

CHRISTMAS

THE TWELVE DAYS OF CHRISTMAS

Traditional

Traditional

1. On the first day of Christ-mas my true love sent to me A par - tridge in a pear

tree. 2. On the sec-ond day of Christ - mas my true love sent to me

Two tur - tle-doves and a par - tridge in a pear tree.

3. On the third day of Christ - mas my true love sent to me
4. On the fourth day of Christ - mas my true love sent to me Four call-ing birds,

Three French hens, two tur-tledoves, and a par - tridge in a pear tree.

CHRISTMAS
AWAY IN A MANGER

Anonymous

James Ramsey Murray (1841-1905)

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

Je - sus Laid down His sweet head: The stars in the heav-ens Look'd
Je - sus No cry - ing He makes; I love Thee, 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 in the hay.
down from the sky, And stay by my cra-dle Till morning is nigh.
Thy ten - der care, And take us to heav-en To live with Thee there.

AWAY IN A MANGER

Anonymous

William Kirkpatrick (1838-1921)

1. A-way in a manger, No crib for His bed, The lit-tle Lord Jesus Laid down His sweet head: The
2. The cat-tle are low-ing, The poor ba-by wakes, But lit-tle Lord Jesus No cry-ing He makes; I
3. Be near me, Lord Je-sus, I— ask Thee to stay Close by me for-ev-er And love me, I pray: Bless

stars in the heavens Look'd down where He lay, The lit-tle Lord Je-sus A - sleep in the hay.
love Thee, Lord Je - sus, Look down from the sky, And stay by my cra-dle Till morning is nigh.
all the dear children In— Thy ten - der care, And take us to heaven To live with Thee there.

BRING A TORCH, JEANETTE, ISABELLA!

Un flambeau, Jeannette, Isabelle, by Émile Blémont (1839–1927)

16th Century French Carol

English by Edward Cuthbert Nunn (1868–1914)

Arranged by Edward Cuthbert Nunn (1868–1914)

Brightly

1. Bring a torch, — Jean - nette, Is - a - bel - la! Bring a torch, to the
 2. Who goes there — a - knock - ing so loud - ly? Who goes there a -
 3. It is wrong when the Child is sleep - ing, It is wrong to
 4. Soft - ly to — the lit - tle sta - ble, Soft - ly for — a

7
 cra - dle, run! It is Je - sus, good folk of the vil - lage;
 knocking like that? Ope your doors, I have here on a plate Some
 talk — so loud; Si - lence, all, as you gath - er a - round, —
 mo - ment come; Look and see — how charm - ing is Je - sus,

13
 Christ is born and Ma - ry's call - ing: Ah! ah! beau - ti - ful
 ve - ry good cakes which I am bring - ing: Toc! toc! quick - ly your
 Lest — your noise should wak - en Je - sus: Hush! hush! see — how
 How He is white, His cheeks are ros - y! Hush! hush! see how the

20
 is the Moth - er; Ah! ah! beau - ti - ful is her Son! —
 doors now o - pen; Toc! toc! Come let us make good cheer! —
 fast He slum - bers! Hush! hush! see — how fast He sleeps! —
 Child is sleep - ing; Hush! hush! see how He smiles in dreams. —

CHRISTMAS

GOD REST YE MERRY, GENTLEMEN

Traditional

Traditional

Arranged by Sir John Stainer (1840-1901)

1. God rest ye mer - ry, gen - tle - men, Let noth - ing you dis - may,
mf 2. In Beth - le - hem in Jew - ry, This bless - ed Babe was born,
 3. From God our Heav'n - ly Fa - ther, A bless - ed An - gel came;

Re - mem - ber Christ our Sav - ior Was born on Christmas Day,
 And laid with - in a man - ger, Up - on this bless - ed Morn;
 And un - to cer - tain Shep - herds Brought ti - dings of the same:

To save us all from Sa - tan's pow'r When we were gone a - stray;
 The which His Moth - er Ma - ry, Did noth - ing take in scorn.
 How that in Beth - le - hem was born The Son of God by Name.

¹³
ff O - ti - dings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy, O - ti - dings of comfort and joy.

CHRISTMAS
HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847)

$\text{♩} = 112$

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

5
Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild;— God and sin - ners re - con - ciled.”
Late in time be - hold Him come,— Off-spring of the Vir - gin’s womb.
Born to raise the sons of earth,— Born to give them sec - ond birth.

9
Joy - ful all ye na - tions, rise;— Join the tri - umph of the skies;
Veil’d in flesh the God-head see;— Hail th’In - car - nate De - i - ty,—
Ris’n with heal - ing in His wings, Light and life to all He brings,

13
With th’an - gel - ic hosts pro - claim, “Christ is born in Beth - le - hem.”
Pleased as Man with man to dwell, Je - sus, our Em - man - u - el!
Hail, the Sun of Right - eous - ness! Hail, the heav’n born Prince of Peace!

17
Hark the her - ald an - gels sing, Glo - ry to the new-born King.

CHRISTMAS
JOY TO THE WORLD!

Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

Lowell Mason (1792-1872)

$\text{♩} = 70$

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re -
 2. Joy to the world! the Sav - ior reigns; Let men their
 3. No more let sin and sor - rows 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 right - eous -

11

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,
 Re - peat the sound - ing joy,

And
 Re -

15

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, And heav'n and na - ture sing.
 peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing joy.

CHRISTMAS

O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL

Translated by Frederick Oakley (1802-1880)

John Francis Wade (1711-1786)

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. O come, all ye faith - ful, Joy - ful and tri - umphant, O come ye, O come ye to
 2. God, of God, Light of Light, Lo, He ab - hors not the
 3. Sing, choirs of an - gels, Sing with ex - ul - ta - tions, Sing, all ye cit - i - zens of
 4. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, Born this hap - py morn - ing, Je - sus, to Thee be

7

Beth - le - hem; Come and be - hold Him, Born the King of an - gels;
 Vir - gin's womb; Ve - ry God, Be - got - ten, not cre - at - ed:
 heav'n a - bove; Glo - ry to God, Glo - ry in the high - est;
 glo - ry giv'n; Word of the Fa - ther, Now in flesh ap - pear - ing;

13

mf O come, let us a - dore Him, *f* O come, let us a - dore Him,

ff O come, let us a - dore Him, Christ, the Lord!

CHRISTMAS
O HOLY NIGHT
(Cantique de Noël)

Placide Cappeau (1808-1877)

Adolphe Adam (1803-1856)

Translated by John Sullivan Dwight (1813-1893)

Andante maestoso (♩ = 72) *mf*

1. O ho - ly
2. Led by the
3. Tru - ly He

5

night the stars are bright - ly shin - - ing, It is the
light of faith se - rene - ly beam - - ing, With glow - ing
taught us to love one an - oth - - er, His law is

7

night of the dear Sav - ior's birth; Long lay the
hearts by His cra - dle we stand; So led by
love and His gos - pel is peace; Chains shall He

CHRISTMAS

O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

Phillips Brooks (1835-1893)

Lewis H. Redner (1831-1908)

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie!
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, And gath - er'd all a - bove,
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly The won - drous gift is giv'n!
 4. Where chil - dren pure and hap - py Pray to the bless - ed Child,
 5. 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.
 Where mis - e - ry cries out to Thee, Son of the mo - ther mild;
 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;
 Where cha - ri - ty stands watch - ing And faith holds wide the door,
 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 men on earth!
 Where meek souls will re - ceive Him still, The dear Christ en - ters in.
 The dark night wakes, the glo - ry breaks, And Christ-mas comes once more.
 O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el!

CHRISTMAS
SILENT NIGHT

Translated by John Freeman Young (1820-1885)

Franz Gruber (1787-1863)

Tranquillo (♩ = 90)

1. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! All is calm,
p 2. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Shep - herds quake
3. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Son of God,

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 Thy ho - ly face,

Ho - ly In - fant, so ten - der and mild, Sleep in heav - en - ly
Heav'n - ly hosts sing Al - le - lu - ia; *mf* Christ, the Sav - ior is
With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace, Je - sus, Lord, at Thy

peace, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.
born! *pp* Christ, the Sav - ior is born!
birth! Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth!

CHRISTMAS
THE COVENTRY CAROL

Robert Croo, 1534

16th Century English Carol

Adapted and Arranged by Sir John Stainer (1840-1901)

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

By, by, lul - ly, lul - lay; Lul - lay, Thou lit - tle
 For to pre - serve this day; This poor Young - ling for
 Charg - ed he hath this day; His men of might, in
 And ev - er mourn and say; For Thy part - ing nor

ti - ny child, By, by, lul - ly, lul - lay.
 whom we sing, By, by, lul - ly, lul - lay?
 his own sight, All chil - dren young to slay.
 say nor sing, By, by, lul - ly, lul - lay.

CHRISTMAS
THE FIRST NOËL

Traditional

18th Century French Melody

mf

1. The first No - ël the an - gel did say, Was to cer - tain poor
2. They look - ed up and saw a Star Shining 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 - ter'd in those Wise - men three, Full rev - 'rent -
6. Then let us all with one ac - cord, Sing prais - es

shep - herds in fields as they lay; In fields where they lay
East be - yond them far, And to the earth it
came from coun - try far; To seek for a King was
hem it took its rest, And there it did both
ly on bend - ed knee, And of - fer'd there in
to our Heav - en - ly Lord, That hath made Heav'n and

keep - ing their sheep On a cold win - ter's night that was so deep.
gave great light, And so it con - tin - ued both day and night.
their in - tent, And to fol - low the star where e'er it went.
stop and stay Right o - ver the place where Je - sus lay.
His pres - ence, Their gold and myrrh and frank - in - cense.
earth of naught, And with His Blood man - kind hath bought.

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