

## Hymns of the Incarnation – II

### Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming

German hymn, ca. 1500

St. 1-2 tr. by Theodore Baker, 1894

St. 3-4 tr. by Harriett R. Spaeth, 1875

St. 5 tr. by John C. Mattes, 1914

Stanzas 1 & 5 (#221)

Lo, how a Rose e'er blooming  
From tender stem hath sprung,  
Of Jesse's lineage coming,  
As men of old have sung.  
It came, a flow'r-et bright,  
Amid the cold of winter,  
When half spent was the night.

O Savior, child of Mary,  
Who felt our human woe;  
O Savior, King of glory,  
Who dost our weakness know,  
Bring us at length, we pray,  
To the bright courts of heaven  
And to the endless day.

TUNE: ES IST EIN' ROS' ENTSPRUNGEN

7.6.7.6.6.7.6.

German melody, 15<sup>th</sup> cent.

Arr. by Michael Praetorius, 1609; alt.

### While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks

Nahum Tate, 1700

Stanzas 1 & 5 (#222 or 223)

While shepherds watched  
Their flocks by night,  
All seated on the ground,  
The angel of the Lord came down,  
And glory shone around. (2x)

"All glory be to God on high,  
And to the earth be peace;  
Good will henceforth,  
From heav'n to men,  
Begin and never cease!" (2x)

TUNE: WINCHESTER OLD C.M.

T. Este's *The Whole Booklet of Psalmes*,

1592; alt. 1990

or

TUNE: CHRISTMAS C.M.rep.

From George Frederick Handel, *Siroe*, 1728

Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1821

### Gentle Mary Laid Her Child

Joseph Simpson Cook, 1919

Stanzas 1 & 2 (#229)

Gentle Mary laid her child  
Lowly in a manger;  
There He lay, the Undefined,  
To the world a stranger.  
Such a babe in such a place,  
Can He be the Savior?  
Ask the saved of all the race  
Who have found His favor.

Angels sang about His birth,  
Wise men sought and found Him;  
Heaven's star shone brightly forth  
Glory all around Him.  
Shepherds saw the wondrous sight,  
Heard the angels singing;  
All the plains were lit that night,  
All the hills were ringing.

TUNE: TEMPUS ADEST FLORIDUM

7.6.7.6.D.

*Piae Cantiones*, 1582

Arr. by Ernest MacMillan, 1930

### Thou Who Wast Rich beyond All Splendor

Frank Houghton, 1894-1972

Stanzas 1 & 3 (#230)

"Thou who wast rich beyond all splendor,  
All for love's sake becomest poor;  
Thrones for a manger didst surrender,  
Sapphire-paved courts for stable floor.  
Thou who wast rich beyond all splendor,  
All for love's sake becomest poor.

Thou who art love beyond all telling,  
Savior and King, we worship thee.  
Emmanuel, within us dwelling,  
Make us what thou wouldst have us be.  
Thou who art love beyond all telling,  
Savior and King, we worship thee."

TUNE: QUELLE EST CETTE ODEUR

AGREABLE 9.8.9.8.9.8.

French carol melody

Arr. by Charles H. Kitson, 1930

**While by the Sheep We  
Watched at Night**

German carol  
Trans. anon..  
Stanzas 1-4 (#215)

While by the sheep we watched at night,  
Glad tidings brought an angel bright

*Refrain*

How great our joy! (Great our joy!)  
Joy, joy, joy! (Joy, joy, joy!)  
Praise we the Lord in heaven on high!  
(Praise we the Lord in heaven on high!)

There shall be born, so he did say,  
In Bethlehem a Child today. *Refrain*

There shall the Child lie in a stall,  
This Child who shall redeem us all.

*Refrain*

This gift of God we'll cherish well,  
That ever joy our hearts shall fill. *Refrain*

TUNE: JUNGST Irreg.  
Traditional German melody  
Arr. by Hugo Jungst, ca. 1890

**Good Christian Men, Rejoice**

Medieval Latin carol  
Tr. by John Mason Neale, 1853; alt.  
Alt. 1961  
Stanzas 1 & 3 (#207)

Good Christian men, rejoice,  
With heart and soul and voice;  
Give ye heed to what we say:  
Jesus Christ is born today;  
Earth and heav'n before Him bow,  
And He is in the manger now.  
Christ is born today! (2x)

Good Christian men, rejoice,  
With heart and soul and voice;  
Now ye need not fear the grave:  
Jesus Christ was born to save!  
Calls you one and calls you all  
To gain His everlasting hall.  
Christ was born to save! (2x)

TUNE: IN DULCI JUBILO 6.6.7.7.7.8.5.5.  
German melody, 14<sup>th</sup> cent.  
Arr. by W.D., 1918

**Infant Holy, Infant Lowly**

Polish carol  
Paraphrased by Edith M. G. Reed, ca. 1925  
Stanzas 1 & 2 (#216)

Infant holy, infant lowly,  
For His bed a cattle stall;  
Oxen lowing, little knowing  
Christ, the babe, is Lord of all.  
Swift are winging angels singing,  
Noels ringing, tidings bringing:  
Christ the babe is Lord of all. (2x)

Flocks were sleeping: shepherds keeping  
Vigil till the morning new  
Saw the glory, heard the story,  
Tidings of a gospel true.  
Thus rejoicing, free from sorrow,  
Praises voicing, greet the morrow:  
Christ the babe was born for you. (2x)

TUNE: W ZLOBIE LEZY 8.7.8.7.8.8.7.  
Traditional Polish melody  
Arr. in *The Kingsway Carol Book*

**Away in a Manger**

Anon., Philadelphia, 1885, 1892  
Stanzas 1 -& 2 (#204 or #205)

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 on the hay.

Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask thee to stay  
Close by me forever, and love me, I pray;  
Bless all the dear children in thy  
tender care,  
And fit us for heaven, to live with thee  
there.

TUNE: MUELLER 11.11.11.11.  
James R. Murray, 1887  
or

TUNE: CRADLE SONG 11.11.11.11.  
William J. Kirkpatrick, 1895

### **It Came upon the Midnight Clear**

Edmund H. Sears, 1850  
Stanzas 1 & 4 (#200)

It came upon the midnight clear,  
That glorious song of old,  
From angels bending near the earth  
To touch their harps of gold:  
"Peace on the earth, good will to men,  
From heav'n's all-gracious King";  
The world in solemn stillness lay,  
To hear the angels sing.

For lo, the days are hast'ning on,  
By prophet bards foretold,  
When with the ever-circling years  
Comes round the age of gold;  
When peace shall over all the earth  
Its ancient splendors fling,  
And the whole world give back the song  
Which now the angels sing.

TUNE: CAROL C.M.D.  
Richard S. Willis, 1850

### **Once in Royal David's City**

Cecil Frances Alexander, 1848  
Stanzas 1, 2 & 5 (#225)

Once in royal David's city  
Stood a lowly cattle shed,  
Where a mother laid her baby  
In a manger for his bed:  
Mary was that mother mild,  
Jesus Christ her little child.

He came down to earth from heaven  
Who is God and Lord of all,  
And His shelter was a stable,  
And His cradle was a stall:  
With the poor, and mean, and lowly,  
Lived on earth our Savior holy.

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 crowned  
All in white shall wait around.

TUNE: IRBY 8.7.8.7.7.7.  
Henry J. Gauntlett, 1849

### **How Lovely Shines the Morning Star!**

Philipp Nicolai, 1597  
Stanzas 1 & 3 (#515)

How lovely shines the Morning Star!  
The nations see and hail afar  
The light in Judah shining.  
Thou David's Son of Jacob's race,  
My Bridegroom and my King of grace,  
For thee my heart is pining.  
Lowly, holy,  
Great and glorious,  
Thou victorious  
Prince of graces,  
Filling all the heav'nly places.

Thou, mighty Father, in thy Son  
Didst love me ere thou hadst begun  
This ancient world's foundation.  
Thy Son hath made a friend of me,  
And when in spirit Him I see,  
I joy in tribulation.  
What bliss  
Is this!  
He that liveth  
To me giveth  
Life forever;  
Nothing me from him can sever.

TUNE: WIE SCHÖN LEUCHTET DER  
MORGENSTERN 8.8.7.8.8.7.4.4.4.8.  
Philipp Nicolai, 1599  
Arr. by Johann Sebastian Bach, ca. 1730;  
alt. 1990

### **See, amid the Winter's Snow**

Edward Caswall, 1851  
Stanzas 1 & 5 (#199)

See, amid the winter's snow,  
Born for us on earth below,  
See the tender Lamb appears,  
Promised from eternal years.

#### *Refrain:*

Hail, thou ever blessed morn!  
Hail, redemption's happy dawn!  
Sing through all Jerusalem,  
Christ is born in Bethlehem.

Sacred Infant, all divine,  
What a tender love was thine,  
Thus to come from highest bliss  
Down to such a world as this! (refrain)

TUNE: SEE AMID THE WINTER'S SNOW  
7.7.7.7.ref.  
John Goss, 1870

### **Silent Night! Holy Night!**

Joseph Mohr, 1818  
Stanzas 1 & 4 (#210)

Silent night! Holy night!  
All is calm, all is bright  
Round yon virgin mother and child.  
Holy infant, so tender and mild,  
Sleep in heavenly peace. (2x)

Silent night! Holy night!  
Wondrous star, lend thy light;  
With the angels let us sing  
Alleluia to our King;  
Christ, the Savior, is born! (2x)

TUNE: STILLE NACHT Irreg.  
Franz Gruber, 1818

### **Come, Thou Long-Expected Jesus**

St. 1, 4, Charles Wesley, 1744  
St. 2-3, Mark E. Hunt, 1978  
Stanzas 1 & 4 (#196)

Come, thou long-expected Jesus,  
Born to set thy people free;  
From our fears and sins release us;  
Let us find our rest in thee.  
Israel's strength and consolation,  
Hope of all the earth thou art,  
Dear Desire of ev'ry nation,  
Joy of ev'ry longing heart.

Born thy people to deliver,  
Born a child, and yet a king,  
Born to reign in us forever,  
Now thy gracious kingdom bring.  
By thine own eternal Spirit  
Rule in all our hearts alone;  
By thine all-sufficient merit  
Raise us to thy glorious throne.

TUNE: HYFRYDOL 8.7.8.7.D.  
Rowland Hugh Pritchard, 1855

### **O Come, O Come, Emmanuel**

Latin antiphons, 12<sup>th</sup> cent.  
Latin hymns, 1710  
Tr. by John Mason Neale, 1851; alt. 1961  
Stanzas 1 & 5 (#194)

O come, O come, Emmanuel,  
And ransom captive Israel,  
That mourns in lonely exile here,  
Until the Son of God appear.

Refrain: Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, thou Key of David, come  
And open wide our heav'nly home;  
Make safe the way that leads on high,  
And close the path to misery. (*refrain*)

TUNE: VENI EMMANUEL L.M. ref.  
Plainsong, 13<sup>th</sup> century  
Arr. by Thomas Helmore, 1856

### **As with Gladness Men of Old**

William Chatterton Dix, 1860  
Alt., 1961  
Stanzas 1 & 4 (#226)

As with gladness men of old  
Did the guiding star behold;  
As with joy they hailed its light,  
Leading onward, beaming bright;  
So, most gracious God, may we  
Evermore be led to thee.

Holy Jesus, ev'ry 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.

TUNE: DIX 7.7.7.7.7.7.  
Conrad Kocher, 1838  
Arr. by William H. Monk, 1861