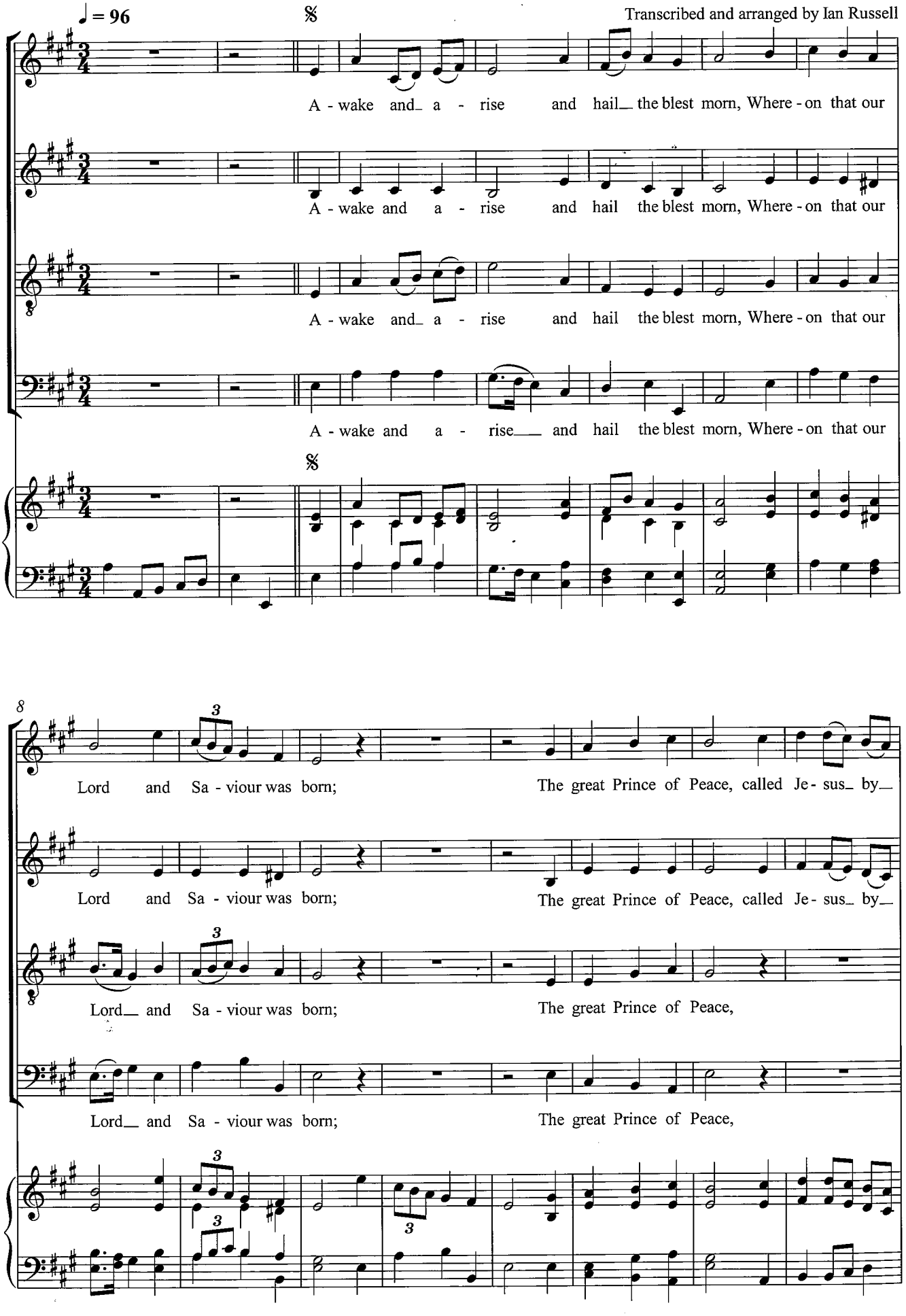
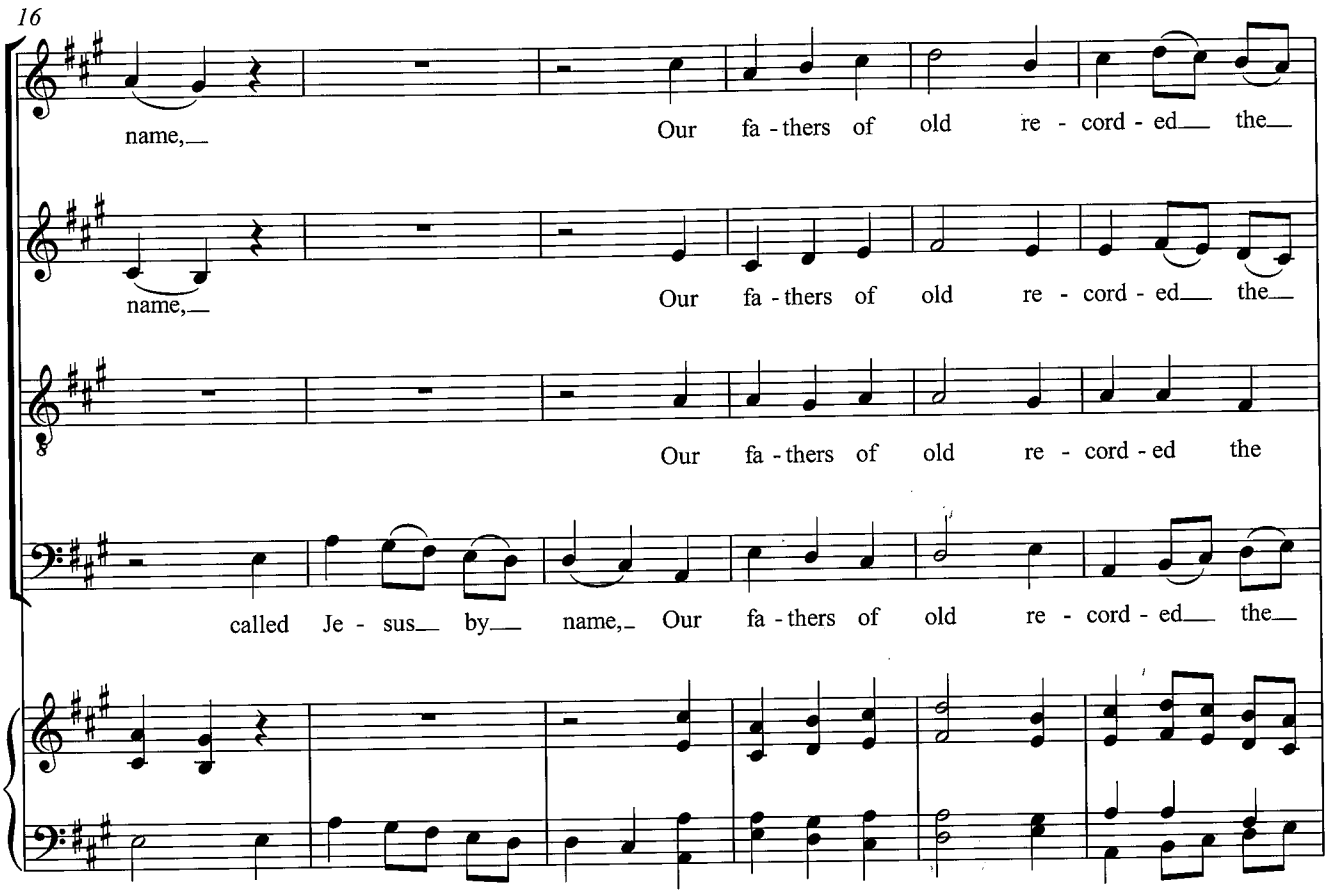
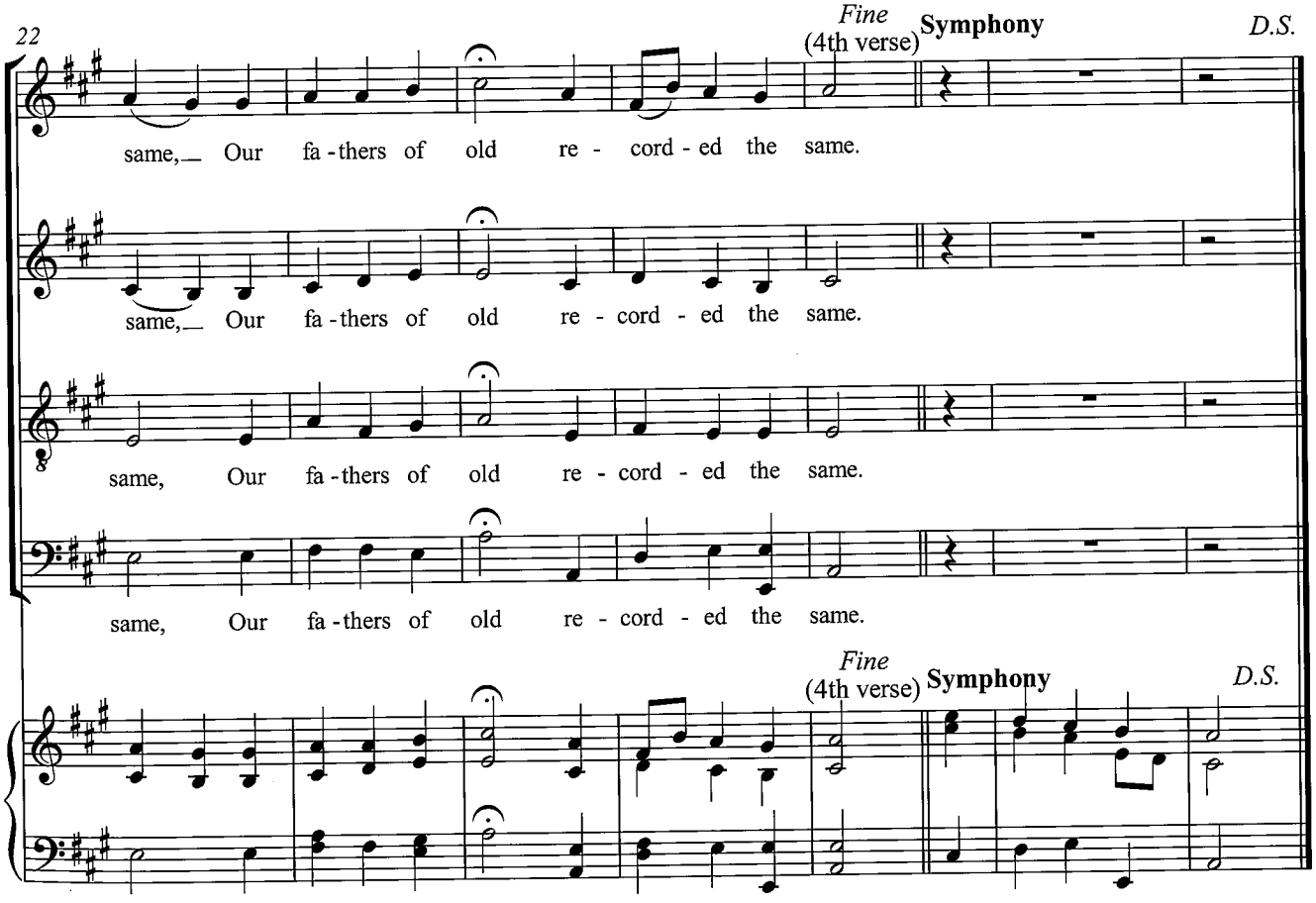
Awake and Arise




16
name,
Our fa - thers of old re - cord - ed the
name,
Our fa - thers of old re - cord - ed the
Our fa - thers of old re - cord - ed the
called Je - sus by name, Our fa - thers of old re - cord - ed the


22
Fine
(4th verse)
Symphony
D.S.
same, Our fa - thers of old re - cord - ed the same.
same, Our fa - thers of old re - cord - ed the same.
same, Our fa - thers of old re - cord - ed the same.
same, Our fa - thers of old re - cord - ed the same.
Fine
(4th verse)
Symphony
D.S.

1. Awake and arise and hail the blest morn,
Whereon that our Lord and Saviour was born;
The great Prince of Peace called Jesus by name,
Our fathers of old recorded the same,
Our fathers of old recorded the same.

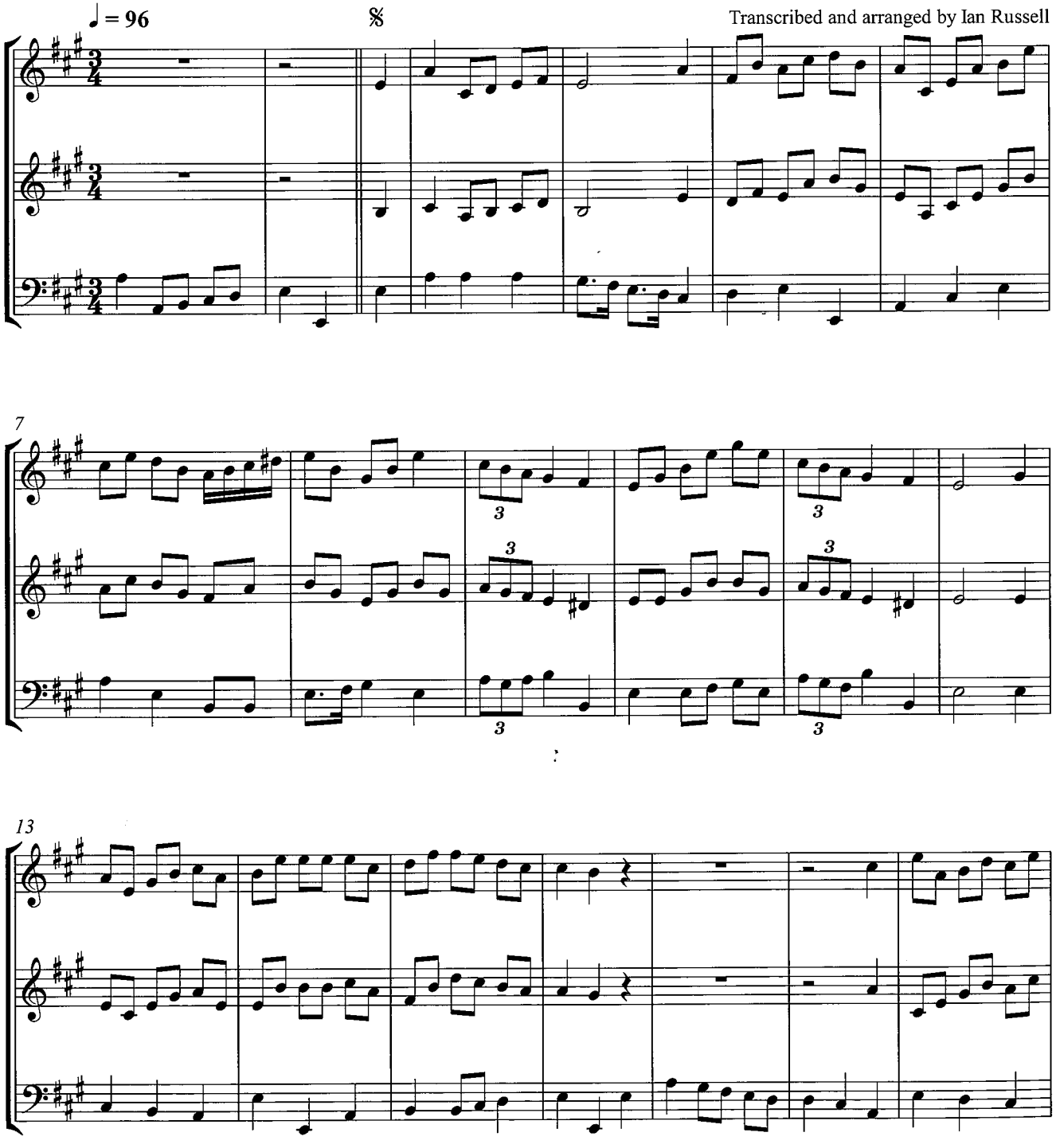
2. Blest Jesus, the Lord, our strength and our aid,
Was born without sin, begotten not made;
He came to redeem poor sinners on earth,
Then let us rejoice in Salvation's birth,
Then let us rejoice in Salvation's birth.

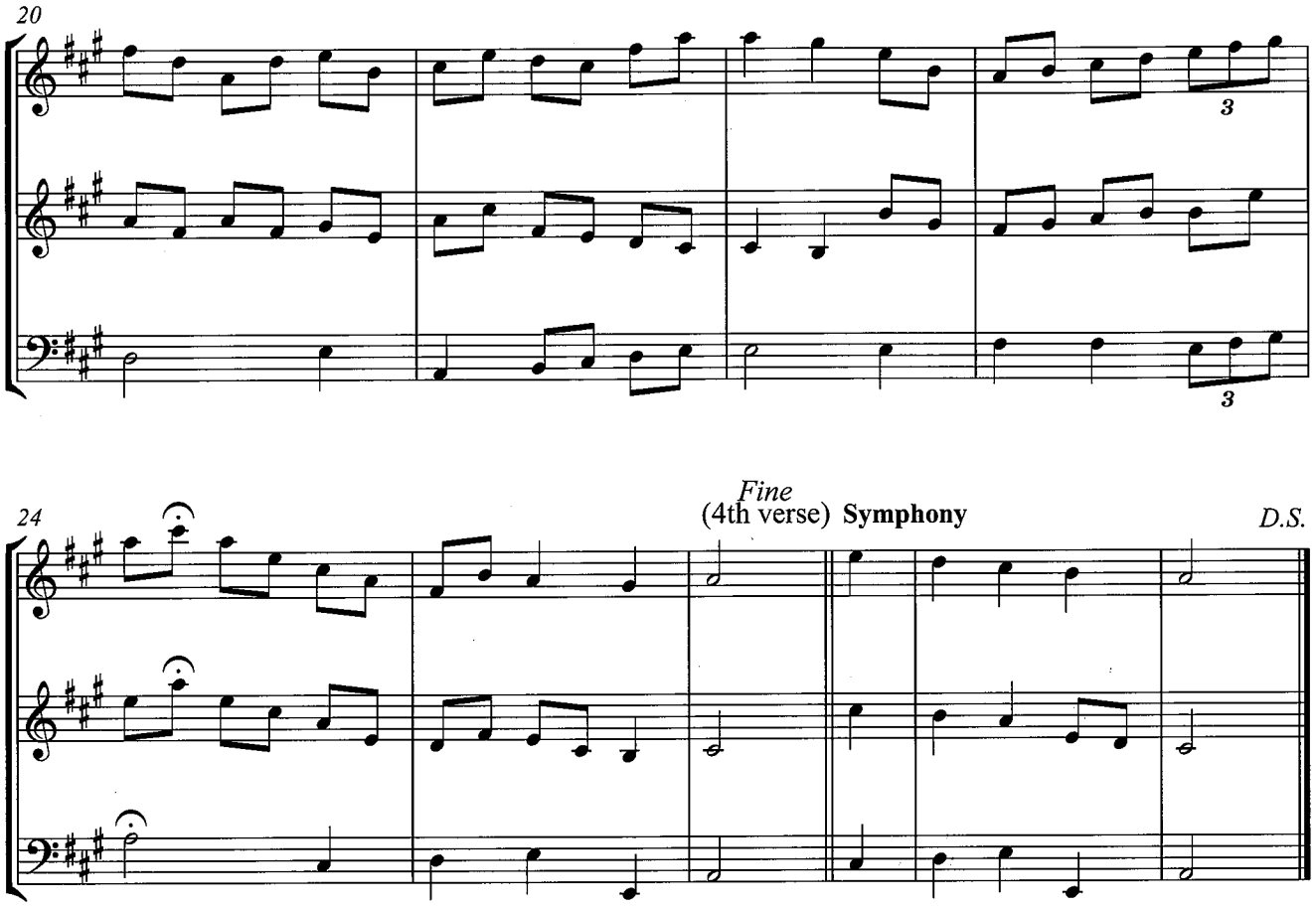
3. Give thanks unto God, who reigneth on high,
And Jesus, His Son, who for us did die,
And now He sits at His Father's right hand;
We at the Last Day before him shall stand,
We at the Last Day before him shall stand.

4. And there give an account for every small crime,
So let us repent, for this is our time;
Our time swiftly flies while we are upon earth,
Then always rejoice in Salvation's birth,
Then always rejoice in Salvation's birth.

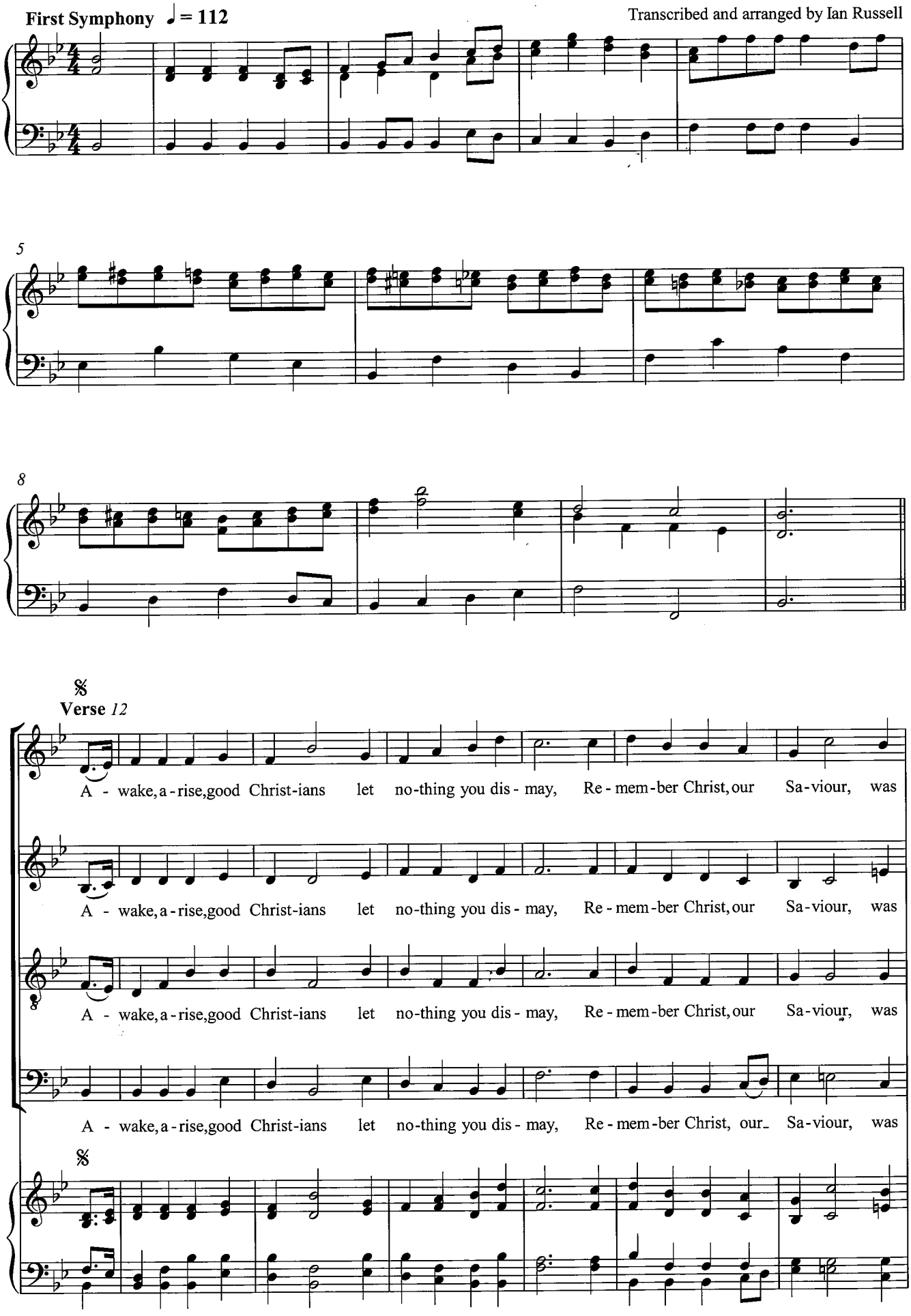
Awake and Arise

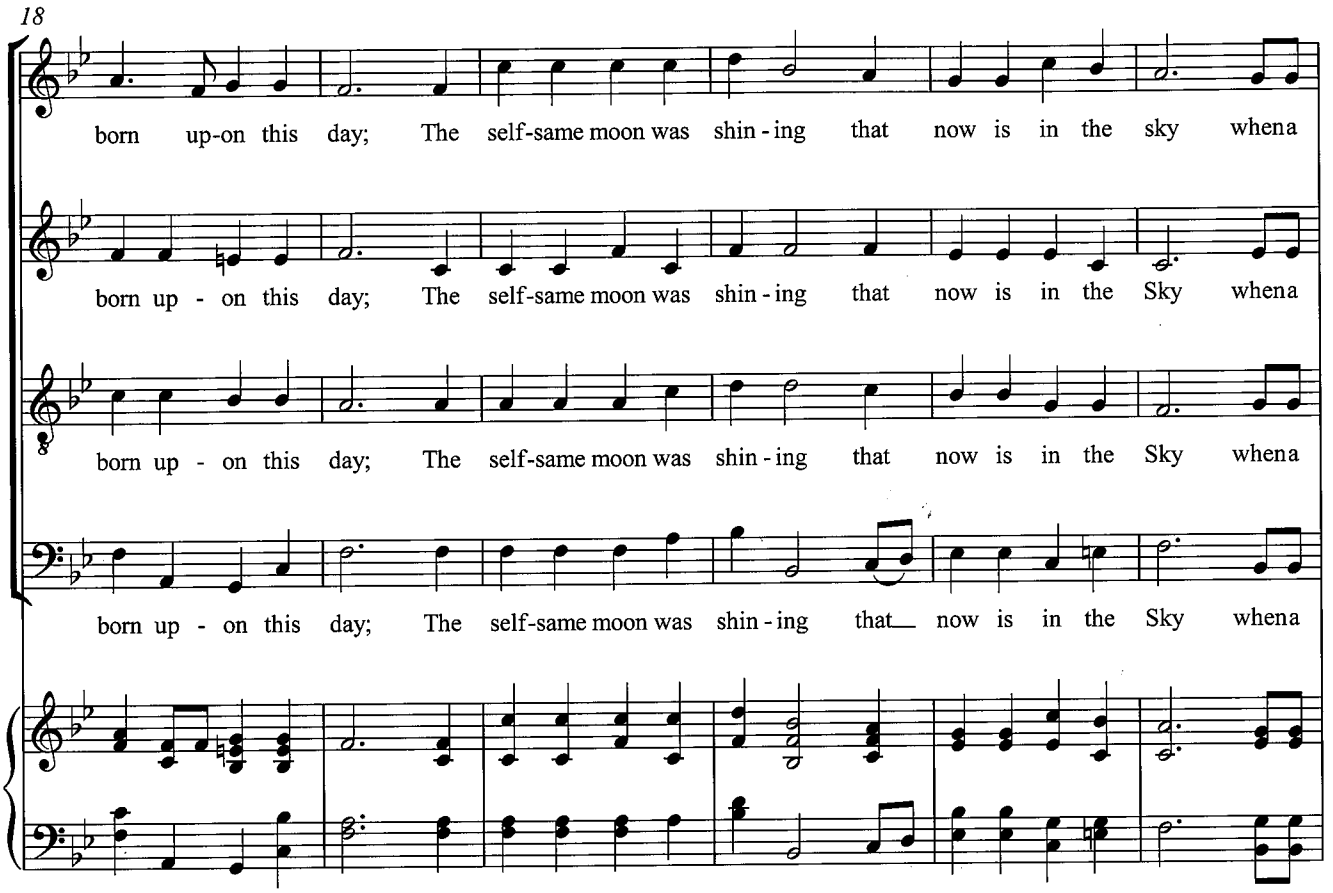
Instrumental Parts

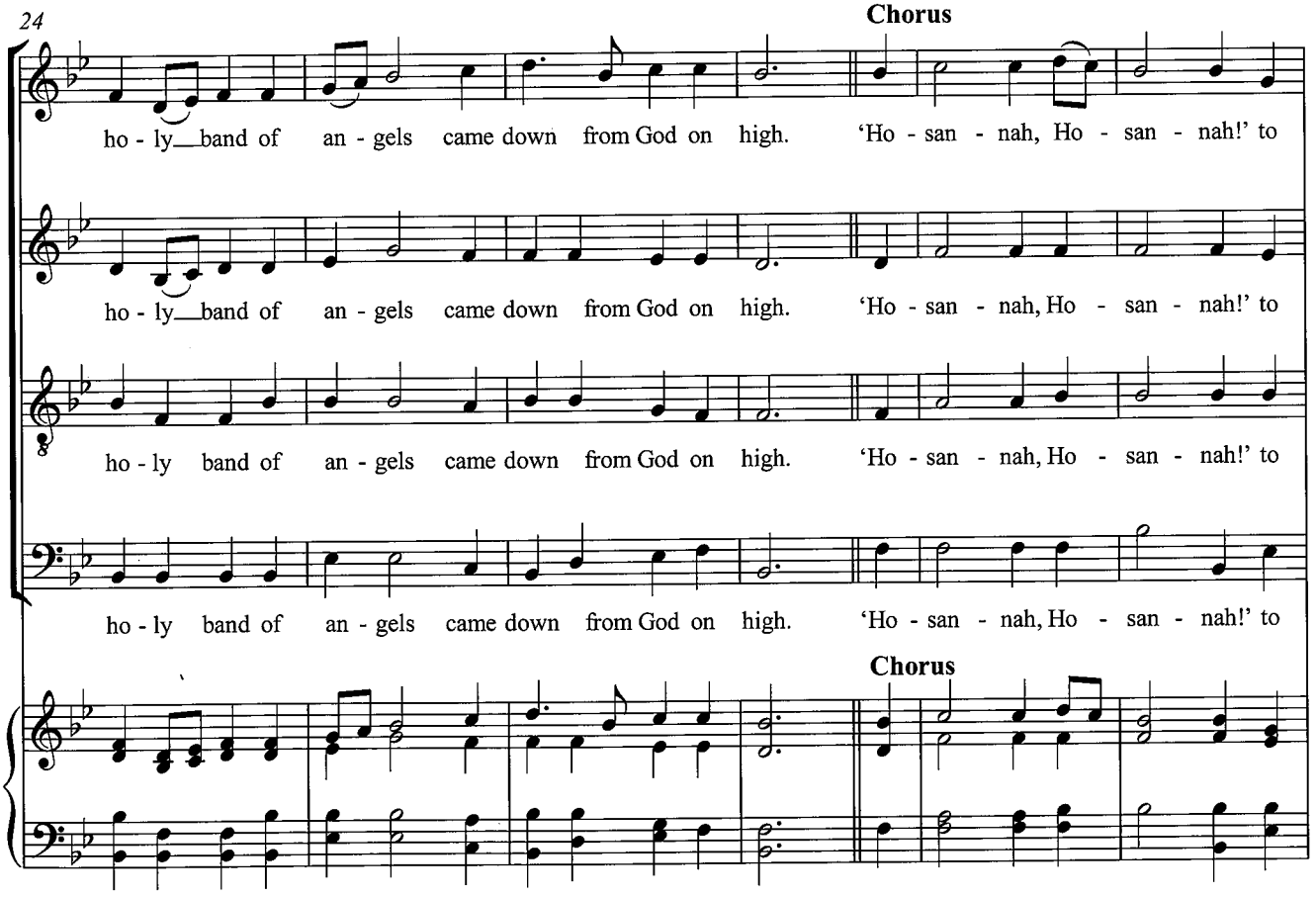


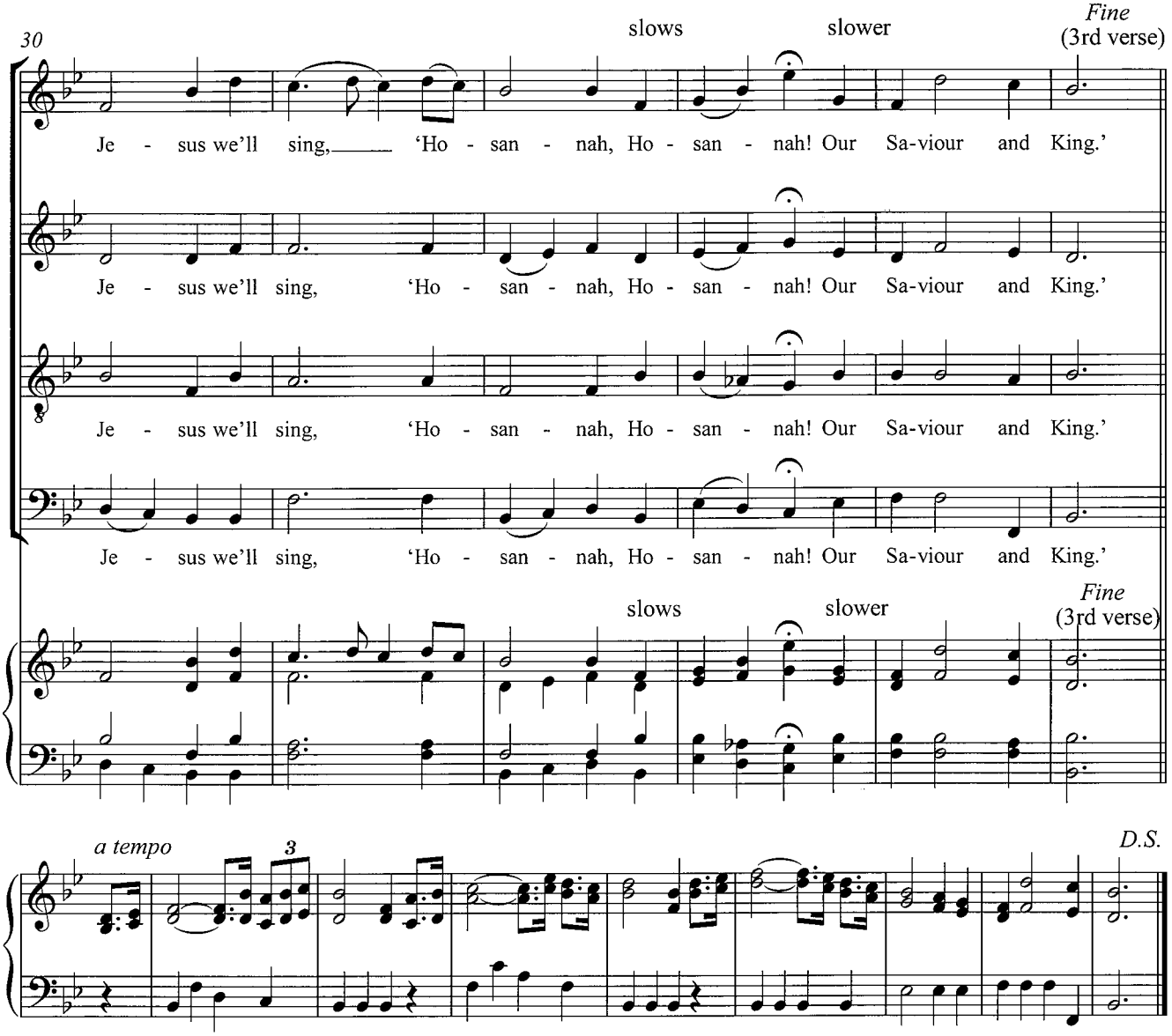

20
3
3
24
Fine
(4th verse) Symphony
D.S.

Awake, Arise, Good Christians




18
born up-on this day; The self-same moon was shin - ing that now is in the sky whena
born up - on this day; The self-same moon was shin - ing that now is in the Sky whena
born up - on this day; The self-same moon was shin - ing that now is in the Sky whena
born up - on this day; The self-same moon was shin - ing that now is in the Sky whena


24
Chorus
ho - ly band of an - gels came down from God on high. 'Ho - san - nah, Ho - san - nah!' to
ho - ly band of an - gels came down from God on high. 'Ho - san - nah, Ho - san - nah!' to
ho - ly band of an - gels came down from God on high. 'Ho - san - nah, Ho - san - nah!' to
ho - ly band of an - gels came down from God on high. 'Ho - san - nah, Ho - san - nah!' to
Chorus



1. Awake, arise good Christians, let nothing you dismay,
Remember Christ, our Saviour, was born upon this day;
The self-same moon was shining that now is in the sky
When a holy band of angels came down from God on high.
'Hosannah, Hosannah!' to Jesus we'll sing,
'Hosannah, Hosannah! our Saviour and King.'

2. 'Fear not, we bring good tidings, for on this happy morn,
The promised one, the Saviour, in Bethlehem's town was born.'
Up rose the simple shepherds, all with a joyful mind,
'Then let us go in haste', they say, 'this Holy Child to find.'
'Hosannah, Hosannah!' to Jesus we'll sing,
'Hosannah, Hosannah! our Saviour and King.'

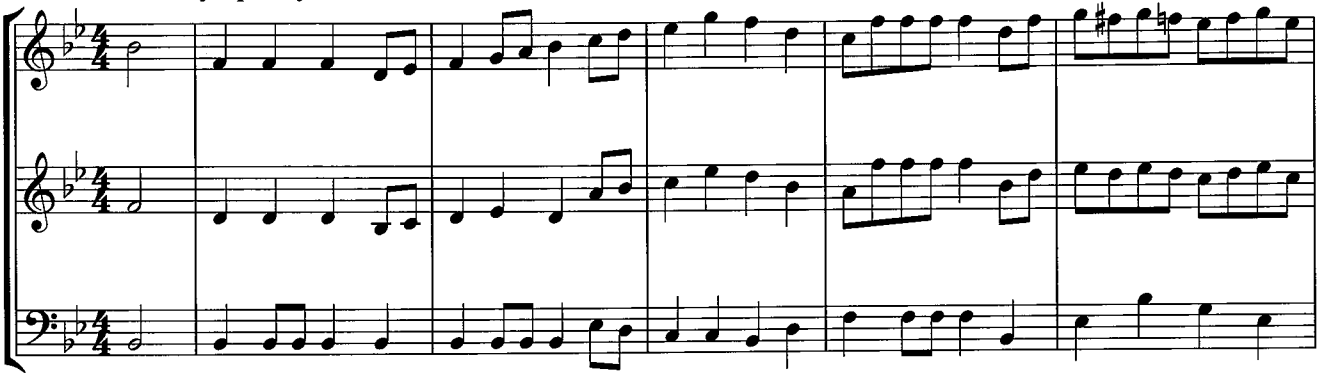
3. And, like unto the shepherds, we wander far and near,
And bid you wake, good Christians, the joyful news to hear;
Awake, arise good Christians, let nothing you dismay,
Remember Christ, our Saviour, was born upon this day.
'Hosannah, Hosannah!' to Jesus we'll sing,
'Hosannah, Hosannah! our Saviour and King.'

Awake, Arise, Good Christians

Instrumental Parts

♩ = 112 **First Symphony**

Transcribed and arranged by Ian Russell



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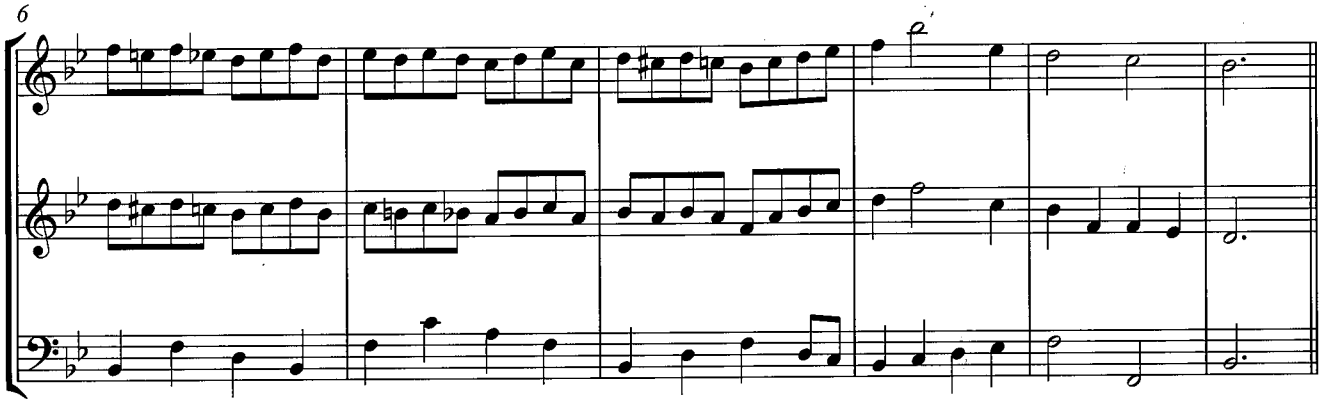
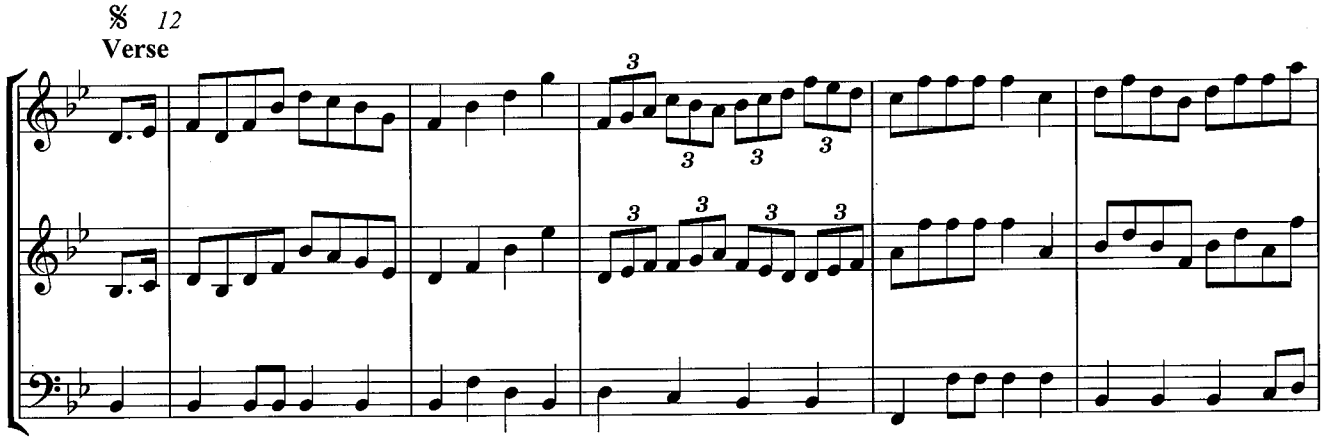


𝄋 12

Verse



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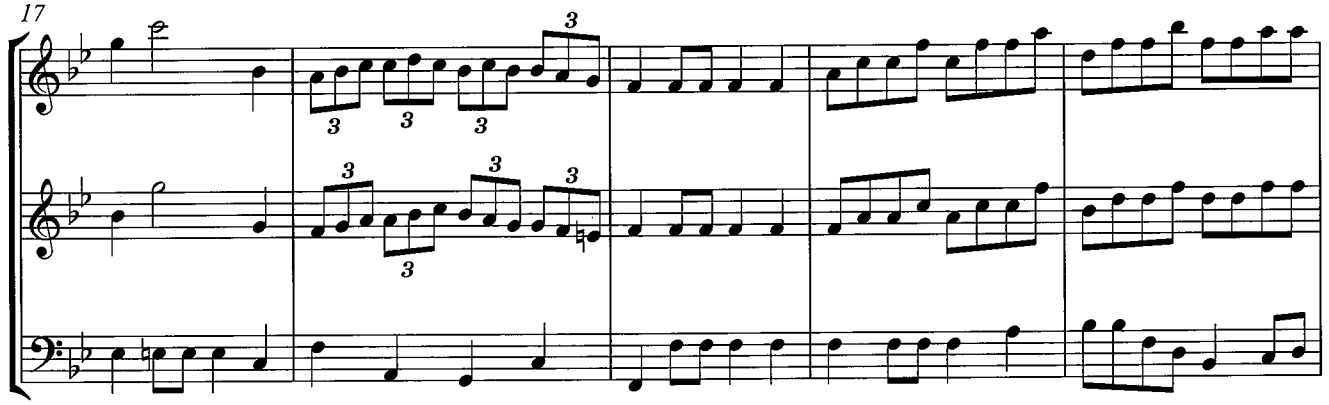
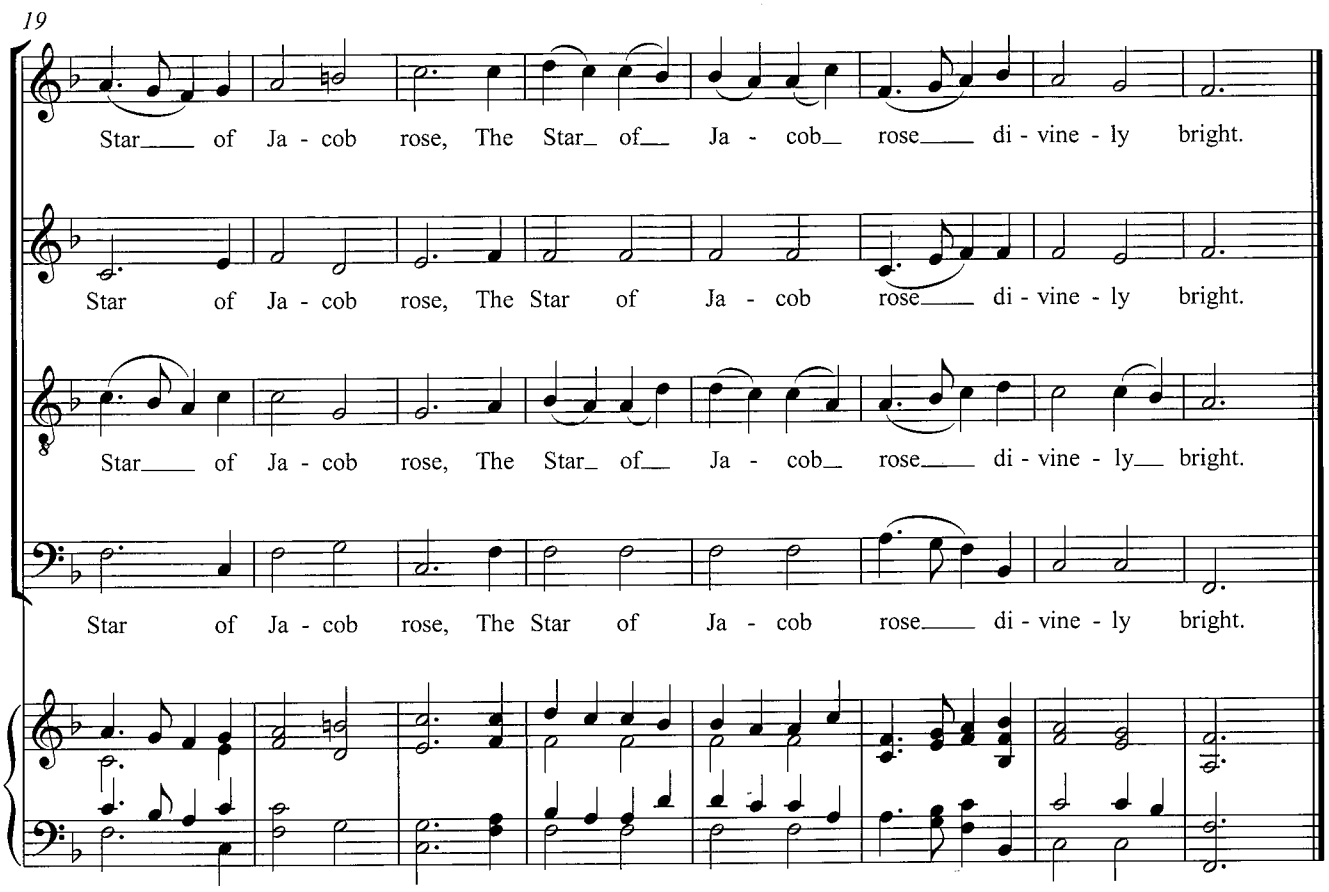


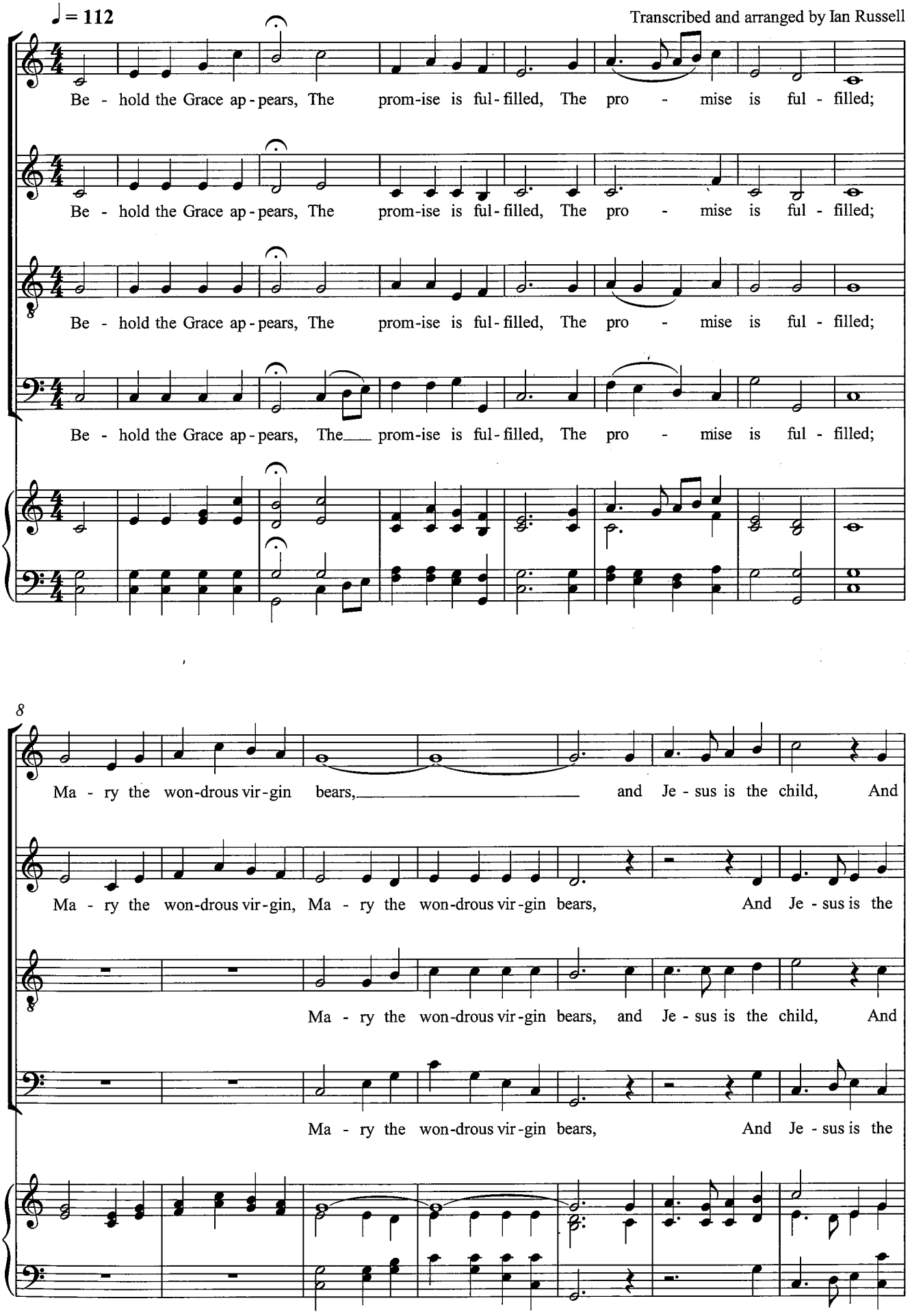


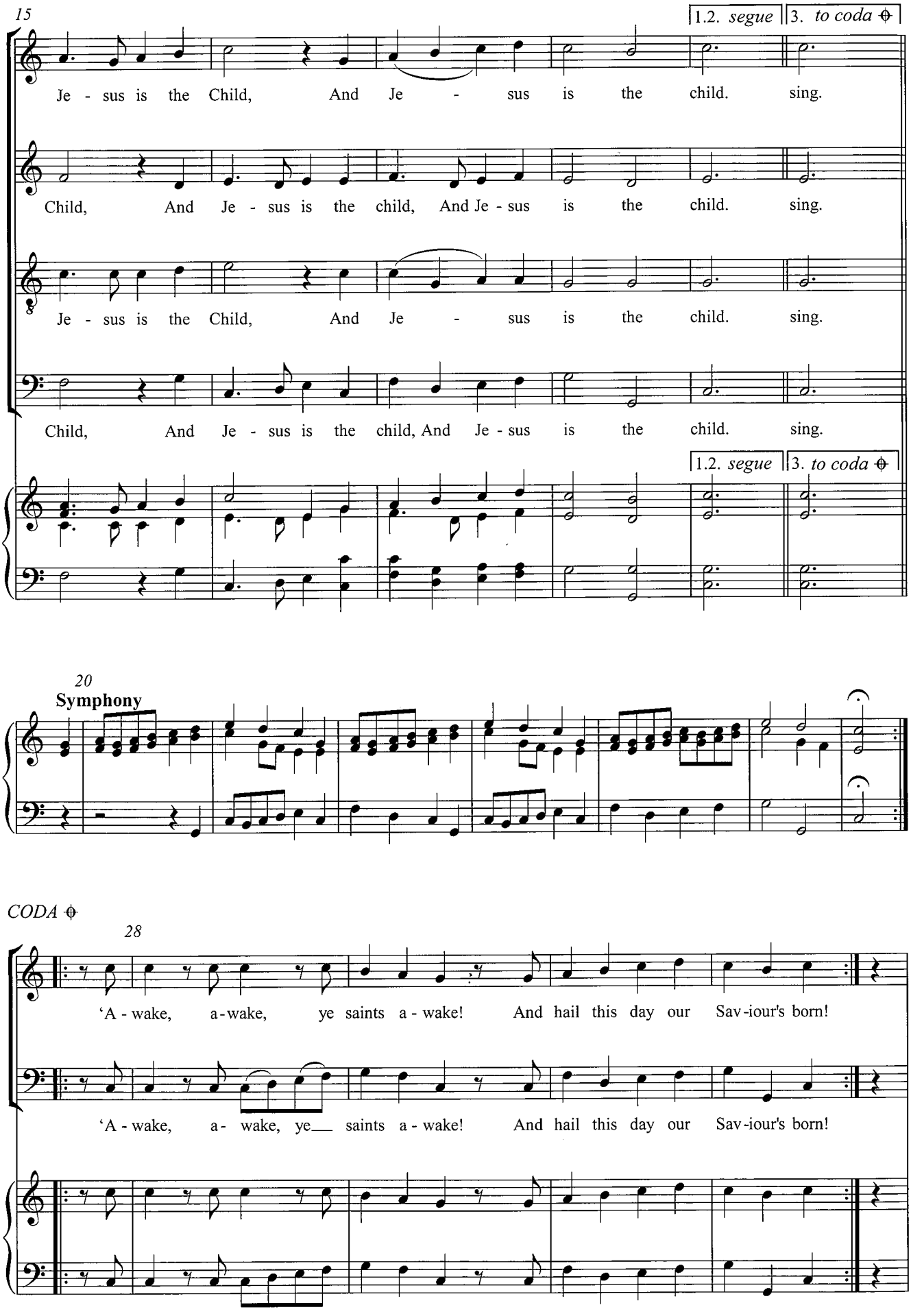
1. Awake, my harp, my lute, and cheerful voice;
Ye people all in songs of praise rejoice
On this glad morn to chase the gloom of night,
The Star of Jacob rose,
The Star of Jacob rose,
The Star of Jacob rose divinely bright.

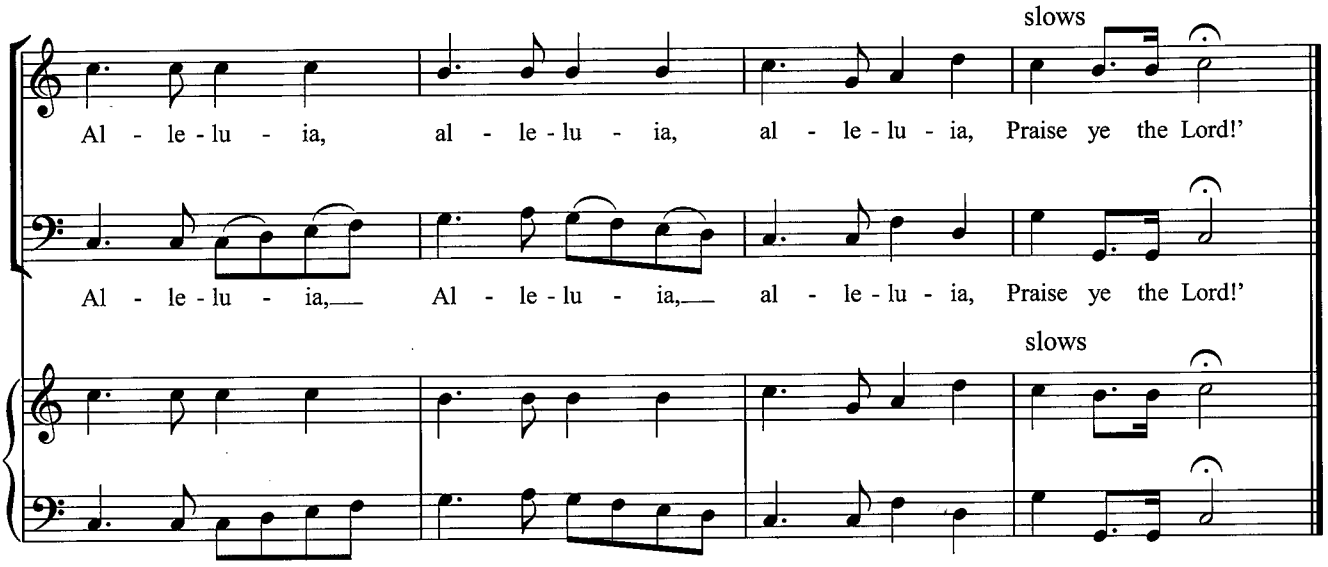
2. Behold, he comes, Messiah, from above,
Comes to perform His mighty acts of love;
A Virgin pure, of Abraham's favoured race,
Brings forth the seed divine,
Brings forth the seed divine,
Brings forth the seed divine the world to bless.

3. A Child to us is born, a Son is given,
In mortal flesh appears the Lord of Heaven;
Humbly He stoops to this polluted earth,
Diffusing gladness in,
Diffusing gladness in,
Diffusing gladness in His wondrous birth.

Back Lane


♩= 112
Transcribed and arranged by Ian Russell
Be - hold the Grace ap - pears, The prom-ise is ful - filled, The pro - mise is ful - filled;
Be - hold the Grace ap - pears, The prom-ise is ful - filled, The pro - mise is ful - filled;
Be - hold the Grace ap - pears, The prom-ise is ful - filled, The pro - mise is ful - filled;
Be - hold the Grace ap - pears, The prom-ise is ful - filled, The pro - mise is ful - filled;
8
Ma - ry the won-drous vir - gin bears, and Je - sus is the child, And
Ma - ry the won-drous vir - gin, Ma - ry the won-drous vir - gin bears, And Je - sus is the
Ma - ry the won-drous vir - gin bears, and Je - sus is the child, And
Ma - ry the won-drous vir - gin bears, And Je - sus is the


15
1.2. segue
3. to coda
Je - sus is the Child, And Je - sus is the child. sing.
Child, And Je - sus is the child, And Je - sus is the child. sing.
Je - sus is the Child, And Je - sus is the child. sing.
Child, And Je - sus is the child, And Je - sus is the child. sing.
1.2. segue
3. to coda
20
Symphony
CODA
28
'A - wake, a-wake, ye saints a - wake! And hail this day our Sav-iour's born!
'A - wake, a- wake, ye saints a - wake! And hail this day our Sav-iour's born!



1. Behold, the Grace appears,
The promise is fulfilled,
The promise is fulfilled;
Mary the wondrous virgin bears,
And Jesus is the Child,
And Jesus is the Child,
And Jesus is the Child.

2. 'Go, humble swain', said he,
'To David's city fly,
To David's city fly;
The promised Infant born today
Doth in a manger lie,
Doth in a manger lie,
Doth in a manger lie.'

3. 'With looks and hearts serene,
Go visit Christ, your King,
Go visit Christ, your King.'
And straight a flaming troop was seen,
The shepherds heard them sing,
The shepherds heard them sing,
The shepherds heard them sing.

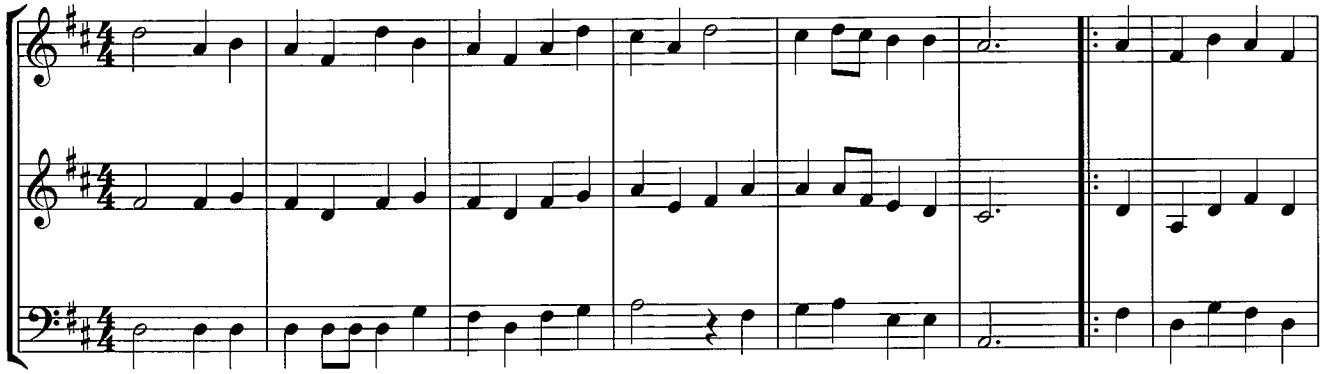
'Awake, awake, ye saints awake!
And hail this day our Saviour's born!
Awake, awake, ye saints awake!
And hail this day our Saviour's born!
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, praise ye the Lord!'

Birley Edge

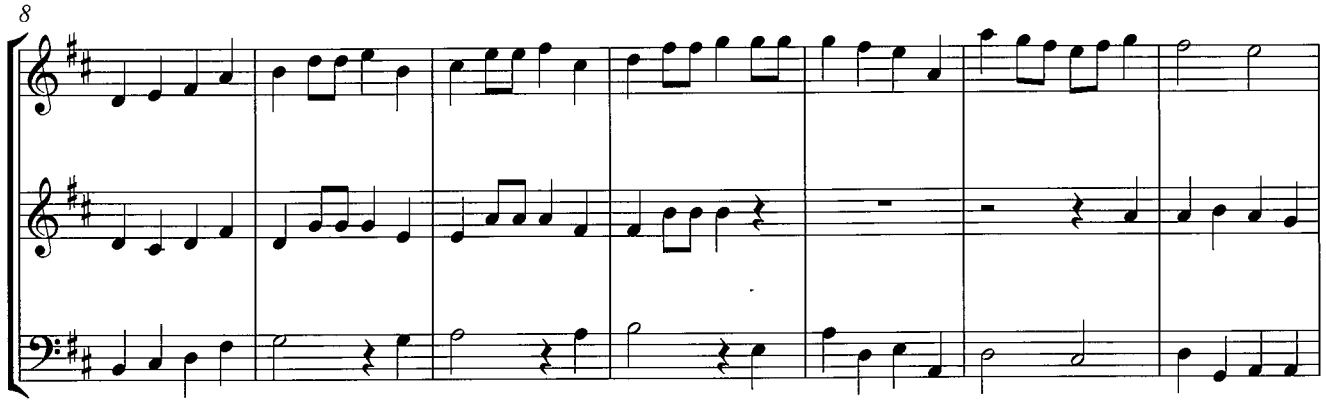
Instrumental Parts

♩ = 132

Transcribed and arranged by Ian Russell

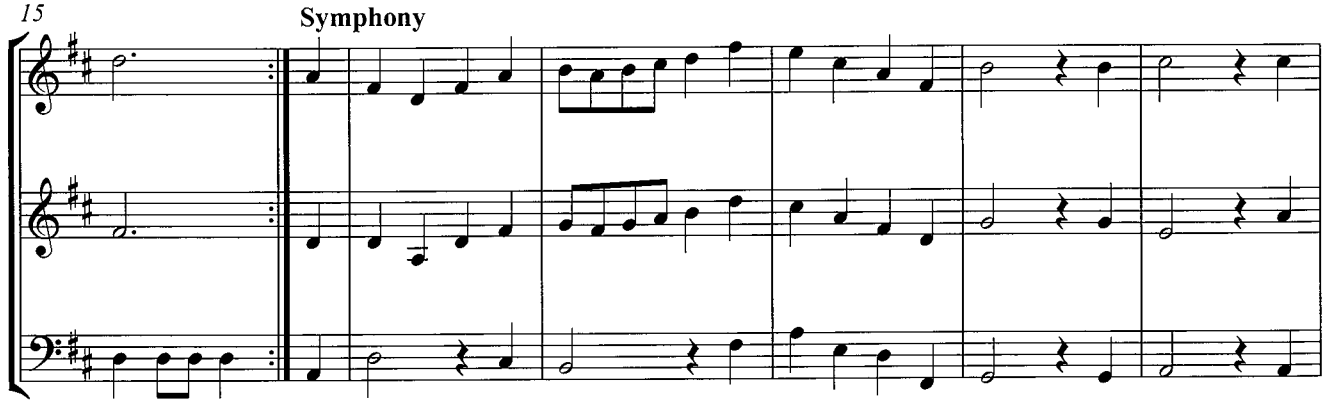


8

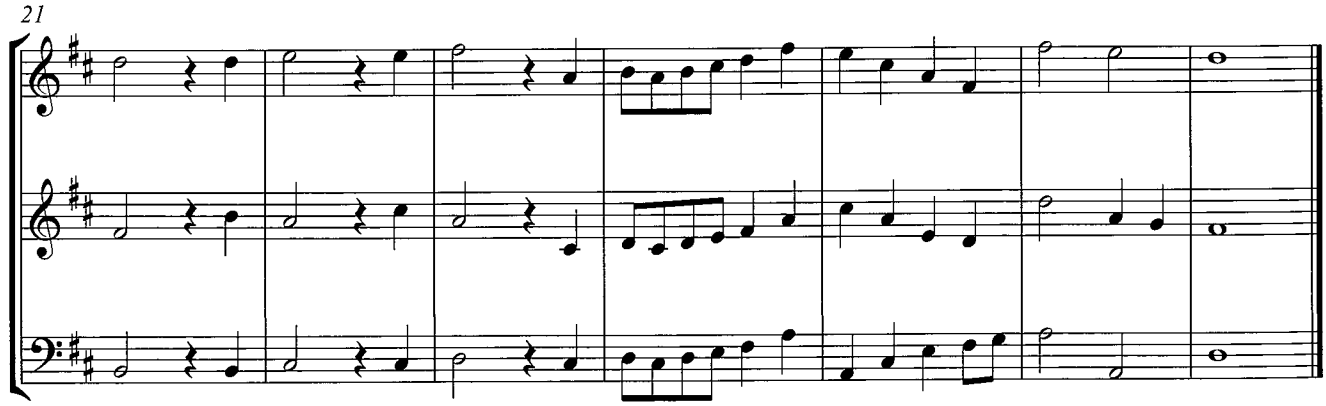


15

Symphony

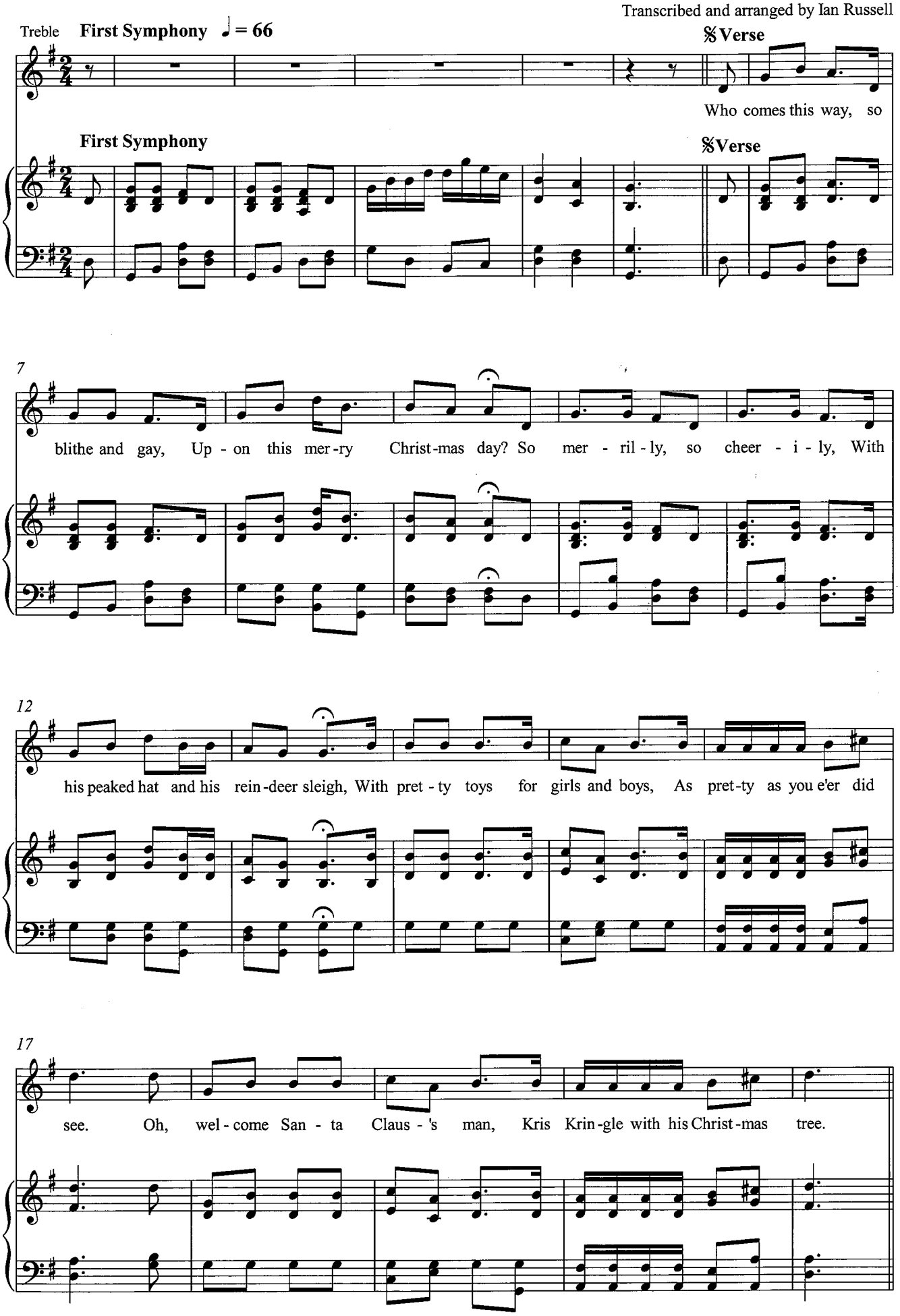


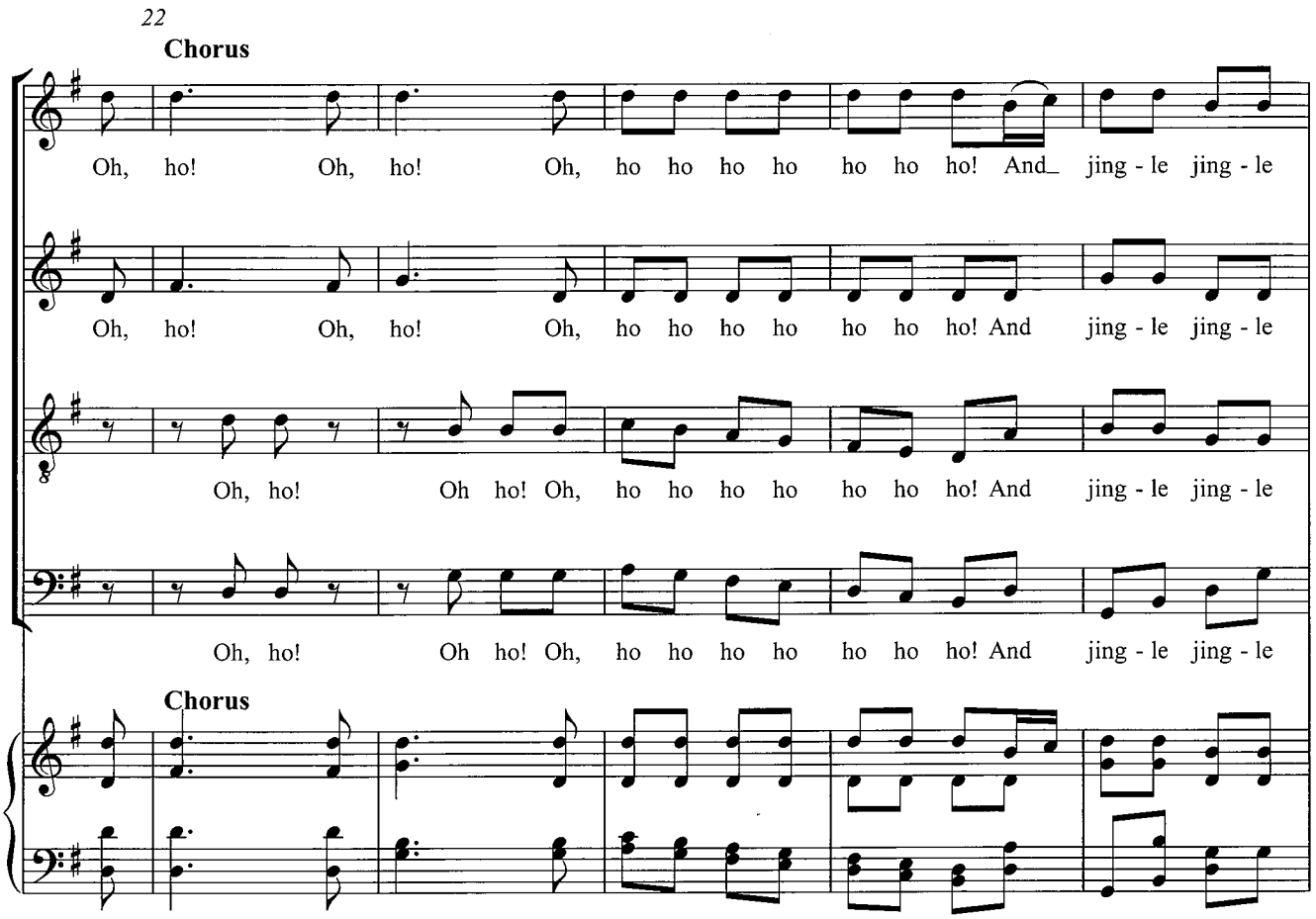
21

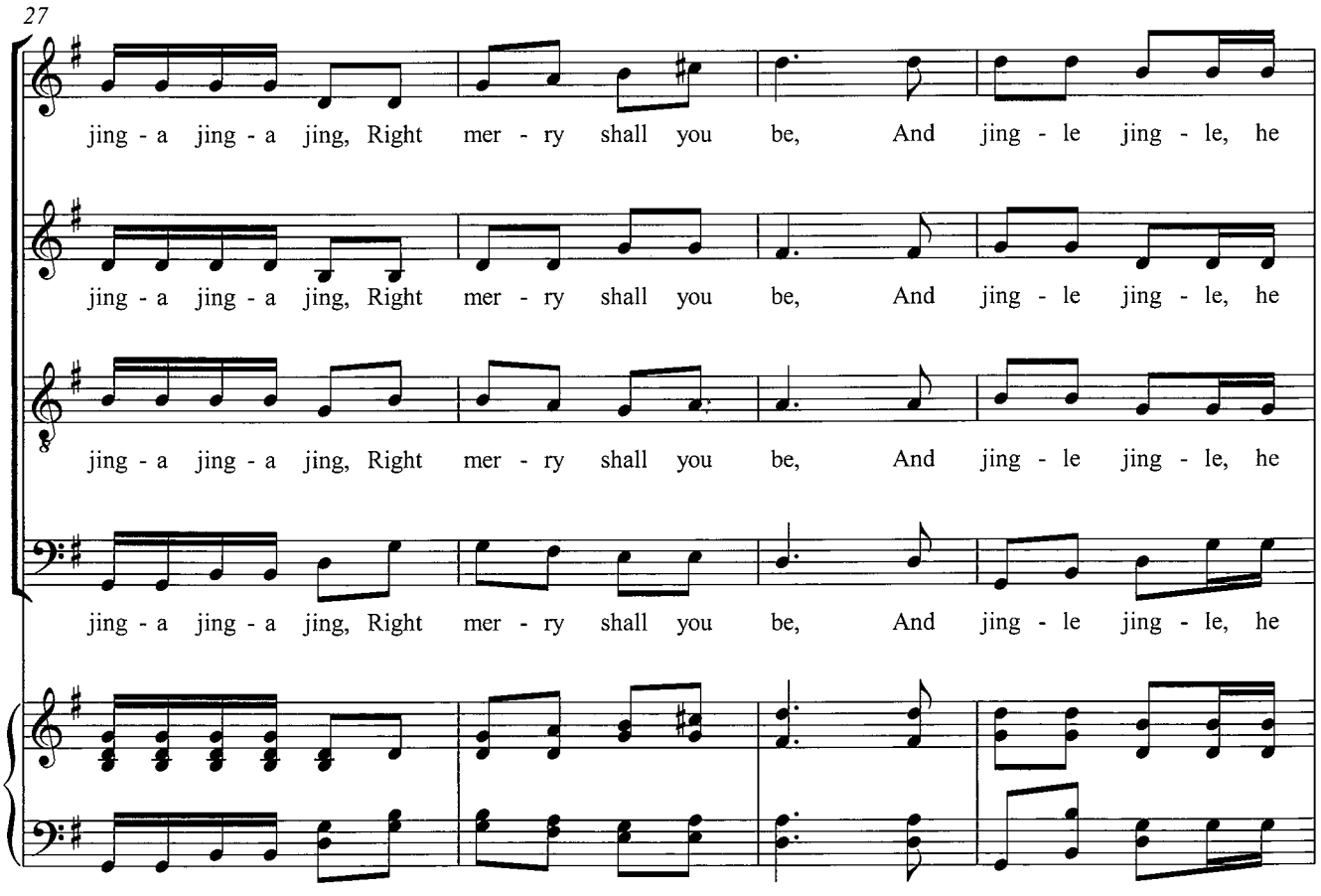


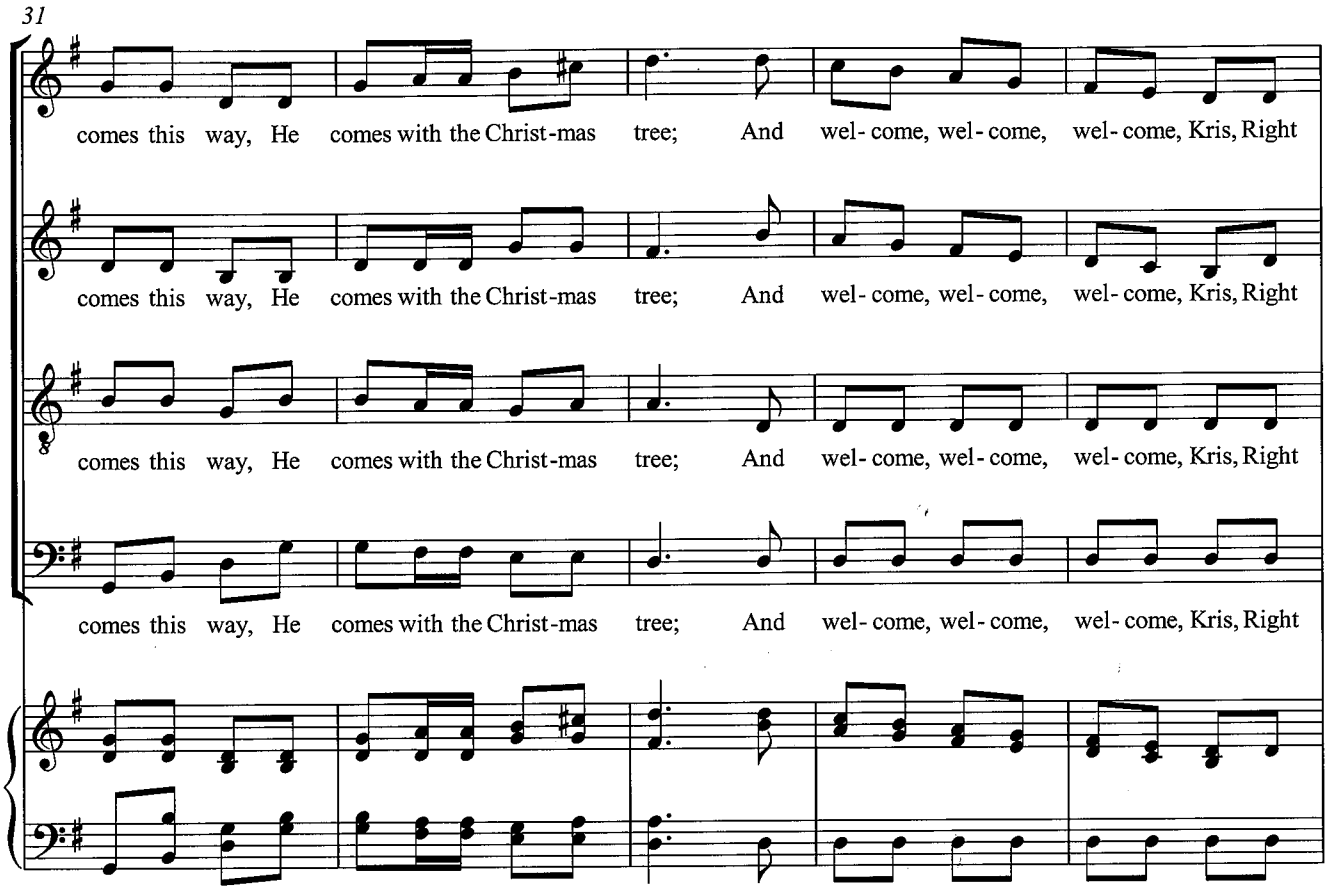
The Christmas Tree

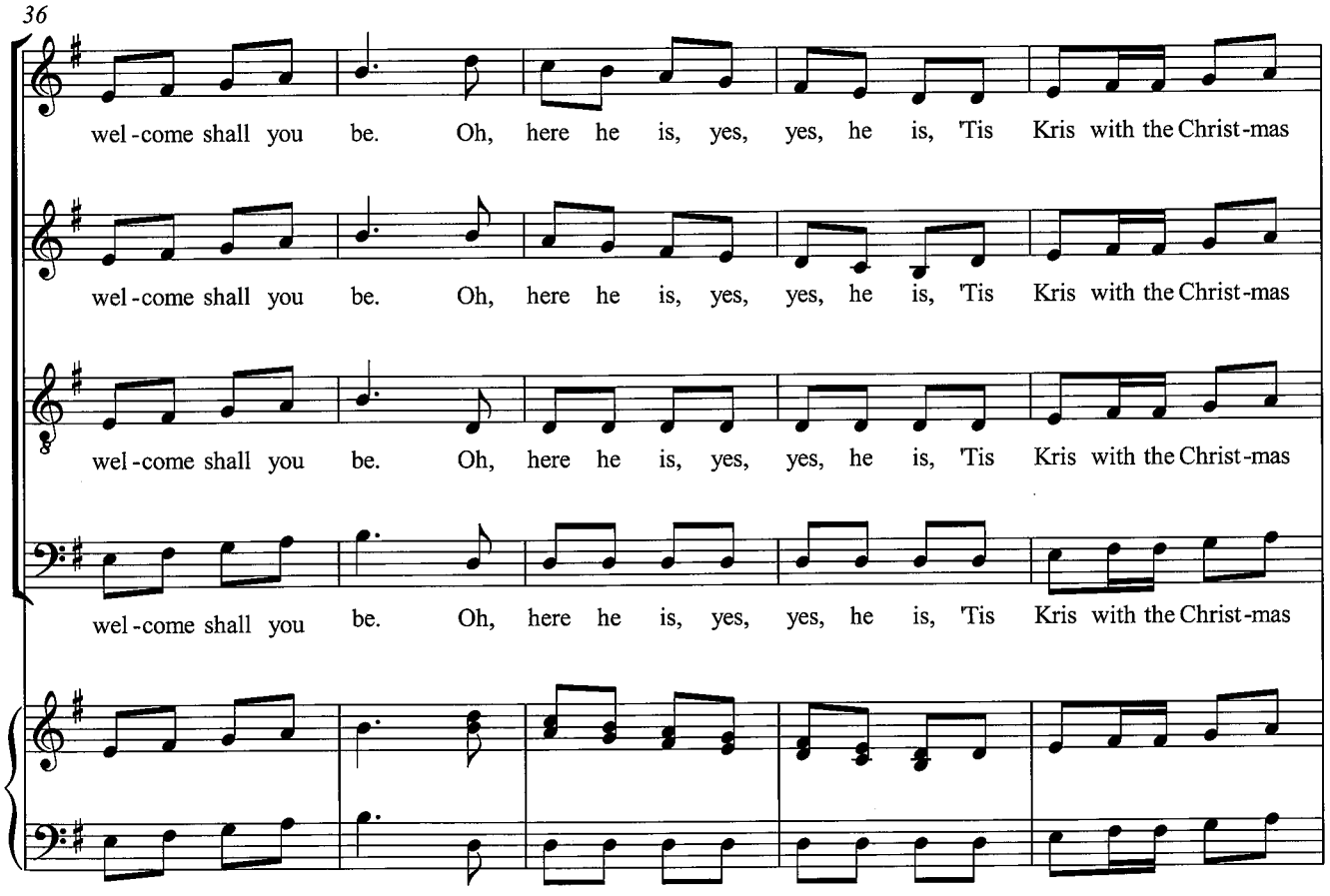
Transcribed and arranged by Ian Russell

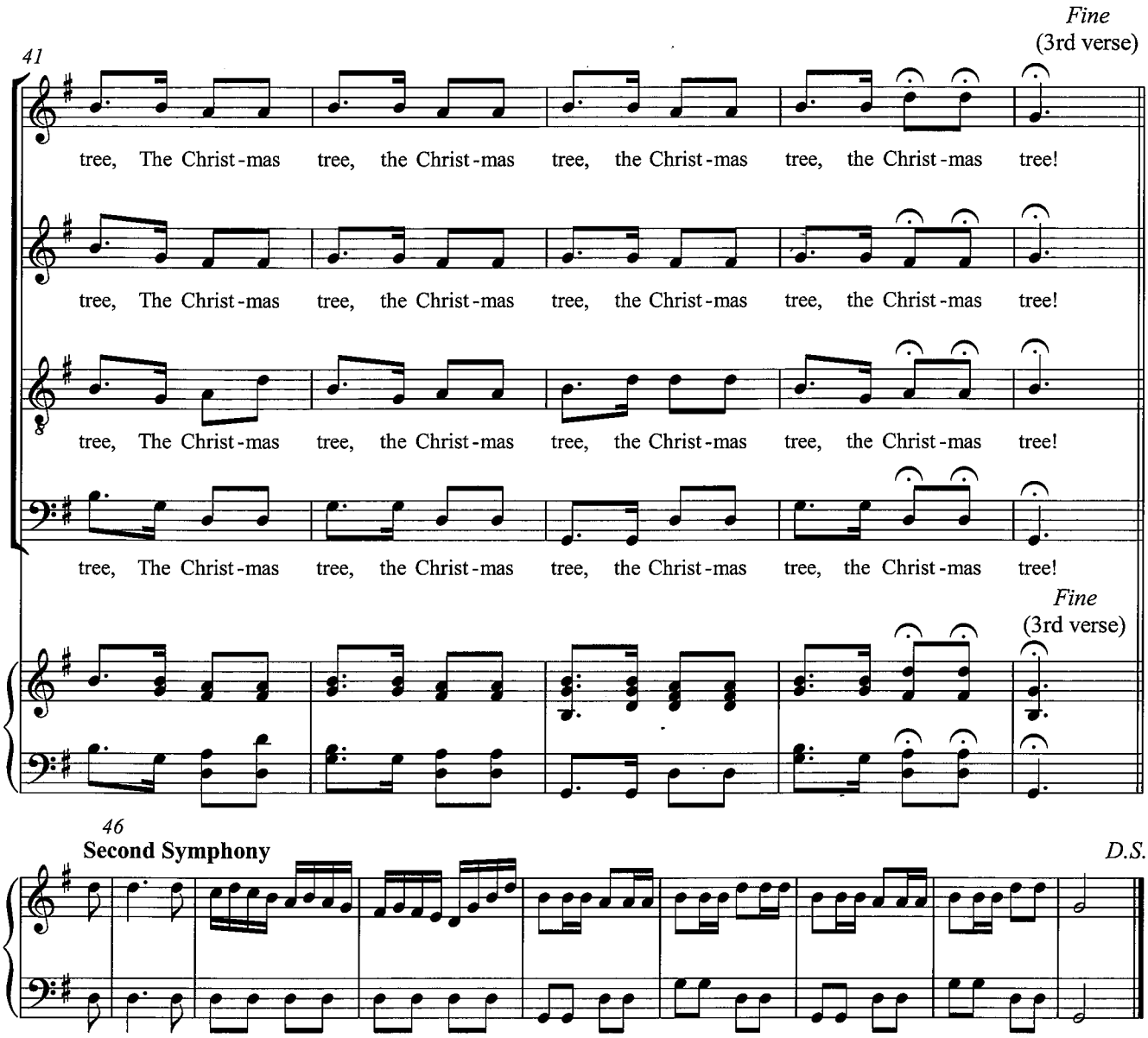



22
Chorus
Oh, ho! Oh, ho! Oh, ho ho ho ho ho ho ho! And_ jing - le jing - le
Oh, ho! Oh, ho! Oh, ho ho ho ho ho ho ho! And jing - le jing - le
Oh, ho! Oh ho! Oh, ho ho ho ho ho ho ho! And jing - le jing - le
Oh, ho! Oh ho! Oh, ho ho ho ho ho ho ho! And jing - le jing - le
Chorus


27
jing - a jing - a jing, Right mer - ry shall you be, And jing - le jing - le, he
jing - a jing - a jing, Right mer - ry shall you be, And jing - le jing - le, he
jing - a jing - a jing, Right mer - ry shall you be, And jing - le jing - le, he
jing - a jing - a jing, Right mer - ry shall you be, And jing - le jing - le, he


31
comes this way, He comes with the Christ-mas tree; And wel- come, wel- come, wel- come, Kris, Right
comes this way, He comes with the Christ-mas tree; And wel- come, wel- come, wel- come, Kris, Right
comes this way, He comes with the Christ-mas tree; And wel- come, wel- come, wel- come, Kris, Right
comes this way, He comes with the Christ-mas tree; And wel- come, wel- come, wel- come, Kris, Right


36
wel-come shall you be. Oh, here he is, yes, yes, he is, 'Tis Kris with the Christ-mas
wel-come shall you be. Oh, here he is, yes, yes, he is, 'Tis Kris with the Christ-mas
wel-come shall you be. Oh, here he is, yes, yes, he is, 'Tis Kris with the Christ-mas
wel-come shall you be. Oh, here he is, yes, yes, he is, 'Tis Kris with the Christ-mas



1. Who comes this way, so blithe and gay,
Upon this merry Christmas day?
So merrily, so cheerily,
With his peaked hat and his reindeer sleigh,
With pretty toys for girls and boys,
As pretty as you ever did see.
Oh, welcome Santa Claus's man,
Kris Kringle with his Christmas tree.

Chorus

Oh, ho! Oh, ho! Oh ho ho ho ho ho ho!
And jingle jingle, jing-a jing-a jing,
Right merry shall you be,
And jingle jingle, he comes this way,
He comes with the Christmas tree;
And welcome, welcome, welcome, Kris
Right welcome shall you be.
Oh, here he is, yes, yes he is,
'Tis Kris with the Christmas tree.
The Christmas tree, the Christmas tree,
The Christmas tree, the Christmas tree!

2. His sleigh bells ring with a merry jing,
As o'er the roofs the reindeers spring.
Gee up, gee ho! how swift they go,
Away o'er the ice and the drifts of snow;
For he must call on one and all,
His master's pretty pets, you see,
For he is Santa Claus's man,
Kris Kringle with the Christmas tree.
Chorus

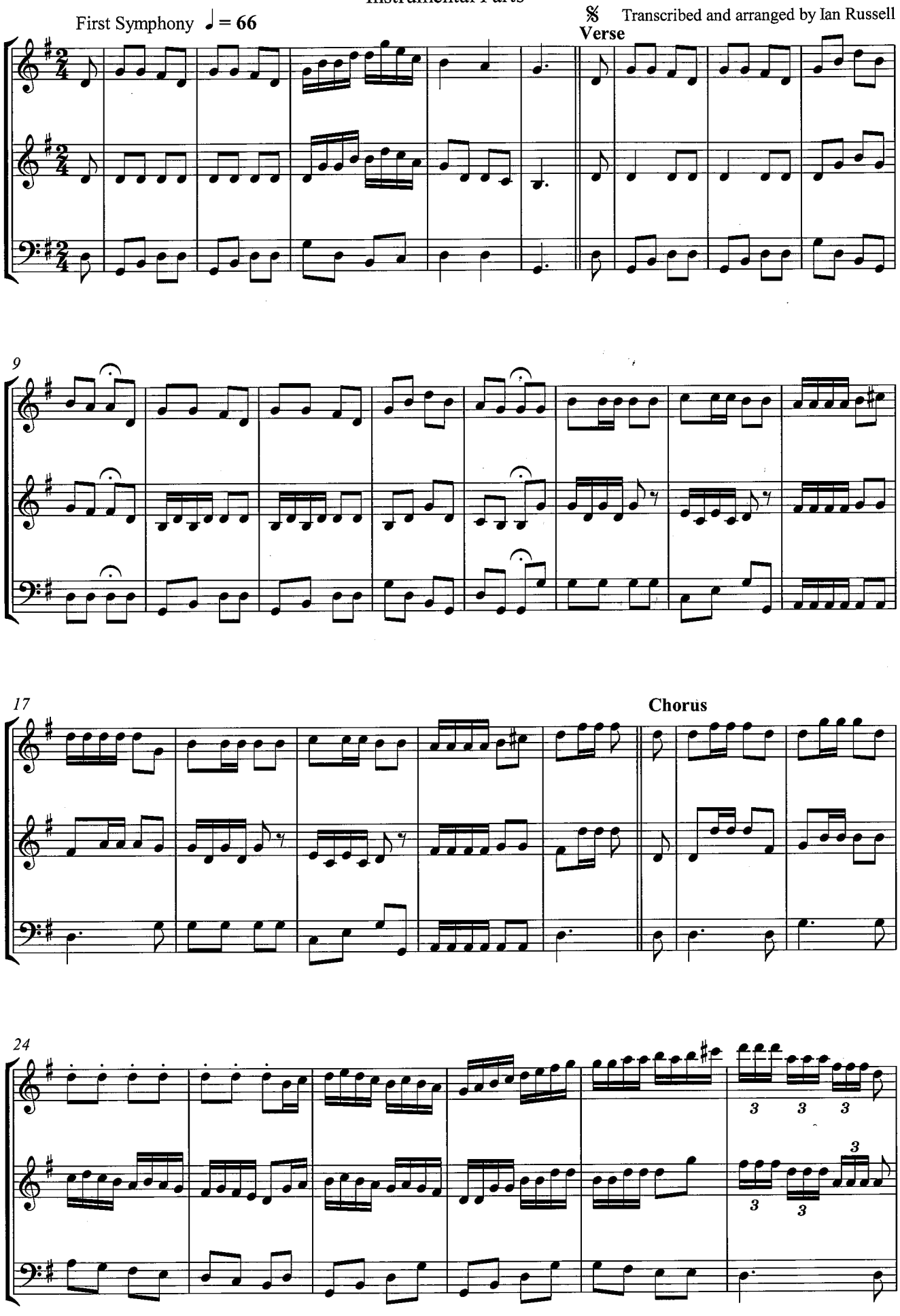
3. With cakes and plums, trumpets and drums,
And lots of pretty things he comes;
So now be quick, your places take
And all a merry circle make;
For now he's near, he'll soon appear
And we his jolly face shall see.
Oh, welcome Santa Claus's man,
Kris Kringle with the Christmas tree.
Chorus

The Christmas Tree

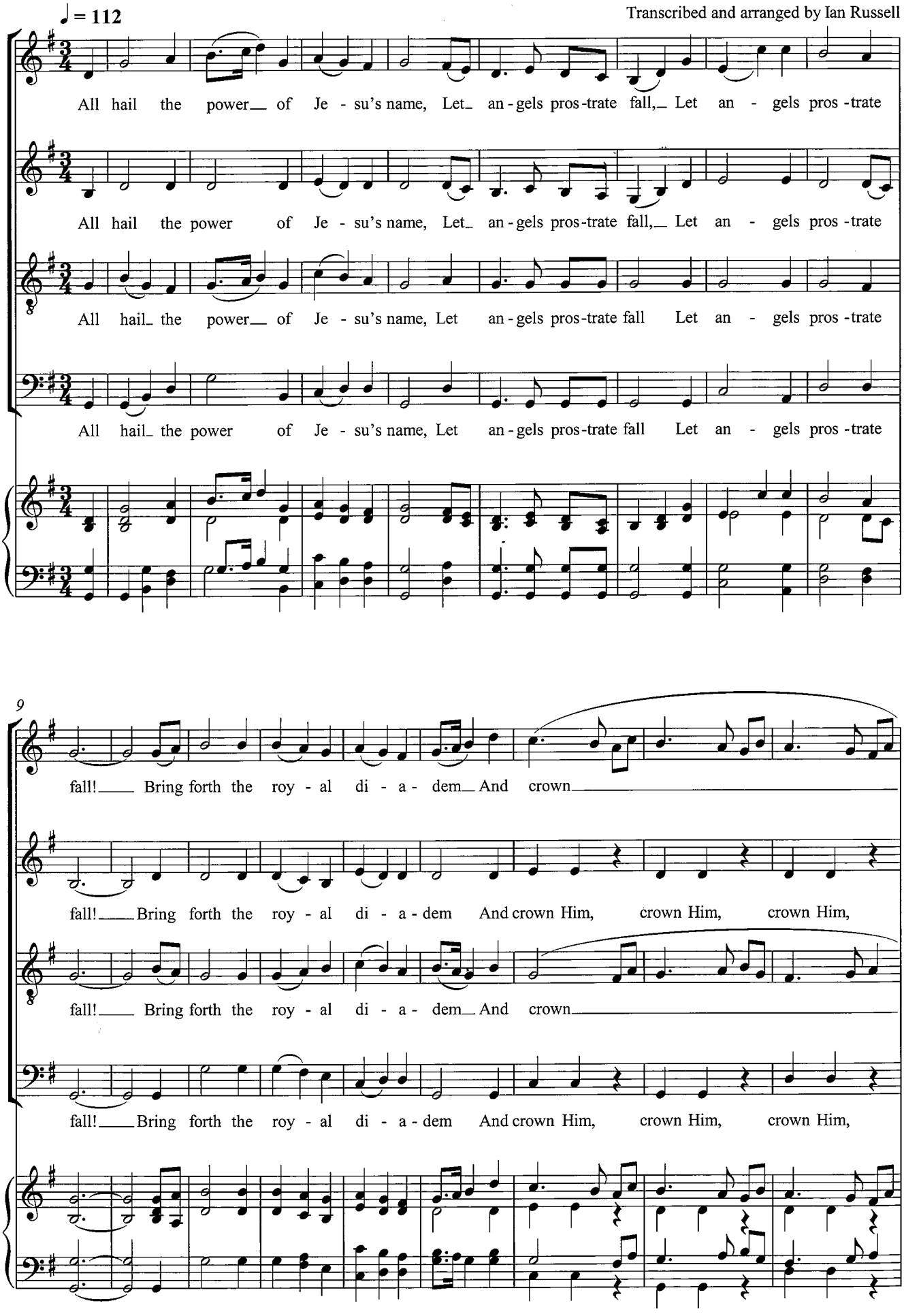
Instrumental Parts

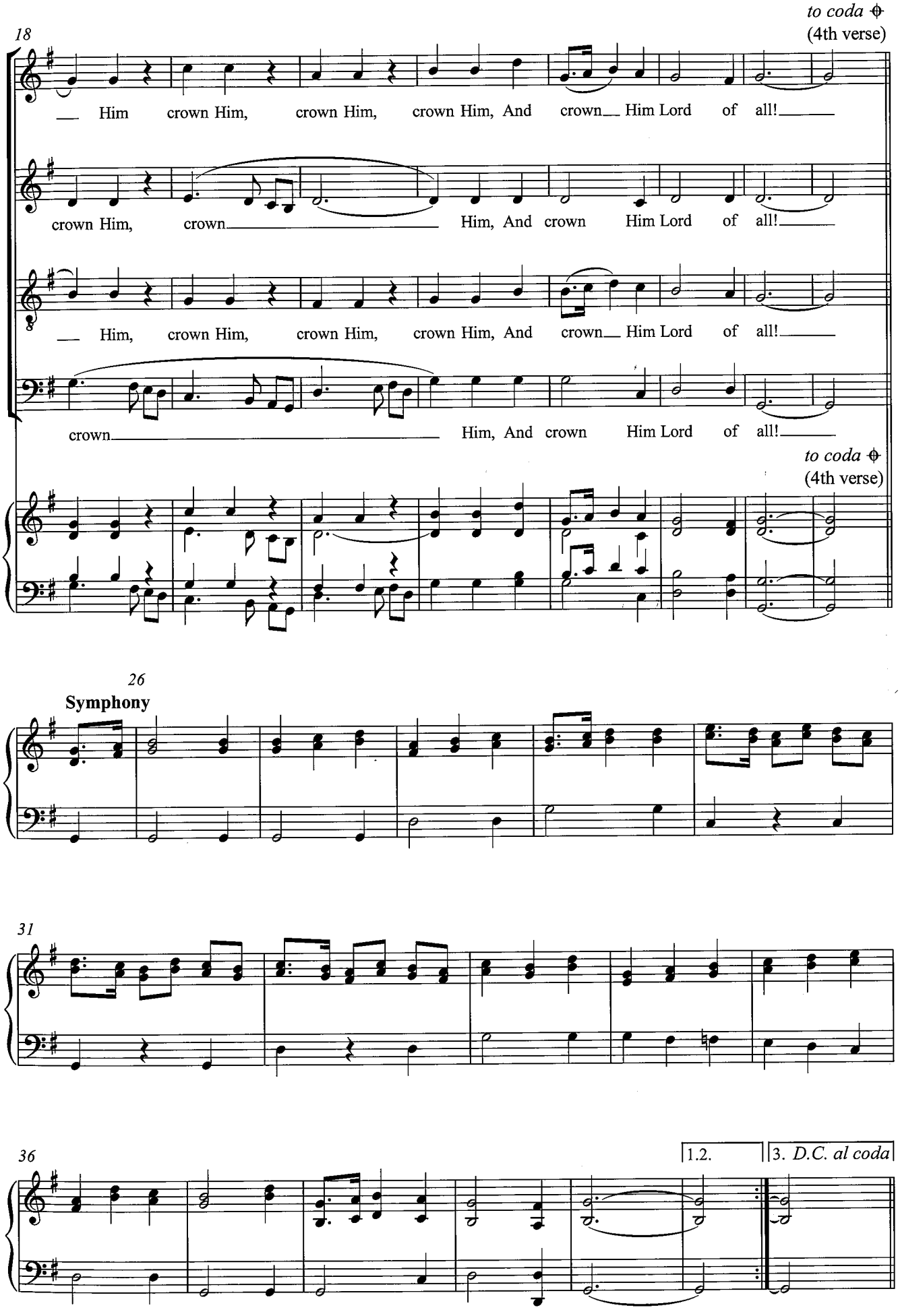
First Symphony ♩ = 66

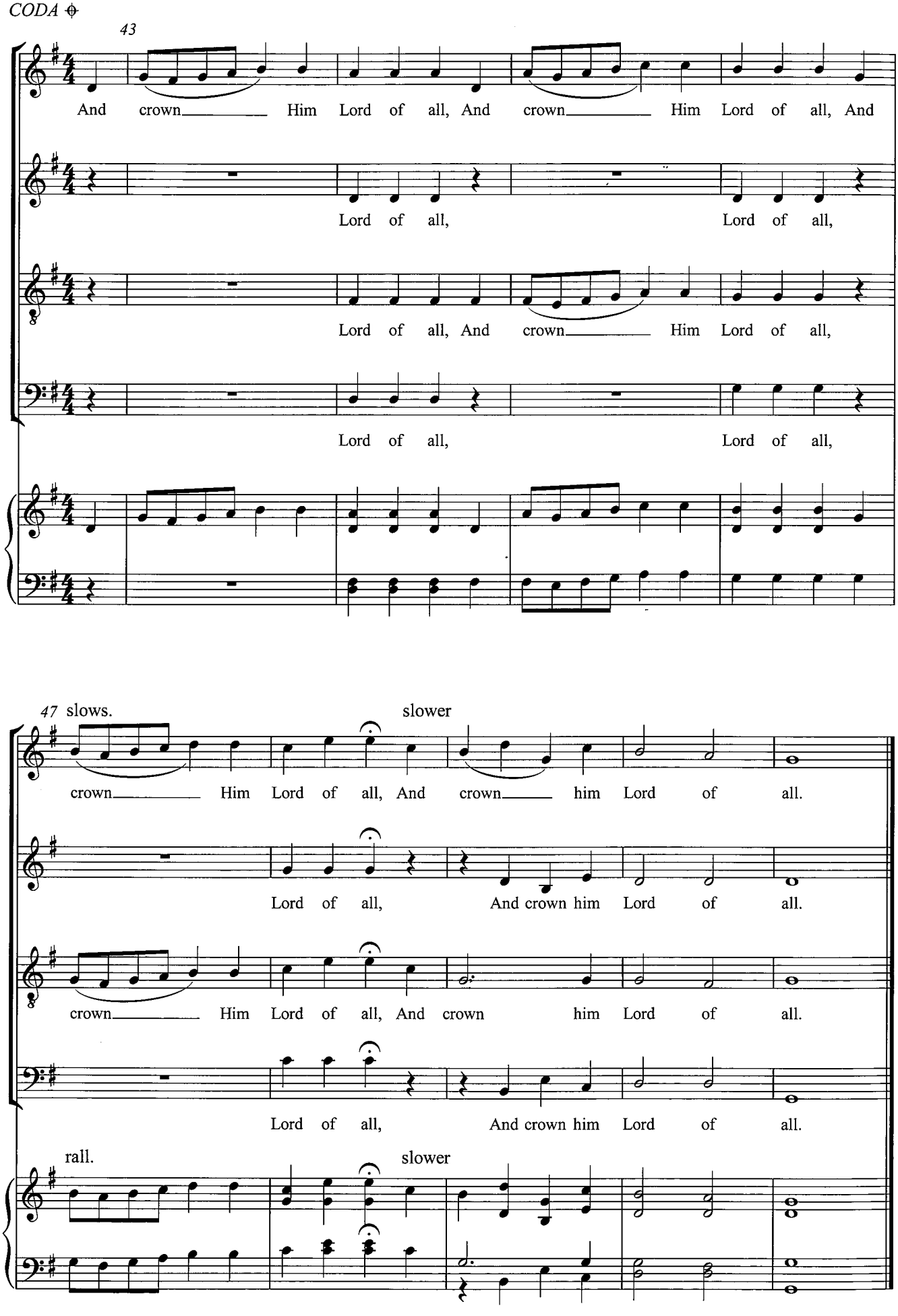
Transcribed and arranged by Ian Russell



Diadem


♩ = 112
Transcribed and arranged by Ian Russell
All hail the power of Je - su's name, Let an - gels pros - trate fall, Let an - gels pros - trate
All hail the power of Je - su's name, Let an - gels pros - trate fall, Let an - gels pros - trate
All hail the power of Je - su's name, Let an - gels pros - trate fall Let an - gels pros - trate
All hail the power of Je - su's name, Let an - gels pros - trate fall Let an - gels pros - trate
9
fall! Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem And crown
fall! Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him,
fall! Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem And crown
fall! Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him,


18
to coda
(4th verse)
— Him crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, And crown— Him Lord of all!—
crown Him, crown— Him, And crown Him Lord of all!—
— Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, And crown— Him Lord of all!—
crown— Him, And crown Him Lord of all!—
to coda
(4th verse)
26
Symphony
31
36
1.2.
3. D.C. al coda


CODA
43
And crown Him Lord of all, And crown Him Lord of all, And
Lord of all, Lord of all,
Lord of all, And crown Him Lord of all,
Lord of all, Lord of all,
47 slows.
slower
crown Him Lord of all, And crown him Lord of all.
Lord of all, And crown him Lord of all.
crown Him Lord of all, And crown him Lord of all.
Lord of all, And crown him Lord of all.
rall.
slower

1. All hail the power of Jesus' name,
Let angels prostrate fall,
Let angels prostrate fall!
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him, crown Him,
crown Him, crown Him,
And crown Him Lord of all!

2. Ye saints redeemed of Adam's race,
Ye ransomed from the fall,
Ye ransomed from the fall;
Hail Him who saves you by his grace,
And crown Him, crown Him,
crown Him, crown Him,
And crown Him Lord of all!

3. Sinners whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
The wormwood and the gall;
Go spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him, crown Him,
crown Him, crown Him,
And crown Him Lord of all!

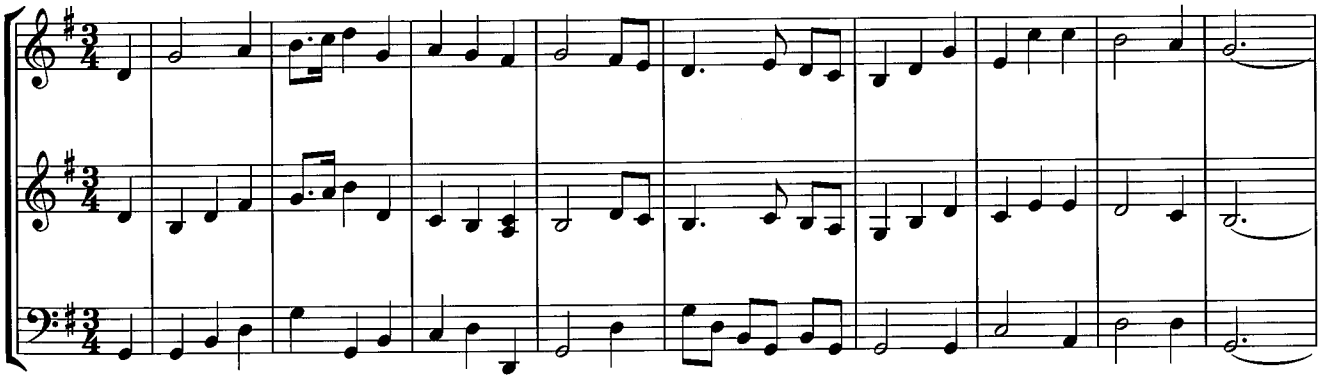
4. Oh that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall,
We at His feet may fall;
Join in the everlasting song,
And crown Him, crown Him,
crown Him, crown Him,
And crown Him Lord of all,
[*Repeat last line four times*]

Diadem

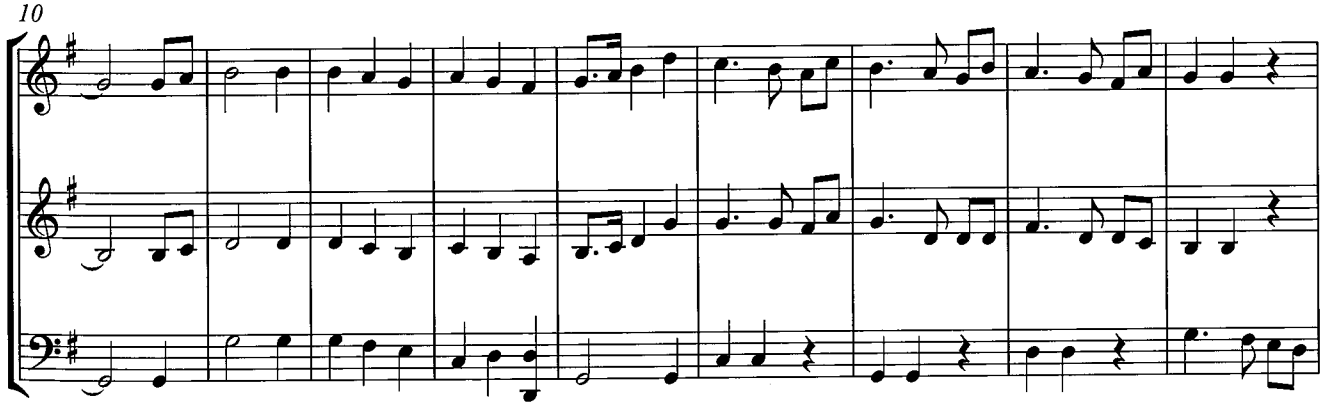
Instrumental Parts

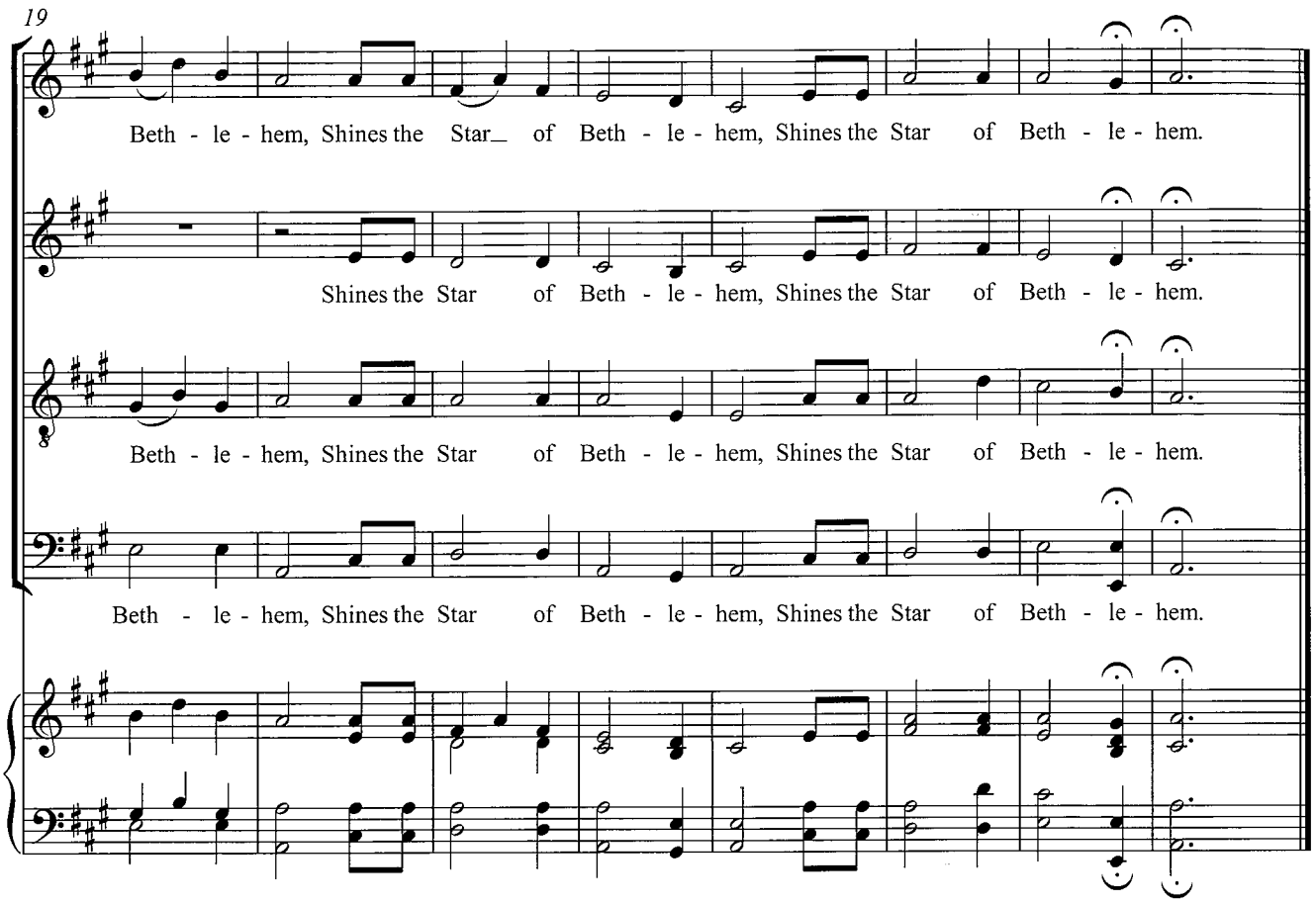
♩ = 112

Transcribed and arranged by Ian Russell



10





1. Lo! the eastern Magi rise
At a signal from the skies;
Brighter than the brightest gem
Shines the Star of Bethlehem,
Shines the Star of Bethlehem,
Shines the Star of Bethlehem,
Shines the Star of Bethlehem.

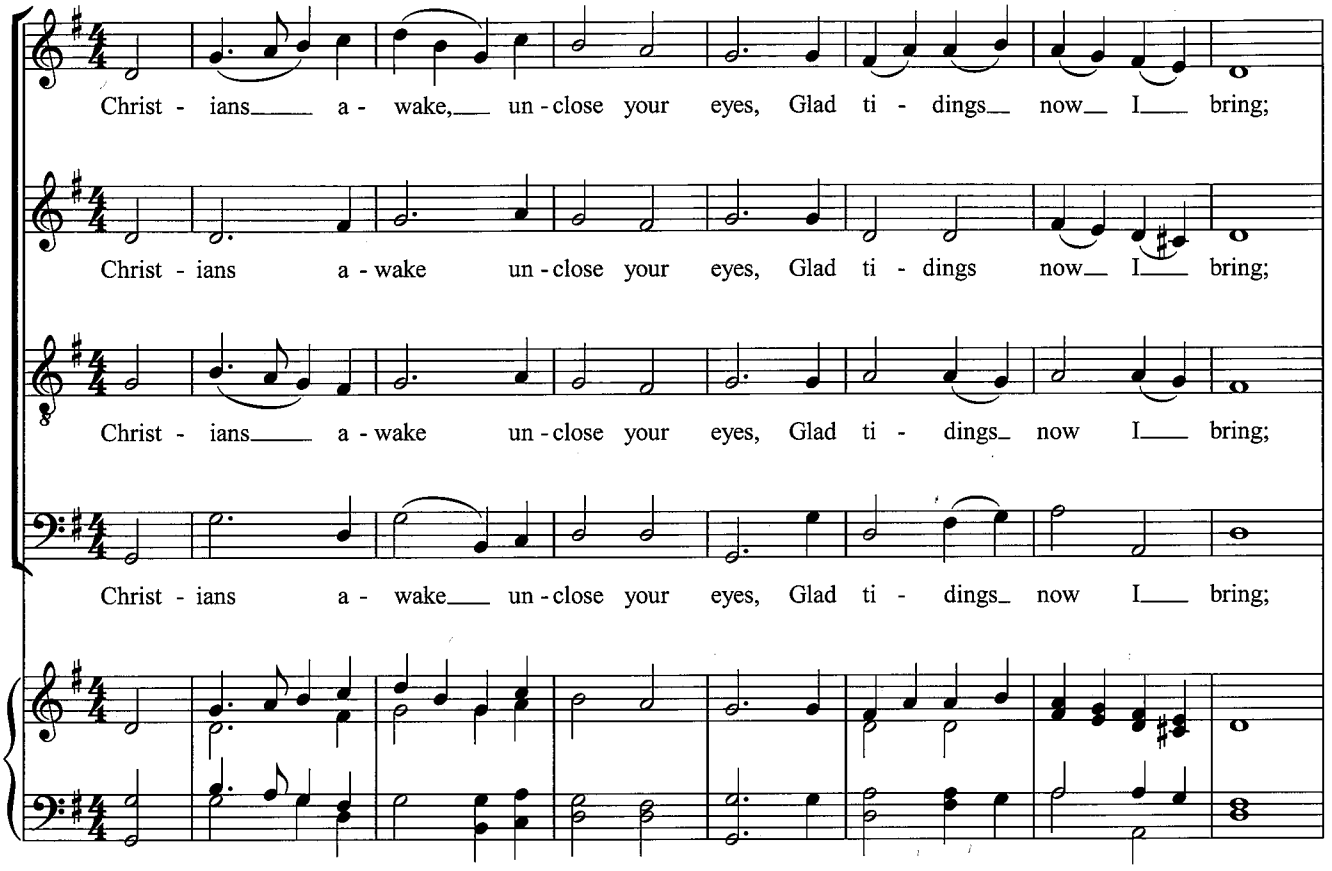
2. Balaam's mystic words appear,
Full of light, divinely clear;
And the import wrapped in them
Is the Star of Bethlehem,
Is the Star of Bethlehem,
Is the Star of Bethlehem,
Is the Star of Bethlehem.

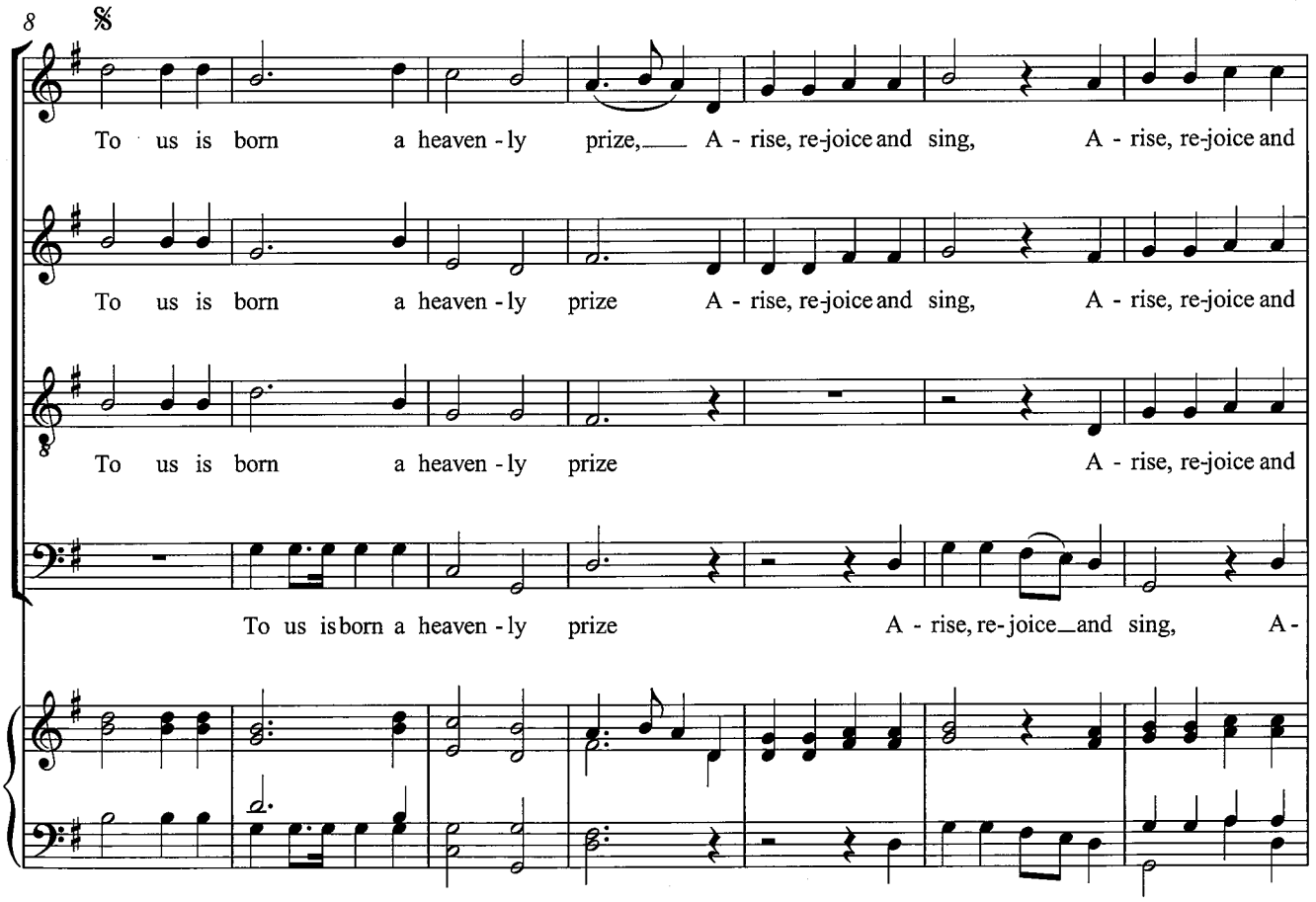
3. See the holy wise men meet
At the royal Infant's feet;
Offerings rich are brought by them
To the Star of Bethlehem,
To the Star of Bethlehem,
To the Star of Bethlehem,
To the Star of Bethlehem.

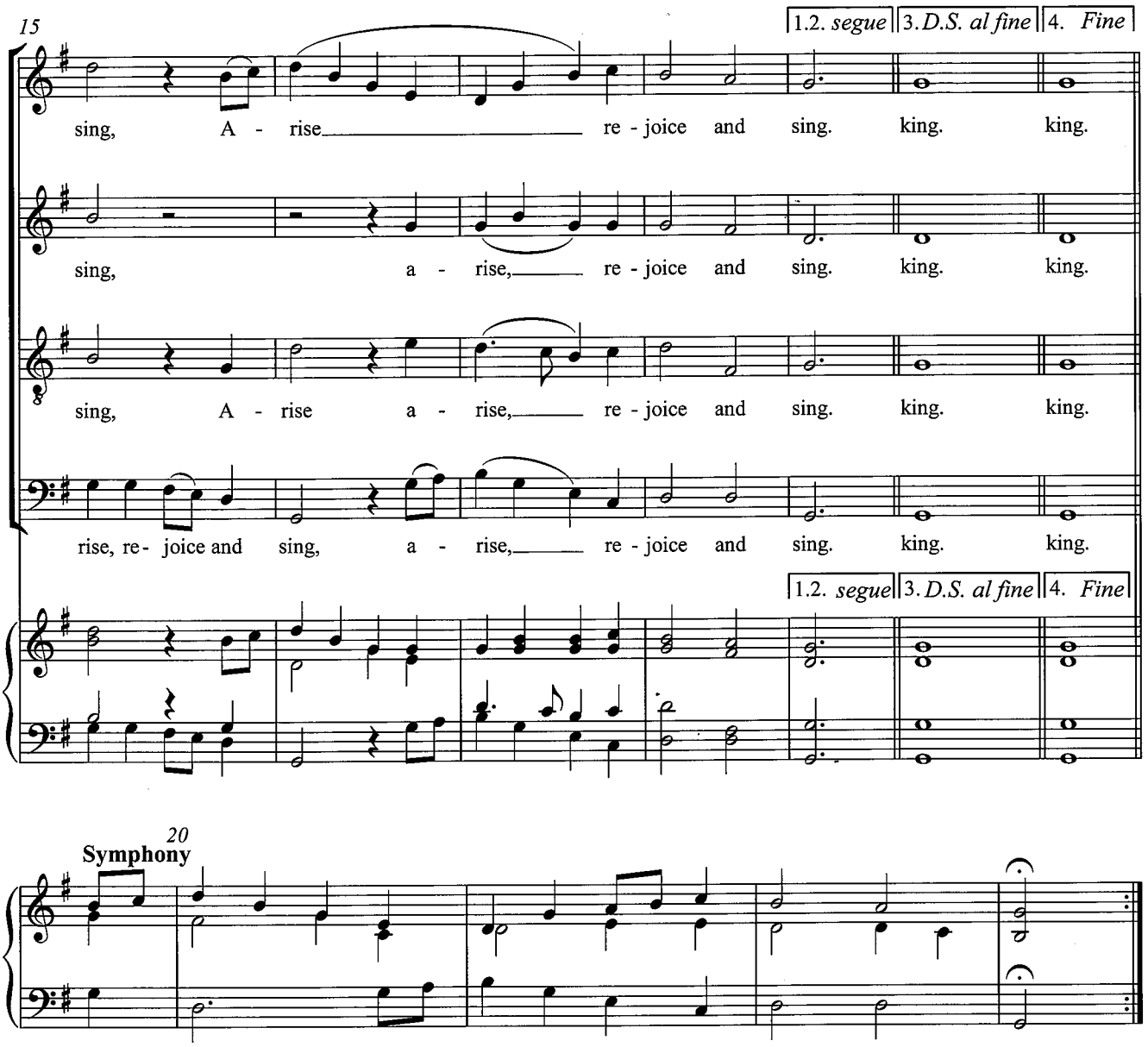
Egypt

♩ = 116

Transcribed and arranged by Ian Russell







1. Christians awake, unclose your eyes,
Glad tidings now I bring;
To us is born a heavenly prize,
Arise rejoice and sing,
Arise rejoice and sing,
Arise rejoice and sing.

2. This prize, it is the Son of God
And Jesus called by name;
Great wonders He hath shown abroad,
Salvation by Him came,
Salvation by Him came,
Salvation by Him came.

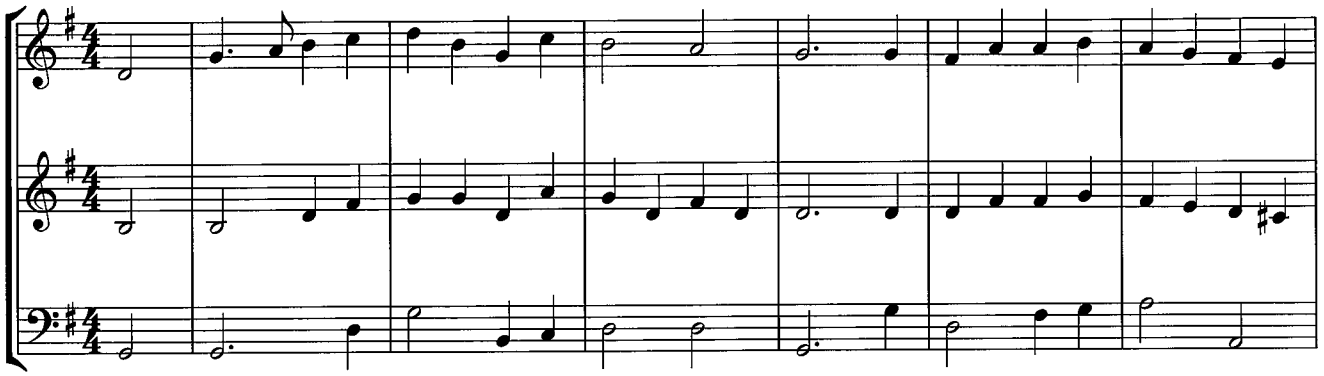
3. Therefore let us uplift our voice,
And alleluiah sing;
For evermore let us rejoice
In Israel's holy King,
In Israel's holy King,
In Israel's holy King.
[*Repeat last four lines*]

Egypt

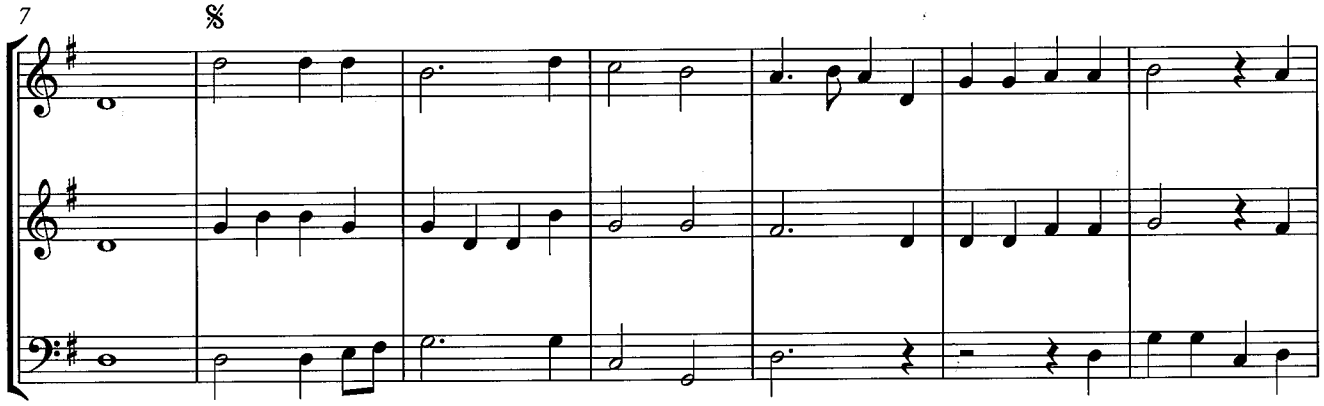
Instrumental Parts

♩ = 116

Transcribed and arranged by Ian Russell

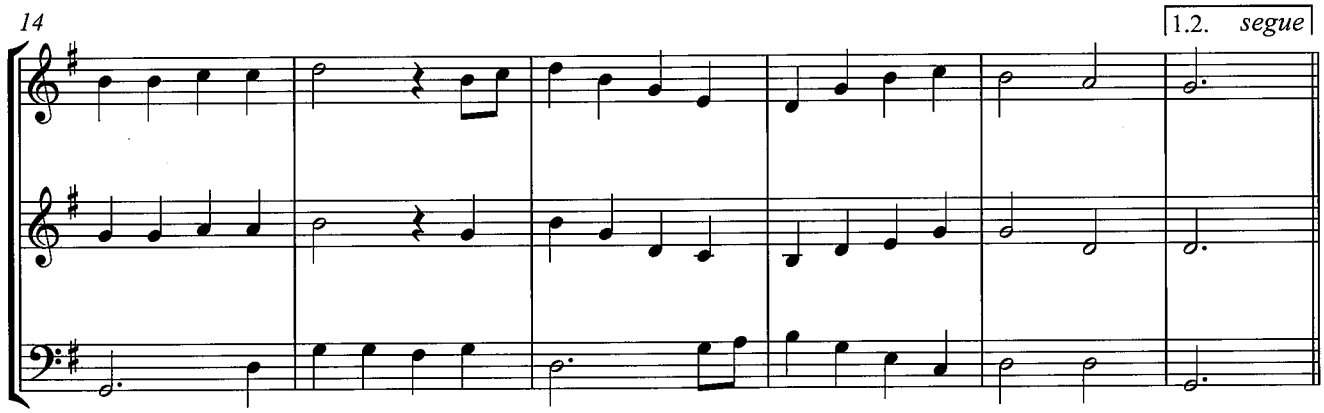


7

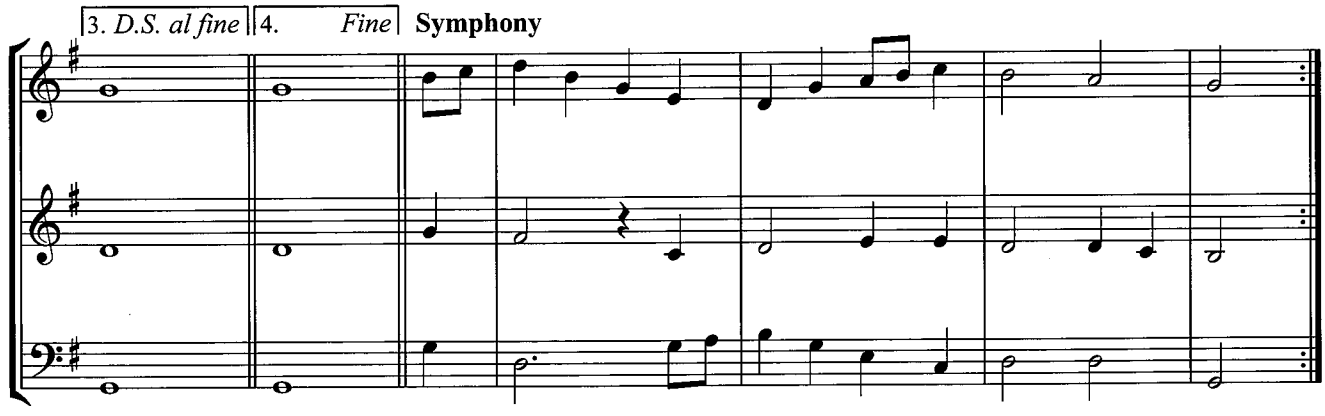


14

1.2. *segue*



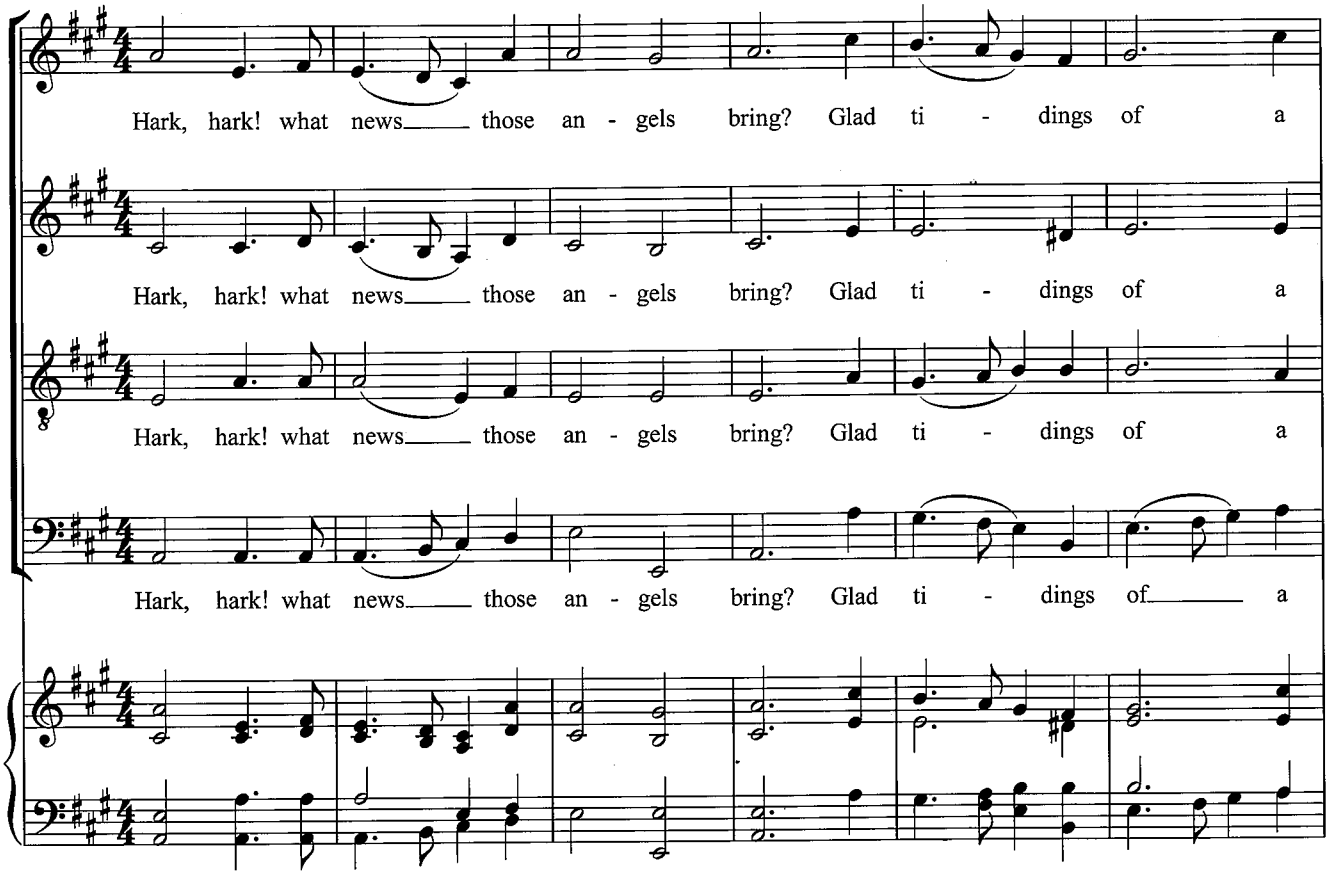
3. *D.S. al fine* 4. *Fine* **Symphony**

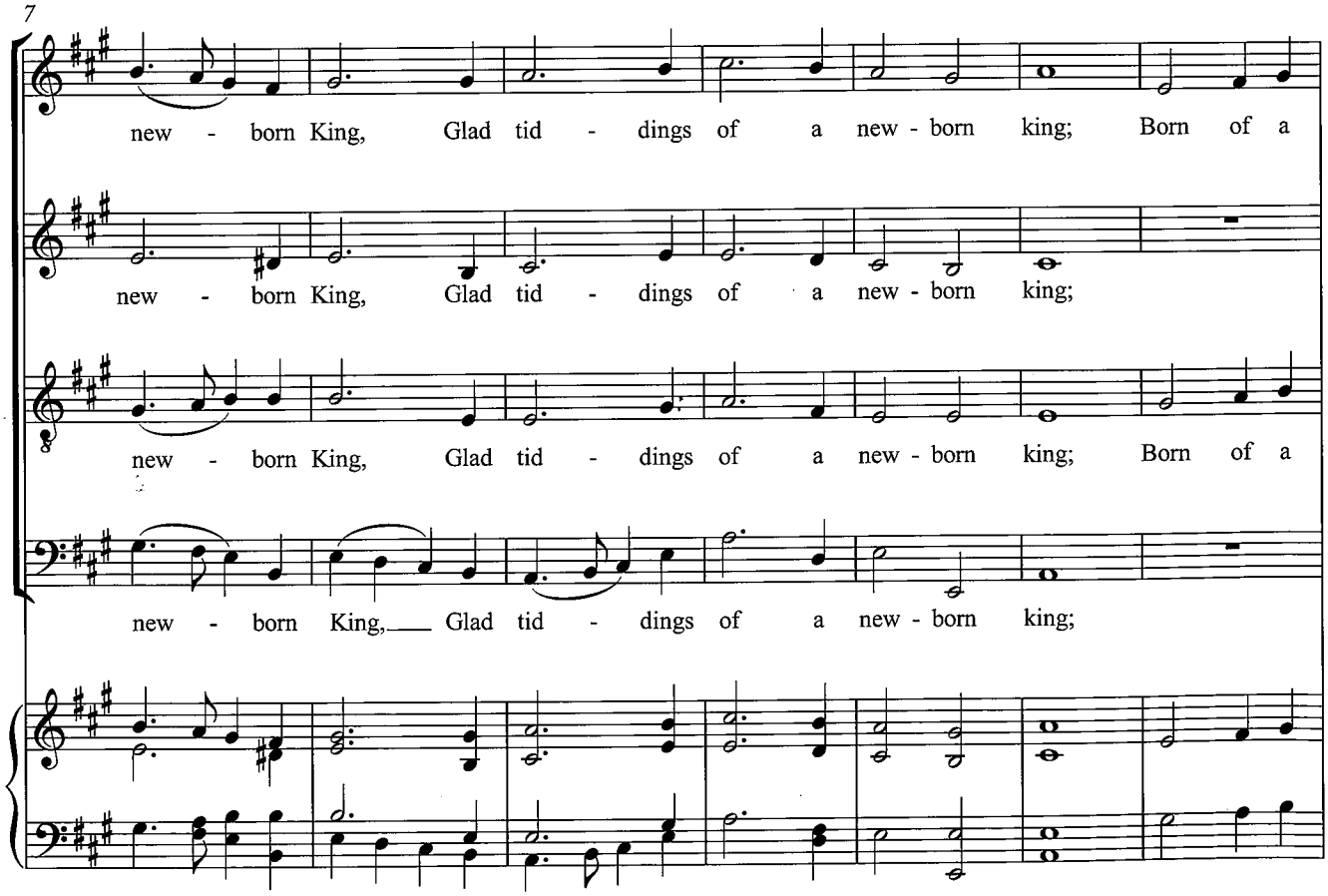


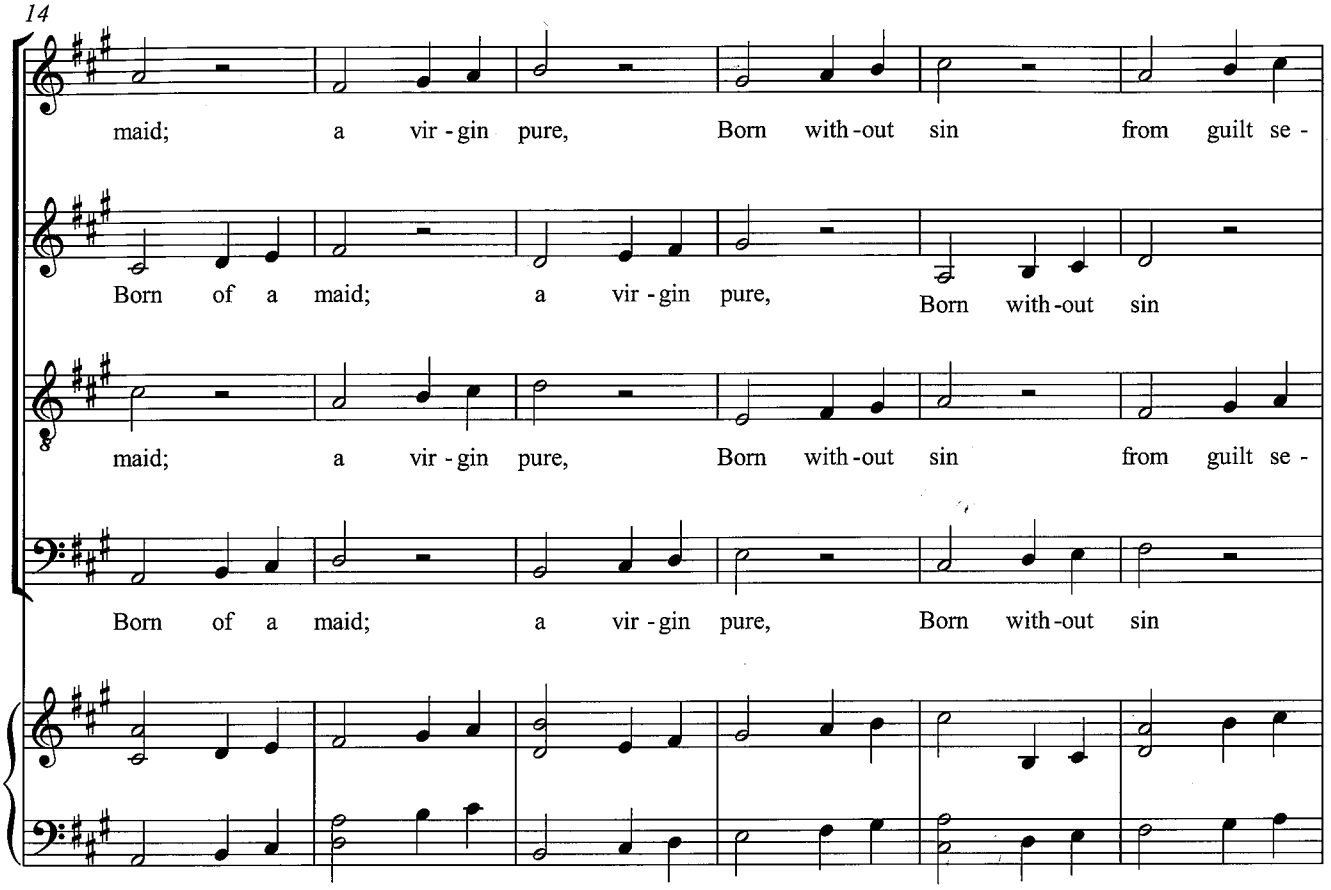
Good News

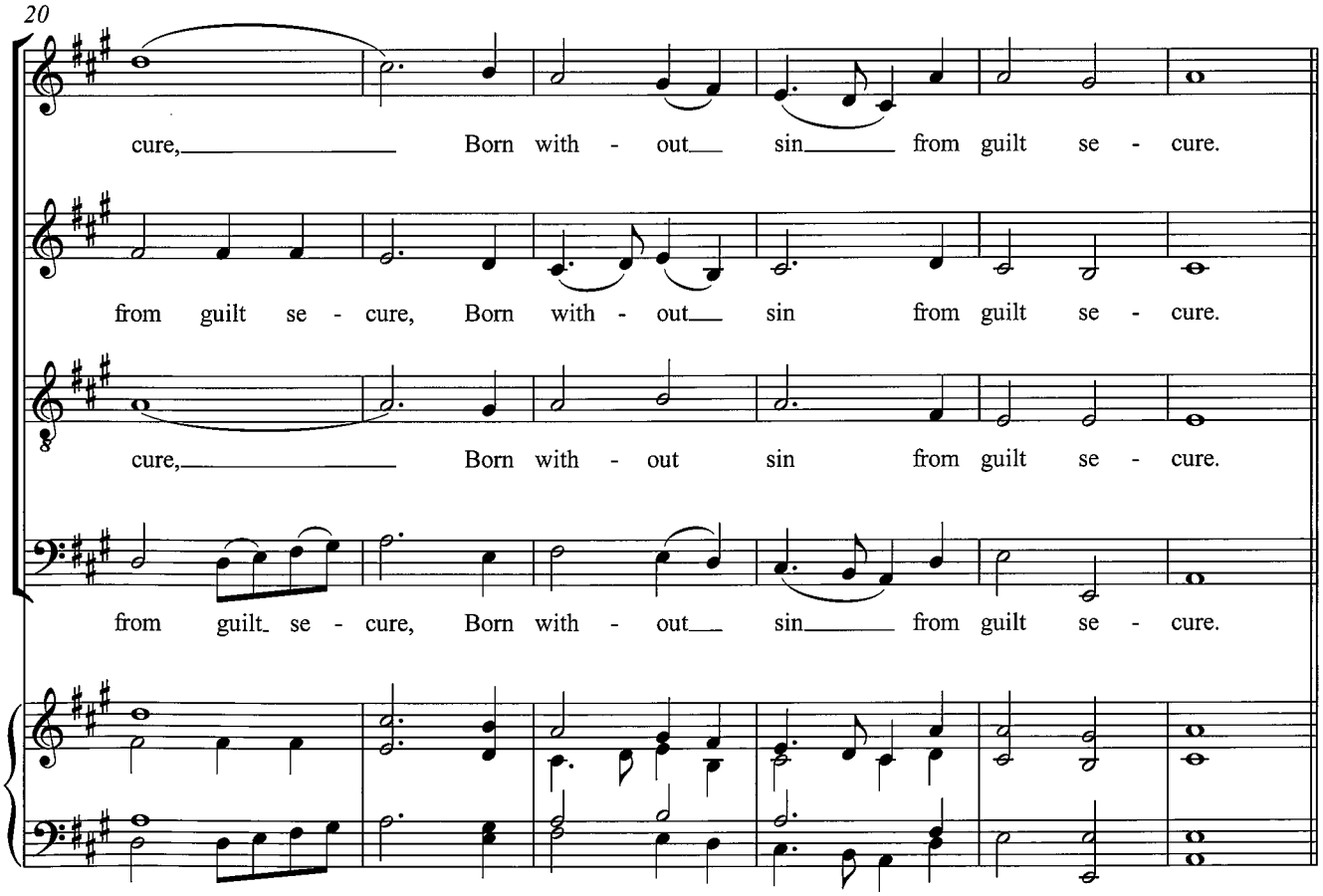
♩ = 128

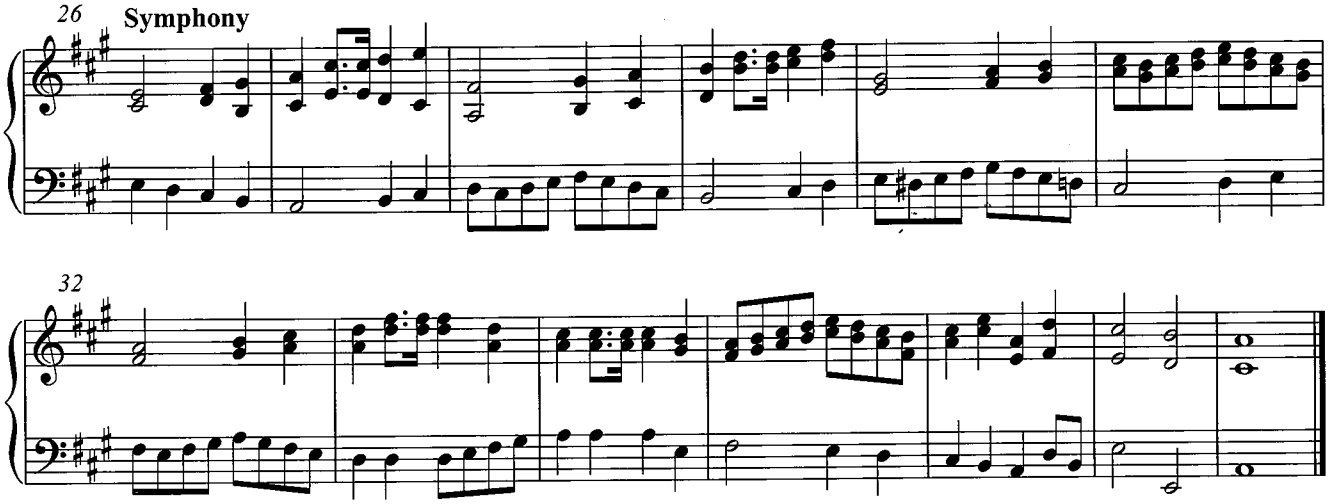
Transcribed and arranged by Ian Russell






14
maid; a vir - gin pure, Born with - out sin from guilt se -
Born of a maid; a vir - gin pure, Born with - out sin
maid; a vir - gin pure, Born with - out sin from guilt se -
Born of a maid; a vir - gin pure, Born with - out sin


20
cure, Born with - out sin from guilt se - cure.
from guilt se - cure, Born with - out sin from guilt se - cure.
cure, Born with - out sin from guilt se - cure.
from guilt se - cure, Born with - out sin from guilt se - cure.



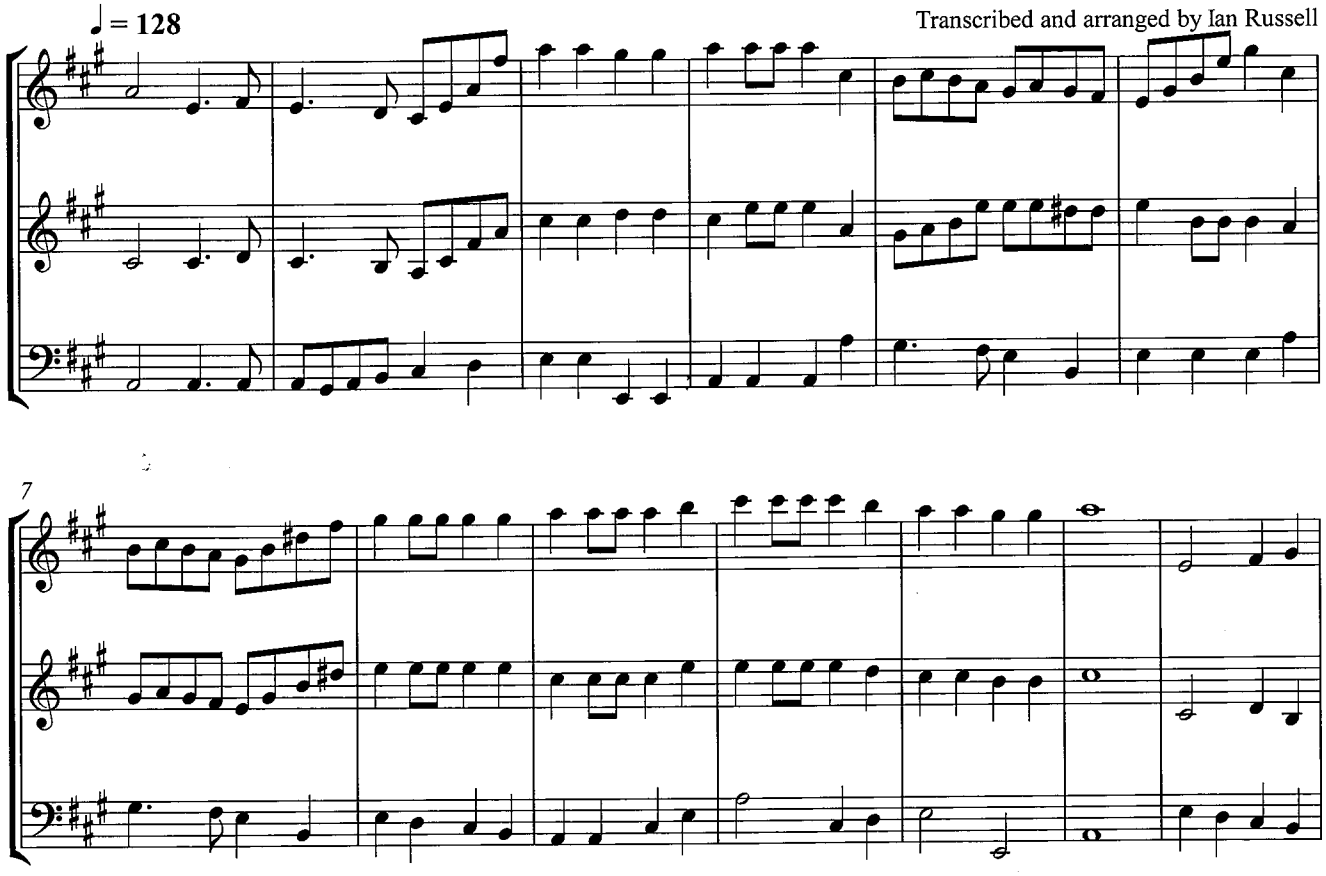
1. Hark, Hark! what news those angels bring?
Glad tidings of a new-born King;
Born of a maid, a virgin pure,
Born without sin from guilt secure,
Born without sin from guilt secure.

2. Hail, mighty Prince, eternal King,
Let Heaven and earth rejoice and sing;
Angels and men, with one accord,
Break forth in song to praise the Lord,
Break forth in song to praise the Lord.

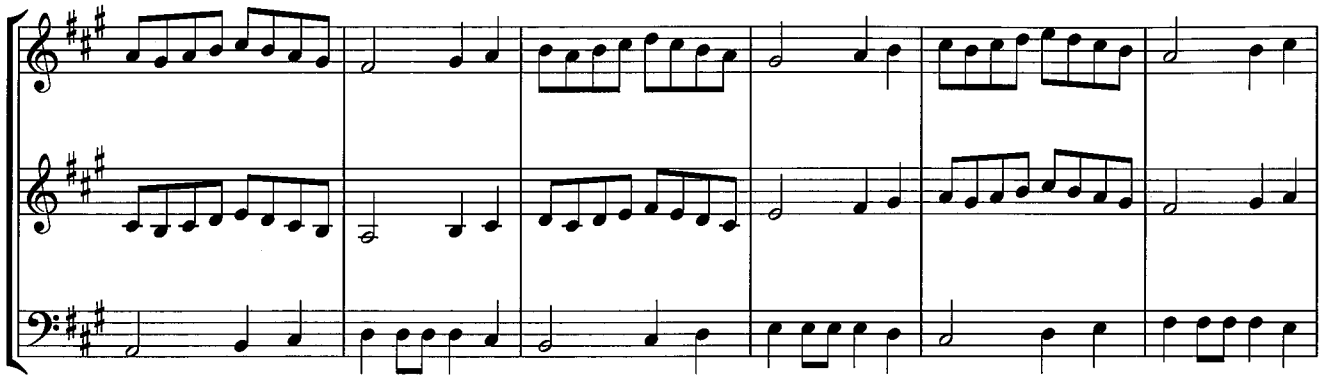
3. Behold, He comes and leaves the skies.
Awake, ye slumbering mortals, rise.
Awake to joy and hail the morn,
A saviour of this world was born,
A saviour of this world was born.

Good News

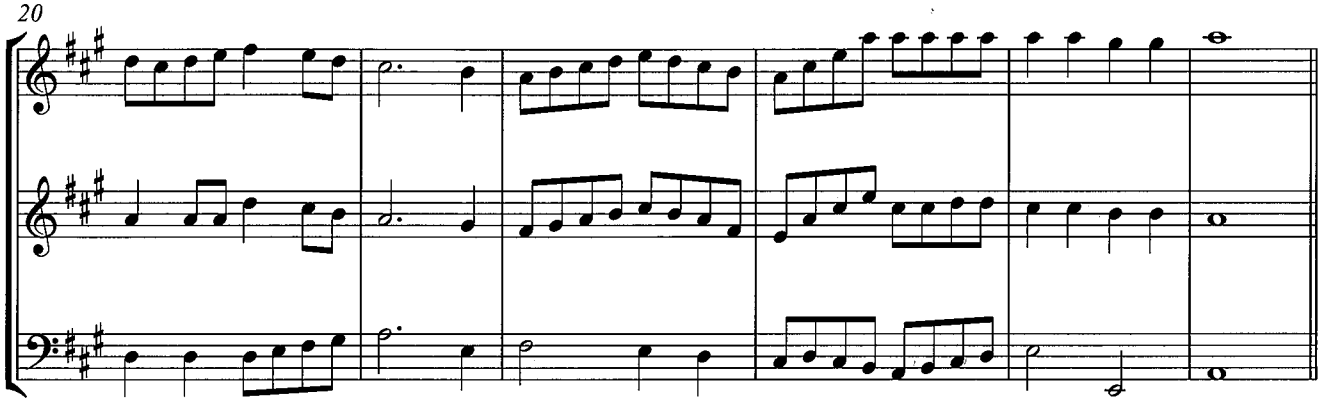
Instrumental Parts



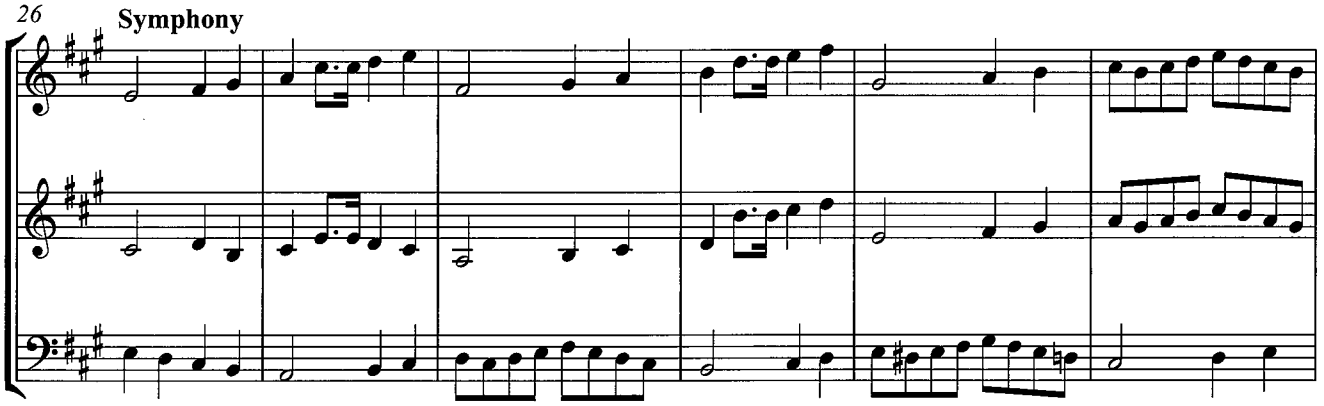
14



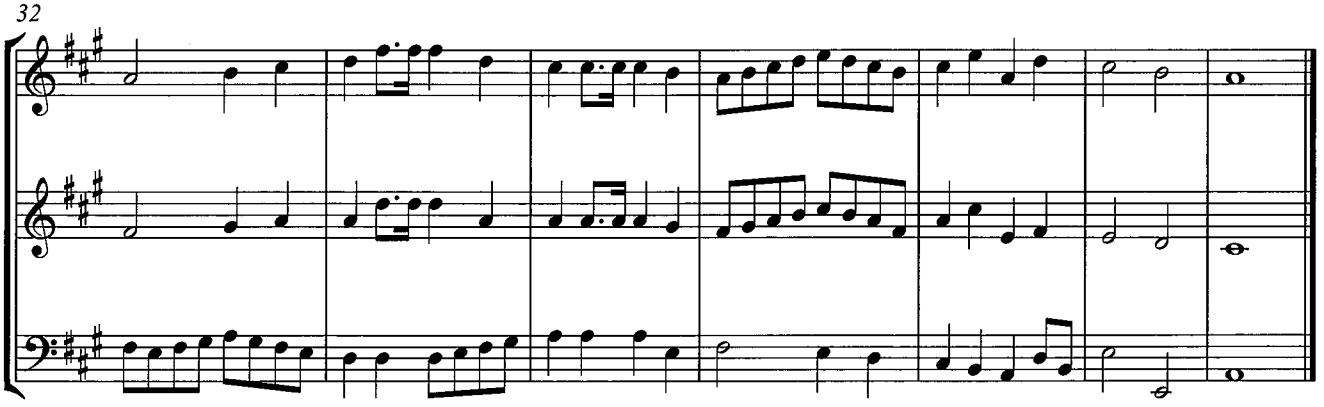
20



26 **Symphony**



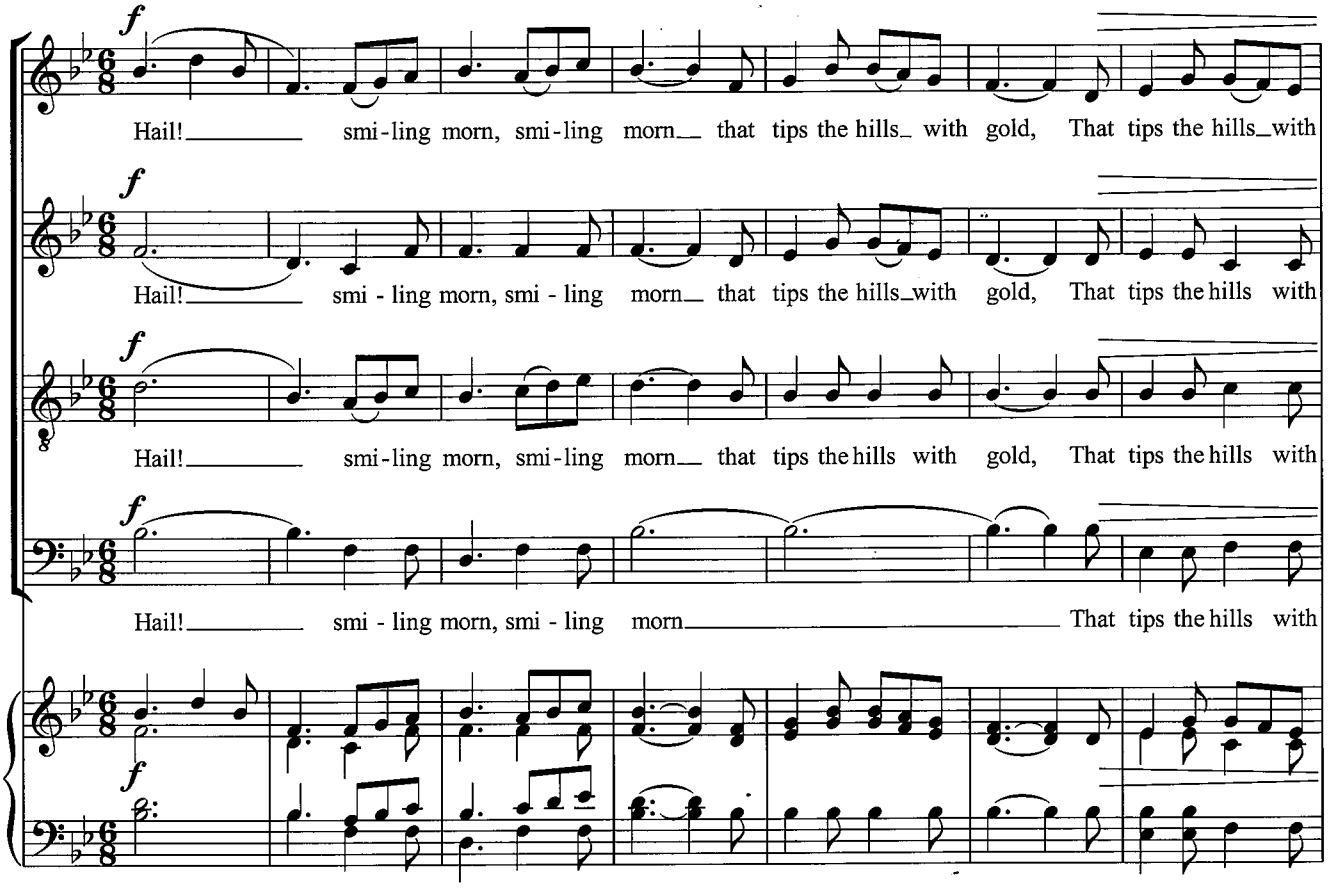
32

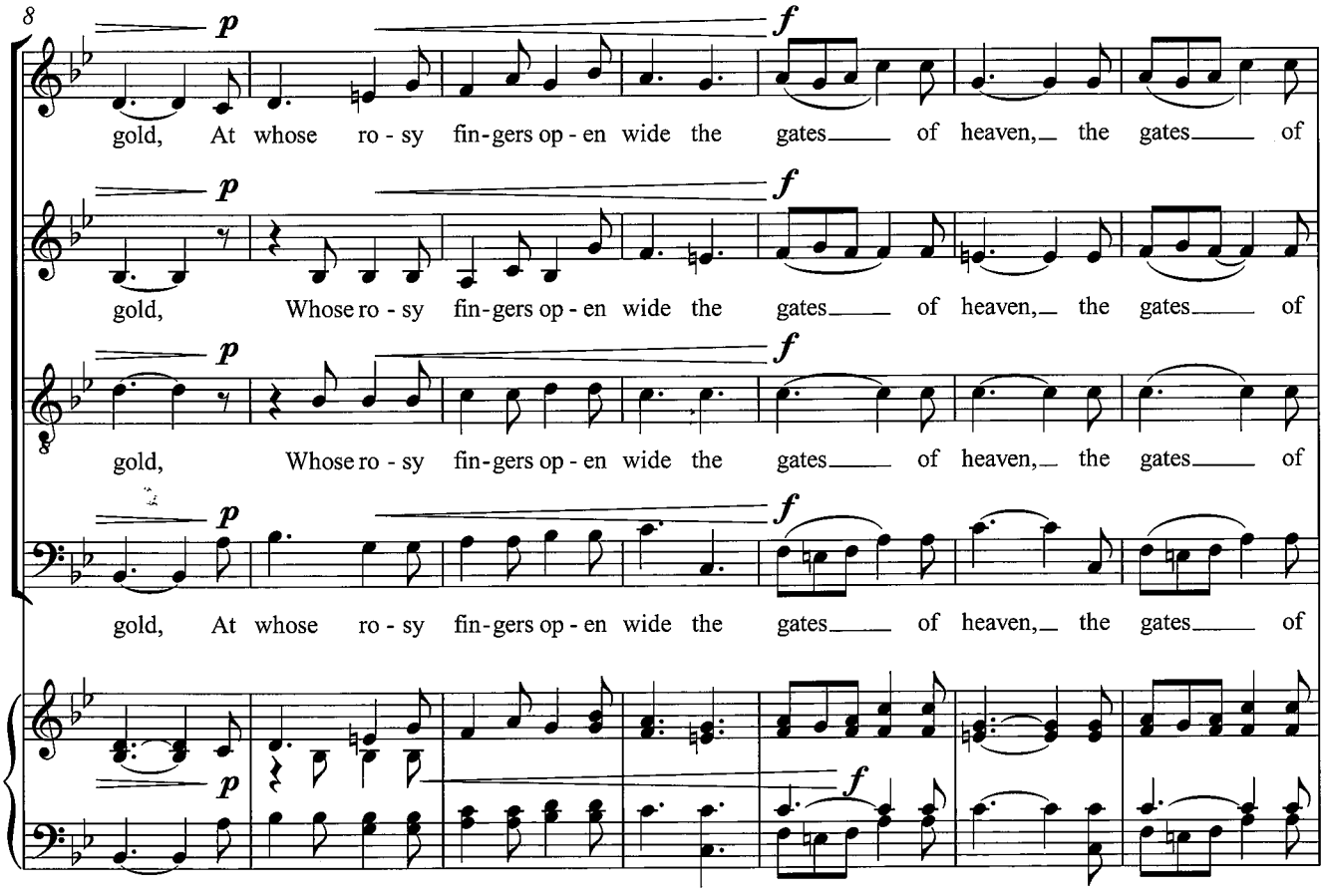


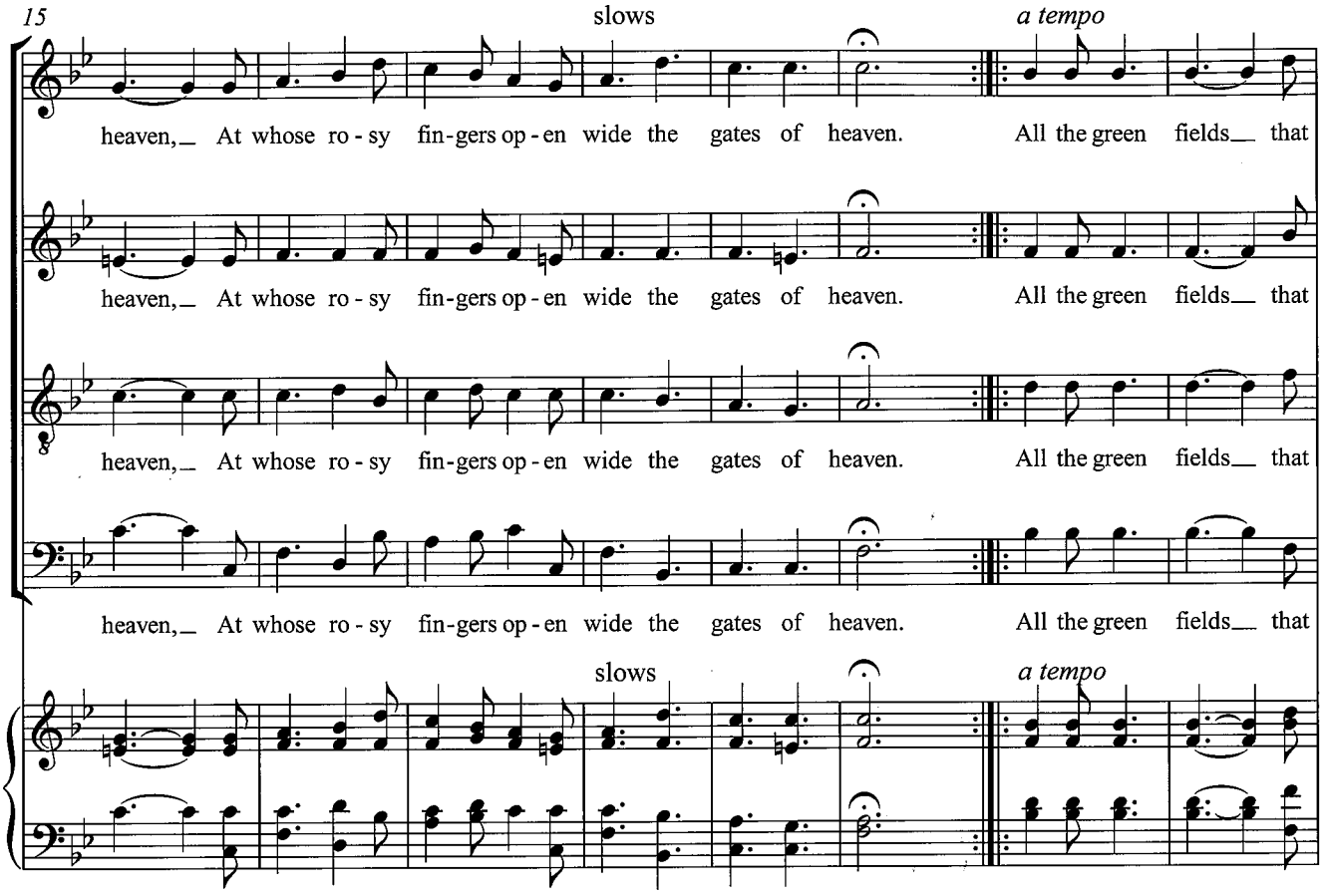
Hail! Smiling Morn

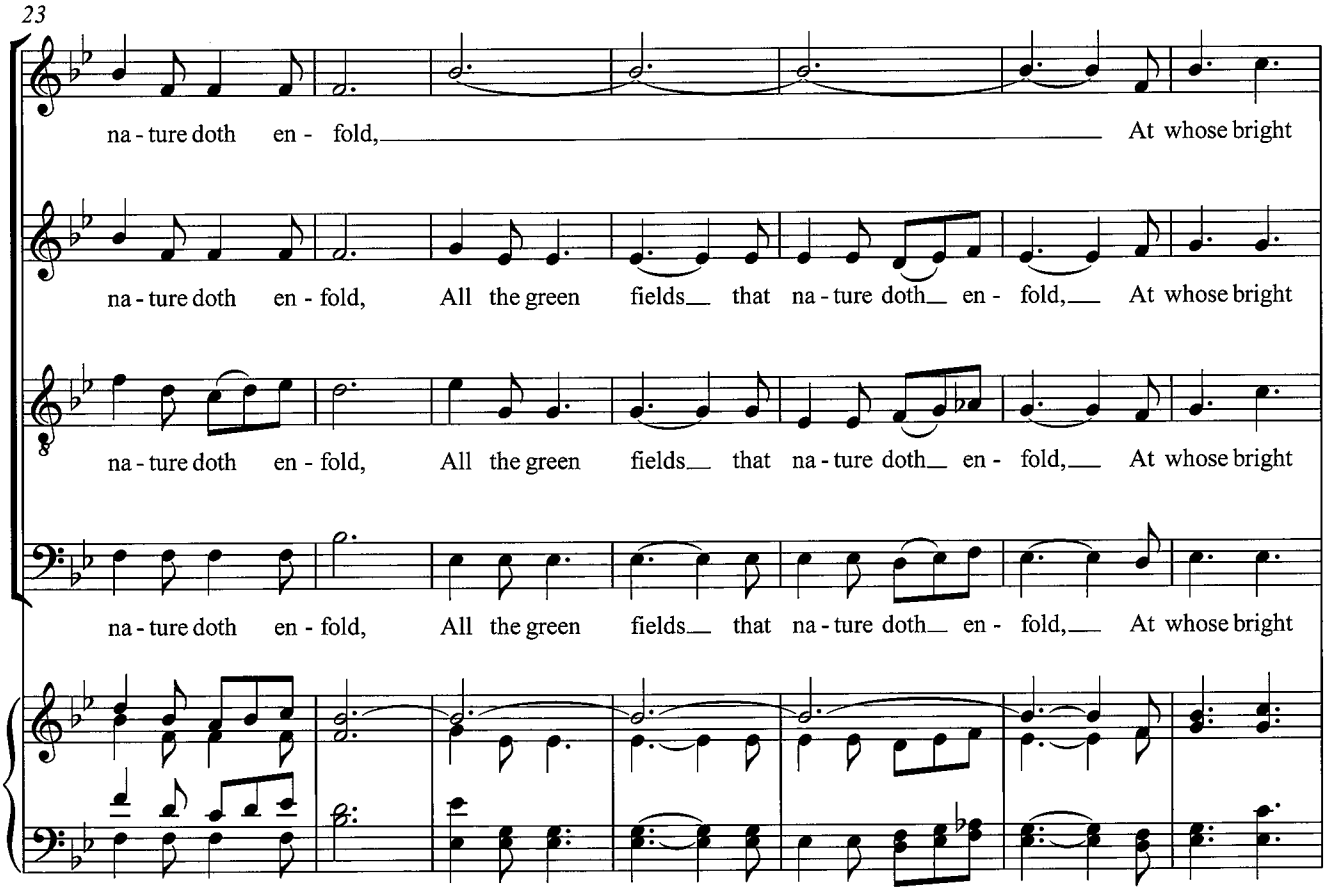
♩. = 102

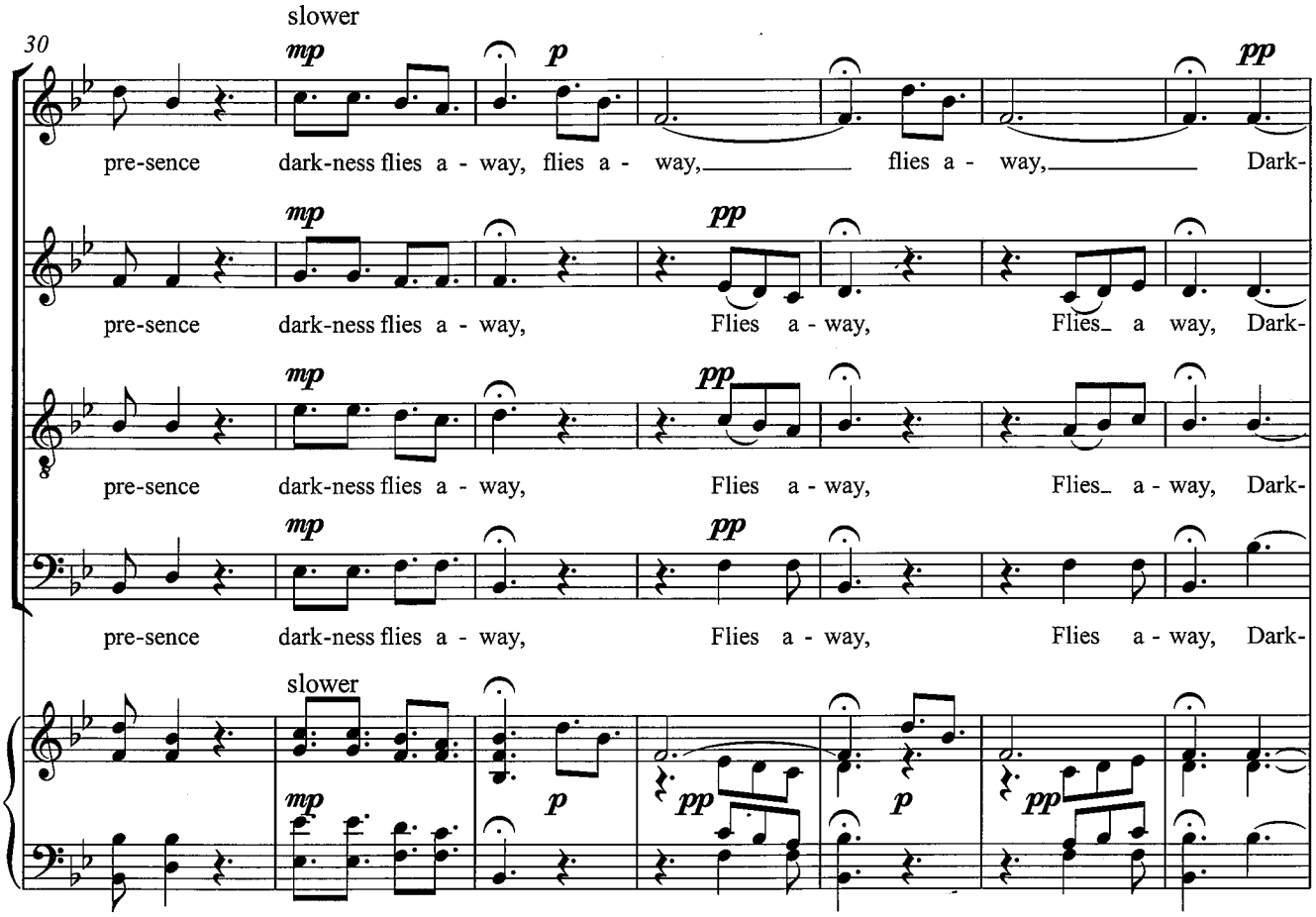
Transcribed and arranged by Ian Russell

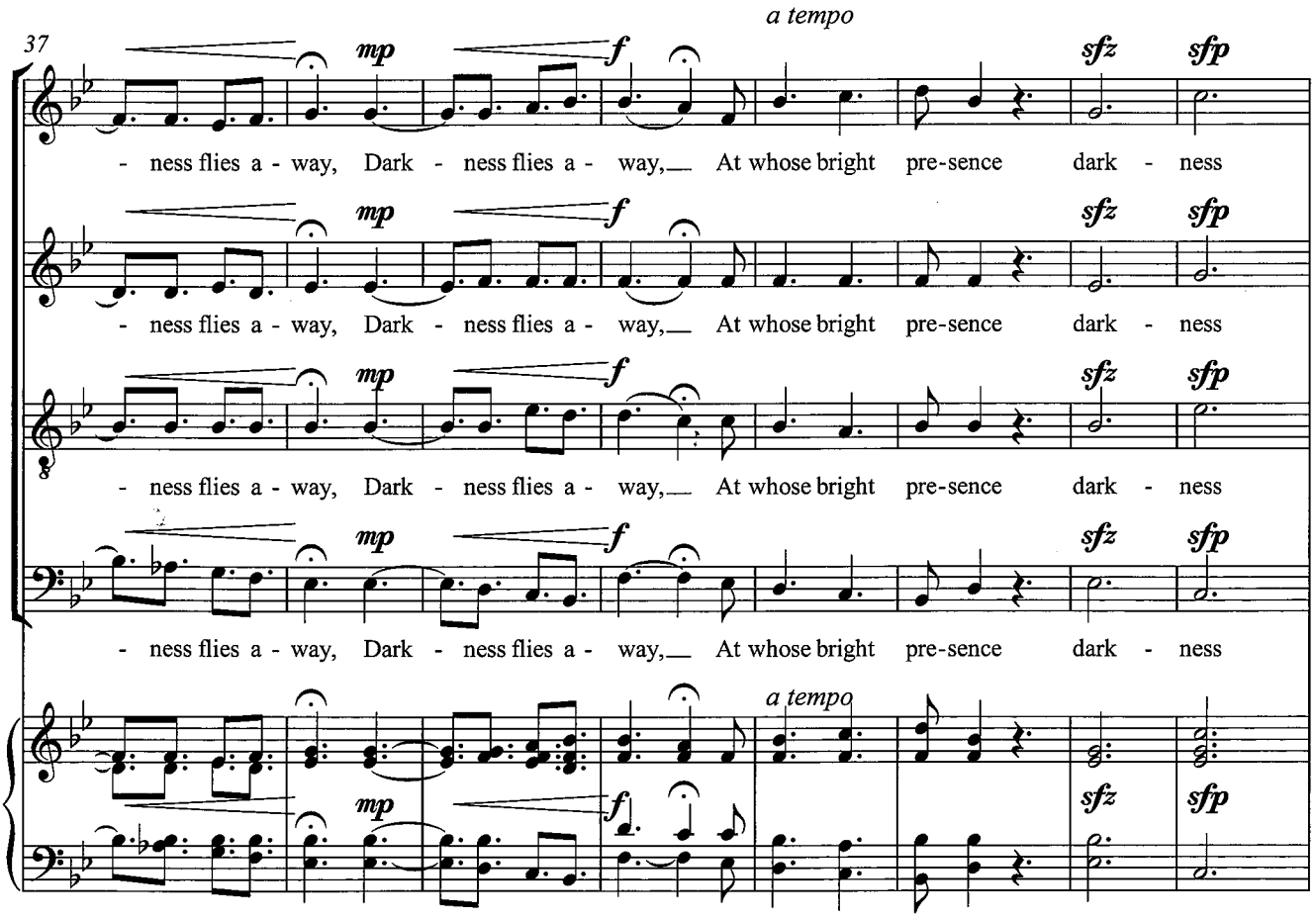


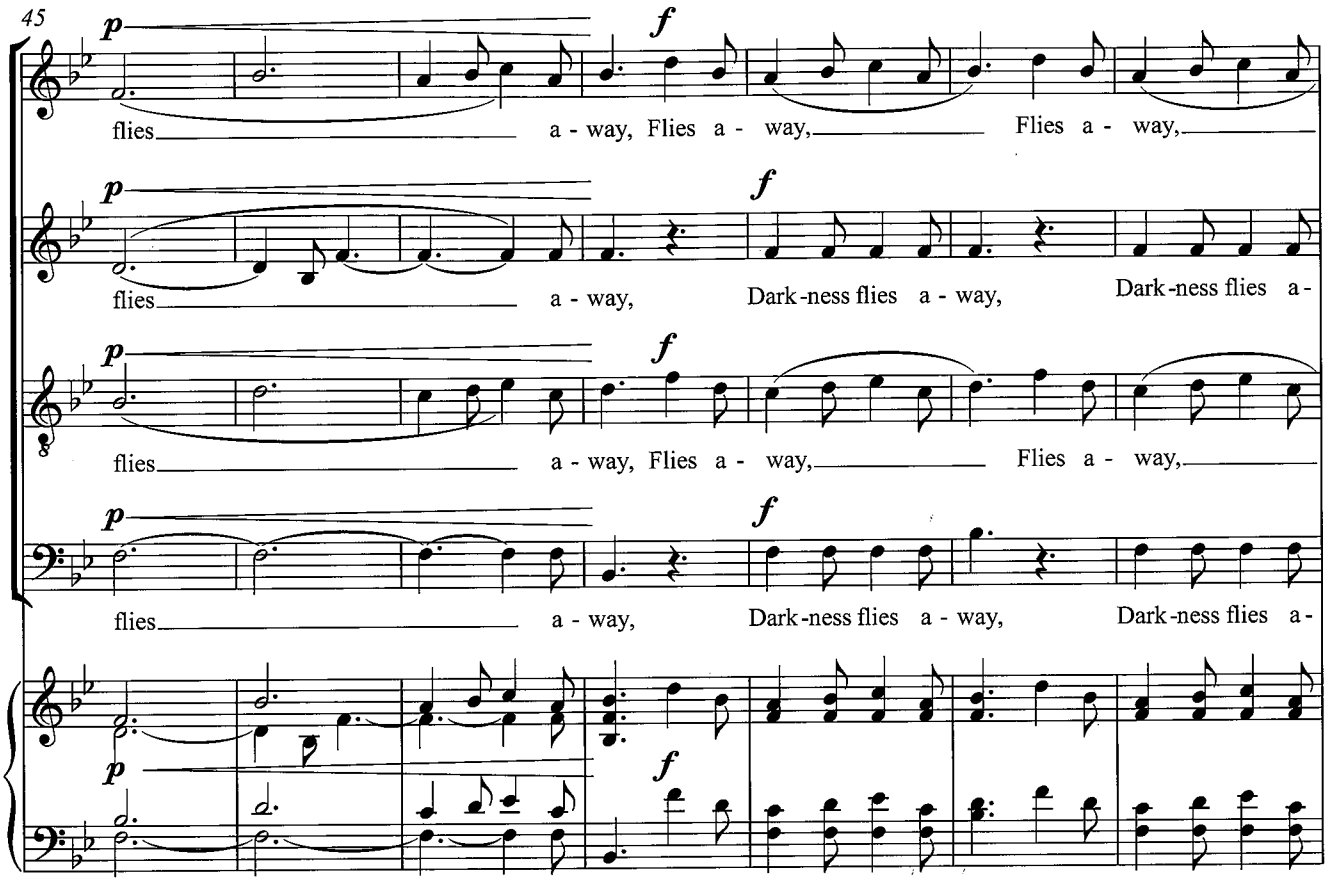


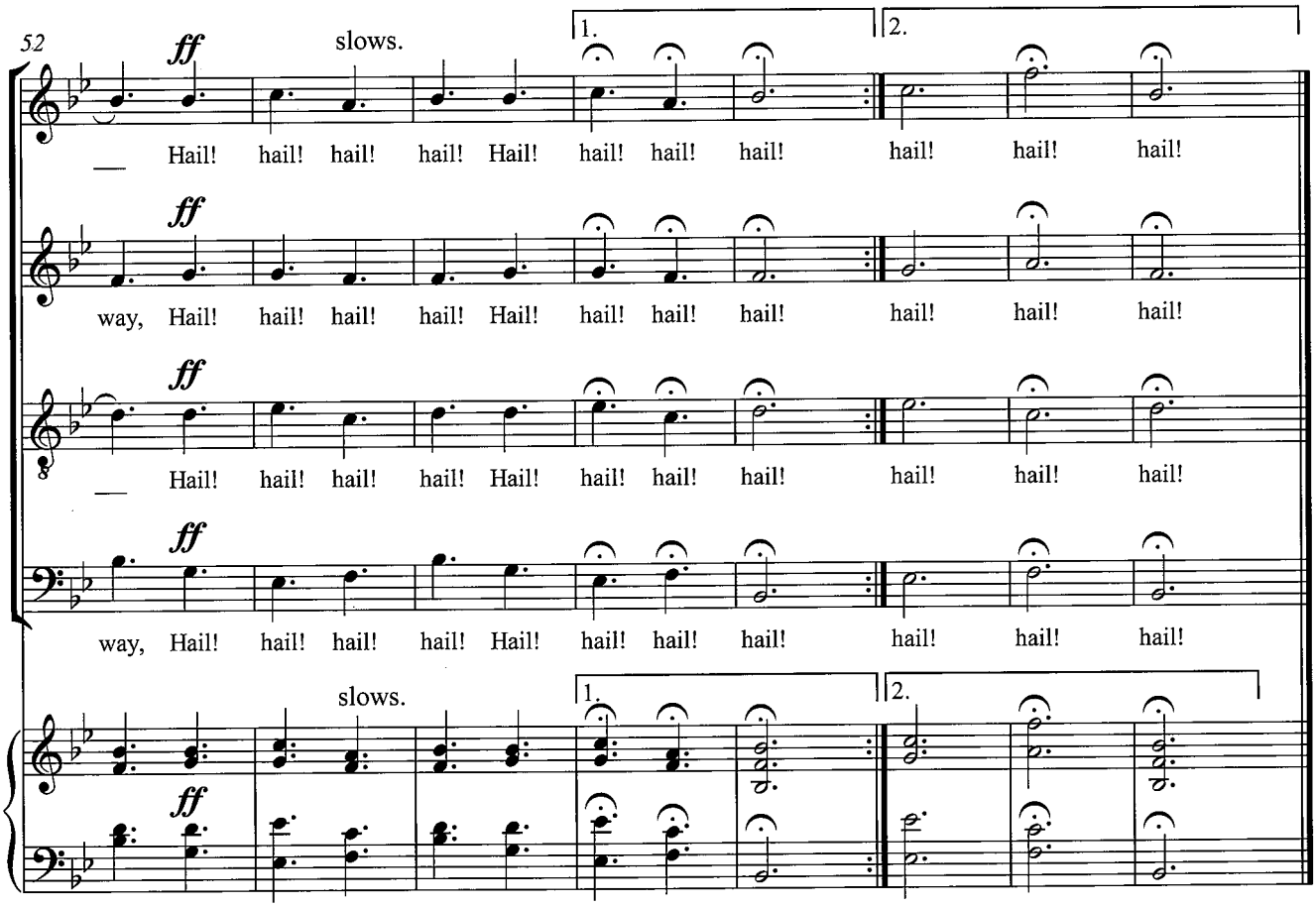

15
slows
a tempo
heaven,_ At whose ro - sy fin-gers op - en wide the gates of heaven. All the green fields_ that
heaven,_ At whose ro - sy fin-gers op - en wide the gates of heaven. All the green fields_ that
heaven,_ At whose ro - sy fin-gers op - en wide the gates of heaven. All the green fields_ that
heaven,_ At whose ro - sy fin-gers op - en wide the gates of heaven. All the green fields_ that
slows
a tempo


23
na - ture doth en - fold, At whose bright
na - ture doth en - fold, All the green fields_ that na - ture doth_ en - fold,_ At whose bright
na - ture doth en - fold, All the green fields_ that na - ture doth_ en - fold,_ At whose bright
na - ture doth en - fold, All the green fields_ that na - ture doth_ en - fold,_ At whose bright

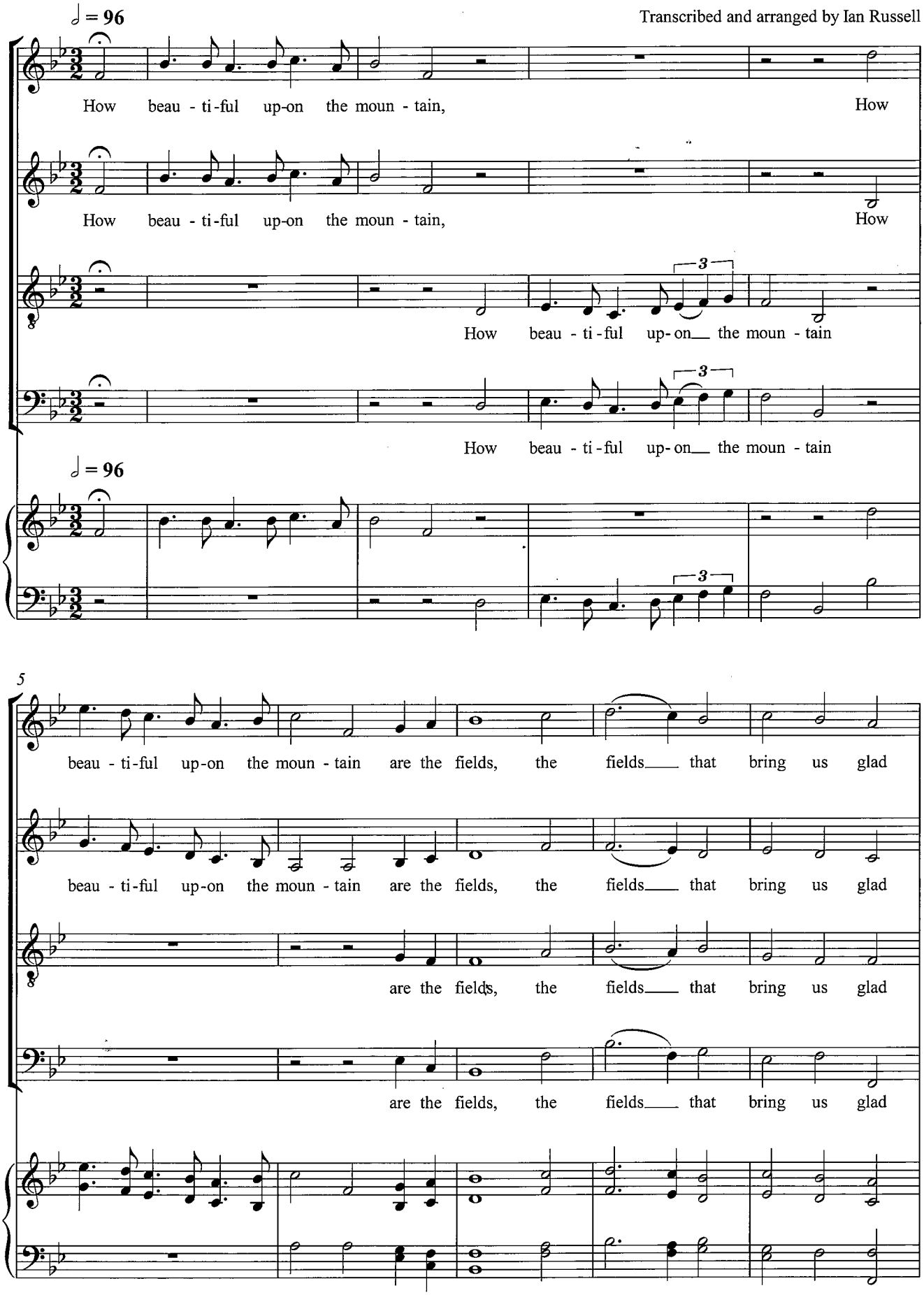

slower
30
mp
p
pp
pre-sence dark-ness flies a - way, flies a - way, flies a - way, Dark-
pre-sence dark-ness flies a - way, Flies a - way, Flies a way, Dark-
pre-sence dark-ness flies a - way, Flies a - way, Flies a - way, Dark-
pre-sence dark-ness flies a - way, Flies a - way, Flies a - way, Dark-
slower

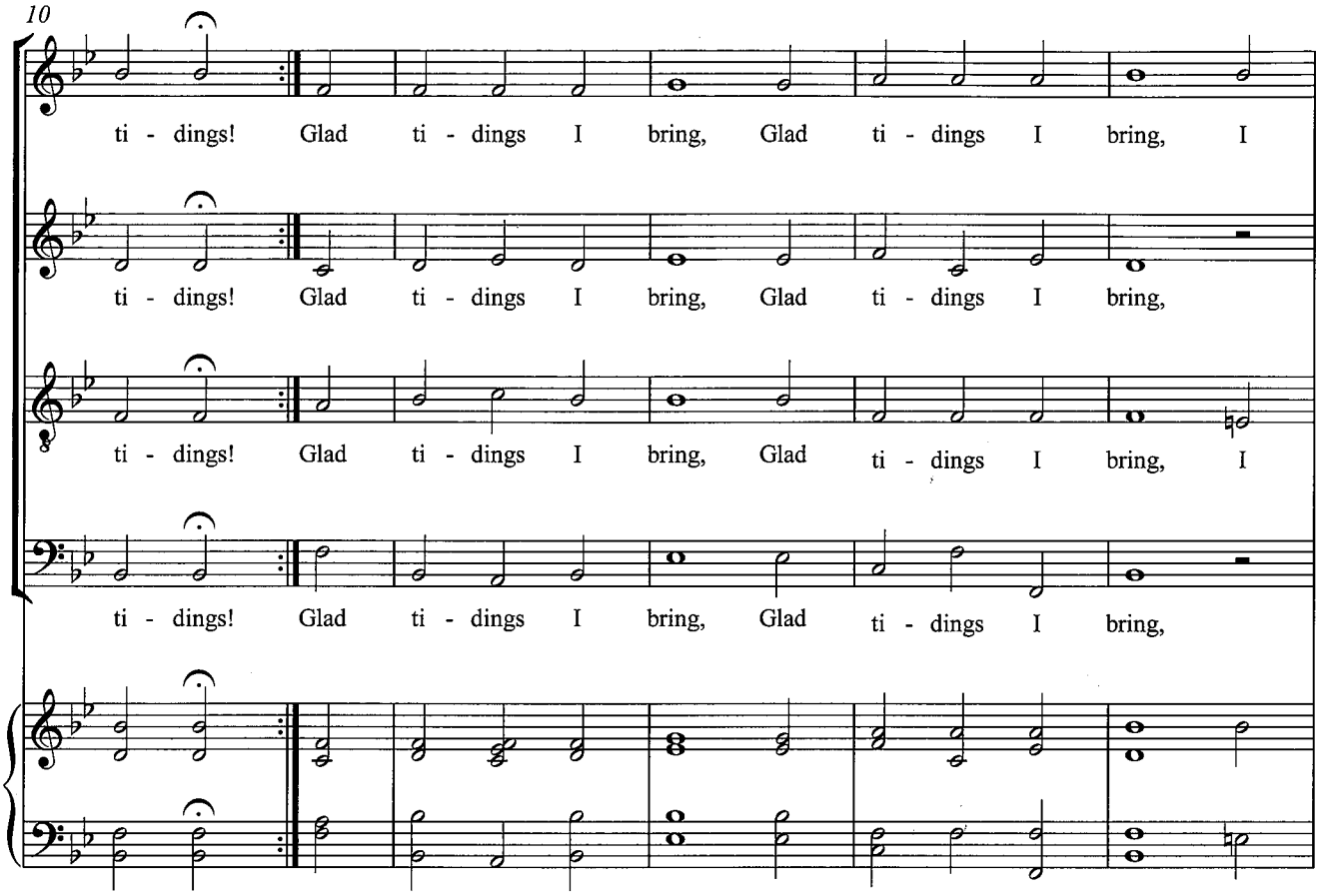

37
a tempo
mp
f
sfz
sfp
- ness flies a - way, Dark - ness flies a - way, At whose bright pre-sence dark - ness
- ness flies a - way, Dark - ness flies a - way, At whose bright pre-sence dark - ness
- ness flies a - way, Dark - ness flies a - way, At whose bright pre-sence dark - ness
- ness flies a - way, Dark - ness flies a - way, At whose bright pre-sence dark - ness
a tempo

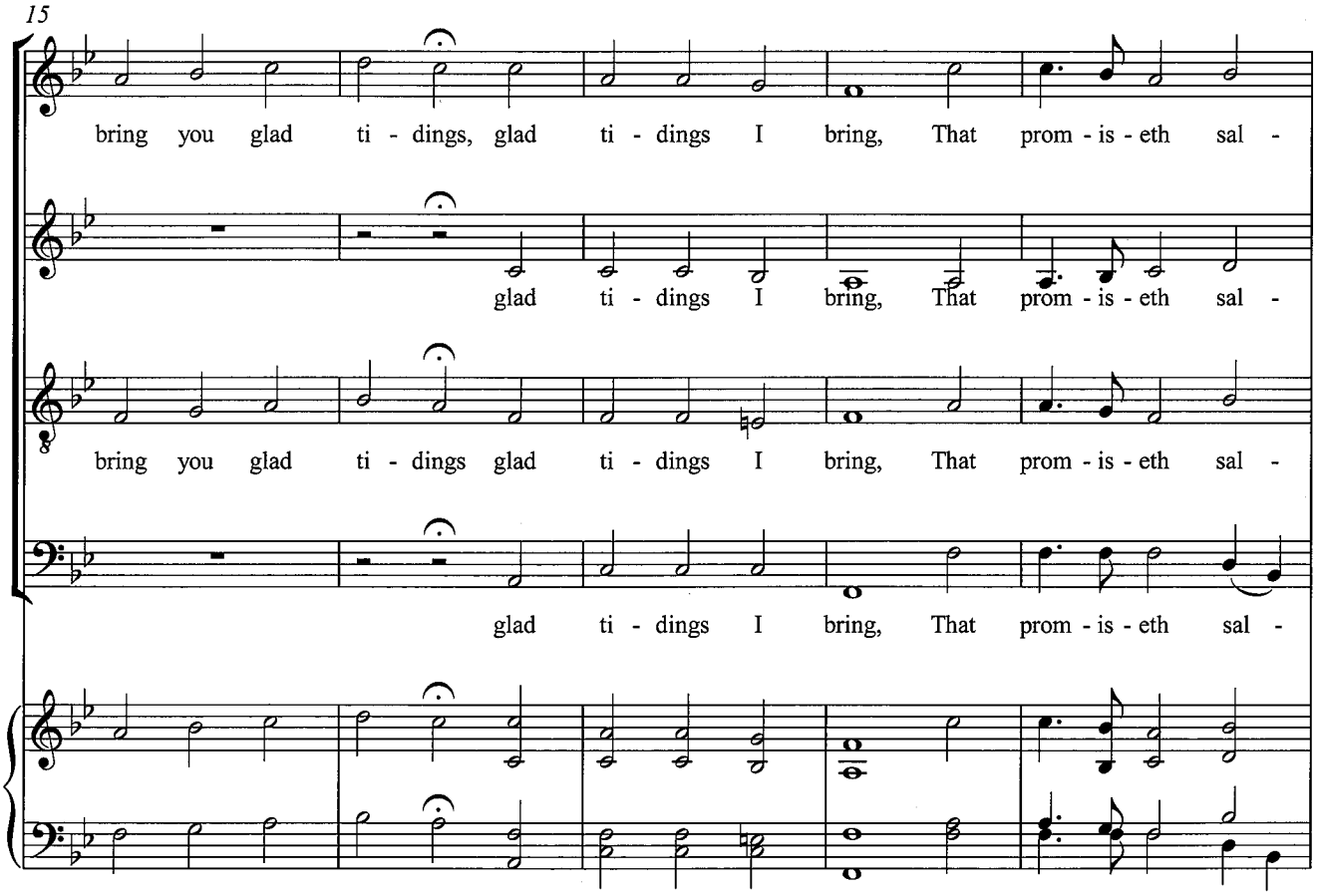

45
p
f
flies a - way, Flies a - way, Flies a - way,
flies a - way, Dark-ness flies a - way, Dark-ness flies a-
flies a - way, Flies a - way, Flies a - way,
flies a - way, Dark-ness flies a - way, Dark-ness flies a-

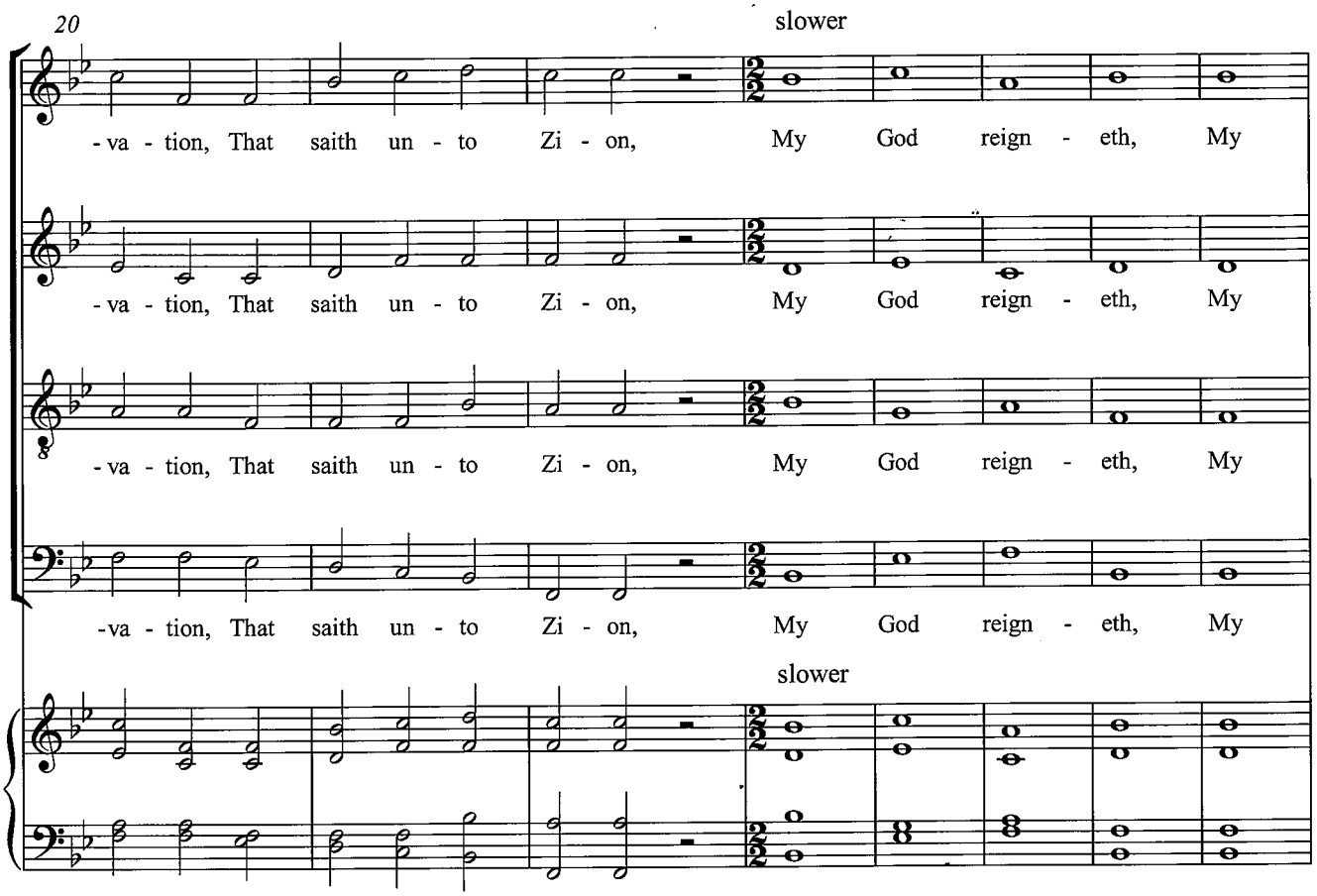

52
ff
slows.
1.
2.
Hail! hail! hail! hail! Hail! hail! hail! hail! hail! hail! hail!
way, Hail! hail! hail! hail! Hail! hail! hail! hail! hail! hail! hail!
Hail! hail! hail! hail! Hail! hail! hail! hail! hail! hail! hail!
way, Hail! hail! hail! hail! Hail! hail! hail! hail! hail! hail! hail!
slows.

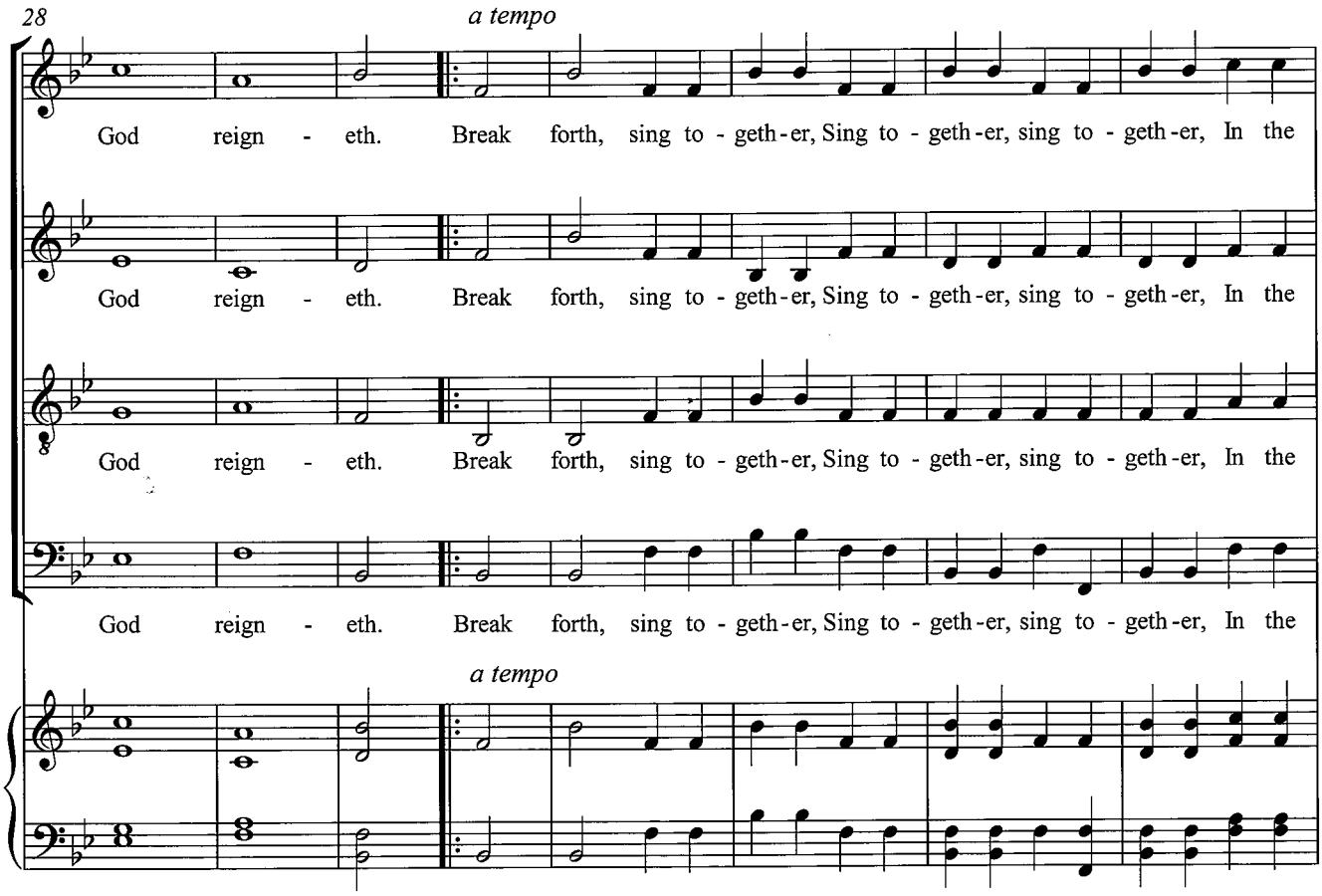
How Beautiful upon the Mountain

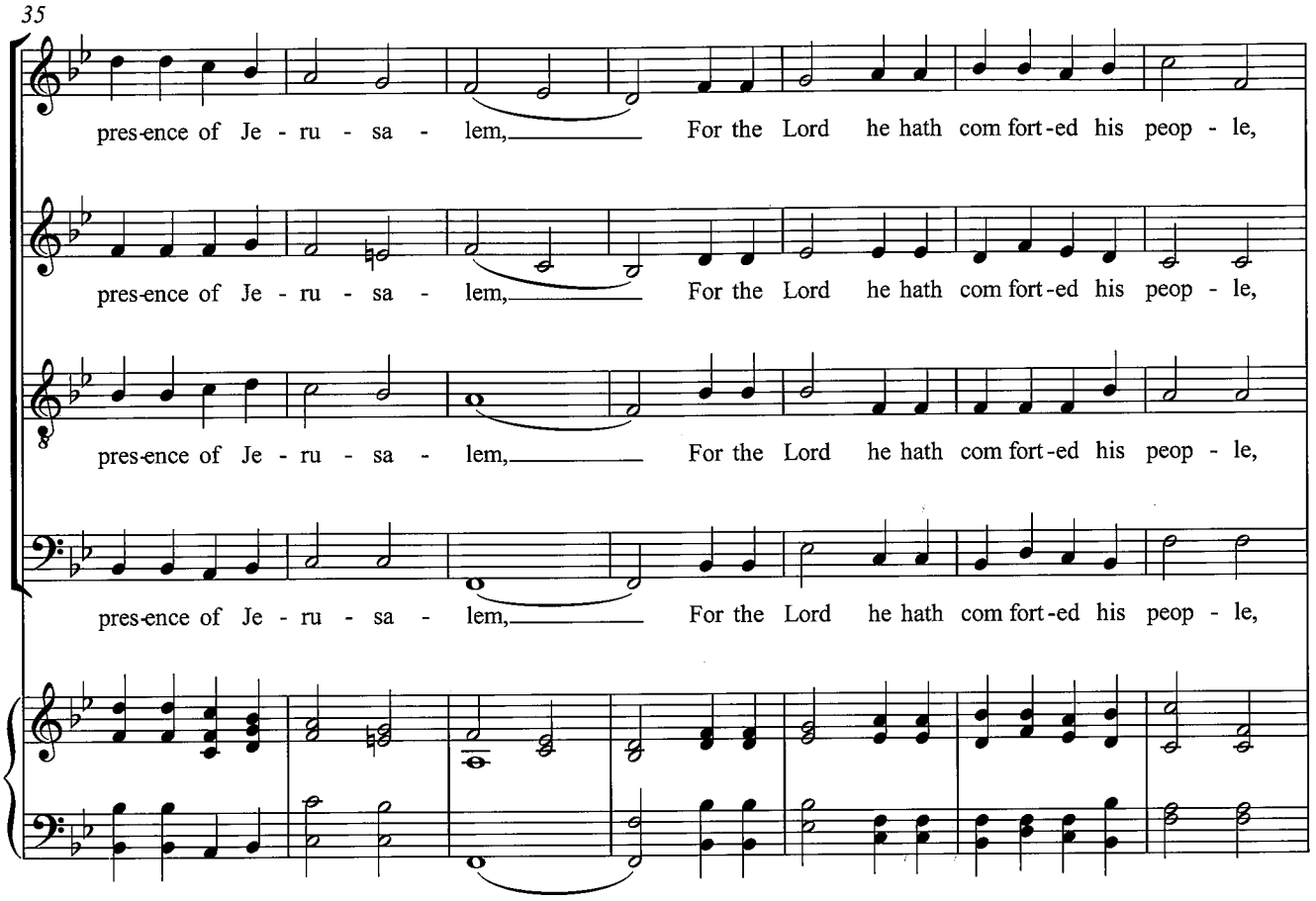


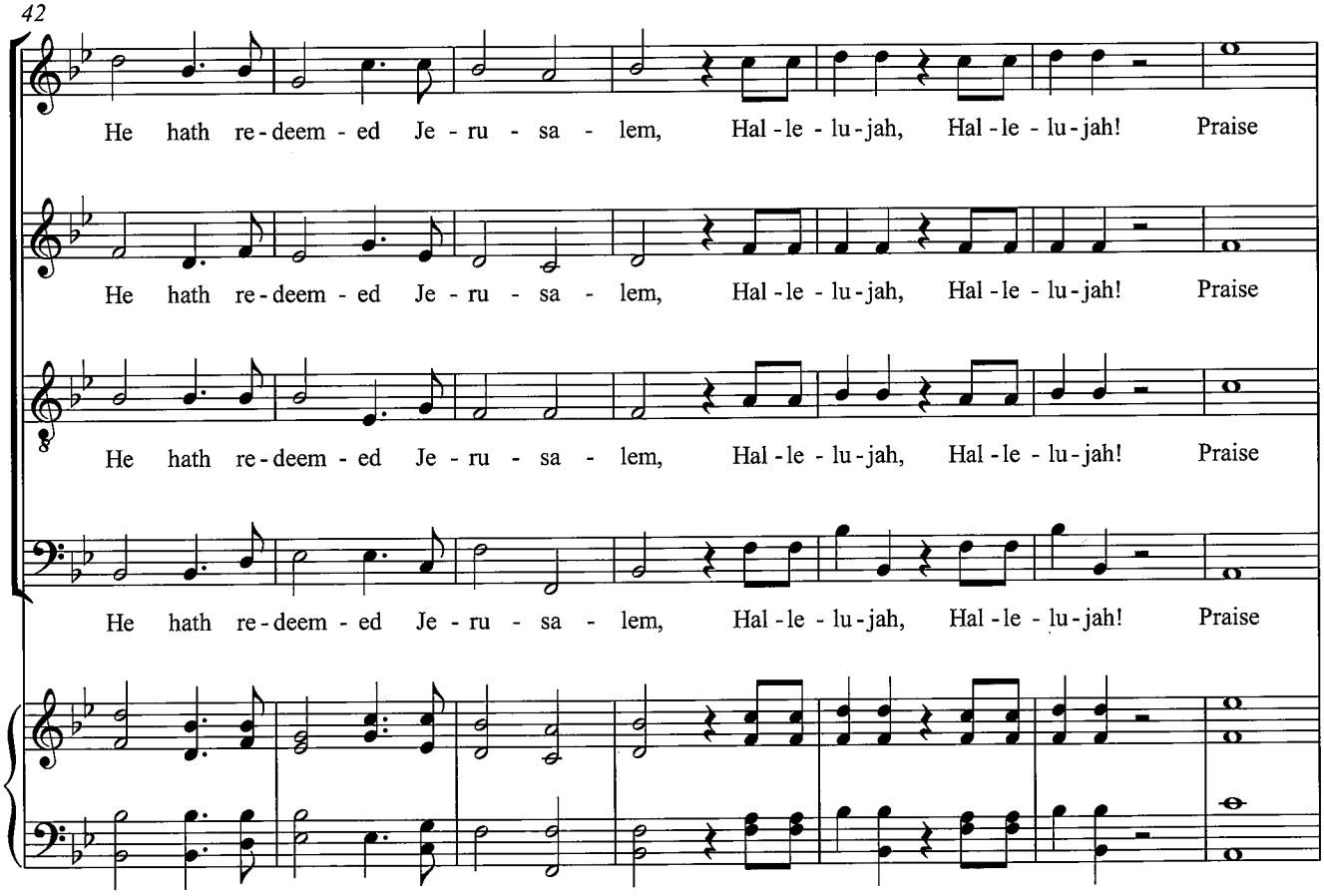

10
ti - dings! Glad ti - dings I bring, Glad ti - dings I bring, I
ti - dings! Glad ti - dings I bring, Glad ti - dings I bring,
ti - dings! Glad ti - dings I bring, Glad ti - dings I bring, I
ti - dings! Glad ti - dings I bring, Glad ti - dings I bring,

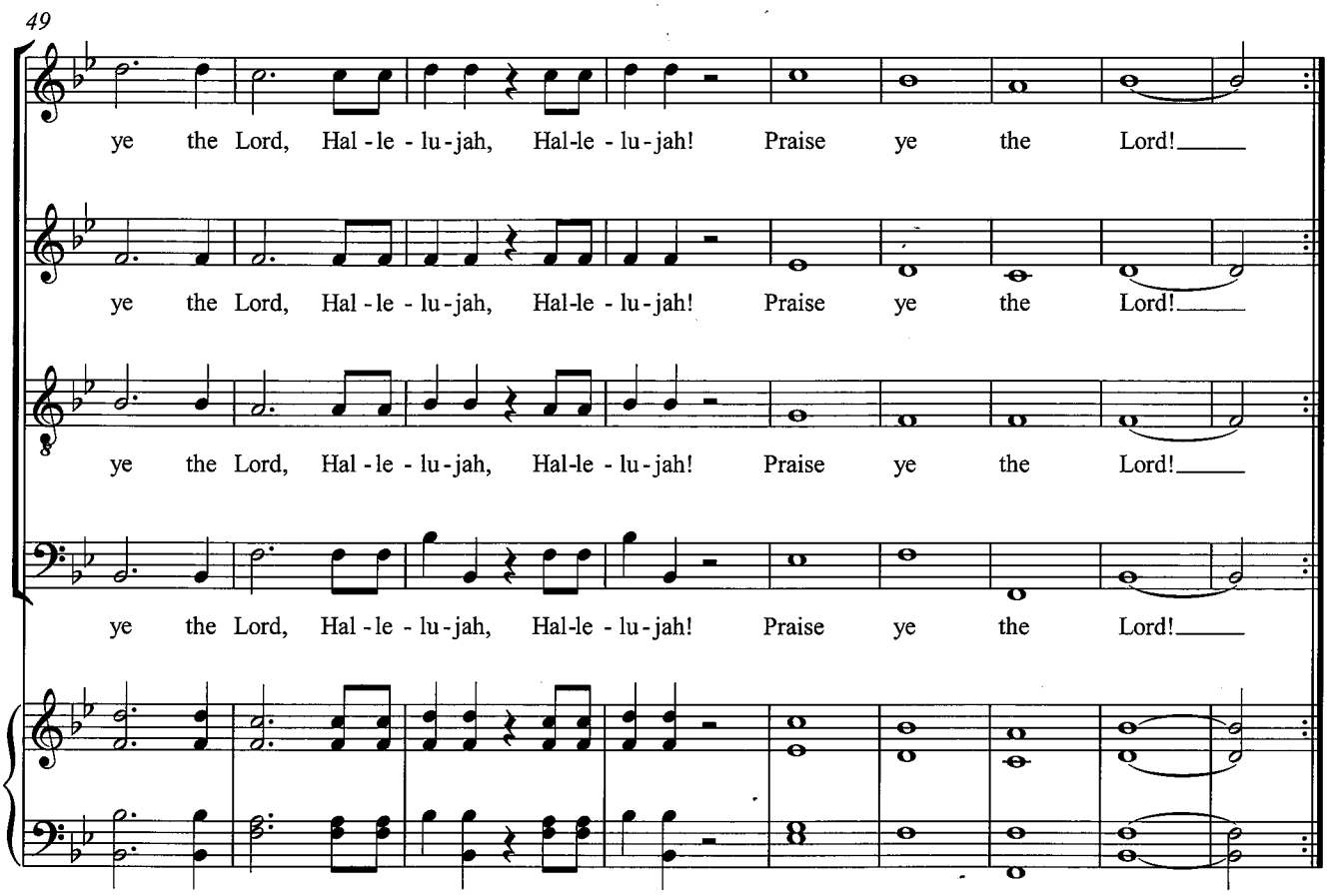

15
bring you glad ti - dings, glad ti - dings I bring, That prom - is - eth sal -
glad ti - dings I bring, That prom - is - eth sal -
bring you glad ti - dings glad ti - dings I bring, That prom - is - eth sal -
glad ti - dings I bring, That prom - is - eth sal -


20
slower
-va - tion, That saith un - to Zi - on, My God reign - eth, My
-va - tion, That saith un - to Zi - on, My God reign - eth, My
-va - tion, That saith un - to Zi - on, My God reign - eth, My
-va - tion, That saith un - to Zi - on, My God reign - eth, My
slower


28
a tempo
God reign - eth. Break forth, sing to - geth - er, Sing to - geth - er, sing to - geth - er, In the
God reign - eth. Break forth, sing to - geth - er, Sing to - geth - er, sing to - geth - er, In the
God reign - eth. Break forth, sing to - geth - er, Sing to - geth - er, sing to - geth - er, In the
God reign - eth. Break forth, sing to - geth - er, Sing to - geth - er, sing to - geth - er, In the
a tempo


35
pres-ence of Je - ru - sa - lem, For the Lord he hath com fort-ed his peop - le,
pres-ence of Je - ru - sa - lem, For the Lord he hath com fort-ed his peop - le,
pres-ence of Je - ru - sa - lem, For the Lord he hath com fort-ed his peop - le,
pres-ence of Je - ru - sa - lem, For the Lord he hath com fort-ed his peop - le,


42
He hath re-deem - ed Je - ru - sa - lem, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise
He hath re-deem - ed Je - ru - sa - lem, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise
He hath re-deem - ed Je - ru - sa - lem, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise
He hath re-deem - ed Je - ru - sa - lem, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise

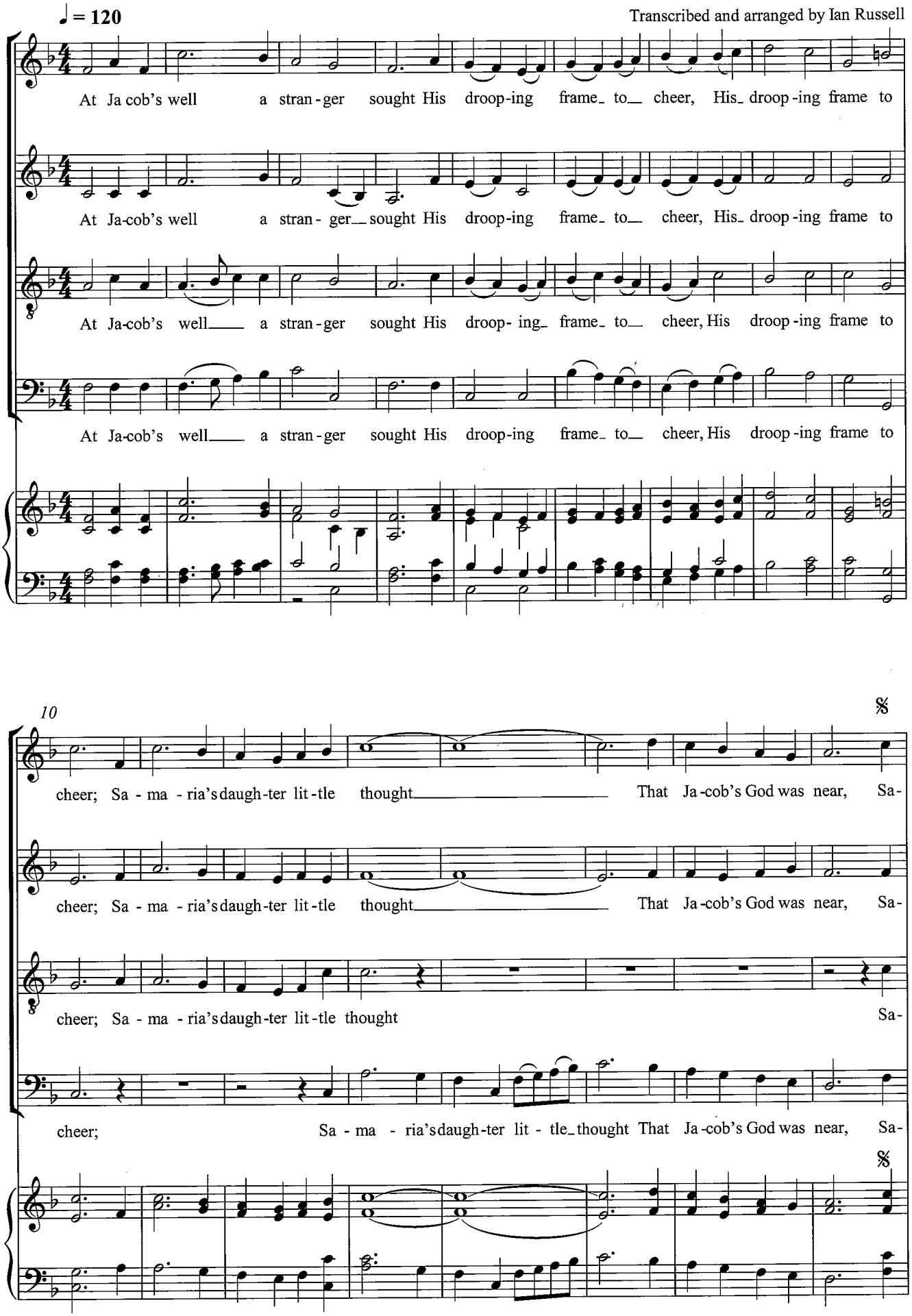


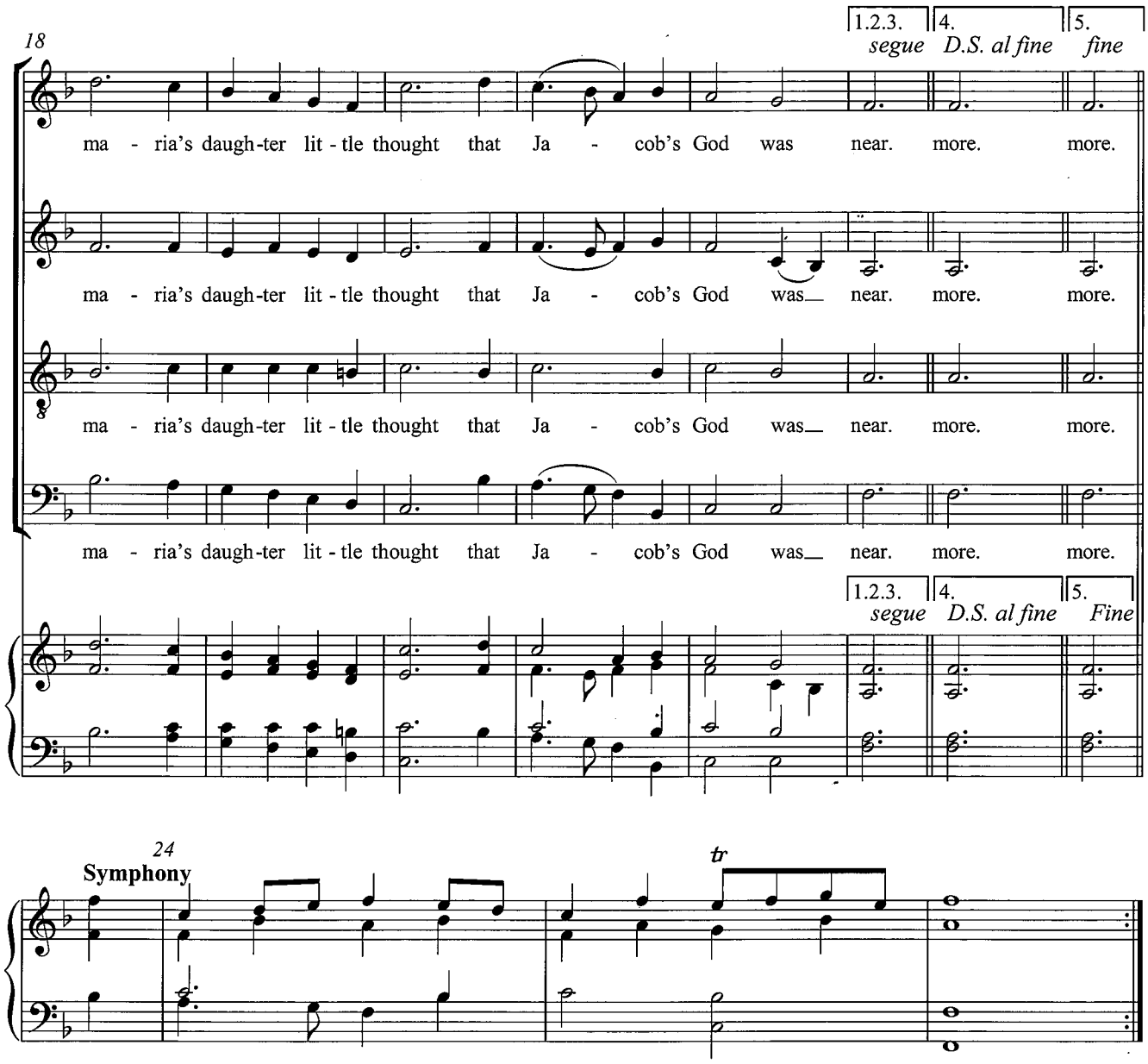
How beautiful upon the mountain,
How beautiful upon the mountain,
How beautiful upon the mountain
Are the fields, the fields that bring us glad tidings.
[*Repeat this section*]

Glad tidings I bring, glad tidings I bring,
I bring you glad tidings, glad tidings I bring,
That promiseth salvation, that saith unto Zion,
My God reigneth, my God reigneth.

Break forth, sing together, sing together, sing together,
In the presence of Jerusalem,
For the Lord he hath comforted his people,
He hath redeemed Jerusalem.
Hallelujah, hallelujah! Praise ye the Lord!
Hallelujah, hallelujah! Praise ye the Lord!
[*Repeat this section*]

Jacob's Well


♩ = 120
Transcribed and arranged by Ian Russell
At Ja cob's well a stran - ger sought His droop-ing frame_ to_ cheer, His_ droop - ing frame to
At Ja-cob's well a stran - ger_ sought His droop-ing frame_ to_ cheer, His_ droop - ing frame to
At Ja-cob's well_ a stran - ger sought His droop- ing_ frame_ to_ cheer, His droop - ing frame to
At Ja-cob's well_ a stran - ger sought His droop-ing frame_ to_ cheer, His droop - ing frame to
10
cheer; Sa - ma - ria's daugh - ter lit - tle thought_ That Ja - cob's God was near, Sa-
cheer; Sa - ma - ria's daugh - ter lit - tle thought_ That Ja - cob's God was near, Sa-
cheer; Sa - ma - ria's daugh - ter lit - tle thought Sa-
cheer; Sa - ma - ria's daugh - ter lit - tle_ thought That Ja - cob's God was near, Sa-



1. At Jacob's well a stranger sought
His drooping frame to cheer,
His drooping frame to cheer;
Samaria's daughter little thought
That Jacob's God was near,
Samaria's daughter little thought
That Jacob's God was near.

2. This had she known, her fainting mind,
For richer draughts had sighed,
For richer draughts had sighed;
Nor had Messiah, ever kind,
Those richer draughts denied,
Nor had Messiah, ever kind,
Those richer draughts denied,

3. This ancient well, no glass so true,
Britannia's image shows,
Britannia's image shows;
Now Jesus travels Britain through,
Britannia's image shows,
Britannia's image shows;
But who the stranger knows?

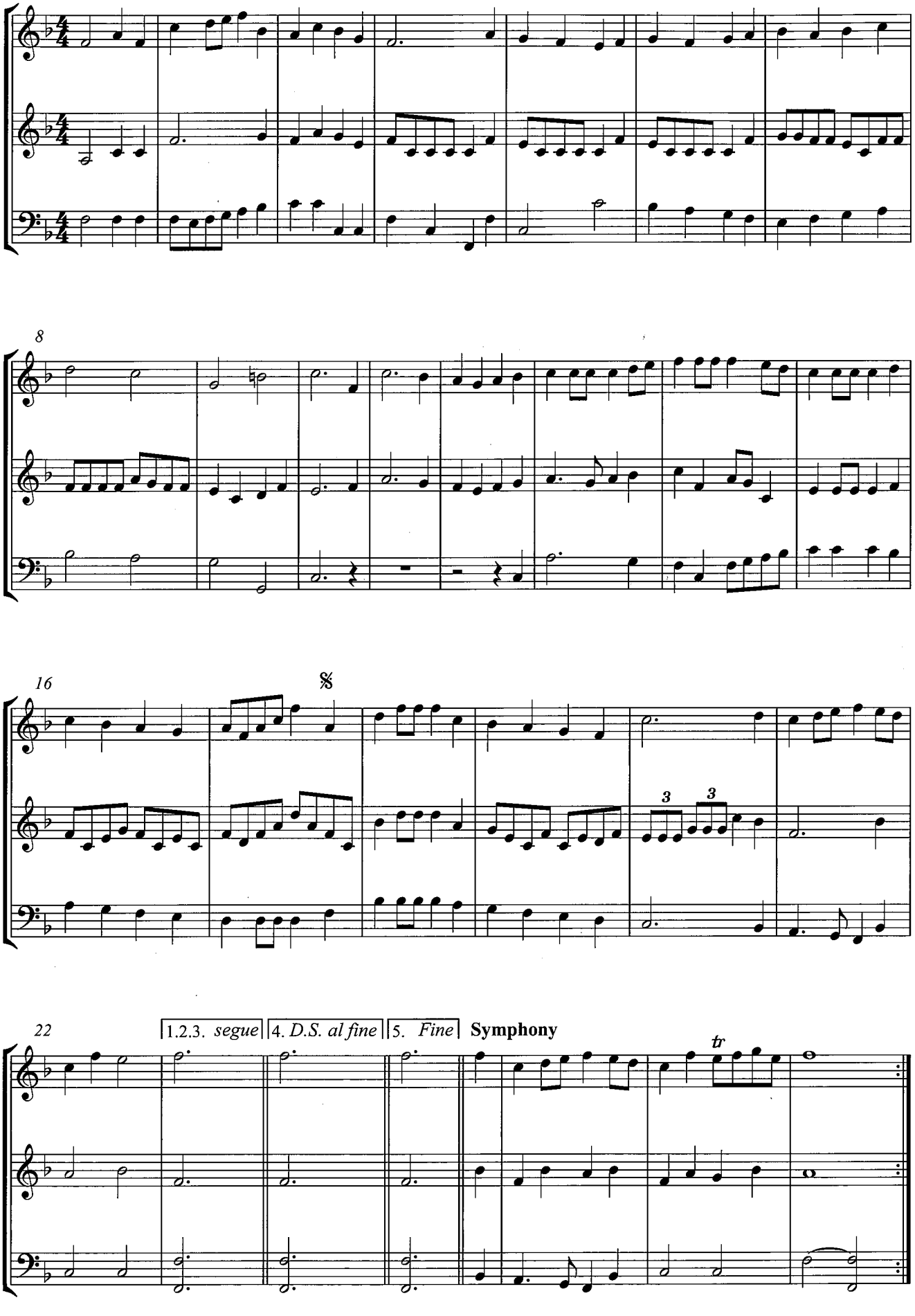
4. Yet Britain must the stranger know,
Or soon her loss deplore,
Or soon her loss deplore;
Behold, the living waters flow,
Come drink and thirst no more!
Behold, the living waters flow,
Come drink and thirst no more!
[*Repeat last two lines*]

Jacob's Well

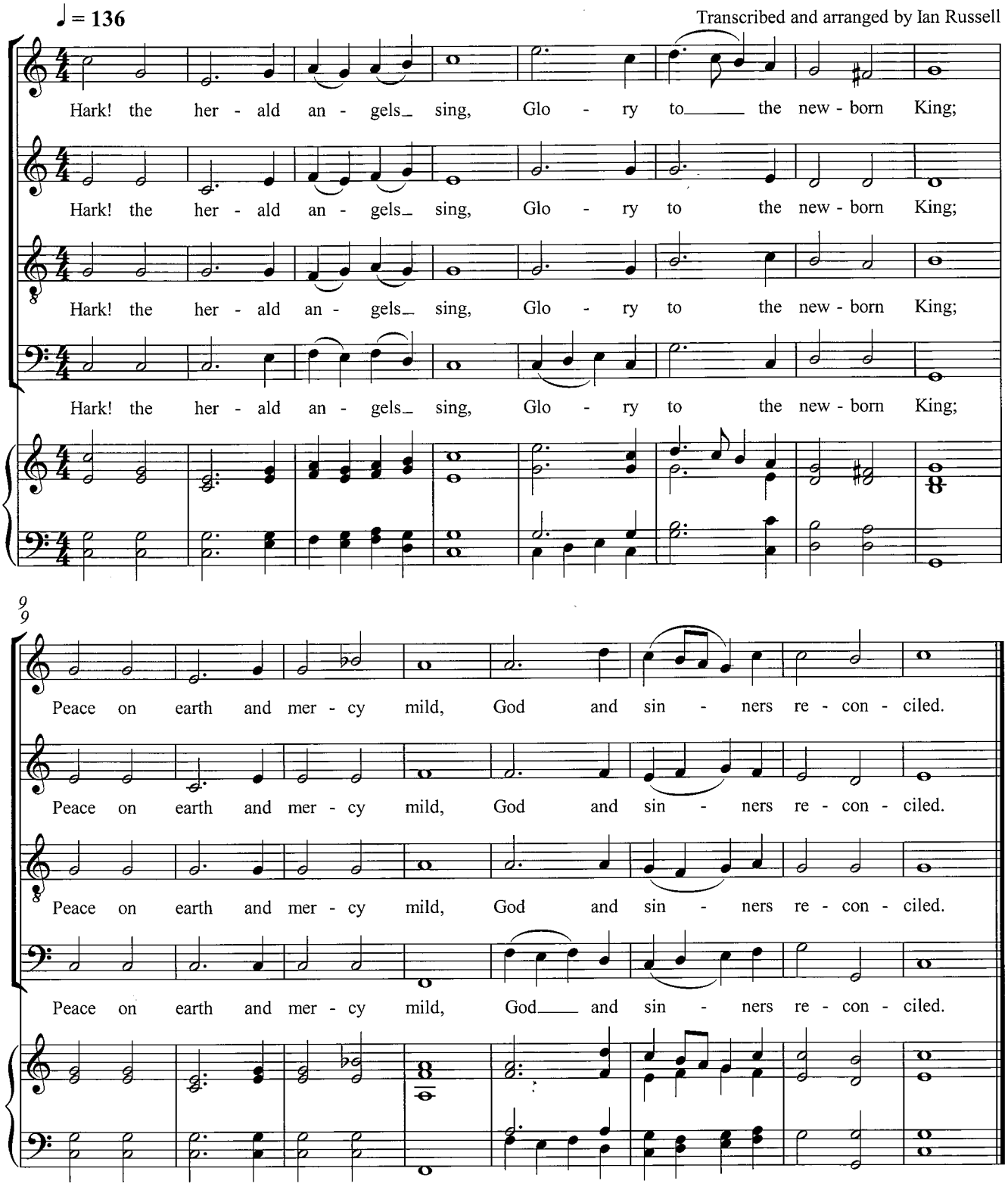
Instrumental Parts

♩ = 120

Transcribed and arranged by Ian Russell



Little Bilberry



1. Hark! the herald angels sing,
Glory to the new-born King;
Peace on earth and mercy mild,
God and Sinners reconciled.

2. Joyful all ye nations rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With the angelic host proclaim,
Christ is born in Bethlehem.

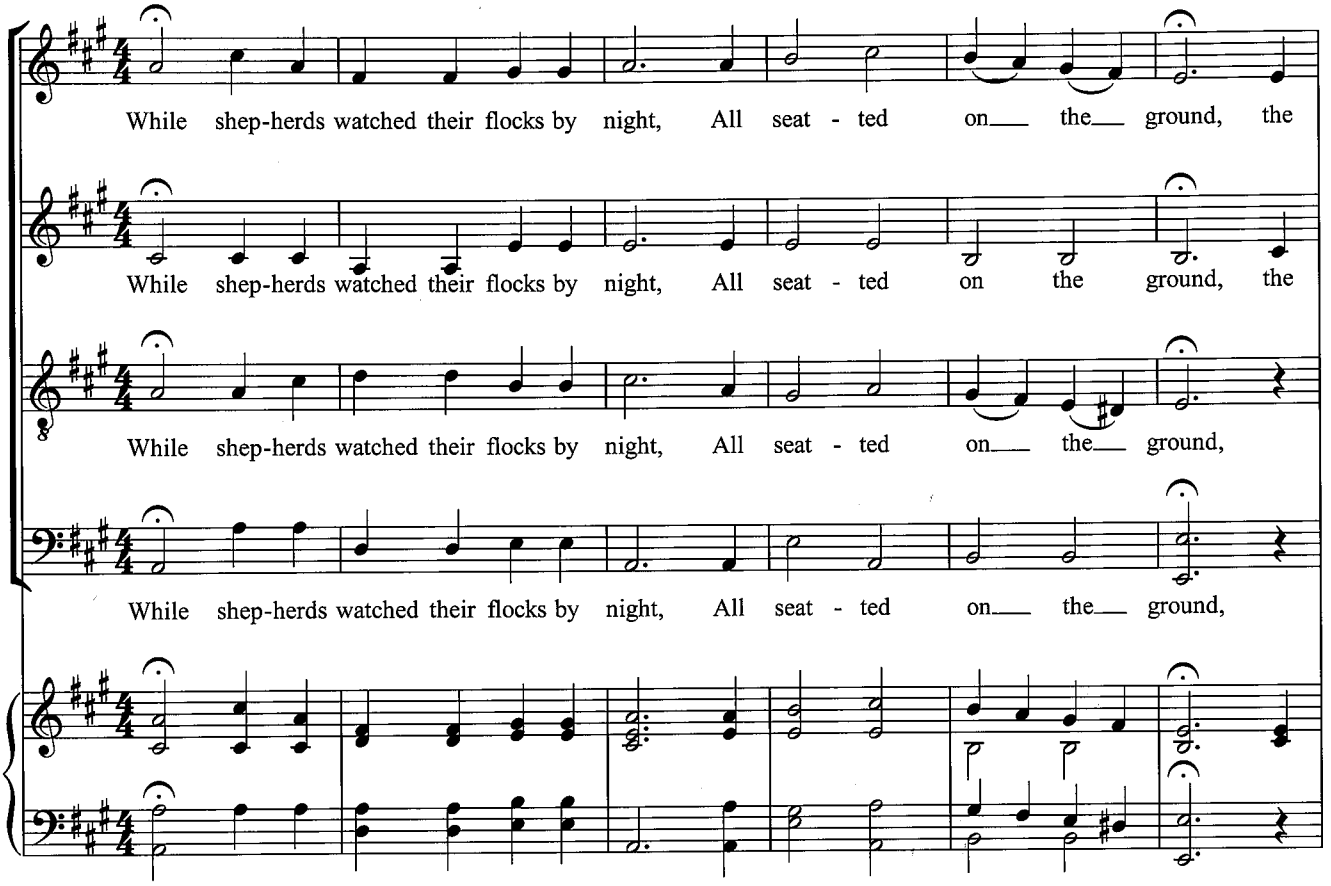
3. Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die;
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.

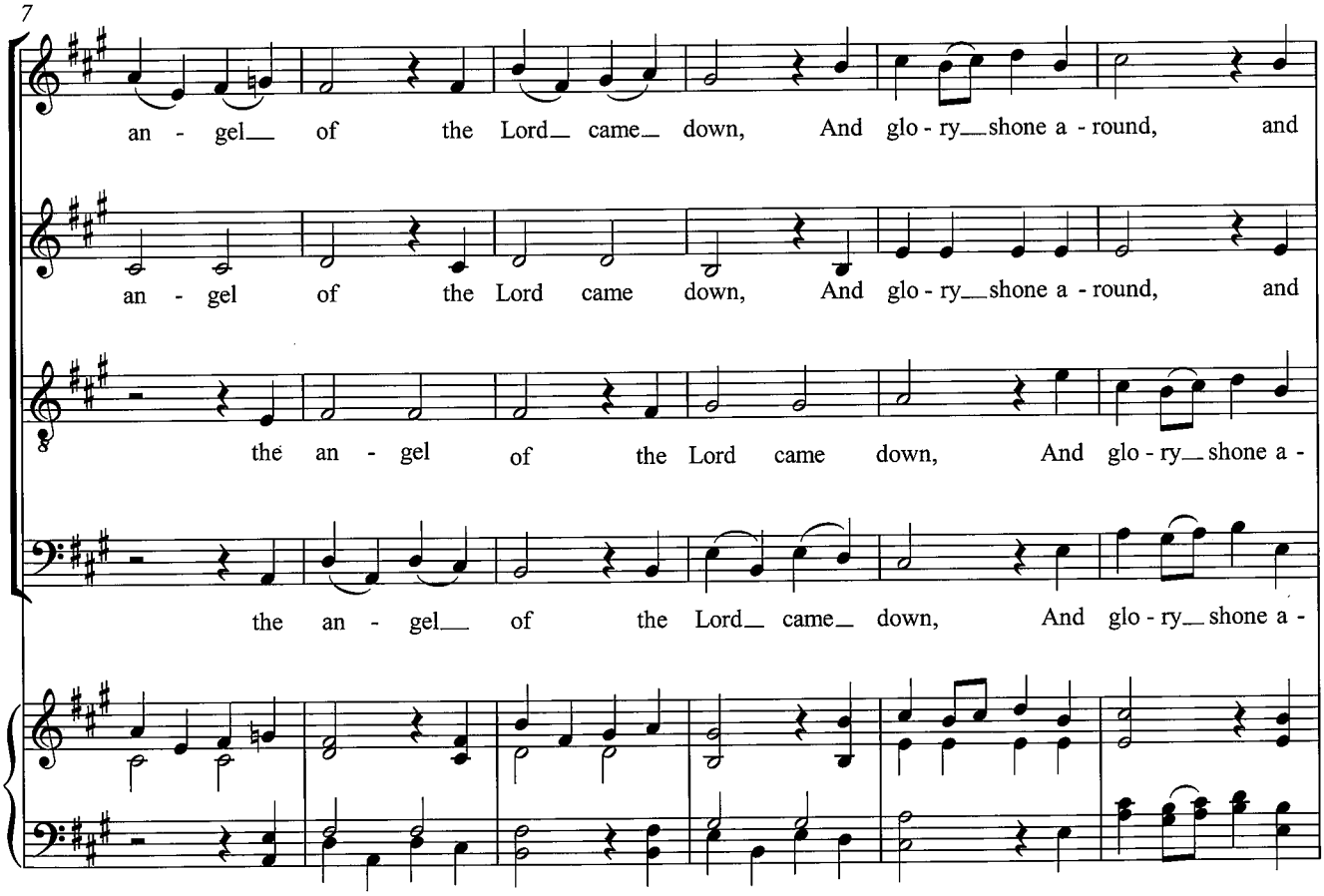
4. Hail! the heaven-born Prince of Peace,
Hail! the Son of Righteousness;
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings.

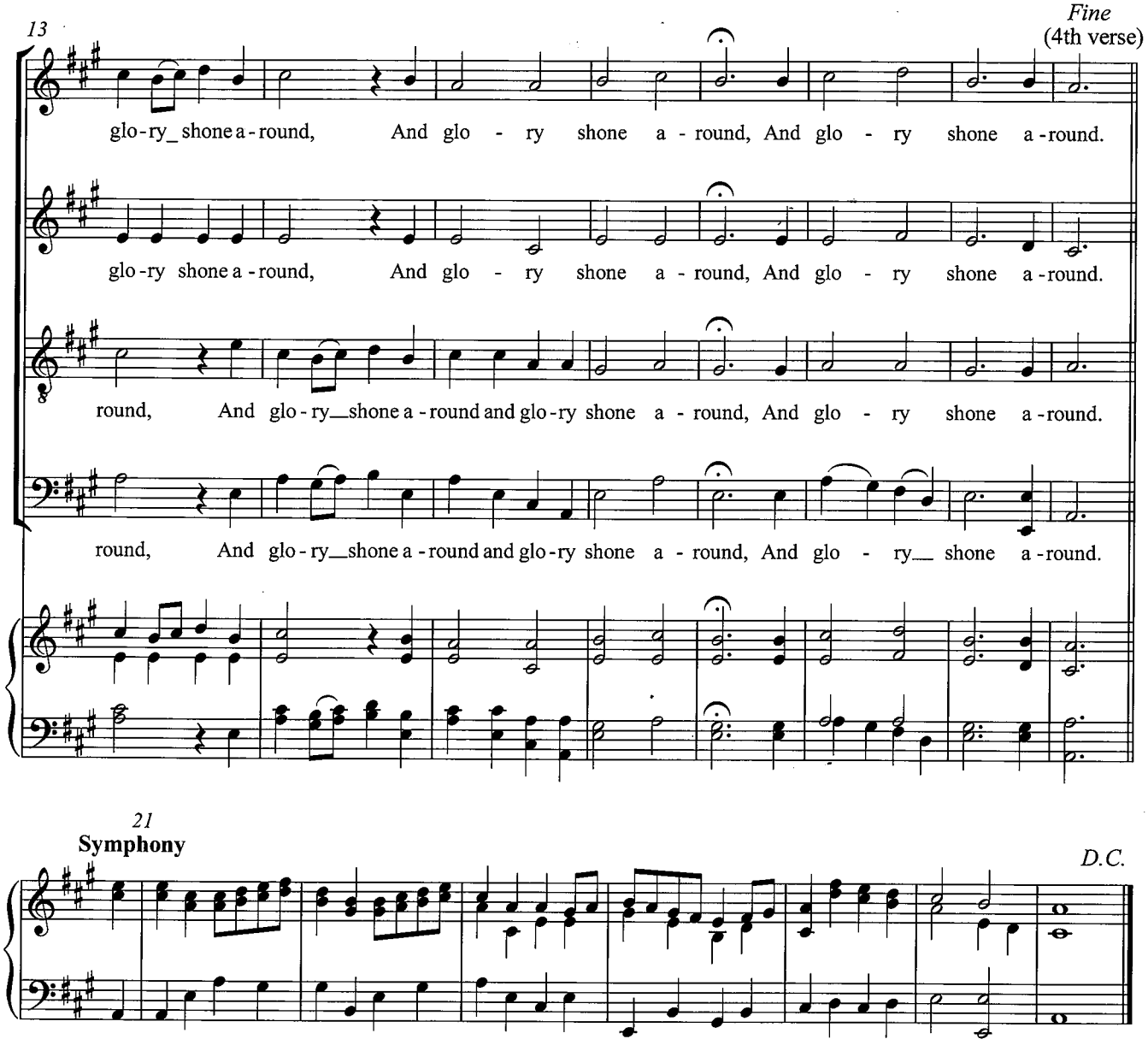
Liverpool

♩ = 112

Transcribed and arranged by Ian Russell







1. While shepherds watched their flocks
by night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around,
And glory shone around,
And glory shone around,
And glory shone around.

2. 'Fear not', said he, for mighty dread
Had siezed their troubled mind;
'Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind,
To you and all mankind,
To you and all mankind,
To you and all mankind.

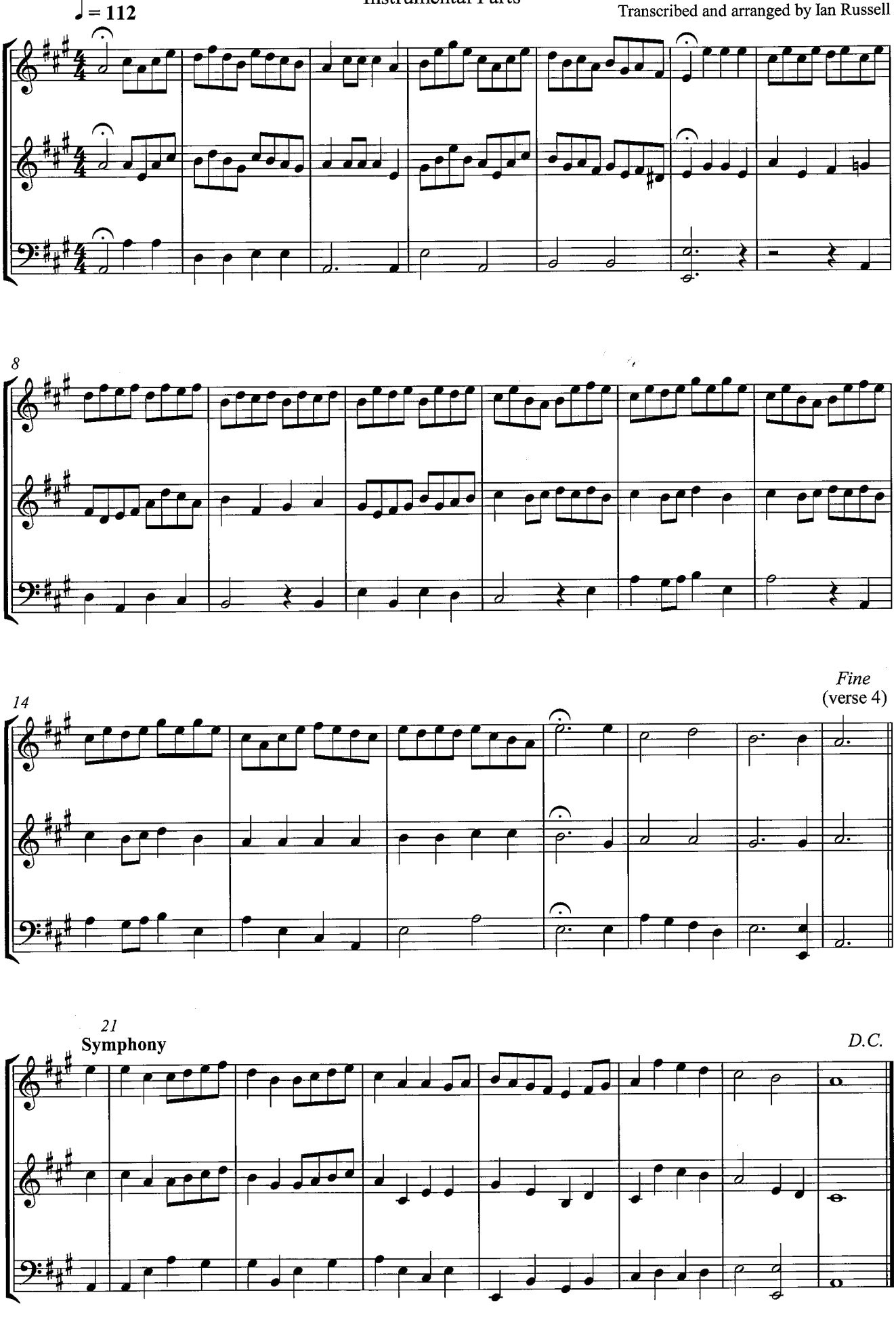
3. 'To you in David's town this day
Is born of David's line,
A Saviour, who is Christ the Lord,
And this shall be a sign,
And this shall be a sign,
And this shall be a sign,
And this shall be a sign.'

4. 'All glory be to God on high
And on the Earth be peace;
Goodwill henceforth from heaven
to men,
Begin and never cease,
Begin and never cease,
Begin and never cease,
Begin and never cease.'

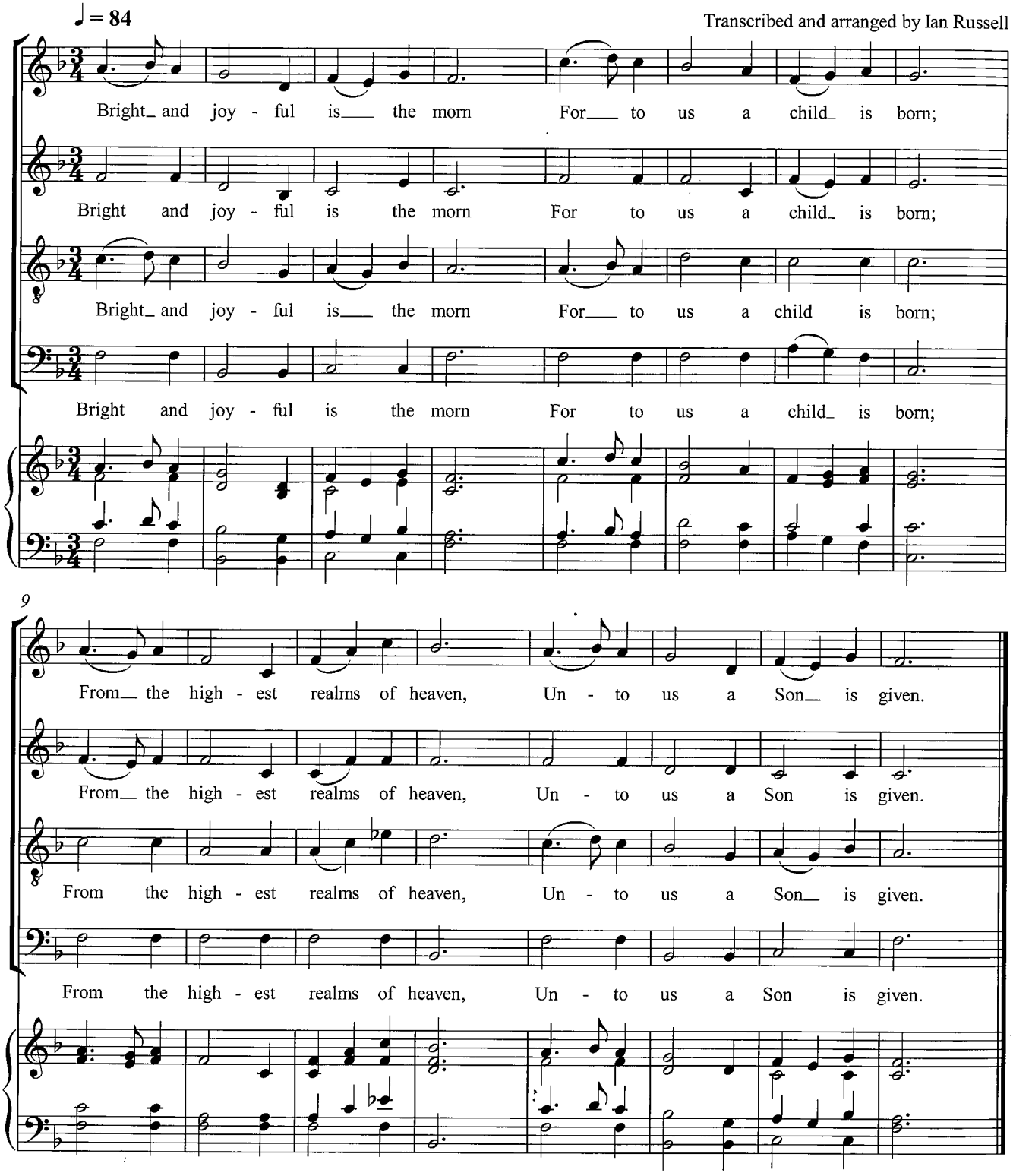
Liverpool

Instrumental Parts

Transcribed and arranged by Ian Russell



Malin Bridge



1. Bright and joyful is the morn,
For to us a child is born;
From the highest realms of heaven,
Unto us a Son is given.

2. On His shoulders He shall bear
Power and majesty – and wear
On His vesture and His thigh,
Names most awful, names most high.

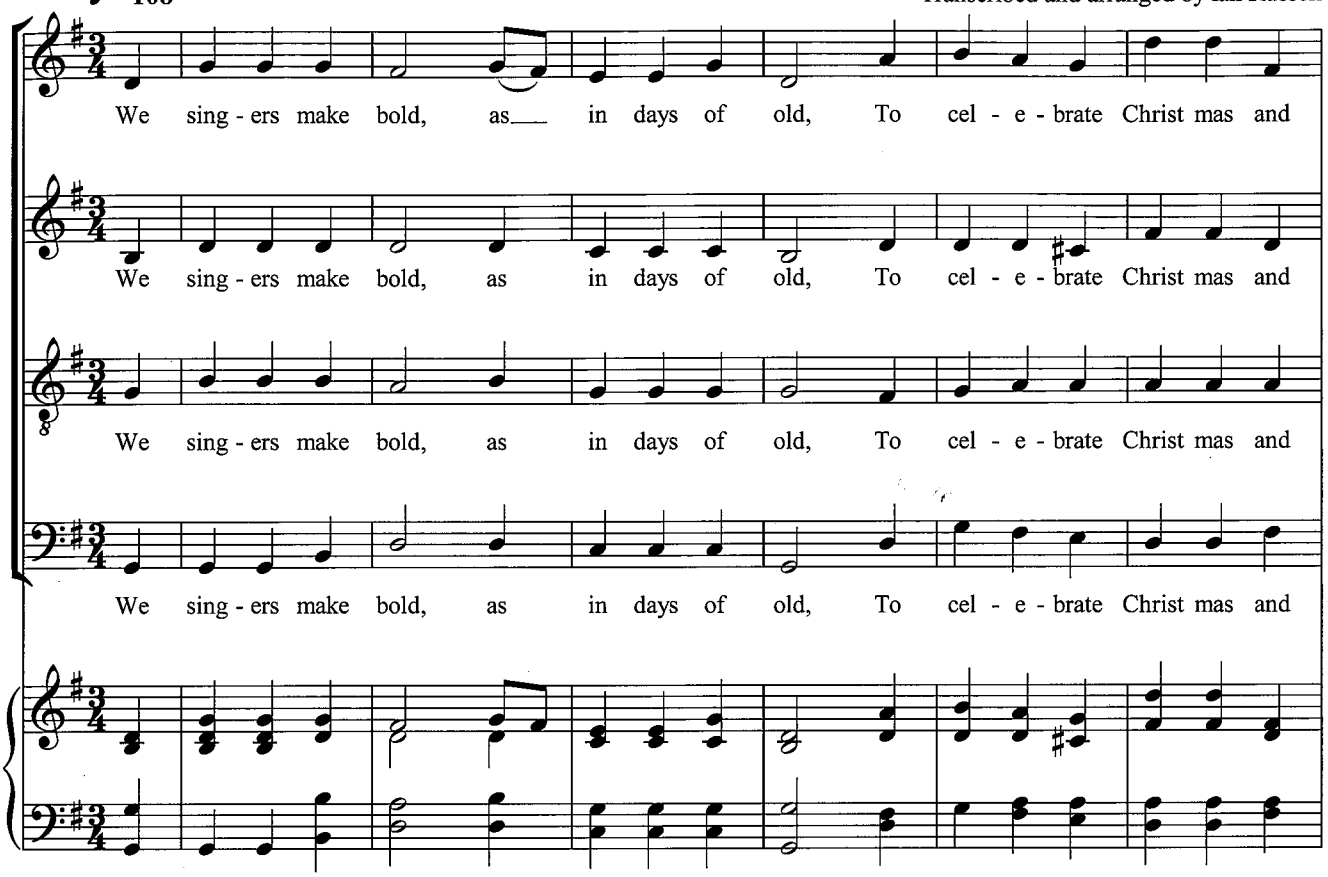
3. Wonderful in counsel, He
The Incarnate Deity;
Sire of ages ne'er to cease,
King of Kings and Prince of Peace.

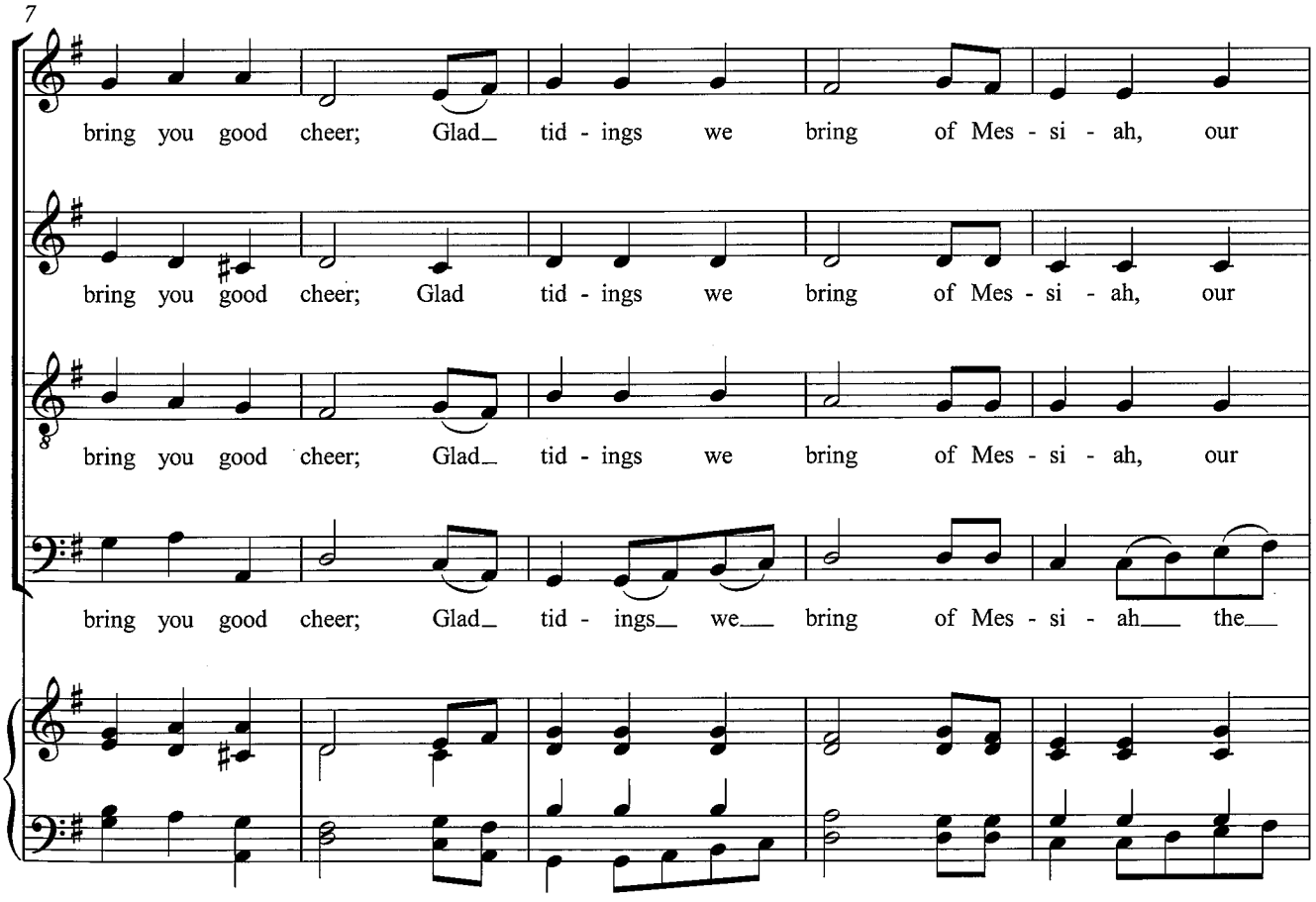
4. Come and worship at His feet,
Yield to Christ the homage meet,
From His manger to His throne,
Homage due to God alone.

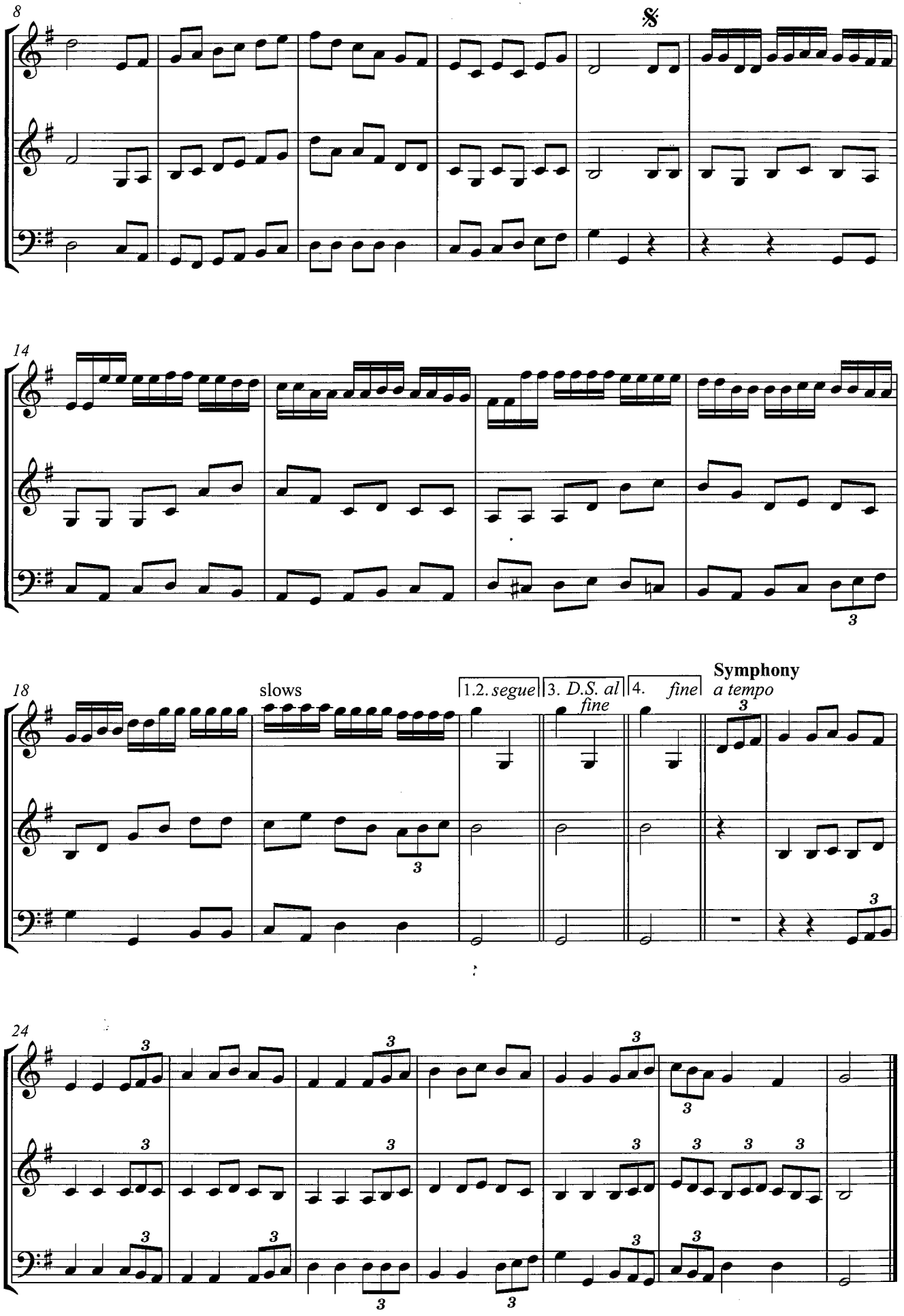
Merry Christmas

♩ = 108

Transcribed and arranged by Ian Russell






8
𝄋
14
18
slows
1.2. segue
3. D.S. al fine
4. fine
Symphony
a tempo
24

The Mistletoe Bough

Transcribed and arranged by Ian Russell

Symphony ♩. = 60

Verse

The mis-tle-toe hung in the

Symphony

Verse

6

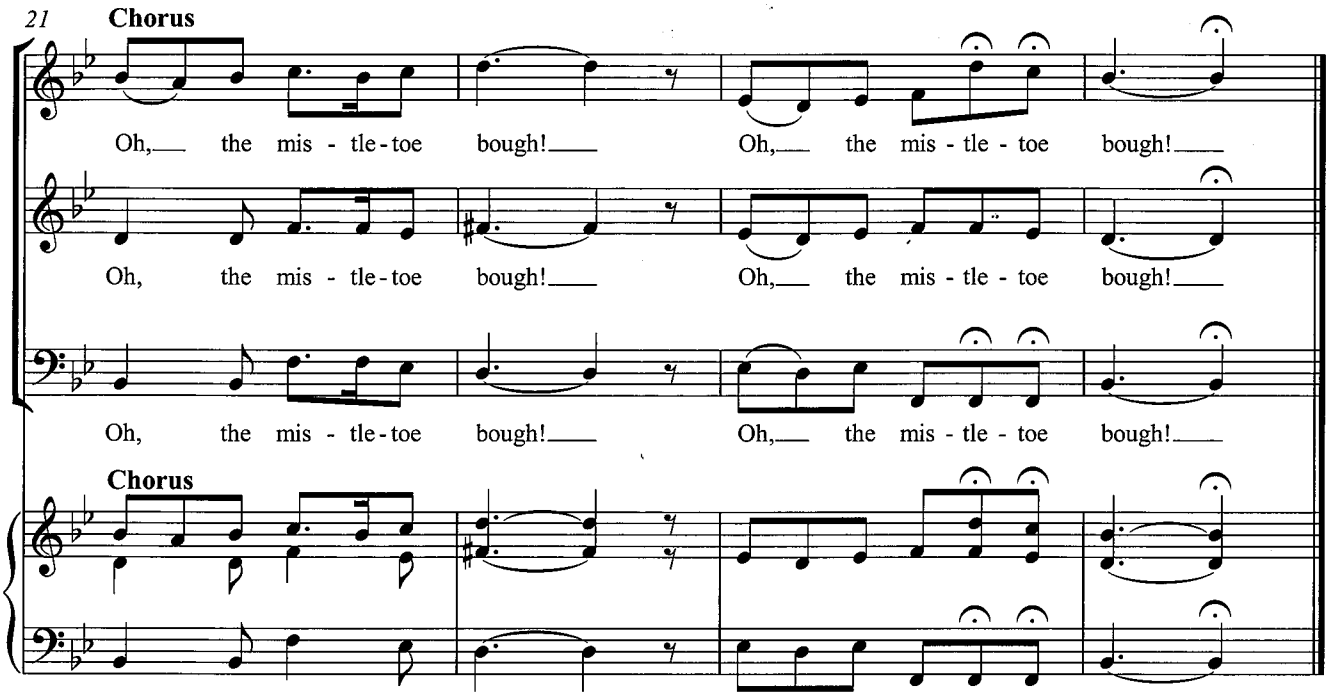
old cas-tle hall, The hol-ly branch shone on the old oak wall, And the ba-ron's re-tain-ers were blithe and gay, All

11

keep-ing their Christ-mas ho - li-day; And the ba-ron be-held with a fa ther's pride His beau-ti-ful child, young

16

Lo - vell's bride, And she with her bright_ eyes seemed to be The star of that good-ly com - pa-ny.



1. The mistletoe hung in the old castle hall,
The holly branch shone on the old oak wall,
And the baron's retainers were blithe and gay,
All keeping their Christmas holiday;
And the baron beheld with a father's pride
His beautiful child, young Lovell's bride,
And she with her bright eyes seemed to be
The star of that goodly company.
Oh, the mistletoe bough!
Oh, the mistletoe bough!

2. 'I'm weary of dancing now', she cried,
'Here, tarry a moment, I'll hide, I'll hide;
And Lovell, be sure thou'rt the first to trace
The clue to my secret hiding place.'
Away she ran and her friends began
Each tower to search, each nook to scan.
And young Lovell cried, 'Where dost thou hide?
I'm lonely without thee, my own dear bride.'
[Chorus]

3. They sought her that night, they sought her next day,
They sought her in vain till a week passed away.
In the highest, the lowest, the lonesomest spot,
Young Lovell sought wildly, but found her not.
And years flew by and their griëf at last
Was told as a sorrowful tale long past;
When Lovell appeared the children cried,
'See the old man weeps for his fairy bride!'
[Chorus]

4. At length an old chest that had long lain hid,
They found in the castle, they raised the lid;
A skeleton form lay mouldering there,
In a bridal wreath of a lady fair.
Oh, sad was her fate, in sportive jest
She hid from her lord, in an old oak chest;
It closed with a spring and the bridal bloom
Lay withering there in a living tomb.
[Chorus]

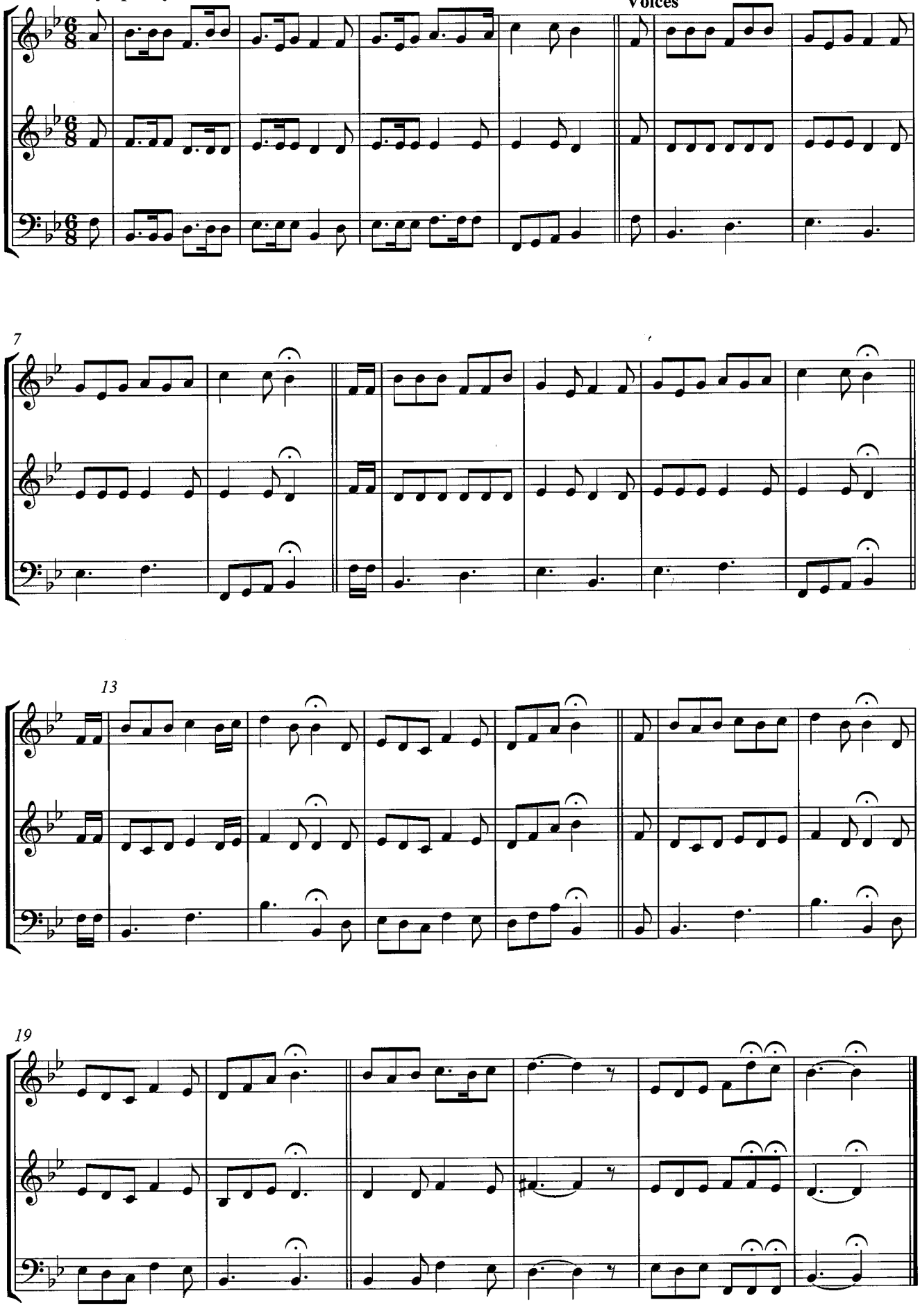
The Mistletoe Bough

Instrumental Parts

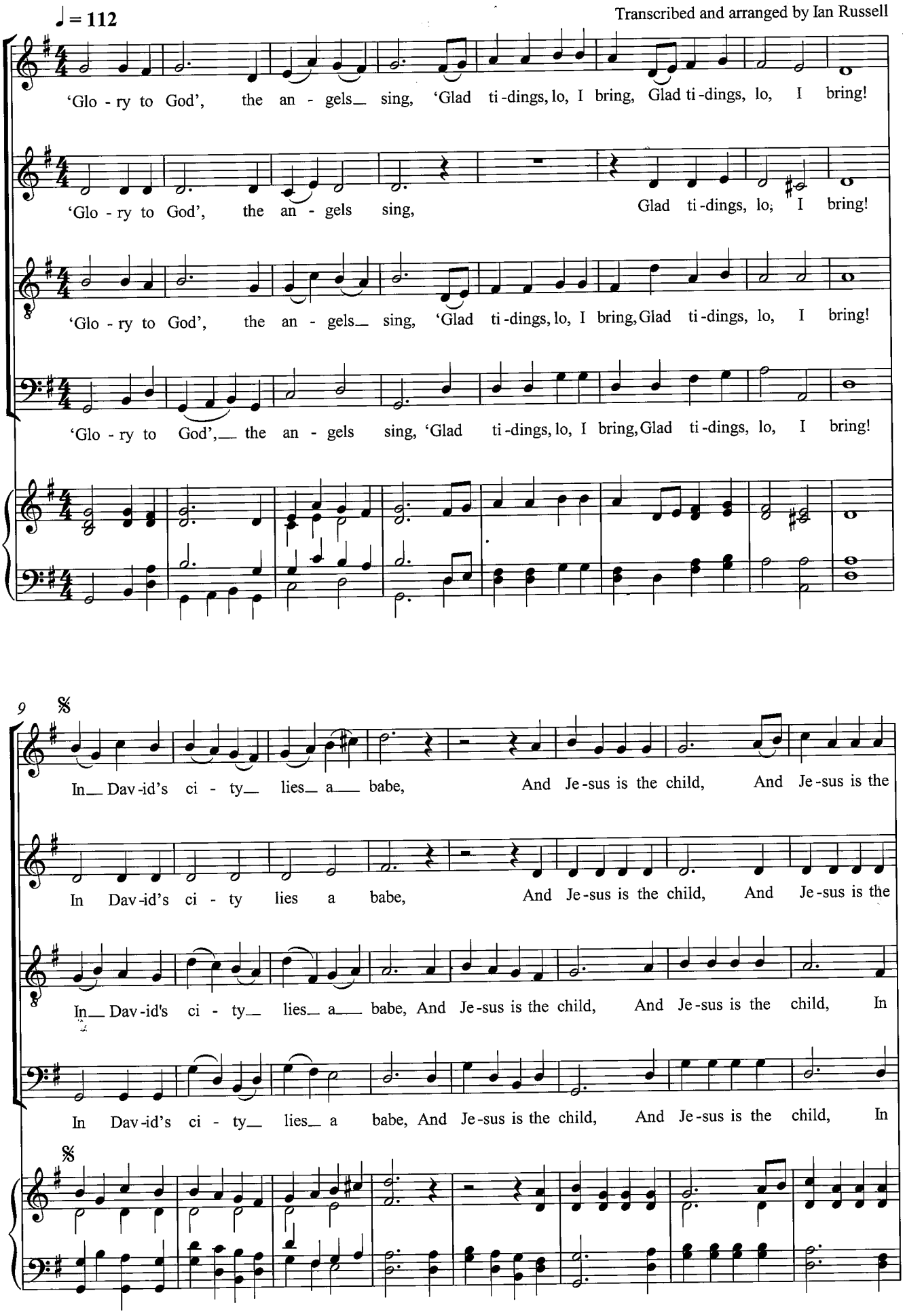
Transcribed and arranged by Ian Russell

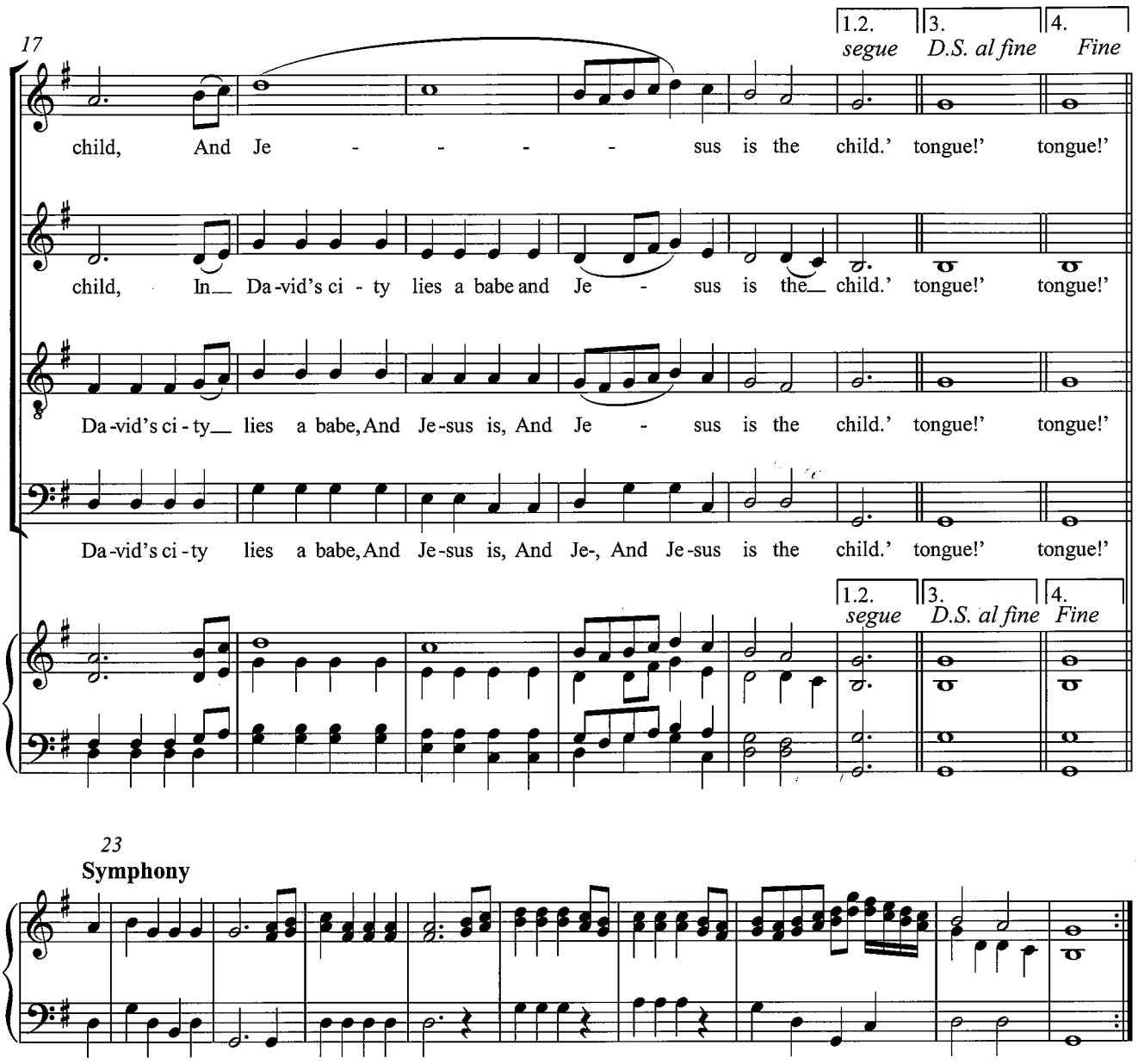
Symphony ♩. = 60

Voices



Mount Moriah





1. 'Glory to God', the angels sing,
'Glad tidings lo I bring,
Glad tidings lo I bring!'
In David's city lies a babe,
And Jesus is the child,
And Jesus is the child,
And Jesus is the child.

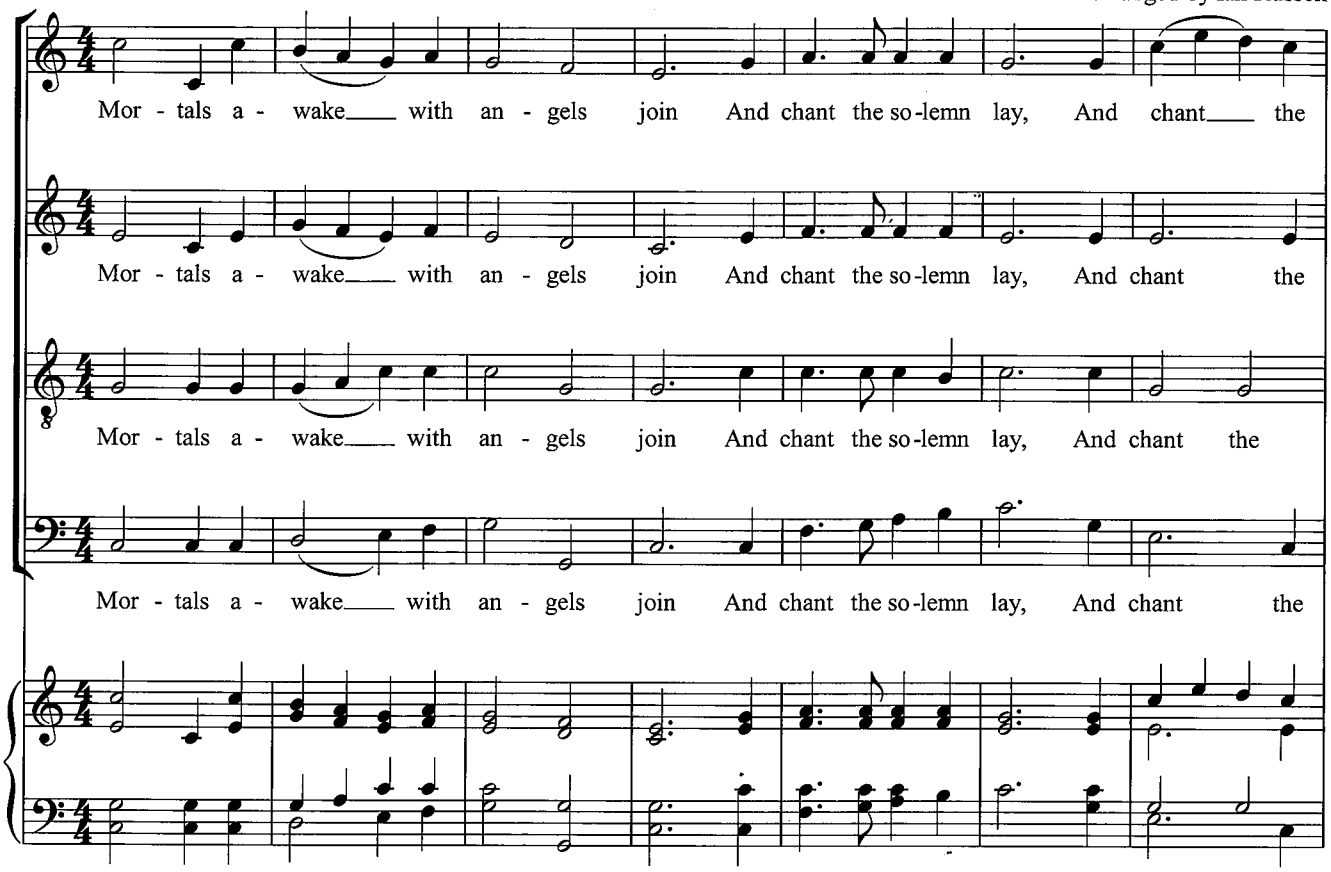
2. 'Glory to God', let man reply,
'For Christ, the Lord, is come,
For Christ, the Lord, is come;
Behold Him in a manger lie,
A stable is His room,
A stable is His room,
A stable is His room.

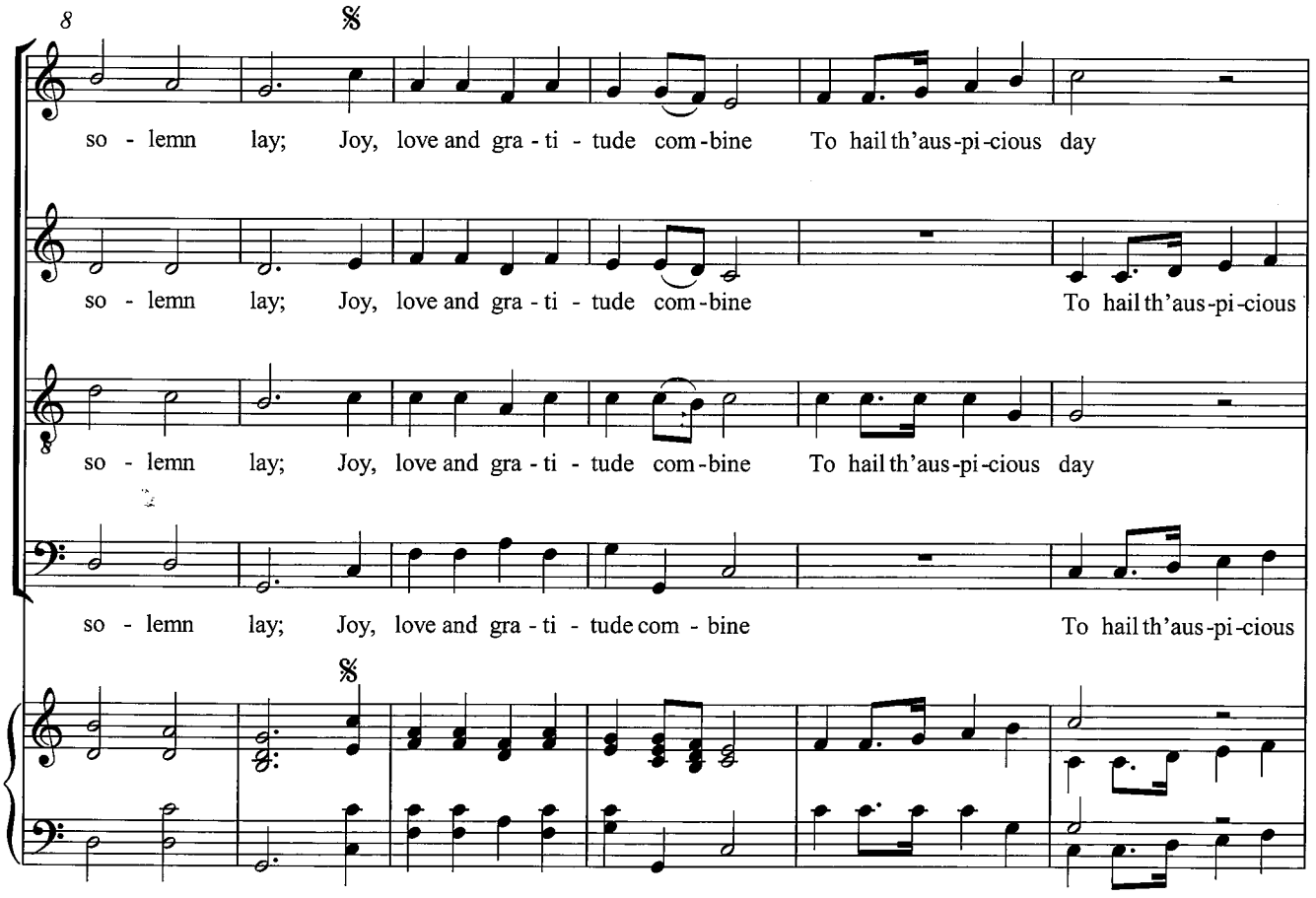
3. 'Glory to God, let all the earth
Join in the heavenly song,
Join in the heavenly song,
And praise Him for our Saviour's birth
In every land and tongue,
In every land and tongue,
In every land and tongue!'

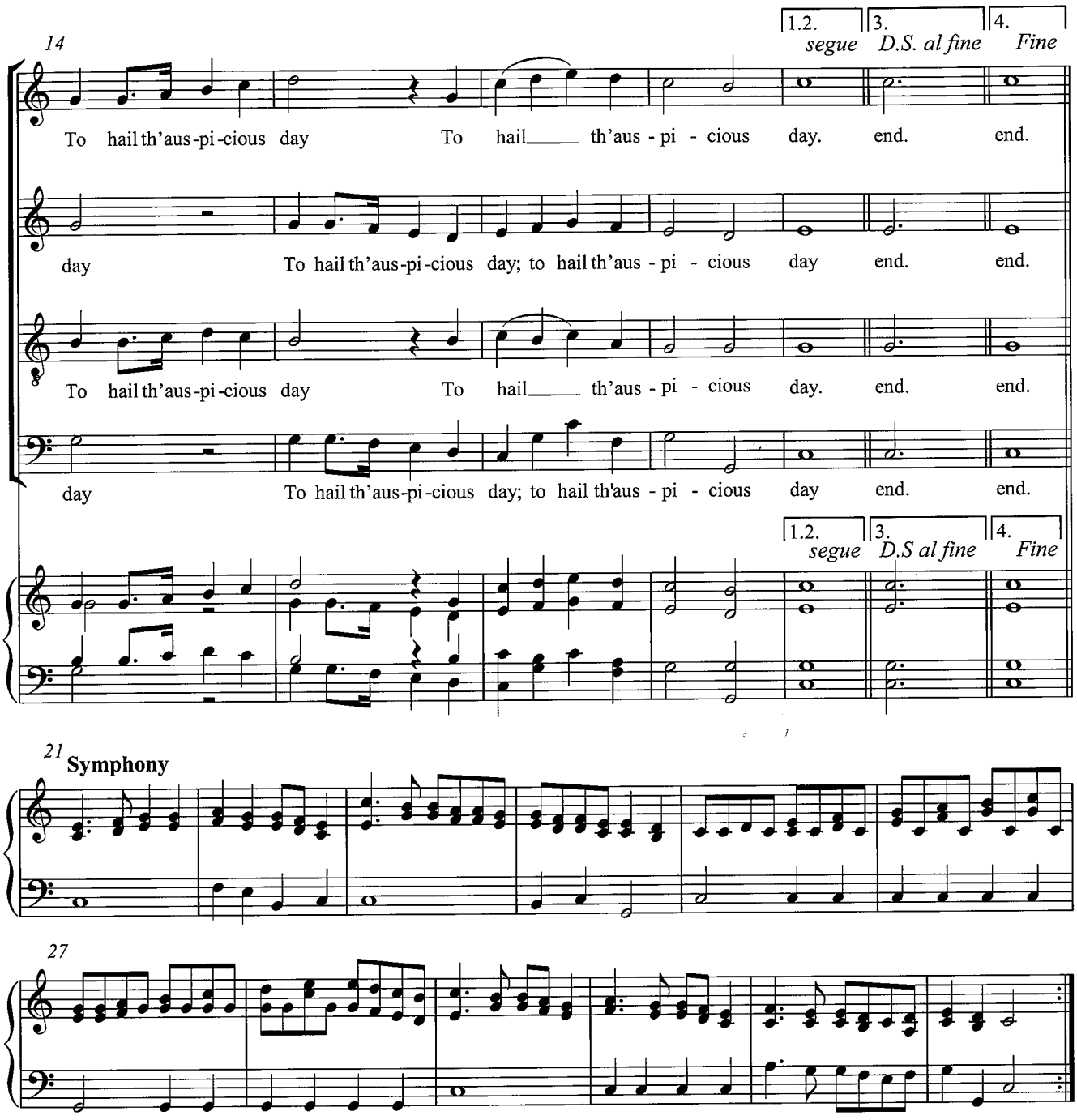
Mount Zion

♩ = 116

Transcribed and arranged by Ian Russell





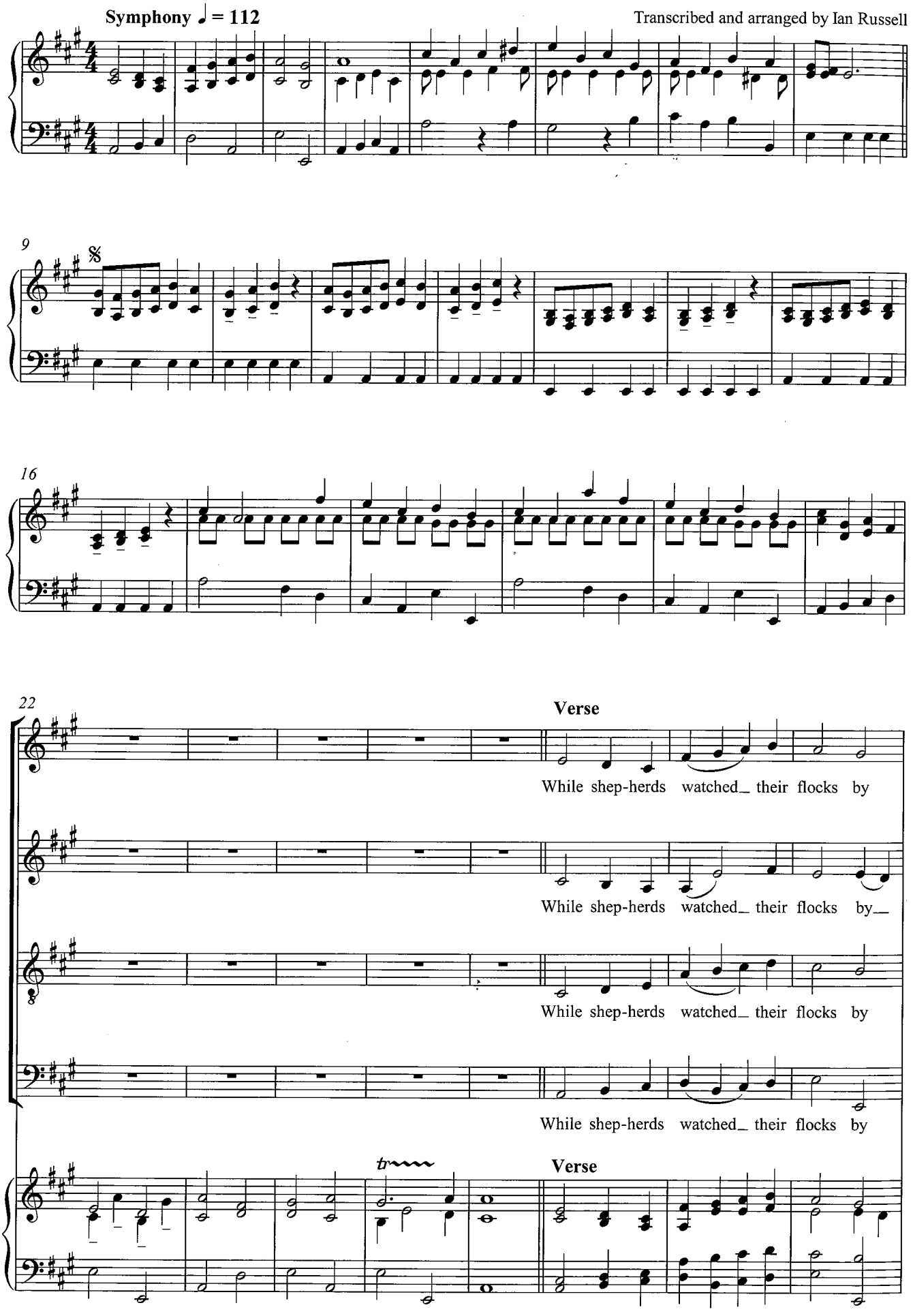


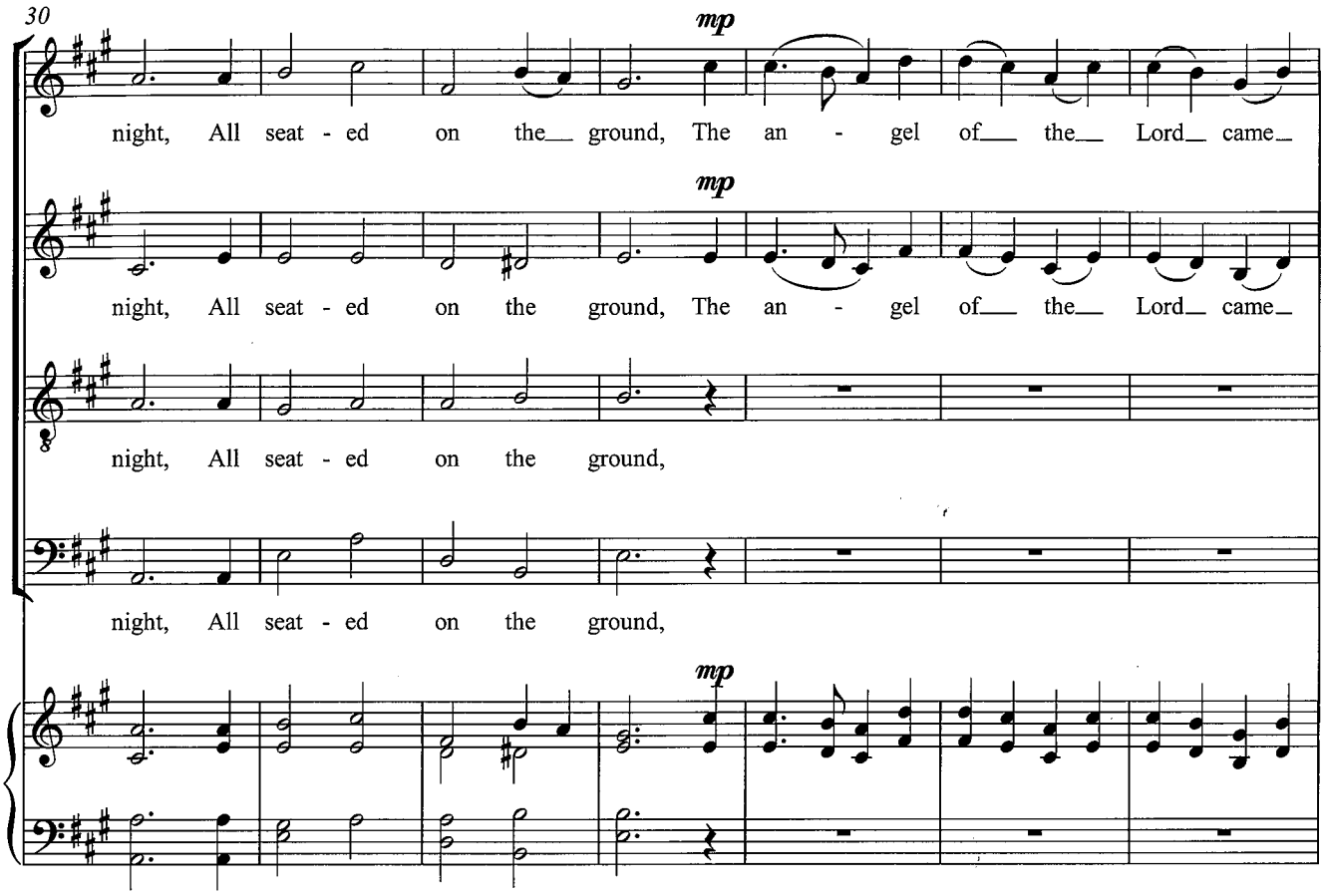
1. Mortals awake with angels join
And chant the solemn lay,
And chant the solemn lay;
Joy love and gratitude combine
To hail th'auspicious day,
To hail th'auspicious day,
To hail th'auspicious day.

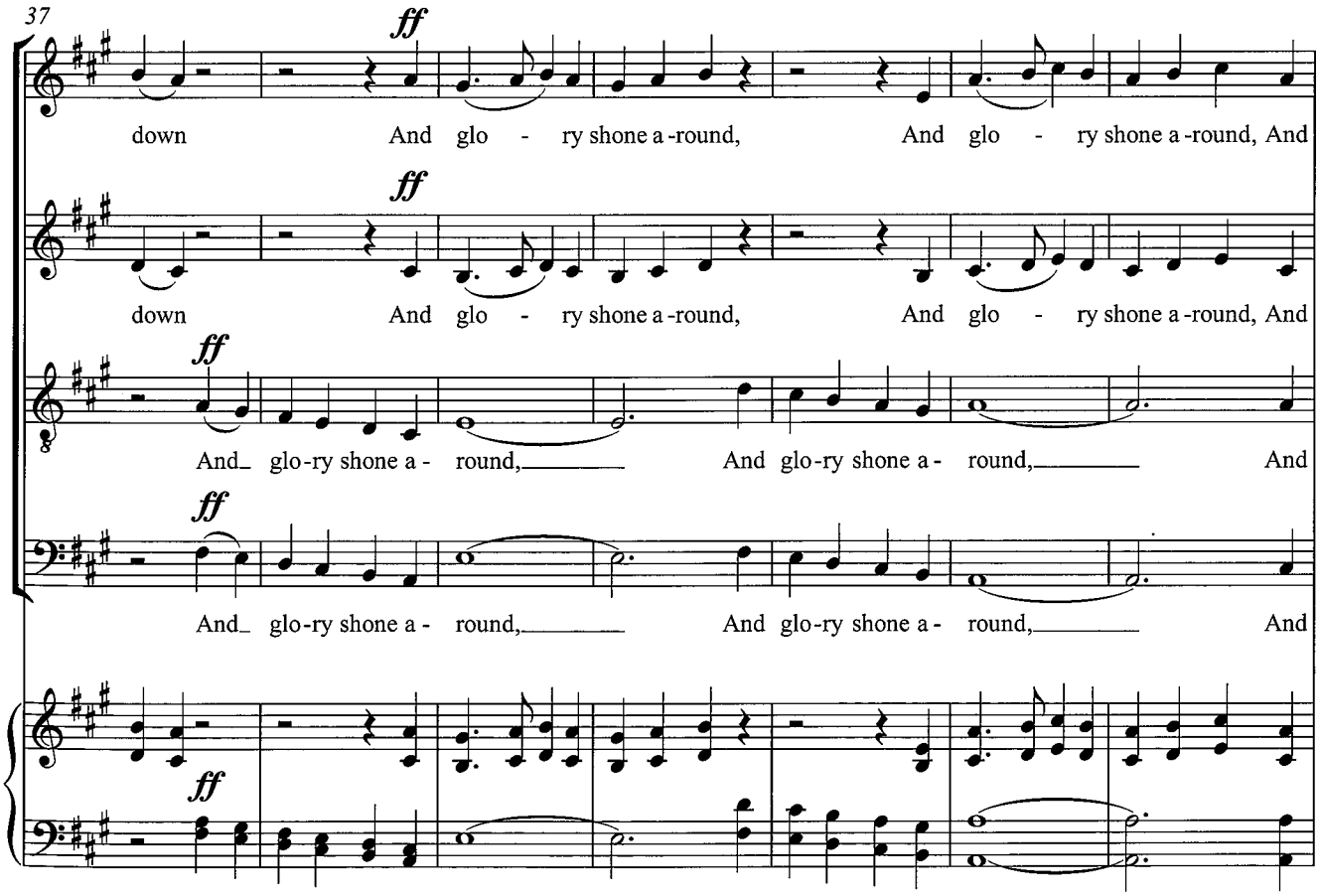
2. Swift through the vast expanse it flows,
And loud the echo rolls,
And loud the echo rolls;
The theme, the song, the joy was new,
'Twas more than heaven could hold,
'Twas more than heaven could hold,
'Twas more than heaven could hold.

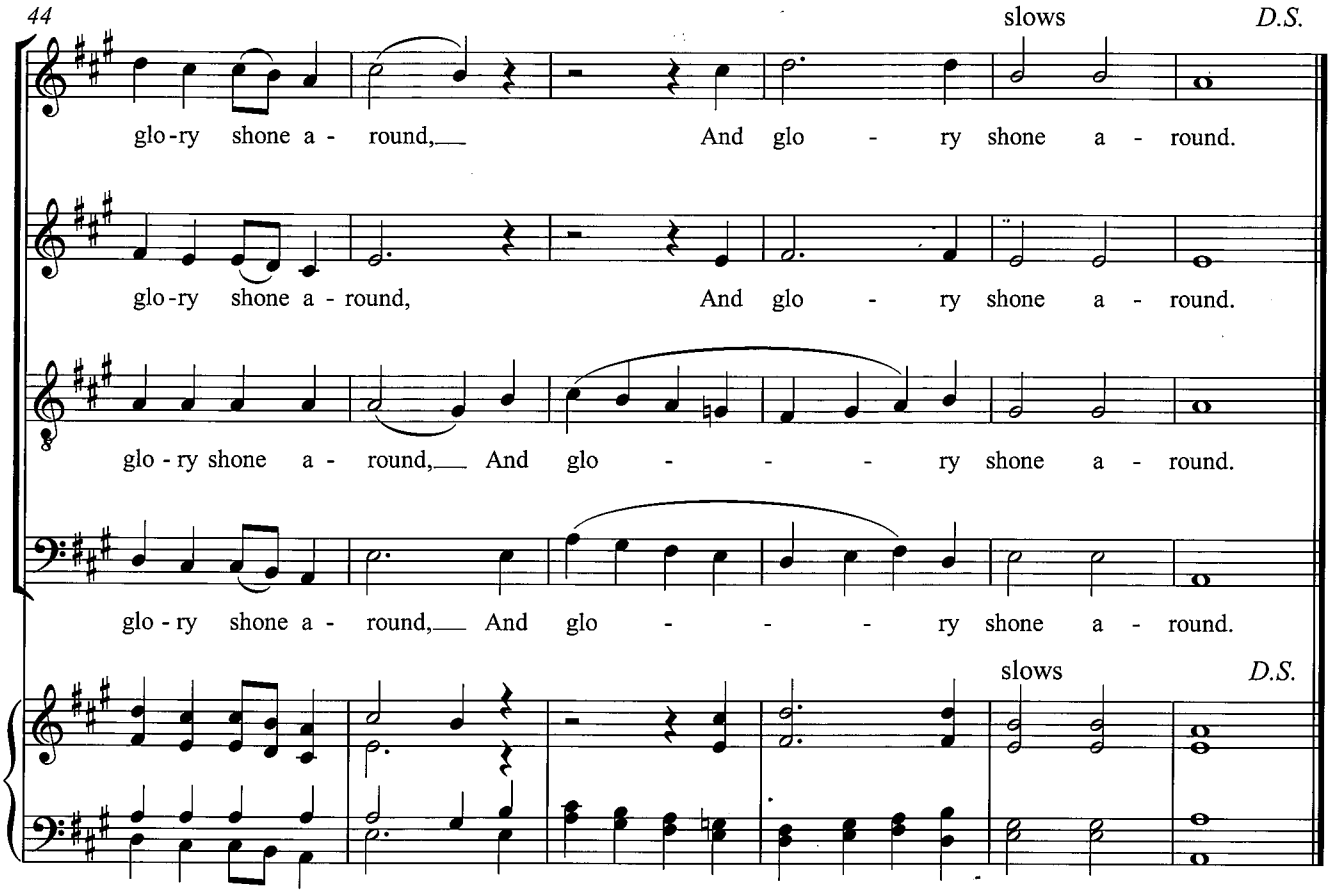
3. Hail, Prince of Light, forever hail!
Redeemer, brother, friend,
Redeemer, brother, friend;
Though earth and time and life shall fail,
Thy praise shall never end,
Thy praise shall never end,
Thy praise shall never end.
[*Repeat last four lines*]

Old Foster


Symphony ♩ = 112
Transcribed and arranged by Ian Russell
9
16
22
Verse
While shep-herds watched_ their flocks by
While shep-herds watched_ their flocks by_
While shep-herds watched_ their flocks by
While shep-herds watched_ their flocks by
tr
Verse


30
mp
night, All seat - ed on the ground, The an - gel of the Lord came
mp
night, All seat - ed on the ground, The an - gel of the Lord came
night, All seat - ed on the ground,
night, All seat - ed on the ground,
mp


37
ff
down And glo - ry shone a-round, And glo - ry shone a-round, And
ff
down And glo - ry shone a-round, And glo - ry shone a-round, And
ff
And glo-ry shone a - round, And glo-ry shone a - round, And
ff
And glo-ry shone a - round, And glo-ry shone a - round, And
ff
ff



1. While shepherds watched their
flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around,
And glory shone around,
And glory shone around,
And glory shone around.

2. 'Fear not', said he, for mighty dread
Had siezed their troubled mind;
'Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind,
To you and all mankind,
To you and all mankind,
To you and all mankind.'

3. 'To you in David's town this day
Is born of David's line,
A Saviour, who is Christ the Lord,
And this shall be a sign,
And this shall be a sign,
And this shall be a sign,
And this shall be a sign.'

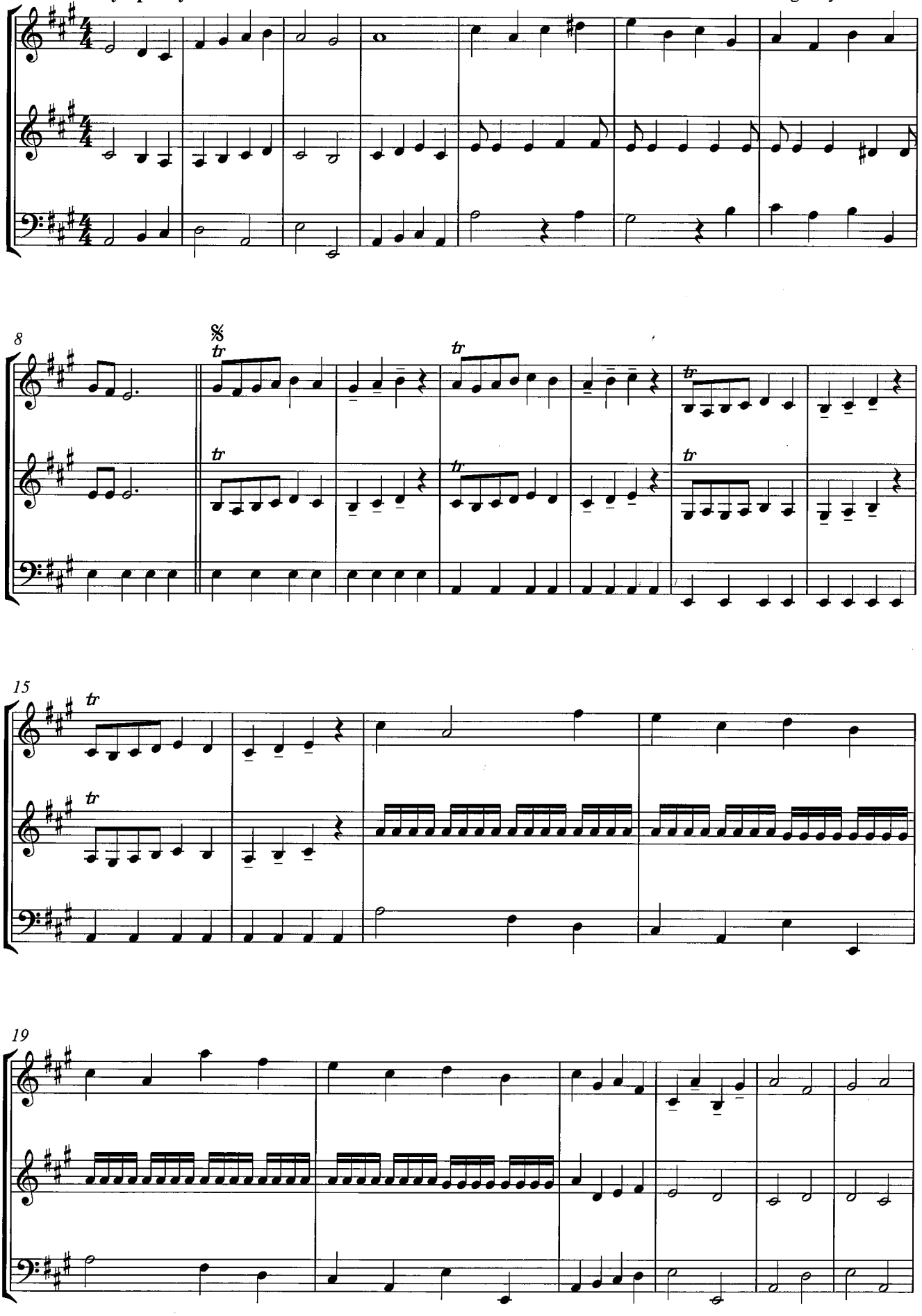
4. 'All glory be to God on high
And on the Earth be peace;
Good will henceforth from heaven
to men,
Begin and never cease,
Begin and never cease,
Begin and never cease,
Begin and never cease.'

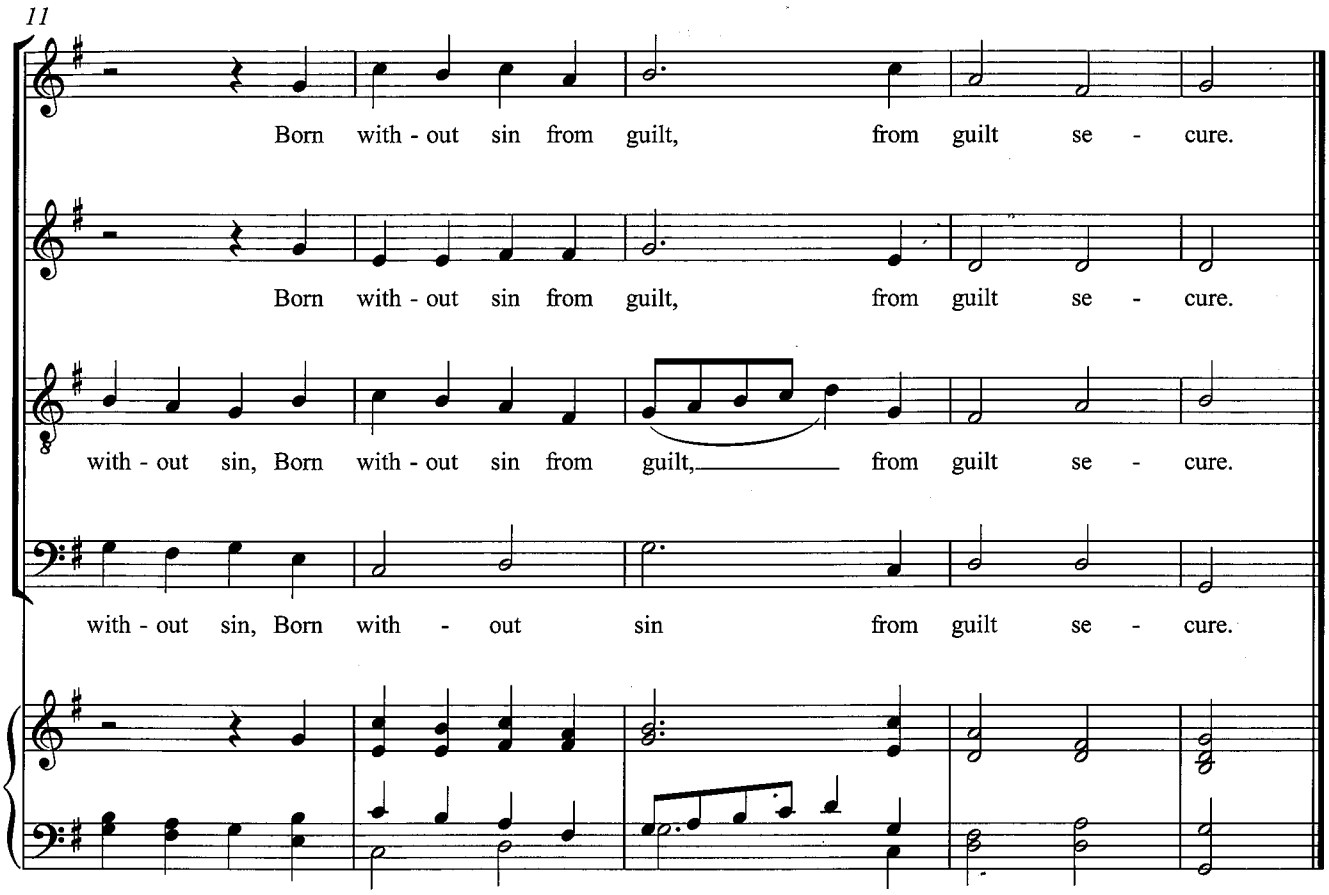
Old Foster

Instrumental Parts

Symphony ♩ = 112

Transcribed and arranged by Ian Russell



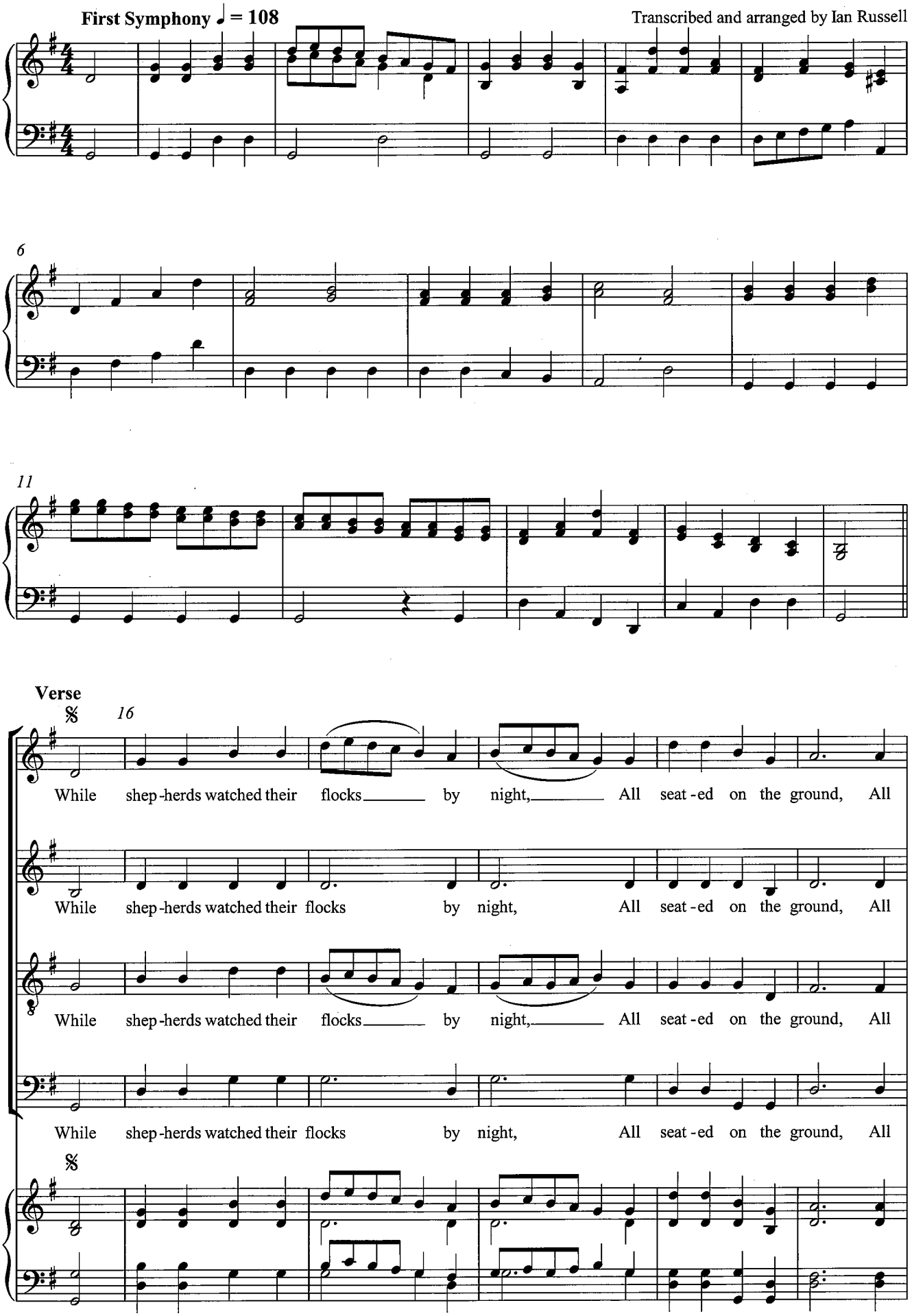


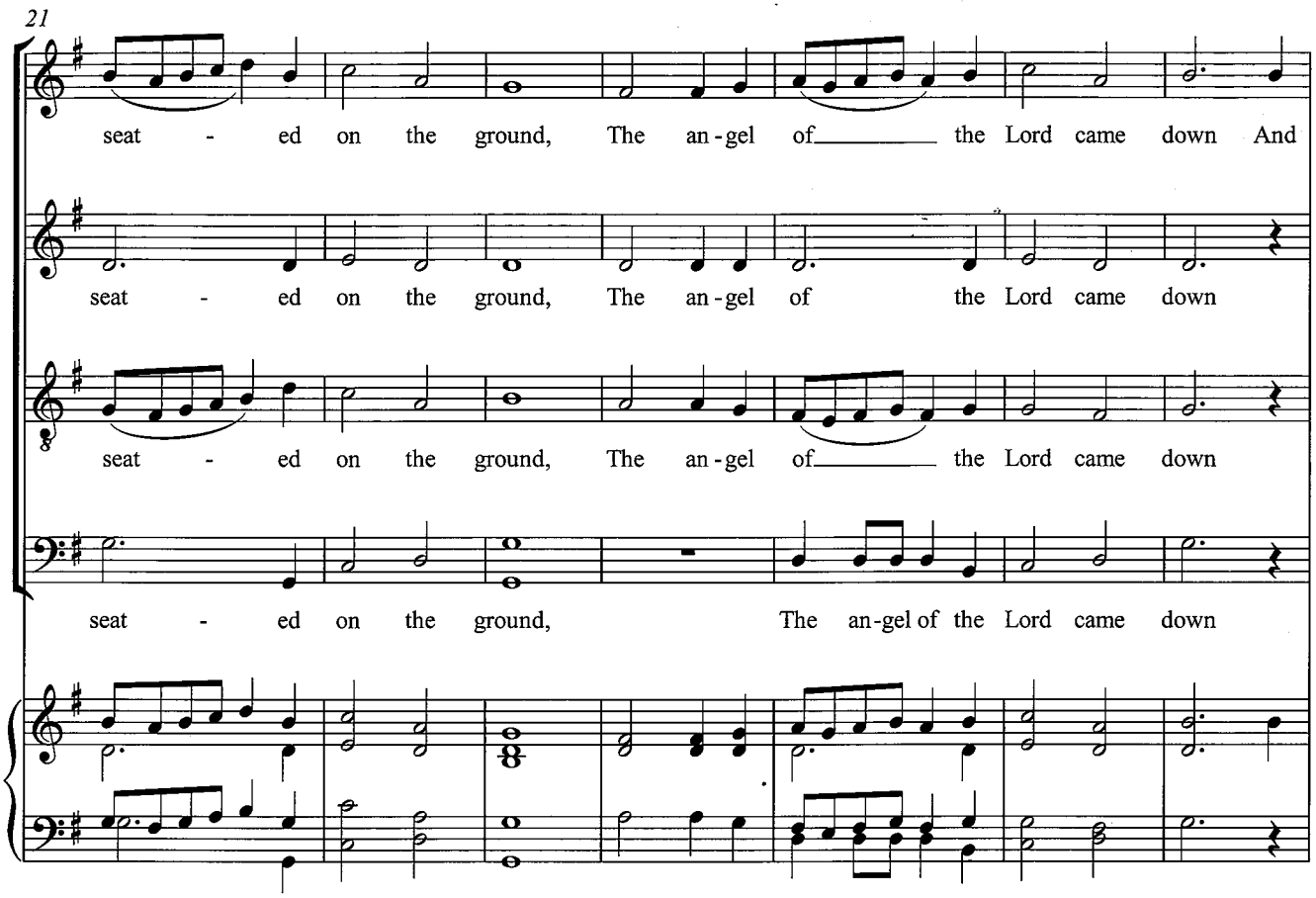
1. Hark, hark! What news those angels bring?
   Glad tidings of,
   Glad tidings of a new born King;
   Born of a maid, a virgin pure,
   Born without sin,
   Born without sin from guilt, from guilt secure.

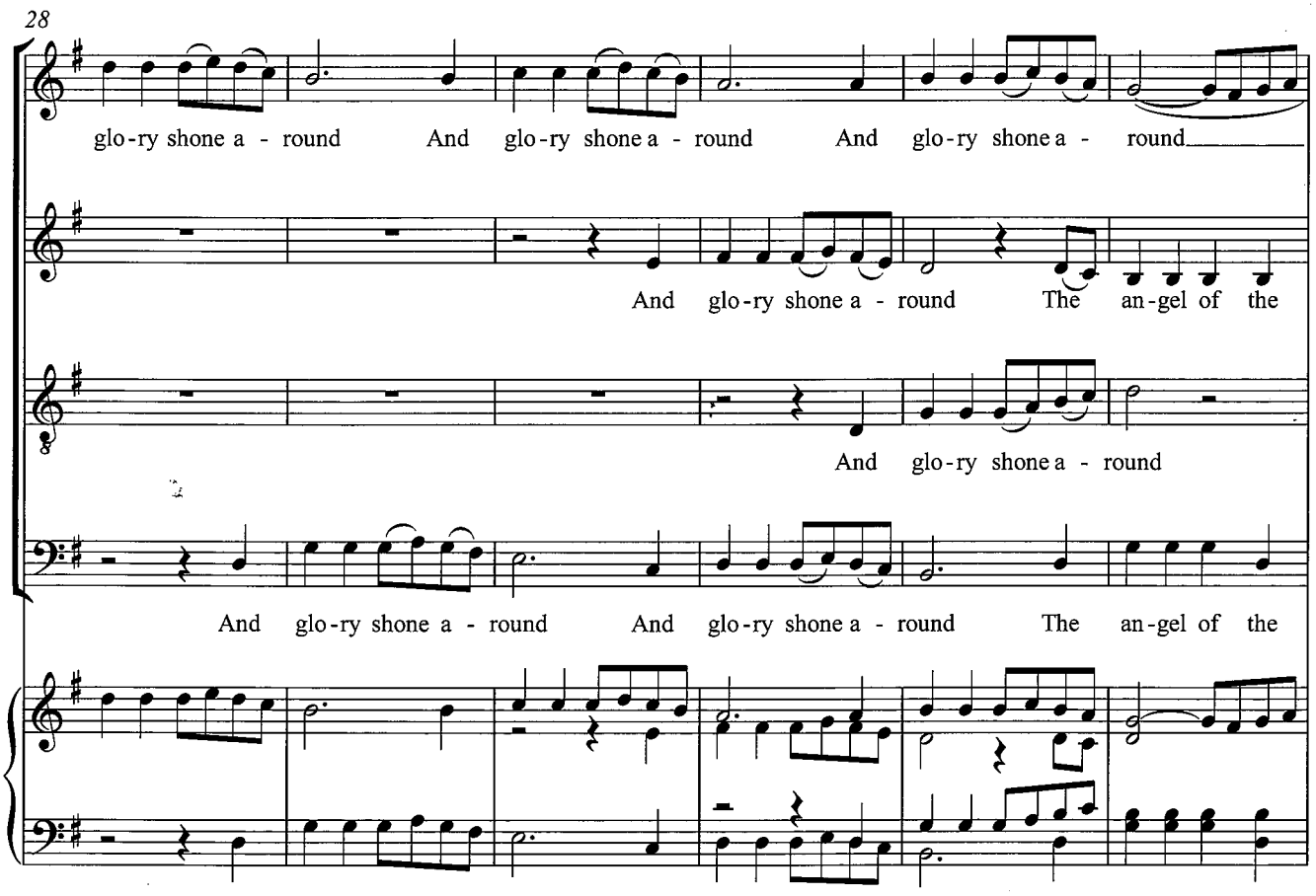
2. Hail, mighty Prince, eternal King,
   Let Heaven and earth,
   Let Heaven and earth rejoice and sing;
   Angels and men, with one accord,
   Break forth in song,
   Break forth in song to praise, to praise the Lord.

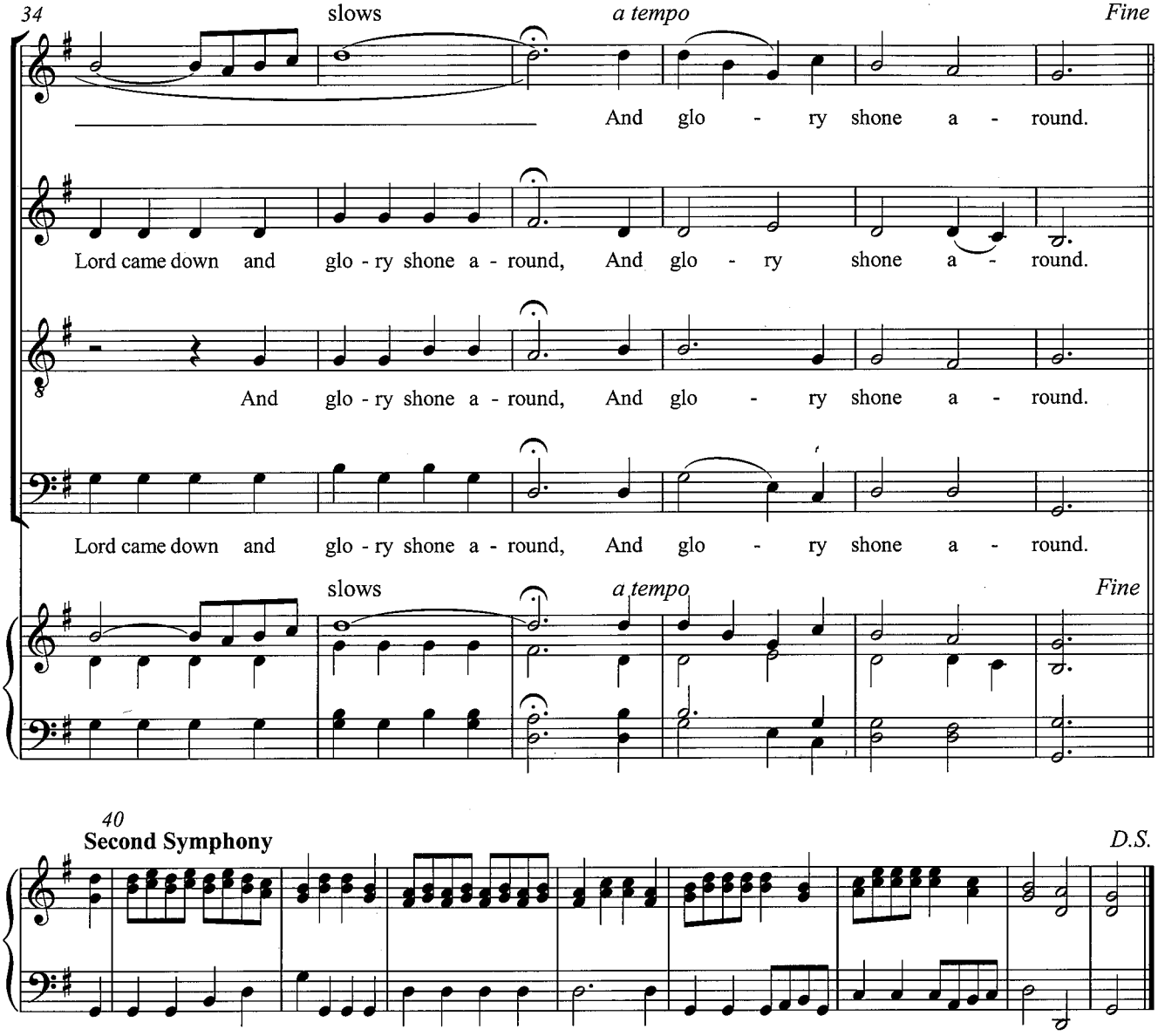
3. Behold, He comes and leaves the skies.
   Awake ye slumb-
   Awake ye slumbering mortals rise.
   Awake to joy and hail the morn,
   A Saviour of,
   A Saviour of this world, this world was born.

Pentonville




21
seat - ed on the ground, The an-gel of the Lord came down And
seat - ed on the ground, The an-gel of the Lord came down
seat - ed on the ground, The an-gel of the Lord came down
seat - ed on the ground, The an-gel of the Lord came down


28
glo-ry shone a - round And glo-ry shone a - round And glo-ry shone a - round
And glo-ry shone a - round The an-gel of the
And glo-ry shone a - round
And glo-ry shone a - round And glo-ry shone a - round The an-gel of the



1. While shepherds watched their
flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around,
And glory shone around,
And glory shone around,
And glory shone around.

2. 'Fear not', said he, for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind,
Had seized their troubled mind;
'Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind,
To you and all mankind,
To you and all mankind,
To you and all mankind.

3. 'To you in David's town this day
Is born of David's line,
Is born of David's line
A Saviour, who is Christ, the Lord,
And this shall be a sign,
And this shall be a sign,
And this shall be a sign,
And this shall be a sign.'

4. 'All glory be to God on high
And on the earth be peace,
And on the earth be peace;
Goodwill henceforth from heaven to men,
Begin and never cease,
Begin and never cease,
Begin and never cease,
Begin and never cease.'

Spout Cottage

♩ = 108

Transcribed and arranged by Ian Russell

Re - mem ber_ the_ time when our Sa- viour was_ born, No house for a home but a sta - ble for -

Re - mem ber_ the_ time when our Sa- viour was_ born, No house for a home but a sta - ble for -

Re - mem ber_ the_ time when our Sa- viour was_ born, No house for a home but a sta - ble for -

Re - mem ber_ the_ time when our Sa-viour was born, No house for a home but a sta - ble for -

8

𝄋 *mp*

- lorn; His birth-place no more than where ox - en did lie, Yet_ He for all peo - ple most sure-ly did

mp *ff*

- lorn; His birth-place no more than where ox - en did lie, Yet_ He for all peo - ple most sure-ly did

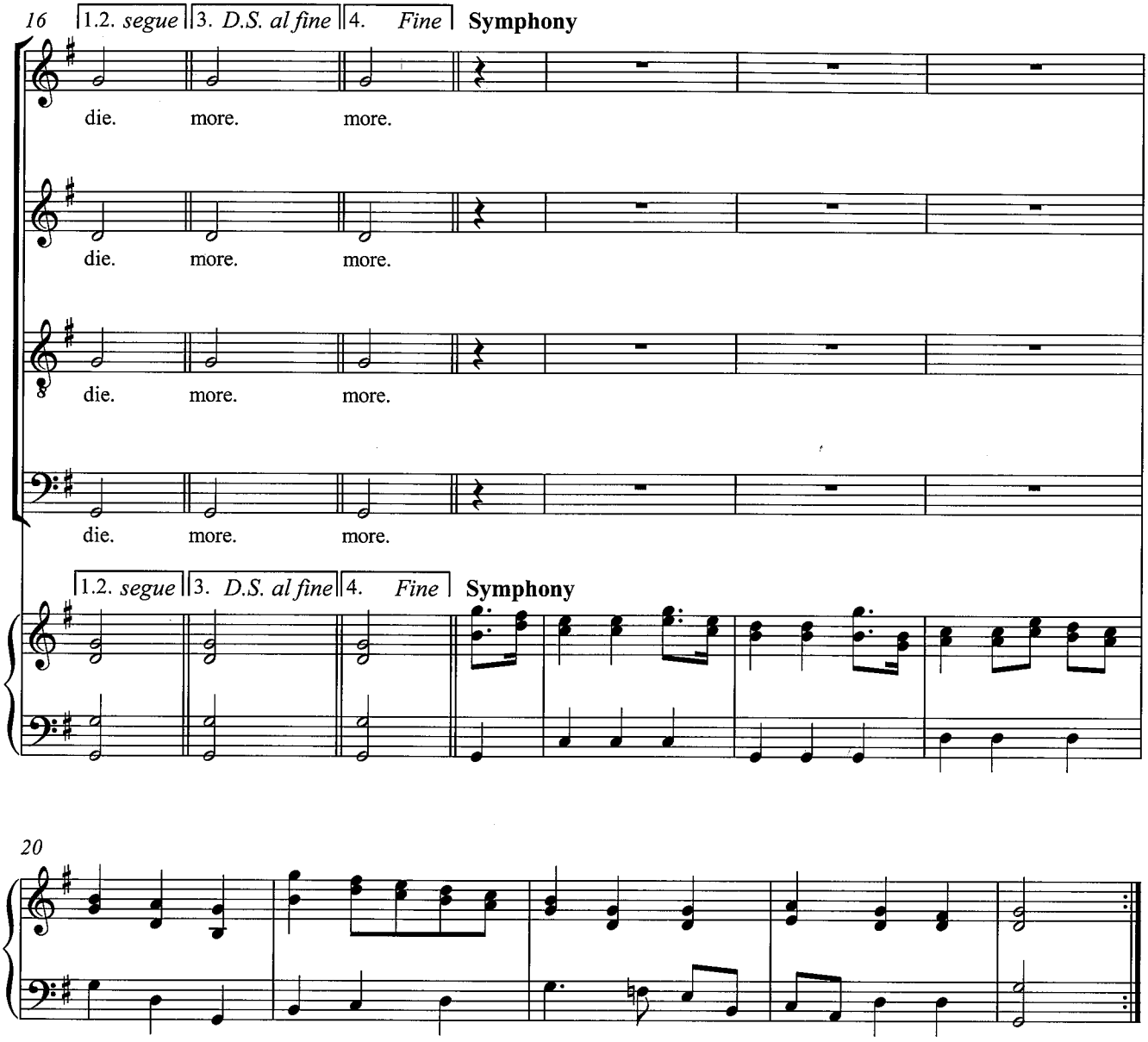
mp *ff*

- lorn; His birth-place no more than where ox - en did lie, Yet He for all peo - ple most sure-ly did

mp *ff*

- lorn; His birth-place no more than where ox - en did lie, Yet He for all peo - ple most sure-ly did

𝄋 *mp* *ff*



1. Remember the time when our Saviour was born,
No house for a home but a stable forlorn;
His birth-place no more than where oxen did lie,
Yet He for all people most surely did die.

2. So now He's ascended to heaven above
And there to all nations revealed His sweet love,
While angels before Him in rapture doth sing,
In hymns most delightful makes heaven to ring.

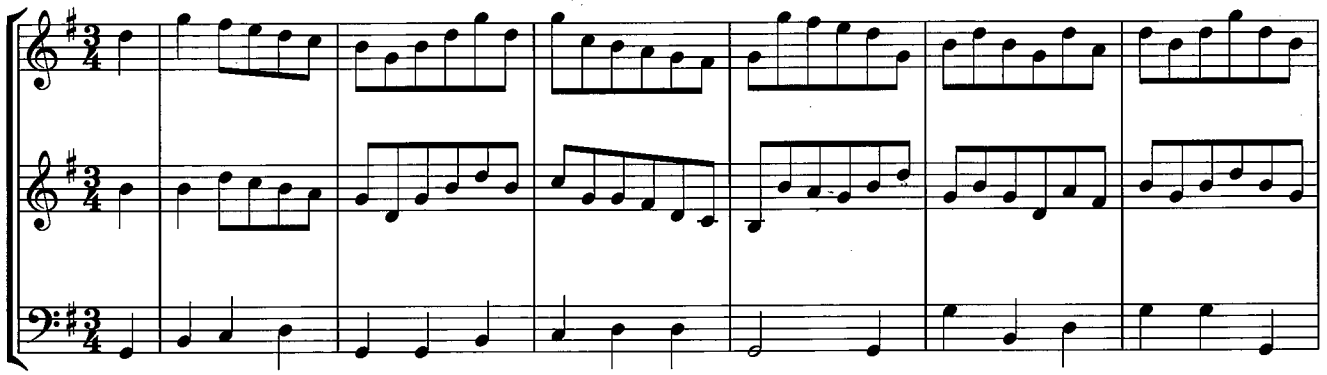
3. So now we will praise Him for what He hath done
And trust in His mercy for what is to come;
Be true to your King while the battle is o'er
Then we'll sing Hallelujah to God evermore.

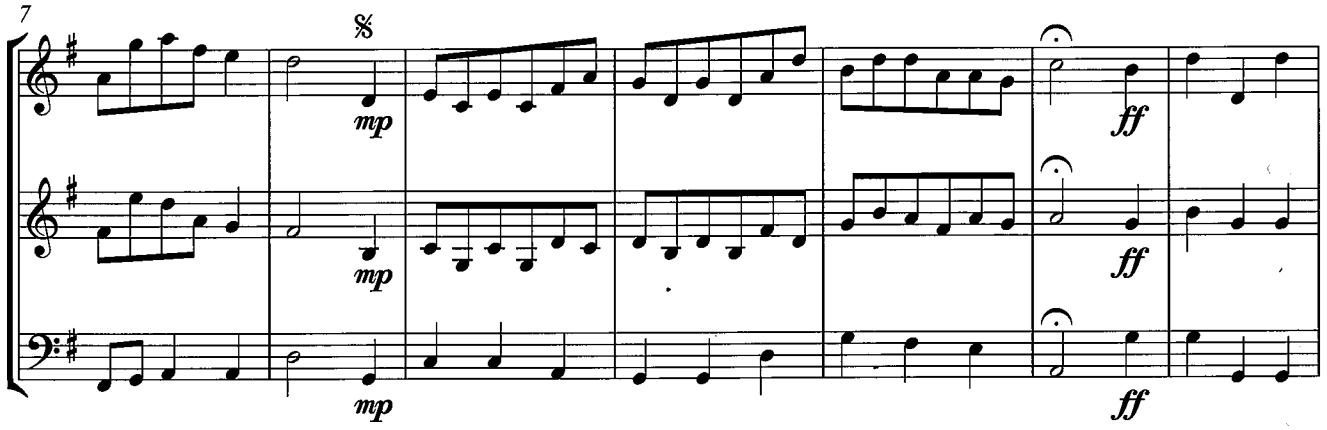
Spout Cottage

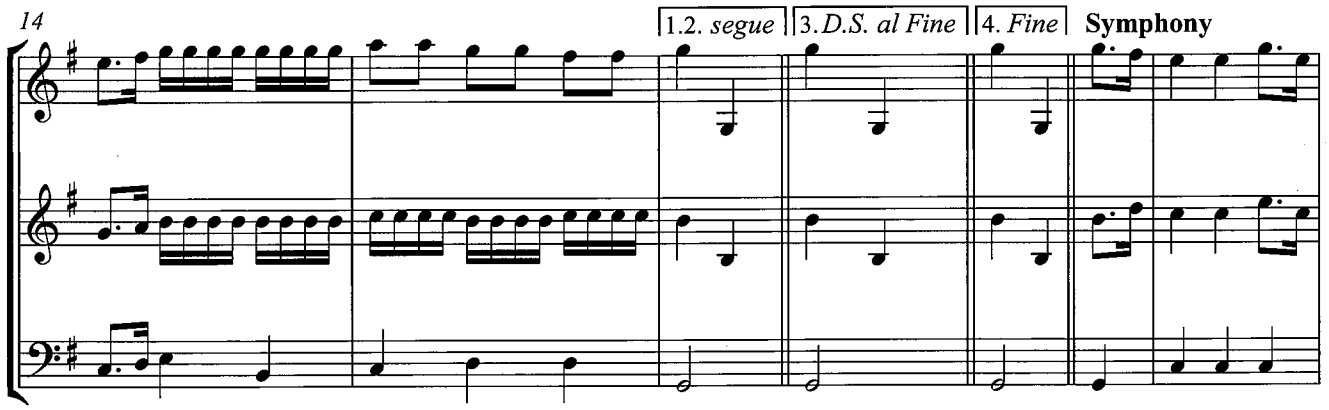
Instrumental Parts

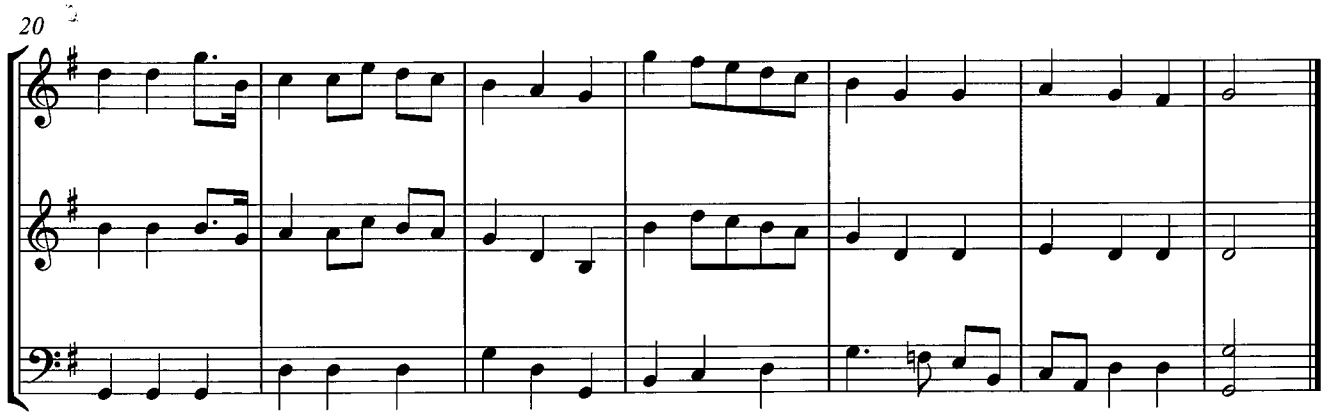
♩ = 108

Transcribed and arranged by Ian Russell

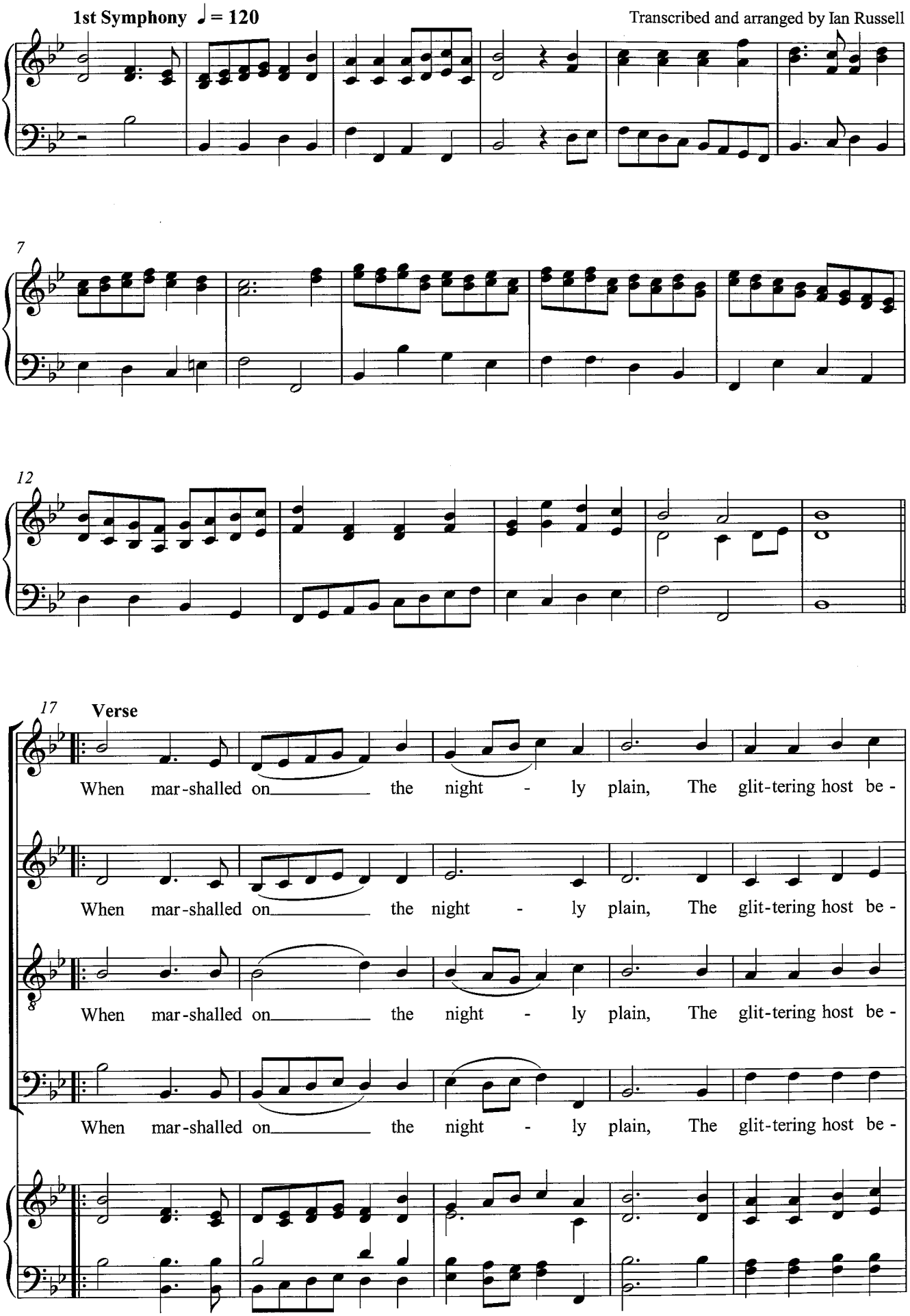


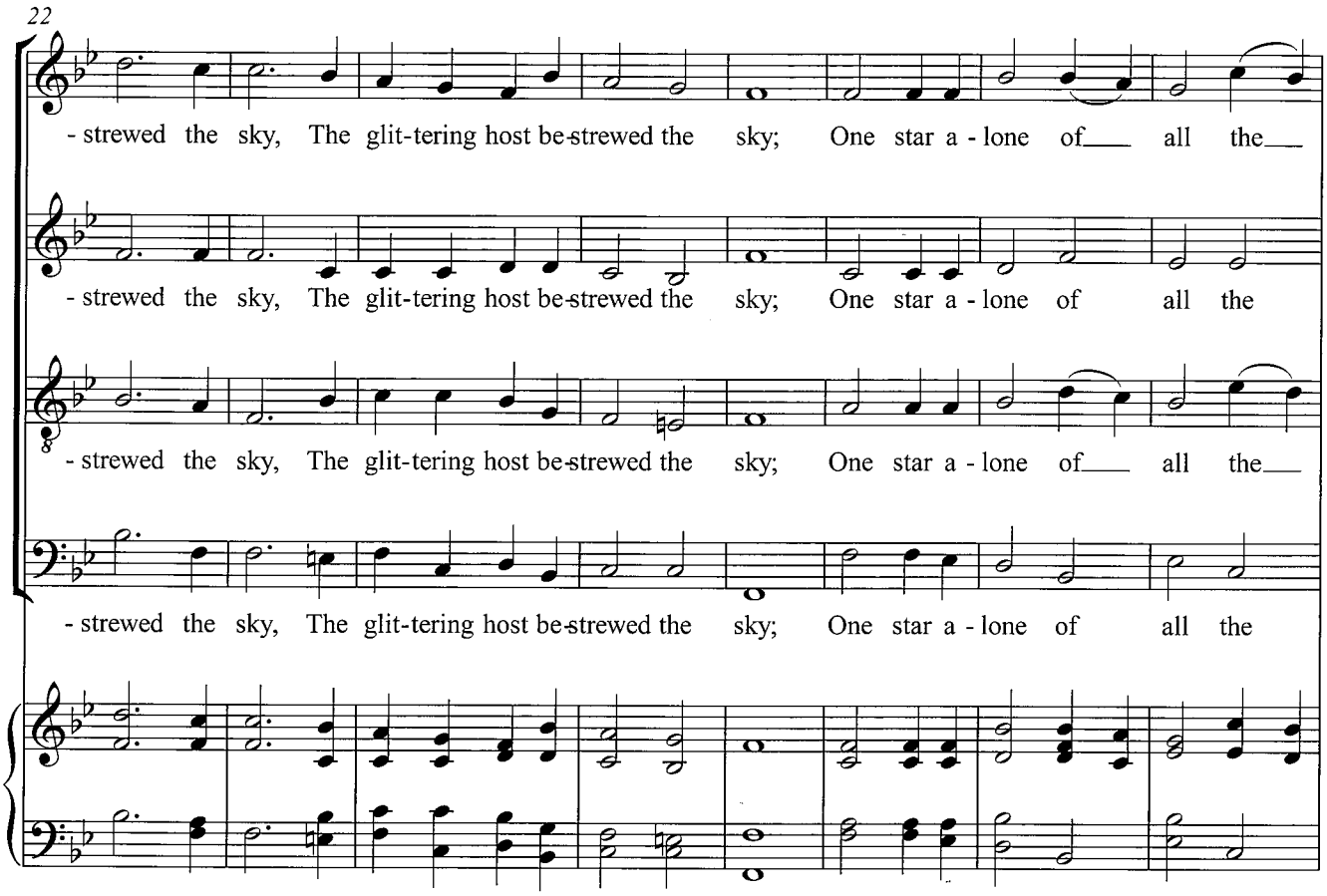


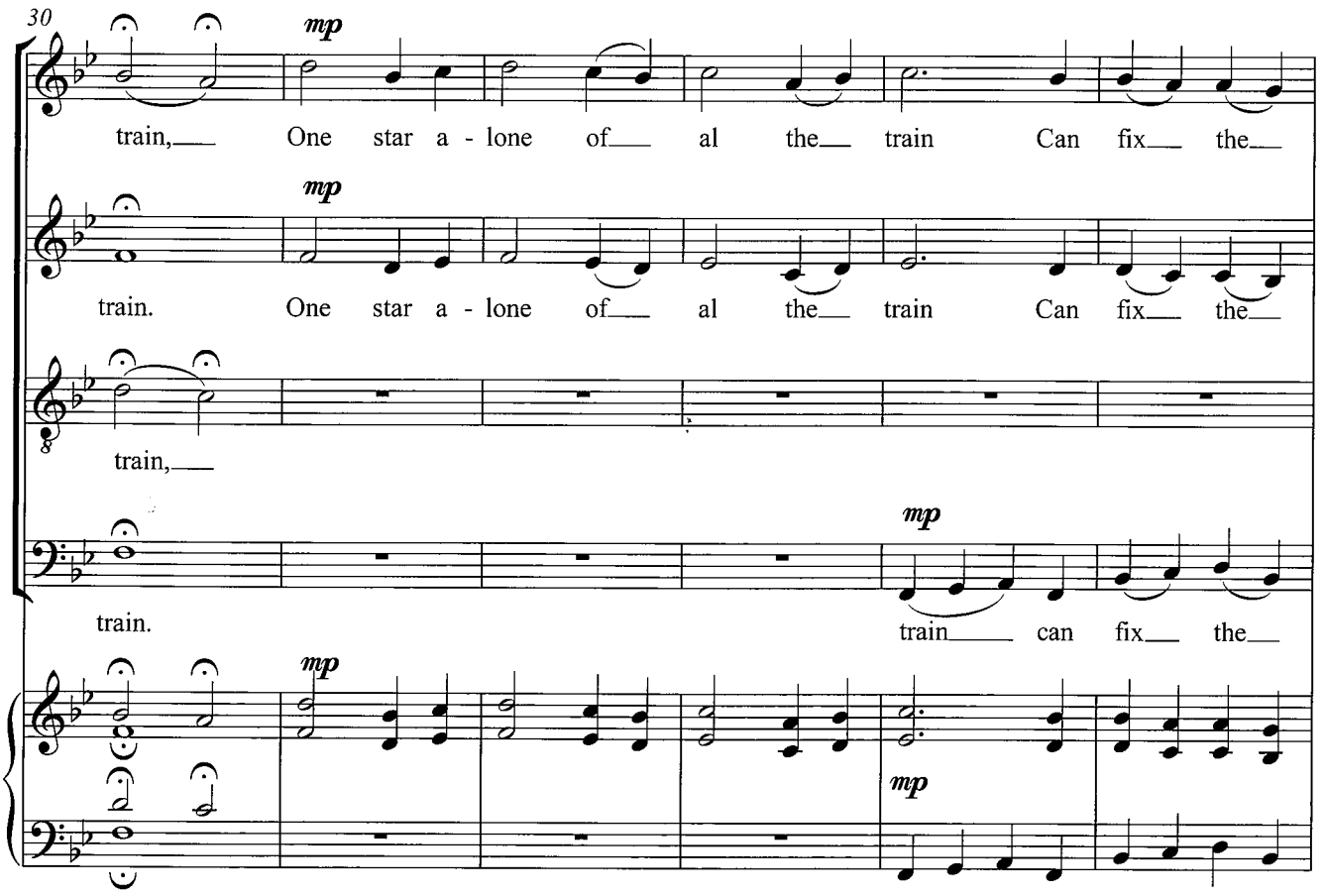


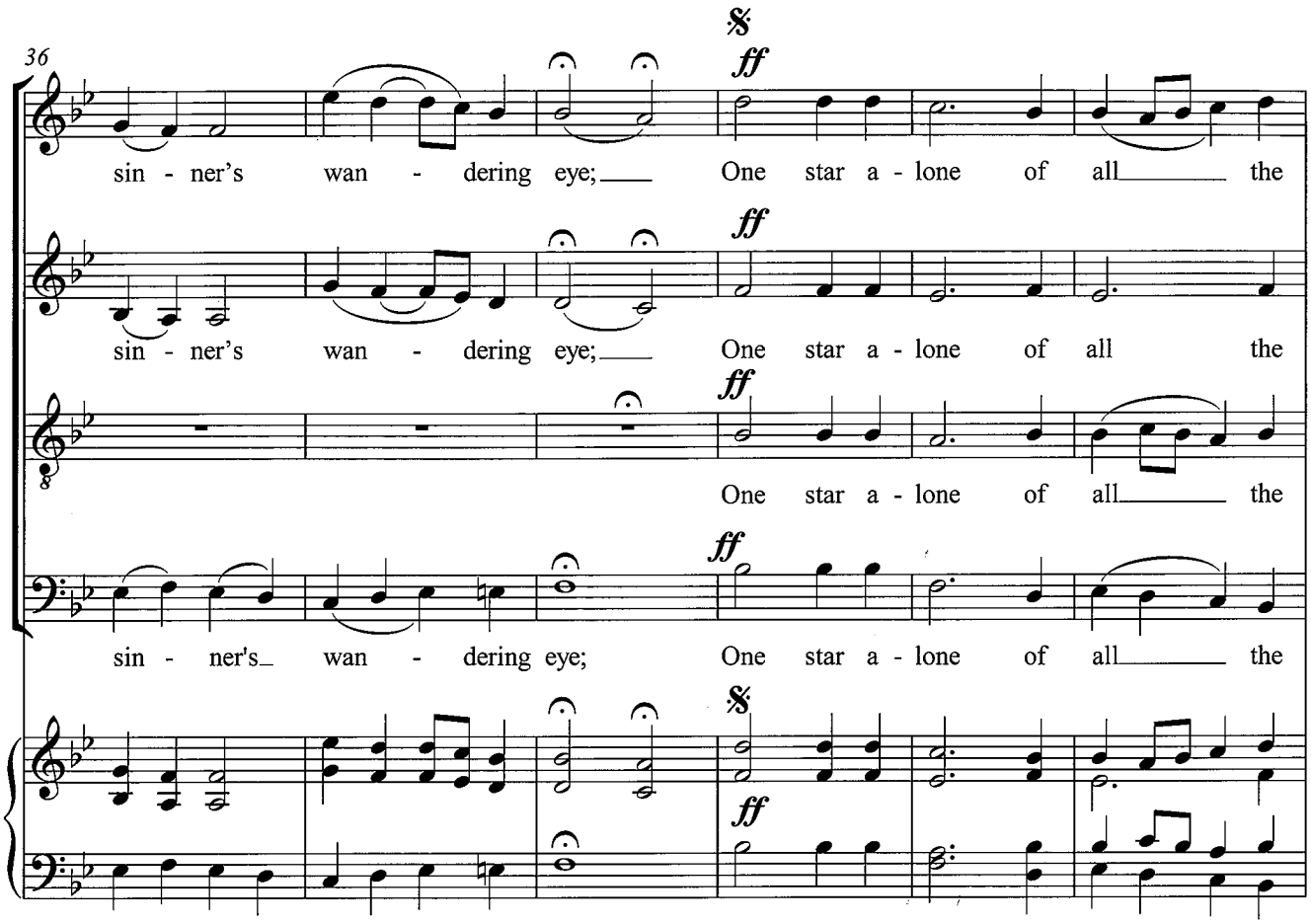


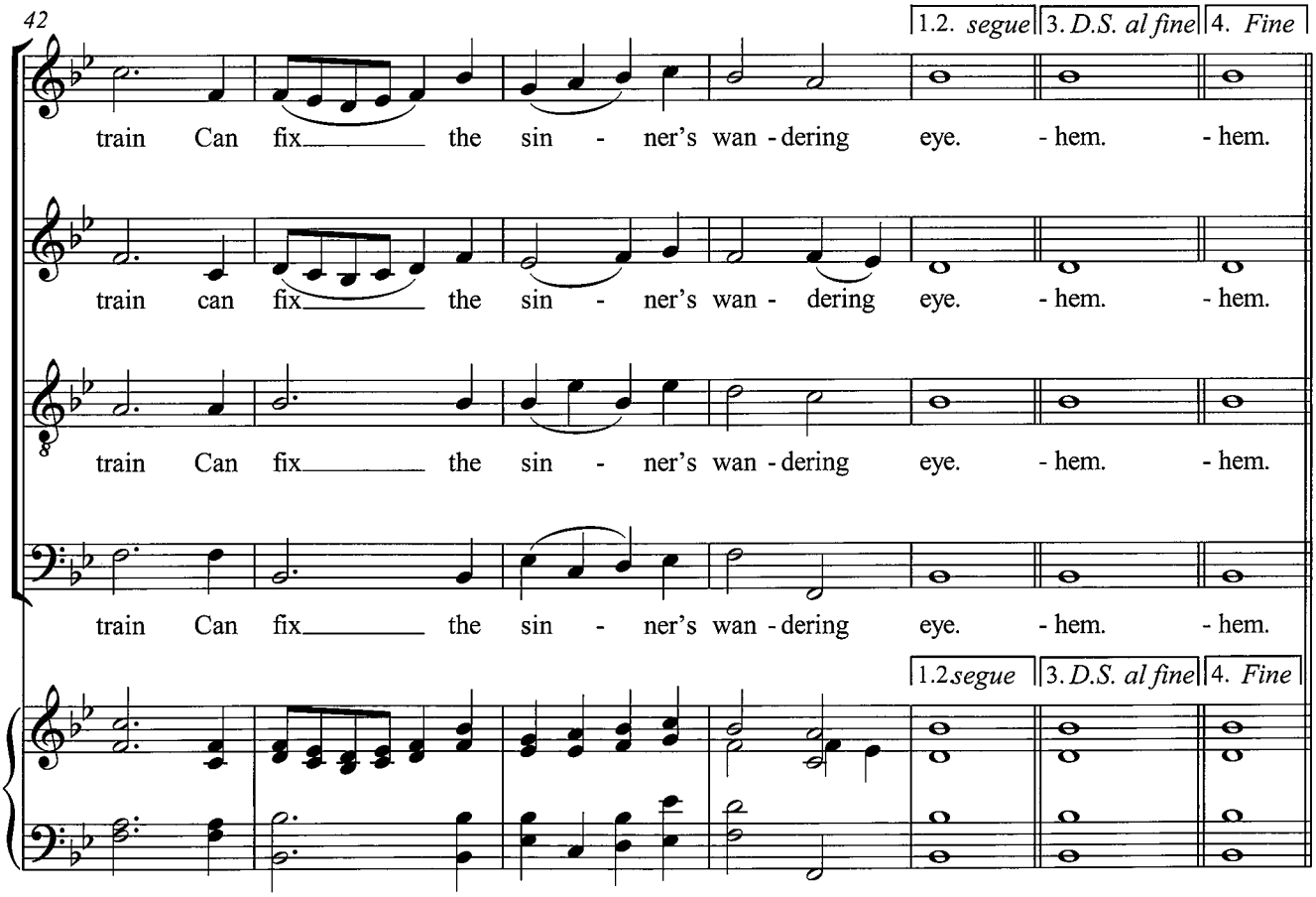
Star of Bethlehem

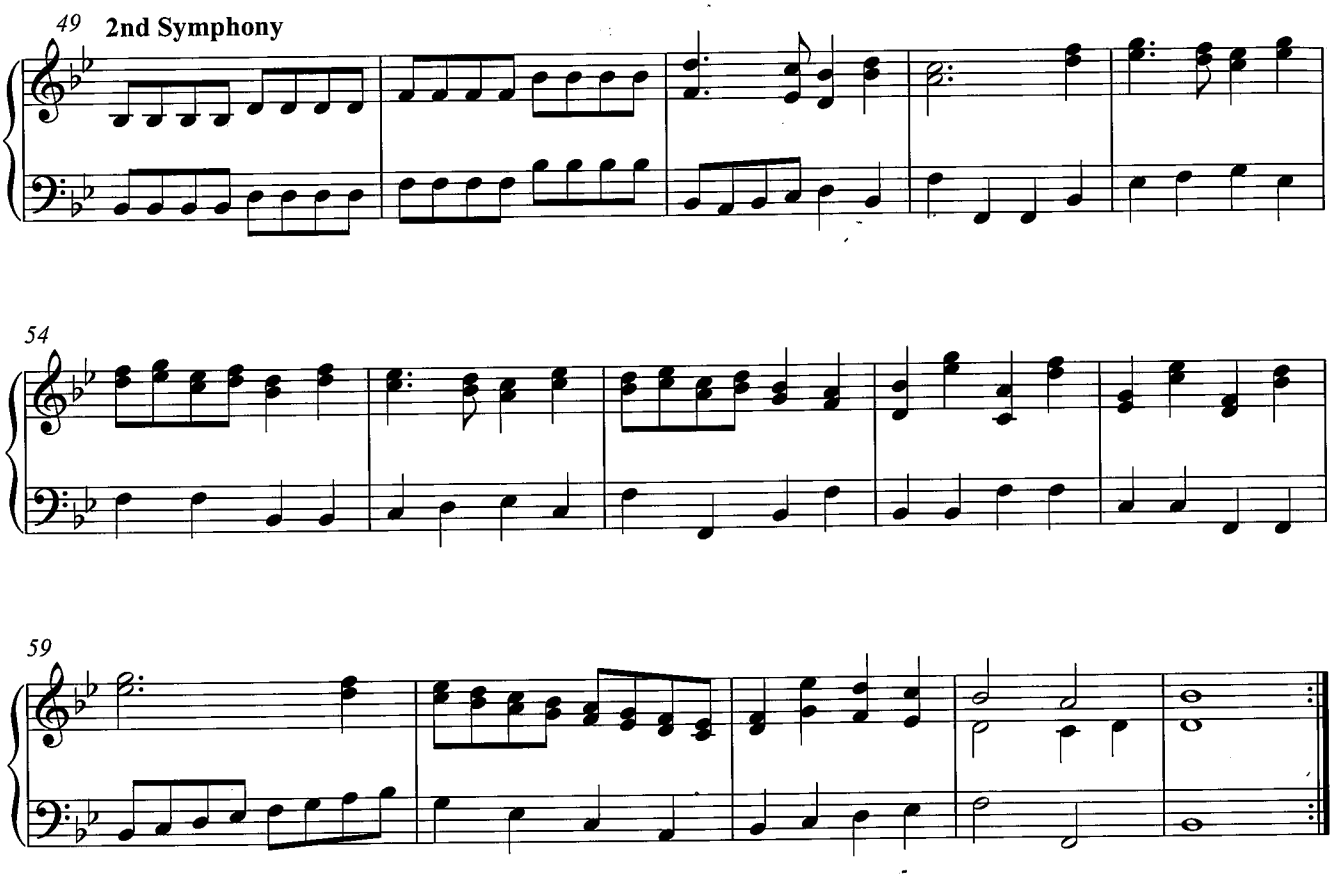



22
- strewed the sky, The glit-tering host be-strewed the sky; One star a - lone of all the
- strewed the sky, The glit-tering host be-strewed the sky; One star a - lone of all the
- strewed the sky, The glit-tering host be-strewed the sky; One star a - lone of all the
- strewed the sky, The glit-tering host be-strewed the sky; One star a - lone of all the


30
mp
train, One star a - lone of al the train Can fix the
mp
train. One star a - lone of al the train Can fix the
train,
mp
train. train can fix the
mp
mp


36
sin - ner's wan - dering eye; One star a - lone of all the
sin - ner's wan - dering eye; One star a - lone of all the
One star a - lone of all the
sin - ner's wan - dering eye; One star a - lone of all the
ff


42
1.2. segue
3. D.S. al fine
4. Fine
train Can fix the sin - ner's wan - dering eye. - hem. - hem.
train can fix the sin - ner's wan - dering eye. - hem. - hem.
train Can fix the sin - ner's wan - dering eye. - hem. - hem.
train Can fix the sin - ner's wan - dering eye. - hem. - hem.
1.2 segue
3. D.S. al fine
4. Fine



1. When marshalled on the nightly plain,
The glittering host bestrewed the sky,
The glittering host bestrewed the sky,
One star alone of all the train,
One star alone of all the train
Can fix the sinner's wandering eye.
One star alone of all the train,
Can fix the sinner's wandering eye.

2. Hark, hark to God the chorus breaks,
From every host, from every gem,
From every host, from every gem;
But one alone the Saviour speaks,
But one alone the Saviour speaks,
It is the Star of Bethlehem.
But one alone the Saviour speaks,
It is the Star of Bethlehem.

3. Now safely moored, my peril's o'er
I'll sing first in night's diadem,
I'll sing first in night's diadem,
For ever and for evermore,
For ever and for evermore,
The Star, the Star of Bethlehem.
For ever and for evermore,
The Star, the Star of Bethlehem.
[*Repeat last two lines*]

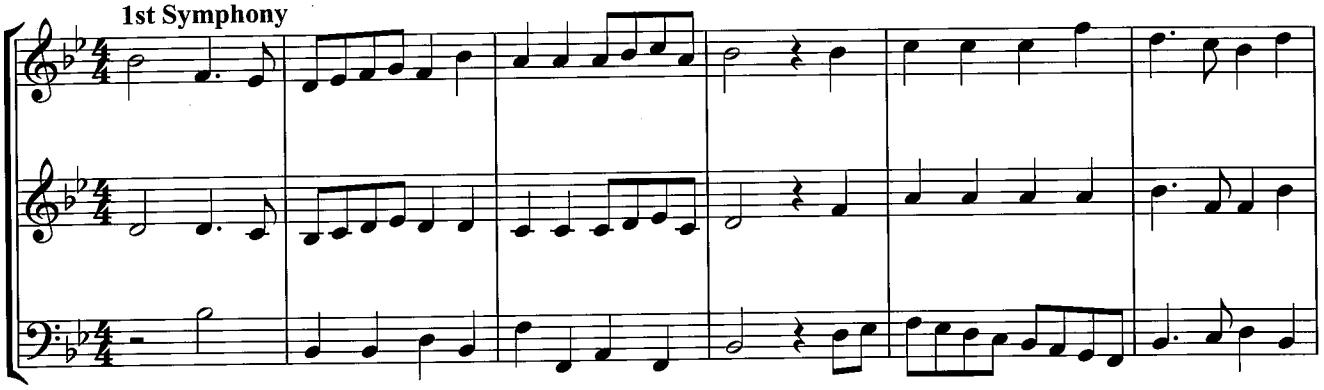
Star of Bethlehem

Instrumental Parts

Transcribed and arranged by Ian Russell

♩ = 120

1st Symphony



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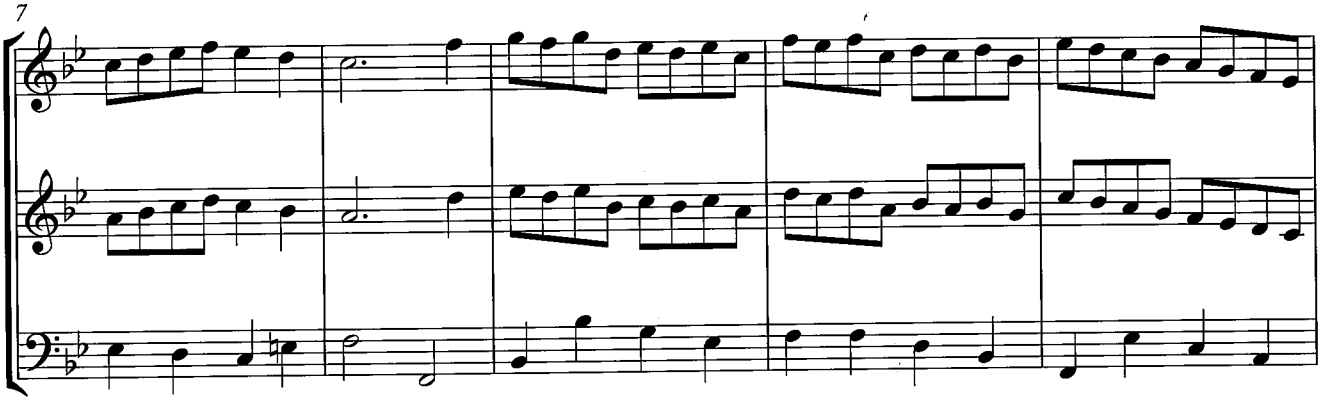
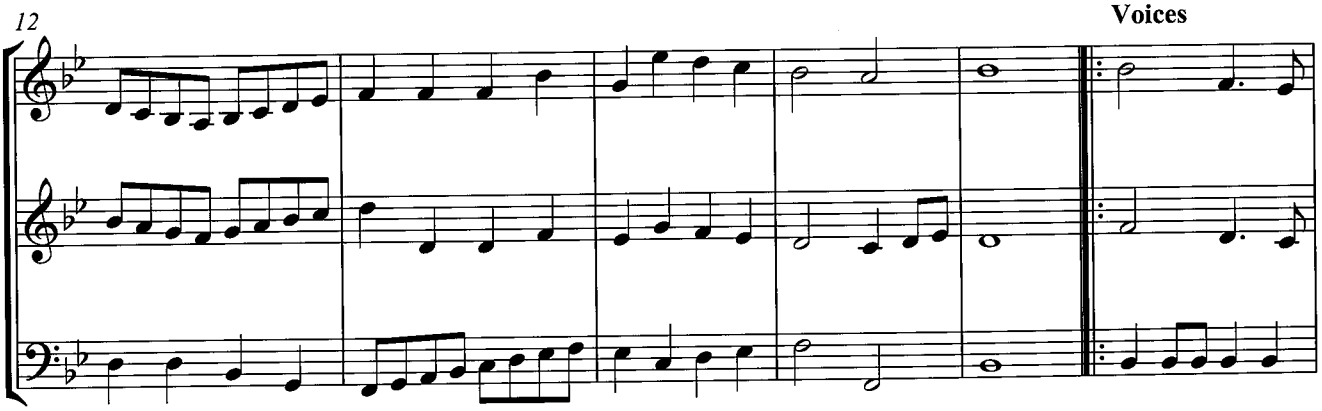


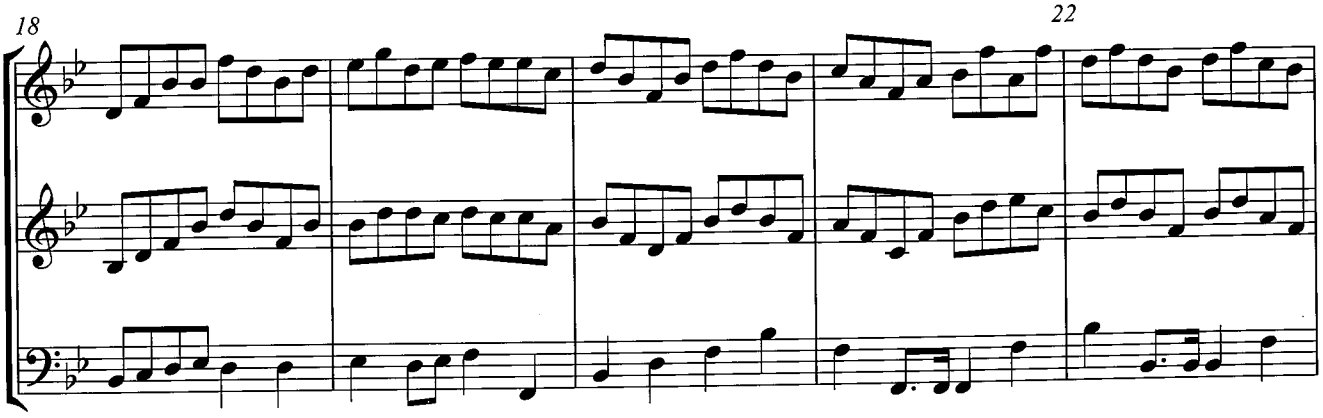
12

Voices

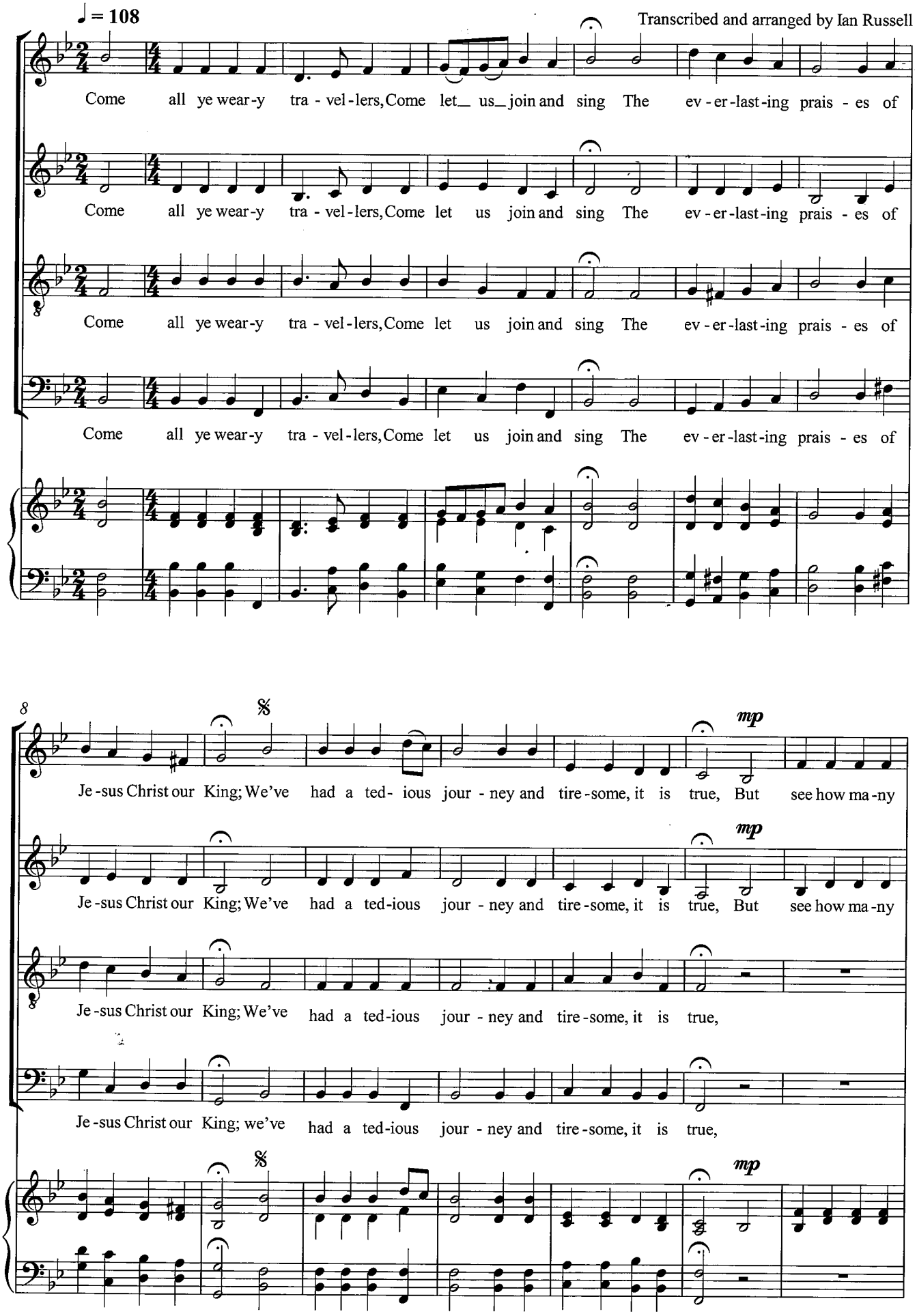


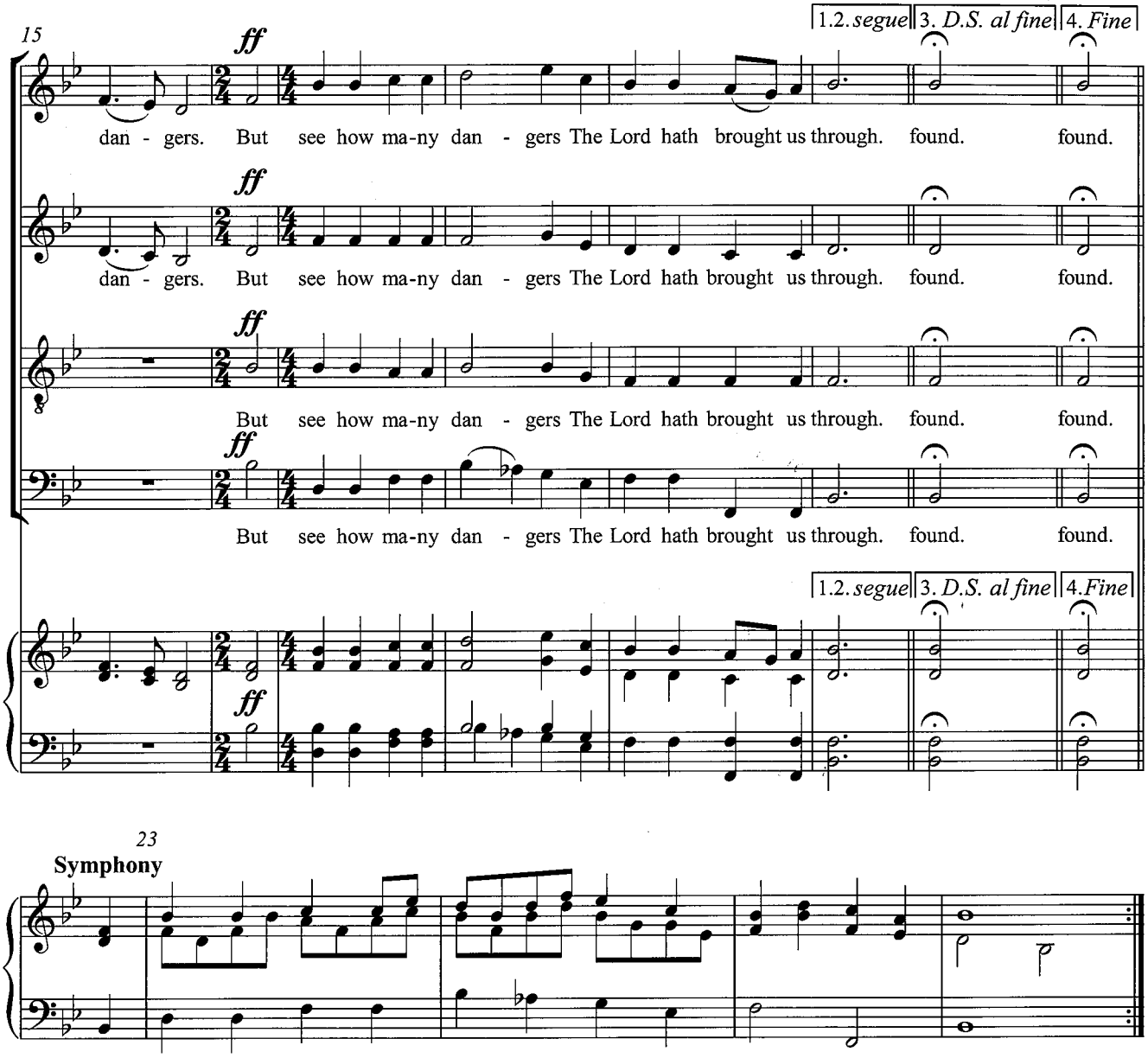
18

22



Tinwood


♩ = 108
Transcribed and arranged by Ian Russell
Come all ye wear-y tra - vel-lers, Come let_ us_ join and sing The ev - er-last-ing prais - es of
Come all ye wear-y tra - vel-lers, Come let us join and sing The ev - er-last-ing prais - es of
Come all ye wear-y tra - vel-lers, Come let us join and sing The ev - er-last-ing prais - es of
Come all ye wear-y tra - vel-lers, Come let us join and sing The ev - er-last-ing prais - es of
Je - sus Christ our King; We've had a ted- ious jour - ney and tire - some, it is true, But see how ma - ny
Je - sus Christ our King; We've had a ted-ious jour - ney and tire - some, it is true, But see how ma - ny
Je - sus Christ our King; We've had a ted-ious jour - ney and tire - some, it is true,
Je - sus Christ our King; we've had a ted-ious jour - ney and tire - some, it is true,
mp
mp
mp



1. Come all you weary travellers,
Come let us join and sing,
The everlasting praises
Of Jesus Christ our King;
We've had a tedious journey,
And tiresome, it is true,
But see how many dangers,
But see how many dangers,
The Lord hath brought us through.

2. At first when Jesus found us,
He called us unto him,
And he pointed out the dangers,
Of falling into sin;
The world, the flesh and Satan,
Will prove to us a snare,
Except we do reject them,
Except we do reject them,
By faith and humble prayer.

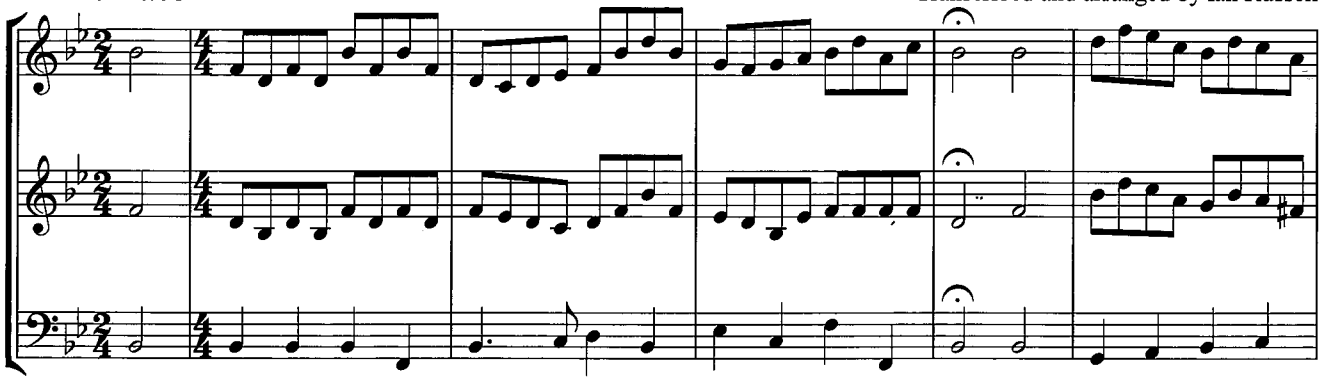
3. But by our disobedience,
With sorrow we confess,
We long have had to wander,
In that dark wilderness,
Where we might soon have fainted,
In that enchanted ground,
But now and then a cluster,
But now and then a cluster
Of pleasant grapes we found.

Tinwood

Instrumental Parts

♩ = 108

Transcribed and arranged by Ian Russell



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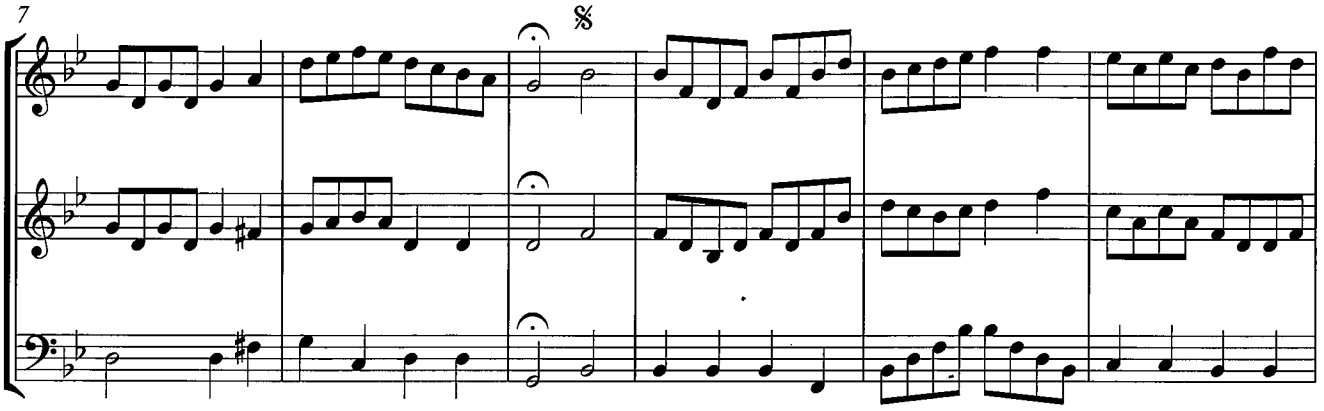

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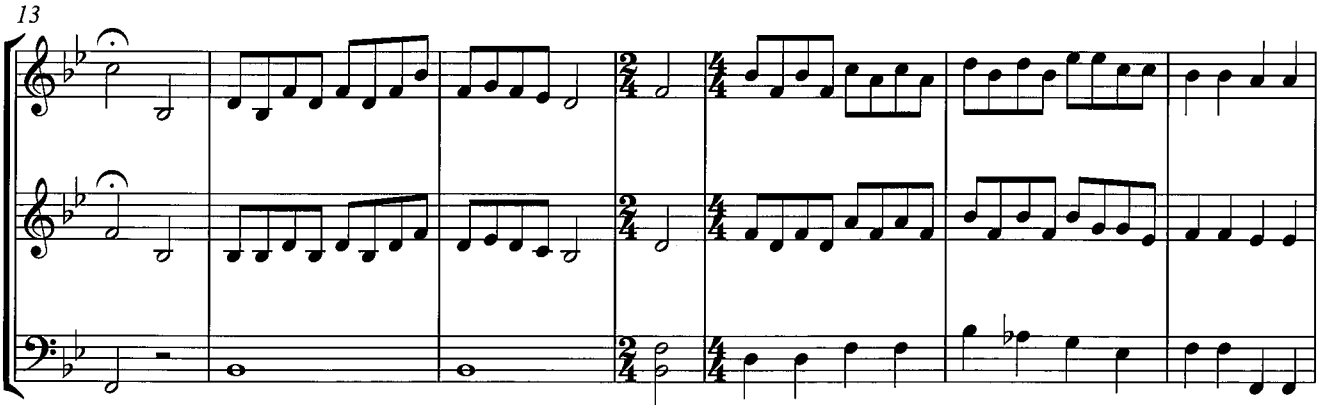
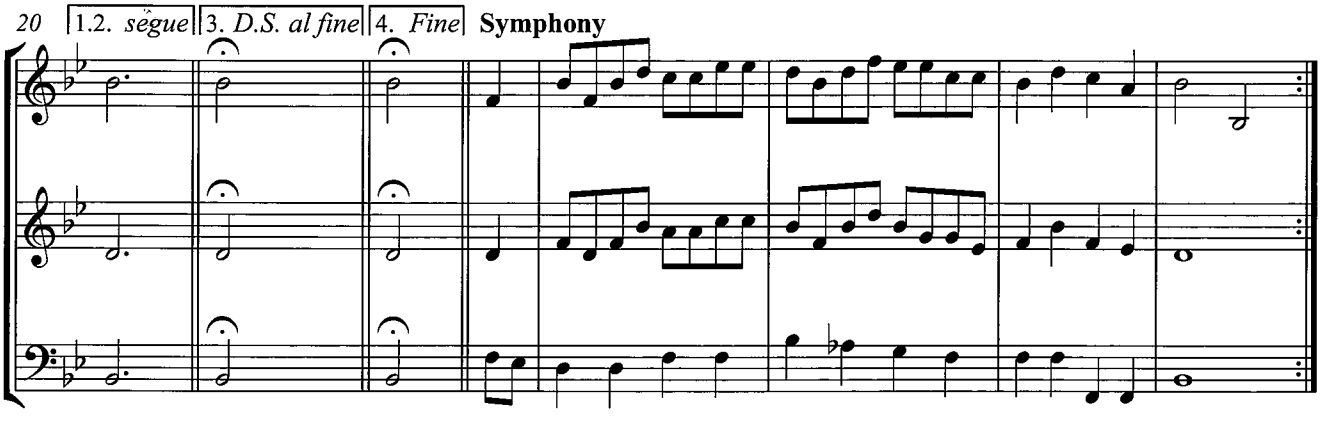


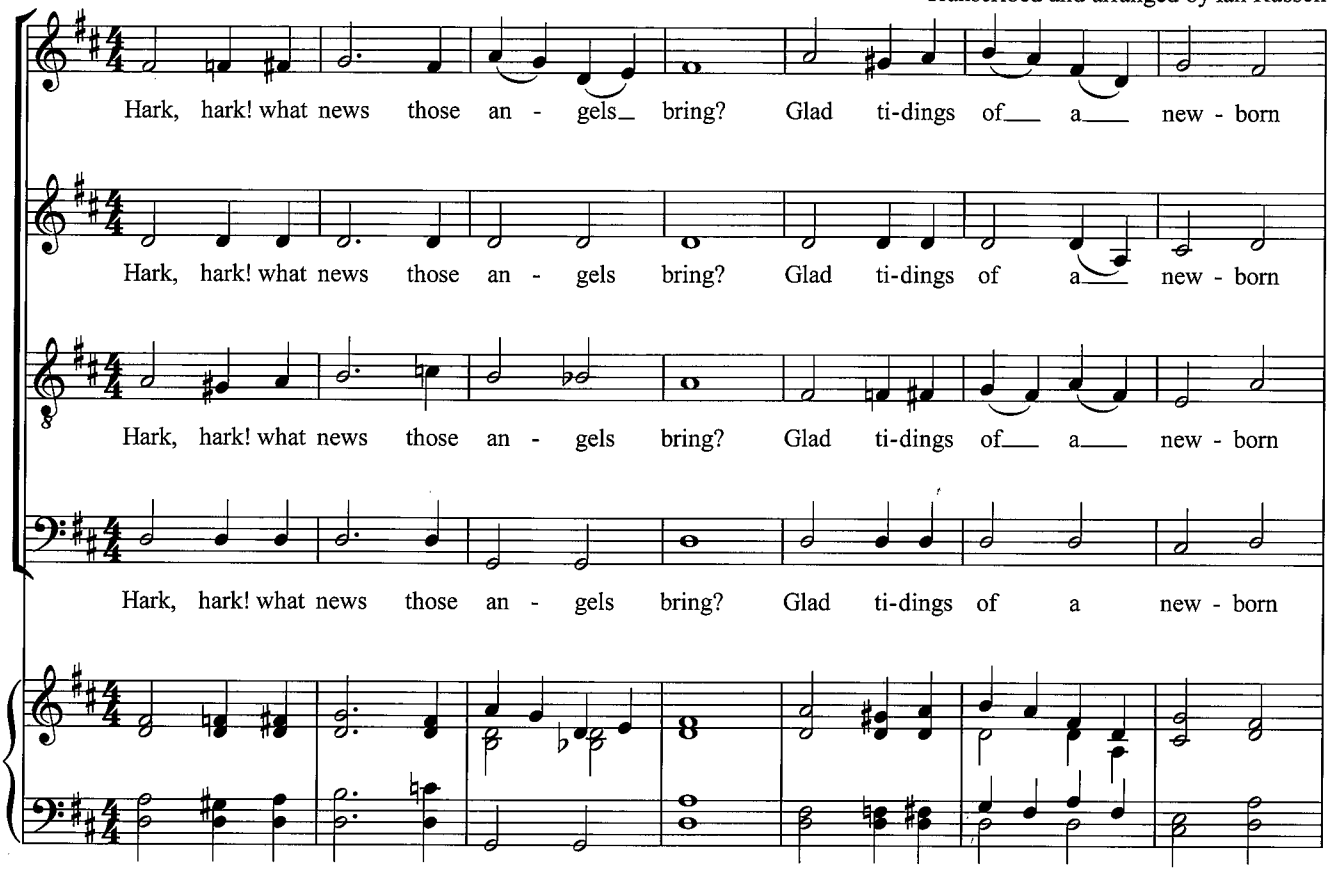
20 1.2. *segue* | 3. *D.S. al fine* | 4. *Fine* **Symphony**

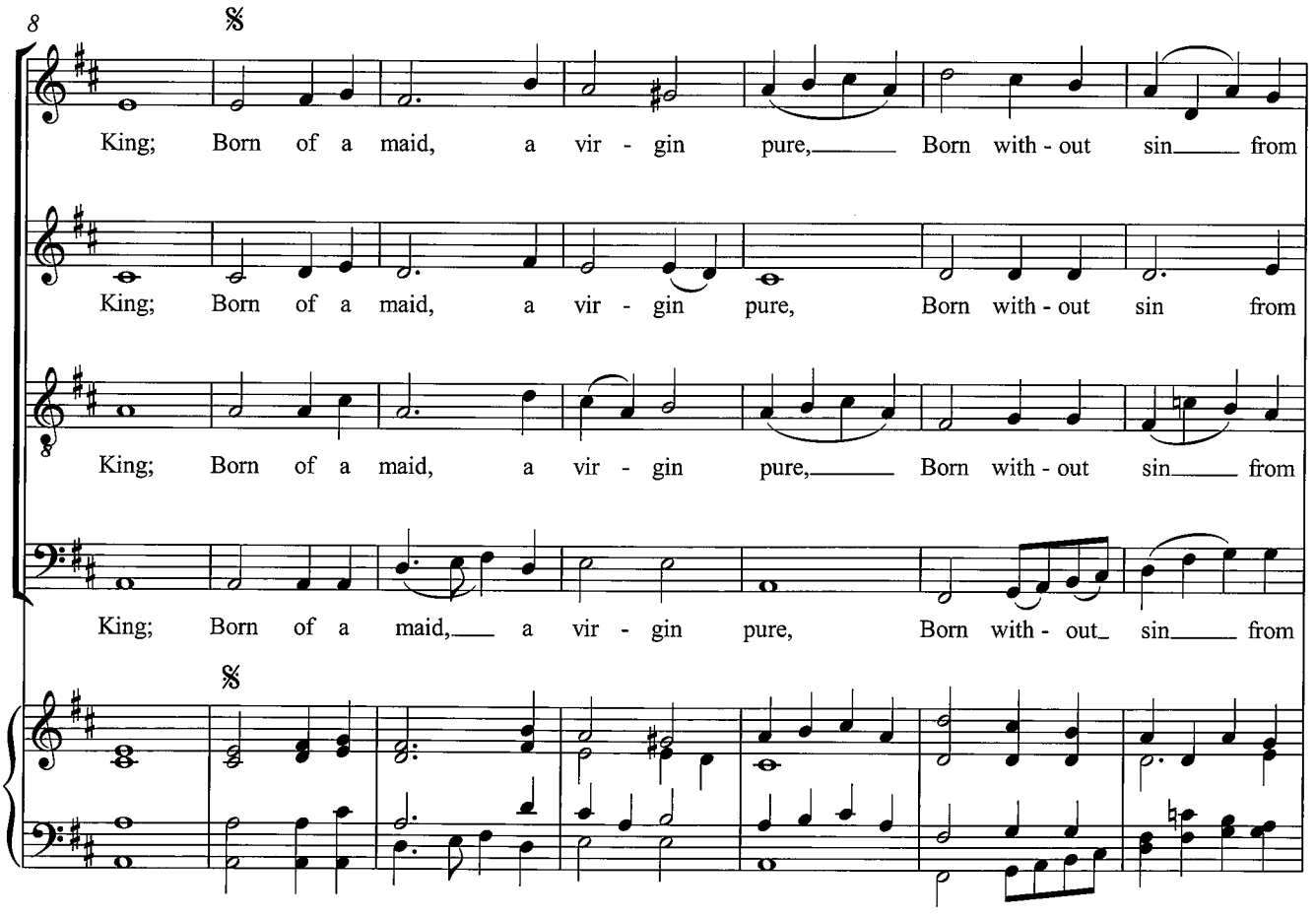


Tyre Mill

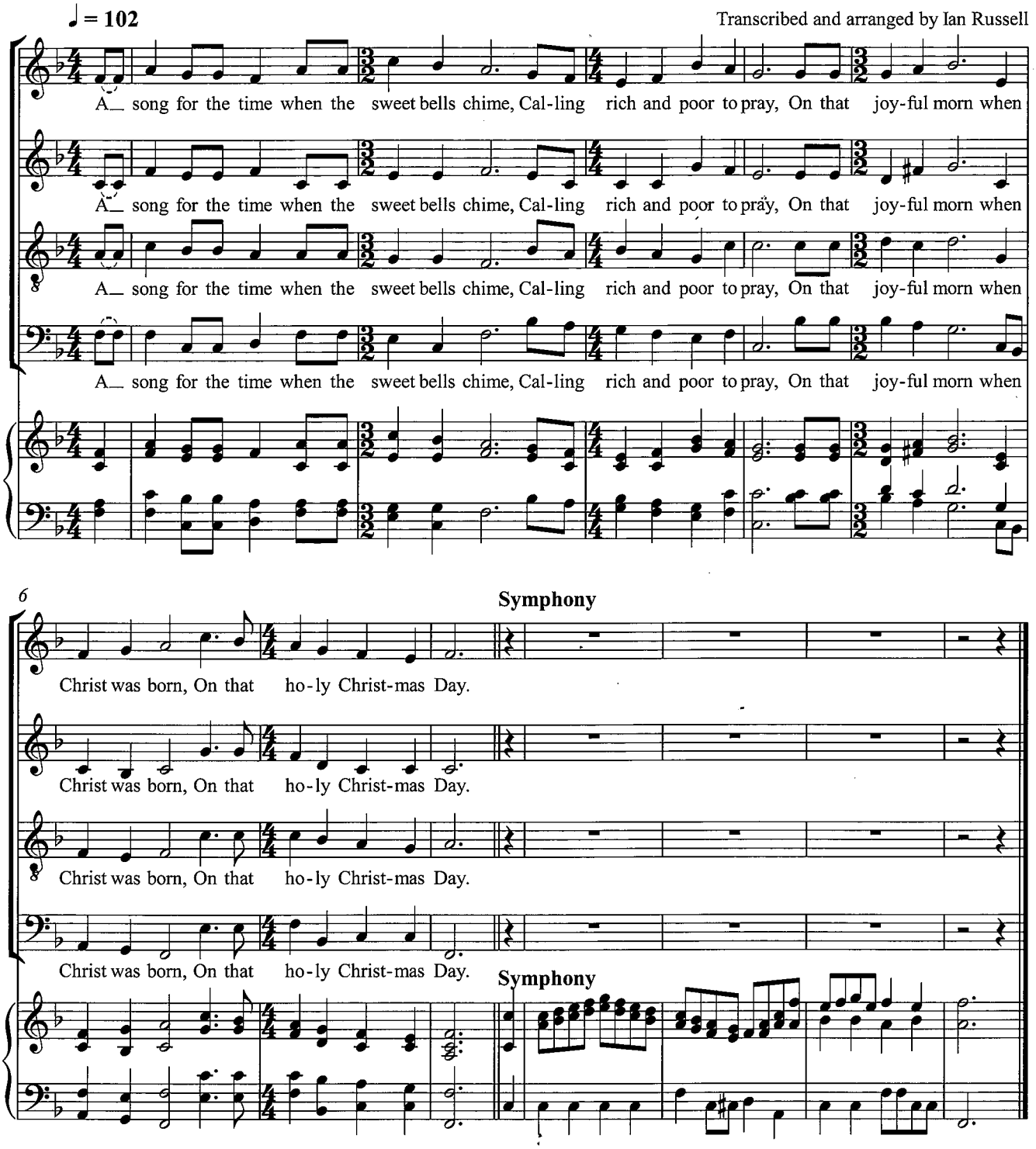
♩ = 108

Transcribed and arranged by Ian Russell





A Song for the Time



Chorus: A song for the time when the sweet bells chime
Calling rich and poor to pray;
On that joyful morn when Christ was born
On that holy Christmas day.

1. The squire came forth from his rich old hall
And the peasants by two and by three;
The woodman let his hatchet fall
And the shepherd left his sheep.

2. Through the churchyard snow, in a goodly row,
They came forth old and young,
And with one consent in prayer they bent
And with one consent they sang.

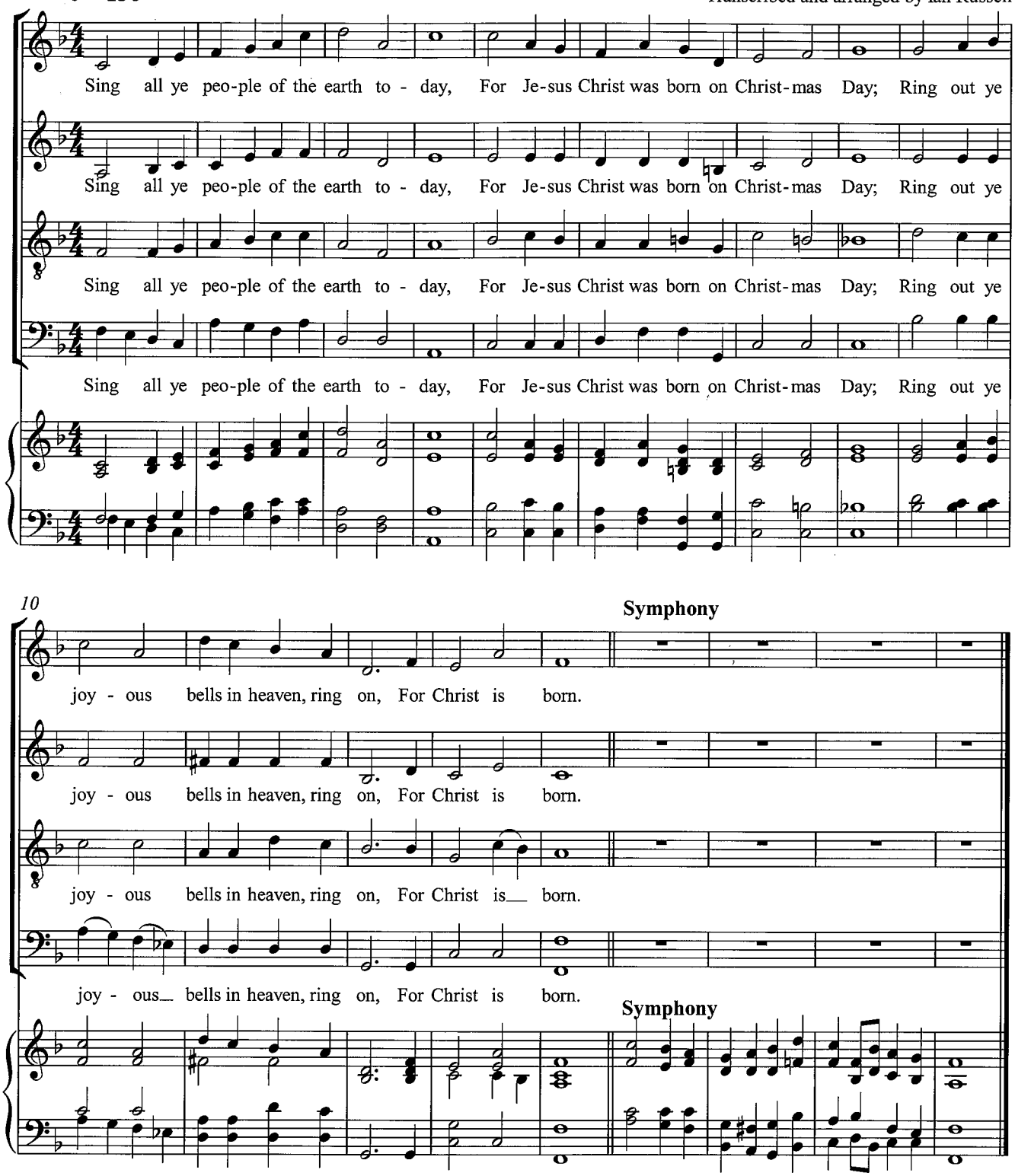
3. We'll cherish it now in the time of strife
As a holy and peaceful thing;
For it tells of His love coming down from above
And the peace He deigns to bring.

4. In those good old days of prayer and praise,
'Twas a season of right good will;
For they kept His birthday holy then
And we'll keep it holy still.

Stannington

♩ = 136

Transcribed and arranged by Ian Russell



1. Sing all ye people of the earth today,
For Jesus Christ was born on Christmas Day;
Ring out ye joyous bells in heaven, ring on,
For Christ is born.

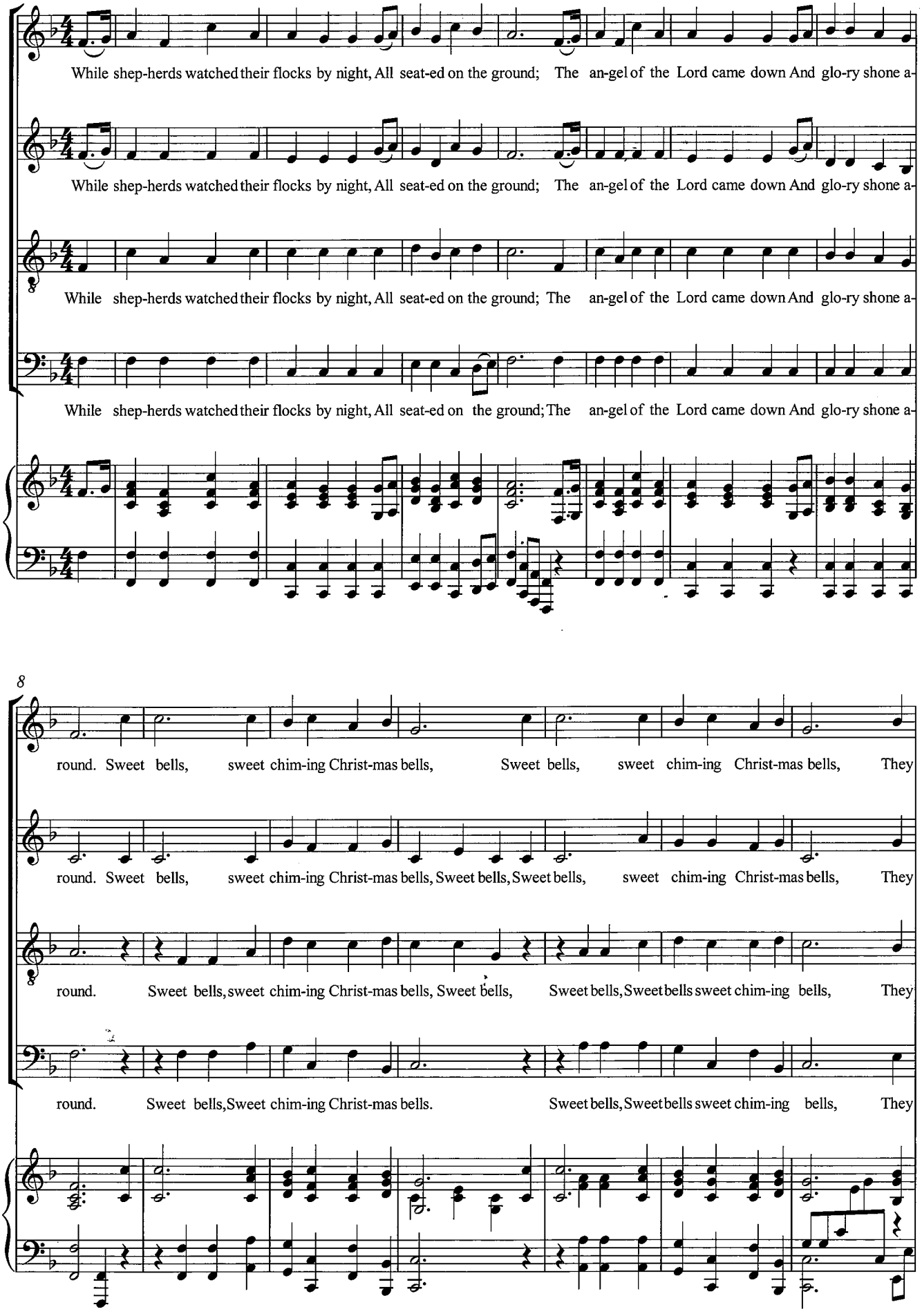
2. Born in a stable bare, of humble birth,
Born of a Virgin pure, to dwell on earth;
Let all mankind rejoice on this great day,
For Christ is born.

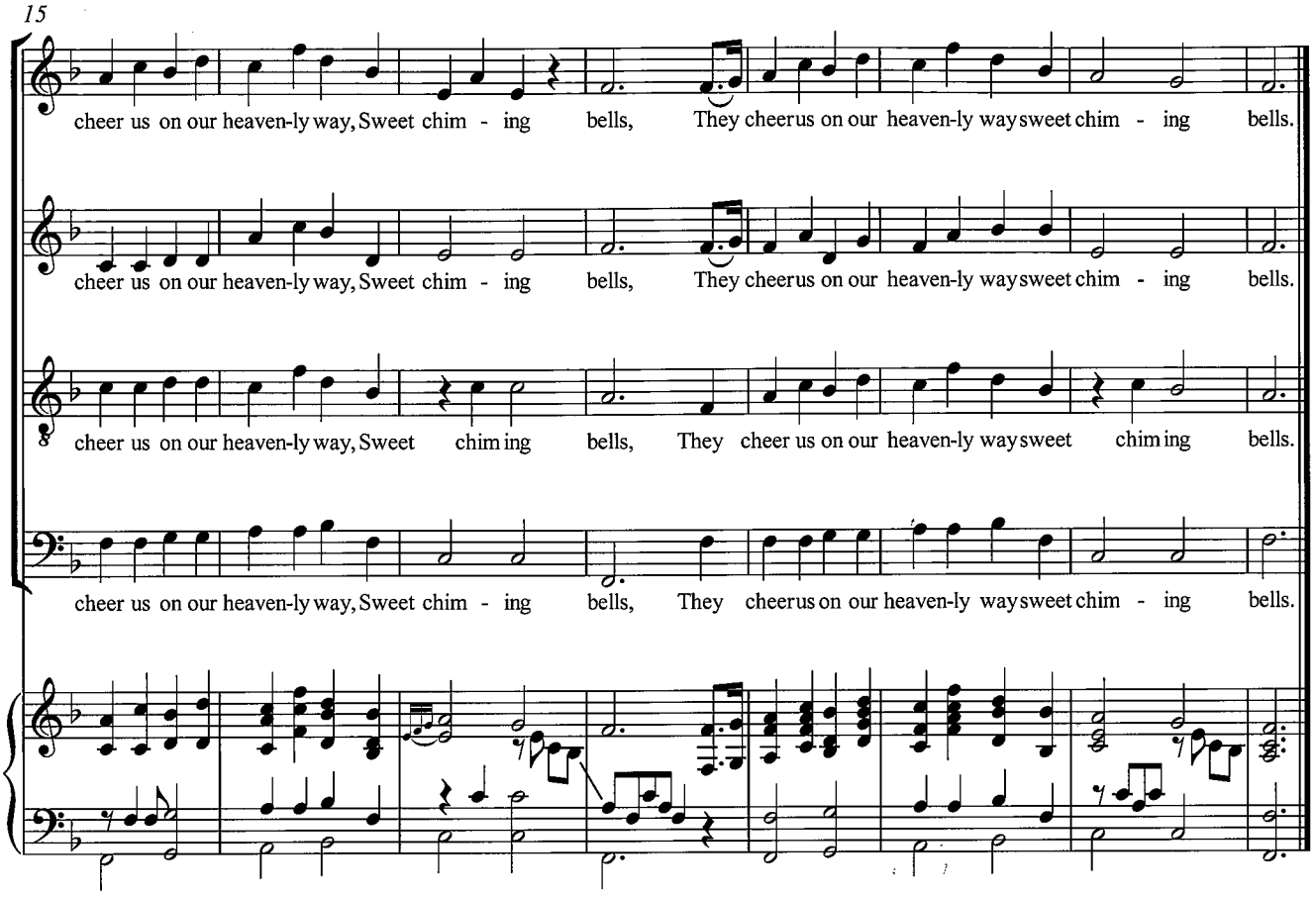
3. He came to us that wars on earth may cease,
He came to bring us hope and joy and peace,
Worship, O nations, at His feet today,
For Christ is born.

4. Glory to God on high, we all will sing;
Glory and praise we render to our King;
Peace on the earth, goodwill to men this day,
For Christ is born.

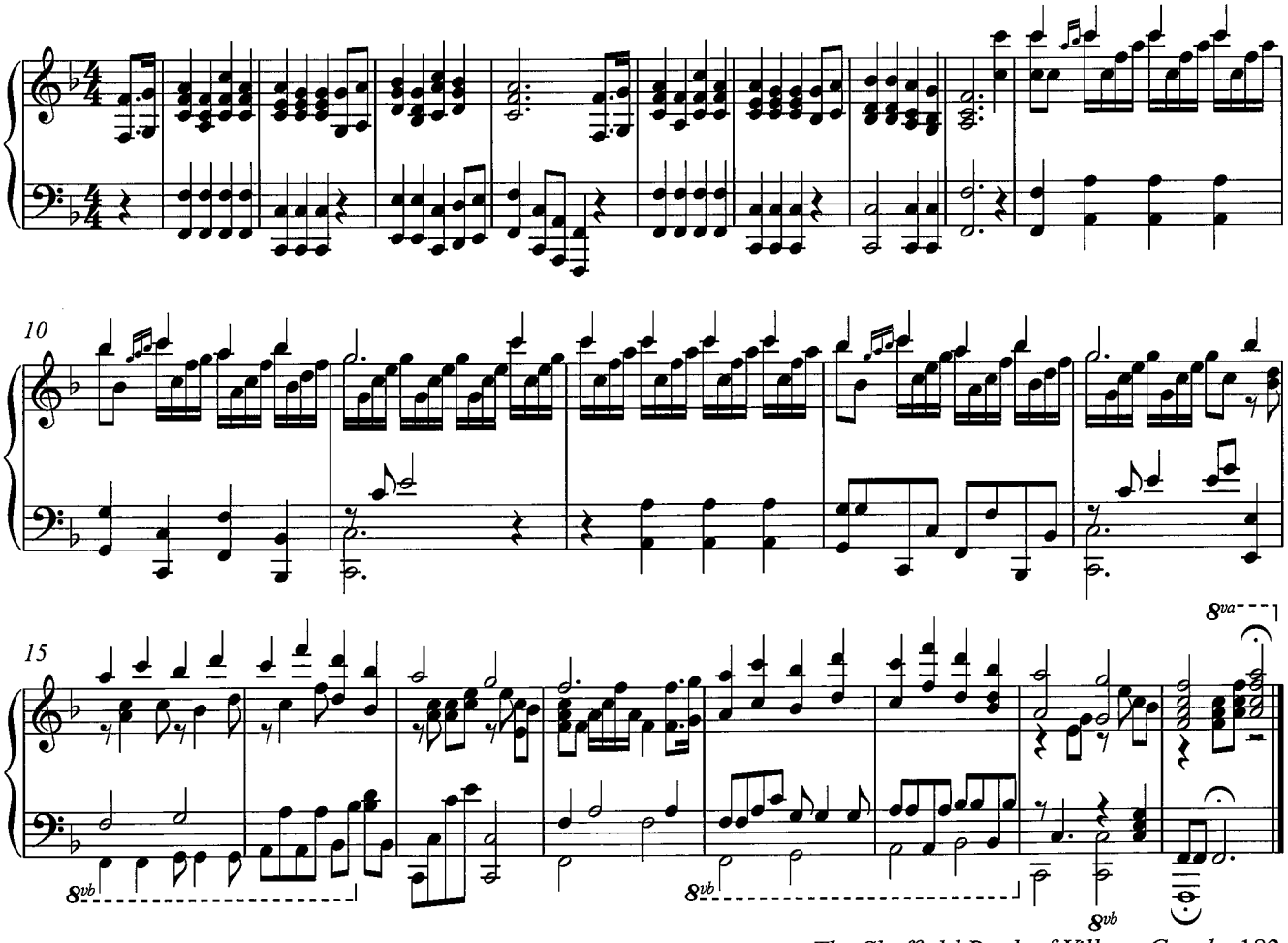
Sweet Chiming Bells

Voice parts transcribed and arranged by Ian Russell
Piano part transcribed and arranged by Julia C. Bishop





PIANO VARIATION

♩ = 104

Transcribed and arranged by Julia C. Bishop