


Father Finn's  
Carol Book

60

Christmas Carols  
Old and New



## INTRODUCTION

 THE purpose of the Editor and Publishers of this book is to place in the hands of the Catholic clergy and their parishioners a superior collection of Christmas music, assembled with due regard for all the aspects, both grave and gay, of that Sacred Anniversary.

In no special classification of music has tradition persisted to a greater degree than in Christmas Carols; and any collection that does not include the classics of Christmas song is not a valuable one. But with the ever-increasing desire for fuller expression of the spiritual sense in music, comes the need in this field as in all others, for a wider range of song, in newer forms, contrasting agreeably with the old, with the result that both old and new derive added interest and significance. So, in this book will be found the best examples of the Ancient Carols, together with modern compositions embodying the same reverence, simplicity and spirit of joy that thrill us in the older ones.

A glance at the Table of Contents shows the broad scope of the work, in which it has been the aim to lay under contribution the most notable sources of Catholic expression under the Divine inspiration of the First Miracle and to add thereto the loving work of later minds and all to the glory of Christ, our Lord, the Virgin Mother and the Birth that gives us this solemn and joyful Festival.

EDITOR AND PUBLISHERS

85531

**FATHER FINN'S  
CAROL BOOK**

**60**

*Christmas Songs and Carols  
Old and New*

*Selected from the Repertory of the  
Paulist Choristers*

*Compiled and Edited by*

**FATHER FINN**

*Conductor Paulist Choristers, Chicago, Illinois*

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# FATHER FINN'S CAROL BOOK

## The First Nowell

Traditional

Traditional

*mf*

1. The first— Now - ell the— an-gel did say, Was to cer-tain poor  
2. They look - ed up and saw— a star Shin-ing in — the  
3. This star— drew nigh to— the— north - west, O'er — Beth - le -  
4. Then en - ter'd in there wise - men three, Full — rev - 'rent-

*mf*

shepherds in fields as they lay; In fields where they lay keeping their  
east, — be - yond — them far, And to — the — earth it gave — great  
hem — it took — its rest, And there it — did both stop — and  
ly — up - on — their knee. And of - fer'd there in His — pres -

*ff* CHORUS

sheep On a cold win-ter's night that was — so deep.  
light, And so it con - tin-ued both day — and night.  
stay, Right o - ver the place where Je - sus lay. Now - ell, — Now -  
ence, Their gold and myrrh and frank - in - cense.

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

# The Angels and the Shepherds

Cordelia Brooks Fenno

Bohemian Carol

*Angels*  
 SOPR. Heark-en, ye shep-herds, great news do we bring!  
 ALTO Hearn - en, shep - herds, news we bring!

*p* Might-y the Mon-arch whose prais-es we sing! *f Unis.*  
 Might - y Mon - arch, praise we sing! Lo! in the manger

lies Je-sus Ho-ly, Son of the gentle maid, Ma-ry low-ly, Shep-herds, re - joice!

*mf Shepherds*  
 An - gels bright - shin - ing, great tid - ings you bring, Tid - ings of  
 An - gels bright; great news you bring, Tid - ings

Ma - ry and Je - sus, the King! Straight will we journey, forth, gladly bring-ing  
 of the Heav'n - ly King! Al - - - le - - -

All our de - vo - tion fer - vent - ly sing - ing: Christ now - is - born!  
 lu - - - ia!

*f Angels and Shepherds*  
 In beau - ty - now see - them, Moth - er and - Child! God's ten - der  
 See the Moth - er and the Child, Shines God's

light o'er— them, glow-ing, yet— mild! Out o - ver all the world, brightly beaming,  
light in beau - ty mild. Sing this

Shine those soft, lov - ing rays gen - tly streaming, This Christ - mas— Morn!  
Christ - - - - - mas Morn!

## Sweetest Jesu

Old French Flanders

Andantino

1. O sweet-est Je-su! God and man, To Thee I of-fer all I can; For  
2. Oh! why the church so rich and rare, Oh, why the al-tar deck'd so fair, Oh,  
3. Because Thou gav-est all for me, We ren-der all we can to Thee, Tho'

Thou to me didst con - de-scend, To me from heav'n to earth de-scend: Thou gav-est  
why the tune-ful song of choir, Oh, why the lamps of quiv'-ring fire; Oh, why for  
small our best, yet we be-lieve The gift of love Thou dost re-ceive; And if in

all Thou hadst— for me, I ren-der all I can — to Thee.  
Thee the gem — and gold? For Thee earth does her wealth — un - fold.  
wealth we have — no part, We give Thee what we have, — the heart.

# O Star, Lovely Star

Stephen Fay

Old French Carol

Andantino

SOPR. and ALTO

Hark the mer-ry bells Thro' the val-ley ring-ing, How the mu-sic swells,

Joy and com-fort bring ing, Sing the sto-ry ev-er true, Sto-ry old and

Sing the birth of Je - sus, Sing the birth of Je - sus,  
ev - er new. Sing the birth of Je - sus, Sing the birth of

Let the voice in prais-es ring To the heavhly King!  
Je - sus, Sing prais-es to the heav'n-ly King! Ev-er - more,

ev - er - more, Sing His praise for - ev - er - more! O Star, love-ly

TENOR and BASSES

Star that shone with ten - der light, In Beau-ty all glo - ri - ous that Ho - ly

Night! No - ël! No - ël! No - ël! Christ is born to - day! No -



*a tempo pp*

ëli No - ëli Christ is born to - day! Voic - es in the night were heard,

*sempre p*

Angels bore the won - drous word, O - ver hill and glen To the sleep - ing men:

"Shepherds all - wake and rise! See the Star that lights the skies! And shall be your

*pp rall.* *mf*

guide to the Mas - ter's side." O Star, love - ly Star, that shone with tender light, Still

*ff*

shine on the Birth a - gain, this ho - ly night. No - ëli No - ëli No - ëli

*riten poco* *ff* *rall.*

Christ is born to - day! No - ëli No - ëli Christ is born to - day!

# O Sing A Joyous Carol

Sister M. B.

Cruger

1. O sing a joy - ous car - ol Un - to the ho - ly Child,  
 2. Who is meek - ly ly - ing In yon - der sta - ble poor?  
 3. Who is there near the cra - dle That guards the ho - ly Child?

And praise with glad - some voic - es His Moth - er un - de - filed:  
 Dear chil - dren, it is Je - sus; He bids you now a - dore.  
 It is our fa - ther Jo - seph, Chaste spouse of Ma - ry mild.

Our in - fant voic - es greet - ing Shall hail our in - fant King;  
 Who is there kneel - ing by — Him, In vir - gin beau - ty fair?  
 Dear chil - dren, oh, how joy - ful With them in heav'n to be!

And our sweet la - dy lis - tens When in - fant voic - es sing.  
 It is our moth - er Ma - ry; She bids you all draw near.  
 God grant that none be miss - ing From that fes - tiv - i - ty.

# Christmas Is Here

Traditional

English

1. Sing we all mer - ri - ly, — Christ - mas is here, — Day that we  
 2. Sing we all joy - ful - ly, — sing of Christ's birth, — Sing what the  
 3. Sing we all mer - ri - ly, — bring out good cheer, — Think of the

love best of days in our year; Bring forth the hol - ly, the  
 an - gels sang, "Peace up - on earth!" Par - ents and chil - dren in  
 ab - sent, and wish they were here; Pray for our arm - ies by

box and the bay, — Deck out the cot - tage for glad - Christmas day.  
 bright gar - ments dress'd, — Hast - en to church to sing praise with the rest.  
 land and by sea, — Our brave de - fend - ers, the no - ble and free.

CHORUS

Christ - mas is here, Christ - mas is here, Sing we all mer - ri - ly, Christmas is here;

*p* Christ - mas is here, Christ - mas is here, *f* Sing we all mer - ri - ly, *f* Christ - mas is here.

4. Sing we all merrily, draw round the fire,  
 Father and mother and grandson and sire,  
 Tell of the mercies to every one given,  
 Talk of the dear ones who left us for heaven! CHO.

5. Sing we all merrily, Christmas is here,  
 Day that we love best of days in the year;  
 Sisters and brothers and friends far away,  
 Oh, how we wish they were with us today! CHO.

# O Night, Peaceful and Blest!

Normandy Carol

*Quietly*  
*pp*

1. O — night, peace-ful and blest! For now Je - sus doth  
2. O — morn, ra - dant with love! The choirs hymn thee a -

Near His fond,  
For their watch

rest — Near His fond, watch ful moth - - er; Soft  
bove, — For their watch now is end - - ed. On

light o'er Him doth shine, A - round bright an - gels  
high songs nev - er cease, While ours with theirs are

*rall.*  
*ff*

hov - er, — He is the Child Di - vine.  
blend - ed, — He is the Prince of Peace.

# Silent Night

Franz Gruber

*pp*

1. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, All is — calm, all is — bright;  
2. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Shep - herds pray at the — sight,  
3. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, God on — high, love's pure — light,

*pp*

Round Thy chil - dren, Fa - ther on high, Beams the light of Thy star - ry sky,  
 Glo - ries stream from heav - en a - far, Gold - en beams from the east - ern star;  
 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. —  
 Comes the glo - ri - ous morn, — Comes the glo - ri - ous morn. —  
 Peace and heav - en - ly love, — Peace and heav - en - ly love. —

## The Sleep of the Divine Infant

William J. Finn

Old Belgian Carol

1. 'Twi'x't ox and ass, O Heav'n - ly Child, Sleep, small  
 2. Cloth - ed by flow - ers, red and white, Sleep, dear

Je - sus, meek and mild. Choirs of an - gels sing, Ser - aphs praise their King,  
 Je - sus, thro' the night. All the an - gels smile, Ser - aphs, too, the while,

Mys - ter - y of love — That fetched Thee from — a - bove.  
 Gaz - ing on Thy face, — O In - fant King — of — Grace.

from a - bove.  
 King of Grace.

# Adeste Fideles

(Portuguese Hymn)

1. A - des - te fi - de - les,      Lae - ti tri - umph - ant - es; Ve -  
 2.    De - um de De - o,      Lu - men de lu - mi - ne —  
 3.    Can - tet nunc I - o!      Cho - rus an - ge - lo - rum: —  
 4.    Er - go qui na - tus      Di - e ho - di - er - na, —

ni - te, ve - ni - te in Beth - - le - hem:  
 Ge - stant pu - el - lae — vi - - sce - ra:  
 Can - tet nunc au - lae coe - le - sti - um,  
 Je - su, — ti - bi sit glo - - ri - a:

Na - tum vi - de - te,      Re - gem an - ge - lo - rum:  
 De - um — ve - rum,      Ge - ni - tum non fa - ctum:  
 Glo - ri - a, glo - ria      in ex - cel - sis De - o!  
 Pa - tris aë - ter - ni      ver - bum ca - ro fa - ctum!

Ve - ni - te a - do - re - mus, Ve - ni - te a - do - re - mus, Ve -

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

## I Saw Three Ships

Traditional

English (Cornwall)

1. I saw three ships come sail - ing in, On Christ-mas Day, on  
 2. Our Sa - viour Christ and His La - dy, On Christ-mas Day, on  
 3. O they sailed in - to Beth - le - hem, On Christ-mas Day, on

Christ-mas Day; I saw three ships come sail - ing in, On  
 Christ-mas Day; Our Sa - viour Christ and His La - dy, On  
 Christ-mas Day; O they sailed in - to Beth - le - hem, On

Christ-mas Day in the morn - ing. And what was in those  
 Christ-mas Day in the morn - ing. Pray, whith - er sailed those  
 Christ-mas Day in the morn - ing. And all the bells on

ships, all three, On Christ-mas Day, on Christ-mas Day, And  
 ships, all three, On Christ-mas Day, on Christ-mas Day, Pray,  
 earth shall ring, On Christ-mas Day, on Christ-mas Day, And

what was in those ships, all three, On Christ-mas Day in the morn - ing?  
 whith - er sailed those ships, all three, On Christ-mas Day in the morn - ing?  
 all the bells on earth shall ring, On Christ-mas Day in the morn - ing.

## Sing Alleluia!

Words adapted by Sidney Rowe

French Noël

Sing Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -

1. Christ the Lord is born to - day,  
 2. Christ the Lord is born to - day, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -  
 3. Raise the song on high to - day,

Sing Al - le - lu - ia!

Sons of men and an - gels say,  
 lu - ia! In a man - ger low - ly lay, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le  
 Kings a - far are draw - ing nigh,

Raise your songs of tri - umph high, Sing ye  
 Christ is born, let all a - rise Christ has  
 Shep - herds in the field by night Saw the

lu - ia! — Raise your songs on high, Oh, sing ye  
 Christ is born, a - rise, For Christ has  
 Shep - herds on this night All saw the

heavns and earth re - ply, For Christ, the Lord, is born to - day!  
 o - pend Par - a - dise, And Christ the Lord is born to - day!  
 star whose won - drous light Has made the dark - ness fair and bright.



# While Shepherds Watched

Traditional

Old Hampshire Carol

1. While shep-herds watch'd their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the ground, The  
2. "Fear not," said he, — for great dis - tress Had siezed the trou-bled mind; "Good

an - gel of the Lord came down And glo - ry shone a - round, And  
tid - ings of great joy I bring To you, and all man - kind; To

And glo - ry shone a - round,  
To you and all man - kind,  
glo - ry shone a - round, — And glo - ry, glo - ry shone a - round, And  
you and all man - kind; — To you, to you and all man - kind, To  
And glo - ry, glo - ry,  
To you, to you, To

glo - ry shone a - round; The an - gel of the Lord came down and  
you and all man - kind; Good tid - ings of great joy I bring to

glo - ry shone a - round, And glo - ry shone a - round. —  
you and all man - kind, To you — and all man - kind? —

# Away in the Manger

Samuel Mack

French Noël

Andante con moto

1. A - way in the man-ger, no crib for a 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 this 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 in the hay.  
 down from the sky, And stay by my cra-dle till morn-ing is nigh.

# O Little Town of Bethlehem

Phillips Brooks

David Stevens

1. O Lit - tle Town of Beth - le - hem! How still we see thee lie; A -  
 2. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly Thy won'drous gift is giv'n! So  
 3. 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  
 God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His heav'n. No  
 out our sin and en - ter in, Be born in us to day. We

in thy dark streets shin - eth The Ev - er - last - ing Light, The  
 ear may hear His com - ing, But in this world of sin, Where  
 hear the Christ-mas an - gels The great, glad tid - ings tell; Oh,

hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night. —  
 meek souls will re - ceive Him still, The dear Christ en - ters in. —  
 come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord E - man - u - el! —

## Once Again, O Blessed Time

P. Franck

1. Once a - gain, O bless - ed time, Thank - ful hearts em - brace thee! If we lost thy  
 2. Once a - gain the Ho - ly Night Breathes its bless - ing ten - der; Once a - gain the  
 3. Yea, if oth - ers stand a - part, We will press the near - er; Yea, O best fra -

fes - tal chime, What could e'er re - place Thee? Change will dark - en man - ya day,  
 Man - ger Light Sheds its gen - tle splen - dor; O could tongues by An - gels taught,  
 ter - nal Heart, We will hold Thee dear - er; Faith - ful lips shall an - swer thus

Man - ya bond dis - sev - er; Man - ya joy shall pass a - way, But the great joy nev - er!  
 Speak our ex - ul - ta - tion In the Vir - gin's Child that brought All man - kind Sal - va - tion.  
 To all faith - less scorn - ing, "Je - sus Christ is God with us, Born on Christ - mas morn - ing."

# Thro' the Silence of the Night

Words by  
H. Woodville (adapted)

French Noël

1. Thro' the si - lence of the night, Thro' the dark - ness to the  
2. At His birth no hom - age paid, In a hum - ble man - ger  
3. Bea - con for all men to see, Guid - ing thro' e - ter - ni

light, Swift the mes - sage flash - es by O - ver  
laid, Yet this news the wide world thro' Kin - dled  
ty Prom - ise of a bright - er world Where our

light, Swift the heav'n - ly mes - sage flash - es by, flash - es by o'er  
laid, Yet this bles - sed news the wide world thro', wide world thro' brought  
ty: Prom - ise heav'n - ly of a bright - er world, brighter world, Where

Last verse

vale and star - lit sky:  
hope and faith a - new: Christ our Lord is born to - day. day!  
storm - rent sails are furled,

# When Christ Was Born

Old French Carol

1. When Christ was born of Ma - ry free In Beth - le - hem, That Cit - y fair to  
2. The Shep - herds saw these an - gels bright, En - fold - ed all In calm and wondrous

see. The An - gels sang a song of ju - bi - lee All grief shall pass a -  
light, And lo! one Star il - lu - mind all the night, With pure, ce - les - tial

All grief shall  
With pure, ce -

way, Re-joice! Re-joice! For Christ the Lord is born to - day! —  
 ray, Re-joice! Re-joice! For Christ the Lord is born to - day! —

pass a - way — Re-joice! — Re-joice! For  
 les-tial ray — Re-joice! — Re-joice! For

## Deck the Hall

Moderato

Old Welsh Air

1. Deck the halls with boughs of hol - ly, Fa la la la la la la la la la.  
 2. See the blaz - ing yule be - fore us, Fa la la la la la la la la la.  
 3. Fast a - way the old year pass - es, Fa la la la la la la la la la.

la la

'Tis the sea - son to be jol - ly, Fa la la la la la la la la la.  
 Strike the harp and join the cho - rus, Fa la la la la la la la la la.  
 Hail the new, ye lads and lass - es, Fa la la la la la la la la la.

la la

Don we now our gay ap - par - el, Fa la la la la la la la.  
 Fol - low me in mer - ry measure, Fa la la la la la la la.  
 Sing we joy - ous, al - to - geth - er, Fa la la la la la la la.

la la la.

Troll the an - cient Yule - tide car - ol, Fa la la la la la la la la la.  
 While I tell of Yule - tide treas - ure, Fa la la la la la la la la la.  
 Heed - less of the wind and weath - er, Fa la la la la la la la la la.

## The Host and His Guests

Old English Carol

Stephen Fay

HOST

1. God bless you all, Both great and small, A wel-come par - ty! — Since  
2. Our neigh-bors kind We're glad to find Here con-gre-gat - ing. — Since

once a year,  
once a year,

GUESTS

Christ-mas comes but once a year, Oh, make it heart - y! God  
Christ-mas comes but once a year, Don't keep it wait - ing.

bless the mas - ter of this house, The mis - tress al - so, — And

chil - dren

ALL

all the lit - tle chil - dren Who round the ta - ble go: — To  
To

ev - 'ry man and maid - en Who trav - els far and near, — We  
all who love their fel - lows And hold good friend-ship dear, —

Hap - py New Year!

wish you a mer - ry Christ - mas And a Hap - py New Year! —

Hap - py New

# Oft as Thee, My Infant Saviour

Traditional

1. Oft as Thee, my in - fant Sav - iour, In Thy Moth - er's arms I view,  
 2. As the dawn from dark - ness springing Breathes a charm o'er na - ture's face;  
 3. As when ear - ly spring ad - vanc - es, Flow'rs un - num - bered throng the mead;

Straight a thou - sand thrill - ing rap - tures Pen - e - trate my heart a - new,  
 So the Child to Ma - ry cling - ing Decks her with di - vin - er grace.  
 Such the count - less, lov - ing glanc - es That in turn from each pro - ceed.

Hap - py Babe! and hap - py moth - er, O how great your bliss must be!  
 As the lim - pid dew de - scend - ing Lies im - pearled up - on the rose;  
 Love - ly Je - sus! gen - tle Broth - er, How I wish a smile from Thee,

Each en - fold - ed in the oth - er, Sip - ping pure fe - lic - i - ty.  
 So their mu - tual beau - ty blend - ing In trans - port - ing un - ion glows.  
 Meant for Thy Im - mor - tal Moth - er, On - ly might a - light on me!

# Happy Christmas Morning

Words adapted by  
Sidney Rowe

French Noël

1. Hap - py Christ-mas morn-ing, Sing your sweetest song, Let your ring-ing  
2. Hap - py An - gels lis - ten to the rap-tur'd strain, Catch the faint-est

voic - es now the strain pro - long. Strike the mer - ry tim - brel, sound the  
ech - o, waft it back a - gain. Hear the joy - ful tid - ings: "To - all

joy - ous lay On - this bless - ed morn-ing, hap - py Christ-mas Day.  
men, good will!" Bless the Lord on high, Whose love en - dur - eth still.

# Dear Little One, How Sweet Thou Art!

Father Faber

Old English Carol

1. Dear lit - tle One, how sweet Thou art, Thine eyes, how bright they shine,  
2. When Ma - ry bids Thee sleep, Thou sleep'st, Thou wak - est when she calls:  
3. When Jo - seph takes Thee in his arms And smooths Thy lit - tle cheek,  
4. Yes, dear - est Babe, those ti - ny Hands That play with Ma - ry's hair,

So bright they al - most seem to speak When Ma - ry's look meets Thine!  
Thou art con - tent up - on her lap, Or in the rug - ged stalls.  
Thou look - est up in to his face So help - less and so meek.  
The weight of all the might - y world This ver - y mo - ment bear.



How faint and fee - ble is Thy cry, Like plaint of harm - less dove,  
Simp - lest of babes, with what a grace Thou dost Thy Moth - er's will;  
Yes, Thou art what Thou seem'st to be, A - thing of smiles and tears:  
Art Thou, weak Babe, my ver - y God? O - I must love Thee, then,

When Thou dost mur - mur - in Thy sleep Of - sor - row and of love.  
Thine in - fant fash - ions - well be - tray The - God - head's hid - den skill.  
Yet Thou art God, and heav'n and earth A - dore Thee with their fears.  
Love Thee, and yearn to - spread Thy love A - mong for - got - ten men.

## O Hark! What Mean Those Holy Voices?

French Noël

1. O hark! what mean those ho - ly voic - es Sweet - ly sound - ing thro' the skies?  
2. Come, lis - ten to the won - drous sto - ry, Which they chant in hymns of joy,  
3. For Christ is born; the great An - noint - ed! Heav'n and earth His prais - es sing!  
4. Then has - ten, mor - tals, to a - dore Him; Learn His name to mag - ni - fy,

Lo! th'an - gel - ic host re - joic - es, Heav'n - ly Al - le - lu - ias rise. \_\_\_\_\_  
"Glo - ry in the high - est, glo - ry, Glo - ry be to God most high!" \_\_\_\_\_  
O re - ceive whom God ap - point - ed For your Pro - phet, Priest and King! \_\_\_\_\_  
Till in heav'n ye sing be - fore Him Glo - ry be to God most high! \_\_\_\_\_

# The Sleeping Shepherds

Cordelia Brooks Fenno

Old French Noël (Bearnaise)

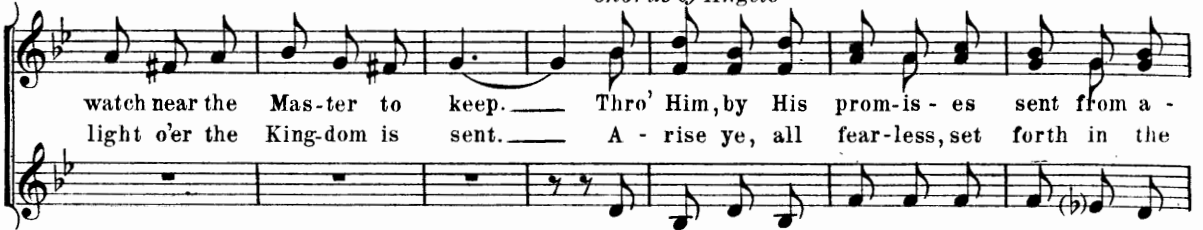
Andantino

*An Angel*



1. Oh, shep-herds, a - wak - en! A - rise from your sleep, — And has - ten your  
2. Quick, lift up your eye - lids, the heav - ens are rent; — A glo - ri - ous

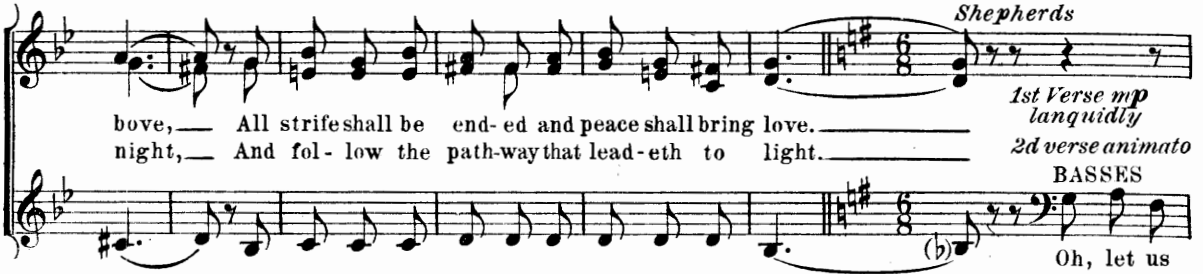
*Chorus of Angels*



watch near the Mas - ter to keep. — Thro' Him, by His prom - is - es sent from a -  
light o'er the King - dom is sent. — A - rise ye, all fear - less, set forth in the

TENORS

*Shepherds*

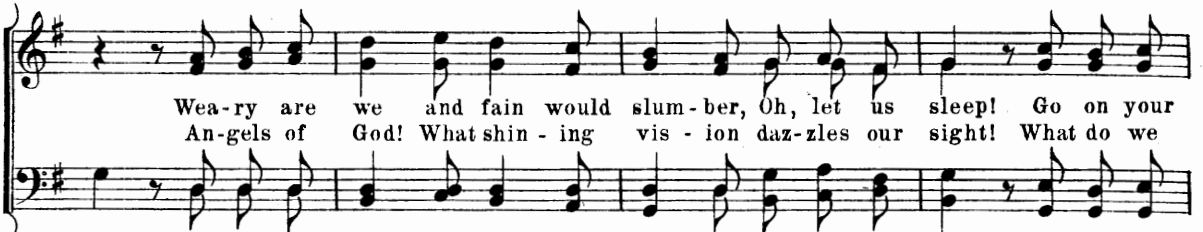


bove, — All strife shall be end - ed and peace shall bring love. —  
night, — And fol - low the path - way that lead - eth to light. —

1st Verse *mp*  
languidly  
2d verse *animato*

BASSES

Oh, let us  
What do we



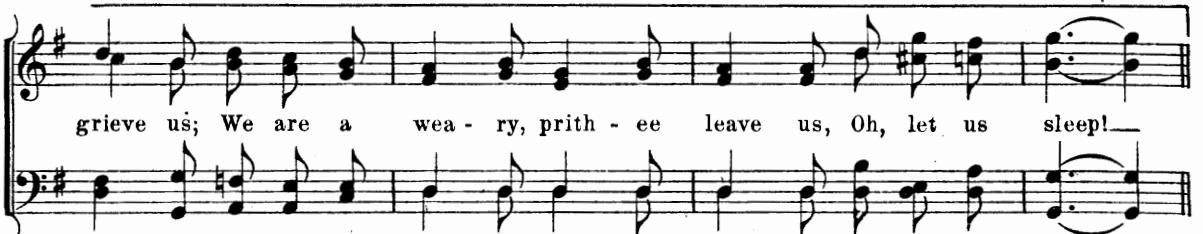
Wea - ry are we and fain would slum - ber, Oh, let us sleep! Go on your  
An - gels of God! What shin - ing vis - ion daz - zles our sight! What do we

sleep!  
see!



way and let — us sleep, let — us sleep! Let oth - ers wake, your words but  
see, Oh, won - drous

sleep!



grieve us; We are a wea - ry, prith - ee leave us, Oh, let us sleep! —

2

Ra-di-ant skies in splen-dor beam-ing! Far o'er the

King!

King, won-drous King! Ra-di-ant skies in splen-dor beam-ing! Far o'er the

King!

world Thy glo-ry stream-ing, O Lord, most high!

world Thy glo-ry stream-ing, O Lord, most high!

## Verbum Lumen

Folk-tune of Amiens

1. The Word made Flesh right re-v'rent-ly, The ris-ing of our Sun we

2. Good news! the Book of Life's un-sealed, To men on earth His peace He

sing, Of Ma-ry born with us to be Em-man-u-el, our God and King.

brings, Thro' a-ges prom-ised, now re-vealed, He comes with heal-ing on His wings.

## Wassail Song

Traditional

Traditional

1. Here we come a - was-sail-ing A - mong the leaves so green:—  
 2. We are not dai - ly beg - gars That beg from door to door,— But  
 3. We have got a lit - tle— purse, Of ratch-ing lea - ther skin;— We  
 4. God bless the mas - ter of this house Like - wise the mis - tress, too;— And

Here we come a - wan - d'ring, So fair— to be seen:  
 We are neigh - bor's chil - dren Whom you have seen be - fore.  
 want some of your small change To line it well with - in.  
 all the lit - tle chil - dren That round the ta - ble go.

*f*  
 Love and joy come to you, And to you your was-sail too, And God bless you and

send you a Hap - py New Year, And God send you a Hap - py New Year!

## When I View the Mother Holding

15th Century

1. When I— view the— Moth - er— hold - ing In her arms the— Heav'n - ly— Boy,  
 2. As the— Sun, his— ra - diance fling - ing, Shines up - on the— bright ex -panse,  
 3. Each round oth - er— fond - ly— twin - ing, Pours the shafts of— mu - tual love.

*mf* *mf* *f*

Thou - sand bliss - ful thoughts un - fold - ing, Melt my heart with sweet - est joy.  
 So the child to Ma - ry cling - ing Doth her gen - tle heart en - trance.  
 Thick as flow'rs in mead - ows shin - ing, Count - less as the stars a - bove.

*p* *f* *dim.* *p* *pp*

With her Babe the hours be - guil - ing, Ma - ry's soul in trans - port lives;  
 See the Vir - gin Moth - er beam - ing! Je - sus by her arms em - braced,  
 Oh! may one such ar - row glow - ing, Sweet - est Child, which Thou dost dart,

*mp* *ff* *dim.* *p* *ppp* *rit.*

God, her Son, up - on her smil - ing, Thou - sand kiss - es fond - ly gives.  
 Dew on soft - est ros - es gleam - ing, Vi - o - let with lil - y chaste.  
 Through Thy Moth - er's bos - om go - ing, Bless - ed Je - su, pierce my heart.

## Christ is Born

Dr. Gauntlett

*p*

1. Christ is born of maid - en fair; Hark the her - alds in the air, Thus a -  
 2. Shep - herds saw those an - gels bright, Ca - roll - ing in glo - rious light; "God, His  
 3. Christ is come to save man - kind, As in ho - ly page we find, There - fore

*f*

dor - ing des - cant there, "In ex - cel - sis glo - ri - a."  
 Son is born to - night, "In ex - cel - sis glo - ri - a."  
 this song bear in mind, "In ex - cel - sis glo - ri - a!"

# The Shepherd Neighbors

English text by  
Cordelia Brooks Fenno

F. A. Gevaert

*Allegro moderato*

1. "O Neigh-bor, whence this won - drous strain Which roused me  
 2. "What, Neigh-bor, tru - ly, know you not God has come  
 3. Then I must sure - ly do my best To bring Him

1. "O Neigh-bor, whence this won - drous strain — Which roused me  
 2. "What, Neigh-bor, tru - ly, know you not — God has come  
 3. Then I must sure - ly do my best — To bring Him

1. "O Neigh-bor, whence this won - drous  
 2. "What, Neigh-bor, tru - ly, know you  
 3. Then I must sure - ly do my

1. "O Neigh-bor, whence this won - drous  
 2. "What, Neigh-bor, tru - ly, know you  
 3. Then I must sure - ly do my

with its glad re - frain, And stirred the vil - lage from its  
 down to bless this spot! In Ma - ry's arms the Babe is  
 from His hum - ble nest, And Ma - ry mild and Jos - eph

with its glad re - frain, And stirred the vil - lage from its  
 down to bless this spot! In Ma - ry's arms — the Babe is  
 from His hum - ble nest, And Ma - ry mild — and Jos - eph

strain Which roused me with its glad re - frain, And stirred the  
 not God has come down to bless this spot! In Ma - ry's  
 best To bring Him from His hum - ble nest, And Ma - ry

strain That — glad re - frain Which stirred the vil - lage from its  
 not God — guards this spot! In Ma - ry's arms the Babe is  
 best To — seek His nest, And Ma - ry mild and Jos - eph

slum - bers! I was per - plexed in deed to hear  
 ly - ing. Low - ly His state, His bed a stall,  
 kind - ly; When in my home they are at rest,

slum - bers! I was per - plexed in - deed to  
 ly - ing. In low - ly state, His bed a  
 kind - ly; When in my home they are at

vil - lage from its slum - bers!  
 arms the Babe is ly - ing.  
 mild and Jos - eph kind - ly; I was per - plexed in -  
 In low - ly state, His  
 When in my home they

slum - bers! I was per -  
 ly - ing. In low - ly  
 kind - ly. When in my

All thro' the ham - let, far and near, Rais - ing high This  
 Yet shall His glo - ry reach us all, For His star Shines  
 Fair will it be in beau - ty blest, Fair - er sight This

hear All thro' the ham - let, far and near, Rais - ing high This  
 stall, Yet shall His glo - ry reach us all, For His star Shines  
 rest, Fair will it be in beau - ty blest, Fair - er sight This

deed - to - hear All thro' the ham - let, far and  
 bed - a - stall, Yet shall His glo - ry reach us  
 are - at - rest, Fair will it be in beau - ty

plexed in - deed to hear All thro' the ham - let, far and near, Hear this  
 state His bed a stall, Yet shall His glo - ry reach us all, Shin - ing  
 home they are at rest, Fair will it be in beau - ty blest, Fair - er

cry: "Come, shep - herds, wak - en from your  
 far, With rar - est ra - diance shines its  
 night, Than an - y roy - al pal - ace

cry: \_\_\_\_\_ "Come, shep - herds, wak - en from your  
 far, \_\_\_\_\_ With rar - est ra - diance shines its  
 night, \_\_\_\_\_ Than an - y roy - al pal - ace

near: \_\_\_\_\_ "Come, shep - herds, wak - en from your  
 all; \_\_\_\_\_ With rar - est ra - diance shines its  
 blest, \_\_\_\_\_ Than an - y roy - al pal - ace

cry: \_\_\_\_\_ "O come, \_\_\_\_\_ And  
 far, \_\_\_\_\_ His light \_\_\_\_\_ Wide  
 sight, \_\_\_\_\_ This night \_\_\_\_\_ Than

sleep! And haste a lov - ing watch to keep!"  
 light, Wide stream - ing on this ho - ly night."  
 grand Of proud - est king in all the land!

sleep! And haste a lov - ing watch to keep!"  
 light, Wide stream - ing on this ho - ly night."  
 grand Of proud - est king in all the land!

sleep! And haste a lov - ing watch to keep!"  
 light, Wide stream - ing on this ho - ly night."  
 grand Of proud - est king in all the land!

haste a lov - ing watch to keep!"  
 stream - ing on this ho - ly night."  
 an - y pal - ace in the land!



# Three Kings' Song

Traditional

Traditional

*Allegretto*

1. The Ma - gi came out of the O - ri - ent land, Now rock - a - bye, rock - a - bye,  
 2. And as they went rid - ing, a star went be - fore, Now rock - a - bye, rock - a - bye,  
 3. And when to Je - ru - sa - lem ci - ty they came, Now rock - a - bye, rock - a - bye,  
 4. And as they were sit - ting at din - ner one day Now rock - a - bye, rock - a - bye,

pret - ty ba - bie! They rode o - ver rock, and they rode o - ver sand,  
 pret - ty ba - bie! The form of a glo - ri - ous In - fant it bore,  
 pret - ty ba - bie! They saw not the star with its glo - ri - ous flame  
 pret - ty ba - bie! An an - gel of heav - en ap - peared and did say,

*Except Last Verse* *Last Verse*

Right \_\_\_\_\_ glad \_\_\_\_\_ then were those three.  
 Right \_\_\_\_\_ glad \_\_\_\_\_ then were those three. then were those three.  
 How \_\_\_\_\_ sad \_\_\_\_\_ then were those three.  
 Right \_\_\_\_\_ glad \_\_\_\_\_ then were those three.

5. "Go, Magi, once more from the town to the wild?"  
 Now rockabye, rockabye, pretty babie!  
 "For Herod is seeking the life of the Child;"  
 How sad then were those three.
6. But when from the city they hastened in fear,  
 Now rockabye, rockabye, pretty babie!  
 The Star went before shining brightly and clear,  
 Right glad then were those three.
7. They came to the stable at Bethlehem town,  
 Now rockabye, rockabye, pretty babie!  
 They poured out their treasures and lowly kneeled down,  
 Right glad then were those three.
8. For there in the stable, enthroned on the knee,  
 Now rockabye, rockabye, pretty babie!  
 Of Mary, the Virgin, Messiah they see,  
 Right glad then were those three.

# The First Christmas

Cordelia Brooks Fenno

Bohemian Carol

*Andante con moto* *poco rit.* *a tempo*

*f* Far out a - cross the coun - try There winds a car - a - van; It —

*rit. pp* *pp* *f* *a tempo*

is the Wise Men com - ing To — greet the Son — of — Man. High in the

glow - ing sky Sings a band of — ser - a - phs bright, "Hom - age pay our Heav'nly King Up -

*p* *ff* *f* *mf*

on this Christmas night. Praise ye the Lord a - bove, Who in all for - giv - ing love,

*mf dol.*

Sends now His Heav'nly Child, The Son of Ma - ry — mild, A — Ra - diant Star! — We —

wor-ship at Thy shrine! O Radiant Star! Was ev-er love like Thine?  
O Ho-ly shrine!

*unis.*  
Sing the sto-ry of His glo-ry, Christ, the Lord, is born! Ma-ry's ten-der  
*unis.*  
Bright

arms en-fold Him, Gifts the stall a - dorn! Praise the Babe of Heav'nly prom-ise,  
gifts now the stall a - dorn!

Rest-ing on His Moth-er's knee! Ti-ny are his hands and fee-ble, Yet their might shall

set us free! Out a-cross the world His light is shin-ing bright, His

*p rit.*  
lovelivesev-er-more! His light is shin-ing bright, His lovelivesev-er-more!  
*pp* *p rit.* *rit. pp*  
Ev-er-more! Ev-er-more!

## See, Amid the Winter Snow

Caswall

Mendelssohn

*mf*

1. See, a - mid. the win - ter's snow,      Born for us on earth be - low!  
 2. Lo, with - in a man - ger lies,      He who built the earth and skies;  
 3. Say, ye ho - ly shep - herds, say,      What your joy - ful news to - day?  
 4. "As we watched at dead of night,      Lo, we saw a won - drous light;  
 5. Vir - gin Moth - er! Ma - ry blest!      By the joys that fill Thy breast,

See, the ten - der Lamb ap - pears,      Prom - ised from e - ter - nal years.  
 He who, throned in light sub - lime,      Sits a - mid the cher - u - bim.  
 Where - fore have you left your sheep,      On the lone - ly moun - tain steep?  
 An - gels' sing - ing, "Peace on earth;"      Told us of the Sav - iour's birth"  
 Pray for us that we may prove      Wor - thy of the Sav - iours love.

## CHORUS

Hail, thou ev - er - bless - ed morn!      Hail, Re - dem - tion's hap - py dawn!

Sing through all Je - ru - sa - lem,      Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!

Sing through all Je - ru - sa - lem,      Christ, is born in Beth - le - hem.

# What Lovely Infant Can This Be?

Austrian Folk-Carol

1. What love-ly in - fant can ——— this be? That in the  
2. Who is that La - dy kneel - ing by, And gaz - ing  
3. What man is that who seems ——— to smile, And look so

lit - tle crib ——— I see? So sweet-ly on the  
on, so ten - der - ly? Oh! that is Ma - ry,  
bliss - ful all ——— the while? 'Tis ho - ly Jo - seph,

straw it lies, ——— It must have come from Par - a - dise.  
ev - er blest, ——— How full of joy her ho - ly breast!  
good and true; ——— The In fant makes him hap - py too.

4. What makes the crib so bright and clear?  
What voices sing so sweetly here!  
Ah! see behind the window pane?  
The little angels looking in!
5. Who are those people kneeling down,  
With crooked sticks, and hands so brown?  
The shepherds on the mountain-top,  
The little angels woke them up.
6. The ox and ass, how still and mild,  
They stand behind the Holy Child;  
They warm so kindly with their breath  
His little body, underneath.
7. Hail, holy cave! though dark thou be,  
The world is lighted up from thee.  
Hail, Holy Babe! creation stands  
And moves upon Thy little Hands.

# Tell Him a Welcome

Text and Music by William J. Finn

*Children (Unison)*

1. Who are the three there in yon low-ly stall? Who is the  
 2. God's lit-tle child? Well then, tell us His name. Are we not  
 3. Why should the great God of heav-en be there? Why in a  
 5. Tell Him then, grown folks, that we are His friends, Each to the

*Men (Unison)*

maid-en and why joy-ous all? Chil-dren, the three are a maid-en most  
 chil-dren of God just the same? Je-sus this Babe is, but God is He  
 man-ger in shel-ter so bare? Chil-dren, now lis-ten, to prove us His  
 man-ger a love mes-sage sends. Tell Him, too, chil-dren, that we bend our

*Tutti (in parts)*

mild, Ma-ry and Jo-seph and God's lit-tle Child. Winds sing a  
 too, Mys-t'ry, dear chil-dren, of kind-ness to you. God's lit-tle  
 love, Je-sus left all in His King-dom a-bove. Haste, then, kneel  
 knees, Each in the Babe's face God's smile clear-ly sees. Chant then your

car-ol that bids men re-joice, Hark to the ech-o, a strangely sweet voice.  
 In-fant, and God all the while, Je-sus, we wor-ship Thee, Heav-en-ly Child.  
 down by His crib and a-dore, Tell Him a wel-come, aye, why not tell more?  
 car-ol, O winds, we re-joice, Borne on your zeph-yrs is God's ho-ly voice.

*SOLO-BOY-meno mosso*

4. Hush, now dear peo-ple, the sweet maid-en sighs! What is her vi-sion? The

cru - ci - fied dies. 4. Yes! my dear chil - dren, the babe in the stall,

Will up - on cal - va - ry die for us all. *Both* "But, friends, His suf - f'ring a

great joy will bring?" *Tutti* So, then the an - gels tri - um - phant - ly - sing. *D. S. Verse 5*

## Hail, Thou Long Expected Jesus

Mozart

1. Hail, thou long ex - spect - ed Je - sus! Born to set Thy peo - ple  
2. Is - rael's strength and con - so - la - tion, Hope of all the saints, Thou

free; — From our sins and fears re - lease us, Let us  
art; — Long de - sired of ev' - ry — na - tion, Joy of

find our rest in Thee, Let us find our rest in Thee.  
ev' - ry wait - ing heart, Joy of ev' - ry wait - ing heart.

# All in a Stable Cold and Bare

Gaynor

Old English Carol

1. All in a sta - ble cold and bare A love - ly In - fant lay;  
 2. The wan - d'ring shep - herds heard the strain, As by their flocks they staid;  
 3. Yet, not in king - ly state He lies, In roy - al robes ar - rayed:  
 4. Then said the shep - herds, one and all: "To Beth - le - hem let us go,

The night was dark but round that Babe was bright as sum - mer day.  
 The light of heav'n a - round them shone, And they were sore a - fraid.  
 But mean - ly wrapped in swath - ing bands, And in a man - ger laid."  
 And see this won - der come to pass, Which God hath let us know."

A low - ly maid - en watched be - side To soothe His plain - tive cry,—  
 But "Fear ye not," an an - gel said: "Good news to you I bring:  
 Then car - olled forth a heav'n - ly throng Be - yond all hu - man ken:—  
 And soon they found the heav'n - ly Babe, And bowed them down be - fore:—

While an - gel voic - es— filled the air With sweet - est lull - a - by.  
 This night is born in— Beth - le - hem Your Sa - viour and your King.  
 "To God be glo - ry— in the height, And peace on earth to men!"  
 Oh! chil - dren, let us— join with them, And our sweet Lord a - dore.



## Hail to the Lord's Anointed

Mendelssohn

Allegro moderato maestoso

1. Hail to the Lord's A - noint - ed, Great Da - vid's great - er Son; — Hail  
 2. He comes with suc - cor speed - y To those who suf - fer wrong, — To

in the time ap - point - ed, His reign on earth be - gun! He  
 help the poor and need - y, And bid the weak be strong; To

DUET

comes to break op - pres - sion, To set the cap - tive free, —  
 give them songs for sigh - ing, Their dark - ness turn to light, —

To  
Whose

take a - way trans - gres - sion, And rule in e - qui - ty.  
 souls, con - demnd and dy - ing, Were pre - cious in His sight.

To take a - way transgres - sion, And rule in e - qui - ty. To  
 Whose souls, con - demnd and dy - ing, Were pre - cious in His sight. Whose

take a - way trans - gres - sion, And rule in e - qui - ty.  
 souls, con - demnd and dy - ing, Were pre - cious in His sight.

# God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen

Traditional

Traditional

1. God rest ye mer-ry, gen-tle-men, Let noth-ing you dis-may, For  
 2. From God, our Heav-en-ly Fa-ther, A bless-ed an-gel came, And  
 3. The shep-herds at these ti-dings Re-joic-ed much in mind, And

Je-sus Christ,our Sa-vi-our, Was born up-on this day: To  
 un-to cer-tain shep-herds Brought ti-dings of the same: How  
 left their flocks a-feed-ing In tem-pest, storm and wind, And

save us all from Sa-tan's pow'r, When we were gone a-stray: 0  
 that in Beth-le-hem was born The Son of God by name: 0  
 went to Beth-le-hem straightway, The Bless-ed Babe to find:

CHORUS *ff*

ti-dings of com-fort and joy, Com-fort and

joy, 0 ti-dings of com-fort and joy.

# The New Born Child

Old French (Flanders)

1. Lis - ten, gen - tles, to the sto - ry Of our God-made man to - day,—  
 2. Lo! the King of An - gels bend - eth, Comes the steps be - low their choirs,  
 3. Lo! the high - est is made low - est, Lo! the Al - might - y is made weak:  
 4. Where - fore is the high de - bas - ed? But that we may lift - ed be;—

Low - ly lies the Lord of glo - ry, In the ox - en's stall on hay,  
 Down the ten de - grees the shad - ow, On the di - al - plate re - tires.  
 Lo! the Light of - lights, in dark - ness, Shep - herds in a sta - ble seek.  
 Where - fore comes the Sun a - mong us? But that blind - ed eyes may see.

From e - ter - nal splen - dor com - ing, To the win - t'ry world be - low,  
 Lo! for man con - demned to per - ish, Jon - a - than puts off His crown;  
 Lo! the King be - comes the sub - ject: Lo! the un - be - got - ten born!  
 Where - fore is the King made sub - ject? But that we through Him may reign;

From that flow - ry glades of E - den, To the earth en - tomb'd in snow;—  
 Lo! He strips Him - self to fur - nish Da - vid with His princely gown,—  
 Lo! Cre - a - tions source, a crea - ture And the hon - oured suf - fers scorn.—  
 Where - fore shines the light in dark - ness? But to illu - mine man a - gain.—

From the still and tran - quil heav - en, Midst the howl - ing winds that blow.  
 With His robes the doomed one scap - eth Safe - ly from the Fa - ther's frown.  
 Lo! the Sun, to earth de - clin - ing, Of His gold - en rays is shorn.  
 Who so long had crouched im - pris - oned, Bound by Sa - tan's cru - el chain.

# Good Tidings

Gloucestershire Melody

1. A Child this day is born, A Child of great re - nown, Most  
 2. Those ti - dings shep - herds heard To - geth - er in the fold: 'Twas  
 3. They sang then praise to God And our cel - es - tial King; All  
 4. Then glo - ry be to God That sit - teth still on high With

worth - y of a scep - tre, Scep - tre and a crown.  
 by an An - gel un - to Them re - veal'd and told. Good  
 glo - ry in the high - est Heav'n - ly hosts do sing!  
 tri - umph and with praise In joy - ful mel - o - dy.

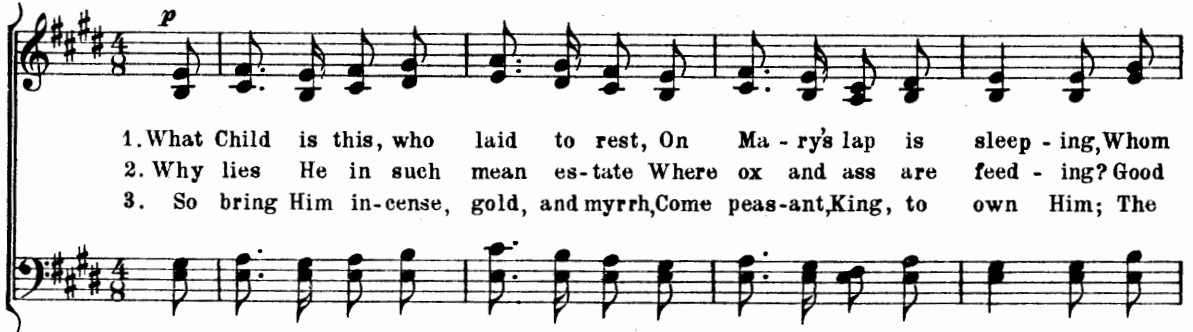
men, Good may, Be -  
 ti - dings to all men, all men, Good ti - dings sing we may, Be - cause, be -

of Kings was  
 cause the King, the King of Kings was born this bless - ed day!

# What Child is This

Carl Engel

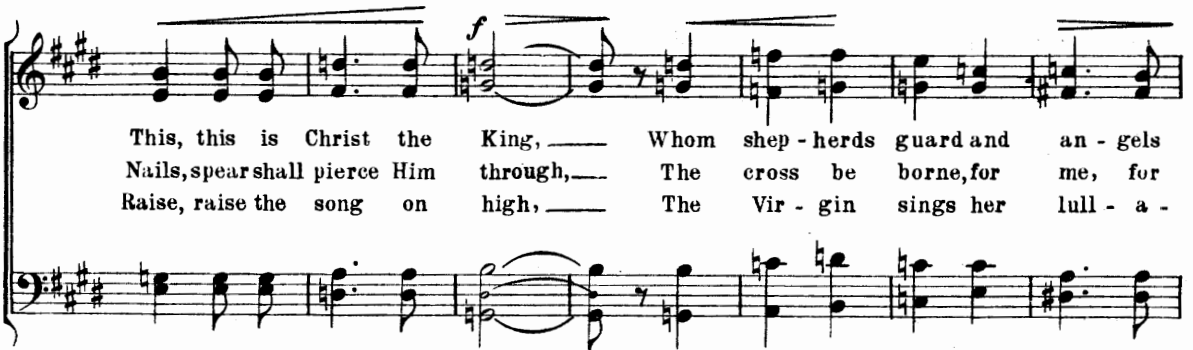
*p*



1. What Child is this, who laid to rest, On Ma - ry's lap is sleep - ing, Whom  
 2. Why lies He in such mean es - tate Where ox and ass are feed - ing? Good  
 3. So bring Him in - cense, gold, and myrrh, Come peas - ant, King, to own Him; The



an - gels greet with an - thems sweet, While shep - herds watch are keep - ing?  
 Chris - tian, fear: for sin - ners here The si - lent Word is plead - ing:  
 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  
 Nails, spear shall pierce Him through, — The cross be borne, for me, for  
 Raise, raise the song on high, — The Vir - gin sings her lull - a -



sing; Haste, haste, to bring Him laud, The Babe, the Son — of Ma - ry! —  
 you; Hail, hail, the Word made flesh, The Babe, the Son — of Ma - ry! —  
 by; Joy, joy for Christ is born, The Babe, the Son — of Ma - ry! —

# O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

English text by  
Rev. J. M. Neale

13th Century, French

1. O come, O come, Em - man - u - el, And ran - som cap - tive  
2. O come, Thou rod of Jes - se, free Thine own from Sa - tan's  
3. O come, Thou Day - spring, come — and cheer Our spir - its by Thine  
4. O come, O come, Thou Lord — of Might, Who to Thy tribes, on

Is - - ra - el, That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here, Un -  
tyr - - an - ny; From depths of hell Thy peo - ple save, And  
ad - - vent here; Dis - perse the gloom - y clouds — of night, And  
Si - - nai's height, In an - cient times did'st give — the law In

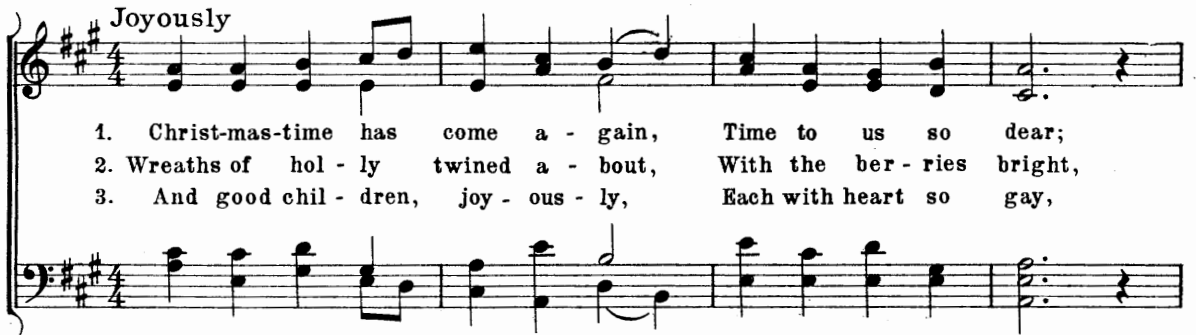
til the Son of God — ap - pear. Re - joice, re - joice! Em -  
give them vic - try o'er — the grave. Re - joice, re - joice! Em -  
death's dark shad - ows put — to flight. Re - joice, re - joice! Em -  
cloud and maj - es - ty — and awe. Re - joice, re - joice! Em -

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

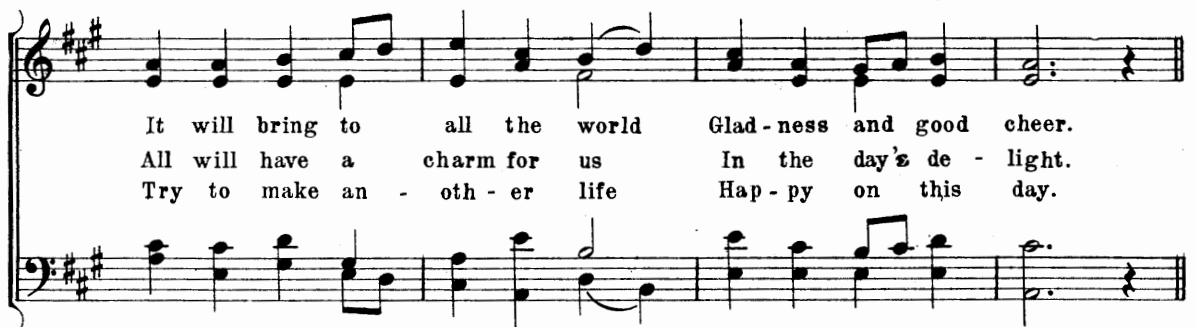
# Ring On, Christmas Bells

David Stevens

*Joyously*



1. Christ-mas-time has come a - gain, Time to us so dear;  
 2. Wreaths of hol - ly twined a - bout, With the ber - ries bright,  
 3. And good chil - dren, joy - ous - ly, Each with heart so gay,



It will bring to all the world Glad-ness and good cheer.  
 All will have a charm for us In the day's de - light.  
 Try to make an - oth - er life Hap - py on this day.

## CHORUS



Ring on, bells, Ring on, bells, Ring on, ring on, Christ-mas bells!  
 Ring on, bells, Oh, ring on, bells, Ring on ye mer - ry Christmas bells, Ring  
 Ring, ring, ring, ring, Ring on, Christ-mas bells,



joy and peace to — all man - kind, Ring on, ye mer - ry bells!

# The Snow Lay on the Ground\*

Anon.

Young

1. The snow lay on the ground, The star \_\_\_\_\_ shone bright,  
 2. 'Twas Ma - ry, daugh - ter pure Of ho - - ly Anne,  
 3. She laid Him in a stall, At Beth - - le - hem,

When Christ, our Lord was born On Christ - mas night.  
 That brought in - to this world The God - made man.  
 The ass and ox - en shared The roof \_\_\_\_\_ with them.

CHORUS

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

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

4. Saint Joseph, too, was by,  
 To tend the Child,  
 To guard Him and protect  
 His mother mild.

Chorus. Venite adoremus Dominum.

5. The angels hovered round,  
 And sung this song,  
 Venite adoremus  
 Dominum.

Chorus.

6. And then that manger poor  
 Became a throne:  
 For He, whom Mary bore,  
 Was God, the Son.

Chorus.

7. O come, then, let us join  
 The Heavenly host,  
 To praise the Father, Son  
 And Holy Ghost.

Chorus.

\*Used by permission of Paulist Press



# There were Whisperings in the Heavens

English

1. There were whisperings in the heavens, There were murmurings in the clouds, There were  
 2. It was in a lonely manger Where the Son of God was laid, And —  
 3. And — an-gels hov-'ring guard-ed Him With love ex-tend-ed wing, And —

harp-tones full of sweet-ness From the joy-ous an-gel crowds, There were  
 naught of grand-our com-fort-ed The Ho-ly Moth-er maid; But in  
 sang their songs of hope for men, And glo-ry to their King; So —

songs from ho-ly voic-es, There was bright-ness o'er the morn, And  
 still-ness and in beau-ty, While the shep-herds 'round a-dored, Slept in  
 let us learn to love like Him, Like Him for sor-rows mourn, Not for

Na-ture thrill'd with glad-ness When our Sav-iour Christ was born.  
 loved and lov-ing ten-der-ness The Moth-er and her Lord.  
 get 'twas God who loved us When our Sav-iour Christ was born.

## Beside Thy Cradle here I Stand

J. S. Bach

*Adagio*

Be - side Thy cra - dle here I stand, O — Thou that — ev - er —

liv - est, And bring Thee with a will - ing hand The ve - ry gifts Thou

giv - est. Ac - cept me; 'tis — my — mind and heart, My

soul, my strength, my ev - 'ry part, That Thou from me — re - quir - est.

## A Child is Born in Bethlehem

J. S. Bach

1. A Child is born in Beth - le - hem, Al - le - lu - ia. And joy is  
 2. His form a sta - ble doth de - fend, Al - le - lu - ia. Whose King - dom  
 3. Well did the crea - tures of the stall, Al - le - lu - ia. Know in that  
 4. There the Sa - ba - 'ene Kings un - fold, Al - le - lu - ia. Gifts of myrrh,  
 5. Ex - ult - ing in that glor - ious birth, Al - le - lu - ia. Bless we the  
 6. Praise to the Ho - ly Trin - i - ty! Al - le - lu - ia. Thanks - giv - ing

in Je - ru - sa - lem. — Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 is with - out an end. — Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Child the Lord of all. — Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 frank - in - cense and gold. — Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Lord of Heav'n and earth. — Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 un - to God most High. — Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!

## The Christmas Tree

English

1. Gath - er a - round the Christ - mas tree! Gath - er a - round the Christ - mas tree!  
 2. Gath - er a - round the Christ - mas tree! Gath - er a - round the Christ - mas tree!  
 3. Gath - er a - round the Christ - mas tree! Gath - er a - round the Christ - mas tree!

Ev - er - green Has its branch - es been, It is king of all the wood - land scene;  
 Ev - 'ry bough Bears a bur - den now, They are gifts of love for us, we trow;  
 Ta - pers bright In the branch - es light, Till our eyes all shine at the good - ly sight,

For Christ our King is born to - day, His reign shall nev - er pass a - way.  
 For Christ is born, his love to show, And give good gifts to men be - low.  
 For Christ, our Light, is born to - day, His glo - ry ne'er shall fade a - way.

CHORUS

Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na in the high - est.

# Star-Beams Light the Countryside

Cordelia Brooks Fenno

Bohemian Carol

*Dolce e grazioso*

1. Star-beams light the coun - try - side, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 2. An - gels bend - ing from a - bove, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 3. Son of Ma - ry, be our friend, Al - le - lu - ia!

Joy - ous songs ring far and wide, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Praise the Prince of Peace and Love, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 On our lives Thy bless - ing send, Al - le - lu - ia!

Ho - ly Ma - ry, Heav'n - ly Bride, With the Christ-Child  
 See - their ra - diant, shin - ing wings, Cir - cling round the  
 Let Thy Christ-mas feast — hold sway, In our hearts and

God's great love be - to - ken.  
 In His low - ly cra - dle.  
 While we sing to - geth - er.

at Her side, God's great love, His love be - to - ken.  
 King of Kings, In His low - ly, low - ly cra - dle.  
 minds to - day, While we sing, we sing to - geth - er.

## Sing we Noël

Old French Carol

Joyfully

*mf*

1. Sing we the sto - ry of the Sav - ior's birth! Peace and good will to  
 2. An - gels, a - dore and praise in, glo - rious strain; Mor - tals re - peat the  
 3. O'er all the earth our glad ho - san - nas ring; Hail we the Christ, the

all on earth! Laud and a - dore the Vir - gin pure and mild Who gave to  
 glad re - frain! Bright in the east a fair and shin - ing star Guid - ed the  
 new-born King. Shout the glad tid - ings of the Sav - ior's birth, Good will to

us the heav'n - ly Child! So now we seek the new - born King, And  
 wise men from a - far. Let all the earth re - joice and sing, And  
 men and peace on earth. Now is He come, our hom - age bring; All

all — our sweetest car - ols sing. Sing we No - ël, No - ël, No - ël.  
 heavh with hal - le - lu - jahs ring! Sing we No - ël, No - ël, No - ël.  
 hail — the new - born in - fant King! Sing we No - ël, No - ël, No - ël.

# Good King Wenceslas

Traditional

Traditional

Allegro

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,  
 3. "Bring me flesh, and bring me wine, Bring me pine - logs hith - er;

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."

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 - geth - er;

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 weath - er.

4. "Sire, the night is darker now,  
 And the wind grows 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 winters rage  
 Freeze thy blood less coldly."

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

# Angels We Have Heard

Old French Carol

1. An-gels we have heard on high, Sweet-ly sing-ing o'er our plains, And the moun-tains  
 2. Shepherds, why this ju-bi-lee? Why your rapturous strain pro-long? What the glad-some  
 3. Come to Beth-le-hem and see Him whose birth the an-gels sing; Come, a-dore on  
 4. See Him in a man-ger laid, Whom the choirs of an-gels praise, Ma-ry, Jo-seph

*Unis.*  
 in re-ply, Ech-o-ing their joy-ous strains.  
 tid-ings be Which in-spire your heav'n-ly song? Glo  
 bend-ed knee Christ the Lord, the new-born King.  
 lend your aid, While our hearts in love we raise.

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

# Carol of the Birds

Bas Quercy

Moderato con moto

1. Whence comes this rush of wings a-far? Fol-lowing straight the No-el star?  
 2. "Tell us, ye birds, why come ye here, In-to this sta-ble poor and drear?"  
 3. An-gels and shep-herds, birds of sky, Come where the Son of God doth lie;

Birds from the woods in won-drous flight, Beth-le-hem seek this Ho-ly night.  
 "Has-t'ning we seek the new-born King, And all our sweet-est mu-sic bring."  
 Christ on the earth with man doth dwell, Join in the shout, "No el, No-el."

# We three Kings of Orient are

Traditional

Hopkins

Moderato *mf*

(*The Three Kings*) 1. We three Kings of O-ri-ent are; Bear-ing gifts, we  
 (*Melchior*) 2. Born a King on Bethlehem's plain, Gold I bring, to  
 (*Gaspard*) 3. Frank-in-cense to of-fer have I, In-cense owns a

*mf*

traverse a - far Field and foun-tain, moor, and moun-tain, Fol-low-ing yon-der star.  
 crown Him a - gain, King for ev - er, ceas - ing nev - er, O-ver us all to reign.  
 De - i - ty nigh. Prayer and prais - ing, all men rais - ing, Worship Him, God most High.

## CHORUS

*ff*

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.

*(Balthazar)*

4. Myrrh is mine, its better perfume  
 Breathes a life of gathering gloom;  
 Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,  
 Sealed in the stone-cold tomb. Chorus

*(All)*

5. Glorious now, be-h'ld Him arise,  
 King and God and sacrifice,  
 Alleluia, Alleluia;  
 Earth to the heavens replies. Chorus



## Rex Gloriae

Solenne

German Carol

1. Quem pa - sto - res lau - da - ve - re, qui - bus an - ge - li di - xe - re,  
 2. Ad quem ma - gi am - bu - la - bant, au - rum, thus, myr - rham por - ta - bant,  
 3. Chri - sto Re - gi, De - o Na - to, per Ma - ri - am no - bis da - to,

ab - sit vo - bis jam ti - me - re, na - tus est Rex glo - ri - ae.  
 im - mo - la - bant haec sin - ce - re na - to Re - gi glo - ri - ae.  
 me - ri - to re - so - net ve - re laus, ho - nor et glo - ri - a.

## Behold a Rose of Beauty

English version by Stephen Fay

Praetorius

Con moto

1. Be - hold, a Rose of beau - ty, from Jes - ses' branch hath sprung, And  
 2. The lit - tle Rose is Ma - ry, by proph - et long fore - told, Who  
 3. We pray to thee, O Ma - ry, thou pure and ten - der Rose, That

bring - eth forth a Flow - 'ret, as an - cient folk have sung. A ten - der Flow - 'ret  
 gave to us this Flow - 'ret in win - ter dark and cold. 'Twas Ma - ry, pure and  
 through the Flow - 'ret's sor - row, our souls may find re - pose. And help us now pre -

fair, When night is dark and joy - less and cold the win - ter air.  
 mild, In God's E - ter - nal Wis - dom, gave us the Ho - ly Child.  
 pare With - in our hearts a dwell - ing and place the Flow - 'ret there.

## Awake and Sing!

Béarnais

Edwin Waugh  
slightly altered

Allegro

*mf*

1. Come all ye wea - ry wan - der - ers Be - neath the win - try sky, — This  
2. We'll twine the fresh green hol - ly wreath And make the Yule - log glow, — And

day for - get your world - ly cares And lay your sor - rows by. — With  
gath - er gai - ly un - der - neath The glist - ning mis - tle - toe. — Come,

grate - ful hearts sa - lute the morn And swell the streams of song, — That,  
sing the car - ols old and true, That mind us of good cheer, — And

la - den with great joys, are borne The wil - ling air a - long. — A -  
like a heav'n - ly fall of dew, Re - vive the droop - ing year. — A -

wake and sing! A - wake and sing! The bells are ring - ing clear; — And  
The bells — are — ring - ing clear;

fill us up A was - sail cup, For Christ - mas Day is here! —