

Christmas

1 Once in a royal down, He came like Ma-ry, our eyes at that poor low-ly Da-vid's from con-long shall see him, through his ci-hea-ven, who is a ty stood that a pat-tern; dai-ly, him, through his sta-ble, with the

1 low-ly cat-tle of dis-cra-ble, and his play-grew, he for that we shall see her a ter was a Word, the world's cre-ated, scorned, re-who seemed so in

1 ba-by in a man-ger for his bed: Ma-ry the ry- 2 sta-ble, and his cra-dle was a stall; with this 3 a-tor, cra-dled there on Christ-mas Day, yet he 4 ject-ed, tears and smiles like us he knew. Thus he 5 help-less is our Lord in heaven a-bove; and he 6 hea-ven, where his saints his throne sur-round: Christ, re-

1 was that mo-ther mild, Je-sus Christ her lit-tle child. 2 poor, the scorned, the low-ly, lived on earth our Sa-rior ho-ly. 3 child, our Lord and bro-ther, brought us love for one-an-oth-er. 4 feels for all our sad-ness, and he shares in all our glad-ness. 5 leads his chil-dren on to the place where he is gone. 6 vealed to faith-ful eye, set at God's right hand on high.

Words: Str. 1, 2 and 4-6, Cecil Frances Alexander (1818-1895), alt.; str. 3, James Waring McCrady (b. 1938).
 Music: *Aby*, melody Henry John Gauntlett (1805-1876); harm. Arthur Henry Mann (1850-1929) 87, 87, 77

Christmas

1 A child is born in Beth-le-hem, Al-le-lu-ia! there- 2 The babe with-in a man-ger poor, Al-le-lu-ia! will 3 Up-on this joy-ful ho-ly night, Al-le-lu-ia! we 4 We praise you, Ho-ly Trin-i-ty, Al-le-lu-ia! a-

fore re-joice Je-ru-sa-lem, Al-le-lu- 2 rule the world for ev-er more, Al-le-lu- 3 bless your Name, O Lord of Light, Al-le-lu- 4 dor-ing you e-ter-nal-ly. Al-le-lu-

Refrain

ia, al-le-lu-ia! 2 ia, al-le-lu-ia! 3 ia, al-le-lu-ia! 4 ia, al-le-lu-ia! Come, join the an-gel throng in songs of joy, in one ac-cord a-dor-ing Christ the Lord.

Words: Latin, 14th cent.; tr. Ruth Fox Hume (1922-1980), alt.
 Music: *Parvatus in Bethlehem*, plainsong, Mode 1.
Benedictus *Proressional*, 14th cent.

The Hymnal 1982 - #96 Angels we have heard on high

1 An - gels we have heard on high, sing - ing sweet - ly through the night,
 2 Shep - herds, why this ju - bi - lee? Why these songs of hap - py cheer?
 3 Come to Beth - le - hem and see him whose birth the an - gels sing;
 4 See him in a man - ger laid whom the an - gels praise a - bove;

and the moun - tains in re - ply ech - o - ing their brave de - light.
 What great bright - ness did you see? What glad tid - ings did you hear?
 come, a - dore on bend - ed knee Christ, the Lord, the new - born King.
 Ma - ry, Jo - seph, lend your aid, while we raise our hearts in love.

Refrain

Glo - - - - - ri - a

in ex - cel - sis De - o. Glo - - - - -

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

The Hymnal 1982 - #81 Lo, how a Rose e'er blooming

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,
 * 3 O Flower, whose fra - grance ten - der with sweet - ness fills the air,

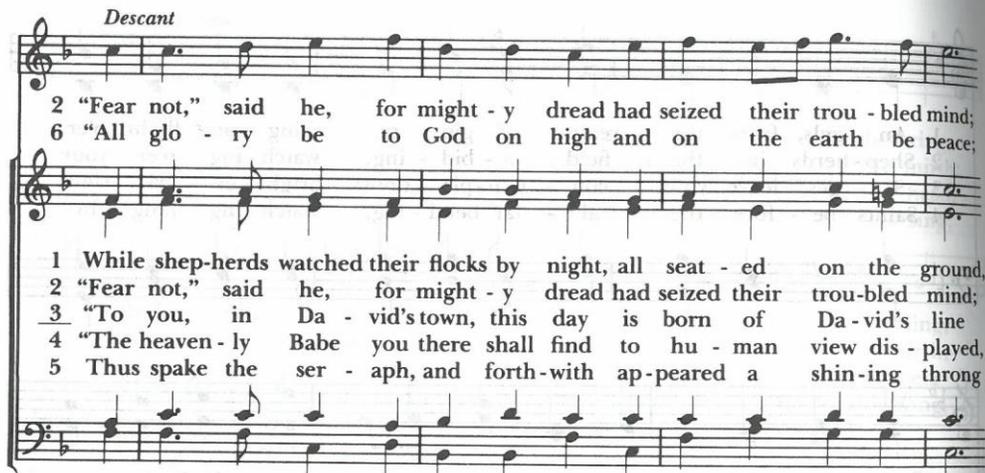
Of Jes - se's lin - eage com - ing as seers of old have sung.
 with Ma - ry we be - hold it, the Vir - gin Mo - ther kind.
 dis - pel in glo - rious splen - dor the dark - ness ev - ery - where;

It came, a blos - som bright, a - mid the
 To show God's love a - right, she bore to
 true man, yet ve - ry God, from sin and

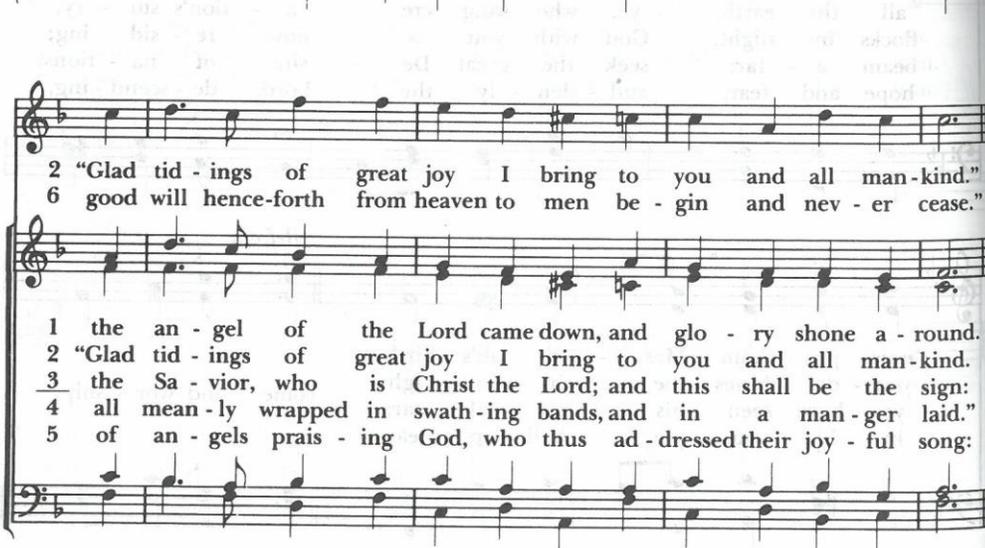
cold of win - ter, when half spent was the night.
 us a Sa - vior, when half spent was the night.
 death now save us, and share our ev - ery load.

Words: St. 1-2, German, 15th cent.; tr. Theodore Baker (1851-1934). st. 3, Friedrich Layritz (1808-1859); tr. Harriet Reynolds Krauth Spaeth (1845-1925); ver. *Hymnal 1940* Copyright © The Church Pension Fund. All rights reserved. Used with permission. Music: *Es ist ein Ros*, melody from *Alle Catholische Geistliche Kirchengesäng*, 1599; harm. Michael Praetorius (1571-1621)

Descant



2 "Fear not," said he, for might - y dread had seized their trou - bled mind;
6 "All glo - ry be to God on high and on the earth be peace;



1 While shep-herds watched their flocks by night, all seat - ed on the ground,
2 "Fear not," said he, for might - y dread had seized their trou-bled mind;
3 "To you, in Da - vid's town, this day is born of Da - vid's line
4 "The heaven - ly Babe you there shall find to hu - man view dis - played,
5 Thus spake the ser - aph, and forth-with ap-peared a shin - ing thron

2 "Glad tid - ings of great joy I bring to you and all man-kind."
6 good will hence-forth from heaven to men be - gin and nev - er cease."

1 the an - gel of the Lord came down, and glo - ry shone a - round.
2 "Glad tid - ings of great joy I bring to you and all man-kind.
3 the Sa - vior, who is Christ the Lord; and this shall be the sign:
4 all mean - ly wrapped in swath - ing bands, and in a man - ger laid."
5 of an - gels prais - ing God, who thus ad - dressed their joy - ful song:

6 "All glory be to God on high
and on the earth be peace;
good will henceforth from heaven to men
begin and never cease."

Words: Nahum Tate (1625-1715)

Music: *Winchester Old*, melody from *The Whole Booke of Psalmes*, 1592; harm. *Hymns Ancient and Modern*, 1922; desc. Craig Sellar Lang (1891-1971)

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