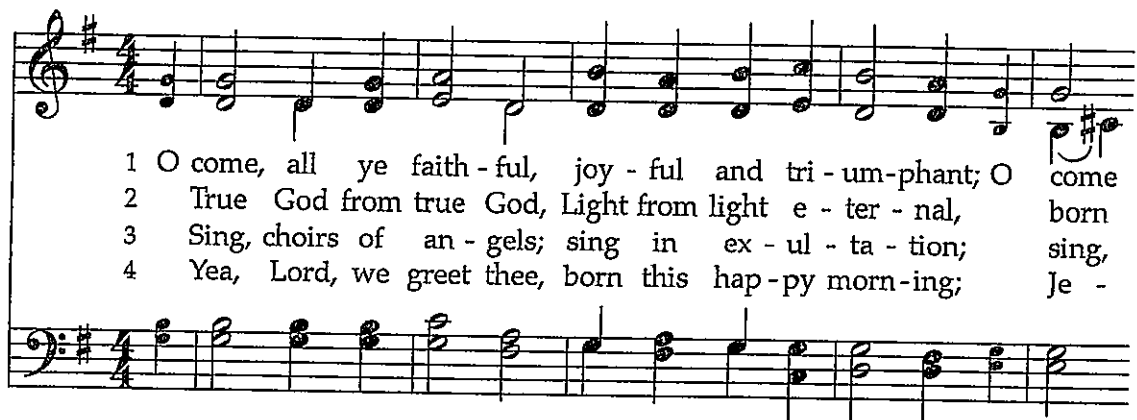
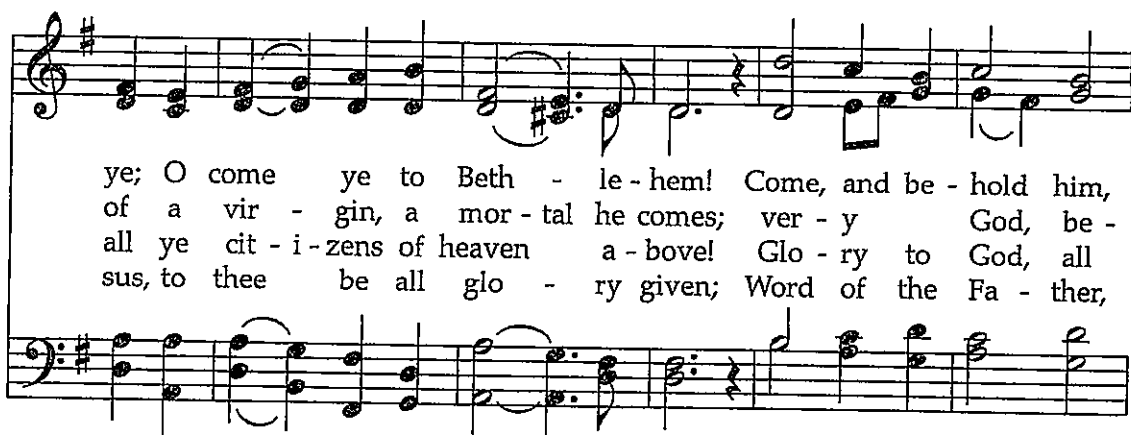


O Come, All Ye Faithful

133



1 O come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - um - phant; O come
 2 True God from true God, Light from light e - ter - nal, born
 3 Sing, choirs of an - gels; sing in ex - ul - ta - tion; sing,
 4 Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this hap - py morn - ing; Je -



ye; O come ye to Beth - le - hem! Come, and be - hold him,
 of a vir - gin, a mor - tal he comes; ver - y God, be -
 all ye cit - i - zens of heaven a - bove! Glo - ry to God, all
 sus, to thee be all glo - ry given; Word of the Fa - ther,

Refrain



born the King of an - gels!
 got - ten, not cre - at - ed!
 glo - ry in the high - est! O come, let us a - dore him; O come, let
 now in flesh ap - pear - ing!

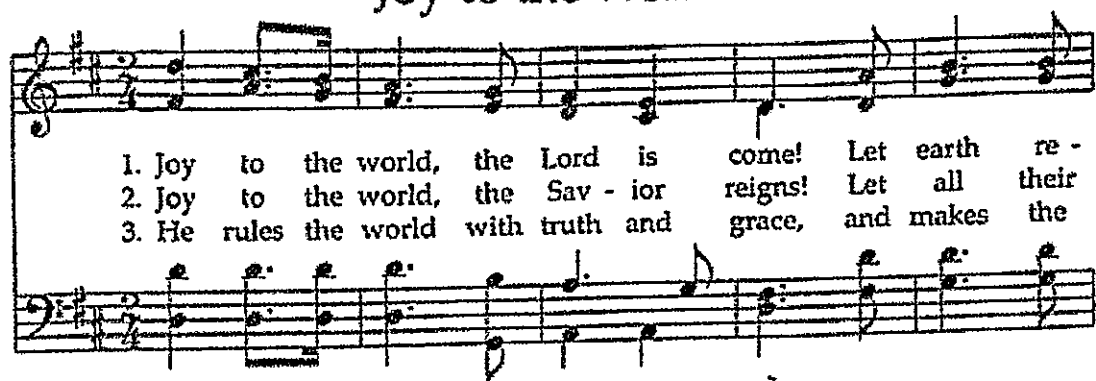


us a - dore him; O come, let us a - dore him, Christ, the Lord!

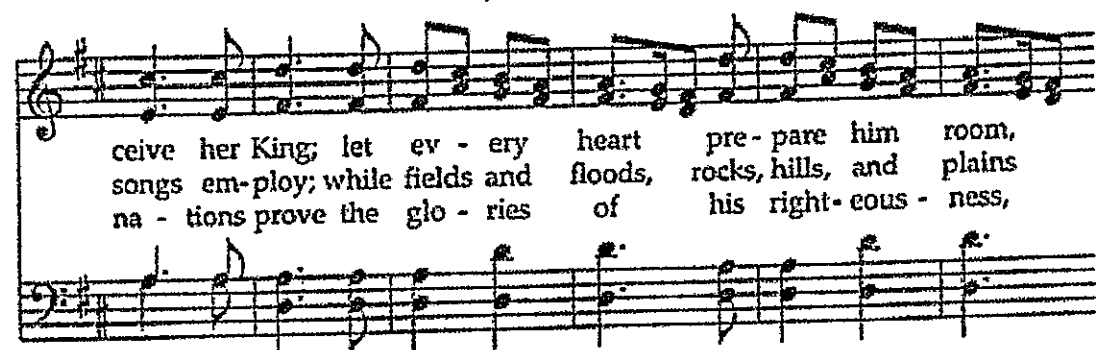
From its Roman Catholic origins, this 18th-century hymn has spread to worldwide use by many denominations in both Latin and vernacular versions. Once popular with a wide range of hymn texts, this tune is now firmly associated with this Christmas text from which it is named.

Joy to the World

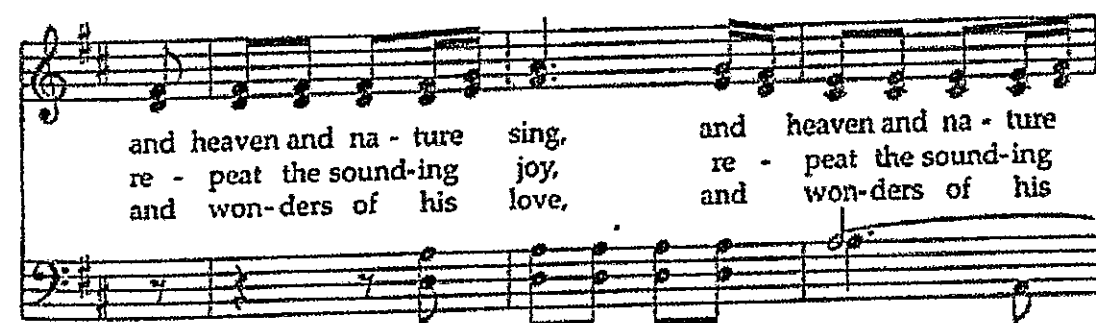
143



1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth re -
 2. Joy to the world, the Sav - ior reigns! Let all their
 3. He rules the world with truth and grace, and makes the



ceive her King; let ev - ery heart pre - pare him room,
 songs em - ploy; while fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains
 na - tions prove the glo - ries of his right - eous - ness,



and heaven and na - ture sing, and heaven and na - ture
 re - peat the sound - ing joy, re - peat the sound - ing
 and won - ders of his love, and won - ders of his

And heaven and na - ture sing, and
 Re - peat the sound - ing joy, re -
 And won - ders of his love, and



sing, and heaven, and heaven and na - ture sing.
 joy, re - peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.
 love, and won - ders, won - ders of his love.

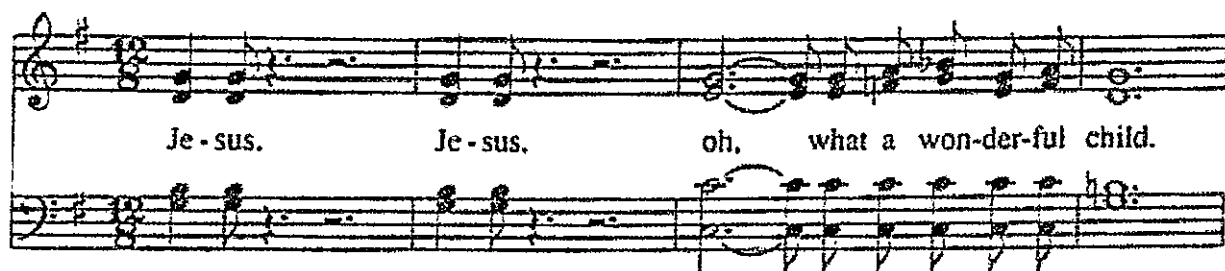
heaven and na - ture sing,
 peat the sound - ing joy,
 won - ders of his love,

Jesus, Jesus, Oh, What a Wonderful Child

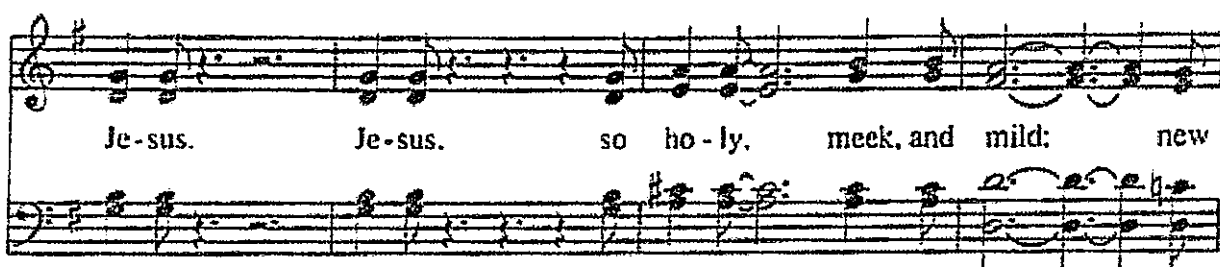
136

African-American traditional; alt.

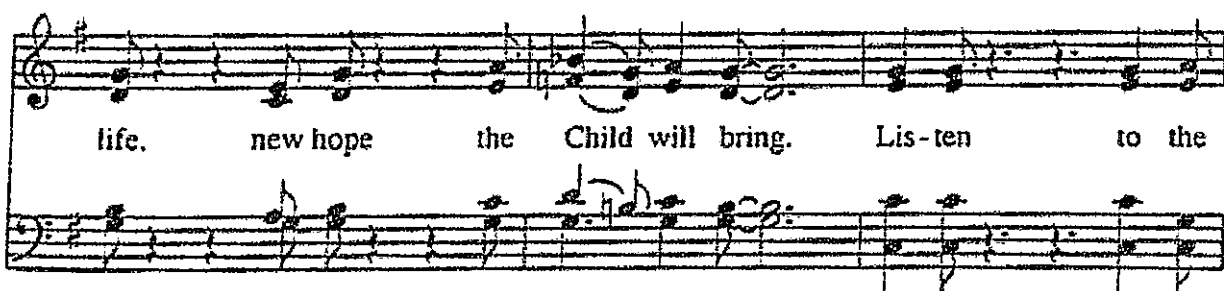
Luke 1:30-35, 2:8-14



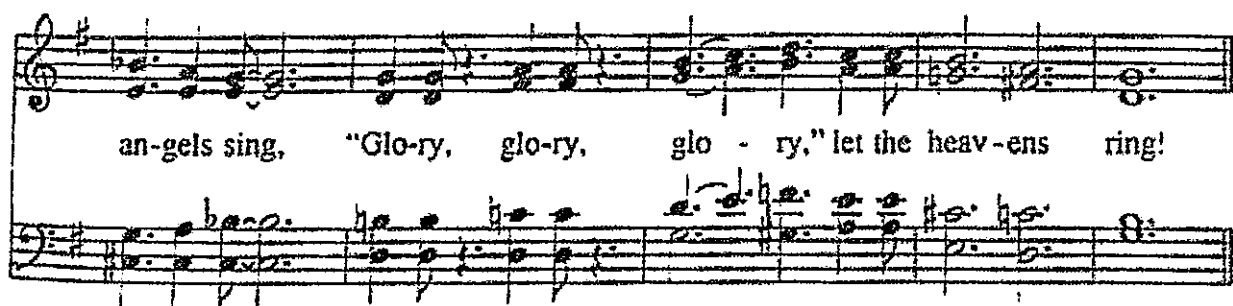
Je - sus. Je - sus. oh, what a won - der - ful child.



Je - sus. Je - sus. so ho - ly, meek, and mild; new



life. new hope the Child will bring. Lis - ten to the



an - gels sing, "Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry," let the heav - ens ring!

This gospel song praising the newborn Child might be effectively used by repeating it several times. It could be sung softly as a background for dance, story, or drama. Finger-snaps on the off-beats might be used to fill the rests.

Tune: WONDERFUL CHILD 11.10.8.7.11.

African-American traditional

Arr. Jeffrey Radford, 1992

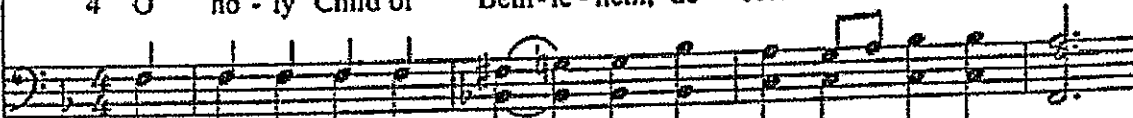
O Little Town of Bethlehem

Phillips Brooks, 1868; alt.

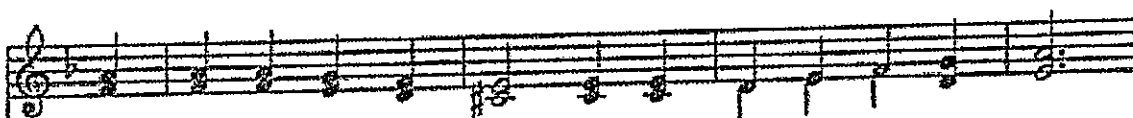
Mic. 5:2; Luke 2:4-7



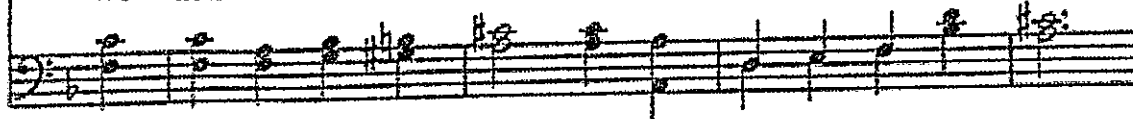
1 O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, how still we see you lie!
 2 For Christ is born of Mar - y, and gath - ered all a - bove,
 3 How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, the won - drous gift is given!
 4 O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, de - scend to us, we pray:



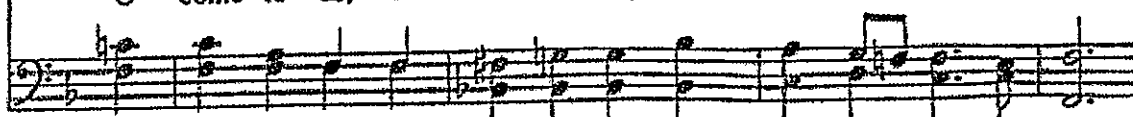

A - bove your deep and dream-less sleep the si - lent stars go by;
 While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep their watch of won - dering love.
 So God im - parts to hu - man hearts the glo - rious love of heaven.
 Cast out our sin and en - ter in; be born in us to - day.

Yet in your dark streets shines forth the ev - er - last - ing light,
 O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er pro - claim the ho - ly birth!
 No one dis - cerns God's com - ing, but in this world of sin,
 We hear the Christ - mas an - gels the great glad tid - ings tell;




The hopes and fears of all the years are met in you to - night.
 And prais - es sing, and voic - es ring with peace to all on earth.
 Where yearn - ing souls long to be whole, the dear Christ en - ters in.
 O come to us, a - bide with us, our Lord Em - man - u - el!



Inspired by a visit to Bethlehem, Phillips Brooks, minister of Holy Trinity Church, Philadelphia, wrote this hymn for the Sunday School's Christmas service. The tune was hastily sketched by the church organist in time for the service.

Tune: ST. LOUIS 8.6.8.6.7.6.8.6.
 Lewis H. Redner, 1868
 Alternate tune: FOREST GREEN

Away in a Manger

Verses 1, 2, 3

124

Anon., United States, 1885; st. 3, 1892; alt.

Luke 2:7

F B $\flat$ F

1 A - way in a man - ger, no crib for a bed, the
 2 The cat - tle are low - ing, the poor ba - by wakes, but
 3 Be near me, Lord Je - sus; I ask you to stay close

C7 F

lit - tle Lord Je - sus laid down his sweet head. The
 lit - tle Lord Je - sus, no cry - ing he makes. I
 by me for - ev - er and love me, I pray. Bless

F B $\flat$ F

stars in the sky looked down where he lay, the
 love you, Lord Je - sus; pro - tect me, I pray, and
 all the dear chil - dren in your ten - der care, and

C7 F B $\flat$ C7 F

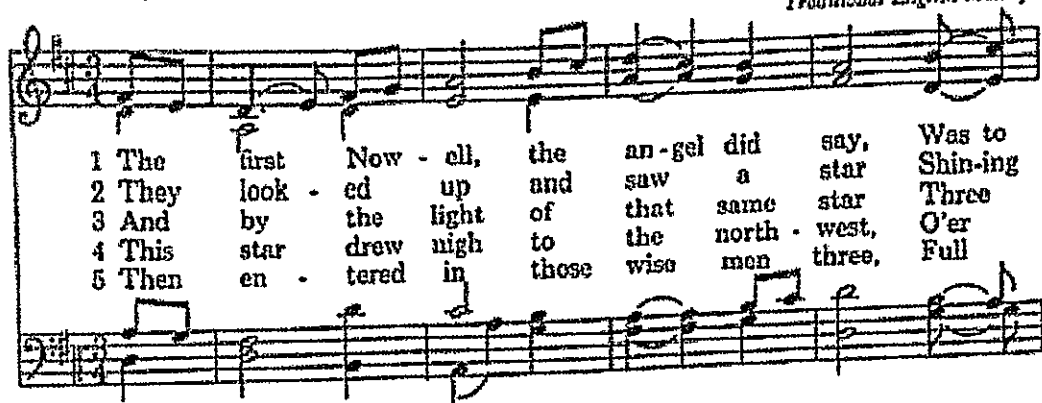
lit - tle Lord Je - sus, a - sleep on the hay.
 stay by my side un - til night turns to day.
 fit us for heav - en to live with you there.

This anonymous United States carol is often misattributed to Luther. The poem first appeared in a Lutheran hymnal for schools and families. Though he never credited himself with it, the tune most likely was composed by Murray.

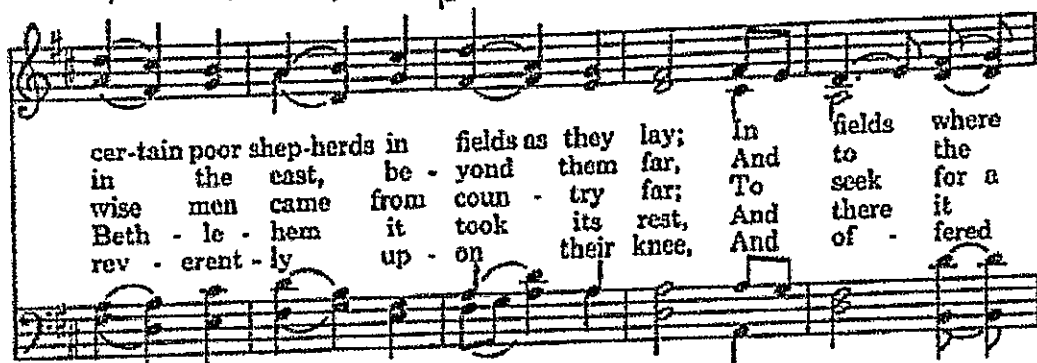
Tune: AWAY IN A MANGER 11.11.11.11.
 (MÜLLER)

Attrib. to James R. Murray, 1887

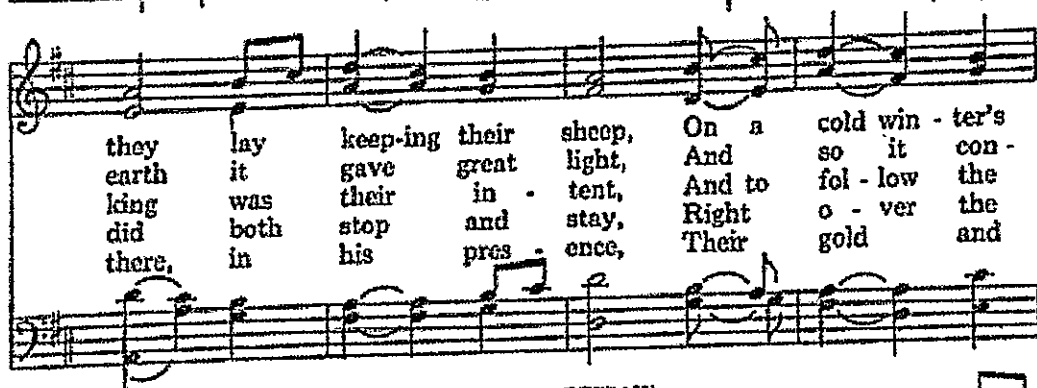
Traditional English Carol

THE FIRST NOWELL. *Irregular with Refrain*
Traditional English Melody


1 The first Now - ell, the an - gel did say, Was to
2 They look - ed up and saw a star Shin - ing
3 And by the light of that same star Three
4 This star drew nigh to the north - west, O'er
5 Then en - tered in those wise men three, Full



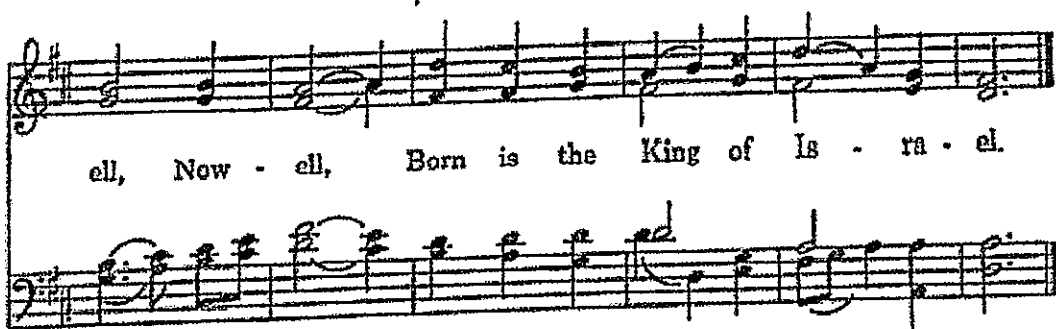
cer - tain poor shep - herds in fields as they lay; In fields where
in the east, be - yond them far, And to the
wise men came from coun - try far; To seek for a
Beth - le - hem it took its rest, And there it
rev - erent - ly up - on their knee, And of - fered



they lay keep - ing their sheep, On a cold win - ter's
earth it gave great light, And so it con -
king was their in - tent, And to fol - low the
did both stop and stay, Right o - ver the
there, in his pres - ence, Their gold and



REFRAIN
night that was so deep.
tin - ued both day and night.
star wher - ev - er it went. Now - ell, Now - ell, Now -
place where Je - sus lay.
myrrh and frank - in - cense.

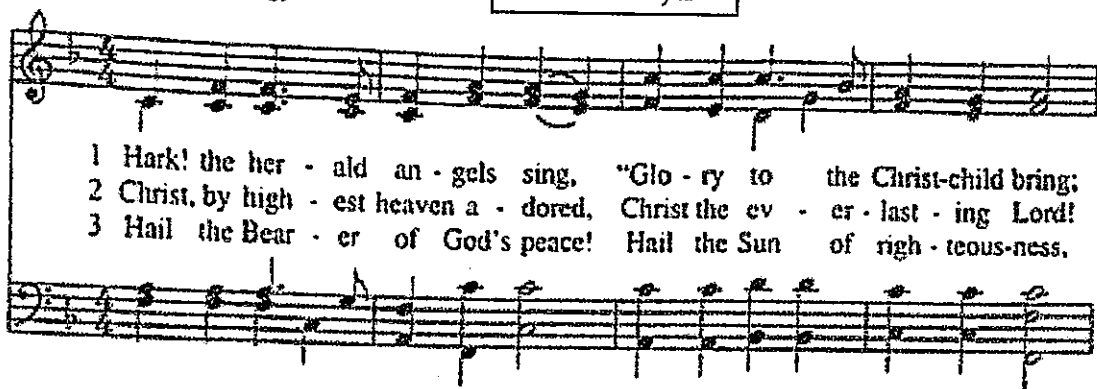


ell, Now - ell, Born is the King of Is - ra - el.

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

Verses 1, 2

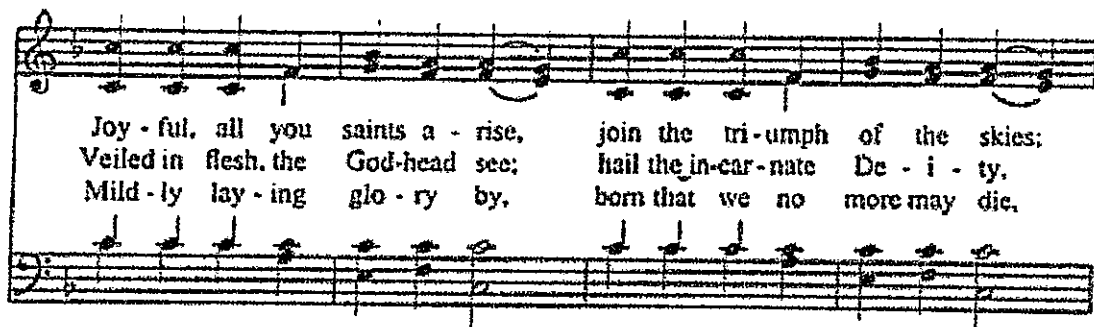
Charles Wesley, 1739; alt.



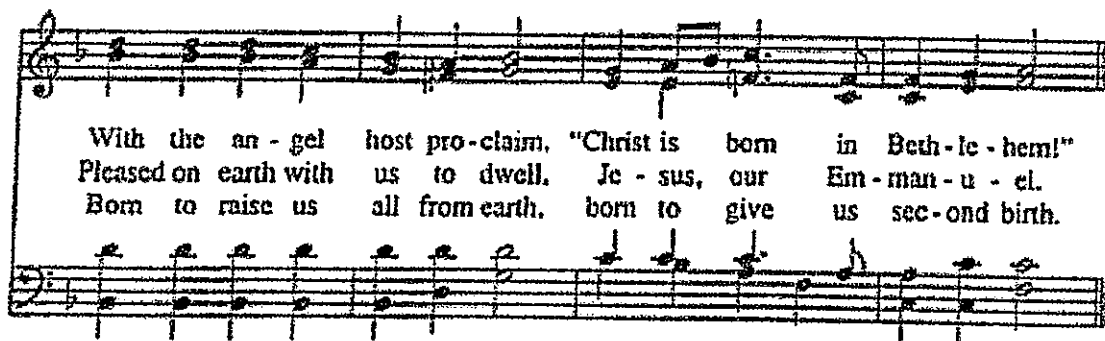
1 Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the Christ-child bring;
2 Christ, by high - est heaven a - dored, Christ the ev - er - last - ing Lord!
3 Hail the Bear - er of God's peace! Hail the Sun of righ - teous-ness,



Peace on earth and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ner rec - on - ciled!"
Late in time the Sav - ior comes, off-spring of the Vir - gin's womb.
Light and life our Sav - ior brings, risen with ra - diant, heal - ing wings.

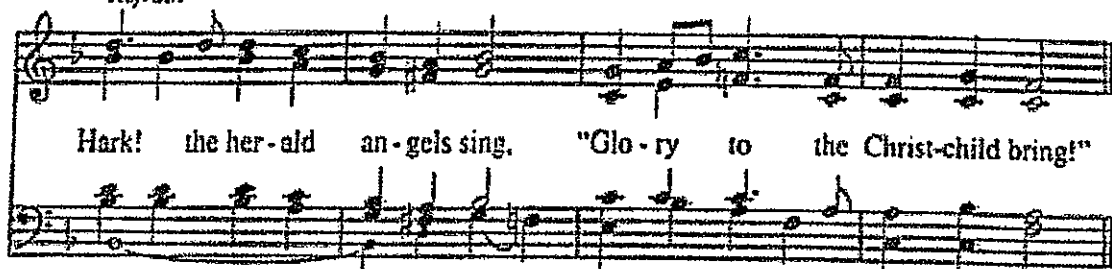


Joy - ful, all you saints a - rise, join the tri - umph of the skies;
Veiled in flesh, the God-head see; hail the in-car-nate De - i - ty,
Mild - ly lay - ing glo - ry by, born that we no more may die,



With the an - gel host pro-claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!"
Pleased on earth with us to dwell, Je - sus, our Em - man - u - el.
Born to raise us all from earth, born to give us sec - ond birth.

Refrain



Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the Christ-child bring!"

Silent Night, Holy Night

134

Joseph Mohr, 1818

Transl. John F. Young, c. 1863; alt.

Luke 2:1-20

1 Si - lent night, ho - ly night, all is calm, all is bright
 2 Si - lent night, ho - ly night, shep-herds quake at the sight,
 3 Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Child of God, love's pure light,

Round yon vir - gin moth-er and child. Ho - ly in - fant so ten - der and mild,
 Glo - ries stream from heav-en a - far, heav-en-ly hosts sing Al - le - lu - ia;
 Ra - diant beams from your ho-ly face bring the dawn of re - deem - ing grace;

Sleep in heav-en-ly peace, sleep in heav-en-ly peace.
 Christ the Sav - ior is born, Christ the Sav - ior is born.
 Je - sus Christ at your birth, Je - sus Christ at your birth.