

# No. 1. Joy to the World!

Isaac Watts

George F. Handel  
Arranged by Lowell Mason

1. Joy to the world! The Lord is come; Let earth re - ceive her  
 2. Joy to the world! The Sav - iour reigns; Let men their songs em -  
 3. 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 -  
 prove The glo - ries — of His right - eous - ness, — And

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

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

And  
 Re -  
 And

sing, And heav'n and heav'n and na - ture sing.  
 joy, Re - peat, — re - peat — the sound - ing joy.  
 love, And won - ders, won - ders of His love.

heav'n and na - ture sing, — And heav'n and na - ture sing.  
 peat the sound - ing joy, — Re - peat — the sound - ing joy.  
 won - ders of His love, — And won - ders of His love.

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# No. 2. Away in a Manger

Traditional

Melody attributed to Martin Luther  
Harmonized by G. P.

*Quietly*  
*mp*

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

*mp*

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

stars in the sky — look'd down where He lay, The  
 love Thee, Lord Je - sus! Look down from the sky, And  
 all the dear chil - dren in Thy ten - der care, And

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

# No. 3. Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

5


Charles Wesley (1739) alt.

Felix Mendelssohn (1840)  
Arranged by William H. Cummings (1850)

*f*



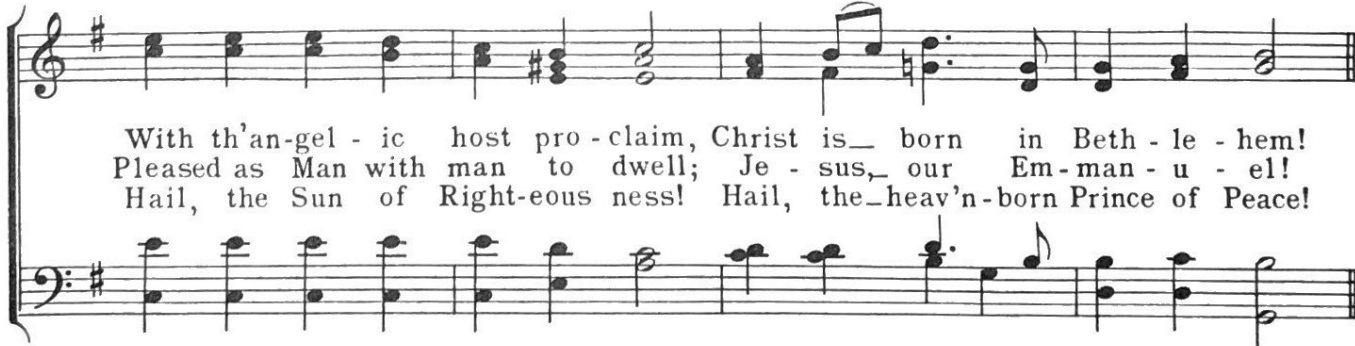
1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing\_ Glo - ry to the new-born King!  
2. Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored; Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord;  
3. Mild He lays His glo - ry by,— Born that man no more may die,



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.  
Born to raise the sons of earth,— Born to give them sec - ond birth.



Joy - ful all ye na - tions rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies,  
Veil'd in flesh the God-head see; Hail th'In-car - nate De - i - ty,—  
Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings, Light and life to all He brings,



With th'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!  
Hail, the Sun of Right-eous ness! Hail, the heav'n-born Prince of Peace!



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

## No. 4. O Little Town of Bethlehem

Phillips Brooks (1868)

Lewis H. Redner (1868)

*mf*

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

*mf*

bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent - stars go by; Yet  
 mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of — won - d'ring love. O  
 God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings — of His heav'n. No  
 out our sin and en - ter in, Be born in — us to - day. We

*cresc.* *f*

in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light; The  
 morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth! And  
 ear may hear His com - ing, But in this world of sin, Where  
 hear the Christ - mas an - gels The great glad ti - dings tell; O

*cresc.* *f*

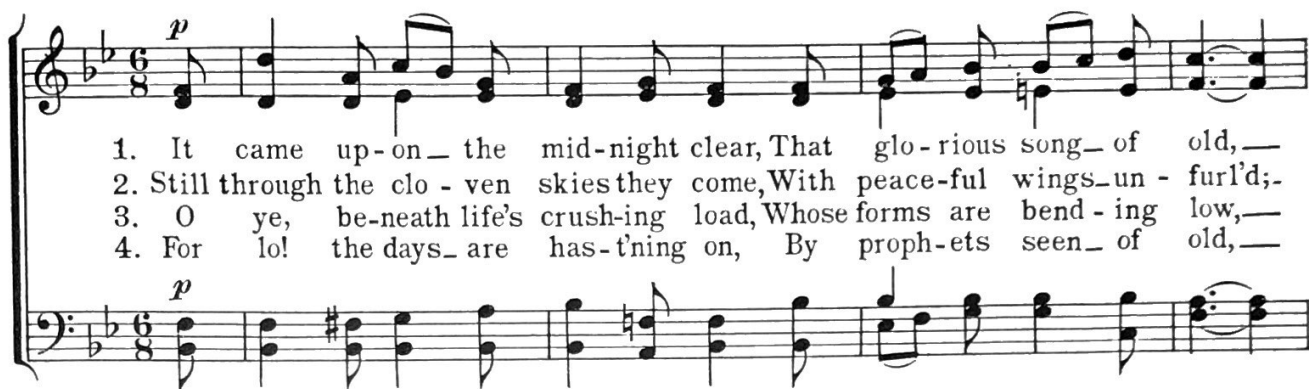
hopes and fears of all the years Are — met in thee to - night.  
 prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.  
 meek souls will re - ceive Him still, The — dear Christ en - ters in.  
 come to us, a - bide with us, Our — Lord Em - man - u - ell!

# No. 5. It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

Rev. Edmund H. Sears (1846)

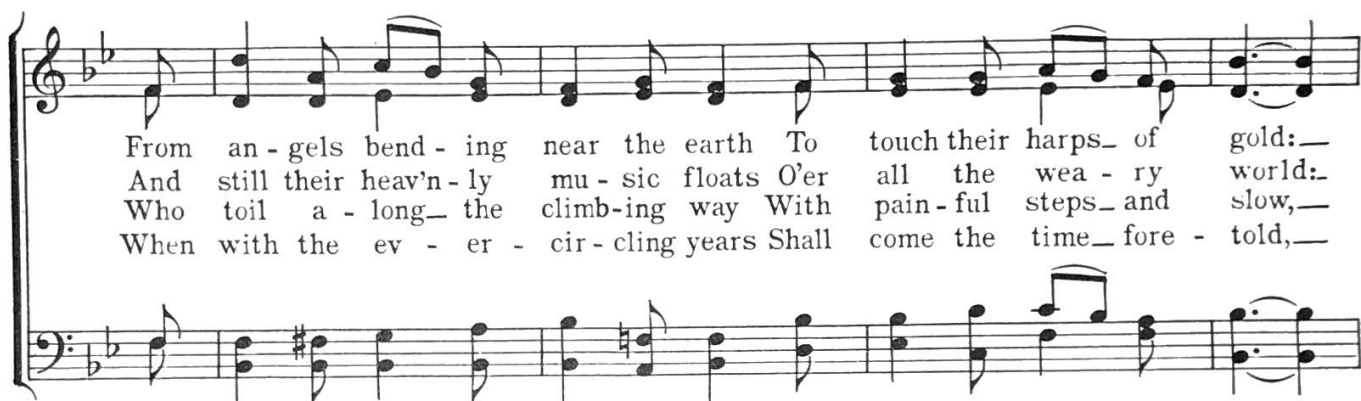
Richard S. Willis (1850)

*p*



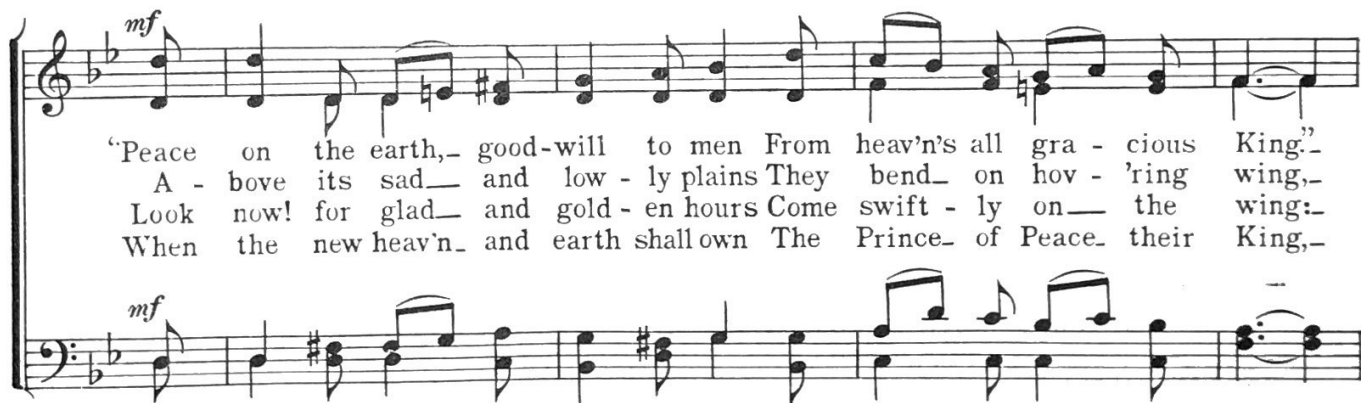
1. It came up-on—the mid-night clear, That glo-rious song—of old,—  
 2. Still through the clo-ven skies they come, With peace-ful wings—un-furl'd;—  
 3. O ye, be-neath life's crush-ing load, Whose forms are bend-ing low,—  
 4. For lo! the days—are has-t'ning on, By proph-ets seen—of old,—

*p*



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,—

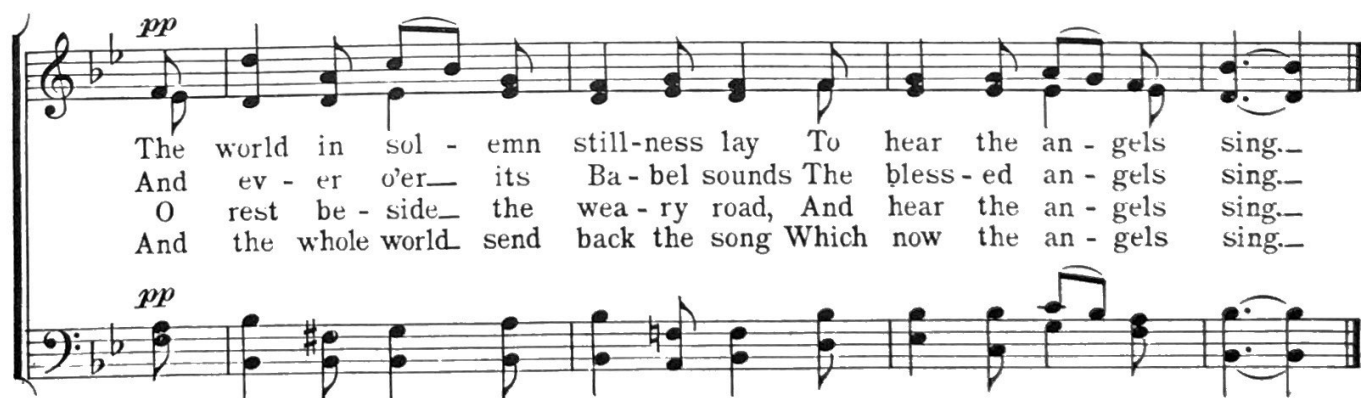
*mf*



"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 the new heav'n—and earth shall own The Prince—of Peace—their King,—

*mf*

*pp*



The world in sol-lemn 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 wea-ry road, And hear the an-gels sing.—  
 And the whole world send back the song Which now the an-gels sing.—

*pp*

# No. 6. O Come, All Ye Faithful

(Adeste Fideles)

Latin Hymn

Translated by Canon Frederick Oakley (1851)

Cantus Diversi (1751)  
Harmonized by J. Reading

1. O come, all ye faith-ful, Joy-ful and tri-umph-ant, O  
 2. Sing, choirs of an-gels, Sing with 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, Ve-*

come ye, O come ye to Beth-le-hem! Come and be-hold Him,  
 Sing all ye cit-i-zens of heav'n a-bove: Glo-ry to God—  
 Je-sus, to Thee be—glo-ry giv'n; Word of the Fa-ther,  
*ni-te, ve-ni-te in Beth-le-hem; Na-tum vi-de-te,*

Born the King of an-gels!  
 In—the—high-est; O come let us a-dore Him, O come let us a-  
 Now in flesh ap-pear-ing; *Ve-ni-te ad-o-re-mus, Ve-ni-te ad-o-*  
*Reg-num an-ge-lo-rum.*

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



# No. 7. Good King Wenceslas

Tradional

Traditional  
Harmonized by Sir John Stainer

1. Good King Wenceslas look'd out On the Feast of Stephen,  
When the snow lay round about, Deep, and crisp, and even:  
Bright-ly shone the moon that night, Tho' the frost was cruel  
When a poor man came in sight, Gath'ring winter fuel.

2. 4.

*Tenor Solo* "Hither, page, and stand by me,  
If thou know'st it, telling,  
Yonder peasant, who is he?  
Where and what his dwelling?"

*Soprano Solo* "Sire, the night is darker now,  
And the wind blows stronger;  
Fails my heart, I know not how,  
I can go no longer."

*Soprano Solo* "Sire, he lives a good league hence,  
Underneath the mountain;  
Right against the forest fence,  
By Saint Agnes' fountain."

*Tenor Solo* "Mark my footsteps, my good page,  
Tread thou in them boldly:  
Thou shalt find the winter's rage  
Freeze thy blood less coldly."

3.  
*Tenor Solo* "Bring me flesh, and bring me wine,  
Bring me pine-logs hither;  
Thou and I will see him dine,  
When we bear them thither."  
*Chorus* Page and monarch forth they went,  
Forth they went together,  
Through the rude wind's wild lament  
And the bitter weather.

5.  
*Chorus* In his master's steps he trod,  
Where the snow lay dinted;  
Heat was in the very sod  
Which the saint had printed.  
Therefore, Christian men, be sure,  
Wealth or rank possessing,  
Ye who now will bless the poor,  
Shall yourselves find blessing.

## No. 8. We Three Kings of Orient Are

Traditional

J. H. Hopkins

*mf*

*All.* 1. We three kings of O - ri - ent are;  
*Melchior.* 2. Born a King on Beth - le - hem's plain;  
*Caspar.* 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 tra - verse a - far, Field and foun - tain, moor and  
 Gold I bring, to crown Him a - gain, King for - ev - er, ceas - ing  
 In - cense owns a De - i - ty nigh. Pray'r and prais - ing, all men  
 Breathes a life of gath - er - ing gloom; Ser - rowing, sigh - ing, bleed - ing.  
 King and God and Sac - ri - fice, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le -

## Refrain

*ff cresc. ad lib. 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. O — Star of won - der,  
 dy - ing, Seal'd in the stone - cold tomb.  
 lu - ia; Earth - to heav'n re - plies.

*ff*

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.



# No. 9. God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen

11

Traditional

English Carol  
Harmonized by Sir John Stainer

*mf*

1. God rest you 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

*mf*

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 -

*ff* Refrain

Sa - tan's pow'r When we were gone a - stray:  
 Ma - ry Did noth - ing take in scorn. O — ti - dings of com - fort and  
 hem was born The Son of God by Name.

*ff*

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

4

"Fear not then," said the Angel,  
 "Let nothing you affright,  
 This day is born a Savior  
 Of a pure Virgin bright,  
 To free all those who trust in Him  
 From Satan's power and might."

*Refrain*

5

The shepherds at those tidings  
 Rejoiced much in mind,  
 And left their flocks a-feeding  
 In tempest, storm, and wind:  
 And went to Bethlehem straightway  
 The Son of God to find.

*Refrain*

6

And when they came to Bethlehem  
 Where our dear Savior lay,  
 They found Him in a manger,  
 Where oxen feed on hay;  
 His Mother Mary, kneeling down,  
 Unto the Lord did pray.

*Refrain*

7

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

*Refrain*

## No. 10. What Child Is This?

Traditional

Tune: Greensleeves  
Harmonized by G. P.

**Moderato**

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 keep-ing?  
 feed-ing? Good Christ-ian, 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.

This, this— is Christ, the King; Whom shep-herds guard, and an-gels sing;  
 Nails, spear shall pierce Him thro',— 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!

\*The melody in these measures is sometimes sung with C# instead of C.

# No. 12. O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

(Veni Emmanuel)

From the Latin, 12th century.

Translated by Rev. John M. Neale (1802)

Adapted from an

Ancient Plain Song of the 13th century

## Unison

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, 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  
 heav'n - ly home; Make safe the way that leads — on high, And

## Harmony

til the Son of God ap - pear. Re - joice! Re - joice! Em -  
 death's dark shad - ows put — to flight. Re - joice! Re - joice! Em -  
 close the path to mis - er - y.

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

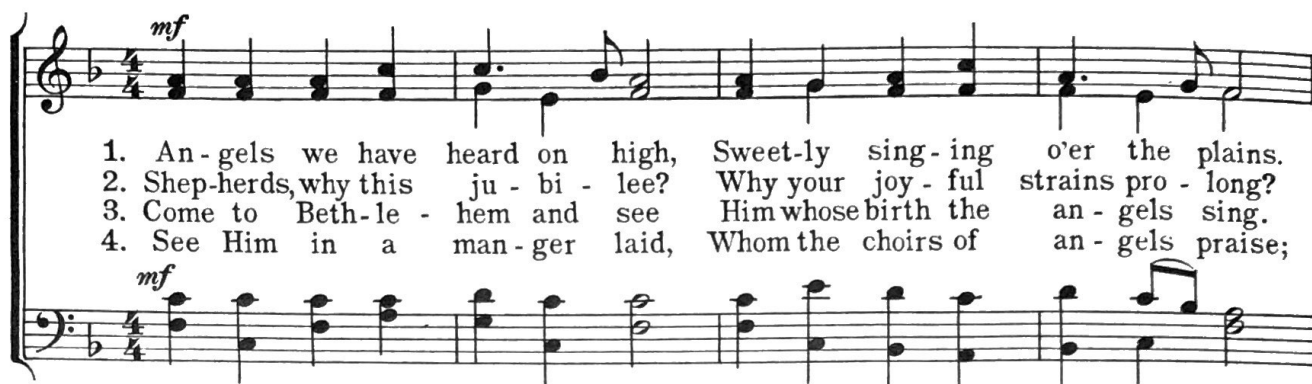
# No. 19. Angels We Have Heard on High

(Westminster Carol)

Traditional

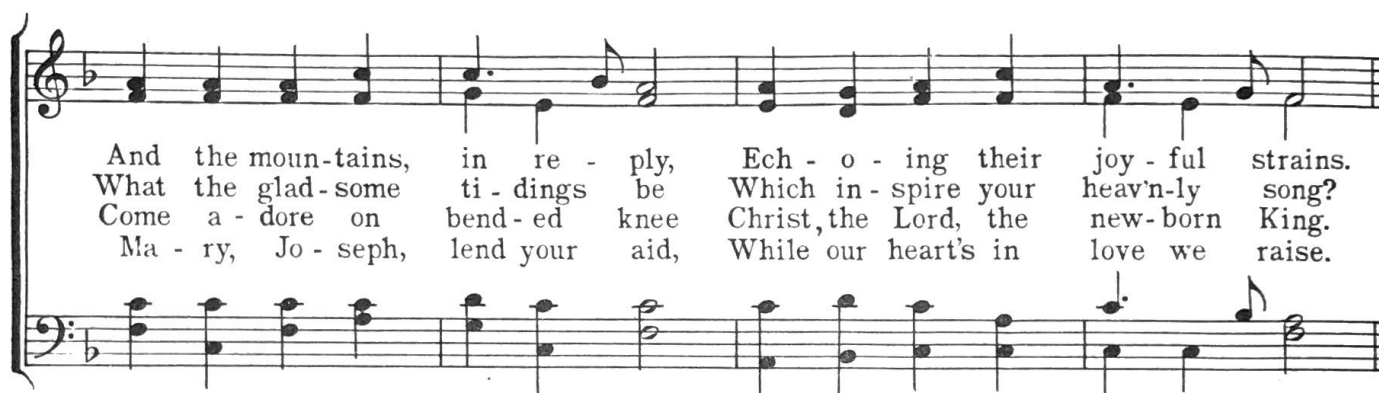
French-English Carol  
Harmonized by G.P.

*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-ful 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;

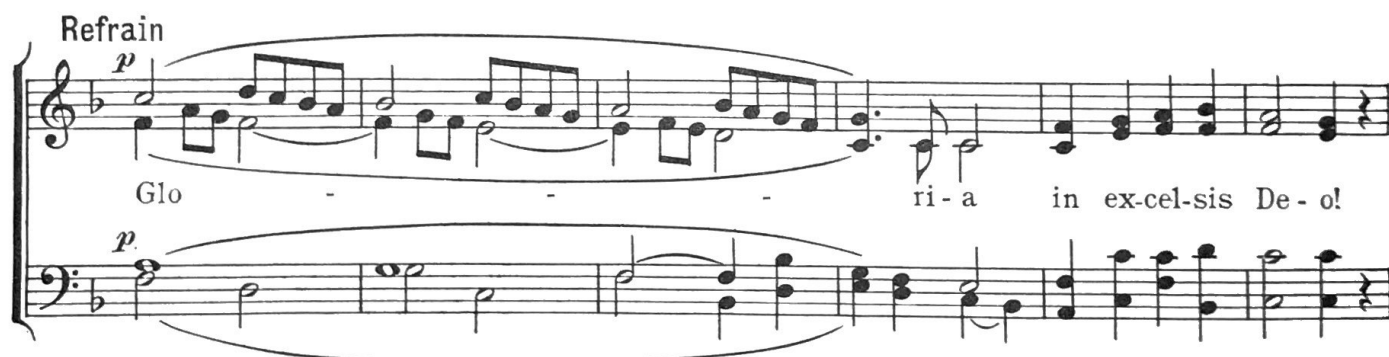
*mf*



And the moun-tains, in re-ply, Ech-o-ing their joy-ful 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 heart's in love we raise.

Refrain

*p*



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

*p*

*mp* *cresc.* *mf* *f*



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

*mp* *cresc.* *mf* *f*

## No. 28. Deck the Hall

Traditional

Old Welsh

Joyfully

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.  
 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.  
 Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la.



# No. 15. Silent Night

Joseph Möhr (1818)

Franz Gruber (1818)

*Quietly*  
*pp*

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

*pp*

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,

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. -