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39. On This Day Earth Shall Ring
40. Once in Royal David's City
41. Silent Night
42. The Snow Lay on the Ground
43. Still, Still, Still
44. There's a Star in the East
45. We Three Kings
46. We Wish You a Merry Christmas
47. What Child Is This
48. While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks

Glögg! *&!* *Carols!*

at

Simon's Tavern

with

Ebenezer Lutheran Church

ebenezerchurch.org

The Angel Gabriel from Heaven Came



1 The an - gel Ga - bri - el from heav - en came,
 2 "For know a bless - ed moth - er thou shalt be,
 3 Then gen - tle Mar - y meek - ly bowed her head;
 4 Of her, Em - man - u - el, the Christ, was born



with wings as drift - ed snow, with eyes as flame:
 all gen - er - a - tions laud and hon - or thee;
 "To me be as it pleas - eth God," she said.
 in Beth - le - hem all on a Christ - mas morn,



"All hail to thee, O low - ly maid - en Mar - y,
 thy son shall be Em - man - u - el, by seers fore - told,
 "My soul shall laud and mag - ni - fy God's ho - ly name."
 and Chris - tian folk through - out the world will ev - er say:



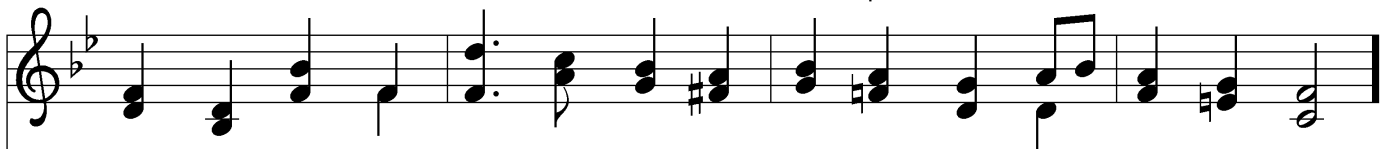
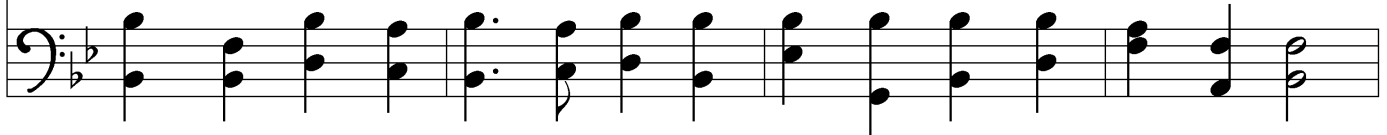
most high - ly fa - vored la - dy."
 most high - ly fa - vored la - dy."
 Most high - ly fa - vored la - dy,
 "Most high - ly fa - vored la - dy."
 Glo - ri - a!

Text: Basque carol; para. Sabine Baring-Gould, 1834–1924
 Music: GABRIEL'S MESSAGE, Basque carol

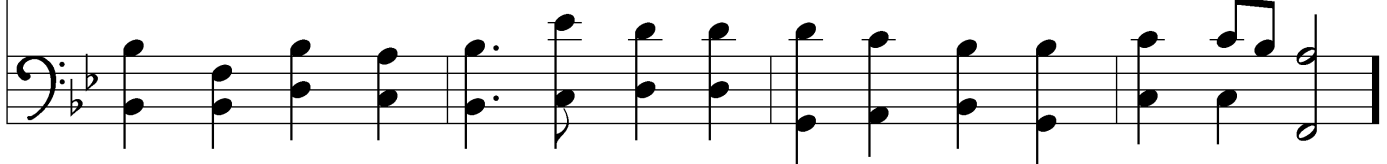
Angels, from the Realms of Glory



1 An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, wing your flight o'er all the earth;
 2 Shep - herds, in the fields a - bid - ing, watch - ing o'er your flocks by night,
 3 Sa - ges, leave your con - tem - pla - tions, bright - er vi - sions beam a - far;
 4 All cre - a - tion, join in prais - ing God, the Fa - ther, Spir - it, Son,



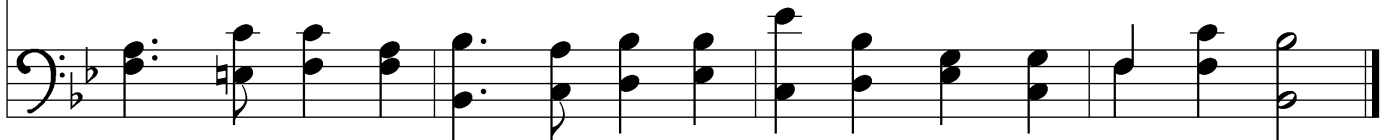
once you sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry, now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth:
 God with us is now re - sid - ing, yon - der shines the in - fant light.
 seek the great de - sire of na - tions, you have seen his na - tal star.
 ev - er - more your voic - es rais - ing to the e - ter - nal Three in One.



Refrain



Come and wor - ship, come and wor - ship, wor - ship Christ, the new - born king.



Text: James Montgomery, 1771–1854, alt., sts. 1–3; *Salisbury Hymn Book*, 1857, st. 4
 Music: REGENT SQUARE, Henry T. Smart, 1813–1879

Angels We Have Heard on High

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 - 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.

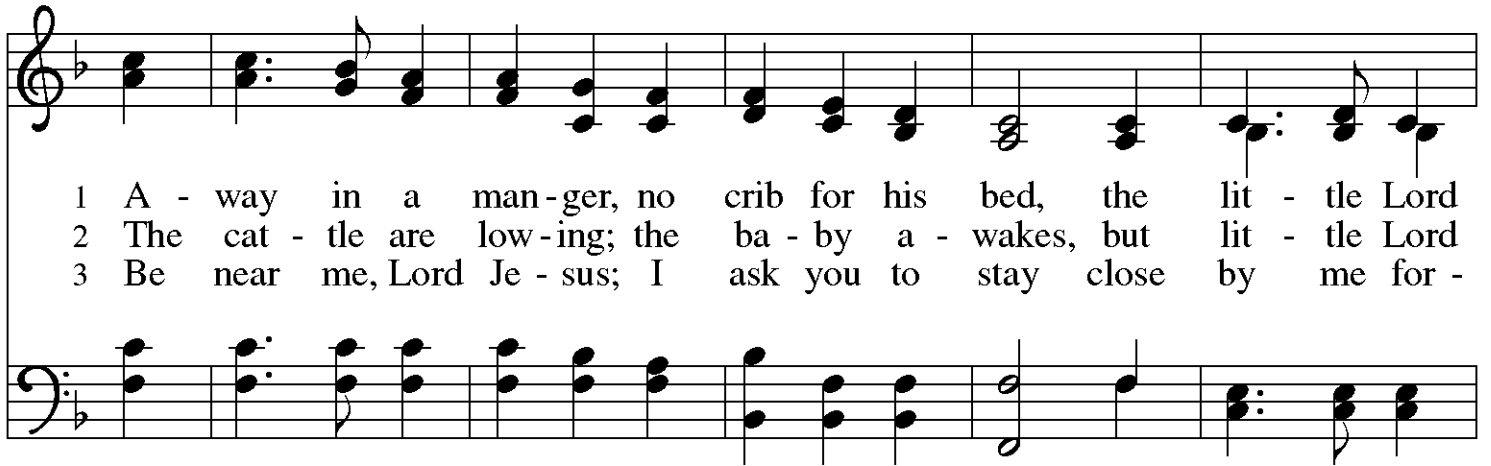
Refrain
Glo - ri - a

in ex - cel - sis De - o; glo - ri - a

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

4

Away in a Manger



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
3 Be near me, Lord Je - sus; I ask you to stay close by me for -



Je - sus laid down his sweet head; the stars in the bright sky looked
Je - sus, no cry - ing he makes. I love you, Lord Je - sus; look
ev - er and love me, I pray. Bless all the dear chil - dren in



down where he lay, the lit - tle Lord Je - sus a - sleep on the hay.
down from the sky and stay by my cra - dle till morn-ing is nigh.
your ten - der care and fit us for heav-en, to live with you there.

Text: North American, 19th cent.
Music: AWAY IN A MANGER, James R. Murray, 1841-1905

Beautiful Savior

1 Beau - ti - ful Sav - ior, King of cre - a - tion,
 2 Fair are the mead - ows, fair are the wood - lands,
 3 Fair is the sun - shine, fair is the moon - light,
 4 Beau - ti - ful Sav - ior, Lord of the na - tions,

Son of God and Son of Man!
 robed in flow'rs of bloom - ing spring;
 bright the spar - kling stars on high;
 Son of God and Son of Man!

Tru - ly I'd love thee, tru - ly I'd serve thee,
 Je - sus is fair - er, Je - sus is pur - er,
 Je - sus shines bright - er, Je - sus shines pur - er
 Glo - ry and hon - or, praise, ad - o - ra - tion,

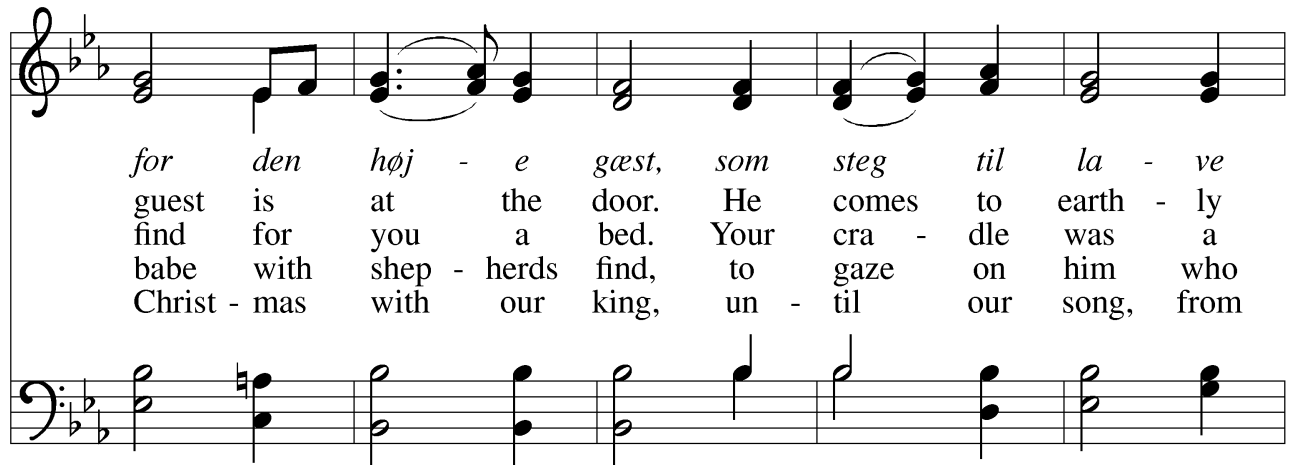
light of my soul, my joy, my crown.
 he makes our sor - rowing spir - it sing.
 than all the an - gels in the sky.
 now and for - ev - er - more be thine!

The Bells of Christmas

Det kimer nu til julefest



Det ki - mer nu til ju - le - fest, det ki - mer
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



for den høj - e gæst, som steg til la - ve
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



hyt - ter ned med nyt - års - ga - ver: fryd og fred.
dwell - ings 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.

Bring a Torch, Jeannette, Isabella

BRING A TORCH Irregular

Traditional French carol (?)

Trans. by E. Cuthbert Nunn (1868-1914); alt., 1972

Traditional French carol (?)

Harm. by E. Cuthbert Nunn (1868-1914)

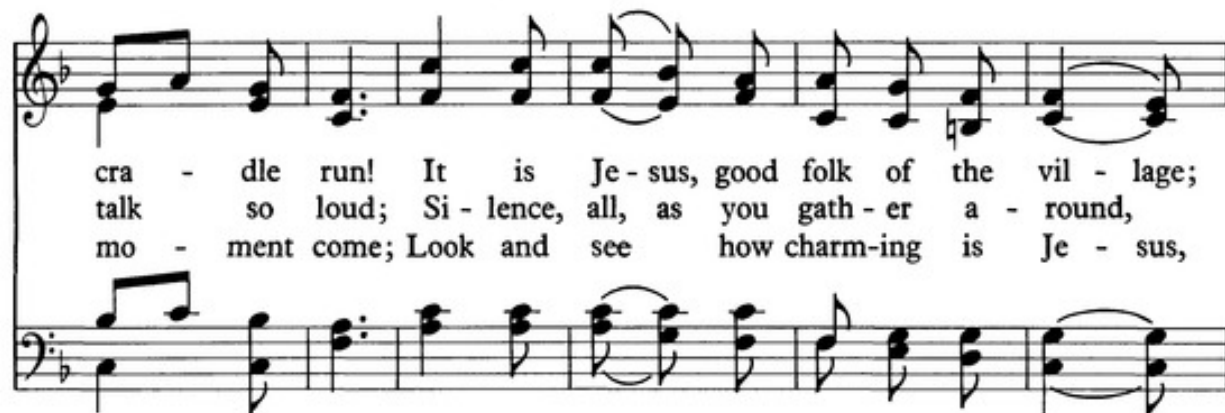
Alt. in *Pilgrim Hymnal*, 1958



1. Bring a torch, Jean-nette, Is - a - bel - la! Bring a torch, to the
2. It is wrong when the child is sleep - ing, It is wrong to
3. Soft - ly to the lit - tle sta - ble, Soft - ly for a



cra - dle run! It is Je - sus, good folk of the vil - lage;
talk so loud; Si - lence, all, as you gath - er a - round,
mo - ment come; Look and see how charm - ing is Je - sus,



Christ is born and Mar - y's call - ing. Ah! ah! beau - ti - ful
Lest your noise should wak - en Je - sus. Hush! hush! see how
How he is warm, his cheeks are ros - y. Hush! hush! see how the



is the moth - er! Ah! ah! beau - ti - ful is her Son!
fast he slum - bers; Hush! hush! see how fast he sleeps!
child is sleep - ing; Hush! hush! see how he smiles in dreams.



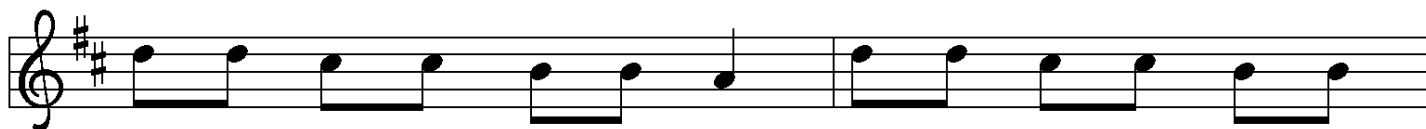
Cold December Flies Away



1 Cold De - cem - ber flies a - way at the rose - red splen - dor.
 2 In the hope - less time of sin shad - ows deep had fall - en.
 3 Now the bud has come to bloom, and the world a - wak - ens.



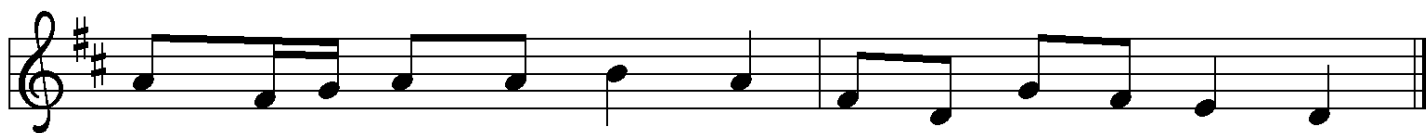
A - pril's crown - ing glo - ry breaks while the whole world won - ders
 All the world lay un - der death. Eyes were closed in sleep - ing.
 In the lil - y's pur - est flow'r dwells a won - drous fra - grance.



at the ho - ly un - seen pow'r of the tree which bears the
 But, when all seemed lost in night, came the sun whose gold - en
 And it spreads to all the earth from the mo - ment of its



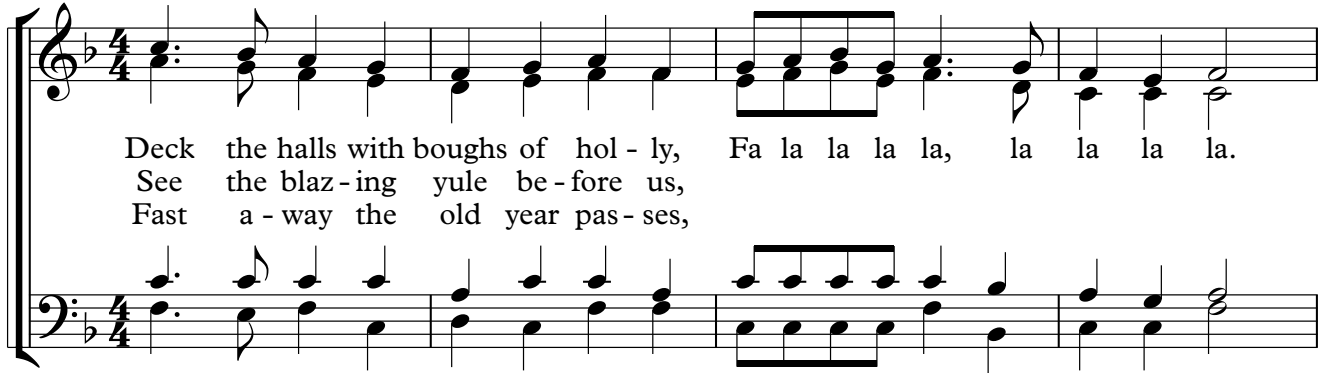
flow'r. On the bless - ed tree blooms the red - dest flow'r. On the tree blooms the
 light brings un - end - ing joy, brings the end - less joy of our hope, high - est
 birth; and its beau - ty lives. In the flow'r it lives, in the flow'r, and it



rose here in love's own gar - den, full and strong in glo - ry.
 hope, of our hope's bright dawn - ing, Son be - lov'd of heav - en.
 spreads in its heav'n - ly bright - ness sweet per - fume de - light - ful.

Deck The Halls

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



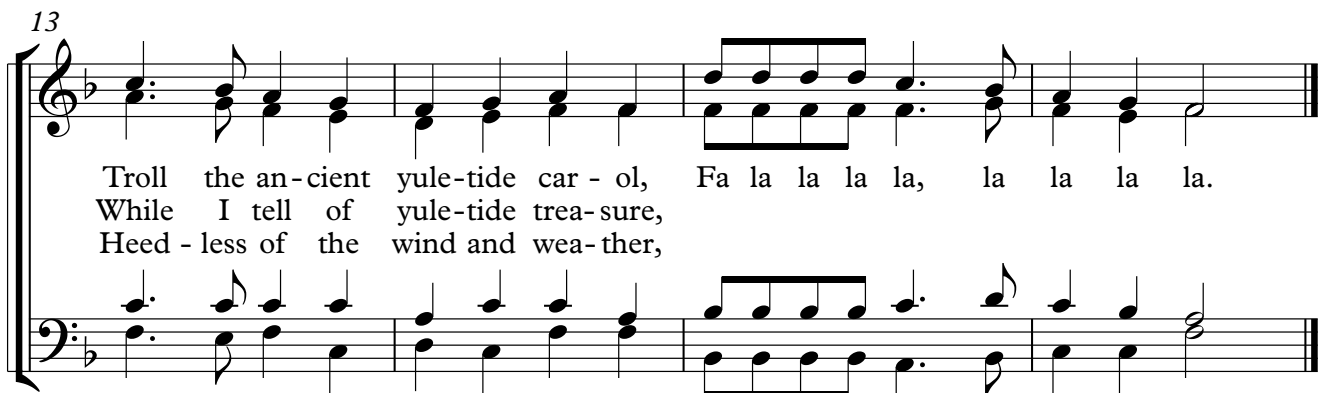
5
'Tis the sea - son to be jol - ly, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
Strike the harp and join the chor - us,
Hail the New Year, lads and las - ses,



9
Don we now our gay ap - par - el, Fa la la, la la la, la la la.
Fol - low me in mer - ry mea - sure,
Sing we joy - ous, all to - get - her,



13
Troll the an - cient yule - tide car - ol, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
While I tell of yule - tide trea - sure,
Heed - less of the wind and wea - ther,



DO YOU HEAR WHAT I HEAR?

NOEL REGNEY/GLORIA SHAYNE

4 C G C C F C

SAID THE NIGHT WIND TO THE LIT-TLE LAMB. DO YOU SEE WHAT I HEAR?
 LITTLE LAMB TO THE SHEP-HERD BOY, DO YOU HEAR WHAT I HEAR?
 SHEPHERD BOY TO THE MIGH-TY KING, DO YOU KNOW WHAT I KNOW?
 KING TO THE PEO-PLE EV'-RY-WHERE, LIS-TEN TO WHAT I SAY!_

5 G7 C G C C F C

WAY UP IN THE SKY, LIT-TLE LAMB, DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE?_
 RING-ING THROUGH THE SKY, SHEP-HERD BOY, DO YOU HEAR WHAT I HEAR?
 IN YOUR PAL-ACE WARM, MIGH-TY KING, DO YOU KNOW WHAT I KNOW?
 PRAY FOR PEACE_ PEOPLE EV'-RY-WHERE. LIS-TEN TO WHAT I SAY!_

9 E7 Am Em F G7

A STAR, A STAR, DAN-CING IN THE NIGHT, WITH A TAIL AS BIG AS A
 A SONG, A SONG, HIGH A-BOVE THE TREES, WITH A VOICE AS BIG AS THE
 A CHILD, A CHILD, SHIV-ERS IN THE COLD, LET US BRING HIM SIL-VER AND
 THE CHILD, THE CHILD, SLEEP-ING IN THE NIGHT, HE WILL BRING US GOOD-NESS AND

13 E7 12. F G7 C G7 C

RITE. WITH A TAIL AS BIG AS A RITE. SAID THE
 SEA, WITH A VOICE AS BIG AS THE SEA. SAID THE
 GOLD. LET US BRING HIM SIL-VER AND GOLD. SAID THE
 LIGHT. HE WILL

17 3. Am7 Dm7 G7 C6 G7 C6

BRING US GOOD-NESS AND LIGHT.

The First Noel

1 The first No - el the an - gel did say was to
 2 They look - ed up and saw . . a star shin - ing
 3 And by the light of that . . same star three . .
 4 This star drew near to the . . north - west, o'er . .
 5 Then en - tered in those wise . . men three, full . .

cer - tain poor shep - herds in fields as they lay; in fields where
 in . . the east . . be - yond . . them far; and to the
 wise . . men came . . from coun - try far; to seek for a
 Beth - le - hem . . it took . . its rest; and there it
 rev - 'rent - ly . . up - on . . their knee, and of - fered

they lay, keep - ing their sheep, on a cold win - ter's
 earth it gave . . . great light, and . . so it con -
 king was their . . . in - tent, and to fol - low the
 did both stop . . . and stay right . . o - ver the
 there in his . . . pres - ence their . . gold, and

Refrain

night that was so deep.
 tin-ued both day and night.
 star wher - ev - er it went. No - el, No - el, No -
 place where Je - sus lay.
 myrrh, and frank - in - cense.

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

Text: English traditional
 Music: THE FIRST NOWELL, English traditional; arr. John Stainer, 1840-1901

The Friendly Beasts

French carol, 12th century
Transl. anon.

Luke 2:1-7; Matt. 1:23

1 Je - sus, our broth - er, strong and good, was hum - bly
2 "I," said the don - key, shag - gy and brown, "I car - ried your
3 "I," said the cow, all white and red, "I gave you my
4 "I," said the sheep with curl - y horn, "I gave you my

born in a sta - ble rude, and the friend - ly beasts a -
moth - er up - hill and down, I car - ried your moth - er to
man - ger for your bed, I gave my hay to
wool for a blan - ket warm, you wore my coat on

round him stood, Je - sus our broth - er, strong and good.
Beth - le - hem town; "I," said the don - key, shag - gy and brown.
pil - low your head; "I," said the cow, all white and red.
Christ - mas morn; "I," said the sheep with curl - y horn.

5 "I," said the dove, from the raf - ters high,
"I cooed you to sleep that you should
not cry,
we cooed you to sleep, my love and I;
"I," said the dove, from the raf - ters high.

6 Thus all the beasts, by some good spell,
in the sta - ble dark were glad to tell
of the gifts they gave Em - man - u - el,
the gifts they gave Em - man - u - el.

Little is known of either the origins of this French text or its translation. The melody comes from a medieval French cathedral festival recognizing the role of the donkey in the flight into Egypt.

Tune: ORIENTIS PARTIBUS 7.7.7.7.
French melody, early 13th century
Harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906

Go Tell It on the Mountain

Refrain



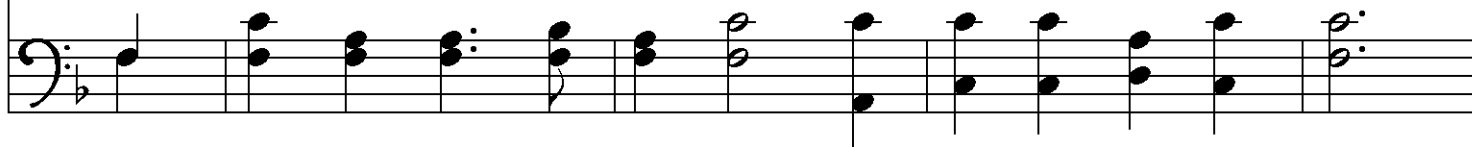
Go tell it on the moun - tain, o-ver the hills and ev - 'ry - where;



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,
2 The shep-herds feared and trem-bled when, lo, a - bove the earth
3 Down in a lone - ly man - ger the hum-ble Christ was born;



be - hold, through-out the heav-ens there shone a ho - ly light.
rang out the an - gel cho - rus that hailed our Sav - ior's birth.
and God sent us sal - va - tion that bless - ed Christ-mas morn.



Refrain

Text: African American spiritual, refrain; John W. Work Jr., 1872–1925, stanzas, alt.
Music: GO TELL IT, African American spiritual

God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen

Dm A Dm B \flat B \flat Dm

1. God rest you mer - ry, gen - tle - men, let noth - ing you dis -
 2. In Beth - le - hem in Ju - dah this bless - ed babe was
 3. From God our heav - en - ly Fa - ther a bless - ed an - gel
 4. The shep - herds at those tid - ings re - joic - ed much in
 5. Now to the Lord sing prais - es, all you with - in this

4 A Dm Dm A Dm B \flat

may, for Je - sus Christ our Sav - ior was
 born, and laid with - in a man - ger up -
 came, and un - to cer - tain shep - herds brought
 mind, and left their flocks a - feed - ing in
 place, and with true love and broth - er - hood each

7 B \flat Dm A D Gm F

born up - on this day, to save us all from
 on this bless - ed morn: for which his moth - er
 tid - ings of the same, how that in Beth - le -
 tem - pest, storm, and wind, and went to Beth - le -
 oth - er now em - brace; this ho - ly tide of

10

F' F Dm C C

Sa - tan's power when we were gone a - stray.
 Ma - ry did noth - ing take in scorn.
 hem was born the Son of God by name.
 hem straight - way, the bless - ed babe to find.
 Christ - mas all oth - ers doth de - 'face.

Refrain

Dm F F A⁷ Dm G⁷

O tid - ings of com - fort and joy, com - fort and

16

C Dm F F/A F A' Dm

joy; O tid - ings of com - fort and joy.

Patapan

Bernard de La Monoye

F m C7 F m

1. Wil - lie, take your lit - tle drum, Rob - in take your flute and
(2. Thus the) men of old - en days for the King of Kings to
(3. God and) man are now be - come more at one than life and

5 C7 F m

come! We will sing No - el this night, Tu - re - lu - re
praise, When they heard the fife and drum,
drum. When you hear the fife and drum,

8 Bbm C7

lu, pat - a - pat - a - pan. When we hear the fife and
When they hear the fife and
When you hear the fife and

11 F m Bbm C7 1. F m 2. F m

drum, Christ - mas should be fro - lic - some. 2. Thus the
drum, sure, our child - ren won't be dumb. 3. God and
drum, dance and make the vil - lage hum.

Good Christian Friends, Rejoice

1 Good Chris-tian friends, re - joi - ce with heart and soul and voice;
 2 Good Chris-tian friends, re - joi - ce with heart and soul and voice;
 3 Good Chris-tian friends, re - joi - ce with heart and soul and voice;

give ye heed to what we say: Je - sus Christ is born to - day;
 now ye hear of end - less bliss: Je - sus Christ was born for this!
 now ye need not fear the grave; Je - sus Christ was born to save!

ox and ass be - fore him bow, and he is in the man - ger now.
 He has o - pened heav - en's door, and we are blest for - ev - er - more.
 Calls you one and calls you all to gain the ev - er - last - ing hall.

Christ is born to - day! Christ is born to - day!
 Christ was born for this! Christ was born for this!
 Christ was born to save! Christ was born to save!

CHRISTMAS
GOOD KING WENCESLAS

John Mason Neale (1818-1866)

Tempus adest floridum, from *Pie Cantiones*, 1582

Arranged by Sir John Stainer (1840-1901)

Moderato

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;
f 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 ve - ry sod Which the saint had print - ed;

Bright - ly shone the moon that night, Tho' 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.
 Thro' 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

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 righ - teous - 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 a vir - gin's womb.
 Light and life to all he brings, ris'n with heal - ing in his wings.

Joy - ful, all you na - tions, rise; join the tri - umph of the skies;
 Veiled in flesh the God - head see! Hail, in - car - nate de - i - ty!
 Mild he lays his glo - ry by, born that we no more may die,

with an - gel - ic hosts pro - claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!"
 Pleased as man with us to dwell, Je - sus, our Em - man - u - el!
 born to raise each child of earth, born to give us sec - ond birth.

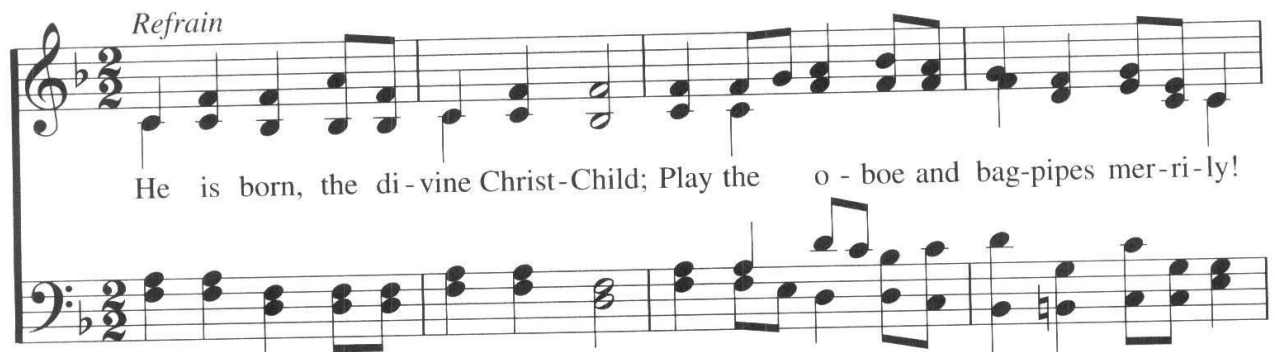
Refrain

Hark! The her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born king!"

He Is Born

For unto you is born this day...a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. Luke 2:11

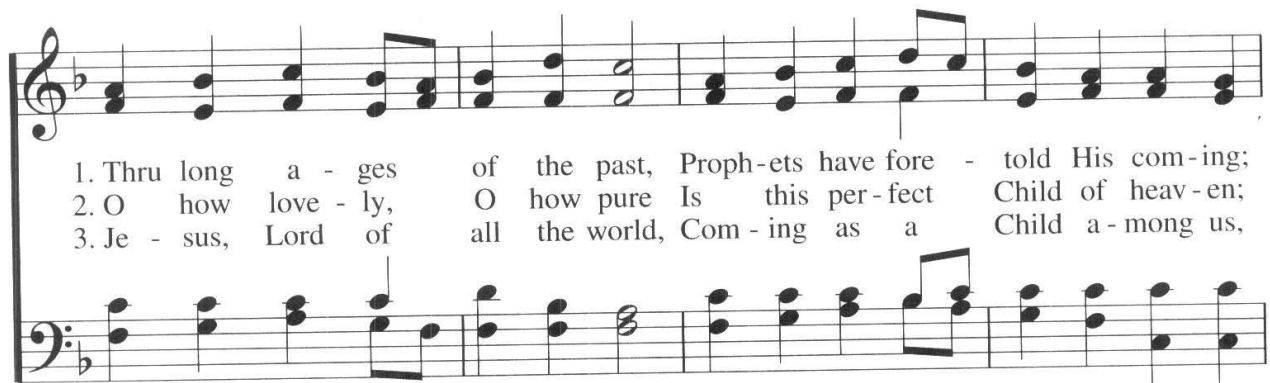
Refrain



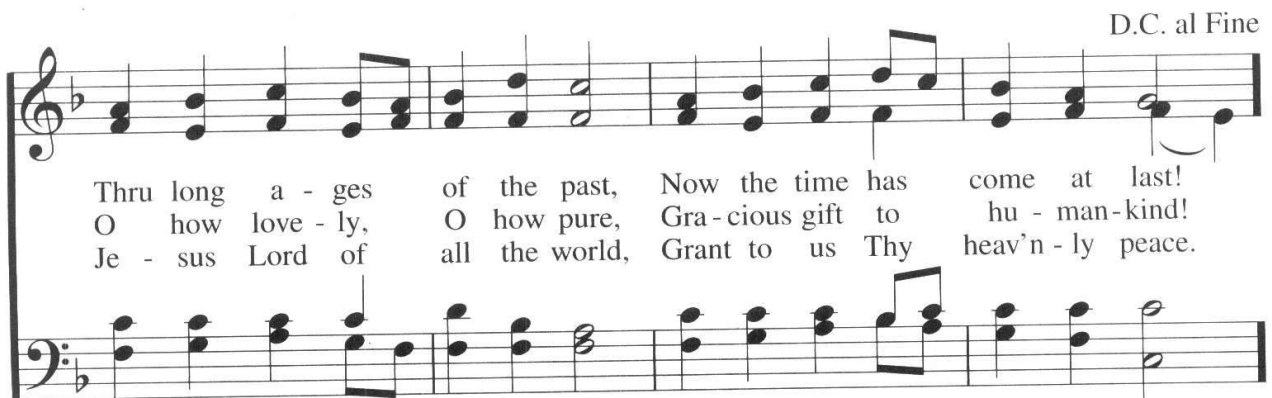
He is born, the di-vine Christ-Child; Play the o - boe and bag-pipes mer-ri-ly!



He is born, the di - vine Christ - Child; Sing we all of the Sav - ior mild. *Fine*



1. Thru long a - ges of the past, Proph-ets have fore - told His com-ing;
2. O how love - ly, O how pure Is this per - fect Child of heav-en;
3. Je - sus, Lord of all the world, Com - ing as a Child a - mong us,



D.C. al Fine
Thru long a - ges of the past, Now the time has come at last!
O how love - ly, O how pure, Gra - cious gift to hu - man-kind!
Je - sus Lord of all the world, Grant to us Thy heav'n - ly peace.

Here We Come A-Wassailing

words: traditional English

tune: traditional English
harm. Edward L. Stauff

1. Here we come a - was - sail - ing A - mong the leaves so
2. We are not dai - ly beg - gers That beg from door to
3. Good mas - ter and good mis - tress, As you sit be - side the
4. We have a lit - tle purse Made of ratch - ing leath - er

green,
door, But
fire, Pray
skin; We
Here we come a - wan - d'ring So fair to be
we are neigh - bors' chil - dren Whom you have seen be
think of us poor chil - dren Who wan - der in the
want some of your small change To line it well with -

seen. Lov and joy come to you, And to you you wassail, too, And God bless you, and
fore
mire.
in.

send you A Hap - py New Year, And God send you a Happy New Year.

The Holly and the Ivy

words: traditional English

music: traditional English
harm. Edward L. Stauff

1,6. The hol-ly and the i - vy, When they are both full grown, Of
2. The hol-ly bears a blos - som, As white as lil - y flow'r, And
3. The hol-ly bears a ber - ry, As red as an - y blood, And
4. The hol-ly bears a pri - ckle, As sharp as an - y thorn, And
5. The hol-ly bears a bark, As bit - ter as the gall, And

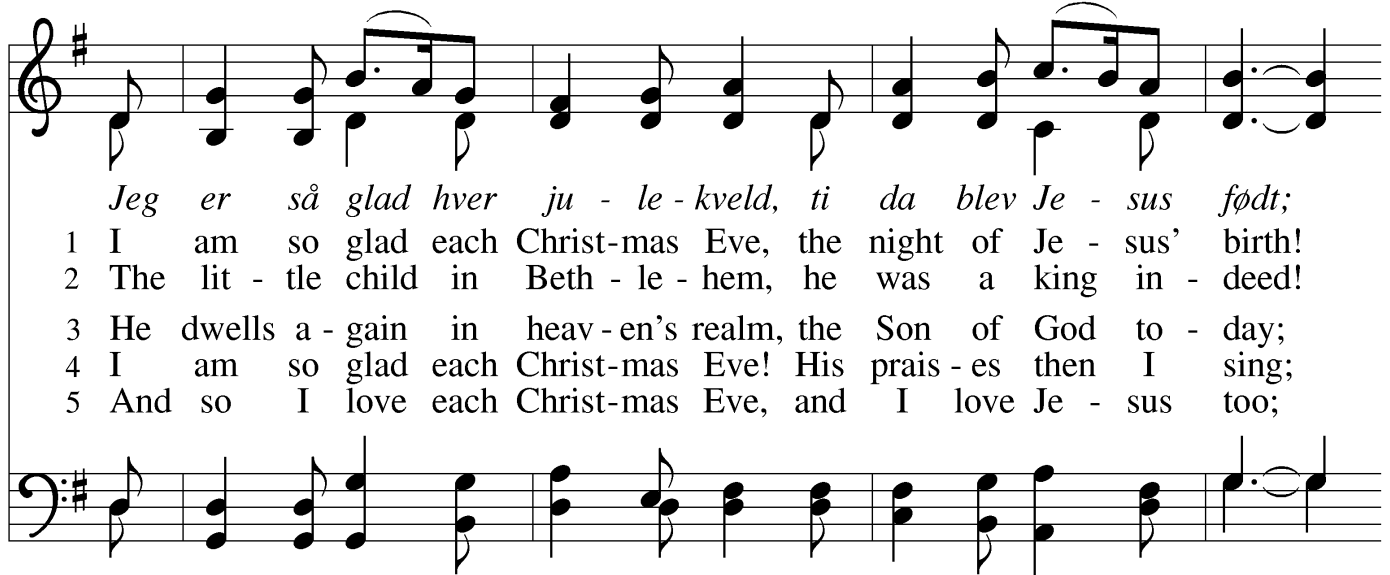
all trees that are in the wood, The hol - ly bears the crown: O, the
Mar - y bore sweet Je - sus Christ, To be our dear Sav - iour:
Mar - y bore sweet Je - sus Christ, To do poor sin - ners good:
Mar - y bore sweet Je - sus Christ, On Christ - mas Day in the morn:
Mar - y bore sweet Je - sus Christ, For to re - deem us all:

ris - ing of the sun, And the run - ning of the deer The

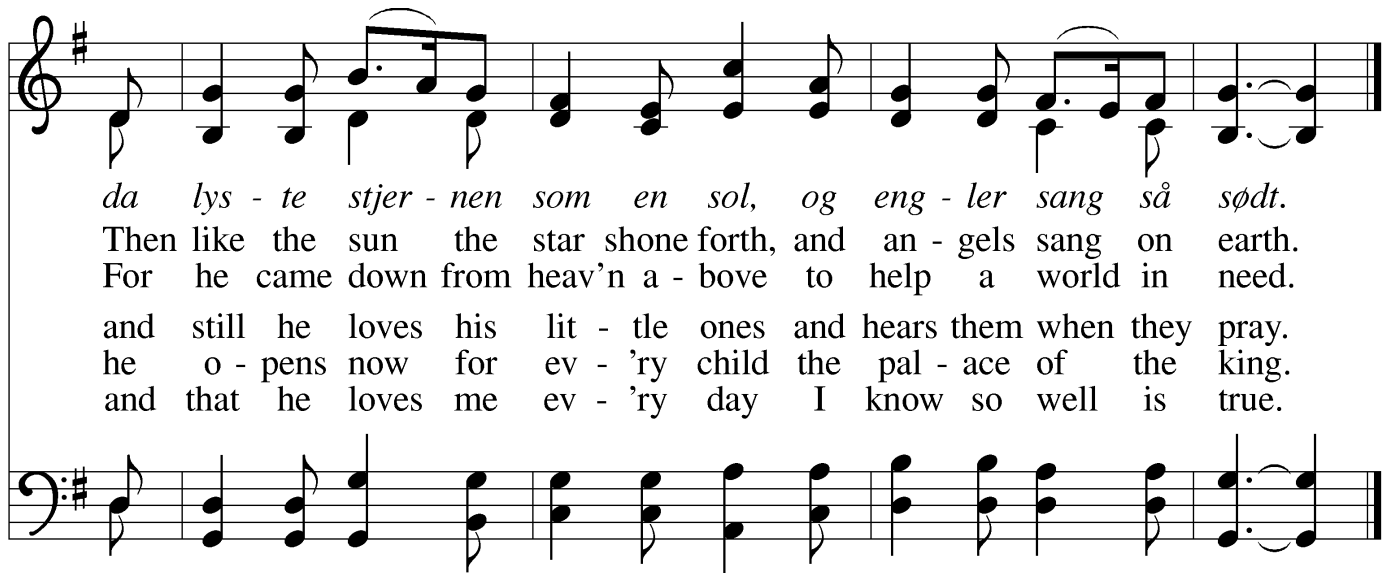
play - ing of the mer - ry or - gan, Sweet sing - ing in the choir.

I Am So Glad Each Christmas Eve

Jeg er så glad hver julekveld



Jeg er så glad hver ju - le - kveld, ti da blev Je - sus født;
1 I am so glad each Christ-mas Eve, the night of Je - sus' birth!
2 The lit - tle child in Beth - le - hem, he was a king in - deed!
3 He dwells a - gain in heav - en's realm, the Son of God to - day;
4 I am so glad each Christ-mas Eve! His prais - es then I sing;
5 And so I love each Christ-mas Eve, and I love Je - sus too;



da lys - te stjer - nen som en sol, og eng - ler sang så sødt.
Then like the sun the star shone forth, and an - gels sang on earth.
For he came down from heav'n a - bove to help a world in need.
and still he loves his lit - tle ones and hears them when they pray.
he o - pens now for ev - 'ry child the pal - ace of the king.
and that he loves me ev - 'ry day I know so well is true.

Text: Marie Wexelsen, 1832–1911; tr. Peter A. Sveeggen, 1881–1959
Music: JEG ER SÅ GLAD, Peder Knudsen, 1819–1863

I Saw Three Ships

Traditional

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 6/8 time signature. The tempo is marked *mf*. The lyrics are: "1. 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." The score includes a first ending bracket over the final two measures of the first system.

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, on Christmas day,
The Virgin Mary and Christ were there,
On Christmas day in the morning.

4. Pray wither sailed those ships all three?
On Christmas day, on Christmas day,
Pray wither sailed those ships all three?
On Christmas day in the morning.

5. Oh, they sailed into Bethlehem,
On Christmas day, on Christmas day,
Oh, they sailed into Bethlehem,
On Christmas day in the morning.

6. And all the bells on earth shall ring,
On Christmas day, on Christmas day,
And all the bells on earth shall ring,
On Christmas day in the morning.

7. And all the Angels in Heaven shall sing,
On Christmas day, on Christmas day,
And all the Angels in Heaven shall sing,
On Christmas day in the morning.

8. And all the souls on earth shall sing,
On Christmas day, on Christmas day,
And all the souls on earth shall sing,
On Christmas day in the morning.

9. Then let us all rejoice, amain,
On Christmas day, on Christmas day,
Then let us all rejoice, amain,
On Christmas day in the morning.

I Wonder As I Wander

1 I won - der as I wan - der, out un - der the sky, how
 2 When Mar - y birthed . . . Je - sus, all in a cow's stall, came
 3 If Je - sus had . . . want - ed for an - y wee thing, a
 4 I won - der as I wan - der, out un - der the sky, how

Je - sus the Sav - ior did come for to die for poor ord' - n'ry peo - ple like
 wise men and farm - ers and shep - herds and all, and high from the heav - ens a
 star in the sky or a bird on the wing, or all of God's an - gels in
 Je - sus the Sav - ior did come for to die for poor ord' - n'ry peo - ple like

you and like I. I won - der as I wan - der, out un - der the sky.
 star's light did fall; the prom - ise of the a - ges it then did re - call.
 heav'n for to sing, he sure - ly could have had it, 'cause he was the king.
 you and like I. I won - der as I wan - der, out un - der the sky.

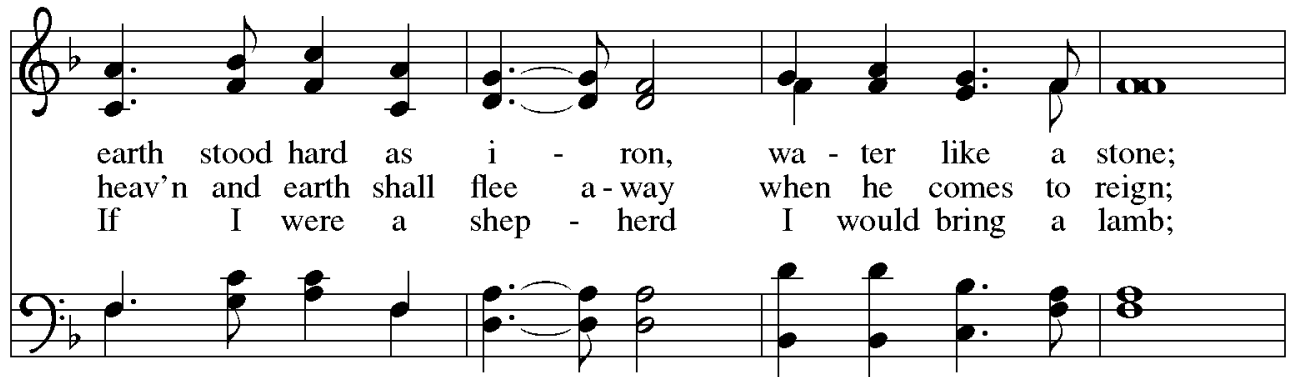
Text: Appalachian carol, collected by John Jacob Niles, 1892-1980
 Music: Appalachian folk tune, adapt. John Jacob Niles, 1892-1980

I WONDER
 12 11 11 12

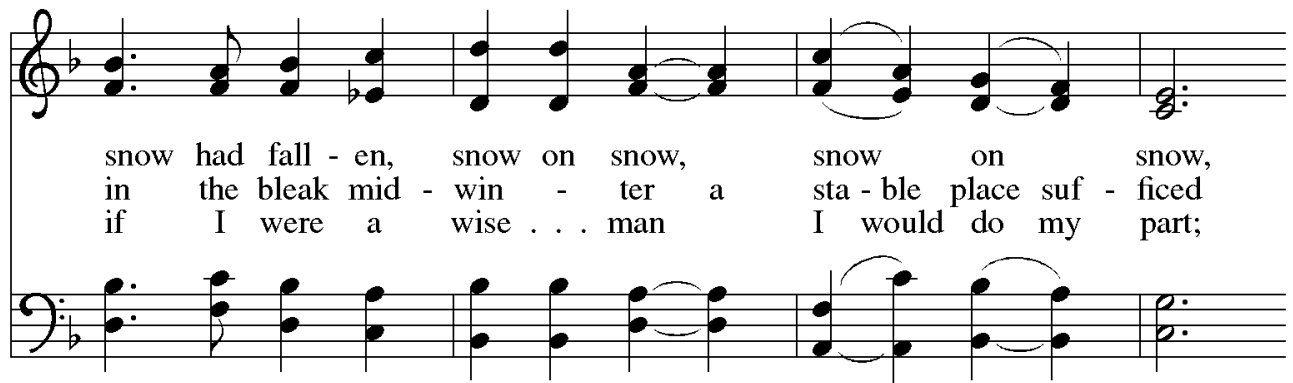
In the Bleak Midwinter



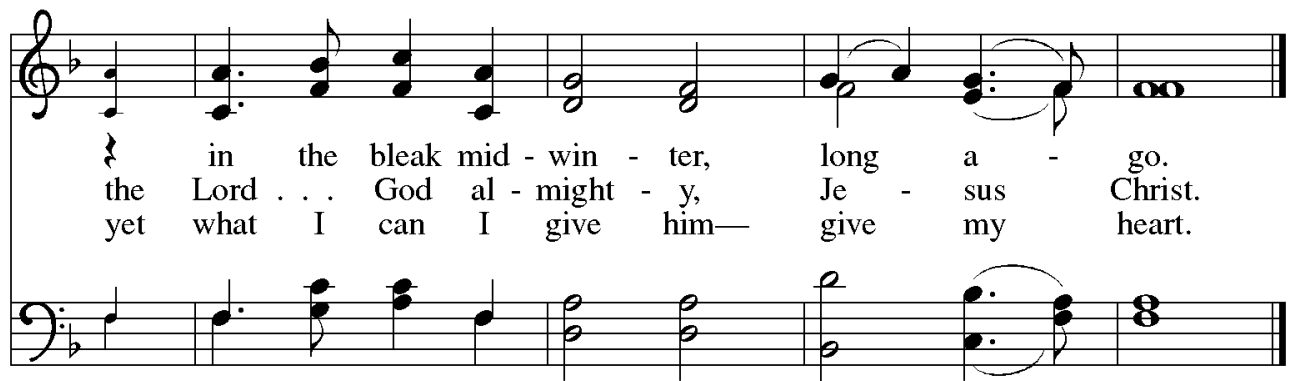
1 In the bleak mid - win - ter, frost - y wind made moan,
2 Heav - en can - not hold him, nor . . . earth sus - tain;
3 What . . . can I give him, poor . . . as I am?



earth stood hard as i - ron, wa - ter like a stone;
heav'n and earth shall flee a - way when he comes to reign;
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 place suf - ficed
if I were a wise . . . man I would do my part;



in the bleak mid - win - ter, long a - go.
the Lord . . . God al - might - y, Je - sus Christ.
yet what I can I give him— give my heart.

Infant Holy, Infant Lowly



1 In - fant ho - ly, in - fant low - ly, for his bed a cat - tle stall;
2 Flocks were sleep - ing, shep - herds keep - ing vig - il till the morn - ing new



ox - en low - ing, lit - tle know - ing Christ the child is Lord of all.
saw the glo - ry, heard the sto - ry, tid - ings of a gos - pel true.



Swift - ly wing - ing, an - gels sing - ing, bells are ring - ing, tid - ings bring - ing:
Thus re - joic - ing, free from sor - row, prais - es voic - ing, greet the mor - row:



Christ the child is Lord of all! Christ the child is Lord of all!
Christ the child was born for you! Christ the child was born for you!

Text: Polish carol; tr. Edith M. G. Reed, 1885–1933, alt.
Music: W ZŁOBIE LEŻY, Polish carol

It Came upon the Midnight Clear

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 you, 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 all, 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.
oh, rest be - side the wea - ry road and hear the an - gels sing!
and all the world give back the song which now the an - gels sing.

Joy to the World

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

ceive her king; let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare him
 songs em - ploy, while fields and floods, rocks, hills, and
 fest the ground; he comes to make his bless - ings
 na - tions prove the glo - ries of his righ - teous -

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

and heav'n and na - ture sing, and

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

heav'n and na - ture sing,

LITTLE DRUMMER BOY

KATHERINE KENNICOTT DAVIS

1 F Bb F

COME, BA MA - THEY BY RY TOLD JE NOD ME SUS DED PA - RUM-PUM-PUM - PUM.

5 F Bb F

A NEW-BORD KING TO SEE PA - RUM-PUM-PUM - PUM.
I AM A POOR BOY TOO
THE OX, THE LAMB KEPT TIME

9 C F C

OUR FIN - EST GIFTS WE BRING PA - RUM-PUM-PUM - PUM.
I HAVE TO GIRT TO BRING
I PLAYED MY DRUM FOR HIM

13 F Bb F7 Bb F

TO LAY BE - FORE THE KING PA - RUM-PUM-PUM - PUM, RUM-PUM-PUM - PUM,
THAT'S FIT TO GIVE THE KING
I PLAYED MY BEST FOR HIM

17 C F

RUM-PUM-PUM - PUM. SO TO HO - NOR HIM PA - SHALL I PLAY FOR YOU THEN HE SMILED AT ME

21 Bb F C7

RUM - PUM - PUM - PUM. WHEN WE WE ON ME AND MY

24 F

COME. DRUM? DRUM.

Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming

1 Lo, how a rose e'er bloom - ing from ten - der stem hath
 2 I - sai - ah had fore - told it, the rose I have in
 3 This flow'r, whose fra - grance ten - der with sweet-ness fills the
 4 O Sav - ior, child of Mar - y, who felt our hu - man

sprung! Of Jes - se's lin - eage com - ing as
 mind; with Mar - y we be - hold it, the
 air, dis - pels with glo - rious splen - dor the
 woe; O Sav - ior, king of glo - ry, who

seers of old have sung, it came, a flow'r so bright, a -
 vir - gin moth - er kind. To show God's love a - right, she
 dark-ness ev - 'ry - where. True man, yet ver - y God, from
 dost our weak - ness know: bring us at length, we pray, to

mid the cold of win - ter, when half - spent was the night.
 bore to us a Sav - ior, when half - spent was the night.
 sin and death he saves us and light - ens ev - 'ry load.
 the bright courts of heav - en and in - to end - less day.

O Come, All Ye Faithful

1 O come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - um - phant! O
 2 The high - est, most ho - ly, light of light e - ter - nal,
 3 Sing, choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul - ta - tion,
 4 Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this hap - py morn - ing;

come ye, O come ye to Beth - le - hem;
 born of a vir - gin, a mor - tal he comes;
 sing, all ye cit - i - zens of heav - en a - bove!
 Je - sus, to thee be . . . glo - ry giv'n!

come and be - hold him, born the king of an - gels:
 Son of the Fa - ther now in flesh ap - pear - ing!
 Glo - ry to God . . . in . . . the . . . high - est:
 Word of the Fa - ther, now in flesh ap - pear - ing:

Refrain
 Ve - ni - te a - do - re - mus, ve - ni - te a - do - re - mus,
 O come, let us a - dore him, O come, let us a - dore him,

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

O Come, O Come, Emmanuel



1 O come, O come, Em - man - u - el, and ran - som cap - tive
 2 O come, O Wis - dom from on high, em - brac - ing all things
 3 O come, O come, O Lord of might, as to your tribes on
 4 O come, O Branch of Jes - se, free your own from Sa - tan's



Is - ra - el, that mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here
 far - and nigh: in strength and beau - ty come and stay;
 Si - nai's height in an - cient times you gave the law
 tyr - an - ny; from depths of hell your peo - ple save,



un - til the Son of God ap - pear.
 teach us your will and guide our way. Re-joyce! Re-joyce!
 in cloud, and maj - es - ty, and awe.
 and give them vic - t'ry o'er the grave.



Em - man - u - el shall come to you, O Is - ra - el.

- 5 O come, O Key of David, come,
 and open wide our heav'nly home;
 make safe the way that leads on high,
 and close the path to misery. *Refrain*
- 6 O come, O Dayspring, come and cheer;
 O Sun of justice, now draw near.
 Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
 and death's dark shadow put to flight. *Refrain*
- 7 O come, O King of nations, come,
 O Cornerstone that binds in one:
 refresh the hearts that long for you;
 restore the broken, make us new. *Refrain*
- 8 O come, O come, Emmanuel,
 and ransom captive Israel,
 that mourns in lonely exile here
 until the Son of God appear. *Refrain*

O Little Town of Bethlehem

1 O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, how still we see thee lie!
 2 For Christ is born of Mar - y, 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 streets 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 tid - ings 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 all the 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 Im - man - u - el!

Oh, Holy Night



1. O ho-ly night! the stars are bright-ly
2. Led by the light of faith se - rene - ly



shin - ing; it is the night of the dear Sav - ior's birth.
beam - ing, with glow - ing hearts by His cra - dle we stand.



Long lay the world in sin and er - ror pin - ing, 'til he ap -
So led by light of a star sweet - ly gleam - ing, here came the



peared and the soul felt its worth. A thrill of hope - the
Wise Men from O - ri - ent land. The King of kings lay



wear - y world re - joic - es, for yon - der breaks a new and glo - rious morn!
thus in low - ly man - ger, in all our tri - als born to be our friend.



Fall on your knees! O hear the an - gel voi - ces! O
He knows our need - to our weak - ness is no strang - er. Be -



night di - vine, O night when Christ was born! O
hold your King, be - fore Him low - ly bend! Be -



night, O ho - - - ly night, O night di - vine!
hold your King, be - fore Him low - ly bend.

On Christmas Night



1 On Christ-mas night all Chris-tians sing to hear the news the
 2 Then why should we on earth be sad, since our re-deem-er
 3 When sin de-parts be-fore his face, then life and health come
 4 All out of dark-ness we have light, which made the an-gels



an-gels bring. On Christ-mas night all Chris-tians sing to
 made us glad? Then why should we on earth be sad, since
 in its place. When sin de-parts be-fore his face, then
 sing this night. All out of dark-ness we have light, which



hear the news the an-gels bring: news of great joy, news of great
 our re-deem-er made us glad, when from our sin he set us
 life and health come in its place. An-gels re-joice with us and
 made the an-gels sing this night: "Glo-ry to God in high-est



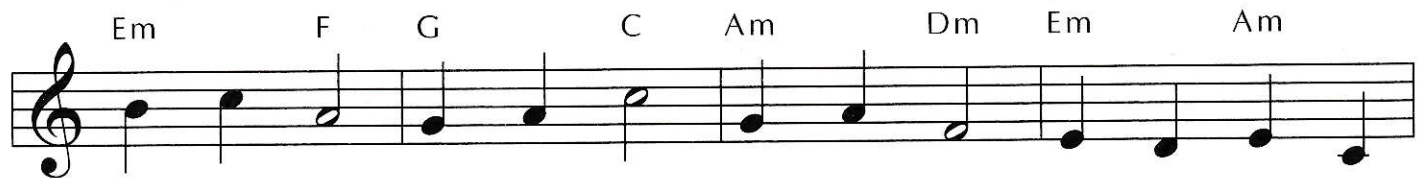
mirth, news of our mer-ci-ful king's birth.
 free, all for to gain our lib-er-ty?
 sing, all for to see the new-born king.
 heav'n; peace on earth, and good-will. A-men."

Text: Luke Wadding, d. 1686, alt.
 Music: SUSSEX CAROL, English traditional

On This Day Earth Shall Ring



1 On this day earth shall ring with the song
 2 His the doom, ours the mirth; when he came
 3 God's bright star, o'er his head, wise men three
 4 On this day an - gels sing; with their song

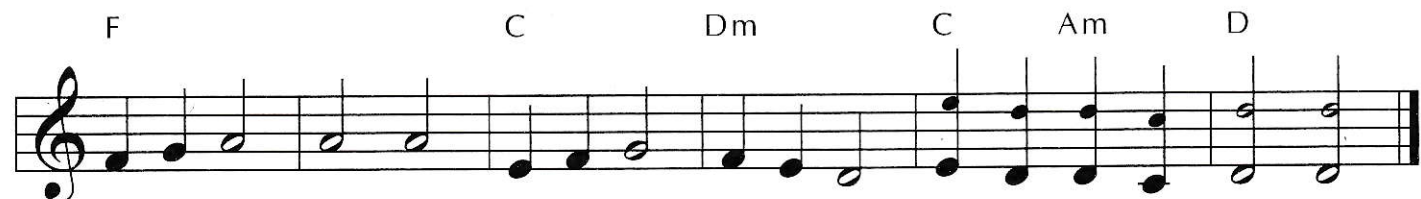


chil - dren sing to the Lord, Christ our King, born on earth to
 down to earth Beth - le - hem saw his birth; ox and ass be -
 to him led; kneel they low by his bed, lay their gifts be -
 earth shall ring, prais - ing Christ, heav - en's King, born on earth to

Refrain



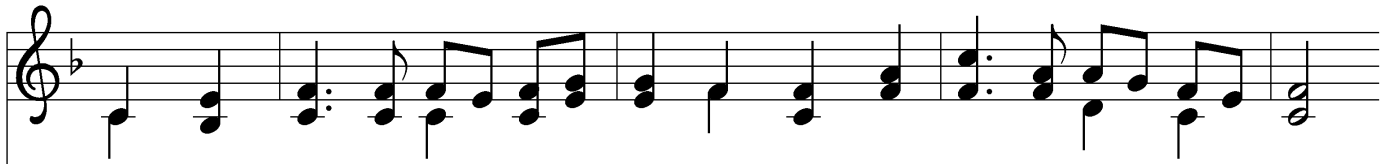
save us; him the Fa - ther gave us.
 side him from the cold would hide him. *Id - e - o - o - o,
 fore him, praise him and a - dore him.
 save us; peace and love he gave us.



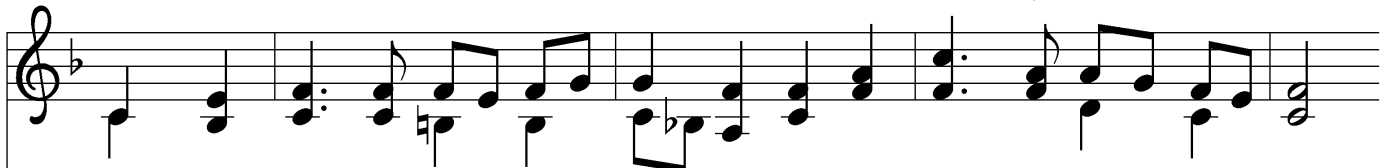
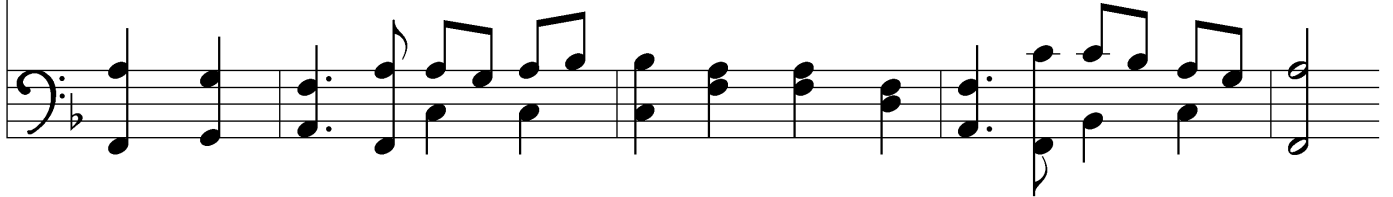
id - e - o - o - o, id - e - o glo - ri - a in ex - cel - sis De - o!

*Therefore, glory to God in the highest.

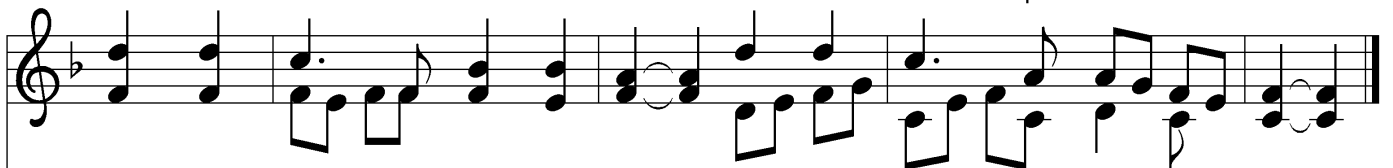
Once in Royal David's City



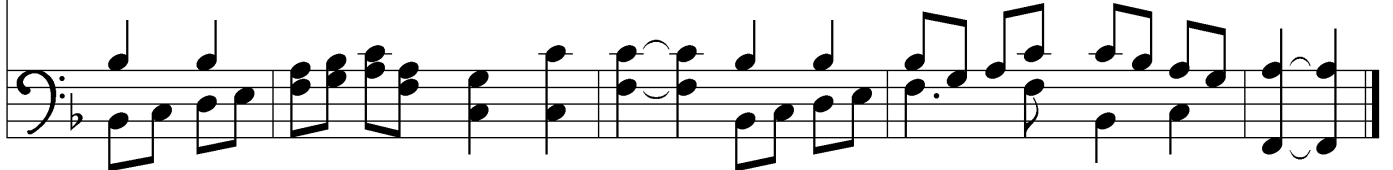
1 Once in roy - al Da - vid's cit - y stood a low - ly cat - tle shed,
 2 He came down to earth from heav-en who is God and Lord of all,
 3 And our eyes at last shall see him, through his own re - deem - ing love;
 4 Not in that poor low - ly sta - ble, with the ox - en stand - ing by,



where a moth - er laid her ba - by in a man - ger for his bed:
 and his shel - ter was a sta - ble, and his cra - dle was a stall;
 for that child so dear and gen - tle is our Lord in heav'n a - bove;
 we shall see him; but in heav - en, set at God's right hand on high;



Mar - y was that moth - er mild, Je - sus Christ, her lit - tle child.
 with the poor and meek and low - ly, lived on earth our Sav - ior ho - ly.
 and he leads his chil - dren on to the place where he is gone.
 there his chil - dren gath - er round, bright like stars, with glo - ry crowned.



Silent Night, Holy Night!

Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht!

Stil - le Nacht, hei - li - ge Nacht! Al - les schläft,
 1 Si - lent night, ho - ly night! All is calm,
 2 Si - lent night, ho - ly night! Shep - herds quake
 3 Si - lent night, ho - ly night! Son of God,

ein - sam wacht nur das trau - te, hoch - hei - li - ge Paar.
 all is bright round yon vir - gin moth - er and child.
 at the sight; glo - ries stream from heav - en a - far,
 love's pure light ra - diant beams from your ho - ly face,

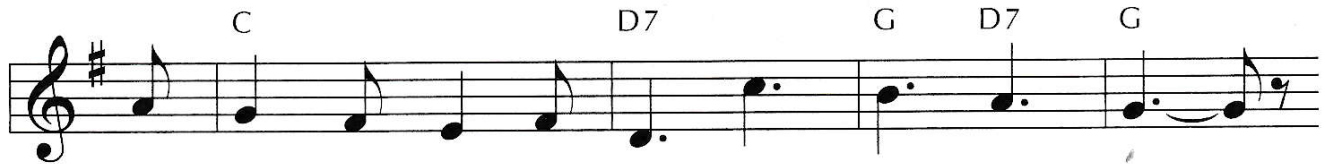
Hol - der Kna - be im lok - ki - gen Haar, schlaf in himm - li - scher
 Ho - ly In - fant, so ten - der and mild, sleep in heav - en - ly
 heav'n - ly hosts . . . sing, al - le - lu - ia! Christ, the Sav - ior, is
 with the dawn of re - deem - ing grace, Je - sus, Lord, at your

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

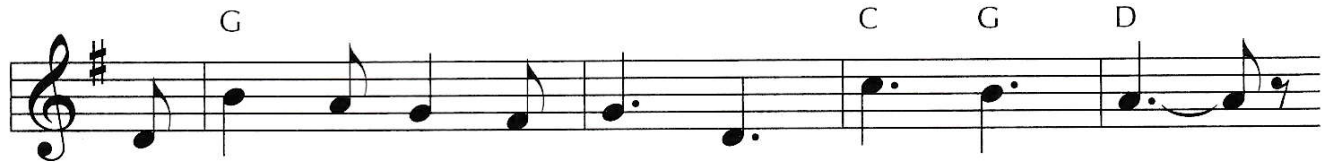
The Snow Lay on the Ground



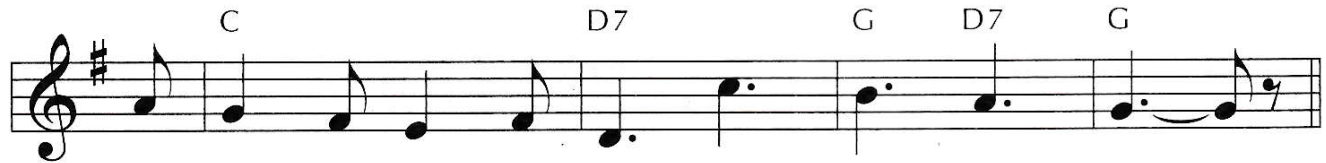
1 The snow lay on the ground; the stars shone bright,
 2 'Twas gen - tle Mar - y maid, so young and strong,
 3 Saint Jo - seph too was by to tend the child,
 4 And thus that man - ger poor be - came a throne;



when Christ our Lord was born on Christ - mas night.
 who wel - comed here the Christ - child with a song.
 to guard him, and pro - tect his moth - er mild.
 for he whom Mar - y bore was God the Son.



Ve - ni - te a - do - re - mus Do - mi - num.
 She laid him in a stall at Beth - le - hem;
 The an - gels hov - ered round and sang this song:
 O come, then, let us join the heaven - ly host

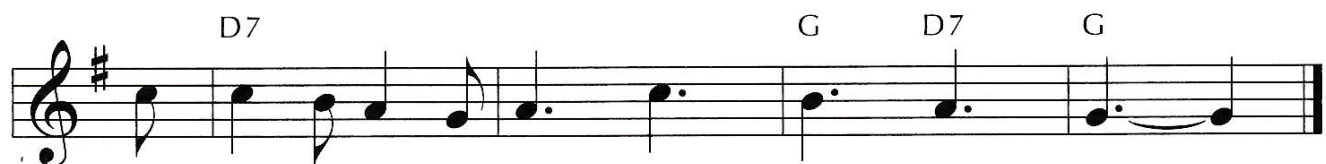


Ve - ni - te a - do - re - mus Do - mi - num.
 the ass and ox - en shared the roof with them.
 Ve - ni - te a - do - re - mus Do - mi - num.
 to praise the Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

Refrain



Ve - ni - te a - do - re - mus Do - mi - num.



Ve - ni - te a - do - re - mus Do - mi - num.

Still, Still, Still

1 Still, still, still, he sleeps this night so chill! The vir - gin's
2 Sleep, sleep, sleep, he lies in slum - ber deep while an - gel

The first system of music features a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time with a key signature of two flats. The melody in the treble staff begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, and C5. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

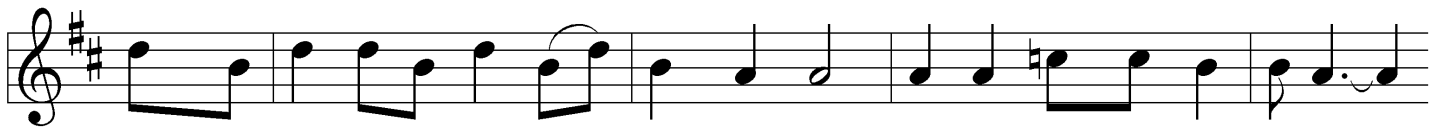
ten - der arms en - fold - ing, warm and safe the child are hold - ing.
hosts from heaven come wing - ing, sweet - est songs of joy are sing - ing.

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff features a series of chords and moving lines, while the bass staff maintains a steady accompaniment.

Still, still, still, he sleeps this night so chill.
Sleep, sleep, sleep, he lies in slum - ber deep.

The third system concludes the piece with a final cadence. The treble staff ends with a whole note chord, and the bass staff ends with a whole note chord. A double bar line is present at the end of the system.

There's a Star in the East



- 1 There's a star in the east on Christ-mas morn, rise up, shep-herd, and fol-low.
- 2 If you take good heed to the an - gel's words, rise up, shep-herd, and fol-low.



It will lead to the place where the Christ was born, rise up, shep-herd, and fol-low.
You'll for-get your flocks, you'll for-get your herds, rise up, shep-herd, and fol-low.



Fol - low, fol - low, rise up, shep-herd, and fol - low.



Fol-low the star of Beth-le - hem, rise up, shep-herd, and fol-low.

We Three Kings of Orient Are

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 nigh;
 4 Myrrh is mine; 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 and Sac - ri - fice;

field and foun - tain, moor and moun - tain, fol - low - ing yon - der star.
 king for - ev - er, ceas - ing nev - er, o - ver us all to reign.
 prayer and prais - ing, glad - ly rais - ing, wor - ship - ing God Most High.
 sor - rowing, sigh - ing, bleed - ing, dy - ing, sealed in the stone - cold tomb.
 heav'n sings al - le - lu - ia: al - le - lu - ia the earth re - plies.

Refrain

Oh, 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!

We Wish You a Merry Christmas

traditional English
harm. Edward L. Stauff

1. We wish you a mer-ry Christ - mas, we wish you a mer-ry Christ - mas, we
2. Oh, bring us a fig - gy pud - ding; Oh, bring us a fig - gy pud - ding; Oh,
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. Good tid - ings we
bring us a fig - gy pud - ding and a cup of good cheer:
won't go un - til we get some, so bring some - out here:

bring to you and your kin, we wish you a mer-ry Christ - mas, and a hap - py new year!

What Child Is This



1 What child is this, who, laid to rest, on Mar-y's lap is sleep-ing?
 2 Why lies he in such mean es - tate where ox and ass are feed - ing?
 3 So bring him in - cense, gold, and myrrh; come, peas-ant, king, to own him.



Whom an - gels greet with an-thems sweet while shep-herds watch are keep - ing?
 Good Chris-tian, fear; for sin-ners here the si - lent Word is plead - ing.
 The King of kings sal - va - tion brings; let lov - ing hearts en-throne him.



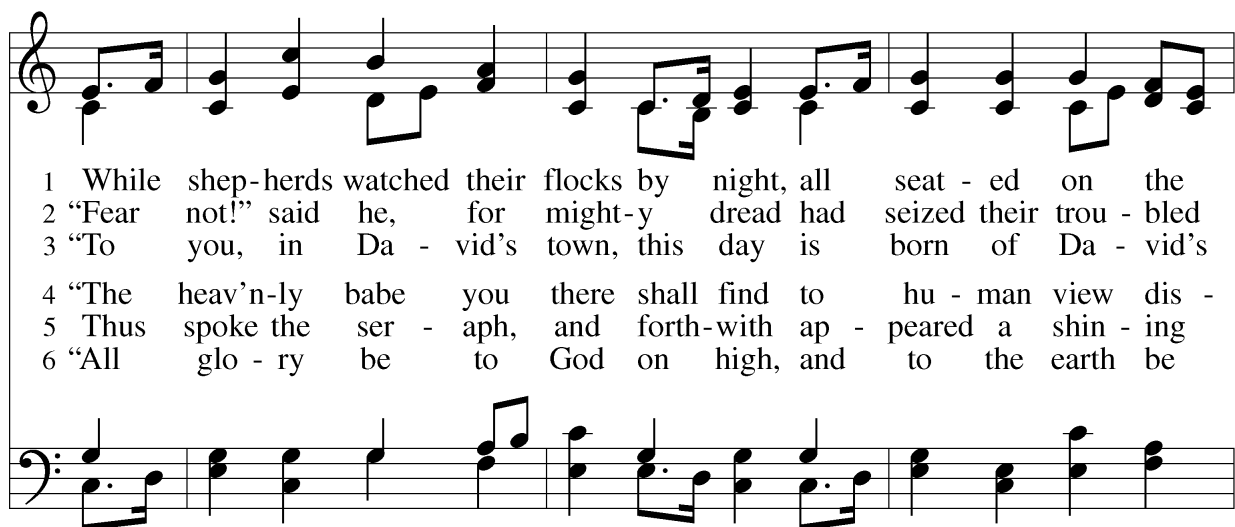
This, this is Christ the king, whom shep-herds guard and an - gels sing;
 Nails, spear shall pierce him through, the cross be borne for me, for you;
 Raise, raise the song on high, the vir - gin sings her lul - la - by;



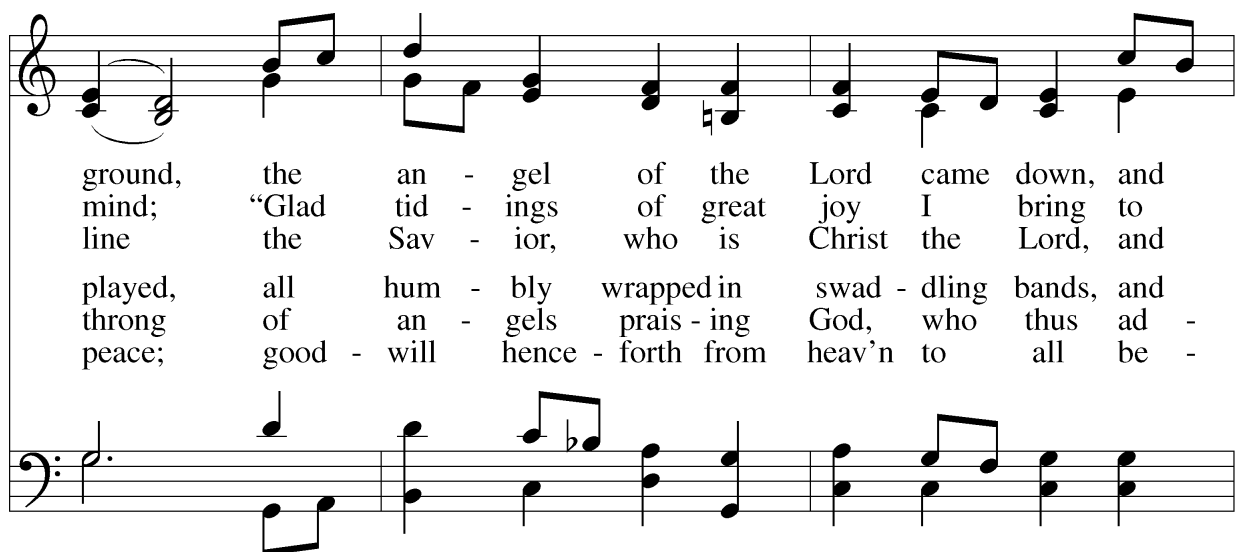
haste, haste to bring him laud, the babe, the son of Mar - y!
 hail, hail the Word made flesh, the babe, the son of Mar - y!
 joy, joy, for Christ is born, the babe, the son of Mar - y!



While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks



1 While shep-herds watched their flocks by night, all seat - ed on the
 2 "Fear not!" said he, for might-y dread had seized their trou - bled
 3 "To you, in Da - vid's town, this day is born of Da - vid's
 4 "The heav'n-ly babe you there shall find to hu - man view dis -
 5 Thus spoke the ser - aph, and forth-with ap - peared a shin - ing
 6 "All glo - ry be to God on high, and to the earth be



ground, the an - gel of the Lord came down, and
 mind; "Glad tid - ings of great joy I bring to
 line the Sav - ior, who is Christ the Lord, and
 played, all hum - bly wrapped in swad - dling bands, and
 thron of an - gels prais - ing God, who thus ad -
 peace; good - will hence - forth from heav'n to all be -



glo - ry shone a - round, and glo - ry shone a - round.
 you and hu - man - kind, to you and hu - man - kind.
 this shall be the sign, and this shall be the sign:
 in a man - ger laid, and in a man - ger laid."
 dressed their joy - ful song, ad - dressed their joy - ful song:
 gin and nev - er cease, be - gin and nev - er cease!"

Text: Nahum Tate, 1625–1715

Music: CHRISTMAS C M, Weyman's *Melodia Sacra*, 1815; arr. George F. Handel, 1685–1759