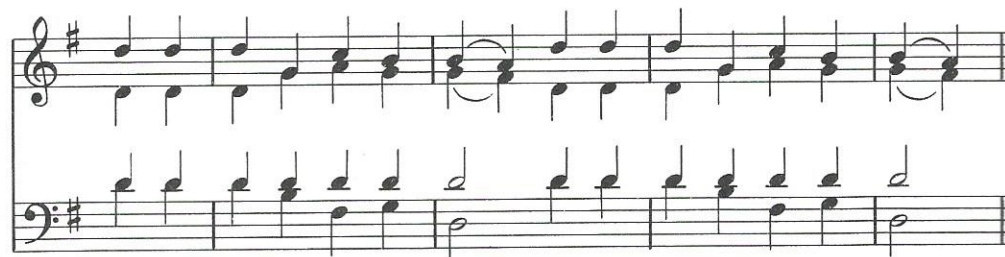
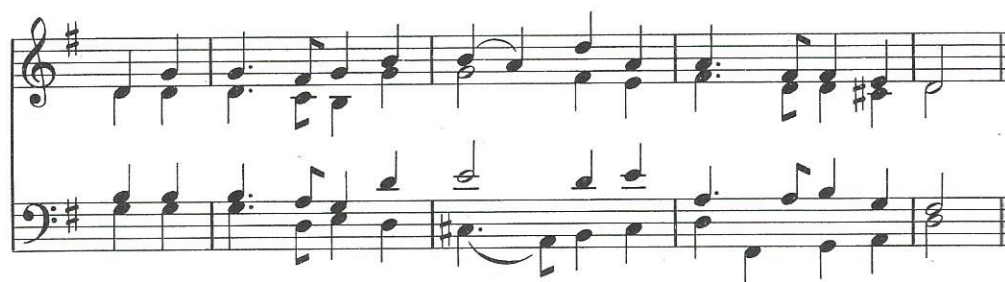


MENDELSSOHN 77. 77. D and refrain F. Mendelssohn-Bartholdy, 1809-47
arr. W. H. Cummings, 1831-1915



- 1 Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King;
Peace on earth and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled:
Joyful all ye nations rise,
Join the triumph of the skies,
With the angelic host proclaim,
Christ is born in Bethlehem:

*Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King.*

- 2 Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings,
Risen with healing in his wings;
Mild he lays his glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth:

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-88, and others



1 Once in royal David's city
 Stood a lowly cattle shed,
 Where a mother laid her baby
 In a manger for his bed;
 Mary was that mother mild,
 Jesus Christ her little child.

2 He came down to earth from heaven,
 Who is God and Lord of all,
 And his shelter was a stable,
 And his cradle was a stall;
 With the poor, and mean, and lowly,
 Lived on earth our saviour holy.

3 And through all his wondrous childhood
 He would honour and obey,
 Love, and watch the lowly maiden,
 In whose gentle arms he lay;
 Christian children all must be
 Mild, obedient, good as he.

4 For he is our childhood's pattern,
 Day by day like us he grew,
 He was little, weak, and helpless,
 Tears and smiles like us he knew;
 And he feeleth for our sadness,
 And he shareth in our gladness.

5 And our eyes at last shall see him,
 Through his own redeeming love,
 For that child so dear and gentle
 Is our Lord in heaven above;
 And he leads his children on
 To the place where he is gone.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1818-95

6 Teach, O teach us, holy child,
By thy face so meek and mild,
Teach us to resemble thee
In thy sweet humility.

E. CASWALL, 1814-78

93

STILLE NACHT

Irreg.

F. Grüber, 1787-1863



1 Silent night, holy night,
All is calm, all is bright,
Round yon Virgin mother and child.
Holy infant, so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace,
Sleep in heavenly peace.

2 Silent night, holy night,
Shepherds quake at the sight,
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heavenly hosts sing 'Alleluya',
Christ the Saviour is born,
Christ the Saviour is born.

3 Silent night, holy night,
Son of God, love's pure light
Radiant beams from thy holy face
With the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord, at thy birth,
Jesus, Lord, at thy birth.

JOSEPH MÖHR, 1792-1848

CRANHAM

Irreg.

Gustav Holst, 1874-1934

The metre of this hymn is irregular. The music as printed is that of the first verse, and it can easily be adapted to the others.

Verses 2 and 3 run:

Our God, heaven can - not hold him Nor earth sus - tain;
E - nough for him, whom che - ru - bim Wor - ship night and day, A

Heaven and earth shall flee a-way When he comes to reign: In the bleak mid-
breast - ful of milk, And a man-ger - ful of hay; E - nough for him, whom
&c.

1 In the bleak mid-winter
Frosty wind made moan;
Earth stood hard as iron,
Water like a stone;
Snow had fallen, snow on snow,
Snow on snow,
In the bleak mid-winter,
Long ago.

2 Our God, heaven cannot hold him
Nor earth sustain;
Heaven and earth shall flee away
When he comes to reign:
In the bleak mid-winter
A stable-place sufficed
The Lord God almighty,
Jesus Christ.

3 Enough for him, whom cherubim
Worship night and day,
A breastful of milk,
And a mangerful of hay;
Enough for him, whom angels
Fall down before,
The ox and ass and camel
Which adore.

4 Angels and archangels
May have gathered there,
Cherubim and seraphim
Thronged the air:
But only his mother
In her maiden bliss
Worshipped the Belovèd
With a kiss.

5 What can I give him,
Poor as I am?
If I were a shepherd
I would bring a lamb;
If I were a wise man
I would do my part;
Yet what I can I give him—
Give my heart.

CHRISTINA ROSSETTI, 1830-94

WINCHESTER OLD

C.M.

Este's Psalter, 1592

- 1 While shepherds watched their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.
- 2 'Fear not,' said he (for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind);
'Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.
- 3 'To you in David's town this day
Is born of David's line
A saviour, who is Christ the Lord;
And this shall be the sign:
- 4 'The heavenly babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid.'
- 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 to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good will henceforth from heaven to men
Begin and never cease.'

NAHUM TATE, 1652-1715

FOREST GREEN

D.C.M. Irreg.

English Traditional Melody
arr. R. Vaughan Williams, 1872-1958

Four systems of musical notation for the song 'Forest Green'. Each system consists of a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The first system shows the beginning of the piece with a treble staff starting on a half note G4 and a bass staff starting on a half note G2. The second system continues the melody with a treble staff starting on a half note A4. The third system features a treble staff starting on a half note Bb4 and a bass staff starting on a half note G2. The fourth system shows the melody in the treble staff starting on a half note G4 and the bass staff starting on a half note G2. The piece concludes with a final double bar line.

SECOND TUNE

CHRISTMAS CAROL

D.C.M. Irreg.

H. Walford Davies, 1869-1941

A single system of musical notation for the song 'Christmas Carol'. It consists of a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The key signature is one sharp (F-sharp) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The treble staff begins with a half note F#4, and the bass staff begins with a half note F#2. The piece concludes with a final double bar line.



1 O little town of Bethlehem,
 How still we see thee lie!
 Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
 The silent stars go by.
 Yet in thy dark streets shineth
 The everlasting light;
 The hopes and fears of all the years
 Are met in thee tonight.

2 O morning stars, together
 Proclaim the holy birth,
 And praises sing to God the King,
 And peace to men on earth;
 For Christ is born of Mary;
 And, gathered all above,
 While mortals sleep, the angels keep
 Their watch of wondering love.

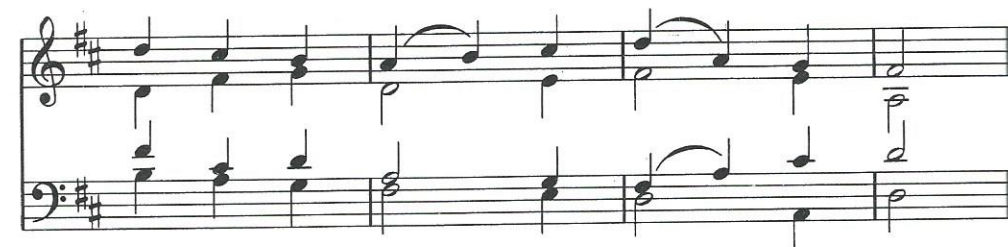
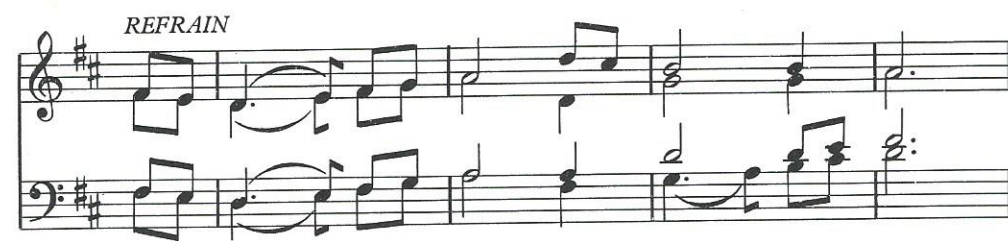
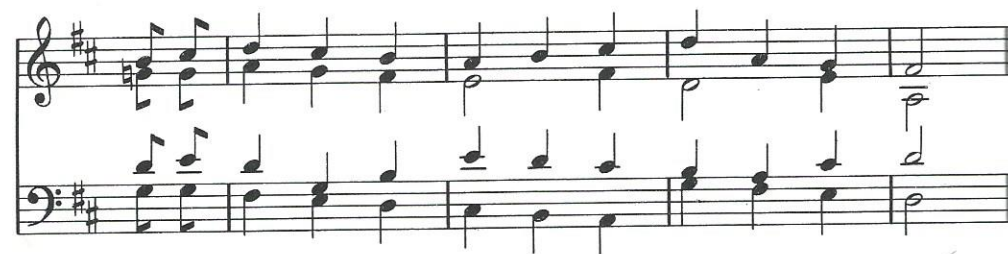
5 O holy Child of Bethlehem,
 Descend to us, we pray;
 Cast out our sin, and enter in,
 Be born in us today.
 We hear the Christmas angels
 The great glad tidings tell:
 O come to us, abide with us,
 Our Lord Immanuel.

3 How silently, how silently,
 The wondrous gift is given!
 So God imparts to human hearts
 The blessings of his heaven.
 No ear may hear his coming;
 But in this world of sin,
 Where meek souls will receive him, still
 The dear Christ enters in.

4 Where children pure and happy
 Pray to the blessed Child,
 Where misery cries out to thee,
 Son of the mother mild;
 Where charity stands watching
 And faith holds wide the door,
 The dark night wakes, the glory breaks,
 And Christmas comes once more.

THE FIRST NOWELL

Irreg.

Sandys' Collection, 1833
arr. Martin Shaw, 1875-1958

1 The first Nowell the angel did say
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;
In fields where they lay, keeping their sheep,
On a cold winter's night that was so deep:

*Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel!*

2 They lookèd up and saw a star,
Shining in the east, beyond them far;
And to the earth it gave great light,
And so it continued both day and night:

3 And by the light of that same star,
Three Wise Men came from country far;
To seek for a king was their intent,
And to follow the star wheresoever it went:

4 This star drew nigh to the north-west;
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,
And there it did both stop and stay
Right over the place where Jesus lay:

5 Then entered in those Wise Men three,
Fell reverently upon their knee,
And offered there in his présence
Both gold and myrrh and frankincense:

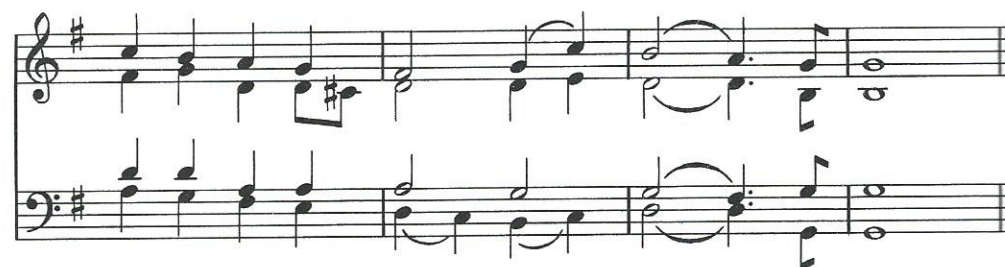
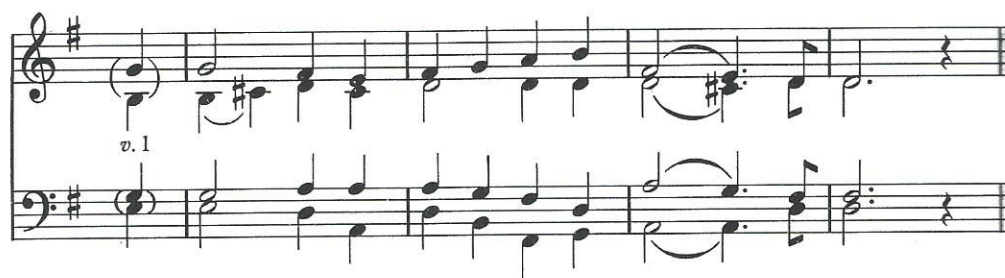
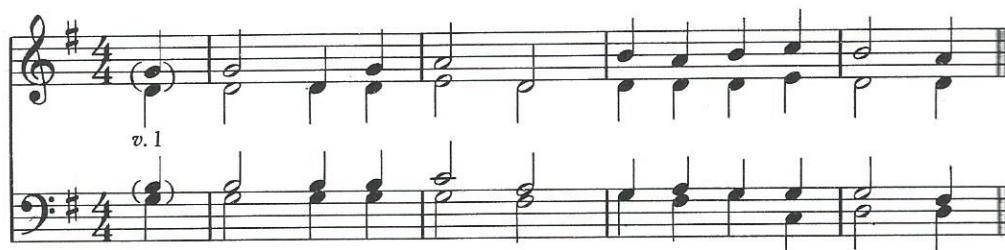
6 Then let us all with one accord
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord,
Who hath made heaven and earth of naught,
And with his blood mankind hath bought:

SANDYS' COLLECTION, 1833

ADESTE FIDELES

Irreg.

18th Century Melody



- 1 O come, all ye faithful,
Joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;
Come and behold him,
Born the King of angels:
*O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord!*
- 2 See how the shepherds,
Summoned to his cradle,
Leaving their flocks; draw nigh to gaze;
We too will thither
Bend our joyful footsteps:
- 3 Lo! star-led chieftains,
Magi, Christ adoring,
Offer him incense, gold, and myrrh;
We to the Christ Child
Bring our hearts' oblations:
- 4 Child, for us sinners
Poor and in the manger,
Fain we embrace thee, with love and awe;
Who would not love thee,
Loving us so dearly?
- 5 Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above;
Glory to God
In the highest:
- 6 Yea, Lord, we greet thee,
Born this happy morning,
Jesu, to thee be glory given;
Word of the Father,
Now in flesh appearing:

tr. F. OAKELEY, 1802-80

CRADLE SONG

11 11. 11 11

W. J. Kirkpatrick, 1838-1921



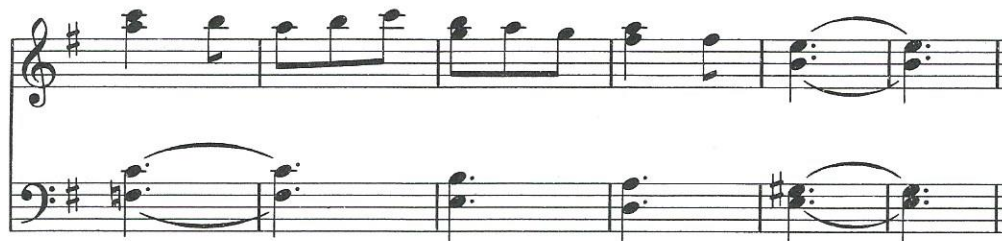
- 1 Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,
The little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head.
The stars in the bright sky looked down where he lay,
The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.
- 2 The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes,
But little Lord Jesus no crying he makes.
I love thee, Lord Jesus! Look down from the sky,
And stay by my side until morning is nigh.
- 3 Be near me, Lord Jesus; I ask thee to stay
Close by me for ever, and love me, I pray.
Bless all the dear children in thy tender care,
And fit us for heaven, to live with thee there.

WE THREE KINGS

8 8. 8 6 and refrain

J. H. Hopkins, Jun., 1820-91





1 We three kings of Orient are;
Bearing gifts we traverse afar
Field and fountain, moor and mountain,
Following yonder star:

*O star of wonder, star of night,
Star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to thy perfect light.*

2 Born a king on Bethlehem plain,
Gold I bring, to crown him again—
King for ever, ceasing never
Over us all to reign:

3 Frankincense to offer have I;
Incense owns a Deity nigh:
Prayer and praising, all men raising,
Worship him, God most high:

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

5 Glorious now behold him arise,
King, and God, and sacrifice!
Heaven sings alleluya,
Alleluya the earth replies:

J. H. HOPKINS, Jun., 1820-91