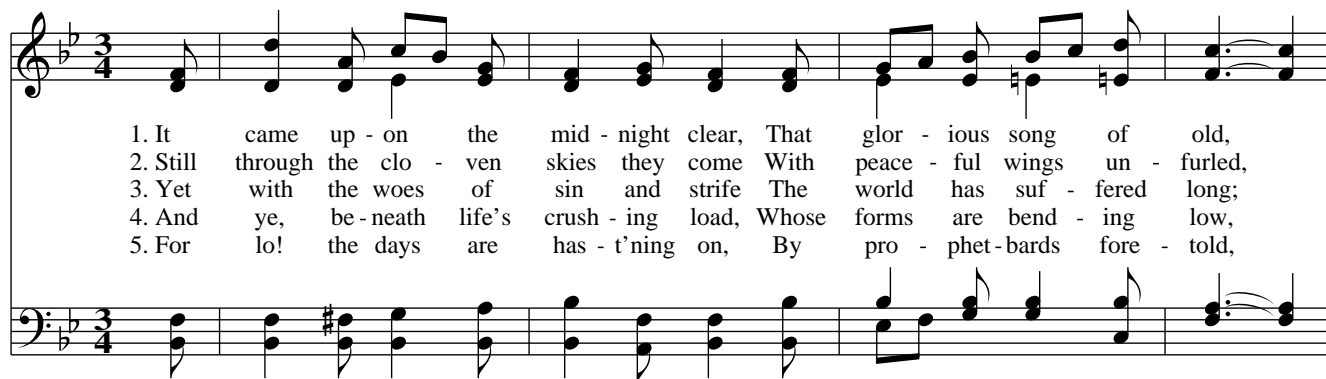


Now to praise Him, His re - deem - èd Shall break forth with one ac - - cord.  
 Ha - lle - lu - jah! Ha - lle - lu - jah! Lo, th'in - car - nate God most high.  
 And pre - sent us in Thy glo - ry To Thy Fa - ther, cleansed and pure.  
 With the Fa - ther and the Spir - it, Lord of ma - jes - ty su - preme!

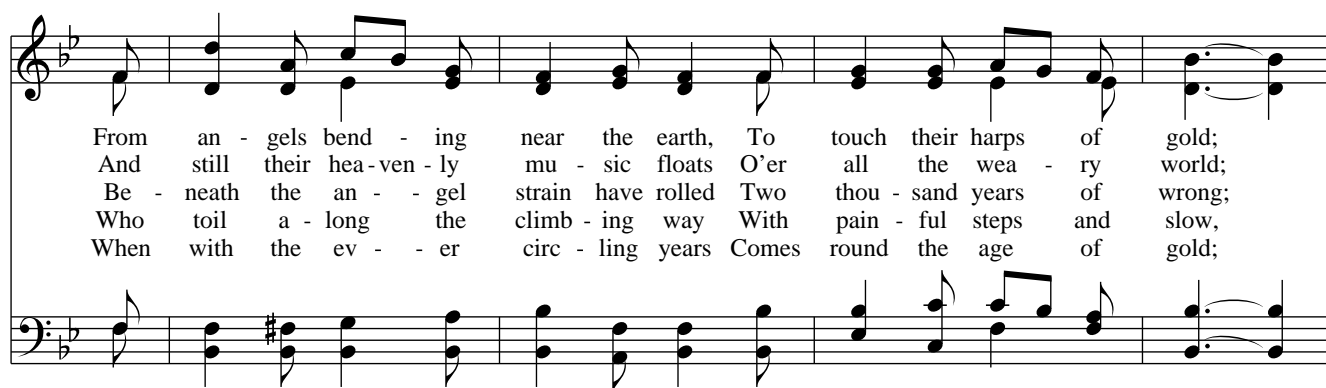
# It Came Upon A Midnight Clear

Words: Edmund H. Sears, 1849. Music: 'Carol' Richard S. Willis, 1850. Setting: PD from Lutheran Worship, 1982.  
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2005 Revision.

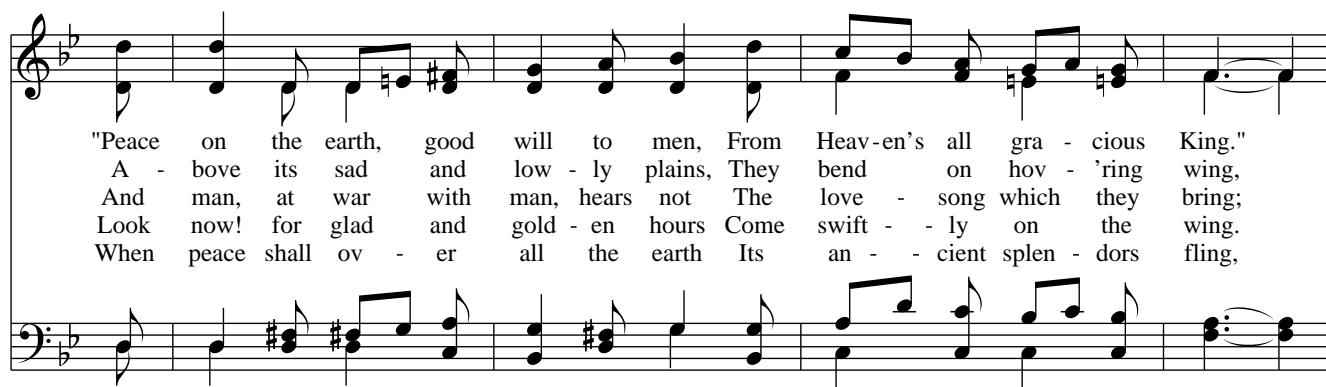
♩ = 60



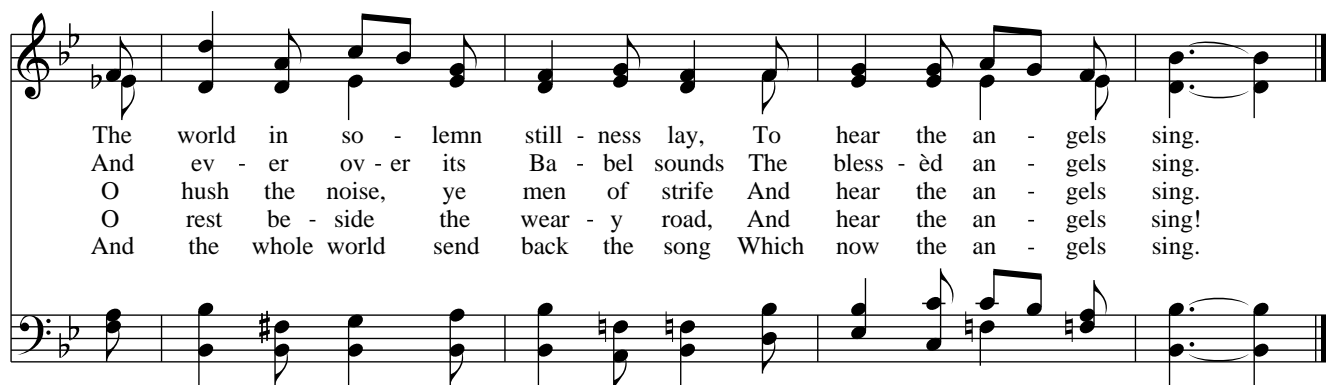
1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glor - ious song of old,  
2. Still through the clo - ven skies they come With peace - ful wings un - furled,  
3. Yet with the woes of sin and strife The world has suf - fered long;  
4. And ye, be - neath life's crush - ing load, Whose forms are bend - ing low,  
5. For lo! the days are has - t'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 hea - ven - ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world;  
Be - neath the an - - gel strain have rolled Two thou - sand years of wrong;  
Who toil a - long the climb - ing way With pain - ful steps and slow,  
When with the ev - - er circ - ling years Comes round the age of gold;



"Peace on the earth, good will to men, From Heav-en's all gra - cious King."  
A - bove its sad and low - ly plains, They bend on hov - 'ring wing,  
And man, at war with man, hears not The love - song which they bring;  
Look now! for glad and gold - en hours Come swift - - ly on the wing.  
When peace shall ov - er all the earth Its an - - cient splen - dors fling,



The world in so - lemn still - ness lay, To hear the an - gels sing.  
And ev - er ov - er its Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.  
O hush the noise, ye men of strife And hear the an - gels sing.  
O rest be - side the wear - y road, And hear the an - gels sing!  
And the whole world send back the song Which now the an - gels sing.

# Jesus Came, the Heavens Adoring

Words: Godfrey Thring, 1864.

Music: 'Sieh, hier bin ich, Ehrenkoenig' from *Geistreiches Gesangbuch Darmstadt, Germany, 1698.*

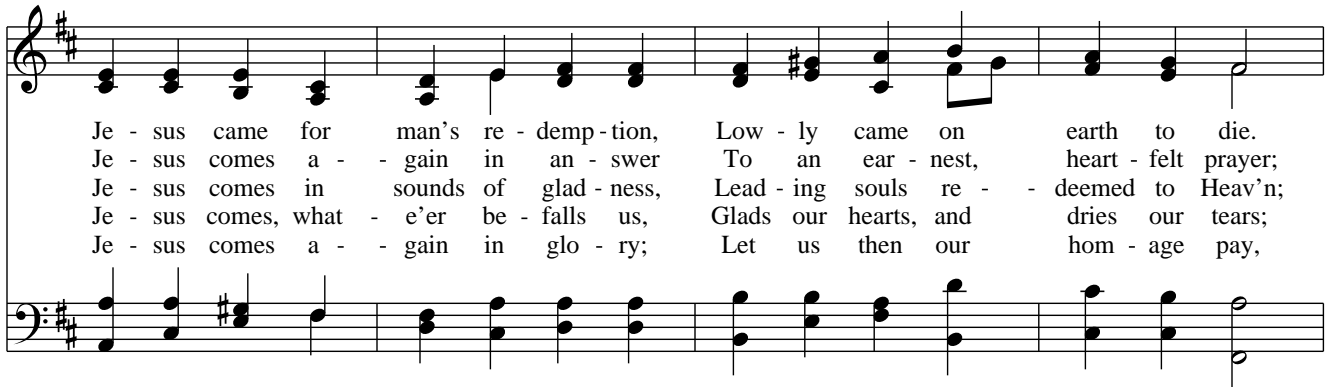
Setting: *Evangelical Lutheran Hymn Book, Edition of 1931, alt.*

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♩ = 100



1. Je - sus came, the heav'ns a - dor - ing, Came with peace from realms on high;  
2. Je - sus comes a - - gain in mer - cy, When our hearts are bowed with care;  
3. Je - sus comes to hearts re - joic - ing, Bring - ing news of sins for - giv'n;  
4. Je - sus comes in joy and sor - row, Shares a - like our hopes and fears;  
5. Je - sus comes on clouds tri - um - phant, When the heav'ns shall pass a - way;



Je - sus came for man's re - demp - tion, Low - ly came on earth to die.  
Je - sus comes a - - gain in an - swer To an ear - nest, heart - felt prayer;  
Je - sus comes in sounds of glad - ness, Lead - ing souls re - - deemed to Heav'n;  
Je - sus comes, what - e'er be - falls us, Glads our hearts, and dries our tears;  
Je - sus comes a - - gain in glo - ry; Let us then our hom - age pay,



Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Came in deep hu - mil - i - ty.  
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Comes to save us from des - pair.  
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Now the gate of death is riv'n.  
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Cheer - ing e'en our fail - ing years.  
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Till the dawn of end - less day.

# Joy to the World

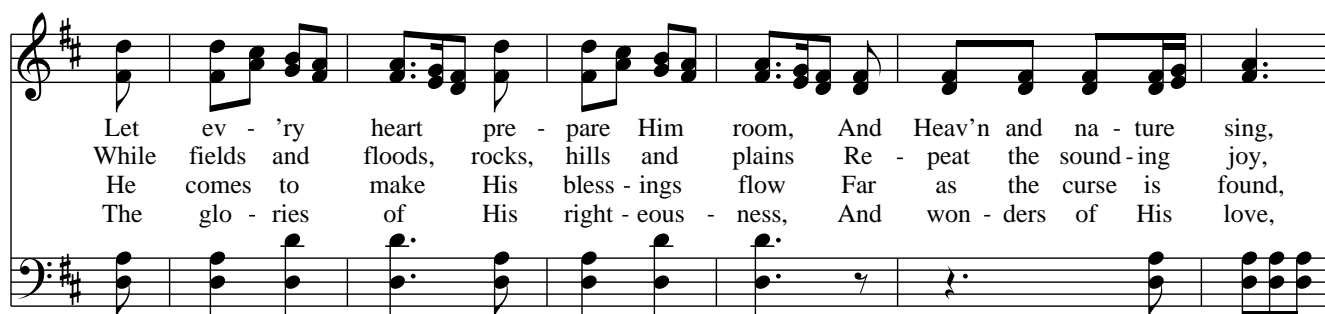
Words: Isaac Watts, 1719.

Music: 'Antioch' pieced together from 'Messiah' George F. Handel, 1741. Setting: Lowell Mason, 1836.  
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2005 Revision.

♩ = 80



1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth re - ceive her King;  
2. Joy to the earth, the Sa - vior reigns! Let men their songs em - ploy;  
3. No more let sins and sor - rows grow, Nor thorns in - fest the ground;  
4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na - tions prove



Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room, And Heav'n and na - ture sing,  
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains Re - peat the sound - ing joy,  
He comes to make His bless - ings flow Far as the curse is found,  
The glo - ries of His right - eous - ness, And won - ders of His love,



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

# Let Our Gladness Have No End

Words: From the Kancional, by Tobias Zavorka, 1602. Translator unknown.

Music: 'Narodil se Kristus Pán' or 'Salvator Natus' 15th Century Bohemian.

Setting: Carols Old And Carols New, 1916.

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$\text{♩} = 160$

1. Let our glad - ness have no end, Hal - le - lu - - jah!  
2. See, the love - liest bloom - ing rose, Hal - le - lu - - jah!  
3. In - to flesh is made the Word. Hal - le - lu - - jah!

For to earth did Christ de - scend. Hal - le - lu - - jah! On this day God  
From the branch of Je - sse grows. Hal - le - lu - - jah!  
He, our re - fuge and our Lord. Hal - le - lu - - jah!

gave us Christ, His Son, to save us; Christ, His Son, to save us.



# Lo, How A Rose E'er Blooming

Words: verses 1-2, 15th Century German. Translated by Theodore Baker, 1894.  
verses 3,4 Friedrich Layritz (1808-1859). Translated by Harriet Reynolds Krauth, 1875.  
verse 5, 15th Century German. Translated by John C. Mattes, 1914.

Music: 'Es Ist Ein Ros Entsprungen (Rhythmic)', German from Koln, 1599. Setting: Michael Praetorius, 1609.  
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♩ = 100

1. Lo, how a Rose e'er bloom - ing from ten - der stem hath sprung!  
2. Is - ai - ah 'twas fore - told it, the Rose I have in mind;  
3. The shep - herds heard the sto - ry pro - claimed by an - gels bright,  
4. This Flow'r, whose fra - grance ten - der with sweet - ness fills the air,  
5. O Sa - vior, Child of Ma - ry, who felt our hu - man woe,

Of Jes - se's lin - eage com - ing, as men of old have sung.  
With Mar - y we be - hold it, the vir - gin mo - - ther kind.  
How Christ, the Lord of glor - y was born on earth this night.  
Dis - - pels with glor - ious splen - dor the dark - ness ev - - ery - where;  
O Sa - vior, King of glo - ry, who dost our weak - ness know;

It came, a flow'r - et bright, a - - mid the  
To show God's love a - - right, she bore to  
To Beth - - le - - hem they sped and in the  
True Man, yet ve - - ry God, from sin and  
Bring us at length we pray, to the bright

cold of win - ter, When half spent was the night.  
men a Sa - vior, When half spent was the night.  
man - ger found Him, As an - gel her - - alds said.  
death He saves us, And light - ens ev - - 'ry load.  
courts of Hea - ven, And to the end - - less day!

# Magnificat

Words: Brian L. Penney, 2009. Music: 'Uffingham', Jeremiah Clarke, 1701. Setting: The English Hymnal, 1906.  
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Christian worship, provided they are not altered, and this notice is on each copy. All other rights reserved.  
Music and Setting: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2009 Revision.

♩ = 110

1. My soul shall mag - ni - fy the Lord, And with my  
2. Be - hold, I am for - ev - er blessed, For God has  
3. The Lord has shown His might - y arm, Those proud in  
4. The hun - gry with good things are filled, They see God's  
5. The Lord helps His be - lov - ed ones, In mer - cy

spir - it I re - joice; My Sav - ior has re - gard for  
done great things for me; His mer - cy rests on those who  
heart He shall put down; The haught - y from their thrones re -  
kind - ness ev - 'ry day; But on the rich no bless - ing  
He His cov - 'nant keeps; Just as He pro - mised long a -

me, He hears His low - ly ser - vant's voice.  
fear, Who hon - or His Name most ho - ly.  
moved, The low - ly have God's bless - ing found.  
rests, With emp - ty hands they're sent a - way.  
go, to A - bra - ham, and to his Seed.

# Now Praise We Christ, the Holy One


(also known as Jesus We Now Must Laud and Sing or From East to West)

Words: *Coelius Sedulius*, c. 450. Translated to German by *Martin Luther*, 1524.


Translated from German to English by *Richard Massie*, 1854, alt.

Music: '*Christum Wir Sollen Loben Schon*', ancient Latin found in *Erfurt Enchiridion*, 1524. Setting: *M. Praetorius*, 1609.  
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the *Open Hymnal Project*, 2009 Revision.

♩ = 130



1. Now praise we Christ, the Ho - ly One, The spot - less vir - gin Ma - ry's Son,  
2. He, who Him - self all things did make, A ser - vant's form vouch - safed to take,  
3. The grace of God, th'Al - might - y Lord, On the chaste mo - ther was out - poured  
4. The ho - ly maid be - came th'a - bode And tem - ple of the liv - ing God;  
5. The no - ble mo - ther bare a Son, For so did Ga - briel's pro - mise run,



Far as the bless - ed sun doth shine E'en to the world's re - mote con - fine  
That He as man man-kind might win, And save His crea - tures from their sin.  
a vir - gin pure and un - de - filed In won - drous wise con - ceived a child.  
And she, who knew not man, was blest With God's own Word made man - i - fest.  
Whom John con - fessed and leapt with joy, Ere yet the mo - ther knew her boy.

6. In a rude manger, stretched on hay, In poverty content He lay;  
With milk was fed the Lord of all, Who feeds the ravens when they call.
7. Th' angelic choir rejoice, and raise Their voice to God in songs of praise;  
To humble shepherds is proclaimed The Shepherd who the world hath framed.
8. Honor to Thee, O Christ, be paid, Pure offspring of a holy maid,  
With Father and with Holy Ghost, Till time in time's abyss be lost.

# O Chief of Cities Bethlehem

Words: Aurelius Prudentius (348–413). Translation composite.

Music: 'Puer Nobis Nascitur' Michael Praetorius, 1609.

Setting: G.R. Woodward (1848–1934) for The English Hymnal, 1906.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2007 Revision.

♩ = 120

The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. The tempo is marked as ♩ = 120. The score consists of two systems of music. The first system contains five verses of lyrics. The second system contains a single line of lyrics. The music features a mix of whole, half, and quarter notes, with some rests. The lyrics are printed below the vocal staves.

1. O chief of ci - ties, Beth - le - hem, Of Da - vid's crown the fair - est gem,  
2. Be - yond the sun in splen - dor bright, A - bove you stands a won - drous light  
3. The wise men, see - ing Him so fair, Bow low be - fore Him, and with prayer  
4. The gold - en tri - bute owns Him King, But frank - in - cense to God they bring,  
5. O Je - sus, whom the Gen - tiles see, With Fa - ther, Spi - rit, One in Three:

But more to us than Da - vid's name, In you, as man, the Sa - vior came.  
Pro - claim - ing from the con - scious skies That here, in flesh, the God - head lies.  
Their trea - sured east - ern gifts un - fold Of in - cense, myrrh, and ro - yal gold.  
And last, pro - phe - tic sign, with myrrh, They sha - dow forth His se - pul - cher.  
To You, O God, be glo - ry giv'n By saints on earth and saints in Heav'n.

# O Come, All Ye Faithful

Words: John F. Wade, circa 1743; v. 1–3, 6 Translated by Frederick Oakeley, 1841;  
v. 4, 5 Translated by William T. Brooke (1848–1917).

Music: 'Adeste Fideles' or 'Portugese Hymn' John F. Wade, 1743. Setting: PD from 'Lutheran Worship' Hymnal, 1982.  
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2007 Revision.

♩ = 120

1. O come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - um - phant, O  
 2. True God of true God, Light from Light E - ter - nal,  
 3. Sing, choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul - - ta - tion; O  
 4. See how the shep - herds, sum - moned to His cra - dle,  
 5. Lo! star led chief - tains, Ma - gi, Christ a - dor - ing,

come ye, O come ye, to Beth - - le - hem. Come and be -  
 Lo, He shuns not the Vir - - gin's womb; Son of the  
 sing, all ye cit - i - zens of heav'n a - bove! Glo - ry to  
 Leav - - ing their flocks, draw nigh to gaze; We too will  
 Of - - fer Him in - - cense, gold, and myrrh; We to the

hold Him, born the King of an - - gels; O come, let us a -  
 Fa - - ther, be - got - ten, not cre - a - ted;  
 God, glo - ry in the high - - est;  
 thi - - ther bend our joy - ful foot - - steps;  
 Christ Child bring our hearts' ob - - la - - tions.

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

6. Child, for us sinners poor and in the manger,  
 We would embrace Thee, with love and awe;  
 Who would not love Thee, loving us so dearly?

7. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning;  
 Jesus, to Thee be glory given;  
 Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing.

8. Adeste, fideles, laeti triumphantes;  
 Venite, venite in Bethlehem.  
 Natum videte Regem angelorum.  
 Venite adoremus, venite adoremus,  
 Venite adoremus, Dominum.

# O Come O Come Emmanuel

Words: various, combined by unknown author approx 12th Century, Translated by John M. Neale, 1851.

Music: 'Veni Emmanuel' 15th Century French processional. Setting: ULCA Hymnal, 1917.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2005 Revision.

$\text{♩} = 130$



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 or - derest all things might - i - ly;  
3. O come, Thou Rod of Jes - se, free Thine own from Sa - tan's ty - ran - ny;  
4. O come, Thou Day - spring, come and cheer Our spi - rits by Thine ad - vent here;  
5. O come, Thou Key of Da - vid, come, And o - pen wide our hea - v'nly home;

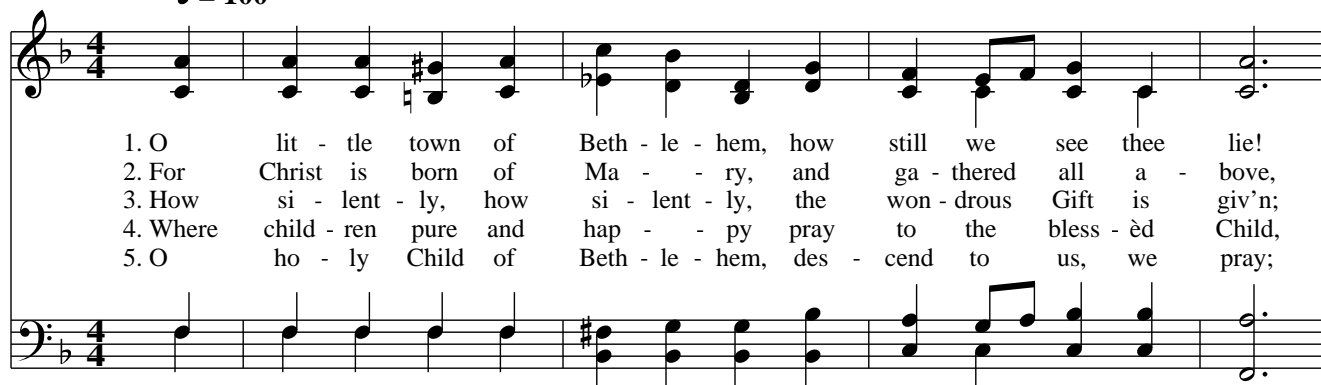
That mourns in lone - ly e - - xile here Un - til the Son of God ap - pear.  
To us the path of know - ledge show, And teach us in her ways to go.  
From depths of hell Thy peo - - ple save, And give them vic - t'ry ov'r the grave.  
Dis - perse the gloom - y clouds of night, And death's dark sha - dows put to flight.  
Make safe the way that leads on high, And close the path to mi - - ser - y.

Re - joice! Re - joice! Em - man - - u - el shall come to thee, O I - - sra - el.

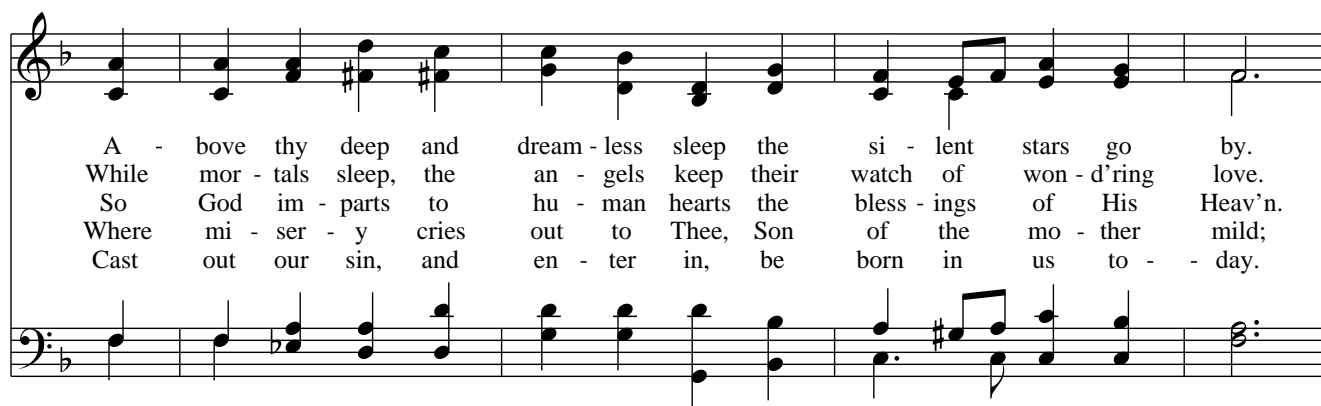
## O Little Town of Bethlehem

Words: Phillips Brooks, 1867. Music 'St. Louis' Lewis H. Redner, 1868. Setting: PD from Lutheran Worship, 1982.  
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2005 Revision.

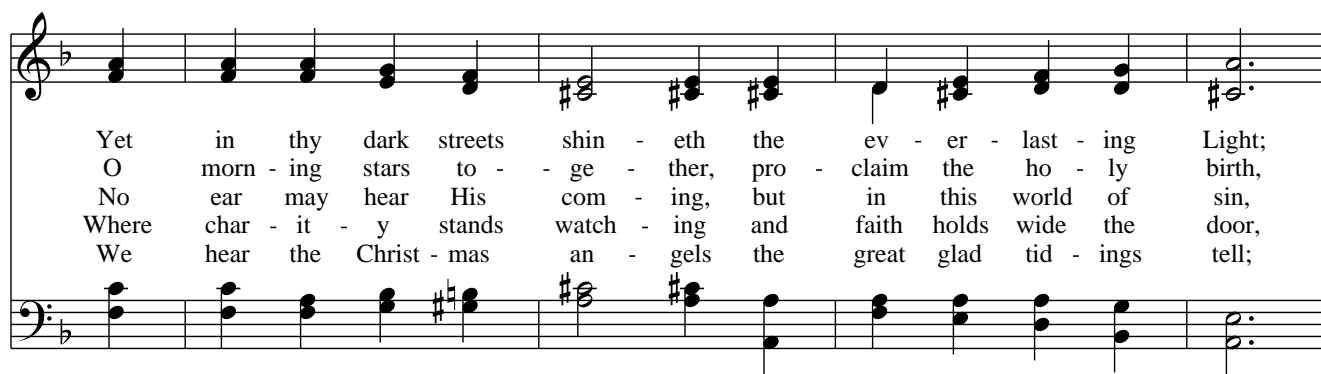
♩ = 100



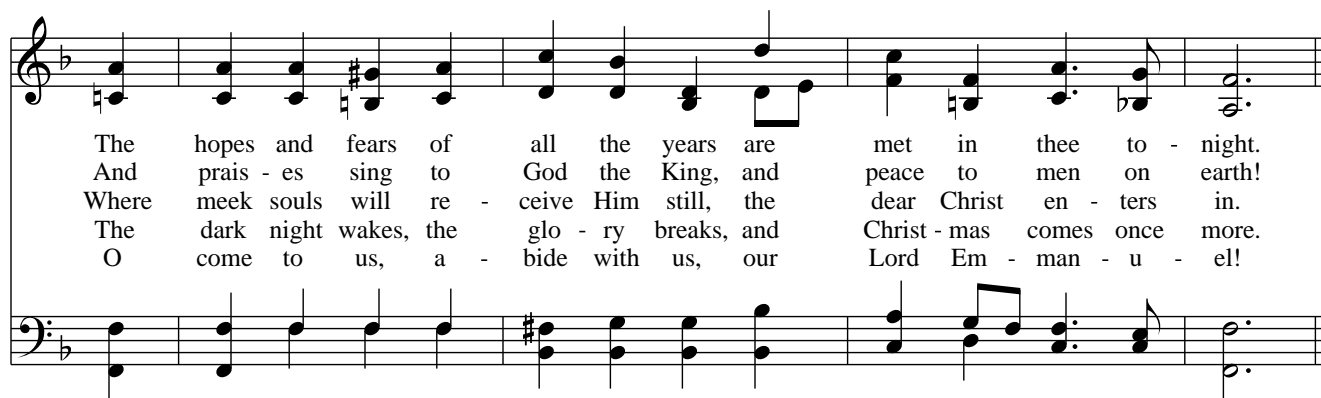
1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, how still we see thee lie!  
2. For Christ is born of Ma - - ry, and ga - thered all a - bove,  
3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, the won - drous Gift is giv'n;  
4. Where child - ren pure and hap - - py pray to the bless - ed Child,  
5. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, des - cend 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 mi - ser - y 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 - - ge - ther, pro - claim the ho - ly birth,  
No ear may hear His com - ing, but in this world of sin,  
Where char - it - y 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!

# O Lord, How Shall I Meet Thee


Words: Paul Gerhardt, 1653. translator unknown.

Music: 'Wie Soll ich Dich Empfangen' Johann Crüger, 1653.


Setting: Evangelical Lutheran Hymn Book, Edition of 1931.

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♩ = 140



1. O Lord, how shall I meet Thee, How wel - come Thee a - right?  
2. Thy Zi - on palms is strew - ing, And branch - es fresh and fair;  
3. What hast Thou left un - grant - ed To give me glad re - lief?  
4. I lay in fet - ters groan - ing, Thou com'st to set me free;  
5. Love caused Thine in - car - na - tion Love brought Thee down to me;



All na - tions long to see Thee, My Hope, my heart's De - light!  
My heart, its pow'rs re - new - - ing, An an - them shall pre - pare.  
When soul and bo - dy pant - - ed In ut - most depth of grief,  
I stood, my shame be - moan - - ing, Thou com'st to hon - or me.  
Thy thirst for my sal - va - - tion Pro - cured my lib - er - ty.



O kin - dle, Lord, most ho - - ly, Thy lamp with - in my breast,  
My soul puts off her sad - - ness Thy glor - ies to pro - claim;  
In deep - est de - gra - da - - tion, De - void of joy and peace,  
A glor - y Thou dost give me, A trea - sure safe on high,  
O love be - yond all tell - - ing, That led Thee to em - brace,



To do in spir - it low - ly All that may please Thee best.  
With all her strength and glad - ness She fain would serve Thy Name.  
Then, Thou, my soul's Sal - va - tion, Didst come to bring re - - lease.  
That will not fail nor leave me As earth - ly rich - es fly.  
In love all love ex - cel - ling, Our lost and fal - len race!



6. Rejoice, then, ye sad-hearted, Who sit in deepest gloom,  
Who mourn o'er joys departed, And tremble at your doom:  
Despair not, He is near you, Yea, standing at the door;  
He brings His pity near you, And bids you weep no more.
7. No care nor effort either Is needed day or night,  
How ye may draw Him hither In your own strength and might.  
He comes, He comes with gladness, Moved by His love alone,  
To calm your fear and sadness, To Him they well are known.
8. Sin's debt, that fearful burden, Let not your souls distress;  
Your guilt the Lord will pardon and cover with His grace.  
He comes, He comes procuring The peace of sin forgiv'n,  
To all God's sons securing Their part and lot in heav'n.
9. Why should the wicked move you? Heed not their craft and spite!  
Your Savior who doth love you, Will scatter all their might.  
He comes, a King most glorious, and all His earthly foes  
In vain His course victorious Endeavor to oppose.
10. He comes to judge the nations, A terror to His foes,  
A light of consolations And blessed hope to those  
Who love the Lord's appearing. O glorious Sun, now come,  
Send forth Thy beams so cheering, And guide is safely home!

# On Jordan's Bank the Baptist's Cry

Words: Charles Coffin, 1736; st. 1–3 translated by John Chandler, 1837; st 4–5 translator unknown.

Music: 'Puer Nobis Nascitur' Michael Praetorius, 1609.

Setting: G.R. Woodward (1848–1934) for The English Hymnal, 1906.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2006 Revision.

♩ = 120

1. On Jor - dan's bank the Bap - tist's cry An - noun - ces  
 2. Then cleansed be ev - - ery breast from sin; Make straight the  
 3. For Thou art our Sal - va - - tion, Lord, Our Ref - - uge,  
 4. Stretch forth Thine hand, to heal our sore, And make us  
 5. To Him Who left the throne of Heav'n To save man -

that the Lord is nigh; Come, then, and hear - - ken,  
 way for God with - in; Pre - pare we in our  
 and our great Re - ward. With - out Thy grace our  
 rise and fall no more; Once more Thy up - - on Thy  
 kind, all praise be giv'n; Like praise be to the

for he brings Glad ti - dings from the King of kings!  
 hearts a home, Where such a might - - y Guest may come.  
 souls must fade And wi - ther like a flow'r de - cayed.  
 peo - ple shine, And fill the world with love di - vine.  
 Fa - ther done, And Ho - ly Spi - - rit, Three in One.

# Savior Of The Nations Come

Words: Ambrose of Milan, c. 397. Translated to German by Martin Luther, 1524.

Translated from German to English by William M. Reynolds, 1851.

Music: 'Nun Komm, Der Heiden Heiland', from Geystliche gesangk Buchleyn, Wittenburg, 1524.

Setting: Evangelical Lutheran Hymn Book, 1931.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2007 Revision.

♩ = 100



1. Sa - vior of the na - tions, come; Vir - gin's Son, here make Thy home!  
2. Not by hu - man flesh and blood; By the Spi - rit of our God  
3. Won - drous birth! O won - drous Child Of the vir - gin un - de - filed!  
4. From the Fa - ther forth He came And re - turn - eth to the same,  
5. Thou, the Fa - ther's on - ly Son, Hast o'er sin the vic - t'ry won.



Mar - vel now, O heav'n and earth, That the Lord chose such a birth.  
Was the Word of God made flesh, Wo - man's off - spring, pure and fresh.  
Though by all the world dis - owned, Still to be in hea - ven en - throned.  
Cap - tive lead - ing death and hell High the song of tri - umph swell!  
Bound - less shall Thy king - dom be; When shall we its glo - ries see?

6. Brightly doth Thy manger shine,  
Glorious is its light divine.  
Let not sin o'ercloud this light;  
Ever be our faith thus bright.

7. Praise to God the Father sing,  
Praise to God the Son, our King,  
Praise to God the Spirit be  
Ever and eternally.

## See Amid the Winter's Snow

Words: Edward Caswall, 1851. Music: 'Humility' John Goss, 1870. Setting: ULCA Hymnal, 1917.  
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2008 Revision.

$\text{♩} = 100$

The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in G major and 4/4 time. It consists of four systems of staves. The first system contains five verses of lyrics. The second system continues the lyrics. The third system contains two lines of lyrics. The fourth system contains two lines of lyrics. The score includes a tempo marking of quarter note = 100. The lyrics are: 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, you ho - ly shep - herds, say, Tell your joy - ful news to - day. 4. "As we watched at dead of night, Lo, we saw a won - drous light; 5. Sac - red In - fant, all di - vine, What a ten - der love was Thine, See, the gen - tle Lamb ap - pears, Pro - mised from e - ter - nal years. He Who, thronèd in height sub - lime, Sits a - mid the cher - u - bim. Why have you now left your sheep On the lone - ly moun - tain steep? An - gels sing - ing 'Peace on earth' Told us of the Sa - vior's birth." Thus to come from high - est bliss Down to such a world as this. Hail that ev - er bles - sed morn, Hail re - demp - tion's hap - py dawn, Sing through all Jer - u - sa - lem: Christ is born in Beth - le - hem.

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, you ho - ly shep - herds, say, Tell your joy - ful news to - day.  
4. "As we watched at dead of night, Lo, we saw a won - drous light;  
5. Sac - red In - fant, all di - vine, What a ten - der love was Thine,

See, the gen - tle Lamb ap - pears, Pro - mised from e - ter - nal years.  
He Who, thronèd in height sub - lime, Sits a - mid the cher - u - bim.  
Why have you now left your sheep On the lone - ly moun - tain steep?  
An - gels sing - ing 'Peace on earth' Told us of the Sa - vior's birth."  
Thus to come from high - est bliss Down to such a world as this.

Hail that ev - er bles - sed morn, Hail re - demp - tion's hap - py dawn,

Sing through all Jer - u - sa - lem: Christ is born in Beth - le - hem.

6. Teach, O teach us, holy Child,  
By Thy face so meek and mild,  
Teach us to resemble Thee,  
In Thy sweet humility.

# Silent Night

Words: Josef Mohr, circa 1816–1818; stanzas 1,3 Translated by John F. Young, 1863.  
stanzas 2,4 translator anonymous.

Music: 'Stille Nacht' Franz X. Gruber, circa 1820. Setting: PD from Lutheran Worship, 1982.  
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$\text{♩} = 60$

1. Si - - lent night, ho - - ly night, All is calm, all is bright  
2. Si - - lent night, ho - - ly night, Shep - herds quake at the sight;  
3. Si - - lent night, ho - - ly night, Son of God, love's pure light;  
4. Si - - lent night, ho - - ly night Won - drous star, lend thy light;

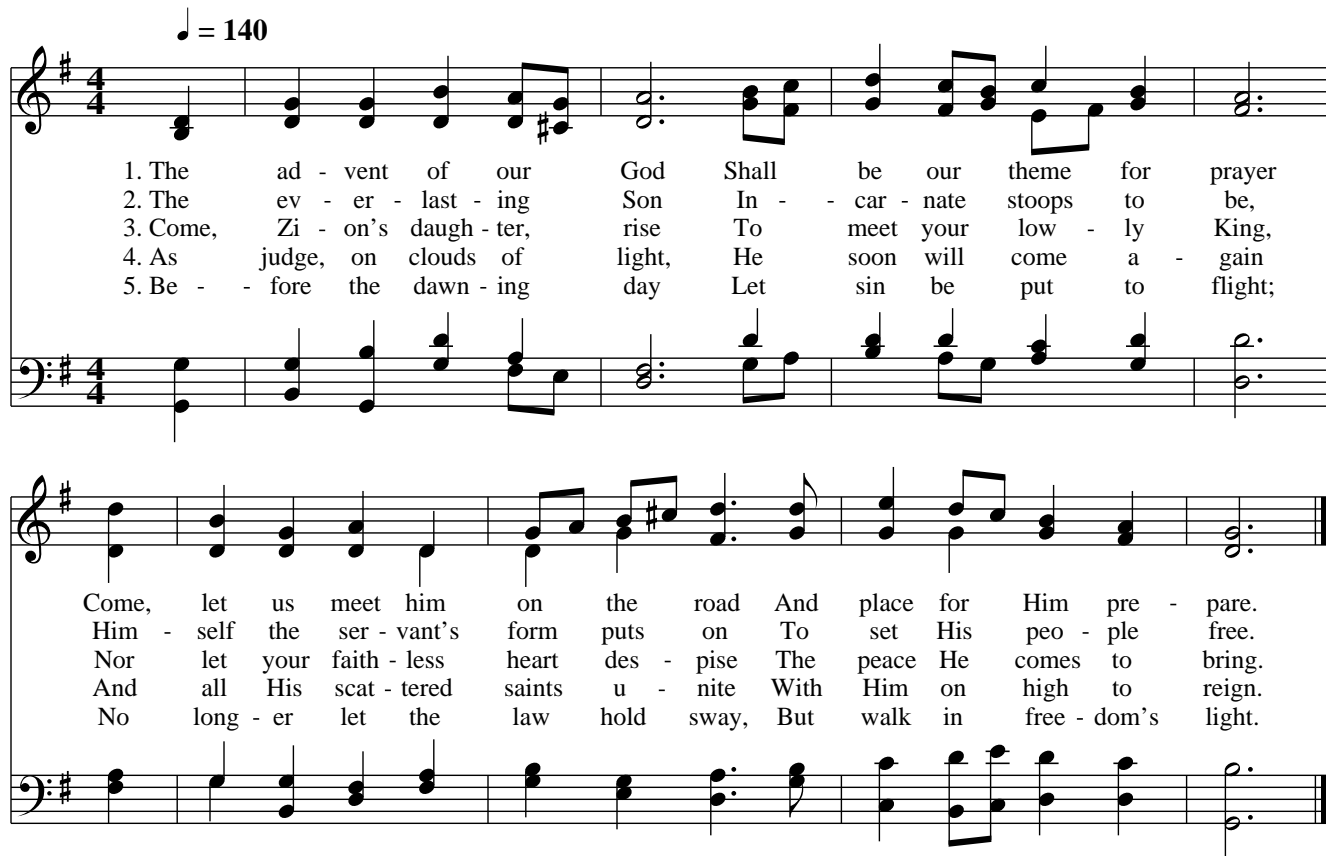
Round yon vir - gin mo - ther and Child. Ho - ly In - fant, so ten - der and  
Glo - ries stream from hea - ven a - far, Heaven - ly hosts sing Al - le - lu -  
Ra - dant beams from Thy ho - ly face With the dawn of re - deem - ing  
With the an - gels let us sing, Al - le - lu - - ia to our

mild, Sleep in hea - ven - ly peace, Sleep in hea - ven - ly peace.  
ia! Christ the Sa - vior is born, Christ the Sa - vior is born!  
grace, Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth, Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth.  
King; Christ the Sa - vior is born, Christ the Sa - vior is born!

# The Advent of Our God

Words: Charles Coffin, 1736. translated by John Chandler, 1837, alt.  
Music: 'St. Thomas' Aaron Williams, 1770. Setting: Episcopal Hymnal, 1905.  
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2008 Revision.

♩ = 140



1. The ad - vent of our God Shall be our theme for prayer  
2. The ev - er - last - ing Son In - - car - nate stoops to be,  
3. Come, Zi - on's daugh - ter, rise To meet your low - ly King,  
4. As judge, on clouds of light, He soon will come a - gain  
5. Be - - fore the dawn - ing day Let sin be put to flight;

Come, let us meet him on the road And place for Him pre - pare.  
Him - self the ser - vant's form puts on To set His peo - ple free.  
Nor let your faith - less heart des - pise The peace He comes to bring.  
And all His scat - tered saints u - nite With Him on high to reign.  
No long - er let the law hold sway, But walk in free - dom's light.

6. All glory to the Son  
Who comes to set us free,  
With Father, Spirit, ever One,  
Through all eternity.

# The First Noel

Words & Music: Traditional English carol, possibly dating from as early as the 13th Century.

Setting: The Methodist Sunday School Hymnal, 1911.

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$\text{♩} = 100$



1. The first No - el the an - gel did say Was to cer - tain poor shep - herds  
 2. They look - ed up and saw a star Shin - ing in the east,  
 3. And by the light of that same star Three Wise Men came  
 4. This star drew nigh to the north - west, Ov - er Beth - le - hem  
 5. Then did they know as - sur - - ed - ly With - - in that house

in fields as they lay; In fields where they lay tend - ing their sheep,  
 be - yond them far; And to the earth it gave their great light,  
 from coun - - try far; To seek for a King was their in - - tent,  
 it took its rest; And there it did both stop and stay,  
 the King did lie; One en - - tered it them for to see,

On a cold win - ter's night that was so deep.  
 And so it con - - tin - ued both day and night.  
 And to fol - low the star wher - - ev - - er it went.  
 Right ov - er the place where Je - - sus lay.  
 And found the Babe in pov - - er - - ty.

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

# The King Shall Come


Words: Unknown author; translated by John Brownlie, 1907.

Music: 'Consolation' or 'Morning Song' John Wyeth, 1813.

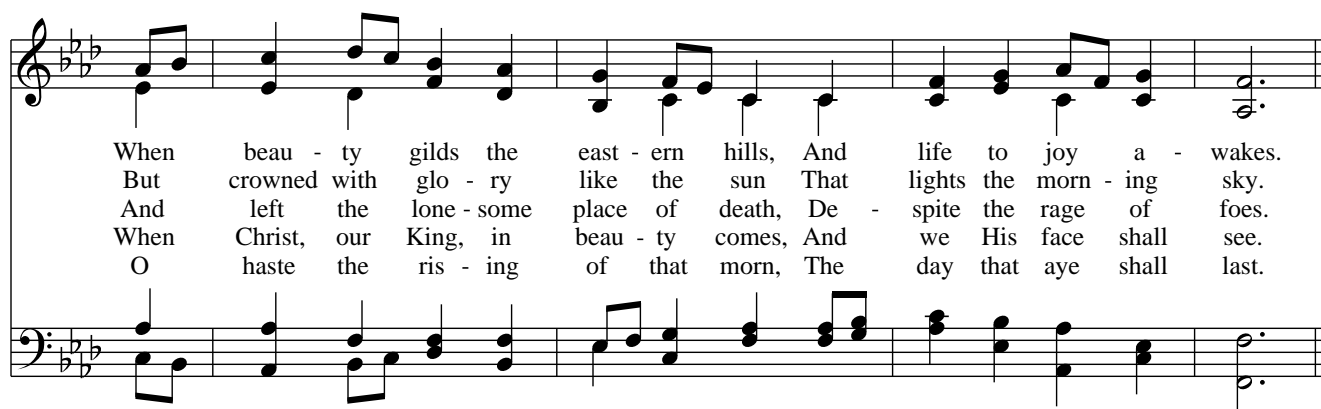
Setting: 'Repository of Sacred Music, Part Second' 1813.

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♩ = 100



1. The King shall come when morn - ing dawns, And light tri - um - phant breaks;  
2. Not as of old a lit - tle child To bear, and fight, and die,  
3. O bright - er than the ris - ing morn When He, vic - tor - ious, rose,  
4. O bright - er than that glor - ious morn Shall this fair morn - ing be,  
5. The King shall come when morn - ing dawns, And earth's dark night is past;



When beau - ty gilds the east - ern hills, And life to joy a - wakes.  
But crowned with glo - ry like the sun That lights the morn - ing sky.  
And left the lone - some place of death, De - spite the rage of foes.  
When Christ, our King, in beau - ty comes, And we His face shall see.  
O haste the ris - ing of that morn, The day that aye shall last.

6. And let the endless bliss begin,  
By weary saints foretold,  
When right shall triumph over wrong,  
And truth shall be extolled.

7. The King shall come when morning dawns,  
And light and beauty brings:  
Hail, Christ the Lord! Thy people pray,  
Come quickly, King of kings.



# The People That in Darkness Sat

Words: John Morison, 1781. Music: 'Lobt Gott, ihr Christen Allzugleich', Nikolaus Hermann, 1554.

Setting: The Evangelical Lutheran Hymn Book, 1931.

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♩ = 120

1. The peo - ple that in dark - ness sat A glo - rious  
2. To hail Thee, Sun of Right - eous - ness, The gath'r - ing  
3. For Thou their bur - den dost re - - move And break the  
4. To us a Child of hope is born, To us a  
5. His name shall be the Prince of Peace, The Ev - er -

light have seen; The light has shined on them who long In  
na - tions come; They joy as when the reap - ers bear Their  
tyr - ant's rod As in the day when Mid - ian fell Be -  
Son is giv'n, And on His shoul - der ev - er rests All  
last - ing Lord, The Won - der - ful, the Coun - se - - lor. The

shades of death have been. In shades of death have been.  
har - vest trea - sures home. Their har - vest trea - sures home.  
fore the sword of God. Be - - fore the sword of God.  
pow'r in earth and heav'n. All pow'r in earth and heav'n.  
God by all a - - dored. The God by all a - - dored.

6. His righteous government and power  
Shall over all extend;  
On judgment and on justice based,  
His reign shall have no end.

7. Lord Jesus, reign in us, we pray,  
And make us Thine alone,  
Who with the Father ever art  
And Holy Spirit, one.

# The Star Proclaims the King is Here

(also known as "Herod Why Dreatest thou a Foe?", "How Vain the Cruel Herod's Fear",  
"When Christ's Appearing Was Made Known", "Why Herod Unrelenting Foe", or  
"Why Impious Herod, Shouldst Thou Fear")

Words: *Coelius Sedulius*, c. 450. German version by *M. Luther*, 1543. English translation by *John Mason Neale*, 1852.

Music: 'Wo Gott Zum Haus' *Klug's Geistliche Lieder*, Wittenberg, 1533.

Setting: *Evangelical Lutheran Hymn-Book*, 1931

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♩ = 100

1. The star pro - claims the King is here; But, Her - od, why this sense - less fear?  
2. The wi - ser Ma - gi see from far And fol - low on His guid - ing star;  
3. With - in the Jor - dan's crys - tal flood In meek - ness stands the Lamb of God  
4. At Ca - na first His pow'r is shown; His might the blush - ing wa - ters own  
5. All glo - ry, Je - sus, be to Thee For this Thy glad e - pi - pha - ny;

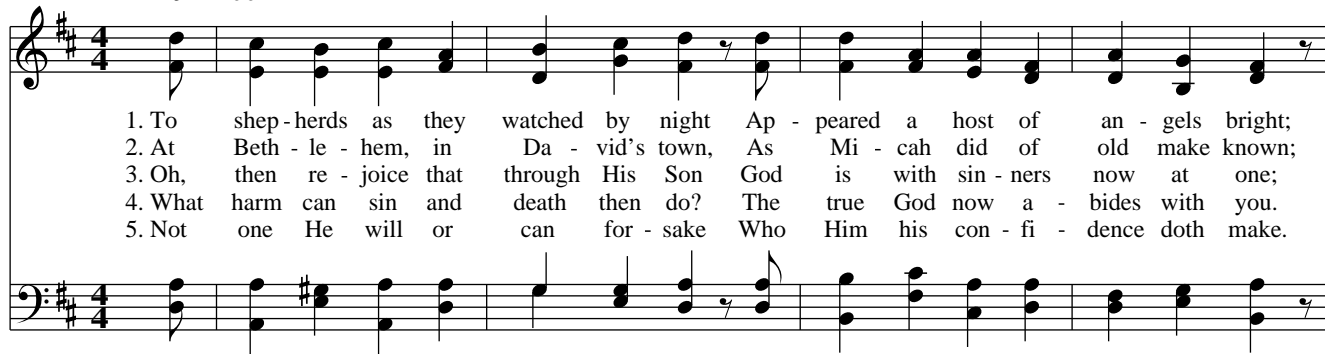
He takes no realms of earth a - way Who gives the realms of heav'n - ly day.  
And led by light, to light they press And by their gifts their God con - fess.  
And, sin - less, sanc - ti - fies the wave, Man - kind from sin to cleanse and save.  
And, chang - ing as He speaks the word, Flow wine, o - be - dient to their Lord.  
Whom with the Fa - ther we a - dore And Ho - ly Ghost for - ev - er - more.

# To Shepherds As They Watched By Night

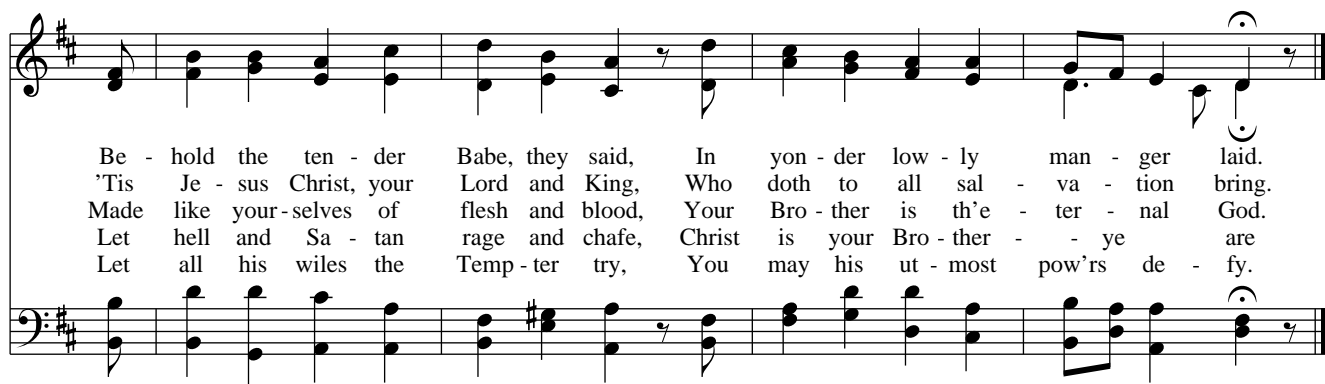
Words: Martin Luther, 1543. translated by Richard Massie, 1854.

Music: 'Vom Himmel Hoch' traditional German from Geistliche Lieder, 1539. Setting: ULCA Hymnal, 1918.  
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♩ = 100



1. To shep-herds as they watched by night Ap-peared a host of an-gels bright;  
2. At Beth-le-hem, in Da-vid's town, As Mi-cah did of old make known;  
3. Oh, then re-joice that through His Son God is with sin-ners now at one;  
4. What harm can sin and death then do? The true God now a-bides with you.  
5. Not one He will or can for-sake Who Him his con-fi-dence doth make.



Be-hold the ten-der Babe, they said, In yon-der low-ly man-ger laid.  
'Tis Je-sus Christ, your Lord and King, Who doth to all sal-va-tion bring.  
Made like your-selves of flesh and blood, Your Bro-ther is th'e-ter-nal God.  
Let hell and Sa-tan rage and chafe, Christ is your Bro-ther - - ye are  
Let all his wiles the Temp-ter try, You may his ut-most pow'rs de-fy.

6. Ye shall and must at last prevail;  
God's own ye are, ye cannot fail.  
To God forever sing your praise  
With joy and patience all your days.

# What Child Is This?


Words: William C. Dix, 1865.

Music: 'Greensleeves', 16th Century English Traditional. Setting: PD from Lutheran Worship, 1982.  
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2005 Revision.

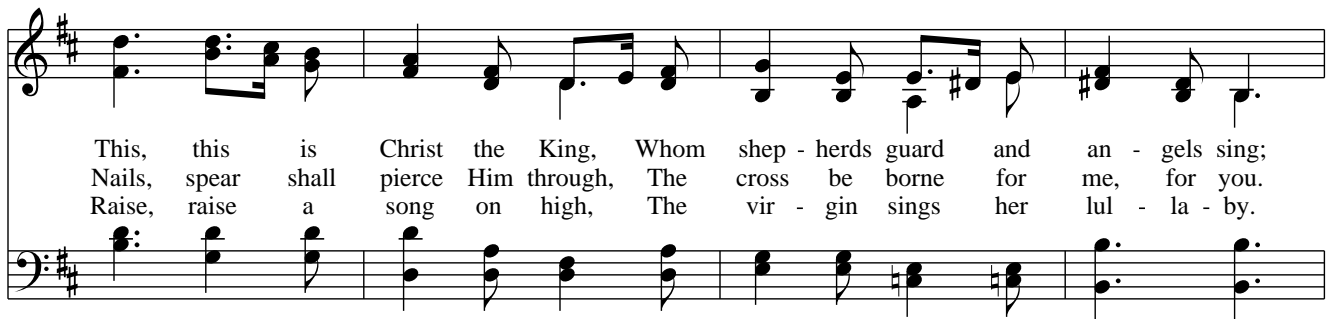
♩ = 80



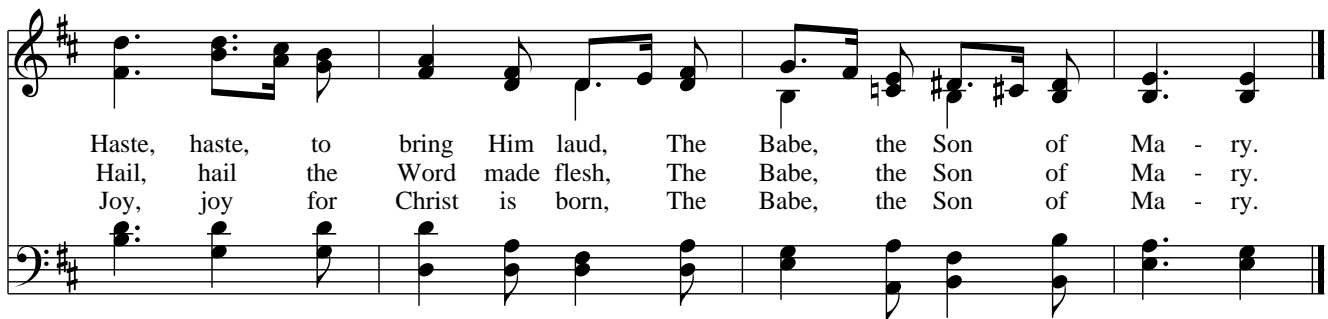
1. What Child is this who, laid to rest On Ma-ry's lap is sleep-ing?  
2. Why lies He in such mean e-state, Where ox and ass are feed-ing?  
3. So bring Him in-cense, gold and myrrh, Come pea-sant, king to own Him;



Whom an-gels greet with an-thems sweet, While shep-herds watch are keep-ing?  
Good Christ-ians, 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.



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 a 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 to the Word made flesh, The Babe, the Son of Ma-ry.  
Joy, joy for Christ is born, The Babe, the Son of Ma-ry.