

Advent Book
1, 2020

236

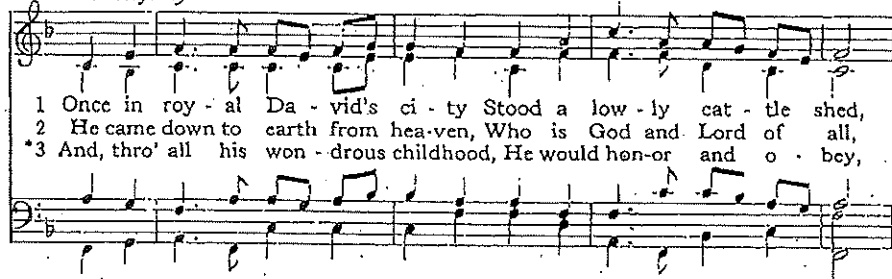
Hymns for Children

87. 87. 77

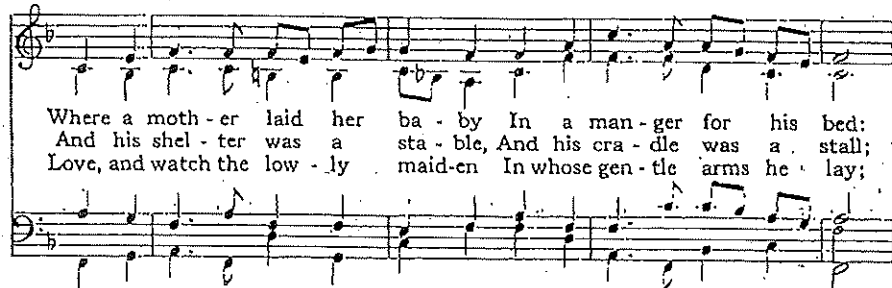
IRBY

Cheerfully

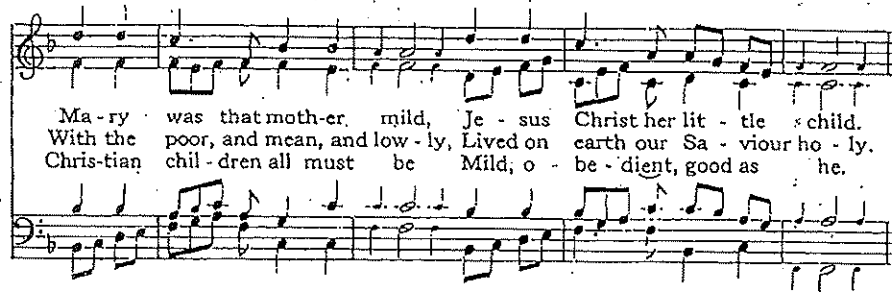
HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, 1858



1 Once in roy - al Da - vid's ci - ty Stood a low - ly cat - tle shed,
2 He came down to earth from hea - ven, Who is God and Lord of all,
*3 And, thro' all his won - drous childhood, He would hon - or and o - bey,



Where a moth - er laid her ba - by In a man - ger for his bed;
And his shel - ter was a sta - ble, And his cra - dle was a stall;
Love, and watch the low - ly maid - en In whose gen - tle arms he lay;



Ma - ry was that moth - er, mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle child.
With the poor, and mean, and low - ly, Lived on earth our Sa - viour ho - ly.
Chris - tian chil - dren all must be Mild, o - be - dient, good as he.

*4 For he is our childhood's pattern;
Day by day like us he grew;
He was little, weak, and helpless,
Tears and smiles like us he knew;
And he feeleth for our sadness,
And he shareth in our gladness.

5 And our eyes at last shall see him,
Through his own redeeming love;
For that child so dear and gentle
Is our Lord in heav'n above;
And he leads his children on
To the place where he is gone.

DESCANT
(SOPRANOS)

ALL OTHER
VOICES

6. Not in that poor low - ly sta - ble, With the
6. Not in that poor low - ly sta - ble, With the

ox - en stand - ing by, We shall see him; but in
ox - en stand - ing by, We shall see him; but in

hea - ven, Set at God's right hand on high; When like
hea - ven, Set at God's right hand on high; When like

stars his child - ren crowned All in white shall wait a - round.
stars his child - ren crowned All in white shall wait a - round.

Irregular, with Refrain

ADESTE FIDELES

J. F. WADE'S
Cantus Diversi, 1751

With dignity

U.S. Son 1 O come, all ye faith - ful, Joy - ful and tri - umph - ant, O
 Part 2 → 2 God of . . . God, . . . Light . . of . . . Light, . .
 Part 3 → 3 Sing, choirs of an - gels, Sing in ex - ul - ta - tion,
 Part 4 → 4 See how the shep - herds, Sum - moned to his cra - dle,

only 3 vers

come ye, O come ye to Beth - le - hem;
 Lo! he ab - hors not the Vir - gin's womb;
 Sing, all ye ci - ti - zens of heav'n a - bove;
 Leav - ing their flocks, draw . . . nigh to gaze;

Come and be - hold him, Born the King of an - gels;
 Ve - ry God, Be - got - ten, not cre - a - ted;
 Glo - ry to God In . . . the . . . high - est;
 We too will thi - ther, Bend our joy - ful foot - steps;

Refrain

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

O come, let us a - dore him, Christ the Lord. A - men.

*5 Child, for us sinners
 Poor and in the manger;
 We would embrace thee, with love and awe;
 Who would not love thee,
 Loving us so dearly?

Refrain

Latin, 18th cent.; Tr. FREDERICK OAKELEY and others

6 Yea, Lord, we greet thee,
 Born this happy morning;
 Jesus, to thee be glory giv'n;
 Word of the Father,
 Now in flesh appearing;

Refrain

← vs 4
 2018

7

DESCANT

Sing, — choirs of an - gels, — Sing in ex - ul - ta - tion,

ALL OTHER VOICES

Sing, choirs of an - gels, Sing in ex - ul - ta - tion,

ORGAN

Gt. + Sw.

[Tuba or Solo reed]

Ped.

Sing, — all ye cit - i - zens of heav'n a - bove;

Sing, all ye cit - i - zens of heav'n — a - bove;

Gt. + Sw.

7

H/4

8

90 O come, all ye faithful

Musical score for "O come, all ye faithful" in G major, 4/4 time. The score is arranged for three parts: Soprano, Alto, and Piano. The lyrics are: "Glo - ry in the high - est: O Glo - ry to God In the high - est: O come, come, let us a - dore him, O come, let us a - dore him, O let us a - dore him, Christ the Lord. come, let us a - dore him, Christ the Lord." The score includes dynamic markings such as *ff* (fortissimo), *mf* (mezzo-forte), *cresc.* (crescendo), and *p* (piano). The piano part features a prominent bass line with chords and a melodic line in the right hand.

to
 page 6
 for vs 4
 bottom Rt
 corner.

8

Christmas Carols

HOLY NIGHT

Irregular

FRANZ GRUEBER, 1818,
harmonized by CARL REINECKE*Steadily, in moderate time*

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

Round yon vir - gin moth-er and child. Ho - ly in-fant so ten-der and mild,
 Glo-ries stream from hea-ven a - far, Heav'n-ly hosts sing al - le - lu - ia;
 Radiant beams from thy ho - ly face, With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace,

Sleep in hea-ven-ly peace, Sleep in hea-ven-ly peace.
 Christ, the Sa-viour, is born! Christ, the Sa-viour, is born!
 Je - sus, Lord, at thy birth, Je - sus, Lord, at thy birth.

JOSEPH MOHR, 1818

Vigorously FELIX MENDELSSOHN, 1840

1 Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing Glo - ry to the new - born King!
 2 Christ, by high - cat heav'n a - dored; Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord;

Peace on earth and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners re - con - ciled!
 Late in time be - hold him come, Off - spring of the Vir - gin's womb.

Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;
 Veiled in flesh the God - head see; Hail the in - car - nate De - i - ty,

With the an - gel - ic host pro - claim Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!
 Pleased as man with man to dwell; Je - sus, our Em - man - u - el

Refrain, harmony *Unison* *Harmony*

Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing Glo - ry to the new-born King! A-men.

org. CHARLES WESLEY, 1739, alt.

3 Mild he lays his glory by,
 Born that man no more may die,
 Born to raise the sons of earth,
 Born to give them second birth.
 Ris'n with healing in his wings,
 Light and life to all he brings,
 Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
 Hail, the heav'n-born Prince of Peace!

DESCANT
DOPPLER

1/3. Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace. Hail the Son of
 word > mind he lays his glo-ry by — Born that ~~may~~ no
 Mild

OTHER
VOICES

Right ~~ness~~ — Light and life to all he brings. Risen with heal-ing
 more may die, Born to raise the Sons of earth, Born to give them

in his wings. Mild he lays his glo-ry by. Born that ~~may~~ no
 second birth. Risen with healing in his wings Light and life to
 Risen

more may die. Born to raise the Sons of earth
 all he brings, Hail the Sun of Righteousness!

Born to give them se- cond birth. Hark! the he- rold
 Hail, the heav'n-born Prince of Peace
 Peace

an- gels sing — Glo- ry to the new-born King.

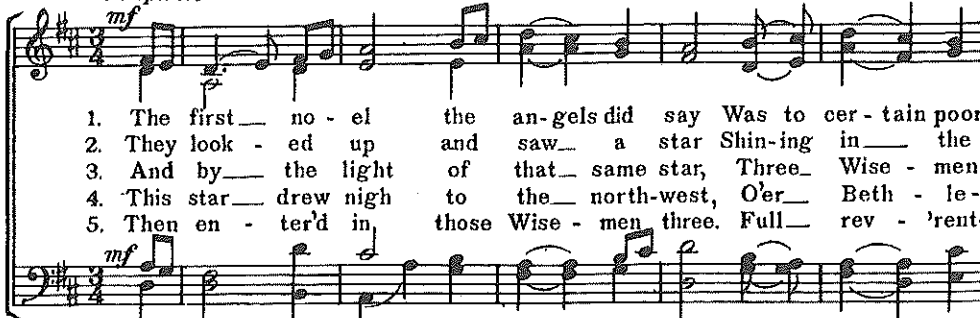
The First Noel

Traditional

French, 18th Century


Con spirito

mf

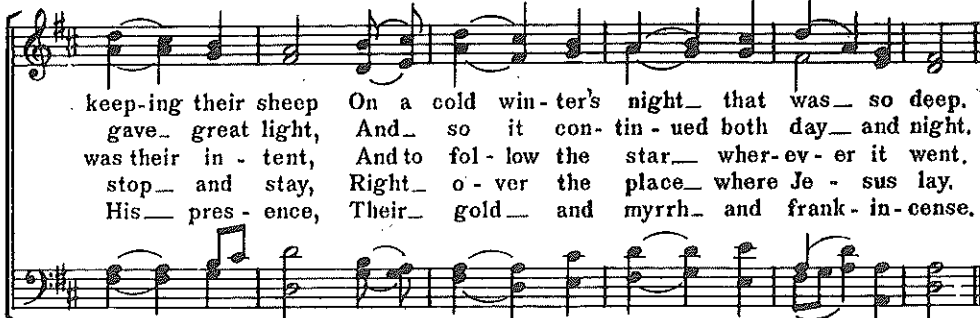


1. The first no - el the an - gels did say Was to cer - tain poor
 2. They look - ed up and saw a star Shin - ing in the
 3. And by the light of that same star, Three Wise - men
 4. This star drew nigh to the north - west, O'er Beth - le -
 5. Then en - ter'd in those Wise - men three. Full rev - 'rent -

mf



shep - herds in fields as they lay; In fields where they lay
 east, be - yond them far; And to the earth it
 came from coun - try far, To seek for a King
 hem it took its rest, And there it did both
 ly up - on their knee, And of - fer'd there, in



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

ff



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

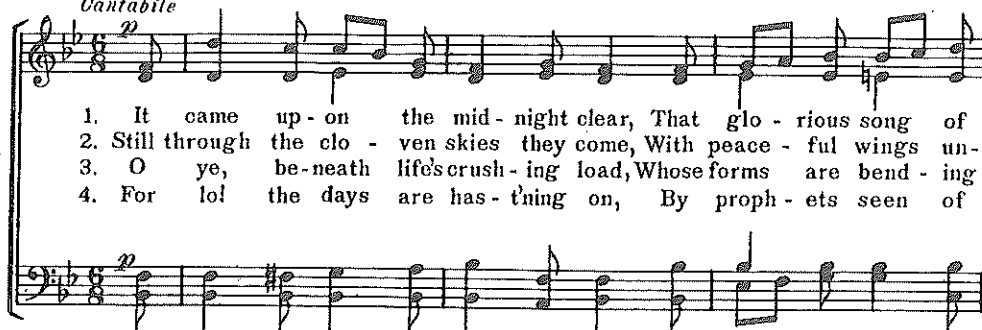
ff

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

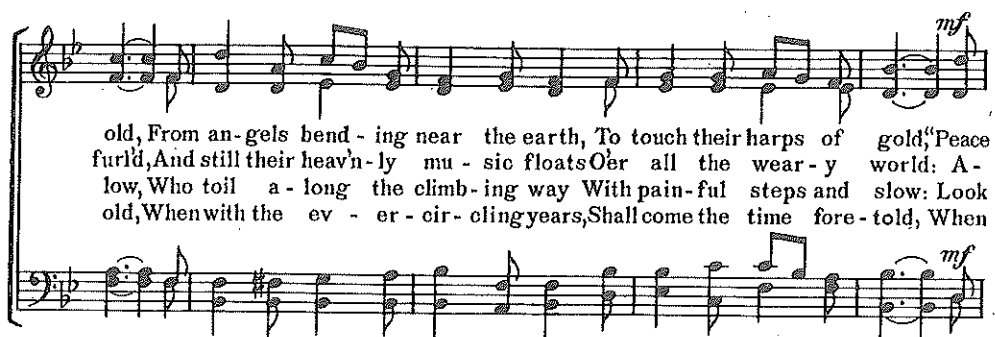
EDMUND H. SEARS, 1850

RICHARD S. WILLIS, 1851

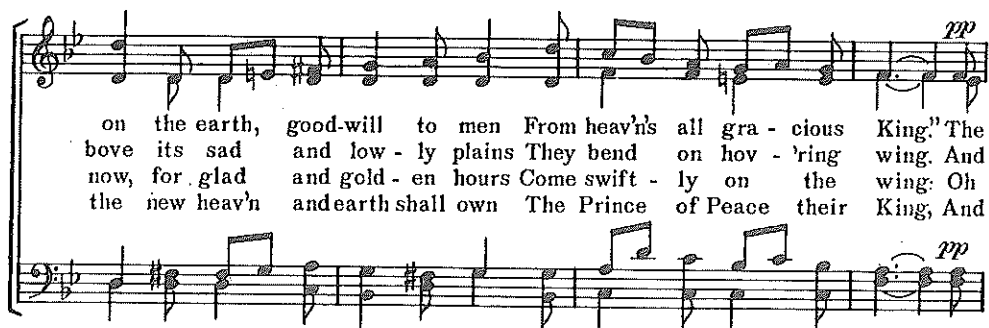
Cantabile



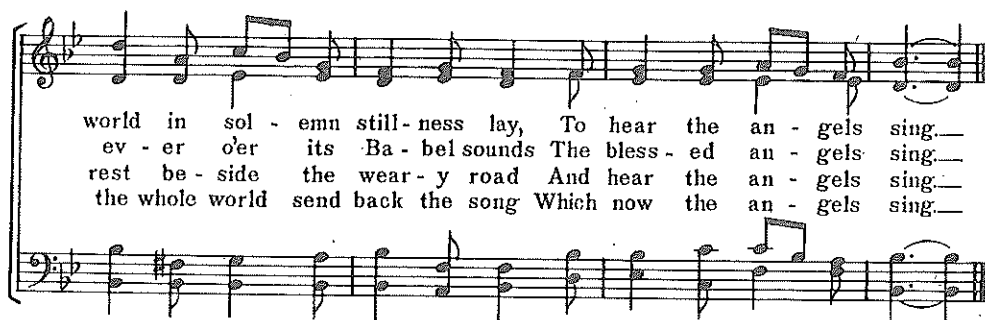
1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of
 2. Still through the clo - ven skies they come, With peace - ful wings un -
 3. O ye, be - neath life's crush - ing load, Whose forms are bend - ing
 4. For lo! the days are has - t'ning on, By proph - ets seen of



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



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

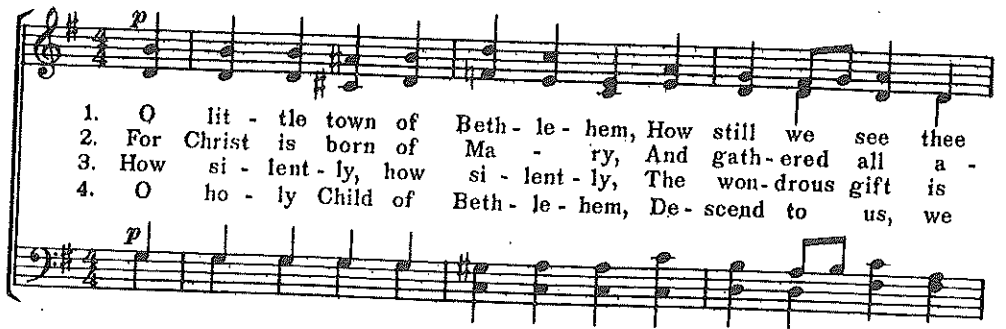


world in sol - emn still - ness lay, To hear the an - gels sing. —
 ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing. —
 rest be - side the wear - y road And hear the an - gels sing. —
 the whole world send back the song Which now the an - gels sing. —

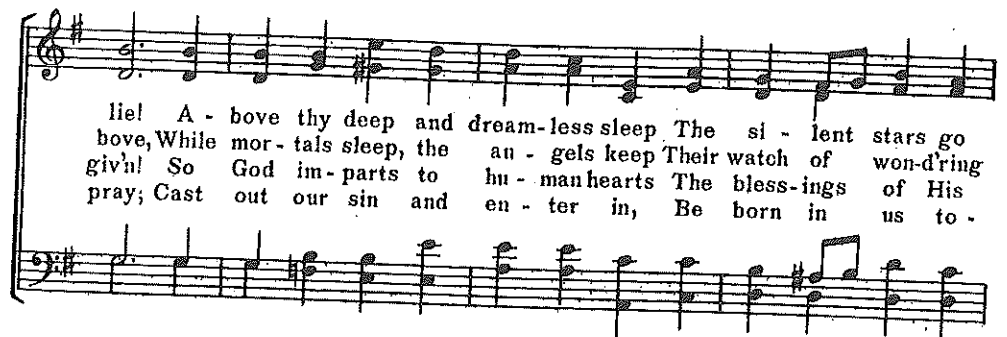
O Little Town of Bethlehem

PHILLIPS BROOKS, 1868

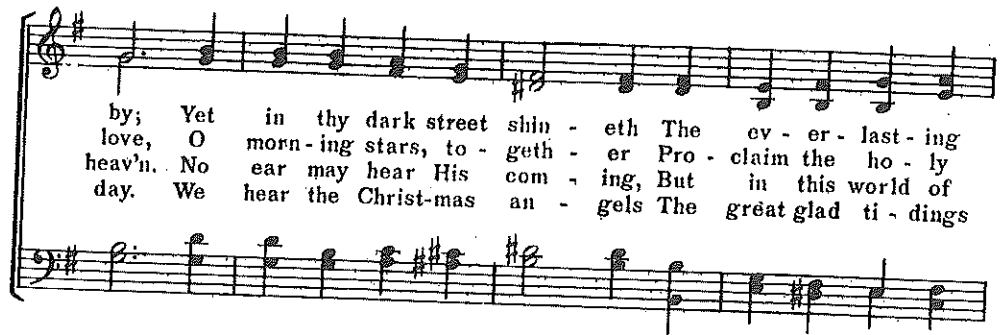
LEWIS H. REDNER, 1868



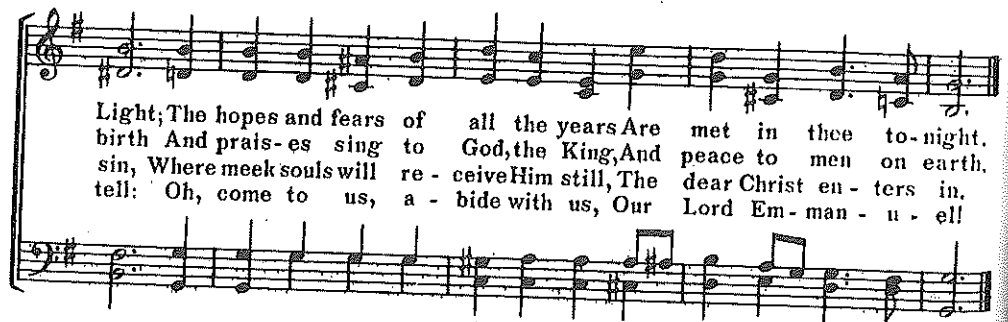
1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, And gath - ered all a -
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, The won - drous gift is
 4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, De - scend to us, we



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



by; Yet in thy dark street shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing
 love, O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly
 heav'n. No ear may hear His com - ing, But in this world of
 day. We hear the Christ - mas an - gels The great glad ti - dings




Light; The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
 birth And prais - es sing to God, the King, And peace to men on earth.
 sin, Where meek souls will re - ceive Him still, The dear Christ en - ters in.
 tell: Oh, come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el!


C. von SCHMIDT, 1840

J. P. A. SCHULZ, 1840

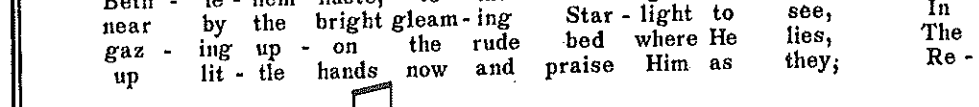
1. O come, lit - tle chil - dren, O come one and all, To
2. He's born in a sta - ble for you and for me, Draw
3. See Ma - ry and Jo - seph with love beam-ing eyes Are
4. Kneel down and a - dore Him with shep-herds to - day, Lift



Beth - le - hem haste, to the man - ger so small, God's
 near by the bright gleam-ing Star - light to see, In
 gaz - ing up - on the rude bed where He lies, The
 up lit - tle hands now and praise Him as they, Re -



Son for a gift has been sent you this night To
 swad - dling clothes ly - ing so meek and so mild, And
 shep - herds are kneel - ing, with hearts full of love, While
 joice that a Sav - ior from sin you can boast, And



be your re - deem - er, your joy and de - light.
 pur - er than an - gels the heav - en - ly child.
 an - gels sing loud hal - le - lu - jahs a - bove.
 join in the song of the heav - en - ly host.

Joy to the World

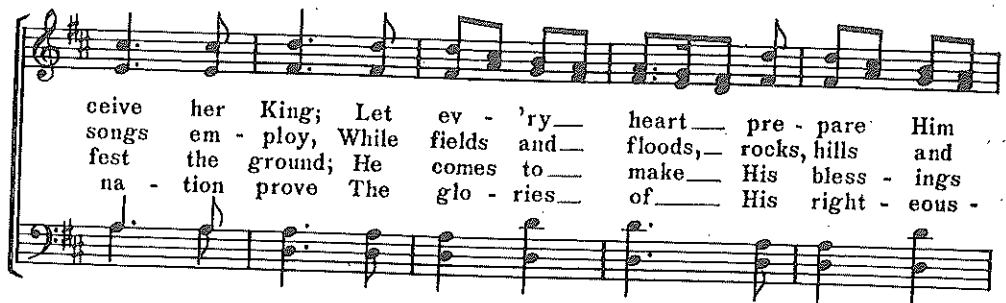
ISAAC WATTS, 1719

GEORGE F. HANDEL, 1742
Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1830

Maestoso



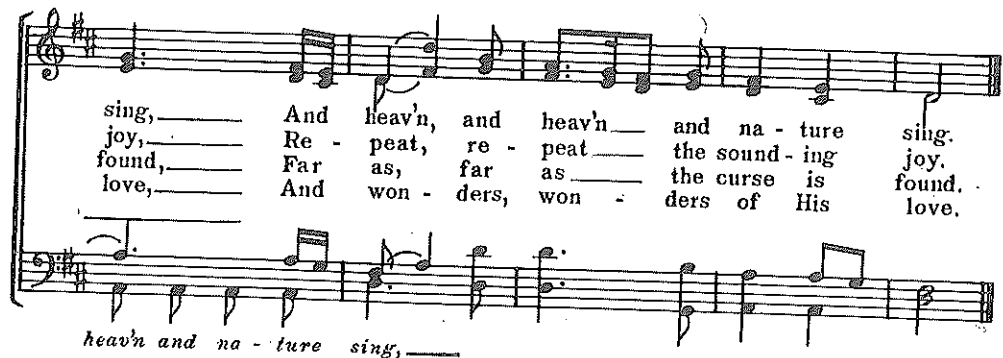
1. Joy to the world! the Lord has come: Let earth re-
2. Joy to the world! the Sav-ior reigns: Let men their
3. No more let sin and sor-row grow, Nor thorns in-
4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the



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



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



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

Oh, How Joyfully

J. FALK, 1810

(O Sanctissima)

Sicilian Hymn

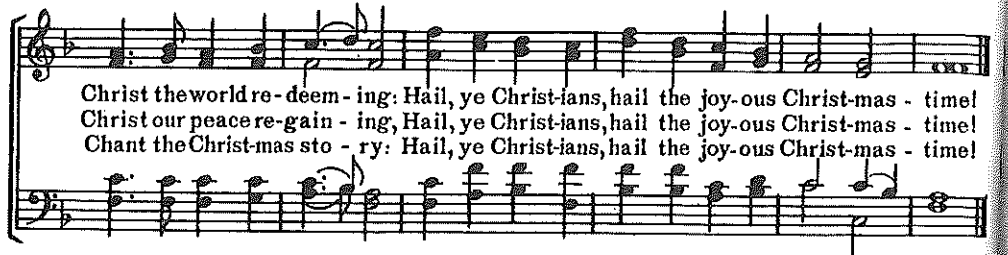
Allegretto



1. Oh, how joy-ful-ly,— Oh, how mer-ri-ly— Christ-mas
 2. Oh, how joy-ful-ly,— Oh, how mer-ri-ly— Christ-mas
 3. Oh, how joy-ful-ly,— Oh, how mer-ri-ly— Christ-mas



comes with its grace di-vine! Grace a-gain is beam-ing,
 comes with its peace di-vine! Peace on earth is reign-ing,
 comes with its life di-vine! An-gels high in glo-ry,

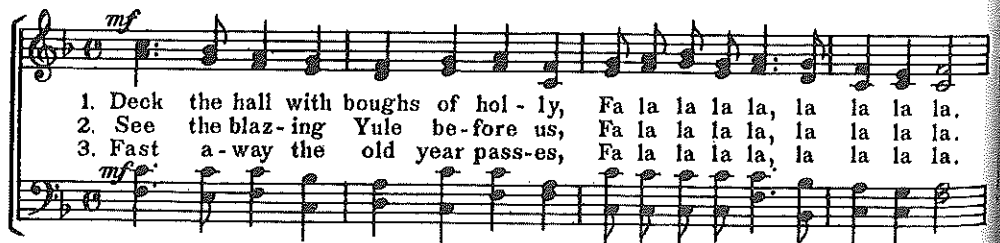


Christ the world re-deem-ing; Hail, ye Christ-ians, hail the joy-ous Christ-mas-time!
 Christ our peace re-gain-ing; Hail, ye Christ-ians, hail the joy-ous Christ-mas-time!
 Chant the Christ-mas sto-ry; Hail, ye Christ-ians, hail the joy-ous Christ-mas-time!

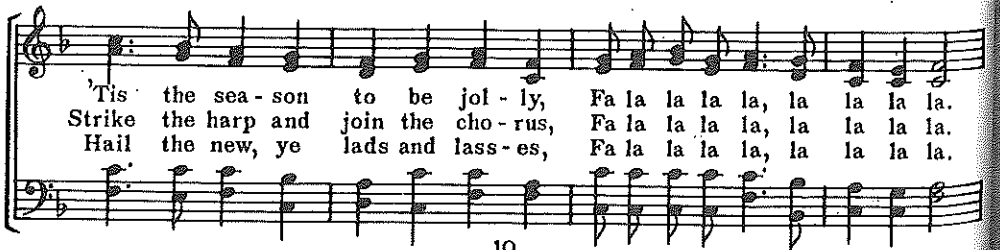
Deck the Hall

Traditional

Old Welsh Air



1. Deck the hall with boughs of hol-ly, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
 2. See the blaz-ing Yule be-fore us, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
 3. Fast a-way the old year pass-es, Fa la la la la, la la la la.



'Tis the sea-son to be jol-ly, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
 Strike the harp and join the cho-rus, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
 Hail the new, ye lads and lass-es, Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Don we now our gay ap-par-rel, Fa la la la la la la,
 Fol-low me in mer-ry meas-ure, Fa la la la la la la,
 Sing we joy-ous all to-geth-er, Fa la la la la la la,

Troll the an-cient Yule-tide car-ol, Fa la la la la, la la la la,
 While I tell of Yule-tide treas-ure, Fa la la la la, la la la la,
 Heed-less of the wind and weath-er, Fa la la la la, la la la la.

♫ Christmas Tree

(O Tannenbaum)

E. G. ANSCHUETZ

German Folk Song

mp

1. O Christ-mas tree, O Christ-mas tree! Thou tree most fair and love-ly!
 2. O Christ-mas tree, O Christ-mas tree! Thou hast a won-drous mes-sage:
 O Tan-nen-baum, O Tan-nen-baum! wie treu sind dei-ne Bläet-ter!

mp

The sight of thee at Christ-mas-tide Spread hope and glad-ness far and wide.
 Thou dost pro-claim the Sav-ior's birth, Good will to men and peace on earth.
 Du gruenst nicht nur zur Som-mer-zeit, nein, auch im Win-ter, wenn es schneit.

O Christ-mas tree, O Christ-mas tree! Thou tree most fair and love-ly.
 O Christ-mas tree, O Christ-mas tree! Thou hast a won-drous mes-sage.
 O Tan-nen-baum, O Tan-nen-baum! wie treu sind dei-ne Bläet-ter.

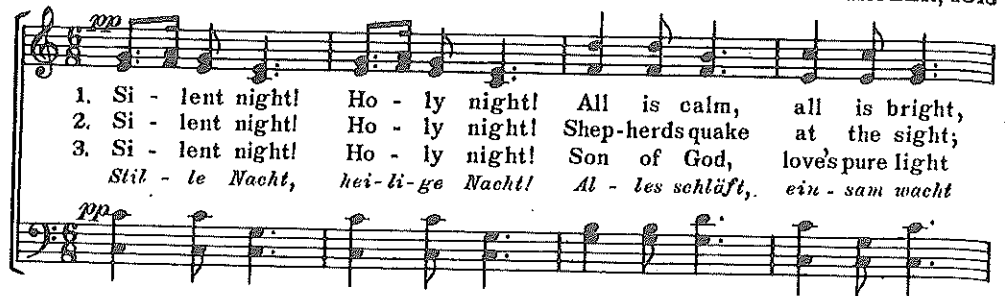
Silent Night

(Stille Nacht)

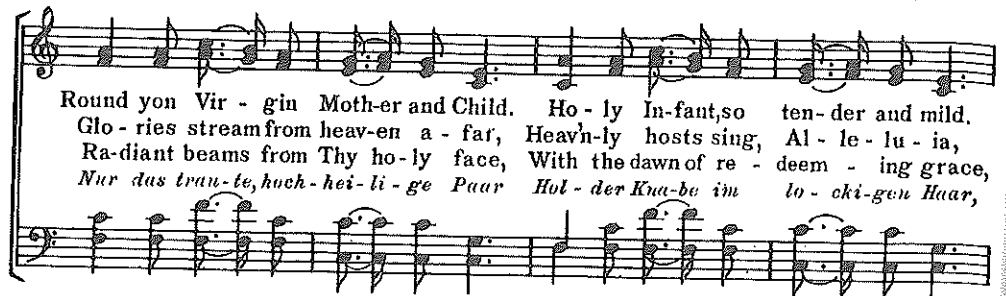
JOSEPH MÖHR, 1818

FRANZ GRÜBER, 1818

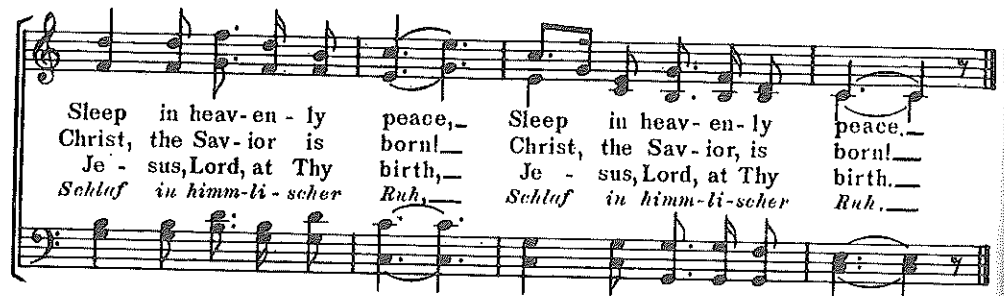
mp



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
Stil - le Nacht, hei - li - ge Nacht! Al - les schläft, ein - sam wacht



Round yon Vir - gin Moth-er and Child. Ho - ly In-fant, 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,
Nur das traun-te, hoch - hei - li - ge Paar Hol - der Kna - bu im lo - cki - gen Haar,



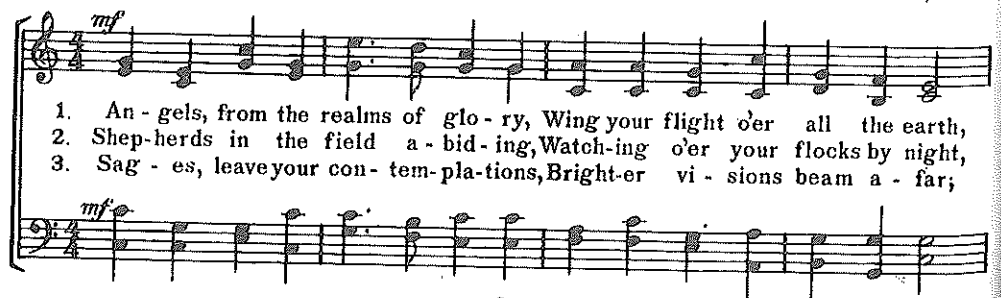
Sleep in heav-en - ly peace, Sleep in heav-en - ly peace,
 Christ, the Sav-ior is born! Christ, the Sav-ior, is born!
 Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth, Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth.
Schlafe in himm-li - scher Ruh, Schlafe in himm-li - scher Ruh.

Angels, from the Realms of Glory

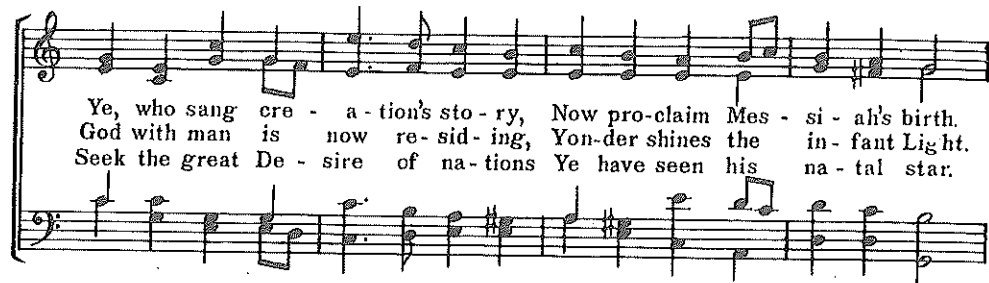
JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1816

HENRY SMART, 1866

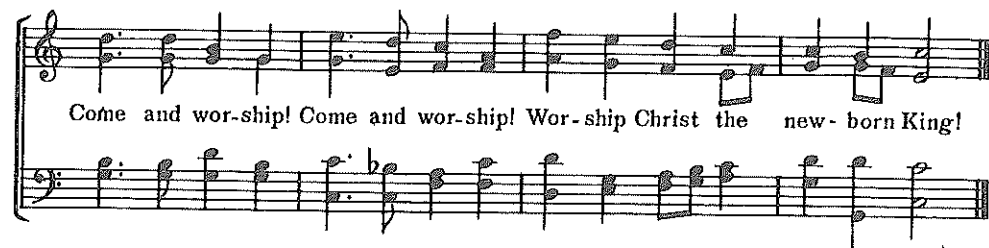
mf



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. Sag - es, leave your con - tem-pla-tions, Bright-er vi - sions beam a - far;



Ye, who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry, Now pro-claim Mes - si - ah's birth.
 God with man is now re - sid - ing, Yon-der shines the in - fant Light.
 Seek the great De - sire of na - tions Ye have seen his na - tal star.

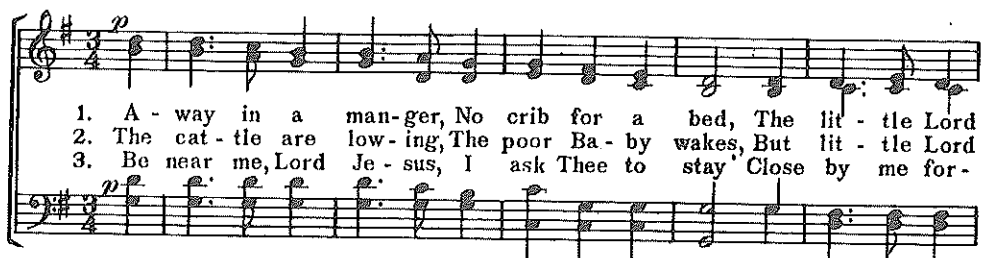


Come and wor-ship! Come and wor-ship! Wor-ship Christ the new - born King!

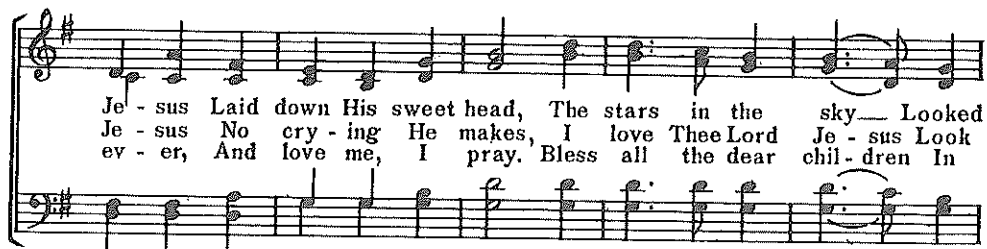
Away in a Manger

MARTIN LUTHER

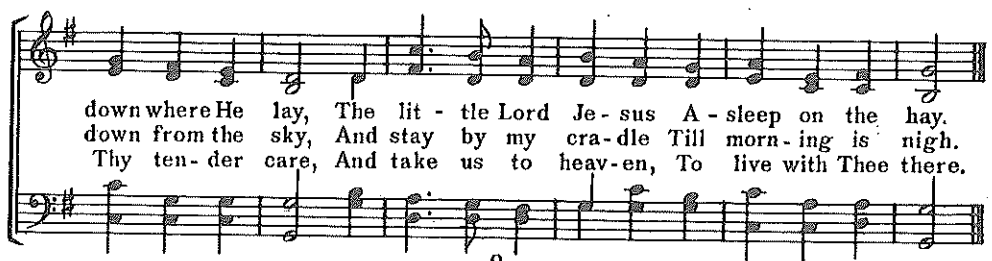
CARL MUELLER



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



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 take us to heav - en, To live with Thee there.

Lo, How a Rose

German, 15th Century
Tr. Unknown

Anonymous, 16th Century
Har. by Michael Praetorius, 1609

Andantino

p 1. Lo, how a Rose up-spring - ing On ten - der root
mp 2. This Rose then of my sto - ry I - sa - iah did
p 3. The Rose - bud small and ten - der Gives fra-grance ev' -

— has grown: *mf* A Rose by proph-et's sing - ing To
 — pro-claim. *f* What God or - dain'd in glo - ry By
 — ry day. *mf* And by It's bril - liant splen - dor Makes

all the world — made known. *pp* The Rose 'midst win-ter's cold, —
 bless-ed Ma - ry came. *mf* The Child the Vir-gin bore, —
 dark-ness pass a - way. *mf* True God, true Man, we pray, —

p A lone - ly blos-som bear - ing, In form-er days — fore-told.
f The world's sal - va-tion bring - ing Through Him for ev - er-more.
f Help us in ev' - ry sor - row, And guard us on — our way.

Jingle Bells

J.P.

J. PIERPONT

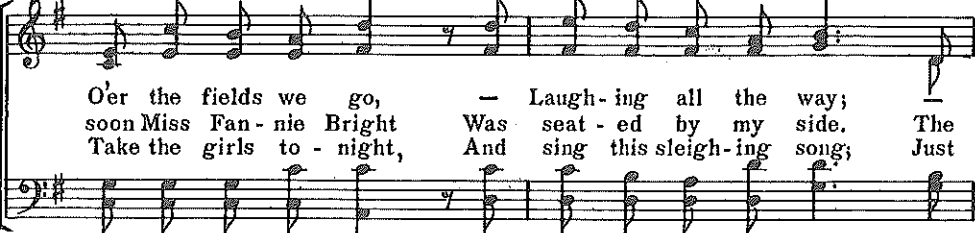
Brightly

mf

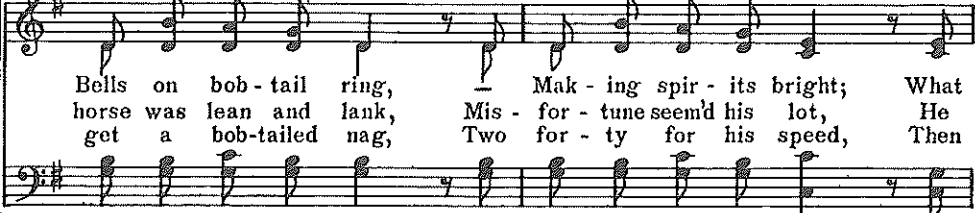


1. Dash-ing thro' the snow In a one horse o - pen sleigh, —
 2. Day or two a - go I — thought I'd take a ride, And
 3. Now the ground is white, — Go it while you're young; —

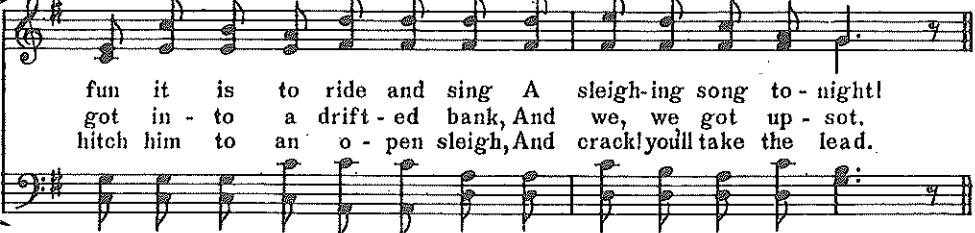
mf



O'er the fields we go, — Laugh-ing all the way;
 soon Miss Fan-nie Bright Was seat-ed by my side. The
 Take the girls to - night, And sing this sleigh-ing song; Just



Bells on bob-tail ring, — Mak-ing spir-its bright; What
 horse was lean and lank, Mis-for-tune seem'd his lot, He
 get a bob-tailed nag, Two for-ty for his speed, Then

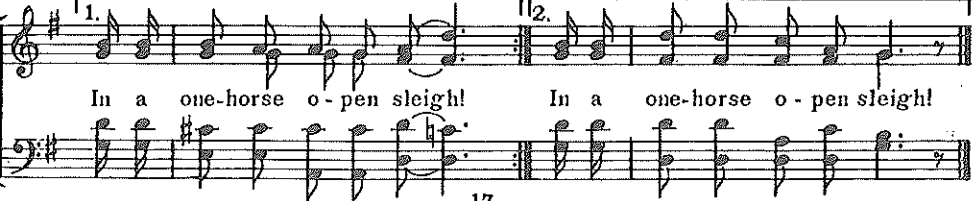


fun it is to ride and sing A sleigh-ing song to - night!
 got in - to a drift-ed bank, And we, we got up - sot.
 hitch him to an o - pen sleigh, And crack! you'll take the lead.

REFRAIN



Jin-gle Bells! Jin-gle Bells! Jin-gle all the way! Oh, what fun it is to ride



1. In a one-horse o - pen sleigh! 2. In a one-horse o - pen sleigh!

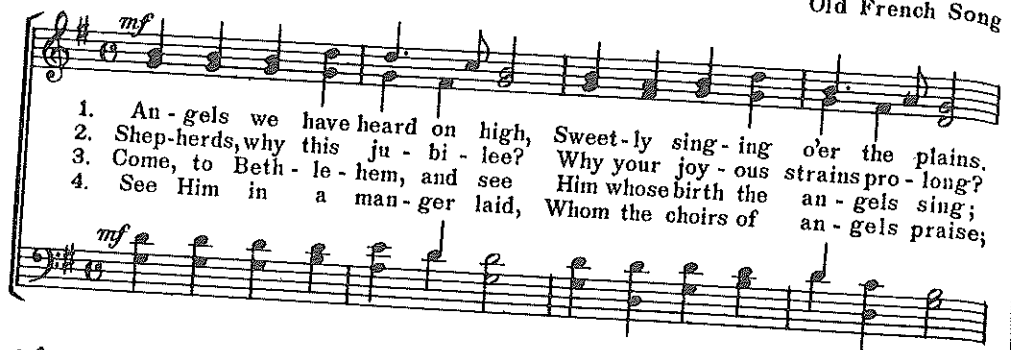
Angels We Have Heard on High

(THE WESTMINSTER CAROL)

Traditional

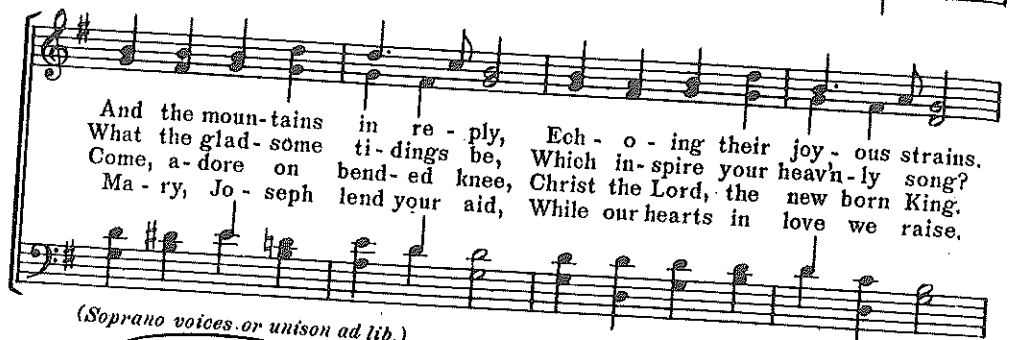
Old French Song

mf



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;

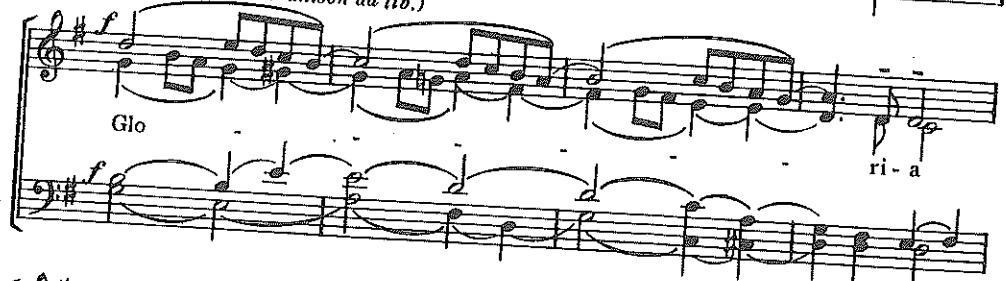
mf



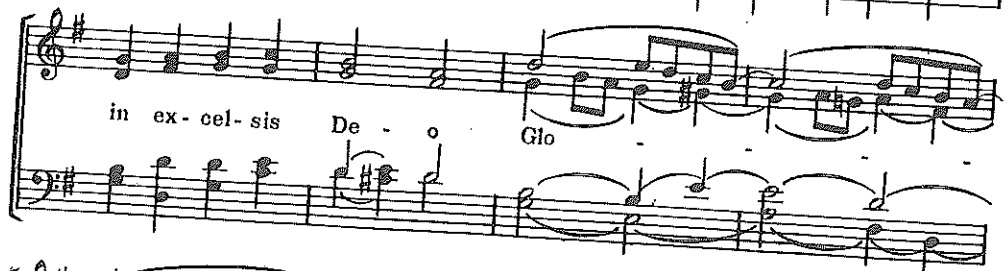
And the moun-tains in re - ply, Ech - o - ing their joy - ous strains.
 What the glad - some ti - dings be, Which in - spire your heav'n - ly song?
 Come, a - dore on bend - ed knee, Christ the Lord, the new born King.
 Ma - ry, Jo - seph lend your aid, While our hearts in love we raise.

(Soprano voices or unison ad lib.)

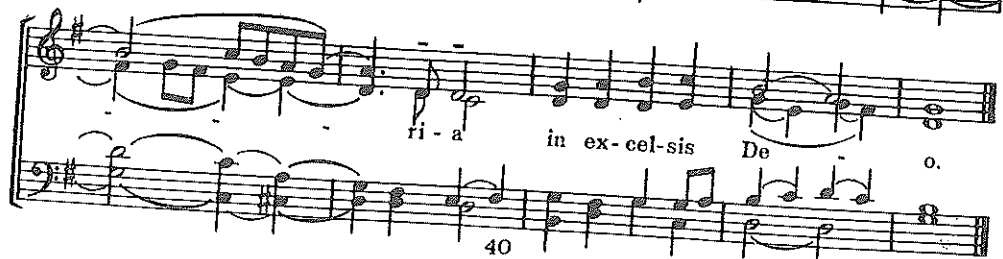
f



Glo ri - a



in ex - cel - sis De - o Glo



ri - a in ex - cel - sis De o.

40

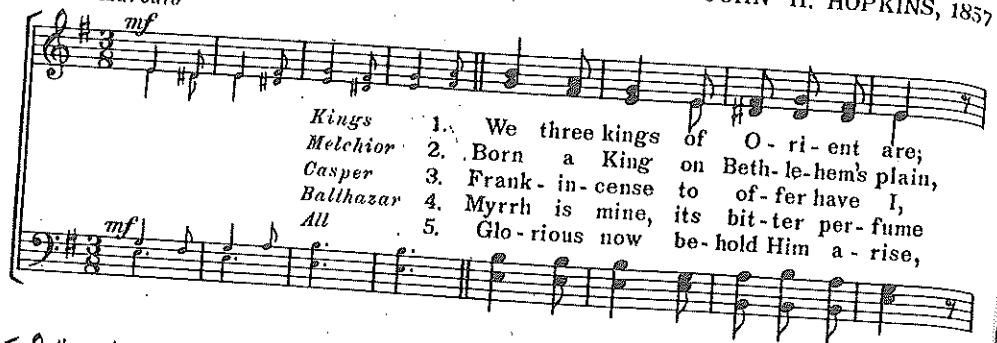
We Three Kings of Orient Are

J. H. H.

JOHN H. HOPKINS, 1857

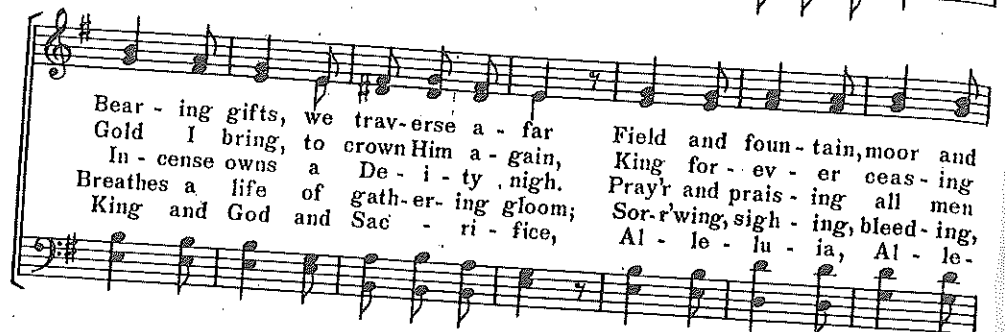
Marcato

mf



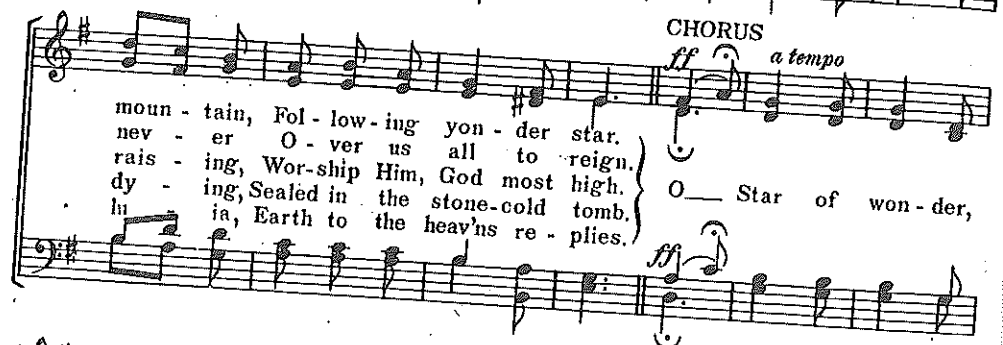
Kings 1. We three kings of O-ri-ent are;
Melchior 2. Born a King on Beth-le-hem's plain,
Casper 3. Frank-in-cense to of-fer have I,
Balthazar 4. Myrrh is mine, its bit-ter per-fume
All 5. Glo-rious now be-hold Him a-rise,

mf



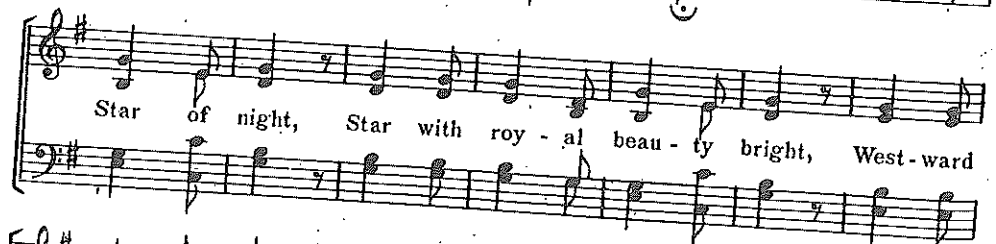
Bear-ing gifts, we trav-erse a-far
 Gold I bring, to crown Him a-gain,
 In-cense owns a De-i-ty, nigh,
 Breathes a life of gath-er-ing gloom;
 King and God and Sac-ri-fice,
 Field and foun-tain, moor and
 King for-ev-er ceas-ing
 Pray'r and prais-ing all men
 Sor-r'wing, sigh-ing, bleed-ing,
 Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-

CHORUS
ff a tempo

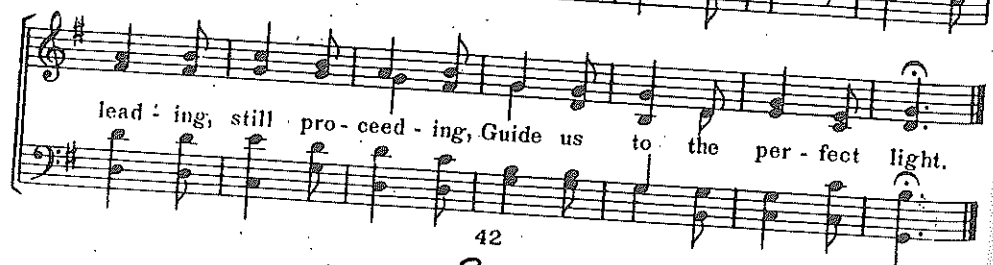


moun-tain, Fol-low-ing yon-der star.
 nev-er O-ver us all to reign.
 rais-ing, Wor-ship Him, God most high.
 dy-ing, Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.
 lu-ia, Earth to the heav'n's re-plies.

O—Star of won-der,



Star of night, Star with roy-al beau-ty bright, West-ward



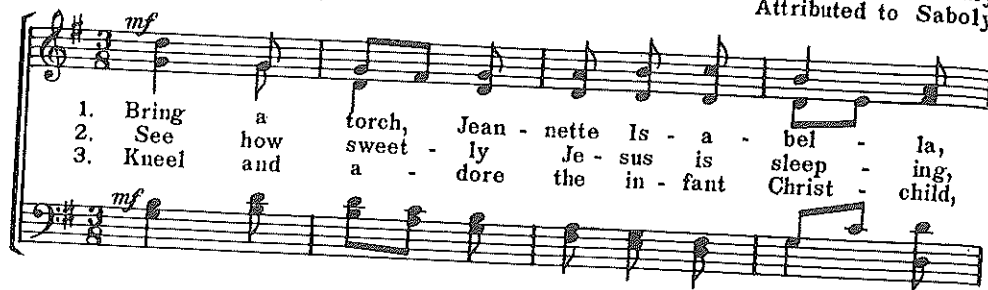
lead-ing, still pro-ceed-ing, Guide us to the per-fect light.

Bring a Torch, Jeannette, Isabella

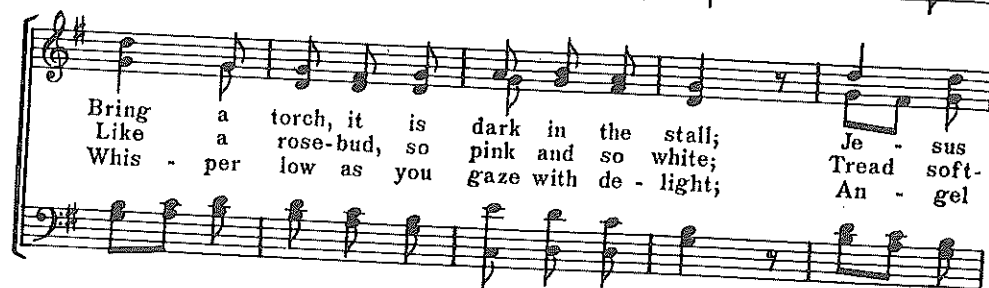
Traditional
Adapted by M. L. Hohman, 1947

Old French, 17th Century
Attributed to Saboly

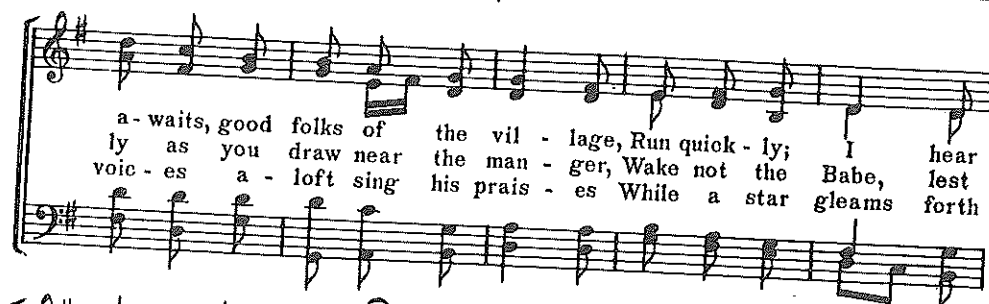
mf



1. Bring a torch, Jean - nette Is - a - bel - la,
2. See how sweet - ly Je - sus is sleep - ing,
3. Kneel and a - dore the in - fant Christ - child,

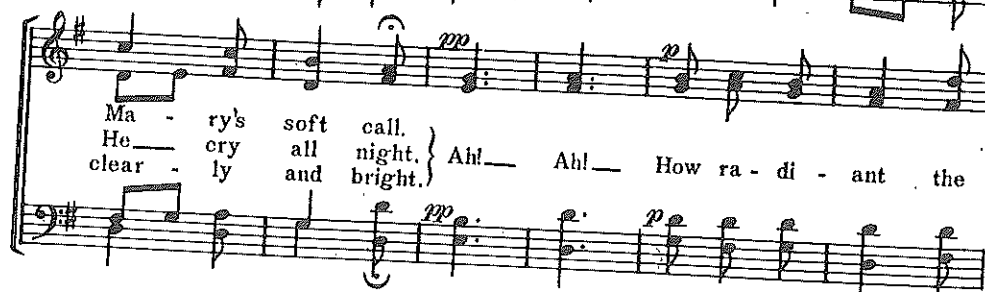


Bring a torch, it is dark in the stall; Je - sus
Like a rose-bud, so pink and so white; Tread soft -
Whis - per low as you gaze with de - light; An - gel



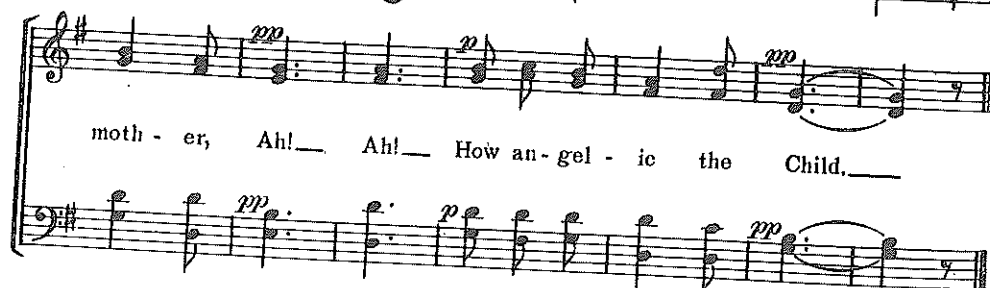
a - waits, good folks of the vil - lage, Run quick - ly; I hear
ly as you draw near the man - ger, Wake not the Babe, lest
voic - es a - loft sing his prais - es While a star gleams forth

mp



Ma - ry's soft call, } Ah! Ah! How ra - di - ant the
He - cry all night, }
clear - ly and bright.

pp

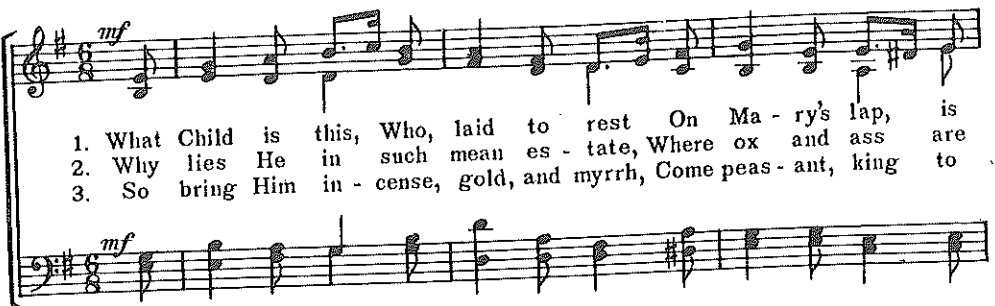


moth - er, Ah! Ah! How an - gel - ic the Child.

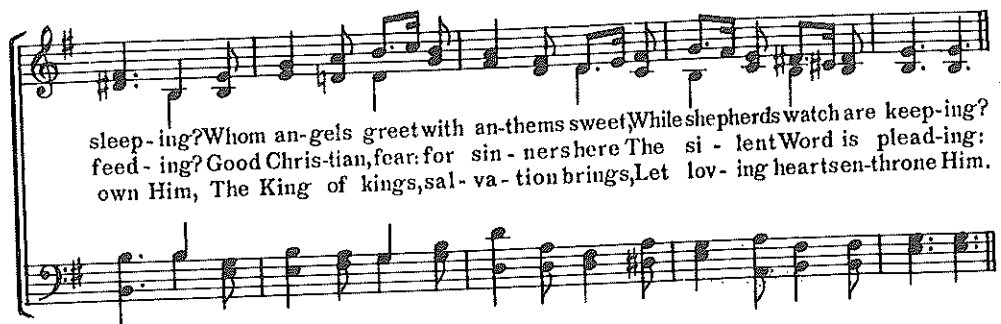
What Child Is This?

WILLIAM C. DIX

Old English Air
Arr. by Sir John Stainer

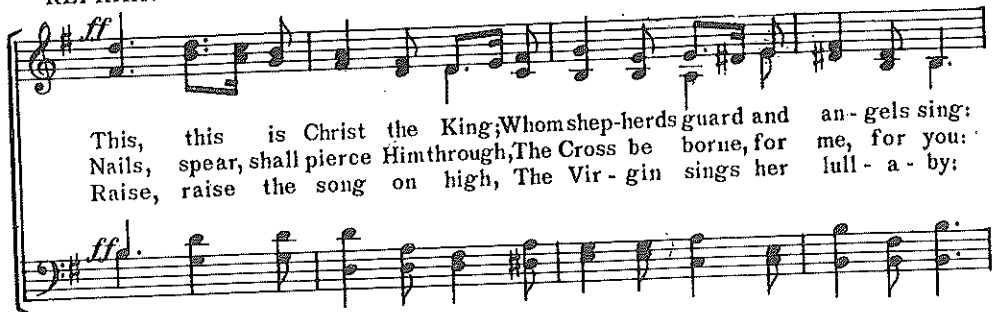


1. What Child is this, Who, laid to rest On Ma-ry's lap, is
2. Why lies He in such mean es-tate, Where ox and ass are
3. So bring Him in-cense, gold, and myrrh, Come peas-ant, king to



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

REFRAIN



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



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

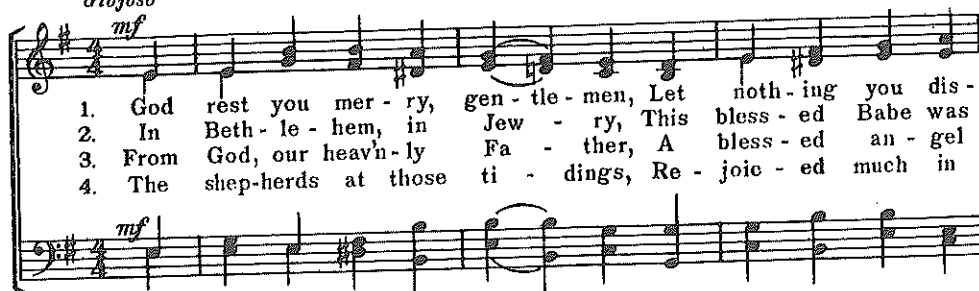
God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen

Traditional

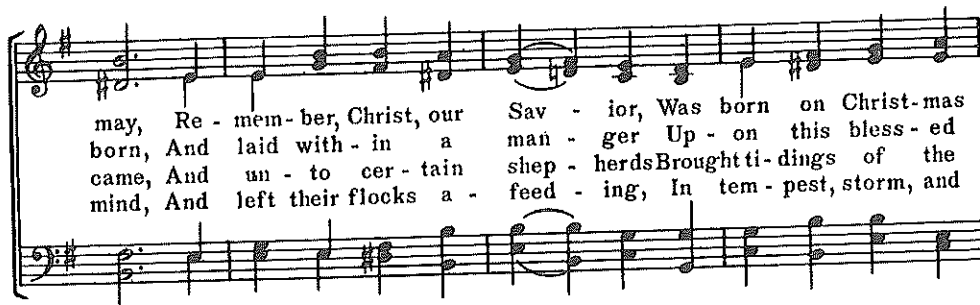
English Carol
Arr. by Sir John Stainer

Giojoso

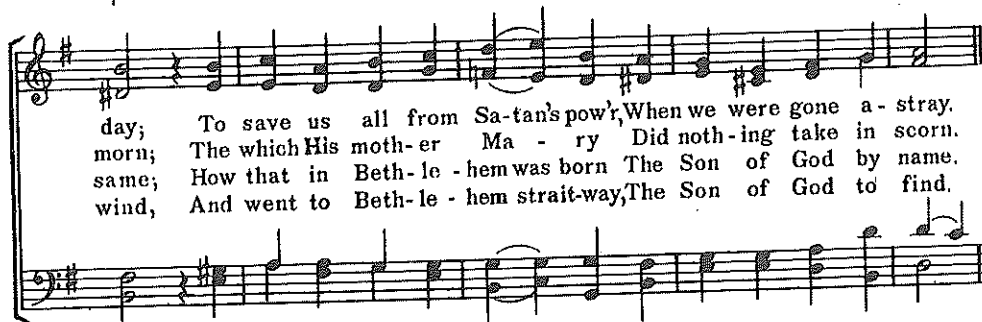
mf



1. God rest you mer - ry, gen - tle - men, Let noth - ing you dis -
2. In Beth - le - hem, in Jew - ry, This bless - ed Babe was
3. From God, our heav'n - ly Fa - ther, A bless - ed an - gel
4. The shep - herds at those ti - dings, Re - joice - ed much in




may, Re - mem - ber, Christ, our Sav - ior, Was born on Christ - mas
born, And laid with - in a man - ger Up - on this bless - ed
came, And un - to cer - tain shep - herds Brought ti - dings of the
mind, And left their flocks a - feed - ing, In tem - pest, storm, and



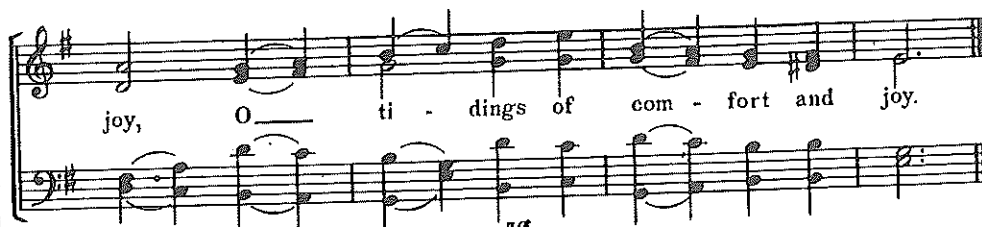
day; To save us all from Sa - tan's pow'r, When we were gone a - stray.
morn; The which His moth - er Ma - ry Did noth - ing take in scorn.
same; How that in Beth - le - hem was born The Son of God by name.
wind, And went to Beth - le - hem strait - way, The Son of God to find.

CHORUS

f



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



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

Go, Tell It on the Mountains

Traditional

Negro Spiritual

1. When I was a learn-er, I sought both night and day, I asked the Lord to
 2. He made me a watch-man up - on the cit - y wall An' if I am a

aid me and He showed me the way. — Go, tell it on the moun-tains,
 Chris-tian I am the least of all. — Go, tell it on the moun-tains,

o-ver the hills an' ev - 'ry-where, Go, tell it on the moun-tains, Our
 o-ver the hills an' ev - 'ry-where, Go, tell it on the moun-tains, Our

Je-sus Christ is born. — Go — o-ver the hills an'
 Je-sus Christ is born. — Go —

ev - 'ry-where, Go, tell it on the moun-tains, Go. —

Arrangement from the collection "Noëls", by permission of the copyright owner, H. T. FitzSimons Co., Chicago.

cresc.

For Christ, our King, is born to-day! His reign shall nev-er pass a-way.
 For Christ from heav'n to earth came down, To gain, through death, a no-bler crown.
 For Christ is born, His love to show, And give good gifts to men be-low.

cresc.

CHORUS

Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na in the high - est!

We Wish You a Merry Christmas

Traditional

English Folk Song

mf %

We wish you a Mer-ry Christ-mas, We wish you a Mer-ry Christ-mas, We

mf %

wish you a Mer-ry Christ-mas, And a hap-py New Year! Good ti-dings to

Fine mp

you wher-ev-er you are, Good ti-dings for Christ-mas and a hap-py New Year! We

Fine mp

f %

D. S. al Fine