

POPULAR CHRISTMAS CAROLS

GRAND
SELECTION:
WORDS
AND MUSIC.

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Nazareth. Hallelujah Chorus

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How Beautiful upon the Mountains.

How beau - ti - ful up-on the moun-tains! How beau - ti - ful up - on the

The first system of the hymn features a treble and bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 3/4 time signature. It contains a melody starting with a forte (f) dynamic, followed by a piano (p) section. The bass staff begins with a bass clef and contains a supporting bass line. The lyrics are split across the two staves.

moun-tains, Are the feet of Him that bring - eth good ti - dings. That pub - lish - eth

The second system continues the melody and bass line. The treble staff has a forte (f) dynamic followed by a piano (p) section. The bass staff continues with a steady accompaniment. The lyrics are split across the two staves.

peace, that pub - lish - eth peace, that bring-eth good ti - dings. good ti - dings of joy, that pub - lisheth sal -

The third system continues the melody and bass line. The treble staff has a forte (f) dynamic. The bass staff continues with a steady accompaniment. The lyrics are split across the two staves.

va - tion, that saith un - to Zi - on, Thy God reign-eth, thy God reign - eth.

The fourth system continues the melody and bass line. The treble staff has a forte (f) dynamic. The bass staff continues with a steady accompaniment. The lyrics are split across the two staves.

Break forth in - to joy, sing to - geth - er, sing to - geth - er, ye waste pla - ces of Jer - u - sa - lem, For the

The fifth system continues the melody and bass line. The treble staff has a forte (f) dynamic. The bass staff continues with a steady accompaniment. The lyrics are split across the two staves.

Lord hath com-for-ted His peo - ple, He hath re - deem - ed Jer - u - sa - lem, Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le -

lu - jah. Praise ye the Lord! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise ye the Lord.

Christians, Awake!

Chris - tians a - wake sa - lute this hap - py morn, Where - on the Sa - viour of man -

kind was born; Rise to a - - dore the mys - ter - y of love,

Which hosts of An - gels chant-ed from a - - bove, With them the joy - - ful

tid - ings first be - gun, Of God In - - car - nate and the Vir - gin's Son.

2 Then to the watchful shepherds it was told,
Who heard the angelic herald's voice. "Behold!
I bring glad tidings of a Saviour's birth,
To you and all the nations upon earth:
'This day hath God fulfilled His promised word;
This day is born a Saviour, Christ the Lord!"

3 To Bethlehem the enlightened shepherds ran,
To see the wonder God had wrought for man;
Then to their flocks, still praising God, return,
And their glad hearts with holy rapture burn;
To all the joyful tidings they proclaim—
The first Apostles of the Saviour's name.

4 O may we keep and ponder in our mind
God's wondrous love in saving lost mankind,
Trace we the Babe, who hath retrieved our loss,
From His poor manger to His bitter Cross,
Tread in His steps assisted by His grace,
Till man's first heavenly state again takes place.

5 Then may we hope, the Angelic hosts among,
To sing, redeemed, a glad triumphant song;
He that was born upon this joyful day
Around us all His glory shall display;
Saved by His love, incessant we shall sing
Eternal praise to heaven's Almighty King.

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear.

It came up-on the mid-night clear, That glo-rious song of old. From an - gels bend-ing

near the earth, To touch their harps of gold. "Peace on the earth, good - will to men. From

heaven's all-gra-cious King' The world in sol-ern still-ness lay To hear the ang-els sing.

2 Still through the cloven skies they come
With peaceful wings unfurled;
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world;
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on heavenly wing,
And ever o'er its Babel-sounds
The blessed angels sing.

3 Yet with the woes of sin and strife
The world has suffered long;
Beneath the angel strain have rolled
Two thousand years of wrong;
And men, at war with men, hear not
The words of peace they bring—
Oh, listen now! ye men of strife,
And hear the angels sing.

4 O Prince of Peace, Thou knowest well
This weary world below;
Thou seest how men climb the way
With painful steps and slow.
Oh, still the jarring sounds of earth
That round the pathway ring,
And bid the toilers rest awhile
To hear the angels sing.

Hail! Smiling Morn.

ALLEGRO. *f*

Heil! Hail! smil - ing morn, smil - ing morn, That tips the hills with gold, That

tips the hills with gold: Whose ro - sy fing - ers ope the gates of day

ope the gates, the gates of day, Hail!

Hail! Hail! Hail! Who the gay face of na - ture doth un - fold Who the gay

face of na - ture doth un - - fold At whose bright pres-ence dark-ness flies a

p way, flies a - - way, *pp* flies a - way, flies a - - way, Dark - - ness flies a -

way. dark - - ness, flies a - - way. At whose bright pres-ence dark - - ness

Flies a - - way. Flies a - - way

Hail! Hail! Hail! Hail! Hail! Hail! Hail! Hail!

Once in Royal David's City.

Once in roy - al Da - vid's ci - ty Stood a low - ly cat - tle shed, Where a Mo - ther laid her Ba - by
He came down to earth from heaven Who is God and Lord of all, And His shel - ter was a stable

in a man - ger for His bed; Ma - ry was that Mother mild, Je - sus Christ that lit - tle child.
And His cra - dle was a stall; With the poor, and mean, and lowly. Lived on earth our Saviour Holy.

3 And, through all His wondrous Childhood,
He would honour and obey,
Love, and watch the lowly Maiden,
In whose gentle arms He lay;
Christian children all must be
Mild, obedient, good as He.

4 For He is our childhood's pattern,
Day by day like us He grew;
He was little, weak, and helpless,
Tears and smiles like us He knew;
And He feelth for our sadness,
And He shareth in our gladness.

5 And our eyes at last shall see Him,
Through His own redeeming love,
For that Child so dear and gentle
Is our Lord in heav'n above;
And He leads His children on
To the place where He is gone.

6 Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see Him; but in heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high;
When like stars His children crown'd
All in white shall wait around.

Good King Wenceslas.

Good King Wen-ces - las look'd out : On the feast of Ste - phen, And the snow lay round a - bout,

Deep and crisp and e - ven., Bright-ly shone the moon that night Tho' the frost was cru - el :

When a poor man came in sight, Gath - ring win - ter fu - . . . el.

1st Singer—"Hither, page, come, stand by me,
If thou know'st it telling.
Yonder peasant, who is he?
Where and what his dwelling?

End Singer—"Sire, he lives a good league hence,
Down beneath the mountain:
Close against the forest fence,
By Saint Agnes' fountain!"

1st Singer—"Bring me flesh and bring me wine,
Bring me pine logs hither:
Thou and I, we'll see him dine.
When we bear them thither."

Chorus—"Page and monarch, on they went,
On they went together:
Through the rude wind's wild lament,
Through the bitter weather,

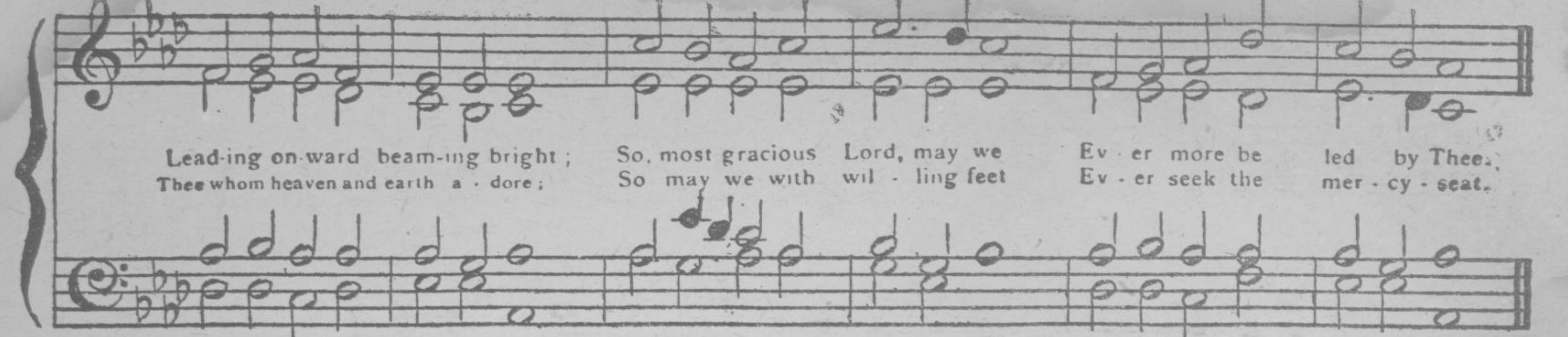
End Singer—"Sire the night is darker now
And the storm grows wilder,
Fails my heart, I know not how,
I can go no longer."

1st Singer—Mark my steps, be brave, my page:
Tread thou in them boldly;
Then thou'lt find the winter's rage
Freeze thy blood less coldly."

Chorus—In his master's steps he trod,
Where the snow lay dinted:
Heat was in the very sod
Which his foot had printed.
Therefore Christian men be sure,
Wealth or rank possessing,
Ye who now do bless the poor,
Shall yourselves find blessing

As with Gladness Men of Old.

As with gladness men of old Did the guiding star be-hold, As with joy they hailed its light
As with joy - ful steps they sped, Savi-our to Thy lone - ly bed, "There to bend the knee be-fore



Lead-ing on-ward beam-ing bright ;
Thee whom heaven and earth a - dore ;

So, most gracious Lord, may we
So may we with wil - ling feet

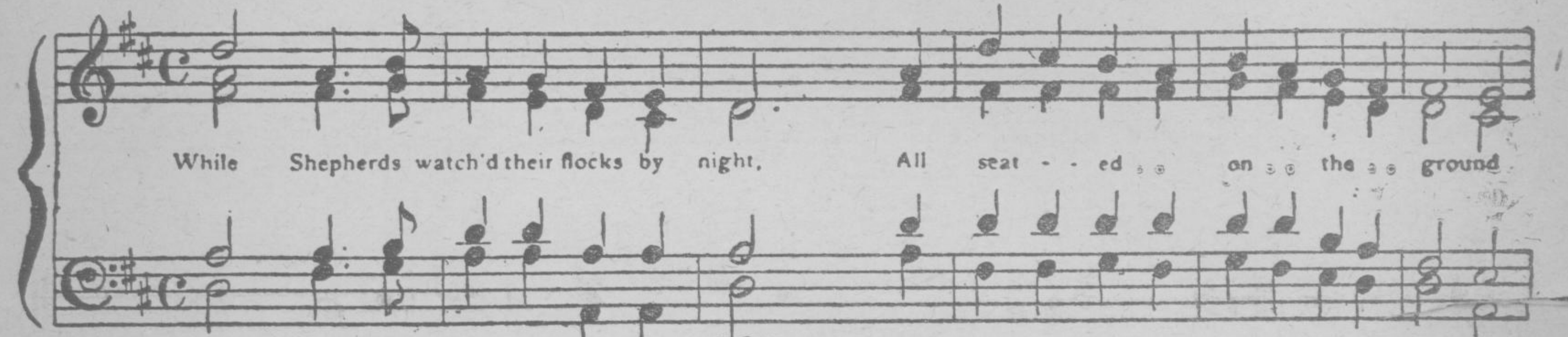
Ev - er more be led by Thee ;
Ev - er seek the mer - cy - seat.

3 As they offered gifts most rare
At Thy cradle rude and bare ,
So may we with holy joy
Pure and free from sin's alloy.
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ to Thee our heavenly King.

4 Holy Jesus, 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 bide.

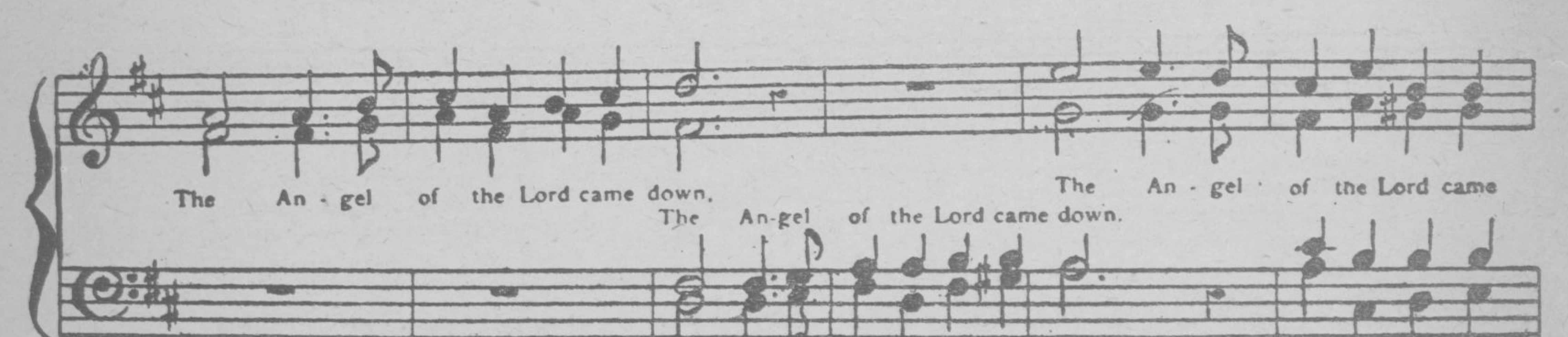
5 In the heavenly country bright
Need they no created light ;
Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,
Thou its Sun which goes not down ;
There for ever may we sing
Hallelujahs to our King.

While Shepherds Watch'd.



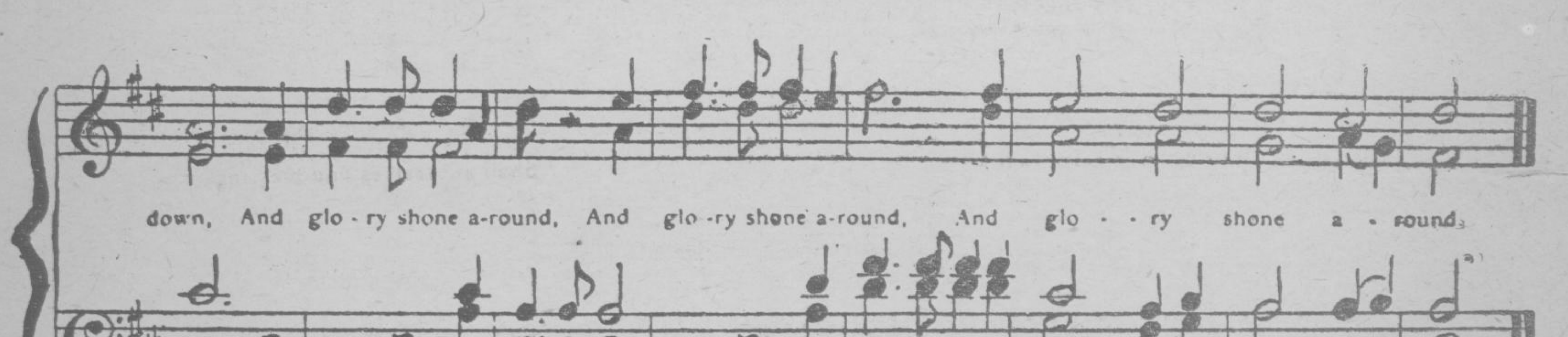
While Shepherds watch'd their flocks by night,

All seat - - ed on the ground



The An - gel of the Lord came down,

The An - gel of the Lord came



down, And glo - ry shone a-round, And glo - ry shone a-round, And glo - - ry shone a - round,

1 "Fear not," said he ; for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind ;
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.

2 "To you in David's town this day
Is born of David's line,
A Saviour who is Christ the Lord ;
And this shall be there sign—

3 "The heavenly Babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,

All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."

4 Thus spake the seraph ; and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song—

5 "All glory be to God on high,
And on the earth be peace ;
Good-will henceforth from heaven to men
Begin and never cease."

Come, All Ye Faithful.

Come all ye faith - ful, Joy - ful and tri - um - phant, O - come ye. O come ye to Beth - le

hem; Come and be hold Him, Born the King of An - gels; O come, let us a -

dore Him. O come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him, Christ the Lord.

2 True God of true God,
Light of Light eternal,
Our lowly nature He hath not abhor'd;
Son of the Father,
Begotten, not created;
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

3 Sing. choirs of Angels,
Sing in exultation.
Sing. all ye citizens of heav'n above;
Sing ye "All glory
To God in the Highest;
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

4 Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,
Born this happy morning;
Jesu, to Thee be all glory given;
Word of the Father,
Now in flesh appearing;
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

God Rest You, Merry Gentlemen.

God rest you mer - ry gen - tle - men, let no - thing you dis may, For
From God. our heav'n - ly Fa - ther, a bles - sed an - gel came, And

Je - sus Christ, our Sa - viour, Was born on Christ - mas day. To save us all from
un - to cer - tain shep - herds brought ti - dings of the same, How that in Beth - le -

Satan's power when we had gone a-stray,—
hem was born the Son of God by name.

O tidings of com-fort and of joy.
O tidings of com-fort and of joy.

3 "Fear not then," said the angel, 'let nothing you affright;
This day is born a Saviour, of virtue, power, and might,
So frequently to vanquish all the friends of Satan quite."
O tidings of comfort and of joy!

5 But when to Bethlehem they came, whereat this infant lay,
They found Him in a manger, where oxen feed on hay;
His mother, Mary, kneeling, unto the Lord did pray.
O tidings of comfort and of joy!

4 The Shepherds at those tidings rejoiced much in mind
And left their flocks a feeding, in tempest storm and wind,
And went to Bethlehem straightway, the blessed Babe to find
O tidings of comfort and of joy!

6 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 others doth deface.
O tidings of comfort and of joy!

Hark! the Herald-Angels Sing.

Hark the her-ald-ang-els sing, Glo-ry to the new-born King: Peace on earth, and

mer-cy mild, God and sin-ners re-con-ciled Joy-ful, all ye na-tions, rise,

Join the tri-umph of the skies With th' An-gel-ic host pro-claim, 'Christ is born in

Beth-le-hem. Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing, Glo-ry to the new-born King.

2 Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ the everlasting Lord,
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of a virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see!
Hail, the Incarnate Deity!

Pleased as Man with men to dwell,
Jesus, our Immanuel
Hark! the herald-angels sing, &c.
3 Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,

Risen with healing in His Wings,
Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
Hark the herald-angels sing, &c.

The First Nowell.

The first Now - ell the angels did say Was to cer-tain poor shep-herds in fields as they

lay : In fields where they lay keeping their sheep, On a cold win-ter's night that was so

CHORUS.

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

3 They look'd above, and there saw a Star,
As it shone in the East, but beyond them afar ;
And to the earth it gave forth great light,
And continued so both day and night.—Nowell, etc.

3 And by the light of that same bright Star,
There was three Wise Men came from the East country far ;
To seek for a King was their intent,
And to follow the Star wherever it went.—Nowell, etc

4 This star drew nigh unto the north-west,
And over peaceful Bethlehem it took its rest,
There it did shine, and there it did stay.
Right over the place where the Saviour lay.—Nowell, etc,

5 Then entered in those Wise Men all three.
Praying most reverently upon bended knee,
Then offered there, in the Child's presence,
Their gold, and their myrrh, and their frankincense.—Nowell, etc.

Jerusalem, the Golden.

Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blessed. Be - neath thy con - tem
They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song And bright with many an

pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - pressed I know not, O I know not What
an - gel And all the mar - tyr throng, The Prince is ev - er in them; The

joys a- wait us there; What ra - dian - cy of glo - - ry, What bliss be-yond com-pare!
 day light is se - rene, The pas-tures of the bless - - ed Are decked in glo - rious sheen.

3 There is the throne of David
 And there, from care released,
 The shout of them that triumph,
 The song of them that feast;
 And they who, with their Leader,
 Have conquered in the fight,
 For ever and for ever
 Are clad in robes of white.

4 O sweet and blessed country,
 The home of God's elect!
 O sweet and blessed country,
 That eager hearts expect!
 Jesu, in mercy bring us
 To that dear land of rest;
 Who art with God the Father
 And Spirit, ever Blest.

Angels, from the Realms of Glory.

An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth; Ye who sang cre - a - tion's
 Shep-herds in the field a - - bid-ing, Watch - ing o'er your flocks by night, God with man is now re -

sto - ry, Now pro-claim Mes - si - ah's birth: Come and wor-ship, Come and wor-ship, Wor-ship Christ, the new - born King.
 sid - ing; Yon - der shines the in - fant light: Come and wor-ship, Come and wor-ship, Wor-ship Christ, the new - born King.

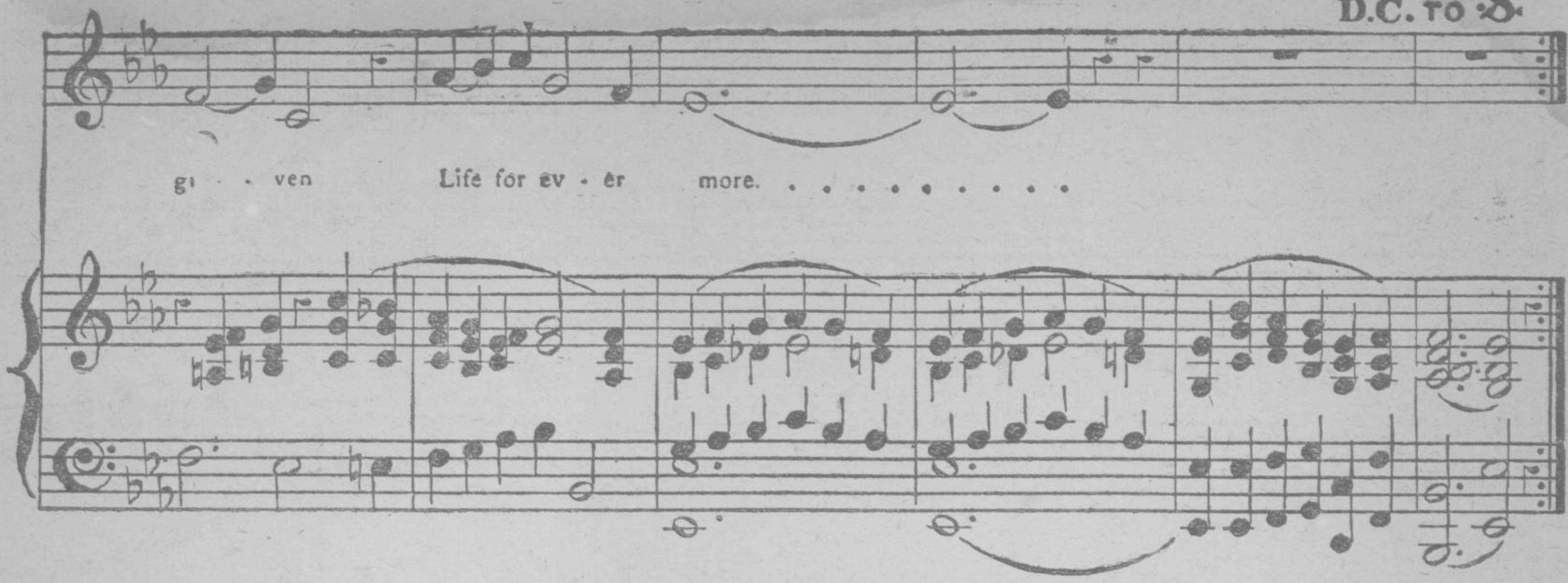
3 Sages, leave your contemplations,
 Brighter visions beam afar;
 Seek the great Desire of nations,
 Ye have seen His natal star:
 Come and worship, &c.

4 Saints, before the altar bending
 Watching long with hope and fear,
 Suddenly the Lord descending,
 In His temple shall appear:
 Come and worship, &c.

5 Sinners, wrung with true repentance;
 Doomed for guilt to endless pains,
 Justice now revokes the sentence—
 Mercy calls you—break your chains:
 Come and worship, &c.

Nazereth.

Andante.
p *cres.* *dim.*



gi - ven Life for ev - er more.

Hallelujah Chorus.



