

43.

☉ Come, All Ye Faithful

ADESTEFIDELIS

From Wade's "Cantus Diversi," 18th Century
John F. Wade, 1710-1786

Latin Hymn, 18th Century

Trans. by Frederick Oakeley, 1802-1880

1. O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,
Come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;
Come and behold Him, born the King of angels:

Chorus:

*O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him, Christ, the Lord.*

2. Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
Sing all ye bright hosts of heav'n above;
Glory to God, all glory in the highest:
3. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,
Born this happy morning,
Jesus, to Thee be all glory giv'n;
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing:

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying, Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace, good will toward men.

Luke 2:13

34.

It Came Upon The Midnight Clear

CAROL

Richard S. Willis, 1819-1900



Edmund H. Sears, 1810-1876

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, goodwill to men,
From heav'ns 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 heav'nly music floats
O'er all the weary world:
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hov'ring wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.
3. 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.
4. For lo, the days are hast'ning 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 gives back the song
Which now the angels sing.

*And again, when he bringeth in the first begotten into the world, he saith,
And let all the angels of God worship him.*

Hebrews 1:6

15.

Deck The Hall

DECK THE HALL

Old Welsh Traditional Tune



Anonymous Author

1. Deck the hall with boughs of holly,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.
'Tis the season to be jolly,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.
Don we now our gay apparel,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.
Troll the ancient Yuletide carol,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.
2. See the blazing Yule before us,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.
Strike the harp and join the chorus,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.

- Follow me in merry measure,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.
While I tell of Yuletide treasure,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.
3. Fast away the old year passes,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.
Hail the new, ye lads and lasses,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.
Sing we joyous all together,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.
Heedless of the wind and weather,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Let them praise his name in the dance: let them sing praises unto him with the timbrel and harp.

Psalm 149:3

54.

Shepherds! Shake Off Your Drowsy Sleep

BESCANÇON CAROL

Traditional French Melody

The musical score is written on four staves in treble clef with a 6/8 time signature. The first staff begins with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is primarily eighth and sixteenth notes. A repeat sign is present at the beginning. The word 'Chorus' is written above the third staff. The score concludes with first and second endings, marked '1-3' and '4' respectively.

Traditional French Carol

1. Shepherds! Shake off your drowsy sleep,
Rise and leave your silly sheep;
Angels from heaven around loud singing,
Tidings of great joy are bringing.
2. Hark! Even now the bells ring 'round;
Listen to their merry sound!
Hark! How the birds new songs are making,
As if winter's chains were breaking.
3. Cometh at length the age of peace,
Strife and sorrow now shall cease;
Prophets foretold the wondrous story
Of this heaven-born Prince of glory.
4. Shepherds! Then up and quick away!
Seek the Babe ere break of day;
He is the hope of every nation,
All in Him shall find salvation.

Chorus:

*Shepherds! The chorus come and swell!
Sing Nowell, O sing Nowell!*

*For thou wast slain, and hast redeemed us to God by thy blood out of every kindred,
and tongue, and people, and nation.*

Revelation 5:9(b)

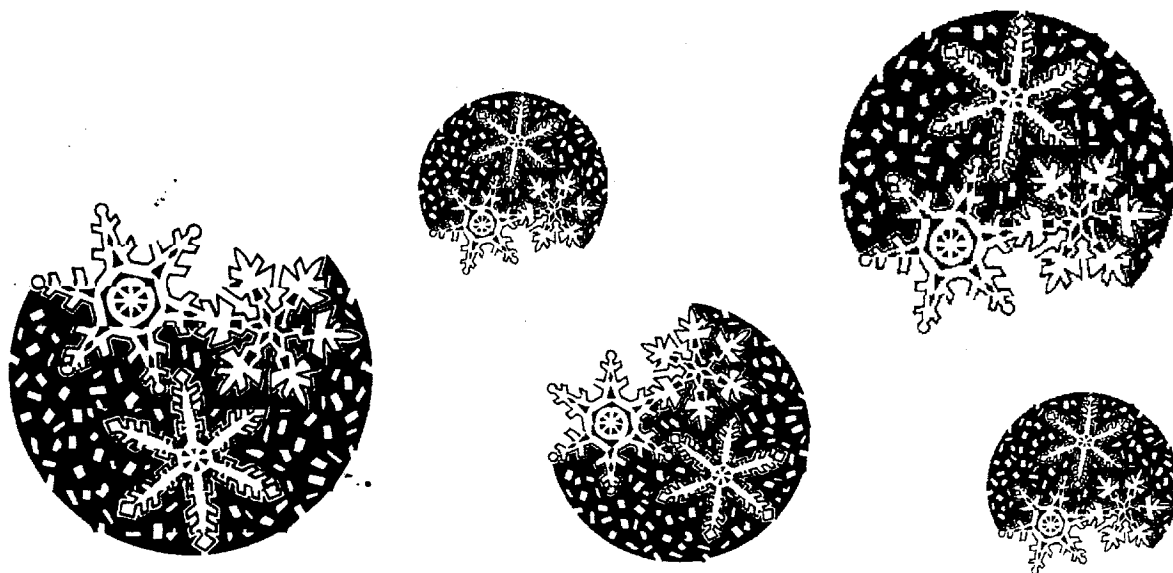
32.

In The Bleak Midwinter

CRANHAN

Gustav Theodore Holst, 1874 - 1934

An Alternative Arrangement



37.

Joyful, Joyful, We Adore You

HYMN TO JOY

Melody from Ninth Symphony,
Ludwig Van Beethoven, 1770 - 1827



Author, Linda Lee Johnson, 1947

1. Joyful, joyful, we adore You,
God of Glory, Lord of Light;
Angels lifting praise before You
Sing throughout this holy night.
In a manger lies a Baby —
Child of Mary, Son of God.
Voices joined in joyful chorus
Praise You for Your gift of love.
2. All Your works declare Your glory;
All creation joins to sing.
Praise resounds as earth rejoices
In the birth of Christ, the King.
Shepherds kneel before the infant,
Trumpets sound and anthems raise
As with joy our hearts are lifted,
Joined in wonder, love, and praise.

Sing for joy, people of Zion, for great is the Holy One of Israel among you.

Isaiah 12:6

For the invisible things of him from the creation of the world are clearly seen, being understood by the things that are made, even his eternal power and Godhead; so that they are without excuse.

Romans 1:20

35.

Jingle Bells

John Pierpont, 1850's
Arr. by Norman Lloyd

The musical score for 'Jingle Bells' is presented in four staves. The first staff shows the beginning of the piece in 2/4 time, starting with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The second staff contains the first two measures of the chorus, marked with '1' and '2' above the notes. The third staff is labeled 'Chorus' and contains the next two measures. The fourth staff continues the chorus with two more measures, also marked with '1' and '2' above the notes. The music consists of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some beamed eighth notes and rests.

Traditional Carol

1. Dashing through the snow, in a one-horse open sleigh,
O'er the fields we go, laughing all the way;
Bells on Bobtail ring, making spirits bright,
What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song tonight.
2. Day or two ago, I thought I'd take a ride,
And soon Miss Fanny Bride, was seated by my side.
The horse was lean and lank: two forty-four speed,
We hit into a drifted bank, and there we got upset.

Chorus:

*Jingle bells, Jingle bells, Jingle all the way!
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh!
Jingle bells, Jingle bells, Jingle all the way!
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh!*

An earlier title of this popular song is "The One-Horse Open Sleigh." Its exciting words and vigorous rhythm have made it so loved that it has become an indispensable part of the Christmas season.

In that day shall there be upon the bells of the horse, HOLINESS UNTO THE LORD.

Zechariah 14:20 (a)