

The Angel Gabriel

Basque Traditional Carol

Tr. Sabine Baring-Gould (1834-1924)

GABRIEL'S MESSAGE 10.10.12.10
arr. Edgar Pettmann, (1866-1943)

1. The an - gel Gab - ri - el from hea - ven came, — His wings as drift - ed snow, his
2. For know a bless - èd Mo - ther thou shalt be, — All gen - er - a - tions laud and
3. Then gen - tle Ma - ry meek - ly bowed her head, — 'To me be as it plea - seth
4. Of her Em - man - u - el the Christ was born — In Beth - le - hem, all on a

eyes — as flame; — 'All hail', said he, 'thou low - ly maid - en Ma - ry, — Most
hon - our thee, — Thy Son shall be Em - man - u - el, by seers fore - told, — Most
God' — she said, — 'My soul shall laud and mag - ni - fy his ho - ly name.' — Most
Christ - mas morn, — And Christ - ian folk through - out the world will ev - er say: — 'Most

high - ly favour - ed la - dy! Glo - - - ri - a! —
high - ly favour - ed la - dy! Glo - - - ri - a! —
high - ly favour - ed la - dy! Glo - - - ri - a! —
high - ly favour - ed la - dy! Glo - - - ri a! —

Angels We Have Heard On High

Les Anges Dans Nos Campagnes (fr. *Nouveau Recueil de Cantiques*, 1855)
tra. Henri Friederich Hémy, 1818-1888

Traditional French Carol, 18th cent.
7.7.7.7 with refrain

1. An - gels we have heard on high, Sing - ing sweet - ly o'er the plains,
2. Shep - herds why the jub - i - lee? Why your rap - t'rous strain 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, Jos - eph, 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!

Away in a Manger

v. 1 & 2 Anonymous
v. 3 John McFarland, 1851-1913

William J. Kirkpatrick (1838-1921)
CRADLE SONG, 1895
11.11.11.11

1. A - way in a__ man-ger, no__ crib for a bed, The__ lit-tle Lord Je-sus laid
2. The cat-tle are__ low-ing, the Ba-by a - wakes, But__ lit-tle Lord Je-sus no__
3. Be near me, Lord Je - sus, I__ ask thee to stay Close by me for ev - er, and

down his sweet head. The stars in the__ bright sky looked down where he lay, The
cry-ing he makes. I love thee, Lord Je - sus, look__ down from the sky, And
bless me I pray. Bless all the dear child-ren in__ thy ten-der care, And

lit - tle Lord Je - sus a - sleep on the hay.
stay by my bed - side till__ morn - ing is nigh.
fit us for heav - en, to__ live with thee there.

Ding Dong! Merrily on High

George Ratcliffe Woodward, (1848-1934)

Jean Tabourot (aka, Thoinot Arbeau), 1588 (1519-1595)

Tune: BRANLE DE L'OFFICIAL

harmony: Edward L. Stauff

1. Dingdong! mer-ri - ly on high in heav'n the bells are ring - ing:
2. E'en so here_____ be - low, let steep - le bells be swung - en,
3. Pray ye, dut - i - ful - ly prime your mat - in chime, ye ring - ers;

Ding dong! ver - i - ly the sky is riv'n with an - gels sing - ing.
And i - o, i - o, i - o, by priest and peo - ple sung - en.
May ye beaut - i - ful - ly rime your ev - en song, ye sing - ers.

Glo - - - -
Glo - - - -
Glo - - - -

- - - ri - a, ho - san - na in ex - cel - sis!
- - - ri - a, ho - san - na in ex - cel - sis!
- - - re - a, ho - san - na in ex - cel - sis!

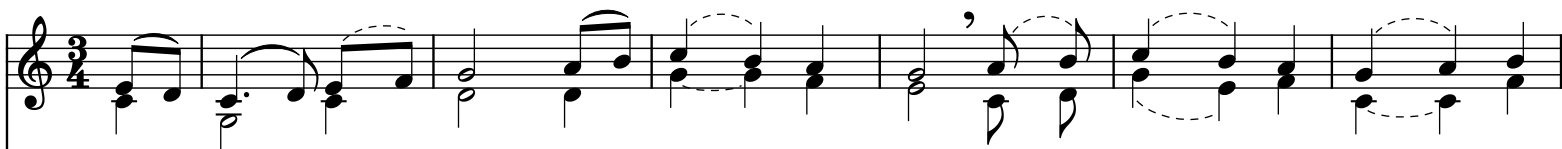
The First Nowell

Anonymous (1833)

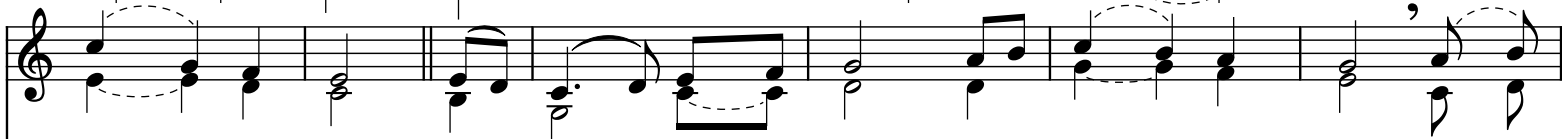
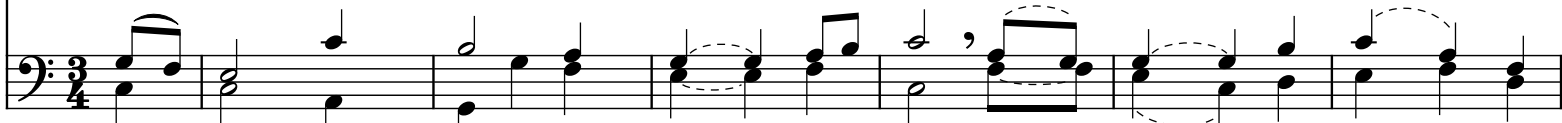
based on Matthew 1:11 & Luke 2:8-16

Traditional English Carol

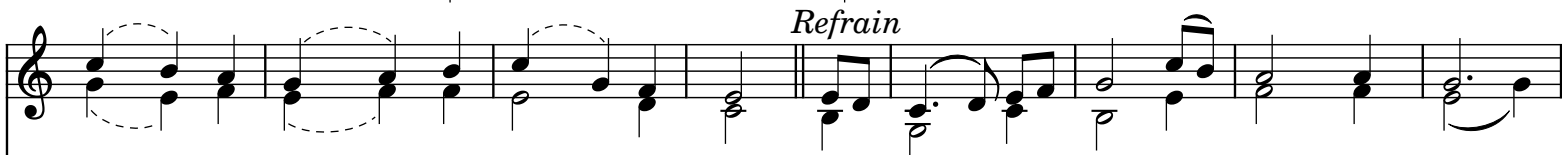
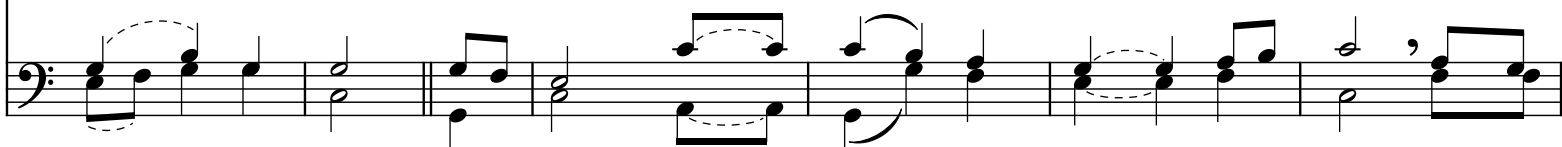
THE FIRST NOEL (Irregular with refrain)



1. The first No well the an - gels did say Was to cer - tain poor shep - herds in
2. They look - èd up and saw a star Shin - ing in the east, be -
3. And by the ligh of that same star Three wise mem came from
4. This star drew nigh to the north - west, O'er Beth - le - hem it
5. Then en - ter - èd in those wise men three, Full re - ver - ent - ly
6. Then let us all with one ac - cord Sing prais - es to our



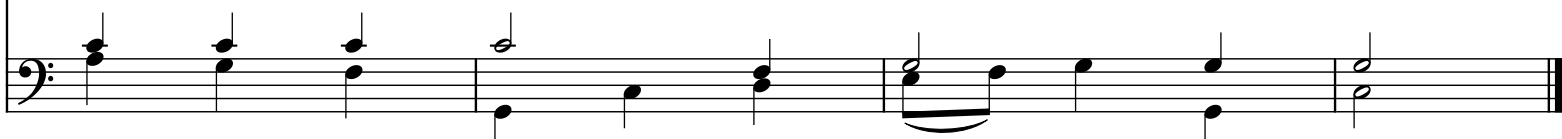
fields as they lay; In fields where they lay, a - keep - ing their sheep, On a
yond them far, And to the earth it gave great light, And
coun - try far; To seek for a king was their in - tent, And to
took its rest, And there it did both stop and stay Right
up - on their knee, And of fer èd there in his pres - ence, Their
heav'n - ly Lord, That hath made heav'n and earth of nought, And



cold win - ter's night that was so deep.
so it con - tin - ued both day and night. No - well, No - well, No - well, No - well,
fol - low the star wher - ev - er it went.
ov - er the place where Je - sus lay.
gold and myrrh and frank - in - cense.
with his blood man - kind hath bought.



Born is the King of Is - ra - el.



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(sources: The Cyber Hymnal & hymnary.org)

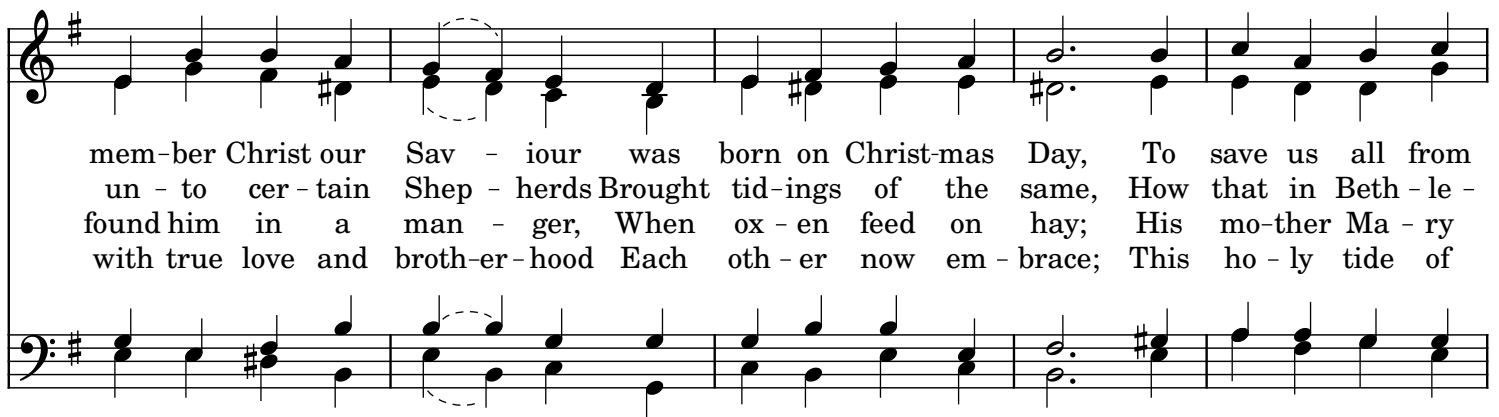
God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen

Anonymous, 18th century

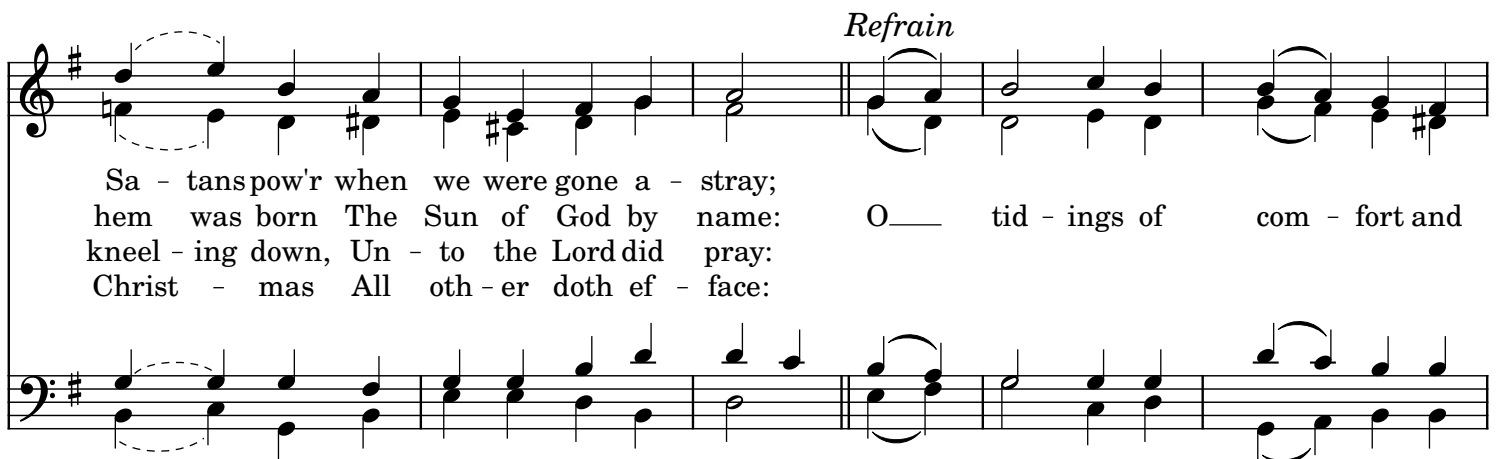
Traditional English Carol



1. God rest ye mer - ry gen - tle - men, Let noth - ing ye dis - may, Re -
2. From God our heav'n - ly Fa - ther A bless - èd an - gel came, And
3. And when they came to Beth - le - hem Where our dear Sav - iour lay, They
4. Now to the Lord sing prais - es, All ye with - in this place, And

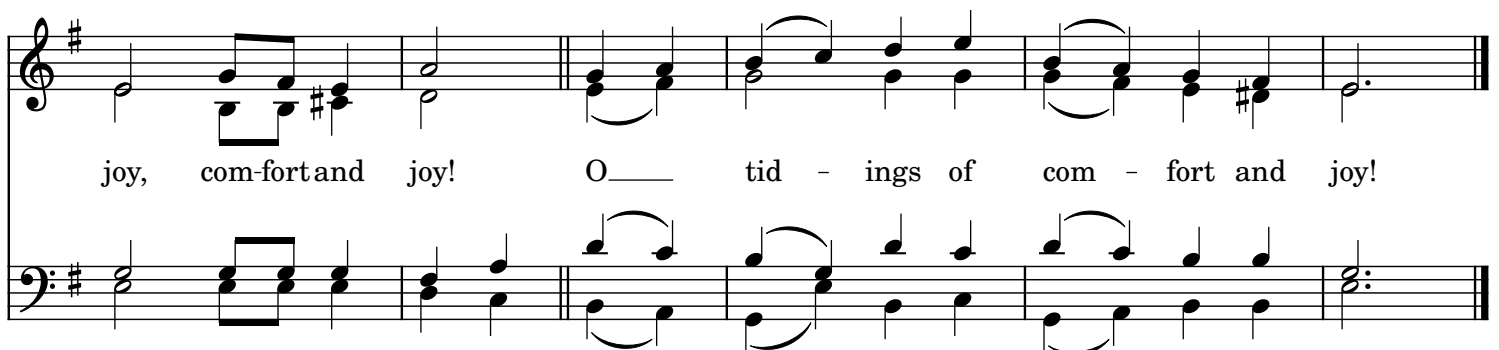


mem - ber Christ our Sav - iour was born on Christ - mas Day, To save us all from
un - to cer - tain Shep - herds Brought tid - ings of the same, How that in Beth - le -
found him in a man - ger, When ox - en feed on hay; His moth - er Ma - ry
with true love and broth - er - hood Each oth - er now em - brace; This ho - ly tide of



Refrain

Sa - tanspow'r when we were gone a - stray;
hem was born The Sun of God by name: O — tid - ings of com - fort and
kneel - ing down, Un - to the Lord did pray:
Christ - mas All oth - er doth ef - face:



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

Good King Wenceslas

From a Czech poem
translated by: John Mason Neale, 1818-1866

from: *Piæ Cantiones Ecclesiasticæ Et Scholasticæ
Veterum Episcoporum* (1582), Theodoric Petri, editor
Tune: TEMPUS ADEST FLORIDUM

1. Good King Wen - ces - las looked out,
2. 'Hith - er, page, and stand by me,
3. 'Bring me flesh and bring me wine,
4. 'Sire, the night is dark - er now,
5. In his mas - ter's steps he trod,

On the Feast of Steph - en,
If thou know'st it, tell - ing,
Bring me pine - logs hith - er:
And the wind blows strong - er;
Where the snow lay dint - ed,

When the snow lay round a - bout,
Yon - der peas - ant, who is he?
Thou and I will see him dine,
Fails my heart, I know not how;
Heat was in the ve - ry sod

Deep, and crisp, and ev - en:
Where and what his dwel - ling?'
When we bear them thith - er.'
I can go no long - er.'
Which the Saint had print - ed.

Bright - ly shone the moon that night,
'Sire, he lives a good league hence,
Page and mon - arch forth they went,
'Mark my foot - steps, good my page;
There - fore, Christ - ian men, be sure,

Though the frost was cru - èl,
Un - der - neath the moun - tain,
Forth they went to - geth - er;
Tread thou in them bold - ly.
Wealth or rank pos - ses - sing,

When a poor man came in sight,
Right a - gainst the for - est fence,
Through the rude wind's wild la - ment
Thou shalt find the win - ter's rage
Ye who now will bless the poor,

Gath - ring win - ter fuèl.
By Saint Ag - nes' fount - tain.'
And the bit - ter weath - er.
Freeze thy blood less cold - ly,
Shall your - selves find bles - sing.

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

Charles Wesley, 1739

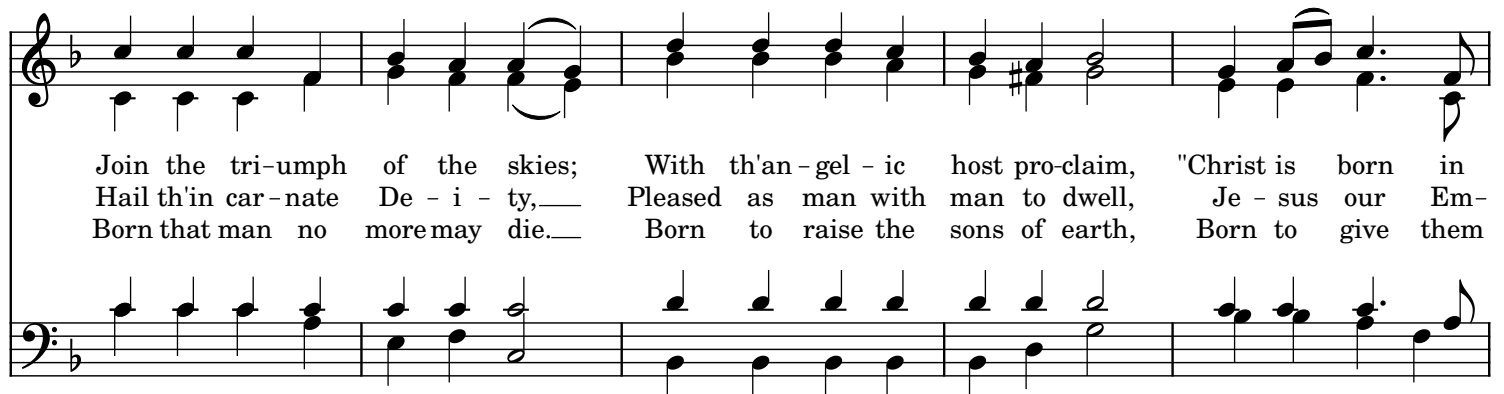
Felix Mendelssohn, 1840
arranged: William H. Cummings



1. Hark! The her - ald an - gels sing— "Glo - ry to the new-born King; Peace on earth, and
2. Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored,— Christ the ev - er - last - ing Lord; Late in time, be -
3. Hail the heav'n-born Prince of peace! Hail the Sun of Righ-teous-ness! Light and life to




mer - cy mild,— God and sin - ners re - con-ciled!" Joy - ful all ye na-tions rise,—
hold Him come,— Off-spring of a vir-gin's womb. Veiled in flesh the God-head see;—
all He brings, Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings. Mild He lays His glo - ry by,—



Join the tri-umph of the skies; With th'an-gel - ic host pro-claim, "Christ is born in
Hail th'in car-nate De - i - ty,— Pleased as man with man to dwell, Je - sus our Em-
Born that man no more may die.— Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them

Refrain



Beth - le - hem!"
man - u - el. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King!"
sec - ond birth.

The Holly and the Ivy

Traditional English Carol
7.6.8.6 with refrain

1. The hol-ly and the i - vy, When they are__ both full grown, Of all the trees that are
2. The hol-ly bears a blo-som, As white as the lil - ly flow'r, And Ma-ry bore sweet__
3. The hol-ly bears a ber-ry, As red as__ an - y blood, And Ma-ry bore sweet__
4. The hol-ly bears a pri-ckle, As sharp as__ an - y thorn, And Ma-ry bore sweet__
5. The hol-ly bears a ba - rk, As bit - ter as an - y gall, And Ma-ry bore sweet__
6. The hol-ly and the i - vy, When they are__ both full grown, Of all the trees that are

Refrain

in the wood, The__ hol-ly bears the crown:
Je-susChrist To__ be our sweet Sav - iour:
Je-susChrist To__ do for sin - ners good: The ris-ing of the sun__ And the
Je-susChrist On Christ-masday in the morn:
Je-susChrist For__ to re-deem us all:
in the wood, The__ hol-ly bears the crown:

run-ning of the deer, The play-ing of the mer-ry or - gan, Sweet sing-ing in the choir.

In Dulci Jubilo

German melody, 14th century

Klug's *Geistliche Lieder*, Wittenberg, 1535

Translator: Percy Dearmer, alt.

IN DULCI JUBILO

6.6.7.7.7.8.5.5

1. In dul - ci ju - bi lo _____ Now sing with hearts a - glow! _____
2. O Je - su, par - vu le _____ I yearn for thee al - way; _____
3. O Pa - tris car - i - tas! _____ O Na - ti len - i - tas! _____
4. U - bi sunt gau - di - a _____ What oth - er place but there? _____

Our hearts' joy and plea - sure Lies in prae - se - pi - o; _____ Like
Hear me, I be - seech thee, O pu - er op - ti - me. _____ Lord,
Deep - ly were we stain - èd Per nos - tra cri - mi - na; _____ But
An - gels ev - er sing - ing Their no - va can - ti - ca; _____ In

sun - shine is our trea - sure ma - tris in grem - i - o, _____
grant my pray'r may reach thee, O prin - ceps glo - ri - ae. _____
thou for us hast gain - èd Coe - lo - rum gau - di - a. _____
heav'n the bells are ring - ing In Re - gis cu - ri - a. _____

Al - pha est et O! _____ Al - pha est et O!
Tra - he me post te! _____ Tra - he me post te!
O that we were there! _____ O that we were there!
O that we were there! _____ O that we were there!

In the Bleak Midwinter

Christina Rossetti (1830-1894)

Gustav Holst (1874-1934)

tune: CRANHAM

1. In the bleak mid-winter Fros-ty wind made moan, Earth stood hard as
2. Our God, heav'n can-not hold him, Nor the earth sus-tain; Heav'n and earth shall
3. E-nough for him whom cher-u-bim Wor-ship night and day, A breast-ful of
4. An-gels and arch-an-gels May have gath-ered there, Cher-u-bim and
5. What can I give him, Poor as I am? If I were a

i-ron Wa-ter like a stone: Snow had fal-len, snow on snow,
flee a-way When he comes to reign: In the bleak mid-winter A
milk And a man-ger full of hay: E-nough for him, whom an-gels
ser-a-phem throngèd the air. But on-ly his Moth-er
shep-herd I would bring a lamb. If I were a wise man

snow on snow, In the bleak mid-winter, Long a-go.
sta-ble place suf-ficed The Lord God Al-migh-ty, Je-sus Christ.
Fall down be-fore, The ox and ass and cam-el Which a-dore.
In her maid-en bliss Wor-shipped the Be-lov-ed With a kiss.
I would do my part; Yet what I can I give him, Give my heart.

Joy to the World!

Isaac Watts, 1674-1748
lyrics written in 1719

George Frideric Handel, 1685-1759
tune: ANTIOCH
Arranger: Lowell Mason, 1836

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come: Let earth re - ceive her King; Let ev - 'ry
2. Joy to the earth! The Sav-iour reigns: Let men their songs em - ploy; While fields and
3. No more let sin and sor-row grow, Nor thorns in - fest the ground. He comes to
4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na - tions prove The glo - ries

heart pre - pare - Him room, And Heav'n and na - ture sing, And
floods, rocks, hills, and plains Re - peat the sound-ing joy. Re -
make His bles - sings flow Far as the curse is found. Far
of His right - eous - ness And won - ders of His love. And

And heav'n and na - ture
Re - peat the sound-ing
Far as the curse is
And won - ders of his

Heav'n and na - ture sing, And Hea - ven, and Heaven and na - ture sing.
peat the sound-ing joy Re - peat Re - peat the sound-ing joy.
as the curse is found. Far as Far as the curse is found.
wond - ders of His love. And won - ders and won - ders of his love.

sing and Hea - ven and Heav'n and na - ture sing.
joy. Re - peat Re - peat the sound - ing joy.
found. Far as Far as the curse is found.
love. And won - ders and won - ders of his love.

BASS and Heav'n and nat - ure sing. and Heav'n and na - ture sing.
Re peat - the sound-ing joy. Re - peat the sound-ing joy.
Far as the curse is found. Far as the curse is found.
and won - ders of his love and won - ders of his love.

O Come, All Ye Faithful

Latin, 18th century

translated by Fr. Frederick Oakeley, (1802-1880), Canon of
the Catholic Diocese of Westminster, England

ADESTE FIDELIS

1. O come, all ye faith - ful, Joy - ful and tri - umph - ant, O come ye, O come__ ye to
2. God of__ God,__ Light__ of__ Light,__ Lo! he ab - hors__ not the
3. See how the Shep - herds, sum - moned to his cra - dle, Leav - ing their flocks, draw nigh with
4. Child, for us sin - ners Poor and in the man - ger, Fain we em - brace__ thee, with
5. Sing, choirs of An - gels, Sing in ex - ul - ta - tion, Sing, all ye cit - i - zens of
6. Yea, Lord, we greet thee, Born that hap - py morn - ing, Je - su, to Thee__ be all
7. A - des - te, fid - e - les, Lae - ti tri - um - phan - tes, Ve - ni - te, ve - ni - te in

Beth - le - hem; Come and be - hold him Born the King of An - gels:
Vir - gin's womb; Ve - ry__ God, Be - got - ten, not cre - at - ed:
low - ly fear; We too will thi - ther Bend our joy - ful foot - steps:
awe__ and love; Who would not love thee, Lov - ing us so dear - ly?
heav'n__ a - bove; Glo - ry to God__ In__ the__ high - est:
glo - ry giv'n; Word of the Fa - ther, Now in flesh ap - pear - ing:
Beth - le - hem! *Na - tum vi - de - te,* *Re - gem An - gel - o - rum:*

Refrain

O come, let us a - dore him, O come, let us a - dore him, O come, let us a - dore him, Christ the Lord!
7. Ve - ni - te, ad - o - re - mus; Ve - ni - te, ad - o - re - mus; Ve - ni - te, ad - o - re - mus Do - mi - num!

O little town of Bethlehem

Phillips Brooks, 1868 (1835-1893)

Tradition English Melody

FOREST GREEN 8.6.8.6 D

Arranger: Ralph Vaughan Williams

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie!
2. O morn - ing stars, to - ge - ther Pro - claim the ho - ly birth,
3. How sil - ent - ly, How sil - ent - ly, The won - drous gift is giv'n!
4. Where child - ren pure and hap - py Pray to the bless - ed Child,
5. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, De - scend to us, we pray;

A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep The si - lent stars go by.
And prai - ses sing to God the King, and peace to men on earth;
So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of his heav'n.
Where mi - se - ry cries out to thee, Son of the mo - ther mild;
Cast out our sin and en - ter in, Be born in us to - day.

Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing light;
For Christ is born of Ma - ry; And, gath - ered all a - bove,
No ear may hear his com - ing; But in this world of sin,
Where cha - ri - ty stands watch - ing And faith holds wide the door,
We hear the Christ - mas An - gels The great glad tid - ings tell:

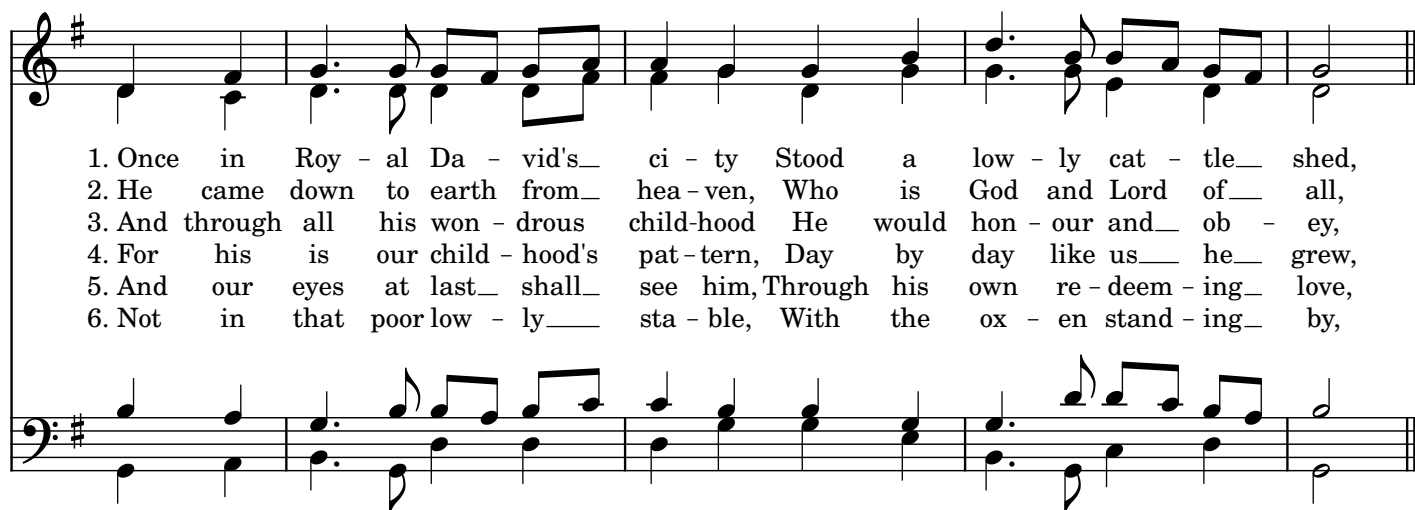
The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won - d'ring love.
Where meek souls will re - ceive him still, The dear Christ en - ters in.
The dark night wakes, the glo - ry breaks, And Christ - mas comes once more.
O come to us a - bid - e with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el.

Once in Royal David's City

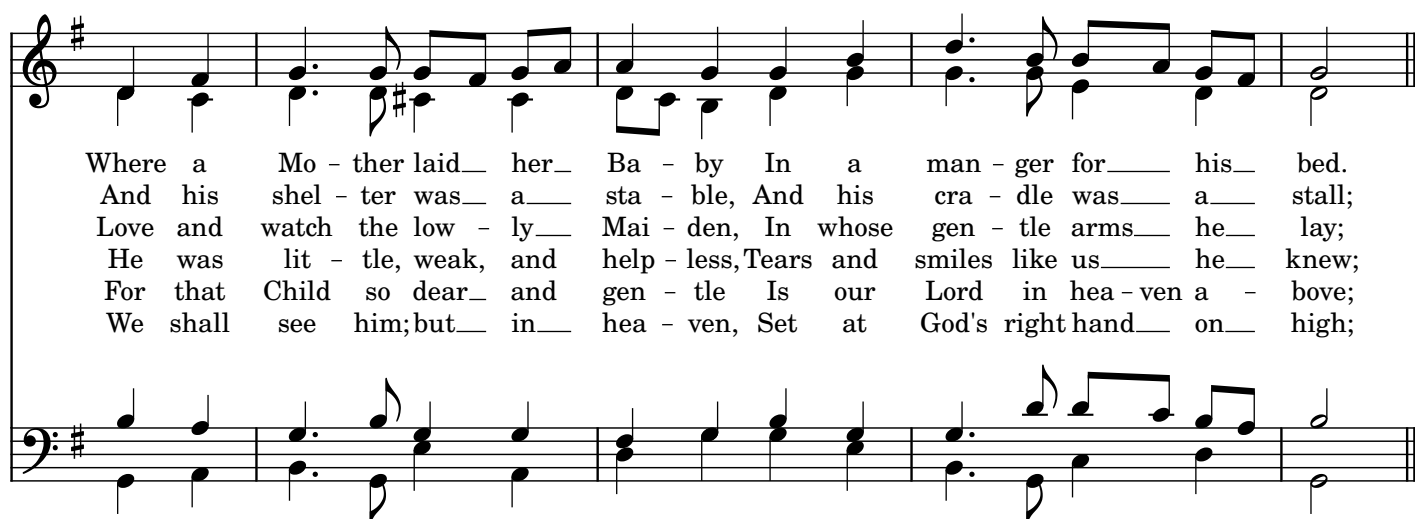
Mrs. Cecil Frances Alexander, 1848 (1818-1895)

Henry John Gauntlett (1805-1876)

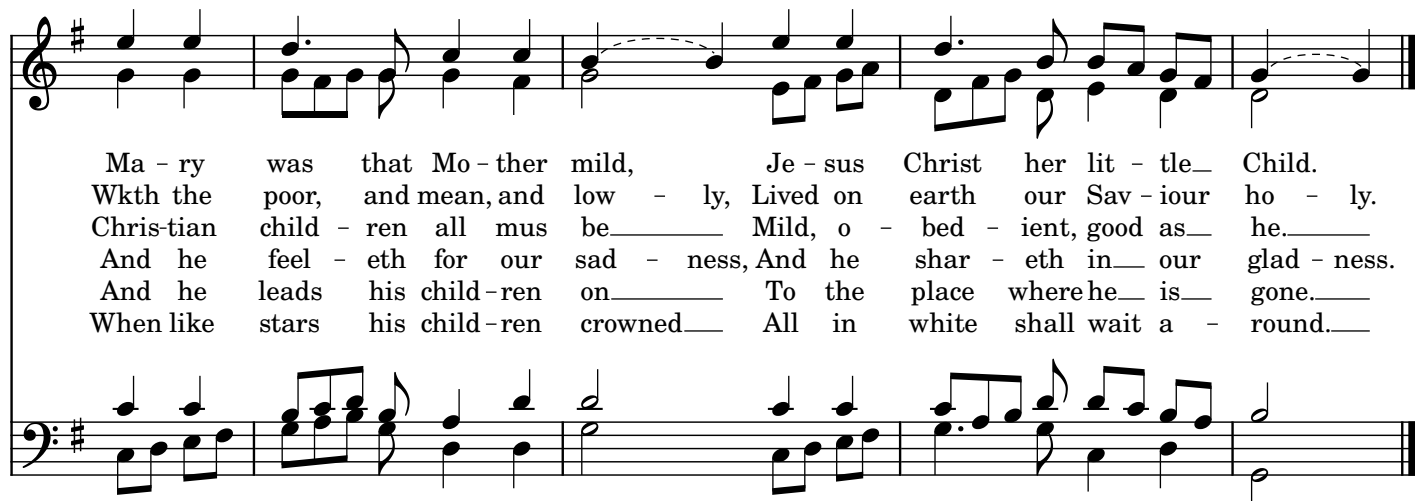
IRBY 8.7.8.7.7.7



1. Once in Roy - al Da - vid's_ ci - ty Stood a low - ly cat - tle_ shed,
2. He came down to earth from_ hea - ven, Who is God and Lord of_ all,
3. And through all his won - drous child - hood He would hon - our and_ ob - ey,
4. For his is our child - hood's pat - tern, Day by day like us_ he_ grew,
5. And our eyes at last_ shall_ see him, Through his own re - deem - ing_ love,
6. Not in that poor low - ly_ sta - ble, With the ox - en stand - ing_ by,



Where a Mo - ther laid_ her_ Ba - by In a man - ger for_ his_ bed.
And his shel - ter was_ a_ sta - ble, And his cra - dle was_ a_ stall;
Love and watch the low - ly_ Mai - den, In whose gen - tle arms_ he_ lay;
He was lit - tle, weak, and help - less, Tears and smiles like us_ he_ knew;
For that Child so dear_ and gen - tle Is our Lord in hea - ven a - bove;
We shall see him; but_ in_ hea - ven, Set at God's right hand_ on_ high;



Ma - ry was that Mo - ther mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle_ Child.
Wkth the poor, and mean, and low - ly, Lived on earth our Sav - iour ho - ly.
Chris - tian child - ren all mus be_ Mild, o - bed - ient, good as_ he_ .
And he feel - eth for our sad - ness, And he shar - eth in_ our glad - ness.
And he leads his child - ren on_ To the place where he_ is_ gone_ .
When like stars his child - ren crowned_ All in white shall wait a - round_ .

Silent Night

Fr, Josef Franciscus Mohr (1792-1848)
translated: John F. Young (1820-1885)

Franz Xaver Gruber (1787-1863)

1. Si - lent night! ho - ly night! All is calm, all is bright
2. Si - lent night! ho - ly night! Shep-herdsquake at the sight:
3. Si - lent night! ho - ly night! Son of God, love's pure light

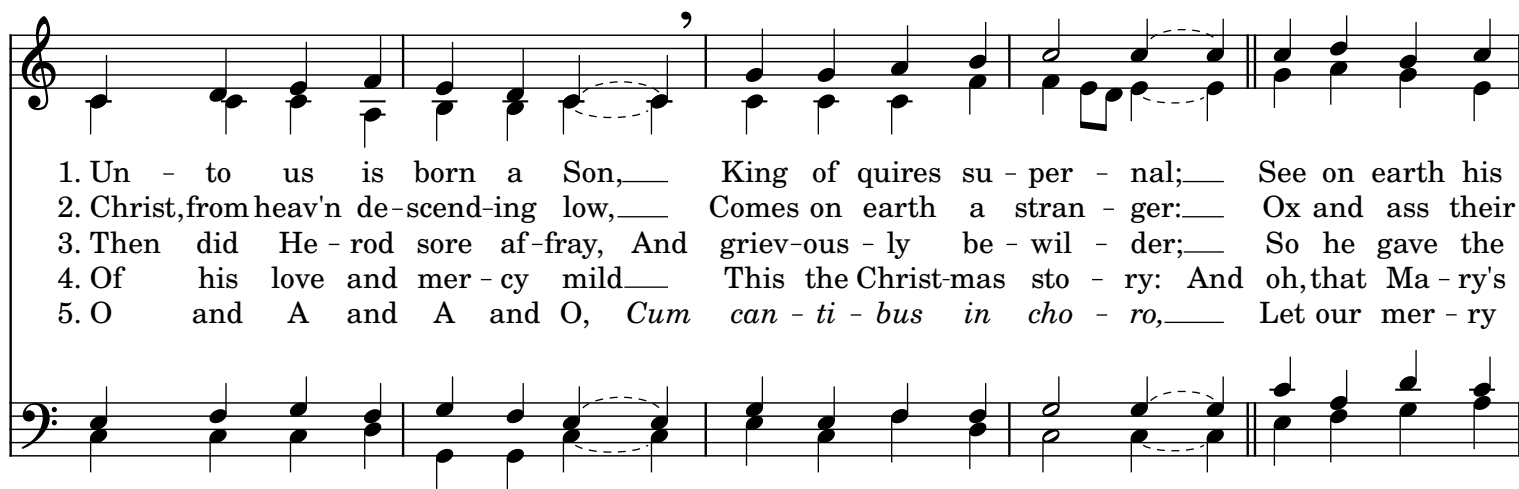
Round yon Vir - gin - Mo-ther and Child; Ho - ly In - fant so ten - der and mild,
Glo - ries stream from hea-ven a - far, Hea-v'nly hosts__ sing Al - le - lu - ia!
Rad-iant beams from thy ho - ly face, With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace,

Sleep in hea - ven - ly peace.____ Sleep in hea - ven - ly peace____
Christ the Sav - iour is born!____ Christ the Sav - iour is born!____
Je - sus, Lord, at thy birth.____ Je - sus, Lord, at thy birth.____

Unto us is born a Son

published in Piae Cantiones, 1582
translated by George Ratcliffe Woodward (1848-1834)

14th century
PUER NOBIS, Mediaeval Benedicamus trope
arr. Geoffrey Shaw



1. Un - to us is born a Son, — King of quires su - per - nal; — See on earth his
2. Christ, from heav'n de - scend - ing low, — Comes on earth a stran - ger: — Ox and ass their
3. Then did He - rod sore af - fray, And griev - ous - ly be - wil - der; — So he gave the
4. Of his love and mer - cy mild — This the Christ - mas sto - ry: And oh, that Ma - ry's
5. O and A and A and O, *Cum can - ti - bus in cho - ro,* — Let our mer - ry



life be - gun, Of lord's the Lord e ter - nal. Of lord's the Lord e - ter - nal.
Ow - ner know Be - crad - led in a man - ger. Be - crad - led in a man - ger.
word to slay, And slew the lit - tle chil - der. And slew the lit - tle chil - der.
gen - tle Child Might lead us up to glo - ry! Might lead us up to glo - ry!
or - gan go, *Ben - e - di - ca - mus Do - mi - no. Ben - e - di - ca - mus Do - mi - no.*

While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks

Nahum Tate, 1652-1715
Luke 2:8-14

WINCHESTER OLD, CM
From: *'The Whole Book of Psalmes'*, by T. Este, 1592

1. While shep-herds watched their flocks at night, All seat-ed on the ground.
2. 'Fear not', said he, for migh-ty dread Had seized their troub-led mind;
3. 'To you in Dav-id's town this day Is born of Dav-id's line
4. 'The heav'n-ly Babe you there shall find To hu-man view dis-played,
5. Thus spake the Ser-aph; and forth-with Ap-peared a shin-ing thron'
6. 'All glo-ry be to God on high, And on 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.
A Sav-iour, who is Christ the Lord; And this shall be the sign:
All mean-ly wrapped in swath-ing bands, And in a man-ger laid.'
Of An-gels prais-ing God who thus Ad-dressed their joy-ful song:
Good-will hence-forth from heav'n to men Be-gin and nev-er cease.'

Lo, How a Rose e'er Blooming

Translator: Theodore Baker

14th century German melody
harmonized by M. PRAETORIUS (1571-1621)



1. Lo, how a Rose e'er bloom-ing From ten - der stem hath sprung! Of
2. I - sai - ah 'twas fore - told it, The Rose I have in mind. With
3. The shep - herds heard the sto - ry pro - claimed by an - gels bright. How
4. This Flow'r whose frag - rance ten - der with sweet - ness fills the air. Dis -
5. O Je - sus, Child of Ma - ry, who felt our hu - man woe. O



Jes - se's lin - eage com - ing As men of old have sung. It came a flow' - ret
Ma - ry we be - hold it, The Vir - gin Mo - ther kind. To show God's love a -
Christ, the Lord of glo - ry was born on earth this night. To Beth - le - hem they
pels with glo - rious splen - dor the dark - ness ev - 'ry - where. True Man, yet ve - ry
Sav - iour, King of Glo - ry, who dost our weak - ness know. Bring us at length we



bright, A - mid the cold of win - ter, When half - spent was the night.
right, She bore to us a Sav - iour, When half - spent was the night.
sped and in the man - ger found Him, As an - gel her - alds said.
God, from sin and death He saves us, And light - ens ev - 'ry load.
pray, to the bright courts of Heav - en, And to the end - less day!



T/B was the night.
her - alds said.
ev - 'ry load.
end - less day!