

Angels We Have Heard on High

1

Traditional French Carol

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.
 Mar - y, Jo - seph, lend your aid, While our hearts in - love we raise.

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

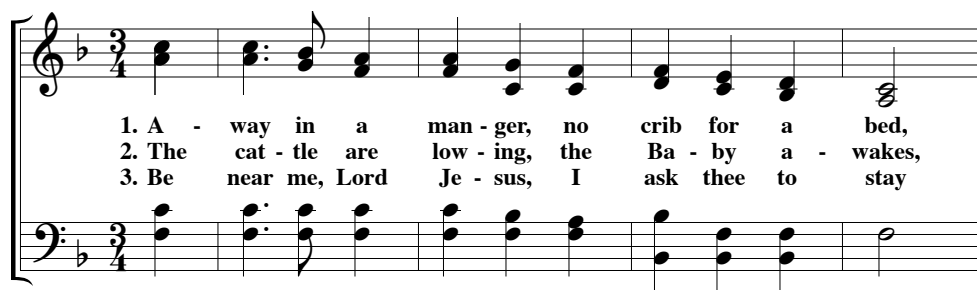
Glo - ri - a in ex - cel - sis De - o.

Away in a Manger

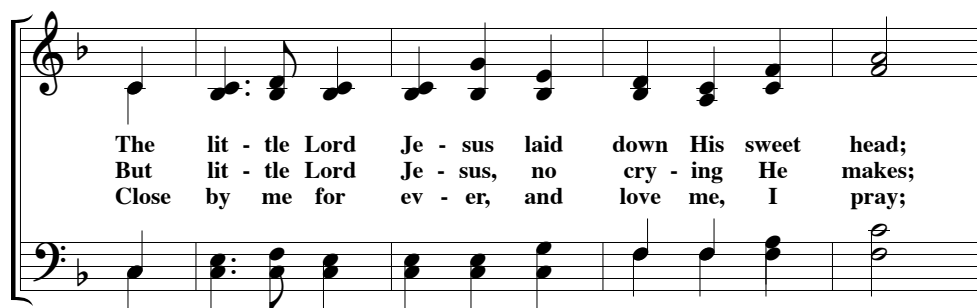
2

Words, Stanza 1, 2, Anonymous
Stanza 3, JOHN THOMAS McFARLAND

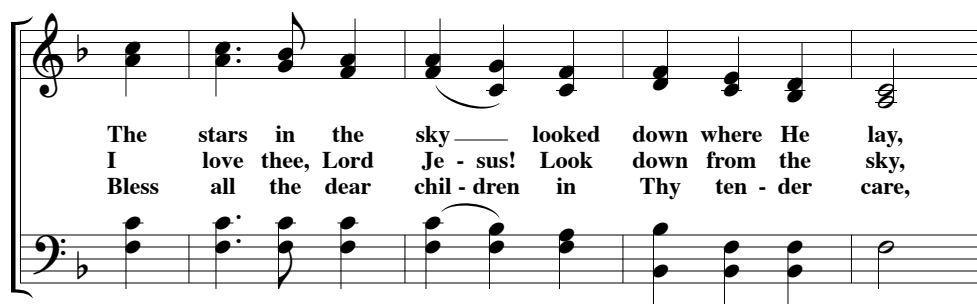
Music by JAMES R. MURRAY



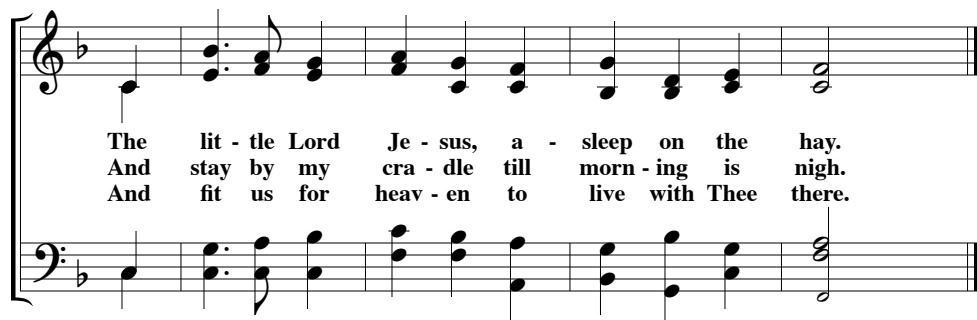
1. A - way in a man - ger, no crib for a bed,
2. The cat - tle are low - ing, the Ba - by a - wakes,
3. Be near me, Lord Je - sus, I ask thee to stay



The lit - tle Lord Je - sus laid down His sweet head;
But lit - tle Lord Je - sus, no cry - ing He makes;
Close by me for ev - er, and love me, I pray;



The stars in the sky — looked down where He lay,
I love thee, Lord Je - sus! Look down from the sky,
Bless all the dear chil - dren in Thy ten - der care,



The lit - tle Lord Je - sus, a - sleep on the hay.
And stay by my cra - dle till morn - ing is nigh.
And fit us for heav - en to live with Thee there.

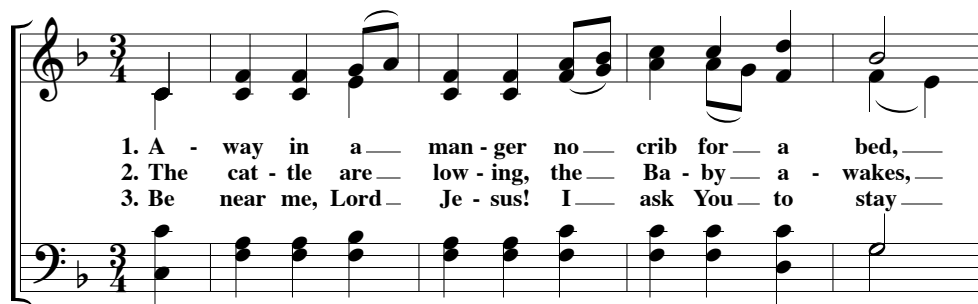
Away in a Manger

3

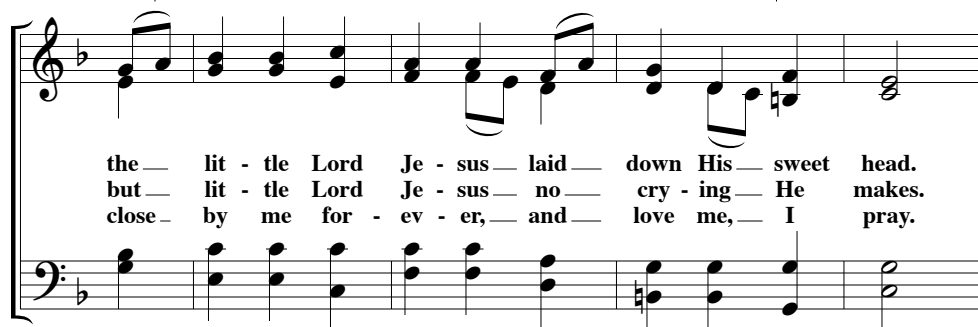
(Cradle Song)

Words, Stanza 1, 2, Anonymous
Stanza 3, JOHN THOMAS McFARLAND

Music by
WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK



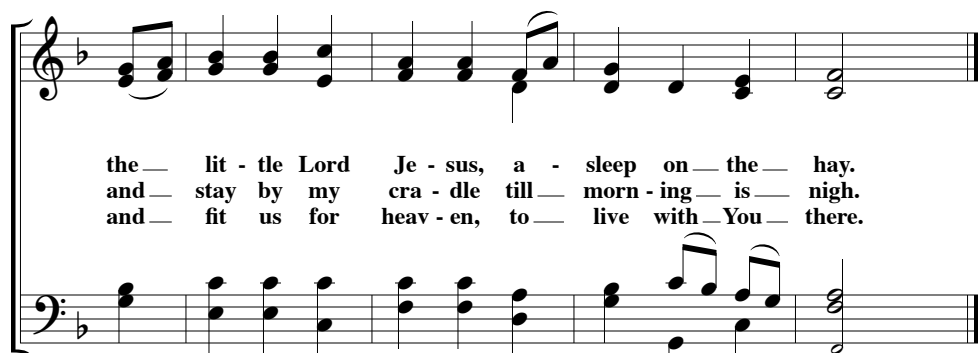
1. A - way in a — man - ger no — crib for — a bed, —
2. The cat - tle are — low - ing, the — Ba - by — a - wakes, —
3. Be near me, Lord — Je - sus! I — ask You — to stay —



the — lit - tle Lord Je - sus — laid — down His — sweet head.
but — lit - tle Lord Je - sus — no — cry - ing — He makes.
close — by me for - ev - er, — and — love me, — I pray.



The — stars in the — bright sky looked — down where — He lay, —
I — love you, Lord — Je - sus! Look — down from — the sky, —
Bless — all the dear — chil - dren in — Your ten - der care, —



the — lit - tle Lord Je - sus, a - sleep on — the — hay.
and — stay by my cra - dle till — morn - ing — is — nigh.
and — fit us for heav - en, to — live with — You — there.

The Coventry Carol

(Lullay, Thou Little Tiny Child)

4

Words by ROBERT CROO

English Melody

1. Lul - lay, Thou lit - tle ti - ny Child,
 2. O sis - ters, too, how may we do,
 3. Her - od the King, in his rag - ing,
 4. Then woe is me, poor Child, for Thee,

By, by, lul - ly, lul - lay;
 For to pre - serve this day;
 Charg - ed he hath this day;
 And ev - er mourn and say;

Lul - lay, Thou lit - tle ti - ny
 This poor Young - ling for whom
 His men of might, in his own
 For Thy part - ing nor say nor

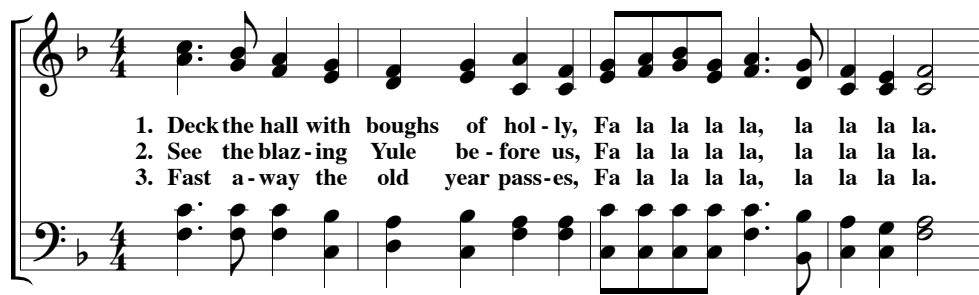
Child, By, by, lul - ly, lul - lay.
 sing, By, by, lul - ly, lul - lay.
 sight, All chil - dren young, to slay.
 sing, By, by, lul - ly, lul - lay.

*Opt. raise last melody note to B[#] on last verse only

Deck the Hall

5

Traditional Welsh Carol



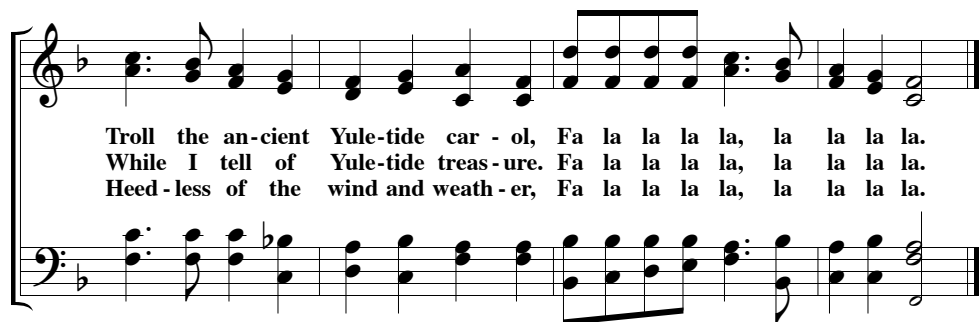
1. Deck the hall with boughs of hol - ly, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
 2. See the blaz - ing Yule be - fore us, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
 3. Fast a - way the old year pass - es, Fa la la la la, la la la la.



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



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



Troll the an - cient Yule - tide car - ol, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
 While I tell of Yule - tide 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.

Ding Dong, Merrily on High

6

French Carol

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

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

Glo -

ri - a, — Ho - san - na in ex - cel - sis!

FINE

The First Noel

7

17th Century English Carol

1. The - first - no - el - the - an - gel did say Was to cer - tain - poor - shep - herds, in
 2. They look - ed up - and - saw - a star Shin - ing in - the east - be -
 3. And - by - the light - of - that - same star, Three - Wise - Men came - from
 4. This - star - drew nigh - to - the - north - west, O'er - Beth - le - hem it
 5. Then - en - tered in - those Wise - Men three, Fell - rev - 'rent - ly - up -

fields as they lay, In - fields - where - they lay - keep - ing their sheep, On a
 yond - them far, And - to - the - earth it - gave - great light, And -
 coun - try far; To - seek - for a king was - their - in - tent, And to
 took - its rest, And there - it - did both - stop - and stay, Right -
 on - their knee, And - of - fered - there in - His - pres - ence Their -

cold win - ter's night - that was - so deep.
 so it con - tin - ued both day - and night.
 fol - low the star - where - ev - er it went. No - el, No -
 o - ver the place - where Je - sus lay.
 gold, - and myrrh, - and fran - kin - cense.

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

Go, Tell It on the Mountain

8

African-American Spiritual

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

FINE

Go, tell it on the moun - tain that Je - sus Christ — is born!

1. While shep-herds kept their watch - ing O'er si - lent flocks by night, Be -
 2. The shep-herds feared and trem - bled When lo! a - bove the earth Rang
 3. Down in a low - ly man - ger The hum - ble Christ was born, And

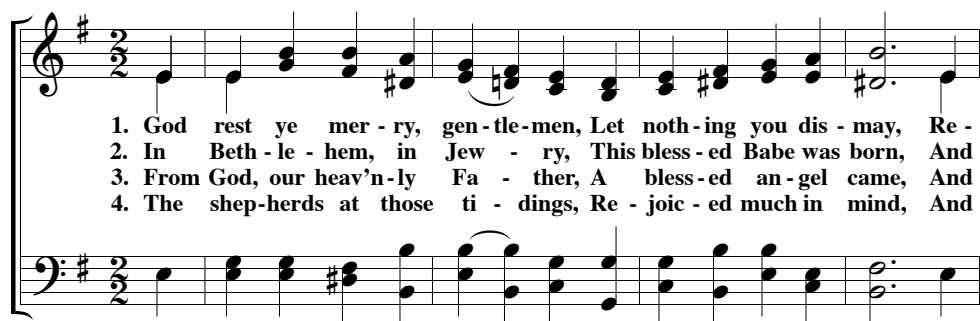
D.C. al FINE

hold through-out the heav - ens There shone a ho - ly light. —
 out the an - gel cho - rus That hailed our Sav - ior's birth. —
 God sent us sal - va - tion That bless - ed Christ - mas morn. —

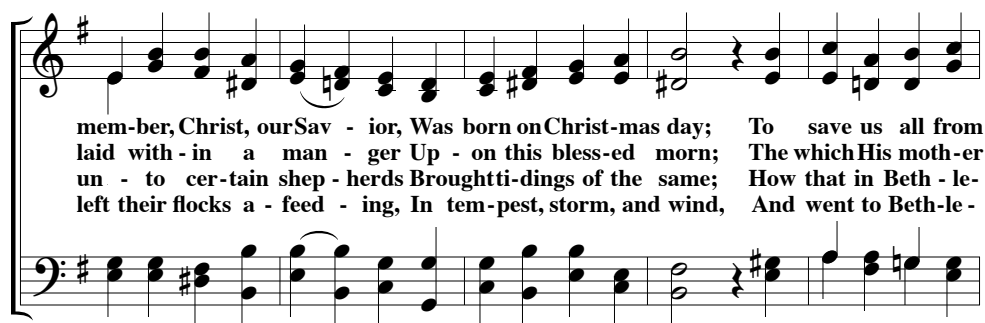
God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen

9

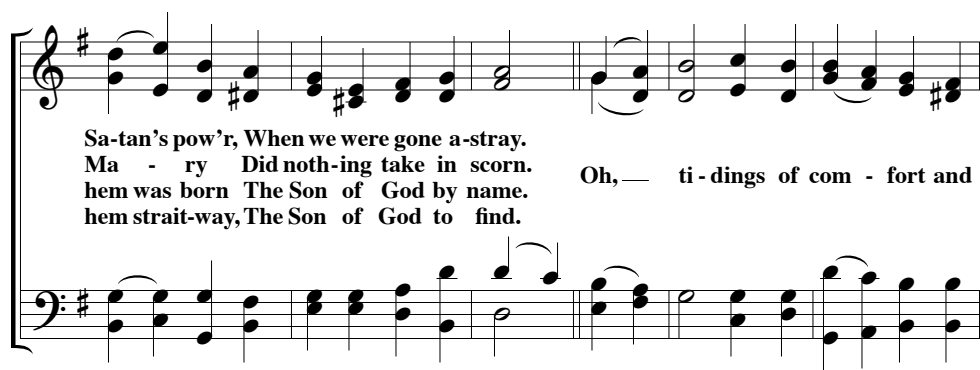
19th Century English Carol



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



mem - ber, Christ, our Sav - ior, Was born on Christ - mas day; To save us all from
 laid with - in a man - ger Up - on this bless - ed morn; The which His moth - er
 un - to cer - tain shep - herds Brought ti - dings of the same; How that in Beth - le -
 left their flocks a - feed - ing, In tem - pest, storm, and wind, And went to Beth - le -



Sa - tan's pow'r, When we were gone a - stray.
 Ma - ry Did noth - ing take in scorn. Oh, — ti - dings of com - fort and
 hem was born The Son of God by name.
 hem strait - way, The Son of God to find.



joy, Com - fort and joy; — Oh, — ti - dings of com - fort and joy!

Good King Wenceslas

10

Words by JOHN M. NEALE

Music from PIAE CANTIONES

1. Good King Wen - ces - las look'd out On the Feast of Ste - phen,
 2. "Hith - er, page, and stand by me, If thou know'st 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 blows strong - er;
 5. In his mas - ter's steps he trod, Where the snow lay dint - ed;

When the snow lay round a - bout, Deep and crisp, and e - ven;
 Yon - der peas - ant, who is he? Where and what his dwell - ing?"
 Thou and I will 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, Though the frost was cru - el,
 "Sire, he lives a good league hence, Un - der - neath the moun - tain;
 Page and mon - arch forth they went, Forth they went to - 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."
 Through 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.

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

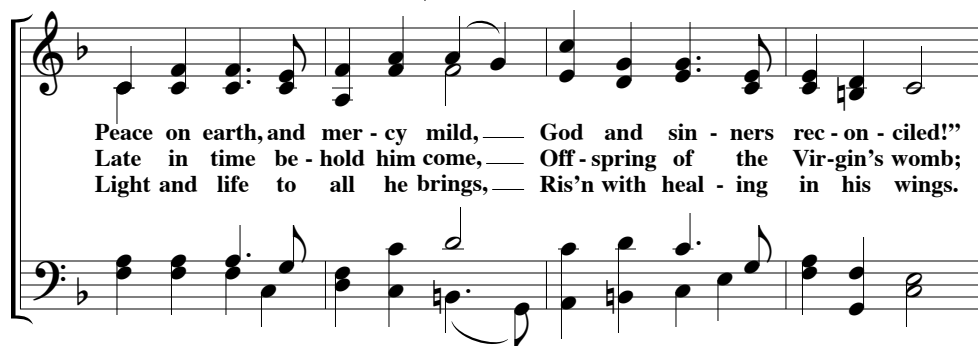
11

Words by CHARLES WESLEY

Music by FELIX MENDELSSOHN



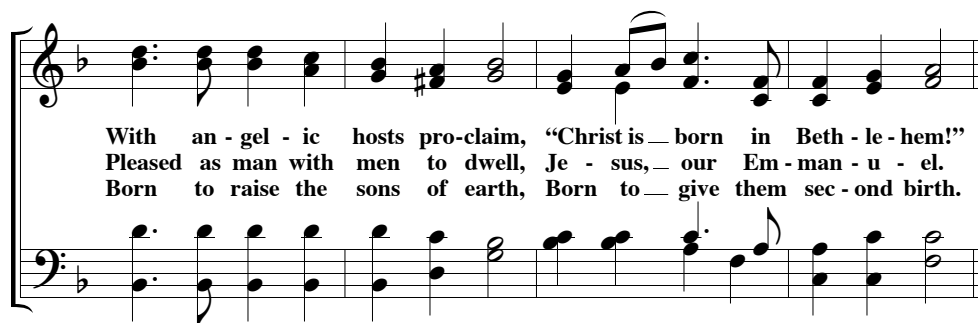
1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, — “Glo - ry to the new - born King;
 2. Christ, by high - est heav’n a - dored — Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord!
 3. Hail the heav’n - born Prince of Peace! — Hail the Sun of Right - eous - ness!



Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, — God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!”
 Late in time be - hold him come, — Off - spring of the Vir - gin’s womb;
 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, —
 Mild he lay his glo - ry by, — Born that man no more may die, —



With an - gel - ic hosts pro - claim, “Christ is — born in Beth - le - hem!”
 Pleased as man with men to dwell, Je - sus, — our Em - man - u - el.
 Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to — give them sec - ond birth.

11

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

Here We Come a-Caroling

12

English Wassail Song

Unis.

1. Here we come a - car - ol - ing A - mong the leaves so green; —
2. We are not dai - ly beg - gars That beg from door to door; —
3. Good mas - ter and mis - tress, As you sit by the fire, —
4. God bless the mas - ter of this house, Like-wise the mis-tress, too, —

Unis.

7 Here — we come a - wan - d'ring, So fair — to be seen.
 But we — are neigh - bors' chil - dren, Whom you have seen be - fore.
 Pray think — of us poor chil - dren, Who wan - der in the mire.
 And all — the lit - tle chil - dren, That round the ta - ble go.

Love and joy come to — you, And to you glad Christ-mas

too; And God bless you and send — you a hap - py New

Year, And God send you a hap - py New - Year.

In the Bleak Midwinter

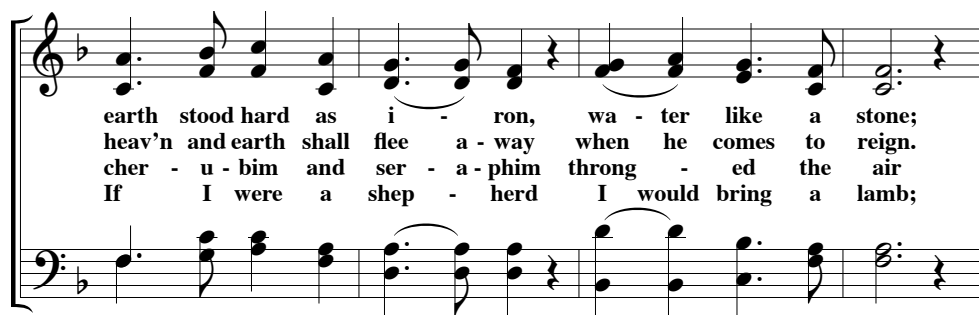
13

Words by CHRISTINA ROSSETTI

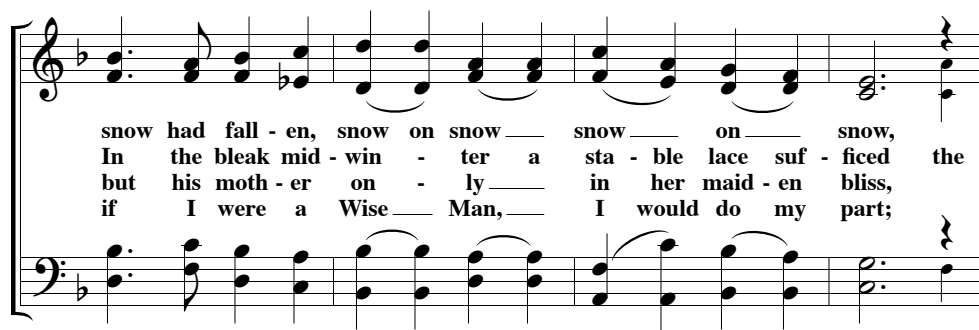
Music by GUSTAV HOLST



1. In the bleak mid-win - ter, frost - y wind made moan, —
 2. Our God, heav'n can - not hold him, nor — earth sus - tain; —
 3. An - gels and arch - an - gels may have gath - ered there, —
 4. What — can I give him, poor — as I am? —



earth stood hard as i - ron, wa - ter like a stone;
 heav'n and earth shall flee a - way when he comes to reign.
 cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim throng - ed the air
 If I were a shep - herd I would bring a lamb;



snow had fall - en, snow on snow — snow — on — snow,
 In the bleak mid-win - ter a sta - ble lace suf - ficed the
 but his moth - er on - ly — in her maid - en bliss,
 if I were a Wise — Man, — I would do my part;



in the bleak mid-win - ter, long a - go.
 Lord — God Al - might - y Je - sus Christ.
 wor - shipped the be - lov - ed with — a kiss.
 what — can I give him: give — my heart.

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

14

Words by EDMUND H. SEARS

Music by RICHARD S. WILLIS

1. It came up - on — the mid-night clear, That glo - rious song — of old, —
 2. Still through the clo - ven skies they come With peace - ful wings — un - furled, —
 3. And yet 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, —

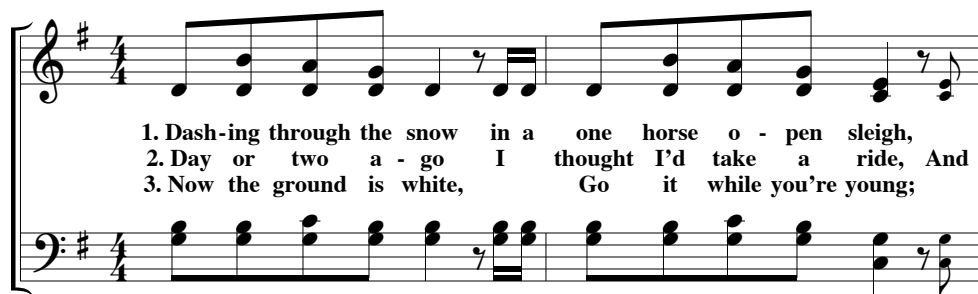
"Peace on the earth, — good - will to men, From heav'n's all gra - cious King!" —
 A - bove its sad — and low - ly plains They bend — on hov - 'ring wing, —
 Look now! for glad — and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on — the wing: —
 When peace shall o - ver all the earth Its an - cient splen - dors fling, —

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

Jingle Bells

15

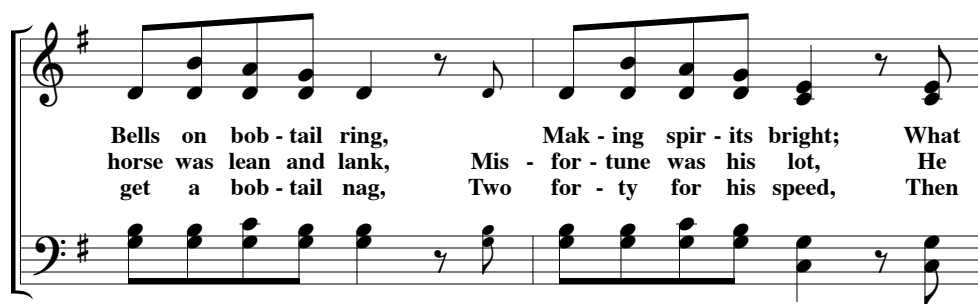
Words and Music by
JAMES PIERPONT



1. Dash-ing through 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;



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 was his lot, He
get a bob - tail 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.



Jin - gle bells! Jin - gle bells! Jin - gle all the way!

Jin - gle, jin - gle, jin - gle, jin - gle, jin - gle, jin - gle, jin - gle all the

This system contains the first two lines of the musical score. The top line is the vocal melody in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bottom line is the piano accompaniment in bass clef with the same key signature. The lyrics are written below each staff.



Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse o - pen sleigh! —

way! What fun it is to ride in a one-horse o - pen sleigh!

This system contains the second two lines of the musical score. The melody continues with a fermata over the first note of the final measure. The piano accompaniment also features a fermata. The lyrics are written below each staff.



Jin - gle bells! Jin - gle bells! Jin - gle all the way!

Jin - gle, jin - gle, jin - gle, jin - gle, jin - gle, jin - gle, jin - gle all the

This system contains the third two lines of the musical score, which are identical to the first system. The lyrics are written below each staff.



Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse o - pen sleigh!

way! What fun it is to ride in a one-horse o - pen sleigh!

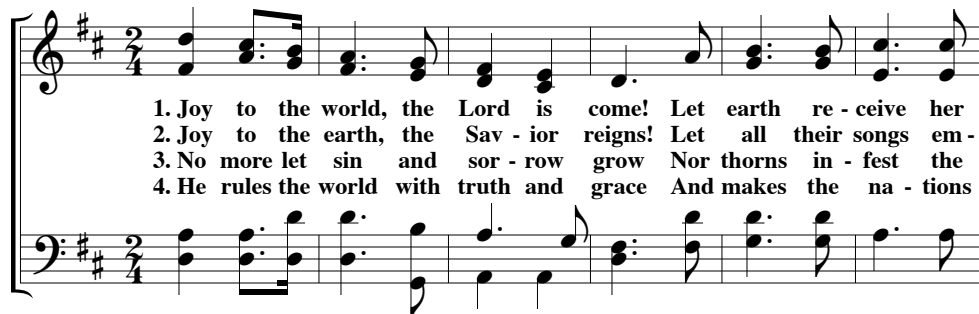
This system contains the final two lines of the musical score. The melody and piano accompaniment conclude with a double bar line. The lyrics are written below each staff.

Joy to the World

16

Words by ISAAC WATTS

Music by GEORGE F. HANDEL



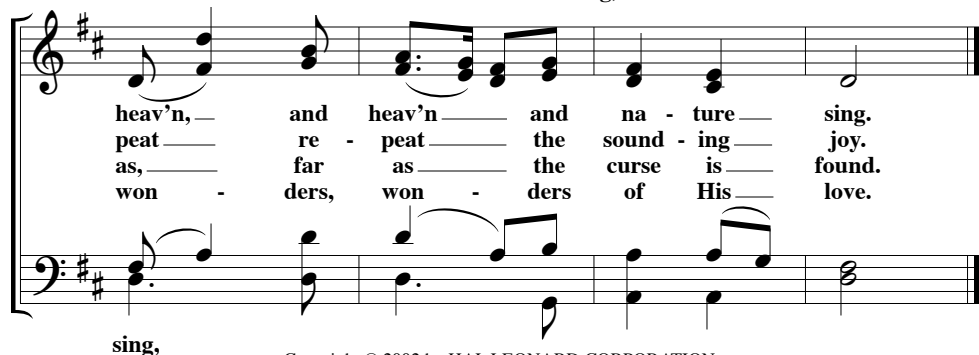
1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth re - ceive her
 2. Joy to the earth, the Sav - ior reigns! Let all their songs em -
 3. No more let sin and sor - row grow Nor thorns in - fest the
 4. He rules the world with truth and grace And makes the na - tions



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



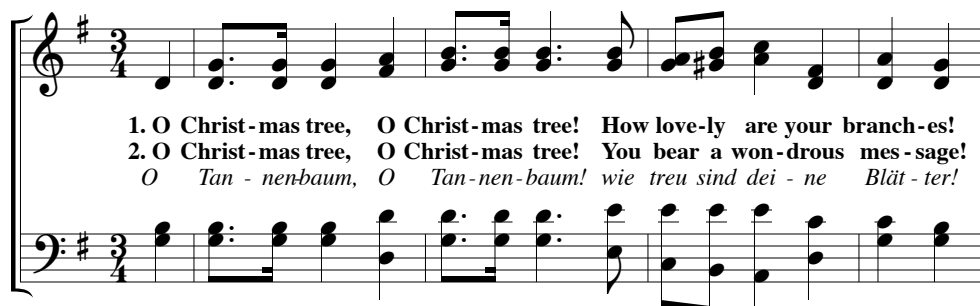
And heav'n and na - ture sing, and heav'n and na - ture
 heav'n, — and heav'n — and na - ture — sing.
 peat — re - peat — the sound - ing — joy.
 as, — far — as the curse is — found.
 won - ders, won - ders of His — love.
 sing,

O Christmas Tree

17

(O Tannenbaum)

Traditional German Carol



1. O Christ-mas tree, O Christ-mas tree! How love-ly are your branch-es!
 2. O Christ-mas tree, O Christ-mas tree! You bear a won-drous mes-sage!
O Tan - nen-baum, O Tan-nen-baum! wie treu sind dei - ne Blät - ter!



O Christ-mas tree, O Christ-mas tree, how love-ly are your branch-es!
 O Christ-mas tree, O Christ-mas tree, you bear a won-drous mes-sage!
O Tan - nen-baum, O Tan-nen-baum, wie treu sind dei - ne Blät - ter!



The sight of you at Christ-mas time Spreads hope and glad-ness far and wide,
 You do pro-claim the Sav-ior's birth, Good will to men and peace on earth.
Du grünst nicht nur zur Som-mer-zeit, nein, auch im Win - ter, wenn es schneit.



O Christ-mas tree, O — Christ-mas tree, How love-ly are your branch-es!
 O Christ-mas tree, O — Christ-mas tree, You bear a won-drous mes-sage!
O Tan - nen-baum, O — Tan-nen-baum! wie treu sind dei - ne Blät - ter.

O Come, All Ye Faithful

18

(Adeste Fideles)

Latin trans. by FREDERICK OAKELEY

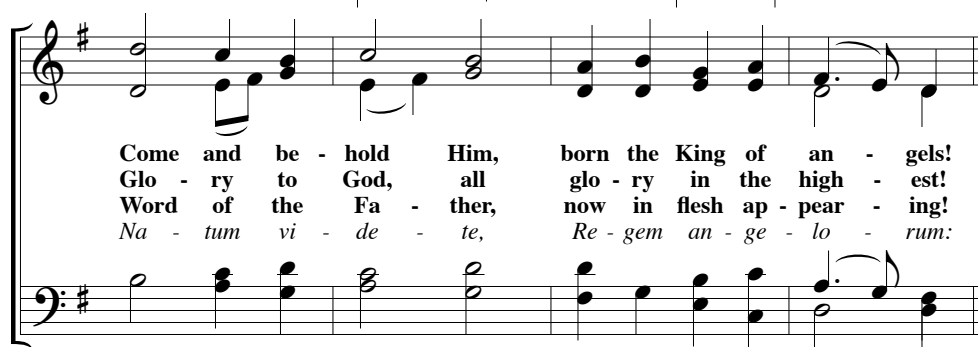
Words and Music by
JOHN FRANCIS WADE



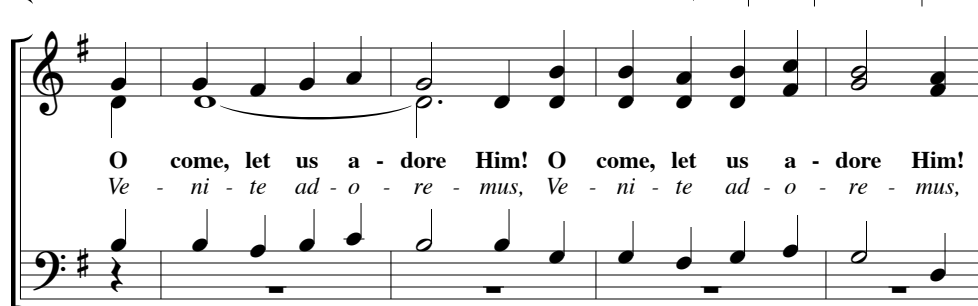
1. O come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - um - phant;
 2. Sing, choirs of an - gels; sing in ex - ul - ta - tion;
 3. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this hap - py morn - ing;
Ad - es - te fi - de - les, Lae - ti tri - um - phan - tes.



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



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!
Na - tum vi - de - te, Re - gem an - ge - lo - rum.



O come, let us a - dore Him! O come, let us a - dore Him!
Ve - ni - te ad - o - re - mus, Ve - ni - te ad - o - re - mus,

O come, let us a - dore Him, Christ, the Lord.
Ve - ni - te a - do - re - mus Do - mi - num.

O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

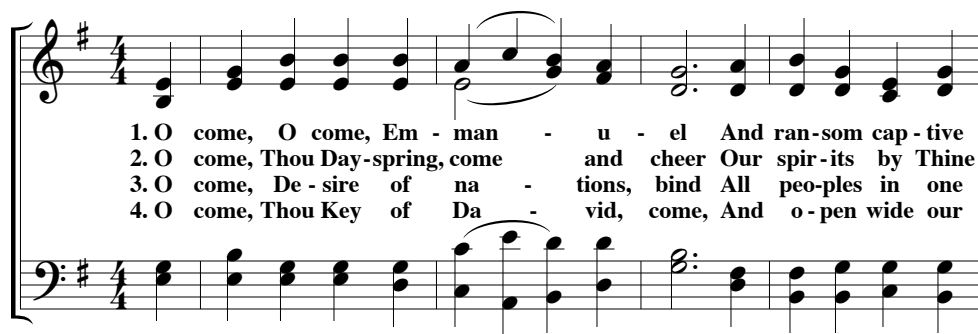
19

Traditional Latin Text

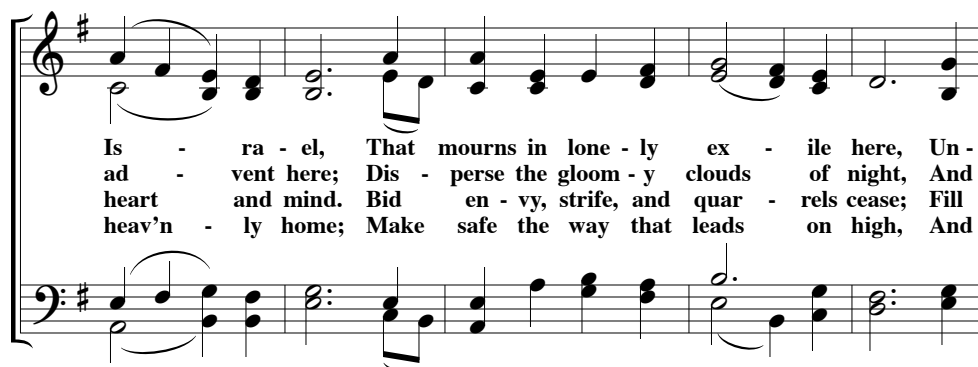
V. 1, 2 translated by JOHN M. NEALE

V. 3, 4 translated by HENRY S. COFFIN

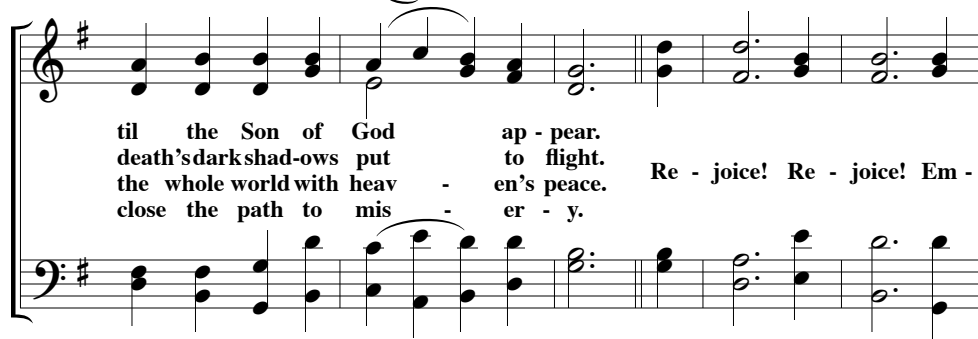
Gregorian Chant



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, De - sire of na - tions, bind All peo - ples in one
 4. O come, Thou Key of Da - vid, come, And o - pen wide our



Is - ra - el, That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here, Un -
 ad - vent here; Dis - perse the gloom - y clouds of night, And
 heart and mind. Bid en - vy, strife, and quar - rels cease; Fill
 heav'n - ly home; Make safe the way that leads on high, And



til the Son of God ap - pear.
 death's dark shad - ows put to flight.
 the whole world with heav - en's peace. Re - joice! Re - joice! Em -
 close the path to mis - er - y.



man - u - el Shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el!

O Holy Night

20

Words by PLACIDE CAPPEAU
Translated by JOHN S. DWIGHT

Music by ADOLPHE ADAM

1. O ho - ly night! — the stars are bright - ly shin -
2. Led by the light — of faith se - rene - ly beam -
3. Tru - ly He taught — us to love one an - oth -

ing, It is the night of the dear Sav - ior's birth;
ing, With glow - ing hearts by His cra - dle we stand;
er; His law is love and His gos - pel is peace;

Long lay the world — in sin and er - ror pin - ing, Till He ap -
So led by light of a star — sweet - ly gleam - ing, Here came the
Chains shall He break, for the slave — is our broth - er, And in His

peared and the soul felt its worth. — A thrill of hope the
wise men from O - ri - ent land. — The Kings of kings lay
name all op - pres - sion shall cease. — Sweet hymns of joy in

wea - ry world re - joic - es, For yon - der breaks a new and glo - rious
thus in low - ly man - ger, In all our tri - als born to be our
grate - ful chor - us raise we, Let all with - in us praise His ho - ly

morn; Fall on your knees, Oh,
Friend; He knows our need, To our
name; Christ is the Lord, Oh,

hear the an - gel voic - es! O night di -
weak - ness is no strang - er. Be - hold your
praise His name for - ev - er! His pow'r and

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

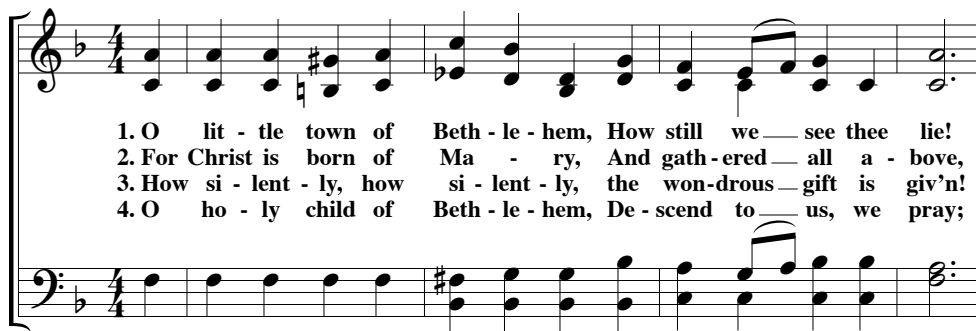
ho - ly night, O night di - vine!
King, be - fore Him low - ly bend!
glo - ry ev - er - more pro - claim!

O Little Town of Bethlehem

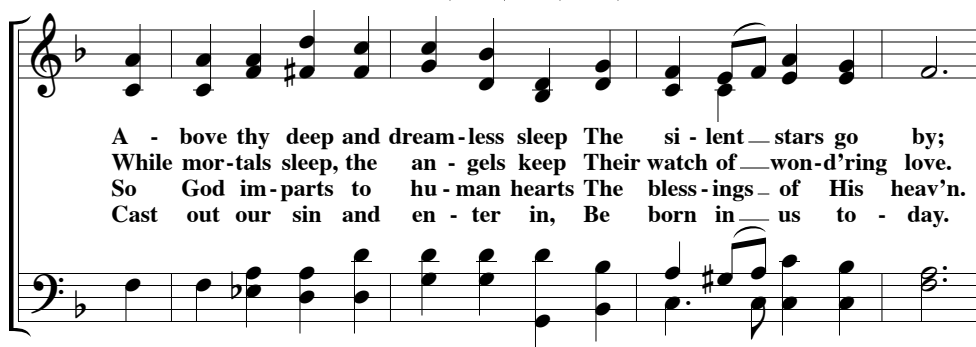
21

Words by PHILLIPS BROOKS

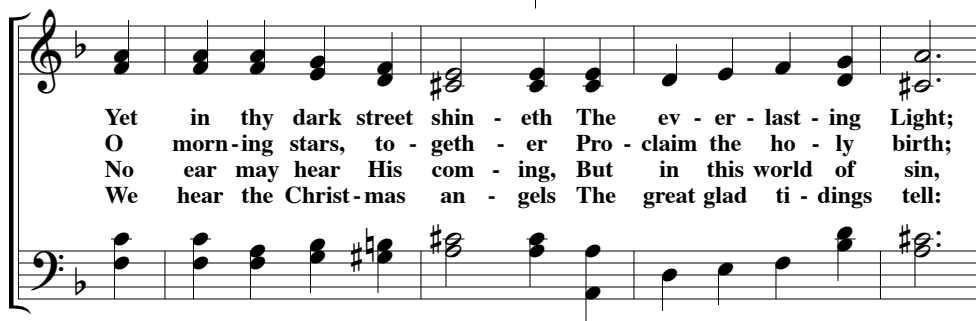
Music by LEWIS H. REDNER



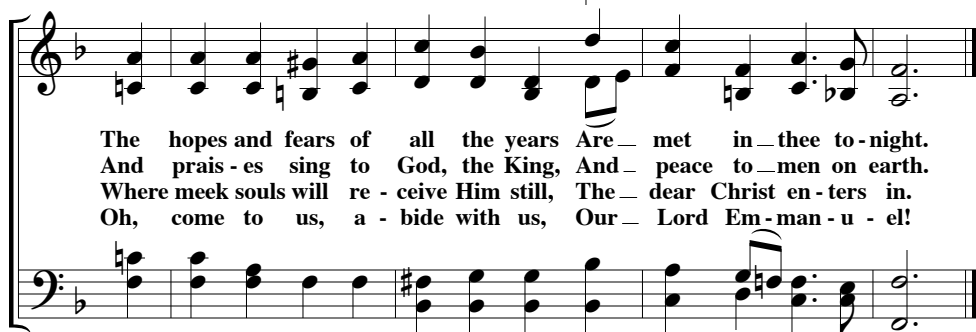
1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we — see thee lie!
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, And gath - ered — all a - bove,
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, the won - drous — gift is giv'n!
 4. O ho - ly child of Beth - le - hem, De - scend to — us, we pray;



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 street 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 Christ - mas an - gels The great glad ti - dings 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.
 Oh, come to us, a - bide with us, Our — Lord Em - man - u - el!

Silent Night

22

Words by JOSEPH MOHR

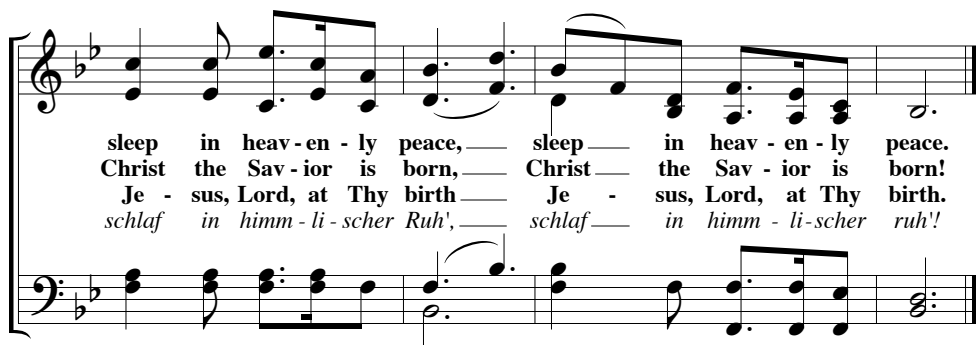
Music by FRANZ GRUBER



1. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, all is calm, all is bright
 2. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, shep-herd 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 trau-te, hoch hei - li - ge Paar, hol - der Kna-be im lock - i - 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.
schlaf in himm - li - scher Ruh', — schlaf — in himm - li - scher ruh'!

The Twelve Days of Christmas

23

Traditional English Carol

On the first day of Christ - mas my true love sent to

me a par - tridge in a pear tree.

On the sec - ond day of Christ - mas my true love sent to me
 On the third day of Christ - mas my true love sent to me
 On the fourth day of Christ - mas my true love sent to me

D.S. for verses 1-4

{ two tur - tle doves,
 three French — hens,
 four call - ing birds, } and a par - tridge in a pear tree.

On the fifth day of Christ - mas my true love sent to me

five gold rings, four call-ing birds, three French hens,

two tur - tle doves, and a par - tridge in a pear tree. FINE

On the (6th-12th) day of Christ - mas, my true love sent to me

D.S. for verses 6-12

six geese a - lay - ing,
seven swans a - swim - ming,
eight maids a - milk - ing,
nine la - dies danc - ing, five gold rings!
ten lords a - leap - ing,
eleven pi - pers pip - ing,
twelve drum - mers drum - ming,

We Three Kings of Orient Are

24

Words and Music by
JOHN H. HOPKINS, JR.

1. We three Kings of O - ri - ent are; Bear - ing gifts, we
 2. Born a King on Beth - le - hem plain, Gold I bring, to
 3. Frank - in - cense to of - fer have I, In - cense owns a
 4. Myrrh is mine, its bit - ter per - fume Breathes a life of
 5. Glo - rious now be - hold Him a - rise, King and God and

trav - erse a - far Field and foun - tain, moor and moun - tain,
 crown Him a - gain, King for - ev - er, ceas - ing nev - er
 De - i - ty night. Prayer and prais - ing all men rais - ing,
 gath - er - ing gloom; Sor - rowing, sigh - ing, bleed - ing, dy - ing,
 Sac ri - fice, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia,

Fol - low - ing yon - der star.
 O - ver us all to reign.
 Wor - ship Him, God most high. O ——— Star of won - der,
 Sealed in the stone - cold tomb.
 Earth to the heav'ns re - plies.

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



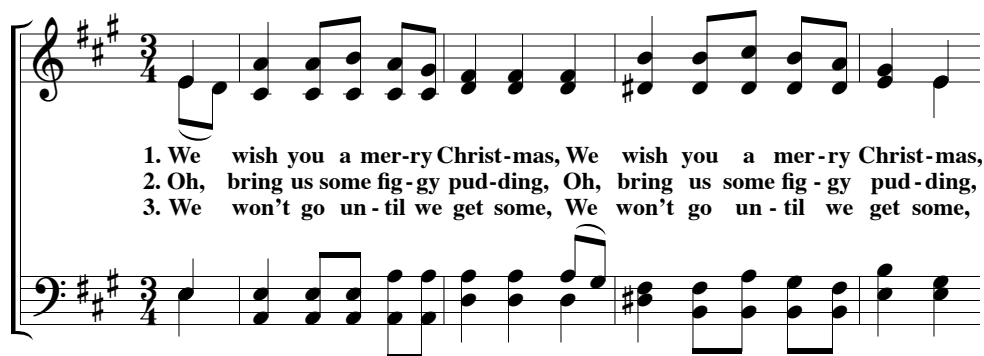
lead - ing, still pro - ceed - ing, Guide us to thy per - fect light.

The image shows a musical score for two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It contains a melody of eighth and quarter notes. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The lyrics are written between the two staves, aligned with the notes. The score ends with a double bar line.

We Wish You a Merry Christmas

25

Traditional English Carol



1. We wish you a mer-ry Christ-mas, We wish you a mer-ry Christ-mas,
2. Oh, bring us some fig-gy pud-ding, Oh, bring us some fig-gy pud-ding,
3. We won't go un-til we get some, We won't go un-til we get some,



We wish you a mer-ry Christ-mas, and a hap-py new year!
Oh, bring us some fig-gy pud-ding, and bring it right here!
We won't go un-til we get some, so bring it right here!



Good ti-dings to you wher-ev-er you are;



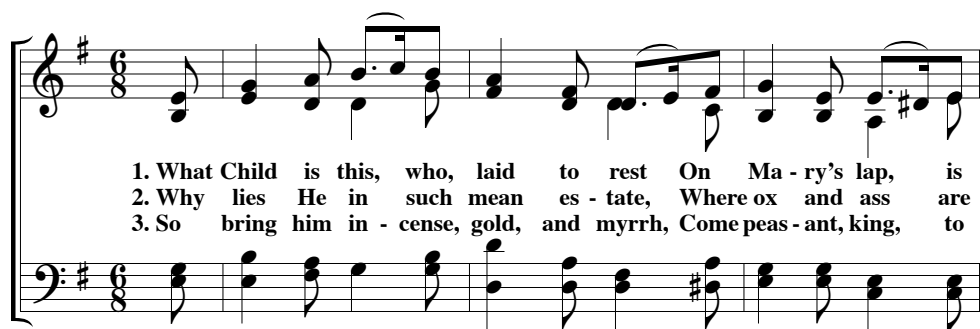
Good ti-dings for Christ-mas and a hap-py new year!

What Child Is This?

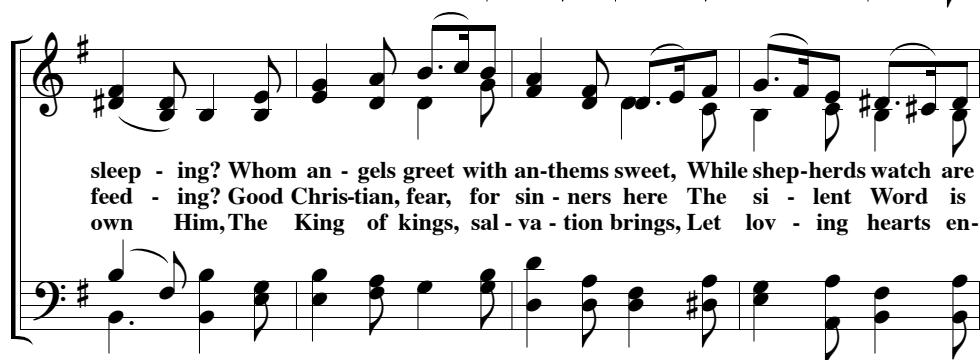
26

Words by WILLIAM C. DIX

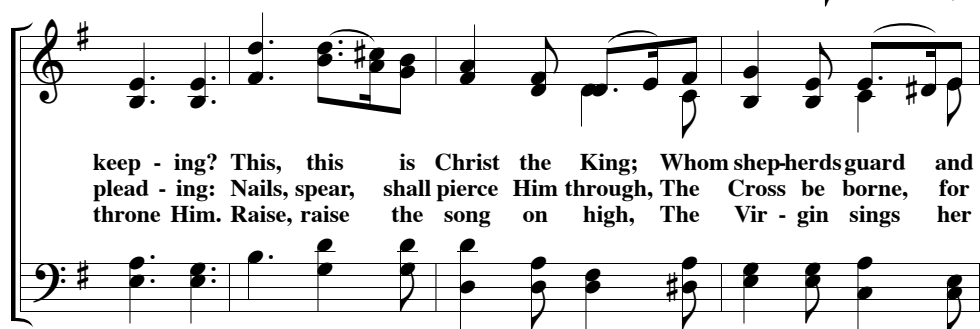
16th c. English Melody



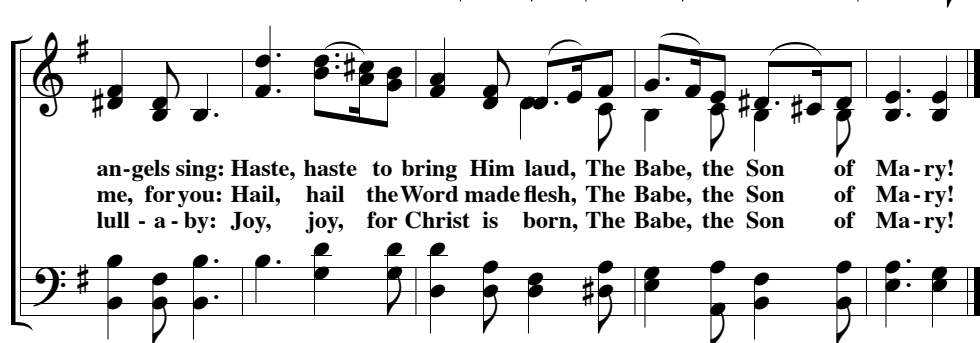
1. What Child is this, who, laid to rest On Ma-ry's lap, is
2. Why lies He in such mean es - tate, Where ox and ass are
3. So bring him in - cense, gold, and myrrh, Come peas - ant, king, to



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



keep - ing? This, this is Christ the King; Whom shep-herds guard and
plead - ing: Nails, spear, shall pierce Him through, The Cross be borne, for
throne Him. Raise, raise the song on high, The Vir - gin sings her



an-gels sing: Haste, haste to bring Him laud, The Babe, the Son of Ma-ry!
me, for you: Hail, hail the Word made flesh, The Babe, the Son of Ma-ry!
lull - a - by: Joy, joy, for Christ is born, The Babe, the Son of Ma-ry!