GEMS OF CHRISTMAS SONG

[28]

A COLLECTION OF OLD CHRISTMAS CAROLS AND HYMNS FOR USE YEAR AFTER YEAR IN THE HOME AND AT CHRISTMAS FESTIVALS

COMPILED BY

EDITH M. LAMB

SAMPLE COPY.

"Glory to God in the Highest"

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ROLAND PARK,
BALTIMORE, MD.

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INTRODUCTION

THIS little book claims to be a collection of the real gems of Christmas Song and is published for the convenience of those who love "The Old, Old Story" in the old, old musical form.

It contains nothing new and nothing that has not the real Christmas tone.

The best Christmas hymns are scattered through so many different books with all other kinds of sacred songs that in order to sing a dozen such hymns it has been necessary heretofore to use perhaps half as many different books. It is to obviate this difficulty that this little book has been compiled.
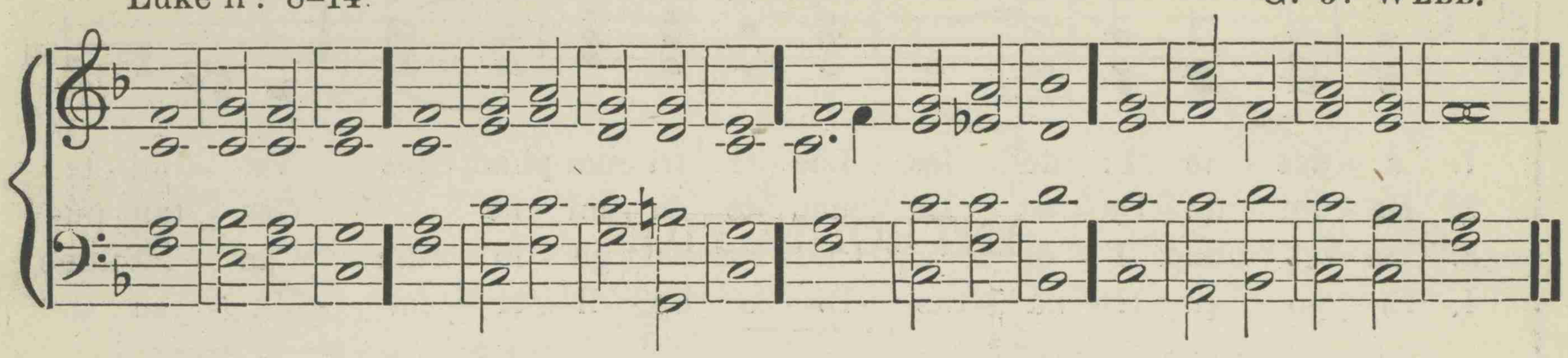
So far as it has been possible to ascertain no such collection has ever before been published to sell at a price so trifling.

If the book proves to be of service to choir directors, Sunday School superintendents or any who love the thrill of the real Christmas Song, the time spent in making the collection will be regarded as time well spent.

E. M. L.

1. And in the Same Country Were Shepherds Abiding in the Field.

Luke ii : 8–14. G. J. Webb.



1 And in the same country were shepherds a- | biding . in the | field,
Keeping watch | over their | flock by | night.

2 And lo ! the angel of the | Lord . came up- | on them,
And the glory of the | Lord shone | round a- | bout them,

3 And they were | sore a- | fraid,
And the angel | said . unto | them, fear | not,

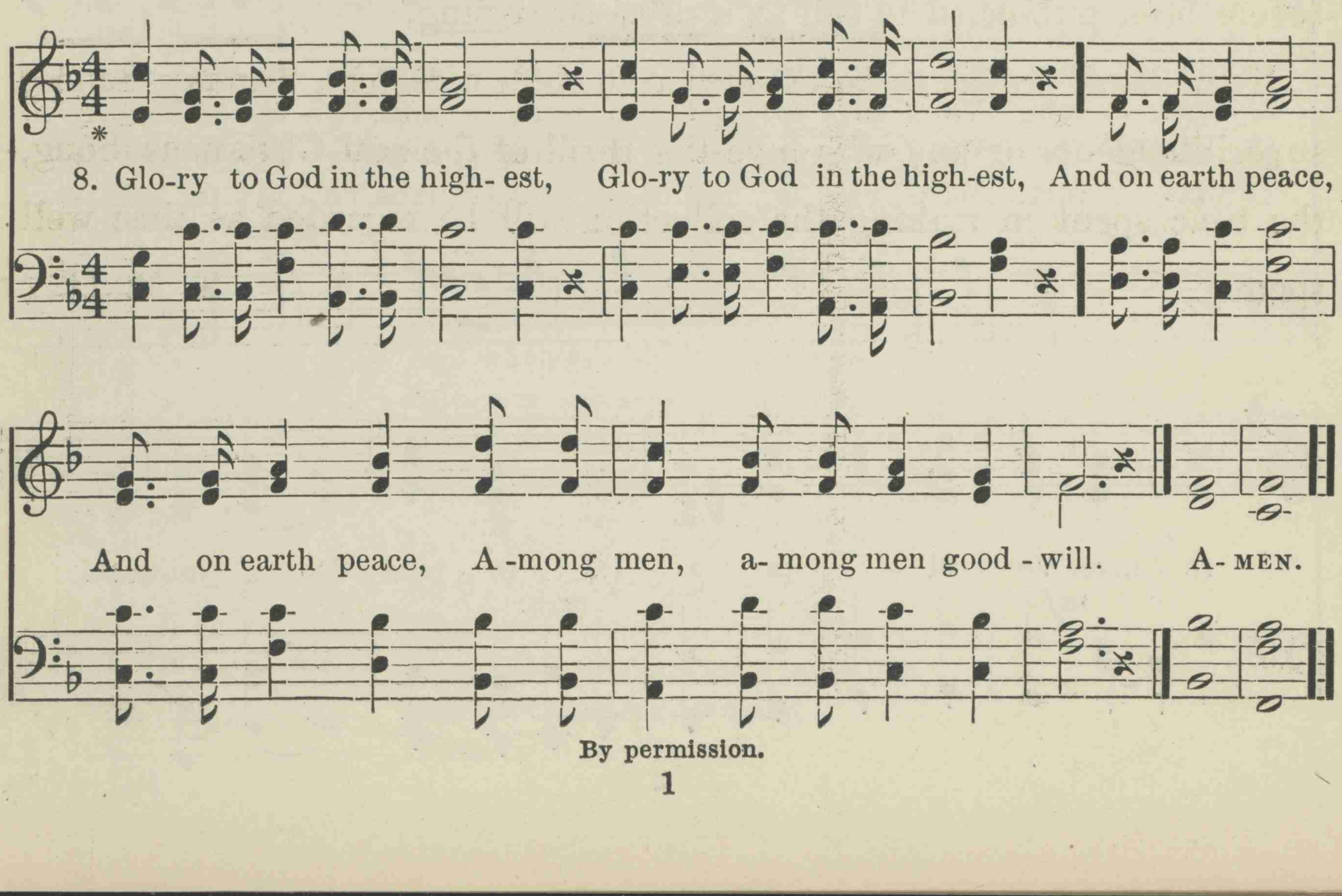
4 For behold, I bring you good | tidings . of great | joy,
Which shall | be to | all— | people.

5 For to you in the city of David is | born this | day
A Saviour, | who is | Christ the | Lord.

6 And this shall be a | sign . unto | you :
Ye shall find the Babe, wrapped in swaddling clothes, | lying | in a | manger.

7 And suddenly there | was . with the | angel
A multitude of the heavenly host | praising | God and | saying,

* 8 Glory to | God . in the | highest,
And on earth | peace, among | men good | will.



8. Glo-ry to God in the high- est, Glo-ry to God in the high-est, And on earth peace,

And on earth peace, A -mong men, a- mong men good - will. A- MEN.

By permission.

2. Adeste Fideles.

Moderato.

mf

1. A - des - te Fi - de - les Lae - ti tri - um-phan - tes Ve - ni - te
2. De - um de De - o Lu - men de lu - mi - ne Ges - tant pu-
3. Can - tat nunc I - o Cho - rus An - ge - lo - rum Can - tat nunc
4. Er - go qu - i na - tus Di - e ho - di - er - na Ju - su ti-

cres.

Ped. ✱ *Ped.* ✱

mf *dim.*

ven - i - te in Beth - le - hem Na - tum vi - de - te, Re-gem an - ge -
el - lae vis - ce - ra De - um ve - rum ge - ni - tum non
au - la coe - les - ti - um Glo - ri - a, glo - ri - a in ex - cel -
bi sit glo - ri - a Pa - tris ae - ter - nae ver-bum ca - ro

p

lo - rum. Ve - ni - te ad - o - re - mus, Ve - ni - te ad - o -
fac - tum. Ve - ni - te ad - o - re - mus, Ve - ni - te ad - o -
sis De - o. Ve - ni - te ad - o - re - mus, Ve - ni - te ad - o -
fac - tum. Ve - ni - te ad - o - re - mus, Ve - ni - te ad - o -

cres.

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

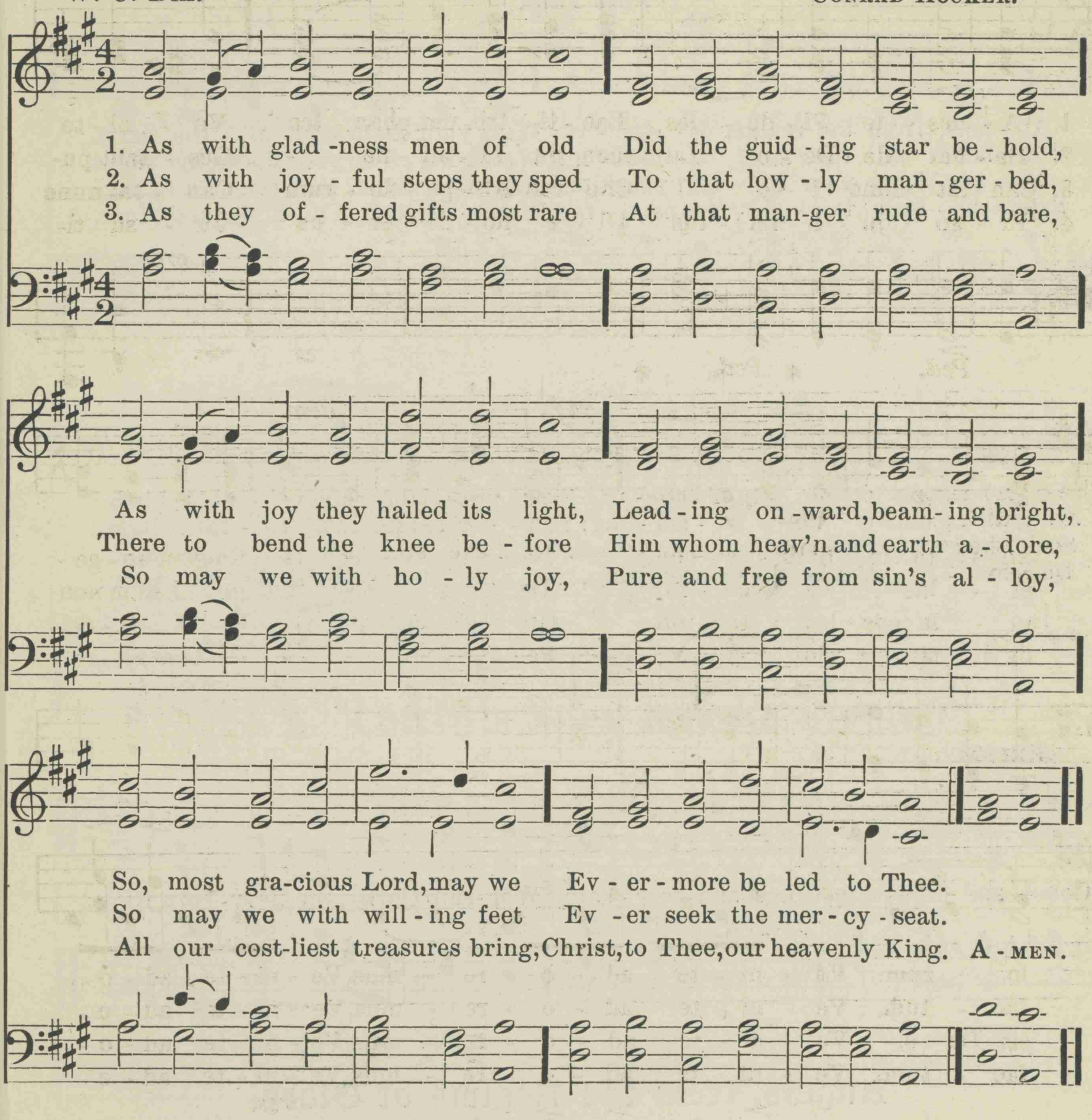
mf *cres.*

Ped. ✱

3. As with Gladness Men of Old.

DIX.

W. C. Dix. Conrad Kocker.



4 Holy Jesu, every day
Keep us in the narrow way,
And when earthly things are past
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

5 In the heavenly country bright
Need they no created light,
Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,
Thou its Sun which goes not down,
There for ever may we sing
Alleluias to our King.

4. Angels, from the Realms of Glory.

JAMES MONTGOMERY. REGENT SQUARE. H. SMART.

VOICES IN UNISON. (*First Tune.*)

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. Sa - ges, leave your con - tem-pla - tions, Bright-er vis - ions 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 man 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:

REFRAIN.

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

Angels, from the Realms of Glory.

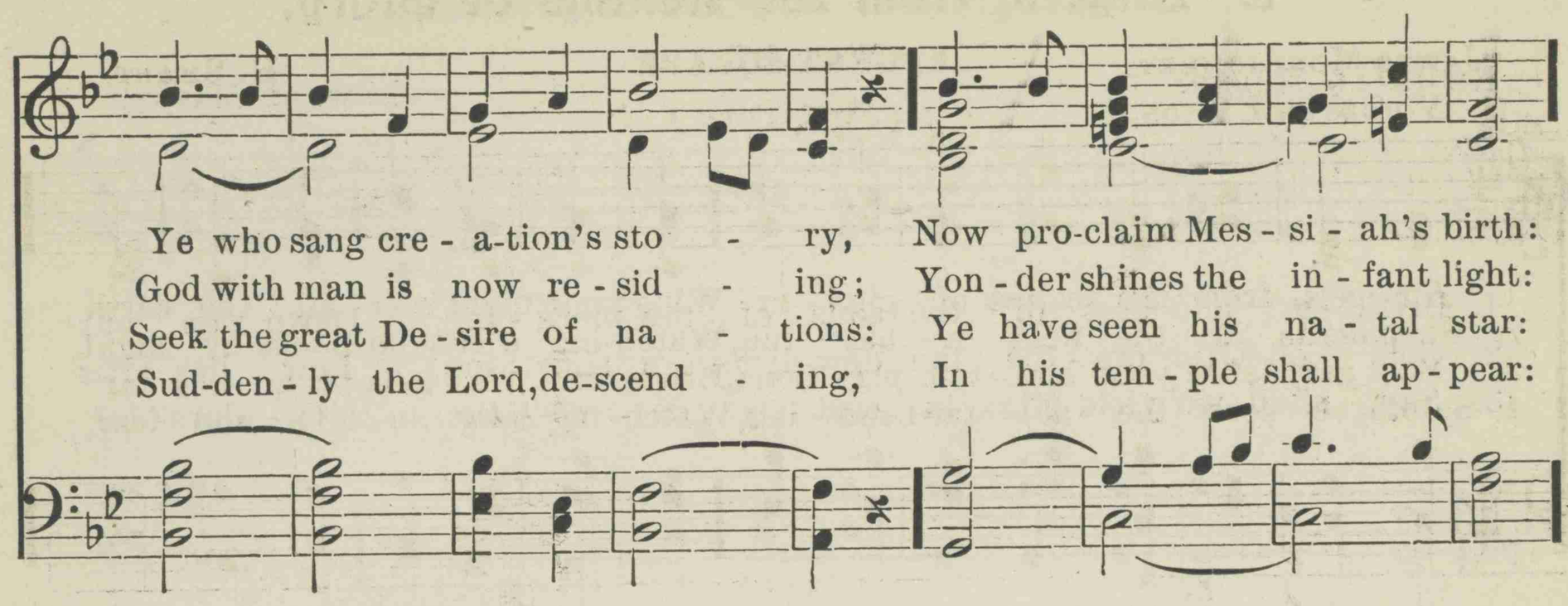
(*Second Tune.*)

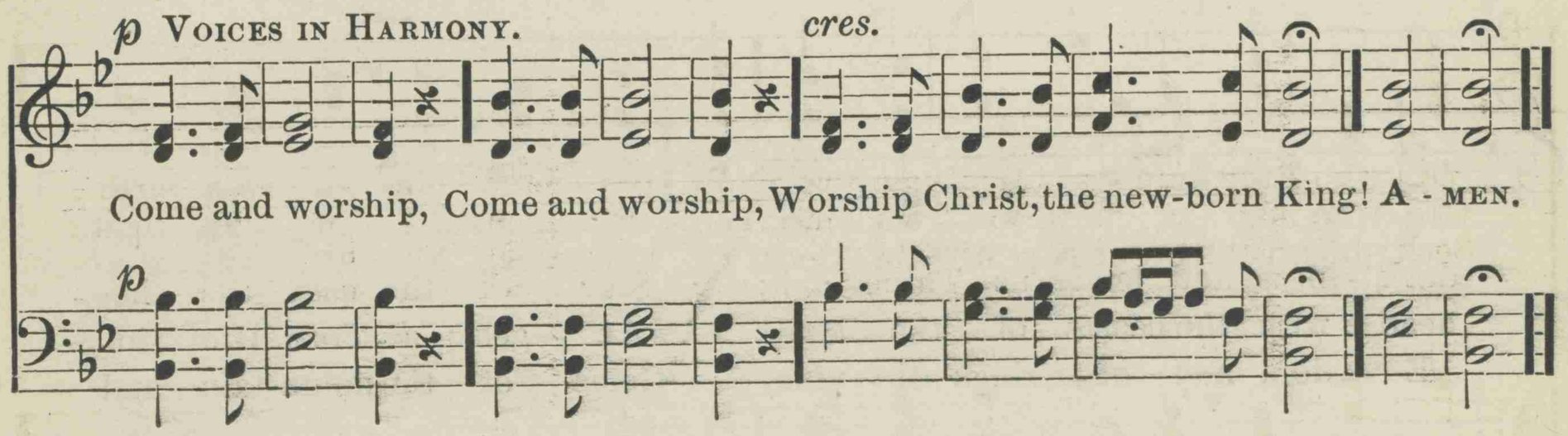
W. B. GILBERT.

VOICES IN UNSION.

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. Sa - ges, leave your con - tem-pla - tions, Bright - er vis- ions beam a - far:
4. Saints, be - fore the al - tar bend-ing, Watch-ing long in hope and fear,

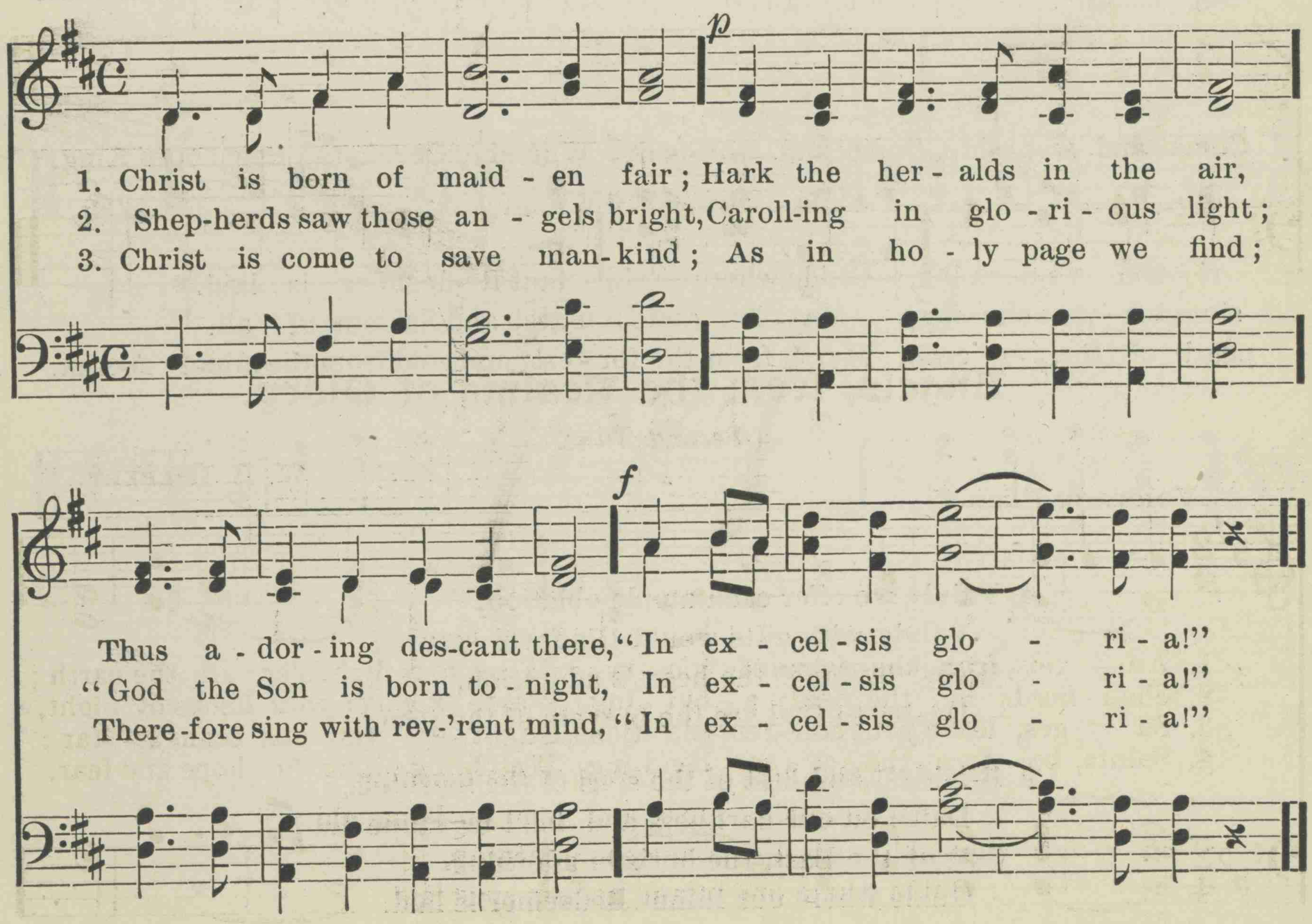
Angels, from the Realms of Glory.





5. Christ is Born of Maiden Fair.
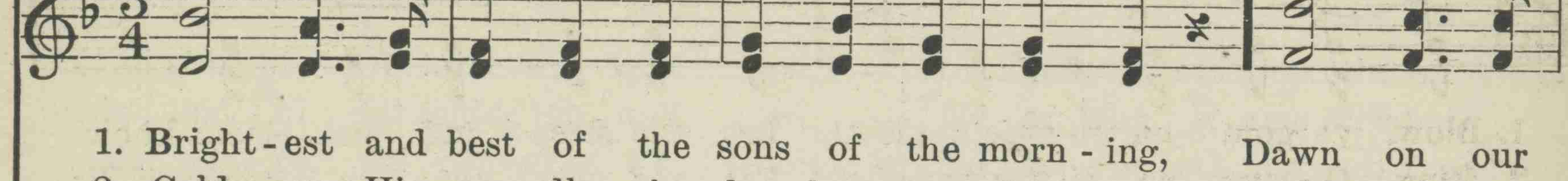
Dr. GAUNTLET.
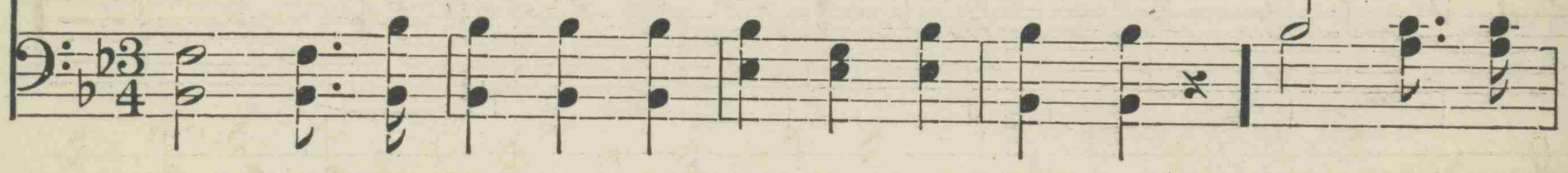


6. Brightest and Best of the Sons of the Morning.
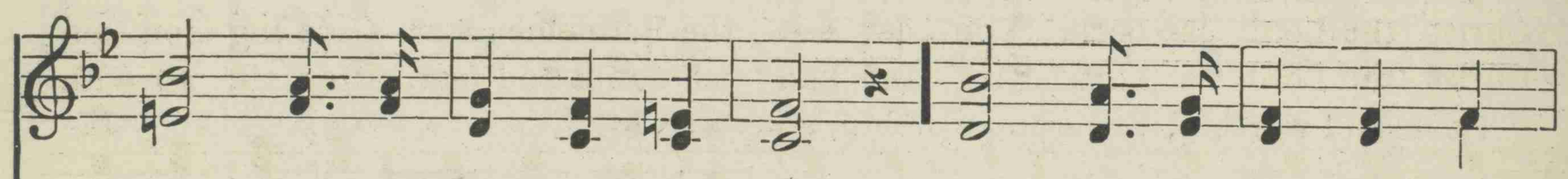
WESLEY.

REGINALD HEBER. LOWELL MASON.
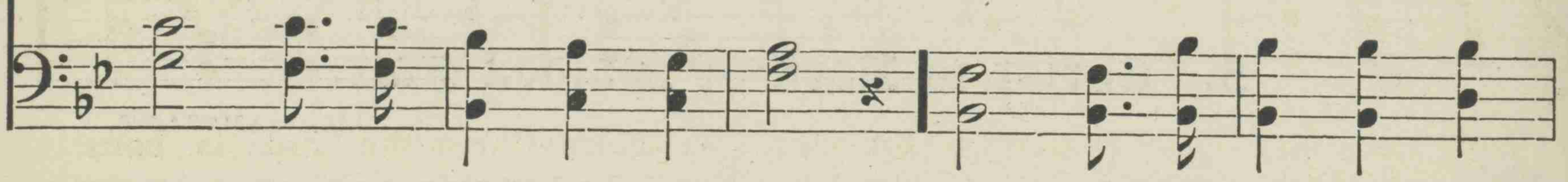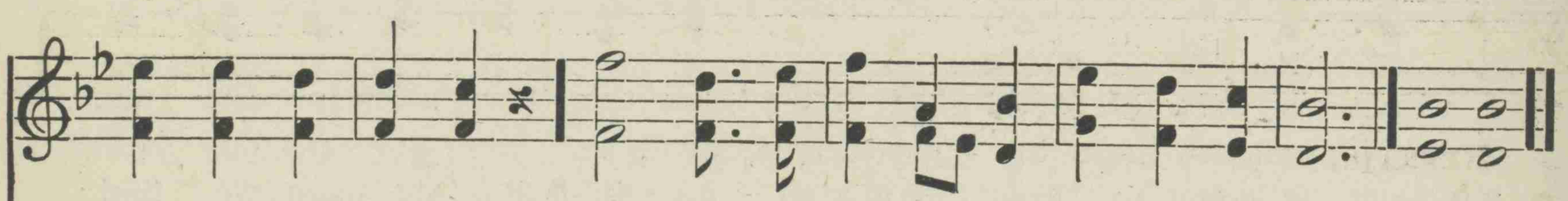


1. Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing, Dawn on our
2. Cold on His cra - dle the dew-drops are shin - ing, Low lies His
3. Say, shall we yield Him, in cost - ly de - vo - tion, O - dors of
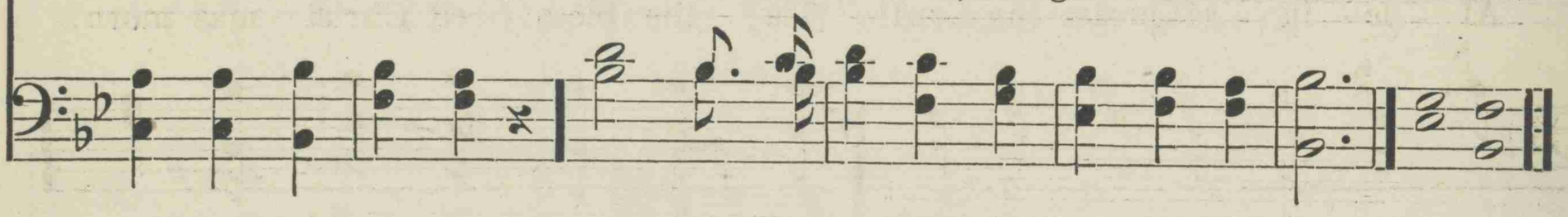




dark - ness and lend us Thine aid; Star of the east, the ho -
head with the beasts of the stall; An - gels a - dore Him in
E - dom and of - f'rings di - vine, Gems of the moun-tain and





ri - zon a - dorn-ing, Guide where our in - fant Re-deem-er is laid.
slum-ber re - clin -ing, Ma - ker and Mon-arch and Saviour of all.
pearls of the o - cean, Myrrh from the for - est, and gold from the mine? A-MEN.



4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
Vainly with gifts would His favor secure;
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

5 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness and lend us Thine aid;
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

7. Blow, Ye Golden Trumpets, Blow!

Mrs. M. A. Kidder. Theo. E. Perkins.

1. Blow, ye gold - en trum-pets, blow! Let the sleep - ing na - tions know
2. Ring, O ring, ye sil - v'ry bells! Far and near your ca - dence swells,

Christ the Lord is born. Yon - der see the Bethlehem star, Guid-ing mor -tals
Christ the Lord is born. Ring, and ban - ish doubt and fear, Ring, till all with

from a - far; Peace shall reign for - ev - er -more, Christ the Lord is born.
joy shall hear Sin is van-quished, vic-t'ry's near, Christ the Lord is born.

Refrain.

Al - le - lu - ia! praise the Lord! 'Tis the bless - ed Christ - mas morn;

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Christ the Lord is born!

By permission.

8. Carol, Brothers, Carol.

(FOR CHRISTMAS.)

CHORUS.

ff

Car- ol, broth-ers, car - ol, Car - ol joy- ful - ly, Car- ol the good tid-ings,

Car - ol mer - ri - ly: And pray a glad - some Christ - mas For

ff

FINE.

all good Christian men; Car - ol, broth-ers, car - ol, Christmas day a -gain.
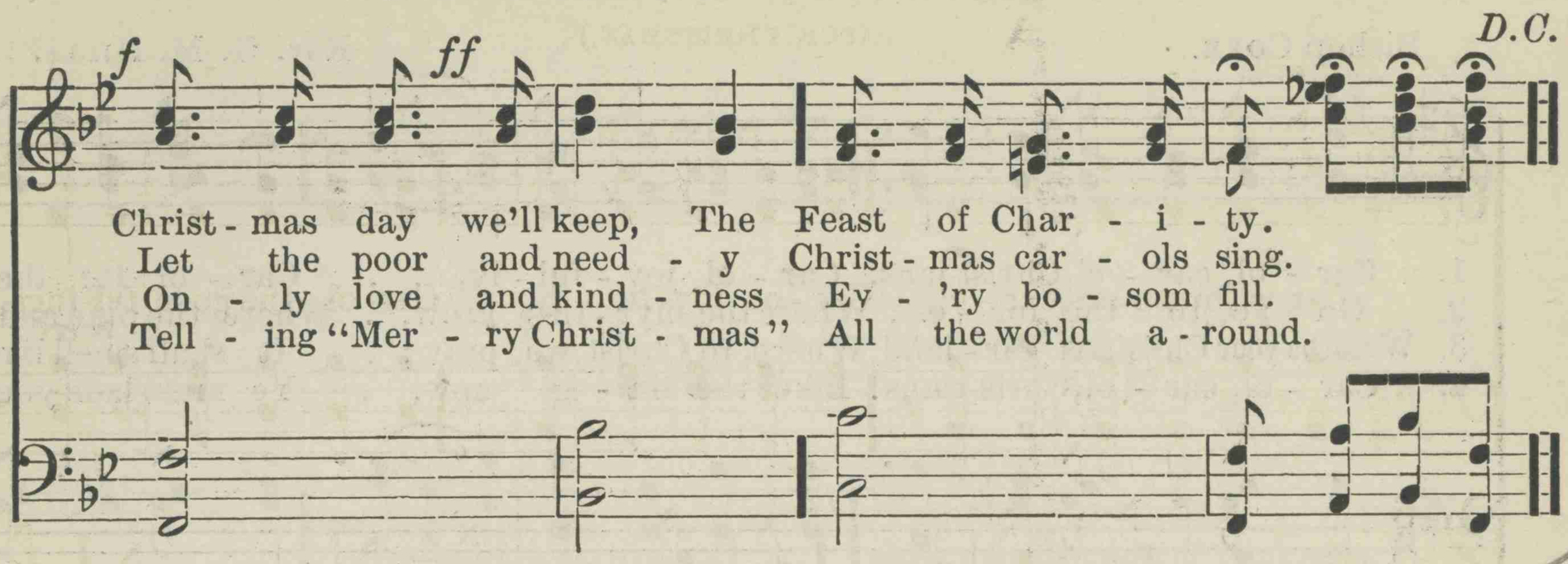
DUET.

1. Car- ol, but with glad - ness, Not in songs of earth; On the Saviour's birthday
2. At the mer -ry ta - ble, Think of those who've none, The orphan and the widow,
3. List'ning an-gel mu - sic, Dis-cord sure must cease—Who dare hate his brother
4. Let our hearts, respond - ing To the ser - aph band, Wish this morning's sunshine

p
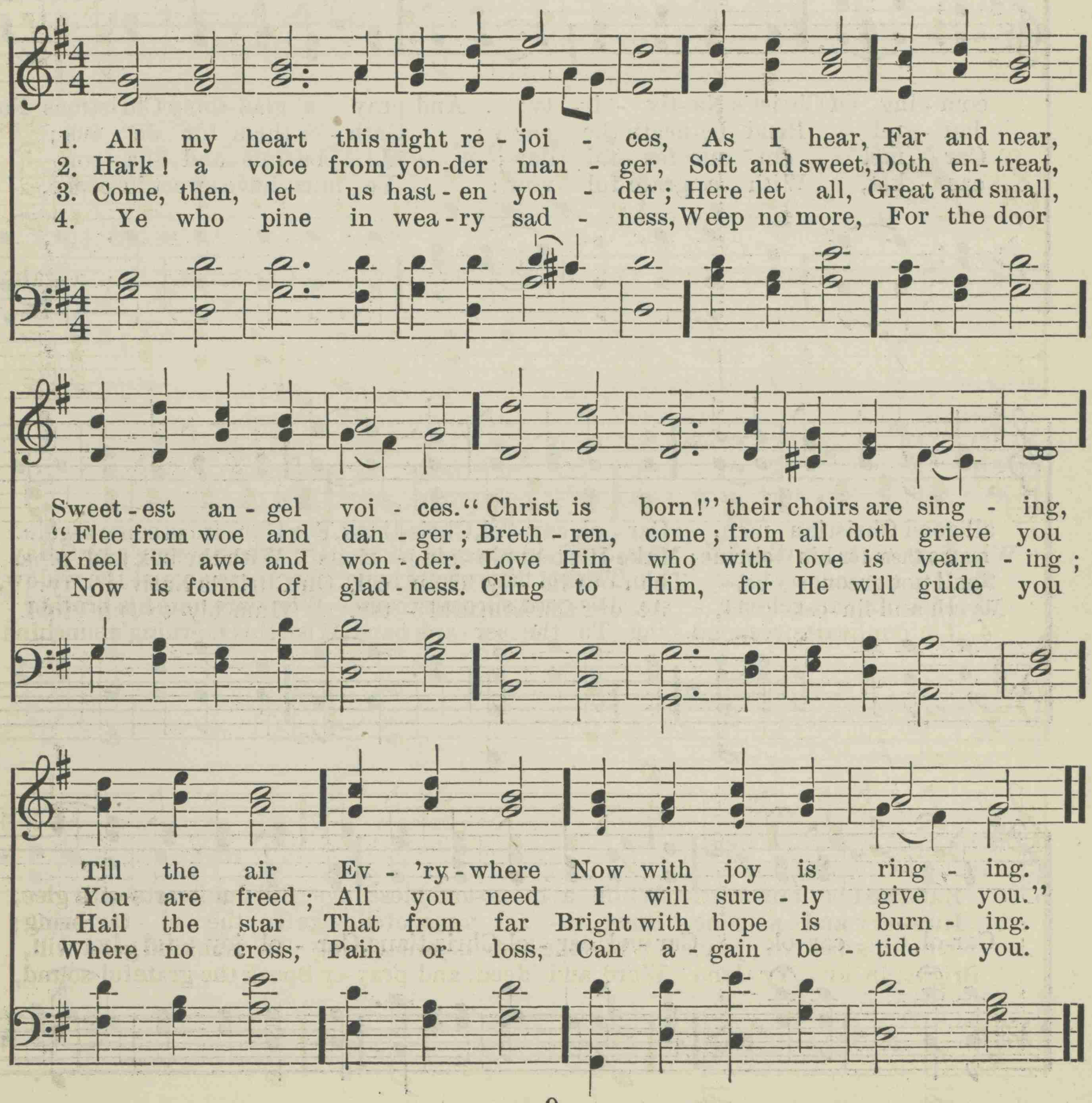
Hallowed be our mirth; While a thou-sand bless-ings Fill our hearts with glee,
Hun- gry and a - lone. Boun- ti - ful your of-f'rings To the al - tar bring;
On this day of peace? While the heav'ns are tell-ing To mankind good-will,
Bright in ev - 'ry land: Word, and deed, and pray-er Speak the grateful sound,

Carol, Brothers, Carol.



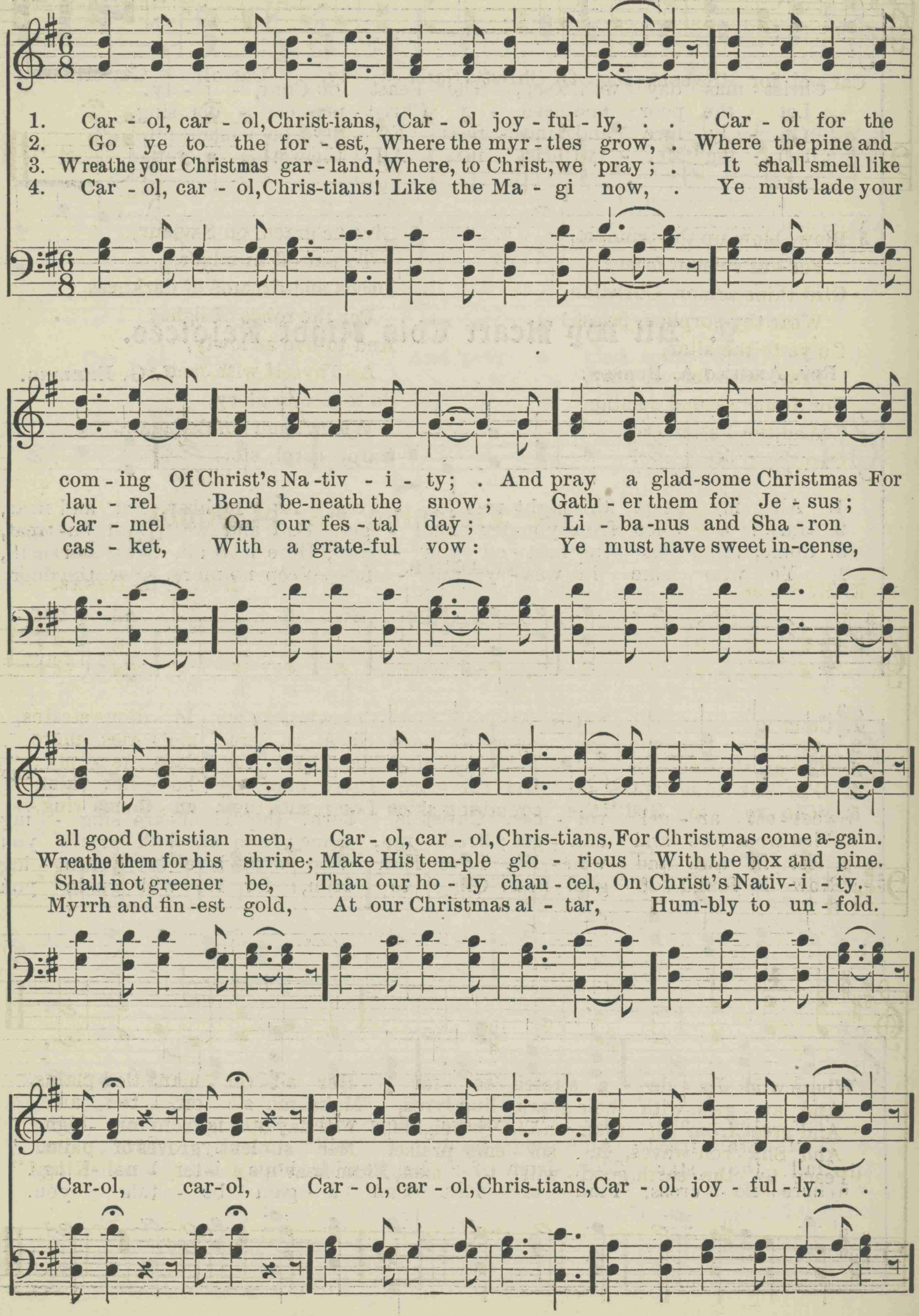
9. All My Heart This Night Rejoices.

Rev. Angelo A. Benson. J. G. Ebeling.
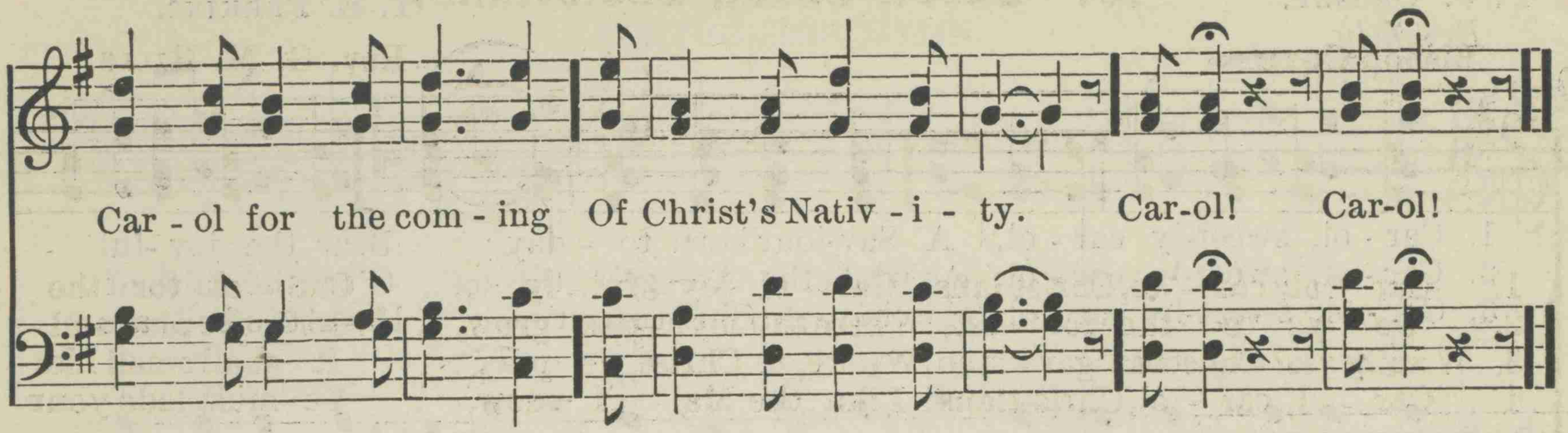


10. Carol, Carol, Christians.

Bishop Coxe. Rev. G. M. Hills.



Carol, Carol, Christians.



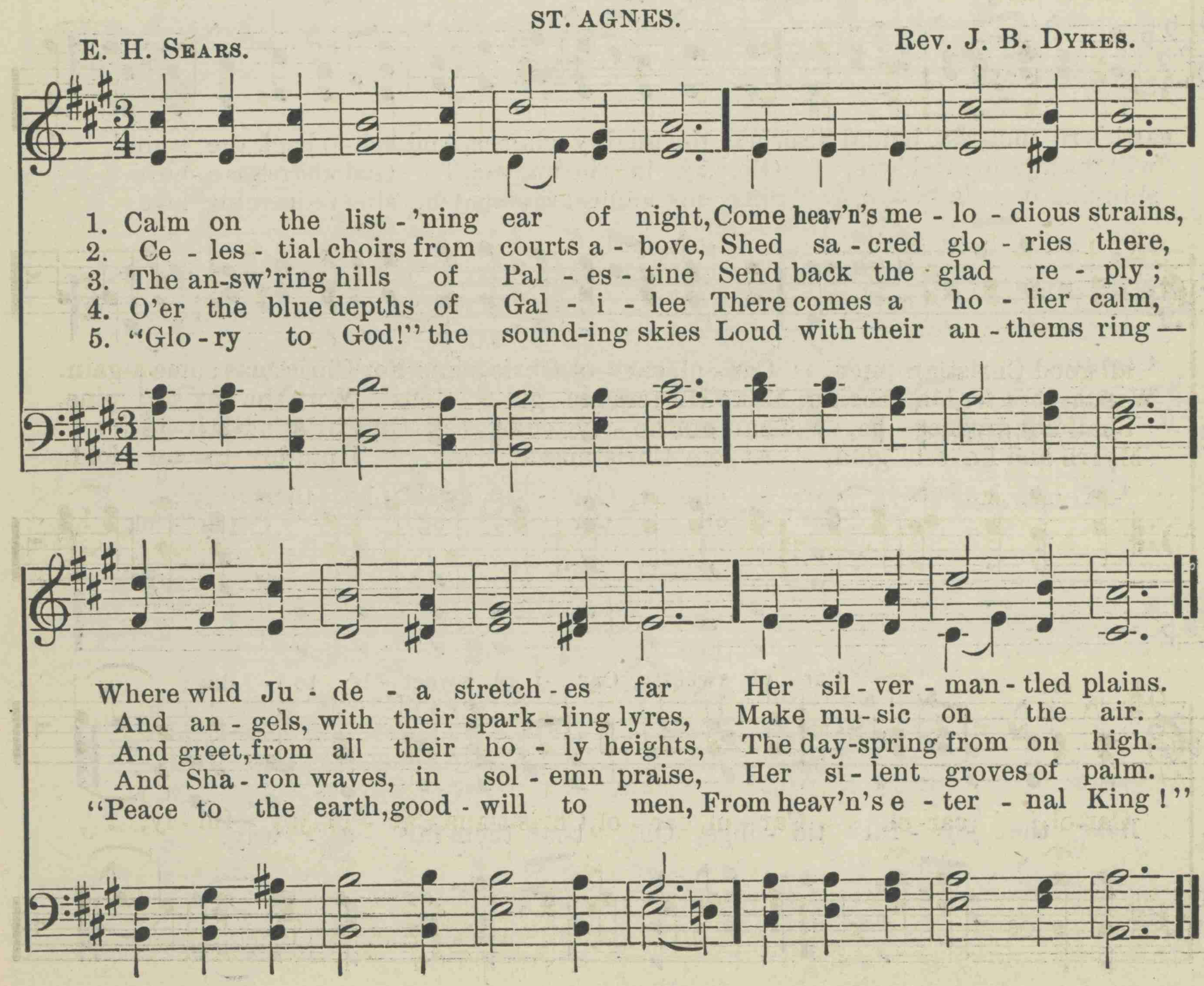
5 Blow, blow up the trumpet,
For our solemn feast :
Gird thine armor, Christian,
Wear thy surplice, priest !
Go ye to the altar,
Pray, with fervor, pray,
For Jesus' second coming,
And the Latter Day.
Carol, carol, etc.

6 Give us grace, oh Saviour,
To put off in might,
Deeds and dreams of darkness,
For the robes of light !
And to live as lowly,
As Thyself with men ;
So to rise in glory,
When Thou com'st again.
Carol, carol, etc.

11. Calm on the Listening Ear of Night.

ST. AGNES.

E. H. Sears. Rev. J. B. Dykes.



12. Carol, Sweetly Carol.

F. J. CROSBY.

T. E. PERKINS.

Brightly.

1. Car - ol, sweet-ly car - ol, A Sav-iour born to - day; Bear the joy -ful
2. Car - ol, sweet-ly car - ol, As when the An - gel throng O'er the vales of
3. Car - ol, sweet-ly car - ol, The hap- py Christmas time; Hark! the bells are

tid-ings, Oh, bear them far a - way. Car - ol, sweet- ly car - ol, Till
Ju -dah, A -woke the heav'nly song. Car - ol, sweet- ly car - ol, Good
peal -ing Their mer- ry, mer - ry chime; Car - ol, sweet- ly car - ol, Ye

earth's re- mot- est bound Shall hear the mighty chorus, And ech- o back the sound.
will, with peace and love, Glo - ry in the highest, To God who reigns a -bove.
shin- ing ones a - bove, Sing in loudest numbers, Oh, sing redeeming love.

CHORUS.

Car - ol, sweet-ly car - ol, Car - ol, sweet - ly to - day;
Car - ol, Car - ol, Car - ol,
Car - ol sweetly, Car - ol sweet - ly to - day;
Bear the joy - ful tid - ings, Oh, bear them far a - way.

13. Come Hither, Ye Faithful.

PORTUGUESE HYMN.

Arr. by P. READING.

1. Come hith- er, ye faith-ful; tri - umph-ant-ly sing: Come see in the
2. True Son of the Fa- ther, He comes from the skies; To be born of a
3. Hark, hark to the an -gels, all sing- ing in heaven, "To God in the
4. To Thee, then, O Je - sus, this day of Thy birth, Be glo - ry and

man - ger the an - gels' dread King! To Beth - le - hem has - ten with
vir - gin He does not de - spise; To Beth - le - hem has - ten with
high - est all glo - ry be given!" To Beth - le - hem has - ten with
hon - or through hea-ven and earth, True God- head in - car - nate! om -

joy - ful ac - cord; Oh come ye, come hith-er, Oh come ye, come hith-er,
joy - ful ac - cord; Oh come ye, come hith-er, Oh come ye, come hith-er,
joy - ful ac - cord; Oh come ye, come hith-er, Oh come ye, com e hith-er,
nip - o - tent Word! Oh come, let us has- ten, Oh come, let us has-ten,

Oh come ye, come hith - er, to wor - ship the Lord
Oh come ye, come hith - er, to wor - ship the Lord.
Oh come ye, come hith - er, to wor - ship the Lord.
Oh come, let us has - ten to wor - ship the Lord. A - MEN.

14. Christmas Hymn.

DIELMAN.

Maestoso con spirito.

mf TRUMPET.

f

VOCE SOLO.

1. With glo - ry lit the mid - night air Re -
2. Then sweet-ly spoke the an - gel-ic voice: Fear
3. The choirs of Heav-en still bless the morn, When

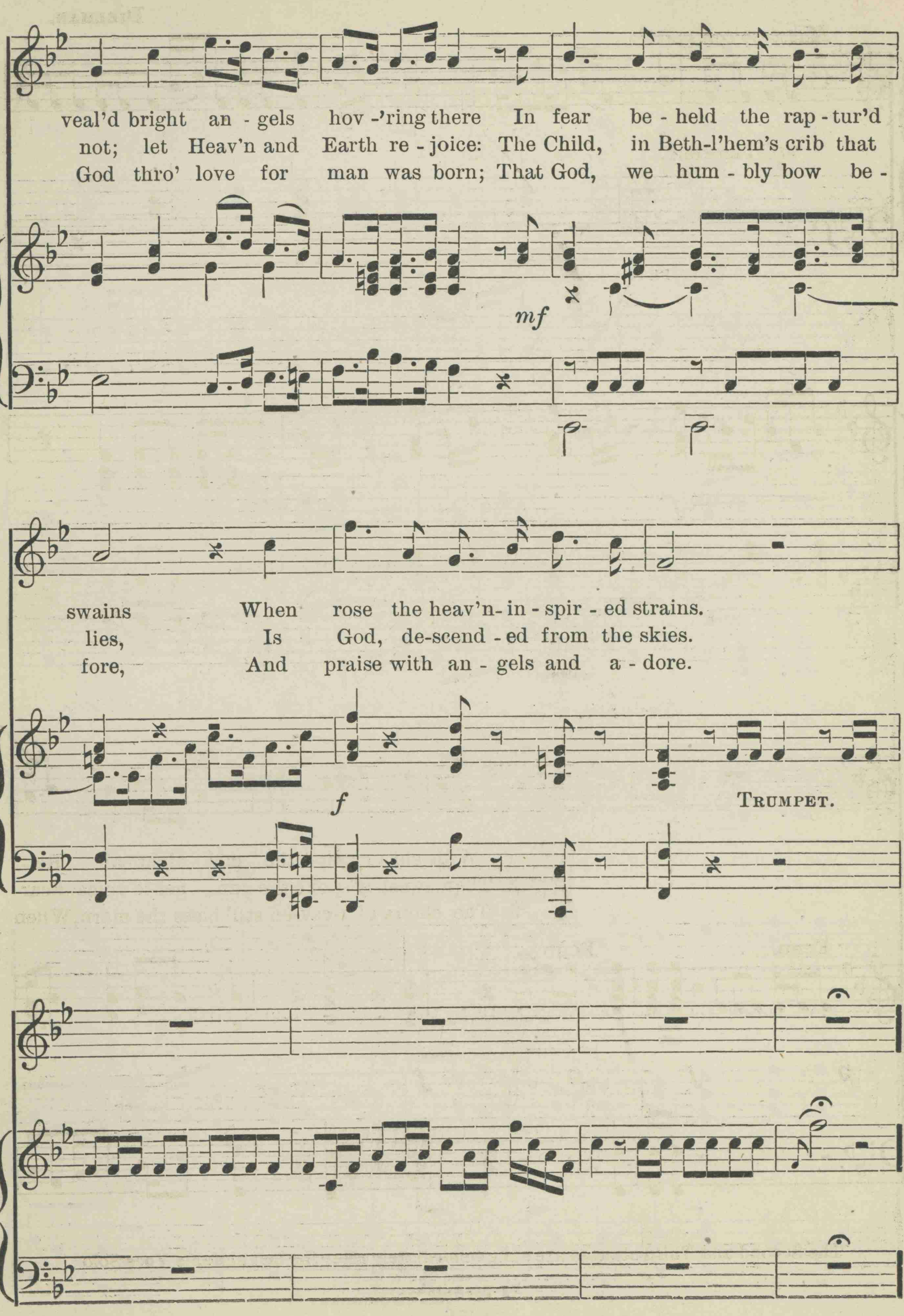
ECHO. ECHO.

p *f* *p* *f*

The Second and Third stanzas are sung immediately after the last sinfonie Voce Solo

By permission.

Christmas Hymn.



Christmas Hymn.

Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry to God, and

f TRUMPETS. *mf* *p*

dolce. *mf* *f*

peace to earth, and peace to earth, Made

TRUMPET. *f*

glo - ri-ous by the Saviour's birth, by the Sav - iour's birth.

Christmas Hymn.

CHORUS.
SOPRANO & ALTO.

ff *p*

Glo - ry to God, glo - ry to God, And peace to

TENOR & BASS.

ff *p*

And peace to

Glo - ry to God, glo - ry to God, And peace to

ff *p*

earth, and peace to earth, made

mf *p* *f* *ff*

and peace to earth, made glo - ri - ous by the

and peace to earth,

earth, and peace to earth, made

ff

mf *ff*

glo - ri-ous by the Saviour's

Sav - iour's birth, the Sav-iour's birth, by the Sav - iour's birth.

by the Sav-iour's birth.

glo - ri-ous by the Sav-iour's birth, by the Sav - iour's birth.

Sinfonie.

mf *f* *ff*

tr

15. Die heilige Nacht.

JOSEF MOHR. FRANZ GRUBER.

Langsam.

1. Stil - le Nacht! hei - li - ge Nacht! Al - les schläft, ein - sam wacht
2. Stil - le Nacht! hei - li - ge Nacht! Hir - ten erst kund ge-macht!
3. Stil - le Nacht! hei - li - ge Nacht! Got - tes Sohn, o - wie lacht

mf

nur das trau - te, hoch-hei - li - ge Paar. Hol - der Kna - be im lo - ckigen Haar,
durch der En - gel Hal - le - lu - ja tönt es laut von fern und nah':
Lieb' aus dei - nem gött - lichen Mund, da uns schlägt die ret - tende Stund''

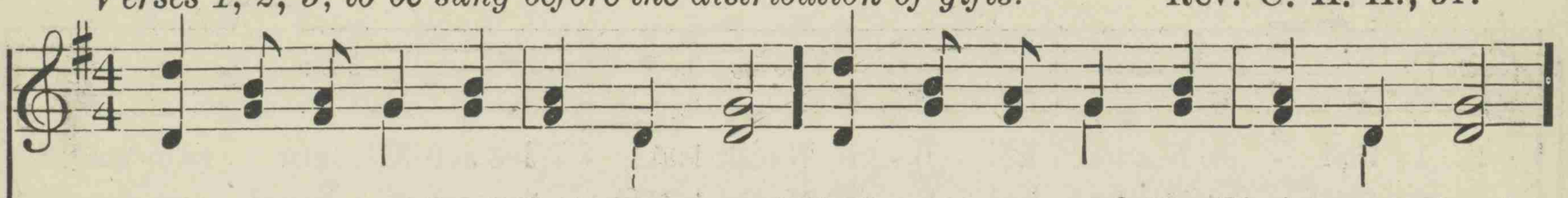
cres. . . . . . *p*

schlaf in himm - li-scher Ruh', . schlaf in himm - li-scher Ruh'!
Christ der Ret - ter ist da, . . Christ der Ret - ter ist da!
Christ, in dei - ner Ge - burt, . Christ in dei - ner Ge - burt!

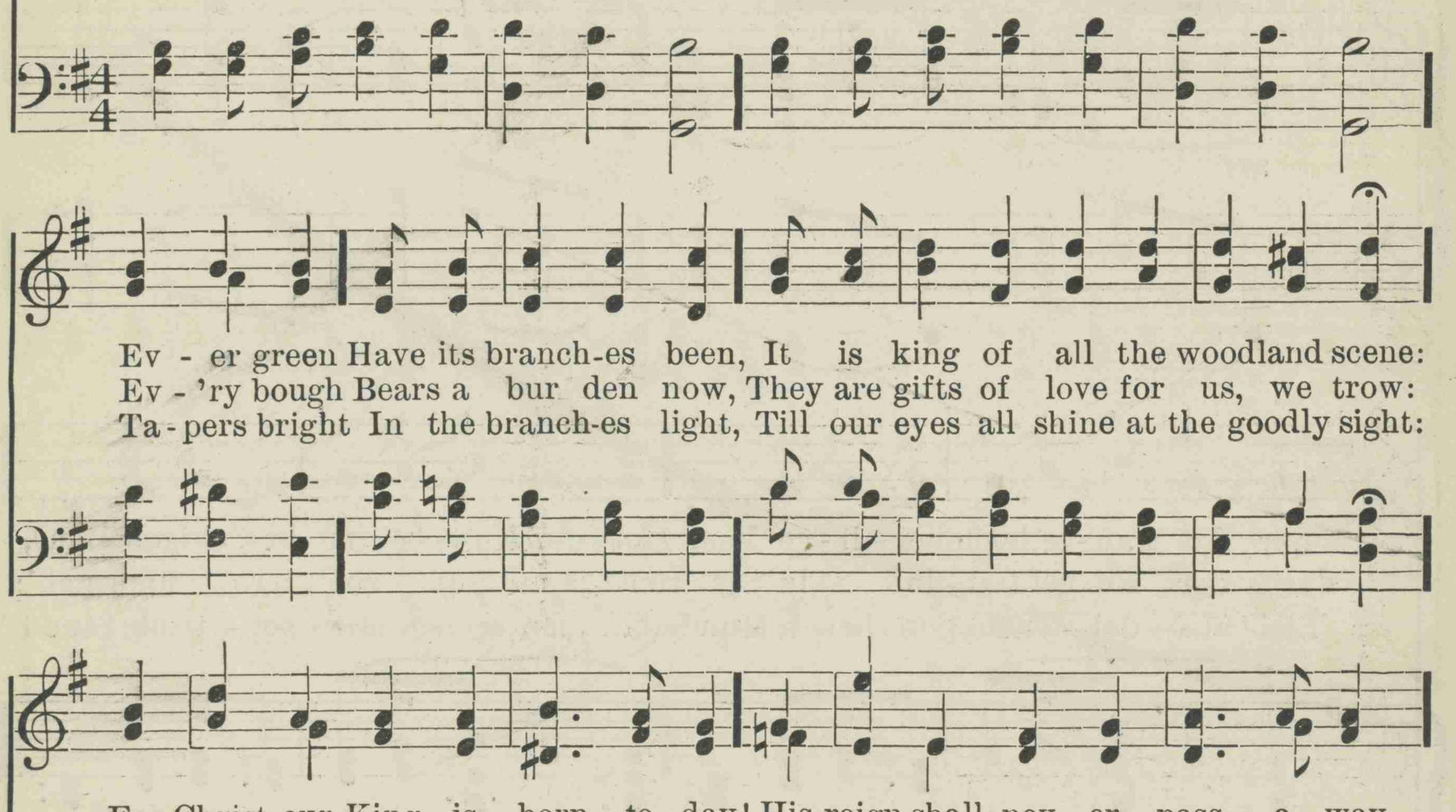
cres. . . . . . *p*

16. The Christmas Tree.

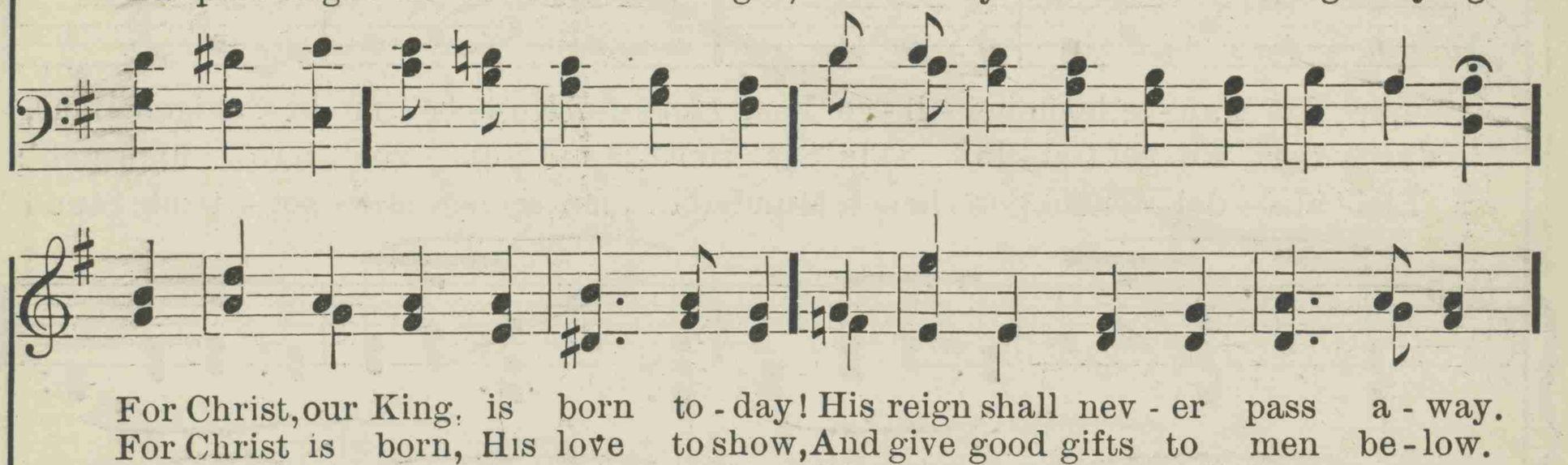
Verses 1, 2, 3, to be sung before the distribution of gifts. Rev. C. H. H., Jr.
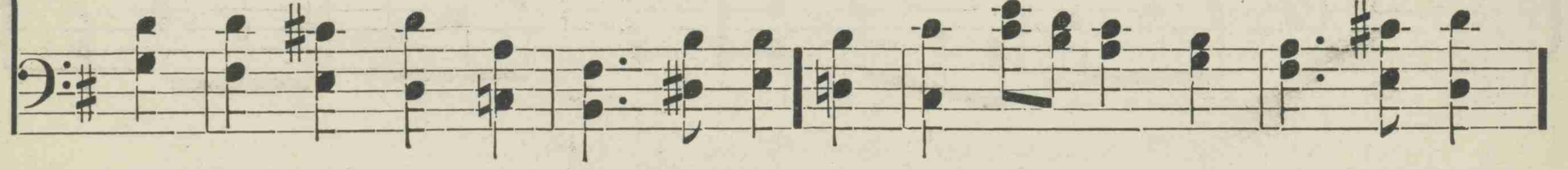


1. Gath-er a-round the Christ-mas tree! Gath - er a-round the Christ-mas tree!
2. Gath-er a-round the Christ-mas tree! Gath - er a-round the Christ-mas tree!
3. Gath-er a-round the Christ-mas tree! Gath - er a-round the Christ-mas tree!
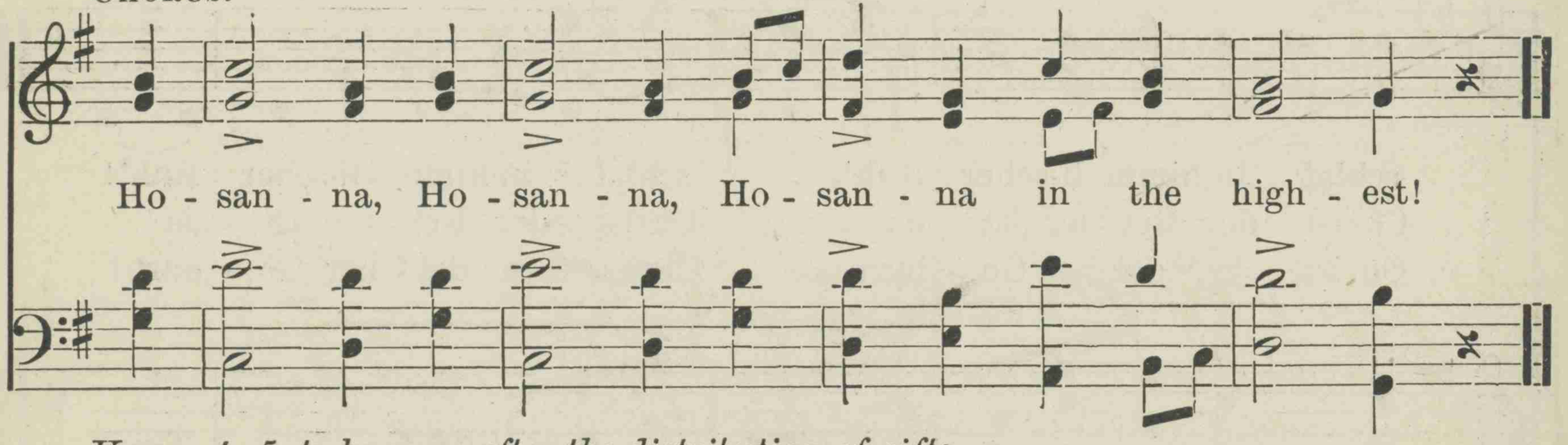


Ev - er green Have its branch-es been, It is king of all the woodland scene:
Ev - 'ry bough Bears a bur den now, They are gifts of love for us, we trow:
Ta - pers bright In the branch-es light, Till our eyes all shine at the goodly sight:



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!

Verses 4, 5, to be sung after the distribution of gifts.

4 ‖:Farewell to thee, O Christmas tree!:‖
Thy part is done,
And thy gifts are gone,
And thy lights are dying one by one:
For earthly pleasures die to-day,
But heavenly joys shall last alway.
Hosanna, etc.

5 ‖:Farewell to thee, O Christmas tree!:‖
Twelve months o'er,
We shall meet once more,
Merry welcome singing, as of yore;
For Christ now reigns, our Saviour dear,
And gives us Christmas every year!
Hosanna, etc.

17. Hark! the Herald Angels Sing.

MENDELSSOHN.

Joyful.

1. Hark! the her-ald an- gels sing Glo -ry to the new-born King; Peace on earth and
2. Christ, by highest heav'n adored, Christ, the Ev- er -last-ing Lord, Late in time be -
3. Ris'n with healing in His wings, Light and life to all He brings. Hail, the Sun of

mer-cy mild, God and sin- ners rec - on - cil'd! Joy-ful all ye nations, rise,
hold Him come, Offspring of the Virgin's womb. Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Right-teous-ness; Hail, the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Ho-ly Fa- ther, Ho - ly Son,

Join the triumph of the skies; With th' angelic host pro-claim Christ is born in
Hail th' Incarnate De - i - ty, Pleased as Man with men to dwell, Je - sus, our Em -
Ho - ly Spir - it, Three in One! Glo -ry, as of old, to Thee, Now and ev - er -

Beth-le -hem. Hark! the herald an-gels sing Glo -ry to the new-born King.
man - u - el. Hark! the herald an-gels sing Glo -ry to the new-born King.
more shall be! Hark! the herald an-gels sing Glo -ry to the new-born King. AMEN.

Organ Pedal.

18. Hark! What Sounds are Sweetly Stealing.

1. Hark! what sounds are sweet - ly steal-ing Soft thro' Bethl'hem's midnight air!
2. See! a light from Heav'n is stream-ing! Night and darkness quit the plain.
3. "Fear not, shepherds; glad my sto - ry—Tid - ings of the great-est joy;
4. Thus the an - gel, then as - cend - ing, Seeks a - gain the realms of light;
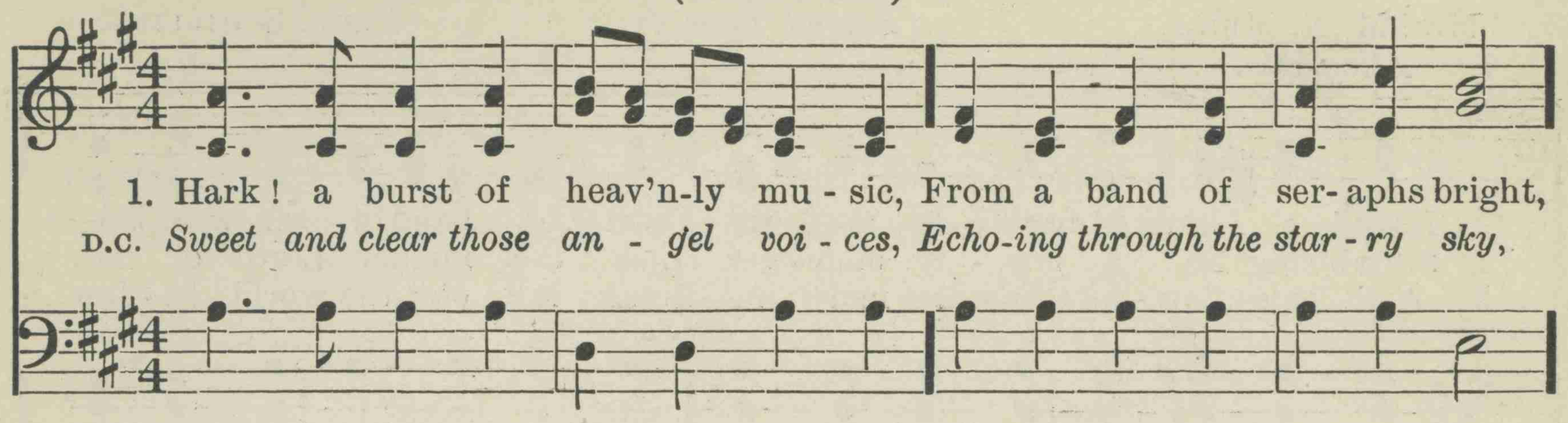
Loud - er yet and loud - er peal - ing,—An - gel ac-cents sure are there.
See! an an - gel bright-ly beam-ing, Fol - lowed by a ra - diant train.
Christ is born! the Lord of Glo - ry! I pro-claim a Sav - iour nigh.
Now the cho - rus, faint - ly end-ing, All is si-lence, all is night.

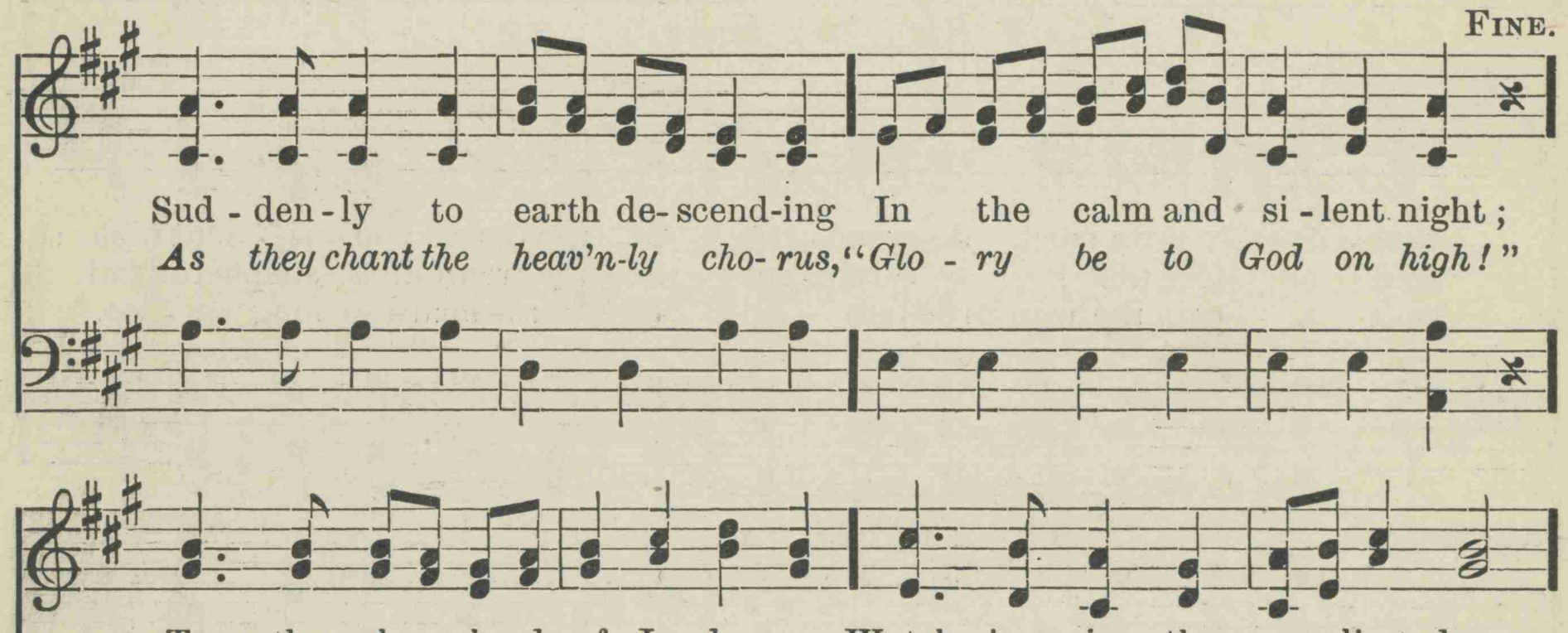
Glo - ry, glo - ry, peace and mer - cy, Peace on earth, good-will to men;

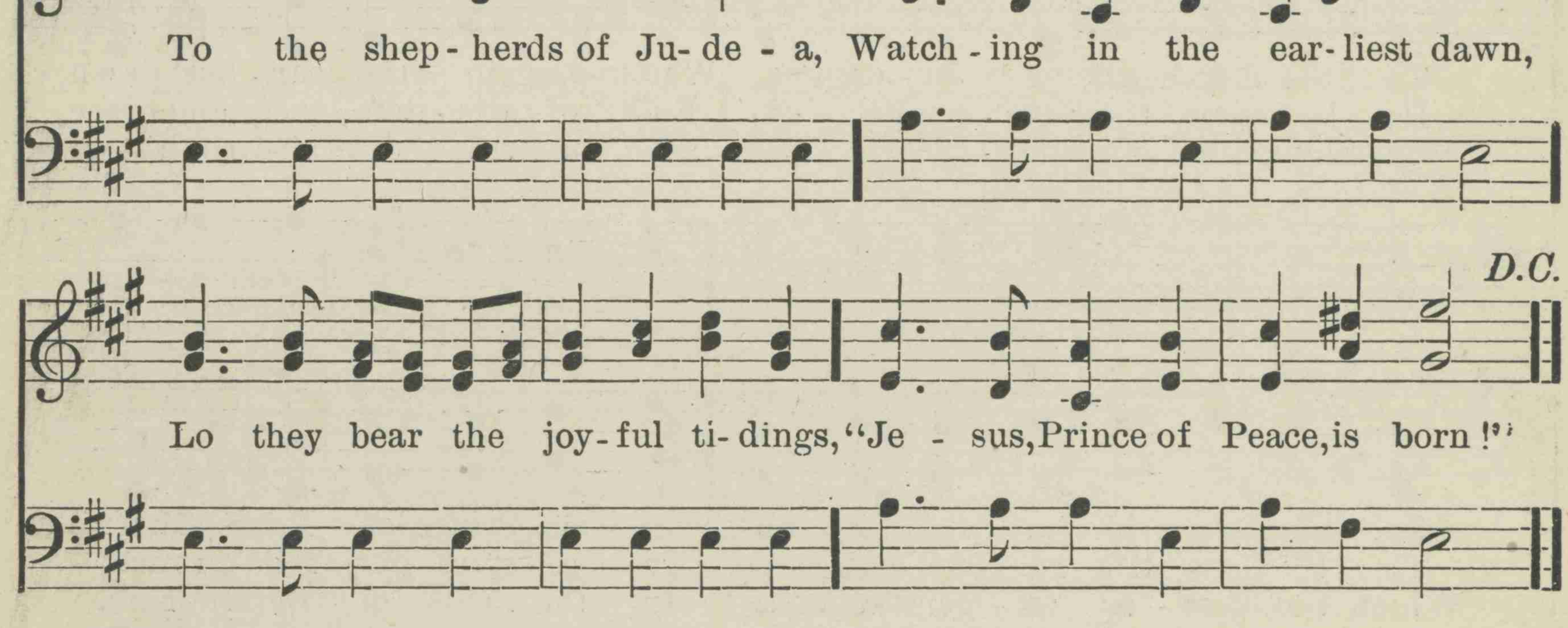
Glo - ry, glo - ry, peace and mer - cy, Peace on earth, good-will to men.

19. Hark! a Burst of Heavenly Music.

(*First Tune.*)







2 Slumbering in a lowly manger
Lies the mighty Lord of all,
And before the holy Stranger
See the trembling shepherds fall.
He has come, the long-expected,
Full of wisdom, love, and grace,
To redeem His ruined creatures,
To restore our fallen race.

CHO. So let angels wake the chorus,
So let ransomed men reply,
Chanting the celestial anthem,
"Glory be to God on high!"

3 And this joyful Christmas morning,
Breaking o'er the world below,
Tells again the wondrous story
Shepherds heard so long ago.
Who shall still our tuneful voices,
Who the tide of praise shall stem,
Which the blessed angels taught us
In the fields of Bethlehem?

CHO. Hark! we hear again the chorus
Ringing through the starry sky,
And we join the heavenly anthem,
"Glory be to God on high!"

Hark! a Burst of Heavenly Music.

SCHILLING.

Mrs. M. N. Meigs. (*Second Tune.*) Fred. Schilling.

Allegretto.

1. Hark! a burst of heav'n-ly mu - sic From a band of ser - aphs bright,
2. Slumb'ring in a low - ly man - ger Lies the mighty Lord of all,
3. And this joy - ful Christmas morn - ing, Break - ing o'er the world be - low,

Sud - den - ly to earth de-scend - ing, In the calm and si - lent night:
And be - fore the ho - ly Stran - ger See the tremb-ling shepherds fall.
Tells a - gain the won-drous sto - ry Shepherds heard so long a - go.
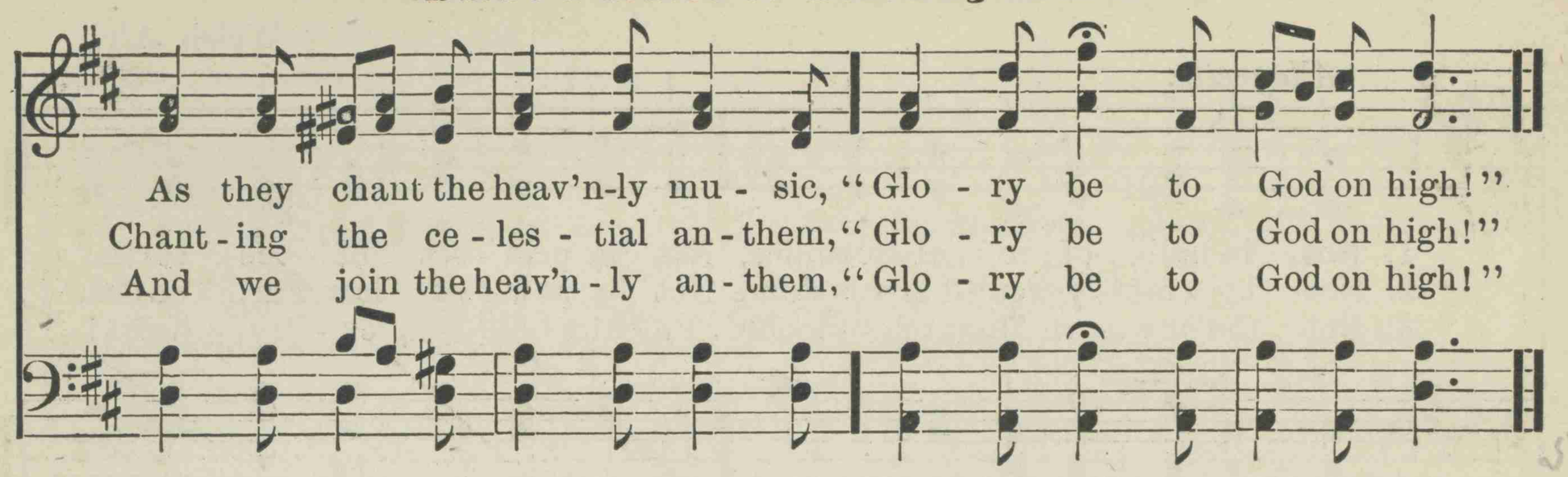
To the shep-herds of Ju - de - a, Watch - ing in the ear - liest dawn,
He has come, the long - ex - pect - ed, Full of wis - dom, love, and grace,
Who shall still our tune - ful voi - ces, Who the tide of praise shall stem,

So they bear the joy - ful tid - ings, "Je - sus, Prince of Peace, is born."
To re-deem His ru - ined crea-tures, To re - store our fall - en race.
Which the bless - ed an - gels taught us In the fields of Beth-le-hem.

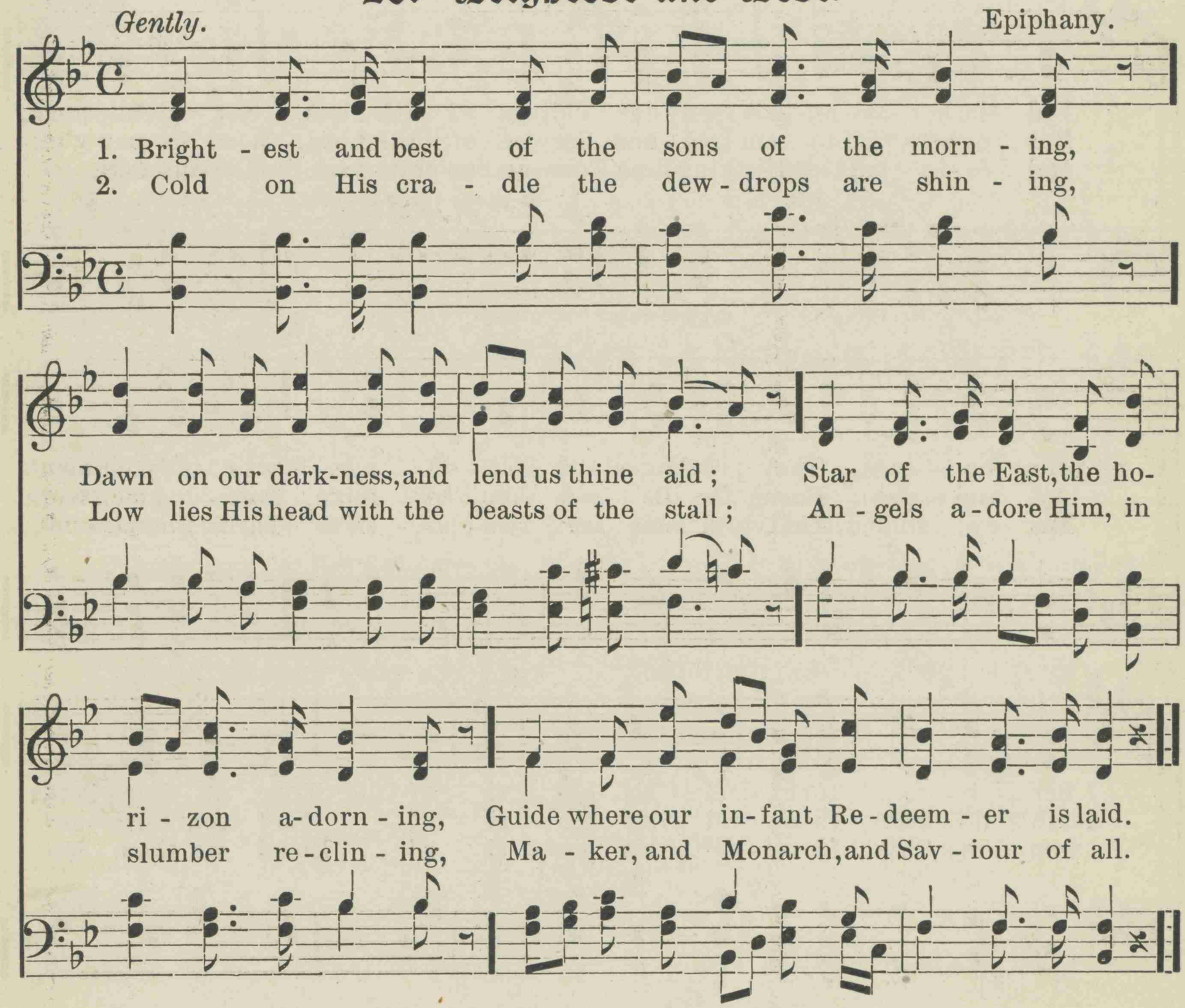
Chours.

Sweet and clear those an - gel voi - ces, Echo - ing thro' the star - ry sky,
So let an - gels wake the cho - rus, So let ransomed men re - ply,
Hark! we hear a - gain the cho - rus Ring - ing thro' the star - ry sky,

Hark! a Burst of Heavenly Music.



20. Brightest and Best.



3 Say, shall we yield Him, in costly devotion,
Odors of Edom, and offerings divine?
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the mine?

4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation;
Vainly with gifts would His favor secure;
Richer by far is the heart's adoration;
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

21. In Excelsis Gloria.

Welsh Air.

Allegretto.

1. Not in halls of re - gal splen-dor, Not to prin - ces of the earth,
2. Not by world-ly wealth or wis-dom, Not by pow'r of law or sword,
3. Bid the new-born Monarch welcome ; Pay him hom-age, ev - 'ry heart!

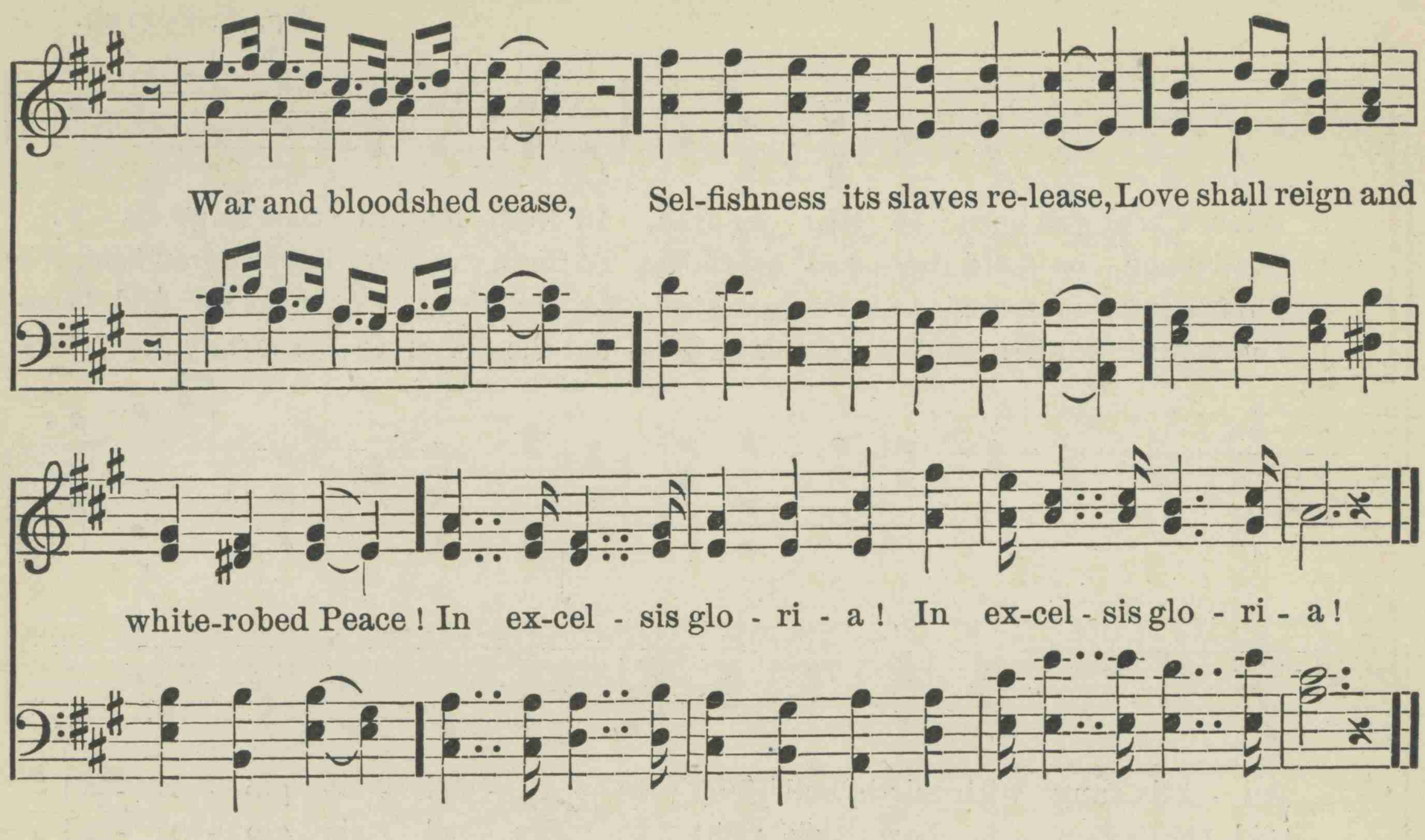
Did the her -ald an- gels ren - der Tidings of His birth. Not to statesman,
But by ser - vice to win free - dom, Service of the Lord. Born to pov - er -
Hal - le - lu - jah ! let His king-dom Come and ne'er de-part. Jus -tice hath on

priest, or sage, They proclaimed the gold - en age, 'Twas the poor man's
ty and pain, Born to die and thus to reign, Free - ing men from
Mer - cy smiled, God and men are rec - on - cil'd Thro' Emman- uel,

her - i - tage! In ex - cel - sis glo - ri - a! For on shep - herds
death's do - main, In ex - cel - sis glo - ri - a! Lo ! from earth as
won- drous Child. In ex - cel - sis glo - ri - a! Blend we then our

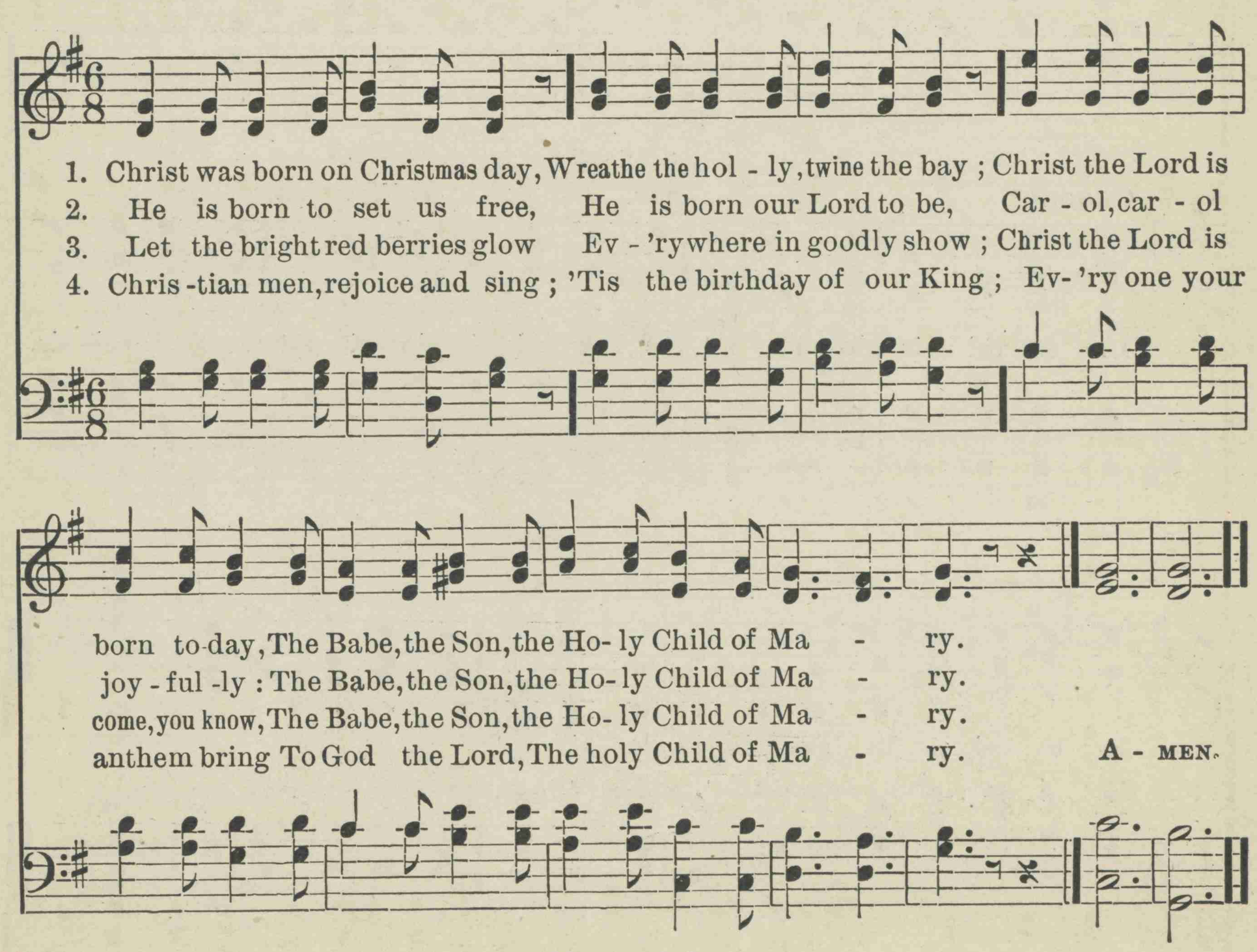
low - ly Burst the an - them ho - ly ! In ex -cel - sis glo - ri - a !
Heav - en Praise shall aye be giv - en : In ex -cel - sis glo - ri - a !
voi - ces, Earth with Heav'n rejoi-ces, In ex -cel - sis glo - ri - a !

In Excelsis Gloria.



22. Christ was Born on Christmas Day.

A. Nevin.



By permission.

23. In Excelsis Gloria.

ED. T. POTTER.

1. When Christ was born of Ma - ry free, In Beth-'lem, in that fair cit - y,
2. Herds-men be - held these an - gels bright, To them ap-pear-ing with great light, Who
3. This King is come to save mankind, As in Scripture truths we find, There-
4. There-fore, Lord, for Thy great grace Grant us the bliss to see Thy face; There

An - gels sang with mirth and glee, In ex - cel - sis glo - ri - a!
said, God's Son is born this night, In ex - cel - sis glo - ri - a!
fore this song have we in mind, In ex - cel - sis glo - ri - a!
we shall sing to Thy so - lace, In ex - cel - sis glo - ri - a!

CHORUS.

cres. *rall.*

In ex - cel - sis glo - ri - a! In ex - cel - sis glo - ri - a! In ex - cel - sis,

In ex - cel - sis, In ex - cel - sis glo - ri - a!

24. It Came upon the Midnight Clear.

CAROL.

Joyful.

1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo -rious song of old,
2. Still through the clo - ven skies they come, With peace-ful wings un - furl'd;
3. O ye be - neath life's crush-ing load, Whose forms are bend-ing low,
4. For lo, the days are hast- 'ning on, By proph-ets seen of old,

From an - gels bend-ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold:
And still their heav'n-ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world:
Who toil a - long the climb - ing way, With pain - ful steps and slow!
When with the ev - er - cir - cling years Shall come the time fore - told,

"Peace on the earth, good-will to men From heav'n's all gra-cious King;"
A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov-'ring wing,
Look now, for glad and gold - en hours Come swift- ly on the wing;
When the new heav'n and earth shall own The Prince of Peace their King,

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 rest be - side the wea - ry road, And hear the an - gels sing.
And the whole world send back the song Which now the an - gels sing. A - MEN.

25. In the Field with Their Flocks.

Moderato. *Unison.*

1. In the field with their flocks a - bid - ing, They lay on the dew - y ground ; And glim - m'ring un - der the star - light, The sheep lay white a -
2. "To you in the Cit - y of Da - vid, A Sav - iour is born to - day !" And sud - den a host of the heav'n-ly ones Flash'd forth to join the
3. And the shep - herds came to the Man - ger, And gaz'd on the Ho - ly Child ; And calm - ly o'er that rude cra - dle The Vir - gin Moth-er

round, When the light of the Lord stream'd o'er them, And lo ! from the heav - en a -
lay ! O nev - er hath sweeter mes - sage Thrill'd home to the souls of
smiled ; And the sky, in the star - lit si - lence, Seem'd full of the an - gel
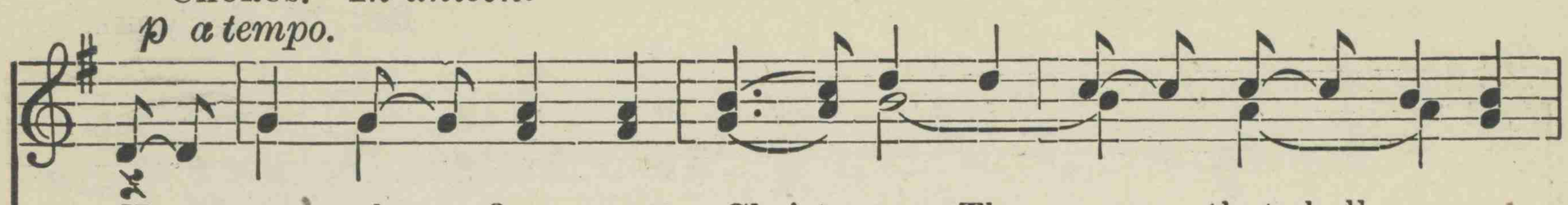
bove, An an - gel leaned from the glo - ry And sang His song of love :—
men, And the heav'ns them - selves had nev - er heard A glad - der choir till then,—
lay ; "To you in the Cit - y of Da - vid A Sav - iour is born to - day ;"

rit.
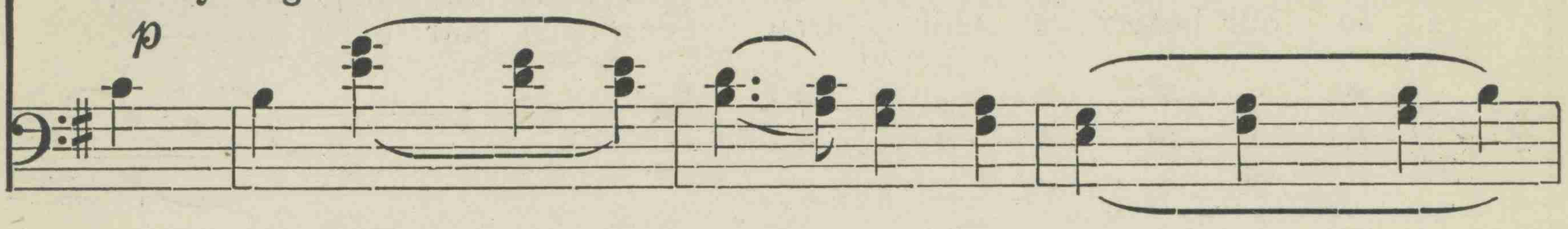
In the Field with Their Flocks.

CHORUS. *In unison.*
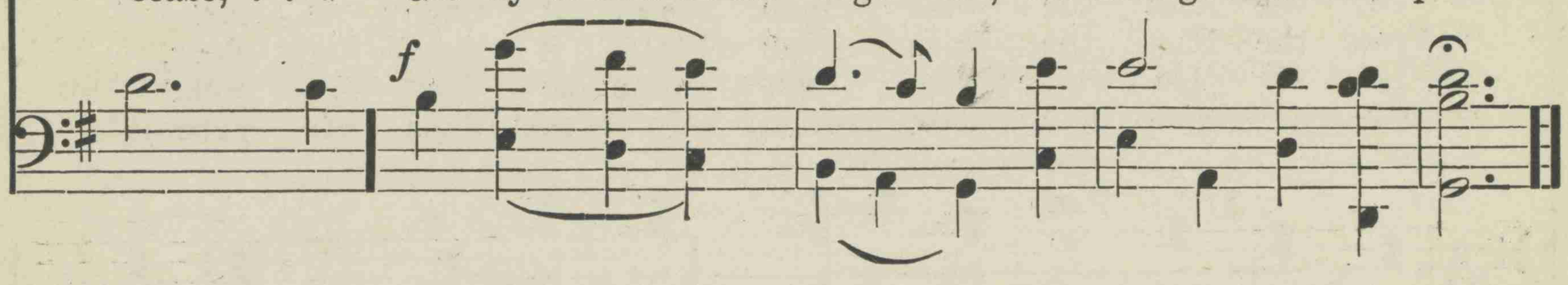
p a tempo.



He sang, that first sweet Christ - mas, The song that shall nev - er
For they sang that Christ-mas Car - ol, That nev-er on earth shall
Oh they sang— and I ween that nev - er The car-ol on earth shall
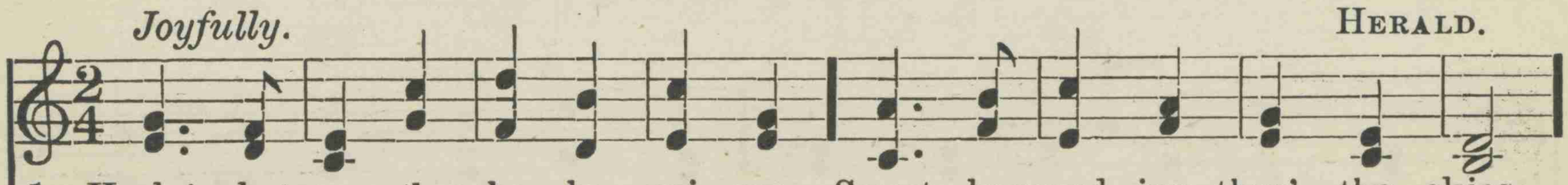


cease, . . . "Glo - ry to God in the high - est, On earth good will and peace."
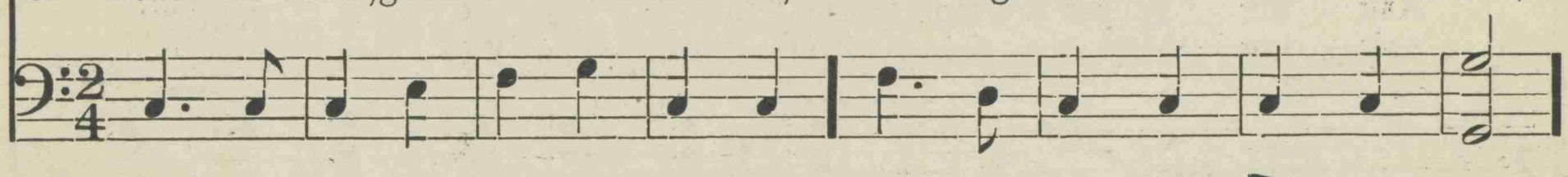


26. Hark! What Mean Those Holy Voices.
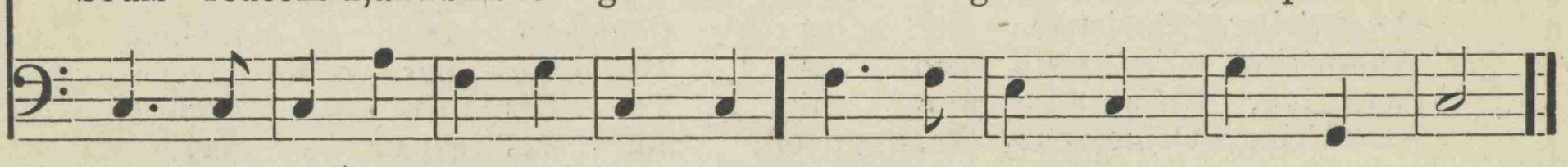
Joyfully. HERALD.



1. Hark! what mean those ho - ly voi - ces, Sweet - ly sound - ing thro' the skies,
2. Lis - ten to the wondrous sto - ry Which they chant in hymns of joy;
3. "Peace on earth, good-will from heav - en, Reach - ing far as man is found,



Lo! th'an - gel - ic host re - joi - ces, Heav'n - ly hal - le - lu - jahs rise.
"Glo - ry in the high-est, glo - ry! Glo - ry be to God most high!
Souls redeem'd, and sins for - giv - en — Loud our grate - ful harps shall sound.



4 "Christ is born, the Great Anointed!
Heaven and earth His praises sing:
O receive whom God appointed
For your Prophet, Priest, and King.

5 "Hasten, children, to adore Him!
Learn His name to magnify;
Till in heaven ye sing before Him,
Glory be to God most high!"

27. The Star in the East.

Rev. W. H. Cooke.

1. In the win - try heav - en Shines a won - drous star, . . .
2. O'er the dust - y high - ways, O'er the des - erts drear, . . .
3. In a low - ly man - ger Lies an In - fant weak: . . .
4. In our hearts we chil - dren See this star once more— . .

In the East the wise men Watch it from a - far,
From the East, the wise men Watch it shin - ing clear,
Is it He whom wise men Come so far to seek?
Not as wise men saw it In the days of yore—

Ask - ing "What this lus - tre, So un - earth - ly bright?"
Ask - ing "Shall we fol - low In this star - lit way?"
Ask - ing "Where the Mon - arch? Where Ju - dæ - a's King?"
Ask - ing "May we bring Him Child - ish love to - day?"

An-sw'ring, "Christ in glo - ry Comes to earth to - night."
An-sw'ring, "Yes, 'twill lead us To the per - fect day."
Say - ing, "Gifts and wor - ship To His throne we bring."
An-sw'ring, "Come, dear chil - dren; Je - sus says we may."

28. Ring, Merry Bells.

"For unto us a child is born." Isaiah 9: 6.

F. Crosby. T. E. Perkins.

1. Morn-ing star, in splen-dor shin-ing, Glad we hail thee on thy way;
2. See the des-ert robed in beau-ty, See the rose of Sha-ron bloom;
3. Loud ho-san-nas hail His com-ing, Fes-tive gar-ments crown His birth;
4. Son of Da-vid, Prince of Glo-ry, Born to set Thy peo-ple free,

While we chant with hap-py voi-ces, Christ the Lord is born to-day.
While the lil-y of the val-ley Breathes a-gain its sweet per-fume.
Trum-pet tongues re-port the sto-ry Peace, good-will to all the earth.
Reign for ev-er King E-ter-nal, All the world is blest in Thee.

Chorus.

Ring, mer-ry bells, ring, mer-ry bells, Sweetly chime this Christmas morn;
mer-ry bells, mer-ry bells,

Ring, mer-ry bells, ring, mer-ry bells, Christ the Lord is born.
mer-ry bells, mer-ry bells,

29. Merry Christmas Bells.

Mer - ry, mer - ry, mer - ry, mer - ry Christmas bells, Oh, sweet-ly, sweet- ly chime!

Let the hap -py voi - ces on the breezes swell, This mer-ry, mer-ry Christmas time.

dolce.

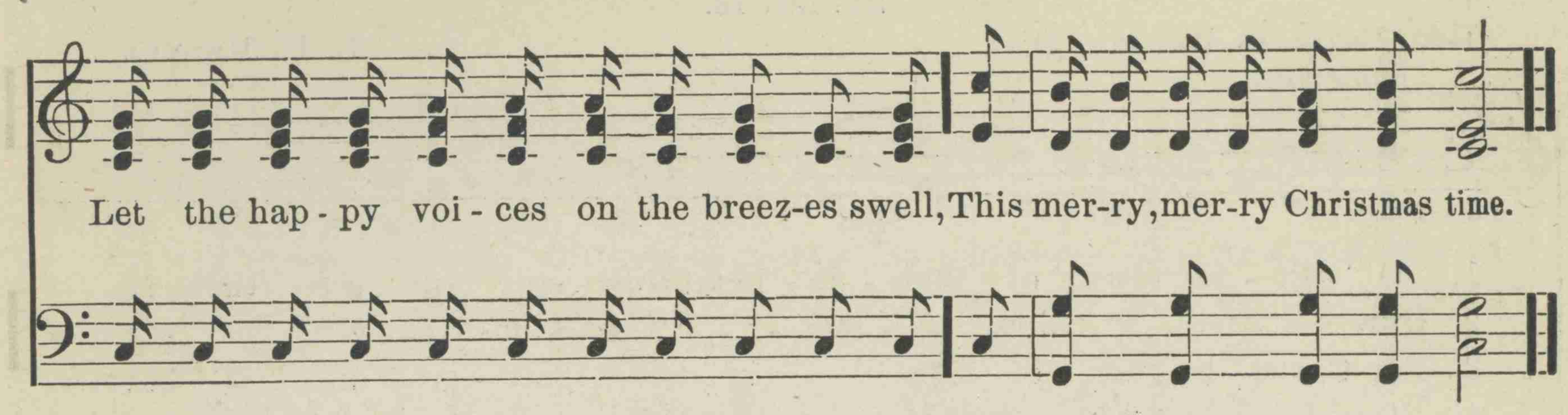
1. Peace on earth, good - will to men, Oh, an - gel sing - ers, sing a - gain, While
2. Ban - ish ev - 'ry tho't of care, Let mirth and mus - ic fill the air, While

hearts and voi - ces here be - low Join in the sweet re - frain! Oh,
hearts and voi - ces here a - gain Re - peat the sweet re - frain! Oh,

a tempo.

mer - ry mer - ry, mer -ry, mer - ry, Christmas bells, Oh, sweet-ly, sweet- ly chime!
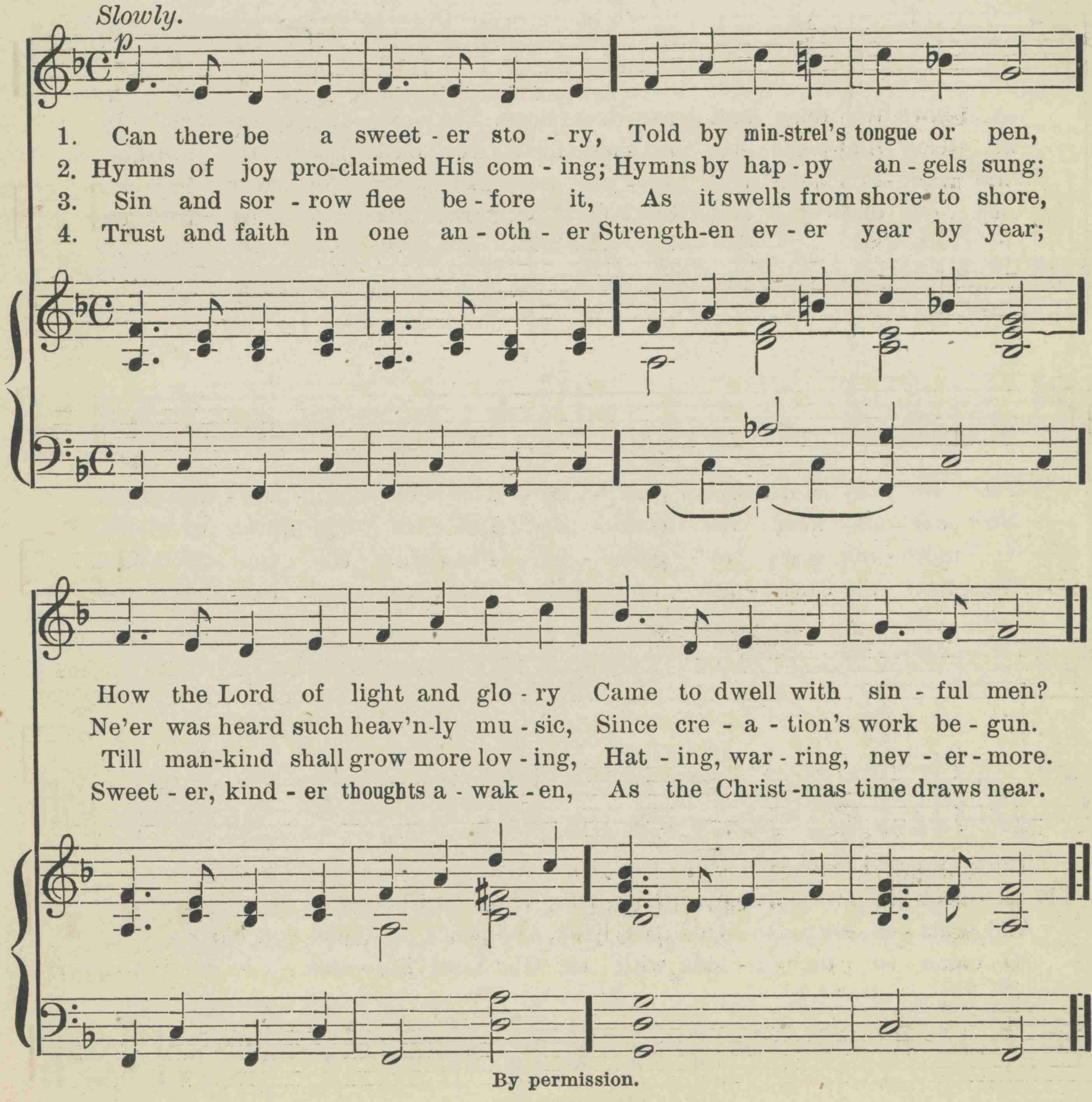
Merry Christmas Bells.



30. Can There Be a Sweeter Story?

CHRISTMAS.

Mrs. L. M. Moorhead. H. S. Hering.



By permission.

31. O Little Town of Bethlehem.

ST. LOUIS.

Rev. PHILLIPS BROOKS, D.D. L. H. REDNER.

Moderato.

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem! How still we see thee lie,
2. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, The won - drous gift is giv'n;
3. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, And gath - ered all a - bove,
4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem! De - scend to us, we pray,

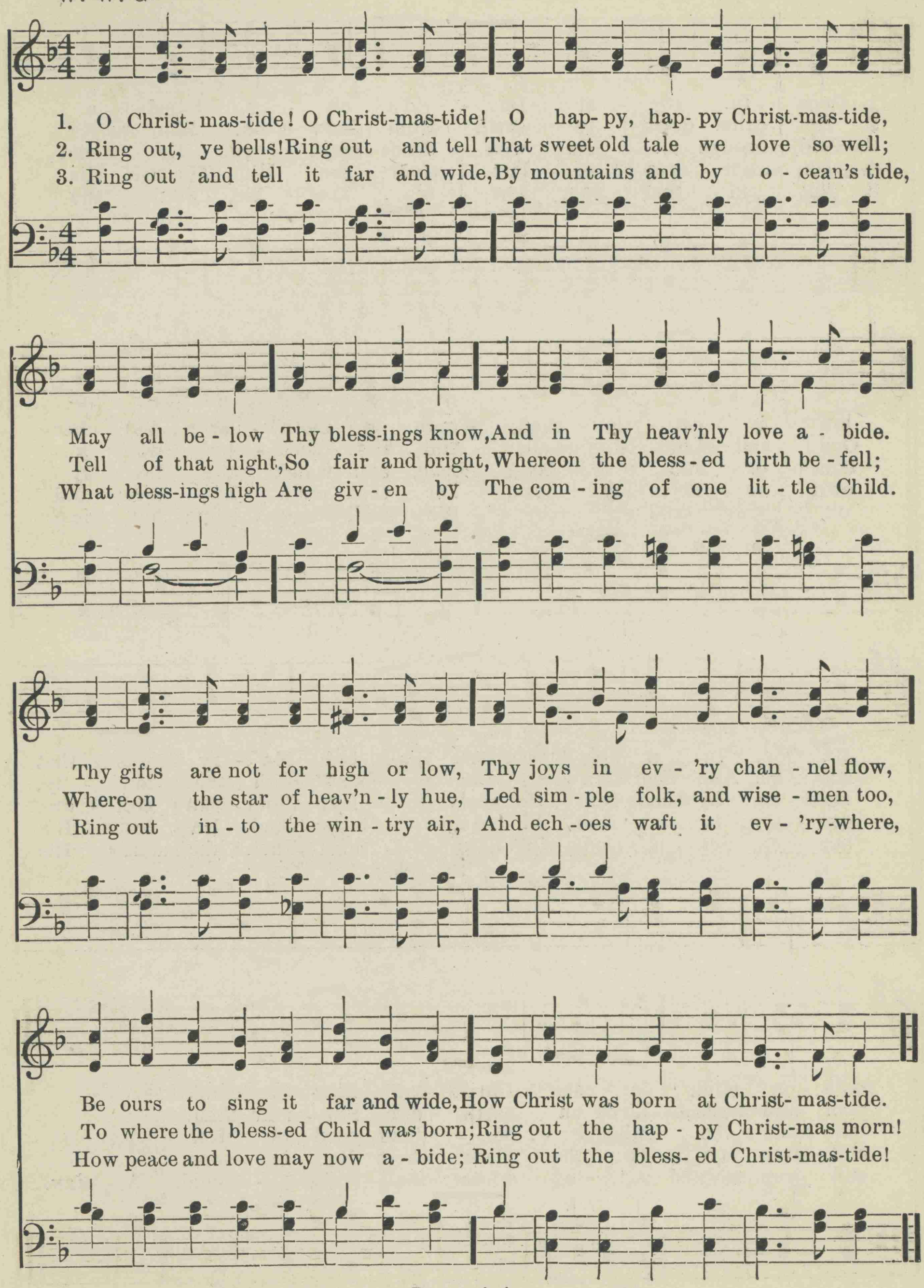
A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep, The si - lent stars go by;
So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His heav'n.
While mor - tals sleep the an - gels keep Their watch of wond'ring love.
Cast out our sin and en - ter in, Be born in us to - day.

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

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

32. O Christmas Tide!

W. W. G. W. W. Gilchrist.



By permission.

33. Once in Royal David's City.

IRBY.

Mrs. Cecil Frances Alexander. Henry John Gauntlett.

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, through all His won - drous child - hood, He would
4. Oh, our eyes at last shall see Him, Through His
5. Not in that poor low - ly sta - ble, With the
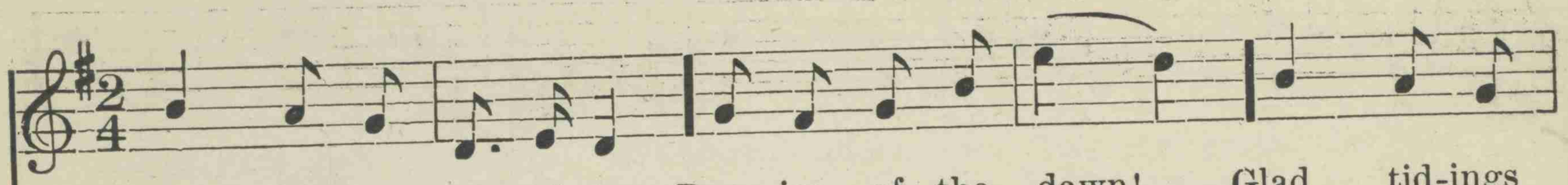
low - ly cat - tle shed, Where a moth - er laid her
God and Lord of all, And His shel - ter was a
hon - or and o - bey, Love, and watch the low - ly
own re - deem - ing love, For that child so dear and
ox - en stand - ing by, We shall see Him; but in

Ba - by, In a man - ger for His bed: Ma - ry was that
sta - ble, And His cra - dle was a stall; With the low - ly,
maid - en In whose gen - tle arms He lay. Chris - tian chil - dren
gen - tle Is our God in heav'n a - bove; And He leads His
heav - en, Set at God's right hand on high; When like stars His
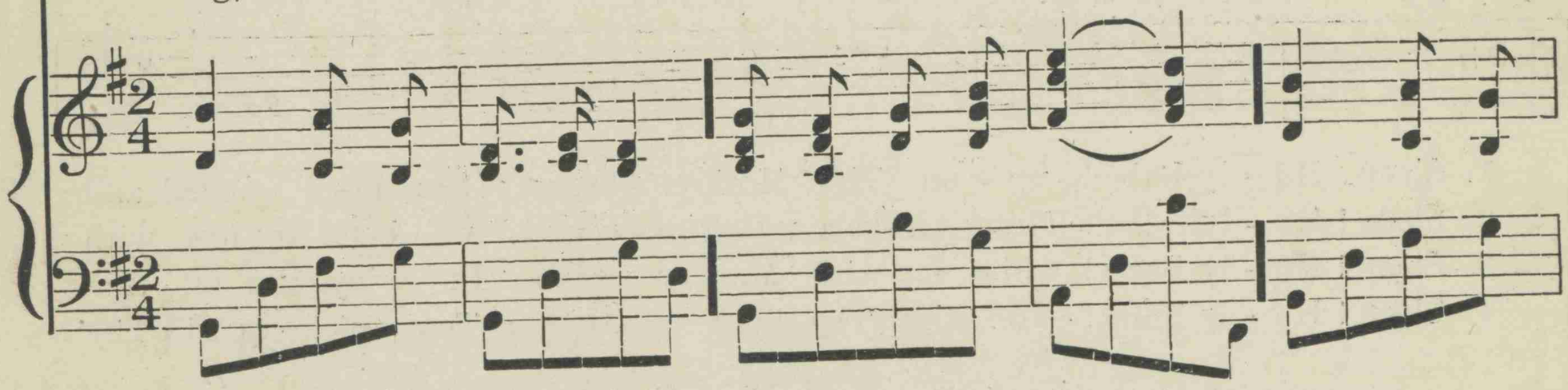
moth - er mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle child.
poor, and mean, Lived on earth our Sav - iour then.
all must be Mild, o - be - dient, good as He.
chil - dren on To the place where He is gone.
chil - dren crowned All in white shall wait a - round. A - MEN.

34. Shine Out, Oh Blessed Star!

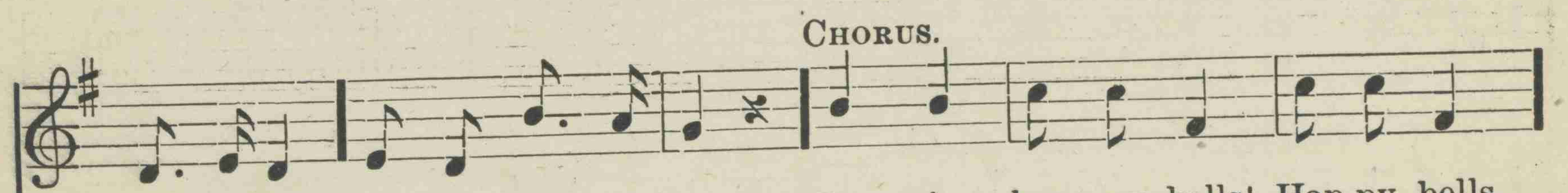
Words and Music by CARO A. DUGAN.
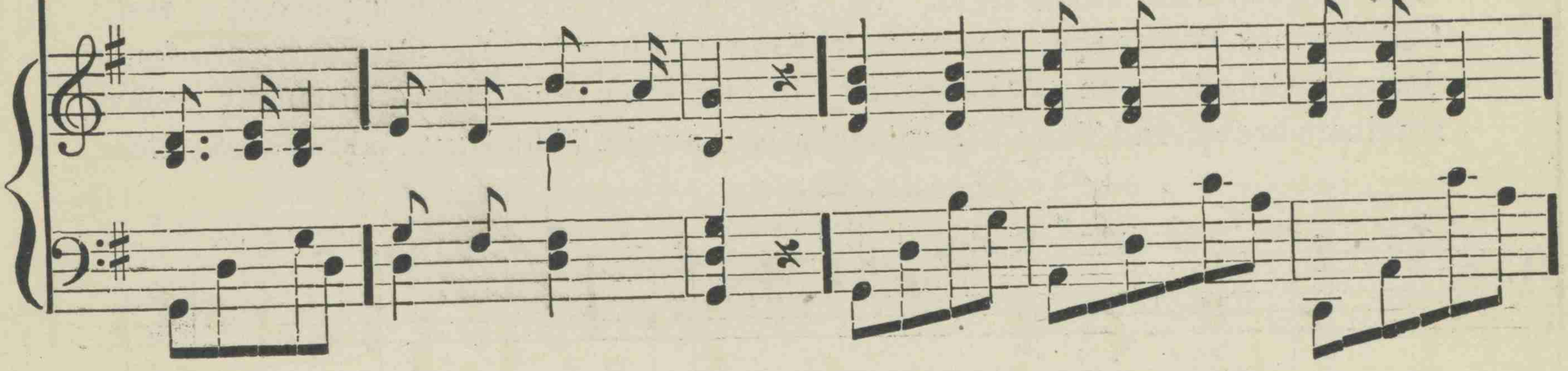


1. Shine out, oh bless - ed star, Prom-ise of the dawn! Glad tid-ings
2. Far through the shin-ing sky, An - gel voi - ces call, "Glo - ry to
3. Hail to the Ho - ly Child, Hail our Lord and King! Wise men and
4. Sing, all in earth and Heav'n! This is Christ-mas morn! Joy to the
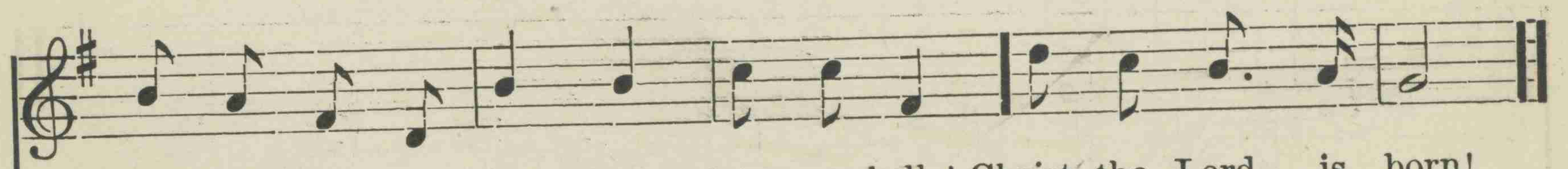


CHORUS.
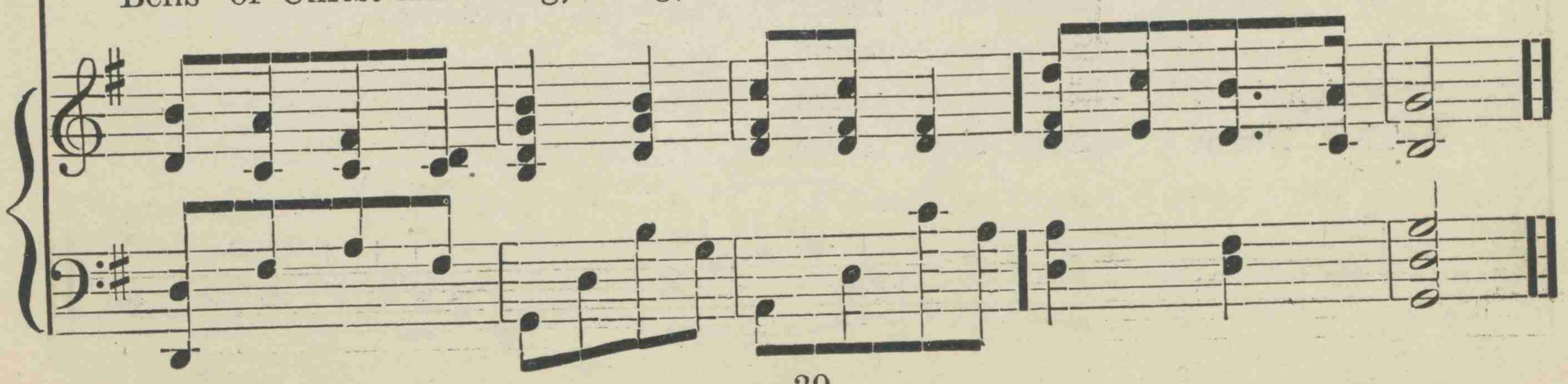


send a-far; Christ, the Lord is born! Ring, ring, hap - py bells! Hap-py bells,
God on high! Peace good-will to all!"
shep-herds mild Ea - ger trib - ute bring.
world is given, Christ, the Lord, is born!





Bells of Christ-mas! Ring, ring, hap - py bells! Christ, the Lord, is born!



35. Sleep, Holy Babe!

Tenderly.

pp *cres.* *mf*

1. Sleep, Ho - ly Babe! up - on Thy Moth-er's breast; Great Lord of earth and
2. Sleep! Ho - ly Babe! Thine An -gels watch a - round, All bend- ing low with
3. Sleep! Ho - ly Babe! while I with Ma - ry gaze In joy up -on that
4. Sleep! Ho - ly Babe! ah! take Thy brief re - pose: Too quick - ly will Thy

dim.

sea and sky, How sweet it is to see Thee lie In such a place of rest,
folded wings, Before the In-car-nate King of kings In rev - 'rent awe pro-found,
Face awhile, Up - on the lov-ing in-fant smile Which there Di-vine-ly plays,
slumbers break, And Thou to lengthened pains awake That Death alone shall close,

pp

In such a place of rest. . . . . ACCOMP.
In rev - 'rent awe pro - found. . . . .
Which there Di - vine - ly plays. . . . .
That Death a - lone shall close. . . . .

36. See Amid the Winter's Snow.

Moderate.

SOLO. (*Treble or Tenor alternately.*)

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 star-ry skies;
3. Say, ye ho-ly shep-herds, say, What your joy-ful news to-day;
4. "As we watch'd at dead of night, Lo, we saw a won-drous light;

See the ten-der Lamb ap-pears, Prom-ised from e-ter-nal years.
He, who throned in height sub-lime, Sits a-mid the Cher-u-bim!
Wherefore have you left your sheep On the lone-ly moun-tain steep?
An-gels sin-ing peace on earth, Told us of the Sav-iour's birth."

CHORUS. *ff*

Hail! Thou ev-er-bless-ed morn! Hail, Re-demption's hap-py dawn!
Sing thro' all Je-ru-sa-lem, Christ is born in Beth-le-hem.

5 Sacred Infant, all Divine,
What a tender love was Thine;
Thus to come from highest bliss
Down to such a world as this!
CHO.— Hail! Thou ever-blessed, etc.

6 Teach, O teach us, Holy Child,
By Thy Face so meek and mild,
Teach us to resemble Thee,
In Thy sweet humility!
CHO.— Hail! Thou ever-blessed, etc.

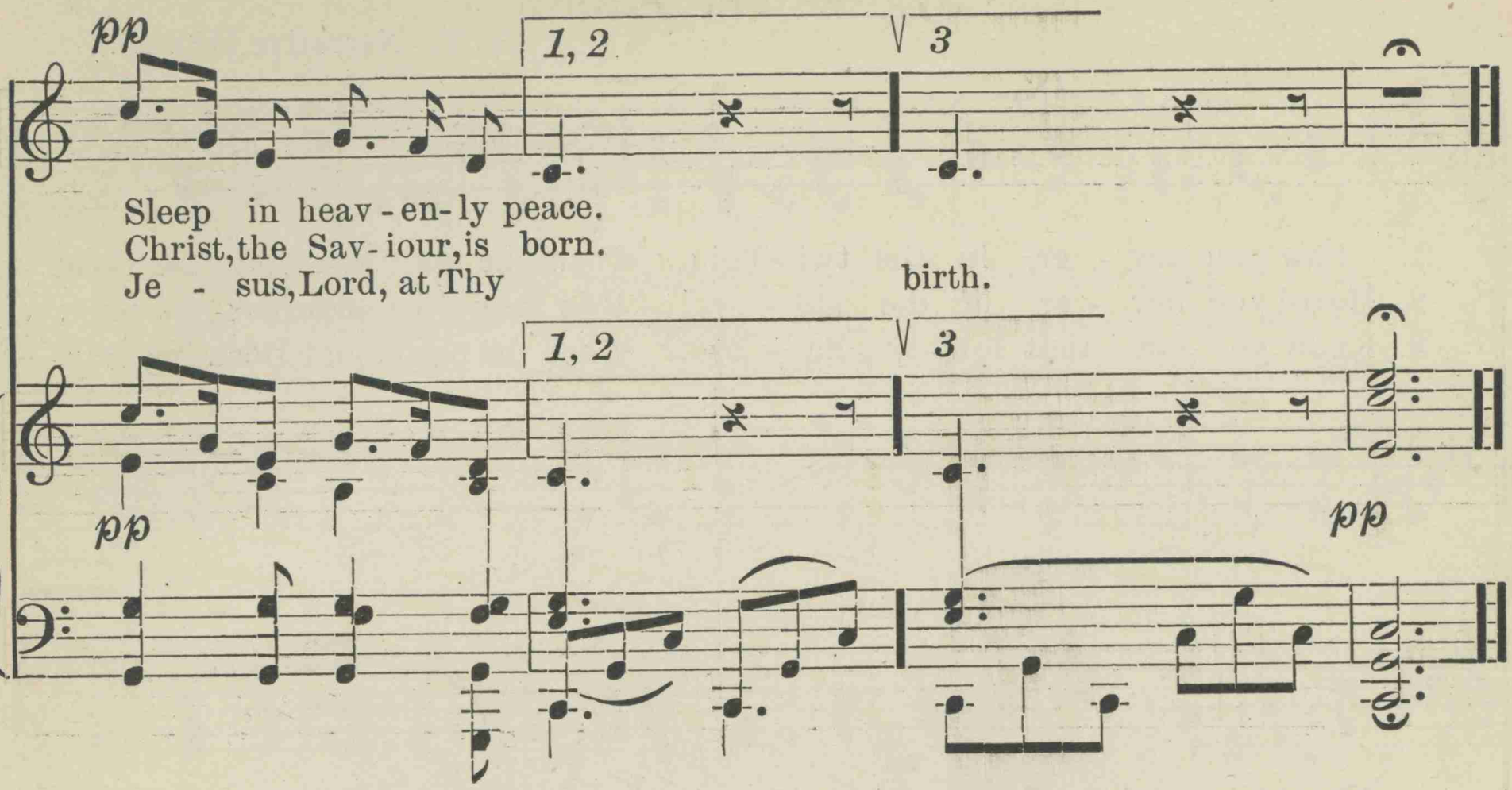
37. Silent Night.

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,

all is bright. Round yon Vir - gin Moth -er and Child !
at the sight ! Glo - ries stream from Heav - en a - far !
love's pure light, Ra - diant beams from Thy ho - ly face,

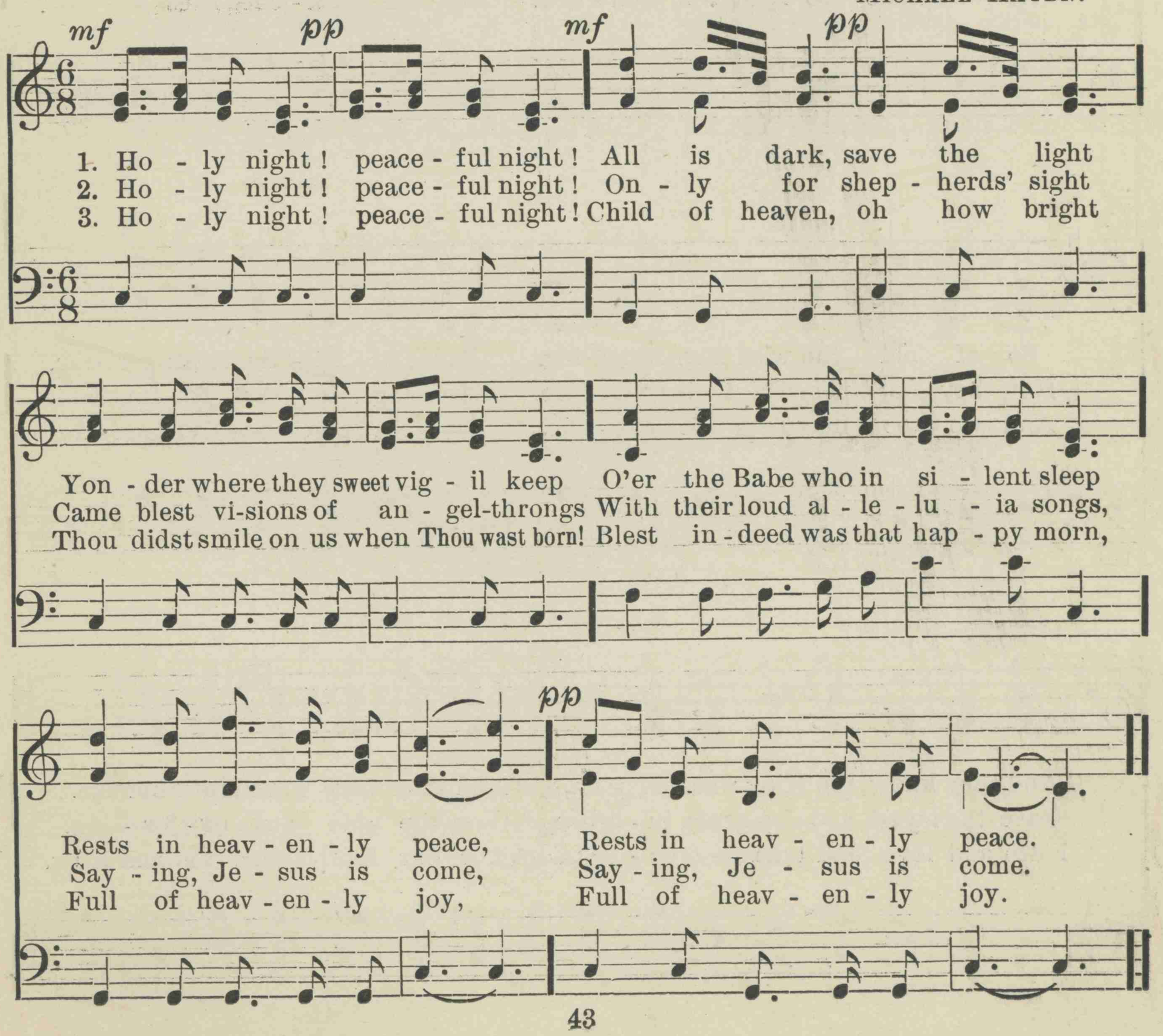
Ho - ly Infant, so tender and mild, Sleep in heav-en -ly peace. . .
Heav'n - ly hosts sing Al - le-lu - ia ! Christ, the Saviour, is born ! . .
With the dawn of re- deem - ing grace, Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth. . .

Silent Night.



38. Holy Night! Peaceful Night.

MICHAEL HAYDN.



39. Saw You Never, in the Twilight.

A. F. (Narrative Hymns.)

Sweetly.

1. Saw you nev - er, in the twi - light, When the sun had left the skies,
2. Heard you nev - er of the sto - ry, How they crossed the des- ert wild,
3. Know ye not that low - ly Ba - by Was the bright and Morn-ing Star,

Up in heav'n the clear stars shin - ing, Thro' the gloom, like sil - ver eyes?
Jour-neyed on by plain and moun - tain Till they found the Ho - ly Child.
He who came to light the Gen - tiles And the dark - ened isles a - far?

So of old the wise men, watch-ing, Saw a lit - tle stran-ger star,
How they o - pened all their treas - ure, Kneel-ing to that In - fant King,
And we too may seek this cra - dle, There our heart's best treas-ures bring,

And they knew the King was giv - en, And they fol - lowed it from far.
Gave the myrrh and fra-grant in - cense, Gave the gold in of - fer - ing.
Faith and love and true de - vo - tion, For our Sav - iour, God, and King.

40. The Air is Filled with the Echoes.

MARGARET BRADFORD MORTON.

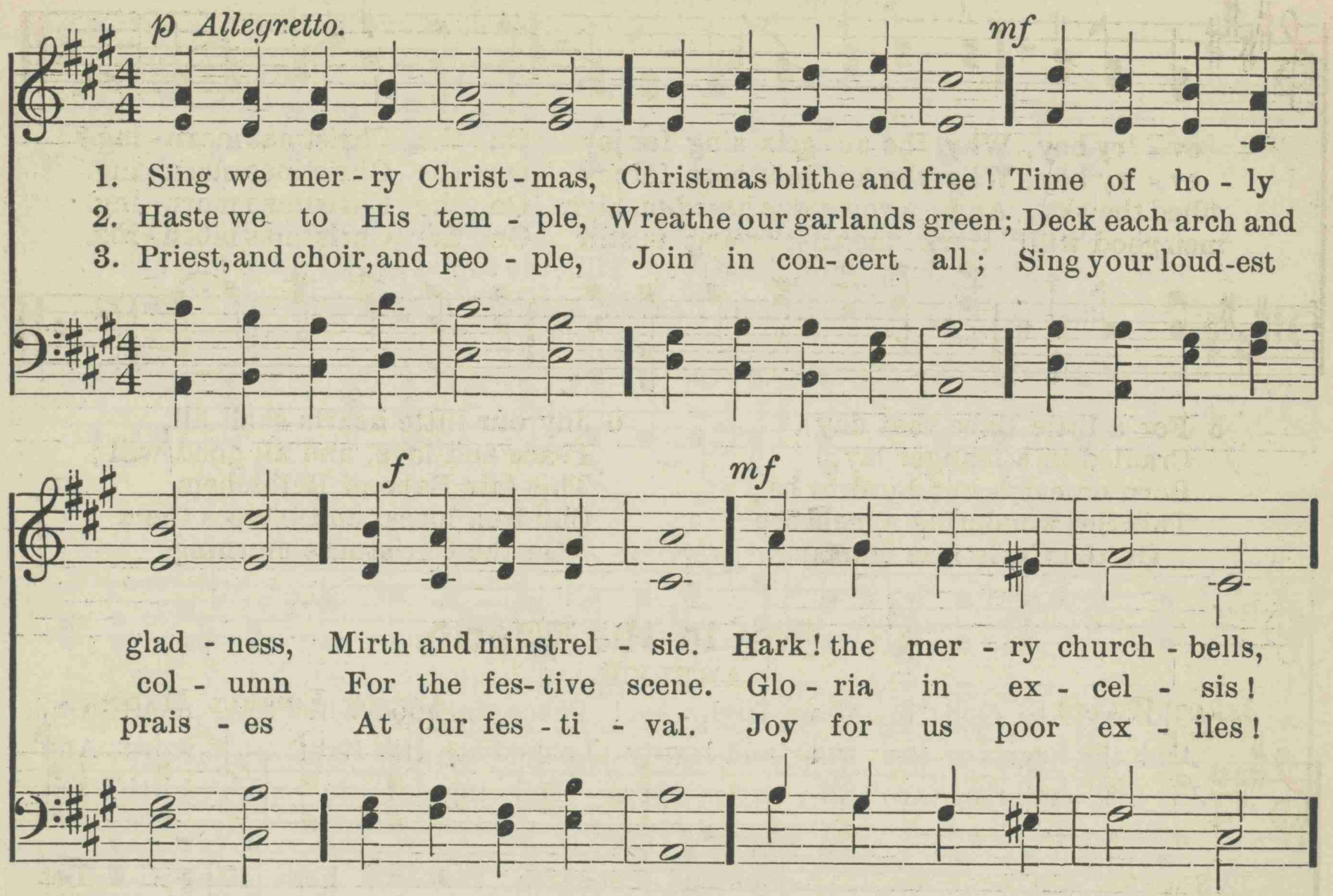
1. The air is filled with the ech-oes, Glad voi-ces are sing-ing a-gain,
2. The world was dark and lone-ly, Till the sound of His voice was heard,
3. An an-gel may praise Him in Heaven, A child may sing up-on earth,

"Glo-ry to God in the High-est! Peace and good-will to men!" Oh,
And the hearts of the sad and low-ly Leaped at His light-est word; And
Joy that shall ring thro' all a-ges Tell-ing of Je-sus' birth. Oh,

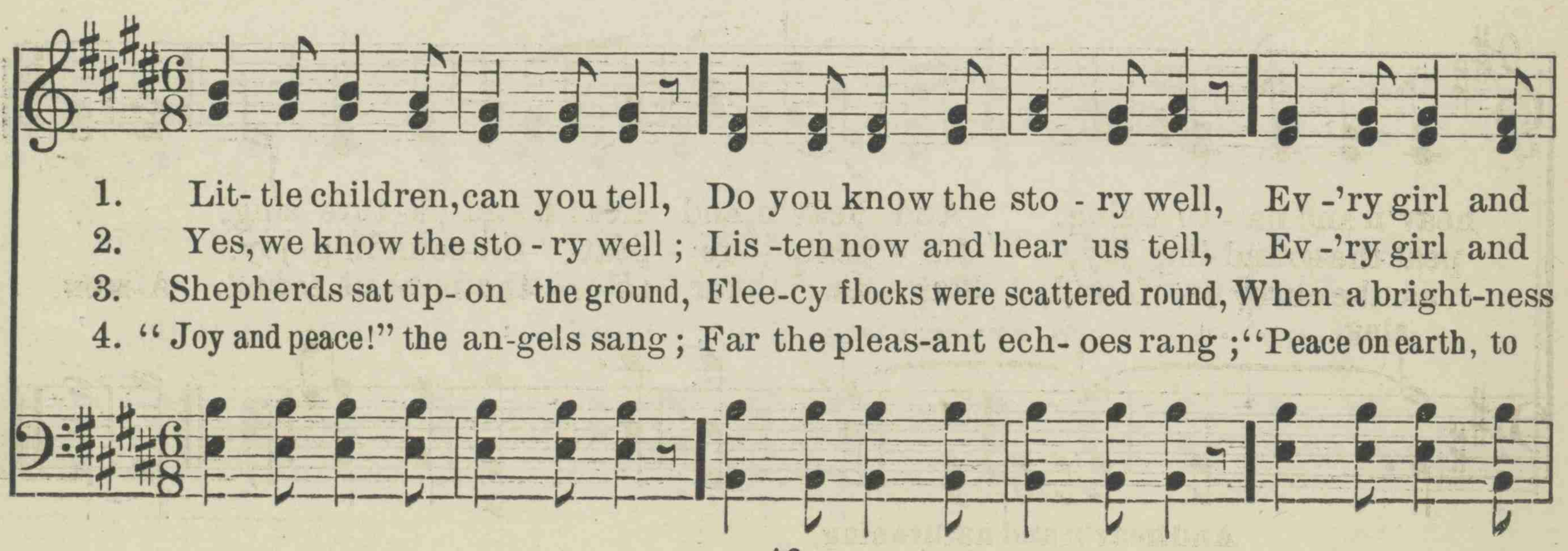
lis-ten, dear chil-dren, lis-ten, The bells and the great chimes say The
o-ver the fields in their beau-ty, The lilies and birds of the air, The
lis-ten, dear chil-dren, lis-ten! The bells and the great chimes say The

sweet-est song that ev-er was sung, "Je-sus is born to-day!"
ten-der love of the Fa-ther He showed us ev-'ry-where.
sweet-est song that ev-er was sung, "Je-sus is born to-day!"
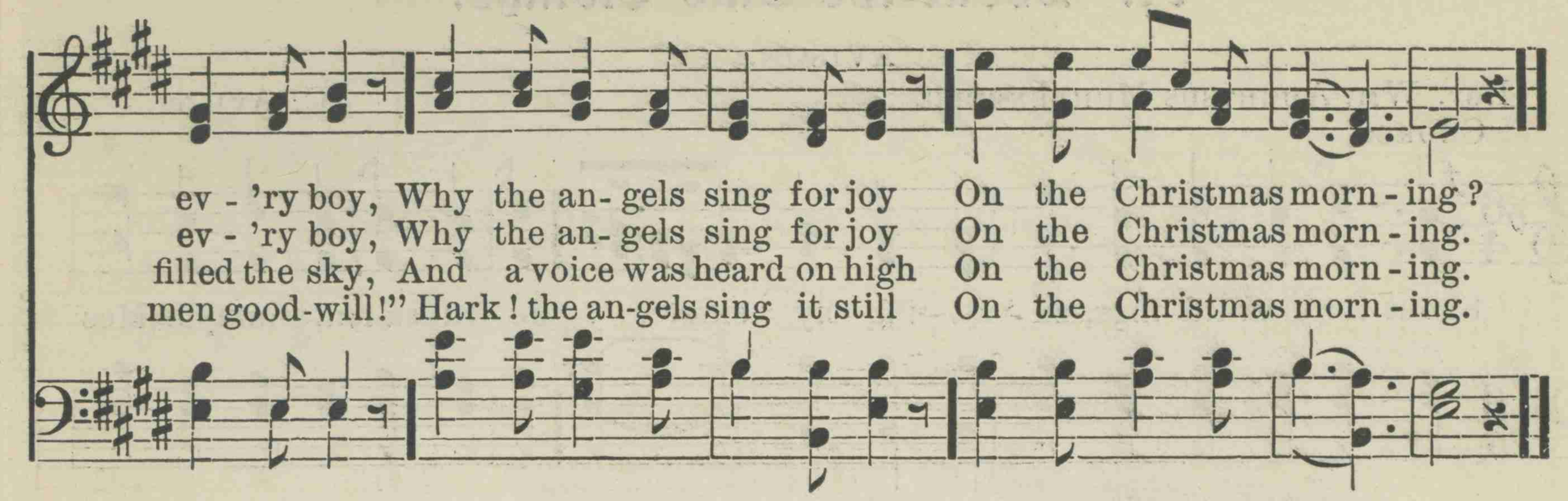
41. Sing We Merry Christmas.



42. Little Children, Can You Tell?



Little Children, Can You Tell?



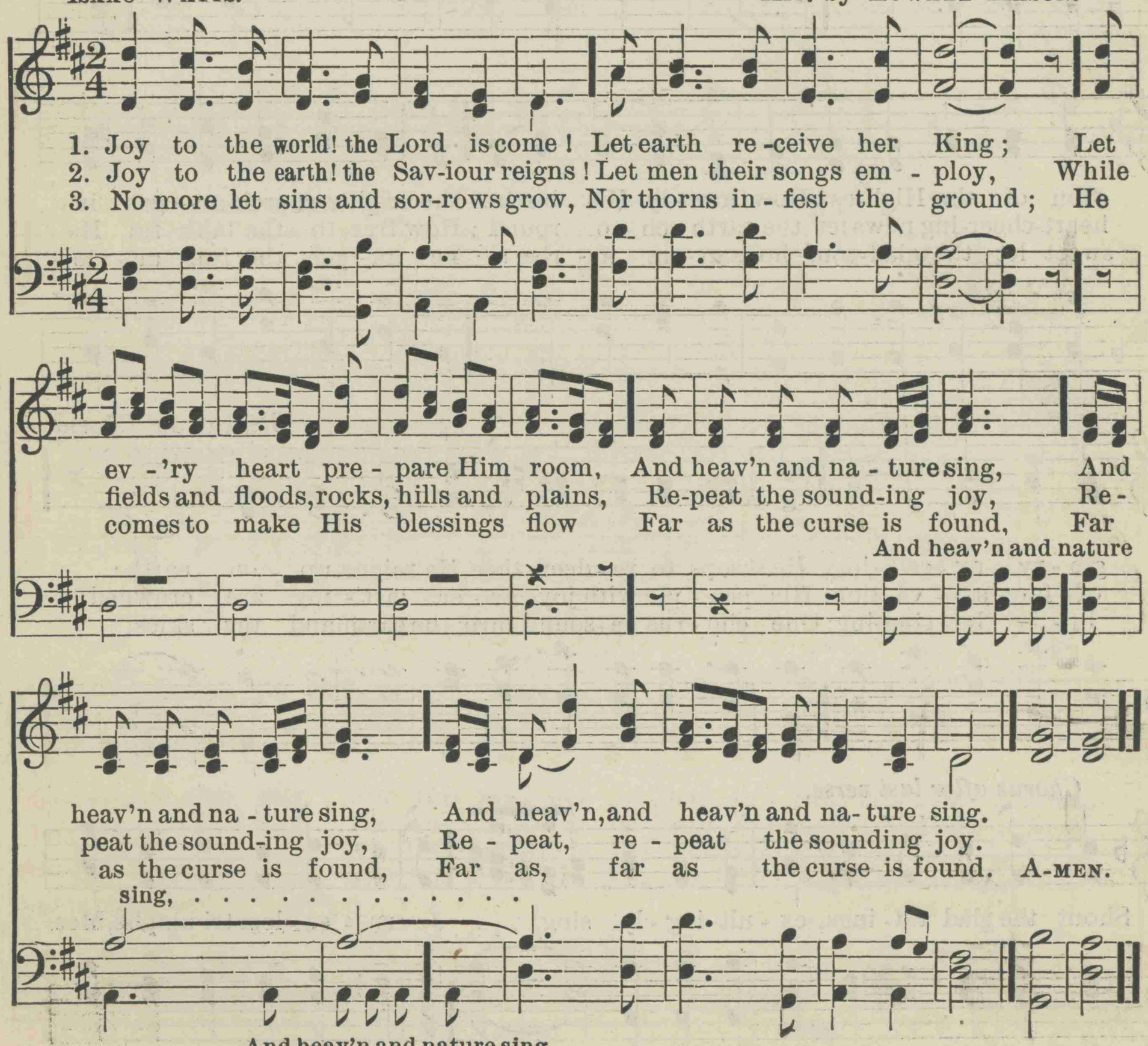
5 For a little Babe that day
Cradled in a manger lay,
Born on earth our Lord to be;
This the wondering angels see
On the Christmas morning.

6 Joy our little hearts shall fill,
Peace and love, and all good-will;
This fair Babe of Bethlehem
Children loves, and blesses them
On the Christmas morning.

43. Joy to the World.

ANTIOCH.

ISAAC WATTS. Arr. by LOWELL MASON.



44. Shout the Glad Tidings.

AVISON.

Rev. Wm. Augutsus Muhlenberg. C. Avison.

Chorus.

f

Shout the glad tid- ings, ex - ult - ing - ly sing, . . Je - ru- sa-lem triumphs, Mes-

mf

si - ah is King! 1. Si - on, the mar - vel - lous sto - ry be tell - ing, The
2. Tell how He com - eth; from na - tion to na - tion The
3 Mor- tals, your hom-age be grate - ful - ly bring - ing, And

Son of the High-est, How low - ly His birth ! The bright-est arch-an - gel in
heart-cheer-ing news let the earth ech - o round : How free to the faith- ful He
sweet let the glad-some ho- san - na a - rise : Ye an - gels, the full al - le -
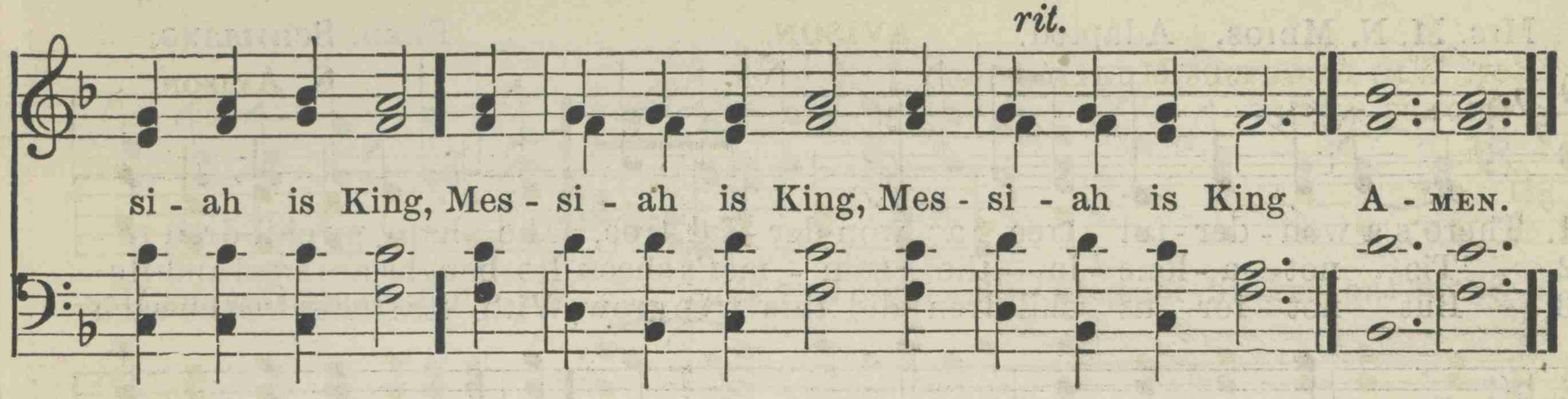
Repeat 1st Chorus.

glo - ry ex - cell - ing, He stoops to re - deem thee, He reigns up - on earth :
of - fers sal - va - tion, His peo - ple with joy ev - er - last - ing are crowned.
lu - ia be sing-ing; One cho - rus re - sound thro' the earth and the skies.

Chorus after last verse.

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

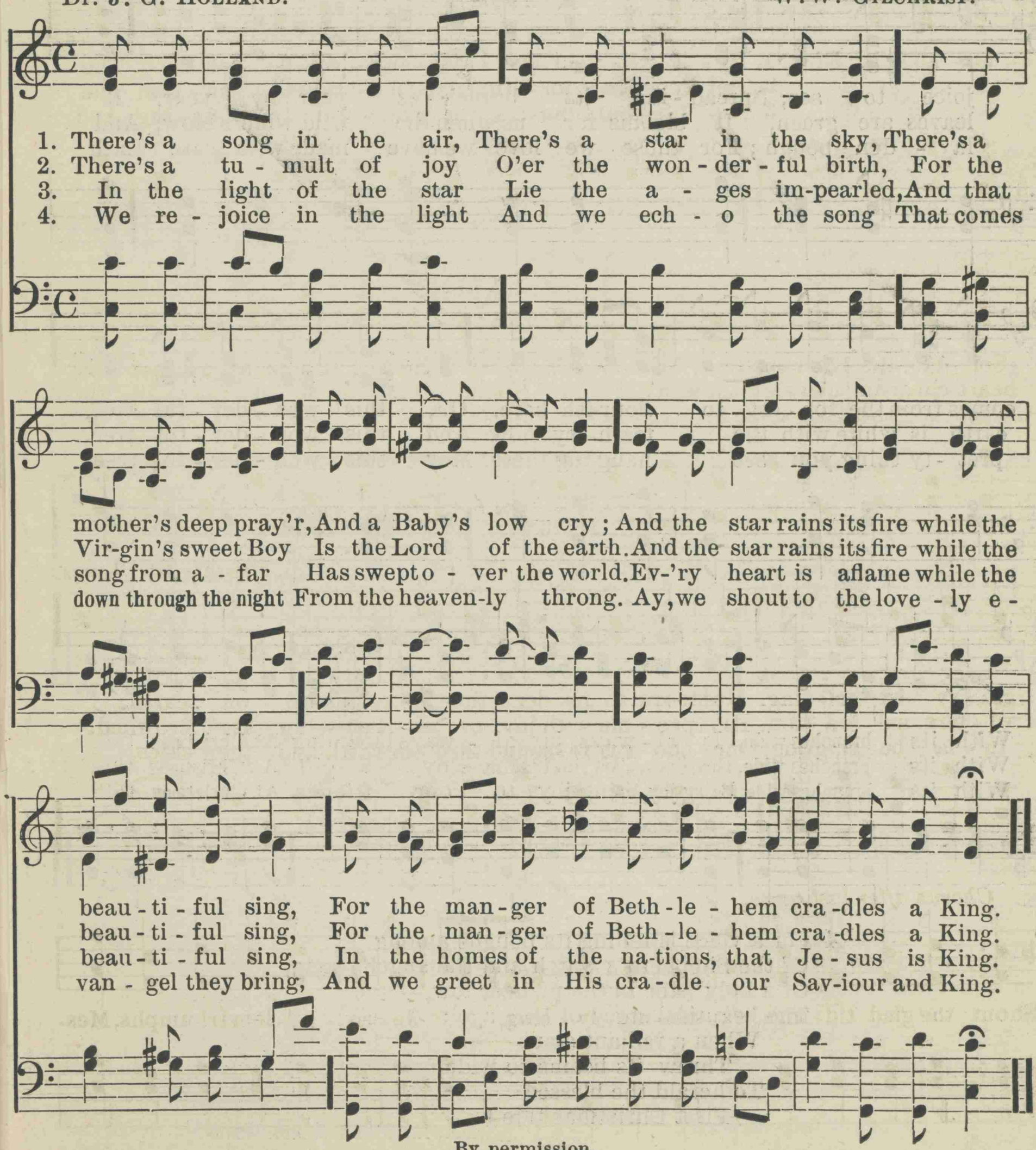
Shout the Glad Tidings.



45. There's a Song in the Air.

CHRISTMAS.

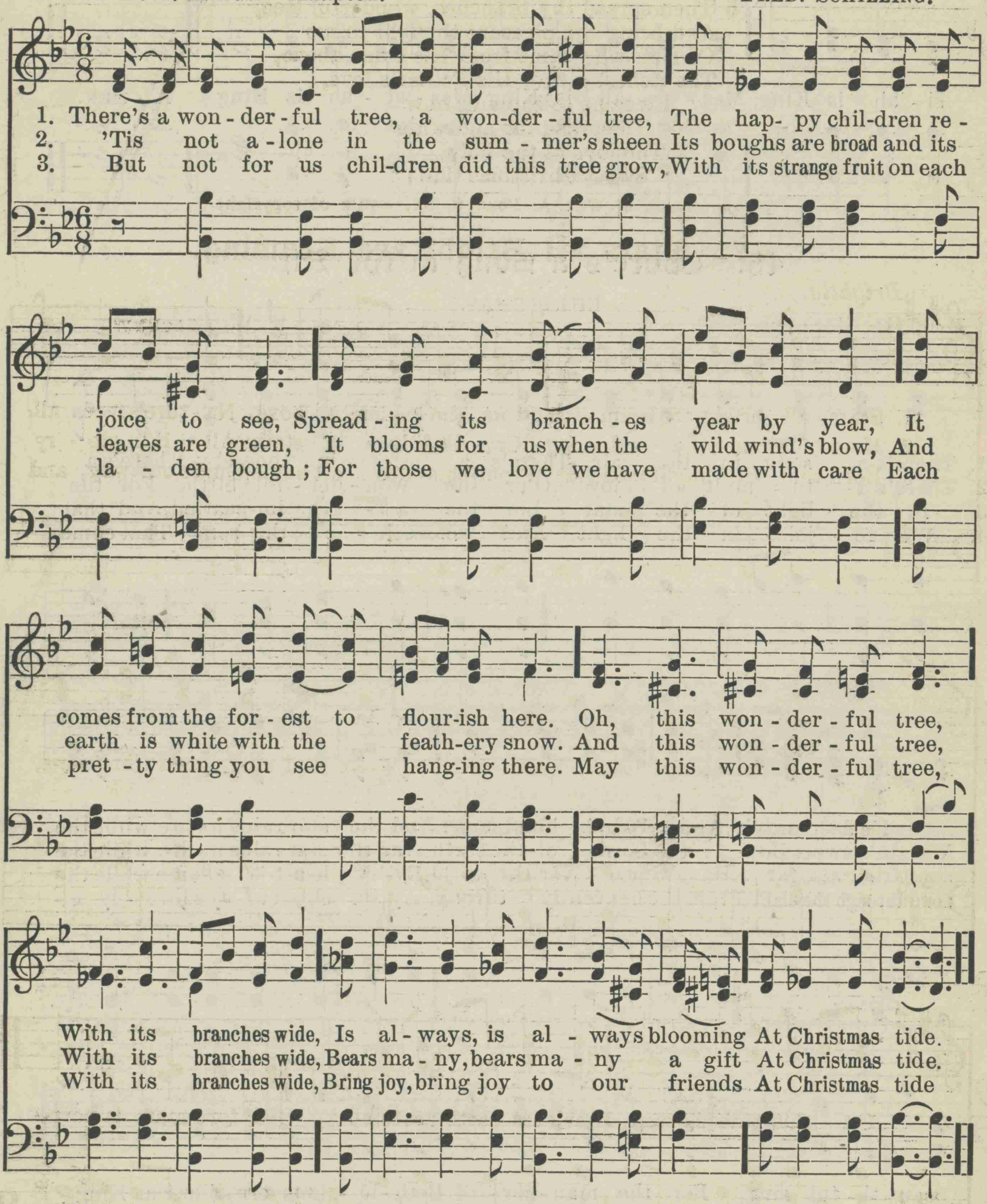
Dr. J. G. HOLLAND. W. W. GILCHRIST.



By permission.

46. A Wonderful Tree.

Mrs. M. N. Meigs. Adapted. Fred. Schilling.



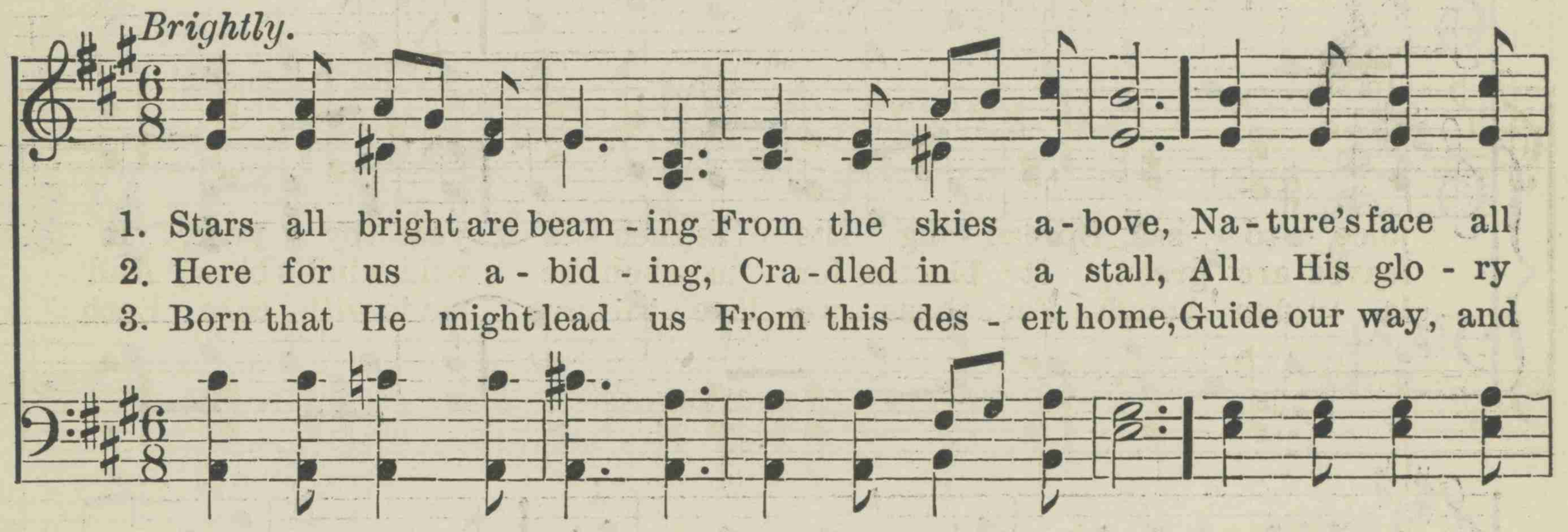
4 For a voice is telling its boughs among
Of the Shepherd's watch and the angel's song,
Of a holy babe in the manger low,—
The beautiful story of long ago;
When a radiant star
Threw its beams so wide,
To herald the blessed
First Christmas tide!

The Wonderful Tree.

5 Then spread thy branches, wonderful tree,
And bring the pleasant thought to me
Of Him who came from His home above,
The richest gift of His Father's love,
He came to show us how
To spread far and wide
The joys of the holy,
Sweet Christmas tide!

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47. Stars all Bright are Beaming.



4 Thousand, thousand blessings
Sing we for His love,
Choral hymns addressing
To our Lord above.

5 Glory in the Highest,
For this wondrous Birth;
Choir of Heaven! thou criest
Peace to all the earth!

48. The Angels' Song.

A CHRISTMAS CAROL.

(Arranged to be sung alternately by boys and girls, or in unison throughout.)

Words and Music by CASONELLA.

Lively.

Boys. 1. Heark-en! Hearken! Hearken! sis-ters, heark-en! What glorious sounds we hear,

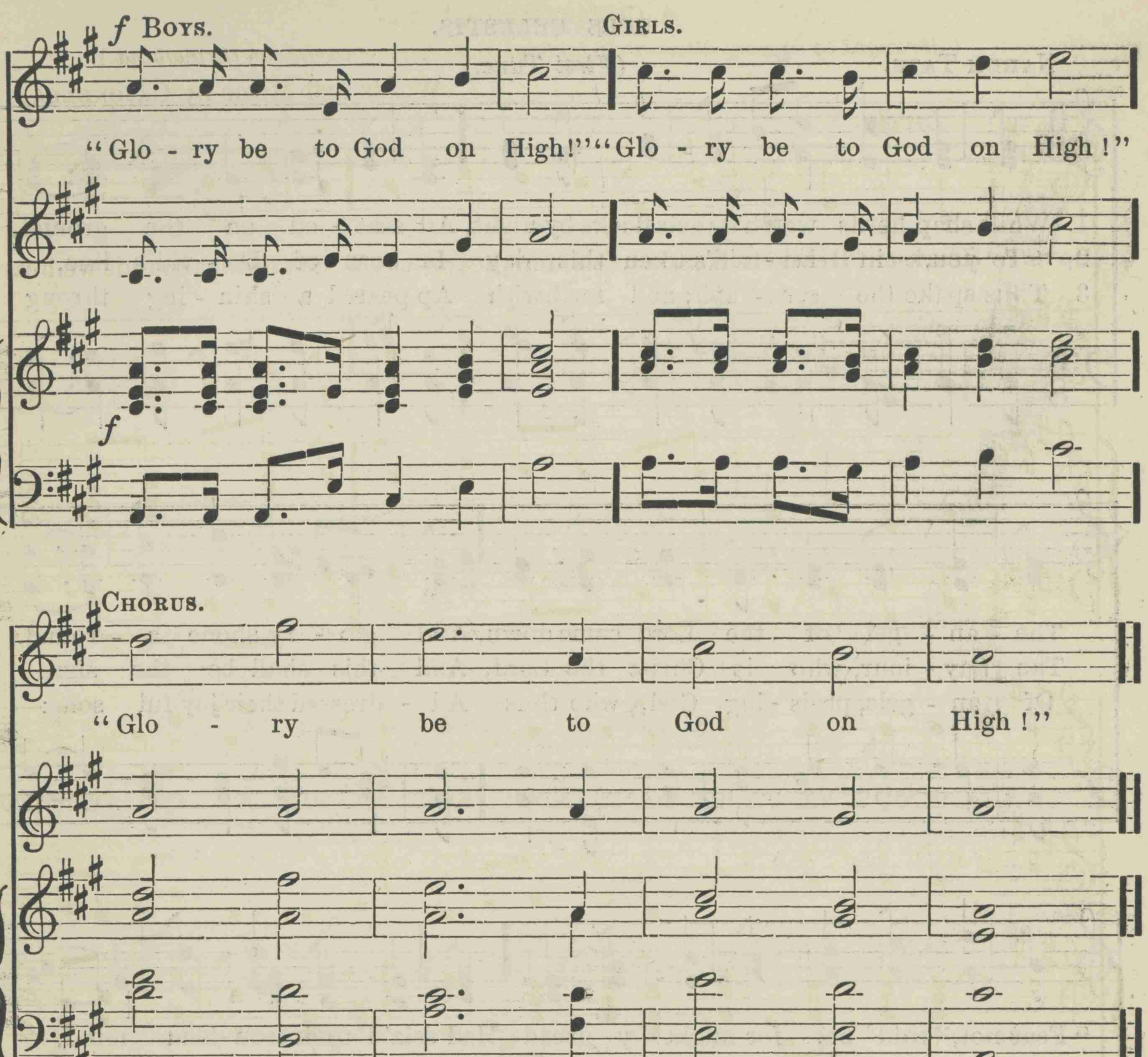
A-bove Ju - de - a's ver - dant hills On airs of mid - night clear.

p

Hark the strain! 'tis float-ing nigh,— Strain of sweet-est mel - o - dy:—

p

The Angels' Song.



2

(*Girls.*) Listen! brothers, listen!
The music does not cease;
Angelic voices warble still,
"And on the earth be peace."
List the song the angels sing!
While the heavenly arches ring,
With the blessed words they bring,
(*Boys.*) With the blessed words they bring,
(*Cho.*) With the blessed words they bring,

3

(*Boys.*) Hearken! sisters, hearken!
That heavenly sound again!
The seraphs bright are chanting still,
They say "Good-will to men."
What has brought the glorious light,
And the band of angels bright,
With their song of joy, to-night!
(*Girls.*) With their song of joy, to-night!
(*Cho.*) With their song of joy, to-night!

4.

(*Girls.*) Listen! brothers, listen!
We hear an angel say:—
"Fear not; I bring you tidings glad,
A Saviour's born to-day."
Joyful tiding from the sky!
Let each heart and voice reply,
Glory be to God on High!
(*Boys.*) Glory be to God on High!
(*Cho.*) Glory be to God on High!

5

(*Both.*) Carol! we will carol
With joy the glorious strain,
Till all the earth sings songs of joy,
And Heaven resounds again.
Glory be to God on High!
Glory be to God on High!
Glory be to God on High!
Glory be to God on High!
Glory be to God on High!

49. While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks.

SPES CELESTIS.

NAHUM TATE. (*First Tune.*)

1. While shep-herds watch'd their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the ground,
2. "To you, in Da - vid's town this day Is born of Da - vid's line,
3. Thus spake the ser - aph: and forthwith Ap-peared a shin - ing throng

The an - gel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round.
The Sav - iour, who is Christ the Lord, And this shall be the sign:
Of an - gels, prais - ing God, who thus Ad - dressed their joy-ful song:

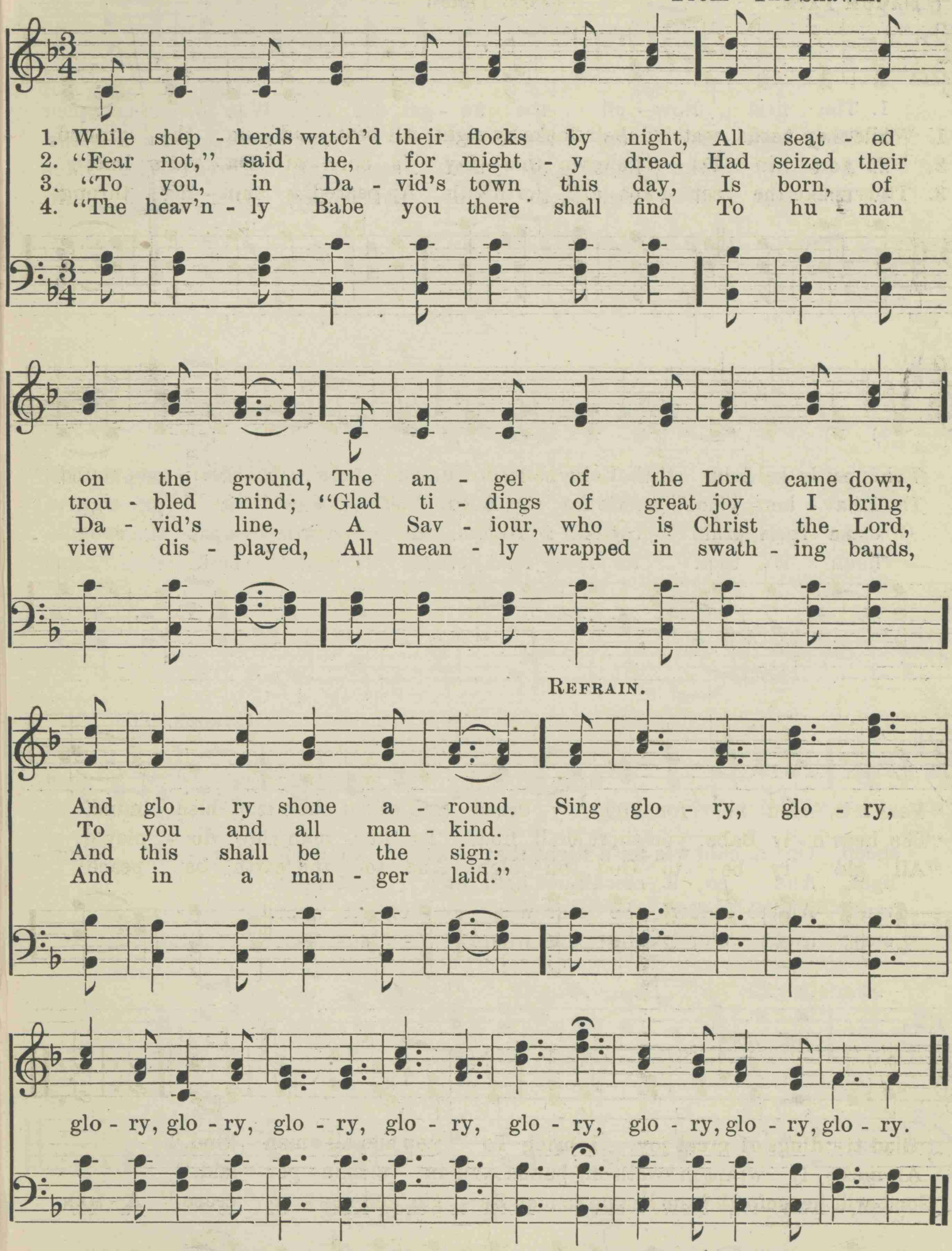
"Fear not," said he, for might - y dread Had seiz'd their trou-bled mind,
"The heav'n - ly Babe you there shall find, To hu - man view dis - play'd,
"All glo - ry be to God on - high, And to the earth be peace;

"Glad ti - dings of great joy I bring To you and all man - kind."
All mean - ly wrapt in swath-ing bands And in a man - ger laid."
Good-will henceforth from heav'n to men Be - gin, and nev - er cease." A - MEN

While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks.

(Second Tune.)

From "The Shawm."



5 Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song:

6 "All glory be God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good-will henceforth, from heaven to men,
Begin, and never cease."

50. The First Nowell.

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. And by the light of that same star, Three Wise Men
4. This star drew nigh to the north-west, O'er Beth - le -

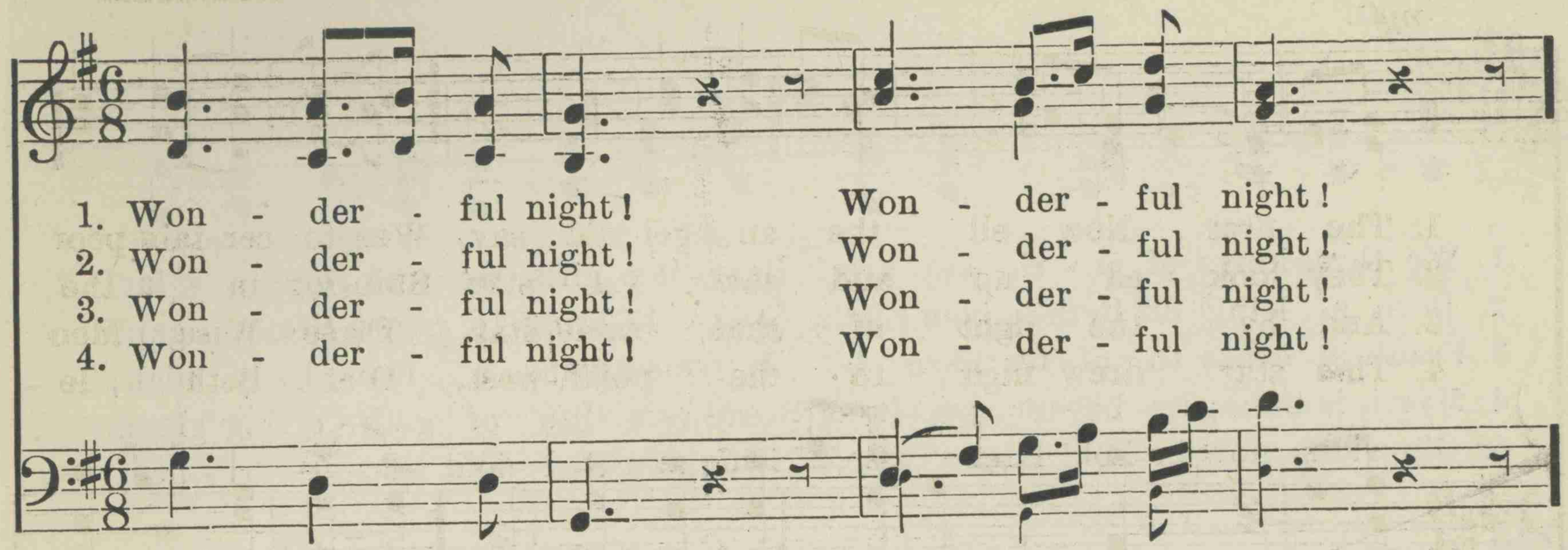
shepherds, in fields as they lay, In fields where they lay keeping their
East be - yond them far, And to the earth it gave great
came from coun - try far; To seek for a king was their in -
hem it took its rest, And there it did both stop and

CHROUS. *ff*

sheep, On a cold win-ter's night that was so deep. Now - ell, Now -
light, And so it con-tinued both day and night.
tent, And to follow the star wher - ev - er it went.
stay, Right o'er the place where Je - sus lay.

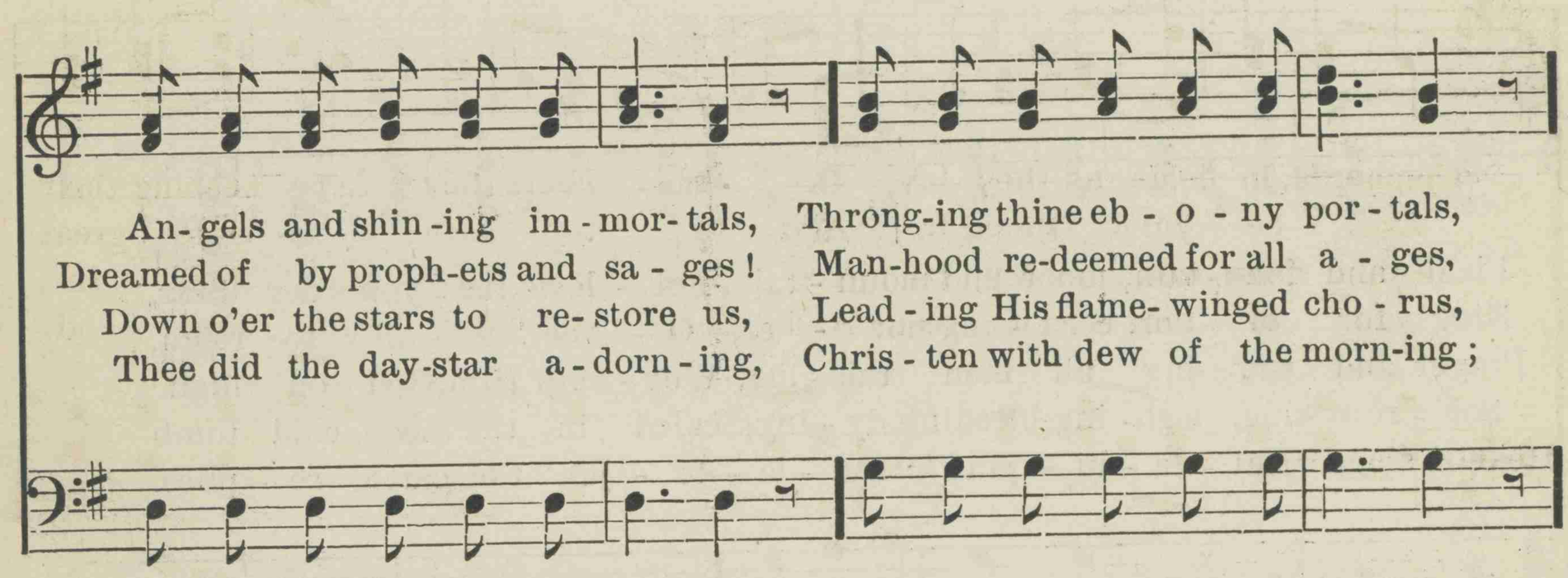
ell, Now - ell, Now - ell, Born is the King of Is - ra - el.

51. Wonderful Night!
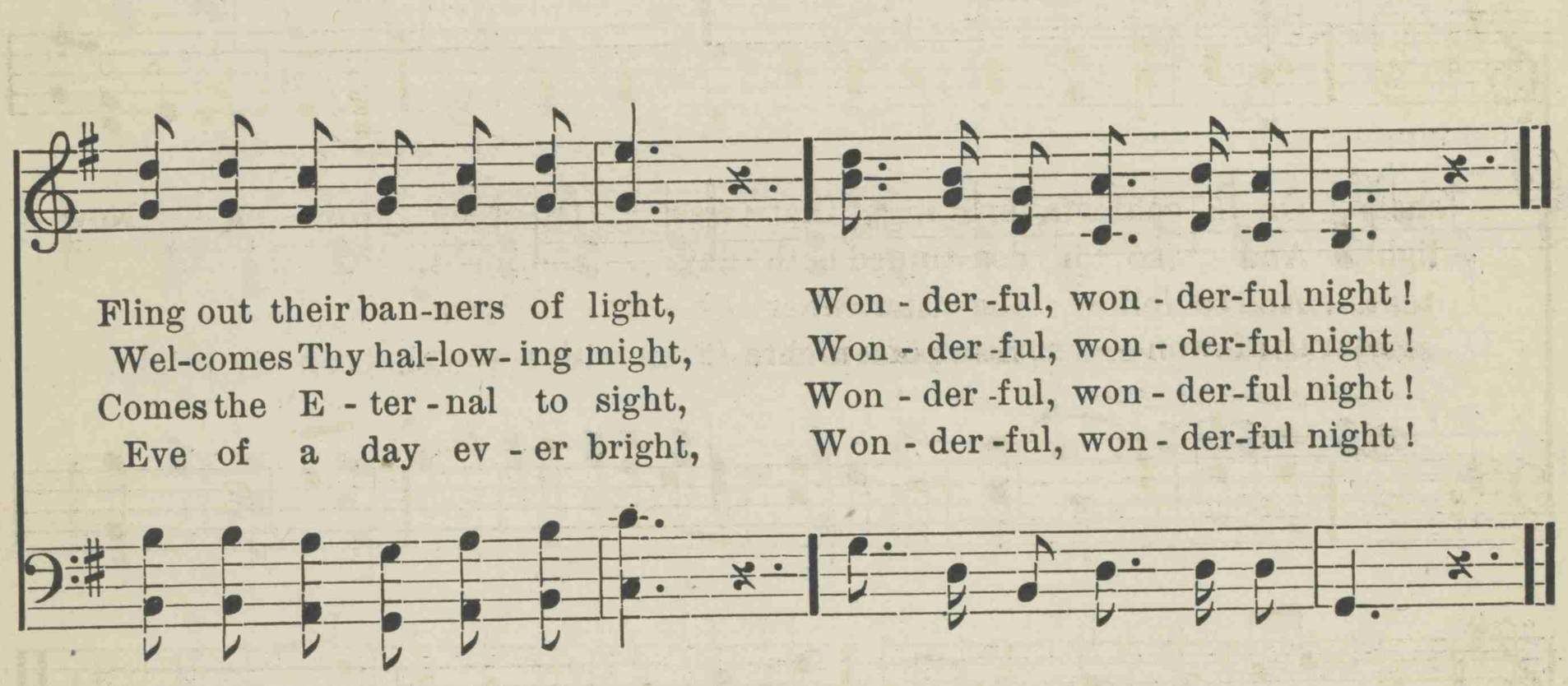


1. Won - der - ful night!
2. Won - der - ful night!
3. Won - der - ful night!
4. Won - der - ful night!

Won - der - ful night!
Won - der - ful night!
Won - der - ful night!
Won - der - ful night!



An- gels and shin -ing im - mor- tals,
Dreamed of by proph-ets and sa - ges!
Down o'er the stars to re- store us,
Thee did the day-star a - dorn - ing,

Throng-ing thine eb - o - ny por - tals,
Man-hood re-deemed for all a - ges,
Lead - ing His flame- winged cho - rus,
Chris - ten with dew of the morn-ing;



Fling out their ban-ners of light,
Wel-comes Thy hal-low- ing might,
Comes the E - ter - nal to sight,
Eve of a day ev - er bright,

Won - der -ful, won - der-ful night!
Won - der -ful, won - der-ful night!
Won - der -ful, won - der-ful night!
Won - der -ful, won - der-ful night!

5 ‖: Wonderful night!:‖
Sweet be thy rest to the weary,
Making the dull heart and dreary
Laugh in a dream of delight;
Wonderful, wonderful night!

6 ‖: Wonderful night!:‖
Let me, as long as life lingers,
Sing with the cherubim singers,
"Glory to God in the height!"
Wonderful, wonderful night!

52. We Three Kings of Orient are.

SOLI.

1. We three kings of O - ri - ent are; Bear - ing gifts, we trav - erse a - far.
2. Born a King on Beth-le-hem plain, Gold I bring to crown Him a - gain;
3. Frank-in- cense to of- fer have I— In -cense owns a De - i - ty nigh;
4. Myrrh is mine; its bit -ter per- fume Breathes a life of gath - er-ing gloom;
5. Glo- rious now be-hold Him a - rise, King and God and Sac - ri - fice;

Field and foun- tain, moor and moun - tain, Fol - low- ing yon - der Star.
King for ev - er, ceas - ing nev - er, O - ver us all to reign.
Prayer and prais-ing all men rais - ing, Wor - ship Him, God on high.
Sor - row - ing, sigh- ing, bleeding, dy - ing, Sealed in the stone - cold tomb.
Heav'n sings "Hal - le - lu - jah!" "Hal - le - lu - jah" the earth re - plies.

CHORUS.

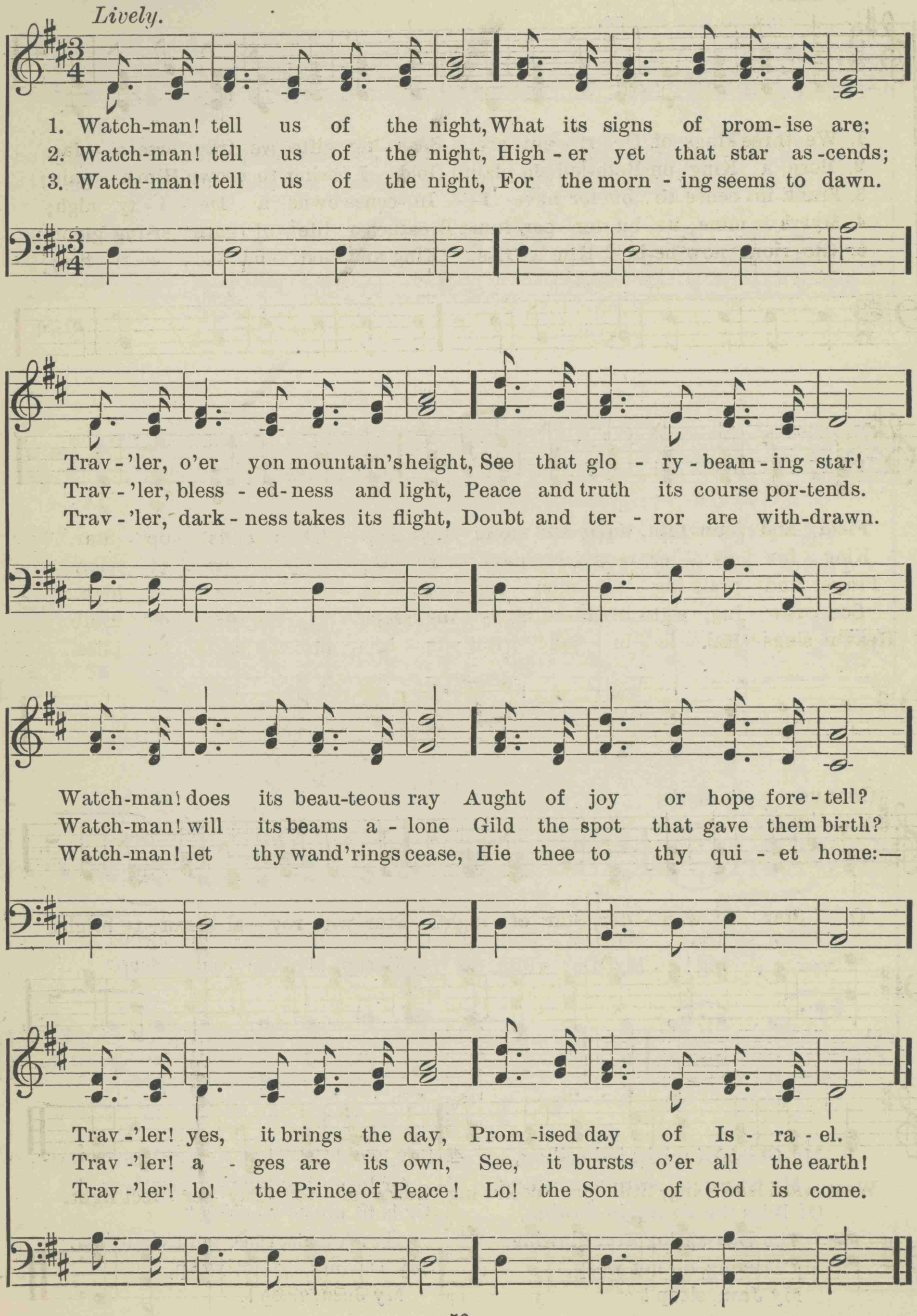
O Star of won - der, Star of night, Star with roy - al beau - ty bright,

West-ward lead - ing, Still pro - ceed - ing, Guide us to Thy per - fect light.

53. Watchman! Tell Us of the Night.

L. Mason.
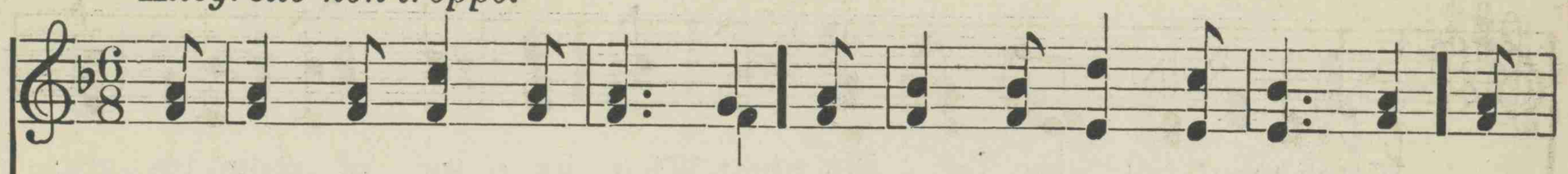
Lively.



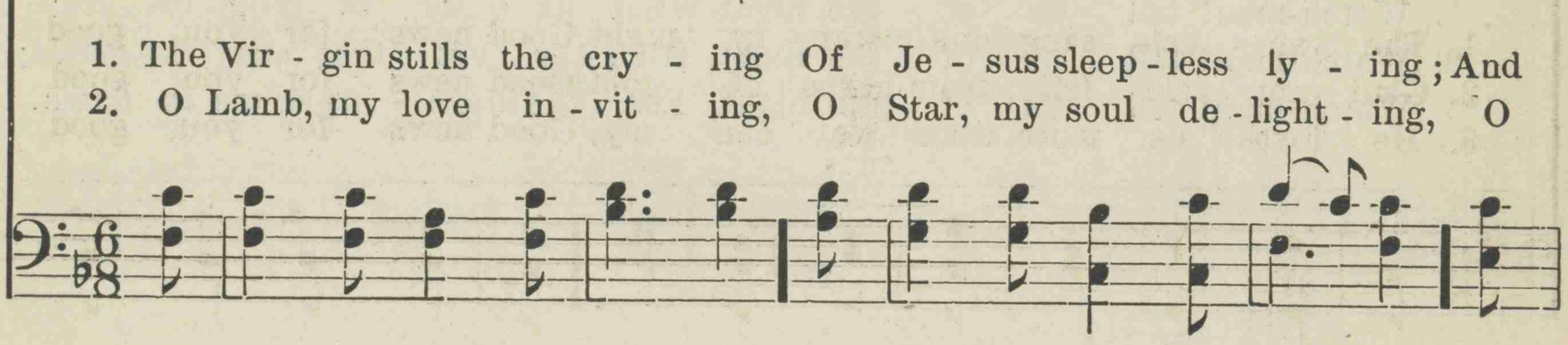
54. Cradle Song of Virgin.

Words from Old Latin. JOSEPH BARNBY.
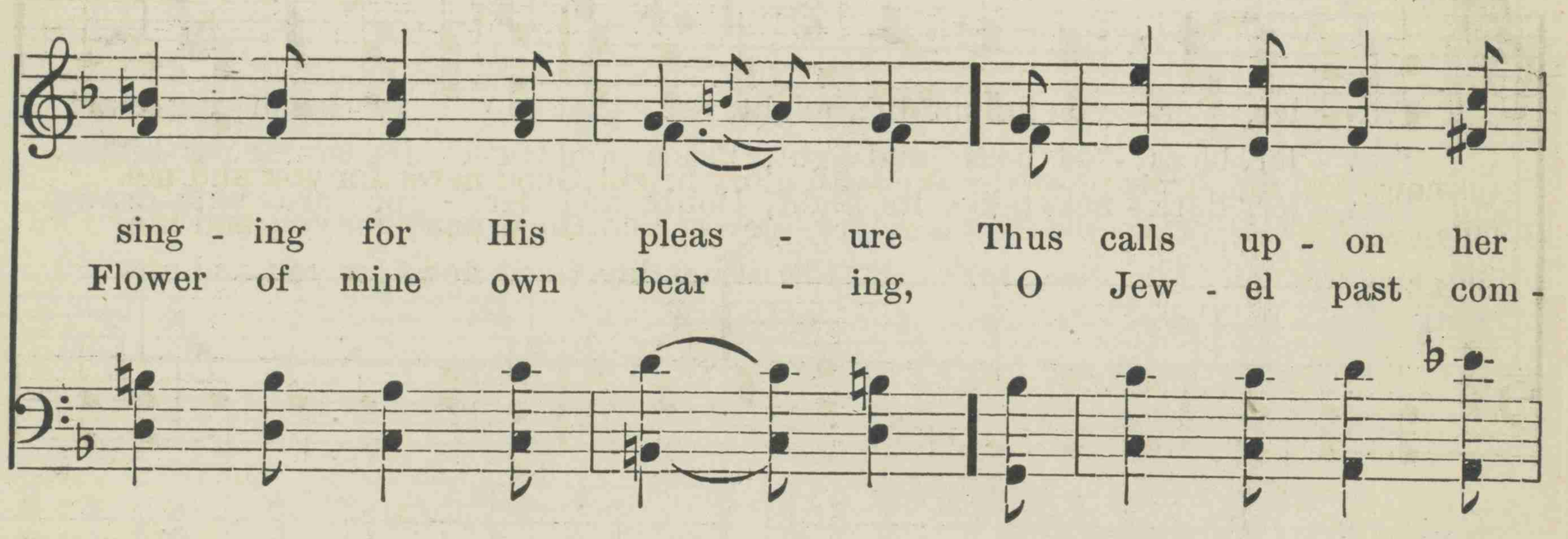
Allegretto non troppo.



1. The Vir - gin stills the cry - ing Of Je - sus sleep - less ly - ing; And
2. O Lamb, my love in - vit - ing, O Star, my soul de - light - ing, O
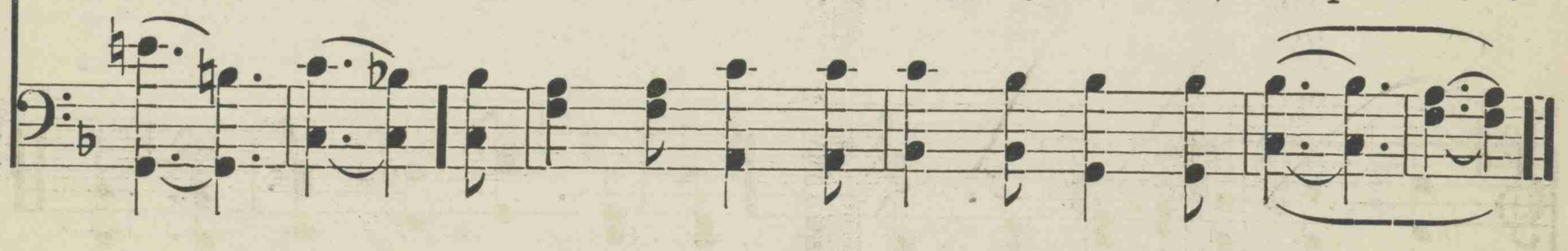


sing - ing for His pleas - ure Thus calls up - on her
Flower of mine own bear - ing, O Jew - el past com -



piu lento.

Treas - ure, My Dar - ling, do not weep, My Je - su, sleep! . . .
par - ing! My Dar - ling, do not weep, My Je - su, sleep! . . .
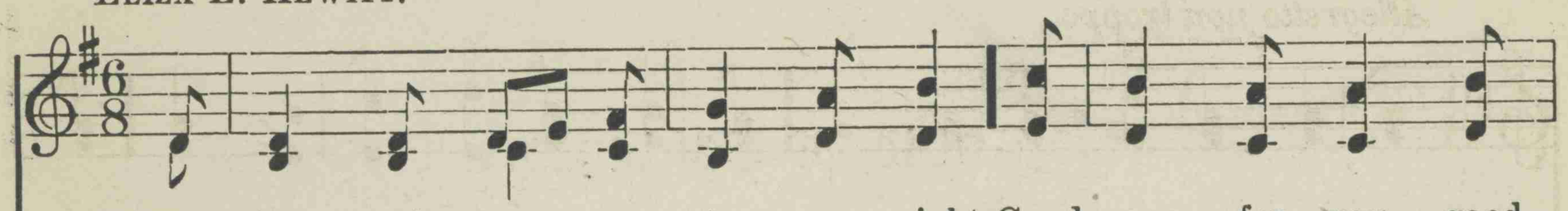


3 My Child, of might indwelling,
My Sweet, all sweets excelling,
Of Bliss the Fountain flowing,
The Day-spring ever glowing,
My Darling, do not weep,
My Jesu, sleep!
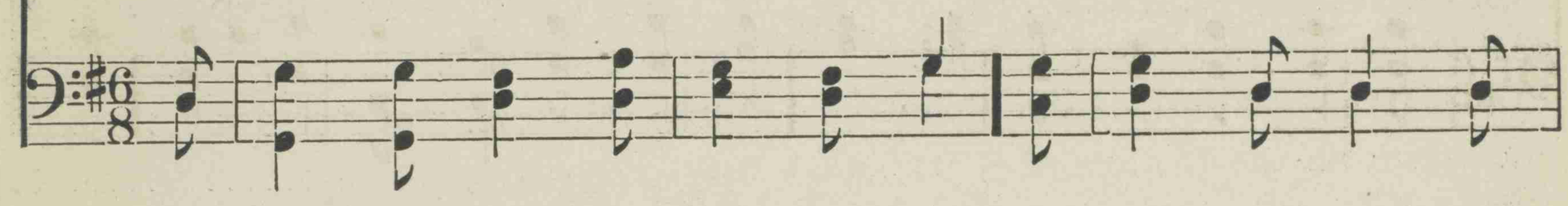
4 Say, would'st Thou heavenly sweetness,
Or love of answering meetness?
Or is fit music wanting?
Ho! Angels, raise your chanting!
My Darling, do not weep,
My Jesu, sleep!

55. The Angels Sang One Starry Night.

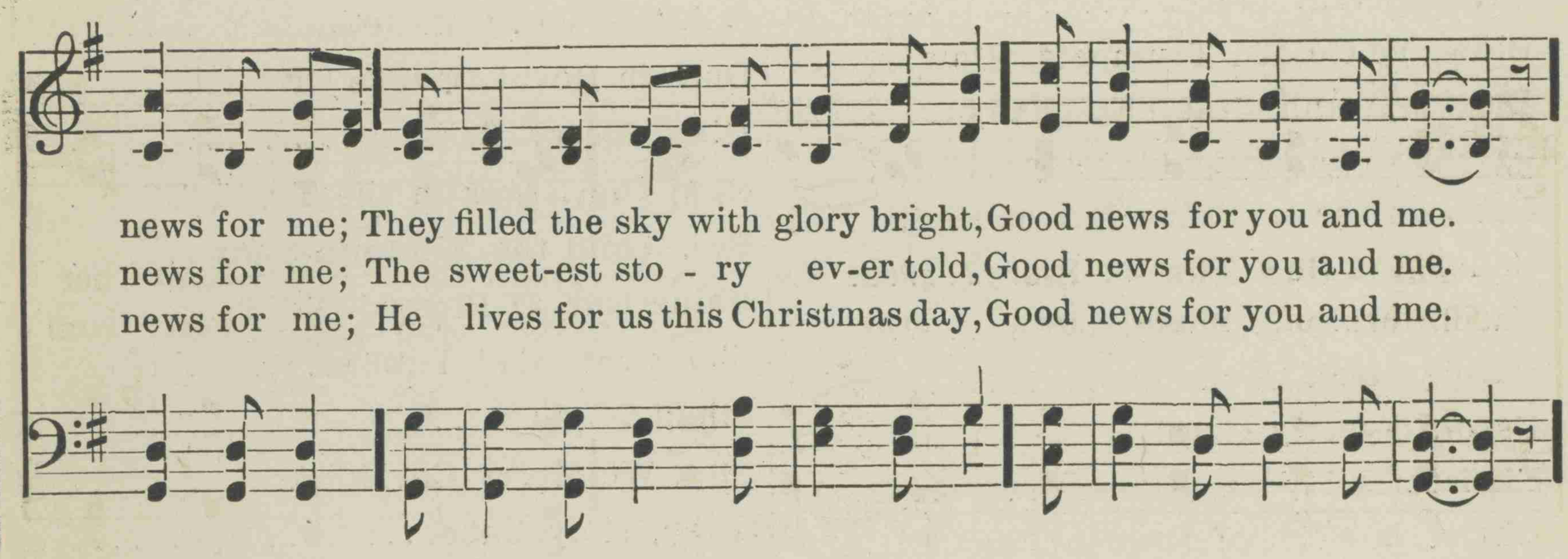
ELIZA E. HEWITT. J. H. FILLMORE.
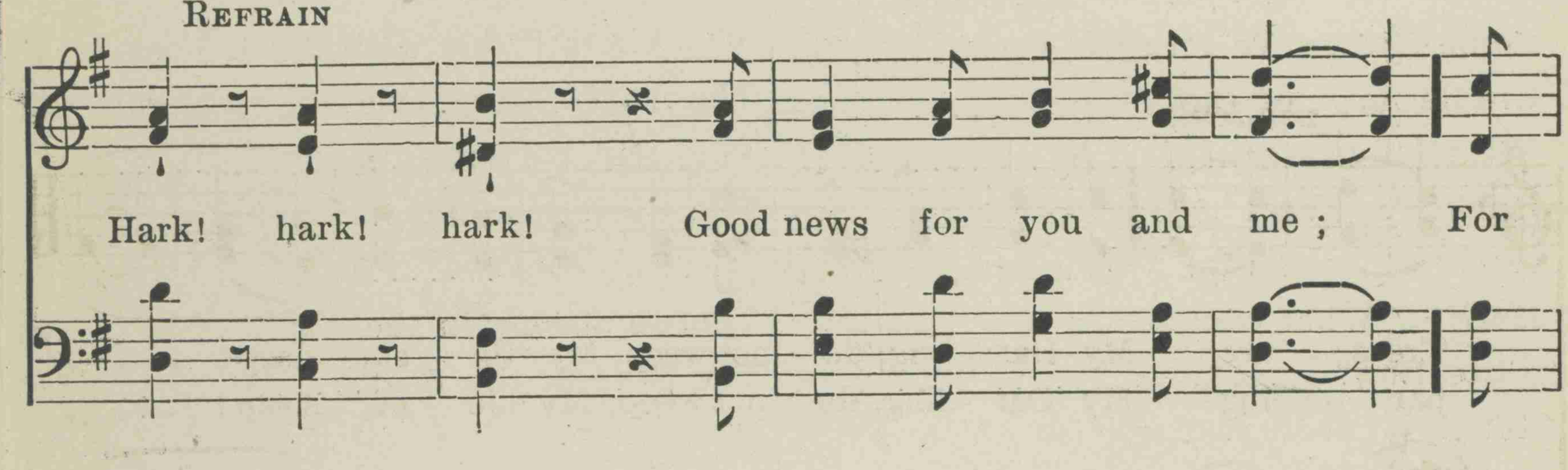


1. The an - gels sang one star - ry night, Good news for you, good
2. Glad mu - sic fell from harps of gold, Good news for you, good
3. He loves us more than we can say, Good news for you, good



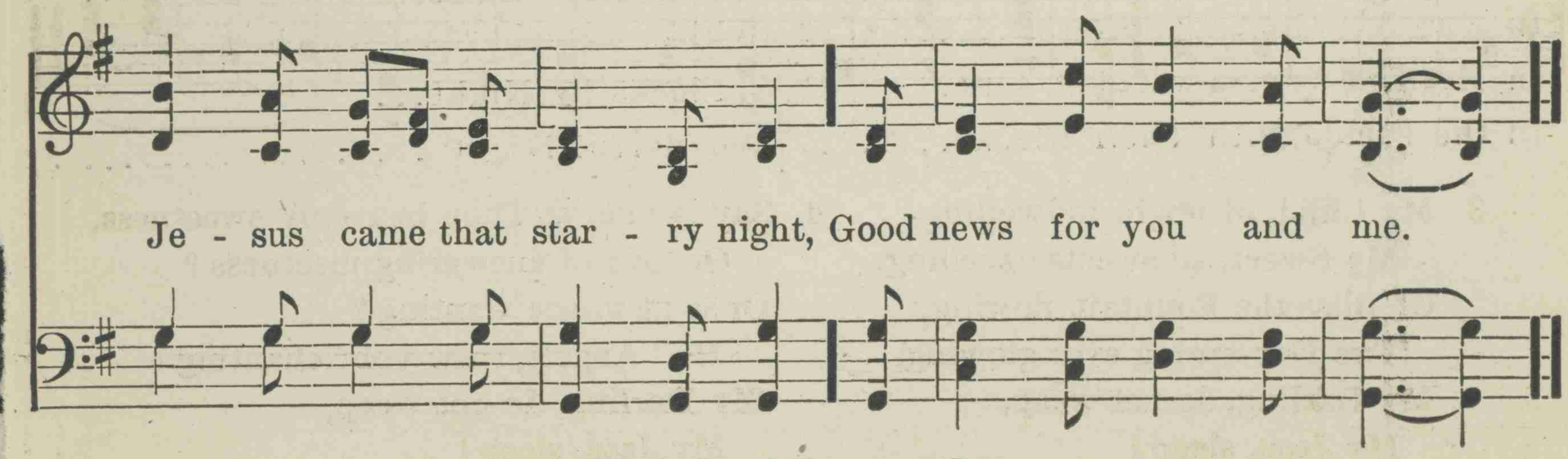
news for me; They filled the sky with glory bright, Good news for you and me.
news for me; The sweet-est sto - ry ev-er told, Good news for you and me.
news for me; He lives for us this Christmas day, Good news for you and me.



REFRAIN



Hark! hark! hark! Good news for you and me; For



Je - sus came that star - ry night, Good news for you and me.

Permission of FILLMORE BROS.

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