

Gems of  
Christmas Songs



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# GEMS OF CHRISTMAS SONG

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A COLLECTION OF OLD CHRISTMAS CAROLS  
AND HYMNS FOR USE YEAR AFTER  
YEAR IN THE HOME AND AT  
CHRISTMAS FESTIVALS

COMPILED BY  
EDITH M. LAMB

*"Glory to God in the Highest"*

PHILADELPHIA  
THE AMERICAN SUNDAY-SCHOOL UNION  
1816 CHESTNUT STREET

## INTRODUCTION

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THIS little book claims to be a collection of the real gems of Christmas Song and is published for the convenience of those who love "The Old, Old Story" in the old, old musical form.

It contains nothing new and nothing that has not the real Christmas tone.

The best Christmas hymns are scattered through so many different books with all other kinds of sacred songs that in order to sing a dozen such hymns it has been necessary heretofore to use perhaps half as many different books. It is to obviate this difficulty that this little book has been compiled.

So far as it has been possible to ascertain no such collection has ever before been published to sell at a price so trifling.

If the book proves to be of service to choir directors, Sunday School superintendents or any who love the thrill of the real Christmas Song, the time spent in making the collection will be regarded as time well spent.

E. M. L.

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### 3. As with Gladness Men of Old.

DIX.

CONRAD KOCKER.

W. C. DIX.

1. As with glad-ness men of old Did the guid-ing star be-hold,  
2. As with joy-ful steps they sped To that low-ly man-ger-bed,  
3. As they of-fered gifts most rare At that man-ger rude and bare,

As with joy they hailed its light, Lead-ing on-ward, beam-ing bright,  
There to bend the knee be-fore Him whom heav'n and earth a-dore,  
So may we with ho-ly joy, Pure and free from sin's al-loy,

So, most gra-cious Lord, may we Ev-er-more be led to Thee.  
So may we with will-ing feet Ev-er seek the mer-cy-seat.  
All our cost-liest treasures bring, Christ, to Thee, our heavenly King. A-MEN.

4 Holy Jesu, 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 for ever may we sing  
Alleluias to our King.

## 4. Angels, from the Realms of Glory.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

REGENT SQUARE.

H. SMART.

(First Tune.)

1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth ;  
 2. Shep - herds in the field a - bid - ing, Watch - ing o'er your flocks by night,  
 3. Sa - ges, leave your con - tem - pla - tions, Bright - er vis - ions beam a - far :  
 4. Saints, be - fore the al - tar bend - ing, Watch - ing long in hope and fear,

Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry, Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth :  
 God with man is now re - sid - ing; Yon - der shines the in - fant light :  
 Seek the great De - sire of na - tions: Ye have seen his na - tal star :  
 Sud - den - ly the Lord, de - scend - ing, In his tem - ple shall ap - pear :

### REFRAIN.

Come and wor - ship, Come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King.

## Angels, from the Realms of Glory.

(Second Tune.)

W. B. GILBERT.

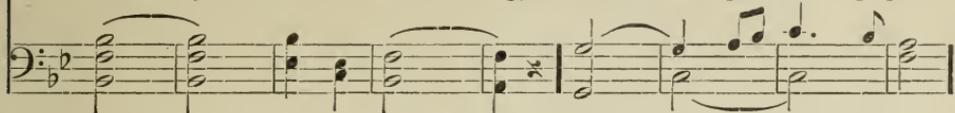
VOICES IN UNISON.

1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth ;  
 2. Shep - herds in the field a - bid - ing, Watch - ing o'er your flocks by night,  
 3. Sa - ges, leave your con - tem - pla - tions, Bright - er vis - ions, beam a - far :  
 4. Saints, be - fore the al - tar bend - ing, Watch - ing long in hope and fear,

## Angels, from the Realms of Glory.



Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry, Now pro-claim Mes - si - ah's birth:  
 God with man is now re - sid - ing; Yon - der shines the in - fant light:  
 Seek the great De - sire of na - tions: Ye have seen his na - tal star:  
 Sud - den - ly the Lord, de - scend - ing, In his tem - ple shall ap - pear:



*p* VOICES IN HARMONY.

*cres.*



Come and worship, Come and worship, Worship Christ, the new-born King! A - MEN.



## 5. Christ is Born of Maiden Fair.

Dr. GAUNTLET.



1. Christ is born of maid - en fair; Hark the her - alds in the air,
2. Shep - herds saw those an - gels bright, Caroll - ing in glo - ri - ous light;
3. Christ is come to save man - kind; As in ho - ly page we find;



Thus a - dor - ing des - cant there, "In ex - cel - sis glo - ri - al!"  
 "God the Son is born to - night, In ex - cel - sis glo - ri - al!"  
 There - fore sing with rev - rent mind, "In ex - cel - sis glo - ri - al!"



# 6. Brightest and Best of the Sons of the Morning.

REGINALD HEBER.

WESLEY.

LOWELL MASON.



1. Bright-est and best of the sons of the morn-ing, Dawn on our  
 2. Cold on His cra-dle the dew-drops are shin-ing, Low lies His  
 3. Say, shall we yield Him, in cost-ly de-vo-tion, O-dors of



dark-ness and lend us Thine aid; Star of the east, the ho-  
 head with the beasts of the stall; An-gels a-dore Him in  
 E-dom and of-f'rings di-vine, Gems of the moun-tain and



ri-zen a-dorn-ing, Guide where in-fant Re-deem-er is laid,  
 slum-ber re-clin-ing, Ma-ker and Mon-arch and Saviour of all.  
 pearls of the o-cean, Myrrh from the for-est, and gold from the mine? A-MEN.



4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation,  
 Vainly with gifts would His favor secure;  
 Richer by far is the heart's adoration,  
 Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

5 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.

# 7. Blow, Ye Golden Trumpets, Blow!

Mrs. M. A. KIDDER.

THEO. E. PERKINS.

1. Blow, ye gold - en trum-pets, blow! Let the sleep - ing na - tions know  
2. Ring, O ring, ye sil - v'ry bells! Far and near your ca - dence swells,

Christ the Lord is born. Yon - der see the Bethlehem star, Guid - ing mor - tals  
Christ the Lord is born. Ring, and ban - ish doubt and fear, Ring, till all with

from a - far; Peace shall reign for - ev - er - more, Christ the Lord is born.  
joy shall hear Sin is van - quished, vic - t'ry's near, Christ the Lord is born.

## REFRAIN.

Al - le - lu - ia! praise the Lord! 'Tis the bless - ed Christ - mas morn;

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Christ the Lord is born!

By permission.

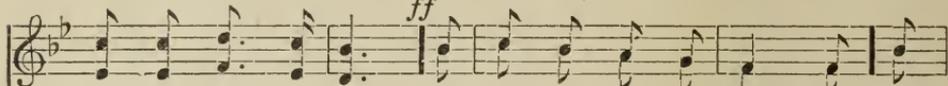
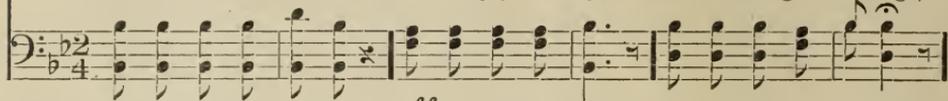
# 8. Carol, Brothers, Carol.

(FOR CHRISTMAS.)

CHORUS.



Car - ol, broth - ers, car - ol, Car - ol joy - ful - ly, Car - ol the good tid - ings,



Car - ol mer - ri - ly : And pray a glad - some Christ - mas For



all good Christian men ; Car - ol, broth - ers, car - ol, Christmas day a - gain.



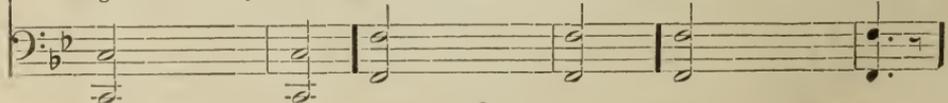
DUET.



1. Car - ol, but with glad - ness, Not in songs of earth ; On the Saviour's birthday
2. At the mer - ry ta - ble, Think of those who've none, The orphan and the widow,
3. List'ning an - gel mu - sic, Dis - cord sure must cease— Who dare hate his brother
4. Let our hearts, respond - ing To the ser - aph band, Wish this morning's sunshine



Hallowed be our mirth ; While a thou - sand bless - ings Fill our hearts with glee,  
 Hun - gry and a - lone. Boun - ti - ful your of - frings To the al - tar bring ;  
 On this day of peace ? While the heav'n's are tell - ing To mankind good - will,  
 Bright in ev'ry land : Word, and deed, and pray - er Speak the grateful sound,



Carol, Brothers, Carol.

D.C.

Christ - mas day we'll keep, The Feast of Char - i - ty.  
 Let the poor and need - y Christ - mas car - ols sing.  
 On - ly love and kind - ness Ev - 'ry bo - som fill.  
 Tell - ing "Mer - ry Christ - mas" All the world a - round.

9. All My Heart This Night Rejoices.

REV. ANGELO A. BENSON.

J. G. EBELING.

1. All my heart this night re - joi - ces, As I hear, Far and near,  
 2. Hark! a voice from yon - der man - ger, Soft and sweet, Doth en - treat,  
 3. Come, then, let us hast - en yon - der; Here let all, Great and small,  
 4. Ye who pine in wea - ry sad - ness, Weep no more, For the door

Sweet - est an - gel voi - ces. "Christ is born!" their choirs are sing - ing,  
 "Flee from woe and dan - ger; Breth - ren, come; from all doth grieve you  
 Kneel in awe and won - der. Love Him who with love is yearn - ing;  
 Now is found of glad - ness. Cling to Him, for He will guide you

Till the air Ev - 'ry - where Now with joy is ring - ing.  
 You are freed; All you need I will sure - ly give you."  
 Hail the star That from far Bright with hope is burn - ing.  
 Where no cross, Pain or loss, Can a - gain be - tide you.

# 10. Carol, Carol, Christians.

Bishop COXE.

REV. G. M. HILLS.



1. Car - ol, car - ol, Chris-tians, Car - ol joy - ful - ly, . . . Car - ol for the
2. Go ye to the for - est, Where the myr - tles grow, . . . Where the pine and
3. Wreath your Christmas gar - land, Where, to Christ, we pray; . . . It shall smell like
4. Car - ol, car - ol, Chris-tians! Like the Ma - gi now, . . . Ye must la-de your



com - ing Of Christ's Na - tiv - i - ty; . . . And pray a glad - some Christmas For  
 lau - rel Bend be - neath the snow; Gath - er them for Je - sus;  
 Car - mel On our fes - tal day; Li - ba - nus and Sha - ron  
 cas - ket, With a grate - ful vow: Ye must have sweet in - cense,



all good Christian men, Car - ol, car - ol, Chris-tians, For Christmas come a - gain.  
 Wreath them for his shrine; Make His tem - ple glo - rious With the box and pine.  
 Shall not greener be, Than our ho - ly chan - cel, On Christ's Nativ - i - ty.  
 Myrrh and fin - est gold, At our Christmas al - tar, Hum - bly to un - fold.



Car - ol, car - ol, Car - ol, car - ol, Chris-tians, Car - ol joy - ful - ly, . . .



## Carol, Carol, Christians.

Car - ol for the com - ing Of Christ's Nativ - i - ty. Carol! Carol!

5 Blow, blow up the trumpet,  
 For our solemn feast :  
 Gird thine armor, Christian,  
 Wear thy surplice, priest !  
 Go ye to the altar,  
 Pray, with fervor, pray,  
 For Jesus' second coming,  
 And the Latter Day.  
 Carol, carol, etc.

6 Give us grace, oh Saviour,  
 To put off in might,  
 Deeds and dreams of darkness,  
 For the robes of light !  
 And to live as lowly,  
 As Thyself with men ;  
 So to rise in glory,  
 When Thou com'st again.  
 Carol, carol, etc.

## 11. Calm on the Listening Ear of Night.

E. H. SEARS.

ST. AGNES.

Rev. J. B. DYKES.

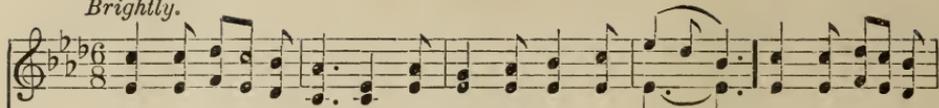
1. Calm on the list - 'ning ear of night, Come heav'n's me - lo - dious strains,  
 2. Ce - les - tial choirs from courts a - bove, Shed sa - cred glo - ries there,  
 3. The an - sw'ring hills of Pal - es - tine Send back the glad re - ply ;  
 4. O'er the blue depths of Gal - i - lee There comes a ho - lier calm,  
 5. "Glo - ry to God!" the sound - ing skies Loud with their an - thems ring —

Where wild Ju - de - a stretch - es far Her sil - ver - man - tled plains.  
 And an - gels, with their spark - ling lyres, Make mu - sic - on the air.  
 And greet, from all their ho - ly heights, The day - spring from on high.  
 And Sha - ron waves, in sol - emn praise, Her si - lent groves of palm.  
 "Peace to the earth, good - will to men, From heav'n's e - ter - nal King !"

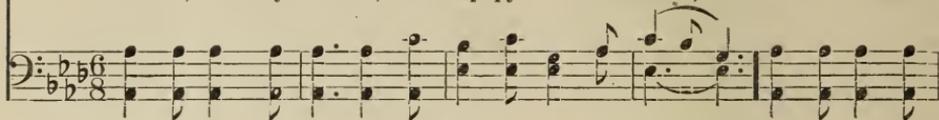
# 12. Carol, Sweetly Carol.

F. J. CROSBY.  
*Brightly.*

T. E. PERKINS.



1. Car - ol, sweet-ly car - ol, A Sav-iour born to - day ; Bear the joy - ful  
2. Car - ol, sweet-ly car - ol, As when the An - gel through O'er the vales of  
3. Car - ol, sweet-ly car - ol, The hap-py Christmas time ; Hark! the bells are



tid-ings, Oh, bear them far a - way. Car - ol, sweet-ly car - ol, Till  
Ju-dah, A - woke the heav'nly song. Car - ol, sweet-ly car - ol, Good  
peal-ing Their mer-ry, mer - ry chime ; Car - ol, sweet-ly car - ol, Ye



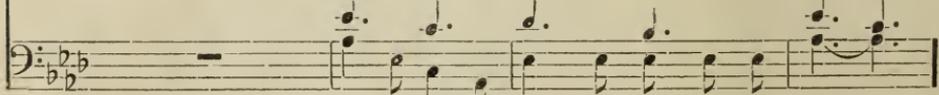
earth's re - mot - est bound Shall hear the mighty chorus, And ech - o back the sound.  
will, with peace and love, Glo - ry in the highest, To God who reigns a - bove.  
shin - ing ones a - bove, Sing in loudest numbers, Oh, sing redeeming love.



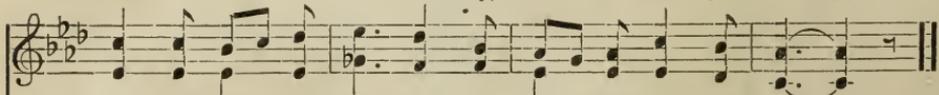
CHORUS.



Car - ol, sweet-ly car - ol, Car - ol, sweet - ly to - day ;  
Car - ol, Car - ol, Car - ol,  
- . - .



Car - ol sweetly, Car - ol sweet - ly to - day ;



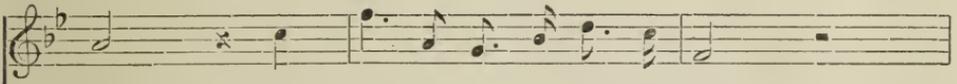
Bear the joy - ful tid - ings, Oh, bear them far a - way.



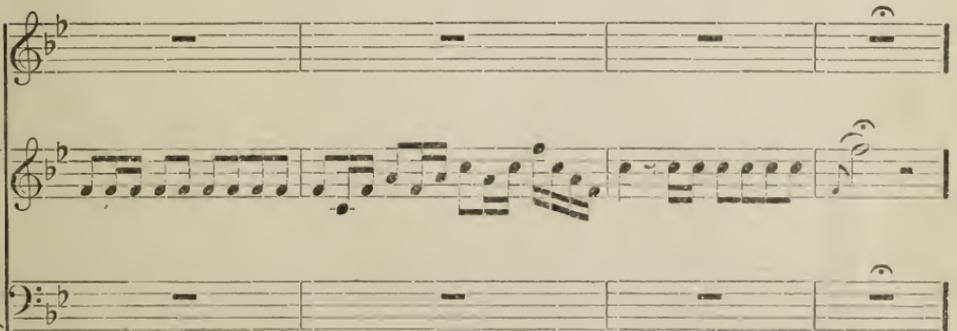
# Christmas Hymn.



veal'd bright an - gels hov - ring there In fear be - held the rap - tur'd  
 not; let Heav'n and Earth re - joice: The Child, in Beth-l'hem's crib that  
 God thro' love for man was born; That God, we hum - bly bow be -



swains When rose the heav'n-in - spir - ed strains.  
 lies, Is God, de - scend - ed from the skies.  
 fore, And praise with an - gels and a - dore.



Christmas Hymn.

Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry to God, and

*f* TRUMPETS. *mf* *p*

Detailed description: This system contains the first line of the hymn. It features a vocal line on a treble clef staff with a key signature of one flat and a common time signature. The lyrics are "Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry to God, and". Below the vocal line is a piano accompaniment consisting of two staves (treble and bass clefs). The piano part includes dynamic markings: *f* (forte) for the first two measures, *mf* (mezzo-forte) for the next two, and *p* (piano) for the final two. The word "TRUMPETS." is written above the piano part in the first measure.

*dolce.* *mf* *f*

peace to earth, and peace to earth, Made

TRUMPET. *f*

Detailed description: This system contains the second line of the hymn. The vocal line continues with the lyrics "peace to earth, and peace to earth, Made". The piano accompaniment includes dynamic markings: *dolce.* (dolce) for the first measure, *mf* (mezzo-forte) for the second, and *f* (forte) for the third. The word "TRUMPET." is written above the piano part in the second measure.

glo - rious by the Saviour's birth, by the Sav - iour's birth.

Detailed description: This system contains the third line of the hymn. The vocal line concludes with the lyrics "glo - rious by the Saviour's birth, by the Sav - iour's birth." The piano accompaniment continues with a consistent rhythmic pattern.

# Christmas Hymn.

CHORUS.  
SOPRANO & ALTO.

Glo - ry to God, glo - ry to God, And peace to  
And peace to

TENOR & BASS.

Glo - ry to God, glo - ry to God, And peace to

*ff*

*p*

earth, and peace to earth, made

and peace to earth, made glo - ri - ous by the

and peace to earth,

earth, and peace to earth, made

*mf*

*ff*

# Christmas Hymn.

glo - ri - ous by the Saviour's



Sav - iour's birth, the Sav - iour's birth, by the Sav - iour's birth.

by the Sav - iour's birth.



glo - ri - ous by the Sav - iour's birth, by the Sav - iour's birth.



## *Sinfonie.*

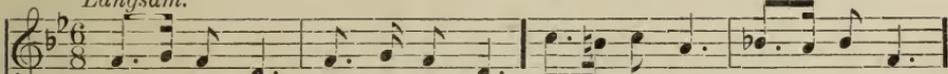


# 15. Die heilige Nacht.

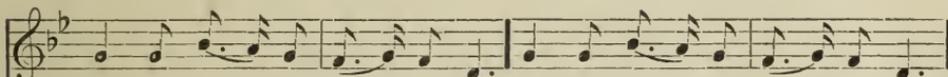
JOSEF MOHR.

FRANZ GRUBER.

*Langsam.*



1. Stil - le Nacht! hei - li - ge Nacht! Al - les schläft, ein - sam wacht
2. Stil - le Nacht! hei - li - ge Nacht! Hir - ten erst kund ge-macht!
3. Stil - le Nacht! hei - li - ge Nacht! Got - tes Sohn, o - wie lacht



nur das trau-te, hoch-hei - li - ge Paar. Hol - der Kna - be im lo - ckigen Haar,  
 durch der En-gel Hal - le - lu - ja tönt es laut von fern und nah':  
 Lieb' aus dei - nem gött-lichen Mund, da uns schlägt die ret - tende Stund''



schlaf in himm-li-scher Ruh', . . . schlaf in himm-li-scher Ruh'!  
 Christ der Ret - ter ist da, . . . Christ der Ret - ter ist da!  
 Christ, in dei-ner Ge - burt, . . . Christ in dei-ner Ge - burt!



# 16. The Christmas Tree.

Verses 1, 2, 3, to be sung before the distribution of gifts.

Rev. C. H. H., Jr.

1. Gath-er a-round the Christ-mas tree! Gath-er a-round the Christ-mas tree!  
 2. Gath-er a-round the Christ-mas tree! Gath-er a-round the Christ-mas tree!  
 3. Gath-er a-round the Christ-mas tree! Gath-er a-round the Christ-mas tree!

Ev - er green Have its branch-es been, It is king of all the woodland scene:  
 Ev - 'ry bough Bears a bur den now, They are gifts of love for us, we trow:  
 Ta - pers bright In the branch-es light, Till our eyes all shine at the goodly sight:

For Christ, our King, is born to-day! His reign shall nev - er pass a - way.  
 For Christ is born, His love to show, And give good gifts to men be-low.  
 For Christ, our Light, is born to-day! His glo - ry ne'er shall fade a - way.

## CHORUS.

Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na in the high - est!

Verses 4, 5, to be sung after the distribution of gifts.

4. ♪: Farewell to thee, O Christmas tree! :|| Thy part is done,  
 And thy gifts are gone,  
 And thy lights are dying one by one:  
 For earthly pleasures die to-day,  
 But heavenly joys shall last alway.  
 Hosanna, etc.

5. ♪: Farewell to thee, O Christmas tree! :|| Twelve months o'er,  
 We shall meet once more,  
 Merry welcome singing, as of yore;  
 For Christ now reigns, our Saviour dear,  
 And gives us Christmas every year!  
 Hosanna, etc.

# 19. Hark! a Burst of Heavenly Music.

(First Tune.)

1. Hark! a burst of heav'n-ly mu - sic, From a band of ser-aphs bright,  
D.C. Sweet and clear those an - gel voi - ces, Echo-ing through the star - ry sky,

Sud - den-ly to earth de-scend-ing In the calm and si-lent night;  
As they chant the heav'n-ly cho-rus, "Glo - ry be to God on high!"

FINE.

To the shep-herds of Ju-de - a, Watch - ing in the ear-liest dawn,

Lo they bear the joy-ful ti-dings, "Je - sus, Prince of Peace, is born!"

D.C.

2 Slumbering in a lowly manger  
Lies the mighty Lord of all,  
And before the holy Stranger  
See the trembling shepherds fall.  
He has come, the long-expected,  
Full of wisdom, love, and grace,  
To redeem His ruined creatures,  
To restore our fallen race.

СНО. So let angels wake the chorus,  
So let ransomed men reply,  
Chanting the celestial anthem,  
"Glory be to God on high!"

3 And this joyful Christmas morning,  
Breaking o'er the world below,  
Tells again the wondrous story  
Shepherds heard so long ago.  
Who shall still our tuneful voices,  
Who the tide of praise shall stem,  
Which the blessed angels taught us  
In the fields of Bethlehem?

СНО. Hark! we hear again the chorus  
Ringing through the starry sky,  
And we join the heavenly anthem,  
"Glory be to God on high!"

# Hark! a Burst of Heavenly Music.

SCHILLING.

Mrs. M. N. MEIGS.

(Second Tune.)

FRED. SCHILLING.

*Allegretto.*

1. Hark! a burst of heav'n-ly mu - sic From a band of ser - aphs bright,  
 2. Slumb'ring in a low - ly man - ger Lies the mighty Lord of all,  
 3. And this joy - ful Christmas morn - ing, Break - ing o'er the world be - low,

Sud - den - ly to earth de - scend - ing, In the calm and si - lent night:  
 And be - fore the ho - ly Stran - ger See the tremb - ling shepherds fall:  
 Tells a - gain the won - drous sto - ry Shepherds heard so long a - go.

To the shep - herds of Ju - de - a, Watch - ing in the ear - liest dawn,  
 He has come, the long - ex - pect - ed, Full of wis - dom, love, and grace,  
 Who shall still our tune - ful voi - ces, Who the tide of praise shall stem,

So they bear the joy - ful tid - ings, "Je - sus, Prince of Peace, is born."  
 To re - deem His ru - ined crea - tures, To re - store our fall - en race.  
 Which the bless - ed an - gels taught us In the fields of Beth le - hem.

CHOURS.

Sweet and clear those an - gel voi - ces, Echo - ing thro' the star - ry sky,  
 So let an - gels wake the cho - rus, So let ransomed men re - ply,  
 Hark! we hear a - gain the cho - rus Ring - ing thro' the star - ry sky,

In Excelsis Gloria.

War and bloodshed cease, Sel-fishness its slaves re-lease, Love shall reign and

white-robed Peace! In ex-cel - sis glo - ri - a! In ex-cel - sis glo - ri - a!

22. Christ was Born on Christmas Day.

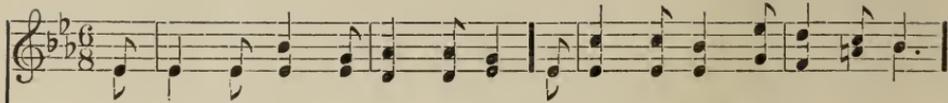
A. NEVIN.

1. Christ was born on Christmas day, Wreathe the hol - ly, twine the bay ; Christ the Lord is  
 2. He is born to set us free, He is born our Lord to be, Car - ol, car - ol  
 3. Let the bright red berries glow Ev - 'rywhere in goodly show ; Christ the Lord is  
 4. Chris - tian men, rejoice and sing ; 'Tis the birthday of our King ; Ev - 'ry one your

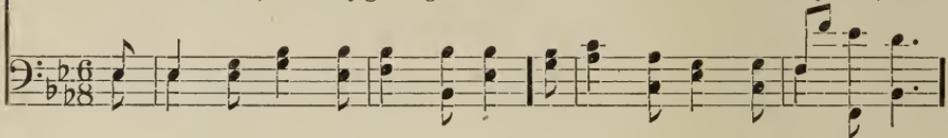
born to-day, The Babe, the Son, the Ho - ly Child of Ma - ry.  
 joy - ful - ly : The Babe, the Son, the Ho - ly Child of Ma - ry.  
 come, you know, The Babe, the Son, the Ho - ly Child of Ma - ry.  
 anthem bring To God the Lord, The holy Child of Ma - ry. A - MEN.

# 23. In Excelsis Gloria.

ED. T. POTTER.



1. When Christ was born of Ma - ry free, In Beth-'lem, in that fair cit - y,  
 2. Herds-men be - held these an - gels bright, To them ap - pear - ing with great light, Who  
 3. This King is come to save mankind, As in Scripture truths we find, There -  
 4. There - fore, Lord, for Thy great grace Grant us the bliss to see Thy face; There



An - gels sang with mirth and glee, In ex - cel - sis glo - ri - a!  
 said, God's Son is born this night, In ex - cel - sis glo - ri - a!  
 fore this song have we in mind, In ex - cel - sis glo - ri - a!  
 we shall sing to Thy so - lace, In ex - cel - sis glo - ri - a!



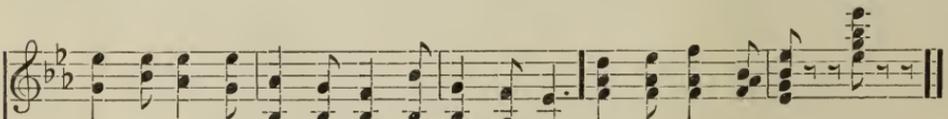
CHORUS.

*cres.*

*rall.*



In ex - cel - sis glo - ri - a! In ex - cel - sis glo - ri - a! In ex - cel - sis,



In ex - cel - sis, In ex - cel - sis glo - ri - a!



## In the Field with Their Flocks.

CHORUS. *In unison.*

*p a tempo.*

He sang, that first sweet Christ-mas, The song that shall nev-er  
 For they sang that Christ-mas Car-ol, That nev-er on earth shall  
 Oh they sang—and I ween that nev-er The car-ol on earth shall

cease, . . . “Glo-ry to God in the high-est, On earth good will and peace.”

## 26. Hark! What Mean Those Holy Voices.

*Joyfully.*

HERALD.

1. Hark! what mean those ho-ly voi-ces, Sweet-ly sound-ing thro' the skies,  
 2. Lis-ten to the wondrous sto-ry Which they chant in hymns of joy;  
 3. “Peace on earth, good-will from heav-en, Reach-ing far as man is found,

Lo! th'an-gel-ic host re-jo-i-ces, Heav'n-ly hal-le-lu-jahs rise.  
 “Glo-ry in the high-est, glo-ry! Glo-ry be to God most high!  
 Souls redeem'd, and sins for-giv-en— Loud our grate-ful harps shall sound.

4 “Christ is born, the Great Anointed!  
 Heaven and earth His praises sing:  
 O receive whom God appointed  
 For your Prophet, Priest, and King.

5 “Hasten, children, to adore Him!  
 Learn His name to magnify;  
 Till in heaven ye sing before Him,  
 Glory be to God most high!”

# 27. The Star in the East.

Rev. W. H. COOKE

1. In the win - try heav - en Shines a won - drous star, . . .
2. O'er the dust - y high - ways, O'er the des - erts drear, . . .
3. In a low - ly man - ger Lies an In - fant weak: . . .
4. In our hearts we chil - dren See this star once more— . . .

In the East the wise men Watch it from a - far,  
 From the East, the wise men Watch it shin - ing clear,  
 Is it He whom wise men Come so far to seek?  
 Not as wise men saw it In the days of yore—

Ask - ing "What this lus - tre, So un - earth - ly bright?"  
 Ask - ing "Shall we fol - low In this star - lit way?"  
 Ask - ing "Where the Mon - arch? Where Ju - dæ - a's King?"  
 Ask - ing "May we bring Him Child - ish love to - day?"

An - sw'ring, "Christ in glo - ry Comes to earth to - night."  
 An - sw'ring, "Yes, 'twill lead us To the per - fect day."  
 Say - ing, "Gifts and wor - ship To His throne we bring."  
 An - sw'ring, "Come, dear chil - dren; Je - sus says we may."

## 32. Christmas Tide!

W. W. G

W. W. GILCHRIST.

1. O Christ-mas-tide! O Christ-mas-tide! O hap-py, hap-py Christ-mas-tide,  
 2. Ring out, ye bells! Ring out and tell That sweet old tale we love so well;  
 3. Ring out and tell it far and wide, By mountains and by o - ceau's tide,

May all be - low Thy bless-ings know, And in Thy heav'nly love a - bide.  
 Tell of that night, So fair and bright, Whereon the bless-ed birth be - fell;  
 What bless-ings high Are giv - en by The com - ing of one lit - tle Child.

Thy gifts are not for high or low, Thy joys in ev - 'ry chan - nel flow,  
 Where-on the star of heav'n - ly hue, Led sim - ple folk, and wise - men too,  
 Ring out in - to the win - try air, And ech - oes waft it ev - 'ry-where,

Be ours to sing it far and wide, How Christ was born at Christ-mas-tide.  
 To where the bless-ed Child was born; Ring out the hap - py Christ-mas morn!  
 How peace and love may now a - bide; Ring out the bless-ed Christ-mas-tide!

# 33. Once in Royal David's City.

IRBY.

Mrs. CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER.

HENRY JOHN GAUNTLETT.

1. Once in roy - al Da - vid's cit - y Stood a  
 2. He came down to earth from heav - en, Who is  
 3. And, through all His won - drous child - hood, He would  
 4. Oh, our eyes at last shall see Him, Through His  
 5. Not in that poor low - ly sta - ble, With the

low - ly cat - tle shed, Where a moth - er laid her  
 God and Lord of all, And His shel - ter was a  
 hon - or and o - bey, Love, and watch the low - ly  
 own re - deem - ing love, For that child so dear and  
 ox - en stand - ing by, We shall see Him; but in

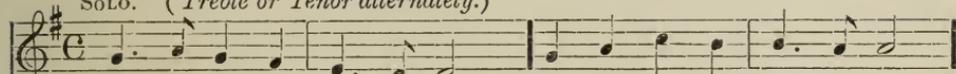
Ba - by, In a man - ger for His bed: Ma - ry was that  
 sta - ble, And His cra - dle was a stall; With the low - ly,  
 maid - en In whose gen - tle arms He lay. Chris - tian chil - dren  
 gen - tle Is our God in heav'n a - bove; And He leads His  
 heav - en, Set at God's right hand on high; When like stars His

moth - er mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle child.  
 poor, and mean, Lived on earth our Sav - iour then.  
 all must be Mild, o - be - dient, good as He.  
 chil - dren on To the place where He is gone.  
 chil - dren crowned All in white shall wait a - round. A - MEN.

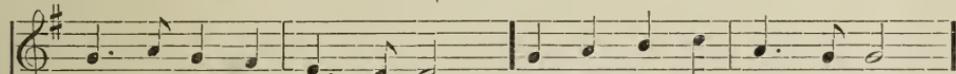
# 36. See Amid the Winter's Snow.

Moderate.

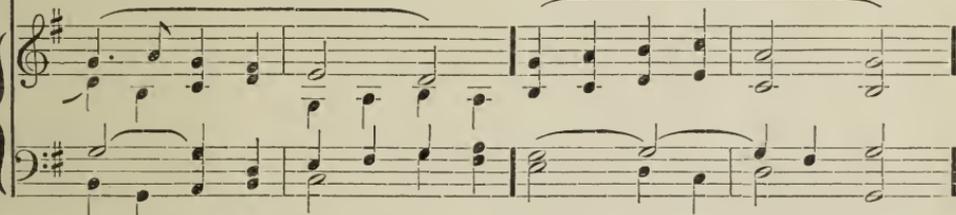
SOLO. (Treble or Tenor alternately.)



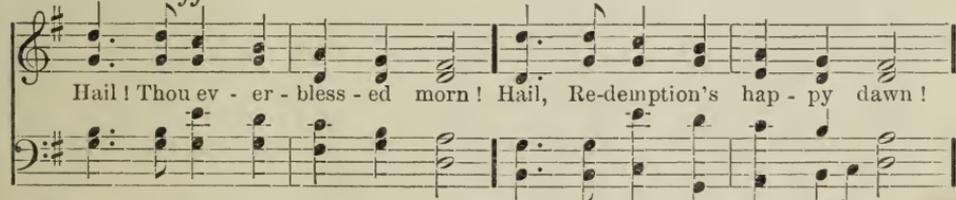
1. See a-mid the win-ter's snow,      Born for us on earth be-low,  
 2. Lo, with-in a man-ger lies      He who built the star-ry skies;  
 3. Say, ye ho-ly shep-herds, say,      What your joy-ful news to-day;  
 4. "As we watch'd at dead of night,      Lo, we saw a won-drous light;



See the ten-der Lamb ap-pears,      Prom-ised from e-ter-nal years.  
 He, who throned in height sub-lime,      Sits a-mid the Cher-u-bim!  
 Wherefore have you left your sheep      On the lone-ly moun-tain steep?  
 An-gels sin-ing peace on earth,      Told us of the Sav-iour's birth."



CHORUS. *ff*



Hail! Thou ev-er-bless-ed morn! Hail, Re-demption's hap-py dawn!



Sing thro' all Je-ru-sa-lem, Christ is born in Beth-le-hem.

5 Sacred Infant, all Divine,  
 What a tender love was Thine;  
 Thus to come from highest bliss  
 Down to such a world as this!  
 Cuo.— Hail! Thou ever-blessed, etc.

6 Teach, O teach us, Holy Child,  
 By Thy Face so meek and mild,  
 Teach us to resemble Thee,  
 In Thy sweet humility!  
 Cuo.— Hail! Thou ever-blessed, etc.

### 37. Silent Night.

1. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! All is calm,  
 2. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Shep - herds quake  
 3. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Son of God,

all is bright. Round you Vir - gin Moth - er and Child!  
 at the sight! Glo - ries stream from Heav - en a - far!  
 love's pure light, Ra - diant beams from Thy ho - ly face,

Ho - ly Infant, so tender and mild, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace. . .  
 Heav'n - ly hosts sing Al - le - lu - ia! Christ, the Saviour, is born! . . .  
 With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace, Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth. . .

# 40. The Air is Filled with the Echoes.

MARGARET BRADFORD MORTON.



1. The air is filled with the ech-oes, Glad voi-ces are sing-ing a - gain,
2. The world was dark and lone-ly, Till the sound of His voice was heard,
3. An an - gel may praise Him in Heaven, A child may sing up - on earth,



“Glo - ry to God in the High - est! Peace and good-will to men!” Oh,  
And the hearts of the sad and low-ly Leaped at His light-est word; And  
Joy that shall ring thro’ all a - ges Tell - ing of Je - sus’ birth. Oh,



lis - ten, dear chil - dren, lis - ten, The bells and the great chimes say The  
o - ver the fields in their beau-ty, The lilies and birds of the air, The  
lis - ten, dear chil - dren, lis - ten! The bells and the great chimes say The



sweet-est song that ev - er was sung, “Je - sus is born to - day!”  
ten - der love of the Fa - ther He showed us ev - ’ry - where.  
sweet-est song that ev - er was sung, “Je - sus is born to - day!”



## 41. Sing We Merry Christmas.

*p Allegretto.* *mf*

1. Sing we mer-ry Christ-mas, Christmas blithe and free! Time of ho-ly
2. Haste we to His tem-ple, Wreathe our garlands green; Deck each arch and
3. Priest, and choir, and peo-ple, Join in con-cert all; Sing your loud-est

*f* *mf*

- glad-ness, Mirth and minstrel-sie. Hark! the mer-ry church-bells,  
col-umn For the fes-tive scene. Glo-ria in ex-cel-sis!  
prais-es At our fes-ti-val. Joy for us poor ex-iles!

*f*

- Ring-ing joy-ous-ly; Hail-ing with sweet mu-sic, Christ's na-tiv-i-ty.  
Hark! the an-gels sing; Glo-ria in su-pre-mis To our in-fant King.  
On this hap-py morn, Je-sus Christ Em-man-uel, Of Da-vid's line was born.

## 42. Little Children, Can You Tell?

1. Lit-tle children, can you tell, Do you know the sto-ry well, Ev-'ry girl and
2. Yes, we know the sto-ry well; Lis-ten now and hear us tell, Ev-'ry girl and
3. Shepherds sat up-on the ground, Flee-cy flocks were scattered round, When a bright-ness
4. "Joy and peace!" the an-gels sang; Far the pleas-ant ech-oes rang; "Peace on earth, to

About the Glad Tidings.

*rit.*

si - ah is King, Mes - si - ah is King, Mes - si - ah is King. A - MEN.

45. There's a Song in the Air.

CHRISTMAS.

Dr. J. G. HOLLAND.

W.W. GILCHRIST.

1. There's a song in the air, There's a star in the sky, There's a  
2. There's a tu - mult of joy O'er the won - der - ful birth, For the  
3. In the light of the star Lie the a - ges im - pearled, And that  
4. We re - joice in the light And we ech - o the song That comes

mother's deep pray'r, And a Baby's low cry; And the star rains its fire while the  
Vir - gin's sweet Boy Is the Lord of the earth. And the star rains its fire while the  
song from a - far Has swept o - ver the world, Ev'ry heart is aflame while the  
down through the night From the heav - en - ly throng. Ay, we shout to the love - ly e -

beau - ti - ful sing, For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King.  
beau - ti - ful sing, For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King.  
beau - ti - ful sing, In the homes of the na - tions, that Je - sus is King.  
van - gel they bring, And we greet in His cra - dle our Sav - iour and King.

By permission.

## 46. A Wonderful Tree.

Mrs. M. N. MEIGS. Adapted.

FRED. SCHILLING.

1. There's a won - der - ful tree, a won - der - ful tree, The hap - py chil - dren re -  
 2. 'Tis not a - lone in the sum - mer's sheen Its boughs are broad and its  
 3. But not for us chil - dren did this tree grow, With its strange fruit on each

joice to see, Spread - ing its branch - es year by year, It  
 leaves are green, It blooms for us when the wild winds blow, And  
 la - den bough ; For those we love we have made with care Each

comes from the for - est to flour - ish here. Oh, this won - der - ful tree,  
 earth is white with the feath - ery snow. And this won - der - ful tree,  
 pret - ty thing you see hang - ing there. May this won - der - ful tree,

With its branches wide, Is al - ways, is al - ways bloom - ing At Christmas tide.  
 With its branches wide, Bears ma - ny, bears ma - ny a gift At Christmas tide.  
 With its branches wide, Bring joy, bring joy to our friends At Christmas tide

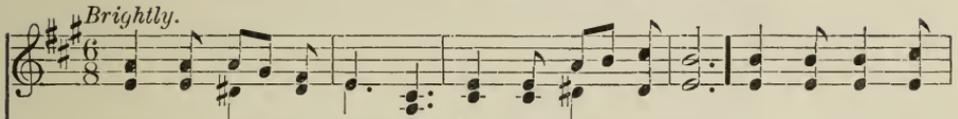
- 4 For a voice is telling its boughs among  
 Of the Shepherd's watch and the angel's song,  
 Of a holy babe in the manger low,—  
 The beautiful story of long ago;  
 When a radiant star  
 Threw its beams so wide,  
 To herald the blessed  
 First Christmas tide!

## The Wonderful Tree.

5 Then spread thy branches, wonderful tree,  
 And bring the pleasant thought to me  
 Of Him who came from His home above,  
 The richest gift of His Father's love,  
 He came to show us how  
 To spread far and wide  
 The joys of the holy,  
 Sweet Christmas tide !

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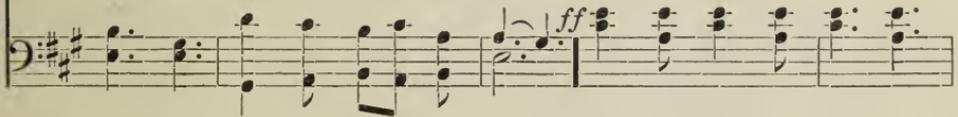
### 47. Stars all Bright are Beaming.



1. Stars all bright are beam - ing From the skies a - bove, Na - ture's face all  
 2. Here for us a - bid - ing, Cra - dled in a stall, All His glo - ry  
 3. Born that He might lead us From this des - ert home, Guide our way, and



gleam - ing, Shines with heav'n's own love. Wake and sing, good Christians,  
 hid - ing, See the Lord of all!  
 feed us, Till the end shall come.



On this birth-day morn, Heav'n and earth are tell-ing God for man is born.



4 Thousand, thousand blessings  
 Sing we for His love,  
 Choral hymns addressing  
 To our Lord above.

5 Glory in the Highest,  
 For this wondrous Birth ;  
 Choir of Heaven ! thou criest  
 Peace to all the earth !

# 48. The Angels' Song.

A CHRISTMAS CAROL.

(Arranged to be sung alternately by boys and girls, or in unison throughout.)

Words and Music by CASONELLA.

*Lively.*

Boys. 1. Hark-en! Harken! Harken! sis - ters, heark - en! What glorious sounds we hear,

A - bove Ju - de - a's ver - dant hills On airs of mid - night clear.

Hark the strain! 'tis float - ing nigh, — Strain of sweet - est mel - o - dy : —

# The Angels' Song.

*f* BOYS. GIRLS.

"Glo - ry be to God on High!" "Glo - ry be to God on High!"

CHORUS.

"Glo - ry be to God on High!"

2

(Girls.) Listen! brothers, listen!  
 The music does not cease;  
 Angelic voices warble still,  
 "And on the earth be peace."  
 List the song the angels sing!  
 While the heavenly arches ring,  
 With the blessed words they bring,

(Boys.) With the blessed words they bring,

(Cho.) With the blessed words they bring,

3

(Boys.) Hearken! sisters, hearken!  
 That heavenly sound again!  
 The seraphs bright are chanting still,  
 They say "Good-will to men."  
 What has brought the glorious light,  
 And the band of angels bright,  
 With their song of joy, to-night!

(Girls.) With their song of joy, to-night!

(Cho.) With their song of joy, to-night!

4.

(Girls.) Listen! brothers, listen!  
 We hear an angel say:—  
 "Fear not; I bring you tidings glad,  
 A Saviour's born to-day."  
 Joyful tidings from the sky!  
 Let each heart and voice reply,  
 Glory be to God on High!

(Boys.) Glory be to God on High!

(Cho.) Glory be to God on High!

5

(Both.) Carol! we will carol  
 With joy the glorious strain,  
 Till all the earth sings songs of joy,  
 And Heaven resounds again.  
 Glory be to God on High!  
 Glory be to God on High!

# 49. While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks.

SPES CELESTIS.

NAHUM TATE.

(First Tune.)



1. While shep-herds watch'd their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the ground,
2. "To you, in Da - vid's town this day Is born of Da - vid's line,
3. Thus spake the ser - aph: and forthwith Ap - peared a shin - ing throug



The an - gel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round.  
 The Sav - iour, who is Christ the Lord, And this shall be the sign:  
 Of an - gels, prais - ing God, who thus Ad - dressed their joy - ful song:



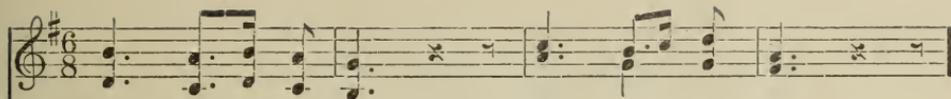
"Fear not," said he, for might - y dread Had seiz'd their trou - bled mind,  
 "The heav'n - ly Babe you there shall find, To hu - man view dis - play'd,  
 "All glo - ry be to God on high, And to the earth be peace;



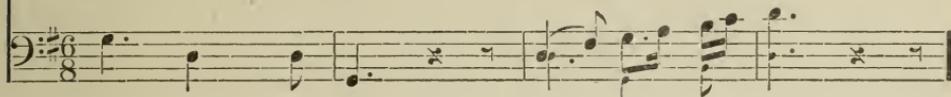
"Glad ti - dings of great joy I bring To you and all man - kind."  
 All mean - ly wrapt in swath - ing bands And in a man - ger laid."  
 Good - will henceforth from heav'n to men Be - gin, and nev - er cease." A - MEN



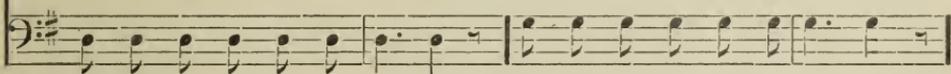
# 51. Wonderful Night!



1. Won - der - ful night!	Won - der - ful night!
2. Won - der - ful night!	Won - der - ful night!
3. Won - der - ful night!	Won - der - ful night!
4. Won - der - ful night!	Won - der - ful night!



An - gels and shin - ing ini - mor - tals,	Throng - ing thine eb - o - ny por - tals,
Dreamed of by proph - ets and sa - ges!	Man - hood re - deemed for all a - ges,
Down o'er the stars to re - store us,	Lead - ing His flame - winged cho - rus,
Thee did the day - star a - dorn - ing,	Chris - ten with dew of the morn - ing;



Fling out their ban - ners of light,	Won - der - ful, won - der - ful night!
Wel - comes Thy hal - low - ing night,	Won - der - ful, won - der - ful night!
Comes the E - ter - nal to sight,	Won - der - ful, won - der - ful night!
Eve of a day ev - er bright,	Won - der - ful, won - der - ful night!



5 ||: Wonderful night !: ||

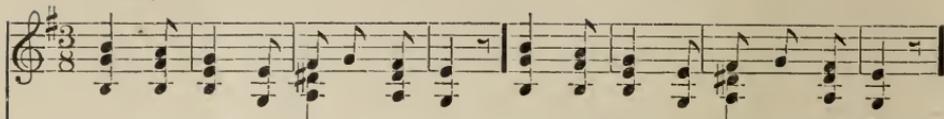
Sweet be thy rest to the weary,  
 Making the dull heart and dreary  
 Laugh in a dream of delight;  
 Wonderful, wonderful night!

6 ||: Wonderful night !: ||

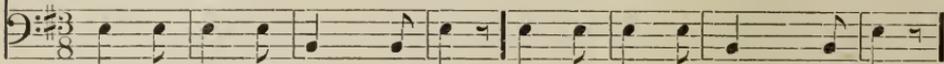
Let me, as long as life lingers,  
 Sing with the cherubim singers,  
 "Glory to God in the height!"  
 Wonderful, wonderful night!

## 52. The Three Kings of Orient are.

SOLI.



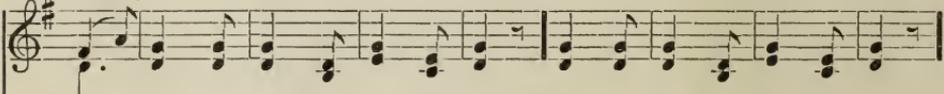
1. We threekings of O - ri - ent are; Bear - ing gifts, we trav - erse a - far.
2. Born a King on Beth - le - hem plain, Gold I bring to crown Him a - gain;
3. Frank - in - cense to of - fer have I— In - cense owns a De - i - ty nigh;
4. Myrrh is mine; its bit - ter per - fume Breathes a life of gath - er - ing gloom;
5. Glo - rious now be - hold Him a - rise, King and God and Sac - ri - fice;



Field and foun - tain, moor and moun - tain, Fol - low - ing yon - der Star.  
 King for ev - er, ceas - ing nev - er, Ó - ver us all to reign.  
 Prayer and prais - ing all men rais - ing, Wor - ship Him, God on high.  
 Sor - row - ing, sigh - ing, bleed - ing, dy - ing, Sealed in the stone - cold tomb.  
 Heav'n sings "Hal - le - lu - jah!" "Hal - le - lu - jah" the earth re - plies.



CHORUS.



O Star of won - der, Star of night, Star with roy - al beau - ty bright,



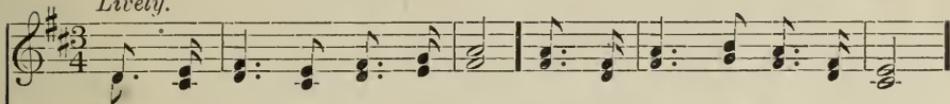
West - ward lead - ing, Still pro - ceed - ing, Guide us to Thy per - fect light.



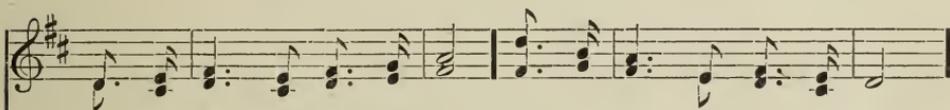
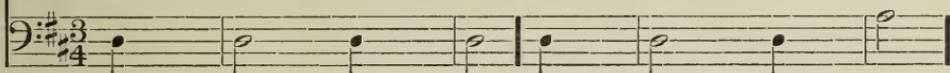
# 53. Watchman! Tell Us of the Night.

L. MASON.

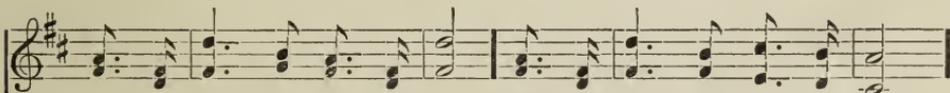
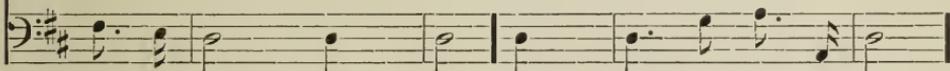
*Lively.*



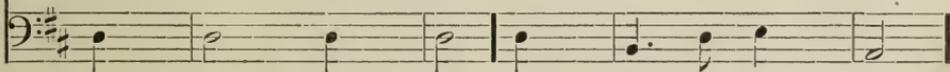
1. Watch-man! tell us of the night, What its signs of prom-ise are;
2. Watch-man! tell us of the night, High - er yet that star as - cends;
3. Watch-man! tell us of the night, For the morn - ing seems to dawn.



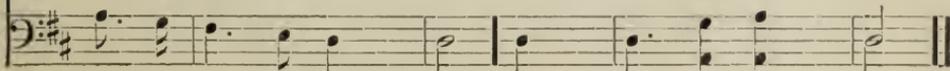
Trav - 'ler, o'er yon mountain's height, See that glo - ry - beam - ing star!  
 Trav - 'ler, bless - ed - ness and light, Peace and truth its course por - tends.  
 Trav - 'ler, dark - ness takes its flight, Doubt and ter - ror are with - drawn.



Watch-man! does its beau-teous ray Aught of joy or hope fore - tell?  
 Watch-man! will its beams a - lone Gild the spot that gave them birth?  
 Watch-man! let thy wand' rings cease, Hie thee to thy qui - et home:—



Trav - 'ler! yes, it brings the day, Prom - ised day of Is - ra - el.  
 Trav - 'ler! a - ges are its own, See, it bursts o'er all the earth!  
 Trav - 'ler! lo! the Prince of Peace! Lo! the Son of God is come.



## 54. Cradle Song of Virgin.

Words from Old Latin.

JOSEPH BARNBY.

*Allegretto non troppo.*



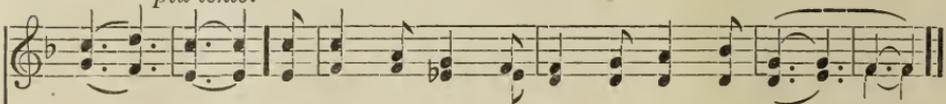
1. The Vir - gin stills the cry - ing Of Je - sus sleep - less ly - ing ; And  
 2. O Lamb, my love in - vit - ing, O Star, my soul de - light - ing, O



sing - ing for His pleas - ure Thus calls up - on her  
 Flower of mine own bear - ing, O Jew - el past com -



*piu lento.*



Treas - ure, My Dar - ling, do not weep, My Je - su, sleep! . . .  
 par - ing! My Dar - ling, do not weep, My Je - su, sleep! . . .



<p>3 My Child, of might indwelling,          My Sweet, all sweets excelling,          Of Bliss the Fountain flowing,          The Day-spring ever glowing,          My Darling, do not weep,          My Jesu, sleep !</p>	<p>4 Say, would'st Thou heavenly sweetness,          Or love of answering meetness ?          Or is fit music wanting ?          Ho ! Angels, raise your chanting !          My Darling, do not weep,          My Jesu, sleep !</p>
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# 55. The Angels Sang One Starry Night.

ELIZA E. HEWITT.

J. H. FILLMORE.



1. The an - gels sang one star - ry night, Good news for you, good  
 2. Glad mu - sic fell from harps of gold, Good news for you, good  
 3. He loves us more than we can say, Good news for you, good



news for me; They filled the sky with glory bright, Good news for you and me.  
 news for me; The sweet-est sto - ry ev - er told, Good news for you and me.  
 news for me; He lives for us this Christmas day, Good news for you and me.



## REFRAIN



Hark! hark! hark! Good news for you and me; For



Je - sus came that star - ry night, Good news for you and me.



# 56. God rest you merry, Gentlemen.

*mf*

1. God rest you mer - ry, gen - tle - men, Let noth - ing you dis - may,  
 2. In Beth - le - hem, in Jew - ry, This bless - ed Babe was born,

*mf*

Re - mem - ber Christ our Sav - iour Was born on Christ - mas Day,  
 And laid with - in a man - ger, Up - on this bless - ed morn ;

To save us all from Sa - tan's pow'r When we were gone a - stray ;  
 The which His Moth - er Ma - ry Did noth - ing take in scorn.

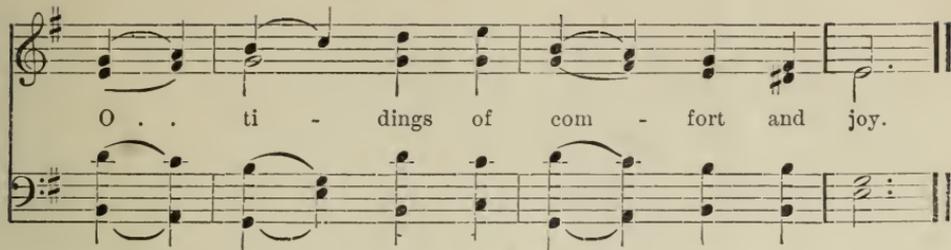
CHORUS.

*ff*

O . . ti - dings of com - fort and joy, com - fort and joy,

*ff*

God rest you merry, Gentlemen.



3 From God our Heavenly 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, etc.

4 "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 power and might."  
O tidings, etc.

5 The Shepherds at those tidings  
Rejoicèd 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, etc.

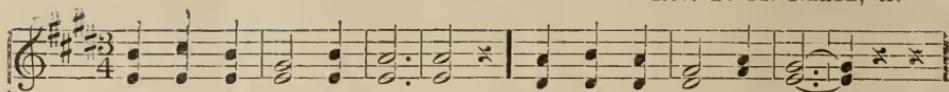
6 And when they came to Bethlehem  
Where our dear Saviour lay,  
They found Him in in a manger,  
Where oxen feed on hay ;  
His Mother Mary kneeling down,  
Unto the Lord did pray.  
O tidings, etc.

7 Now to the Lord sing praises,  
All you within this place,  
And with true love and brotherhood  
Each other now embrace ;  
This holy tide of Christmas  
All other doth deface.  
O tidings, etc.

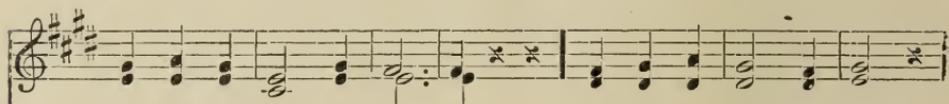
# 57. Glory of Christmas.

F. CAMPANA.

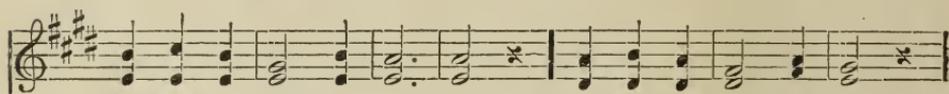
Rev. F. M. NEALE, tr.



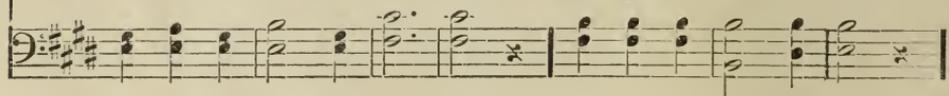
1. A day, a day of glo - ry,                    A day that ends our woe,  
 2. With glo - ry in the high - est,            Arch-an - gels tell their mirth,  
 3. He comes, His throne the man-ger,        He comes, His shrine the stall ;



A day that tells of tri - umph,                    A- gainst the van- quished foe.  
 With songs of praise as - cend - ing,            Men an - swer from the earth.  
 The ox and ass his cour - tiers,                Who made and gov - erns all.



Yield summer's brightest sun - rise,                    To this De - cem - ber morn,  
 Glad an - gels swell the tri - umph,                And mor - tals raise the horn,  
 Let earth and sky and o - cean                    His might - y way a - dorn,

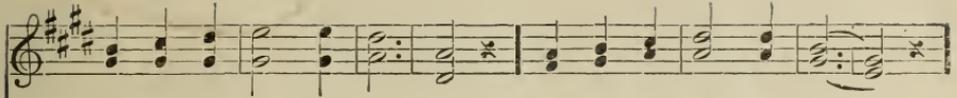


Lift up your gates, ye prin - ces,                    And let the Child be born.

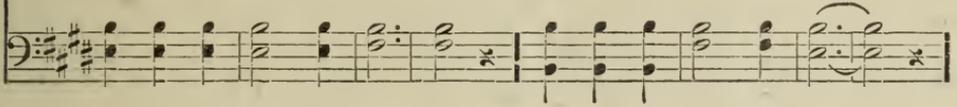


# Glory of Christmas.

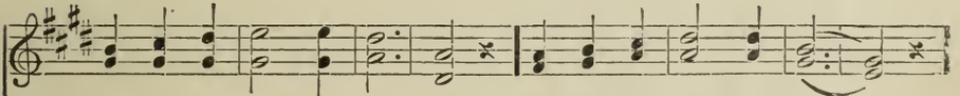
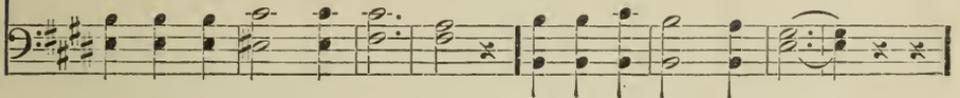
## CHORUS



A day, a day of glo - ry, A day that ends our woe ;



A day that tells of tri - umph, Against the vanquished foe.



Yield summer's bright-est sun - shine, To this De - cem - ber morn ;



Lift up your gates, ye prin - ces, And let the Child be born.



## 58. Luther's Cradle Hymn.

1. A - way in a man - ger, No crib for a bed, The  
 2. The cat - tle are low - ing, The sweet ba - by wakes, But

lit - tle Lord Je - sus Laid down His sweet head. The  
 lit - tle Lord Je - sus, No cry - ing He makes. I

stars in the sky Looked down where He lay, The  
 love Thee, Lord Je - sus! Look down from the sky, And

lit - tle Lord Je - sus, A - sleep on the hay.  
 watch o'er my cra - dle Till day light draws nigh.

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