

*Vox Barnabas*

# CHRISTMAS CAROLING BOOK

A collection of public domain Christmas Carols

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Vox Barnabas is an outreach of  
St. Barnabas Episcopal Church  
1062 N Fair Oaks Blvd.  
Pasadena CA 91103

# A Child This Day Is Born

BAILEY 6s & 7s.

1. A Child this day is born, A Child of high re - nown;  
 2. These tid - ings shep - herds heard, Whilst watch - ing o'er their fold;  
 3. They praised the Lord our God And our ce - les - tial King;

Most wor - thy of a scep - ter, A scep - ter and a crown.  
 'Twas by an an - gel un - to them That night re - vealed and told.  
 All glo - ry be in Par - a - dise, This heav'n - ly host do sing.

## Refrain

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

Be - cause the King of kings Was born on Christ - mas day. A - men.

# A Great And Mighty Wonder

*In moderate time*

1. A great and might - y won - der This joy - ful feast day brings;  
 2. The Word be - comes in - car - nate, De - scend - ing from on high;  
 3. And we with them tri - um - phant Re - peat the hymn a - gain,  
 4. While thus they sing Your Mon - arch Those bright an - gel - ic bands,  
 5. Since all He comes to ran - som, By all be He a - dored,  
 6. All i - dol forms shall per - ish And er - ror shall de - cay,

The Vir - gin bears the In - fant, Our Lord, and King of Kings.  
 And cher - u - bim sing an - thems To shep - herds from the sky.  
 "To God on high be glo - ry, And peace on earth to men!"  
 Re - joice, ye vales and moun - tains! Ye o - ceans, clap your hands!  
 The In - fant born in Beth - le - hem, The Sav - ior and the Lord!  
 And Christ shall wield His scep - ter, Our Lord and God for aye.

# All My Heart This Night Rejoices

*Briskly*

1. All my heart this night re - joic - es As I hear, far and  
 2. Hark! a voice from yon - der man - ger, Soft and sweet, doth en -  
 3. Come then, let us has - ten yon - der; Here let all, great and

near, Sweet - est an - gel voic - es; "Christ is born," their choirs are  
 treat, "Flee from woe and dan - ger; Breth - ren, come; from all that  
 small, Kneel in awe and won - der, Love him who with love is

sing - ing, Till the air ev - 'ry - where Now with joy is ring - ing.  
 grieves you, You are freed; all you need I will sure - ly give you."  
 yearn - ing; Hail the star that from far Bright with hope is burn - ing.



# All My Heart This Night Rejoices

STELLA 8,6,6,8,6,6



1. All my heart this night re - joic - es, As I hear, far and near,  
 2. Hark! a voice from yon - der man - ger, Soft and sweet, doth en - treat:  
 3. Come, then, let us has - ten yon - der: Here let all, great and small,  
 4. Thee, dear Lord, with heed I'll cher - ish, Live to Thee, and with Thee



Sweet - est an - gel voic - es; "Christ is born," their choirs are sing - ing,  
 "Flee from woe and dan - ger; Breth - ren, come; from all doth grieve you,  
 Kneel in awe and won - der; Love Him Who with love is yearn - ing,  
 Dy - ing, shall not per - ish; But shall dwell with Thee for - ev - er,



Till the air ev - 'ry - where Now with joy is ring - ing.  
 You are freed; all you need I will sure - ly give you."  
 Hail the Star, that from far Bright with hope is burn - ing.  
 Far on high, in the joy That can al - ter nev - er. A - men.

# All This Night Bright Angels Sing

AUSTIN 7s & 8s, Seven lines.

*Moderato*

*mf*

1. All this night bright an - gels sing, Nev - er was such car - ol - ing, Hark! a voice which  
2. Wake, O earth, wake ev - 'ry - thing, Wake, and hear the joy I bring: Wake and joy; for

*cres...* *f* *p*

loud - ly cries, "Mor - tals, mor - tals, wake and rise, Lo! to glad - ness Turns your  
all this night, Heav'n and ev - 'ry twin - kling light, All a - maz - ing, Still stand

*cres...* *f*

sad - ness; From the earth is ris'n a sun, Shines all night, tho' day be done.  
gaz - ing; An - gels, Pow'rs and all that be, Wake, and joy this Sun to see!"

*p* *mf*

3. Hail! O Sun, O bless - ed Light, Sent in - to this world by night; Let Thy rays and

# *All This Night Bright Angels Sing*

The musical score is written for a piano and voice. It consists of two systems of music. The first system has a treble and bass staff. The treble staff begins with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a common time signature. The melody starts on a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, a half note B-flat4, and a quarter note C5. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords. The lyrics 'heav'n - ly pow'rs, Shine in these dark souls of ours. For most du - ly, Thou art' are written below the treble staff. The second system also has a treble and bass staff. The treble staff begins with a key signature of two flats and a common time signature. The melody starts on a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, a half note B-flat4, and a quarter note C5. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords. The lyrics 'tru - ly God and man, we do con - fess; Hail, O Sun of Right - eous - ness!' are written below the treble staff. The score includes dynamic markings: *cres...* at the end of the first system, *f* at the beginning of the second system, *ff* at the beginning of the third system, and *rall...* at the end of the third system.

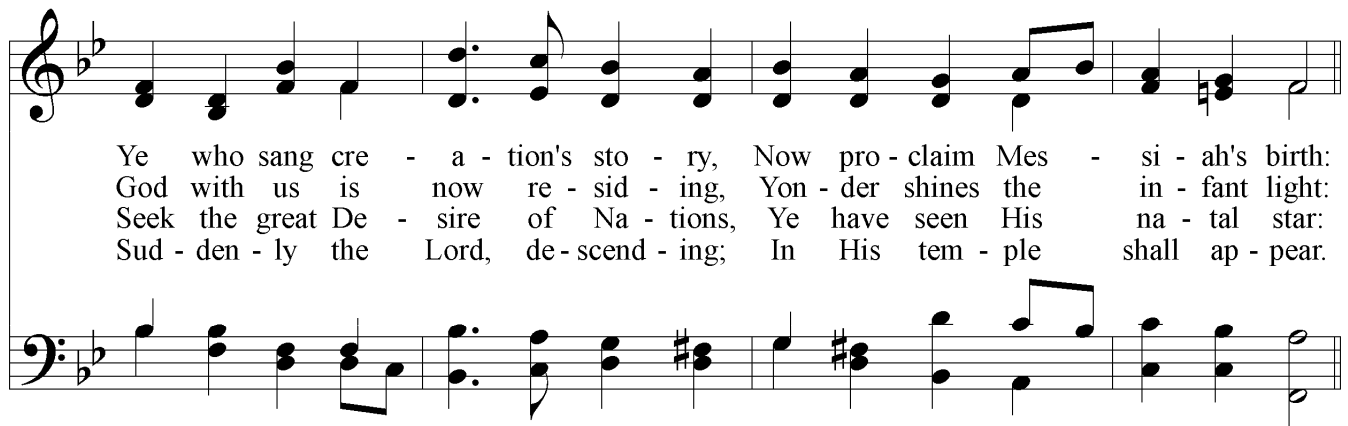
heav'n - ly pow'rs, Shine in these dark souls of ours. For most du - ly, Thou art

tru - ly God and man, we do con - fess; Hail, O Sun of Right - eous - ness!

# Angels From The Realms Of Glory

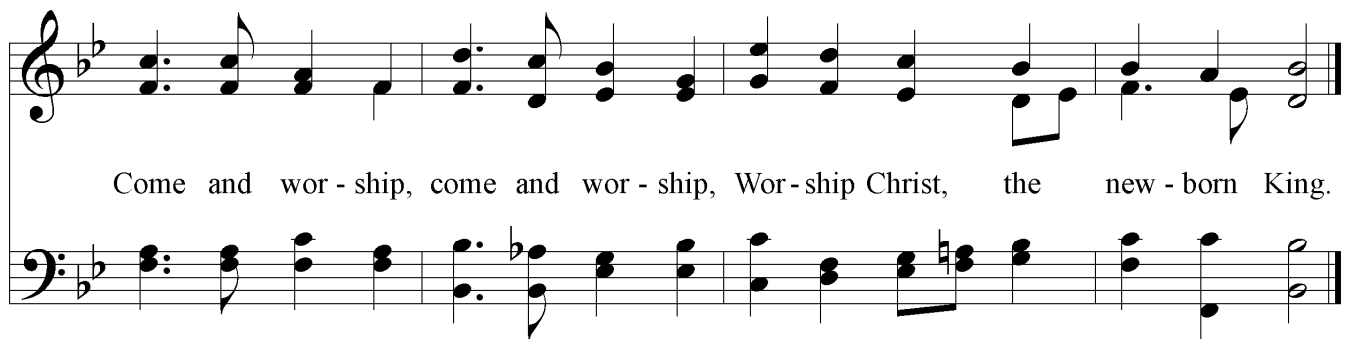


1. An - gels from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth;  
 2. Shep - herds in the field a - bid - ing, Watch - ing o'er your flocks by night,  
 3. Sage - es, leave your con - tem - pla - tions, Bright - er vi - sions beam a - far;  
 4. Saints be - fore the al - tar bend - ing,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



Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry, 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.

## Chorus



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

# Angels We Have Heard On High

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 Him whose birth the an - gels sing;  
 4. See Him in a man - ger laid, Whom the choirs of an - gels praise;

And the moun - tains in re - ply, Ech - o - ing their joy - ous strains.  
 What the glad - some tid - ings 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?

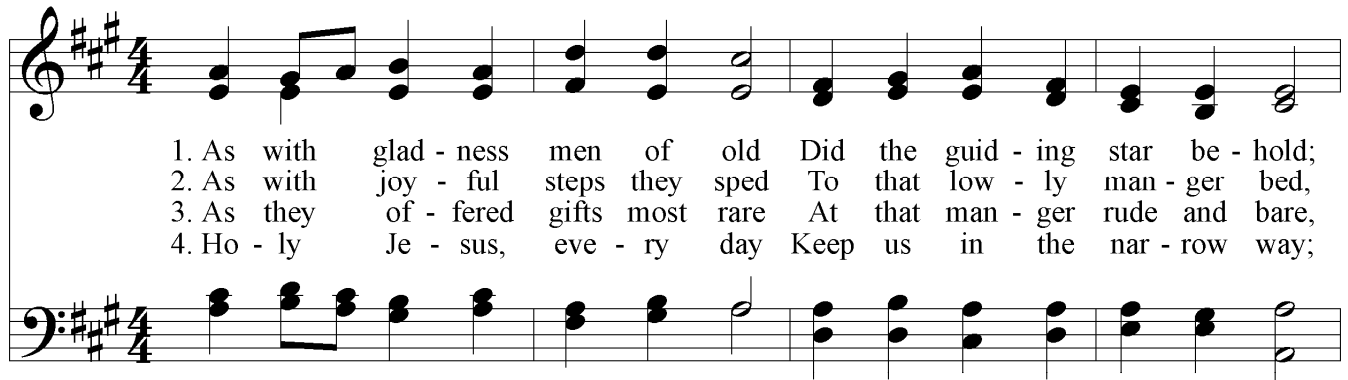
## Chorus

\*Glo - - - ri - a in ex - cel - sis De - o!

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

\*(Chorus) *Gloria in excelsis Deo: Glory to God in the highest*

# As With Gladness Men Of Old



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 of - fered gifts most rare At that man - ger rude and bare,  
 4. Ho - ly Je - sus, eve - ry day Keep us in the nar - row way;



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



So, most gra - cious God, may we Ev - er - more be led by 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. A - men.

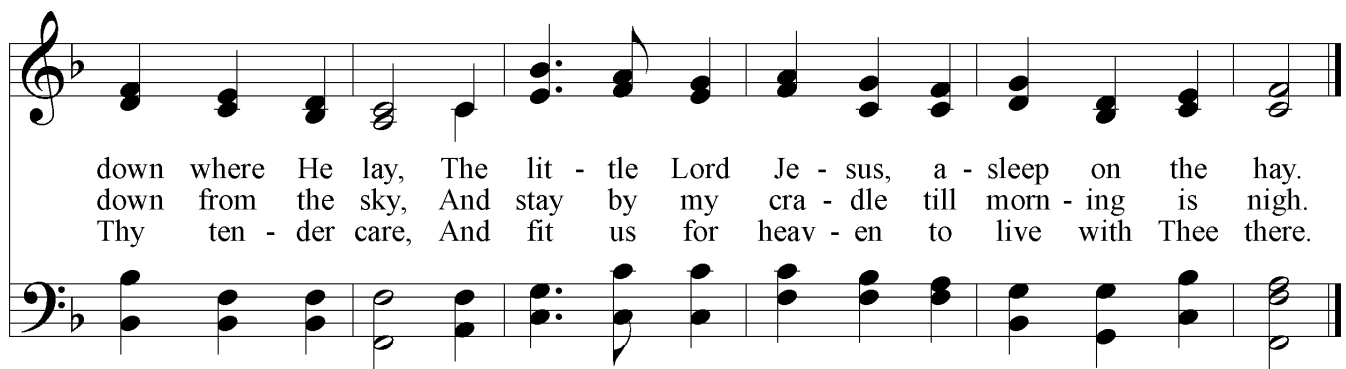
# Away In A Manger



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

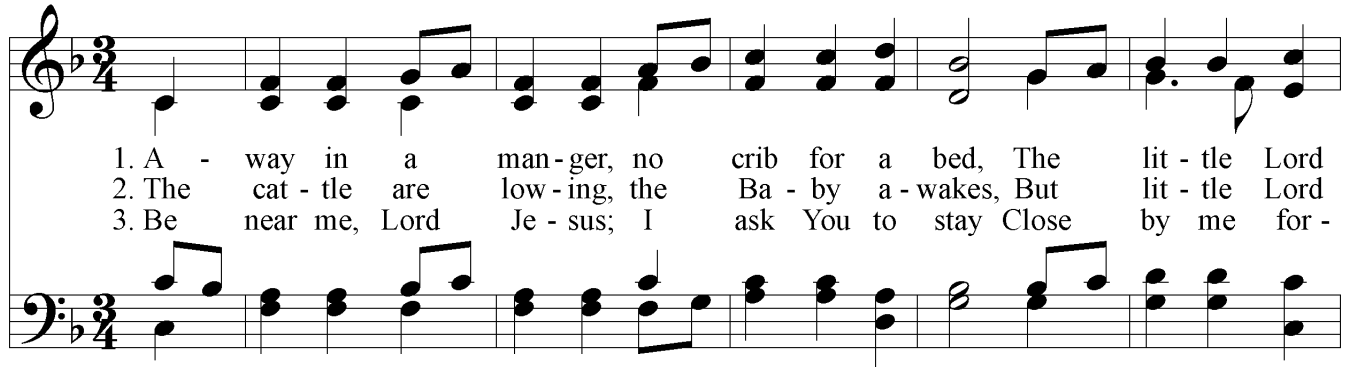


Je - sus laid down His sweet head; The stars in the sky looked  
 Je - sus, no cry - ing He makes; I love Thee, Lord Je - sus! look  
 ev - er, and love me, I pray; Bless all the dear chil - dren in



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 till morn - ing is nigh.  
 Thy ten - der care, And fit us for heav - en to live with Thee there.

# Away In A Manger



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 You to stay Close by me for -



Je - sus laid down His sweet head; The stars in the bright sky looked  
 Je - sus, no cry - ing He makes. I love You, Lord Je - sus: look  
 ev - er, and love me, I pray. Bless all the dear chil - dren in



down where He lay; The lit - tle Lord Je - sus a - sleep on the hay.  
 down from on high And stay by my side un - til morn - ing is nigh.  
 Your ten - der care; Pre - pare us for heav - en to live with You there.



# Bethlehem's King

1. In Beth - le - hem a King is born, A King of ser - vants,  
 2. His star led on to Beth - le - hem, And, cir - cling all the  
 3. Oh, King of ser - vants, crowned with might, Now, bare Thine arm; send  
 4. Oh, Babe, Oh Star, Oh Sun of Men, Lead back our hearts to

crown'd with thoro, Yet her - ald - ed by an - gel throng As  
 realms of men, Still lead - eth to the Ho - ly King While  
 out Thy light; Make war - ring lands their strife to cease, And  
 Beth - le - hem! Oh King of Ser - vants, let us be Thy

Might - y Right - er of Earth's Wrongs!  
 Earth's far bounds their of - fring bring.  
 hail Thee King, the Prince of Peace.  
 ser - vants, all e - ter - nal - ly. A - men.

# Beautiful Star Of The Blest

1. I am told of a star, of a beau - ti - ful star, That  
 2. In the light of that star, of that won - der - ful star, All the  
 3. And the gift of that star, of that life - giv - ing star, Is for

*Cres...*

shone from the east long a - go, And its won - der - ful light cast a  
 shad - ows of earth ev - er flee; Thru the dark - ness and gale will its  
 all who will hear and o - bey; 'Tis the gift of God's grace, 'tis the

*Rit...* *Rit...*

ra - di - ance bright, O'er the path in the val - ley be - low.  
 light nev - er fail, From the gloom of the night we are free.  
 smile of His face, O re - joice, it is shin - ing to - day!

**Chorus**

O beau - ti - ful star, won - der - ful star, O heav - en - ly star of the blest;

# *Beautiful Star Of The Blest*

The musical score is written for two staves, treble and bass, in a key of one flat (B-flat major or D minor). The time signature is common time (C). The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The score includes various musical notations such as eighth notes, quarter notes, and chords. There are also dynamic markings like accents (>) and a ritardando (Rit...) marking. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

O beau - ti - ful star, won - der - ful star, That guid - eth the wea - ry to rest.

# Break Forth, O Beauteous Heavenly Light

Break forth, O beau - teous heav'n - ly light, And ush - er in the  
 Ye shep - herds, shrink not with af - fright, But hear the an - gel's

morn - ing; This Child, now weak in in - fan - cy, Our  
 warn - ing.

con - fi - dence and joy shall be, The pow'r of Sa - tan

break - ing, Our peace e - ter - nal mak - ing. A - men.

# Bright And Joyful Is The Morn

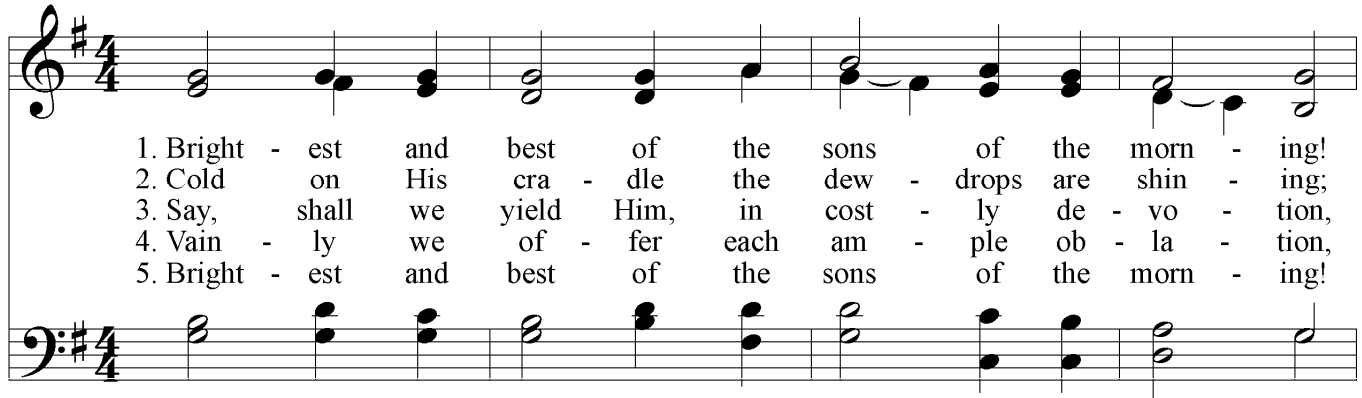
1. Bright and joy - ful is the morn, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 2. Won - der - ful in coun - sel He, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 3. Come and wor - ship at His feet, Al - le - lu - ia!

For to us a Child is born, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Christ, in - car - nate De - i - ty, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Yield to Christ the hom - age meet, Al - le - lu - ia!

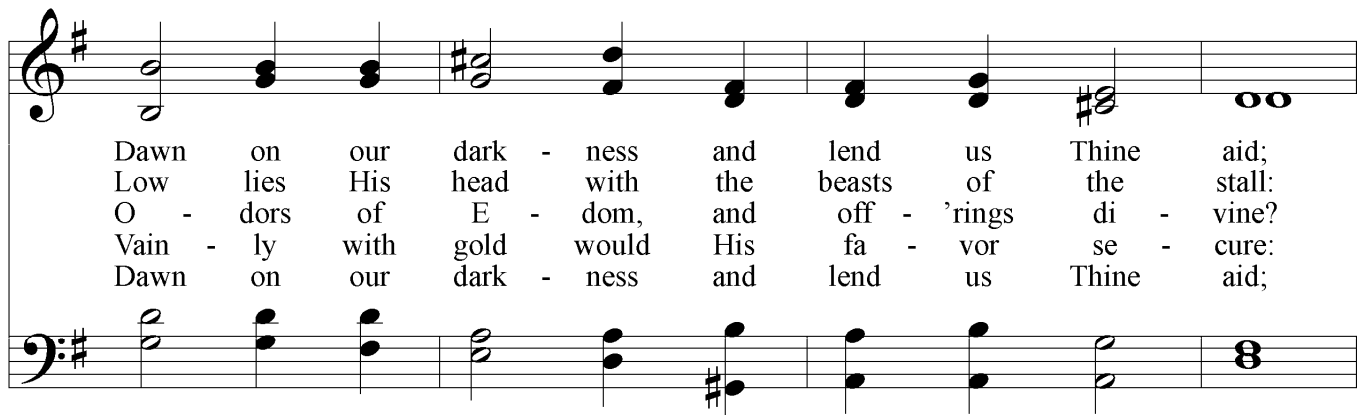
From the high - est realms of heav'n, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Sire of ag - es ne'er to cease, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 From His man - ger to His throne, Al - le - lu - ia!

Un - to us a Son is giv'n, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 King of kings and Prince of peace, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Hom - age due to God a - lone, Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

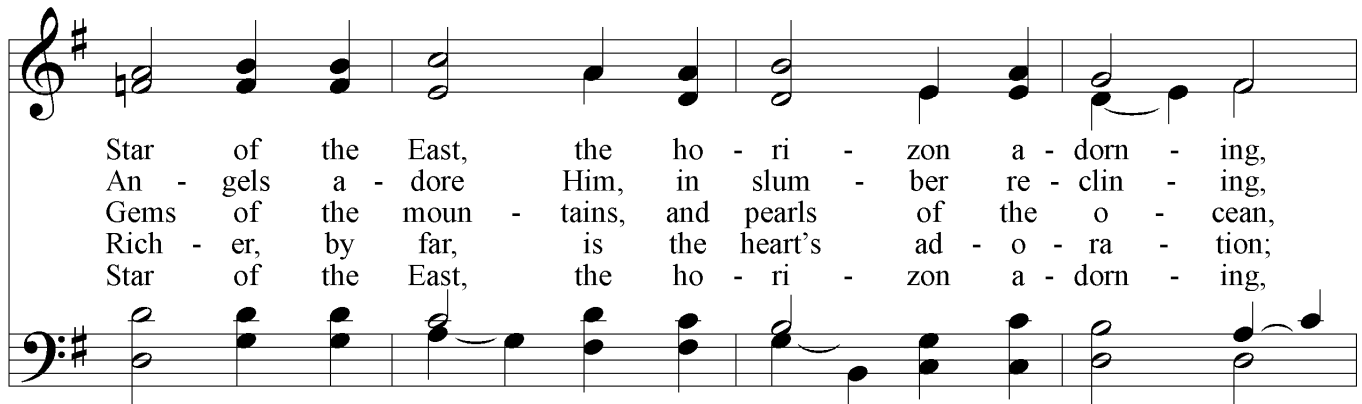
# Brightest And Best Of The Sons Of The Morning



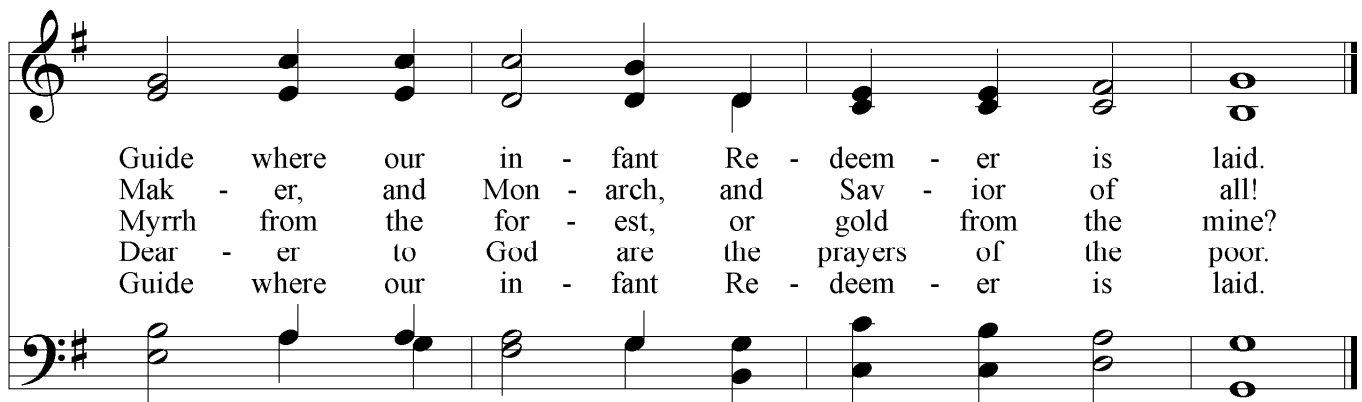
1. Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing!  
 2. Cold on His cra - dle the dew - drops are shin - ing;  
 3. Say, shall we yield Him, in cost - ly de - vo - tion,  
 4. Vain - ly we of - fer each am - ple ob - la - tion,  
 5. Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing!



Dawn on our dark - ness and lend us Thine aid;  
 Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall:  
 O - dors of E - dom, and off - 'rings di - vine?  
 Vain - ly with gold would His fa - vor se - cure:  
 Dawn on our dark - ness and lend us Thine aid;

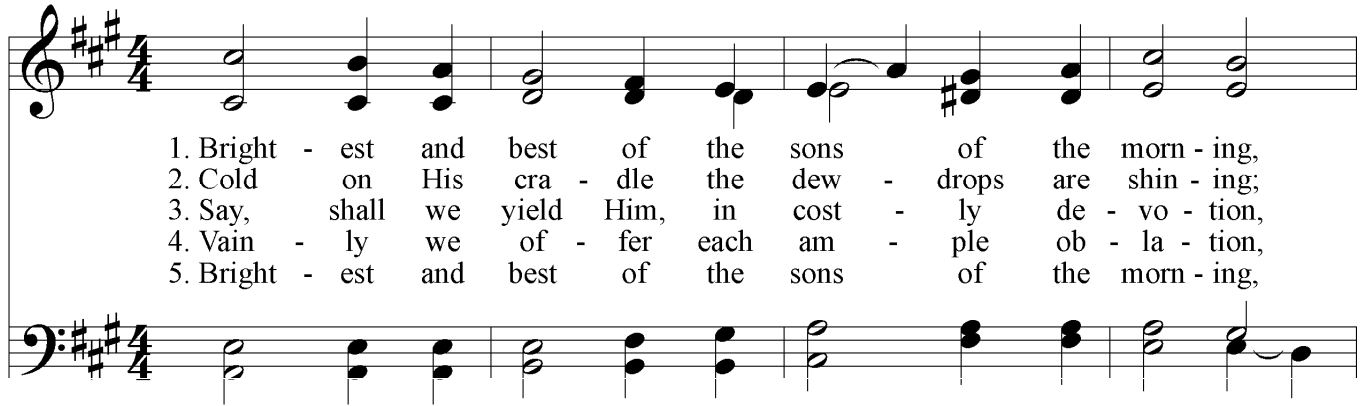


Star of the East, the ho - ri - zon a - dorn - ing,  
 An - gels a - dore Him, in slum - ber re - clin - ing,  
 Gems of the moun - tains, and pearls of the o - cean,  
 Rich - er, by far, is the heart's ad - o - ra - tion;  
 Star of the East, the ho - ri - zon a - dorn - ing,

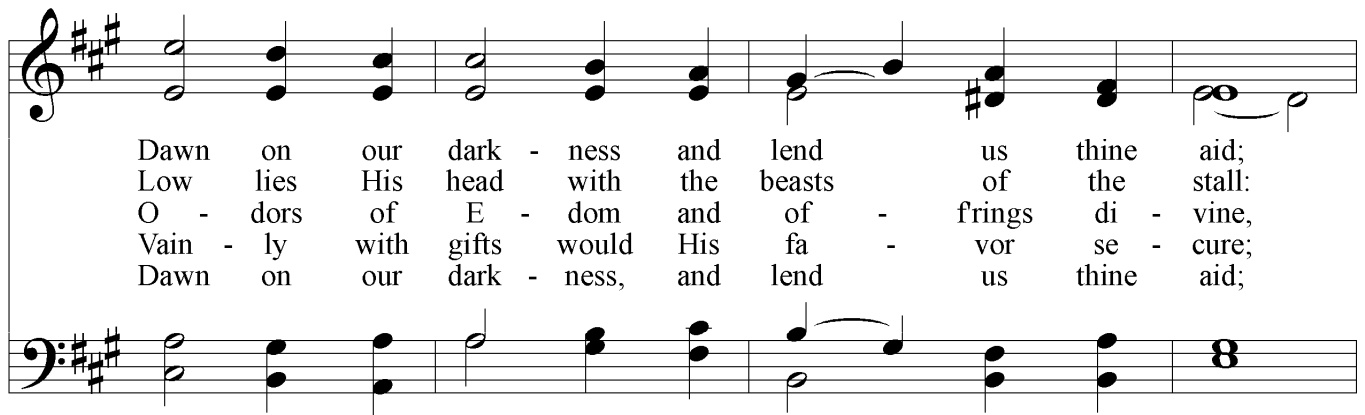


Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid.  
 Mak - er, and Mon - arch, and Sav - ior of all!  
 Myrrh from the for - est, or gold from the mine?  
 Dear - er to God are the prayers of the poor.  
 Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid.

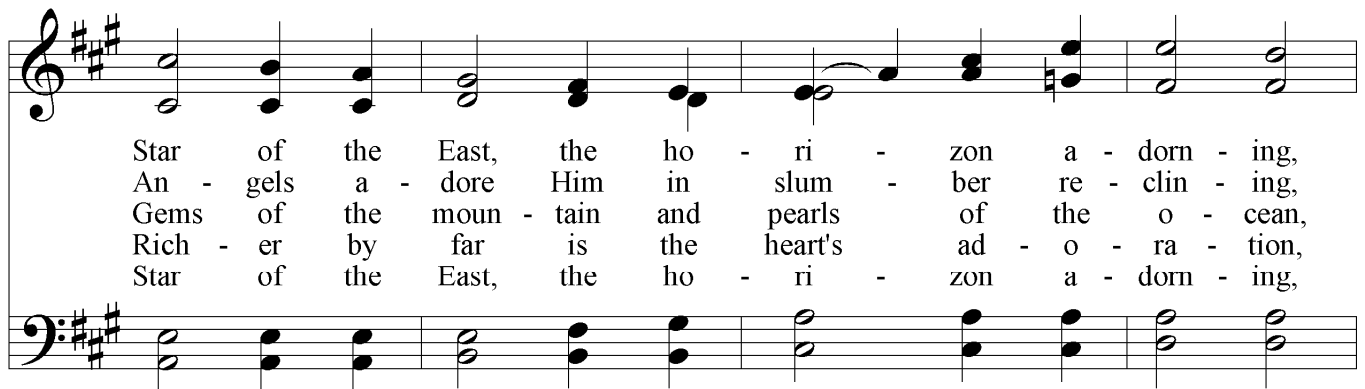
# Brightest And Best Of The Sons Of The Morning



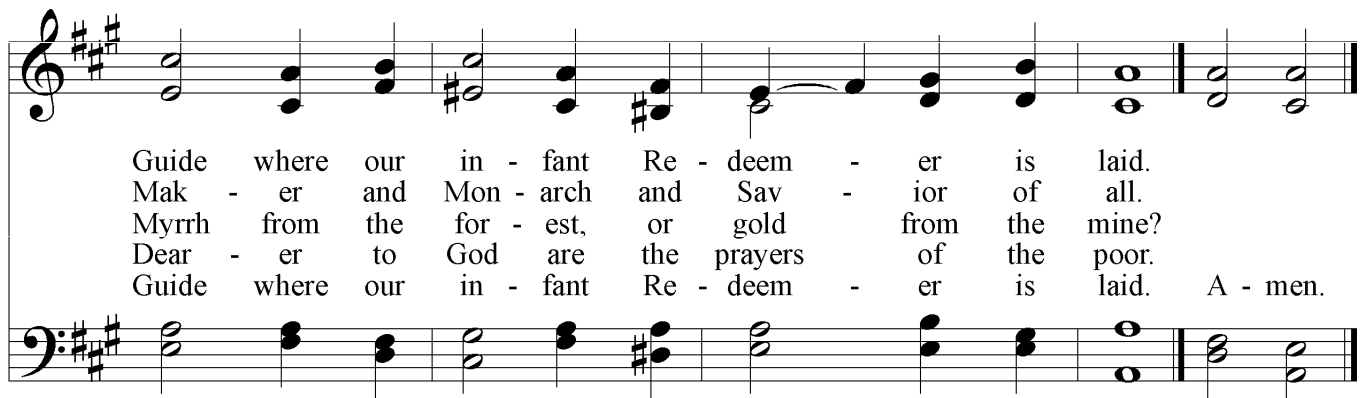
1. Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing,  
 2. Cold on His cra - dle the dew - drops are shin - ing;  
 3. Say, shall we yield Him, in cost - ly de - vo - tion,  
 4. Vain - ly we of - fer each am - ple ob - la - tion,  
 5. Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing,



Dawn on our dark - ness and lend us thine aid;  
 Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall:  
 O - dors of E - dom and of fringes di - vine,  
 Vain - ly with gifts would His fa - vor se - cure;  
 Dawn on our dark - ness, and lend us thine aid;



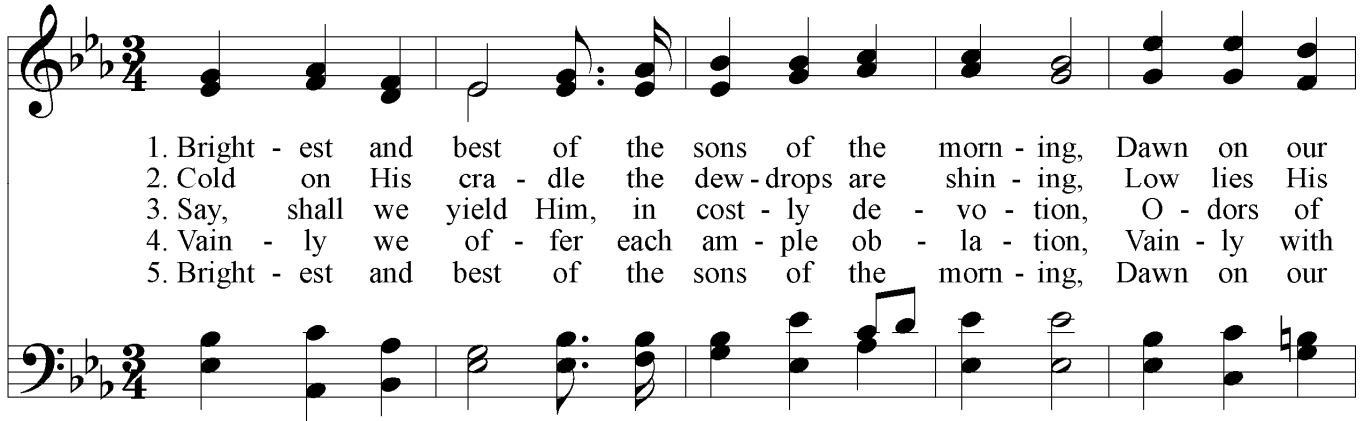
Star of the East, the ho - ri - zon a - dorn - ing,  
 An - gels a - dore Him in slum - ber re - clin - ing,  
 Gems of the moun - tain and pearls of the o - cean,  
 Rich - er by far is the heart's ad - o - ra - tion,  
 Star of the East, the ho - ri - zon a - dorn - ing,



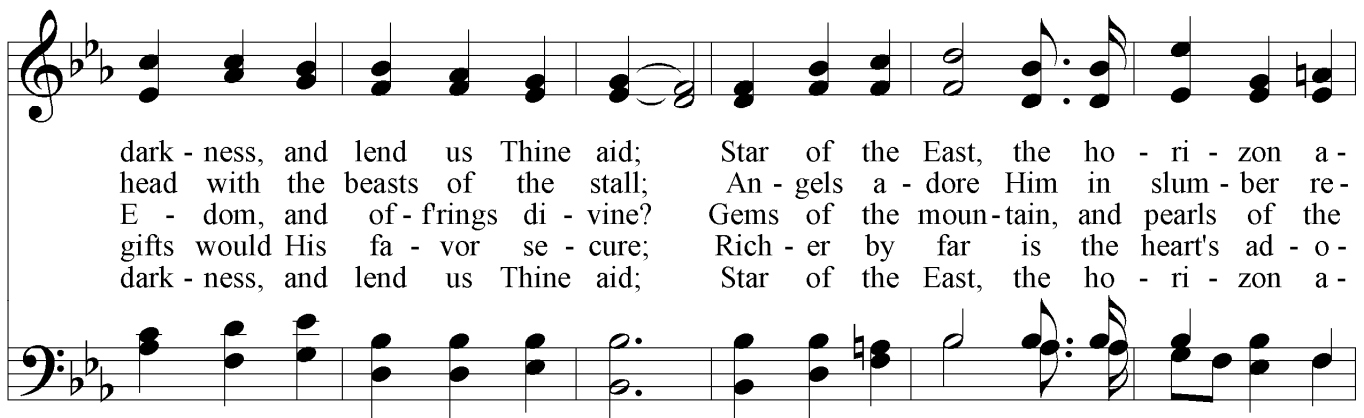
Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid.  
 Mak - er and Mon - arch and Sav - ior of all.  
 Myrrh from the for - est, or gold from the mine?  
 Dear - er to God are the prayers of the poor.  
 Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid. A - men.

# Brightest And Best

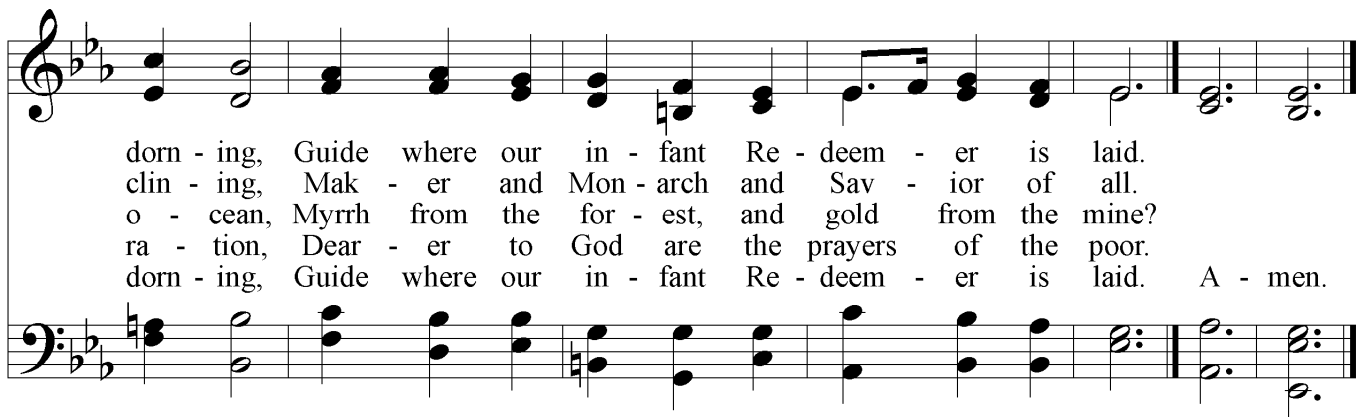
WEBBE 11s & 10s



1. Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing, Dawn on our  
 2. Cold on His cra - dle the dew - drops are shin - ing, Low lies His  
 3. Say, shall we yield Him, in cost - ly de - vo - tion, O - dors of  
 4. Vain - ly we of - fer each am - ple ob - la - tion, Vain - ly with  
 5. Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing, Dawn on our



dark - ness, and lend us Thine aid; Star of the East, the ho - ri - zon a -  
 head with the beasts of the stall; An - gels a - dore Him in slum - ber re -  
 E - dom, and of - frings di - vine? Gems of the moun - tain, and pearls of the  
 gifts would His fa - vor se - cure; Rich - er by far is the heart's ad - o -  
 dark - ness, and lend us Thine aid; Star of the East, the ho - ri - zon a -



dorn - ing, Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid.  
 clin - ing, Mak - er and Mon - arch and Sav - ior of all.  
 o - cean, Myrrh from the for - est, and gold from the mine?  
 ra - tion, Dear - er to God are the prayers of the poor.  
 dorn - ing, Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid. A - men.



# Bring A Torch, Jeannette, Isabella

1. Bring a torch, Jean - nette, Is - a - bel - la! Bring a torch, to the  
 2. It is wrong when the Child is sleep - ing, It is wrong to  
 3. Soft - ly to the lit - tle sta - ble, Soft - ly for a

cra - dle run! It is Je - sus, good folk of the vil - lage;  
 talk so loud; Si - lence, all, as you gath - er a - round,  
 mo - ment come; Look and see how charm - ing is Je - sus,

Christ is born and Mar - y's call - ing: Ah! ah! beau - ti - ful  
 Lest your noise should wak - en Je - sus: Hush! hush! see how  
 How He is white, His cheeks are ros - y! Hush! hush! see how the

is the Moth - er! Ah! ah! beau - ti - ful is her Son!  
 fast He slum - bers; Hush! hush! see how fast He sleeps!  
 Child is sleep - ing; Hush! hush! see how He smiles in dreams.

# Carol, Sweetly, Carol

JOYFUL TIDINGS 6, 6, 6, 6, D. with CHORUS

*Brightly*

1. Car - ol, sweet - ly car - ol, A Sav - ior born to - day;  
 2. Car - ol, sweet - ly car - ol, As when the an - gel throng,  
 3. Car - ol, sweet - ly car - ol, The hap - py Christ - mas time;

Bear the joy - ful tid - ings, Oh, bear them far a - way.  
 O'er the vales of Ju - dah, A - woke the heav'n - ly song.  
 Hark! the bells are peal - ing Their mer - ry, mer - ry chime.

Car - ol, sweet - ly car - ol, Till earth's re - mot - est bound  
 Car - ol, sweet - ly car - ol, Good - will, with peace and love,  
 Car - ol, sweet - ly car - ol, Ye shin - ing ones a - bove,

Shall hear the might - y cho - rus, And ech - o back the sound.  
 ? Glo - ry in the high - est, To God who reigns a - bove.  
 ? Sing in loud - est num - bers, Oh, sing re - deem - ing love.

Words: Fanny J. Crosby (1820-1915)

Music: Theodore E. Perkins (1869)

# Carol, Sweetly, Carol

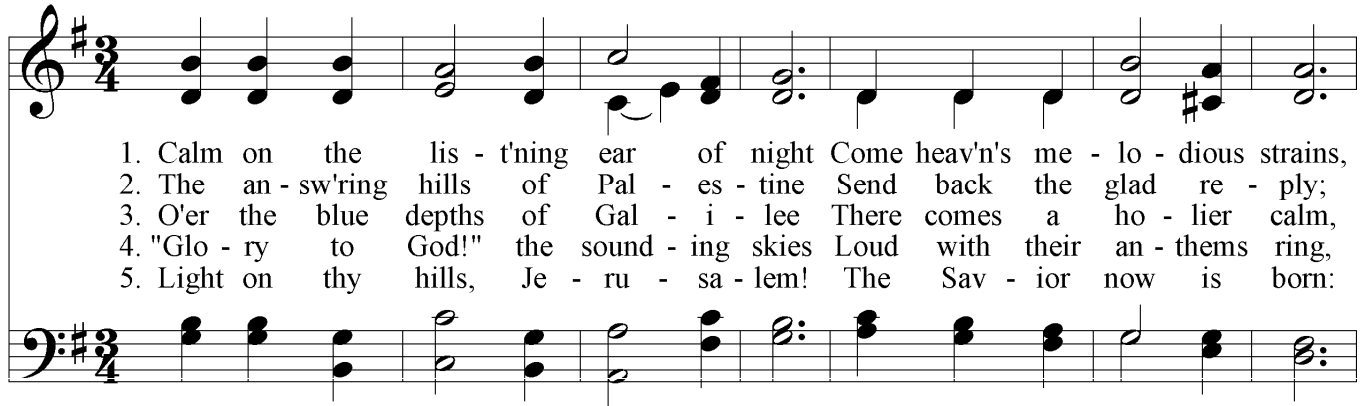
## Chorus

Car - ol, sweet - ly car - ol, Car - ol sweet - ly to - day;  
Car - ol, Car - ol, Car - ol,

Car - ol sweet - ly, Car - ol sweet - ly to - day

Bear the joy - ful tid - ings, Oh, bear them far a - way.

# Calm On The Listening Ear



1. Calm on the lis - t'ning ear of night Come heav'n's me - lo - dious strains,  
 2. The an - sw'ring hills of Pal - es - tine Send back the glad re - ply;  
 3. O'er the blue depths of Gal - i - lee There comes a ho - lier calm,  
 4. "Glo - ry to God!" the sound - ing skies Loud with their an - thems ring,  
 5. Light on thy hills, Je - ru - sa - lem! The Sav - ior now is born:




Where wild Ju - de - a stretch-es far Her sil - ver man - tled plains.  
 And greet, from all their ho - ly heights, The Day-spring from on high.  
 And Sha - ron waves, in sol - emn praise, Her si - lent groves of palm.  
 "Peace to the earth, good - will to men, From heav'n's e - ter - nal King!"  
 More bright on Beth - lehem's joy - ous plains Breaks the first Christ - mas morn. A - men.

# Christ Was Born On Christmas Day



1. Christ was born on Christ - mas Day, Wreathe the hol - ly, twine the bay;  
 2. He is born to set us free, He is born our Lord to be,  
 3. Let the bright red ber - ries glow, Eve - ry - where in good - ly show,  
 4. Chris - tian men, re - joice and sing, 'Tis the birth - day of a King,



*Christ - us na - tus ho - di - e;* The Babe, the Son, the Ho - ly One of Mar - y, of Mar - y.  
*Ex Ma - ri - a Vir - gi - ne,* The God, the Lord, by all a - dored for - ev - er, for - ev - er.  
*Christ - us na - tus ho - di - e;* The Babe, the Son, the Ho - ly One of Mar - y, of Mar - y.  
*Ex Ma - ri - a Vir - gi - ne;* The God, the Lord, by all a - dored for - ev - er, for - ev - er.

# Christians, Awake, Salute The Happy Morn

1. Chris - tians, a - wake, sa - lute the hap - py morn,  
 2. Then to the watch - ful shep - herds it was told,  
 3. He spake, and straight - way the ce - les - tial choir  
 4. To Beth - lehem straight the hap - py shep - herds ran,  
 5. Let us, like these good shep - herds, then em - ploy  
 6. Then may we hope, the'an - gel - ic thrones a - mong,

Where - on the Sav - ior of the world was born;  
 Who heard the an - gel - ic herald's voice: "Be - hold,  
 In hymns of joy, un - known be - fore, con - spire;  
 To see the won - der God had wrought for man;  
 Our grate - ful voic - es to glad pro - claim the joy;  
 To sing, re - deemed, a glad tri - um - phal song;

Rise to a - dore the mys - ter - y of love,  
 I bring good tid - ings of a Sav - ior's birth  
 The prais - es of re - deem - ing love they sang,  
 And found, with Jo - seph and the bless - ed Maid,  
 Trace we the Babe, Who hath re - trieved our loss,  
 He, that was born up on this joy - ful day,

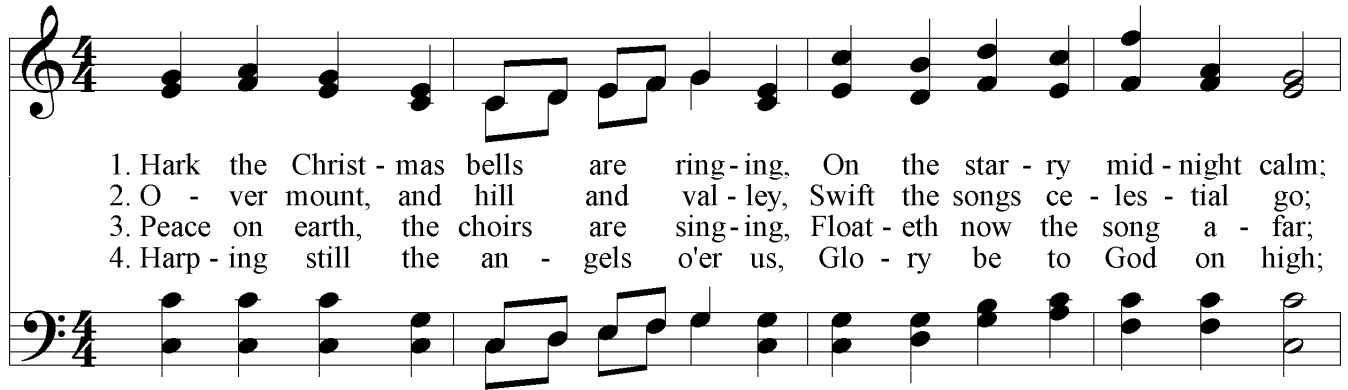
Which hosts of an - gels chant - ed from a - bove;  
 To you and all the na - tions up - on earth:  
 And heav'n's whole orb with al - le - lu - ias rang;  
 Her Son, the Sav - ior, in a man - ger laid;  
 From Ilis poor man - ger to Ilis bit - ter cross;  
 A - round us all His glo - ry shall dis - play;

# Christians, Awake, Salute The Happy Morn

With them the joy - ful tid - ings first be - gun  
 This day hath God ful - filled His prom - ised word,  
 God's high - est glo - ry was their an - them still,  
 A - mazed, the won - drous sto - ry they pro - claim,  
 Tread - ing His steps, as - sist - ed by His grace,  
 Saved by His love, in - ces - sant we shall sing

Of God in - car - nate and the Vir - gin's Son.  
 This day is born a Sav - ior, Christ the Lord."  
 Peace up - on earth, and un - to men good will.  
 The ear - liest her - alds of the Sav - ior's name.  
 Till man's first heav'n - ly state a - gain takes place.  
 Of an - gels and of an - gel - men the King. A - men.

# Christmas Bells



1. Hark the Christ - mas bells are ring - ing, On the star - ry mid - night calm;  
 2. O - ver mount, and hill and val - ley, Swift the songs ce - les - tial go;  
 3. Peace on earth, the choirs are sing - ing, Float - eth now the song a - far;  
 4. Harp - ing still the an - gels o'er us, Glo - ry be to God on high;

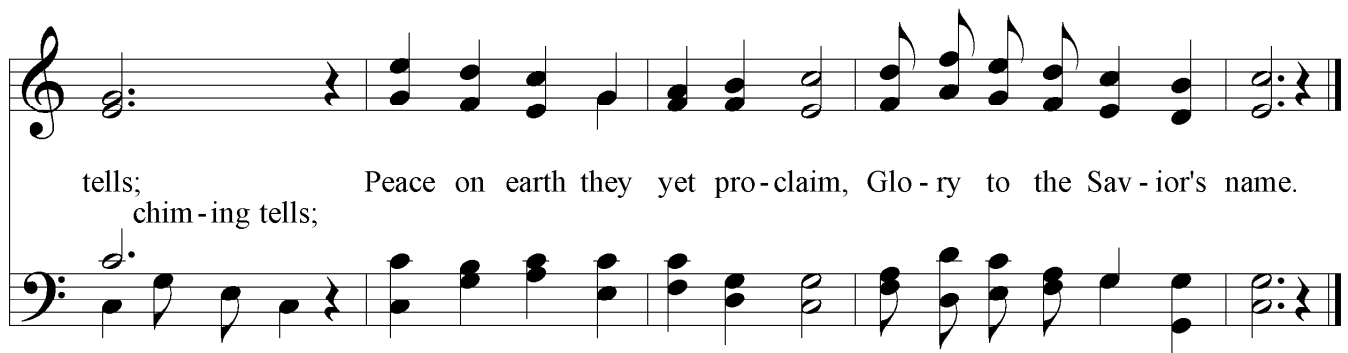


And the an - gels choirs are sing - ing Hear the glad tri - um - phant psalm.  
 Now with quick ex - ult - ant mea - sure, Now a - gain they whis - per low.  
 And the air with joy is ring - ing, While with bright - ness shines the star.  
 Sweet - ly now we join the cho - rus, Ring - ing thru the az - ure sky.

## Chorus



Christ - mas bells, glad Christ - mas bells, Birth of Christ their chim - ing  
 Hark, the Christ - mas bells are ring - ing, Christ - mas, Christ - mas bells;



tells; Peace on earth they yet pro - claim, Glo - ry to the Sav - ior's name.  
 chim - ing tells;



# Christmas Children We

1. Christ - mas boys and girls are we, Full of hap - pi - ness, you see;  
 2. San - ta Claus, our friend so dear, Brings us some - thing ev - 'ry year,  
 3. Best of all is Christ our Lord, Prom - ised in the Ho - ly Word,

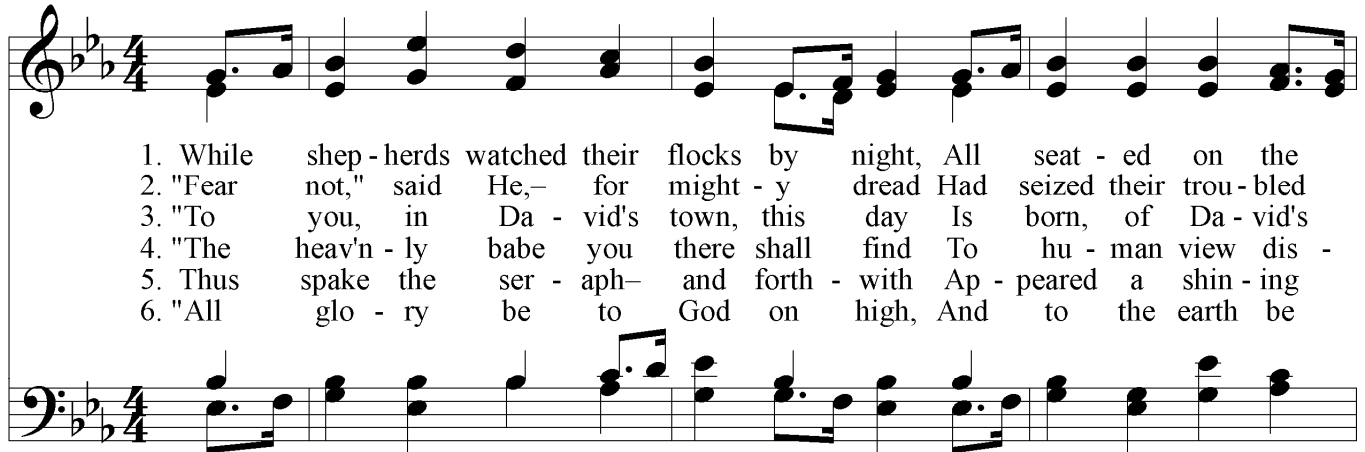
Good and true we hope to be, All the way a - long.  
 His old heart we'd love to cheer; Mer - ry Christ - mas days.  
 Come to earth, by all a - dored, Christ, our Christ - mas joy.

## Chorus

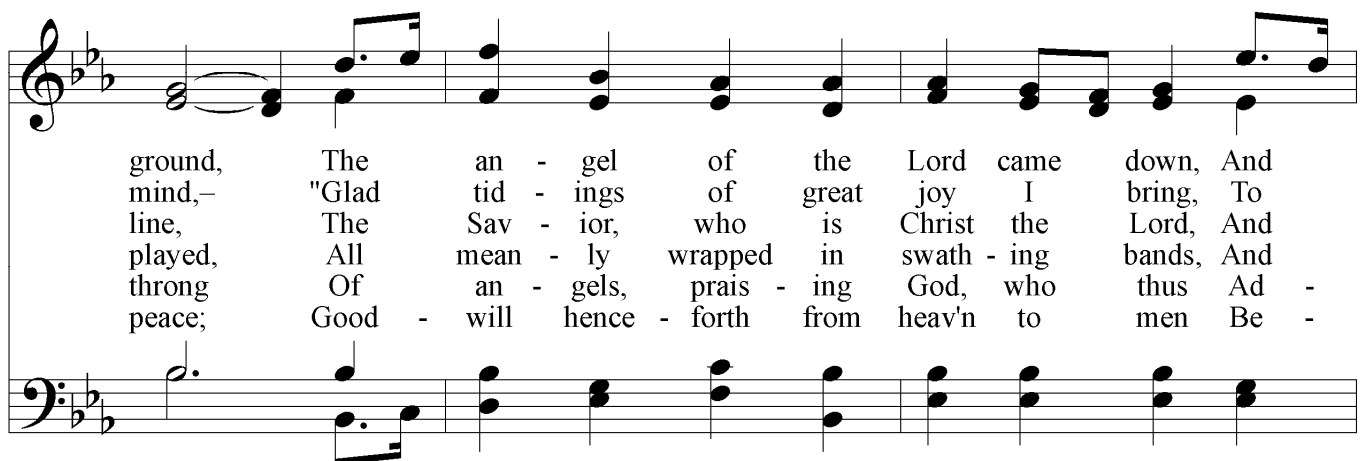
Cheer - ful - ly our songs we raise, Hap - pi - ly our notes of praise,

Mer - ry heart - ed all our days, Christ - mas chil - dren we.

# Christmas C. M.



1. While shep - herds watched their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the  
 2. "Fear not," said He, - for might - y dread Had seized their trou - bled  
 3. "To you, in Da - vid's town, this day Is born, of Da - vid's  
 4. "The heav'n - ly babe you there shall find To hu - man view dis -  
 5. Thus spake the ser - aph - and forth - with Ap - peared a shin - ing  
 6. "All glo - ry be to God on high, And to the earth be



ground, The an - gel of the Lord came down, And  
 mind, - "Glad tid - ings of great joy I bring, To  
 line, The Sav - ior, who is Christ the Lord, And  
 played, All mean - ly wrapped in swath - ing bands, And  
 throng Of an - gels, prais - ing God, who thus Ad -  
 peace; Good - will hence - forth from heav'n to men Be -



glo - ry shone a - round, And glo - ry shone a - round.  
 you and all man - kind, To you and all man - kind.  
 this shall be the sign, And this shall be the sign:-  
 in a man - ger laid, And in a man - ger laid."  
 dress'd their joy - ful song, Ad - dress'd their joy - ful song:-  
 gin, and nev - er cease, Be - gin, and nev - er cease!" A - men.

# Cold Is The Morning

1. Cold is the morn - ing and bleak is the day; (to you;)  
 2. Peace and good - will are our mes - sage to you; (the day;)

Warm are our hearts as the sun - shine of May!  
 Great be your joys! May your sor - rows be few.

## Chorus

Sing, lit - tle chil - dren, Sing in your glad - ness, Let Christ - mas pleas - ures  
 Mer - ry

Ban - ish your sad - ness, Love, joy and peace to you.  
 Christ - mas to you.

# Dona Nobis Pacem

**Part I**

Latin— Do - na no - bis pa - cem, pa - cem,  
 English— Fa - ther grant us, grant us Your peace;

**Part II**

Do - na no - bis pa - cem,  
 Fa - ther grant us Your peace;

**Part III**

Do - na no - bis pa - cem,  
 Fa - ther grant us Your peace;

Do - na no - bis pa - cem.  
 Oh, lov - ing Fa - ther, grant us Your peace.

Do - na no - bis pa - cem.  
 Lov - ing Fa - ther, grant us Your peace.

Do - ne no - bis pa - cem.  
 Lov - ing Fa - ther, grant us Your peace.



# Dost Thou In A Manger Lie

*mf*

1. Dost Thou in a man - ger lie, Who hast all cre - at - ed,  
 2. "Pity - ing love for fall - en man Bro't me down thus low;  
 3. Fer - vent praise would I to Thee Ev - er - more be rais - ing;

Stretch - ing in - fant hands on high, Sav - ior long a - wait - ed?  
 For a race deep lost in sin, Come I in - to woe.  
 For Thy won - drous love to me, Thee be ev - er prais - ing.

If a mon - arch, where Thy state? Where Thy court on Thee to wait?  
 By this low - ly birth of mine, Sin - ner, rich - es shall be thine,  
 Glo - ry, glo - ry, be for - ev - er Un - to that most boun - teous Giv - er,

*f* Roy - al pur - ple, where? Here no re - gal pomp we see;  
 Match - less gifts and free; Will - ing - ly this yoke I take,  
 And that lov - ing Lord! Bet - ter wit - ness to Thy worth,

*p*

# *Dost Thou In A Manger Lie*

The musical score is written for a piano accompaniment. It features two staves: a treble staff on top and a bass staff on the bottom. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The tempo and dynamics markings are 'Cresc...' at the beginning, followed by a hairpin crescendo, then 'slower' with a hairpin decrescendo, and finally a hairpin crescendo at the end. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing harmonic support. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff, aligned with the notes.

Naught but need and pen - u - ry: Why thus cra - dled here?  
And this sac - ri - fice I make, Heap - ing joys for thee."  
Pur - er praise than ours on earth, An - gels' songs af - ford. A - men.

# From Heaven Above

*In flowing style*

1. From heav'n a - bove to earth I come To bear good news to ev - ery home;  
 2. To you this night is born a child Of Mar - y, cho - sen moth - er mild;  
 3. Were earth a thou - sand times as fair, Be - set with gold and jew - els rare,  
 4. Ah, dear - est Je - sus, Ho - ly Child, Make Thee a bed, soft un - de - filed,  
 5. "Glo - ry to God in high - est heav'n, Who un - to man His Son hath giv'n,"

Glad tid - ings of great joy I bring, Where - of I now will say and sing.  
 This lit - tle child, of low - ly birth, Shall be the joy of all the earth.  
 She yet were far too poor to be A nar - row cra - dle, Lord, to Thee.  
 With - in my heart, that it may be A qui - et cham - ber kept for Thee.  
 While an - gels sing with pi - ous mirth A glad new year to all the earth.

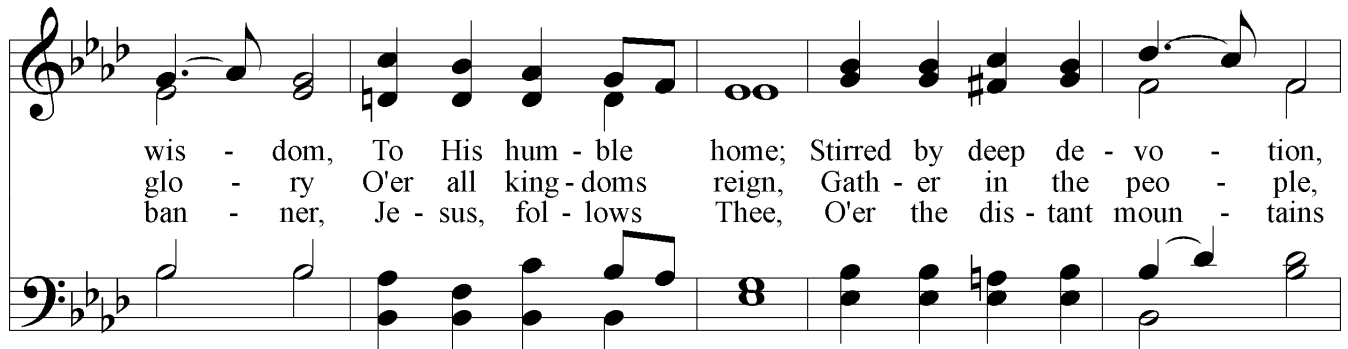


# From The Eastern Mountains

ROSMORE. 6, 5, 6, 5, D. with CHORUS



1. From the east - ern moun - tains Press - ing on they come, Wise men in their  
 2. Thou who in a man - ger Once hast low - ly lain, Who dost now in  
 3. Un - til ev - 'ry na - tion, Wheth - er bond or free, 'Neath Thy sta - rlit

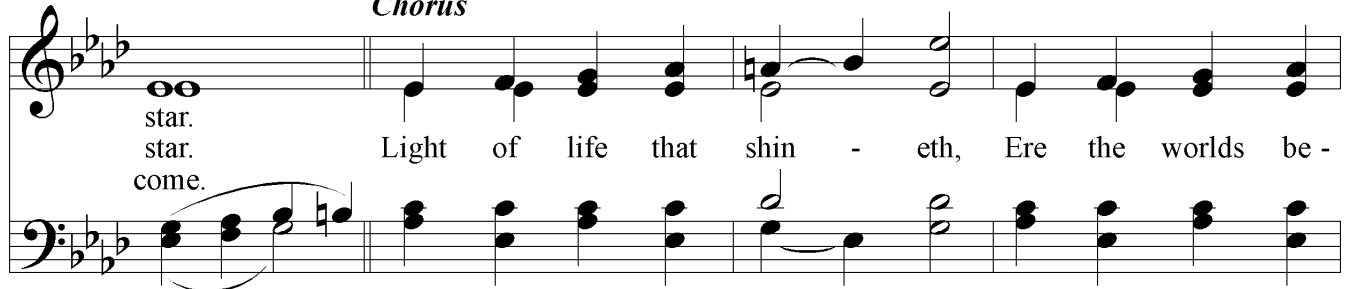


wis - dom, To His hum - ble home; Stirred by deep de - vo - tion,  
 glo - ry O'er all king - doms reign, Gath - er in the peo - ple,  
 ban - ner, Je - sus, fol - lows Thee, O'er the dis - tant moun - tains

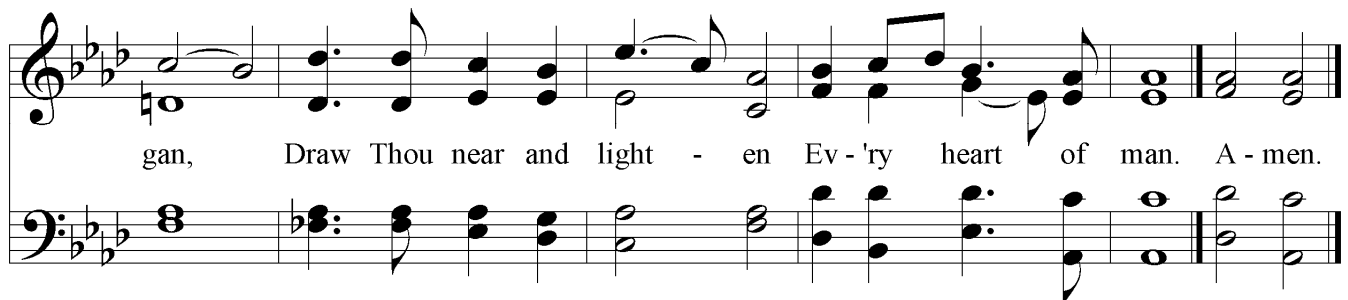


Hast - ing from a - far, Ev - er jour - n'ying on - ward, Guid - ed by a  
 Who in lands a - far Ne'er have seen the bright - ness Of Thy guid - ing  
 To that heav'n - ly home, Where nor sin nor sor - row Ev - er - more shall

## Chorus



star.  
 star.  
 come. Light of life that shin - eth, Ere the worlds be -



gan, Draw Thou near and light - en Ev - 'ry heart of man. A - men.


# From The Eastern Mountains

1. From the east - ern moun - tains, Press - ing on they come,  
 2. There their Lord and Sav - ior Meek and low - ly lay,  
 3. Thou Who in a man - ger Once hast low - ly lain,  
 4. Gath - er in the out - casts, All who've gone a stray,  
 5. On - ward thru the dark - ness Of the lone - ly night,  
 6. Un - til ev - 'ry na - tion, Wheth - er bond or free,

Wise men in their wis - dom To His hum - ble home;  
 Won - drous Light that lead them On - ward on their way,  
 Who dost now in glo - ry O'er all king - doms reign,  
 Throw Thy ra - diance o'er them, Guide them on their way,  
 Shin - ing still be - fore them With Thy kind - ly light,  
 'Neath Thy star - lit ban - ner, Je - sus, fol - lows Thee

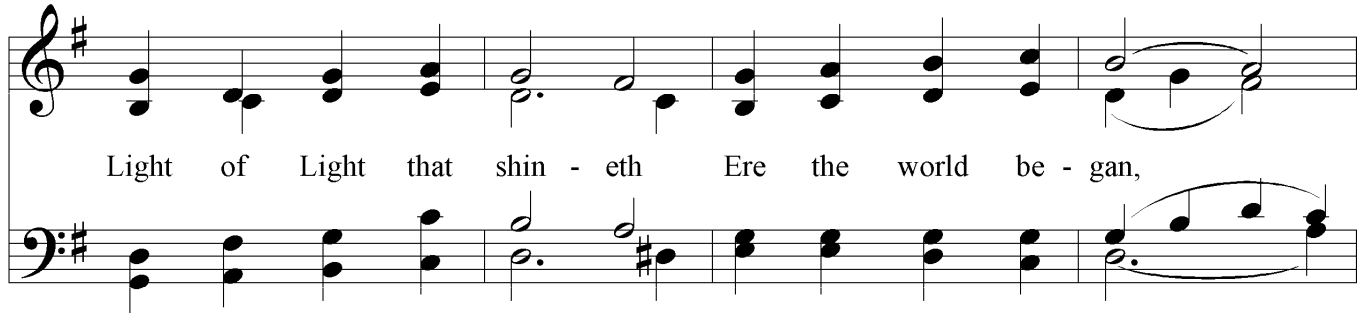
Stirred by deep de - vo - tion, Hast - ing from a - far,  
 Ev - er now to light - en Na - tions from a - far,  
 Gath - er in the peo - ple Who in lands a - far  
 Those who nev - er knew Thee, Those who've wan - dered far,  
 Guide them, Jew and Gen - tile, Home - ward from a - far,  
 O'er the dis - tant moun - tains To that heav - enly home,

# *From The Eastern Mountains*

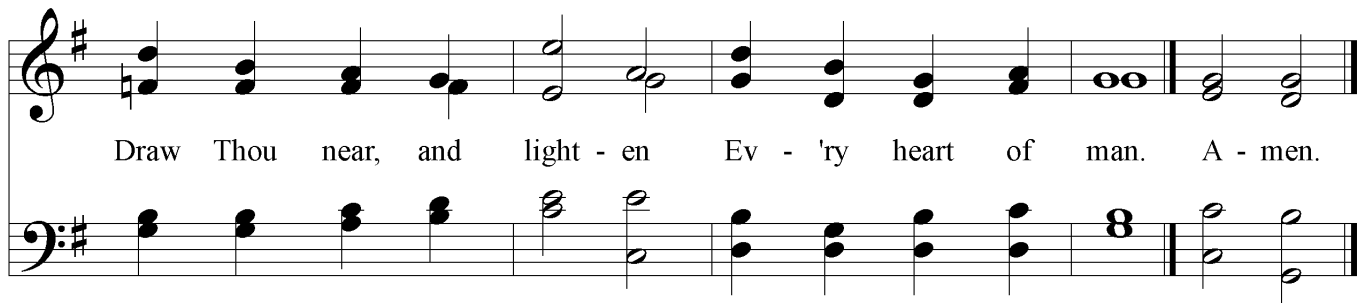


Ev - er jour - n'ying on - ward, Guid - ed by a star.  
 As they jour - ney home - ward By that guid - ing star.  
 Ne'er have seen the bright - ness Of Thy guid - ing star.  
 Lead them by the bright - ness Of Thy guid - ing star.  
 Young and old to - geth - er, By Thy guid - ing star.  
 Where no sin nor sor - row Ev - er more shall come.

## *Chorus*



Light of Light that shin - eth Ere the world be - gan,



Draw Thou near, and light - en Ev - 'ry heart of man. A - men.

# Gather Around The Christmas Tree

1. Gath - er a - round the Christ - mas tree, Glist'n - ing with lights and fill'd with toys;  
 2. Gath - er a - round the Christ - mas tree, Hap - py and joy - ous once each year;

Sing as you come so cheer - i - ly- Lit - tle hearts filled with child - ish joys.  
 To - kens of love, this night you see- Gifts from your friends and par - ents dear.

What tho' the night be chill and drear? Here you have warmth and heart - y cheer;  
 Thanks to them all for scenes so bright, Thanks to our Fa - ther, God of light,

Naught but pleas - ure shall greet you here, While gath - er - ing 'round the tree.  
 For His bless - ing this Christ - mas night, While gath - er - ing 'round the tree.

## *Gather Around The Christmas Tree*

### *Chorus*

The musical score for the chorus is written for a piano accompaniment. It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The first system contains two measures of music. The lyrics 'Gath - er, gath - er a - round;' are written below the first measure, and 'Gath - er, gath - er a - round;' are written below the second measure. The second system also contains two measures of music. The lyrics 'Gath - er, gath - er a - round,' are written below the first measure, and 'Gath - er a - round the tree.' are written below the second measure. The music is in a simple, folk-like style with a clear melody and a supporting bass line.

Gath - er, gath - er a - round; Gath - er, gath - er a - round;

Gath - er, gath - er a - round, Gath - er a - round the tree.

# Glory In The Highest

1. Glo - ry in the high - est, Lo! the might - y strain  
 2. Shep - herds lost in won - der, Heard the mid - night song,  
 3. Glo - ry in the high - est, O! the bliss - ful morn,

Wakes the harps of an - gels, - Fills the world a - gain.  
 On the plains of Ju - dah; From that shin - ing throng.  
 Spread a - broad the tid - ings; Christ, the Lord, is born.

## Chorus

Glo - ry in the high - est! Hear the ech - o still;

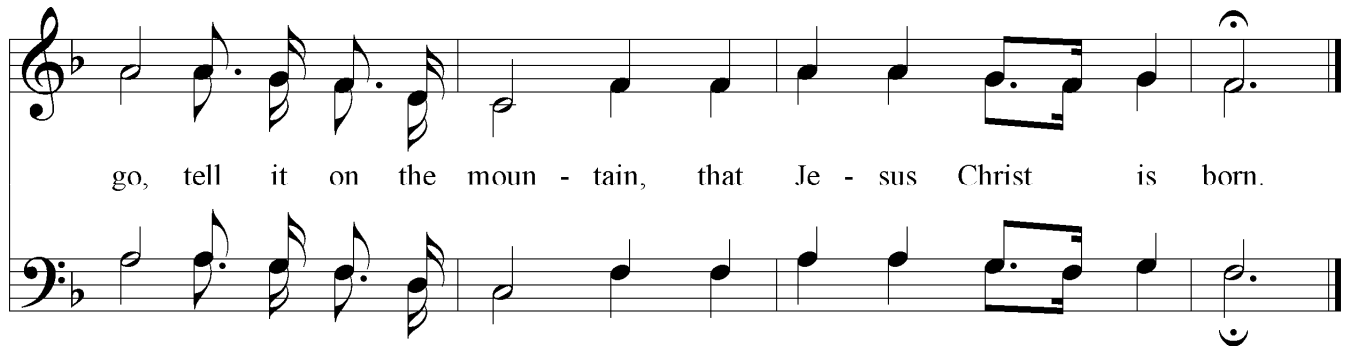
Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, Peace, on earth good - will. A - men.

# Go Tell It On The Mountain

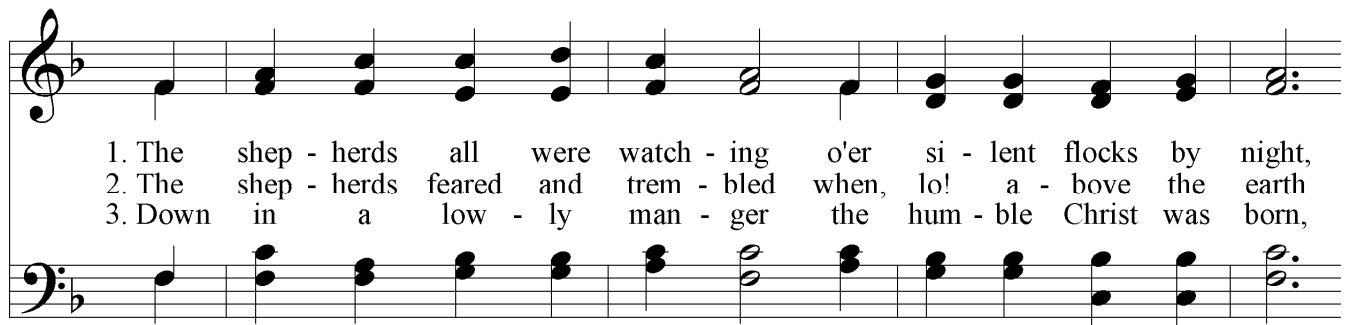
## Chorus



Go, tell it on the moun - tain, o - ver the hills and ev - 'ry - where;



go, tell it on the moun - tain, that Je - sus Christ is born.



1. The shep - herds all were watch - ing o'er si - lent flocks by night,  
2. The shep - herds feared and trem - bled when, lo! a - bove the earth  
3. Down in a low - ly man - ger the hum - ble Christ was born,



be - hold, thru - out the hea - vens there shone a ho - ly light.  
rang out the an - gel cho - rus that hailed our Sav - ior's birth.  
and God sent us sal - va - tion that bles - sed Christ - mas morn.

# God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen

1. God rest you mer - ry, gen - tle - men, Let noth - ing you dis - may,  
 2. From God our heav'n - ly Fa - ther A bless - ed an - gel came;  
 3. "Fear not, then," said the an - gel, "Let noth - ing you af - fright,  
 4. Now to the Lord sing prais - es, All you with - in this place,

Re - mem - ber Christ our Sav - ior Was born on Christ - mas Day;  
 And un - to cer - tain shep - herds Brought tid - ings of the same;  
 This day is born a Sav - ior Of a pure Vir - gin bright,  
 And with true love and broth - er - hood Each oth - er now em - brace;

To save us all from Sa - tan's pow'r When we ere gone a - stray.  
 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."  
 This ho - ly tide of Christ - mas All oth - ers doth de - face.

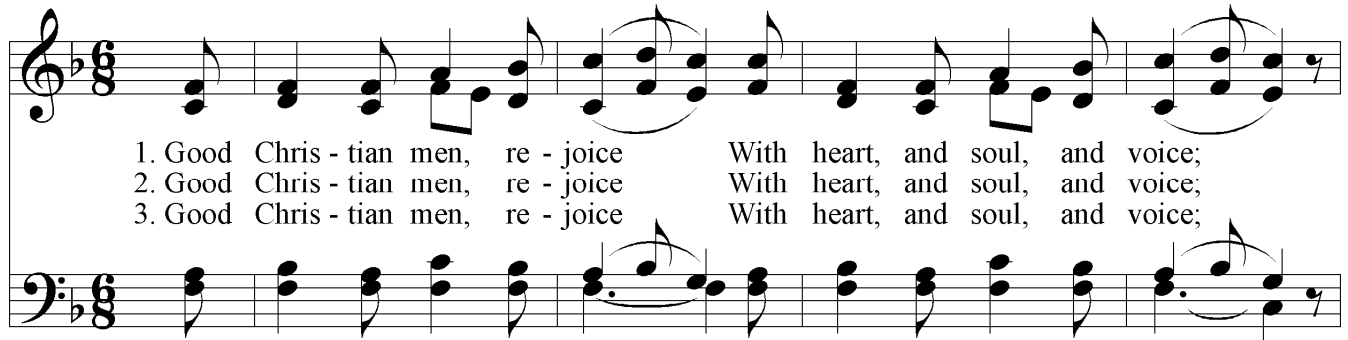
## Chorus

O tid - ings of com - fort and joy, Com - fort and joy;

O tid - ings of com - fort and joy. A - men.



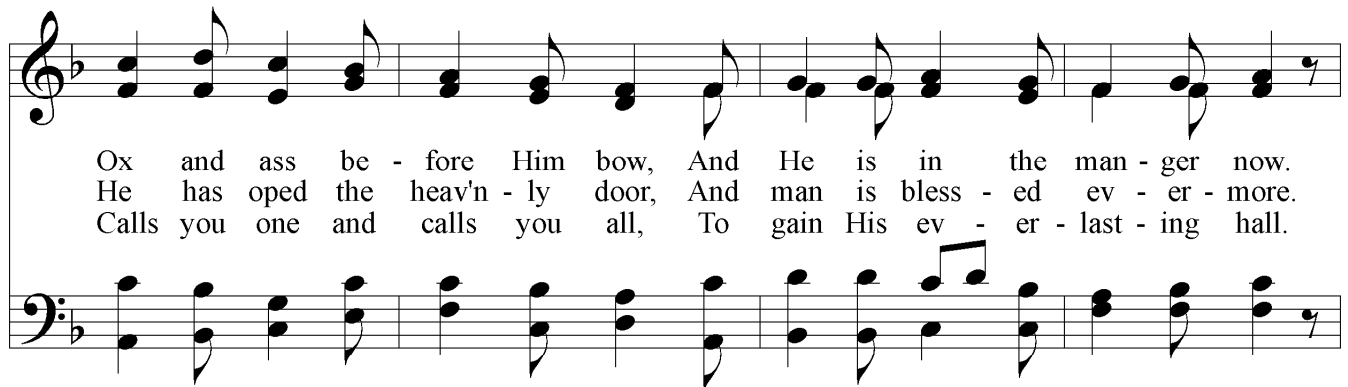
# Good Christian Men, Rejoice



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



Give ye heed to what we say: News! news! Je - sus Christ is born to - day:  
 Now ye hear of end - less bliss; Joy! joy! Je - sus Christ was born for this!  
 Now ye need not fear the grave: Peace! peace! Je - sus Christ was born to save!



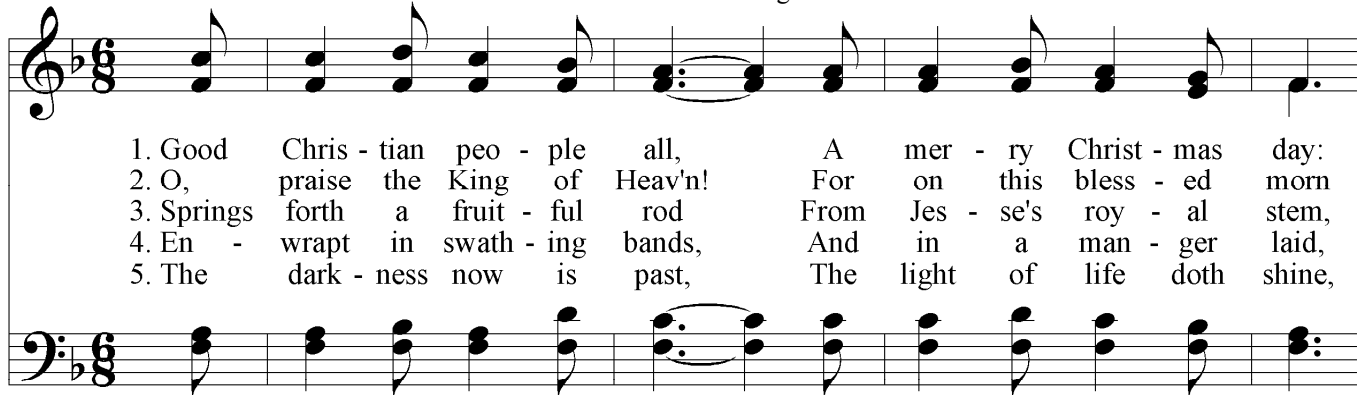
Ox and ass be - fore Him bow, And He is in the man - ger now.  
 He has oped the heav'n - ly door, And man is bless - ed ev - er - more.  
 Calls you one and calls you all, To gain His ev - er - last - ing hall.



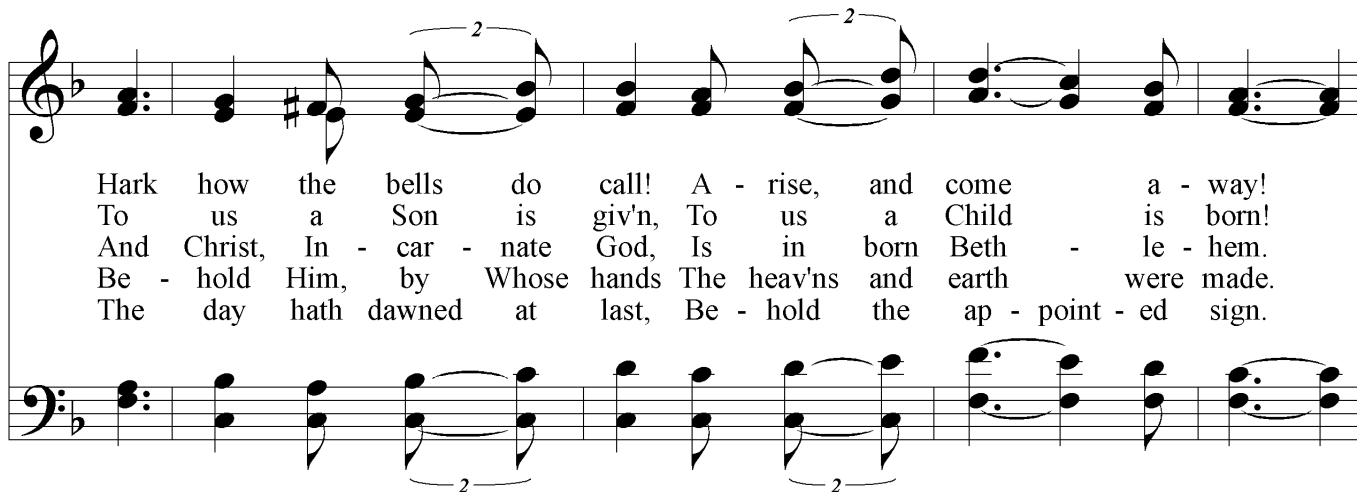
Christ is born to - day! Christ is born to - day!  
 Christ was born for this! Christ was born for this!  
 Christ was born to save! Christ was born to save! A - men.

# Good Christian People All

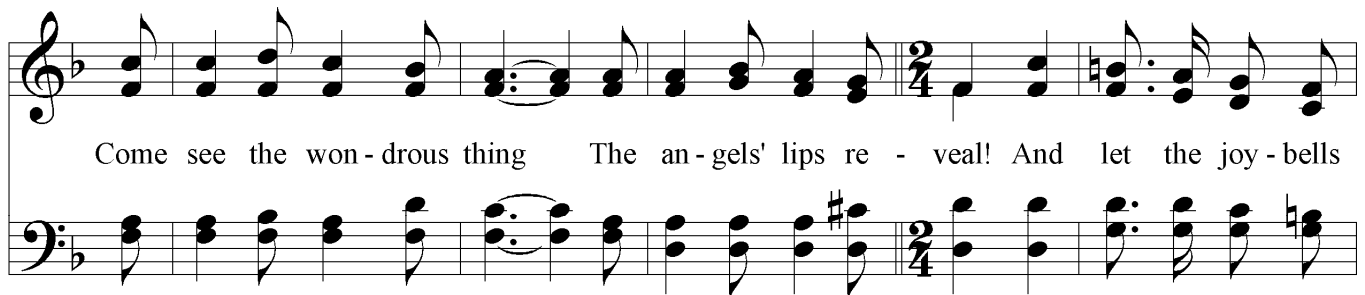
ST. ZACHARIAS Irregular



1. Good Chris - tian peo - ple all, A mer - ry Christ - mas day:  
 2. O, praise the King of Heav'n! For on this bless - ed morn  
 3. Springs forth a fruit - ful rod From Jes - se's roy - al stem,  
 4. En - wrapt in swath - ing bands, And in a man - ger laid,  
 5. The dark - ness now is past, The light of life doth shine,



Hark how the bells do call! A - rise, and come a - way!  
 To us a Son is giv'n, To us a Child is born!  
 And Christ, In - car - nate God, Is in born Beth - le - hem.  
 Be - hold Him, by Whose hands The heav'ns and earth were made.  
 The day hath dawned at last, Be - hold the ap - point - ed sign.



Come see the won - drous thing The an - gels' lips re - veal! And let the joy - bells



ring A wel - come to the new - born King, With a mer - ry, mer - ry Christ - mas peal,

Words: The Rev. E. Haskins, M. A., 1877

Music: Henry Gough Trembath (1845-1908), 1877

## *Good Christian People All*

With a mer - ry Christ - mas peal. No - el! No - el! No - el! Let all up - on the

earth that dwell, Sing prais - es to Em - ma - nu - el! No - el! No - el! No - el!

The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is in the Treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the Bass clef. The score is divided into two systems. The first system contains the first two lines of music, and the second system contains the next two lines. The lyrics are written below the Treble clef staff. The score includes dynamic markings: *f* (forte) at the beginning of the first system, and *ff* (fortissimo) and *Rit...* (Ritardando) at the beginning of the second system. The score ends with a double bar line.

# Good King Wenceslas

1. Good King Wen - ces - las looked out, On the feast of Ste - phen,  
 2. "Hith - er, page, and stand by me, If thou knows't it tell - ing,  
 3. "Bring me flesh, and bring me wine, Bring me pine logs hith - er:  
 4. "Sire, the night is dark - er now, And the wind grows 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 peas - ant, who is he? Where and what his dwell - ing?"  
 Thou and I shall see him dine, When we bear them thith - er."  
 Fails my heart, I know not how; I can go no long - er."  
 Heat was in the ver - y sod Which the Saint had print - ed.

Bright - ly shone the moon that night, Tho' the frost was cru - el,  
 "Sire, he lives a good league hence, Un - der - neath the moun - tain,  
 Page and mon - arch, forth they went, Forth they went to - geth - er;  
 "Mark my foot - steps, my good page Tread thou in them bold - ly;  
 There - fore, Chris - tian men, be sure, Wealth or rank pos - sess - ing,

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

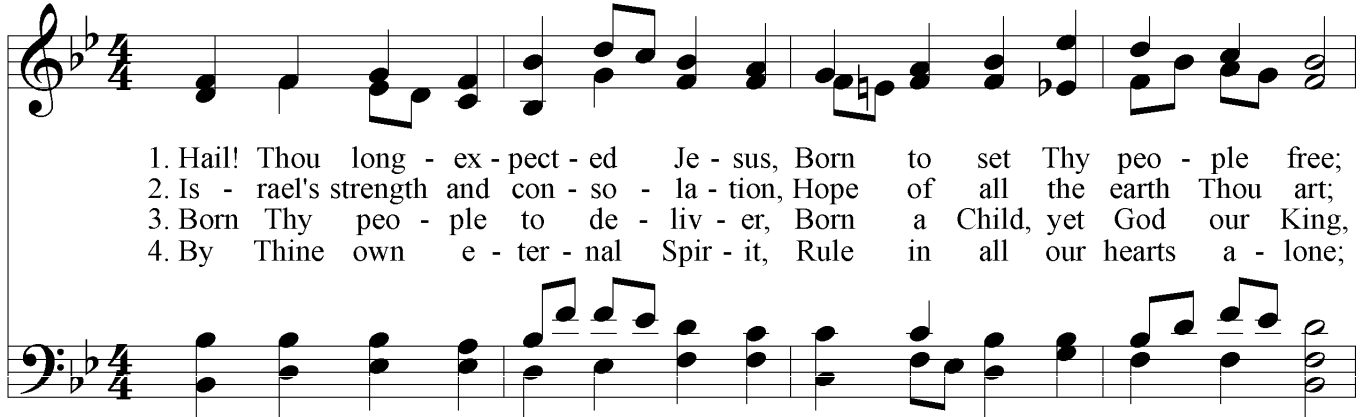
# Hail, All Hail The Joyful Morn

1. Hail, all hail the joy - ful morn! Tell it forth from earth to heav'n,  
 2. An - gels bend - ing from the sky, Chant - ed at the won - drous birth,  
 3. Him pro - phet - ic strains pro - claim King of kings, th'in - car - nate Word;  
 4. Join we then our fee - ble lays, To the cho - rus of the sky,

That "to us a child is born," That "to us a son is giv'n."  
 "Glo - ry be to God on high, Peace, good - will to man on earth."  
 Great and won - der - ful His name, Prince of Peace, the might - y God.  
 And, in songs of grate - ful praise, Glo - ry give to God on high. A - men.

# Hail! Thou Long Expected Jesus

TRUST 8s & 7s



1. Hail! Thou long - ex - pect - ed Je - sus, Born to set Thy peo - ple free;  
 2. Is - rael's strength and con - so - la - tion, Hope of all the earth Thou art;  
 3. Born Thy peo - ple to de - liv - er, Born a Child, yet God our King,  
 4. By Thine own e - ter - nal Spir - it, Rule in all our hearts a - lone;



From our fears and sins re - lease us; Let us find our rest in Thee.  
 Long - de - sired of ev - 'ry na - tion, Joy of ev - 'ry wait - ing heart.  
 Born to reign in us for ev - er, Now Thy gra - cious king - dom bring.  
 By Thine all - suf - fi - cient mer - it, Raise us to Thy glo - rious throne. A - men.

# Hark The Herald Angels Sing

1. Hark! The her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King!  
 2. Mild, He lays His glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die;  
 3. Hail the heav'n - born Prince of Peace! Hail the Son of Right-eous-ness!

Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!"  
 Born to raise and the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth.  
 Light and life to all He brings, Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings.

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;  
 Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored, Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord:

With th'an - gel - ic host pro - claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!"  
 Pleased as man with men to dwell, Je - sus, Our Im - man - u - el!  
 Come, De - sire of na - tions, come, Fix in us Thy hum - ble home;

With th'an - gel - ic host pro - claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!"  
 Pleased as man with men to dwell, Je - sus, Our Im - man - u - el!  
 Come, De - sire of na - tions, come, Fix in us Thy hum - ble home.

Words by Charles Wesley

Music by Mendelssohn / Arrangement by William H. Cummings

# Hark! A Burst Of Heavenly Music

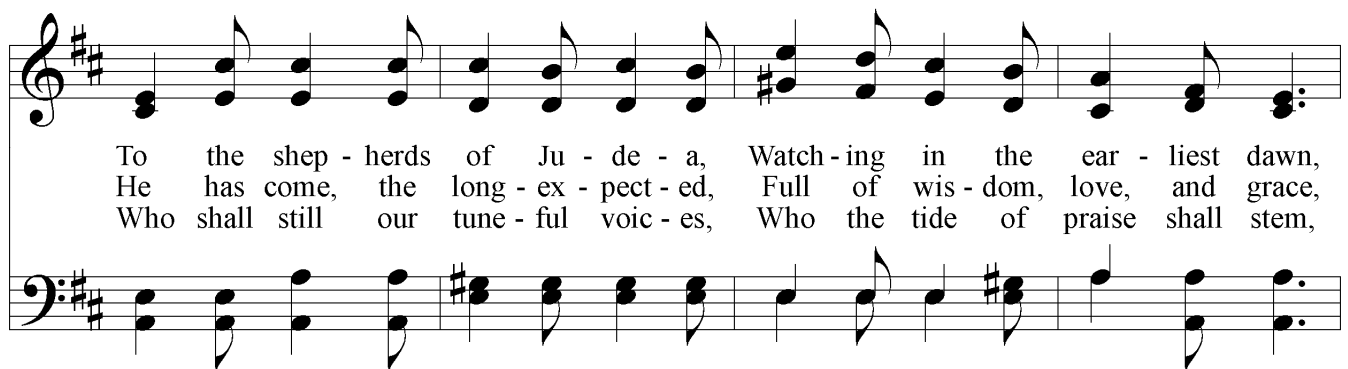
SCHILLING P. M.




1. Hark! a burst of heav'n - ly mu - sic From a band of ser - aphs bright,  
2. Slum - b'ring in a low - ly man - ger Lies the might - y Lord of all,  
3. And this joy - ful Christ - mas morn - ing, Break - ing o'er the world be - low,



Sud - den - ly to earth de - scend - ing, In the calm and si - lent night.  
And be - fore the ho - ly Stran - ger See the trem - bling shep - herds fall.  
Tells a - gain the won - drous sto - ry Shep - herds heard so long a - go.



To the shep - herds of Ju - de - a, Watch - ing in the ear - liest dawn,  
He has come, the long - ex - spect - ed, Full of wis - dom, love, and grace,  
Who shall still our tune - ful voic - es, Who the tide of praise shall stem,



So they bear the joy - ful tid - ings, "Je - sus, Prince of peace, is born."  
To re - deem His ru - ined crea - tures, To re - store our fall - en race.  
Which the bless - ed an - gels taught us In the fields of Beth - le - hem?



## *Hark! A Burst Of Heavenly Music*

### *Chorus*

Sweet and clear those an - gel voic - es, Ech - oing thru the storm - y sky,  
So let an - gels wake the cho - rus, So let ran - somed men re - ply,  
Hark! we hear a - gain the cho - rus Ring - ing thru the star - ry sky,

As they chant the heav'n - ly mu - sic, "Glo - ry be to God on high!"  
Chant - ing the ce - les - tial an - them, "Glo - ry be to God on high!"  
And we join the heav'n - ly an - them, "Glo - ry be to God on high!"

# Hark! The Sound Of Angel-Voices

1. Hark! the sound of an - gel - voic - es O - ver Beth - lehem's star - lit plain;  
 2. West - ward, all a - long the ag - es, Trace its path - way clear and bright;

Hark! the heav'n - ly host re - joic - es, Je - sus comes to earth to reign.  
 Star of hope to east - ern sa - ges, Ra - diant now with Gos - pel light.

See ce - les - tial ra - diance beam - ing, Light - ing up the mid - night sky;  
 An - gels from the realms of glo - ry, Peace on earth de - light to sing,

'Tis the prom - ised day - star gleam - ing, 'Tis the day - spring  
 Chris - tian, tell the won - drous sto - ry, Go, the pro - claim the

from on high, 'Tis the day - spring from on high.  
 Sav - ior King! Go, pro - claim the Sav - ior King!

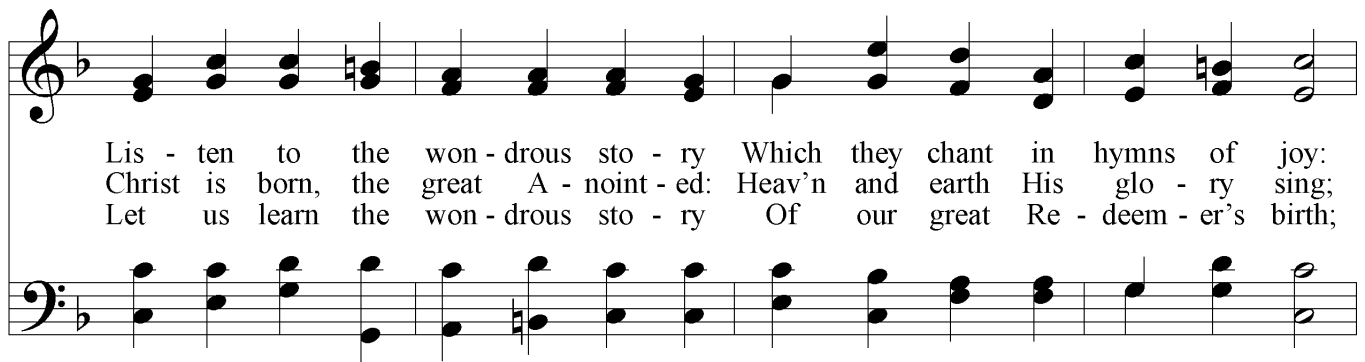
# Hark! What Mean Those Holy Voices



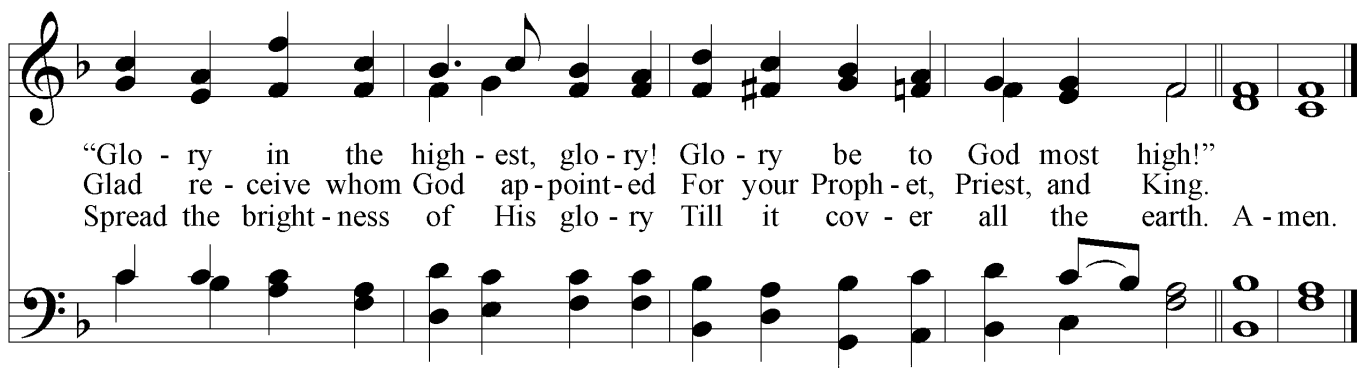
1. Hark! what mean those ho - ly voic - es, Sweet - ly sound - ing thru the skies?  
 2. "Peace on earth, good-will from heav-en," Reach - ing far as man is found,  
 3. "Has - ten, mor - tals, to a - dore Him; Learn His name, and taste His joy;



Lo! th'an - gel - ic host re - joic - es, Heav'n - ly al - le - lu - ias rise.  
 Souls re - deemed, and sins for - giv - en, Loud our gold - en harps shall sound.  
 Till in heav'n ye sing be - fore Him, 'Glo - ry be to God most high!'"



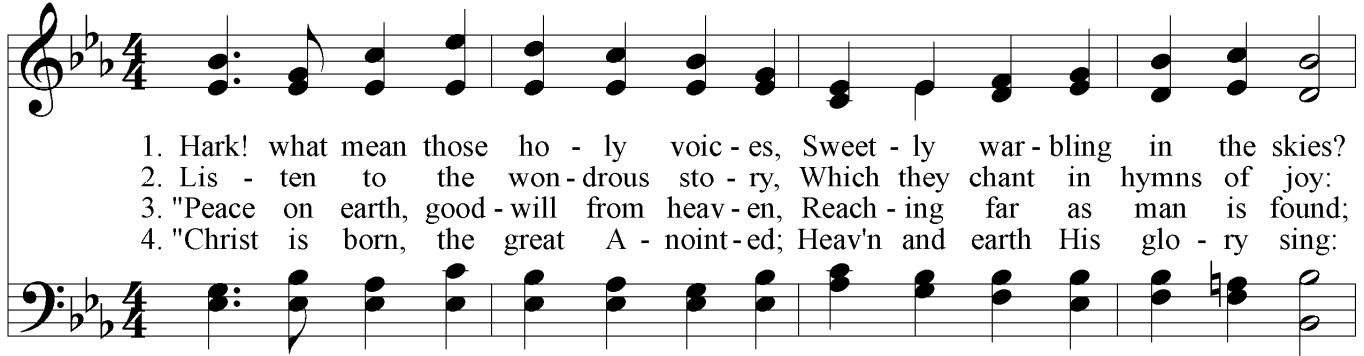
Lis - ten to the won - drous sto - ry Which they chant in hymns of joy:  
 Christ is born, the great A - noint - ed: Heav'n and earth His glo - ry sing;  
 Let us learn the won - drous sto - ry Of our great Re - deem - er's birth;



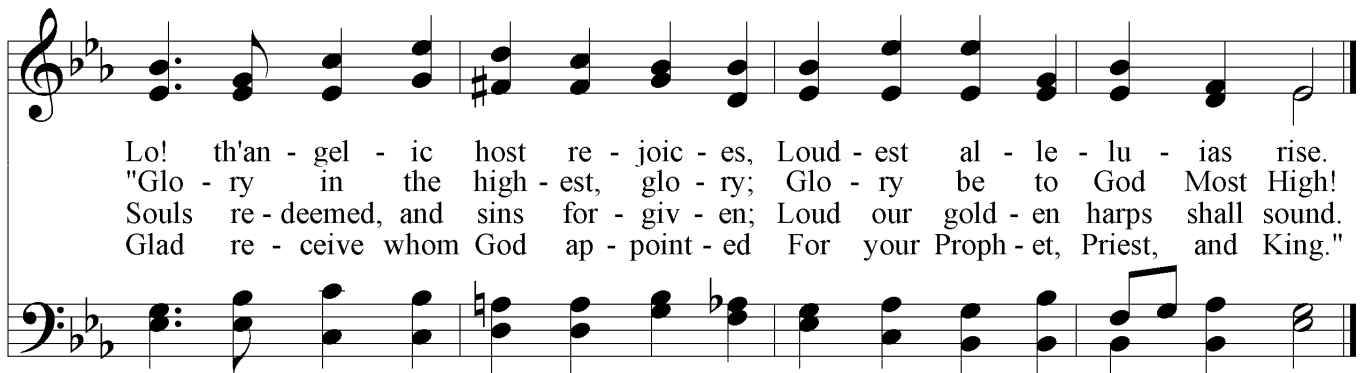
"Glo - ry in the high - est, glo - ry! Glo - ry be to God most high!"  
 Glad re - ceive whom God ap - point - ed For your Proph - et, Priest, and King.  
 Spread the bright - ness of His glo - ry Till it cov - er all the earth. A - men.

# Hark! What Mean Those Holy Voices

ST. OSWALD



1. Hark! what mean those ho - ly voic - es, Sweet - ly war - bling in the skies?  
 2. Lis - ten to the won - drous sto - ry, Which they chant in hymns of joy:  
 3. "Peace on earth, good - will from heav - en, Reach - ing far as man is found;  
 4. "Christ is born, the great A - noint - ed; Heav'n and earth His glo - ry sing:



Lo! th'an - gel - ic host re - joic - es, Loud - est al - le - lu - ias rise.  
 "Glo - ry in the high - est, glo - ry; Glo - ry be to God Most High!  
 Souls re - deemed, and sins for - giv - en; Loud our gold - en harps shall sound.  
 Glad re - ceive whom God ap - point - ed For your Proph - et, Priest, and King."

# Hark! What Mean Those Holy Voices

HOLY VOICES 8s & 7s (First Tune)



1. Hark! what mean those ho - ly voic - es, Sweet - ly sound - ing thru the skies?
2. Lis - ten to the won-drous sto - ry, Which they chant in hymns of joy:
3. "Peace on earth, good - will from heav-en," Reach - ing far as man is found:
4. "Christ is born, the great A - noint-ed;" Heav'n and earth His prais - es sing!
5. "Has - ten, mor - tals, to a - dore Him; Learn His name and taste His joy,



Lo! th'an - gel - ic host re - joic - es, Heav'n-ly hal - le - lu - jahs rise.  
 "Glo - ry in the high-est, glo - ry! Glo - ry be to God most high!"  
 Souls re - deemed, and sins for - giv - en, Loud our gold - en harps shall sound.  
 Oh, re - ceive whom God ap - point - ed For your Proph-et, Priest, and King.  
 Till in heav'n ye sing be - fore Him, "Glo - ry be to God most high!" A - men.



# Hark! What Mean Those Holy Voices

SONG OF ANGELS 8, 7, 8, 7, 8

1. Hark! what means those ho - ly voic - es, Sweet - ly sound - ing thru the skies?  
 2. "Peace on earth, good - will from heav - en," Reach - ing far as man is found;  
 3. Has - ten, mor - tals, to a - dore Him, Learn His name and taste His joy,

Lo! the angel - ic host re - joic - es, Heav'n - ly hal - le - lu - jahs rise,  
 Souls re - deemed, and sins for - giv - en, Loud our gold - en harps shall sound.  
 Till in heav'n ye sing be - fore Him, "Glo - ry be to God most high!"

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!  
 Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!  
 Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

Lis - ten to the won - drous sto - ry, Which they chant in hymns of joy:  
 Christ is born, the great A - noint - ed! Heav'n and earth His glo - ry sing:  
 Let us learn the won - drous sto - ry Of our great Re - deem - er's birth,

## *Hark! What Mean Those Holy Voices*

"Glo - ry in the high - est, glo - ry, Glo - ry be to God most high!"  
 O re - ceive whom God ap - point - ed For your Proph - et, Priest, and King.  
 Spread the bright - ness of His glo - ry Till it cov - er all the earth.

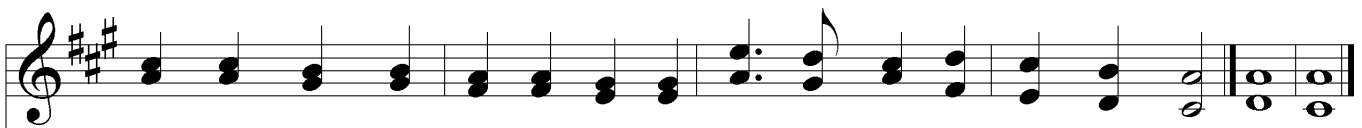
Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!  
 Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!  
 Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men.

# Hark! What Mean Those Holy Voices

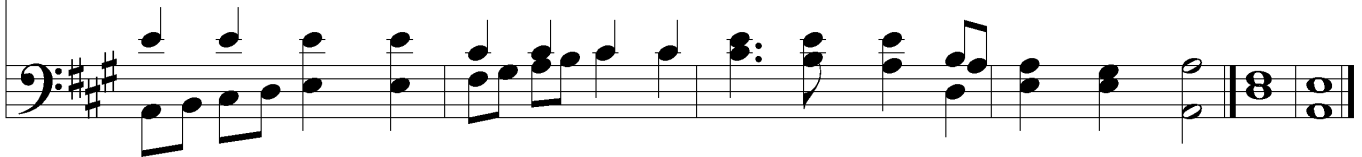
HOLY VOICES 8s & 7s (Second Tune)



1. Hark! what mean those ho - ly voic - es, Sweet - ly sound - ing thru the skies?
2. Lis - ten to the won - drous sto - ry, Which they chant in hymns of joy:
3. "Peace on earth, good - will from heav - en," Reach - ing far as man is found:
4. "Christ is born, the great A - noint - ed;" Heav'n and earth His prais - es sing!
5. "Has - ten, mor - tals, to a - dore Him; Learn His name and taste His joy,



Lo! th'an - gel - ic host re - joic - es, Heav'n - ly hal - le - lu - jahs rise.  
 "Glo - ry in the high - est, glo - ry! Glo - ry be to God most high!"  
 Souls re - deemed, and sins for - giv - en, Loud our gold - en harps shall sound.  
 Oh, re - ceive whom God ap - point - ed For your Proph - et, Priest, and King.  
 Till in heav'n ye sing be - fore Him, "Glo - ry be to God most high!" A - men.





# Hark, What Sounds Are Sweetly Stealing

HOLY VOICES. 8, 7, 8, 7.



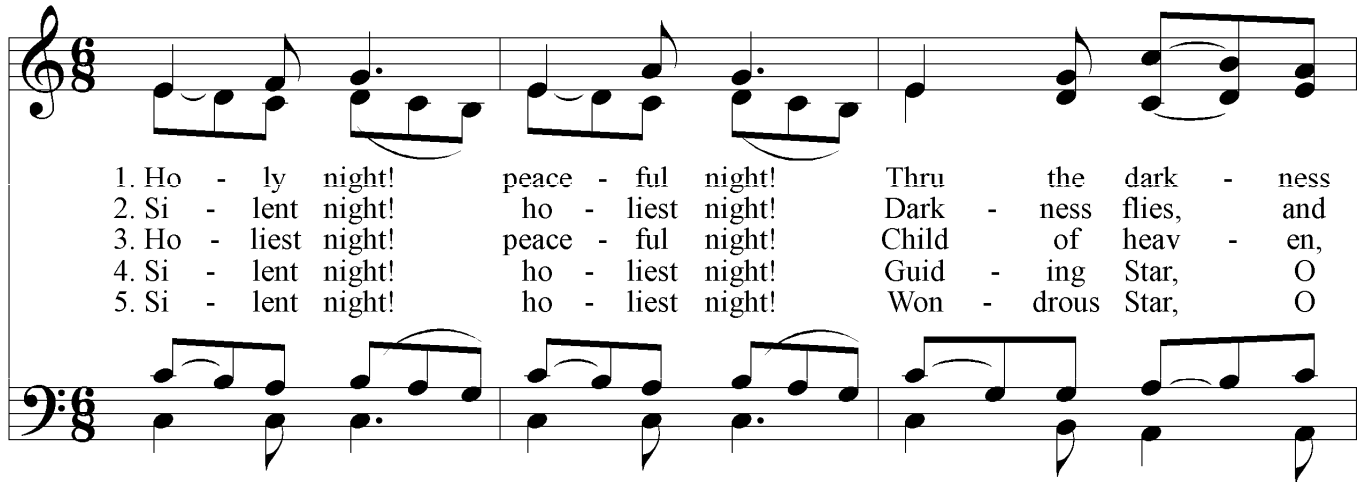
1. Hark! what sounds are sweet-ly steal-ing, Soft thru Beth-le'm's mid-night air?
2. See! a light from heav'n is stream-ing Night and dark-ness quit the plain;
3. "Fear not, shep-herds! glad my sto-ry, Tid-ings of the great-est joy:
4. Thus the an-gel, then as-cend-ing, Seeks a-gain the realms of light;



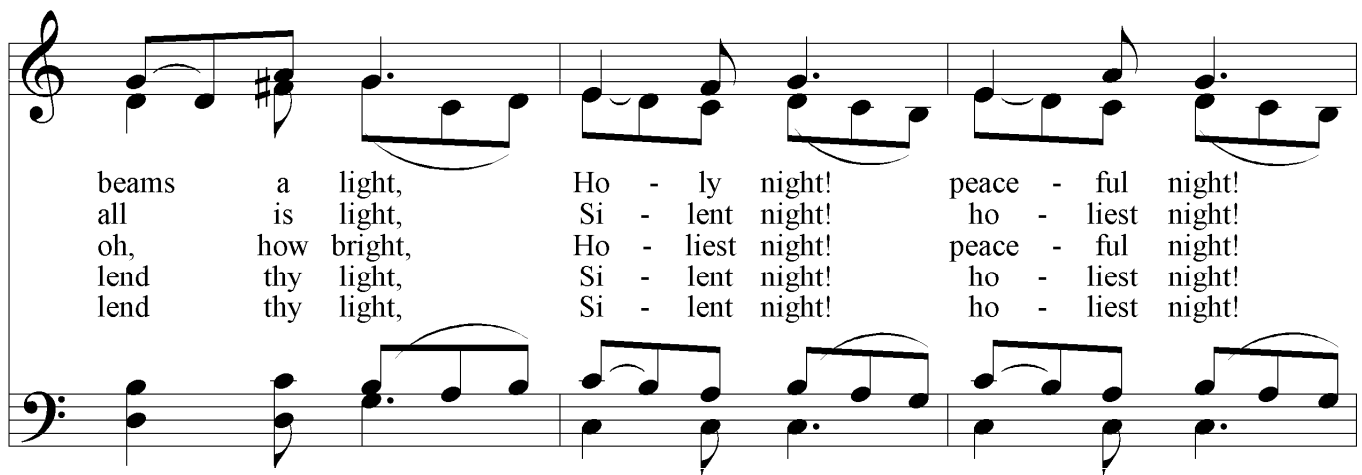
Loud-er yet, and loud-er peal-ing, An-gel ac-cents sure are there.  
 See! an an-gel bright-ly beam-ing, Fol-lowed by a ra-diant train.  
 Christ is born, the Lord of glo-ry! I pro-claim a Sav-ior nigh."  
 Now the cho-rus faint-ly end-ing, All is si-lence, all is night.



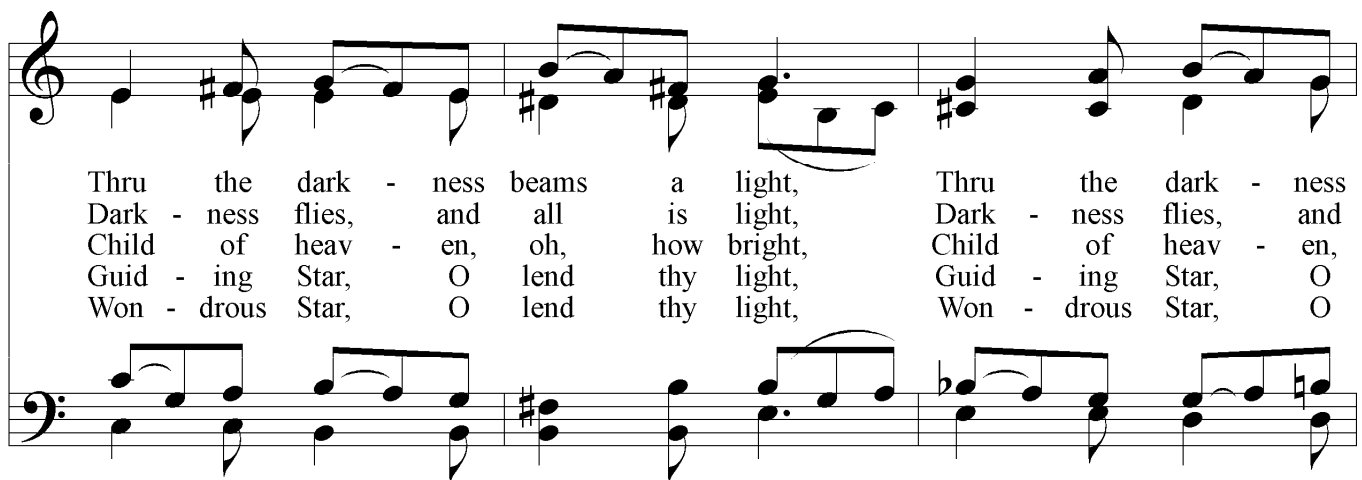
# Holy Night! Peaceful Night



1. Ho - ly night! peace - ful night! Thru the dark - ness  
 2. Si - lent night! ho - liest night! Dark - ness flies, and  
 3. Ho - liest night! peace - ful night! Child of heav - en,  
 4. Si - lent night! ho - liest night! Guid - ing Star, O  
 5. Si - lent night! ho - liest night! Won - drous Star, O



beams a light, Ho - ly night! peace - ful night!  
 all is light, Si - lent night! ho - liest night!  
 oh, how bright, Ho - liest night! peace - ful night!  
 lend thy light, Si - lent night! ho - liest night!  
 lend thy light, Si - lent night! ho - liest night!



Thru the dark - ness beams a light, Thru the dark - ness  
 Dark - ness flies, and all is light, Dark - ness flies, and  
 Child of heav - en, oh, how bright, Child of heav - en,  
 Guid - ing Star, O lend thy light, Guid - ing Star, O  
 Won - drous Star, O lend thy light, Won - drous Star, O

# Holy Night! Peaceful Night

beams a light, Yon - der, where they sweet vig - ils keep  
 all is light! Shep - herds hear the an - gels sing:  
 oh, how bright Thou didst smile when Thou wast born;  
 lend thy light! See the east - ern wise men bring  
 lend thy light! With the an - gels let us sing

O'er the Babe who, in si - lent sleep Rests in heav - en - ly  
 "Al - le - lu - ia! hail the King! Je - sus the Sav - ior is  
 Bless - ed was that hap - py morn, Full of heav - en - ly  
 Gifts and hom - age to our King! Je - sus the Sav - ior is  
 Al - le - lu - ia to our King! Je - sus our Sav - ior is

*Rallentando*

peace, Rests in heav - en - ly peace.  
 here, Je - sus the Sav - ior is here!"  
 joy, Full of heav - en - ly joy.  
 here, Je - sus the Sav - ior is here!  
 here, Je - sus our Sav - ior is here! A - men.

# Holy Night, Peaceful Night

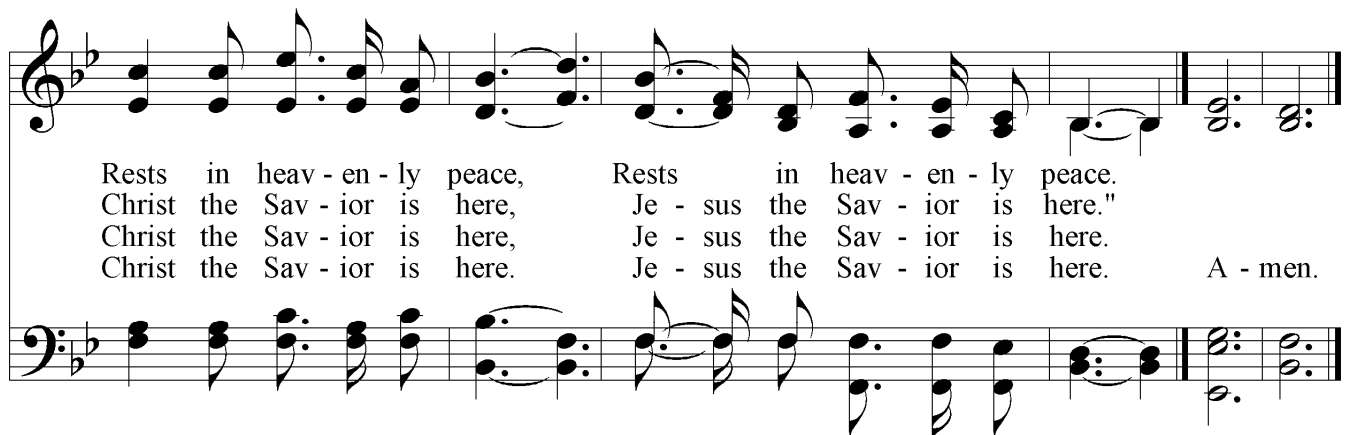
STILLE NACHT 7, 6, 8, 8, 6, 6.



1. Ho - ly night, peace - ful night, All is dark, save the light  
 2. Si - lent night, ho - li - est night, Dark - ness flies, all is light,  
 3. Si - lent night, ho - li - est night, Guid - ing Star, lend thy light!  
 4. Si - lent night, ho - li - est night, Won - drous Star, lend thy light!



Yon - der where they sweet vig - il keep O'er the Babe, who in si - lent sleep,  
 Shep - herds hear the an - gels sing: "Al - le - lu - ia! hail the King,  
 See the east - ern wise men bring Gifts and hom - age to our King,  
 With the an - gels let us sing Al - le - lu - ia to our King,



Rests in heav - en - ly peace, Rests in heav - en - ly peace.  
 Christ the Sav - ior is here, Je - sus the Sav - ior is here."  
 Christ the Sav - ior is here, Je - sus the Sav - ior is here.  
 Christ the Sav - ior is here. Je - sus the Sav - ior is here. A - men.

# Hush, My Dear, Lie Still And Slumber

1. Hush, my and dear, lie still and slum - ber, Ho - ly an - gels  
 2. Soft and eas - y is thy cra - dle, Coarse and hard thy

guard thy bed, Ho - ly an - gels guard thy bed.  
 Sav - ior lay, Coarse and hard thy Sav - ior lay,

Heav'n - ly bless - ings with - out num - ber Gen - tly fall - ing  
 When His birth - place was a sta - ble, And His soft - est

on bed thy head, Gen - tly fall - ing on bed thy head.  
 was hay, And His soft - est was hay. A - men.

Words by Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

Music by Johann Sebastian Bach (1665-1750)

# How Brightly Shines The Morning Star

1. How bright - ly shines the morn - ing star, With mer - cy beam - ing  
 2. Tho' cir - cled by the hosts on high, He deigned to cast a  
 3. Re - joice, ye heav'ns; thou earth, re - ply; With praise, ye sin - ners,

from a - far; The host of heav'n re - joic - es; O Right - eous Branch, O  
 pit - ying eye Up - on His help - less crea - ture; The whole cre - a - tion's  
 fill the sky, For this His in - car - na - tion. In - car - nate God, put

Jes - se's Rod! Thou Son of man and Son of God! We, too, will lift our  
 Head and Lord, By high - est ser - a - phim a - dored, As - sumed our ver - y  
 forth Thy pow'r, Ride on, ride on, great Con - quer - or, Till all know Thy sal -

voic - es: A - men, A - men! Ho - ly, ho - ly, yet most low - ly,  
 na - ture; Je - sus, grant us, Thru Thy mer - it, to in - her - it  
 va - tion. A - men, A - men! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

Words by Philip Nicolai (1556-1608)

Music by Philip Nicolai , Arr. by Johann Sebastian Bach

# *How Brightly Shines The Morning Star*

Draw Thou near us; Great Em - man - uel, come and hear us.  
Thy sal - va - tion; Hear, O hear our sup - pli - ca - tion.  
Praise be giv - en Ev - er more, by earth and heav - en. A - men.

The musical score is written for two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). It begins with a whole note chord of F#4 and C5, followed by a half note chord of B4 and F#5, and then a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. It begins with a whole note chord of F#2 and C3, followed by a half note chord of B2 and F#3, and then a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics are written below the top staff, aligned with the notes.

# I Am So Glad Each Christmas Eve

*With movement*

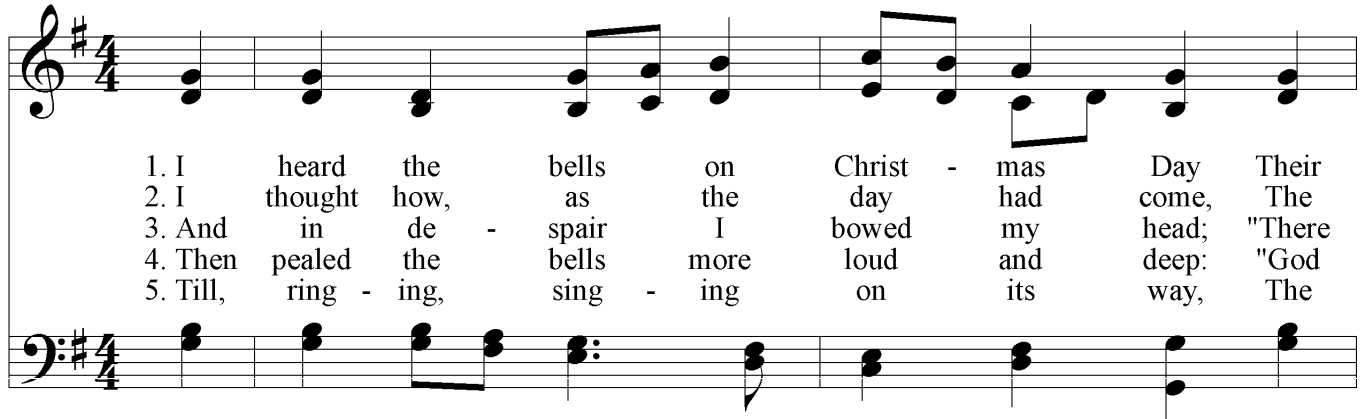


1. I am so glad each Christ-mas Eve, The night of Je - sus' birth!  
 2. The lit - tle child in Beth - le - hem, He was a King in - deed!  
 3. He dwells a - gain in heav - en's realm, The Son of God to - day,  
 4. I am so glad on Christ-mas Eve! His prais - es then I sing;  
 5. When moth - er trims the Christ-mas tree Which fills the room with light,  
 6. She says the Star is shin - ing still, And nev - er will grow dim;  
 7. And so I love each Christ-mas Eve And I love Je - sus, too;

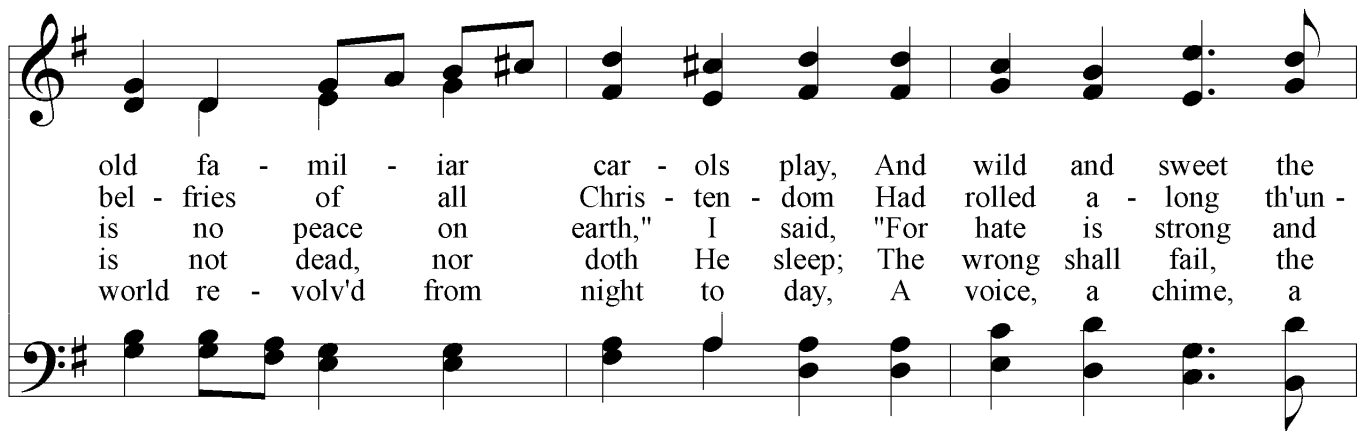
Then like the sun the Star shone forth, And an - gels sang on earth.  
 For He came down from heav'n a - bove To help a world in need.  
 And still He loves His lit - tle ones And hears them when they pray.  
 He o - pens then for ev - 'ry child The pal - ace of the King.  
 She tells me of the won - drous Star That made the dark world bright.  
 And if it shines up - on my way, It leads me up to Him.  
 And that He loves me ev - 'ry day I know so well is true.



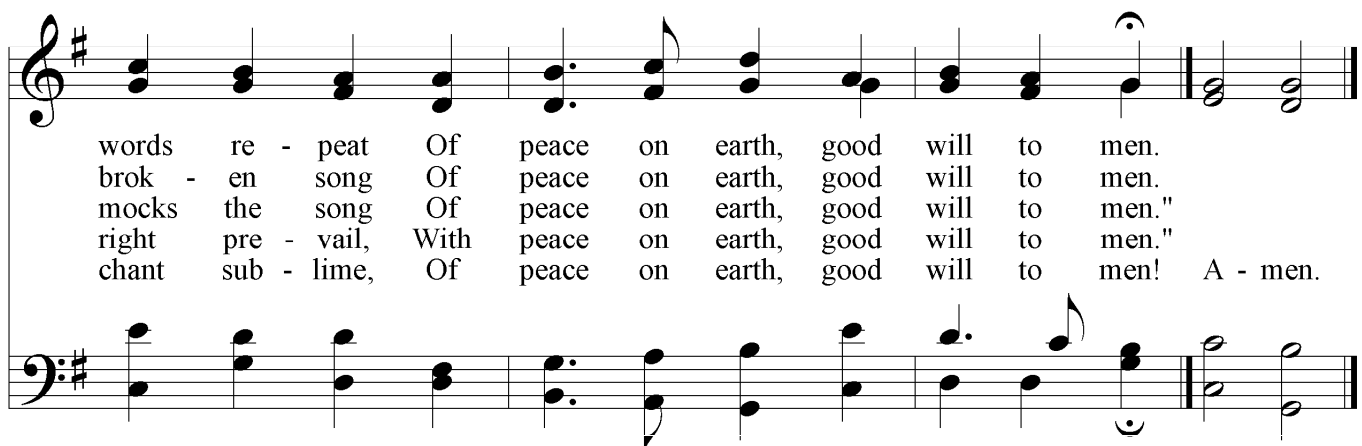
# I Heard The Bells On Christmas Day



1. I heard the bells on Christ - mas Day Their  
 2. I thought how, as the day had come, The  
 3. And in de - spair I bowed my head; "There  
 4. Then pealed the bells more loud on and deep: "God  
 5. Till, ring - ing, sing - ing on its way, The



old fa - mil - iar car - ols play, And wild and sweet the  
 bel - fries of all Chris - ten - dom Had rolled a - long th'un -  
 is no peace on earth," I said, "For hate is strong and  
 is not dead, nor doth He sleep; The wrong shall fail, the  
 world re - volv'd from night to day, A voice, a chime, a



words re - peat Of peace on earth, good will to men.  
 brok - en song Of peace on earth, good will to men.  
 mocks the song Of peace on earth, good will to men."  
 right pre - vail, With peace on earth, good will to men."  
 chant sub - lime, Of peace on earth, good will to men! A - men.

# I Heard The Bells On Christmas Day

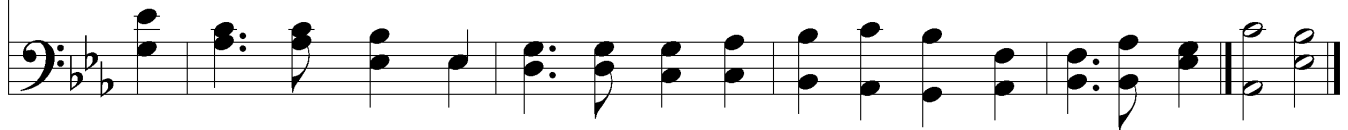
WALTHAM L. M.



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



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



# I Saw Three Ships Come Sailing In



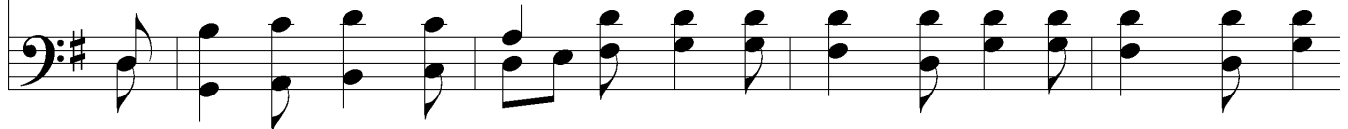
1. I saw three ships come sail - ing in, On Christ - mas Day, on Christ - mas Day;  
 3. The Vir - gin Mary and Christ were there, On Christ - mas Day, on Christ - mas Day;  
 5. O they sailed in - to Beth - le - hem, On Christ - mas Day, on Christ - mas Day;  
 7. And all the souls on earth shall sing, On Christ - mas Day, on Christ - mas Day;



I saw three ships come sail - ing in, On Christ - mas Day in the morn - ing.  
 The Vir - gin Mary and Christ were there, On Christ - mas Day in the morn - ing.  
 O they sailed in - to Beth - le - hem, On Christ - mas Day in the morn - ing.  
 And all the souls on earth shall sing, On Christ - mas Day in the morn - ing.



2. And what was in those ships all three, On Christ - mas Day, on Christ - mas Day?  
 4. Pray, whith - er sailed those ships all three, On Christ - mas Day, on Christ - mas Day;  
 6. And all the bells on earth shall ring, On Christ - mas Day, on Christ - mas Day;  
 8. Then let us all re - joice a - main, On Christ - mas Day, on Christ - mas Day;



And what was in those ships all three, On Christ - mas Day in the morn - ing?  
 Pray, whith - er sailed those ships all three, On Christ - mas Day in the morn - ing?  
 And all the bells on earth shall ring, On Christ - mas Day in the morn - ing.  
 Then let us all re - joice a - main, On Christ - mas Day in the morn - ing.



# In Dulci Jubilo

1. *In dul - ci ju - bil - o*      Let us our hom - age show;  
 2. *O pa - tris char - i - tas*      *O na - ti len i - tas,*  
 3. *U - bi sunt gau - di - a*      if that they be not there?

Our heart's joy re - clin - eth      *In prae - se - pi - o*  
 Deep - ly were we stain - ed      *Per nos - tra crim - in a*  
 There are an - gels sing - ing      *No - va, no - va canti - ca,*

And like a bright star shin - eth      *Ma - tris in gre - mi - o;*  
 But Thou hast for us gain - ed      *Coe - lo - rum gau - di a.*  
 { There the bells are ring - ing      *In re - gis cu - ri a.*

*Al - pha - es et O,*      *Al - pha - es et O.*  
*O that we were there,*      *O that we were there.*  
*O that we were there!*      *O that we were there! A - men.*

# It Came Upon The Midnight Clear

1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old,  
 2. Still thro' 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;

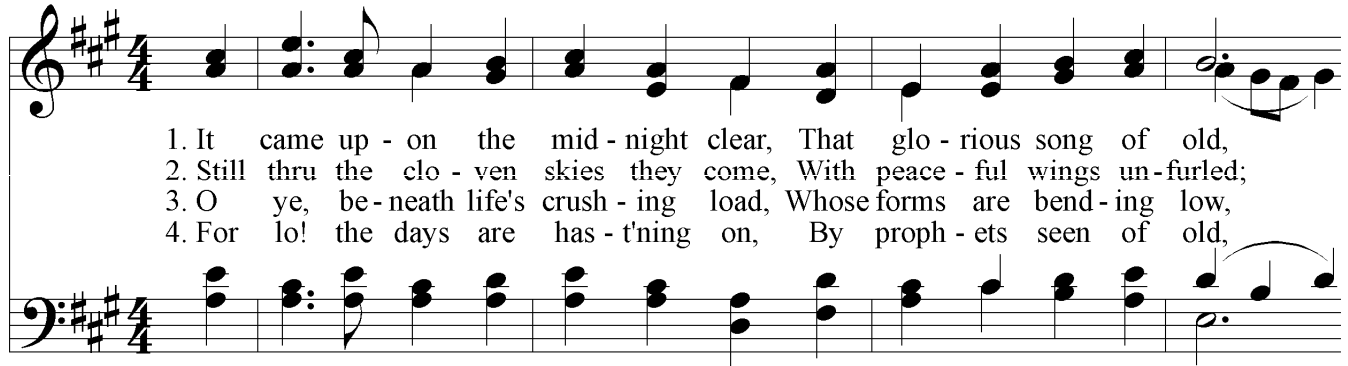
From an - gels bend - ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold:  
 And still their heav'n - ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world;  
 Be - neath the an - gel - strain have rolled Two thou - sand years of wrong;

"Peace on the earth, good - will to men, From heav'n's all - gra - cious King;"  
 A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov - 'ring wing,  
 And men, at war with men, hear not The love - song which they bring:

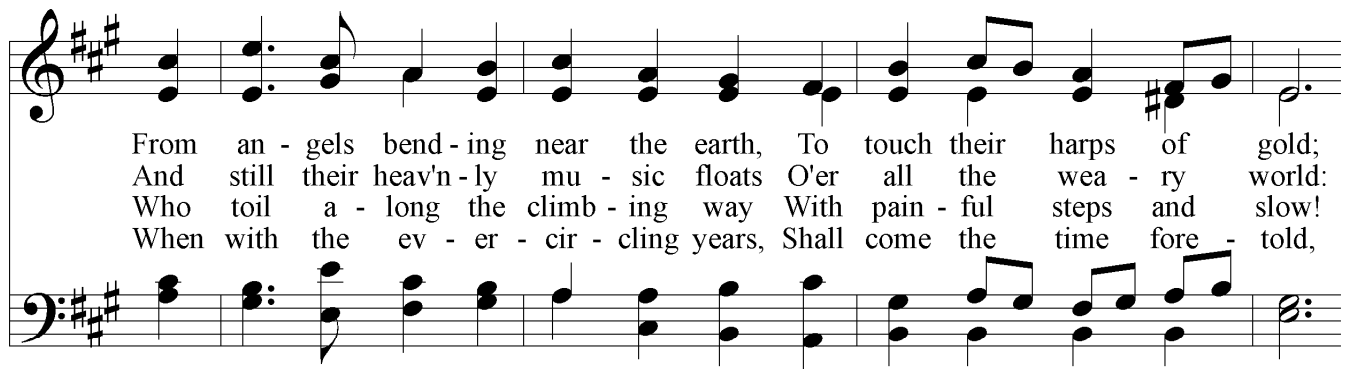
The world in sol - emn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.  
 And ev - er, o'er its Ba - bel sounds, The bless - ed an - gels sing.  
 O hush the noise, ye men of strife, And hear the an - gels sing.

# It Came Upon The Midnight

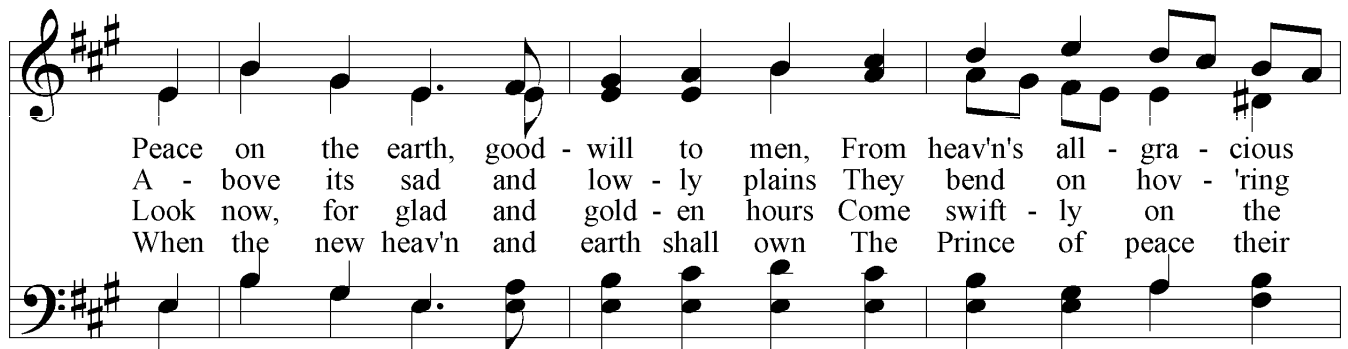
PRINCE OF PEACE C. M. D.



1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old,  
 2. Still thru the clo - ven skies they come, With peace - ful wings un - furled;  
 3. O ye, be - neath life's crush - ing load, Whose forms are bend - ing low,  
 4. For lo! the days are has - t'ning on, By proph - ets seen of old,



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



Peace on the earth, good - will to men, From heav'n's all - gra - cious  
 A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov - 'ring  
 Look now, for glad and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the  
 When the new heav'n and earth shall own The Prince of peace their



King; The world in sol - emn still - ness lay, To  
 wing, And ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds The  
 wing: O rest be - side the wea - ry road, And  
 King, And the whole world send back the song Which

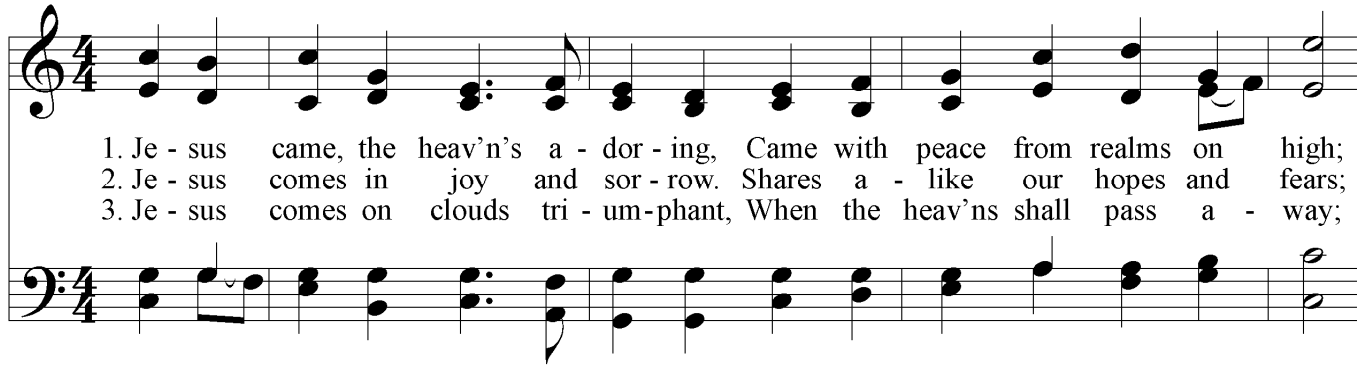
# *It Came Upon The Midnight*

The musical score is written for a piano and voice. It features a treble and bass staff in the key of D major (two sharps). The tempo is marked with a common time signature (C). The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The score begins with a forte (f) dynamic marking. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes, while the accompaniment uses a steady eighth-note pattern. The lyrics are: 'hear the an - gels sing, To hear the an - gels sing. bless - ed an - gels sing, The bless - ed an - gels sing. hear the an - gels sing, And hear the an - gels sing. now the an - gels sing, Which now the an - gels sing. A - men.'

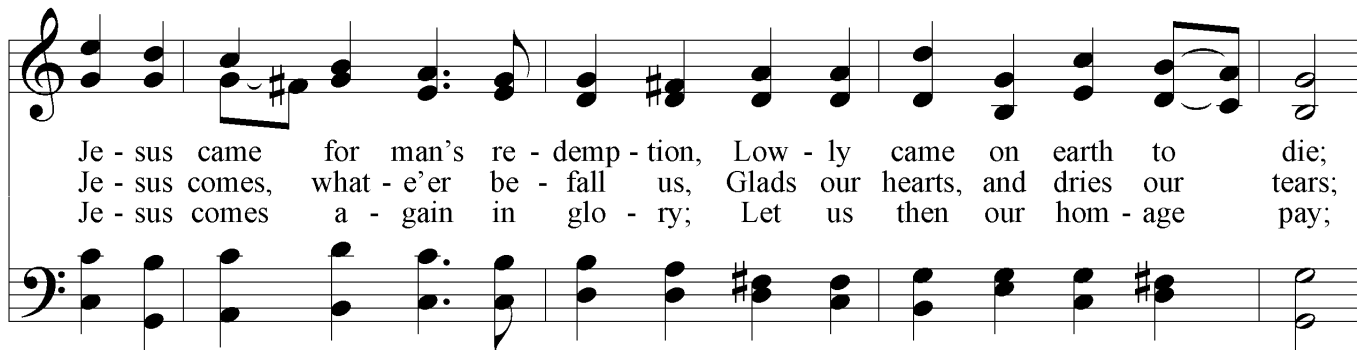
*f*

hear the an - gels sing, To hear the an - gels sing.  
bless - ed an - gels sing, The bless - ed an - gels sing.  
hear the an - gels sing, And hear the an - gels sing.  
now the an - gels sing, Which now the an - gels sing. A - men.

# Jesus Came The Heavens Adoring



1. Je - sus came, the heav'n's a - dor - ing, Came with peace from realms on high;  
 2. Je - sus comes in joy and sor - row. Shares a - like our hopes and fears;  
 3. 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, what - e'er be - fall us, Glads our hearts, and dries our tears;  
 Je - sus comes a - gain in glo - ry; Let us then our hom - age pay;



Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Came in deep hu - mil - i - ty.  
 Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Cheer - ing e'en our fail - ing years.  
 Hal - le - lu - jah! ev - er sing - ing, Till the dawn of end - less day.



# Joy To The World

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

King; Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room, And  
 ploy, While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains Re -  
 ground; He comes to make His bless - ings flow Far -  
 prove The glo - ries of His right - eous - ness, And

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

(1. And heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n

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

and na - ture sing,)

Words by Isaac Watts

Music by Lowell Manson (based on Handel)

# Joy Fills Our Inmost Hearts To-Day

*With motion*

1. Joy fills our in - most hearts to - day! The roy - al Christ is born;  
2. For us the world must lose its charms Be - fore the man - ger shrine,

And an - gel hosts in glad ar - ray His ad - vent keep this morn.  
When, fold - ed in Thy moth - er's arms, We see Thee, Babe di - vine.

Low at the cra - dle throne we bend, We won - der and a - dore;  
Thou Light of un - cre - at - ed Light, Shine on us, Ho - ly Child;

And feel no bliss can ours tran - scend, No joy was sweet be - fore.  
That we may keep Thy birth day bright, With ser - vice un - de - filed.

# Joy Fills Our Inmost Hearts To-Day

*Chorus (Two measures to equal one of the preceding movement)*

*With accent.*

*f*

Re - joice, re - joice! Th'in - car - nate Word Has come on

earth to dwell; No sweet - er sound than this is heard,

*slower*

Em - ma - nu - el, Em - ma - nu - el! A - men.

# Like Silver Lamps In A Distant Shrine

ST. STEPHEN THE MARTYR Irregular

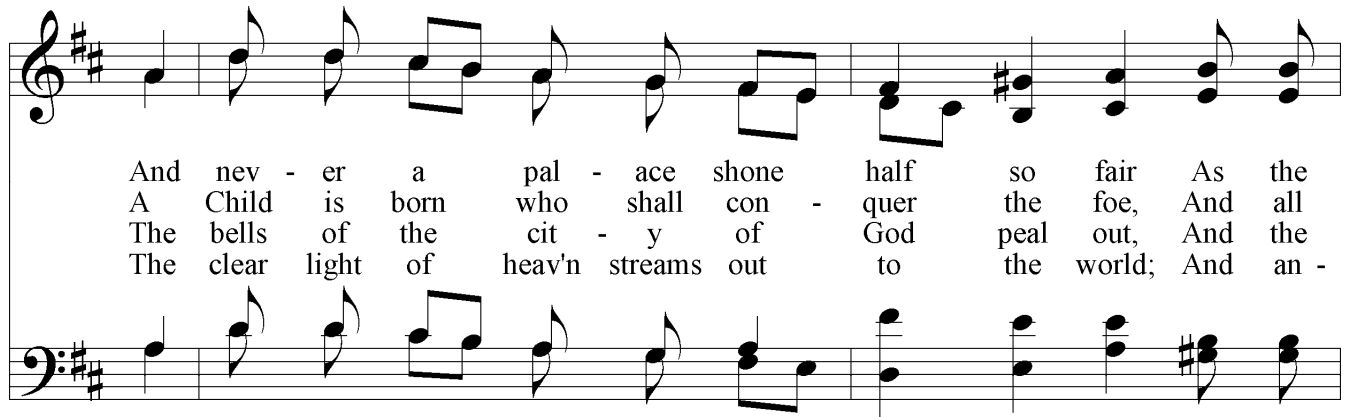
1. Like sil - ver lamps in a dis - tant shrine, The stars are spark - ling bright;

The bells of the cit - y of God ring out, For the Son of Ma - ry was born to - night;

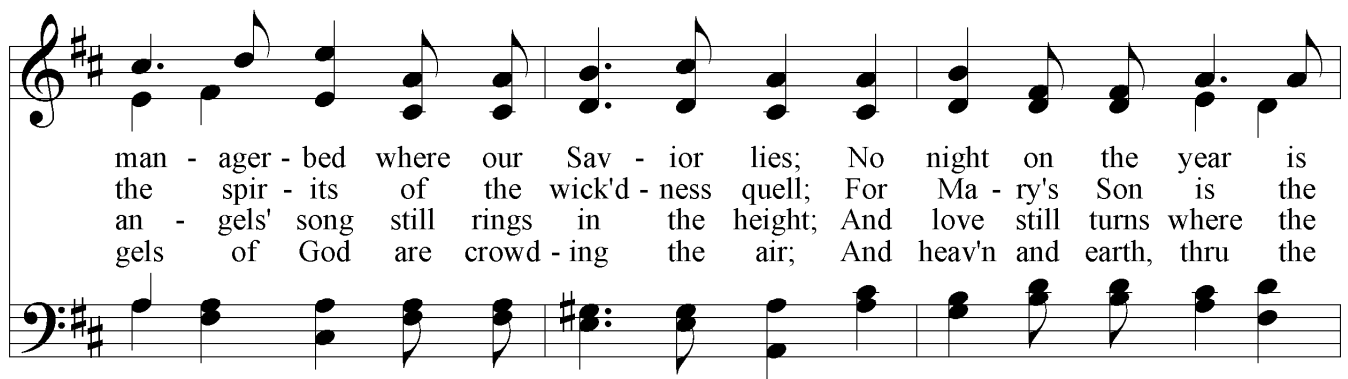
The gloom is past, and the morn at last Is com - ing with o - rient light. A - men.

2. Nev - er fell mel - o - dies half so sweet As those which are fill - ing the skies;  
3. Now a new Pow'r has come on the earth, A match for the ar - mies of hell;  
4. The stars of heav'n still shine as at first They gleamed on this won - der - ful night;  
5. Faith sees no long - er the sta - ble - floor, The pave - ment of sap - phire is there;

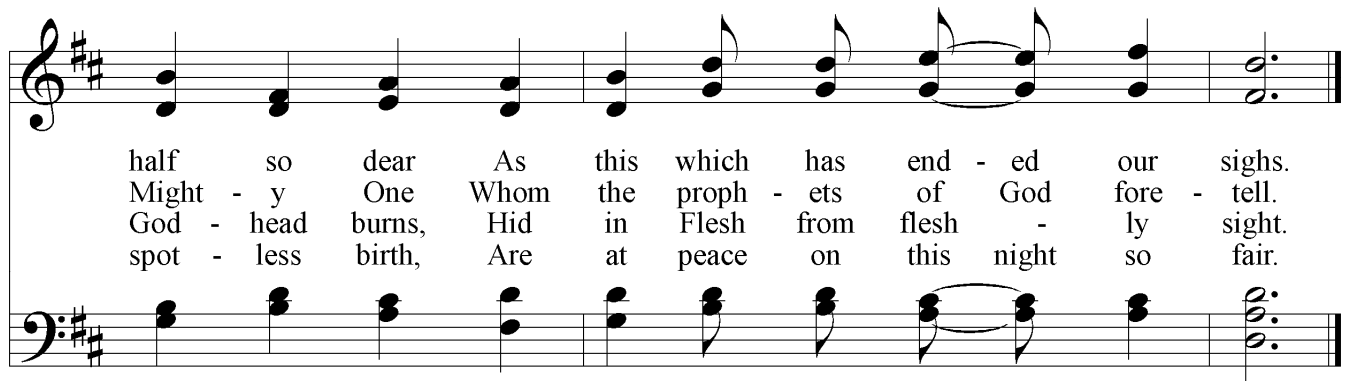
## *Like Silver Lamps In A Distant Shrine*



And nev - er a pal - ace shone half so fair As the  
 A Child is born who shall con - quer the foe, And all  
 The bells of the cit - y of God peal out, And the  
 The clear light of heav'n streams out to the world; And an -



man - ager - bed where our Sav - ior lies; No night on the year is  
 the spir - its of the wick'd - ness quell; For Ma - ry's Son is the  
 an - gels' song still rings in the height; And love still turns where the  
 gels of God are crowd - ing the air; And heav'n and earth, thru the



half so dear As this which has end - ed our sighs.  
 Might - y One Whom the proph - ets of God fore - tell.  
 God - head burns, Hid in Flesh from flesh - ly sight.  
 spot - less birth, Are at peace on this night so fair.

# Little Children, Can You Tell?

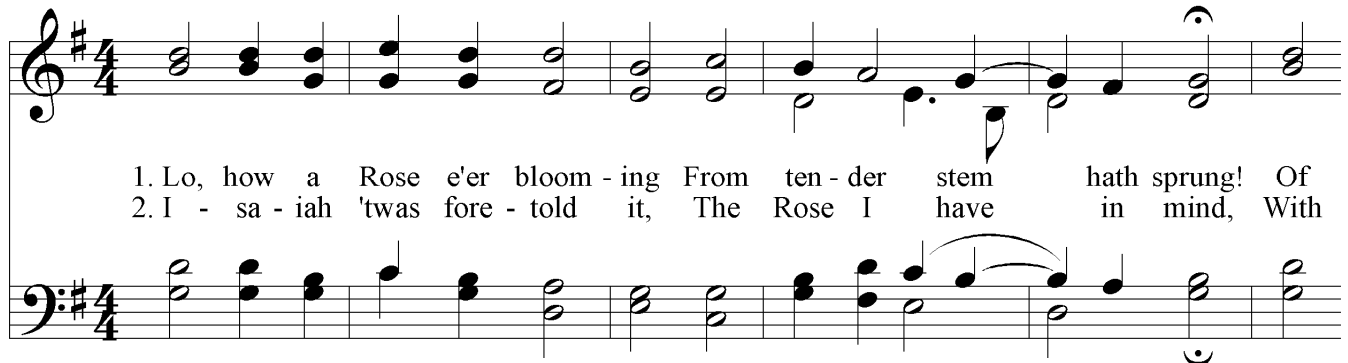


1. Lit - tle chil - dren, can you tell, Do you know the sto - ry well,  
 2. Yes, we know the sto - ry well; Lis - ten now and hear us tell,  
 3. Shep - herds sat up - on the ground, Fleec - y Hocks were scat - tered round,  
 4. "Joy and peace!" the an - gels sang; Far the pleas - ant ech - oes rang;  
 5. For a lit - tle Babe that day Cra - dled in a man - ger lay,  
 6. Joy our lit - tle hearts shall fill, Peace and love, and all good - will;

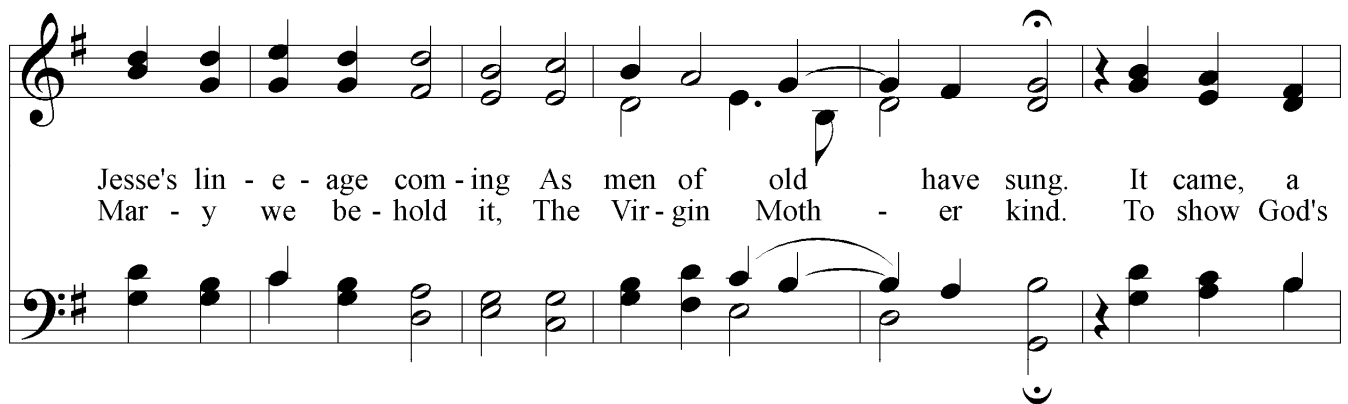
Ev - 'ry girl and ev - 'ry boy, Why the an - gels sing for joy,  
 Ev - 'ry girl and ev - 'ry boy, Why the an - gels sing for joy,  
 When a bright - ness filled the sky, When a voice was heard on high  
 "Peace on earth, to men good - will!" Hark! the an - gels sing it still  
 Born on earth our Lord to be; This the won - d'ring an - gels see  
 This fair Babe of Beth - le - hem Chil - dren loves, and bless - es them

On the Christ - mas morn - ing?

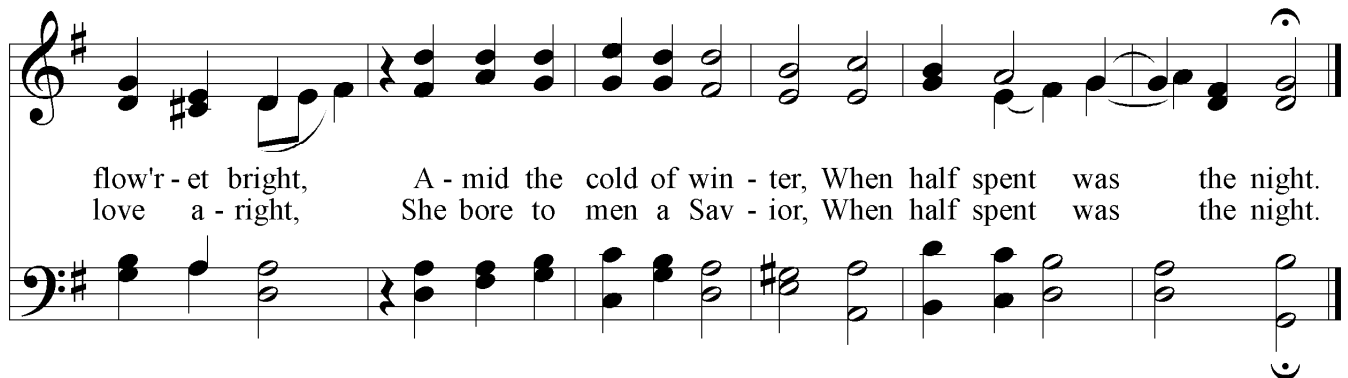
# Lo, How A Rose



1. Lo, how a Rose e'er bloom - ing From ten - der stem hath sprung! Of  
2. I - sa - iah 'twas fore - told it, The Rose I have in mind, With



Jesse's lin - e - age com - ing As men of old have sung. It came, a  
Mar - y we be - hold it, The Vir - gin Moth - er kind. To show God's




flow'r - et bright, A - mid the cold of win - ter, When half spent was the night.  
love a - right, She bore to men a Sav - ior, When half spent was the night.

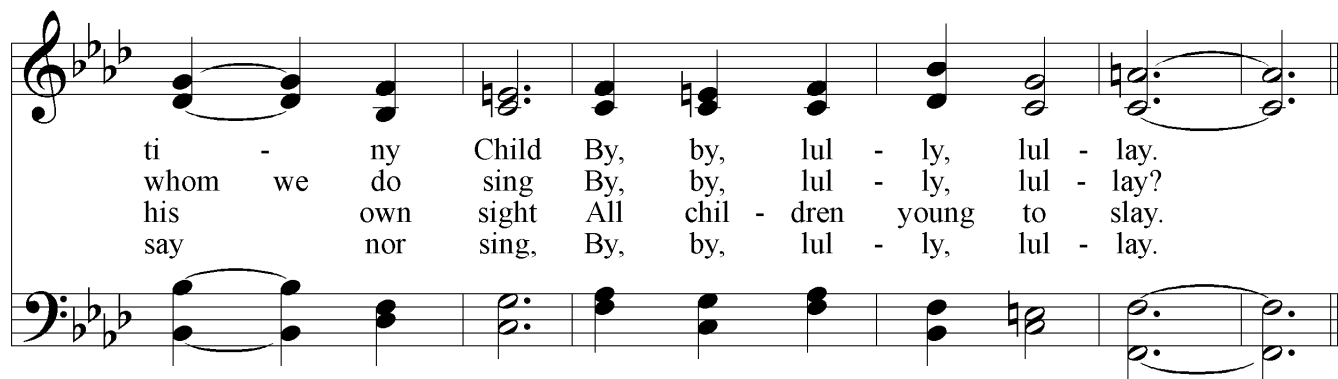
# Lully, Lullay, Thou Little Tiny Child



1. Lul - ly, lul - lay, thou lit - tle ti - ny Child, By, by, lul -  
 2. O sis - ters too, how may we do, For to pre -  
 3. Her - od the king in his rag - ing, Charg - ed he  
 4. Then woe is me, poor Child, for Thee, And ev - er



ly, lul - lay:  
 serve this day,  
 hath this day,  
 mourn and say,  
 Lul - lay, thou lit - tle  
 This poor Young - ling for  
 His men of might, in  
 For Thy part - ing nor



ti - ny Child By, by, lul - ly, lul - lay.  
 whom we do sing By, by, lul - ly, lul - lay?  
 his own sight All chil - dren young to slay.  
 say nor sing, By, by, lul - ly, lul - lay.



# O Come, All Ye Faithful

1. O come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - um - phant,  
 2. { Sing, choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul - ta - tion,  
 3. { Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this hap - py morn - ing,

O come ye, O come ye, to Beth - le - hem!  
 O sing, all ye bright hosts to of heav'n a - bove!  
 { Je - sus, to Thee be all glo - ry giv'n;

Come and be - hold Him, born the King of an - gels!  
 Glo - ry to God, all glo - ry in the high - est!  
 Word of the Fa - ther, now in flesh ap - pear - ing!

## Chorus

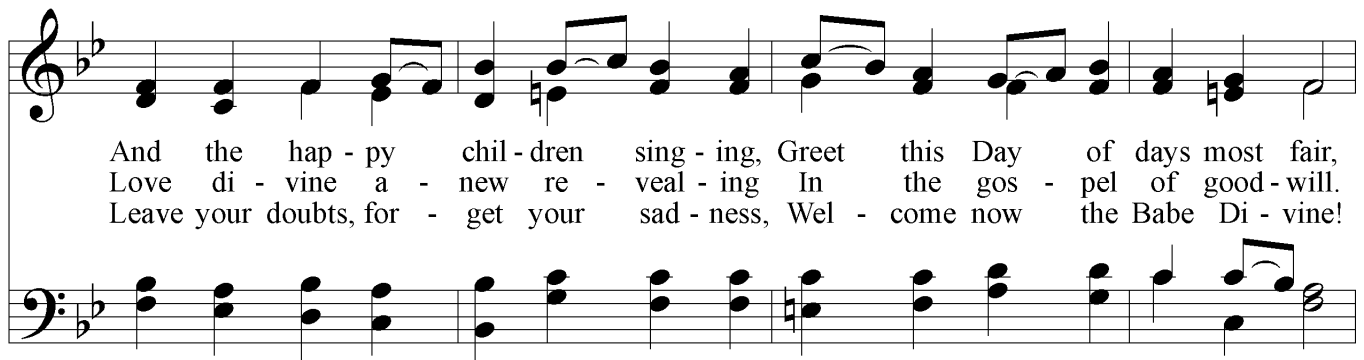
O come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him,

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

# Merry Christmas Bells Are Ringing



1. Mer - ry Christ - mas bells are ring - ing, Fill - ing all the frost - y air,  
 2. May a spark of ho - ly feel - ing Soft - ly ev - 'ry bos - om thrill,  
 3. Chris - tian hearts, sing out your glad - ness! See the star ce - les - tial shine!



And the hap - py chil - dren sing - ing, Greet this Day of days most fair,  
 Love di - vine a - new re - veal - ing In the gos - pel of good - will.  
 Leave your doubts, for - get your sad - ness, Wel - come now the Babe Di - vine!



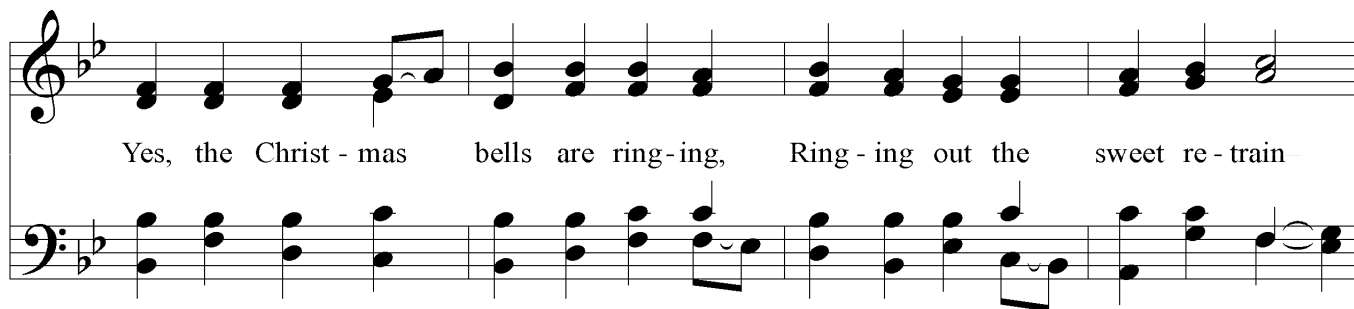
Ev - 'ry Chris - tian heart re - spond - ing Glad - ly joins the sweet re - frain -  
 Oh! how sweet the Christ - mas mes - sage With its gift of heav'n - ly peace!  
 Then re - flect the heav'n - ly glo - ry, Tell it to the world a - gain;



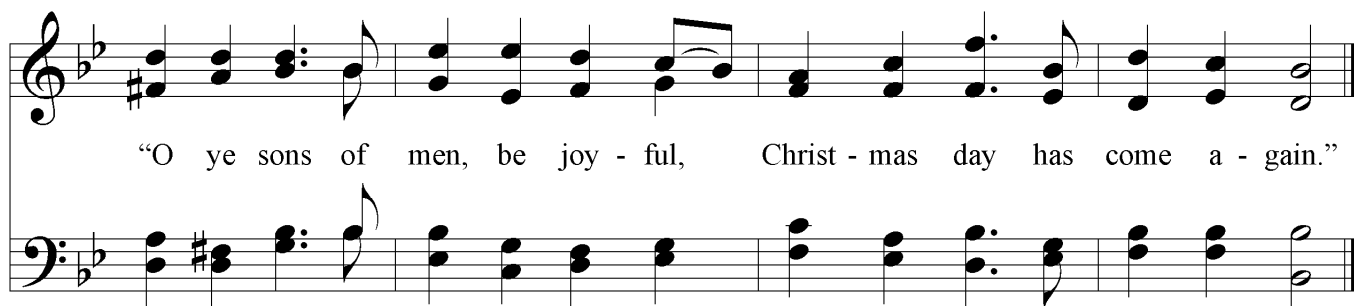
"O ye sons of men, be joy - ful, Christ - mas day has come a - gain."  
 Words of ho - ly ben - e - dic - tion, Ech - o - ing till time shall cease!  
 Live the bless - ed Christ - mas sto - ry! "Peace on earth, good - will to men!"

## *Merry Christmas Bells Are Ringing*

### *Chorus*



Yes, the Christ - mas bells are ring - ing, Ring - ing out the sweet re - train -



“O ye sons of men, be joy - ful, Christ - mas day has come a - gain.”

# O Come, Little Children

1. O come, lit - tle chil - dren, from cot and from hall,  
 2. The hay is His pil - low, the man - ger is bed,  
 3. Now "Glo - ry to God!" sing the an - gels on high,

O come to the man - ger in Beth - le - hem's stall.  
 The beasts stand in won - der to gaze on His head,  
 And "Peace up - on earth!" heav'n - ly voic - es re - ply.

There meek - ly He li - eth, the heav - en - ly Child,  
 Yet there where He li - eth, so weak and so poor,  
 Then come lit - tle chil - dren, and join in the lay

So poor and so hum - ble, so sweet and so mild.  
 Come shep - herds and wise men so to kneel at His door.  
 That glad - dened the world on that first Christ - mas Day.

# O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

1. O come, O come, Em - man - u - el, And ran - som cap - tive  
 2. O come, Thou Day - spring, come and cheer Our spir - its by Thine  
 3. O come, O Wis - dom from on high, And or - der all things,  
 4. O come, De - sire of na - tions, bind All peo - ples in one

Is - ra - el, That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here,  
 ad - vent here; Dis - perse the gloom - y clouds of night,  
 far and nigh; To us the path of knowl - edge show,  
 heart and mind; Bid en - vy, strife, and quar - rels cease;

*Chorus*

Un - til the Son of God ap - pear.  
 And death's dark shad - ows put to flight.  
 And cause us in her ways to go. Re - joice! Re - joice!  
 Fill the whole world with heav - en's peace.

Em - man - u - el shall come to Thee, O Is - ra - el.

# O Holy Night!

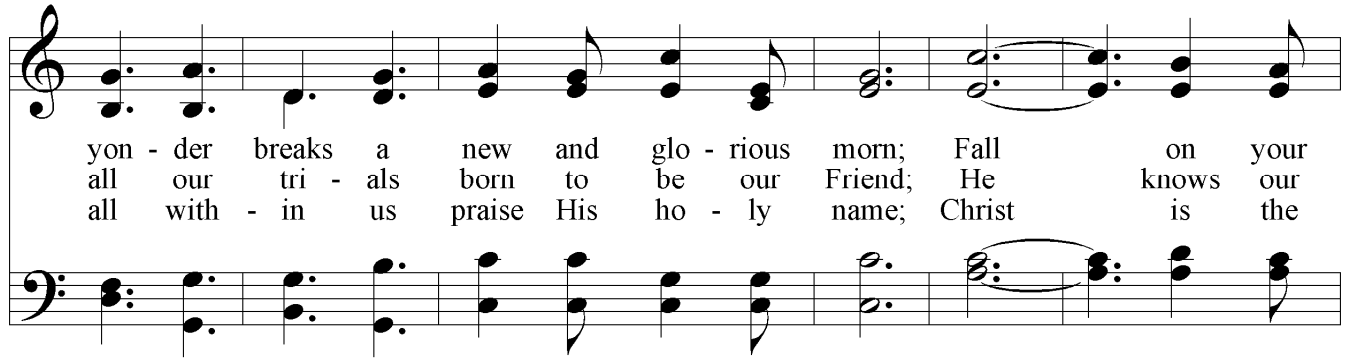
1. O ho - ly night! the stars are bright - ly shin - ing, It is the  
 2. Led by the light of faith se - rene - ly beam - ing, With glow - ing  
 3. Tru - ly He taught us to love one an - oth - er; His law is

night of the dear Sav - ior's birth; Long lay the world in  
 hearts by His cra - dle we stand; So led by light of a  
 love and His gos - pel is peace; Chains shall He break, for the

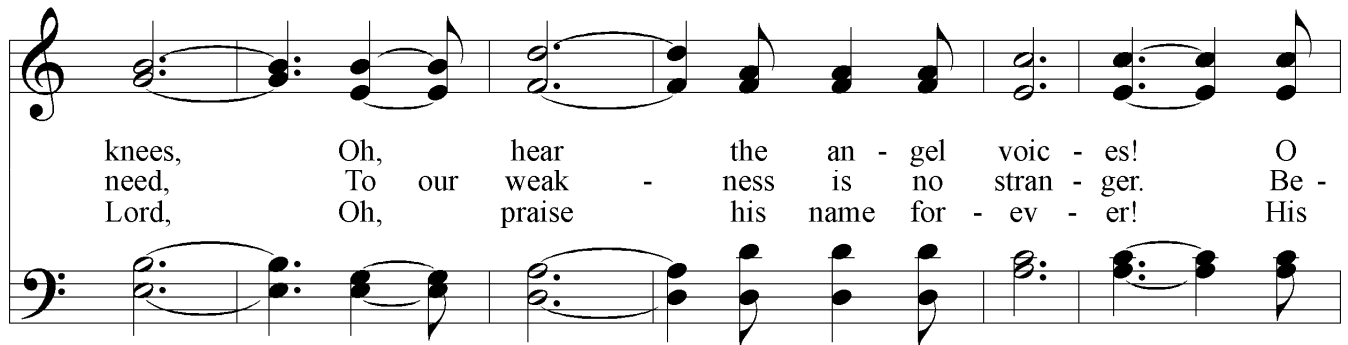
sin and er - ror pin - ing, Till He ap - peared and the soul felt its  
 star sweet - ly gleam - ing, Here came the wise men from O - ri - ent  
 slave is our broth - er, And in His name all op - pres - sion shall

worth. A thrill of hope the wea - ry soul re - joic - es, For  
 land. The King of kings lay thus in low - ly man - ger, In  
 cease. Sweet hymns of joy in grate - ful cho - rus raise we, Let

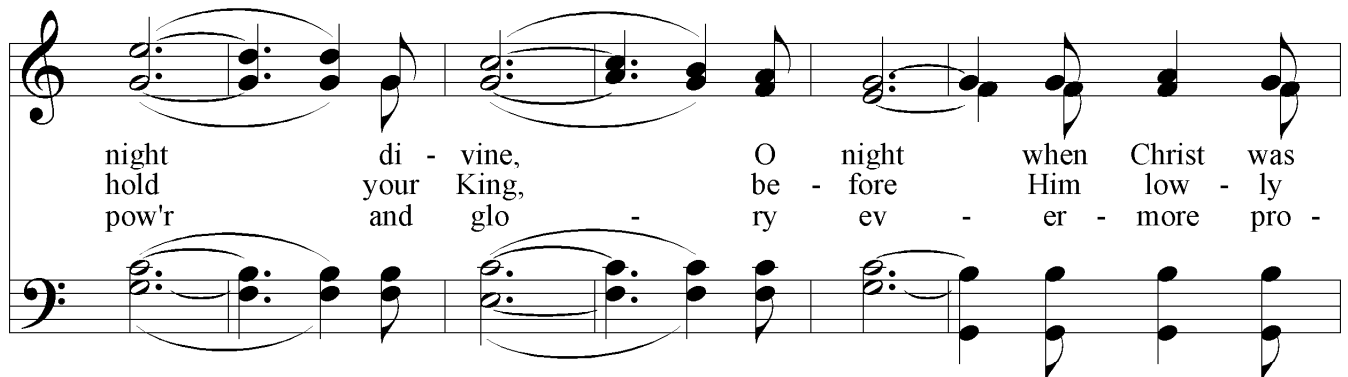
# *O Holy Night!*



yon - der breaks a new and glo - rious morn; Fall on your  
all our tri - als born to be our Friend; He knows our  
all with - in us praise His ho - ly name; Christ is the



knees, Oh, hear the an - gel voic - es! O  
need, To our weak - ness is no stran - ger. Be -  
Lord, Oh, praise his name for - ev - er! His



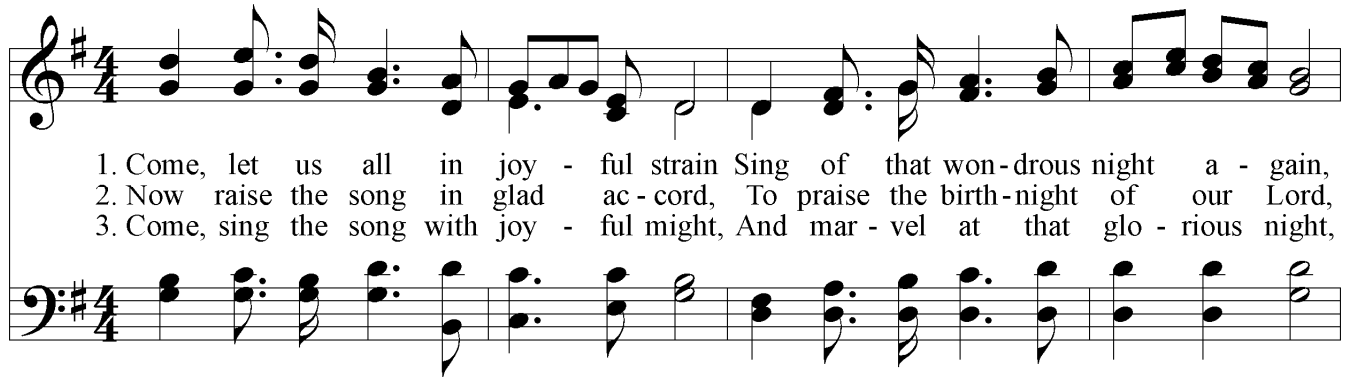
night di - vine, O night when Christ was  
hold your King, O be - fore Him low - ly  
pow'r and glo - ry ev - er - more pro -



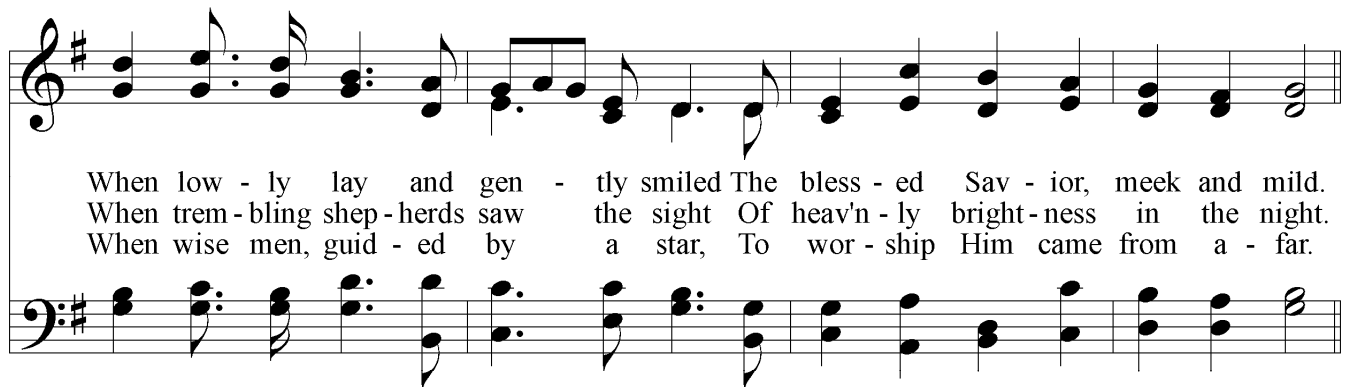
born! O night, O ho - ly night, O night di - vine!  
bend! Be - hold your King, be - fore Him low - ly bend!  
claim! His pow'r and glo - ry ev - er - more pro - claim!

# O Holy Night

CHRISTMAS

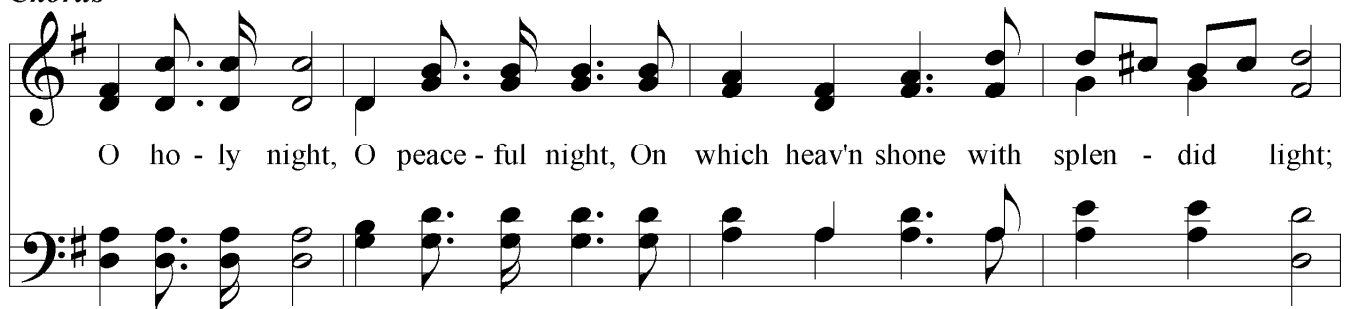


1. Come, let us all in joy - ful strain Sing of that won-drous night a - gain,  
 2. Now raise the song in glad ac - cord, To praise the birth-night of our Lord,  
 3. Come, sing the song with joy - ful might, And mar - vel at that glo - rious night,

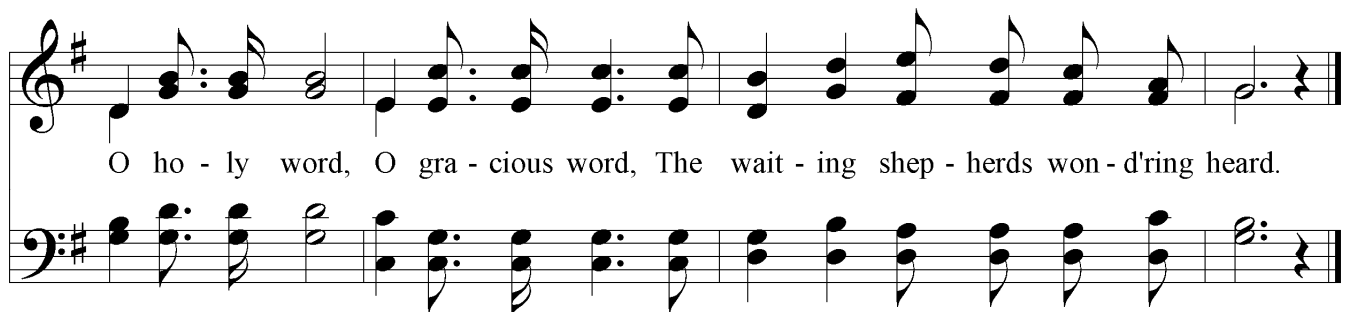


When low - ly lay and gen - tly smiled The bless - ed Sav - ior, meek and mild.  
 When trem - bling shep - herds saw the sight Of heav'n - ly bright-ness in the night.  
 When wise men, guid - ed by a star, To wor - ship Him came from a - far.

## Chorus



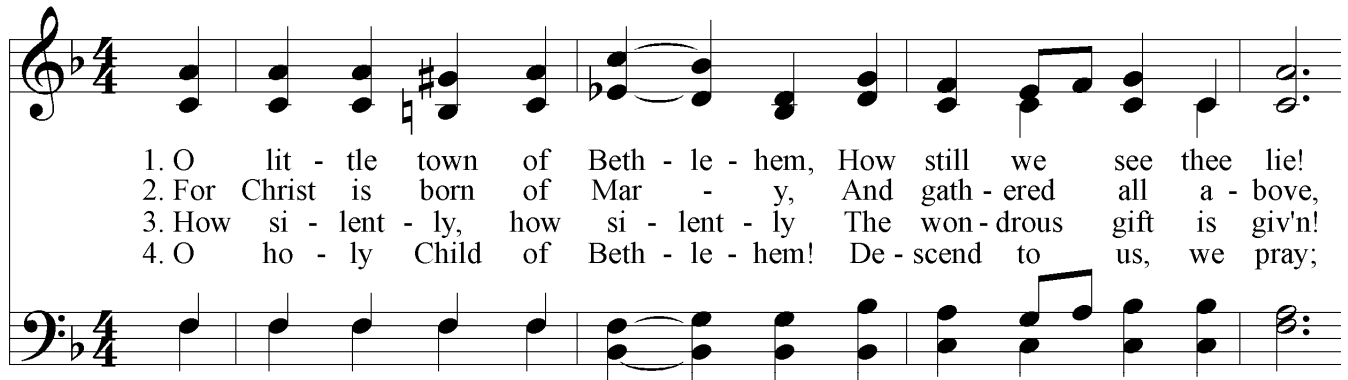
O ho - ly night, O peace - ful night, On which heav'n shone with splen - did light;



O ho - ly word, O gra - cious word, The wait - ing shep - herds won - d'ring heard.



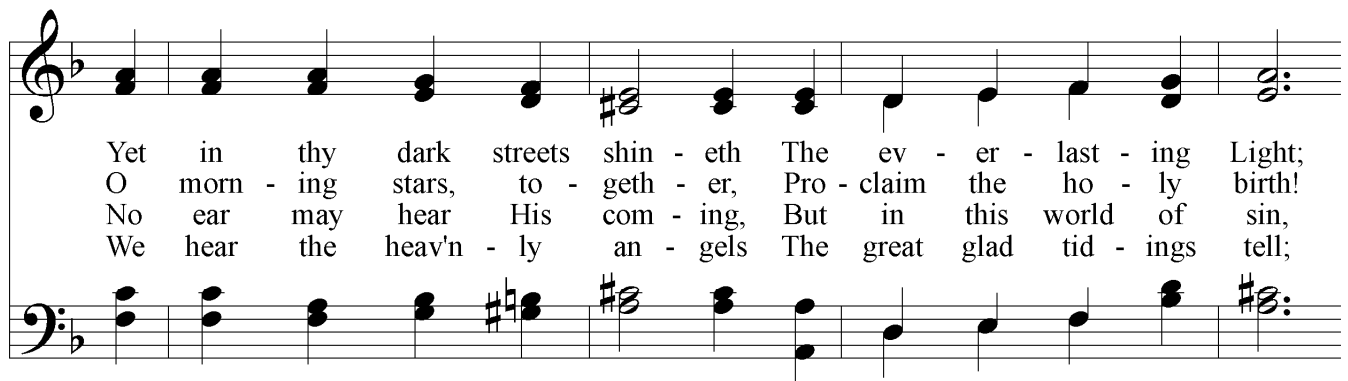
# O Little Town Of Bethlehem



1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie!  
 2. For Christ is born of Mar - y, And gath - ered all a - bove,  
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly The won - drous gift is giv'n!  
 4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem! De - scend to us, we pray;



A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep The si - lent stars go by.  
 While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won - d'ring love.  
 So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His heav'n.  
 Cast out our sin, and en - ter in; Be born in us to - day.



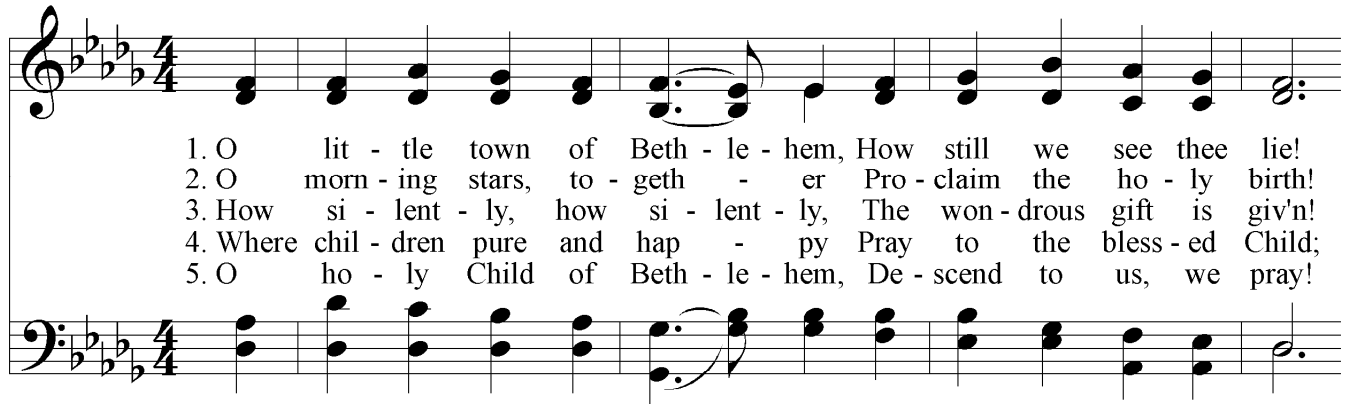
Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;  
 O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er, Pro - claim the ho - ly birth!  
 No ear may hear His com - ing, But in this world of sin,  
 We hear the heav'n - ly an - gels The great glad tid - ings tell;



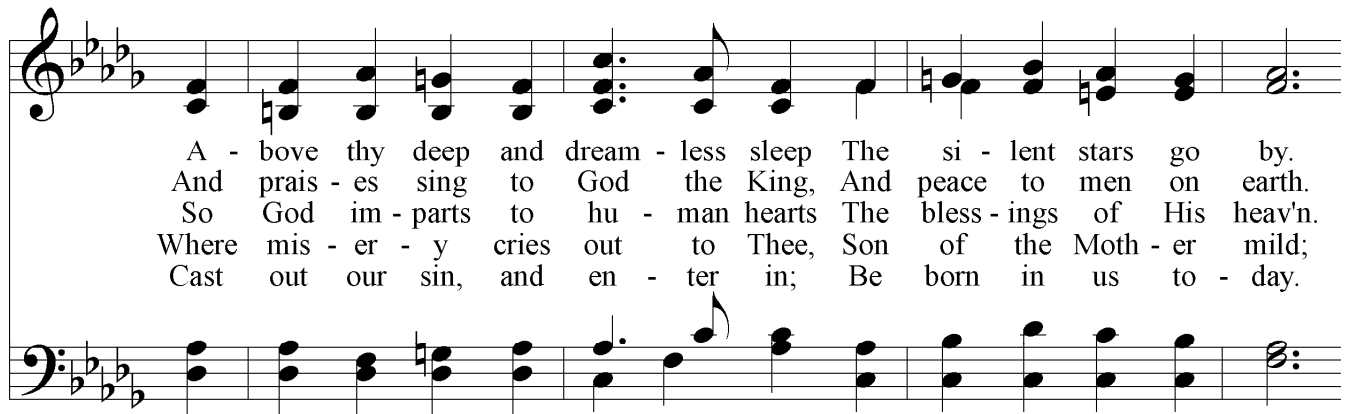
The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in Thee to - night.  
 And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.  
 Where meek souls will re - ceive Him still The dear Christ en - ters in.  
 O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - ma - nu - el. A - men.

# O Little Town Of Bethlehem

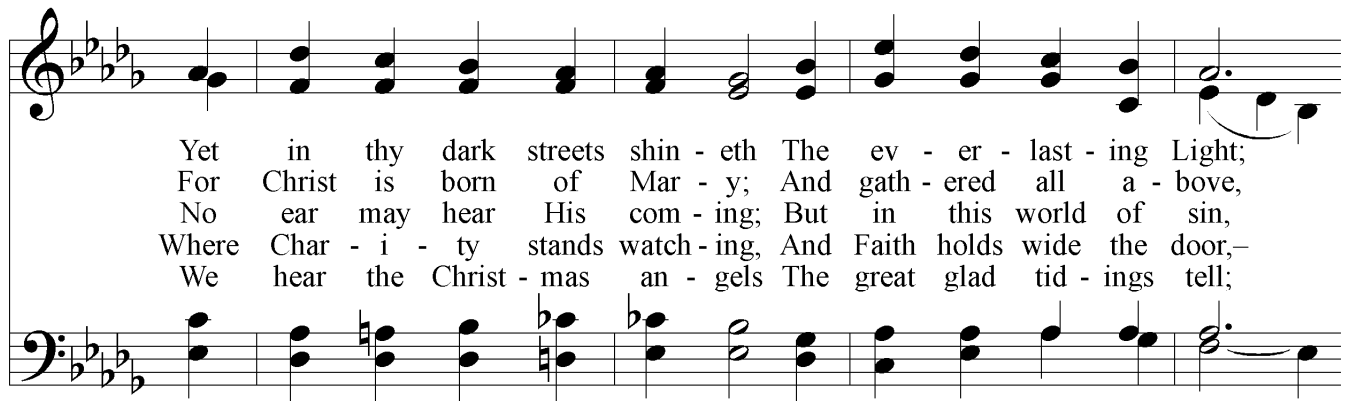
BETHLEHEM 8, 6, 8, 6, 7, 6, 8, 6



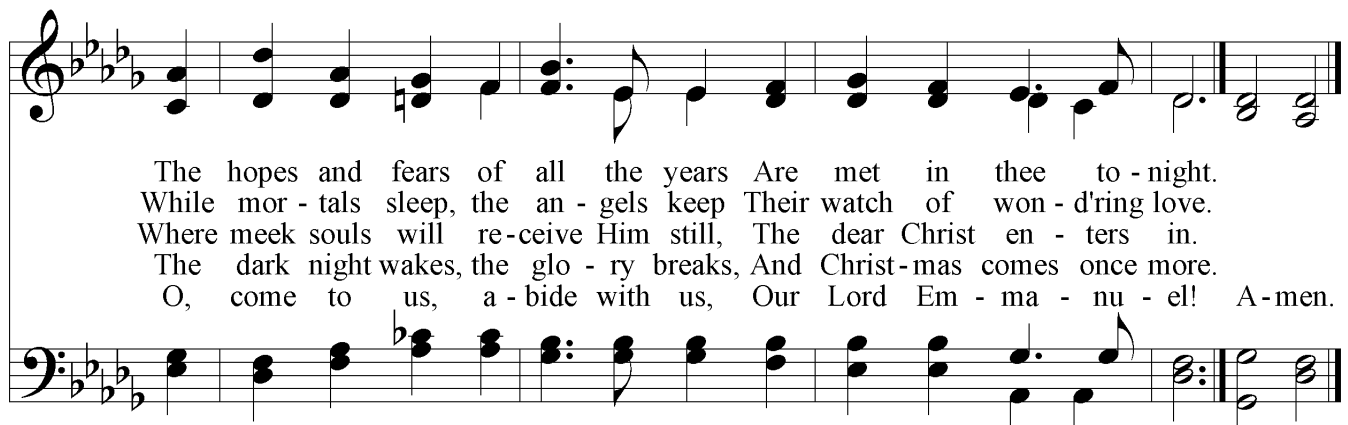
1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie!  
 2. O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth!  
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, The won - drous gift is giv'n!  
 4. Where chil - dren pure and hap - py Pray to the bless - ed Child;  
 5. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, De - scend to us, we pray!



A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep The si - lent stars go by.  
 And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.  
 So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His heav'n.  
 Where mis - er - y cries out to Thee, Son of the Moth - er mild;  
 Cast out our sin, and en - ter in; Be born in us to - day.



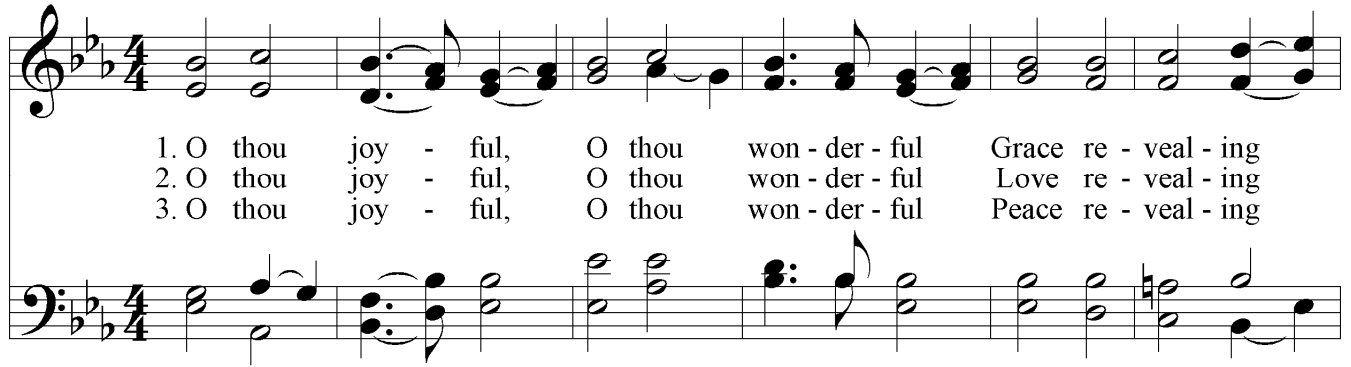
Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;  
 For Christ is born of Mar - y; And gath - ered all a - bove,  
 No ear may hear His com - ing; But in this world of sin,  
 Where Char - i - ty stands watch - ing, And Faith holds wide the door,-  
 We hear the Christ - mas an - gels The great glad tid - ings tell;



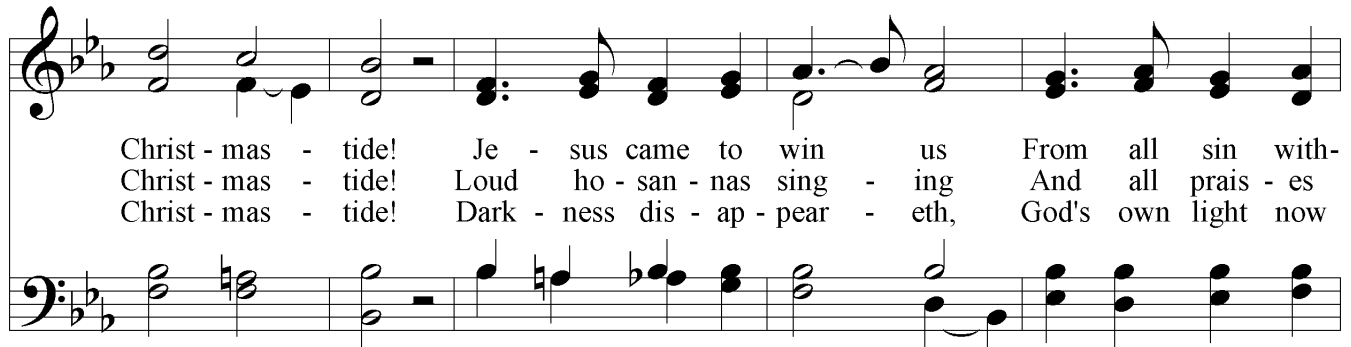
The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.  
 While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won - d'ring love.  
 Where meek souls will re - ceive Him still, The dear Christ en - ters in.  
 The dark night wakes, the glo - ry breaks, And Christ - mas comes once more.  
 O, come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - ma - nu - el! A - men.

# O Thou Joyful Christmas-tide

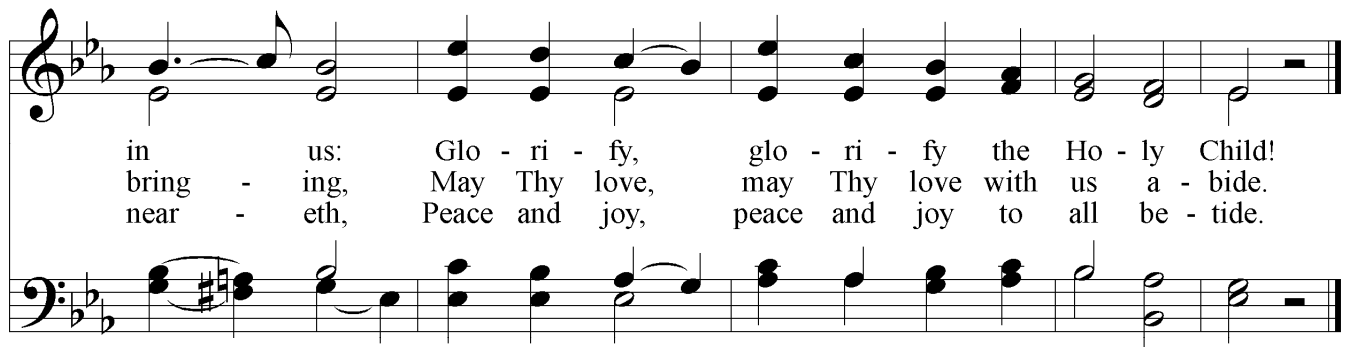
SICILIAN MARINERS' HYMN, 9, 7, 6, 6, 10.



1. O thou joy - ful, O thou won - der - ful Grace re - veal - ing  
 2. O thou joy - ful, O thou won - der - ful Love re - veal - ing  
 3. O thou joy - ful, O thou won - der - ful Peace re - veal - ing



Christ - mas - tide! Je - sus came to win us From all sin with -  
 Christ - mas - tide! Loud ho - san - nas sing - ing And all prais - es  
 Christ - mas - tide! Dark - ness dis - ap - pear - eth, God's own light now

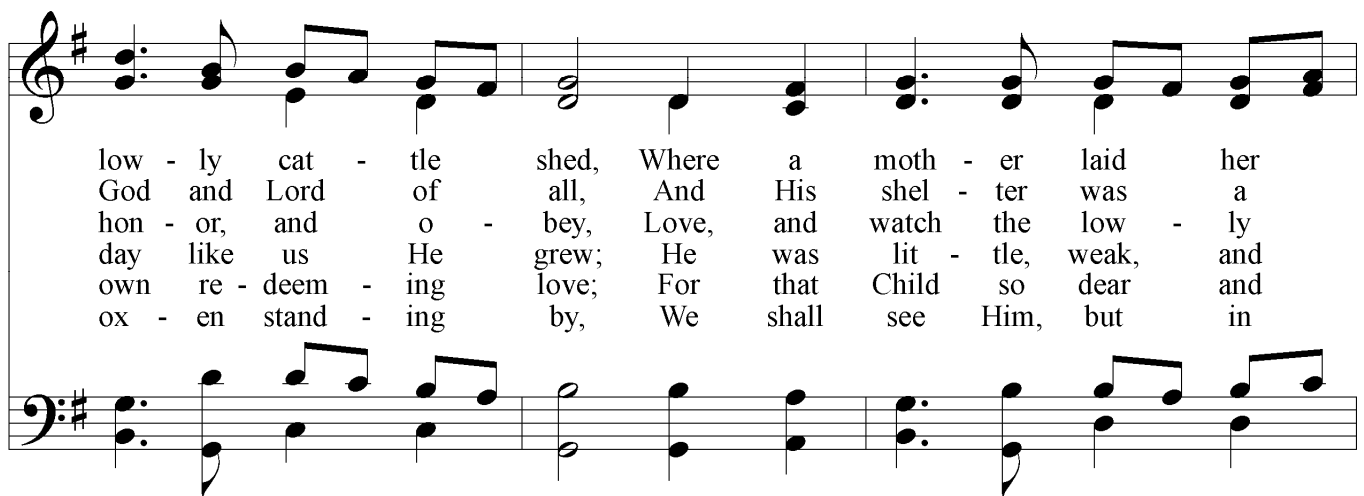


in us: Glo - ri - fy, glo - ri - fy the Ho - ly Child!  
 bring - ing, May Thy love, may Thy love with us a - bide.  
 near - eth, Peace and joy, peace and joy to all be - tide.


# Once In Royal David's City



1. Once in roy - al Da - vid's cit - y Stood a  
 2. He came down to earth from heav - en, Who is  
 3. And, thru all His won - drous child - hood, He would  
 4. For He is our child - hood's pat - tern, Day by  
 5. And our eyes at last shall see Him, Thru His  
 6. Not in that poor low - ly sta - ble, With the

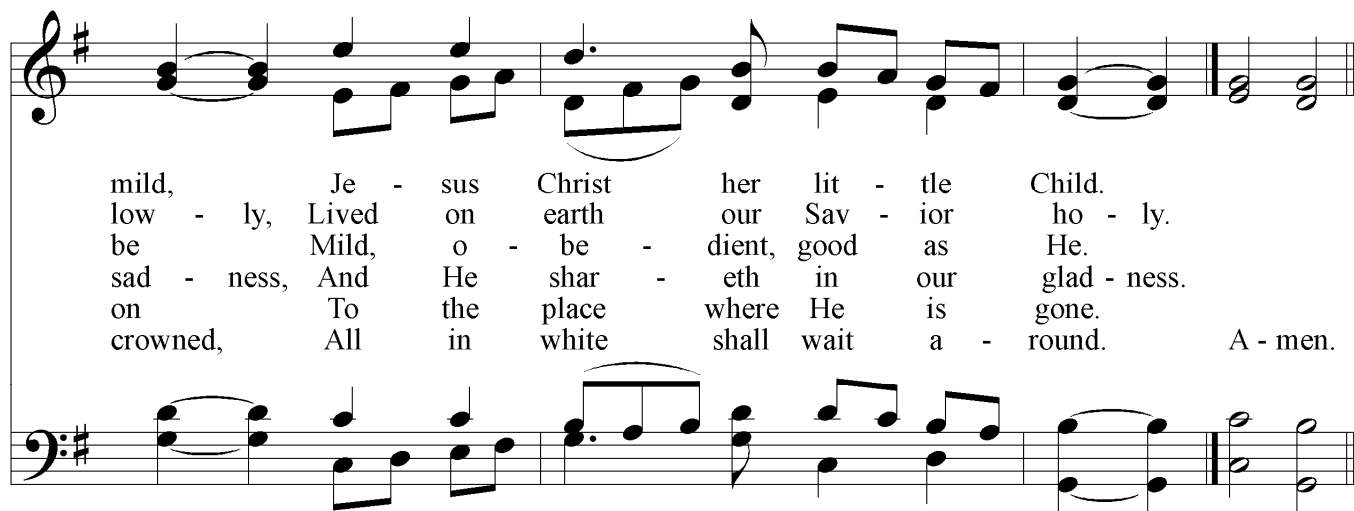


low - ly cat - tle shed, Where a moth - er laid her  
 God and Lord of all, And His shel - ter was a  
 hon - or, and o - bey, Love, and watch the low - ly  
 day like us He grew; He was lit - tle, weak, and  
 own re - deem - ing love; For that Child so dear and  
 ox - en stand - ing by, We shall see Him, but in



Ba - by In a man - ger for His bed; Mar - y was that moth - er  
 sta - ble And His cra - dle was a stall; With the poor, and mean, and  
 maid - en In whose gen - tle arms He lay; Chris - tian chil - dren all must  
 help - less, Tears and smiles like us He knew; And He feel - eth for our  
 gen - tle Is our Lord in heav'n a - bove; And He leads His chil - dren  
 heav - en, Set at God's right hand on high; When like stars His chil - dren

# *Once In Royal David's City*



mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle Child.  
 low - ly, Lived on earth our Sav - ior ho - ly.  
 be Mild, o - be - dient, good as He.  
 sad - ness, And He shar - eth in our glad - ness.  
 on To the place where He is gone.  
 crowned, All in white shall wait a - round. A - men.

# Oxen And Sheep

Ox - en and sheep Thy guard - ians mild, Slum - ber,  
 Slum - ber, slum - ber,  
 Slum - ber,

Sleep, Thou lit - tle Child! Sleep, Thou lit - tle Child,  
 Slum - ber on! Sleep, Thou lit - tle Child,  
 Slum - ber! Sleep, Thou Child,

An - gels pure and white, Watch - ing all the night a - bove the  
 An - gels pure and white Watch Thy sleep,  
 An - gels Watch Thy sleep,

slum - b'ring Child. Sleep on, Sleep on!  
 slum - b'ring lit - tle Child. Sleep on, Sleep, Thou lit - tle Child!  
 slum - b'ring Child. Sleep on, Sleep on!

# Saw You Never, In The Twilight

1. Saw you nev - er, in the twi - light, When the sun had left the skies,  
 2. Heard you nev - er of the sto - ry How they crossed the de - sert wild,  
 3. Know ye not that low - ly Ba - by Was the Bright and Morn - ing Star?

Up in heav'n the clear stars shin - ing Thru the gloom, like sil - ver eyes?  
 Jour - neyed on by plain and moun - tain, Till they found the Ho - ly Child?  
 He Who came to light the Gen - tiles, And the dark - ened isles a - far?

So of old the wise men, watch - ing, Saw a lit - tle stran - ger star.  
 How they o - pened all their treas - ure, Kneel - ing to that in - fant King;  
 And we, too, may seek His cra - dle; There our hearts' best treas - ures bring;

And they knew the King was giv - en, And they fol - lowed it from far.  
 Gave the gold and fra - grant in - cense, Gave the myrrh in of - fer - ing?  
 Love, and faith, and true de - vo - tion, For our Sav - ior, God, and King. A - men.

# See Amid The Winter's Snow



1. See, a - mid the win - ter's snow, Born for us on earth be - low,
2. Lo, with - in the man - ger lies He who built the star - ry skies;
3. Say, ye ho - ly shep - herds, say, What your joy - ful news to - day;
4. "As we watched at dead of night, Lo, we saw a won - drous light;
5. Sa - cred In - fant, all di - vine, What a ten - der love was Thine,
6. Teach, oh, teach us, Ho - ly Child, By Thy face so meek and mild,



See the ten - der Lamb ap - pears: Prom - ised from e - ter - nal years.  
 He who throned in height sub - lime Sits a - mid the cher - u - bim!  
 Where - fore have ye left your sheep On the low - ly moun - tain steep?  
 An - gels, sing - ing peace on earth, Told us of the Sav - ior's birth."  
 Thus to come from high - est bliss Down to such a world as this!  
 Teach us to re - sem - ble Thee, In Thy sweet hu - mil - i - ty.

## Chorus



Hail, thou ev - er - bless - ed morn! Hail, re - demp - tion's hap - py dawn!



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



# Shout The Glad Tidings

1. Zi - on, the mar - vel - ous sto - ry be tell - ing, The Son of the  
 2. Tell how He com - eth; from na - tion to na - tion, The heart - cheer - ing  
 3. Mor - tals, your hom - age be grate - ful - ly bring - ing, And sweet let the

High - est, how low - ly His birth; The bright - est arch - an - gel in  
 news let the earth ech - o round; How free to the faith - ful He  
 glad - some ho - san - na a - rise; Ye an - gels, the full hal - le -

glo - ry ex - cel - ling, He stoops to re - deem thee, He  
 of - fers sal - va - tion, How His peo - ple with joy ev - er -  
 lu - jah be sing - ing, One cho - rus re - sound thru the

*Chorus*

reigns up - on earth.  
 last - ing are crowned. Shout the glad tid - ings, ex - ult - ing - ly sing,  
 earth and the skies.

Je - ru - sa - lem tri - umphs, Mes - si - ah is King. A - men.

# Shout The Glad Tidings

*Chorus*

Shout the glad tid-ings, ex - ult-ing - ly sing; Je - ru - sa - lem tri - umphs, Mes -

si - ah is King! 1. Zi - on, the mar - vel - ous sto - ry be tell - ing, The  
2. Tell how He com - eth; from na - tion to na - tion The  
3. Mor - tals, your hom - age be grate - ful - ly bring - ing, And

Son of the High - est, how low - ly His birth! The bright - est arch - an - gel in  
heart cheer-ing news let the earth ech - o round: How free to the faith - ful He  
sweet let the glad - some ho - san - na a - rise: Ye an - gels, the full al - le -

glo-ry ex-cel-ling, He stoops to re-deem thee, He reigns up - on earth.  
of - fers sal - va - tion, His peo - ple with joy ev - er - last - ing are crowned.  
lu - ia be sing-ing; One cho - rus re-sound thru the earth and the skies.

*Shout The Glad Tidings*

Shout the glad tid - ings, ex - ult - ing - ly sing; Je - ru - sa - lem tri - umphs,

Mes - si - ah is King, Mes - si - ah is King, Mes - si - ah is King! A - men.

The musical score is written for two staves, treble and bass clef, in a key with one flat (B-flat). The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing harmonic support. The first system contains the first two lines of the hymn, and the second system contains the final line. The lyrics are written below the notes. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and bar lines.

# Silent Night, Holy Night

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, All is calm, all is bright

Round yon vir - gin moth - er and child. Ho - ly Inf - ant, so ten - der and mild,  
 Glo - ries stream from heav - en a - far, Heav'n - ly hosts sing al - le - lu - ia;  
 Ra - diant beams from Thy ho - ly face, With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace,  
 Round yon vir - gin moth - er and child. Ho - ly Inf - ant, so ten - der and mild,

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

# Songs Of Praise The Angels Sang

1. Songs of praise the an - gels sang, Heav'n with hal - le - lu - jahs rang.  
 2. Songs of praise a - woke the morn, When the Prince of Peace was born;  
 3. Saints be - low, with heart and voice, Still in songs of praise re - joice;

When Je - ho - vah's work be - gun, When He spake and it was done.  
 Songs of praise a - rose when He Cap - tive led cap - tiv - i - ty.  
 Learn - ing here, by faith and love, Songs of praise to sing a - bove.

# Sing, Sing For Christmas

1. Sing, sing for Christ - mas! Wel - come hap - py day! For Christ is born, our  
 2. Tell, tell the sto - ry Of the won - drous night When shep - herds, who were  
 3. Soft, soft - ly shin - ing, Stars were in the sky, And sil - ver fell the  
 4. Hark, hear them sing - ing, Sing - ing in the sky, "Be wor - ship, hon - or,  
 5. Sing, sing for Christ - mas! Ech - o, earth, the cry Of wor - ship, hon - or,

Sav - ior, To take our sins a - way, Sing, sing a joy - ful song,  
 watch - ing Their flocks till morn - ing light, Saw an - gel hosts from Heav'n,  
 moon - light On hill and moun - tain high, When sud - den - ly the night Out -  
 glo - ry, And praise to God on high! Peace, peace, good will to men,  
 glo - ry, And praise to God on high! Sing, sing the joy - ful song,

*Cres...*  
 Loud and clear to - day, To praise our Lord and Sav - ior Who  
 Heard the an - gel voice, And so were told the tid - ings Which  
 shone the bright mid - day, With an - gel hosts who her - ald The  
 Born the Child from heav'n! The Christ, the Lord, the Sav - ior, The  
 Let it nev - er cease, Of glo - ry in the high - est, On

*Rit...* *Chorus a tempo* *ff*  
 in the man - ger lay. Sing, sing for Christ - mas! Wel - come hap - py day!  
 makes the world re - joice.  
 reign of peace for aye.  
 Son to you is giv'n!"  
 earth, good will and peace.

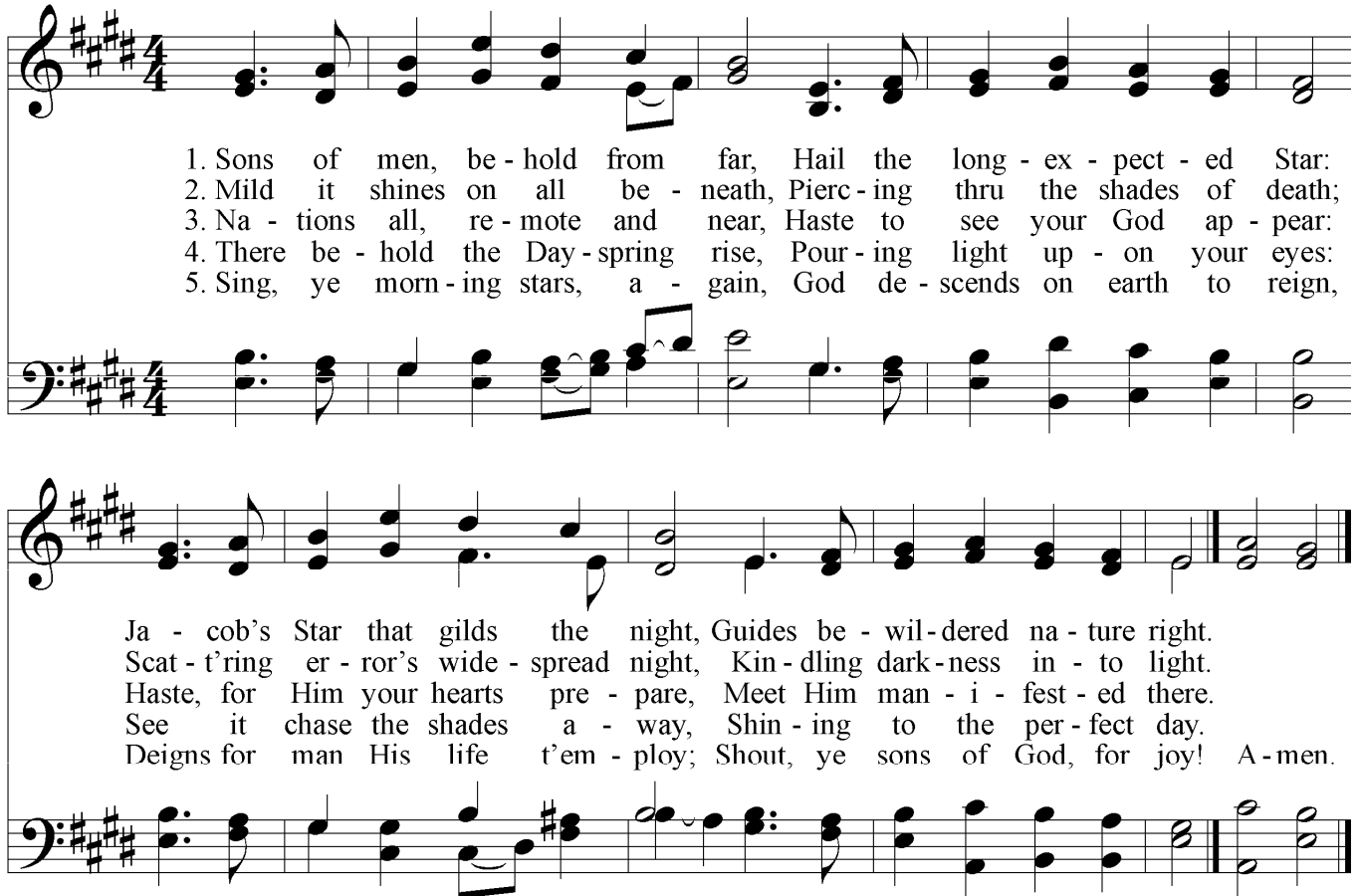
*Sing, Sing For Christmas*

For Christ is born our Sav - ior, To take our sins a - way.

*Rit...*

The musical score is written for a piano accompaniment. It features a treble and bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes, with a fermata over the final note of the first phrase. The bass staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The accompaniment consists of eighth and quarter notes, with a fermata over the final note of the first phrase. The tempo marking 'Rit...' is placed above the treble staff.

# Sons Of Men, Behold From Far



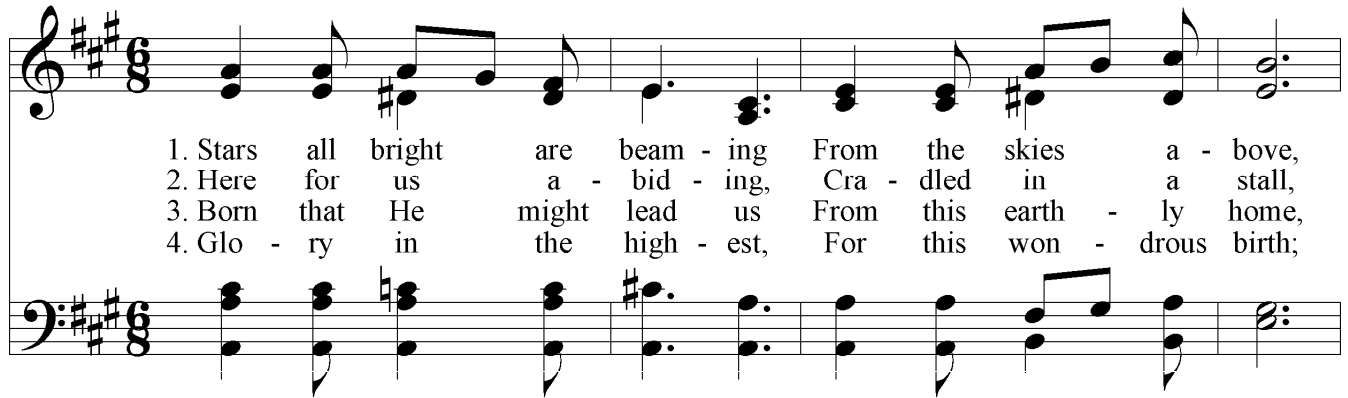
1. Sons of men, be - hold from far, Hail the long - ex - pect - ed Star:  
 2. Mild it shines on all be - neath, Pierc - ing thru the shades of death;  
 3. Na - tions all, re - mote and near, Haste to see your God ap - pear:  
 4. There be - hold the Day - spring rise, Pour - ing light up - on your eyes:  
 5. Sing, ye morn - ing stars, a - gain, God de - scends on earth to reign,

Ja - cob's Star that gilds the night, Guides be - wil - dered na - ture right.  
 Scat - t'ring er - ror's wide - spread night, Kin - dling dark - ness in - to light.  
 Haste, for Him your hearts pre - pare, Meet Him man - i - fest - ed there.  
 See it chase the shades a - way, Shin - ing to the per - fect day.  
 Deigns for man His life t'em - ploy; Shout, ye sons of God, for joy! A - men.



# Stars All Bright Are Beaming

NATIVITY, 6, 5, 6, 5, with CHORUS

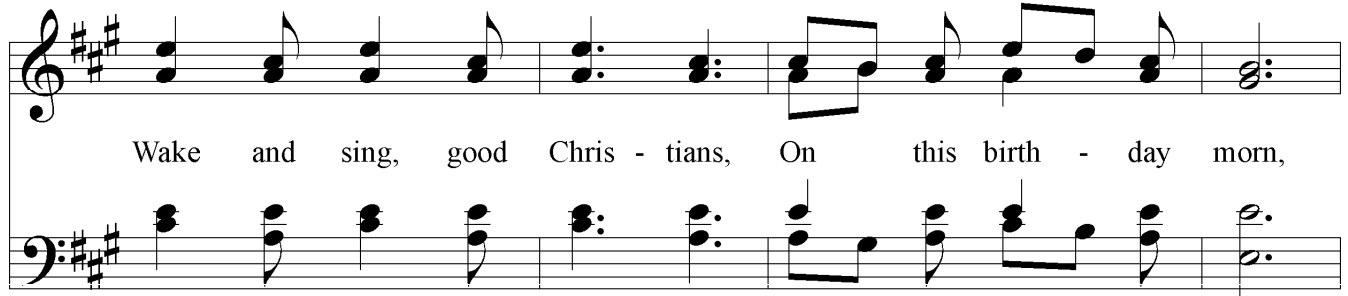


1. Stars all bright are beam - ing From the skies a - bove,  
 2. Here for us a - bid - ing, Cra - dled in a stall,  
 3. Born that He might lead us From this earth - ly home,  
 4. Glo - ry in the high - est, For this won - drous birth;



Na - ture's face all gleam - ing, Shines with heav'n's own love.  
 All His glo - ry hid - ing, See the Lord of all.  
 Guide our way, and feed us Till the end shall come.  
 Choir of heav'n! thou cri - est Peace to all the earth.

## Chorus



Wake and sing, good Chris - tians, On this birth - day morn,



Heav'n and earth are tell - ing God for man is born. A - men.

# Sweetly Sang The Angels

DANIA 6, 5, 12 lines

1. Sweet - ly sang the an - gels In the clear calm night, On their white wings  
 2. To the gen - tle shep - herds It was first re - vealed, - Watch - ing 'mid the  
 3. Glad - dened by the tid - ings, Hast - i - ly they sped To the crowd - ed  
 4. In His sim - ple child - hood, And His sa - cred youth, All His ways were  
 5. Je - sus, meek and gen - tle, Make us like to Thee; Lov - ing, true, and

rest - ing In the heav'n - ly light; Sent by God the Fa - ther,  
 dark - ness In the o - pen field, - That in Da - vid's cit - y,  
 cit - y And the man - ger bed; There they found the Sav - ior,  
 ho - ly, All His words were truth; For our sins He suf - fered,  
 ten - der, Thou wouldst have us be. Bless - ings rich and ho - ly,

Who our love has sought, Un - to men and chil - dren  
 On that ho - ly morn, In a low - ly sta - ble,  
 With His moth - er mild: Him they loved and wor - shipped,  
 And, thru grief un - told, All His lambs He pur - chased  
 At this Christ - mas - tide, Pour Thou out up - on us,

Tid - ings glad they brought.  
 Christ our King was born.  
 Tho' a low - ly child. Chil - dren, blend your voic - es, In sweet con - cord  
 For His sa - cred fold.  
 Sav - ior, King, and Guide!

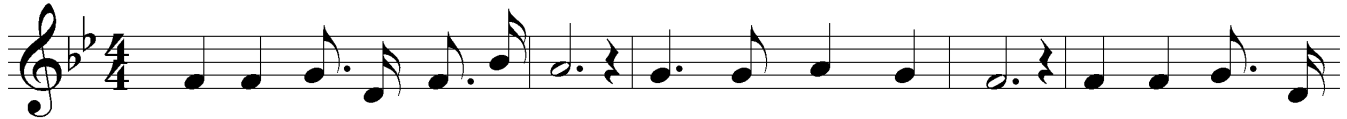
*Sweetly Sang The Angels*

The musical score is written for two staves, treble and bass, in a key of three flats (B-flat major or D-flat minor) and common time. The melody is primarily composed of half notes and quarter notes, with some rests. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

sing, Hail the Lord's A - noint - ed, Christ, the chil - dren's King! A - men.

# The Angels' Chorus

(CHRISTMAS)



1. An - gels chant the heav'n-ly song, "Peace on earth, good - will," Hear the ech - o  
 2. Un - to us is born a King, Christ, the Prince of peace; Oth - er king - doms  
 3. Lift a song of praise to - day, At this ho - ly time, When to Beth - l'em



loud and long On the mid - night still; "Glo - ry, glo - ry," hear them say -  
 wane and fall, His shall nev - er cease; For He rules in right - eous - ness,  
 far a - way Came the Guest di - vine; When His star in match - less light



Christ the Lord is born to - day, "Glo - ry be to God in the high - est, glo - ry!  
 Rules in love our lives to bless, His shall be the pow'r that shall fill cre - a - tion,  
 Gemm'd the sky that won - drous night, "Glo - ry in the high - est," oh, bow be - fore Him,

## Chorus



Peace on earth, good-will to men." Un-to us is born a Sav - ior, Un-to us is born a  
 Praise Him, for He reigns for aye. Un-to us is born a Sav-ior,  
 Christ the Babe of Beth - le - hem.



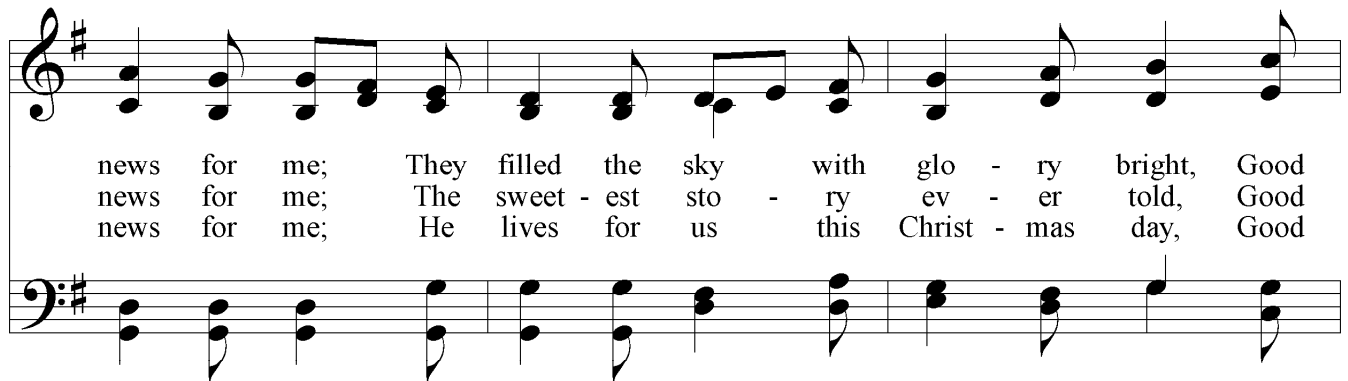
King; "Peace on earth," O chant the cho - rus, Let the world with glad - ness sing.  
 "Peace an earth," O chant the cho - rus,



# The Angels Sang One Starry Night



1. The an - gels sang one star - ry night, Good news for you, good  
 2. Glad mu - sic fell from harps of gold, Good news for you, good  
 3. He loves us more than we can say, Good news for you, good

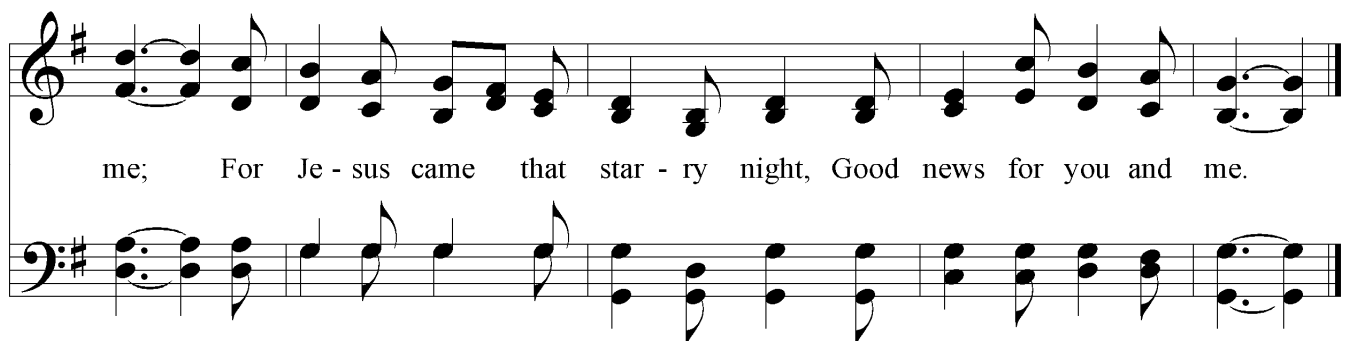


news for me; They filled the sky with glo - ry bright, Good  
 news for me; The sweet - est sto - ry ev - er told, Good  
 news for me; He lives for us this Christ - mas day, Good

## Refrain

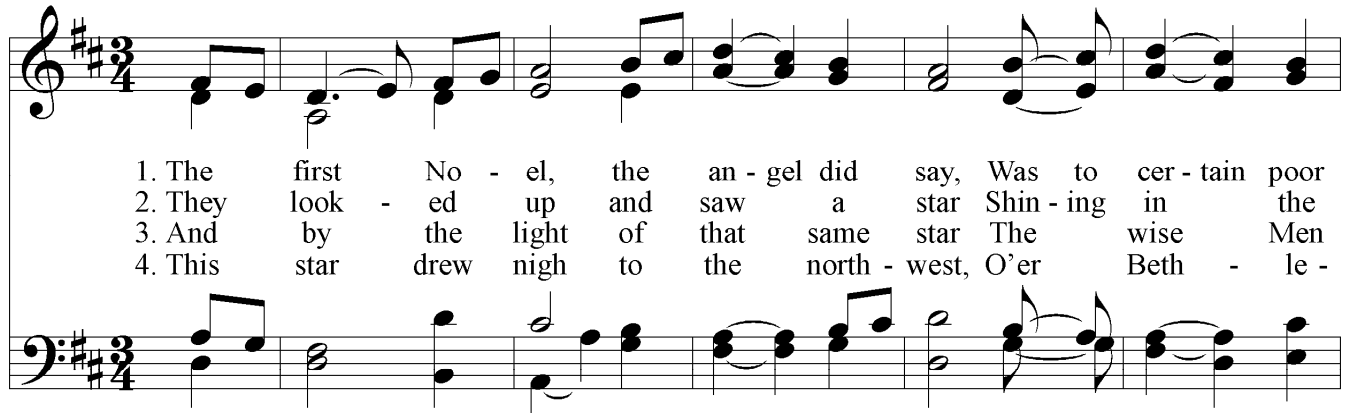


news for you and me. Hark! hark! hark! Good news for you and



me; For Je - sus came that star - ry night, Good news for you and me.

# The First Noel



1. The first No - el, the an - gel did say, Was to cer - tain poor  
 2. They look - ed up and saw a star Shin - ing in the  
 3. And by the light of that same star The wise Men  
 4. This star drew nigh to the north - west, O'er Beth - le -



shep - herds in fields as they lay; In fields where they lay keep - ing  
 east, be - yond them far, And to the earth it gave  
 came from coun - try far; To seek for a King was their  
 hem it took its rest, And there it did both stop



their sheep, On a cold win - ter's night that was so deep.  
 great light, And so it con - tin - ued both day and night.  
 in - tent, And to fol - low the star wher - ev - er it went.  
 and stay, Right o - ver the place where Je - sus lay.

## Chorus



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

# The Happy Christmas Comes Once More

*Joyfully*



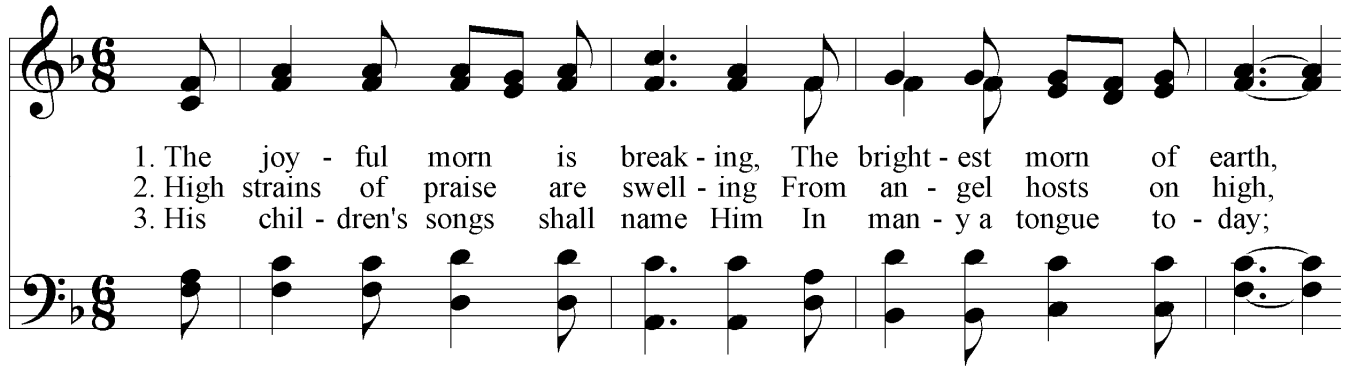
1. The hap - py Christ - mas comes once more, The heav'n - ly  
 2. The low - ly Sav - ior meek - ly lies, Laid off the  
 3. O wake, our hearts, in glad - ness sing, And keep our  
 4. Thou pa - triarchs' joy, thou proph - ets' song, Thou heav'n - ly  
 5. O ho - ly Child, thy man - ger gleams Till earth and  
 6. Come, Je - sus, glo - rious heav'n - ly guest, Keep thine own

guest is at the door, The bless - ed words the shep - herds  
 splen - dor of the skies; No crown be - decks His fore - head  
 Christ - mas with our King, Till liv - ing song, from lov - ing  
 Day - spring, looked for long, Thou Son of Man, In - car - nate  
 heav'n glow with its beams, Till mid - night noon's broad light bath  
 Christ - mas in our breast, Then Da - vid's harp - strings, hushed so

thrill, The joy - ous tid - ings, "Peace, good - will."  
 fair, No pearl, nor gem, nor silk is there.  
 souls, Like sound of might - y wa - ter rolls.  
 Word, Great Da - vid's Son, great Da - vid's Lord.  
 won, And Ja - cob's star out - shines the sun.  
 long, Shall swell our ju - bi - lee of song. A - men.

# The Joyful Morn Is Breaking

CHRISTMAS MORN 7s & 6s D



1. The joy - ful morn is break - ing, The bright - est morn of earth,  
 2. High strains of praise are swell - ing From an - gel hosts on high,  
 3. His chil - dren's songs shall name Him In man - y a tongue to - day;



Thru all cre - a - tion wak - ing, The joy of Je - sus' birth.  
 And one soft voice is tell - ing Glad tid - ings from the sky;  
 His Church shall yet pro - claim Him To peo - ple far a - way;



The star a - bove is glist'n - ing, Where Je - sus, cra - dled, lies.  
 Tid - ings of free sal - va - tion, Of peace on earth be - low;  
 Till i - dols fall be - fore Him, Till strife and wrong shall cease,



And all the earth is list'n - ing, The car - ol of the skies.  
 Thru ev - 'ry land and na - tion The bless - ed word shall go!  
 Till all the earth a - dore Him, Th'e - ter - nal Prince of Peace! A - men.

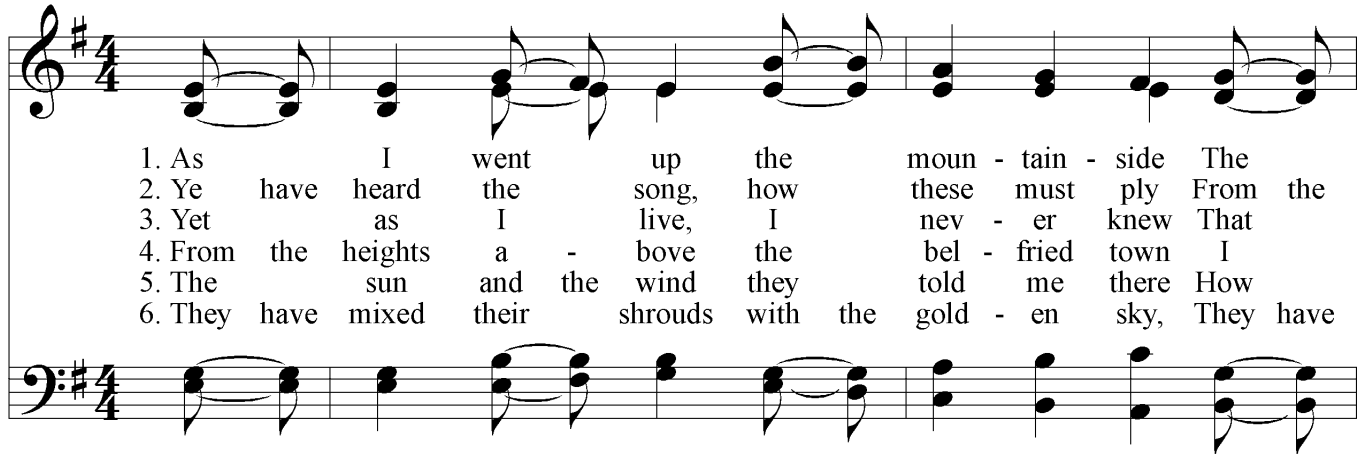


# The Prince Of Peace

1. To us a Child of hope is born, To us a Son is giv'n;  
 2. His Name shall be the Prince of Peace, For - ev - er - more a - dored;  
 3. His pow'r, in - creas - ing, still shall spread; His reign no end shall know;

Him shall the tribes of earth o - bey, And all the hosts of heav'n.  
 The Won - der - ful, the Coun - se - lor, The great and might - y Lord.  
 Jus - tice shall guard His throne a - bove, And peace a - bound be - low.

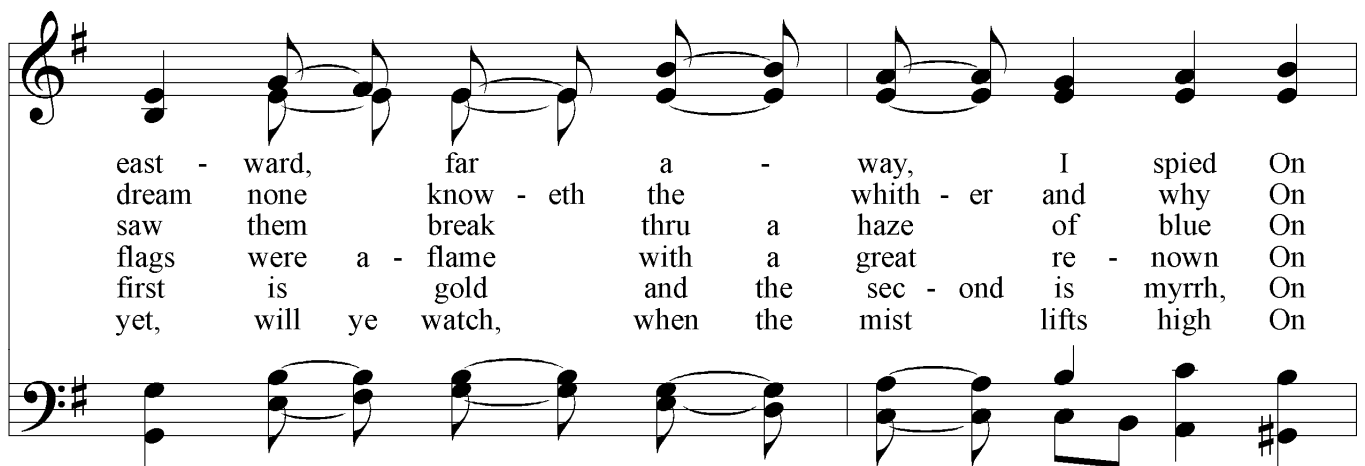
# The Three Ships



1. As I went up the moun - tain - side The  
 2. Ye have heard the song, how these must ply From the  
 3. Yet as I live, I nev - er knew That  
 4. From the heights a - bove the bel - fried town I  
 5. The sun and the wind they told me there How  
 6. They have mixed their shrouds with the gold - en sky, They have



sea be - low me glit - ter'd wide, And  
 har - bors of home to the ports o' the sky! Do ye  
 ev - er a song could ring so true, Till I  
 saw that the sails were patched and brown, But the  
 good - ly a load the three ships bear, For the  
 fad - ed a - way where the last dreams die. Ah



east - ward, far a - way, I spied On  
 dream none know - eth the whith - er and why On  
 saw them break thru a haze of blue On  
 flags were a - flame with a great re - nown On  
 first is gold and the sec - ond is myrrh, On  
 yet, will ye watch, when the mist lifts high On

# *The Three Ships*



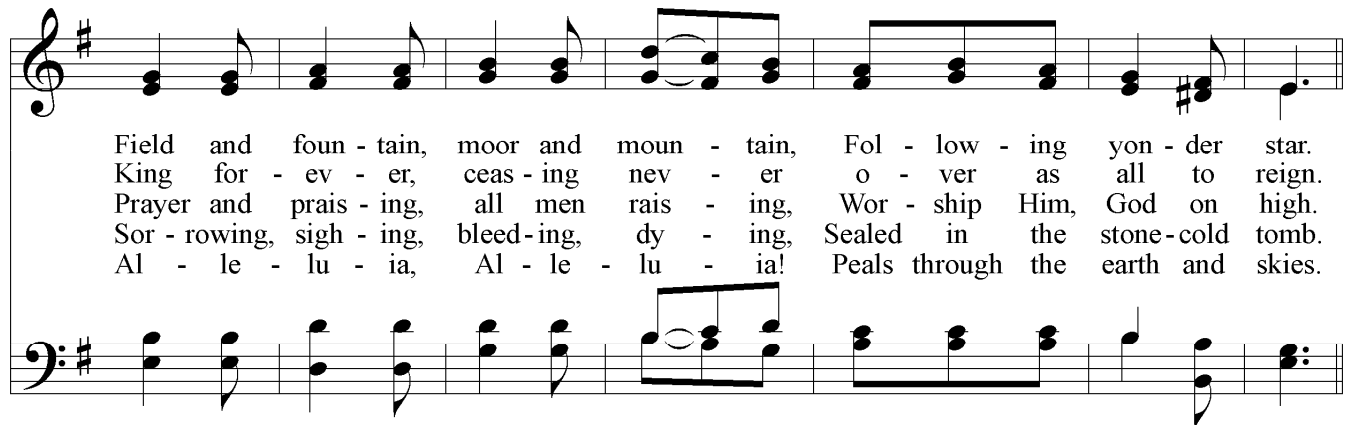
Christ - mas Day, on Christ - mas Day, The three great ships that  
 Christ - mas Day, on Christ - mas Day, The three great ships go  
 Christ - mas Day, on Christ - mas Day; And the mar - velous an - cient  
 Christ - mas Day, on Christ - mas Day, And on ev - 'ry mast was a  
 Christ - mas Day, on Christ - mas Day; And the third is frank - in -  
 Christ - mas Day, on Christ - mas Day? Will ye see three ships come

take the tide On Christ - mas Day in the morn - ing.  
 sail - ing by On Christ - mas Day in the morn - ing?  
 flags they flew On Christ - mas Day in the morn - ing!  
 gold - en crown On Christ - mas Day in the morn - ing.  
 cense most rare, On Christ - mas Day in the morn - ing.  
 sail - ing by On Christ - mas Day in the morn - ing?

# The Wise Kings of Orient Are



1. The wise kings of O - ri - ent are, Bear - ing gifts they trav - erse a - far  
 2. Born a King on Beth - le - hem's plain, Gold they bring to crown Him a - gain,  
 3. Frank - in - cense to of - fer have they, In - cense owns a De - i - ty nigh;  
 4. Myrrh is giv'n; its bit - ter per - fume Breathes a life of gath - er - ing gloom;  
 5. Glo - rious now be - hold Him a - rise, King and God and Sac - ri - fice;




Field and foun - tain, moor and moun - tain, Fol - low - ing yon - der star.  
 King for - ev - er, ceas - ing nev - er o - ver as all to reign.  
 Prayer and prais - ing, all men rais - ing, Wor - ship Him, God on high.  
 Sor - rowing, sigh - ing, bleed - ing, dy - ing, Sealed in the stone - cold tomb.  
 Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia! Peals through the earth and skies.

## Chorus



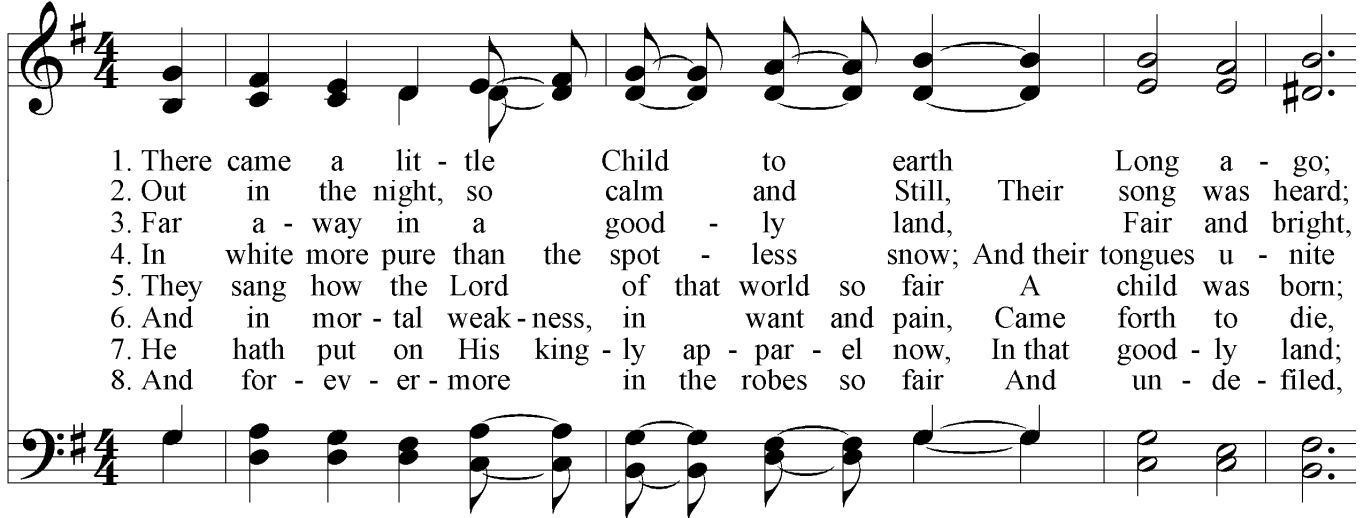
O star of won - der, star of night, Star with loy - al beau - ty bright,



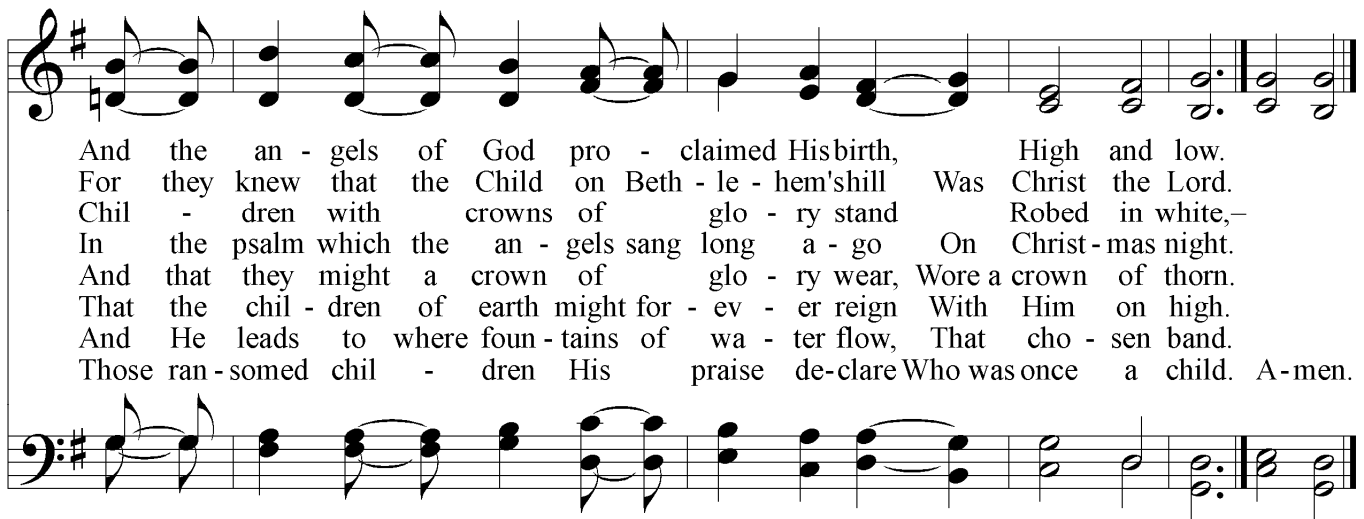
West - ward lead - ing, still pro - ceed - ing, Guide us to thy per - fect light.

# There Came A Little Child To Earth

CHRIST CHILD Irregular



1. There came a lit - tle Child to earth Long a - go;  
 2. Out in the night, so calm and Still, Their song was heard;  
 3. Far a - way in a good - ly land, Fair and bright,  
 4. In white more pure than the spot - less snow; And their tongues u - nite  
 5. They sang how the Lord of that world so fair A child was born;  
 6. And in mor - tal weak - ness, in want and pain, Came forth to die,  
 7. He hath put on His king - ly ap - par - el now, In that good - ly land;  
 8. And for - ev - er - more in the robes so fair And un - de - filed,



And the an - gels of God pro - claimed His birth, High and low.  
 For they knew that the Child on Beth - le - hem's hill Was Christ the Lord.  
 Chil - dren with crowns of glo - ry stand Robed in white, -  
 In the psalm which the an - gels sang long a - go On Christ - mas night.  
 And that they might a crown of glo - ry wear, Wore a crown of thorn.  
 That the chil - dren of earth might for - ev - er reign With Him on high.  
 And He leads to where foun - tains of wa - ter flow, That cho - sen band.  
 Those ran - somed chil - dren His praise de - clare Who was once a child. A - men.

# The World Was Hushed In Silence Deep

1. The world was hushed in si - lence deep, The wait - ing shep - herds  
 2. A won - drous star was sent to shine, And show the world the  
 3. 'Twas Love that brought Him here to earth, 'Twas Love that planned His

watched their sheep, When came the joy - ful an - gel throng, And  
 Babe di - vine; And from the the East the wise men came, With  
 hum - ble birth, 'Tis Love that draws us to Him now, And

list'n - ing ag - es caught their song. O glo - rious song!  
 roy - al hon - ors to His name. O guid - ing star,  
 bids us at His feet to bow. O ho - ly Love!

O bless - ed sto - ry! It floats a - long from  
 so bright - ly beam - ing! From ag - es far thy  
 in full - est mea - sure, We bring to Thee our

# *The World Was Hushed In Silence Deep*

The musical score is written for a two-part setting (Soprano and Bass) in G major, 4/4 time. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are printed below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across notes. The score is divided into two systems. The first system covers the first two lines of the hymn, and the second system covers the next two lines. The second system begins with a 'Rit...' (Ritardando) marking above the staff. The bass line provides a steady accompaniment with chords and single notes.

realms of glo - ry. Each Christ - mas - day it  
ra - diance stream - ing, Still draws the na - tions  
rich - est treas - ure, To grace Thy glow - ing

*Rit...*

comes a - gain, - "On earth be peace! good - will to men!"  
to His feet The Babe of Beth - le - hem to greet!  
di - a - dem, O bless - ed Babe of Beth - le - hem!

# There's A Beautiful Star

STELLA, Irregular, with CHORUS

1. There's a beau - ti - ful star, a beau - ti - ful star, That  
 2. In the land of the East, in the shad - ows of night, We  
 3. We have gold for trib - ute and gifts for prayer, In -

wea - ry trav - 'lers have fol - lowed a - far, Shin - ing so bright - ly  
 saw the glo - ry of thy new light, Tell - ing to us, in our  
 cense and myrrh, and spic - es rare: All that we have we

all the way, Till it stood o'er the place where the young Child lay.  
 dis - tant home, The Lord, our Re - deem - er, to earth had come!  
 hith - er bring, To lay it with joy at the feet of the King.

**Chorus**

Star, star, beau - ti - ful star! Pil - grims wea - ry we are; To

Je - sus, to Je - sus, we fol - low thee from a - far. A - men.



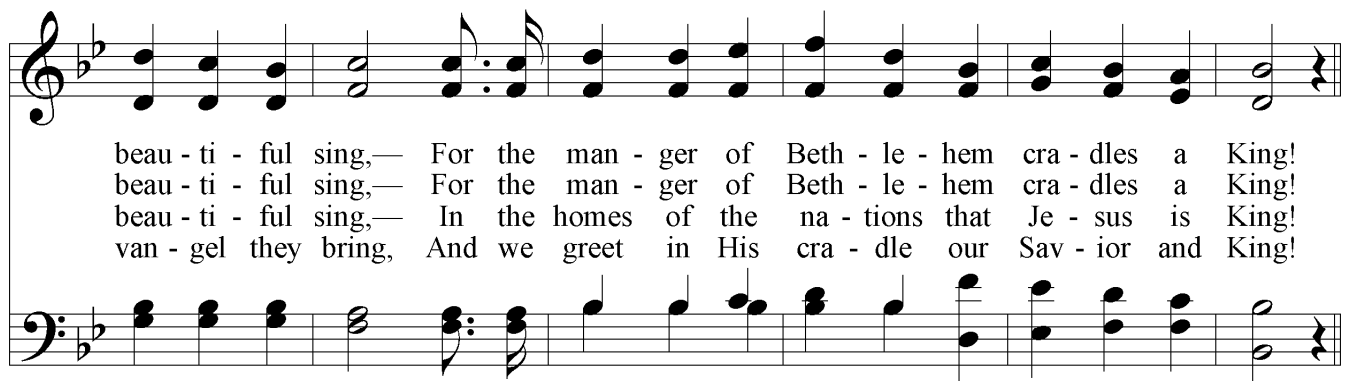
# There's A Song In The Air



1. There's a song in the air; there's a star in the sky; There's a  
 2. There's a tu - mult of joy o'er the won - der - ful birth; For the  
 3. In the light of that star lie the ag - es im - pearled; And the  
 4. We re - joice in the light, and we ech - o the song That comes



moth - er's deep prayer, and a ba - by's low cry; And the star rains its fire, while the  
 vir - gin's sweet boy is the Lord of the earth; And the star rains its fire, while the  
 song from a - far has swept o - ver the world; Ev - 'ry heart is a - flame, and the  
 down thru the night from the heav - en - ly throng. Aye, we shout to the love - ly e -



beau - ti - ful sing, — For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King!  
 beau - ti - ful sing, — For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King!  
 beau - ti - ful sing, — In the homes of the na - tions that Je - sus is King!  
 van - gel they bring, And we greet in His cra - dle our Sav - ior and King!

## Chorus



Je - sus is King! Je - sus is King! For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King!

# There's A Song In The Air

*Andante com moto*

1. There's a song in the air! There's a star in the sky!  
 2. There's a tu - mult of joy O'er the won - der - ful birth,  
 3. In the light of that star Lie the ag - es im - pearled;  
 4. We re - joice in the light, And we ech - o the song

*Rit...*

There's a moth - er's deep prayer, And a ba - by's low cry!  
 For the Vir - gin's sweet boy Is the Lord of the earth.  
 And that song from a - far Has swept o - ver the world.  
 That comes down thru the night From the heav - en - ly throng.

*piu mosso.*

And the star rains its fire while the beau - ti - ful sing,  
 Ay! the star rains its fire while the beau - ti - ful sing,  
 Ev - 'ry hearth is a - flame, and the beau - ti - ful sing,  
 Ay! we shout to the love - ly e - van - gel they bring,

*Rit...*

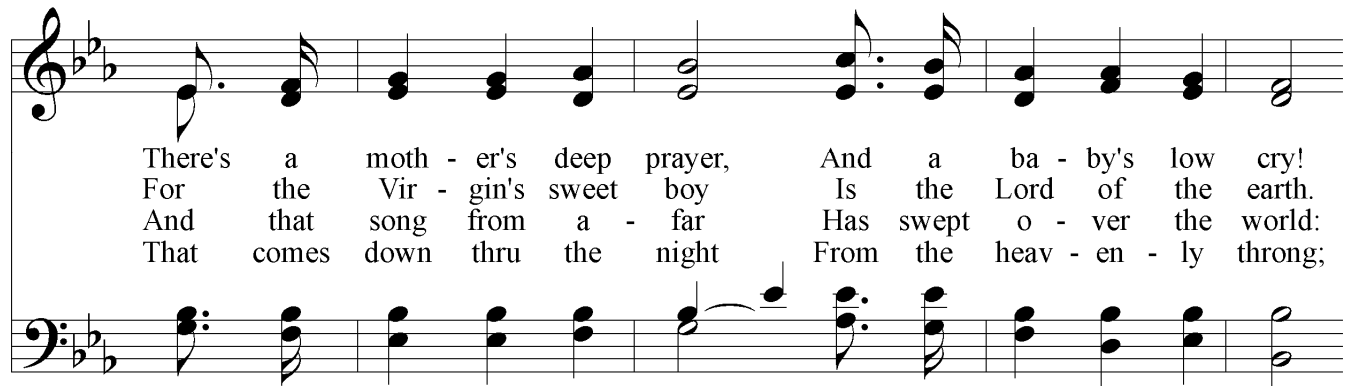
For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King!  
 For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King!  
 In the homes of the na - tions that Je - sus is King!  
 And we greet in His cra - dle our Sav - ior and King!

# There's a Song in the Air

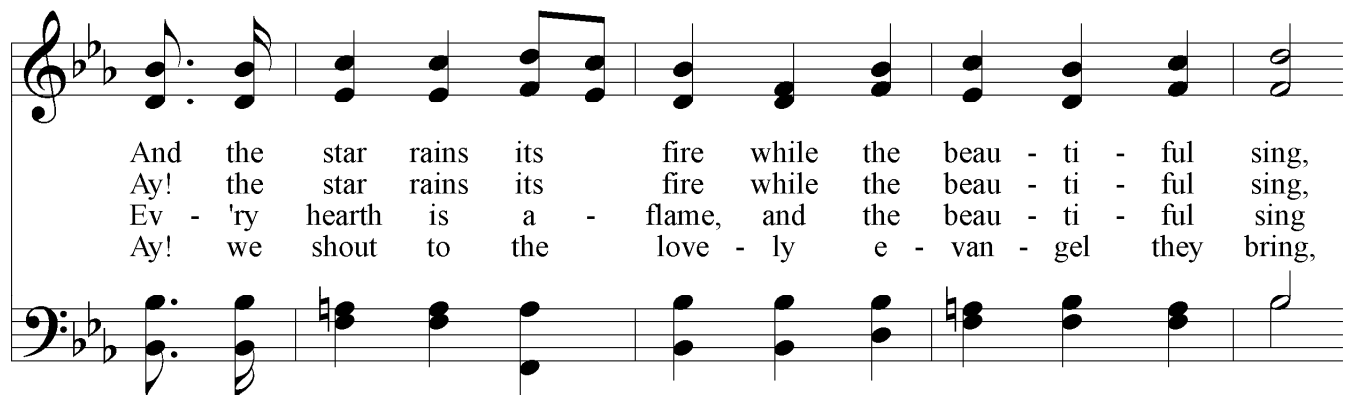
EMMANUEL 6, 6, 6, 12, 12



1. There's a song in the air! There's a star in the sky!  
 2. There's a tu - mult of joy O'er the won - der - ful birth!  
 3. In the light of that star Lie the ag - es im - pearled;  
 4. We re - joice in the light, And we ech - o the song



There's a moth - er's deep prayer, And a ba - by's low cry!  
 For the Vir - gin's sweet boy Is the Lord of the earth.  
 And that song from a - far Has swept o - ver the world:  
 That comes down thru the night From the heav - en - ly throng;



And the star rains its fire while the beau - ti - ful sing,  
 Ay! the star rains its fire while the beau - ti - ful sing,  
 Ev - 'ry hearth is a - flame, and the beau - ti - ful sing,  
 Ay! we shout to the love - ly e - van - gel they bring,



For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King.  
 For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King.  
 In the homes of the na - tions that Je - sus is King.  
 And we greet in His cra - dle our Sav - ior and King. A - men.

# Thy Little Ones

*Simply*

1. Thy lit - tle ones, dear Lord, are we, And  
 2. With songs we has - ten Thee to greet, And  
 3. O draw us whol - ly to Thee, Lord. Do  
 4. Un - til at last we too pro - claim With

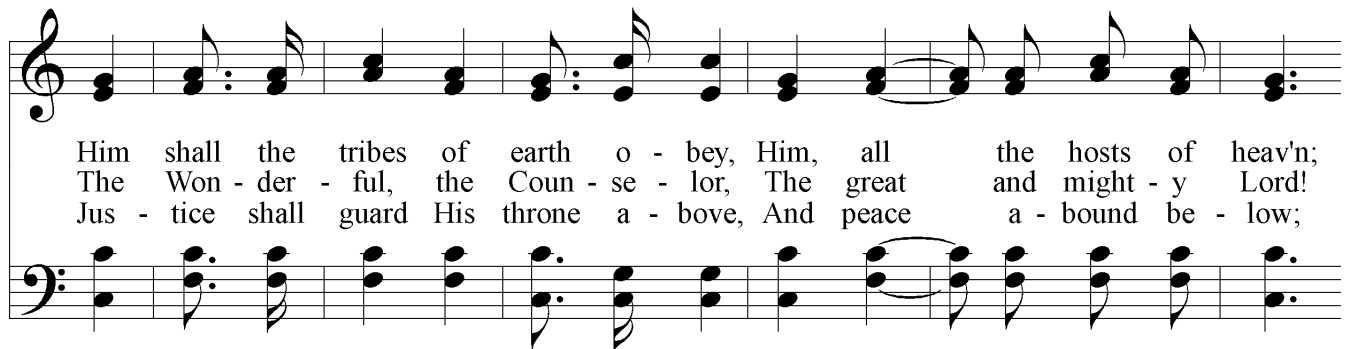
come Thy low - ly bed to see; En - light - en ev - 'ry  
 kiss the dust be - fore Thy feet; O bless - ed hour, O  
 Thou to us Thy grace ac - cord, True faith and love to  
 all Thy saints, Thy glo - rious Name; In par - a - dise our

soul and mind, That we the way to Thee may find.  
 sweet - est night, That gave Thee birth, our soul's de - light.  
 us im - part, That we may hold Thee in our heart.  
 songs re - new, And praise Thee as the an - gels do. A - men.

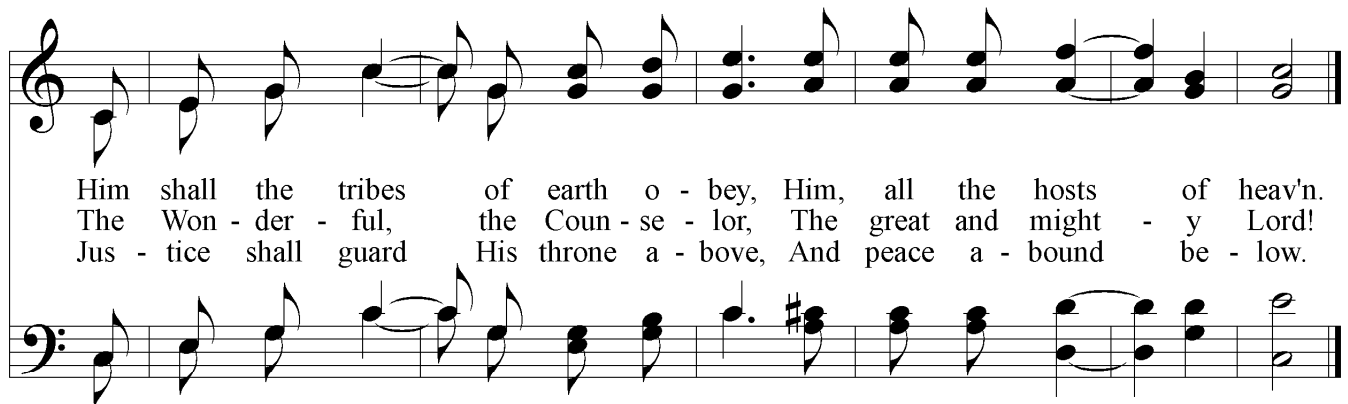
# To Us A Child Of Hope Is Born



1. To us a Child of hope is born, To us a Son is giv'n;  
 2. His Name shall be the Prince of Peace, For ev - er - more a - dorned,  
 3. His pow'r, in - creas - ing, still shall spread, His reign no end shall know;



Him shall the tribes of earth o - bey, Him, all the hosts of heav'n;  
 The Won - der - ful, the Coun - se - lor, The great and might - y Lord!  
 Jus - tice shall guard His throne a - bove, And peace a - bound be - low;



Him shall the tribes of earth o - bey, Him, all the hosts of heav'n.  
 The Won - der - ful, the Coun - se - lor, The great and might - y Lord!  
 Jus - tice shall guard His throne a - bove, And peace a - bound be - low.

# Wake, Awake, For The Night Is Flying

1. Wake, a - wake, for night is fly - ing: The watch - men on the  
 2. Zi - on hears the watch - men sing - ing, Her heart with deep de -  
 3. Lamb of God, the heav'ns a - dore Thee, And men and an - gels

heights are cry - ing, A - wake, Je - ru - sa - lem, a - rise!  
 light is spring - ing, She wakes, she ris - es from her gloom:  
 sing be - fore Thee, With harp and cym - bal's clear - est tone.

Mid - night's sol - emn hour is toll - ing, His char - iot wheels are  
 Forth her Bride - groom comes, all glo - rious, In grace ar - rayed, by  
 By the pearl - y gates in won - der We stand, and swell the

near - er roll - ing, He comes; pre - pare, ye vir - gins wise.  
 truth vic - to - rious; Her Star is ris'n, Her Light is come!  
 voice of thun - der, That ech - oes round Thy daz - zling throne.

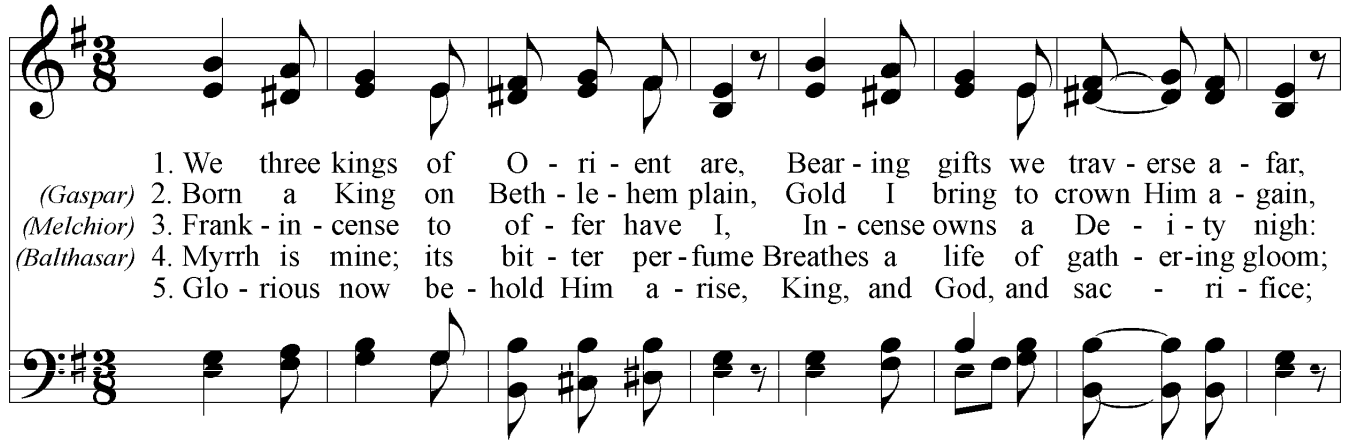
# *Wake, Awake, For The Night Is Flying*

Rise up, with will - ing feet Go forth, the Bride - groom meet!  
 All hail, In - car - nate Lord, Our crown, and our re - ward!  
 No vi - sion ev - er brought, No ear hath ev - er caught,

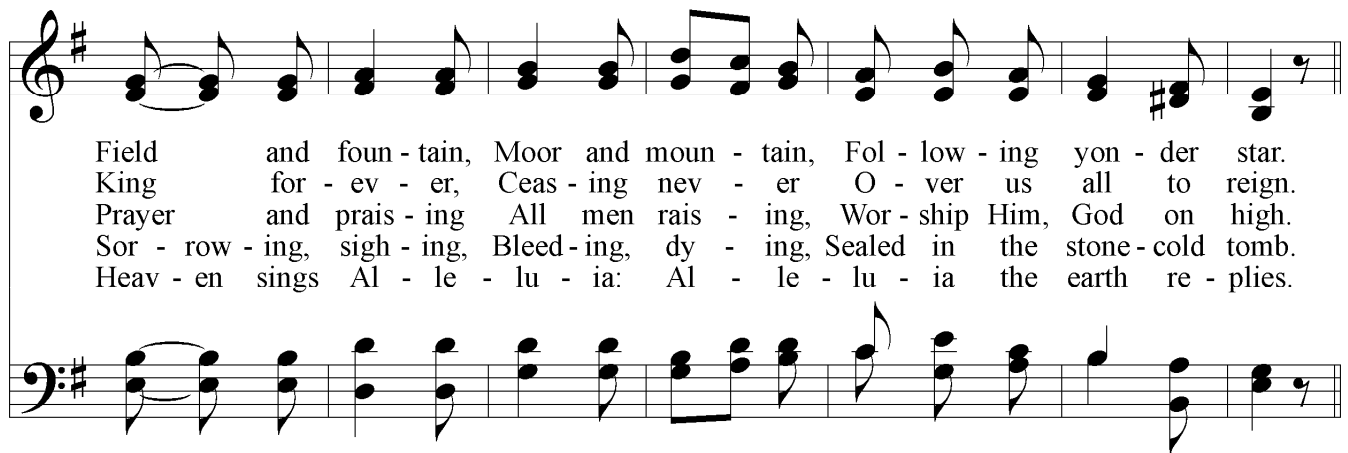
Al - le - lu - ia! Bear thru the night your well - trimm'd light,  
 Al - le - lu - ia! We haste a - long, in pomp of song,  
 Such bliss and joy: We raise the song, we swell the throng,

Speed forth to join join the mar - riage rite.  
 And glad - some join the mar - riage throng.  
 To praise Thee ag - es all a - long. A - men.

# We Three Kings Of Orient Are

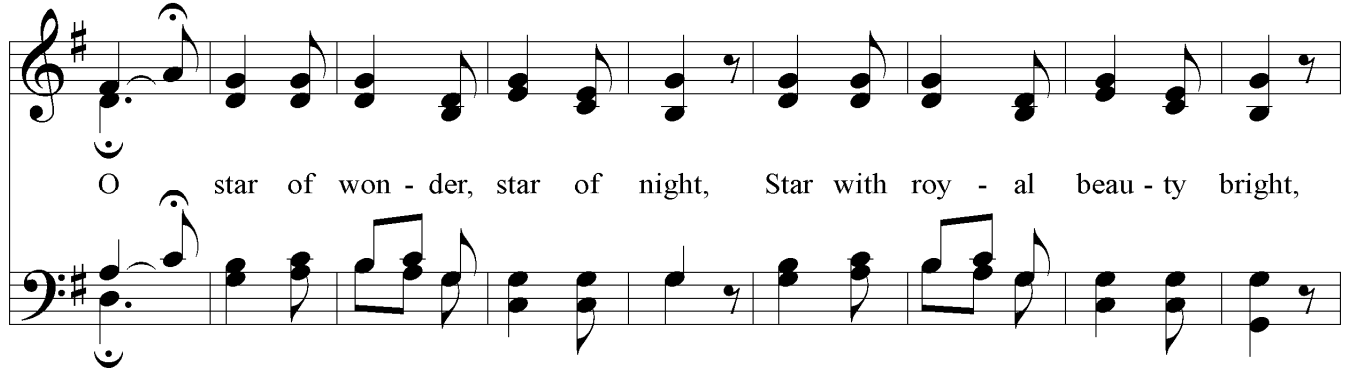


1. We three kings of O - ri - ent are, Bear - ing gifts we trav - erse a - far,  
*(Gaspar)* 2. Born a King on Beth - le - hem plain, Gold I bring to crown Him a - gain,  
*(Melchior)* 3. Frank - in - cense to of - fer have I, In - cense owns a De - i - ty nigh:  
*(Balthasar)* 4. Myrrh is mine; its bit - ter per - fume Breathes a life of gath - er - ing gloom;  
 5. Glo - rious now be - hold Him a - rise, King, and God, and sac - ri - fice;



Field and foun - tain, Moor and moun - tain, Fol - low - ing yon - der star.  
 King for - ev - er, Ceas - ing nev - er O - ver us all to reign.  
 Prayer and prais - ing All men rais - ing, Wor - ship Him, God on high.  
 Sor - row - ing, sigh - ing, Bleed - ing, dy - ing, Sealed in the stone - cold tomb.  
 Heav - en sings Al - le - lu - ia: Al - le - lu - ia the earth re - plies.

## Chorus



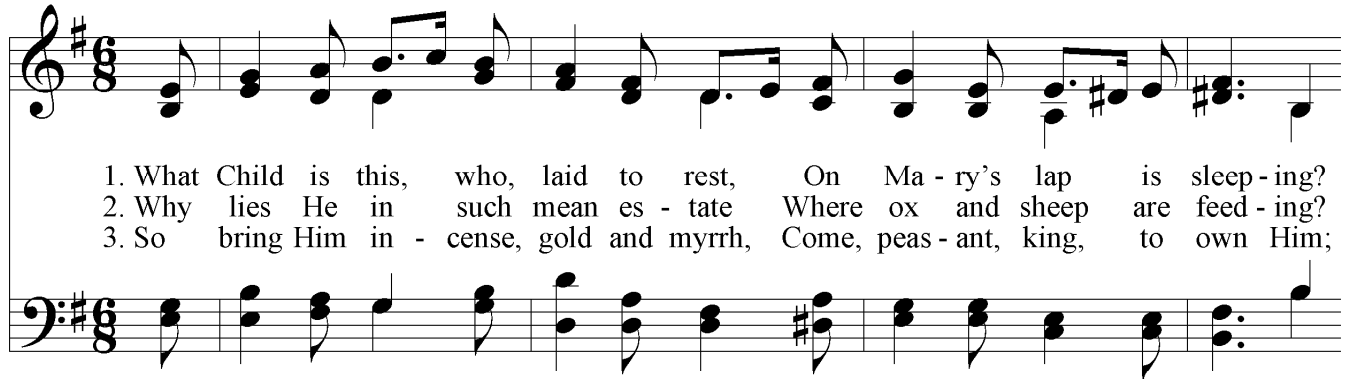
O star of won - der, star of night, Star with roy - al beau - ty bright,



West - ward lead - ing, still pro - ceed - ing, Guide us to thy per - fect light. A - men.



# What Child Is This?



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



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

## Chorus



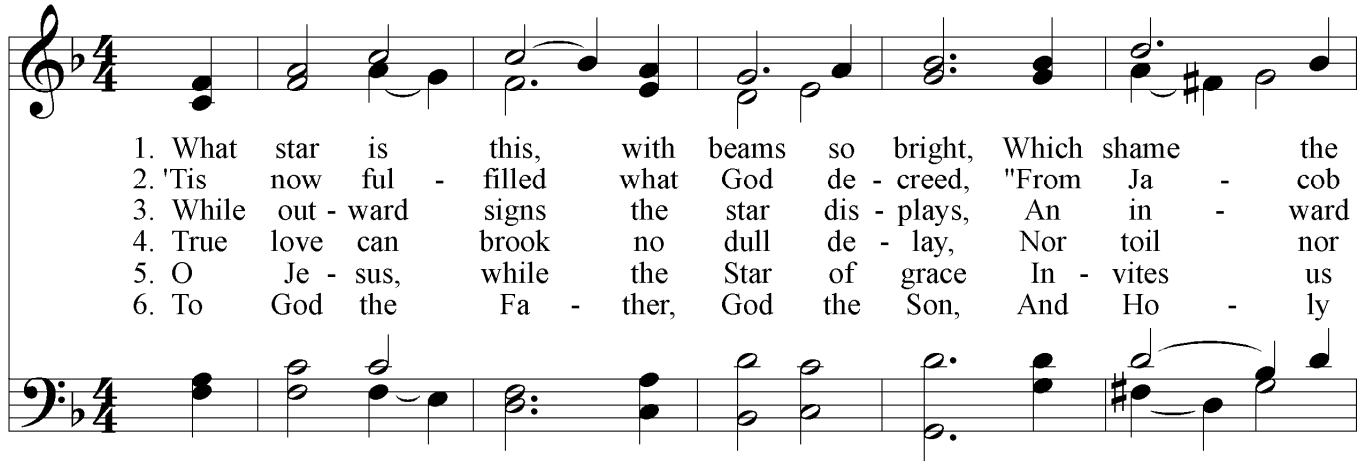
This, this is Christ the King, Whom shep - herds guard and an - gels sing:



Haste, haste, to bring Him laud, The Babe, the Son of Ma - ry.

# What Star Is This?

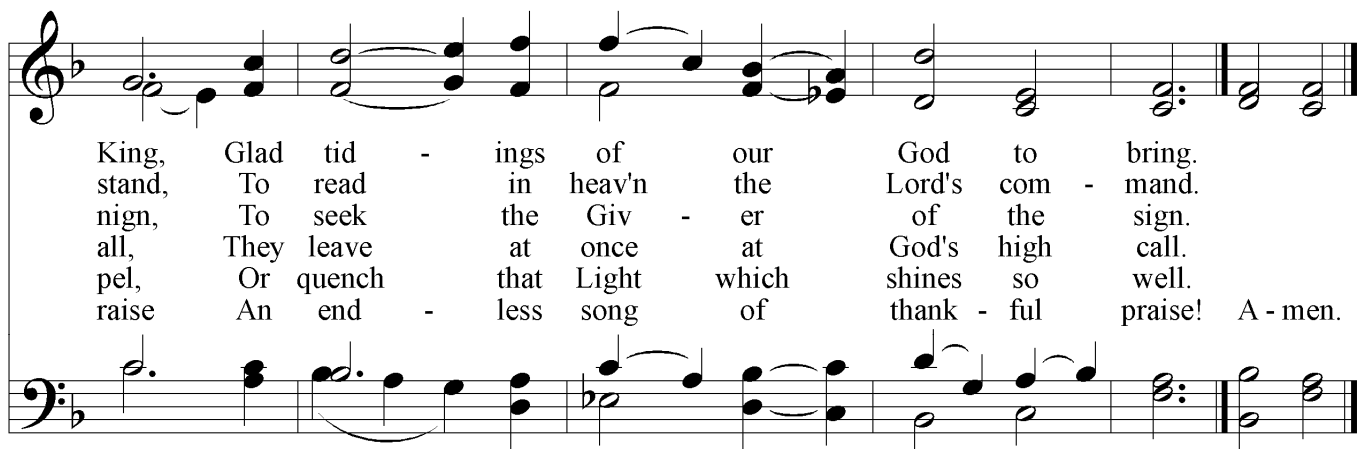
RADIANCE L. M.



1. What star is this, with beams so bright, Which shame the  
 2. 'Tis now full - filled what God de - creed, "From Ja - cob  
 3. While out - ward signs the star dis - plays, An in - ward  
 4. True love can brook no dull de - lay, Nor toil nor  
 5. O Je - sus, while the Star of grace In - vites us  
 6. To God the Fa - ther, God the Son, And Ho - ly



sun's less ra - diant light? It shines t'an - nounce a new - born  
 shall a Star pro - ceed;" And lo, the East - ern sa - ges  
 Light the Lord con - veys, And urg - es them, with force be -  
 dan - gers stop their way: Home, kin - dred, fa - ther - land, and  
 now to seek Thy face, May we no more that grace re -  
 Spir - it, Three in One, May ev - 'ry tongue and na - tion



King, Glad tid - ings of our God to bring.  
 stand, To read in heav'n the Lord's com - mand.  
 nign, To seek the Giv - er of the sign.  
 all, They leave at once at God's high call.  
 pel, Or quench that Light which shines so well.  
 raise An end - less song of thank - ful praise! A - men.

# When Christ Was Born In Bethlehem

*Not too fast*

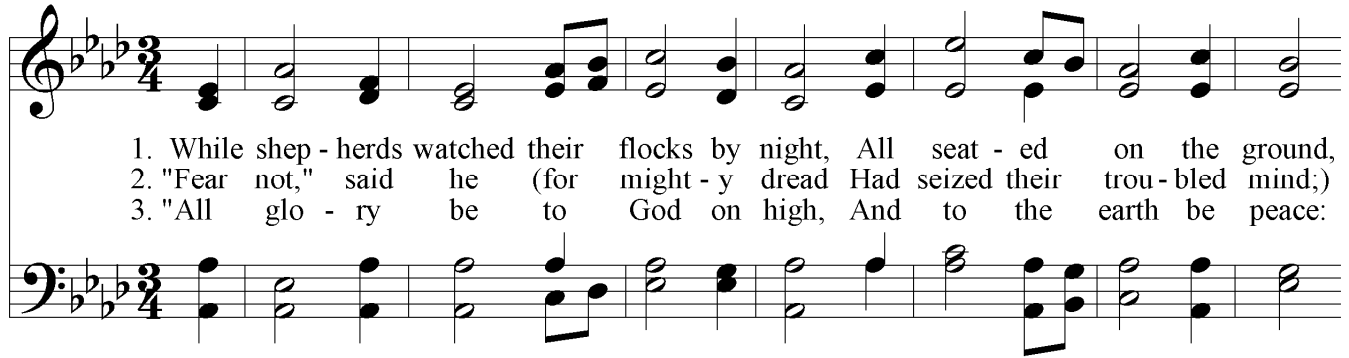
1. When Christ was born in Beth - le - hem, Was born of moth - er mild,  
 2. The Christ had brought this bless - ed peace To hearts with sin op - pressed  
 3. All hail the Christ, the might - y King! The re - as - cend - ed Lord!

The wise men came with in - cense rare Un - to the ho - ly child:  
 And now, as then, the wea - ry soul May find in Him its rest.  
 Whom an - gels praise with joy - ful songs, By hosts re - deemed, a - dored,

The bells of heav'n rang out with joy, The shep - herds joined the strain—  
 O let us all re - joice, and sing, And shout the joy - ful strain  
 And as of old, the an - gels sang, Now let our voic - es raise—

And all the earth sang loud and clear Of peace on earth to men.  
 That Christ, the bless - ed Son of God O'er heav'n and earth doth reign.  
 A song of joy, of peace, of hope, Of ev - er - last - ing praise.

# While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks



1. While shep - herds watched their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the ground,  
 2. "Fear not," said he (for might - y dread Had seized their trou - bled mind;)  
 3. "All glo - ry be to God on high, And to the earth be peace:



The an - gel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round.  
 "Glad tid - ings of great joy I bring, To you and all man - kind.  
 Good - will hence - forth from heav'n to men Be - gin and nev - er cease."

# While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks

GABRIEL C. M. D.

1. While shep - herds watched their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the ground,  
 2. "To you in Da - vid's town this day, Is born of Da - vid's line,  
 3. Thus spake the ser - aph and forth - with Ap - peared a shin - ing throng

The an - gel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round.  
 The Sav - ior, who is Christ the Lord, And this shall be the sign.  
 Of an - gels, prais - ing God, who thus Ad - dressed their joy - ful song:

"Fear not," said he, for might - y dread Had seized their trou - bled mind,  
 The heav'n - ly Babe you there shall find, To hu - man view dis - played,  
 "All glo - ry be to God on high, And to the earth be peace;

"Glad tid - ings of great joy I bring To you and all man - kind."  
 All mean - ly wrapt in swath - ing bands, And in a man - ger laid."  
 Good - will hence - forth from heav'n to men Be - gin, and nev - er cease."