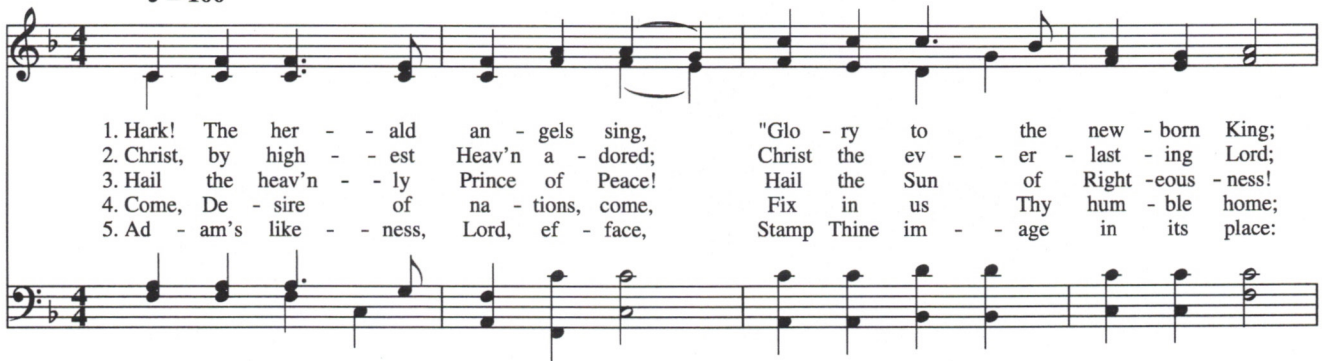


Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

CHRISTMAS

Words: Charles Wesley, 1739, alt.
Music: 'Mendelssohn' from 'Festgesang' Felix Mendelssohn, 1840. Setting: William H. Cummings, 1857.
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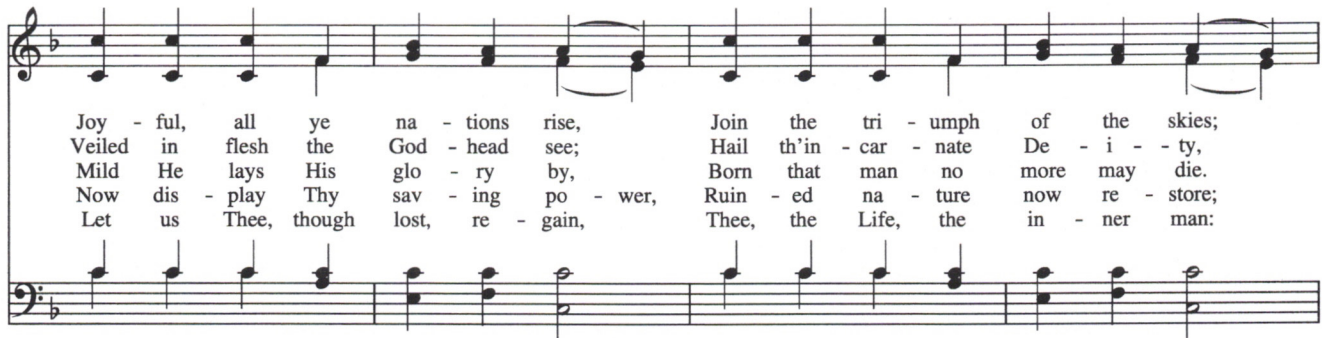
♩ = 100



1. Hark! The her - - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King;
2. Christ, by high - - est Heav'n a - dored; Christ the ev - - er - last - ing Lord;
3. Hail the heav'n - - ly Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun - of Right - eous - ness!
4. Come, De - sire of na - tions, come, Fix in us Thy hum - ble home;
5. Ad - am's like - - ness, Lord, ef - face, Stamp Thine im - - age in its place:



Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - - ners re - con - ciled!"
Late in time, be - hold Him come, Off - spring of a vir - gin's womb.
Light and life to all He brings, Ris'n with heal - - ing in His wings.
Rise, the wo - - man's con - qu'ring Seed, Bruise in us the ser - pent's head.
Se - cond Ad - - am from a - bove, Re - in - state us in Thy love.



Joy - ful, all ye na - tions rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;
Veiled in flesh the God - head see; Hail th'in - car - nate De - i - - ty,
Mild He lays His glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die.
Now dis - play Thy sav - ing po - wer, Ruin - ed na - ture now re - store;
Let us Thee, though lost, re - gain, Thee, the Life, the in - ner man:



With th'an - gel - - ic host pro - claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!"
Pleased with us in flesh to dwell, Je - - sus our Em - man - u - el.
Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them se - cond birth.
Now in my - stic un - ion join Thine to ours, and ours to Thine.
O, to all Thy - - self im - part, Formed in each be - liev - ing heart.



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

Angels We Have Heard On High

CHRISTMAS

Words: French Carol; Translated by James Chadwick, 1862.
Music: 'Gloria' French carol melody. Setting: Edward (or Edwin) S. Barnes, before 1916.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2005 Revision.

♩ = 130

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 Him in a man - - ger laid, Whom the choirs of an - - gels praise;

And the moun - tains in re - ply E - cho - ing their joy - - ous strains.
What the glad - some ti - - dings be Which in - spire your heav'n - - ly song?
Come, a - dore on bend - - ed knee, Christ the Lord, the new - - born King.
Ma - ry, Jo - seph, lend your aid, While our hearts in love we raise.

Glo - - - - - ri - a, in ex - cel - sis De - o!

Glo - - - - - ri - a, in ex - cel - sis De - - o!

O Come, All Ye Faithful

CHRISTMAS

Words: John F. Wade, circa 1743. v.1-3, 6 Translated by Frederick Oakeley, 1841;
v. 4, 5 Translated by William T. Brooke (1848-1917).

Music: 'Adeste Fideles' or 'Portuguese Hymn' John F. Wade, 1743. Setting: "A Hymnal" (Episcopal), 1916.
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♩ = 120

1. O come, all ye faith - - ful, joy - ful and tri - - um - - phant, O
 2. True God of true God, Light from Light E - - ter - - nal,
 3. Sing, choirs of an - - gels, sing in ex - ul - - ta - - tion; O
 4. See how the shep - herds, sum - moned to His cra - - dle,
 5. Lo! star led chief - tains, Ma - gi, Christ a - - dor - - ing,

come ye, O come ye, to Beth - - le - hem. Come and be -
 Lo, He shuns not the Vir - - gin's womb; Son of the
 sing, all ye cit - i - zens of heav'n a - - bove! Glo - ry to
 Leav - - ing their flocks, draw nigh to gaze; We too will
 Of - - fer Him in - - cense, gold, and myrrh; We to the

- hold Him, born the King of an - - gels; O come, let us a -
 Fa - - ther, be - got - ten, not cre - - a - - ted;
 God, glo - ry in the high - - est;
 thi - - ther bend our joy - ful foot - - steps;
 Christ Child bring our hearts' ob - - la - - tions.

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

6. Child, for us sinners poor and in the manger,
 We would embrace Thee, with love and awe;
 Who would not love Thee, loving us so dearly?

7. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning;
 Jesus, to Thee be glory given;
 Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing.

8. Adeste, fideles, laeti triumphantes;
 Venite, venite in Bethlehem.
 Natum videte Regem angelorum.
 Venite adoremus, venite adoremus,
 Venite adoremus, Dominum.

Joy to the World

CHRISTMAS

Words: Isaac Watts, 1719.

Music: 'Antioch' pieced together from "Messiah" George F. Handel, 1741. Setting: Lowell Mason, 1836.
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♩ = 80



1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth re - ceive her King;
2. Joy to the earth, the Sa - vior reigns! Let men their songs em - ploy;
3. No more let sins and sor - rows grow, Nor thorns in - fest the ground;
4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na - tions prove



Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room, And Heav'n and na - ture sing,
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains Re - peat the sound - ing joy,
He comes to make His bless - ings flow Far as the curse is found,
The glo - ries of His right - eous - ness, And won - ders of His love,



And Heav'n and na - ture sing, And Heav'n, and Heav'n, and na - ture sing.
Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat, re - - peat, the sound - ing joy.
Far as the curse is found, Far as, far as, the curse is found.
And won - ders of His love, And won - ders, won - ders, of His love.