

# Angels We Have Heard on High

traditional French Carol  
trans. Jams Chadwick (1813-1882), alt.

*Gloria*, traditional French carol  
arr. Edward Shippen Barnes, alt.

ranges

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;

and the moun - tains in re - ply ech - o back their joy - ous strains.  
Say what may the ti - dings be, which in - spire your heav - 'nly song.  
come a - dore on ben - ded knee Christ, the Lord, the new - born King.

Glo - - - - - ri - a -

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

# Away in a Manger

words: v. 1 & 2 anonymous, 1885  
v. 3 attr. to John Thomas McFarland, 1887

tune: *Mueller*; James Ramsey Murray  
harm. by Edward L. Stauff

1. A - way in a man-ger, no crib for his bed, the lit - tle Lord  
2. The cat - tle are low - ing, the ba - by a - wakes, but lit - tle Lord

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

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 mor - ning is nigh.

# Deck the Hall

words: traditional English

tune: *Nos Galan*, traditional Welsh

Deck the hall with boughs of hol - ly,  
 See the blaz - ing Yule be - fore us, fa la la la la la la la la.  
 Fast a - way the old year pas - ses,

Tis Strike the sea - son to be jol - ly,  
 Strike the harp and join the chor - us, fa la la la la la la la la.  
 Hail the new, ye lads and las - ses,

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

Troll the an - cient Yule - tide car - ol,  
 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,

# God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen

words: traditional English

tun: traditional English  
 harm. by Charles W. Douglass

1. God rest ye mer - ry, gen - tle - men, let noth - ing you dis - may, re -  
 2. From God, our heav'n - ly fa - ther, a bles - sed an - gel came, and  
 3. "Fear not, then" said the an - gel, "Let noth - ing you af - fright, This  
 4. Now to the Lord sing prais - ses, all you with - in this place, and

mem - ber Christ our Sav - iour was born on Christ - mas day to save us all from  
 un - to cer - tain shep - herds brought ti - dings of the same: how that in Beth - le -  
 day is born a Sav - iour of a pure vir - gin bright to free all those who  
 with true love and broth - er - hood each oth - er now em brace. This ho - ly tide of

Sa - tan's power when we were gone a stray. O ti - dings of com - fort and  
 hem was born the Son of God by name, might, grace.  
 trust in Him from Sa - tan's pow'r and  
 Christ - mas doth bring re - deem - ing grace.

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

# Good King Wenceslas

words by J. M. Neale

tune: *Tempus Adest Floridum*, 1582  
harm. by Edward L. Stauff

1. Good King Wen - ces - las looked out on the Feast of Ste - phen  
 2. "Hi - ther, page, and stand by me, if thou know'st it, tell - ing:  
 3. "Bring me flesh and bring me wine, bring me pine logs hi - ther:  
 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 pea - sant, who is he? Where and what his dwell - ling?"  
 thou and I will see him dine, when we bear them thi - ther."  
 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 ge - ther  
 "Mark my foot - steps, my good page; tread thou in them bold - ly:  
 There - fore, Chris - tian men, be sure, wealth or rank pos - ses - sing,

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 wea - - ther.  
 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 bles - - - sing.

# Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

words by Charles Wesley

music: *Mendelssohn*, Felix Mendelssohn  
adapt. William H. Cummings

1. Hark! The her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King; peace on earth and  
2. Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored; Christ the ev - er last - ing Lord! Late in time be -  
3. Hail the heav'n-born Prince of peace! Hail the Sun of right - eous - ness! Light and life to

mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!" Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise,  
hold him come, off - spring of the Vir - gin's womb. Veiled in flesh the God - head see;  
all he brings, ris'n with heal - ing in His wings. Mild he lays his glo - ry by,

join the tri - umph of the skies; with th'an - gel - ic host pro - claim, "Christ is born in  
hail th'in - car - nate de - i - ty, pleased as man with men to dwell, Je - sus, our Em -  
born that man no more may die, born to raise the sons of earth, born to give them

Beth - le - hem!" man - u - el, Hark! The her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King!"  
sec - ond birth.

# O Little Town of Bethlehem

words by Phillips Brooks

music: *St. Louis*, Lewis H. Redner

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 - cred 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

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 ble - sings of His Heav'n. No  
 out our sin and en - ter in, be born in us to - day. We

in thy dark streets shi - neth 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

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 - el.

# Silent Night

words by Joseph Mohr  
trans. John F. Young

tune by Franz Gruber, alt.  
harm. by Carl H. Reinecke

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 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 - iour is born, Christ the Sav - iour is born!  
 Je - sus, Lord at thy birth, Je - sus, Lord at thy birth.



# The First Nowell

traditional English, 18th cent.

traditional English, 17th cent.  
harm. John Stainer, alt.

1. The first Now - ell, the an - gel did say, was to cer - tain poor  
 2. They look - ed - ell, 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 - tered in those wise men three, full rev - er - ent -

shep - herds in fields as they lay, in fields where they lay keep - ing their  
 east be yond them far, and the earth it gave great  
 came from coun - try far. To seek for a king was their in -  
 hem it took its rest, and there of - fered there in did both stop and  
 ly up - on their knee, and of - fered there in His pre -

sheep on a cold win - ter's night that was so deep. Now - ell, Now -  
 light, and so it con - tin - ued both day and night, went.  
 tent, and to fol - low the star where - ev - er it lay.  
 stay right o - ver the place where Je - sus lay.  
 sence their gold and myrrh and frank - in - cense.

ell, Now - ell, Now ell. Born is the King of Is - ra - el.

# We Three Kings

words by John Henry Hopkins, Jr., alt.

music by John Henry Hopkins Jr.

1. We three kings of O - ri - ent are bear - ing gifts we tra - verse a - far,  
 2. Born a king on Beth - le - hem's plain, gold I bring to crown him a gain,  
 3. Frank - in - cense to of - fer have I, in - cense owns a de - i - ty night,  
 4. Myrrh have I, its bit - ter per - fume breathes a life of gath - er - ing gloom:  
 5. Glo - rious now be - hold him a - rise, king and God of sac - ri - fice.

Field and foun - tain, moor and moun - tain, fol - low - ing yon - der star.  
 king for ev - er, ceas - ing ne - ver, o - ver - us all to reign.  
 prayer and prais - ing, all men rais - ing, wor - ship him, God on high.  
 sor - row - ing, sigh - ing, bleed - ing, dy - ing, sealed in the stone - cold tomb.  
 Al - le lu - ia, al - le lu - ia! Sounds through the earth and skies.

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

west - ward lead - ing, still pro - ceed - ing, guide us to thy per - fect light.