

# **PDHymns.com**

# **Catalog**

# **Christmas**

All music is in Shaped Note (Do-Mi-Sol) Notation

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# A Great And Mighty Wonder

*In moderate time*

1. A great and might - y won - der This joy - ful feast day brings;  
 2. The Word be - comes in - car - nate, De - scend - ing from on high;  
 3. And we with them tri - um - phant Re - peat the hymn a - gain,  
 4. While thus they sing Your Mon - arch Those bright an - gel - ic bands,  
 5. Since all He comes to ran - som, By all be He a - dored,  
 6. All i - dol forms shall per - ish And er - ror shall de - cay,

The Vir - gin bears the In - fant, Our Lord, and King of Kings.  
 And cher - u - bim sing an - thems To shep - herds from the sky.  
 "To God on high be glo - ry, And peace on earth to men!"  
 Re - joice, ye vales and moun - tains! Ye o - ceans, clap your hands!  
 The In - fant born in Beth - le - hem, The Sav - ior and the Lord!  
 And Christ shall wield His scep - ter, Our Lord and God for aye.

# All My Heart This Night Rejoices

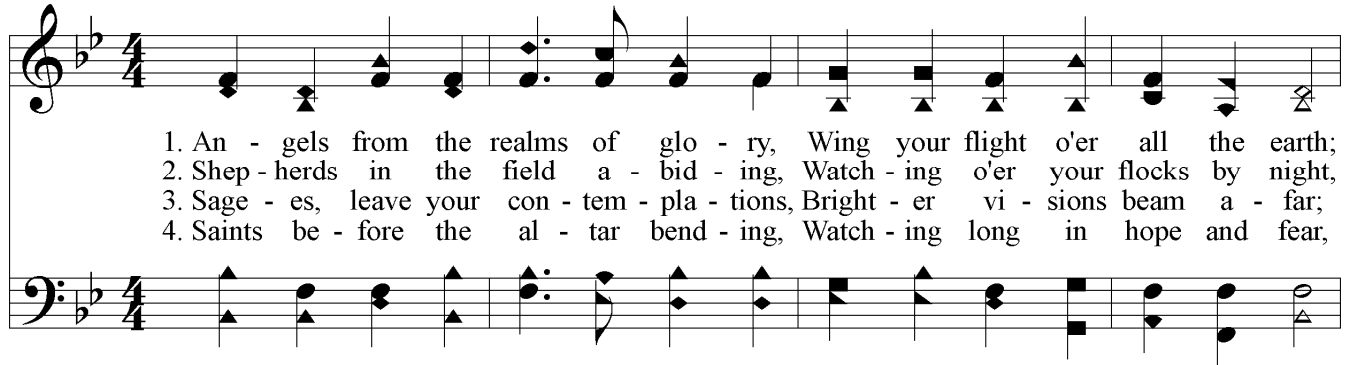
*Briskly*

1. All my heart this night re - joic - es As I hear, far and  
 2. Hark! a voice from yon - der man - ger, Soft and sweet, doth en -  
 3. Come then, let us has - ten yon - der; Here let all, great and

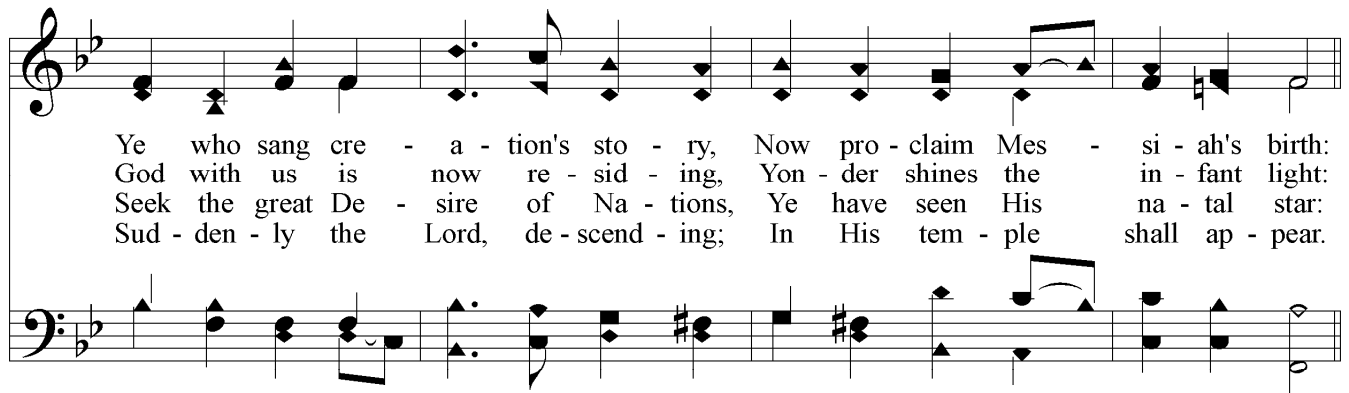
near, Sweet - est an - gel voic - es; "Christ is born," their choirs are  
 treat, "Flee from woe and dan - ger; Breth - ren, come; from all that  
 small, Kneel in awe and won - der, Love him who with love is

sing - ing, Till the air ev - ery - where Now with joy is ring - ing.  
 grieves you, You are freed; all you need I will sure - ly give you."  
 yearn - ing; Hail the star that from far Bright with hope is burn - ing.

# Angels From The Realms Of Glory

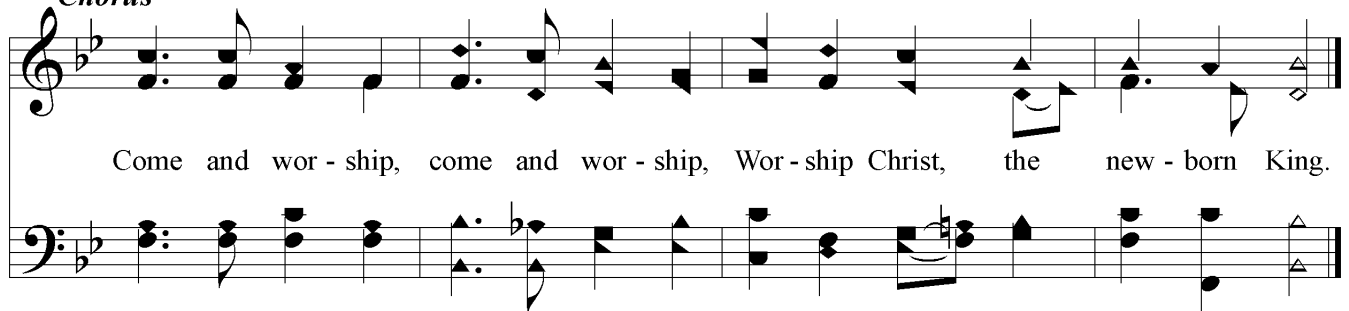


1. An - gels from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth;  
2. Shep - herds in the field a - bid - ing, Watch - ing o'er your flocks by night,  
3. Sage - es, leave your con - tem - pla - tions, Bright - er vi - sions beam a - far;  
4. Saints be - fore the al - tar bend - ing, Watch - ing long in hope and fear,



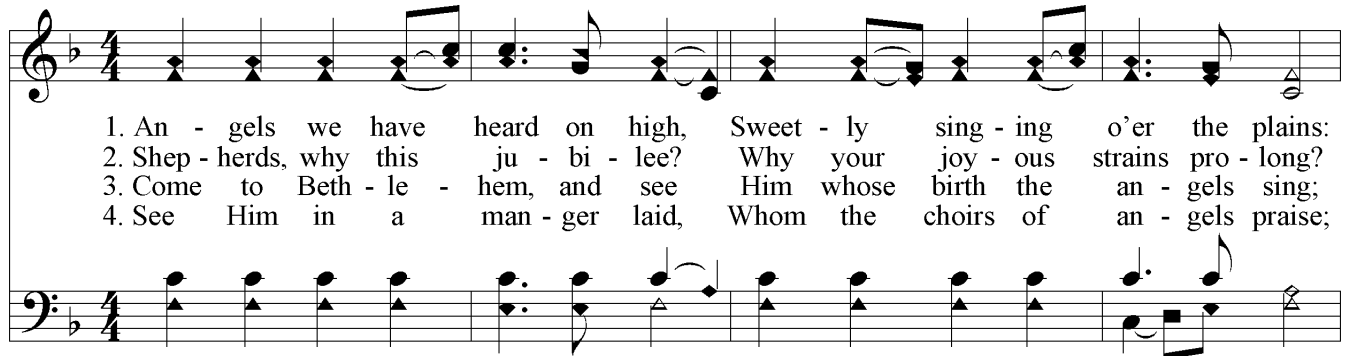
Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry, Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth:  
God with us is now re - sid - ing, Yon - der shines the in - fant light:  
Seek the great De - sire of Na - tions, Ye have seen His na - tal star:  
Sud - den - ly the Lord, de - scend - ing; In His tem - ple shall ap - pear.

## *Chorus*




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

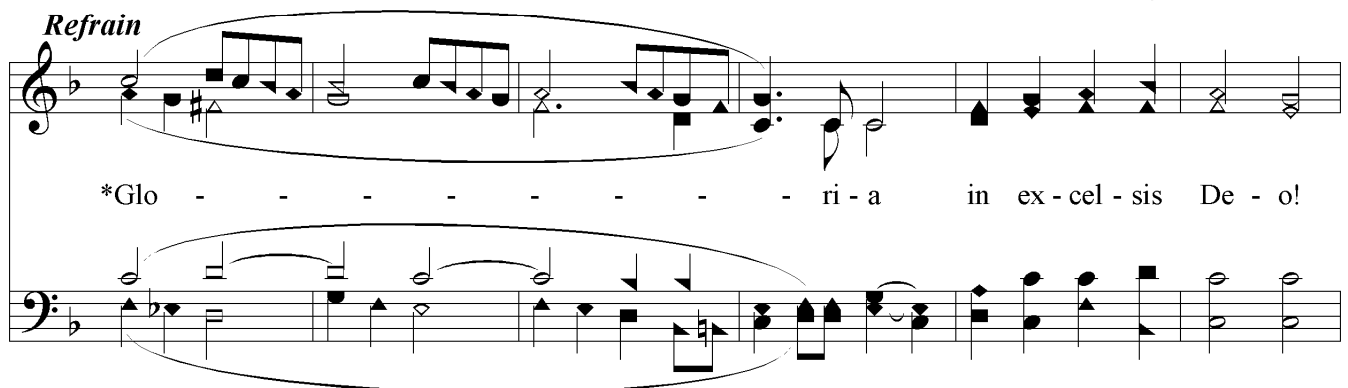
# Angels We Have Heard On High



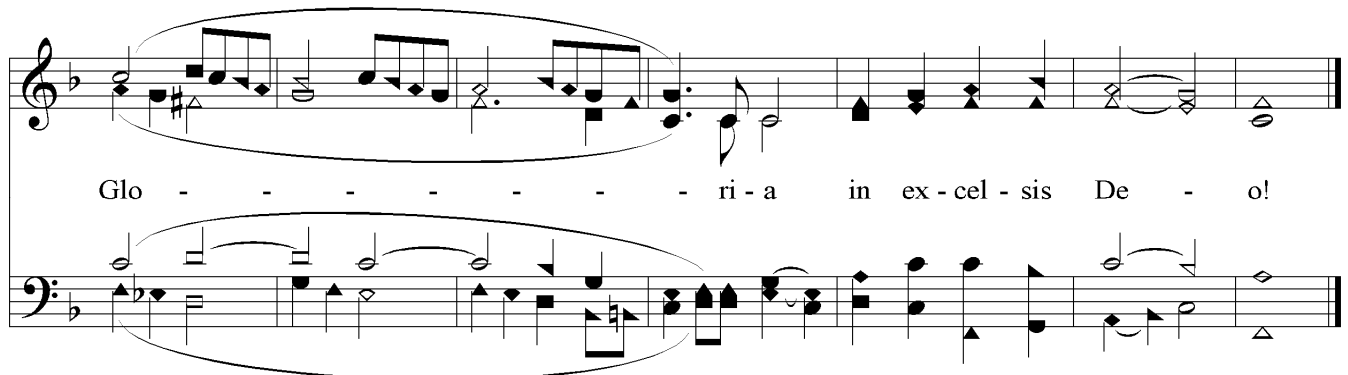
1. An - gels we have heard on high, Sweet - ly sing - ing o'er the plains:  
2. Shep - herds, why this ju - bi - lee? Why your joy - ous strains pro - long?  
3. Come to Beth - le - hem, and see Him whose birth the an - gels sing;  
4. See Him in a man - ger laid, Whom the choirs of an - gels praise;



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.  
Ma - ry, Jo - seph, lend your aid, While our hearts in love we raise?



*Refrain*  
\*Glo - - - - - ri - a in ex - cel - sis De - o!

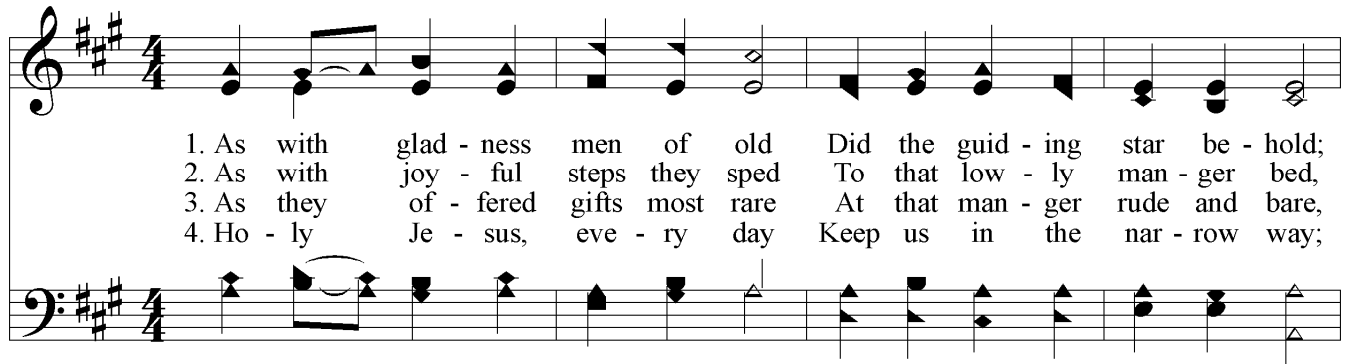


Glo - - - - - ri - a in ex - cel - sis De - o!

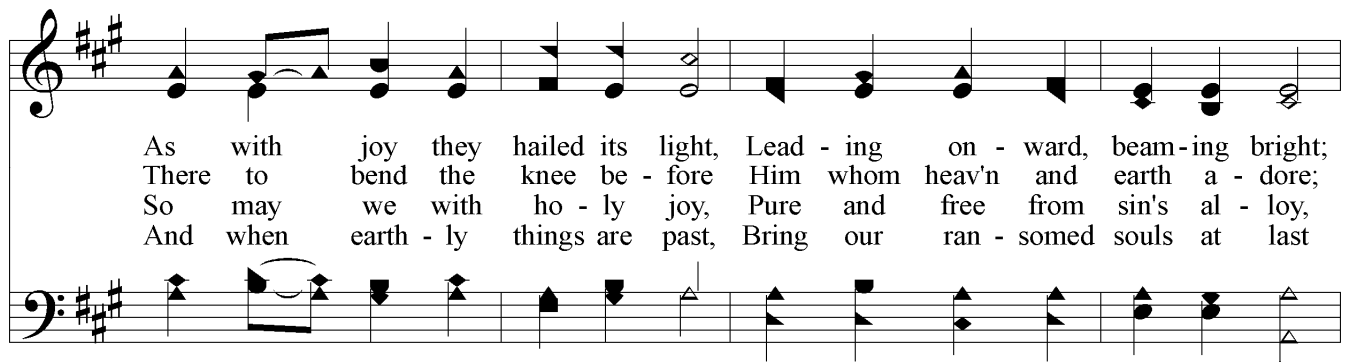
\* *Gloria in excelsis Deo* - Glory to God in the highest

Words and Music: Traditional French Carol  
Arrangement by Warren M. Angell

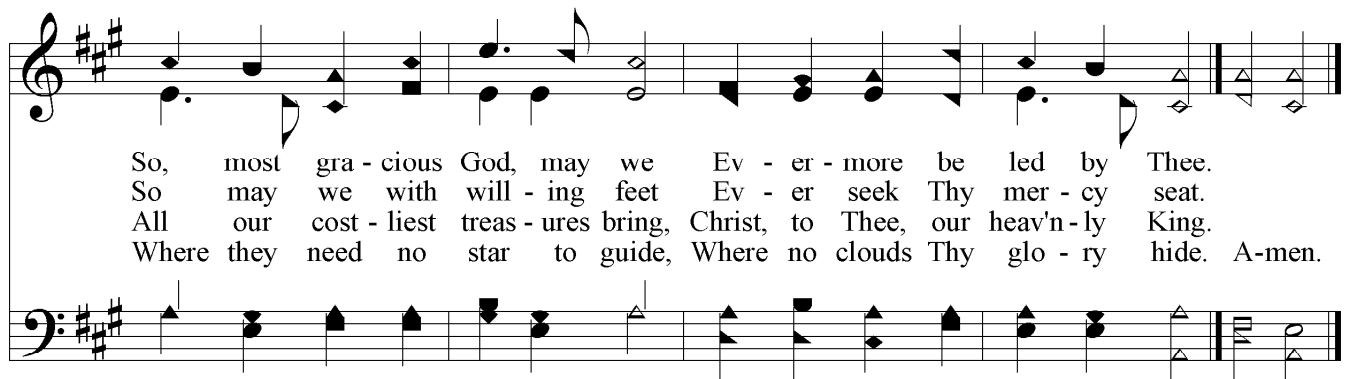
# As With Gladness Men Of Old



1. As with glad - ness men of old Did the guid - ing star be - hold;  
 2. As with joy - ful steps they sped To that low - ly man - ger bed;  
 3. As they of - fered gifts most rare At that man - ger rude and bare,  
 4. Ho - ly Je - sus, eve - ry day Keep us in the nar - row way;

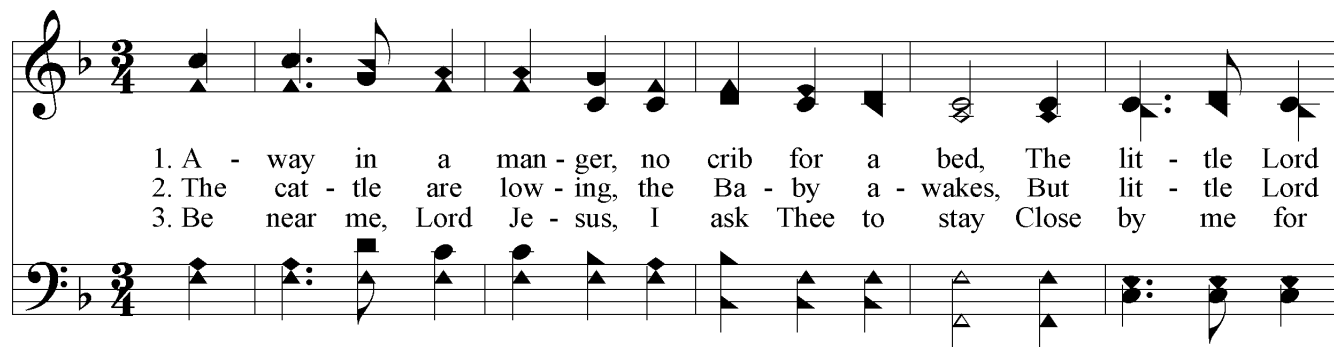


As with joy they hailed its light, Lead - ing on - ward, beam - ing bright;  
 There to bend the knee be - fore Him whom heav'n and earth a - dore;  
 So may we with ho - ly joy, Pure and free from sin's al - loy,  
 And when earth - ly things are past, Bring our ran - somed souls at last

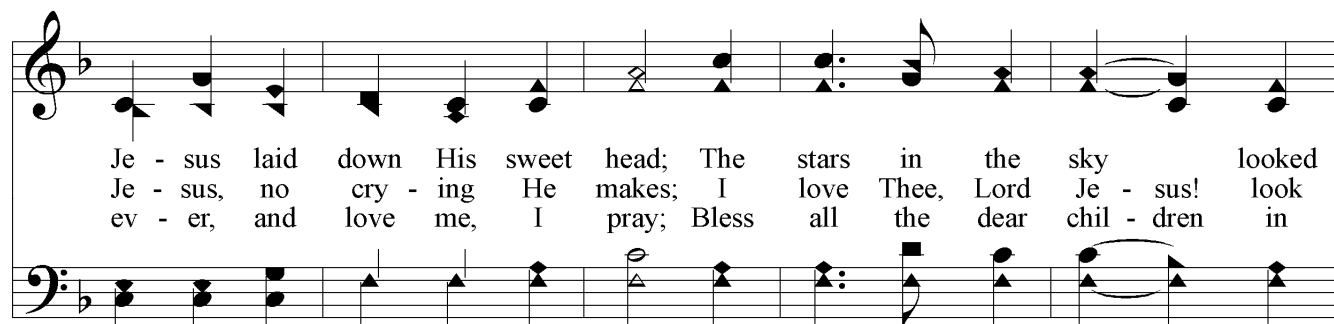


So, most gra - cious God, may we Ev - er - more be led by Thee.  
 So may we with will - ing feet Ev - er seek Thy mer - cy seat.  
 All our cost - liest treas - ures bring, Christ, to Thee, our heav'n - ly King.  
 Where they need no star to guide, Where no clouds Thy glo - ry hide. A-men.

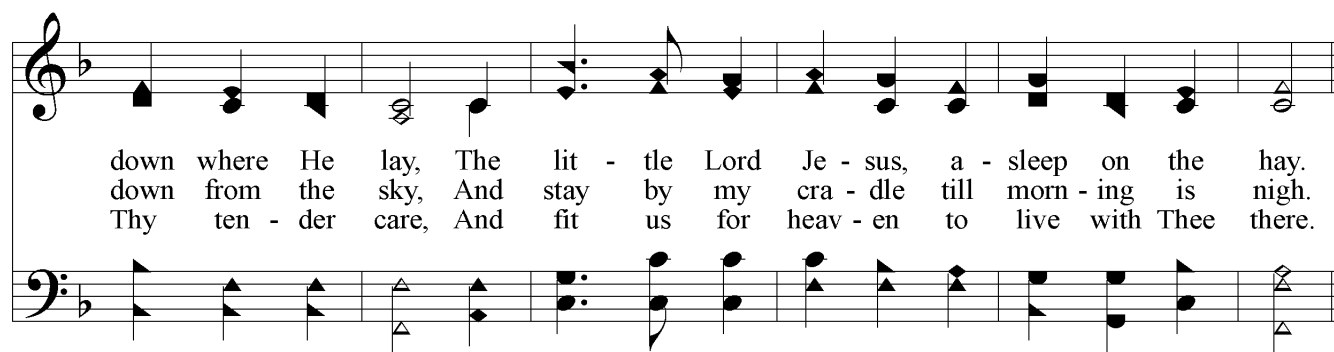
# Away In A Manger (Arr. 1)



1. A - way in a 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  
 3. Be near me, Lord Je - sus, I ask Thee to stay Close by me for

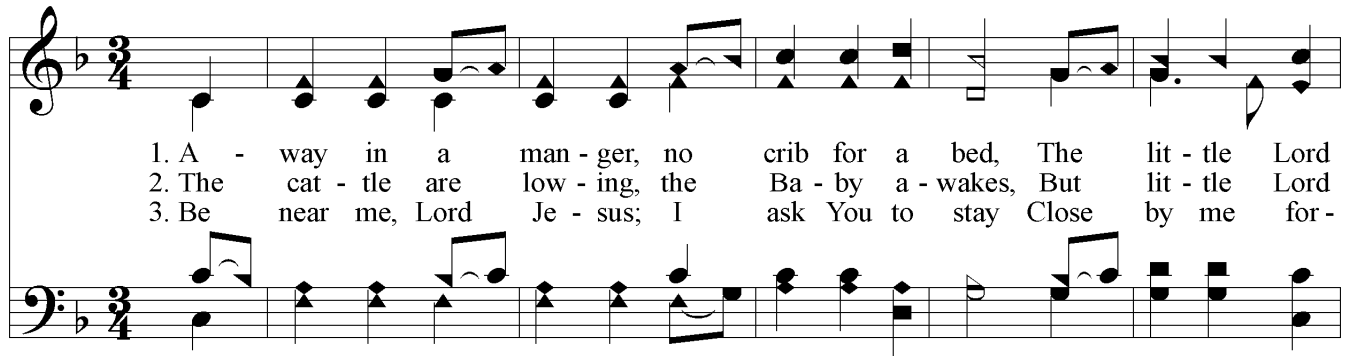


Je - sus laid down His sweet head; The stars in the sky looked  
 Je - sus, no cry - ing He makes; I love Thee, Lord Je - sus! look  
 ev - er, and love me, I pray; Bless all the dear chil - dren in



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

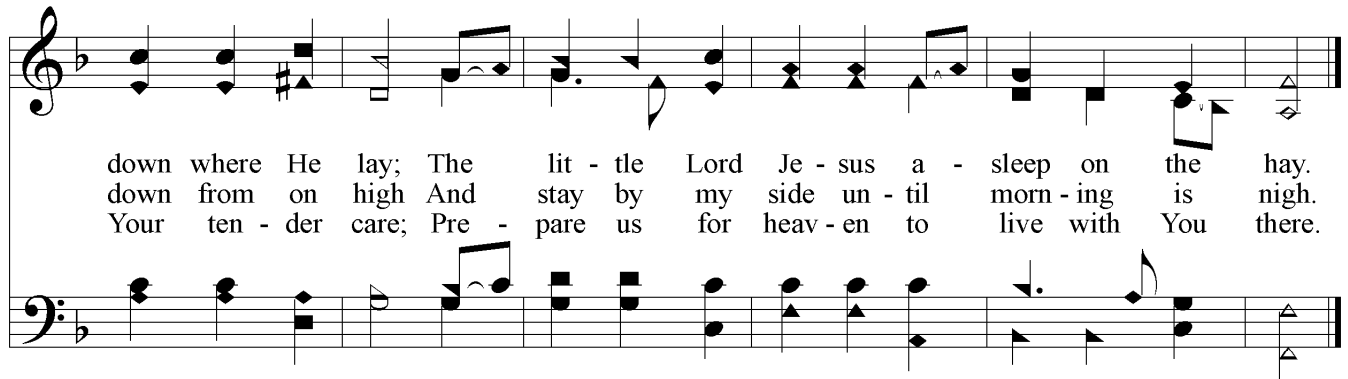
# Away In A Manger (Arr. 2)



1. A - way in a 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  
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 on high And stay by my side un - til morn - ing is nigh.  
Your ten - der care; Pre - pare us for heav - en to live with You there.



# Break Forth, O Beauteous Heavenly Light

Break forth, O beau - teous heav'n - ly light, And usher in the

Ye shep - herds, shrink not with af - fright, But hear the an - gel's

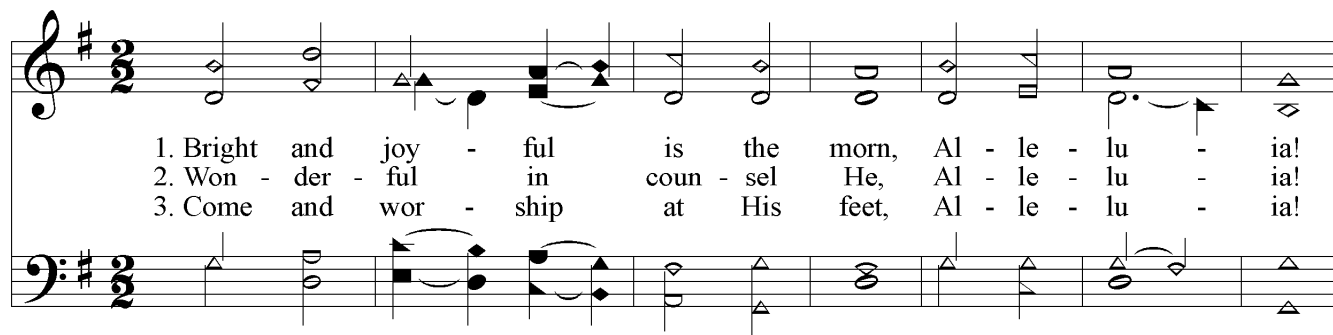
morn - ing; This Child, now weak in in - fan - cy, Our

warn - ing.

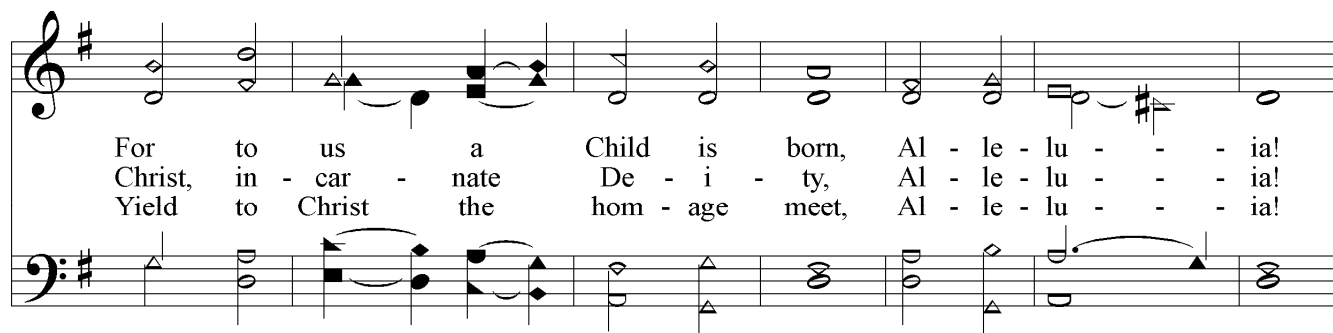
con - fi - dence and joy shall be, The pow'r of Sa - tan

break - ing, Our peace e - ter - nal mak - - - ing. A - men.

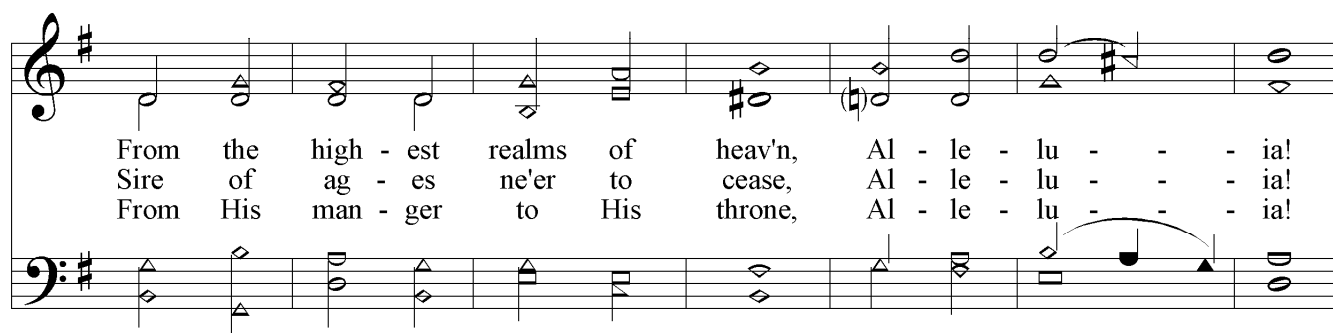
# Bright And Joyful Is The Morn



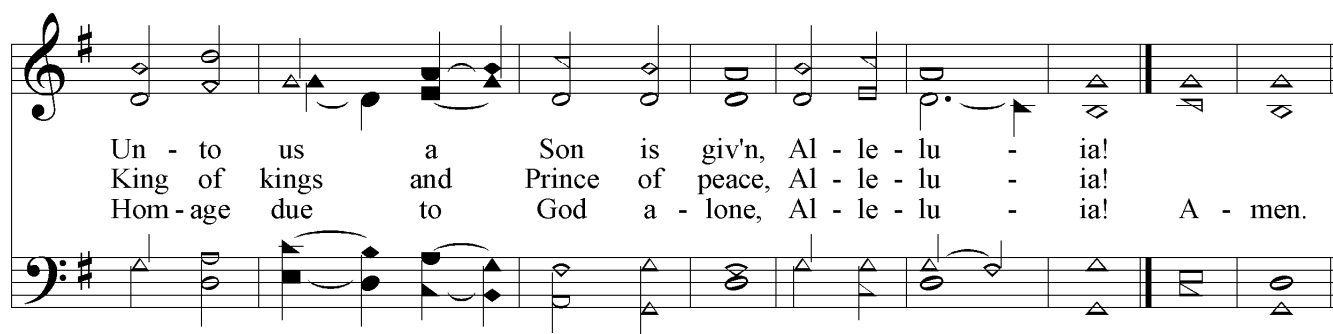
1. Bright and joy - ful is the morn, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 2. Won - der - ful in coun - sel He, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 3. Come and wor - ship at His feet, Al - le - lu - ia!



For to us a Child is born, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Christ, in - car - nate De - i - ty, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Yield to Christ the hom - age meet, Al - le - lu - ia!

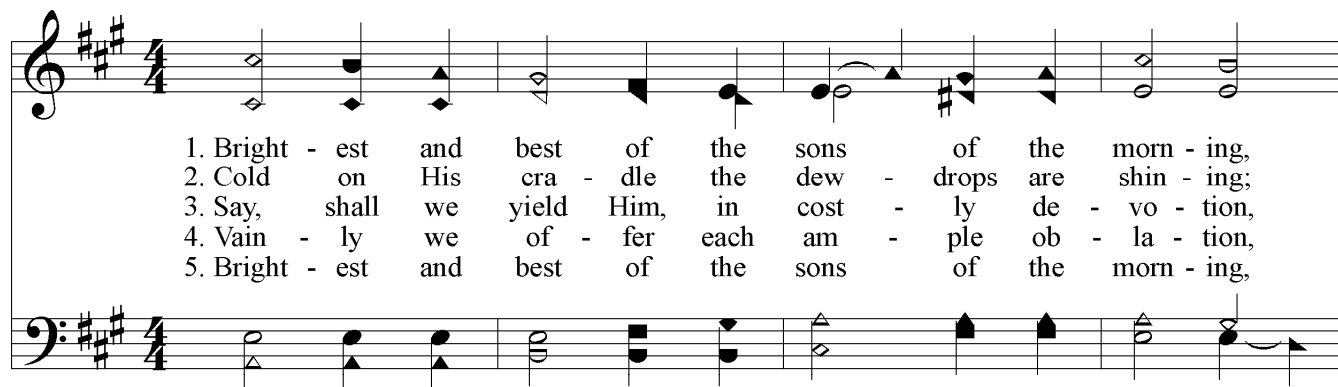


From the high - est realms of heav'n, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Sire of ag - es ne'er to cease, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 From His man - ger to His throne, Al - le - lu - ia!

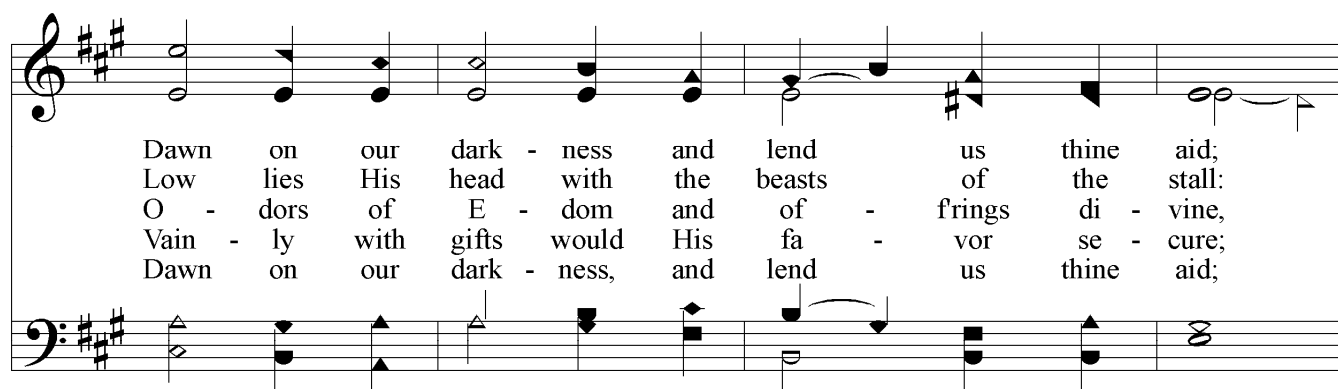


Un - to us a Son is giv'n, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 King of kings and Prince of peace, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Hom - age due to God a - lone, Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

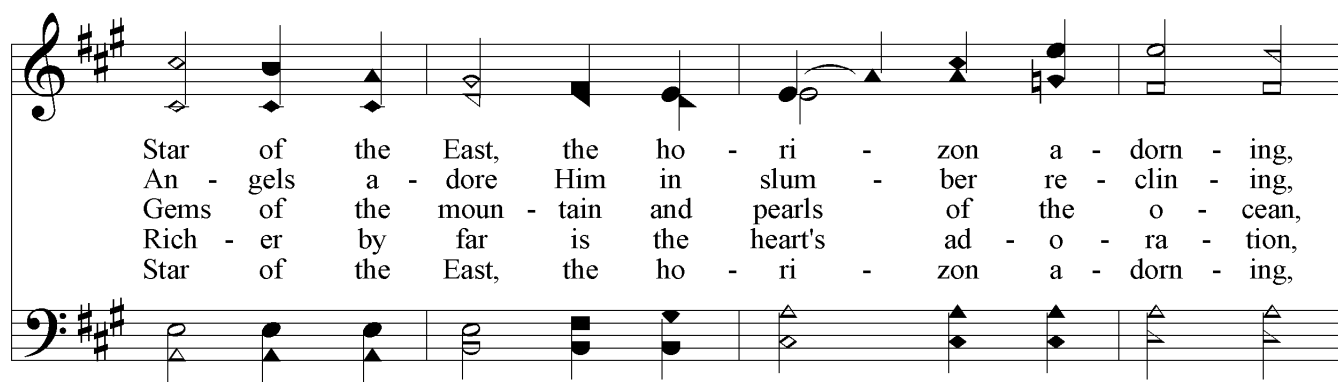
# Brightest And Best Of The Sons Of The Morning



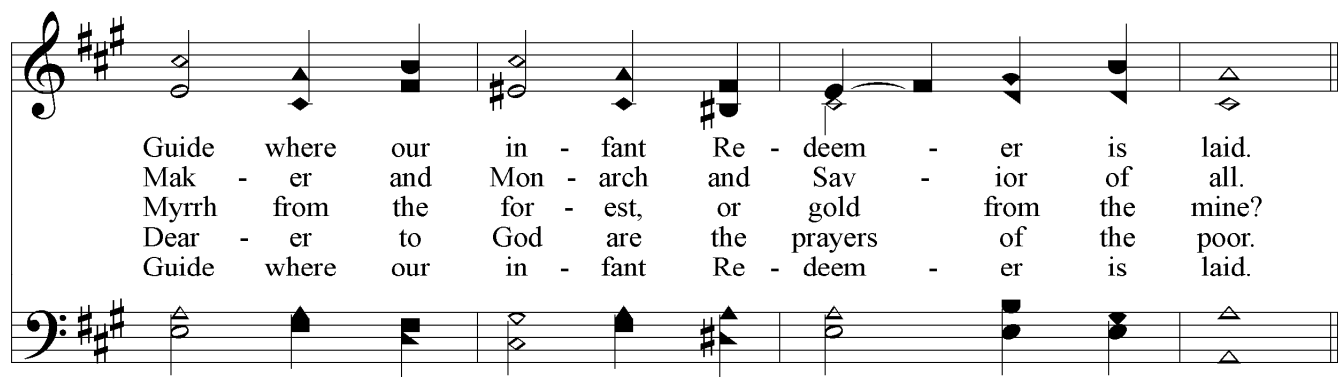
1. Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing,  
 2. Cold on His cra - dle the dew - drops are shin - ing;  
 3. Say, shall we yield Him, in cost - ly de - vo - tion,  
 4. Vain - ly we of - fer each am - ple ob - la - tion,  
 5. Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing,



Dawn on our dark - ness and lend us thine aid;  
 Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall:  
 O - dors of E - dom and of frings di - vine,  
 Vain - ly with gifts would His fa - vor se - cure;  
 Dawn on our dark - ness, and lend us thine aid;



Star of the East, the ho - ri - zon a - dorn - ing,  
 An - gels a - dore Him in slum - ber re - clin - ing,  
 Gems of the moun - tain and pearls of the o - cean,  
 Rich - er by the far is the heart's ad - o - ra - tion,  
 Star of the East, the ho - ri - zon a - dorn - ing,



Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid.  
 Mak - er and Mon - arch and Sav - ior of all.  
 Myrrh from the for - est, or gold from the mine?  
 Dear - er to God are the prayers of the poor.  
 Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid.

# Bring A Torch, Jeannette, Isabella

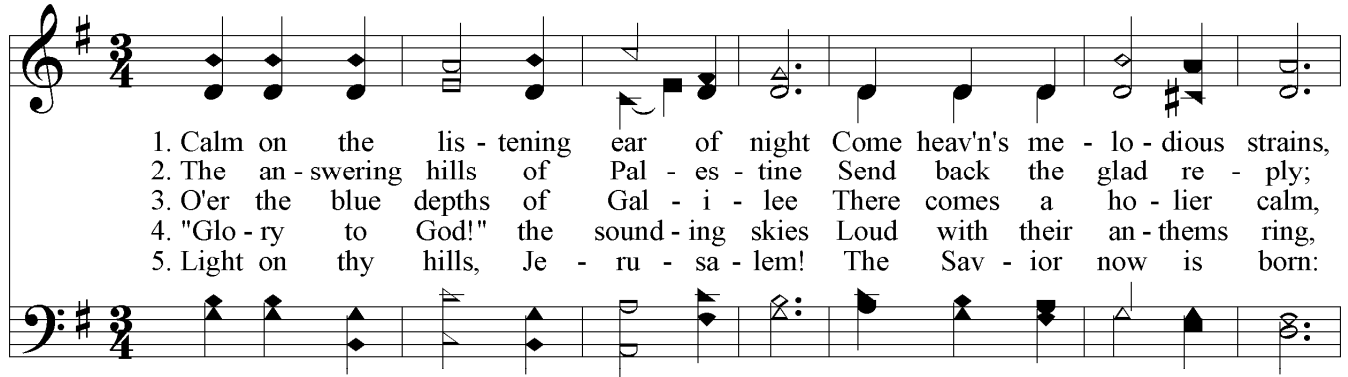
1. Bring a torch, Jean - nette, Is - a - bel - la! Bring a torch, to the  
 2. It is wrong when the Child is sleep - ing, It is wrong to  
 3. Soft - ly to the lit - tle sta - ble, Soft - ly for a

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,

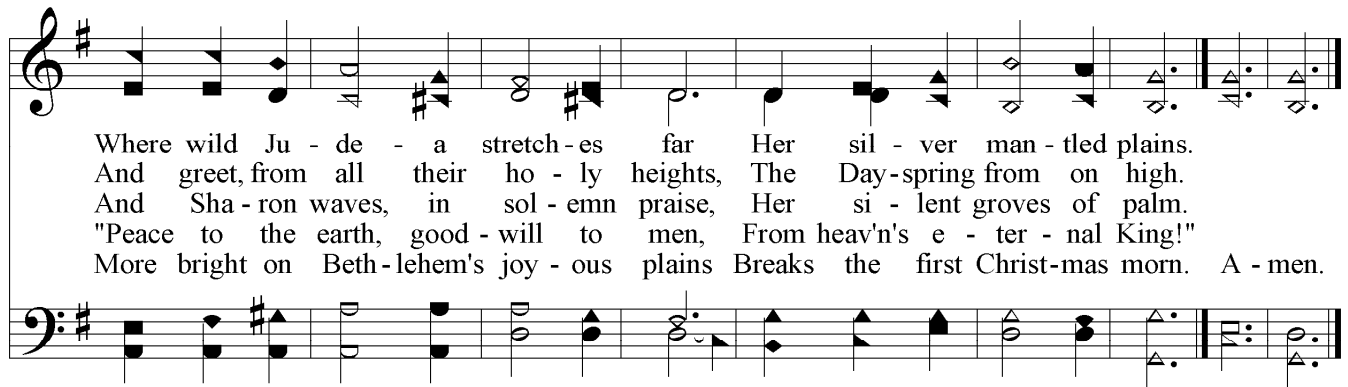
Christ is born and Mar - y's call - ing: Ah! ah! beau - ti - ful  
 Lest your noise should wak - en Je - sus: Hush! hush! see how  
 How He is white, His cheeks are ros - y! Hush! hush! see how the

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.

# Calm On The Listening Ear

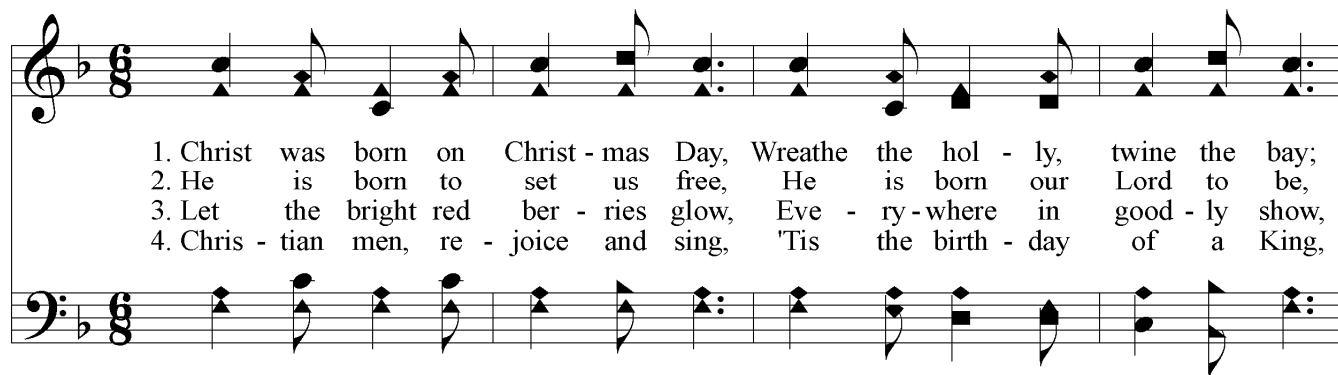


1. Calm on the lis - tening ear of night Come heav'n's me - lo - dious strains,  
2. The an - swering hills of Pal - es - tine Send back the glad re - ply;  
3. O'er the blue depths of Gal - i - lee There comes a ho - lier calm,  
4. "Glo - ry to God!" the sound - ing skies Loud with their an - thems ring,  
5. Light on thy hills, Je - ru - sa - lem! The Sav - ior now is born:

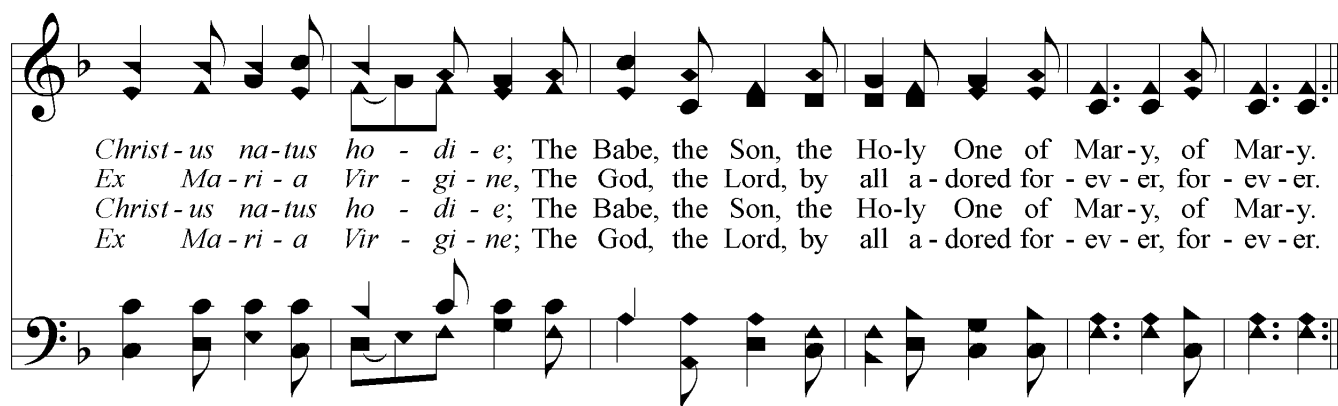


Where wild Ju - de - a stretch - es far Her sil - ver man - tled plains.  
And greet, from all their ho - ly heights, The Day-spring from on high.  
And Sha - ron waves, in sol - emn praise, Her si - lent groves of palm.  
"Peace to the earth, good - will to men, From heav'n's e - ter - nal King!"  
More bright on Beth-lehem's joy - ous plains Breaks the first Christ-mas morn. A - men.

# Christ Was Born On Christmas Day



1. Christ was born on Christ - mas Day, Wreathe the hol - ly, twine the bay;  
 2. He is born to set us free, He is born our Lord to be,  
 3. Let the bright red ber - ries glow, Eve - ry - where in good - ly show,  
 4. Chris - tian men, re - joice and sing, 'Tis the birth - day of a King,



*Christ - us na - tus ho - di - e; The Babe, the Son, the Ho - ly One of Mar - y, of Mar - y.*  
*Ex Ma - ri - a Vir - gi - ne, The God, the Lord, by all a - dored for - ev - er, for - ev - er.*  
*Christ - us na - tus ho - di - e; The Babe, the Son, the Ho - ly One of Mar - y, of Mar - y.*  
*Ex Ma - ri - a Vir - gi - ne; The God, the Lord, by all a - dored for - ev - er, for - ev - er.*

# Christians, Awake, Salute The Happy Morn

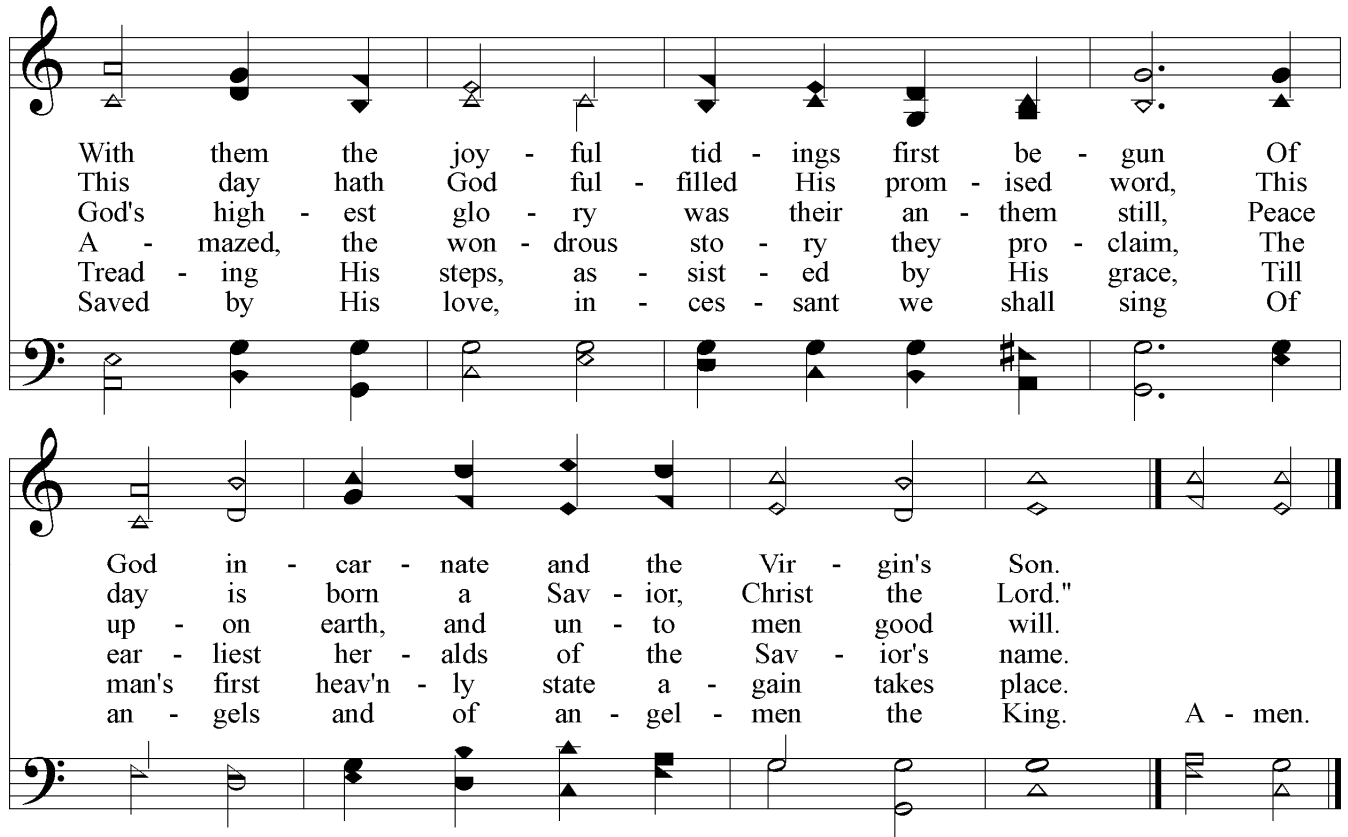
1. Chris - tians, a - wake, sa - lute the hap - py morn,  
 2. Then to the watch - ful shep - herds it was told,  
 3. He spake, and straight - way the ce - les - tial choir  
 4. To Beth - lehem straight the hap - py shep - herds ran,  
 5. Let us, like these good shep - herds, then em - ploy  
 6. Then may we hope, the'an - gel - ic thrones a - mong,

Where - on the Sav - ior of the world was born;  
 Who heard the an - gel - ic herald's voice: "Be - hold,  
 In hymns of joy, un - known be - fore, con - spire;  
 To see the won - der God had wrought for man;  
 Our grate - ful voic - es to pro - claim the joy;  
 To sing, re - deemed, a glad tri - um - phal song;

Rise to a - dore the mys - ter - y of love,  
 I bring good tid - ings of a Sav - ior's birth  
 The prais - es of re - deem - ing love they sang,  
 And found, with Jo - seph and the bless - ed Maid,  
 Trace we the Babe, Who hath the re - trieved our loss,  
 He, that was born up on this joy - ful day,

Which hosts of an - gels chant - ed from a - bove;  
 To you and all the na - tions up - on earth:  
 And heav'n's whole orb with al - le - lu - ias rang;  
 Her Son, the Sav - ior, in a man - ger laid;  
 From His poor man - ger to His bit - ter cross;  
 A - round us all His glo - ry shall dis - play;

# Christians, Awake, Salute The Happy Morn



With them the joy - ful tid - ings first be - gun Of  
 This day hath God ful - filled His prom - ised word, This  
 God's high - est glo - ry was their an - them still, Peace  
 A - mazed, the won - drous sto - ry they pro - claim, The  
 Tread - ing His steps, as - sist - ed by His grace, Till  
 Saved by His love, in - ces - sant we shall sing Of

God in - car - nate and the Vir - gin's Son.  
 day is born a Sav - ior, Christ the Lord."  
 up - on earth, and un - to men good will.  
 ear - liest her - alds of the Sav - ior's name.  
 man's first heav'n - ly state a - gain takes place.  
 an - gels and of an - gel - men the King. A - men.



# Cold Is The Morning

1. Cold is the morn - ing and bleak is the day; (the day;)  
2. Peace and good - will are our mes - sage to you; (to you;)

Warm are our hearts as the sun - shine of May!  
Great be your joys! May your sor - rows of be few.

*Chorus*

Sing, lit - tle chil - dren, Sing in your glad - ness, Let Christ - mas pleas - ures  
Mer - - - ry

Ban - ish your sad - ness, Love, joy and peace to you.  
Christ - - - mas to you.

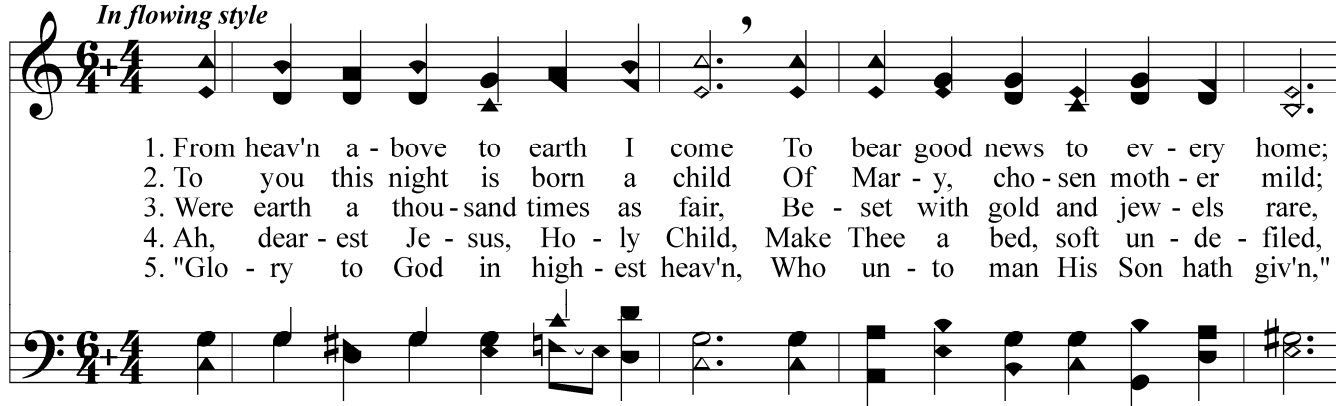
# Entre Le Boeuf E L'âne

En - tre le boeuf et l'ân - e gris, Dors, dors,  
Dors, mon En - fant,  
Dors, dors,  
Dors le pe - tit Fils! Mille an - ges di - vins,  
Dors, dors! Mil - le an - - ges di - vins,  
Dors, dors! Mille an - ges,  
Mil - le sér - a-phims Vo - lent l'en - tour de ce grand  
Mil - le sér - a-phims, Sér - a - phims,  
Mil - - le sér - a - phims,  
Dieu d'a - - - mour. Dors, dors, Dors, dors!  
Dors, dors, dors, Dors, dors, Roi - des an - ges, dors!  
Dors, dors, dors, Dors, dors, Dors, dors!

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). It consists of four systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The lyrics are in French and are placed below the corresponding musical notes. The melody is simple and folk-like, with a mix of eighth and quarter notes. The lyrics are: 'En - tre le boeuf et l'ân - e gris, Dors, dors, Dors, mon En - fant, Dors, dors, Dors le pe - tit Fils! Mille an - ges di - vins, Dors, dors! Mil - le an - - ges di - vins, Dors, dors! Mille an - ges, Mil - le sér - a-phims Vo - lent l'en - tour de ce grand Mil - le sér - a-phims, Sér - a - phims, Mil - - le sér - a - phims, Dieu d'a - - - mour. Dors, dors, Dors, dors! Dors, dors, dors, Dors, dors, Roi - des an - ges, dors! Dors, dors, dors, Dors, dors, Dors, dors!'.

# From Heaven Above

*In flowing style*

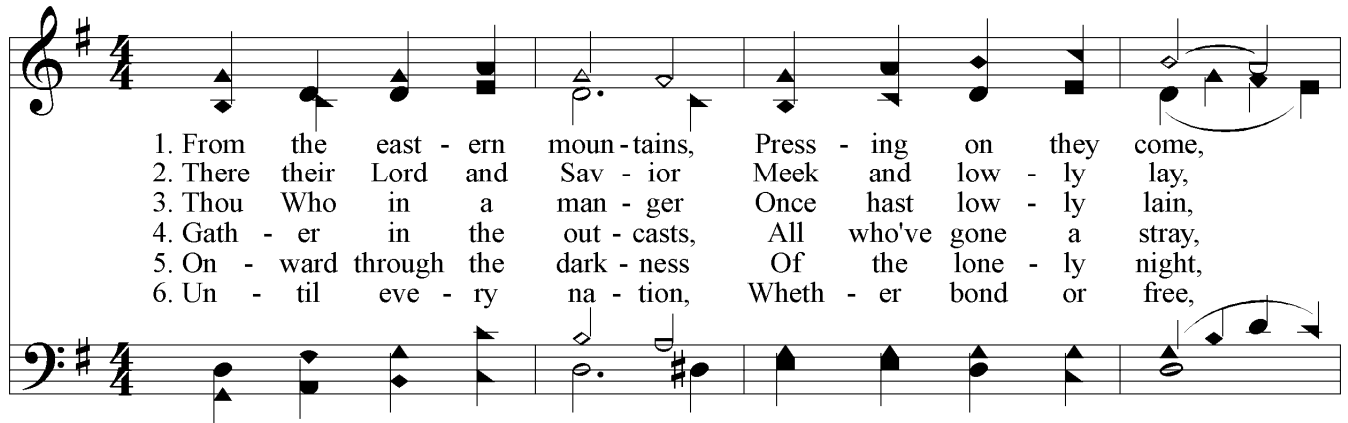


1. From heav'n a - bove to earth I come To bear good news to ev - ery home;  
2. To you this night is born a child Of Mar - y, cho - sen moth - er mild;  
3. Were earth a thou - sand times as fair, Be - set with gold and jew - els rare,  
4. Ah, dear - est Je - sus, Ho - ly Child, Make Thee a bed, soft un - de - filed,  
5. "Glo - ry to God in high - est heav'n, Who un - to man His Son hath giv'n,"



Glad tid - ings of great joy I bring, Where - of I now will say and sing.  
This lit - tle child, of low - ly birth, Shall be the joy of all the earth.  
She yet were far too poor to be A nar - row cra - dle, Lord, to Thee.  
With - in my heart, that it may be A qui - et cham - ber kept for Thee.  
While an - gels sing with pi - ous mirth A glad new year to all the earth.

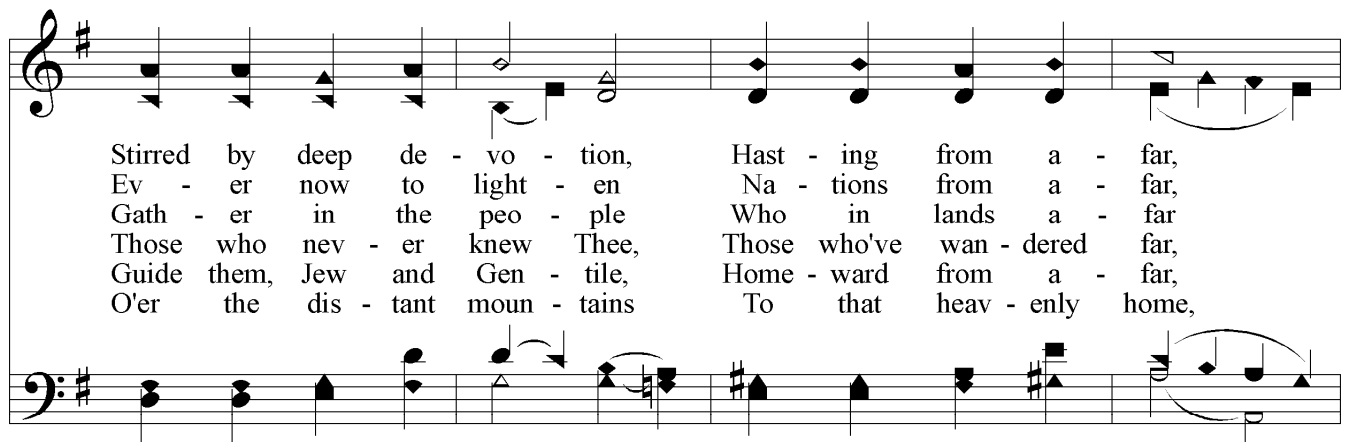
# From The Eastern Mountains



1. From the east - ern moun - tains, Press - ing on they come,  
 2. There their Lord and Sav - ior Meek and low - ly lay,  
 3. Thou Who in a man - ger Once hast low - ly lain,  
 4. Gath - er in the out - casts, All who've gone a stray,  
 5. On - ward through the dark - ness Of the lone - ly night,  
 6. Un - til eve - ry na - tion, Wheth - er bond or free,



Wise men in their wis - dom To His hum - ble home;  
 Won - drous Light that lead them On - ward on their way,  
 Who dost now in glo - ry O'er all king - doms reign,  
 Throw Thy ra - diance o'er them, Guide them on their way,  
 Shin - ing still be - fore them With Thy kind - ly light,  
 'Neath Thy star - lit ban - ner, Je - sus, fol - lows Thee



Stirred by deep de - vo - tion, Hast - ing from a - far,  
 Ev - er now to light - en Na - tions from a - far,  
 Gath - er in the peo - ple Who in lands a - far  
 Those who nev - er knew Thee, Those who've wan - dered far,  
 Guide them, Jew and Gen - tile, Home - ward from a - far,  
 O'er the dis - tant moun - tains To that heav - enly home,

## *From The Eastern Mountains*

Ev - er jour - ney - ing on - ward, Guid - ed by a star.  
As they jour - ney home - ward By that guid - ing star.  
Ne'er have seen the bright - ness Of Thy guid - ing star.  
Lead them by the bright - ness Of Thy guid - ing star.  
Young and old to - geth - er, By Thy guid - ing star.  
Where no sin nor sor - row Ev - er more shall come.

The first system of the hymn features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp). The melody is primarily in the treble, with the bass providing harmonic support. The lyrics are aligned with the notes, showing a mix of single notes and chords.

### *Chorus*

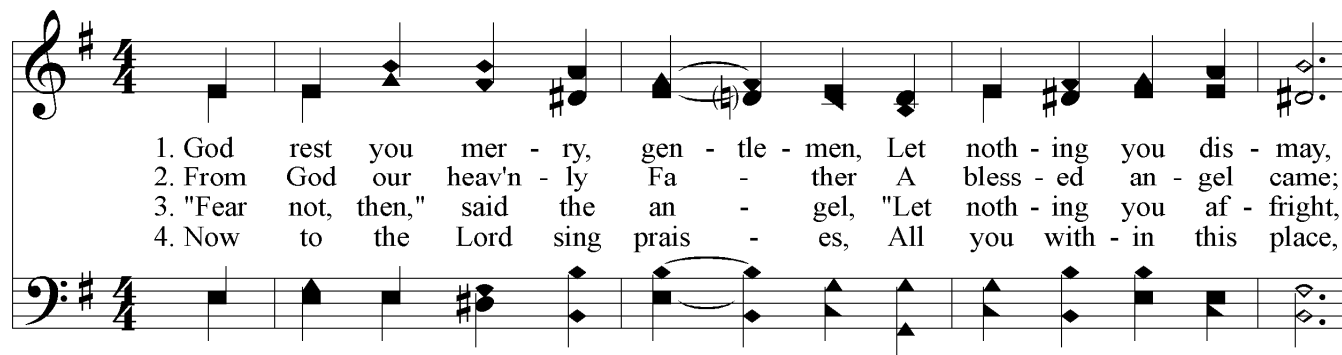
Light of Light that shin - eth Ere the world be - gan,

The chorus begins with a treble and bass staff. The melody continues in the treble, with a slight change in rhythm for the word 'shin'. The bass staff provides a steady harmonic accompaniment.

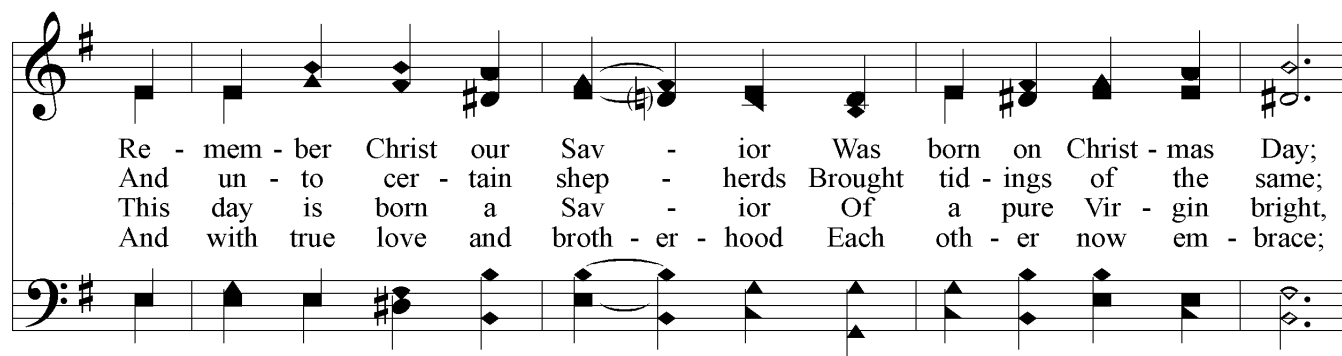
Draw Thou near, and light - en Eve - ry heart of man. A - men.

The final system of the hymn concludes with a treble and bass staff. The melody in the treble ends with a double bar line, followed by a final chord. The bass staff also concludes with a double bar line.

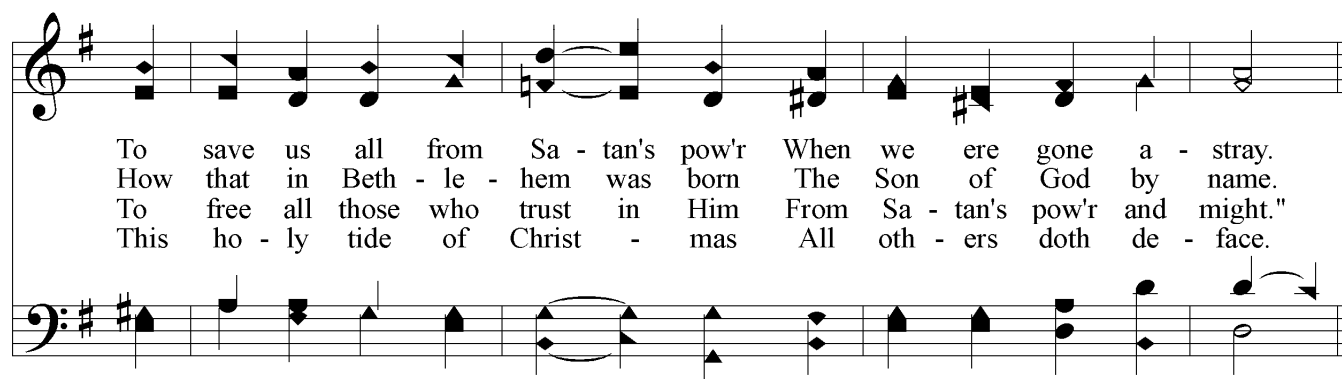
# God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen



1. God rest you mer - ry, gen - tle - men, Let noth - ing you dis - may,  
 2. From God our heav'n - ly Fa - ther A bless - ed an - gel came;  
 3. "Fear not, then," said the an - gel, "Let noth - ing you af - fright,  
 4. Now to the Lord sing prais - es, All you with - in this place,

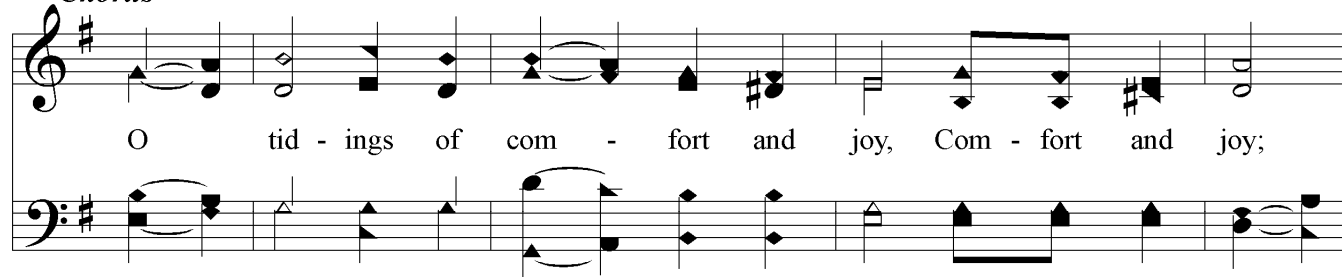


Re - mem - ber Christ our Sav - ior Was born on Christ - mas Day;  
 And un - to cer - tain shep - herds Brought tid - ings of the same;  
 This day is born a Sav - ior Of a pure Vir - gin bright,  
 And with true love and broth - er - hood Each oth - er now em - brace;

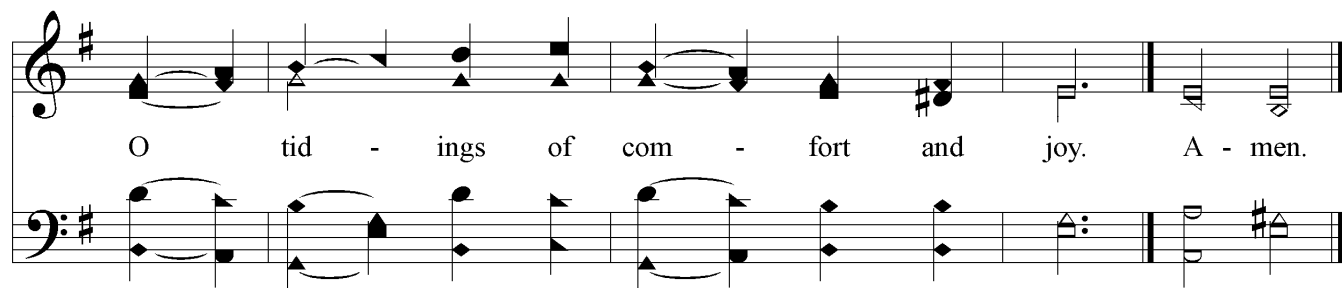


To save us all from Sa - tan's pow'r When we ere gone a - stray.  
 How that in Beth - le - hem was born The Son of God by name.  
 To free all those who trust in Him From Sa - tan's pow'r and might."  
 This ho - ly tide of Christ - mas All oth - ers doth de - face.

## Chorus

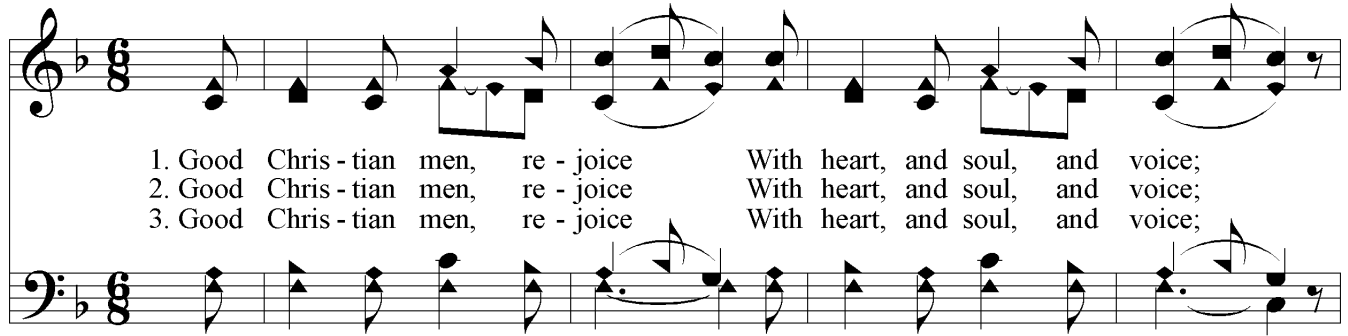


O tid - ings of com - fort and joy, Com - fort and joy;

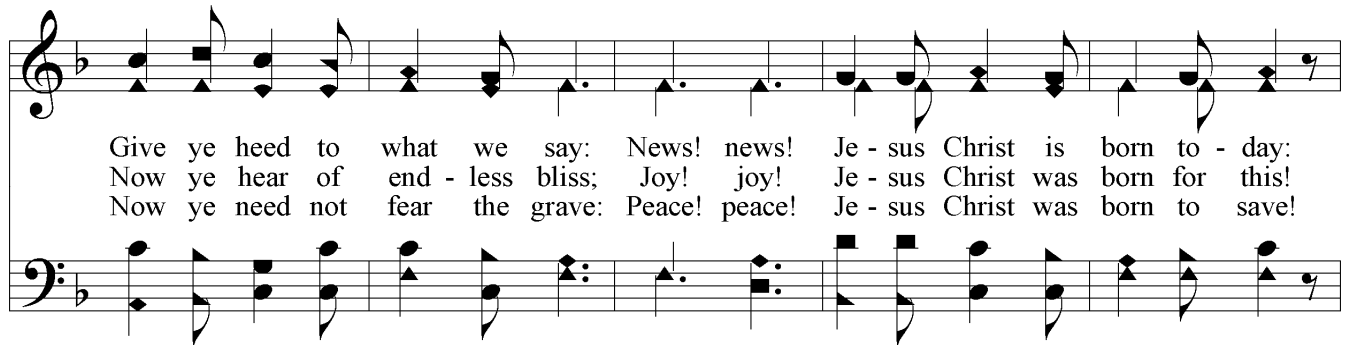


O tid - ings of com - fort and joy. A - men.

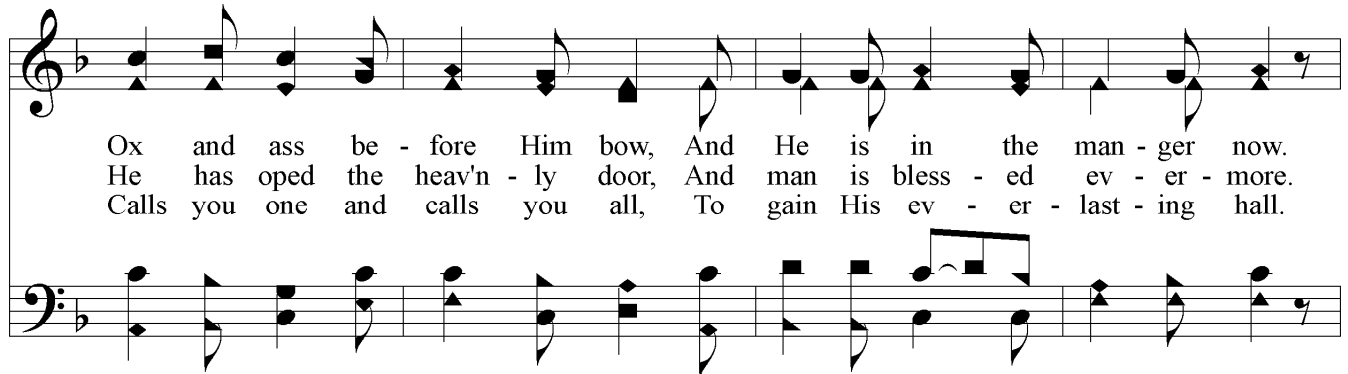
# Good Christian Men, Rejoice



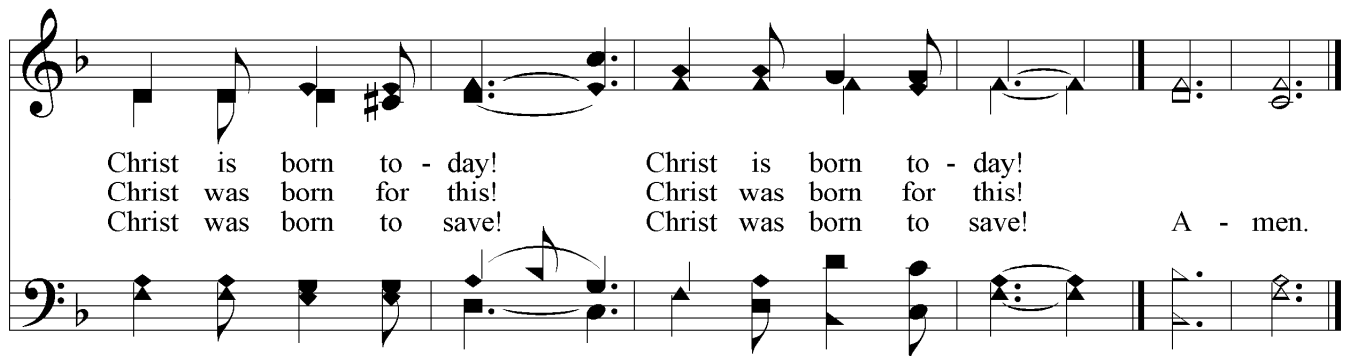
1. Good Chris - tian men, re - joice With heart, and soul, and voice;  
2. Good Chris - tian men, re - joice With heart, and soul, and voice;  
3. Good Chris - tian men, re - joice With heart, and soul, and voice;



Give ye heed to what we say: News! news! Je - sus Christ is born to - day:  
Now ye hear of end - less bliss; Joy! joy! Je - sus Christ was born for this!  
Now ye need not fear the grave: Peace! peace! Je - sus Christ was born to save!

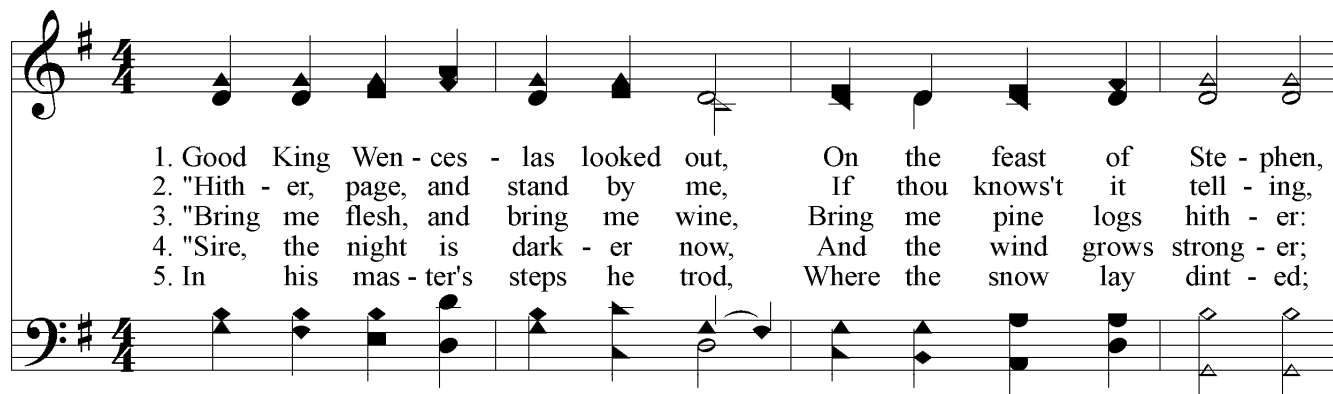


Ox and ass be - fore Him bow, And He is in the man - ger now.  
He has oped the heav'n - ly door, And man is bless - ed ev - er - more.  
Calls you one and calls you all, To gain His ev - er - last - ing hall.

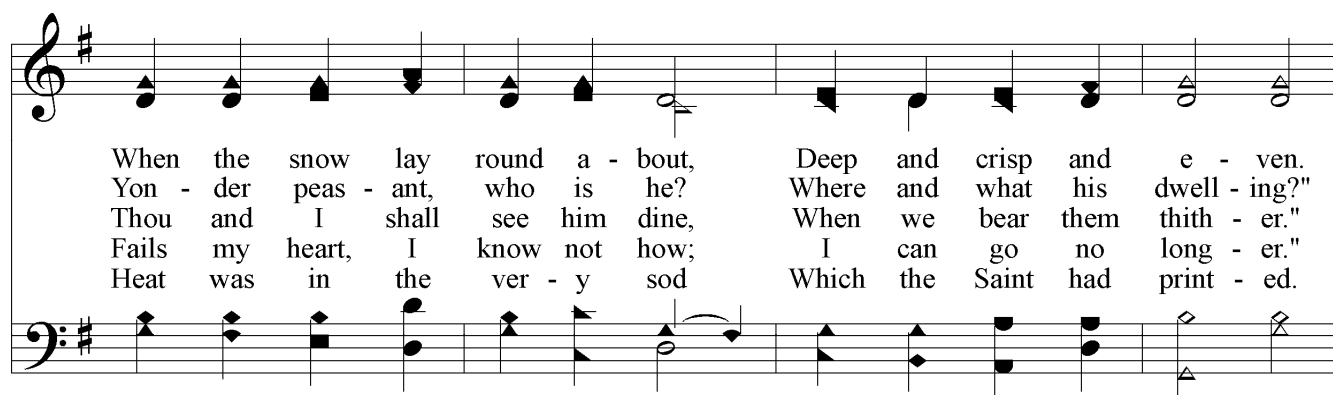


Christ is born to - day! Christ is born to - day!  
Christ was born for this! Christ was born for this!  
Christ was born to save! Christ was born to save! A - men.

# Good King Wenceslas



1. Good King Wen - ces - las looked out, On the feast of Ste - phen,  
 2. "Hith - er, page, and stand by me, If thou knows't it tell - ing,  
 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 grows 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 shall 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 ver - y sod Which the Saint had print - ed.



Bright - ly shone the moon that night, Though the frost was cru - el,  
 "Sire, he lives a good league hence, Un - der - neath the moun - tain,  
 Page and mon - arch, forth they went, Forth they went to - 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,



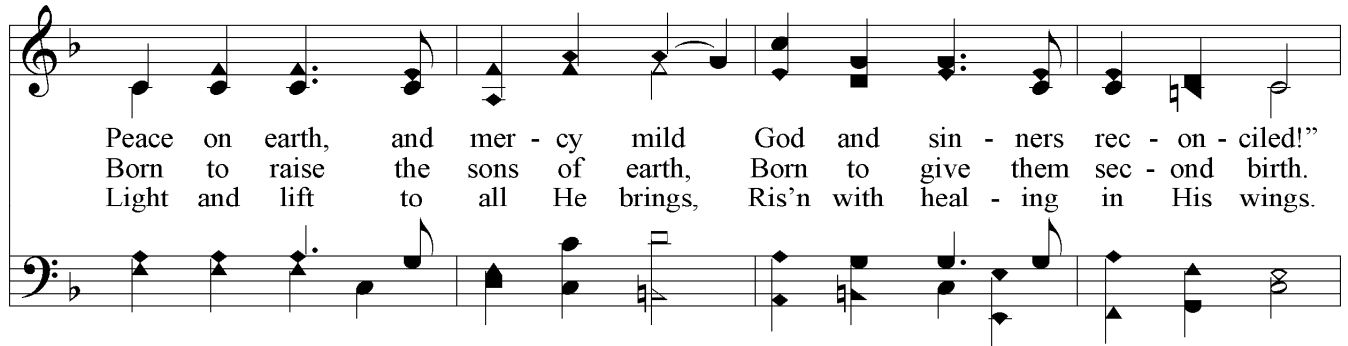
When a poor man came in sight, Gath - 'ring win - ter fu - el.  
 Right a - gainst the for - est fence, By Saint Ag - nes' foun - tain."  
 Thru the rude wind's wild la - ment And the bit - ter weath - er.  
 Thou shalt find the win - ter's rage Freeze thy blood less cold - ly."  
 Ye who now will bless the poor, Shall your - selves find bless - ing.



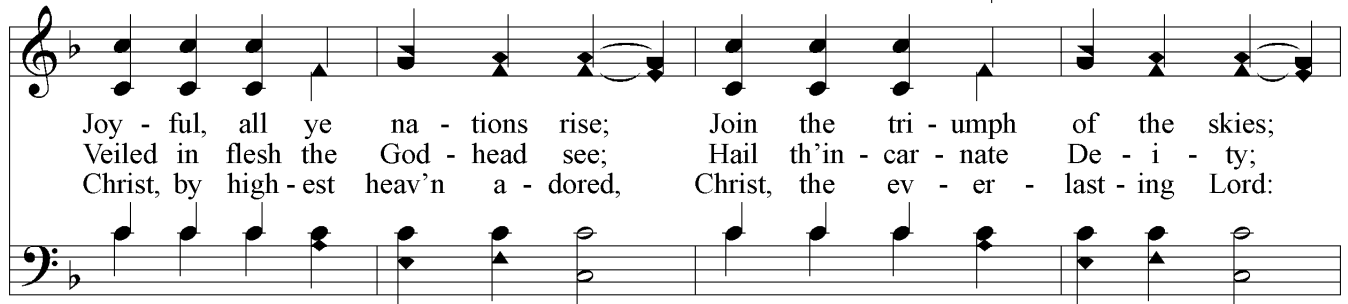
# Hark The Herald Angels Sing



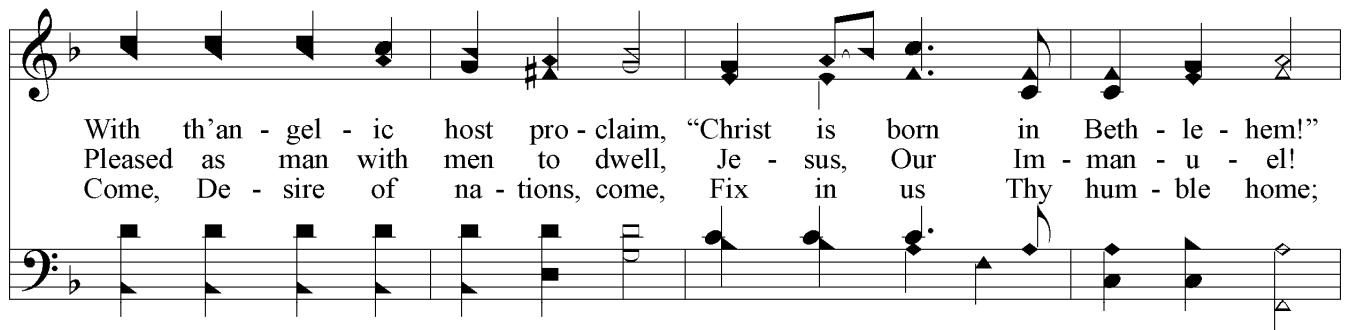
1. Hark! The her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King!  
 2. Mild, He lays His glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die;  
 3. Hail the heav'n - born Prince of Peace! Hail the Son of Right-eous-ness!



Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!"  
 Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth.  
 Light and lift to all He brings, Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings.



Joy - ful, all ye na - tions rise; Join the tri - umph of the skies;  
 Veiled in flesh the God - head see; Hail th'in - car - nate De - i - ty;  
 Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored, Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord:



With th'an - gel - ic host pro - claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!"  
 Pleased as man with men to dwell, Je - sus, Our Im - man - u - el!  
 Come, De - sire of na - tions, come, Fix in us Thy hum - ble home;



With th'an - gel - ic host pro - claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!"  
 Pleased as man with men to dwell, Je - sus, Our Im - man - u - el!  
 Come, De - sire of na - tions, come, Fix in us Thy hum - ble home.

Words by Charles Wesley

Music by Mendelssohn / Arrangement by William H. Cummings

# How Brightly Shines The Morning Star

1. How bright - ly shines the morn - ing star, With mer - cy beam - ing  
 2. Though cir - cled by the hosts on high, He deigned to cast a  
 3. Re - joice, ye heav'ns; thou earth, re - ply; With praise, ye sin - ners,

from a - far; The host of heav'n re - joic - es; O Right-eous Branch, O  
 pit - ying eye Up - on His help - less crea - ture; The whole cre - a - tion's  
 fill the sky, For this His in - car - na - tion. In - car - nate God, put

Jes - se's Rod! Thou Son of man and Son of God! We, too, will lift our  
 Head and Lord, By high - est ser - a - phim a - dored, As - sumed our ver - y  
 forth Thy pow'r, Ride on, ride on, great Con - quer - or, Till all know Thy sal -

voic - es: A - men, A - men! Ho - ly, ho - ly, yet most low - ly,  
 na - ture; Je - sus, grant us, Thru Thy mer - it, to in - her - it  
 va - tion. A - men, A - men! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

Words by Philip Nicolai (1556-1608)

Music by Philip Nicolai , Arr. by Johann Sebastian Bach

## *How Brightly Shines The Morning Star*

Draw Thou near us; Great Em - man - uel, come and hear us.  
Thy sal - va - tion; Hear, O hear our sup - pli - ca - tion.  
Praise be giv - en Ev - er more, by earth and heav - en. A-men.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "How Brightly Shines The Morning Star". It consists of two staves, a treble staff on top and a bass staff on the bottom, both in the key of D major (indicated by two sharps). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, aligned with the notes. The music is in 4/4 time, and the piece concludes with a double bar line.

# Hush, My Dear, Lie Still And Slumber

1. Hush, my dear, lie still and slum - ber, Ho - ly an - gels  
 2. Soft and eas - y is thy cra - dle, Coarse and hard thy

guard thy bed, Ho - ly an - gels guard thy bed.  
 Sav - ior lay, Coarse and hard thy Sav - ior lay,

Heav'n - ly bless - ings with - out num - ber Gen - tly fall - ing  
 When His birth - place was a sta - ble, And His soft - est

on bed thy head, Gen - tly fall - ing on bed thy head.  
 bed was hay, And His soft - est bed was hay. A - men.

# I Am So Glad Each Christmas Eve

*With movement*

The musical score is written for a single voice and piano accompaniment. It is in the key of A major (three sharps) and 6/8 time. The tempo/mood is indicated as 'With movement'. The score consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment line on a bass clef staff. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The first system contains seven verses of lyrics. The second system contains the concluding lines of the hymn.

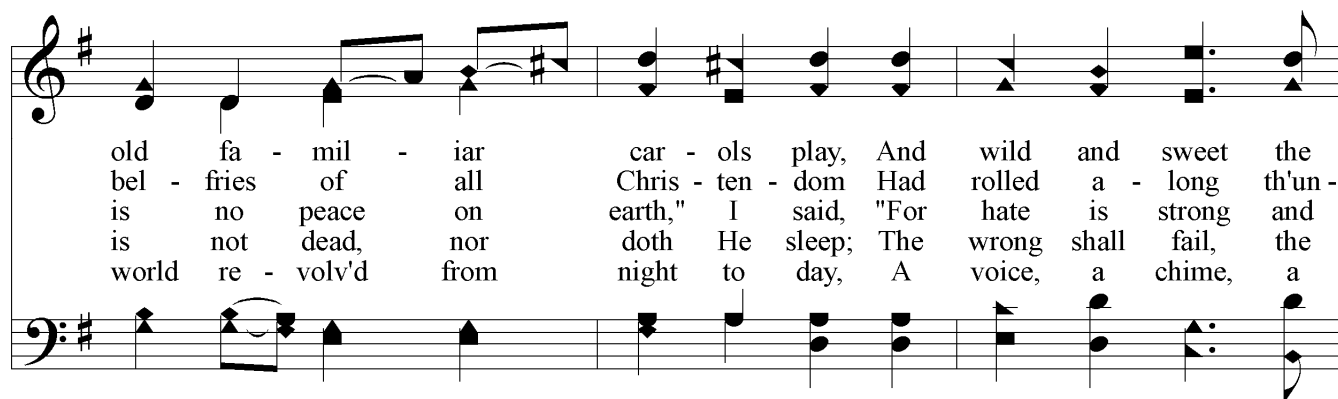
1. I am so glad each Christ - mas Eve, The night of Je - sus' birth!  
2. The lit - tle child in Beth - le - hem, He was a King in - deed!  
3. He dwells a - gain in heav - en's realm, The Son of God to - day,  
4. I am so glad on Christ - mas Eve! His prais - es then I sing;  
5. When moth - er trims the Christ - mas tree Which fills the room with light,  
6. She says the Star is shin - ing still, And nev - er will grow dim;  
7. And so I love each Christ - mas Eve And I love Je - sus, too;

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 then for ev - ery child The pal - ace of the King.  
She tells me of the won - drous Star That made the dark world bright.  
And if it shines up - on my way, It leads me up to Him.  
And that He loves me ev - ery day I know so well is true.

# I Heard The Bells On Christmas Day



1. I heard the bells on Christ - mas Day Their  
 2. I thought how, as the day had come, The  
 3. And in de - spair I bowed my head; "There  
 4. Then pealed the bells more loud and deep: "God  
 5. Till, ring - ing, sing - ing on its way, The



old fa - mil - iar car - ols play, And wild and sweet the  
 bel - fies of all Chris - ten - dom Had rolled a - long th'un -  
 is no peace on earth," I said, "For hate is strong and  
 is not dead, nor doth He sleep; The wrong shall fail, the  
 world re - volv'd from night to day, A voice, a chime, a



words re - peat Of peace on earth, good will to men.  
 brok - en song Of peace on earth, good will to men.  
 mocks the song Of peace on earth, good will to men."  
 right pre - vail, With peace on earth, good will to men."  
 chant sub - lime, Of peace on earth, good will to men! A - men.

# I Saw Three Ships Come Sailing In



1. I saw three ships come sail - ing in, On Christ - mas Day, on Christ - mas Day; I  
 3. The Vir - gin Mary and Christ were there, On Christ - mas Day, on Christ - mas Day; The  
 5. O they sailed in - to Beth - le - hem, On Christ - mas Day, on Christ - mas Day; O  
 7. And all the souls on earth shall sing, On Christ - mas Day, on Christ - mas Day; And



saw three ships come sail - ing in, On Christ - mas Day in the morn - ing.  
 Vir - gin Mary and Christ were there, On Christ - mas Day in the morn - ing.  
 they sailed in - to Beth - le - hem, On Christ - mas Day in the morn - ing.  
 all the souls on earth shall sing, On Christ - mas Day in the morn - ing.



2. And what was in those ships all three, On Christ - mas Day, on Christ - mas Day?  
 4. Pray, whith - er sailed those ships all three, On Christ - mas Day, on Christ - mas Day;  
 6. And all the bells on earth shall ring, On Christ - mas Day, on Christ - mas Day;  
 8. Then let us all re - joice a - main, On Christ - mas Day, on Christ - mas Day;



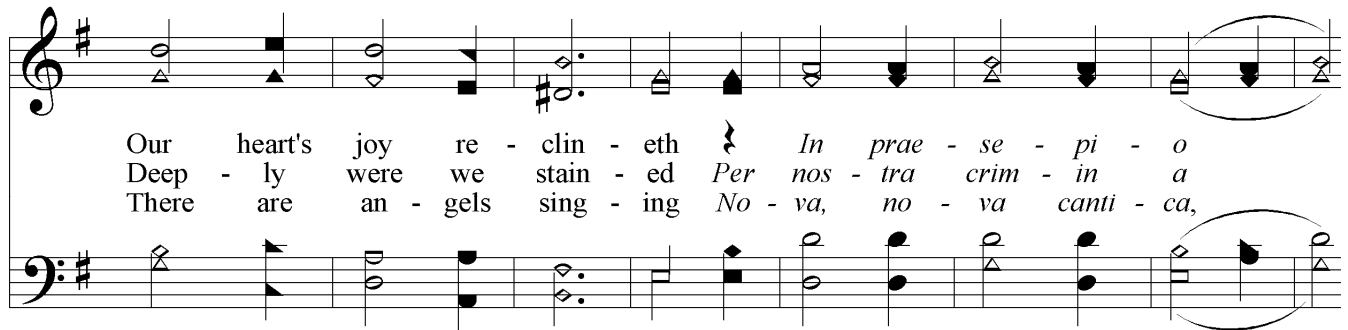
And what was in those ships all three, On Christ - mas Day in the morn - ing?  
 Pray, whith - er sailed those ships all three, On Christ - mas Day in the morn - ing?  
 And all the bells on earth shall ring, On Christ - mas Day in the morn - ing.  
 Then let us all re - joice a - main, On Christ - mas Day in the morn - ing.



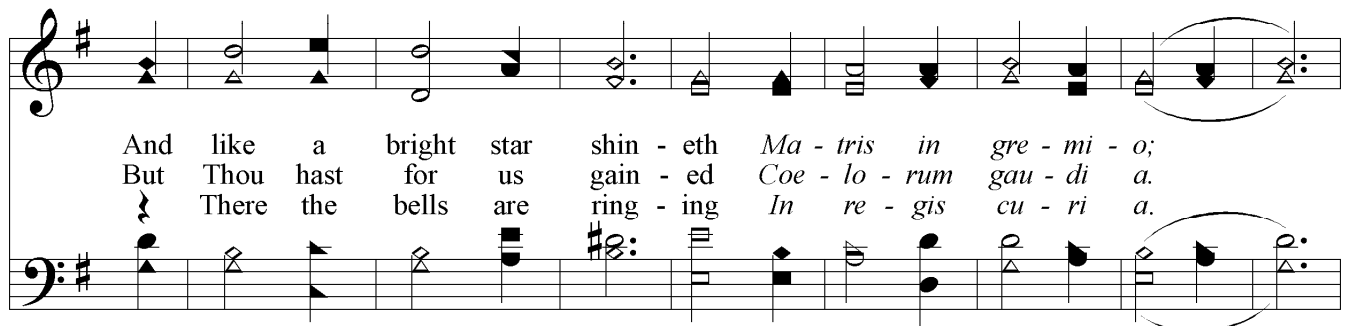
# In Dulci Jubilo



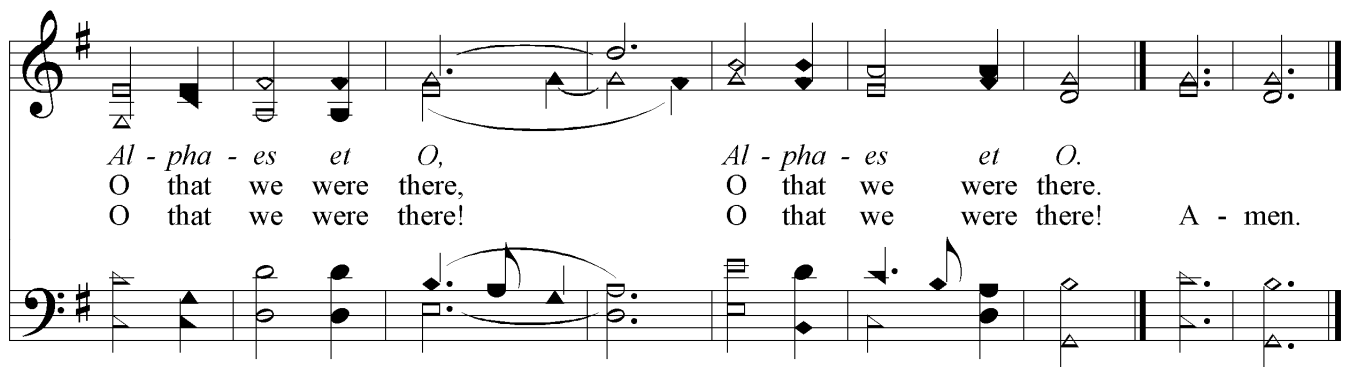
1. *In dul - ci ju - bil - o* Let us our hom - age show;  
 2. *O pa - tris char - i - tas* *O na - ti len i - tas,*  
 3. *U - bi sunt gau - di - a* if that they be not there?



Our heart's joy re - clin - eth *In prae - se - pi - o*  
 Deep - ly were we stain - ed *Per nos - tra crim - in a*  
 There are an - gels sing - ing *No - va, no - va canti - ca,*



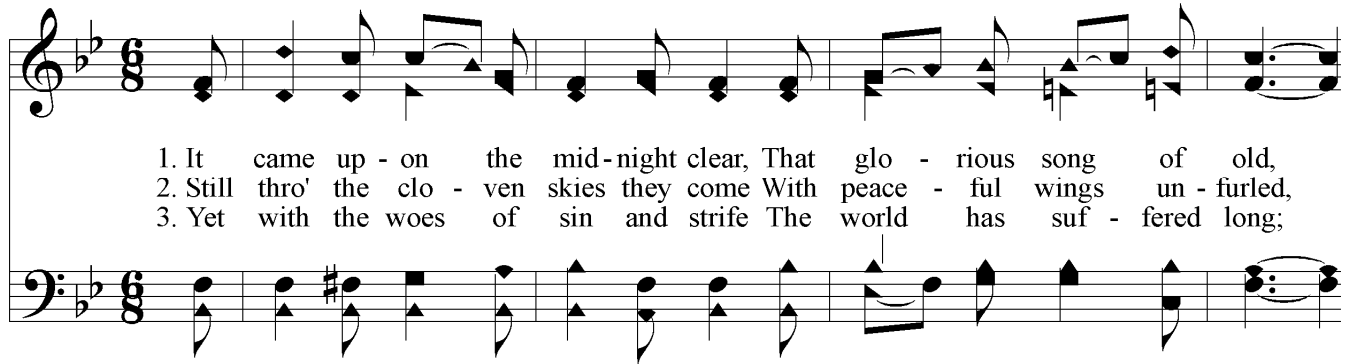
And like a bright star shin - eth *Ma - tris in gre - mi - o;*  
 But Thou hast for us gain - ed *Coe - lo - rum gau - di a.*  
 There the bells are ring - ing *In re - gis cu - ri a.*



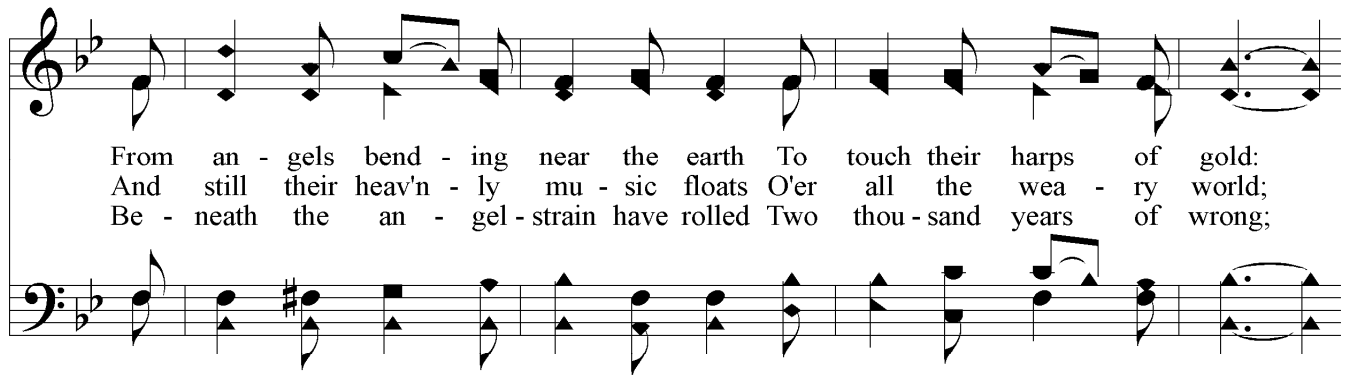
*Al - pha - es et O,* *Al - pha - es et O.*  
*O that we were there,* *O that we were there.*  
*O that we were there!* *O that we were there! A - men.*



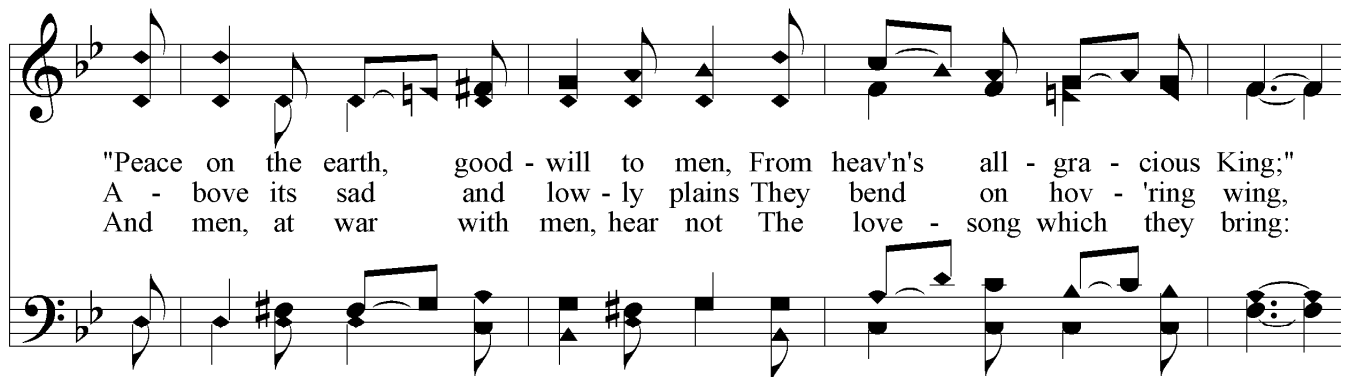
# It Came Upon The Midnight Clear



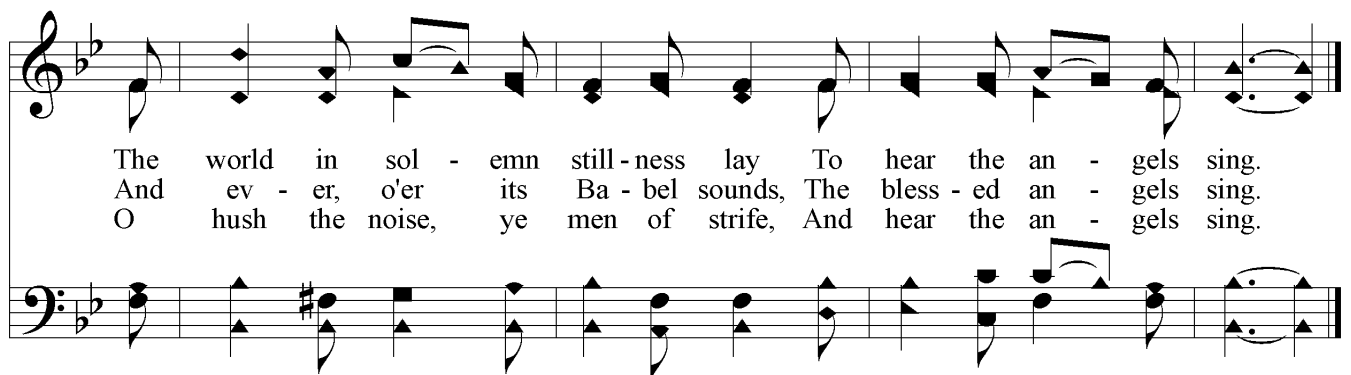
1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old,  
2. Still thro' the clo - ven skies they come With peace - ful wings un - furled,  
3. Yet with the woes of sin and strife The world has suf - fered long;



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;  
Be - neath the an - gel - strain have rolled Two thou - sand years of wrong;



"Peace on the earth, good - will to men, From heav'n's all - gra - cious King;"  
A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov - 'ring wing,  
And men, at war with men, hear not The love - song which they bring:



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.  
O hush the noise, ye men of strife, And hear the an - gels sing.

# Joy To The World

1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth re - ceive her  
 2. Joy to the earth, the Sav - ior reigns! Let men their songs em -  
 3. No more let sins and sor - rows grow, Nor thorns in - fest the  
 4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na - tions

King; Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room, And  
 ploy, While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains Re -  
 ground; He comes to make His bless - ings flow Far -  
 prove The glo - ries of His right - eous - ness, And

heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na - ture sing,  
 peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing joy,  
 as the curse is found, Far as the curse is found,  
 won - ders of His love, And won - ders of His love,  
 (1. And heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n

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

# Lo, How A Rose

1. Lo, how a Rose e'er bloom - ing From ten - der stem hath sprung!  
2. I - sa - iah 'twas fore - told it, The Rose I have in mind,

Of Jesse's lin - e - age com - ing As men of old have sung.  
With Mar - y we be - hold it, The Vir - gin Moth - er kind.

It came, a flow'r - et bright, A - mid the cold of  
To show God's love a - right, She bore to men a

win - ter, When half spent was the night.  
Sav - ior, When half spent was the night.

# Lully, Lullay, Thou Little Tiny Child

1. Lul - ly, lul - lay, thou lit - tle ti - ny Child, By, by, lul -  
 2. O sis - ters too, how may we do, For to pre -  
 3. Her - od the king in his rag - ing, Charg - ed he  
 4. Then woe is me, poor Child, for Thee, And ev - er

ly, lul - lay:  
 serve this day,  
 hath this day  
 mourn and say,  
 Lul - lay, thou lit - tle  
 This poor Young - ling for  
 His men of might, in  
 For Thy part - ing nor

ti - - ny Child By, by, lul - ly, lul - lay.  
 whom we do 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.

# O Come, All Ye Faithful

1. O come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - um - phant, O come ye, O  
2. Sing, choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul - ta - tion, O sing, all ye  
3. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this hap - py morn - ing, Je - sus, to

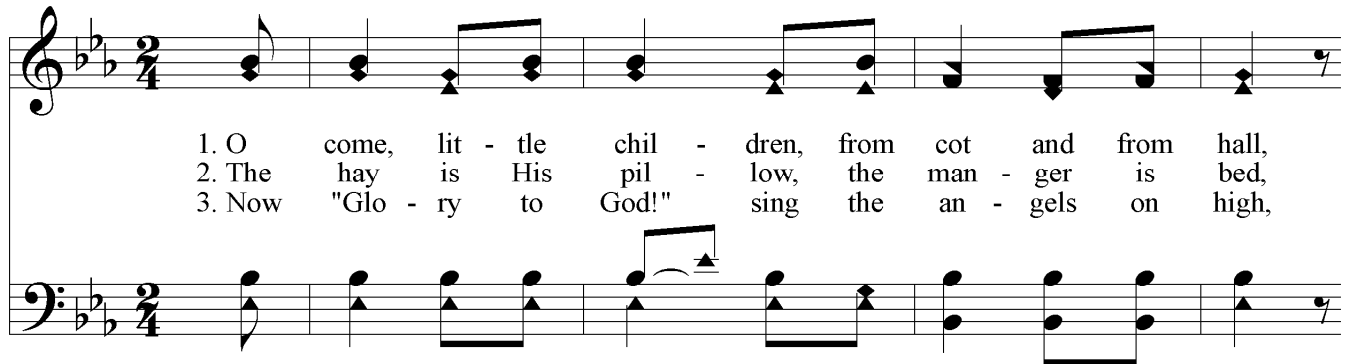
come ye, to Beth - le - hem! Come and be - hold Him, born the King of  
bright hosts of heav'n a - bove! Glo - ry to God, all glo - ry in the  
Thee be all glo - ry giv'n; Word of the Fa - ther, now in flesh ap -

*Refrain*

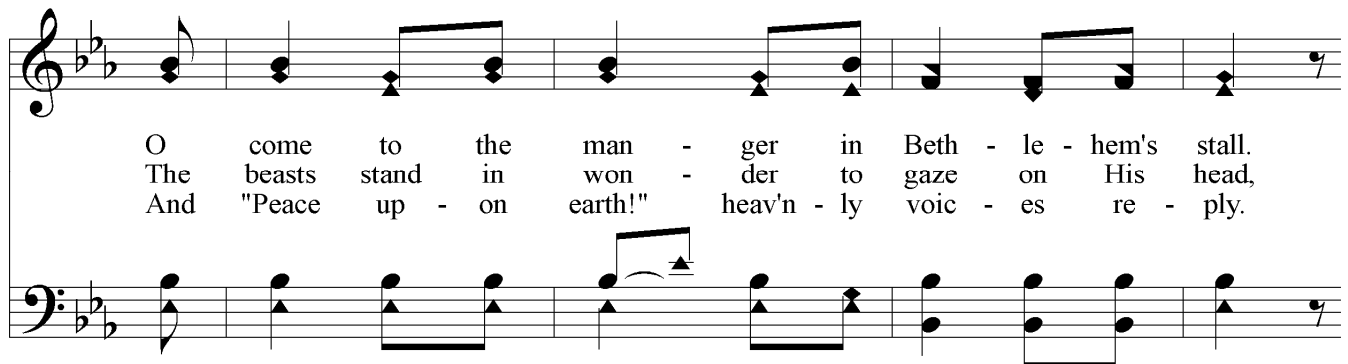
an - gels!  
high - est! O come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him,  
pear - ing!

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

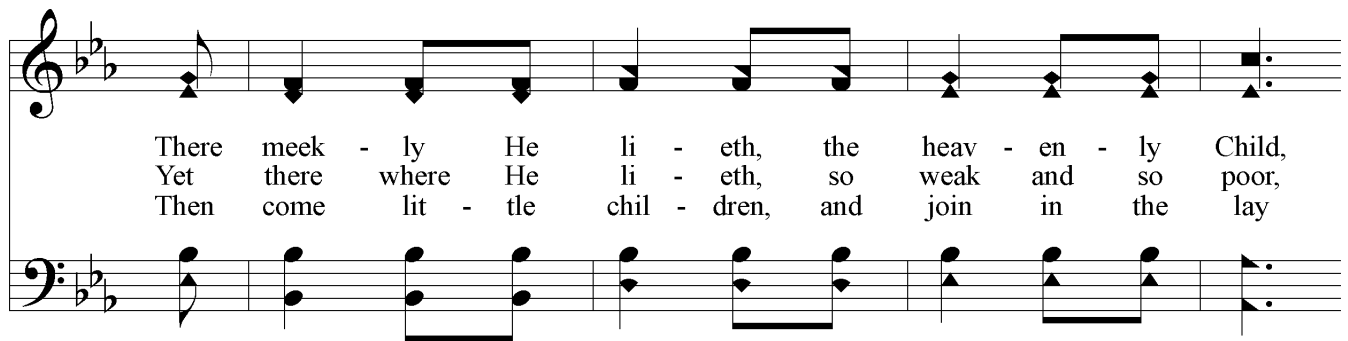
# O Come, Little Children




1. O come, lit - tle chil - dren, from cot and from hall,  
 2. The hay is His pil - low, the man - ger is bed,  
 3. Now "Glo - ry to God!" sing the an - gels on high,



O come to the man - ger in Beth - le - hem's stall.  
 The beasts stand in won - der to gaze on His head,  
 And "Peace up - on earth!" heav'n - ly voic - es re - ply.



There meek - ly He li - eth, the heav - en - ly Child,  
 Yet there where He li - eth, so weak and so poor,  
 Then come lit - tle chil - dren, and join in the lay



So poor and so hum - ble, so sweet and so mild.  
 Come shep - herds and the wise men to kneel at His door.  
 That glad - dened the world on that first Christ - mas Day.

# O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

1. O come, O come, Em - ma - nu - el, And ran - som cap - tive  
 2. O come, Thou Day spring, come and cheer Our spir - its by Thine  
 3. O come, Thou Wis - dom from on high, And or - der all things,  
 4. O come, De - sire of na - tions, bind All peo - ples in one

Is - - ra - el, That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here, Un -  
 ad - vent here; Dis - perse the gloom - y clouds of night, And  
 far and nigh; To us the path of knowl - edge show, And  
 heart and mind; Bid en - vy, strife, and quar - rels cease; Fill

## Chorus

til the Son of God ap - pear.  
 death's dark shad - ows put to flight.  
 cause us in her ways to go. Re - joice! Re - joice! Em -  
 the whole world with heav - en's peace.

ma - - - nu - el Shall come to Thee, O Is - - - ra - el!

# O Holy Night!



1. O ho - ly night! the stars are bright - ly shin - ing, It is the  
 2. Led by the light of faith se - rene - ly beam - ing, With glow - ing  
 3. Tru - ly He taught us to love one an - oth - er; His law is

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

sin and er - ror pin - ing, Till He ap - peared and the soul felt its worth.  
 star sweet - ly gleam - ing, Here came the wise men from O - ri - ent land.  
 slave is our broth - er, And in His name all op - pres - sion shall cease.

A thrill of hope the wea - ry soul re - joic - es, For yon - der  
 The King of kings lay thus in low - ly man - ger, In all our  
 Sweet hymns of joy in grate - ful cho - rus raise we, Let all with -

breaks a new and glo - rious morn; Fall on your knees, Oh,  
 tri - als born to be our Friend; He knows our need, To our  
 in us praise His ho - ly name; Christ is the Lord, Oh,



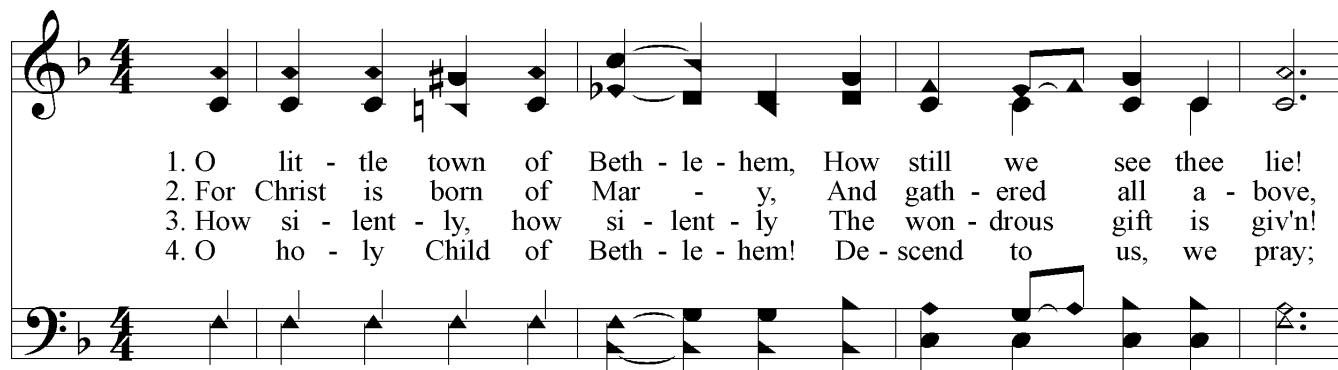
# *O Holy Night!*

hear the an - gel voic - es! O night di -  
weak - ness is no stran - ger. Be - hold your  
praise his name for - ev - er! His pow'r and

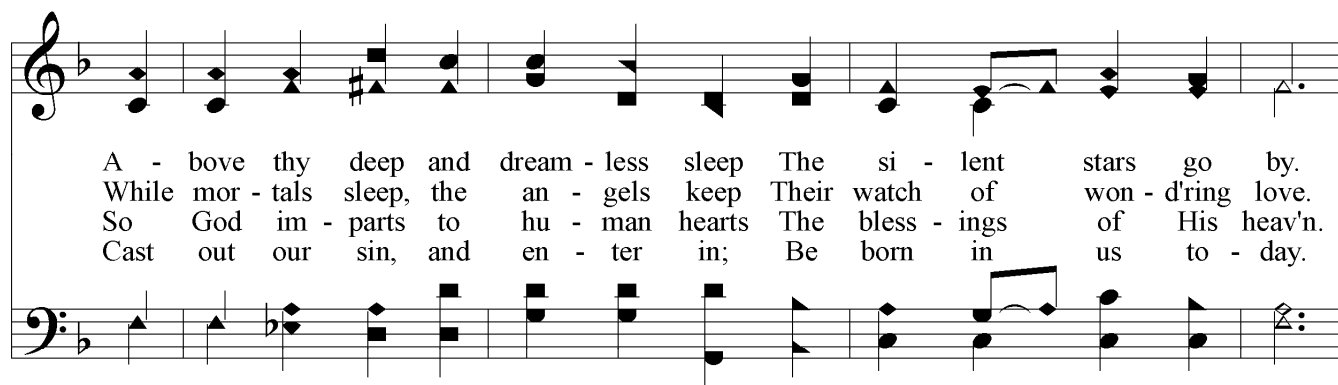
vine, O night when Christ was born! O  
King, be - fore Him low - ly bend! Be -  
glo - - - ry ev - - - er - more pro - claim! His

night, O ho - - ly night, O night di - vine!  
hold your and King, be - fore Him low - ly bend!  
pow'r and glo - - ry ev - er - more pro - claim!

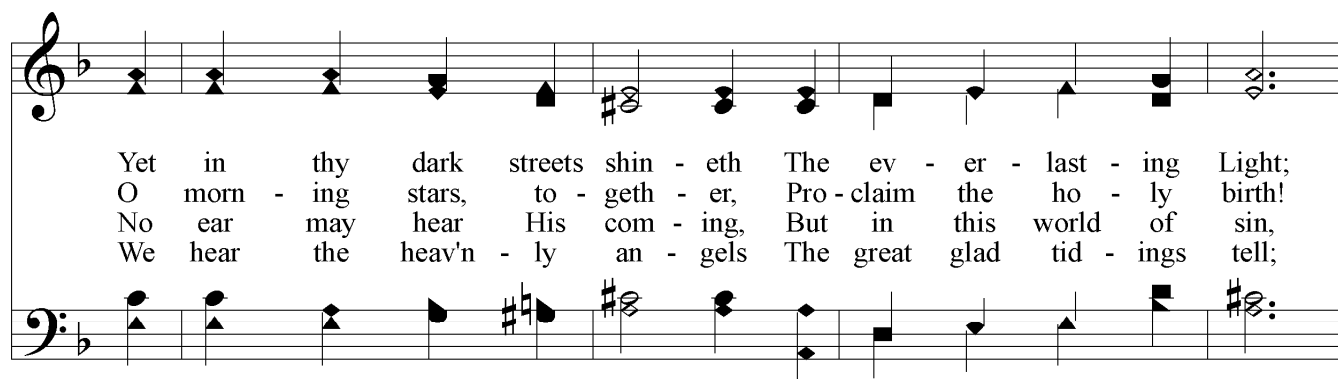
# O Little Town Of Bethlehem



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.

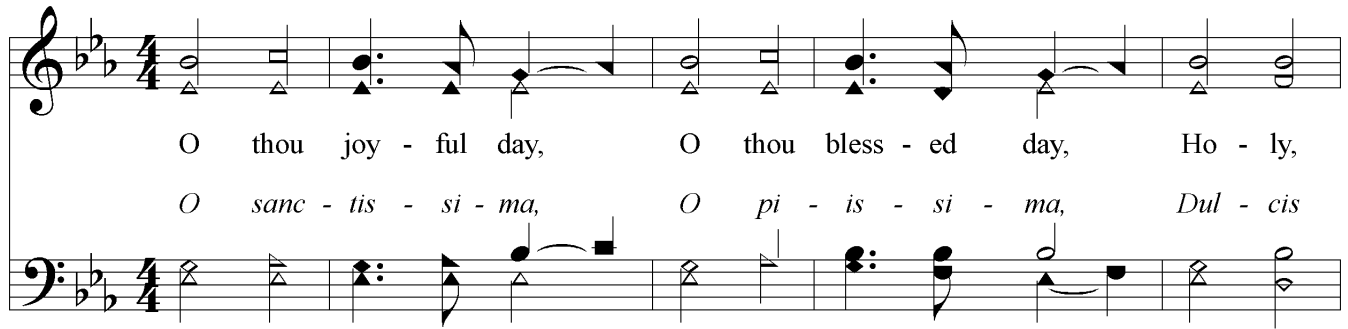


Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;  
 O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er, Pro - claim the ho - ly birth!  
 No ear may hear His com - ing, But in this world of sin,  
 We hear the heav'n - ly an - gels The great glad tid - ings tell;

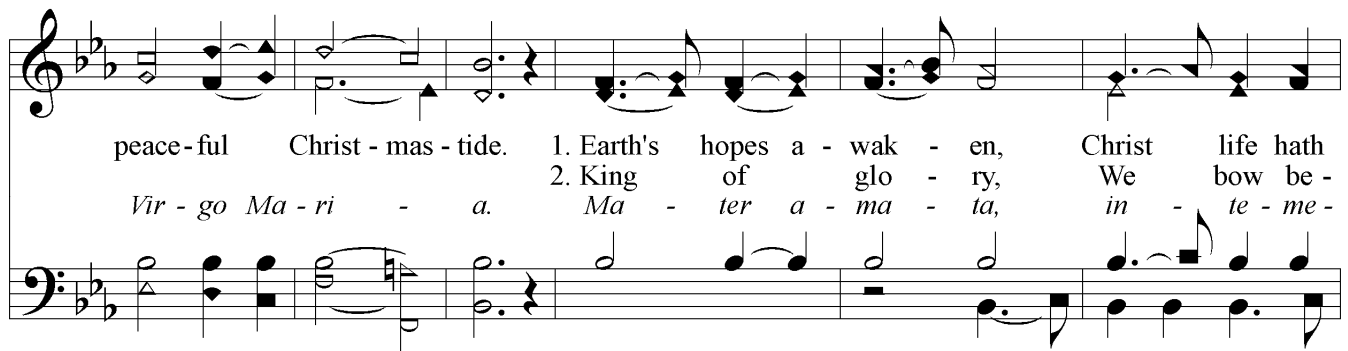


The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in Thee to - night.  
 And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.  
 Where meek souls will re - ceive Him still The dear Christ en - ters in.  
 O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - ma - nu - el. A - men.

# O Thou Joyful Day

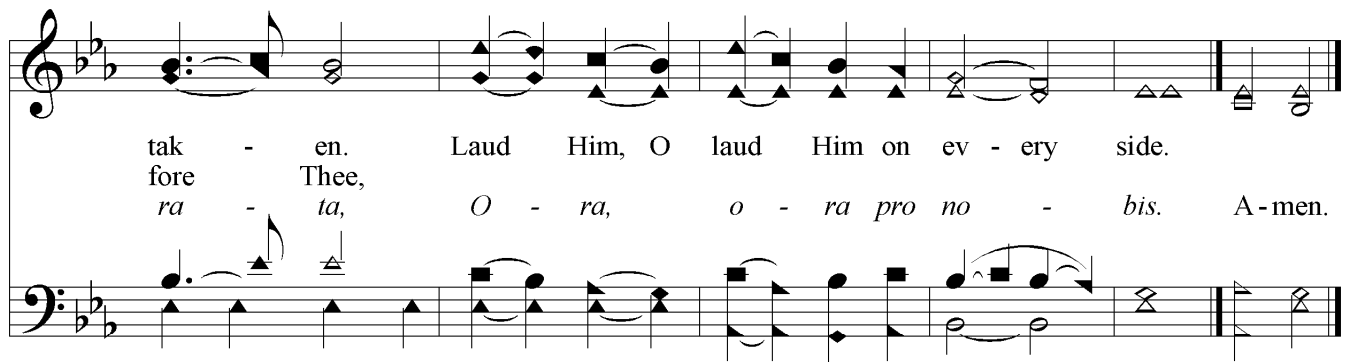


O thou joy - ful day, O thou bless - ed day, Ho - ly,  
*O sanc - tis - si - ma, O pi - is - si - ma, Dul - cis*



peace-ful Christ - mas - tide. 1. Earth's hopes a - wak - en, Christ life hath  
*Vir - go Ma - ri - a. 2. King of glo - ry, We bow be -*  
*Ma - ter a - ma - ta, in - te - me -*

1. Earth's hopes a - wak - en,  
 2. King of glo - ry, We  
*Ma - ter a - ma - ta, in -*



tak - en. Laud Him, O laud Him on ev - ery side.  
 fore Thee,  
*ra - ta, O - ra, o - ra pro no - bis. A - men.*

Christ life tak - en.  
 bow be - fore Thee,  
*te - me - ra - ta,*

*Sing English verses then repeat singing Latin verse*

# Once In Royal David's City

1. Once in roy - al Da - vid's cit - y Stood a  
 2. He came down to earth from heav - en, Who is  
 3. And, thru all His won - drous child - hood, He would  
 4. For He is our child - hood's pat - tern, Day by  
 5. And our eyes at last shall see Him, Thru His  
 6. Not in that poor low - ly sta - ble, With the

low - ly cat - tle shed, Where a moth - er laid her  
 God and Lord of all, And His shel - ter was a  
 hon - or, and o - bey, Love, and watch the low - ly  
 day like us He grew; He was lit - tle, weak, and  
 own re - deem - ing love; For that Child so dear and  
 ox - en stand - ing by, We shall see Him, but in

Ba - by In a man - ger for His bed; Mar - y was that moth - er  
 sta - ble And His cra - dle was a stall; With the poor, and mean, and  
 maid - en In whose gen - tle arms He lay; Chris - tian chil - dren all must  
 help - less, Tears and smiles like us He knew; And He feel - eth for our  
 gen - tle Is our Lord in heav'n a - bove; And He leads His chil - dren  
 heav - en, Set at God's right hand on high; When like stars His chil - dren

## *Once In Royal David's City*

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Once In Royal David's City'. It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, aligned with the notes. The hymn consists of eight lines of text, with the final line being 'A-men.'.

mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle Child.  
low - ly, Lived on earth our Sav - ior ho - ly.  
be Mild, o - be - dient, good as He.  
sad - ness, And He shar - eth in our glad - ness.  
on To the place where He is gone.  
crowned, All in white shall wait a - round. A - men.

# Oxen And Sheep

Ox - en and sheep Thy guard - ians mild, Slum - - - ber,  
 Slum - ber, slum - ber,  
 Slum - - - ber,

Sleep, Thou lit - tle Child! Sleep, Thou lit - tle Child,  
 Slum - ber on! Sleep, Thou lit - tle Child,  
 Slum - - - - ber! Sleep, Thou Child,

An - gels pure and white, Watch-ing all the night a - bove the  
 An - gels pure and white Watch Thy sleep,  
 An - - - - gels Watch Thy sleep,

slum - - b'ring Child. Sleep on, Sleep on!  
 slum - b'ring lit - tle Child. Sleep on, Sleep, Thou lit - tle Child!  
 slum - - b'ring Child. Sleep on, Sleep on!

# Shout The Glad Tidings

*Chorus*

Shout the glad tid - ings, ex - ult - ing - ly sing;

Je ru - sa - lem tri - umphs, Mes - si - ah is King!

1. Zi - on, the mar - vel - ous sto - ry be tell - ing, The Son of the  
2. Tell how He com - eth; from na - tion to na - tion The heart cheer - ing  
3. Mor - tals, your hom - age be grate - ful - ly bring - ing, And sweet let the

High - est, how low - ly His birth! The bright - est arch - an - gel in glo - ry  
news let the earth ech - o round: How free to the faith - ful He of - fers  
glad - some ho - san - na a - rise: Ye an - gels, the full al - le - lu - ia

1., 2. 3.

ex - cel - ling, He stoops to re - deem thee, He reigns up - on earth.  
sal - va - tion, His peo - ple with joy ev - er - last - ing are crowned.  
be sing - ing; One cho - rus re - sound thru the earth and the \_\_\_\_\_ skies.

## *Shout The Glad Tidings*

The musical score is written for a two-part setting, likely Soprano and Bass. It is in the key of B-flat major (one flat) and 4/4 time. The first system contains the first two lines of the hymn. The first line of music features a treble clef and a bass clef, with lyrics 'Shout the glad tid - ings, ex - ult - ing - ly sing;'. The second line of music continues the melody and harmony, with lyrics 'Je - ru - sa - lem tri - umphs,'. The second system contains the final two lines of the hymn. The third line of music features a treble clef and a bass clef, with lyrics 'Mes - si - ah is King, Mes - si - ah is King, Mes - si - ah is King!'. The fourth line of music concludes the piece with the lyrics 'A - men.'.

Shout the glad tid - ings, ex - ult - ing - ly sing; Je - ru - sa - lem tri - umphs,

Mes - si - ah is King, Mes - si - ah is King, Mes - si - ah is King! A - men.



# Silent Night, Holy Night

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,  
 4. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, All is calm,

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,  
 all is bright Round yon vir - gin moth - er and child.

Ho - ly Inf - ant, 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 Thy  
 Ho - ly Inf - ant, so ten - der and mild, Sleep in heav - en - ly

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

# The First Noel

1. The first No - el, the an - gel did say, Was to cer - tain poor  
 2. They look - ed up and saw a star Shin-ing in the  
 3. And by the light of that same star The wise Men  
 4. This star drew nigh to the north - west, O'er Beth - le -

shep - herds in fields as they lay; In fields where they lay keep - ing their  
 east, be - yond them far, And to the earth it gave great  
 came from coun - try far; To seek for a King was their in -  
 hem it took its rest, And there it did both stop and

sheep, On a cold win - ter's night that was so deep.  
 light, And so it con - tin - ued both day and night.  
 tent, And to fol - low the star where - ev - er it went.  
 stay, Right o - ver the place where Je - sus lay.

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

# The Happy Christmas Comes Once More

*Joyfully*

1. The hap - py Christ - mas comes once more,  
 2. The low - ly Sav - ior meek - - - ly lies,  
 3. O wake, our hearts, in glad - - - ness sing,  
 4. Thou pa - triarchs' joy, thou proph - - - ets' song,  
 5. O ho - ly Child, thy man - - - ger gleams  
 6. Come, Je - sus, glo - rious heav'n - - - ly guest,

The heav'n - ly guest is at the door,  
 Laid off the splen - dor of the skies;  
 And keep our Christ - mas with the King,  
 Thou heav'n - ly Day - spring, looked our long,  
 Till earth and heav'n glow with its beams,  
 Keep thine own Christ - mas in our breast,

The bless - ed words the shep - - herds thrill,  
 No crown - be - decks His fore - - head fair,  
 Till liv - - ing song, from lov - - - ing souls,  
 Thou Son of Man, In - car - - nate Word,  
 Till mid - night noon's broad light hath won,  
 Then Da - vid's harp - strings, hushed so long,

The joy - ous tid - ings, "Peace, good - will."  
 No pearl, nor gem, nor silk is there.  
 Like sound of might - y wa - ter rolls.  
 Great Da - vid's Son, great Da - vid's Lord.  
 And Ja - cob's star out - shines the sun.  
 Shall swell our ju - bi - lee of song. A - men.

Words by Nikolai F. S. Grundtvig (1783-1872), Tr. by Charles Porterfield Krauth (1823-1883)  
 Music by Carl C. N. Balle (1806-1855)

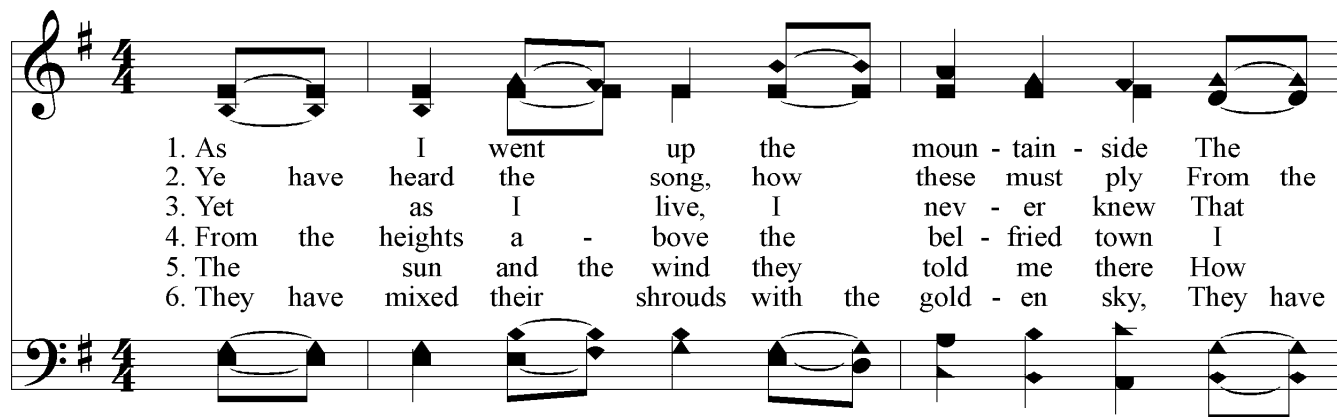
# The Prince Of Peace

1. To us a Child of hope is born, To us a Son is giv'n;  
2. His Name shall be the Prince of Peace, For - ev - er - more a - dored;  
3. His pow'r, in - creas-ing, still shall spread; His reign no end shall know;

Him shall the tribes of earth o - bey, And all the hosts of heav'n.  
The Won - der - ful, the Coun - se - lor, The great and might - y Lord.  
Jus - tice shall guard His throne a - bove, And peace a - bound be - low.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'The Prince Of Peace'. It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the staves, with three verses for the first system and one verse for the second system. The music is written in a simple, clear style, suitable for a hymn book.

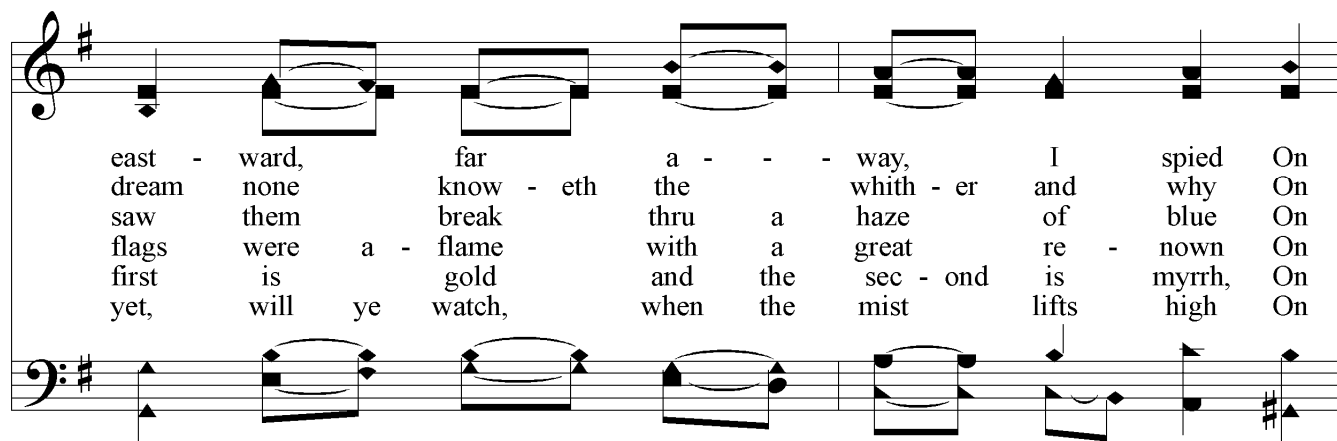
# The Three Ships



1. As I went up the moun - tain - side The  
 2. Ye have heard the song, how these must ply From the  
 3. Yet as I live, I nev - er knew That  
 4. From the heights a - bove the bel - fried town I  
 5. The sun and the wind they told me there How  
 6. They have mixed their shrouds with the gold - en sky, They have



sea be - low me glit - ter'd wide, And  
 har - bors of home to the ports o' the sky! Do ye  
 ev - er a song could ring so true, Till I  
 saw that the sails were patched and brown, But the  
 good - ly a load the three ships bear, For the  
 fad - ed a - way where the last dreams die. Ah

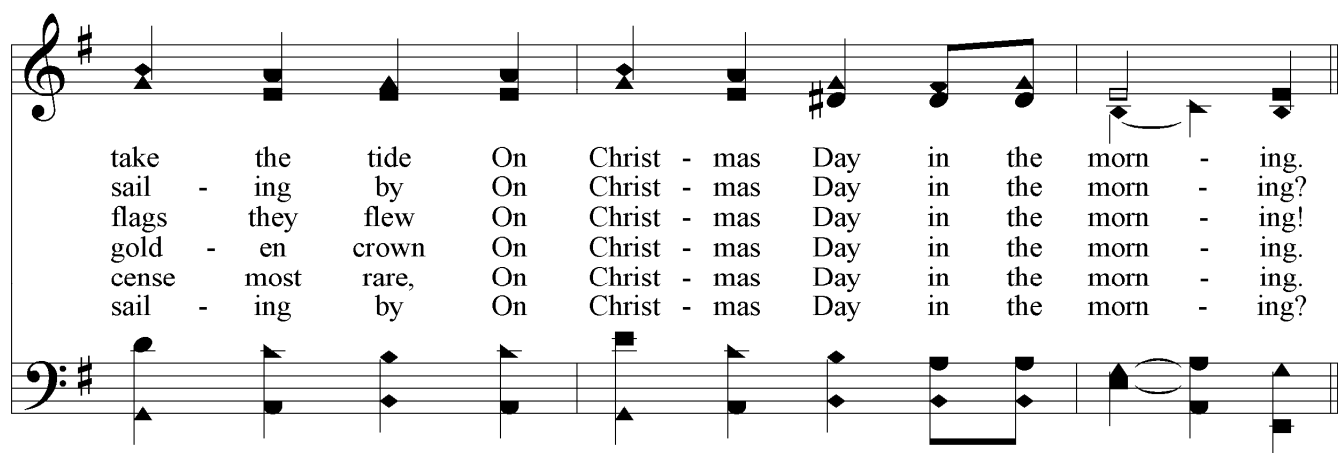


east - ward, far know - eth a - - - way, I spied On  
 dream none break thru a haze and of why On  
 saw them break thru a haze and of blue On  
 flags were a - flame with a great re - nown On  
 first is gold and the sec - ond is myrrh, On  
 yet, will ye watch, when the mist lifts high On

# The Three Ships



Christ - mas Day, on Christ - mas Day, The three great ships that  
 Christ - mas Day, on Christ - mas Day, The three great ships go  
 Christ - mas Day, on Christ - mas Day; And the mar - velous an - cient  
 Christ - mas Day, on Christ - mas Day, And on ev - ery mast was a  
 Christ - mas Day, on Christ - mas Day; And the third is frank - in -  
 Christ - mas Day, on Christ - mas Day? Will ye see three ships come



take the tide On Christ - mas Day in the morn - ing.  
 sail - ing by On Christ - mas Day in the morn - ing?  
 flags they flew On Christ - mas Day in the morn - ing!  
 gold - en crown On Christ - mas Day in the morn - ing.  
 cense most rare, On Christ - mas Day in the morn - ing.  
 sail - ing by On Christ - mas Day in the morn - ing?

# Thy Little Ones

*Simply*

1. Thy lit - tle ones, dear Lord, are we, And  
 2. With songs we has - ten Thee to greet, And  
 3. O draw us whol - ly to Thee, Lord. Do  
 4. Un - til at last we too pro - claim With

come Thy low - ly bed to see; En - light - en ev - ery  
 kiss the dust be - fore Thy feet; O bless - ed hour, O  
 Thou to us Thy grace ac - cord, True faith and love to  
 all Thy saints, Thy glo - rious Name; In par - a - dise our

soul and mind, That we the way to Thee may find.  
 sweet - est night, That gave Thee birth, our soul's de - light.  
 us im - part, That we may hold Thee in our heart.  
 songs re - new, And praise Thee as the an - gels do. A - men.

# To Us A Child Of Hope Is Born

1. To us a Child of hope is born, To us a Son is giv'n;  
2. His Name shall be the Prince of Peace, For ev - er - more a - dorned,  
3. His pow'r, in - creas - ing, still shall spread, His reign no end shall know;

Him shall the tribes of earth o - bey, Him, all the hosts of heav'n;  
The Won - der - ful, the Coun - se - lor, The great and might - y Lord!  
Jus - tice shall guard His throne a - bove, And peace a - bound be - low;

Him shall the tribes of earth o - bey, Him, all the hosts of heav'n.  
The Won - der - ful, the Coun - se - lor, The great and might - y Lord!  
Jus - tice shall guard His throne a - bove, And peace a - bound be - low.



# Wake, Awake, For The Night Is Flying

1. Wake, a - wake, for the night is fly - ing: The watch - men on the  
 2. Zi - on hears the watch - men sing - ing, Her heart with deep de -  
 3. Lamb of God, the heav'ns a - dore Thee, And men and an - gels

heights are cry - - ing, A - wake, Je - ru - sa - lem, a - rise!  
 light is spring - ing, She wakes, she ris - es from her gloom:  
 sing be - fore Thee, With harp and cym - bal's clear - est tone.

Mid - night's sol - emn hour is toll - ing, His char - iot wheels are  
 Forth her Bride - groom comes, all glo - rious, In grace ar - rayed, by  
 By the pearl - y gates in won - der We stand, and swell the

near - er roll - - ing, He comes; pre - pare, ye vir - gins wise.  
 truth vic - to - rious; Her Star is ris'n, Her Light is come!  
 voice of thun - der, That ech - oes round Thy daz - zling throne.

## Wake, Awake, For The Night Is Flying

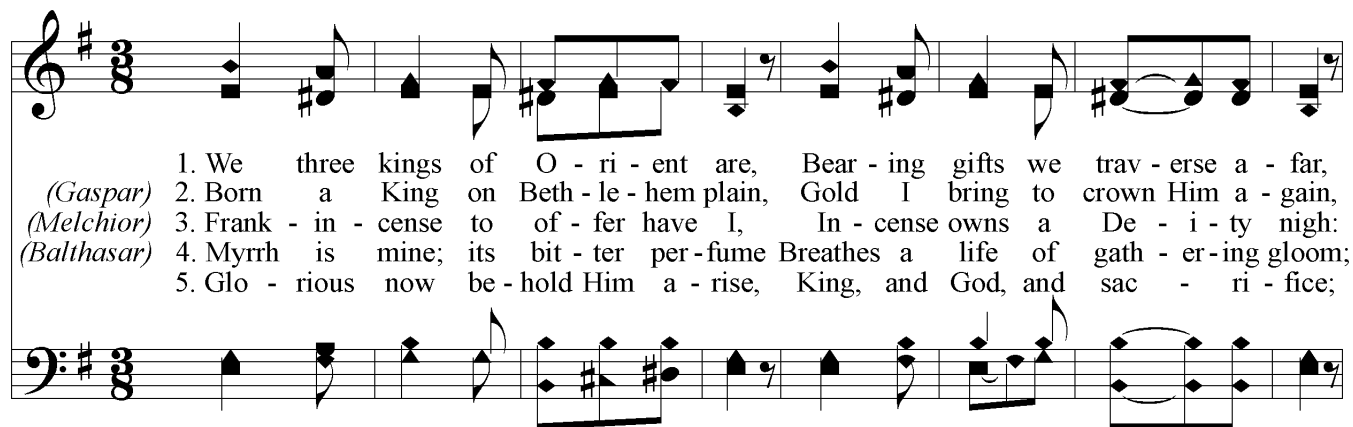
The musical score is written for a two-part setting (Soprano and Bass) in G major, 4/4 time. It consists of three systems of music. The first system contains the first two lines of the hymn. The second system contains the next two lines. The third system contains the final two lines. The lyrics are printed below the notes, with some words split across lines. The music features various note values including quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes, as well as rests and accidentals.

Rise up, with will - ing feet Go forth, the Bride - groom meet!  
All hail, In - car - nate Lord, Our crown, and our re - ward!  
No vi - sion ev - er brought, No ear hath ev - er caught,

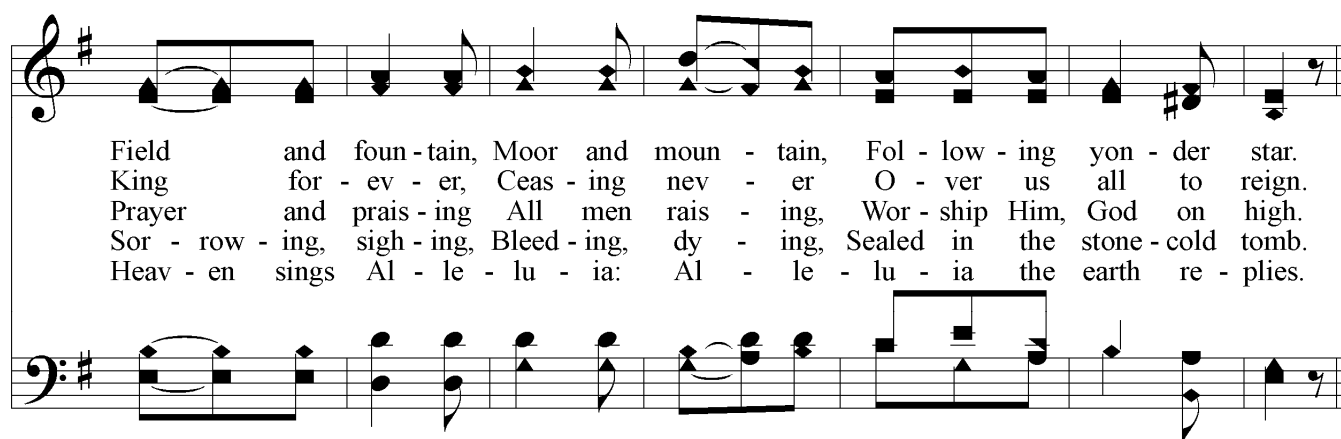
Al - le - lu - ia! Bear through the night your well - trimm'd light,  
Al - le - lu - ia! We haste a - long, in pomp of song,  
Such bliss and joy: We raise the song, we swell the throng,

Speed forth to join the mar - riage rite.  
And glad - some join the mar - riage throng.  
To praise Thee ag - es all a - long. A - men.

# We Three Kings Of Orient Are

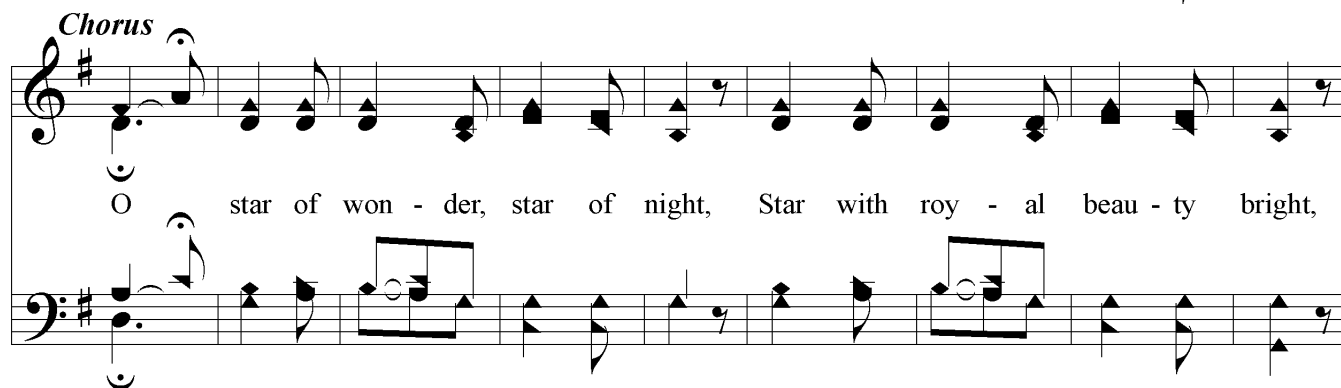


1. We three kings of O - ri - ent are, Bear - ing gifts we trav - erse a - far,  
*(Gaspar)* 2. Born a King on Beth - le - hem plain, Gold I bring to crown Him a - gain,  
*(Melchior)* 3. Frank - in - cense to of - fer have I, In - cense owns a De - i - ty nigh:  
*(Balthasar)* 4. Myrrh is mine; its 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;

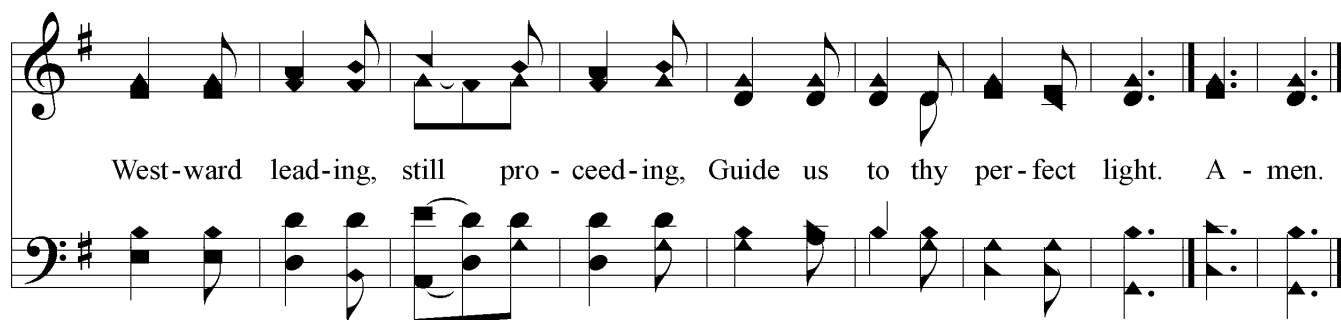


Field and foun - tain, Moor and moun - tain, Fol - low - ing yon - der star.  
 King for - ev - er, Ceas - ing nev - er O - ver us all to reign.  
 Prayer and prais - ing All men rais - ing, Wor - ship Him, God on high.  
 Sor - row - ing, sigh - ing, Bleed - ing, dy - ing, Sealed in the stone - cold tomb.  
 Heav - en sings Al - le - lu - ia: Al - le - lu - ia the earth re - plies.

*Chorus*



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. A - men.

# What Child Is This?

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 sheep 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?  
Christ - ian, 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.

*Refrain*

This, this is Christ the King, Whom shep - herds guard and an - gels sing:

Haste, haste, to bring Him laud, The Babe, the Son of Ma - ry.

# While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks

1. While shep - herds watched their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the ground,  
2. "Fear not," said he (for might - y dread Had seized their trou - bled mind;)  
3. "All glo - ry be to God on high, And to the earth be peace:

The an - gel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round.  
"Glad tid - ings of great joy I bring, To you and all man - kind.  
Good - will hence - forth from heav'n to men Be - gin and nev - er cease."

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks". It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a treble and bass staff. The first system contains three verses of lyrics. The second system contains the concluding lines of the hymn. The music is written in a 3/4 time signature with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). The lyrics are printed below the corresponding musical staves.