

(Percussion and Orff instruments continue)

13 *unif.*

S
A
T
B

U - ya - i mo - se, ti - na ma - te Mwa - ri, U - ya - i mo - se,
U - ya - i mo - se, ti - na ma - te Mwa - ri, U - ya - i mo - se,

16

ti - na ma - te Mwa - ri, U - ya - i mo - se, ti - na ma - te Mwa - ri,
ti - na ma - te Mwa - ri, U - ya - i mo - se, ti - na ma - te Mwa - ri,

19

U - ya - i mo - se... zvi - no. U - ya - i mo - se,
U - ya - i mo - se... zvi - no. U - ya - i mo - se,

22

ti - na ma - te Mwa - ri, U - ya - i mo - se, ti - na ma - te Mwa - ri,
ti - na ma - te Mwa - ri, U - ya - i mo - se, ti - na ma - te Mwa - ri,

25

U - ya - i mo - se, ti - na ma - te Mwa - ri, U - ya - i mo - se... zvi - no.
U - ya - i mo - se, ti - na ma - te Mwa - ri, U - ya - i mo - se... zvi - no.

O Come, O Come Emmanuel

Voice

Em Bm Am D Em

O come, O come, Em - ma - u - el and
 O come, bright Day - break, come - and cheer our
 O come, strong Key of Da - vid come and
 O come, O come, great Lo - rd - of might who

Vo.

G C Am6 Bm7 Em Am

ran - som cap - tive Is - ra - el who mourns in lone - ly
 spir - its by your ad - vent here; dis - pel the long night's
 op - en wide our hea - ven - ly home; make safe the way that
 long a - go - on Si - na - i's height gave all your tribes the

Vo.

Em Bm C D D E Am Bm7

ex - ile here un - til the Son of God - draws
 ling - ger - ing gloom, and pierce the shad - ows of - the
 lea - on hight, and close the path to mi - se -
 an - cie - nt law, in cloud, and ma - je - st - y and

Vo.

C G D Em Bm Am D Em G C Am6

near: Re - joice, re - joice! Em - man - u - el shall come to you, O Is -
 tomb.
 ry.
 awe.

Vo.

Bm Em

ra-el.

Hark, the Glad Sound! The Savior Comes



1 Hark, the glad sound! The Sav - ior comes, the Sav - ior
 2 He comes the pris - oners to re - lease, in Sa - tan's
 3 He comes the bru - len heart to bind, the wound - ed
 4 Our glad ho - san - nas, Prince of Peace, your wel - come



prom - ised long! Let ev - ery heart pre -
 bond - age held; the gates of brass be -
 soul to cure, and with the trea - sures
 shall pro - claim; and heaven's e - ter - nal



put a throne, and ev - ery voice a song.
 fore him burst, the i - ron fet - ters yield.
 of his grace to en - rich the hum - bled poor.
 arch - ea - ring with your be - love - ed name.

Text: Philip Doddridge, 1735, based on Isaiah
 61:1-2

Tune: Thomas Haweis, 1792; adapt. Samuel
 Webb, 1809



CM
 RICHMOND
<http://www.hymnary.org/hymn/H/335>

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Hark! A Thrilling Voice Is Sounding

478

Chords: E^b B^b A^b E^b F7/C

1 Hark! A thrill - ing voice is sound - ing! "Christ is
 2 Star - tled at the sol - emn warn - ing, from the
 3 See, the Lamb so long ex - pect - ed comes with

Chords: B^b F7 B^b B^b7 E^b

near," we hear it say. "Cast a - way the
 dark - ness we a - rise; Christ, our sun, all
 par - don down from heaven. Let us haste, with

Chords: A^b B^b7 Cm Fm B^bsus B^b7 E^b

works of dark - ness, all you chil - dren of the day!"
 ill dis - pel - ling, shines up - on the morn - ing skies.
 tears of sor - row, one and all, to be for - given;

4 so when next he comes in glory
 and the world is wrapped in fear,
 he will shield us with his mercy
 and with words of love draw near.

5 Honor, glory, might, dominion
 to the Father and the Son,
 with the everliving Spirit
 while eternal ages run.

Optional readings

(1 Thess. 3:11-13; Phil. 3:20-21)

May the Lord make your love increase and
 overflow for each other and for everyone else,
 just as ours does for you.

Our citizenship is in heaven.
 And we eagerly await a Savior from there,
 the Lord Jesus Christ,

Prepare the Way, O Zion

1 Pre - pare the way, O Zi - on, your Christ is draw - ing near!
 2 He brings God's rule, O Zi - on; he comes from heaven a - bove.
 3 Fling wide your gates, O Zi - on; your Sav - ior's rule em - brace.

Let ev - ery hill and val - ley a lev - el way ap - pear,
 His rule is peace and free - dom, and jus - tice, truth, and love.
 His tid - ings of sal - va - tion pro - claim in ev - ery place.

Greet One who comes in glo - ry, fore - told in sa - cred sto - ry.
 Lift high your praise re - sound - ing, for grace and joy a - bound - ing.
 All lands will bow be - fore him, their voic - es will a - dore him.

Refrain

Oh, blest is Christ that came in God's most ho - ly name.

WORDS: Frans Mikael Franzen (1772-1847); tr. composite;
 adapt. Charles P. Price (1920-1999)

MUSIC: *Then Svenska Psalmboken*, 1697

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BEREDEN VÄG FÖR HERRAN
 7.6.7.6.7.7.Ref.

351

Creator of the Stars of Night



1 Cre - a - tor of the stars of night,
 2 Thou, griev - ing that the an - cient curse
 3 Thou cam'st the Bride - groom of the bride,
 4 At whose dread name, ma - jes - tic now,



Thy peo - ple's ev - er - last - ing Light;
 Should doom to death a u - ni - verse,
 As drew the world to e - ven - tide,
 All knees must bend, all hearts must bow;



O Christ, Re - deem - er, save us all
 Hast found the heal - ing, full of grace,
 The spot - less Vic - tim all di - vine
 All things ce - les - tial Thee shall own,



And hear Thy ser - vants when they call.
 To cure and save our ru - ined race.
 Pro - ceed - ing from a vir - gin shrine,
 And things ter - res - trial, Lord a - lone. A - men.

5 O Thou, whose coming is with dread
 To judge the living and the dead,
 Preserve us from the ancient foe
 While still we dwell on earth below.

△ 6 To God the Father and the Son
 And Holy Spirit, Three in One,
 Praise, honor, might, and glory be
 From age to age eternally.
 Amen,

875 The Angel Gabriel from Heaven Came

1. The an - gel Ga - bri - el from heav - en came, With
 2. "How blest a - mong all wom - en you shall be, Whom
 3. Then gen - tle Mar - y meek - ly bowed her head. "To
 4. Of her, Em-man - u - el, the Christ, was born In

wings as drift - ed snow, with eyes as flame. "All
 ev - 'ry age will praise con - tin - ual - ly. Your
 me be as it pleas - es God," she said. "My
 Beth - le - hem, all on a Christ - mas morn. And

hail," said he, "O low - ly maid - en Mar - y, Most
 Son shall be Em - man - u - el, by seers fore - told, Most
 soul shall laud and mag - ni - fy God's ho - ly name." Most
 Chris - tian folk through - out the world will ev - er say: "Most

high - ly fa - vored la - dy." Gló - ri - a!
 high - ly fa - vored la - dy." Gló - ri - a!
 high - ly fa - vored la - dy, Gló - ri - a!
 high - ly fa - vored la - dy." Gló - ri - a!

Text: Basque carol, para. by Sabine Baring-Gould, 1834-1924, alt.
 Tune: GABRIEL'S MESSAGE, 10 10 12 10; Basque carol; harm. by Charles E. Pettman, 1865-1943

Angels We Have Heard on High

Luke 2:15

Traditional French carol

Transl. st. 1-3, "Crown of Jesus Music II," 1862; alt.
 St. 4, "Carols Old and Carols New," Boston, 1916; alt.

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 Christ whose birth the an - gels sing;
 4 See the babe in man - ger laid whom the choirs of an - gels praise;

And the moun - tains in re - ply, ech - o back their joy - ous strains.
 Say what may the tid - ings be, which in - spire your heav - en - ly song.
 Come a - dore on bend - ed knee, God, our world now en - ter - ing.
 Mar - y, Jo - seph, lend your aid, while our hearts in love we raise.

Refrain
 Glo - ri - a

in ex - cel - sis De - o, Glo

The earliest version of this anonymous French carol was first published in 1855. There have been numerous English translations since the 1860s, but the carol did not gain widespread ecumenical usage until the first half of the twentieth century.

Tune: GLORIA 7.7.7.7. with refrain
 (LES ANGES DANS NOS CAMPAGNES)
 French carol melody

O Come, All Ye Faithful

182

G Am D G D G C G D Em

1 O come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - um - phant, O
 2 Sing, choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul - ta - tion,
 3 Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this hap - py morn - ing,

A7 D A D G D G D A7 D

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

G Am G D7 G D G Em Am D

come and be - hold him, born the King of an - gels;
 glo - ry to God, all glo - ry in the high - est;
 Word of the Fa - ther, now in flesh ap - pear - ing;

Refrain
 G D G D7 G D G D7 G D

O come, let us a - dore him, O come, let us a - dore him,

G D7 G D A7 D G C G D G

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

WORDS: Attr. John F. Wade (1711-1786); tr. Frederick Oakeley (1802-1880)
 MUSIC: John F. Wade's Cantus Diversi, 1751

ADESTE FIDELES
 Irregular

CRADLE SONG 11 11 11 11

Words: verses 1, 2 Anon
 verse 3 J T McFarland (c1906)
 Music: William James Kirkpatrick (1838-1921)

Capo 3(D) F (D) Gm (Em) C (A)

A - way in a man-ger, no crib for a bed, the lit - tle Lord

F (D) G7 (E7) C (A) F (D)

Je - sus laid down His sweet head; the stars in the bright sky looked

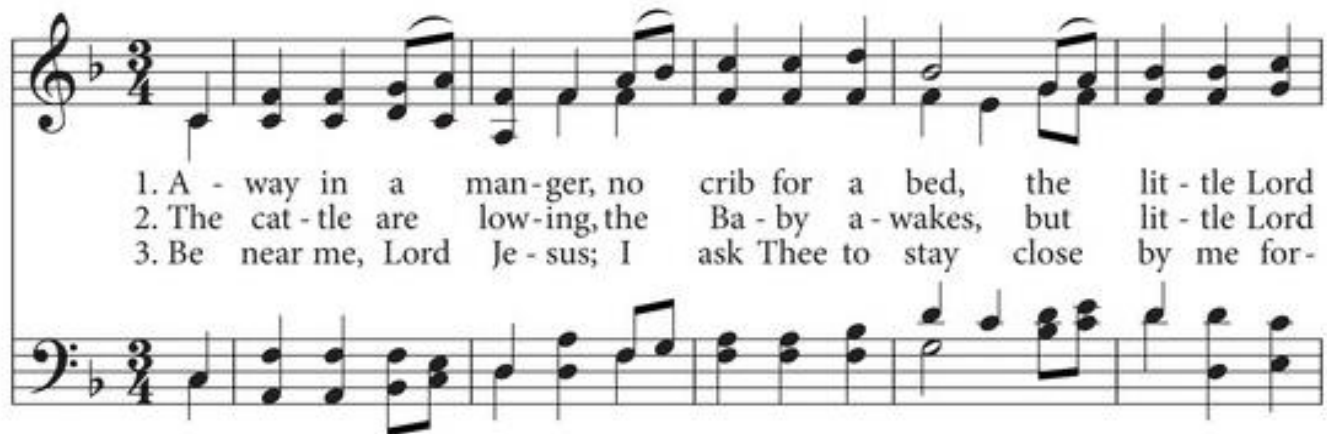
Am (F#m) D (B7) Gm (Em) C (A) F (D) C7 (A7) F (D)

down where He lay; the lit - tle Lord Je - sus a - sleep in the hay.

- 1 Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,
 the little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head;
 the stars in the bright sky looked down where He lay;
 the little Lord Jesus asleep in the hay.
- 2 The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes,
 but little Lord Jesus, no crying He makes:
 I love You, Lord Jesus! look down from the sky
 and stay by my side until morning is nigh.
- 3 Be near me, Lord Jesus; I ask You to stay
 close by me for ever and love me, I pray;
 bless all the dear children in Your tender care,
 and fit us for heaven to live with You there.

Away in a Manger 111

CRADLE SONG



1. A - way in a man-ger, no crib for a bed, the lit - tle Lord
2. The cat - tle are low-ing, the Ba - by a - 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 heav - ens 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: Anonymous, 1885; st. 3, 1892

11.11.11.11

MUSIC: William J. Kirkpatrick, 1895

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

F C Am B^b F/C C F

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 Right-eous-ness!

Dm7 G7 C Fmaj7 G7 C

peace on earth and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!"
 Late in time be - hold him come, off - spring of the vir - gin's womb.
 Light and life to all he brings, risen with heal - ing in his wings.

F F/C C F F/C C

Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise; join the tri - umph of the skies;
 Veiled in flesh the God-head see; hail the in-car - nate De - i - ty,
 Mild, he lays his glo - ry by, born that we no more may die,

B^b D Gm C7 F C F

with the an - gel - ic hosts pro - claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!"
 pleased as man with us to dwell, Je - sus, our Im - man - u - el.
 born to raise us from the earth, born to give us sec - ond birth.

Refrain B^b D Gm C7 F C7 F

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

Words: Charles Wesley, 1739, alt., P.D.

Music (MENDELSSOHN 7.7.7.7, D refrain 7.7): Felix Mendelssohn, 1840; adapt. William H. Cummings, 1856, P.D.

Joy to the World!

150

1 Joy to the world! the Lord is come; let earth re - ceive her
 2 Joy to the earth! the Sav - ior reigns; let all their songs em -
 3 No more let sins and sor - rows grow, nor thorns in - fest the
 4 He rules the world with truth and grace, and makes the na - tions

King; let ev - ery heart pre - pare him room,
 ploy; while fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains
 ground; he comes to make his bless - ings flow
 prove the glo - ries of his right - eous - 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

(1) and heaven and na - ture sing

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 (1674-1748)

MUSIC: George Frideric Handel (1685-1759); arr. Lowell Mason (1792-1872)

ANTIOCH
C.M.Repeats

