

*Joy to the World!*

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,

words: Isaac Watts, 1719 (alt.)  
 music: attr. G. F. Handel, 1724/arr. Lowell mason 1836

Good Christian Friends, Rejoice

1. Good Chris-tian friends, re - joice With heart, and soul, and voice;  
2. Good Chris-tian friends, re - joice With heart, and soul, and voice;  
3. Good Chris-tian friends, re - joice With heart, and soul, and voice;

Give ye heed to what we say: News! news! Je - sus Christ is born to - day:  
Now ye hear of end - less bliss; Joy! joy! Je - sus Christ was born for this!  
Now ye need not fear the grave: Peace! peace! Je - sus Christ was born to save!

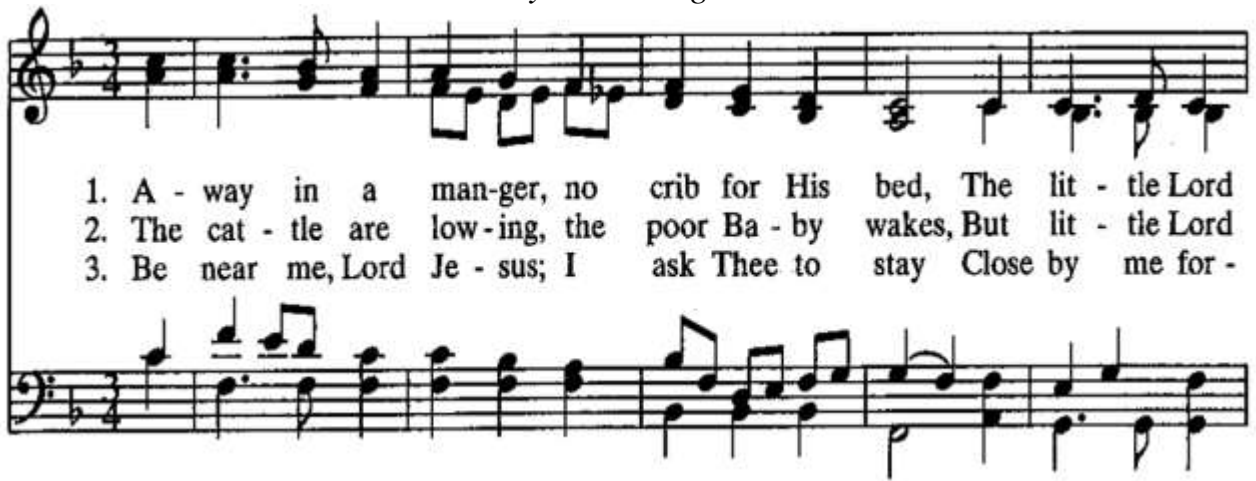
Ox and ass be - fore Him bow, And He is in the man - ger now.  
He hath o - pened heav - en's door, And we are blest for - ev - er - more.  
Calls you one and calls you all, To gain ~~the~~ ev - er - last - ing hall.

Christ is born to - day! Christ is born to - day!  
Christ was born for this! Christ was born for this!  
Christ was born to save! Christ was born to save!

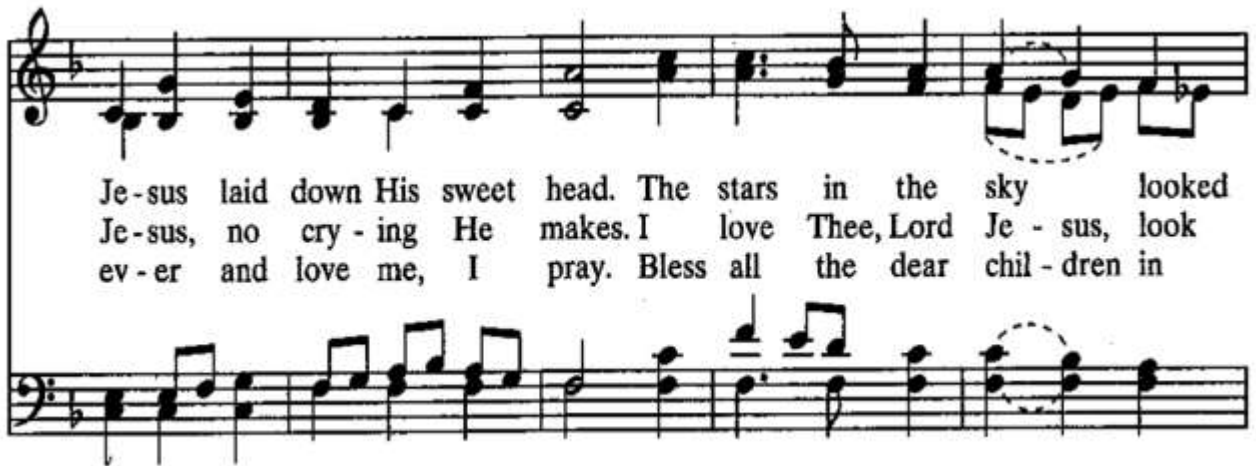
The musical score consists of four systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The key signature is one flat (Bb) and the time signature is 6/8. The lyrics are printed below the vocal lines.

words: Medieval Latin/trans. Para. John Mason Neale, 1853  
music: *IN DULCI JUBILO* / German melody, 14<sup>th</sup> century  
Harm. *Christmas Carols Old and New*, 1871; alt. 1953

Away in a Manger



1. A - way in a man-ger, no crib for His bed, The lit - tle Lord  
2. The cat - tle are low-ing, the poor Ba - by wakes, But lit - tle Lord  
3. Be near me, Lord Je - sus; I ask Thee to stay Close by me for -



Je - sus laid down His sweet head. The stars in the sky looked  
Je - sus, no cry - ing He makes. I love Thee, Lord Je - sus, look  
ev - er and love me, I pray. Bless all the dear chil - dren in



down where He lay, The lit - tle Lord Je - sus, a - sleep on the hay.  
down from the sky, And stay by my side un - til morn - ing is nigh.  
Thy ten - der care, And fit us for heav - en to live with Thee there.

words: Sts. 1-2, *Little Children's Book for Schools and Families*, c. 1885  
St. 3, *Gabriel's Vineyard Songs*, 1892  
music: MUELLER, Attr. James R. Murry, 1887, Harm. John Weaver, 1986  
*CRADLE SONG*, William J. Kirkpatrick, 1895

## O Little Town of Bethlehem

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie!  
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry; 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 thy 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 bless - ings of His heaven.  
Cast out our sin and en - ter in, Be born in us to - day.

Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing light;  
O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth!  
No ear may hear His 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 thee to - night.  
And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to all on earth.  
Where meek souls will re - ceive Him, still The dear Christ en - ters in.  
O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el!

words: Phillips Brooks, 1868  
music: *St. Louis*, Lewis Henry Redner, 1868

*In the Bleak Midwinter*

1. In the bleak mid - win - ter, Frost - y wind made moan,  
2. Our God, heaven can - not hold Him, Nor earth sus - tain;  
3. An - gels and arch - an - gels May have gath - ered there,  
4. What can I give Him, Poor as I am?

Earth stood hard as i - ron, Wa - ter like a stone;  
Heaven and earth shall flee a - way When He comes to reign:  
Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim Thronged the air;  
If I were a shep - herd, I would bring a lamb;

Snow had fall - en, snow on snow, Snow on snow,  
In the bleak mid - win - ter A sta - ble - place suf - ficed  
But His moth - er on - ly, In her maid - en bliss,  
If I were a wise man, I would do my part;

In the bleak mid - win - ter, Long a - go.  
The Lord God in - car - nate, Je - sus Christ.  
Wor - shiped the be - lov - ed With a kiss.  
Yet what I can I give Him: Give my heart.

words: Christina Rossetti, c. 1872, alt.  
music: CRANHAM, Gustav Theodore Holst, 1906

## Go Tell It on the Mountain

*Refrain*

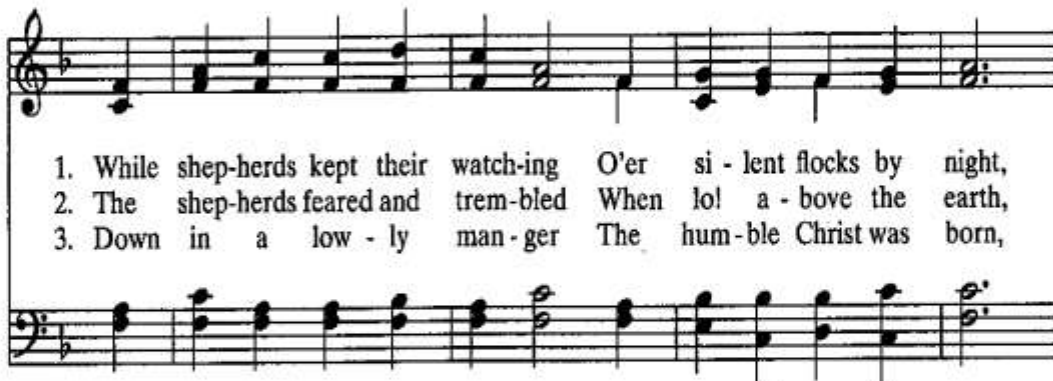


Go, tell it on the moun - tain O-ver the hills and ev - ery - where;

*Fine*

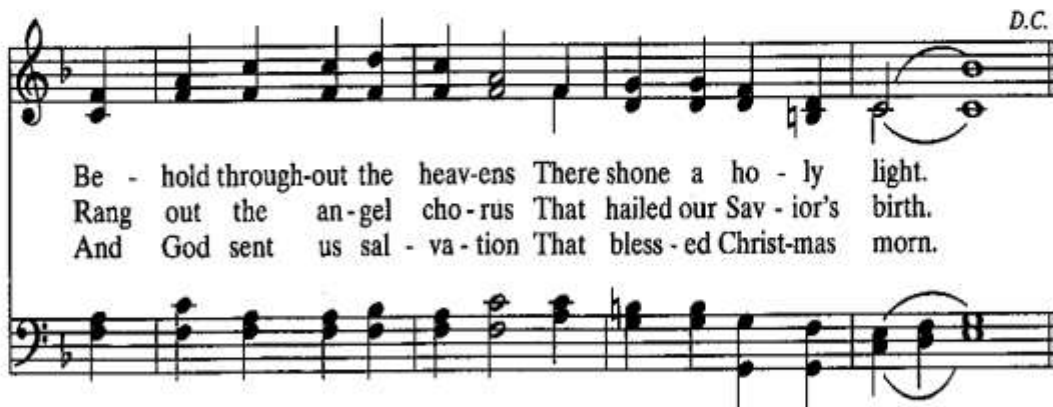


Go, tell it on the moun - tain That Je - sus Christ is born!



1. While shep-herds kept their watch-ing O'er si - lent flocks by night,  
2. The shep-herds feared and trem-bled When lol a - bove the earth,  
3. Down in a low - ly man - ger The hum-ble Christ was born,

*D.C.*



Be - hold through-out the heav-ens There shone a ho - ly light.  
Rang out the an-gel cho - rus That hailed our Sav - ior's birth.  
And God sent us sal - va - tion That bless - ed Christ-mas morn.

words: stanzas, John W. Work II (1872-1925)

music: *GO TELL IT*, African-American spiritual/arr. John W. Work III, 1940

harm. and adapt. Melva Wilson Costen, 1987