



Hymns

Christmas Eve

December 24

Festival of Nine

Lessons and Carols

O Come, All Ye Faithful

41

ADESTE FIDELES 6.6.10.5.6 with refrain

John Francis Wade (c. 1740-1743)
Trans. Frederick Oakeley, 1841

John Francis Wade (c. 1740-1743)
Harm. *The English Hymnal*, 1906

1. O come, all ye faith - ful, Joy - ful and tri - um - phant, O
 2. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, Born this hap - py morn - ing,
 *3. Sing, choirs of an - gels, Sing in ex - ul - - ta - tion!

come ye, O come ye to Beth - le - hem!
 Je - sus, to Thee be all glo - ry given;
 Sing, all ye cit - i - zens of heaven a - bove!

Come, and be - hold Him, Born the King of an - gels!
 Word of the Fa - ther, Now in flesh ap - pear - ing!
 Glo - ry to God, all Glo - ry in the high - est!

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!

48

Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming

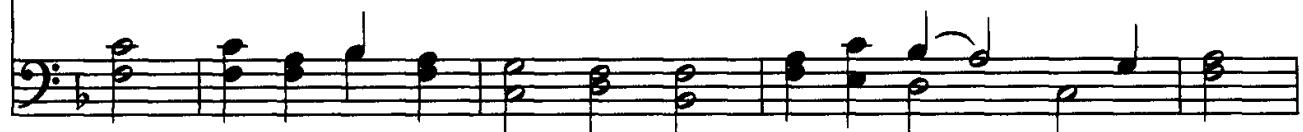
ES IST EIN' ROS' 7.6.7.6.6.7.6

German carol, 15th century
 Trans. Theodore Baker (1851-1934)
Alt. Rejoice in the Lord, 1985

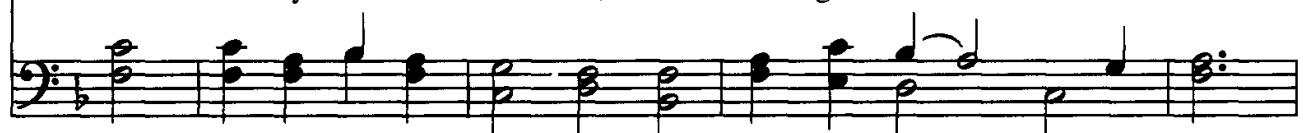
Alte Catholische Geistliche Kirchengesäng, Cologne, 1599
 Arr. Michael Praetorius, 1609



1. Lo, how a rose e'er bloom-ing From ten-der stem hath sprung,
 2. I - sa - iah 'twas fore - told it, The rose I have in mind,



Of Jes-se's lin-eage com - ing, By faith - ful proph - ets sung.
 With Ma-ry we be - hold it, The vir - gin moth - er kind.



It came a flower - et bright, A - mid the cold of
 To show God's love a - right She bore for us a



win - ter, When half spent was the night.
 Sav - ior, When half spent was the night.

was the



Angels We Have Heard on High

23

French carol

Trans. James Chadwick (1813–1882); alt.

GLORIA 7.7.7.7 with refrain

French carol

Arr. Edward Shippen Barnes, 1937

1. An - gels we have heard on high, Sweet-ly sing-ing o'er the plains,
2. Shep-herds, why this ju - bi-lee? Why your joy - ous strains pro-long?
3. Come to Beth-le - hem and see Him whose birth the an - gels sing;

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 heaven - ly song?
Come, a - dore on bend - ed knee Christ, the Lord, the new - born King.

Refrain

Glo - - - - ri - a

in ex - cel - sis De - o; Glo

ri - a in ex - cel - sis De - o.

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

MENDELSSOHN 7.7.7.7 D with refrain

Charles Wesley, 1739; alt.

Felix Mendelssohn, 1840
Arr. William Hayman Cummings, 1855

1. Hark! The her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King.
 2. Christ, by high - est heaven a - dored, Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord!
 *3. Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace! Hail the sun of righ-teous-ness!

Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild,
 Late in time be - hold Him come,
 Light and life to all He brings, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!"
 Off - spring of the vir - gin's womb.
 Risen with heal - ing in His wings.

Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise,
 Veiled in flesh the God-head see;
 Mild He lays His glo - ry by, Join the tri - umph of the skies;
 Hail the in-car - nate De - i - ty,
 Born that we no more may die,

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

Hark! The her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King!"

*Descant and alternate harmonization for stanza 3, 32

Joy to the World!

ANTIOCH CM with repeat

Isaac Watts, 1719; alt.

Attr. George Frederick Handel, 1742

Arr. Lowell Mason, 1836

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come: Let earth re -
 2. Joy to the world! the Sav - ior reigns: Let us our
 3. No more let sins and sor - rows grow, Nor thorns in -
 4. 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
 fest the ground; He comes to make His bless - ings flow
 na - tions prove The glo - ries of His righ - teous - ness,

And heaven and na - ture sing, And heaven and na - ture
 Re - peat the sound-ing joy, Re - peat the sound-ing
 Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is
 And won - ders of His love, And won - ders of His
 And heaven and na - ture sing,
 And

sing, And heaven, and heaven 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, won - ders of His love.

heaven and na - ture sing,

Silent Night, Holy Night

60

STILLE NACHT Irregular

Joseph Mohr, 1818

Trans. John Freeman Young, 1863

Franz Xaver Gruber, 1818

The musical score consists of three staves of music in common time, key signature of one flat. The top staff uses soprano C-clef, the middle staff alto F-clef, and the bottom staff bass G-clef. The first section of lyrics is in English:

1. Si - lent night, ho - ly night! All is calm, all is bright, Round yon
 2. Si - lent night, ho - ly night! Shep-herds quake at the sight, Glo - ries
 3. Si - lent night, ho - ly night! Son of God, love's pure light Ra - diant
 4. Si - lent night, ho - ly night! Won-drous star, lend thy light; With the

The second section of lyrics is also in English:

vir - gin moth-er and child! Ho - ly In - fant, so ten - der and mild,
 stream from heav - en a - far, Heaven-ly hosts sing: "Al - le - lu - ia;
 beams from Thy ho-ly face, With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace,
 an - gels let us sing, Al - le - lu - ia to our King;

The third section of lyrics is in German:

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, Lord, at Thy birth, Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth.
 Christ the Sav - ior is born, Christ the Sav - ior is born.

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 Alleluja,
 Tönt est 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!

