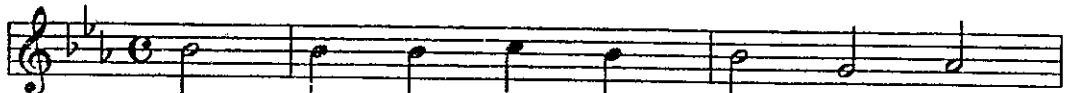




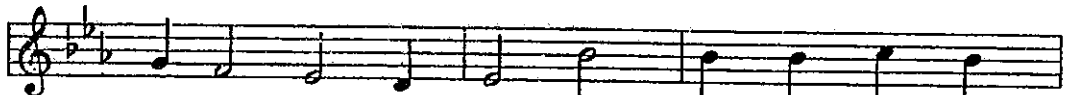
# Christmas Carols



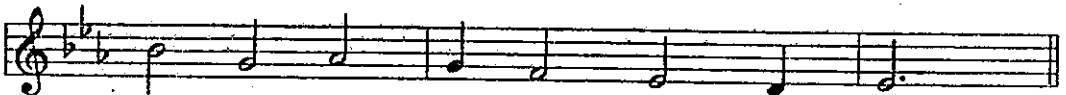
# 41. A Great and Mighty Wonder



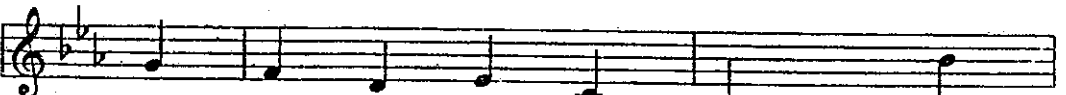
1. A great and mighty wonder, To-  
 2. The Word becomes in- car- nate And  
 3. While thus they sing your Mon- arch. Those  
 4. Since all he comes to ran- som, By  
 5. And id- ol forms shall per- ish, And



day is born God's Word. The Vir- gin bears this  
 yet re- mains on high! And che- ru- bim sing  
 bright an- ge- lic bands, Re- joice, you vales and  
 all be he a- dored, The in- fant born in  
 er- ror shall de- cay, And Christ shall wield his



in- fant, Our sweet and mighty Lord.  
 an- thems To shep- herds from the sky.  
 moun- tains, You o- ceans clap your hands.  
 Beth- l'em, The Sa- vior and the Lord.  
 scep- ter, Our Lord and God for ay.



Re- peat the hymn a- gain! "To



God on high be glo- ry, And peace to all on earth!"

Text: Greek: *Méga kai páradoxon thaúma*, St. Germanus (c.634-732), tr. John Mason Neale (1818-1866), in his *Hymns from the Eastern Church*, 1862, alt. Tune: ES IST EIN' ROS' ENTSPRUGEN (ROSA MYSTICA) 7.6.7.6.676 *Speirischen Gesangbuch*, Cologne, 1599, harm. by Michael Praetorius (1571-1621), in his *Musae Sionae*, 1609.

## 43. Angels We Have Heard on High

1. Angels we have heard on high,

Sweetly singing o'er the plains;  
And the mountains in reply,  
Echo back their joyous strains: *Refrain*

2. Shepherds, why this jubilee?

Why your joyous strains prolong?  
Say, what may the tidings be,  
Which inspire your heavenly song? *Refrain*

3. Come to Bethlehem and see,

Him whose birth the angels sing;  
Come adore, on bended knee,  
Christ, the Lord, the newborn King. *Refrain*

4. See him in a manger laid,

Whom the choirs of angels praise;  
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid,  
While our hearts in love we raise.

***Refrain:* Gloria in excelsis Deo. Gloria in excelsis Deo.**

Text: French, c. 18<sup>th</sup> C.; tr. from *Crown of Jesus Music*, London, 1862

Tune: GLORIA 7777 w ref. *Les anges dans nos compagnes*, 18<sup>th</sup> C.



## 47. Brightest and Best



1. Bright - est and best of the stars of the morn - ing,
2. Cold on his cra - dle the dew - drops are shin - ing,
3. Shall we then yield him, in cost - ly de - vo - tion,
4. Vain - ly we of - fer each am - ple o - bla - tion,
5. Bright - est and best of the stars 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 - f' rings 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 hor - i - 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 a - dor - a - tion,  
 Star of the east, the hor - i - 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, and gold from the mine?  
 Dear - er to God are the prayers of the poor.  
 Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid.

Text: Reginald Heber (1783-1826), alt.

Tune: STAR IN THE EAST 11 10 11, 10 w/ ref. Southern Harmony, 1835

Refrain

## 49. Christ Was Born on Christmas Day

1. Christ was born on Christmas Day: Wreathe the holly, twine the bay,  
*Chris-tus na-tus ho-di-e*: The Babe, the Son, the Holy One of Mary.

2. He is born to set us free, He is born our Lord to be,  
*Ex Ma-ri-a Vir-gi-ne*: The God, the Lord, by all adored for ever.

3. Let the bright red berries glow, everywhere in goodly show:  
*Chris-tus na-tus ho-di-e*: The Babe, the Son, the Holy One of Mary.

4. Christians all, rejoice and sing, 'Tis the birthday of a King,  
*Ex Ma-ri-a Vir-gi-ne*: The God, the Lord, by all adored for ever.

## 50. Come Thou Long Expected Jesus

1. Come, thou long expected Jesus, Born to set thy people free  
From our fears and sins release us, Let us find our rest in thee.  
Israel's strength and consolation, Hope of all the earth thou art,  
Dear Desire of ev'ry nation, Joy of ev'ry longing heart.

2. Born thy people to deliver, Born a child and yet a king!  
Born to reign in us forever, Now thy gracious kingdom bring.  
By thine own eternal spirit, Rule in all our hearts alone.  
By thine all sufficient merit, Raise us to thy glorious throne.

3. Ev'ry star shall sing a carol, Ev'ry creature, high or low  
Come and praise the King of Heaven, By whatever name you know.  
When the King of all creation Had a cradle on the earth  
Holy was the human body, holy was the human birth.

4. Who can tell what other cradle High above the milky way,  
Still may rock the King of Heaven, on another Christmas day?  
Who can count how many crosses still to come or long ago  
Crucify the King of Heaven? Holy is the name I know.

5. Who can tell what other body He will hallow for his own?  
I will praise the Son of Mary, Brother of my blood and bone.  
Ev'ry star and ev'ry planet, Ev'ry creature, high or low  
Come and praise the King of Heaven, By whatever name you know.



## 52. Do You Hear What I Hear?

1. Said the night wind to the little lamb, "Do you see what I see?  
Way up in the sky, little lamb. Do you see what I see?  
A star, a star, dancing in the night, with a tail as big as a kite,  
With a tail as big as a kite."
2. Said the little lamb to the shepherd boy, "Do you hear what I hear?  
Ringing thru the sky, shepherd boy. Do you hear what I hear?  
A song, a song, high above the tree, with a voice as big as the sea.  
With a voice as big as the sea."
3. Said the shepherd boy to the mighty king, "Do you know what I know?  
In your palace warm, mighty king. Do you know what I know?  
A child, a child, shivers in the cold; let us bring him silver and gold,  
Let us bring him silver and gold."
4. Said the king to the people ev'rywhere, "Listen to what I say!  
Pray for peace, people ev'rywhere. Listen to what I say!  
The child, the child, sleeping in the night; he will bring us goodness and  
light  
He will bring us goodness and light."

## 53. Earth has Many a Noble City

1. Earth has many a noble city  
Bethlehem does all excel;  
From it came the Lord from heaven  
Came to rule his Israel.
2. Fairer than the sun at morning  
Was the star that told his birth;  
To the world its God announcing  
Seen in human form on earth.
3. Eastern sages at his cradle  
Make their off' rings rich and rare  
See them give, in deep devotion  
Gold and frankincense and myrrh.
4. Sacred gifts of solemn meaning;  
Incense does their God disclose;  
Gold the King of kings proclaiming;  
Myrrh his sepulcher for shows.
5. Jesus, whom the gentiles  
worshiped  
At your glad epiphany,  
Unto you with God the Father  
And the Spirit, glory be.

Text: Matthew 21-11; *O sola magnarum erbium*, Marcus Aurelius Clemens Purdientius (348-c.413), tr. Edward Caswell (1814-1878) in his *Lyra Catholica*, 1849, and revised by compilers of *Hymns Ancient and Modern*, 1861, alt. Tune: STUTTGART 8787, Christian Friedrich Witt (1660-1716), in Wits's and A.C. Ludwig's *Psalmodia Sacra*, Gotha, 1715, adapted by Henry John Gauntlett (1805-1876)

## 54. Go Tell It On the Mountain

*REFRAIN:*

Go tell it on the mountain, Over the hills and ev-'ry where;  
Go tell it on the mountain, that Jesus Christ is born!

1. While shepherds kept their watching  
O'er silent flocks by night,  
Behold throughout the heavens  
There shown a holy light. *Refrain*

2. The shepherds feared and trembled  
When lo! above the earth  
Rang out the angel chorus  
That hailed our Savior's birth. *Refrain*

3. Down in a lowly manger  
The humble Christ was born,  
And God sent us salvation  
That blessed Christmas morn. *Refrain*



## 55. God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen

1. God rest you merry, gentlemen  
Let nothing you dismay,  
For Jesus Christ our Savior  
Was born upon this day,  
To save us all from Satan's power;  
When we were gone astray. *Refr.*

2. In Bethlehem in Judah  
This blessed babe was born,  
And laid within a manger  
Upon this blessed morn  
For which his mother Mary  
Did nothing take in scorn. *Refr.*

3. From God our great Creator  
A blessed angel came  
And unto certain shepherds  
Brought tidings of the same,  
How that in Bethlehem was born  
The Son of God by name. *Refr.*

4. The shepherds at those tidings  
Rejoic-ed much in mind  
And left their flocks a-feeding  
In tempest, storm, and wind,  
And went to Bethlehem straight-way,  
The blessed babe to find. *Refr.*

5. Now to the Lord sing praises,  
All you within this place,  
And with true love and charity  
Each other now embrace;  
This holy tide of Christmas All  
others shall replace, *Refr.*

*REFRAIN:*

**O Tidings of comfort and joy,  
comfort and joy; O Tidings of  
comfort and joy.**

Text: English Carol, 18<sup>th</sup> cent.

Tune: GOD REST YOU MERRY, 18<sup>th</sup> cent.

English

## 56. God's Surprise

1. Who would think that what was needed  
To transform and save the earth  
Might not be a plan or army,  
Proud in purpose, proved in worth?  
Who would think, despite derision,  
That a child should lead the way?

**God surprises earth with heaven, Coming here on Christmas Day.**

2. Shepherds watch and wise men wonder,  
Monarchs scorn and angels sing;  
Such a place as none would reckon  
Hosts a holy helpless thing;  
Stable beasts and by-passed strangers  
Watch a baby laid in hay:

**God surprises earth with heaven, Coming here on Christmas Day.**

3. Centuries of skill and science  
Span the past from which we move,  
Yet experience questions whether,  
With such progress, we improve.  
While the human lot we ponder,  
Lest our hopes and humor fray,

**God surprises earth with heaven, Coming here on Christmas Day.**





## 57. Good Christian Friends, Rejoice

1. Good Christian friends, rejoice  
With heart and soul and voice;  
O give heed to what we say:  
Jesus Christ is born today!  
Ox and ass before him bow,  
And he is in the manger now.  
Christ is born today!  
Christ is born today!

2. Good Christian friends, rejoice  
With heart and soul and voice  
Now you hear of endless bliss:  
Jesus Christ was born for this!  
He has opened heaven's door  
And we are blest for evermore.  
Christ was born for this!  
Christ was born for this!

3. Good Christian friends, rejoice,  
With heart and soul and voice  
Now you need not fear the grave:  
Jesus Christ was born to save!  
Calls you one and calls you all,  
To gain his everlasting hall.  
Christ was born to save!  
Christ was born to save!

Text: *In dulci jubilo*. Latin & German, 14<sup>th</sup> cent. Tr. by John M. Neal (1818-1866)

Tune: IN DULCI JUBILO 66 77 77 55; Klug's *Geitliche Lieder*, Wittenberg, 1535; Harm. by Robert L. Pearsall (1795-1856)

## 58. Good King Wenceslas

1. Good King Wenceslas looked out on the Feast of Stephen, When the snow lay round about, Deep and crisp and even; Brightly shone the moon that night, Though the frost was cruel, When a poor man came in sight, Gath'ring winter fuel.

2. ♂ "Hither, page, and stand by me, If thou know'st it; telling, Yonder peasant, who is he? Where and what his dwelling?" ♀ "Sire, he lives a good league hence, Underneath the mountain; Right against the forest fence, By Saint Agnes' fountain."

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

*(Continued on next page )*

4. ♀ "Sire, the night is darker now, And the wind blows stronger; Fails my heart, I know not how, I can go no longer." ♂ "Mark my footsteps, my good page, Tread thou in them boldly: Thou shalt find the winter's rage Freeze thy blood less coldly."

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

## **59. Hark! The Herald Angels Sing**

1. Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the new-born King;  
Peace on earth, and mercy mild; God and sinners reconciled!"  
Joyful, all you nations rise, join the triumph of the skies;  
With th'angelic host proclaim, "Christ is born in Bethlehem!"  
Hark! the heralds angels sing, "Glory to the new-born King!"

2. Christ, by highest heaven adored, Christ the ever-lasting Lord;  
Late in time behold him come, offspring of the Virgin's womb.  
Veiled in flesh the God-head see: Hail th'incarnate Deity,  
Pleased as man with us to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel.  
Hark! the heralds angels sing, "Glory to the new-born King!"

3. Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Righteousness!  
Light and life to all he brings, risen with healing in his wings.  
Mild he lays his glory by, born that we no more may die,  
Born to raise us from the earth, born to give us second birth.  
Hark! the heralds angels sing, "Glory to the new-born King!"

Text: Charles Wesley (1701-1788), alt.

Tune: MENDELSSOHN 7777D w/ref, Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847)

## 60. He Came Down

1. He came down that we may have love; He  
 2. He came down that we may have peace; He  
 3. He came down that we may have joy; He

came down that we may have love; He came down that we may  
 came down that we may have peace; He came down that we may  
 came down that we may have joy; He came down that we may

Why did he come?  
 have love, Ha-le-lu-jah for ev-er-more.  
 have peace, Ha-le-lu-jah for ev-er-more.  
 have joy; Ha-le-lu-jah for ev-er-more.

Text: Cameroon traditional

Tune: Cameroon traditional, transcribed and arranged by John L. Bell (b.1949)

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## 62. I Saw Three Ships

1. **ALL:** I saw three ships come sailing in, On Christmas day, on Christmas day; I saw three ships come sailing in, On Christmas day in the morning.
2. ♂ And what was in those ships all three? On Christmas day, on Christmas day; And what was in those ships all three? On Christmas day, in the morning.
3. ♀ The Virgin Mary and Christ were there, On Christmas day,....
4. ♂ Pray, whither sailed those ships all three? On Christmas day,....
5. **ALL:** O they sailed into Bethlehem, On Christmas day,....
6. ♂ And all the bells on earth shall ring, On Christmas day,....
7. ♂ And all the angels in heaven shall sing, On Christmas day,....
8. **ALL:** And all the souls on earth shall sing, On Christmas day,....
9. **ALL:** Then let us all rejoice a-main! On Christmas day,....

Text: Traditional English, 15<sup>th</sup> century legend

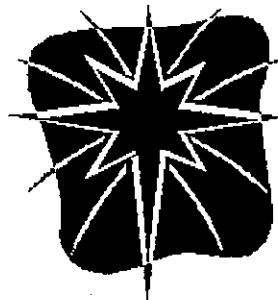
Tune: Traditional English

## 63. It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

1. It came upon the midnight clear, That glorious song of old, From angels bending near the earth To touch their harps of gold: "Peace on the earth, good will to all From heaven's all gracious King"; The world in solemn stillness lay, To hear the angels sing.
2. Still through the cloven skies they come, With peaceful wings unfurled, And still their heav'nly music floats O'er all the weary world: Above its sad and lowly plains They bend on hov'ring wing, And ever o'er its Babel sounds. The blessed angels sing.
3. Yet with the woes of sin and strife, The world has suffered long; Beneath the heav'nly hymn have rolled Two thousand years of wrong; And warring humankind hears not The tidings which they bring; O hush the noise and cease your strife And hear the angels sing.
4. For, lo, the days are hastening on, By prophets seen of old, When with the ever circling years Shall come the time foretold, When peace shall over all the earth Its ancient splendor fling, And all the world give back the song Which now the angels sing.

Text: John L Bell (b.1949)

Tune: SCARLET RIBBONS 8787D, English traditional



## 64. Joy to the World

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; let earth receive her King;  
Let ev'ry heart prepare him room, and heaven and nature sing,  
And heaven and nature sing, and heaven, and heaven and nature sing.
2. Joy to the world! the Savior reigns; let us, our songs employ;  
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains repeat the sounding  
joy repeat the sounding joy, repeat, repeat the sounding joy.
3. No more let sin and sorrows grow, Nor thorns infest the ground;  
He comes to make his blessings flow far as the curse is found, far as  
the curse is found, far as, far as the curse is found.
4. He rules the world with truth and grace, and makes the nations prove  
The glories of his righteousness, and wonders of his love,  
And wonders of his love, And wonders, wonders of his love.

## 65. Lullay, Thou Little Tiny Child

1. Lullay, Thou little tiny Child, By, by Lully, lullay;  
Lullay, Thou little tiny Child, By, by, lully, lullay.
2. O sisters too, how may we do, For to preserve this day;  
This poor Youngling for whom we sing By, by, lully, lullay?
3. Herod the king, in his raging Charged he hath this day;  
His men of might, in his own sight, All children young to slay.
4. Then woe is me, poor Child, for thee, And ever mourn and say;  
For Thy parting nor say nor sing By, by, lully, lullay.

Text: John L. Bell (b.1949)

Tune: SCARLET RIBBONS 8787D, English traditional

## 66. Mary's Little Boy Child

1. Long time ago in Bethlehem so the Holy Bible say, Mary's boy child, Jesus Christ, was born on Christmas day.

**Hark now hear the angels sing, New King's born today,  
And all will live forevermore because of Christmas day.**

2. While shepherds watched their flocks by night they saw a bright, new, shining star and heard a choir from Heaven sing, The music came from afar. *[Refrain]*

3. Now Joseph and his wife Mary came to Bethlehem that night, They found no place to bear her child, Not a single room was in sight. By and by they found a little nook in a stable all forlorn, And in a manger cold and dark, Mary's little boy child was born.

**Trumpets sound and angels sing, Listen to what they say,  
That all will live forevermore, because of Christmas day. *[bis]***

Text: Jester Hairston

Tune: Jester Hairston, 1956 © Bourne Music Co, New York, NY. All rights reserved. Used with permission.

## 69. O Come, All Ye Faithful

1. O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant, O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem; Come and behold Him, born the King of angels;

**O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.**

2. God of God, Light of Light, Lo! He comes forth from the Virgin's womb. Our very God, begotten not created. *(Refrain)*

3. Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation, Sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above! Glory to God, all glory in the highest; *(Refrain)*

4. Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this happy morning, Jesus, to Thee be all glory giv'n; Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing; *(Refrain)*

Text: *Adeste Fideles*, John F. Wade (c. 1711-1786), trans. Frederick Oakeley (1802-1880), alt.

Tune: John F. Wade

## 70. O Come, Little Children

1. O come little children, O come, one and all, To Bethlehem haste, to the manger so small. God's Son for a gift has been sent you this night To be your redeemer, your joy and delight.
2. He's born in a stable for you and for me, Draw near by the bright gleaming starlight to see. In swaddling clothes lying so meek and so mild And purer than angels the heavenly child.
3. See Mary and Joseph with love beaming eyes Are gazing upon the rude bed where he lies, The shepherds are kneeling, with hearts full of love, While angels sing loud hallelujahs above.
4. Kneel down and adore him with shepherds today, Lift up little hands now and praise him as they; Rejoice that a savior from sin you can boast, And join in the song of the heavenly host.

## 71. O Holy Night

1. O holy night! The stars are brightly shining,  
It is the night of the dear Savior's birth;  
Long lay the world in sin and error pining,  
till he appeared and the soul felt its worth.  
A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices,  
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn.

**Fall on your knees, O hear the angel voices!  
O night divine, O night when Christ was born!  
O night, O holy night, O night divine!**

2. Led by the light of faith serenely beaming,  
With glowing hearts by his cradle we stand;  
So led by light of a star sweetly gleaming,  
Here came the wise men from Orient land.  
The King of kings lay thus in lowly manger,  
In all our trials born to be our friend.

**He knows our need, Our weakness is no stranger,  
Behold your King, before him lowly bend!  
Behold your King, before him lowly bend!**

3. Truly he taught us to love one another,  
His law is love, and his gospel is peace.  
Chains shall he break for the slave is our brother,  
and in his name all oppression shall cease.  
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we,  
Let all within us praise his holy name.

**Christ is the Lord, O praise his name forever!**  
**His power and glory evermore proclaim!**  
**His power and glory evermore proclaim!**

## **72. O Little Town of Bethlehem**

1. O little town of Bethlehem, How still we see thee lie!  
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep The silent stars go by;  
Yet in the dark streets shineth the everlasting Light;  
The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in Thee tonight.

2. For Christ is born of Mary, And gathered all above,  
While mortals sleep, the angels keep Their watch of wond'ring love.  
O morning stars, together Proclaim the holy birth!  
And praises sing to God the King, And peace to all on earth.

3. How silently, how silently, The wondrous gift is giv'n  
So God imparts to human hearts The blessings of His heav'n.  
No ear may hear His coming, But in this world of sin,  
Where meek souls will receive Him, still The dear Christ enters in.

4. O holy Child of Bethlehem! Descend to us we pray;  
Cast out our sin and enter in, Be born in us today.  
We hear the Christmas angels The great glad tidings tell;  
O come to us, abide with us, Our Lord Emmanuel!

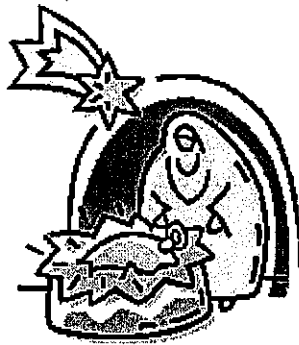
Text: Philips Brooks (1853-1893)

Tune: ST LOUIS 86 86 76 86. Lewis H. Redner (1831-1908)



## 73. Of the Father's Love Begotten

1. Of the Father's love begotten, Ere the worlds began to be,  
He is Alpha and Omega, He the source the ending He,  
Of the things that are, that have been, And the future years shall see.
2. Blessed was the day forever When the Virgin, full of grace,  
By the Holy Ghost conceiving, Bore the Savior of our race.  
And the Child, the world's Redeemer, First revealed His sacred face.
3. This is He whom seers in old time Chanted of with one accord.  
Whom the voices of the prophets Promised in their faithful word;  
Now He shines, the long expected; Let creation praise the Lord.
4. O ye heights of heav'n, adore Him; Angel hosts, His praises sing;  
All dominions, bow before Him, And extol our God and King;  
Let no tongue on earth be silent, Every voice in concert ring.
5. Glory be to God the Father, Glory be to God the Son,  
Glory to the Holy Spirit, Persons three, yet God-head One.  
Glory be from all creation While eternal ages run.



# 75. Once in Royal David's City

1. Once in roy- al Da- vid's  
 2. He came down ro earth from  
 3. And through all his won- drous  
 4. For he is our at- child- hood's  
 5. And our eyes at last shall

ci- ty Stood a low- ly cat- tle  
 hea- ven Who is God and Lord of  
 child- hood He would hon- or and o-  
 pat- tern, Day by day like us he  
 see him, Thru his own re- deem- ing

shed, Where a moth- er laid her  
 all. And his shel- ter was a  
 bey, Love and watch the low- ly  
 grew; He was lit- tle, weak, and  
 love; For that child so dear and

ba- by In a man- ger for his  
 sta- ble, And his cra- dle was a  
 mai- den In whose gen- tle arms he  
 help- less, Tears and smiles like us he  
 gen- tle Is our Lord in hea- ven a-

bed. Ma- ry was that moth- er  
 stall. With the poor and mean and  
 lay. Christ- ian child- ren all should  
 knew: And he feels for all our  
 bove: And he leads his child- ren

mild, Je- sus Christ her lit- tle child.  
 low- ly Lived on earth our Sa- vior ho- ly.  
 be Kind, o- be- dient, good as he.  
 sad- ness, And he shares in all our glad- ness.  
 on To the place where he has gone.

Text: Cecil Frances Alexander (1818-1895)

Tune: IRBY 87 87 77. Henry I. Gauntlett (1805-1876)

## 76. Quietly He Came

1. No bell sounded, no crowd surrounded  
the tiny clump of hay where the baby lay.  
Joseph, Mary had struggled to carry  
the savior of us al to a simple stall. And [to Ref]

**Quietly he came. Quietly he came.  
Loudly we proclaim; Rejoice, rejoice,  
The Son of God, the Son of Man is born!**

2. Christ Child, majesty born to us in poverty,  
shiv'ring in the night, the way, the truth, the light.  
God of light, God of joy sent us a baby boy  
With power to save man in his infant hands. Yet [to Ref]

3. Christmas season gives us a reason  
for telling once again, the story without end. How [to Ref]

## 77. Rise Up, Shepherd, and Follow

1. There's a star in the East on Christmas morn,  
Rise up, shepherd, and follow,  
It will lead to the place where the Christ was born,  
**Rise up, shepherd, and follow.**  
**Follow, Follow,**  
**Rise up, shepherd, and follow.**  
**Follow the Star of Bethlehem,**  
**Rise up, Shepherd, and follow**

2. If you take good heed to the angel's words,  
Rise up, shepherd, and follow,  
You'll forget your flocks, you'll forget your herds,  
**Rise up, shepherd, and follow.**  
**Follow, Follow,**  
**Rise up, shepherd, and follow.**  
**Follow the Star of Bethlehem,**  
**Rise up, Shepherd, and follow**

## 79. See the Little Baby

See the little baby born in a manger,  
On this Christmas morning, bright as the angels;  
See the little baby in a manger,  
Sing Noel! Sing Noel!

1. There were shepherds keeping their watch over sheep as the angels sang. There were sages following the star. Sing Noel! Sing Noel!
2. "Come and see," said Mary and Joseph; "Come and see what a wonderful child." Sheep and ox all gathering around. Sing Noel! Sing Noel!

## 80. Silent Night

1. Silent night, holy night, all is calm, all is bright;  
Round yon virgin mother and child, holy infant, so tender and mild,  
Sleep in heavenly peace, sleep in heavenly peace.
2. Silent night, holy night, shepherds quake at the sight;  
Glories stream from heaven afar, heav'nly hosts sing alleluia.  
Christ, the Savior, is born! Christ the Savior is born!
3. Silent night, holy night, Son of God, love's pure light  
Radiant beams from thy holy face, with the dawn of redeeming  
grace, Jesus, Lord, at thy birth, Jesus, Lord, at thy birth.



## 81. Sing Out, Earth and Skies

1. Come, O God of all the earth: Come to us, O Righteous One; Come and bring our love to birth: In the glory of your Son.

**Sing out, earth and skies! Sing to the God who loves you!  
Raise your joyful cries! Dance to the life around you!**

2. Come, O God of wind and flame: Fill the earth with righteousness; Teach us all to sing your name: May our lives your love confess. **REF**
3. Come, O God of flashing light: Twinkling star and burning sun; God of day and God of night: In your light we all are one. **REF**
4. Come, O God of snow and rain: Shower down upon the earth; Come, O God of joy and pain: God of sorrow, God of mirth. **REF**
5. Come, O Justice, come, O Peace: Come and shape our hearts anew: Come and make oppression cease: Bring us all to life in you. **REF**

## 82. The Age of Expectation

1. The Age of expectation, The heavy years have passed  
The light of God's salvation now dawns for us at last.  
Our God now pierces history and comes to live on earth.  
Behold the greatest mystery, A God of human birth (*twice*)
2. In poverty and glory, the stable and the stars  
Begin to sing your story and how you came to ours.  
Humility now teaches us before the spoken word.  
You lowly presence reaches us, no heart is left unstirred (*twice*)
3. Come rouse in us new feeling for what we have seen and known.  
Come give all people healing and make us as your own.  
No person is a stranger for God now shares our form  
So gentle in the manger, so meek and human born. (*twice*)

Text: Todd Flowerday. Used with permission. Tune: KA MANAIOLANA, an original tune by Robert M. Mondoy (b.1952) ©1995 Mondoy Music. All rights reserved. Used with

## 83. The Bells of Christmas

1 The bells of Christ - mas chime once more; The heav'n - ly  
 2 This world, though wide and far out - spread, Could scarce - ly  
 3 Now let us go with qui - et mind, The swad - dled  
 4 Oh, join with me, in glad - ness sing, To keep our

guest is at the door. He comes to earth - ly  
 find for you a bed. Your cra - dle was a  
 babe with shep - herds find, To gaze on him who  
 Christ - mas with our king, Un - til our song, from

dwel - lings still With new year gifts of peace, good will.  
 man - ger stall, No pearl nor silk nor king - ly hall.  
 glad - dens them, The love - liest flow'r of Jes - se's stem.  
 lov - ing souls, Like rush - ing might - y wa - ter rolls!

5 O patriarchs' Joy. O prophets' Song,  
 O Dayspring bright, awaited long,  
 O Son of Man, incarnate Word,  
 Great David's Son, great David's Lord:

6 Come, Jesus, glorious heav'nly guest,  
 And keep your Christmas in our breast;  
 Then David's harpstrings, hushed so long,  
 Shall swell our jubilee of song.

Text: Nikolai F.S. Grungvig (1783-1872), tr. Charles Porterfield Krauth (1823-1883), alt.

Tune: DET KIMER NU TIL JULEFEST LM. C. C. N. Belle (1806-1855)

## 84. The First Noel

1. The first Noel the angel did say was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay; in fields where they lay, a'keeping their sheep, on a cold winter's night that was so deep.

**Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, Born is the King of Israel.**

2. They looked up and saw a star shining in the east, beyond them far, and to the earth it gave great light, and so it continued both day and night.  
Noel...

3. And by the light of that same star three wise men came from country far; To seek for a King was their intent, and to follow the star wherever it went.  
Noel...

4. This star drew nigh to the northwest, o'er Bethlehem it took its rest, and there it did both stop and stay, right over the place where Jesus lay. Noel...

5. Then enter'd in those wise men three, full rev'rently upon their knee, and offer'd there in his presence, their gold and myrrh and frankincense.  
Noel...

## 85. The Friendly Beasts

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| 1. Jesus, our brother, kind and good,<br>Was humbly born in a stable rude,<br>And the friendly beasts around<br>Him stood; Jesus, our brother kind<br>and good.           | 5. I, said the dove from the rafters<br>high, Cooed Him to sleep, that He<br>should not cry, We cooed Him to<br>sleep, my mate and I; I, said the<br>dove from the rafters high. |
| 2. I, said the donkey, shaggy and<br>brown, I carried His mother up<br>hill and down; I carried her safely<br>to Bethlehem town. I, said the<br>donkey, shaggy and brown. | 6. I, said the camel, yellow and<br>black, Over the desert, upon my<br>back, I brought Him a gift in the<br>Wise Men's pack; I, said the<br>camel, yellow and black.             |
| 3. I, said the cow, all white and red, I<br>gave Him my manger for His bed,<br>I gave Him my hay to pillow His<br>head, I, said the cow, all white and<br>red.            | 7. Thus every beast by some good<br>spell, In the stable dark was glad<br>to tell, Of the gift he gave<br>Emmanuel, The gift he gave<br>Emmanuel.                                |
| 4. I, said the sheep with curly horn I<br>gave Him my wool for His<br>blanket warm, He wore my coat   |  |

## 86. The Little Drummer Boy

1. Come they told me, *Pa rum pum pum pum*,  
A new born king to see, *Pa rum pum pum pum*,  
Our finest gifts we bring, *Pa rum pum pum pum*,  
To lay before the King, *Pa rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum*  
*pum, rum pum pum pum*.  
So to honor him, *Pa rum pum pum pum*, when we come.
2. Little Baby, *Pa rum pum pum pum*,  
I am a poor boy, too, *Pa rum pum pum pum*,  
I have no gift to bring, *Pa rum pum pum pum*,  
that's fit to give our King, *Pa rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum*  
*pum, rum pum pum pum*.  
Shall I play for you? *Pa rum pum pum pum*, on my drum.
3. Mary nodded, *Pa rum pum pum pum*,  
The ox and lamb kept time, *Pa rum pum pum pum*,  
I played my drum for him, *Pa rum pum pum pum*,  
I played my best for him, *Pa rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum*  
*pum, rum pum pum pum*.  
Then he smiled at me, *Pa rum pum pum pum*, me and my drum.

Text: English, 12th cent. Tune: ORIENTIS PARTIBUSS 7777, English, 12 cent. Desc. By rmm 1987

## 87. The Seven Joys of Mary

1. The first good joy that Mary had, It was the joy of one;  
To see the blessed Jesus Christ, When He was first her Son.  
When He was first her Son, (refrain)

**Good Lord; And happy may we be;  
Praise Father Son and Holy Ghost to all eternity.**

2. The next good joy that Mary had, It was the joy on two;  
To see her own Son Jesus Christ, Making the lame to go.  
Making the lame to go. (refrain)



3. The next good joy that Mary had, It was the joy of three;  
To see her own Son Jesus Christ, Making the blind to see.  
Making the blind to see. (refrain)
4. The next good joy that Mary had, It was the joy of four;  
To see her own Son Jesus Christ, Reading the Bible o'er.  
Reading the Bible o'er. (refrain)
5. The next good joy that Mary had, It was the joy of five;  
To see her own Son Jesus Christ, Raising the dead to life.  
Raising the dead to life. (refrain)
6. The next good joy that Mary had, It was the joy of six;  
To see her own Son Jesus Christ, Upon the Crucifix.  
Upon the Crucifix. (refrain)
7. The next good joy that Mary had, It was the joy of seven;  
To see her own Son Jesus Christ, Ascending into heav'n.  
Ascending into heav'n. (refrain)

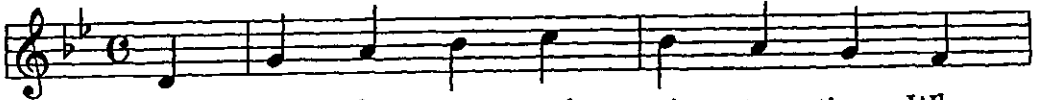
## **89. The Virgin Had a Baby Boy**

**He come from the glory, he come from the glorious kingdom.  
Oh, yes! Believer! Oh, yes! Believer!  
He come from the glory, he come from the glorious kingdom.**

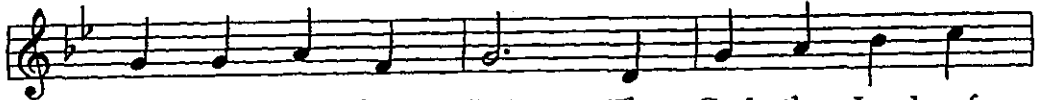
1. The virgin Mary had a baby boy, the virgin Mary had a baby boy,  
the virgin May had a baby boy, and they say that his name is Jesus.
2. The angels sang when the baby born, the angels sang when the baby  
born, the angels sang when the baby born, and they say that his  
name is Jesus.
3. The wise men saw where the baby born, the  
wise men saw where the baby born, the wise  
men saw where the baby born, and they say  
that his name was Jesus.



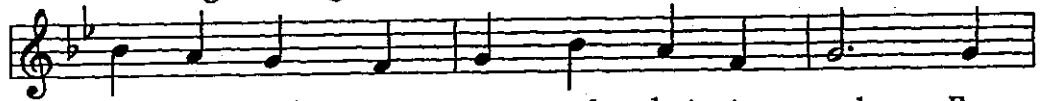
# 90. 'Twas in the Moon of Wintertime



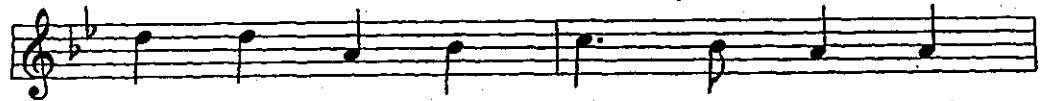
1. 'Twas in the moon of win-ter-time, When  
 2. With- in a lodge of bro-ken bark The  
 3. The ear-liest moon of win-ter-time Is  
 4. O child- ren of the for-est free, The



all the birds had fled, That God, the Lord of  
 ten-der babe was found; A rag-ged robe of  
 not so round and fair As was the ring of  
 an-gel song is true; The ho-ly child of



all the earth Sent an-gel choirs in-stead; Be-  
 rab-bit skin En-wrapped his beau-ty round; But  
 glo-ry on The help-less in-fant there. The  
 earth and heaven Is born to-day for you. Come



fore their light the stars grew dim, And  
 as the hunt-ers brave drew nigh, The  
 chiefs from far be-fore him knelt With  
 kneel be-fore the ra-diant boy, Who



won-d'ring hunt-ers heard the hymn:  
 an-gel song rang loud and high:  
 gifts of fox and bea-ver pelt.  
 brings you beau-ty, peace, and joy.



Je-sus your king is born, Je-sus is born, in ex-cel-sis glo-ri-a.

Text: Jean de Brebeuf (1593-1649), tr. Jesse E. Middleton (1872-1960), alt.

Tune: UNE JEUNE PUCELLE 86 86 88 w/ ref, French Folk Tune c. 16<sup>th</sup> cent.

# 91. Virgin-born, We Bow Before You



1. Vir- gin- born, we bow be- fore you:  
2. Bles- sed she by all cre- a- tion,



Bles- sed was the womb that bore you;  
Who brought forth the world's sal- va- tion.



Ma- ry, Moth- er meek and mild,  
Bles- sed they who ev- er blest,



Bles- sed was she in her Child.  
Love you most and serve you best.



Bles- sed was the breast that fed you;  
Vir- gin- born, we bow be- fore you;



Bles- sed was the hand that led you;  
Bles- sed was the womb that bore you;



Bles- sed was the moth- er's eye  
Ma- ry, Mo- ther meek and mild,



Watch- ing o'er your in- fan- cy.  
Bles- sed was she in her Child.

Text: Reginald Herber (1783-1826), alt.

Tune: MON DIEU PRETE-MOI L'OREILLE 88 77 D, attr. to Louis Bourgeoise (c. 1510-1561); Harm. by Claude Goudimel (1501-1572)

## 92. We Three Kings of Orient Are



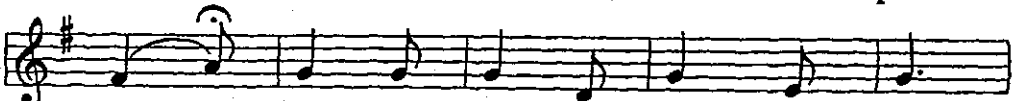
1. We three kings of O-ri-ent are, Bear-ing  
 2. Born a babe on Beth-le-hem's plain, Gold we  
 3. Frank-in-cense to of-fer have I; In-cense  
 4. Myrrh is mine: its bit-ter per-fume Breathes a  
 5. Glo-rious now be-hold him rise, King and



gifts we tra-verse a-far Field and foun-tain,  
 bring to crown him a-gain; King for-ev-er,  
 owns a De-i-ty nigh, Prayer and prais-ing  
 life of gath-'ring gloom; Sor-rowing, sigh-ing,  
 God and sac-ri-fice: Heav'n sing, "Hal-le-



Moor and moun-tain Fol-low-ing yon-der star.  
 Ceas-ing nev-er, Ov-er us all to reign.  
 Glad-ly rais-ing, Wor-ship-ping God on high.  
 Bleed-ing dy-ing, Sealed in the stone cold tomb.  
 lu-jah!" "Hal-le-lu-jah!" earth re-plies.



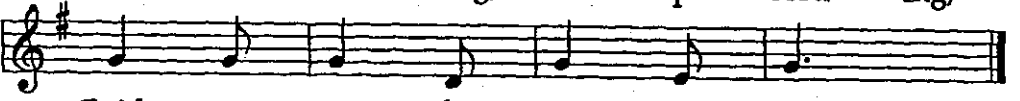
O star of won-der, star of night,



Star with roy-al beau-ty bright,



West-ward lead-ing, still pro-ceed-ing,



Guide us to the per-fect Light.

Text: John H. Hopkins, Jr. (1820-1891)

Tune: John H. Hopkins, Jr. (1820-1891)

## 93. What Child Is This

1. What child is this, who laid to rest, On Mary's lap is sleeping?  
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet, While shepherds watch are  
keeping?

**This, this is Christ the King, Whom shepherds guard and angels  
sing; Haste, haste to bring him laud, The Babe the son of Mary.**

2. Why lies he in such mean estate, Where ox and ass are feeding?  
Good Christian, fear for sinners here, The silent Word is pleading.

**Refrain**

3. So bring him incense, gold and myrrh, Come, peasant, king to own  
him; The King of kings salvation brings, Let loving hearts enthrone him.

**Refrain**

