

Christmas Joy

Beloved Carols for Church and Singers

Richard Irwin
Hymns Without Words

1. A Great And Mighty Wonder (Es Ist Ein' Ros' Entsprungen, Organ & Trumpets) 02:59

1. A great and mighty wonder,
A full and holy cure:
The Virgin bears the Infant
With virgin honour pure!
Repeat the hymn again:
To God on high be glory
And peace on earth to men!

2. The Word becomes incarnate
And yet remains on high,
And cherubim sing anthems
To shepherds from the sky.
Repeat the hymn again:
To God on high be glory
And peace on earth to men!

3. While thus they sing your Monarch,
Those bright angelic bands,
Rejoice, ye vales and mountains,
Ye oceans, clap your hands.
Repeat the hymn again:
To God on high be glory
And peace on earth to men!

4. Since all He comes to ransom.
By all be He adored,
The Infant born in Beth'lem,
The Saviour and the Lord.
Repeat the hymn again:
To God on high be glory
And peace on earth to men!

Lyricist: St Germanus I of Constantinople (c. 634 – 733 or 740) from his “Mega kai paradoxon Thaumata”, translated by John Mason Neale (1818 – 1866). Public Domain.
Meter: 76 76 676.

2. All Hail And Welcome Holy Child (Luinneach, Piano Ensemble) 01:21

We regret that we are unable to publish the lyrics to this hymn at the moment, as they are still in copyright.

Lyricist: Adoh Mac Cathmhaoil (1571 – 1626), translated by George Otto Simms (1910 – 1991). Copyright © Oxford University Press.
Meter: 87 87.

3. Angels From The Realms Of Glory (Iris, Organ) 04:26

1. Angels from the realms of glory,
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
Ye who sang creation's story,
Now proclaim Messiah's birth:
Come and worship, Christ, the new-born
King!
Come and worship, worship Christ, the
new-born King!

2. Shepherds, in the fields abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing,
Yonder shines the infant Light:
Come and worship, Christ, the new-born
King!
Come and worship, worship Christ, the
new-born King!

3. Sages, leave your contemplations,
Brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great Desire of Nations,
Ye have seen His natal star:

Come and worship, Christ, the new-born
King!
Come and worship, worship Christ, the
new-born King!

4. Saints before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In His temple shall appear:
Come and worship, Christ, the new-born
King!
Come and worship, worship Christ, the
new-born King!

5. Though an infant now we view Him,
He shall fill His Father's throne,
Gather all the nations to him;
Ev'ry knee shall then bow down:
Come and worship, Christ, the new-born
King!
Come and worship, worship Christ, the
new-born King!

Lyricist: James Montgomery (1771-1854). Public Domain.
Meter: 87 87 and Refrain.

4. Arise And Sing A Joyful Song (Morning Song, Organ) 01:54

1. Arise and sing a joyful song,
All you who dwell on earth;
Let ev'ry heart and ev'ry tongue
Proclaim the Savior's birth.

2. Behold the Son was virgin-born,
By God's mysterious pow'r;
Into this world, by sin destroyed,
He came at life's dark hour.

3. The Light of life, incarnate Word,
The prophets did record;
Took on Himself the form of man,
That man might be restored.

4. In sacrificial love He came
And for our fallen race;
Upon Himself He took God's wrath,
In death He took our place.

5. Now with the angels praise the One
Who bore our sins away;
With love, and joy, and gratitude,
Hail Him this Christmas day.

Lyricist: Rev. Brian L. Penney. Copyright © Brian L. Penney 2008 – Used with permission.
Meter: CM.

5. As With Gladness Men Of Old (Dix, Organ) 02:52

1. As with gladness men of old
Did the guiding star behold;
As with joy they hailed its light,
Leading onward, beaming bright,
So, most gracious Lord, may we
Evermore be led by Thee!

2. As with joyful steps they sped,
Saviour, to Thy lowly bed,
There to bend the knee before
Thee whom heaven and earth adore,
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek Thy mercy-seat!

3. As they offered gifts most rare
At Thy cradle, rude and bare,
So may we with holy joy,
Pure and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to Thee, our heavenly King!

4. Holy Jesus, 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 forever may we sing
Alleluias to our King!

Lyricist: William Chatterton Dix (1837 – 1898). Public Domain.
Meter: 77 77 77.

6. Away In A Manger (Cradle Song, Chamber Ensemble) 02:00

1. Away in a manger, no crib for His 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 forever and love me I pray.
Bless all the dear children, in Thy tender
care,
And fit us for heaven, to live with Thee
there.

Lyricist: William James Kirkpatrick (1838-1921). Public Domain.
Meter: 11 11 11 11.

7. Born In The Night (Mary's Child, Piano Ensemble) 01:56

1. Born in the night,
Mary's Child,
A long way from your home;
Coming in need,
Mary's Child,
Born in a borrowed room.

2. Clear shining light,
Mary's Child,
Your face lights up our way;
Light of the world,
Mary's Child,
Dawn on our darkened day.

3. Truth of our life,
Mary's Child,
You tell us God is good;
Prove it is true,
Mary's Child,
Go to your cross of wood.

4. Hope of the world,
Mary's Child,
You're coming soon to reign;
King of the earth,
Mary's Child,
Walk in our streets again.

Lyricist: Geoffrey Ainger (1925-2013). © Copyright 1964 Stainer & Bell Ltd, 23 Gruneisen Road, London N3 1LS, www.stainer.co.uk. Reprinted by permission. All rights reserved. Holders of a current licence from either Christian Copyright Licensing (CCLI) or One License may copy these lyrics for local use, provided that the use is reported on their returns to those organisations.
Meter: 76 76.

8. Brightest And Best (Epiphany, Organ) 02:27

1. 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.

2. Cold on His cradle the dewdrops are
shining;
Low lies His head with the beasts of the
stall;
Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,
Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all!

3. Say, shall we yield Him, in costly
devotion,
Odours 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 favour secure;
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

Lyricist: Reginald Heber (1783-1826). Public Domain.
Meter: 11 10 11 10.

9. Come Thou Long-Expected Jesus (Cross of Jesus, Organ) 01:37

1. Come, Thou long expected Jesus
Born to set Thy people free;
From our fears and sins release us,
Let us find our rest in Thee.

2. Israel's Strength and Consolation,
Hope of all the earth Thou art;
Dear Desire of every nation,
Joy of every longing heart.

3. Born Thy people to deliver,
Born a child and yet a King,
Born to reign in us forever,
Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.

4. By Thine own eternal Spirit
Rule in all our hearts alone;
By Thine all sufficient merit,
Raise us to Thy glorious throne.

Lyricist: Charles Wesley (1707 – 1788). Public Domain.
Meter: 87 87.

10. Earth Has Many A Noble City (Stuttgart, Organ) 02:04

1. Earth has many a noble city;
Bethlehem, thou dost all excel;
Out of thee the Lord from Heaven
Came to rule His Israel.

2. Fairer than the sun at morning
Was the star that told His birth,
To the world its God announcing
Seen in fleshly form on earth.

3. Eastern sages at His cradle
Make oblations rich and rare;
See them give, in deep devotion,
Gold and frankincense and myrrh.

4. Sacred gifts of mystic meaning:
Incense doth their God disclose,
Gold the King of kings proclaimeth,
Myrrh His sepulchre foreshows.

5. Jesu, whom the Gentiles worshipped
At Thy glad Epiphany,
Unto Thee, with God the Father
And the Spirit, glory be.

Lyricist: Aurelius Clemens Prudentius (348 – c.413), translated by Edward Caswall (1814 – 1878). Public Domain.
Meter: 87 87.

11. God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen (Organ) 02:30

1. God rest ye merry, gentlemen,
Let nothing you dismay,
Remember Christ our Saviour
Was born on Christmas day,
To save us all from Satan's pow'r
When we were gone astray;
O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy

2. From God our heav'nly Father,
A blessed angel came;
And unto certain shepherds
Brought tidings of the same:
How that in Bethlehem was born
The son of God by name,
O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy

3. "Fear not, then," said the angel,
"Let nothing you affright;
This day is born a Saviour
Of a pure virgin bright,
To free all those who trust in him
From Satan's pow'r and might."
O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy

4. The shepherds at those tidings
Rejoiced much in mind,
And left their flocks a-feeding,
In tempest, storm, and wind,
And went to Bethlehem straightway,
The Son of God to find.
O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy

Lyricist: Anonymous, traditional English Carol. Public Domain.
Meter: 86 86 86 and Refrain

12. Good Christians All Rejoice (In Dulci Jubilo, Organ) 01:41

1. Good Christians all, rejoice
with heart, and soul, and voice!
Give ye heed to what we say:
News! News!
Jesus Christ is born today!
Ox and ass before him bow,
and he is in the manger now.
Christ is born today!
Christ is born today!

2. Good Christians all, rejoice
with heart, and soul, and voice!
Now ye hear of endless bliss,
Joy! Joy!
Jesus Christ was born for this;
He hath opened the heavenly door,
and all are blest for evermore.
Christ was born for this!
Christ was born for this!

3. Good Christians all, rejoice
with heart, and soul, and voice!
Now ye need not fear the grave;
Peace! Peace!
Jesus Christ was born to save,
Calls you one and calls you all,
to gain his everlasting hall.
Christ was born to save!
Christ was born to save!

Lyricist: John Mason Neale (1818-1866). Public Domain.
Meter: Irregular.

13. Good King Wenceslas (*Tempus Adest Floridum, Organ*) 03:28

1. Good King Wenceslas looked out
On the feast of Stephen,
When the snow lay round about,
Deep, and crisp, and even.

2. Brightly shone the moon that night,
Though the frost was cruel,
When a poor man came in sight,
Gath'ring winter fuel.

3. "Hither, page, and stand by me,
If thou know'st it, telling,
Yonder peasant, who is he?
Where and what his dwelling?"

4. "Sire, he lives a good league hence,
Underneath the mountain,
Right against the forest fence,
By Saint Agnes' fountain."

5. "Bring me flesh and bring me wine,
Bring me pine logs hither:
Thou and I will see him dine,
When we bear him thither."

6. Page and monarch, forth they went,
Forth they went together;
Through the rude wind's wild lament,
And the bitter weather.

7. "Sire, the night is darker now,
And the wind blows stronger;
Fails my heart, I know not how;
I can go no longer."

8. "Mark my footsteps, my good page;
Tread thou in them boldly;
Thou shalt find the winter's rage
Freeze thy blood less coldly.

9. "In his master's steps he trod,
Where the snow lay dinted;
Heat was in the very sod
Which the Saint had printed.

10. Therefore, Christian men, be sure,
Wealth or rank possessing,
Ye who now will bless the poor,
Shall yourselves find blessing.

Lyrics 10th century, translated by John Mason Neale (1818 – 1866). Public Domain.
Meter: 76 76 D.

14. Hark The Herald-Angels Sing (*Mendelssohn, Organ & Brass*) 02:46

1. Hark! the herald angels sing
"Glory to the newborn 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 newborn King!"

2. Christ, by highest heav'n adored,
Christ the everlasting Lord!
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of a Virgin's womb!
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see,

Hail the incarnate Deity!
Pleased as man with man to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel
Hark! The herald angels sing
"Glory to the newborn King!"

3. Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Son of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Ris'n 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.
Hark! The herald angels sing
"Glory to the newborn King!"

Lyricist: Charles Wesley (1707 – 1788) and others. Public Domain.
Meter: DCM.

15. In The Bleak Midwinter (Cranham, Organ) 03:44

1. In the bleak midwinter, 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 midwinter, 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 midwinter 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 manger full 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 his mother only, in her maiden bliss,
worshipped the beloved 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.

Lyricist: Christina Georgina Rossetti (1830-1894). Public Domain.
Meter: Irregular.

16. Infant Holy, Infant Lowly (Wzłobie Lezy, Organ) 01:28

1. Infant holy, infant lowly,
For His bed a cattle stall;
Oxen lowing, little knowing
Christ, the babe, is Lord of all.
Swift are winging, angels singing,
Noels ringing, tidings bringing:
Christ the babe is Lord of all.

2. Flocks were sleeping, shepherds keeping
Vigil till the morning new
Saw the glory, heard the story,
Tidings of a gospel true.
Thus rejoicing, free from sorrow,
Praises voicing greet the morrow:
Christ the babe was born for you

Lyricist: Anonymous Polish author, translated by Edith Margaret Gellibrand Redd (1885-1933). Public Domain.
Meter: 87 87 88 77.

17. It Came Upon A Midnight Clear (Noel, Organ) 03:45

1. It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold;
“Peace on the earth, good will to men,
From Heaven’s all gracious King.”
The world in solemn stillness lay,
To hear the angels sing.

2. Still through the cloven skies they come
With peaceful wings unfurled,
And still their heavenly music floats
O’er all the weary world;
Above its sad and lowly plains,
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever over its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.

3. Yet with the woes of sin and strife
The world has suffered long;
Beneath the angel strain have rolled
Two thousand years of wrong;
And man, at war with man, hears not
The love-song which they bring;
O hush the noise, ye men of strife
And hear the angels sing.

4. And ye, beneath life’s crushing load,
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow,
Look now! for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing.
O rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing!

5. For lo! the days are hastening on,
By prophet-bards foretold,
When with the ever circling years
Comes round the age of gold;
When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendours fling,
And the whole world send back the song
Which now the angels sing.

Lyricist: Edmund Hamilton Sears (1810-1876). Public Domain.
Meter: DCM

18. Jesus Good Above All Other (Quem Pastores, Piano Ensemble) 02:42

1. Jesus, good above all other,
Gentle Child of gentle mother,
In a stable born our Brother,
Give us grace to persevere.

2. Jesus, cradled in a manger,
For us facing every danger,
Living as a homeless Stranger,
Make we Thee our King most dear.

3. Jesus, for Thy people dying,
Risen Master, death defying,
Lord in Heav’n, Thy grace supplying,
Keep us by Thine altar near.

4. Jesus, Who our sorrows bearest,
All our thoughts and hopes Thou sharest,
Thou to man the truth declarest;
Help us all Thy truth to hear.

5. Lord, in all our doings guide us;
Pride and hate shall ne’er divide us;
We’ll go on with Thee beside us,
And with joy we’ll persevere!

Lyricist: Percy Dearmer (1867-1936) after Lyricist: John Mason Neale (1818-1866). Public Domain.
Meter: 88 87.

19. Joy to the World (Antioch, Organ & Trumpet Descant) 01:54

1. Joy to the World, the Lord is come!
Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare Him room,
And Heaven and nature sing,
And Heaven and nature sing,
And Heaven, and Heaven, and nature
sing.

3. He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love,
And wonders of His love,
And wonders, wonders, of His love.

2. Joy to the World, the Saviour reigns!
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and
plains
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat, repeat, the sounding joy.

Lyricist: Isaac Watts (1674-1748). Public Domain.
Meter: CM

20. Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silent (Picardy, Organ) 02:26

1. Let all mortal flesh keep silence,
And with fear and trembling stand;
Ponder nothing earthly minded,
For with blessing in His hand,
Christ our God to earth descendeth,
Our full homage to demand.

3. Rank on rank the host of heaven
Spreads its vanguard on the way,
As the Light of light descendeth
From the realms of endless day,
That the powers of hell may vanish
As the darkness clears away.

2. King of kings, yet born of Mary,
As of old on earth He stood,
Lord of lords, in human vesture,
In the body and the blood;
He will give to all the faithful
His own self for heavenly food.

4. At His feet the six wingèd seraph,
Cherubim with sleepless eye,
Veil their faces to the presence,
As with ceaseless voice they cry:
Alleluia, Alleluia
Alleluia, Lord Most High!

Attributed to St James The Just in the Litany of St James, translated by Gerard Moultrie (1829-1885).
Public Domain.
Meter: 87 87 87.

21. Long Ago Prophets Knew (Personent Hodie, Organ) 02:56

1. Long ago, prophets knew
Christ would come, born a Jew,
come to make all things new;
bear God's People's burden,
freely love and pardon.

Ring, bells, ring, ring, ring!

Sing, choirs, sing, sing, sing!

When he comes,

when he comes,

who will make him welcome?

2. God in time, God in man,
this is God's timeless plan:
God will come, as a man,
born himself of woman,
God divinely human:

Refrain

3. Mary, hail! Though afraid,
she believed, she obeyed.
In her womb, God is laid:
till the time expected,
nurtured and protected:

Refrain

4. Journey ends! Where afar
Bethlem shines, like a star,
stable door stands ajar.
Unborn Son of Mary,
Saviour, do not tarry!

Ring, bells, ring, ring, ring!

Sing, choirs, sing, sing, sing!

Jesus comes!

Jesus comes!

We will make him welcome!

Lyricist: Fred Pratt Green (1903-2000). © Copyright 1971 Stainer & Bell Ltd, 23 Gruneisen Road, London N3 1LS, www.stainer.co.uk. Reprinted by permission. All rights reserved. Holders of a current licence from either Christian Copyright Licensing (CCLI) or One License may copy these lyrics for local use, provided that the use is reported on their returns to those organisations.

Meter: 666 66 and Refrain

22. O Come All Ye Faithful (Adeste Fideles, Organ & Trumpet Descant) 03:24

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. God of God,
Light of Light,
Lo! he abhors not the Virgin's womb;

Very God,
Begotten not created. *Refrain*

3. Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation;
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above!
Glory to God,
In the highest; *Refrain*

4. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,
Born this happy morning;*
Jesu, to Thee be glory given;
Word of the Father,
Now in flesh appearing. *Refrain*

**Before Christmas day sing "Born on Christmas morning"*

Traditional Latin lyrics translated by Frederick Oakeley (1802-1880). Public Domain.

Meter: Irregular And Refrain.

23. O Come O Come Emmanuel (Veni Emmanuel, Organ) 03:50

1. O come, O come, Emmanuel,
And ransom captive Israel;
That mourns in lonely exile here,
Until the Son of God appear.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

2. O come, thou Rod of Jesse, free
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;
From depths of hell thy people save,
And give them victory o'er the grave.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

3. O come, thou Day-Spring, come and
cheer
Our spirits by thine Advent here;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,

And death's dark shadows put to flight.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

4. O come, thou Key of David, come,
And open wide our heavenly home;
Make safe the way that leads on high,
And close the path to misery.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

5. O come, O come, thou Lord of might!
Who to thy tribes, on Sinai's height,
In ancient times didst give the law,
In clouds, and majesty, and awe.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

Lyricist: Unknown from Great O Antiphons (12th – 13th Century), translated by John Mason Neale (1818-1866). Public Domain. This version of the lyrics is from the Protestant Episcopal Church in the USA (1874). Please note there are very many variants to the words of this hymn, and these appear to be nearest to the original.

Meter: LM and Refrain.

24. O Little Town Of Bethlehem (Forest Green, Organ & Trumpet) 02:59

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

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

Lyricist: Phillips Brooks (1835 – 1893). Public Domain.
Meter: DCM.

25. Once In Royal David's City (Irby, Organ & Trumpet Descant) 02:23

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. 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.

Lyricist: Cecil Frances Alexander (1818-1895). Public Domain.
Meter: 87 87 77.

26. See Amid The Winter's Snow (Humility, Organ & Trumpet) 04:12

1. See, amid the winter's snow,
Born for us on Earth below,
See, the tender Lamb appears,
Promised from eternal years.

*Hail, thou ever blessed morn,
Hail redemption's happy dawn,
Sing through all Jerusalem,
Christ is born in Bethlehem.*

2. Lo, within a manger lies
He who built the starry skies;
He who, throned in height sublime,
Sits among the cherubim.
Refrain

3. Say, ye holy shepherds, say,
What your joyful news today;
Wherefore have ye left your sheep
On the lonely mountain steep?
Refrain

4. "As we watched at dead of night,
Lo, we saw a wondrous light:
Angels singing 'Peace On Earth'
Told us of the Saviour's birth."
Refrain

5. Sacred Infant, all divine,
What a tender love was Thine,
Thus to come from highest bliss
Down to such a world as this.
Refrain

6. Teach, O teach us, Holy Child,
By Thy face so meek and mild,
Teach us to resemble Thee,
In Thy sweet humility.
Refrain

Lyricist: Edward Caswall (1814 – 1878). Public Domain.
Meter: 77 77 And Refrain.

27. Silent Night (Stille Nacht, Piano) 02:36

English lyrics:

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 Alleluia!
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.

German lyrics:

1. Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht!
Alles schläft, einsam wacht
Nur das traute hochheilige Paar.
Holder Knabe im lockigen Haar,
Schlaf in himmlischer Ruh,
Schlaf in himmlischer Ruh

2. Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht,
Hirten erst kundgemacht
Durch der Engel Hallelujah,
Tönt es laut von fern und nah,
Christ, der Retter ist da,
Christ, der Retter ist da!

3. Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht,
Gottes Sohn, o wie lacht
Lieb aus Deinem göttlichen Mund,
Da uns schlägt die rettende Stund,
Christ, in Deiner Geburt,
Christ, in Deiner Geburt!

German lyrics by Joseph Francis Mohr (1792 – 1848), translated by John Freeman Young (1820 – 1885).
Public Domain.
Meter: Irregular.

28. Unto Us A Boy Is Born (Puer Nobis, Organ & Brass) 02:11

1. Unto us a boy is born,
King of all creation:
Came he to a world forlorn,
The Lord of every nation,
The Lord of every nation.

2. Cradled in a stall was he
With sleepy cows and asses;
But the very beasts could see
That He all men surpasses,
That He all men surpasses.

3. Herod then with fear was filled:
'A prince', he said, 'In Jewry!'
All little boys be killed
At Bethl'em in his fury,
At Bethl'em in his fury.

4. Now may Mary's Son, who came
So long ago to love us,
Lead us all with hearts aflame
Unto the joys above us,
Unto the joys above us.

5. Omega and Alpha He!
Let the organ thunder,
While the choir with peals of glee
Doth rend the air asunder,
Doth rend the air asunder.

Lyricist: Anonymous, published in *Piae Cantiones* (1582). Translated by Percy Dearmer (1867 – 1936).
Public Domain.

Meter: 76 77.

29. What Child Is This (Greensleeves, Small Ensemble) 02:13

1. What Child is this who, laid to rest
On Mary's lap is sleeping?
Whom Angels greet with anthems sweet,
While shepherds watch are keeping?
This, this is Christ the King,
Whom shepherds guard and Angels sing;
Haste, haste, to bring Him laud,
The Babe, the Son of Mary.

2. Why lies He in such mean estate,
Where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christians, fear, for sinners here
The silent Word is pleading.
Nails, spear shall pierce Him through,
The cross be borne for me, for you.
Hail, hail the Word made flesh,
The Babe, the Son of Mary.

3. So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh,
Come peasant, king to own Him;
The King of kings salvation brings,
Let loving hearts enthrone Him.
Raise, raise a song on high,
The virgin sings her lullaby.
Joy, joy for Christ is born,
The Babe, the Son of Mary.

Lyricist: William Chatterton Dix (1837 – 1898). Public Domain.

Meter: 87 87 68 67.

30. While Shepherds Watched (Winchester Old, Organ & Trumpet Descant) 02:11

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!”

Lyricist: Nahum Tate (1652-1715). Public Domain.
Meter: CM.