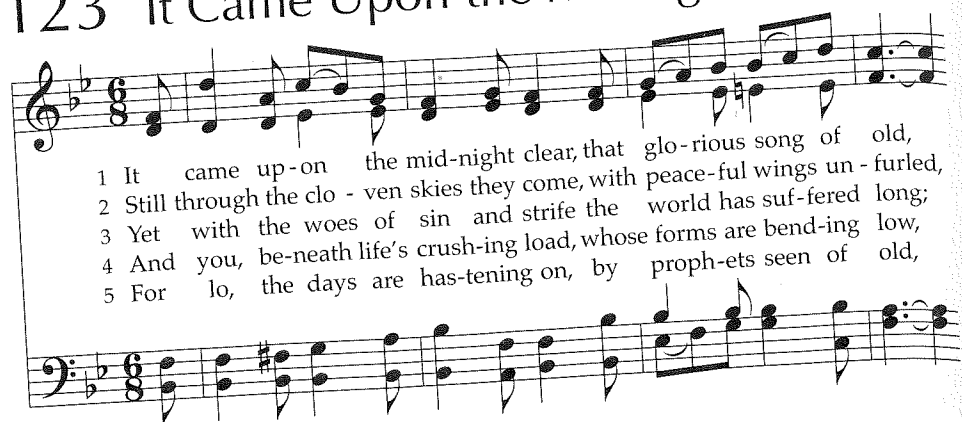
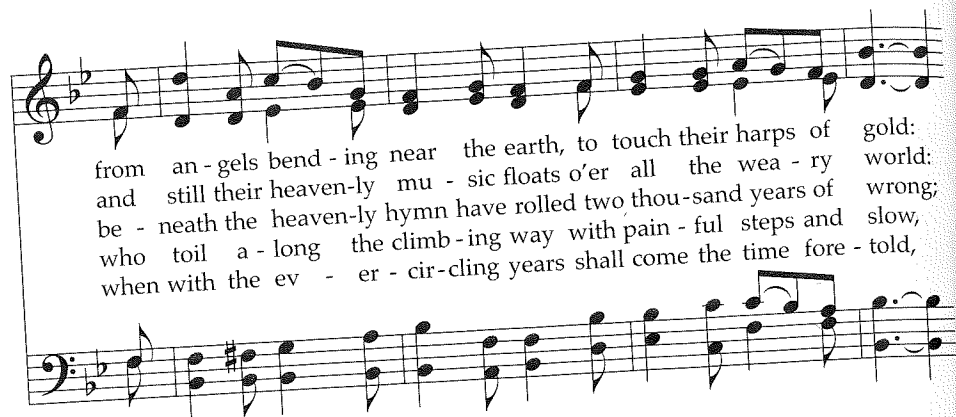


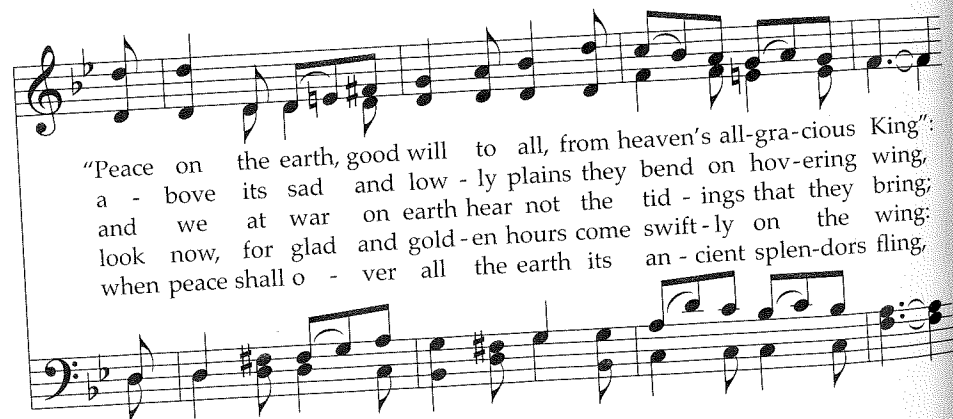
123 It Came Upon the Midnight Clear



1 It came up-on the mid-night clear, that glo-rious song of old,
 2 Still through the clo-ven skies they come, with peace-ful wings un-furled,
 3 Yet with the woes of sin and strife the world has suf-fered long;
 4 And you, be-neath life's crush-ing load, whose forms are bend-ing low,
 5 For lo, the days are has-tening on, by proph-ets seen of old,

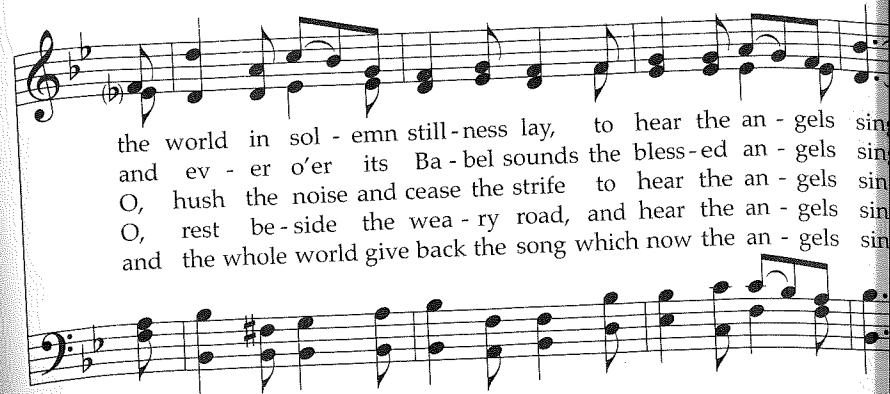


from an-gels bend-ing near the earth, to touch their harps of gold:
 and still their heaven-ly mu-sic floats o'er all the wea-ry world;
 be-neath the heaven-ly hymn have rolled two thou-sand years of wrong;
 who toil a-long the climb-ing way with pain-ful steps and slow,
 when with the ev-er-cir-cling years shall come the time fore-told,



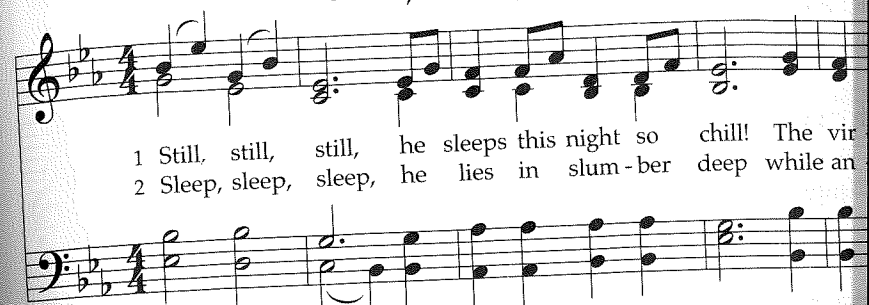
"Peace on the earth, good will to all, from heaven's all-gra-cious King":
 a-bove its sad and low-ly plains they bend on hov-ering wing,
 and we at war on earth hear not the tid-ings that they bring;
 look now, for glad and gold-en hours come swift-ly on the wing:
 when peace shall o-ver all the earth its an-cient splen-dors fling,

The "it" of the first line of this text by a Unitarian minister does not refer to the birth of Jesus, but to "that peace of peace on earth. The restored third stanza laments how often the

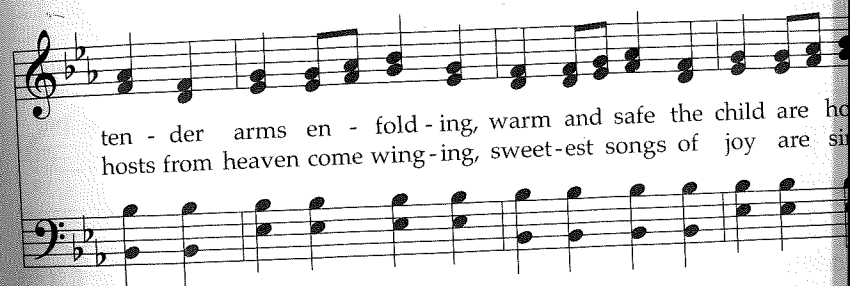


the world in sol-emn still-ness lay, to hear the an-gels sing
 and ev-er o'er its Ba-bel sounds the bless-ed an-gels sing
 O, hush the noise and cease the strife to hear the an-gels sing
 O, rest be-side the wea-ry road, and hear the an-gels sing
 and the whole world give back the song which now the an-gels sing

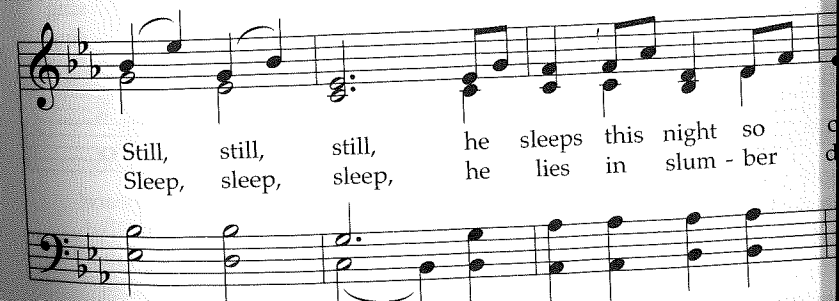
Still, Still, Still



1 Still, still, still, he sleeps this night so chill! The vir-
 2 Sleep, sleep, sleep, he lies in slum-ber deep while an-



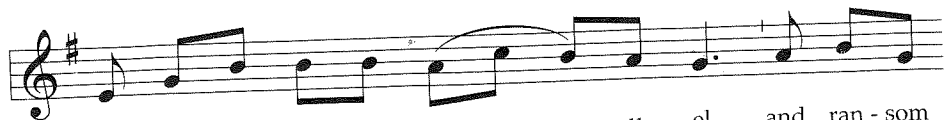
ten-der arms en-fold-ing, warm and safe the child are ho-
 hosts from heaven come wing-ing, sweet-est songs of joy are si-



Still, still, still, he sleeps this night so
 Sleep, sleep, sleep, he lies in slum-ber

The great virtue of this Austrian carol is its sheer simplicity, which is reinforced by the re-use of the lines as the last two. This narrow scope makes the text into the verbal equivalent of a close-up painting, so that the sleeping child seems very near.

88 O Come, O Come, Emmanuel



1 O come, O come, Em - man - u - el, and ran - som
 2 O come, thou Wis - dom from on high, who or - derest
 3 O come, O come, thou Lord of might, who to thy
 4 O come, thou Root of Jes - se, free thine own from



cap - tive Is - ra - el, that mourns in lone - ly ex - ile
 all things might - i - ly: to us the path of knowl - edge
 tribes on Si - nai's height in an - cient times didst give the
 Sa - tan's tyr - an - ny; from depths of hell thy peo - ple



here un - til the Son of God ap - pear.
 show; and teach us in her ways to go. Re-joice! Re-joice!
 law in cloud and maj - es - ty and awe.
 save and give them vic - tory o'er the grave.



Em - man - u - el shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el.

5 O come, thou Key of David, come,
 and open wide our heavenly home;
 make safe the way that leads on high,
 and close the path to misery.
 Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
 shall come to thee, O Israel.

6 O come, thou Dayspring, come and cheer
 our spirits by thine advent here;
 disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
 and death's dark shadows put to flight.
 Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
 shall come to thee, O Israel.

7 O come, Desire of nations, bind
 all peoples in one heart and mind;
 bid envy, strife, and discord cease;
 fill the whole world with heaven's peace.
 Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
 shall come to thee, O Israel.

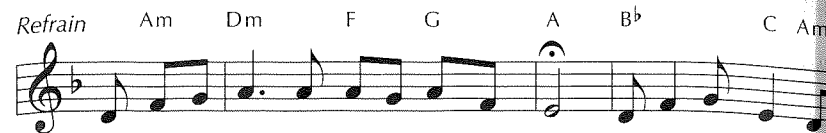
One stanza of this paraphrase of the great O Antiphons may be sung on each of the last days of Advent as follows:

Dec. 17: O Wisdom (2)
 Dec. 18: O Lord of might (3)
 Dec. 19: O Root of Jesse (4)

Dec. 20: O Key of David (5)
 Dec. 21: O Dayspring (6)
 Dec. 22: O Desire of Nations (7)

Dec. 23: O Emmanuel (1)

These titles of the coming Christ appeared in daily Vesper antiphons sung during the week before Christmas; both text and tune are the fruit of 19th-century efforts to

For You, O Lord, My Soul
in Stillness Waits
My Soul in Stillness Waits

For you, O Lord, my soul in still-ness waits; tru-ly my hope is



1 O Lord of Light, our on - ly hope of glo
 2 O Spring of Joy, rain down up - on our spir
 3 O Root of Life, im - plant your seed with - in
 4 O Key of Knowl - edge, guide us in our pil - g
 5 Come, let us bow be - fore the God who made
 6 Here we shall meet the Mak - er of the heav



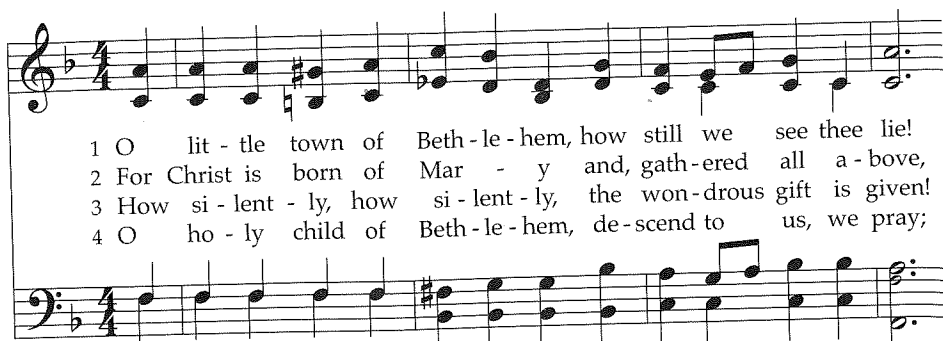
your ra - diance shines in all who look to you; come,
 our thirst - y hearts are yearn - ing for your word; come,
 and in your ad - vent, draw us all to you, our
 we ev - er seek, yet un - ful-filled re - main; o -
 let ev - ery heart be o - pened to the Lord, for
 Cre - a - tor of the moun-tains and the seas, Lord



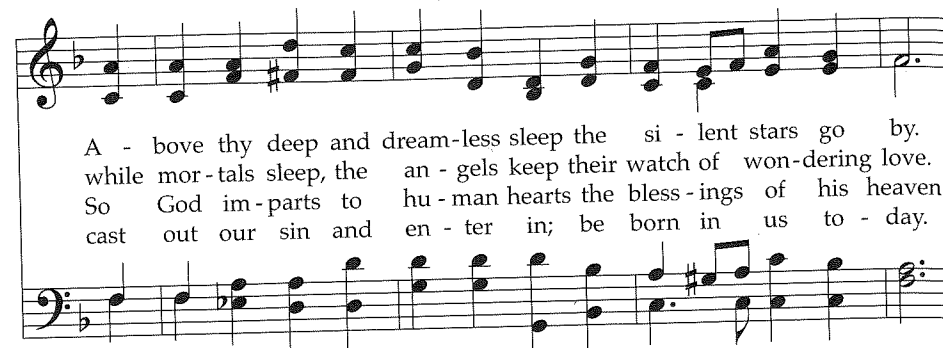
hearts of all in dark and shad - ow.
 whole, be com - fort to our hearts.
 born in dy - ing and in ris - ing.
 us the path - way of your peace.
 all the peo - ple of God's hand.
 stars, and pres - ent to us now.

With a paraphrase of Psalm 62:5 as a refrain, this Advent text adapts four of the "Great O" antiphons which can be seen in...

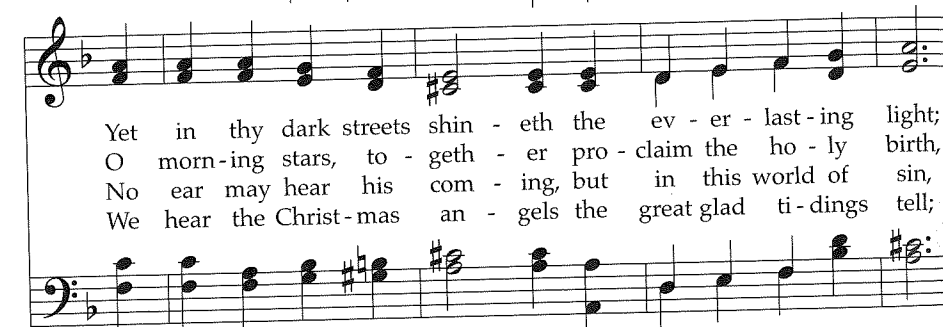
121 O Little Town of Bethlehem



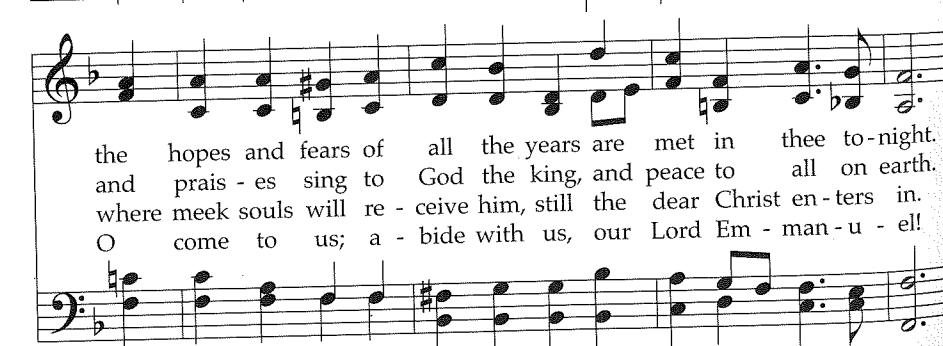
1 O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, how still we see thee lie!
 2 For Christ is born of Mar - y and, gath - ered all a - bove,
 3 How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, the won - drous gift is given!
 4 O ho - ly child of Beth - le - hem, de - scend to us, we pray;



A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep the si - lent stars go by.
 while mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep their watch of won - dering love.
 So God im - parts to hu - man hearts the bless - ings of his heaven.
 cast out our sin and en - ter in; be born in us to - day.



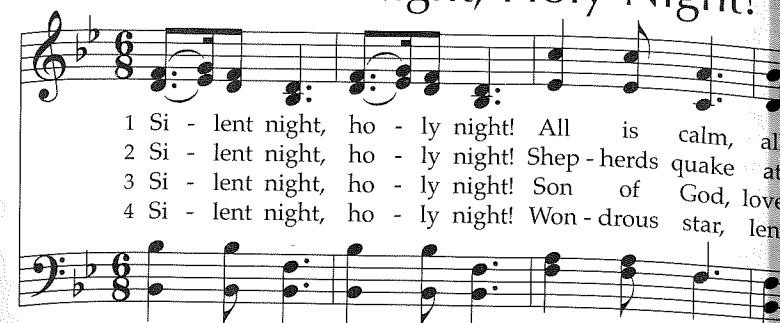
Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth the ev - er - last - ing light;
 O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er pro - claim the ho - ly birth,
 No ear may hear his com - ing, but in this world of sin,
 We hear the Christ - mas an - gels the great glad ti - dings tell;



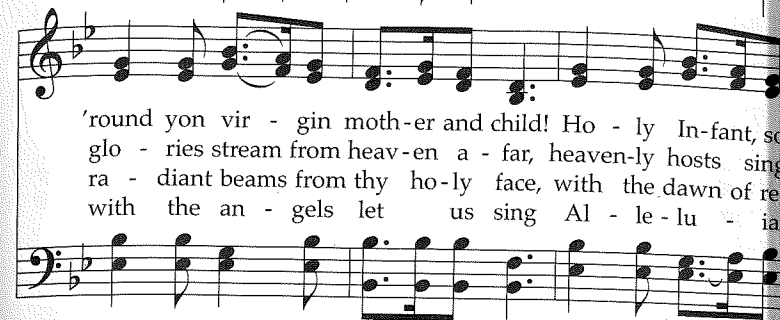
the hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee to - night.
 and prais - es sing to God the king, and peace to all on earth.
 where meek souls will re - ceive him, still the dear Christ en - ters in.
 O come to us; a - bide with us, our Lord Em - man - u - el!

Though he was famed during his lifetime as a great preacher, no sermon Phillips Brooks ever preached has been heard or read by as many people as have sung this carol he wrote in December 1868 for the Sunday School children of Holy Trinity Episcopal Church in Philadelphia.

Silent Night, Holy Night!



1 Si - lent night, ho - ly night! All is calm, a -
 2 Si - lent night, ho - ly night! Shep - herds quake at
 3 Si - lent night, ho - ly night! Son of God, love
 4 Si - lent night, ho - ly night! Won - drous star, lend



'round yon vir - gin moth - er and child! Ho - ly In - fant, so
 glo - ries stream from heav - en a - far, heav - en - ly hosts sing
 ra - diant beams from thy ho - ly face, with the dawn of re -
 with the an - gels let us sing Al - le - lu - ia



mild, sleep in heav - en - ly peace, sleep in heav - en
 ia: Christ the Sav - ior is born; Christ the Sav - ior
 grace, Je - sus, Lord, at thy birth, Je - sus, Lord, a
 King: Christ the Sav - ior is born; Christ the Sav - ior

GERMAN

1 Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht!
 Alles schläft, einsam wacht
 nur das traute, hochheilige Paar.
 Holder Knabe im lockigen Haar,
 schlaf in himmlischer Ruh,
 schlaf in himmlischer Ruh!

KOREAN

1 고요한 밤 거
 어둠에 묻힌
 주의 부모 양
 감사기도 드
 아기 잘도 잔
 아기 잘도 잔

SPANISH

1 ¡Noche de paz, noche de amor!
 Todo duerme en derredor,
 entre los astros que esparcen su luz,
 bella, anunciando al niño Jesús,
 brilla la estrella de paz,
 brilla la estrella de paz.

The tradition that this carol's tune was created for guitar accompaniment at its first singing Eve 1818 seems reliable, though a recent find shows that the text was about two years old. B question that this is now a favorite Christmas carol worldwide.

Away in a Manger

Capo 3: (D) F

(G) B \flat (D) F

1 A - way in a man - ger, no crib for his bed,
 2 The cat - tle are low - ing; the poor ba - by wakes,
 3 Be near me, Lord Je - sus; I ask thee to stay

(A7) C7 (D) F

the lit - tle Lord Je - sus laid down his sweet head.
 but lit - tle Lord Je - sus, no cry - ing he makes.
 close by me for - ev - er and love me, I pray.

(G) B \flat (D) F

The stars in the bright sky looked down where he lay,
 I love thee, Lord Je - sus; look down from the sky,
 Bless all the dear chil - dren in thy ten - der care,

(A7) C7 (D) F (Em) Gm (A7) C7 (D) F

the lit - tle Lord Je - sus a - sleep on the hay.
 and stay by my side un - til morn - ing is nigh.
 and fit us for heav - en to live with thee there.

Though erroneously attributed to Martin Luther, this anonymous carol has North American roots, probably originating among Pennsylvania Lutherans. Although more than forty melodies have been connected with these words, this tune was among the earliest written for them.

The Snow Lay on the Ground

G C G

1 The snow lay on the ground; the stars shone
 2 'Twas gen - tle Mar - y maid, so young and
 3 Saint Jo - seph too was by to tend the
 4 And thus that man - ger poor be - came a

C D7 G D7

when Christ our Lord was born on Christ - mas
 who wel - comed here the Christ - child with a
 to guard him, and pro - tect his moth - er
 for he whom Mar - y bore was God the

G C G

Ve - ni - te a - do - re - mus Do - mi -
 She laid him in a stall at Beth - le -
 The an - gels hov - ered round and sang this
 O come, then, let us join the heav - en - ly

C D7 G D7

Ve - ni - te a - do - re - mus Do - mi -
 the ass and ox - en shared the roof with
 Ve - ni - te a - do - re - mus Do - mi -
 to praise the Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly

Refrain G Am E

Ve - ni - te a - do - re - mus Do - mi -


D7 G D7

Ve - ni - te a - do - re - mus Do - mi -



Guitar chords do not correspond with keyboard harmony.

This is one of the few instances where we can see how one Christmas carol has been built up over time. The refrain here quotes the original Latin refrain of "O Come, All Ye Faithful" (see no. 133), which text was created later than the first half of the 18th century.



119 Hark! The Herald Angels Sing



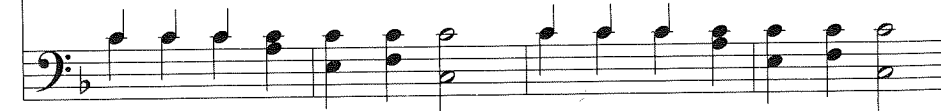

1 Hark! The her - ald an-gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born king.
2 Christ, by high - est heaven a-dored, Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord,
3 Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace! Hail the sun of righ-teous-ness!


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.


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,


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



Brought together in the mid-19th century, the text and tune of this familiar carol began in quite different forms. The text had ten stanzas and began, "Hark, how all the welkin rings." The tune was created for a



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



Where Shepherds Lately Kneled

Capo 4: (G7)

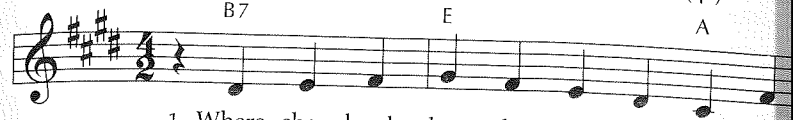
(C)

B7

E

(F)

A



- 1 Where shep-herds late - ly knelt and kept the
2 In that un - like - ly place I find him
3 How should I not have known I - sa - iah
4 Can I, will I for - get how Love was

(G) (G7)

(Em)

(Am)

(Dm)

B

B7

G#m

C#m

F#m



word, I come in half - be - lief, a pil - grim
said: sweet, new-born Babe, how frail, and in a
there, his proph - e - cies ful - filled? With pound-ing
burned its way in - to my heart: un - asked, un -

(G7)

(C)

(C7)

(F)

(Dm)

B7

E

E7

A

F#m



stirred. But there is room and wel-come
bed: a still, small voice to cry one
stare: a child, a son, the Prince of I
earned: to die, to live, and not a -

(C)

(Dm)

(C)

(Am)

(Dm)

(F)

E

F#m

E

C#m

F#m

A



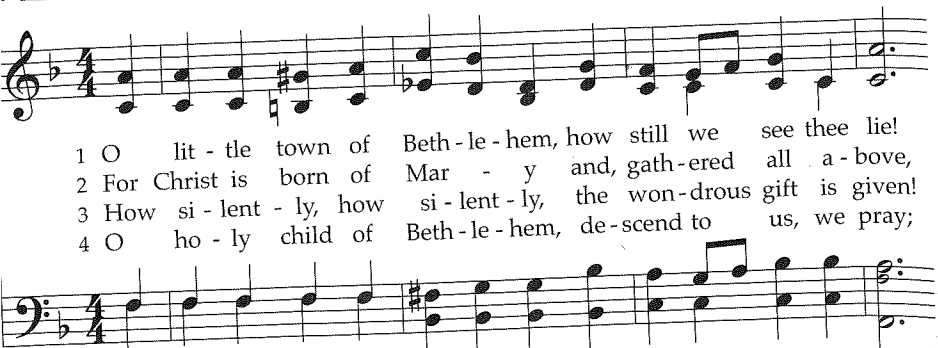
me; but there is room and wel-come there for
me; a still, small voice to cry one day for
me; a child, a son, the Prince of Peace for
me; to die, to live, and not a - lone for

Guitar chords do not correspond with keyboard harmony.

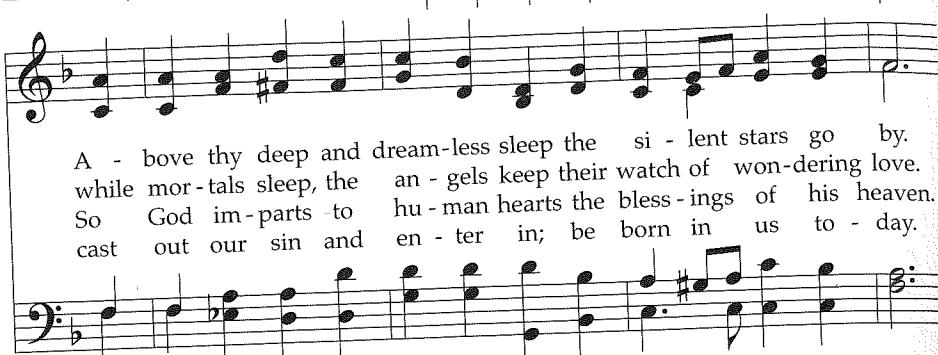
Witnessing the beginning or the end of life evokes very personal responses (emphasized by the end of each stanza), especially when the scale is intimate, as in this imagined visit to Christ prophesies recalled in stanza three come from Isaiah 9:6.

TEXT: Jaroslav I. Vaidl, 1900

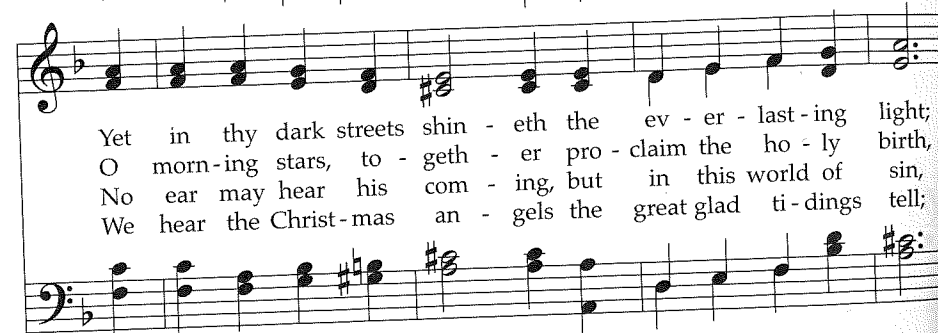
21 O Little Town of Bethlehem



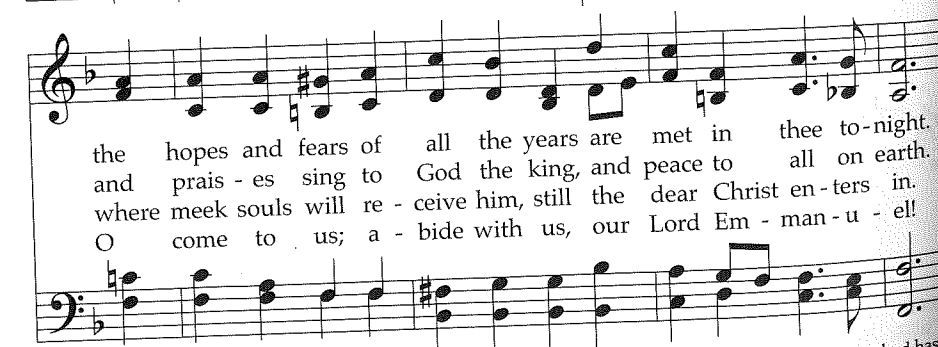
1 O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, how still we see thee lie!
 2 For Christ is born of Mar - y and, gath - ered all a - bove,
 3 How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, the won - drous gift is given!
 4 O ho - ly child of Beth - le - hem, de - scend to us, we pray;



A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep the si - lent stars go by.
 while mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep their watch of won - dering love.
 So God im - parts to hu - man hearts the bless - ings of his heaven.
 cast out our sin and en - ter in; be born in us to - day.



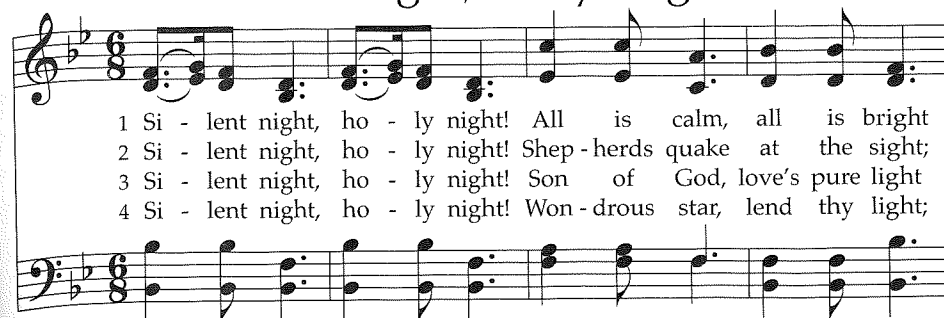
Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth the ev - er - last - ing light;
 O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er pro - claim the ho - ly birth,
 No ear may hear his com - ing, but in this world of sin,
 We hear the Christ - mas an - gels the great glad ti - dings tell;



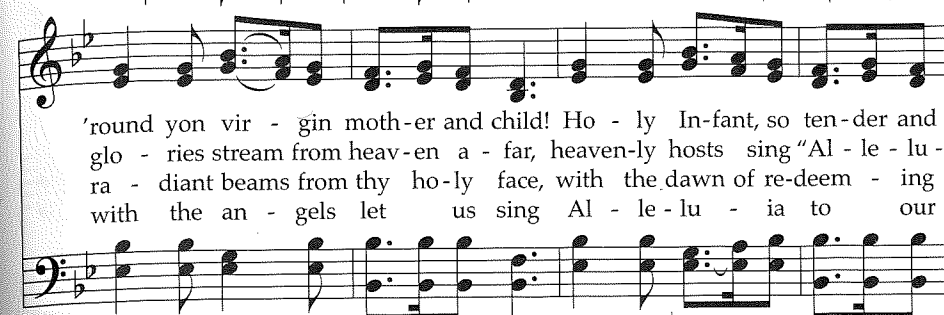
the hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee to - night.
 and prais - es sing to God the king, and peace to all on earth.
 where meek souls will re - ceive him, still the dear Christ en - ters in.
 O come to us; a - bide with us, our Lord Em - man - u - el!

Though he was famed during his lifetime as a great preacher, no sermon Phillips Brooks ever preached has been heard or read by as many people as have sung this carol he wrote in December 1868 for the Sunday

Silent Night, Holy Night! 122



1 Si - lent night, ho - ly night! All is calm, all is bright
 2 Si - lent night, ho - ly night! Shep - herds quake at the sight;
 3 Si - lent night, ho - ly night! Son of God, love's pure light
 4 Si - lent night, ho - ly night! Won - drous star, lend thy light;



'round yon vir - gin moth - er and child! Ho - ly In - fant, so ten - der and
 glo - ries stream from heav - en a - far, heav - en - ly hosts sing "Al - le - lu -
 ra - diant beams from thy ho - ly face, with the dawn of re - deem - ing
 with the an - gels let us sing Al - le - lu - ia to our



mild, sleep in - heav - en - ly peace, sleep in heav - en - ly peace.
 ia: Christ the Sav - ior is born; Christ the Sav - ior is born!"
 grace, Je - sus, Lord, at thy birth, Je - sus, Lord, at thy birth.
 King: Christ the Sav - ior is born; Christ the Sav - ior is born.

GERMAN

1 Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht!
 Alles schläft, einsam wacht
 nur das traute, hochheilige Paar.
 Holder Knabe im lockigen Haar,
 schlaf in himmlischer Ruh,
 schlaf in himmlischer Ruh!

KOREAN


1 고요한밤 거룩한밤
 어둠에 묻힌밤
 주의부모 앉아서
 감사기도 드릴때
 아기잘도 잔다
 아기잘도 잔다

SPANISH

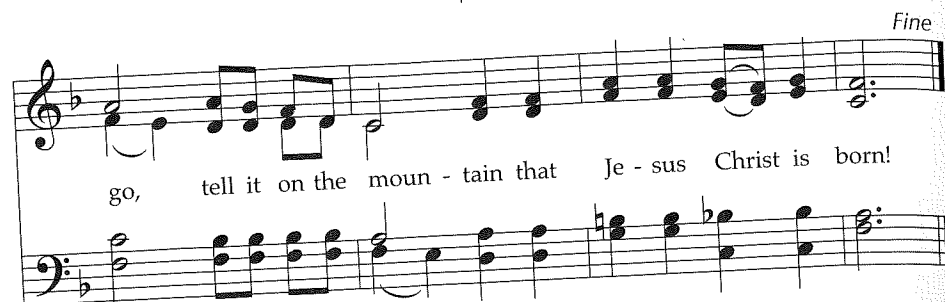
1 ¡Noche de paz, noche de amor!
 Todo duerme en derredor,
 entre los astros que esparcen su luz,
 bella, anunciando al niño Jesús,
 brilla la estrella de paz,
 brilla la estrella de paz.

The tradition that this carol's tune was created for guitar accompaniment at its first singing on Christmas Eve 1818 seems reliable, though a recent find shows that the text was about two years old. But there is no question that this is now a favorite Christmas carol worldwide.

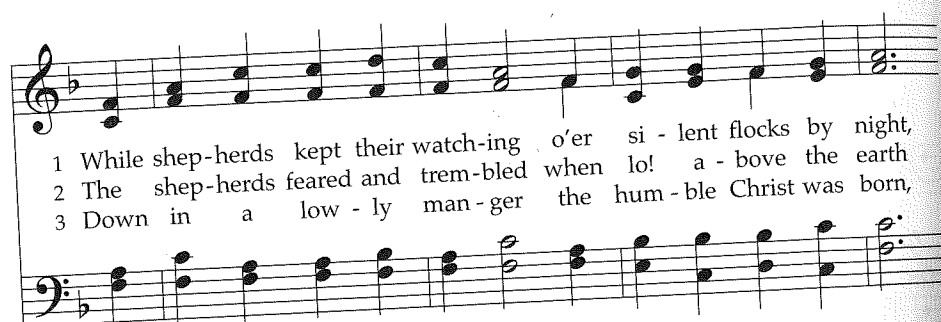
136 Go, Tell It on the Mountain

Refrain 

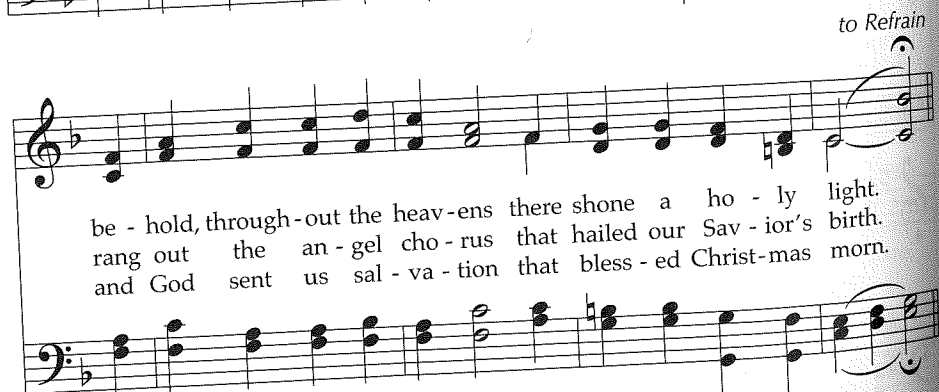

Go, tell it on the moun-tain, o-ver the hills and ev - ery - where;



go, tell it on the moun - tain that Je - sus Christ is born!



1 While shep-herds kept their watch-ing o'er si - lent flocks by night,
2 The shep-herds feared and trem-bled when lo! a - bove the earth
3 Down in a low - ly man-ger the hum - ble Christ was born,



to Refrain
be - hold, through-out the heav-ens there shone a ho - ly light.
rang out the an - gel cho - rus that hailed our Sav - ior's birth.
and God sent us sal - va - tion that bless - ed Christ-mas morn.

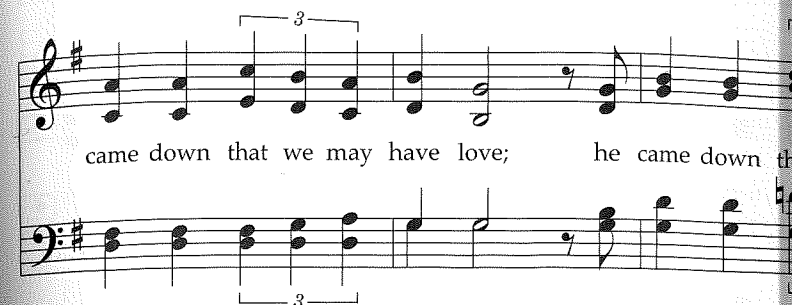
Like other material from oral traditions, 19th-century African American spirituals flourished without being written down. Their refrains were their most stable parts, and narrative stanzas were often improvised to fit. These Nativity stanzas attempt to recall that tradition.

GO TELL IT
with refrain

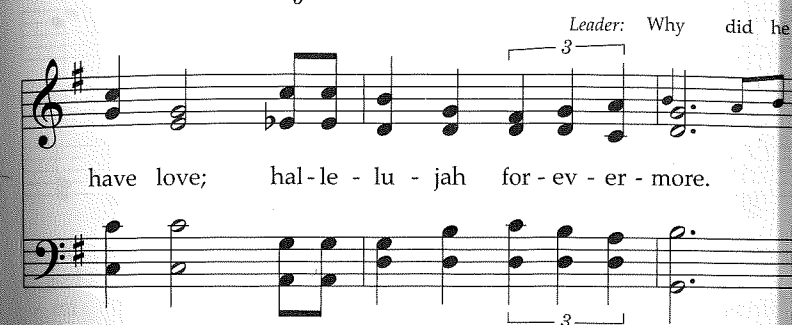
He Came Down



He came down that we may have love;



came down that we may have love; he came down th



Leader: Why did he
have love; hal-le - lu - jah for - ev - er - more.

Additional stanzas:

... that we may have light
... that we may have peace
... that we may have joy

Because this traditional Cameroon piece begins with the refrain, it does not initially reveal the call-and-response song. Assigning the answers to the congregation rather than to the leader affirms the corporate wisdom of God's people.

TEXT: Cameroon song

Joy to the World

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

her king; let ev - ery heart pre - pare him room,
em - ploy, while fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains
the ground; he comes to make his bless - ings flow
tions prove the glo - ries of his righ - teous - 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
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,
While Isaac Watts did not write this text strictly for Christmas use, he did purposely cast his paraphrase of Psalm 98:4-9 in Christian terms, titling it "The Messiah's coming and kingdom." So "the Lord" here is Jesus Christ rather than the God of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob.

There's a Star in the East
Rise Up, Shepherd, and Follow

1 There's a star in the east on Christ - mas morn. Rise up
2 If you take good heed to the an - gel's words, rise up

fol - low. It will lead to the place where the Christ
fol - low. You'll for - get your flocks; you'll for - get

Refrain
Rise up, shep - herd, and fol - low. Fol - low,

rise up, shep - herd, and fol - low. Fol - low

Beth - le - hem. Rise up, shep - herd, and fol

This African American spiritual, cast in a characteristic call-and-response style, provides the good news of the Incarnation should lead Christians not only to awe and adoration and acting in ways that make God's purposes known to others.