

Christmas Carols



Saint Paul's Episcopal Church
Mount Vernon, Washington

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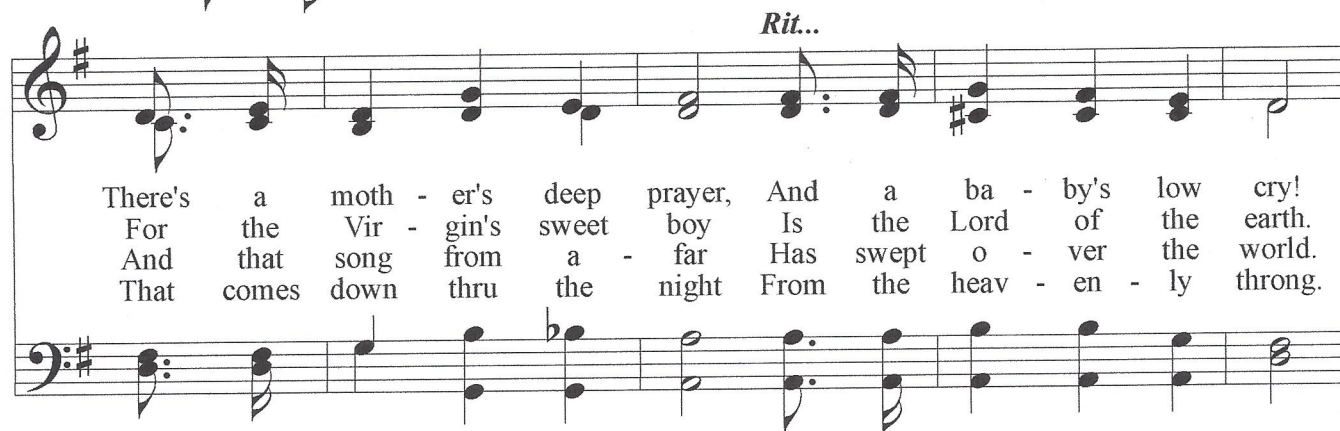
There's A Song In The Air

Andante com moto



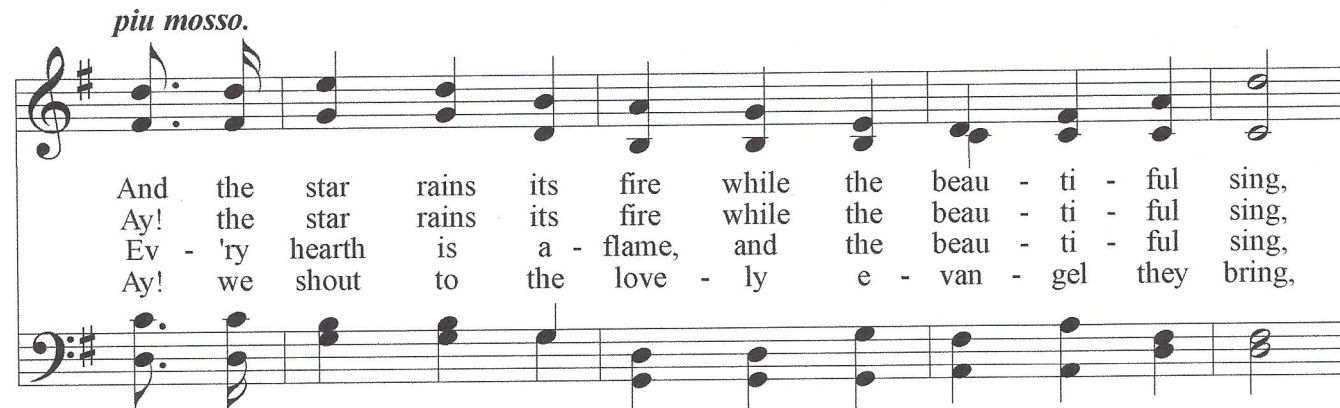
1. There's a song in the air! There's a star in the sky!
 2. There's a tu - mult of joy O'er the won - der - ful birth,
 3. In the light of that star Lie the ag - es im - pearly;
 4. We re - joice in the light, And we ech - o the song

Rit...



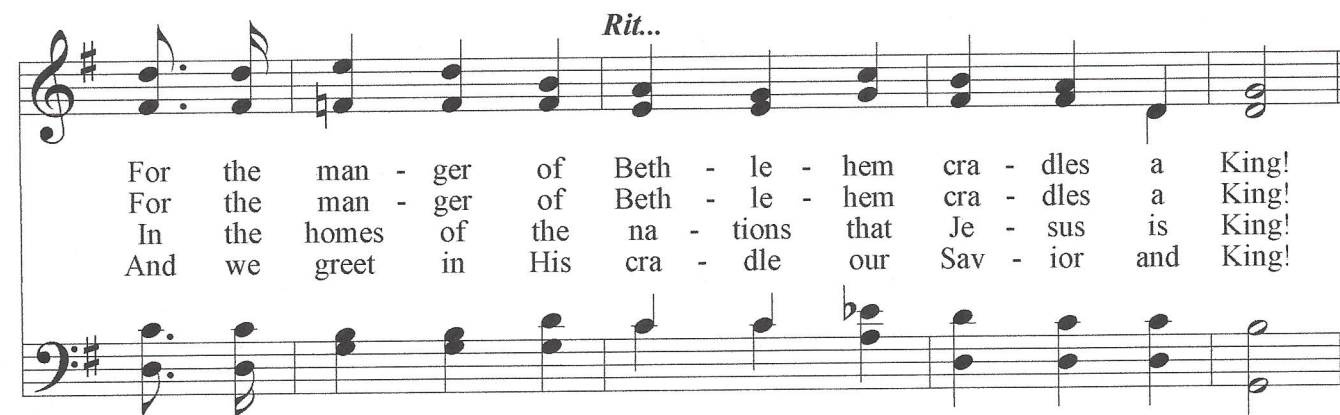
There's a moth - er's deep prayer, And a ba - by's low cry!
 For the Vir - gin's sweet boy Is the Lord of the earth.
 And that song from a - far Has swept o - ver the world.
 That comes down thru the night From the heav - en - ly throng.

piu mosso.



And the star rains its fire while the beau - ti - ful sing,
 Ay! the star rains its fire while the beau - ti - ful sing,
 Ev - 'ry hearth is a - flame, and the beau - ti - ful sing,
 Ay! we shout to the love - ly e - van - gel they bring,

Rit...



For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King!
 For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King!
 In the homes of the na - tions that Je - sus is King!
 And we greet in His cra - dle our Sav - ior and King!

O Come, All Ye Faithful

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

O come ye, O come ye, to Beth - le - hem!
 O sing, all ye bright hosts to of heav'n a - bove!
 Je - sus, to Thee be all glo - ry giv'n;

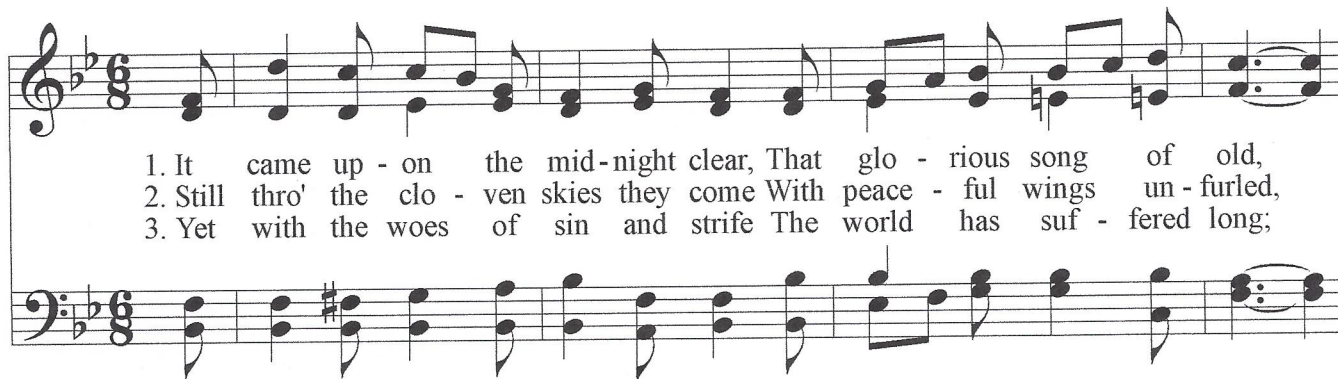
Come and be - hold Him, born the King of an - gels!
 Glo - ry to God, all glo - ry in the high - est!
 Word of the Fa - ther, now in flesh ap - pear - ing!

Chorus

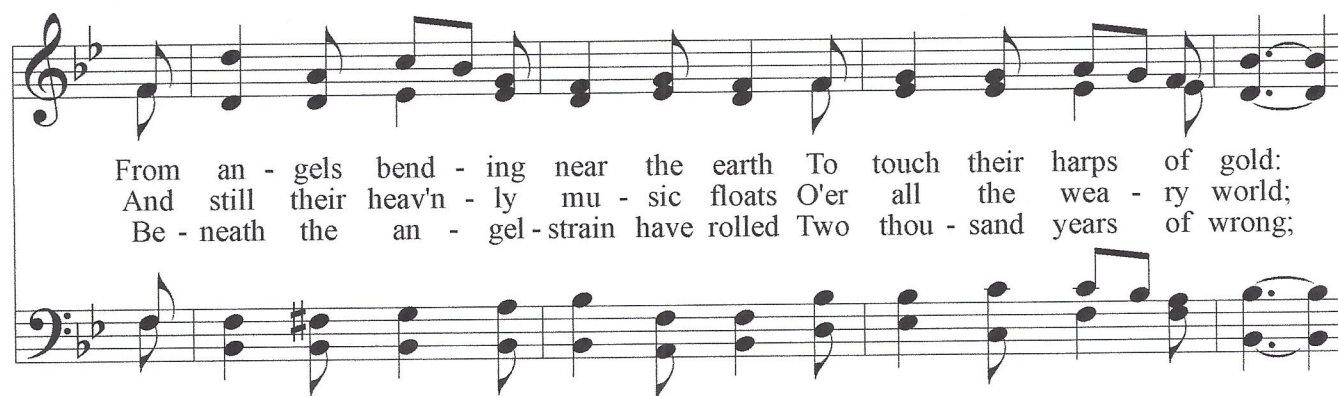
O come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him,

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

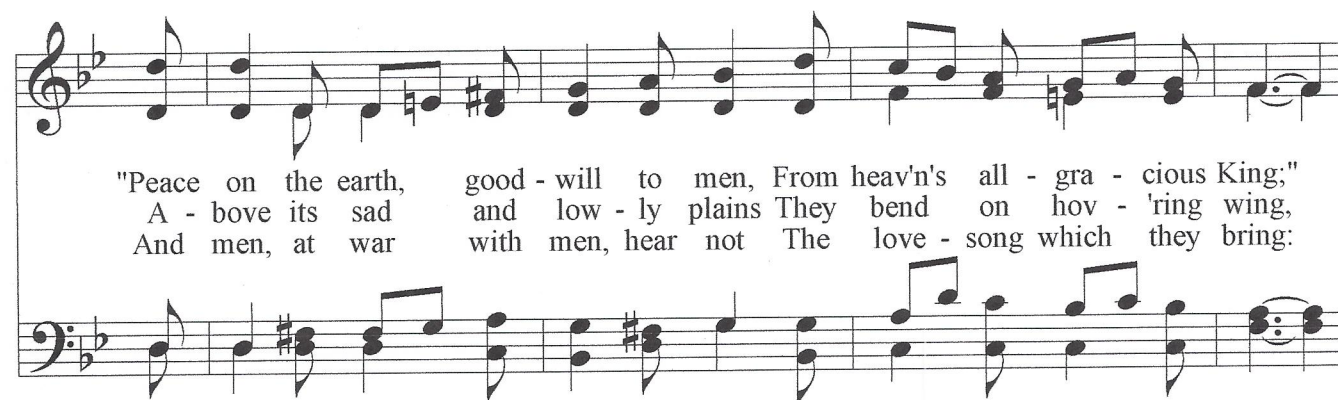
It Came Upon The Midnight Clear



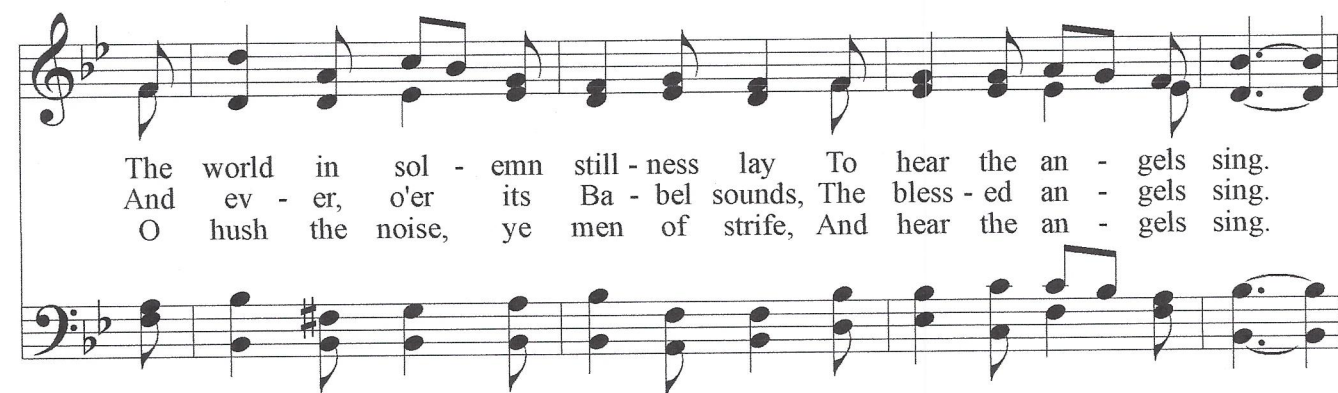
1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
 2. Still thro' the clo - ven skies they come With peace - ful wings un - furled,
 3. Yet with the woes of sin and strife The world has suf - fered long;



From an - gels bend - ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold:
 And still their heav'n - ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world;
 Be - neath the an - gel - strain have rolled Two thou - sand years of wrong;

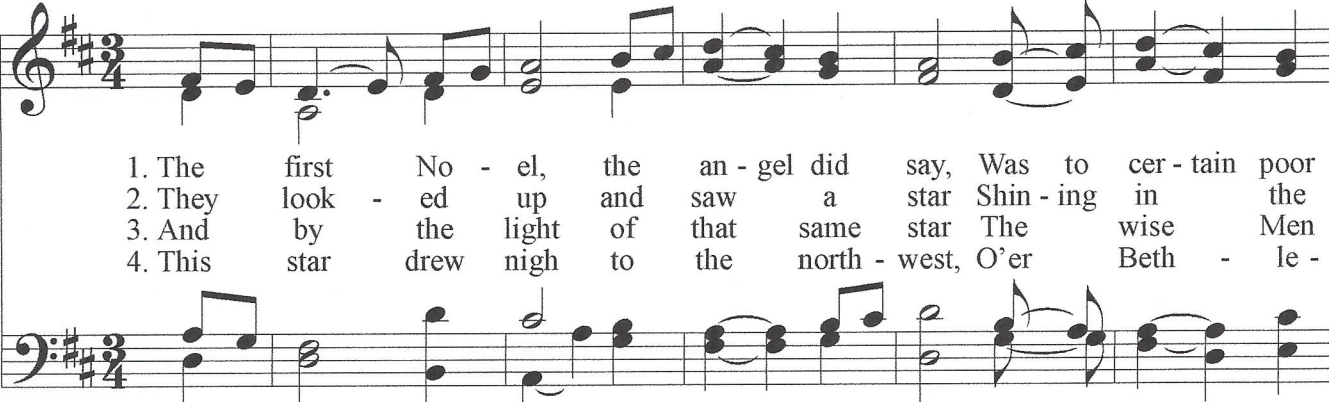


"Peace on the earth, good - will to men, From heav'n's all - gra - cious King;"
 A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov - 'ring wing,
 And men, at war with men, hear not The love - song which they bring:



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, ye men of strife, And hear the an - gels sing.

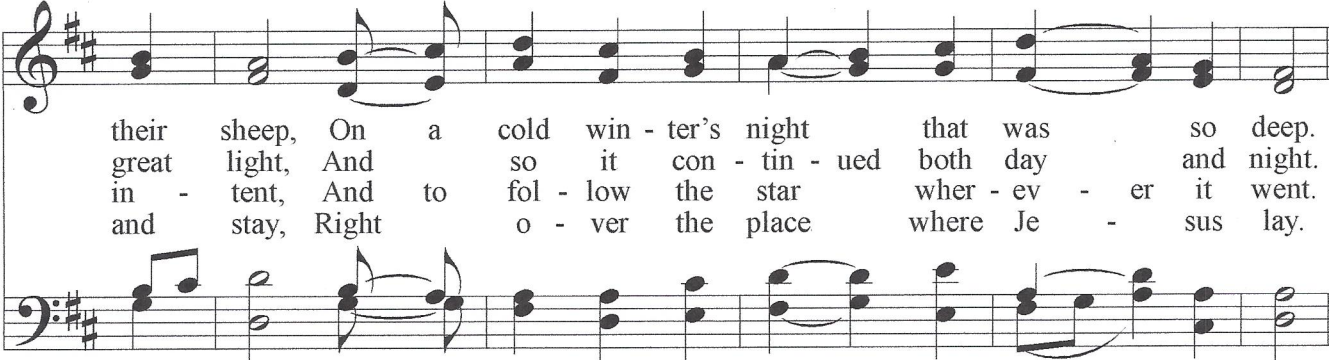
The First Noel



1. The first No - el, the an - gel did say, Was to cer - tain poor
 2. They look - ed up and saw a star Shin - ing in the
 3. And by the light of that same star The wise Men
 4. This star drew nigh to the north - west, O'er Beth - le -



shep - herds in fields as they lay; In fields where they lay keep - ing
 east, be - yond them far, And to the earth it gave
 came from coun - try far; To seek for a King was their
 hem it took its rest, And there it did both stop



their sheep, On a cold win - ter's night that was so deep.
 great light, And so it con - tin - ued both day and night.
 in - tent, And to fol - low the star wher - ev - er it went.
 and stay, Right o - ver the place where Je - sus lay.

Chorus

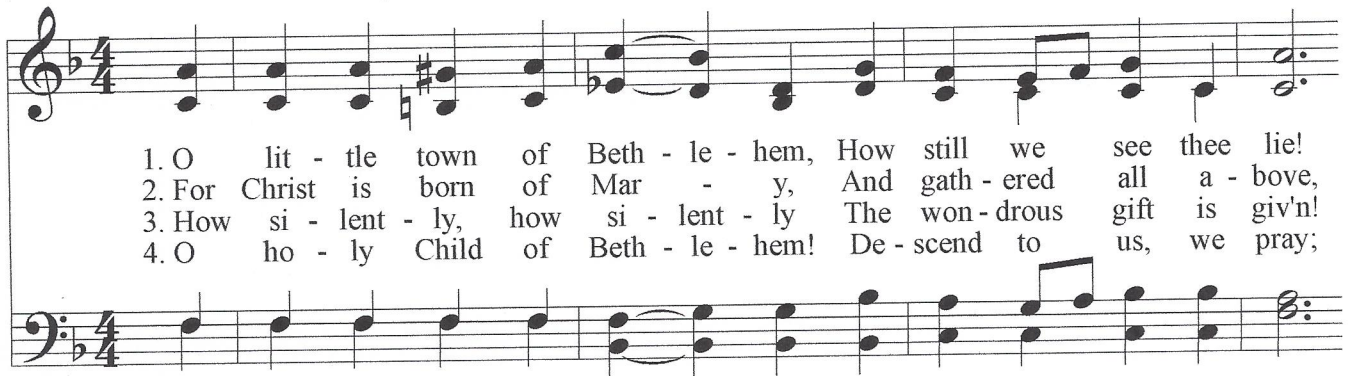


No - el, No - el, No - el, No - el, Born is the King of Is - ra - el.

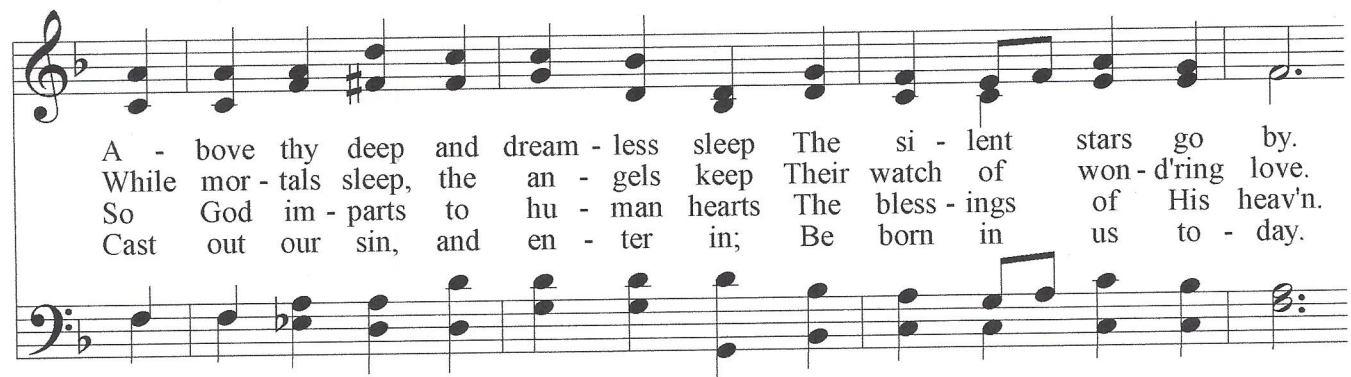
Words: Traditional English Carol

Music: W. Sandy's CHRISTMAS CAROLS / Arranged by John Stainer

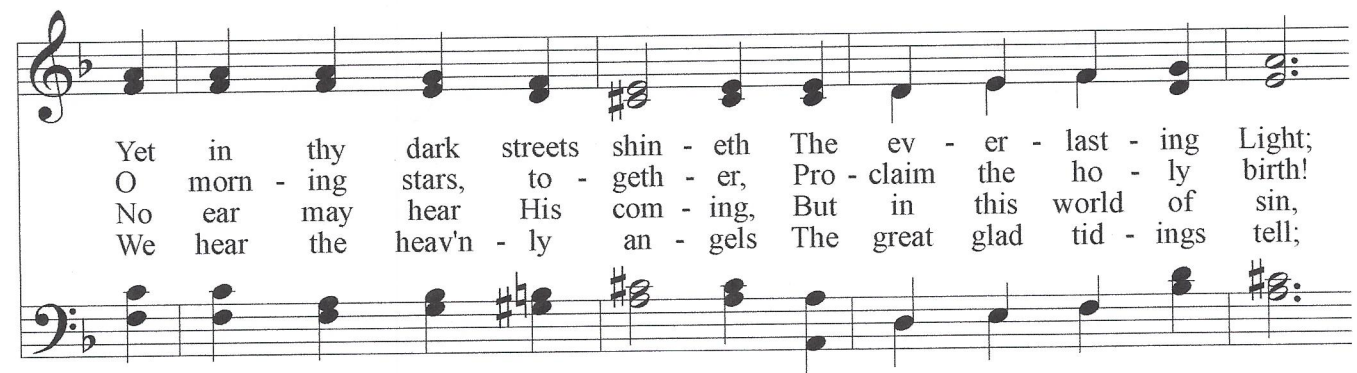
O Little Town Of Bethlehem



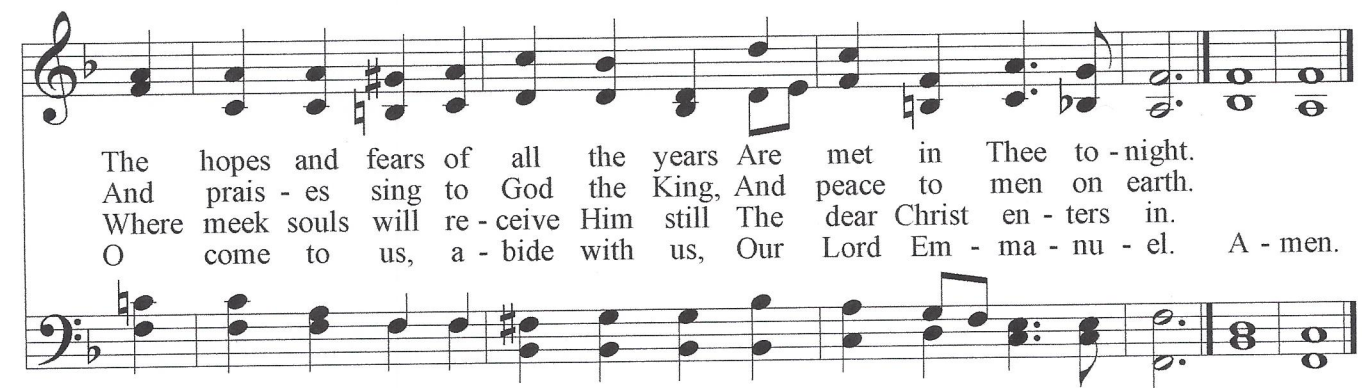
1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie!
 2. For Christ is born of Mar - y, And gath - ered all a - bove,
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly The won - drous gift is giv'n!
 4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem! De - scend to us, we pray;



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 - d'ring love.
 So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His heav'n.
 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 heav'n - ly an - gels The great glad tid - ings 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 men 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 - ma - nu - el. A - men.

Hark The Herald Angels Sing

1. Hark! The her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King!
 2. Mild, He lays His glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die;
 3. Hail the heav'n - born Prince of Peace! Hail the Son of Right-eous-ness!

Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!"
 Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth.
 Light and life to all He brings, Ris'n 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 th'in - car - nate De - i - ty;
 Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored, Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord:

With th'an - gel - ic host pro - claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!"
 Pleased as man with men to dwell, Je - sus, Our Im - man - u - el!
 Come, De - sire of na - tions, come, Fix in us Thy hum - ble home;

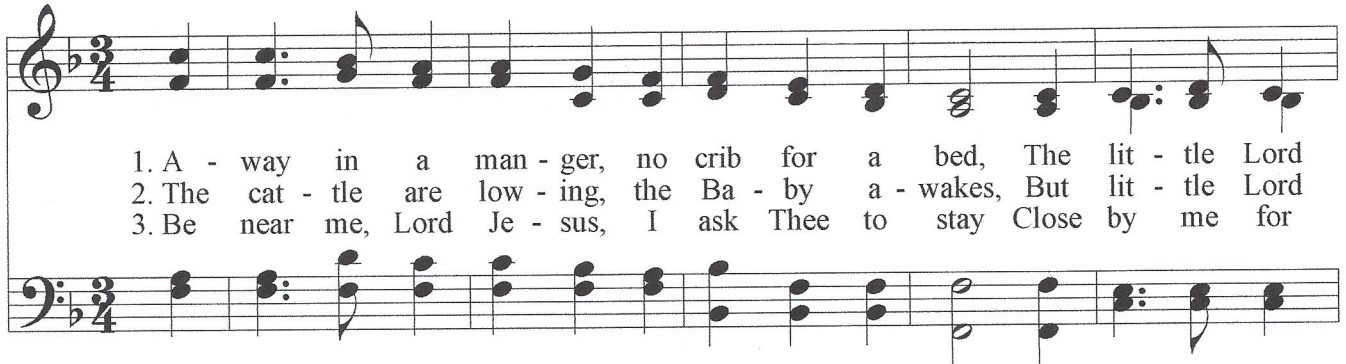
With th'an - gel - ic host pro - claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!"
 Pleased as man with men to dwell, Je - sus, Our Im - man - u - el!
 Come, De - sire of na - tions, come, Fix in us Thy hum - ble home.

Words by Charles Wesley

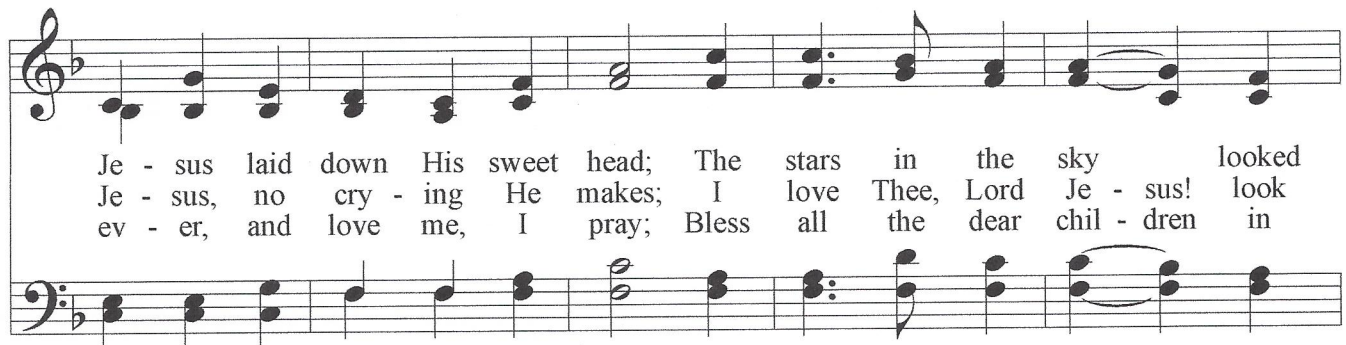
Music by Mendelssohn / Arrangement by William H. Cummings

PDHymns.com

Away In A Manger



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

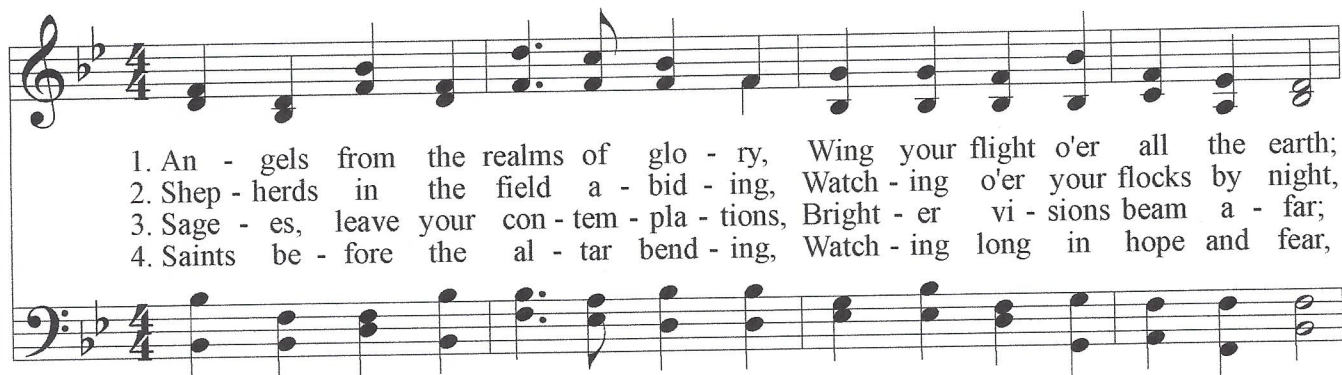


Je - sus laid down His sweet head; The stars in the sky looked
Je - sus, no cry - ing He makes; I love Thee, Lord Je - sus! look
ev - er, and love me, I pray; Bless all the dear chil - dren in

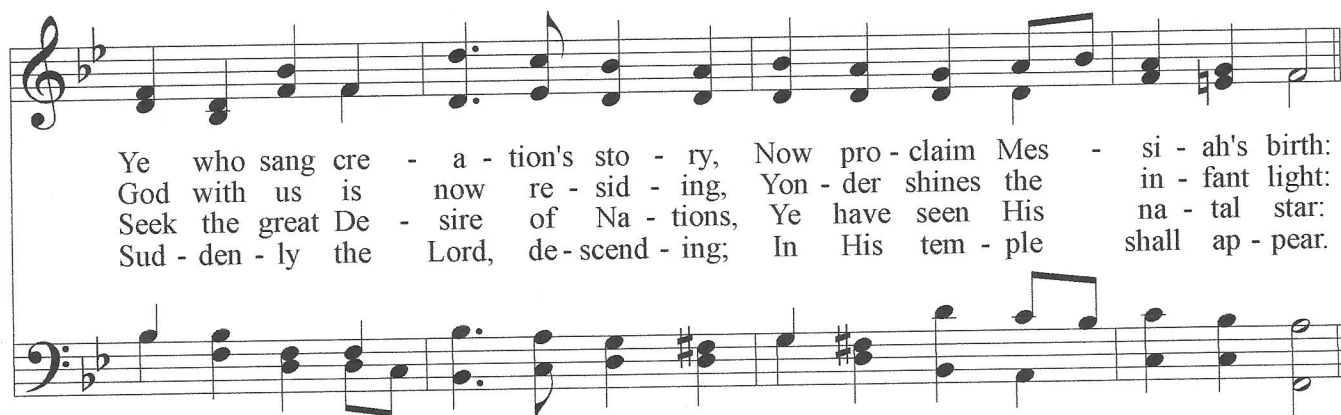


down where He lay, The lit - tle Lord Je - sus, a - sleep on the hay.
down from the sky, And stay by my cra - dle till morn - ing is nigh.
Thy ten - der care, And fit us for heav - en to live with Thee there.

Angels From The Realms Of Glory

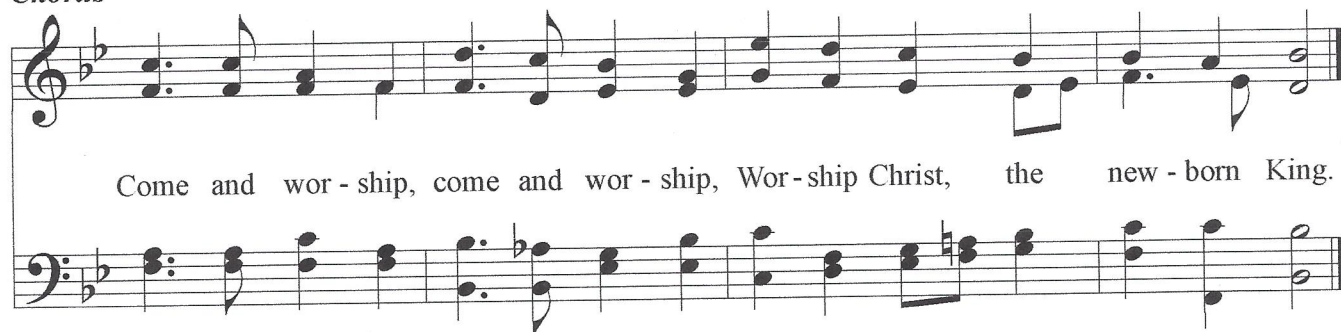


1. An - gels from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
 2. Shep - herds in the field a - bid - ing, Watch - ing o'er your flocks by night,
 3. Sage - es, leave your con - tem - pla - tions, Bright - er vi - sions beam a - far;
 4. Saints be - fore the al - tar bend - ing, Watch - ing long in hope and fear,



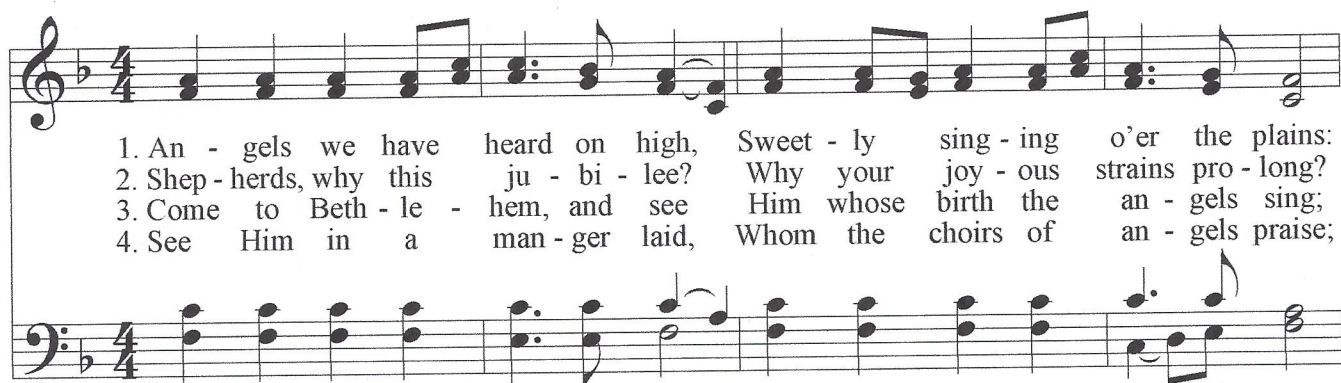
Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry, Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth:
 God with us is now re - sid - ing, Yon - der shines the in - fant light:
 Seek the great De - sire of Na - tions, Ye have seen His na - tal star:
 Sud - den - ly the Lord, de - scend - ing; In His tem - ple shall ap - pear.

Chorus

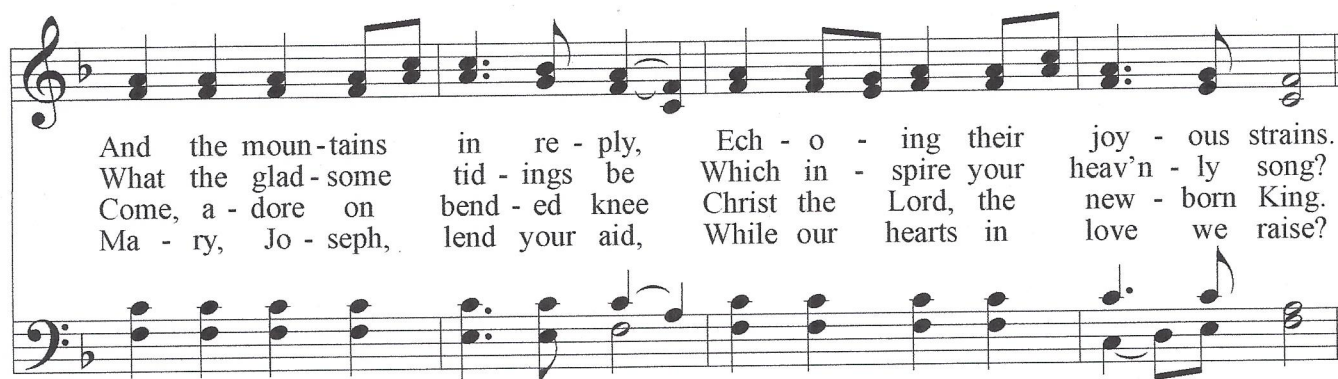


Come and wor - ship, come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King.

Angels We Have Heard On High



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 Him whose birth the an - gels sing;
 4. See Him in a man - ger laid, Whom the choirs of an - gels praise;

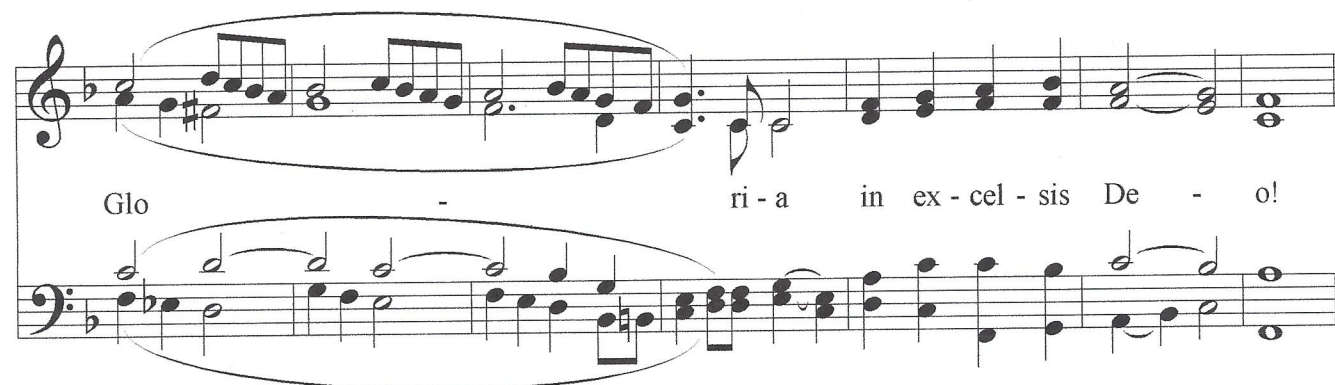


And the moun - tains in re - ply, Ech - o - ing their joy - ous strains.
 What the glad - some tid - ings be Which in - spire your heav'n - ly song?
 Come, a - dore on bend - ed knee Christ the Lord, the new - born King.
 Ma - ry, Jo - seph, lend your aid, While our hearts in love we raise?

Chorus



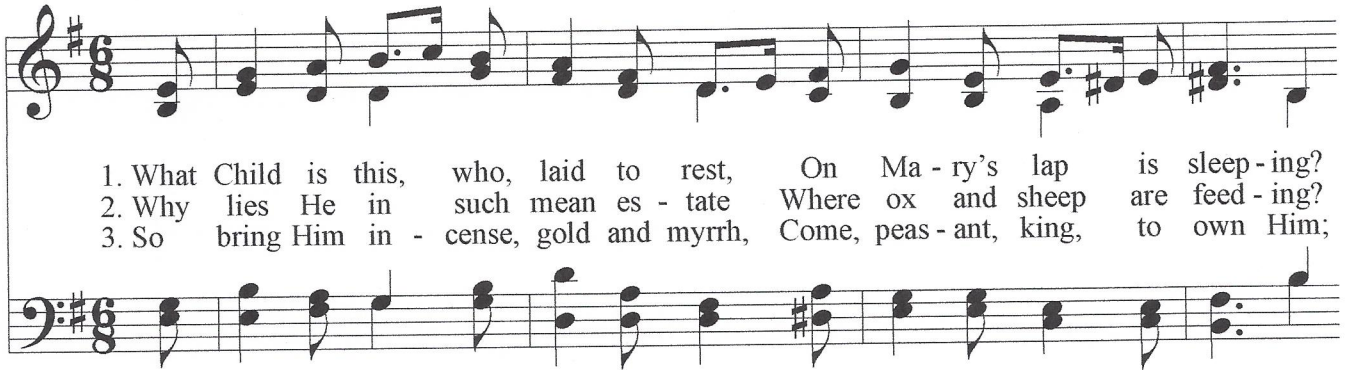
*Glo - ri - a in ex - cel - sis De - o!



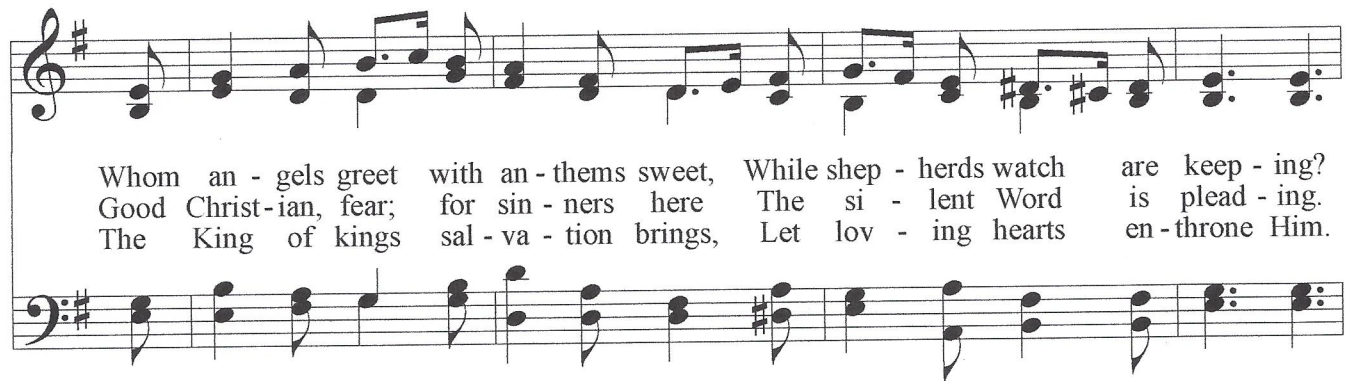
Glo - ri - a in ex - cel - sis De - o!

*(Chorus) *Gloria in excelsis Deo: Glory to God in the highest*

What Child Is This?

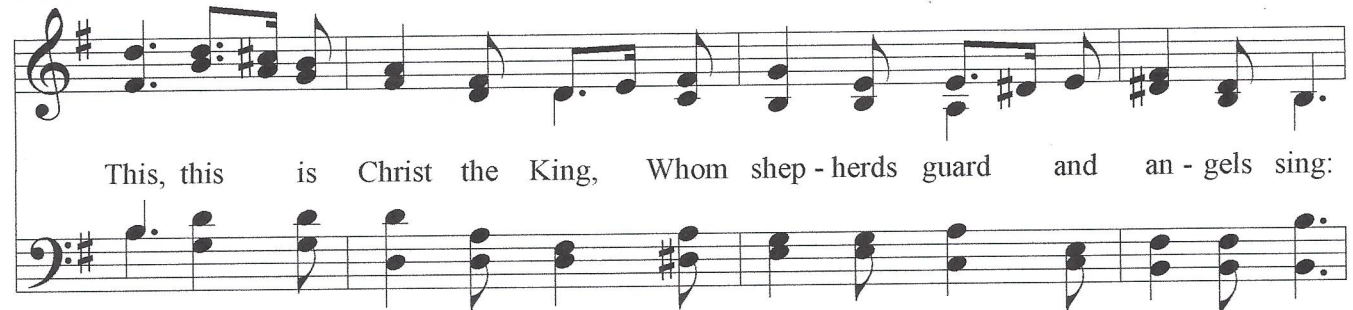


1. What Child is this, who, laid to rest, On Ma - ry's lap is sleep - ing?
 2. Why lies He in such mean es - tate Where ox and sheep are feed - ing?
 3. So bring Him in - cense, gold and myrrh, Come, peas - ant, king, to own Him;



Whom an - gels greet with an - thems sweet, While shep - herds watch are keep - ing?
 Good Christ - ian, fear; for sin - ners here The si - lent Word is plead - ing.
 The King of kings sal - va - tion brings, Let lov - ing hearts en - throne Him.

Chorus



This, this is Christ the King, Whom shep - herds guard and an - gels sing:

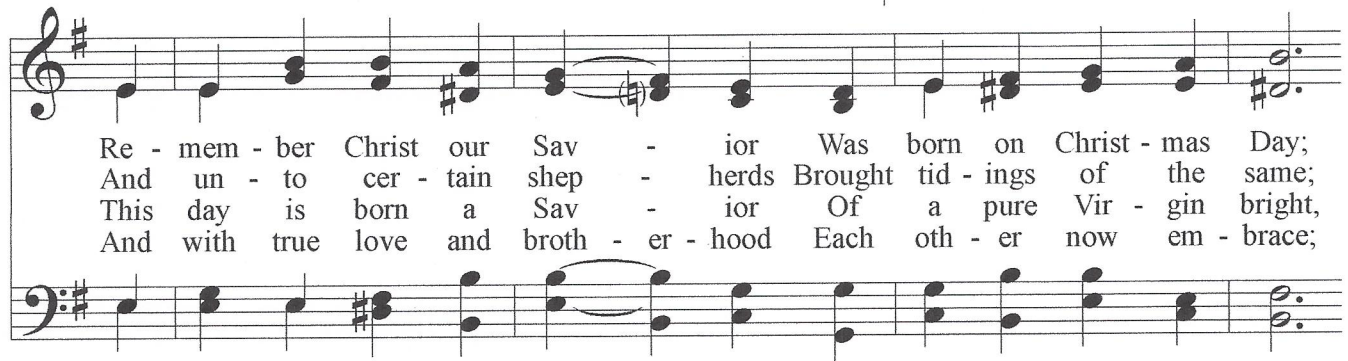


Haste, haste, to bring Him laud, The Babe, the Son of Ma - ry.

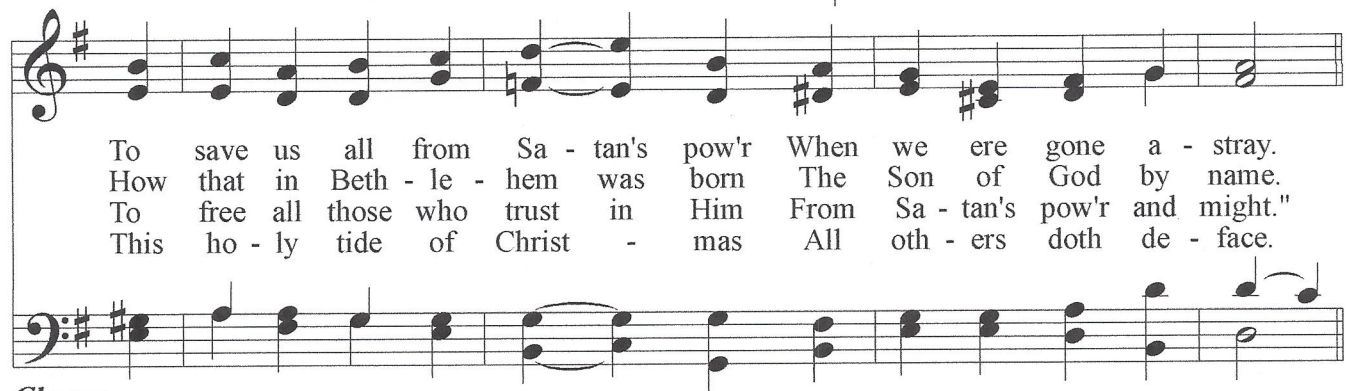
God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen



1. God rest you mer - ry, gen - tle - men, Let noth - ing you dis - may,
 2. From God our heav'n - ly Fa - ther A bless - ed an - gel came;
 3. "Fear not, then," said the an - gel, "Let noth - ing you af - fright,
 4. Now to the Lord sing prais - es, All you with - in this place,

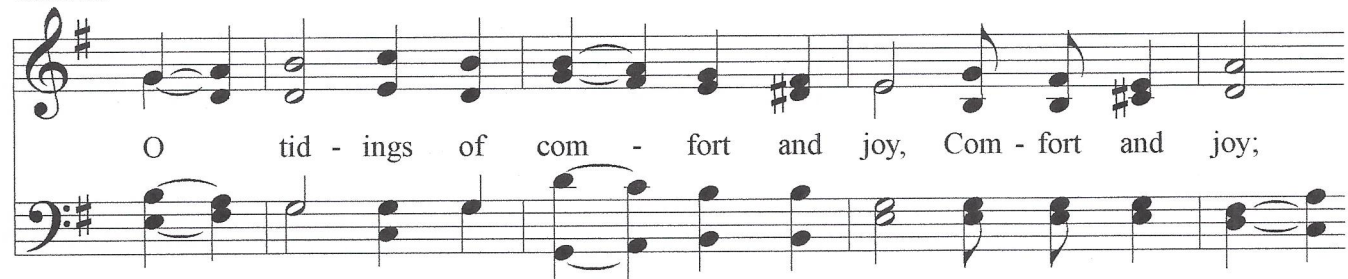


Re - mem - ber Christ our Sav - ior Was born on Christ - mas Day;
 And un - to cer - tain shep - herds Brought tid - ings of the same;
 This day is born a Sav - ior Of a pure Vir - gin bright,
 And with true love and broth - er - hood Each oth - er now em - brace;

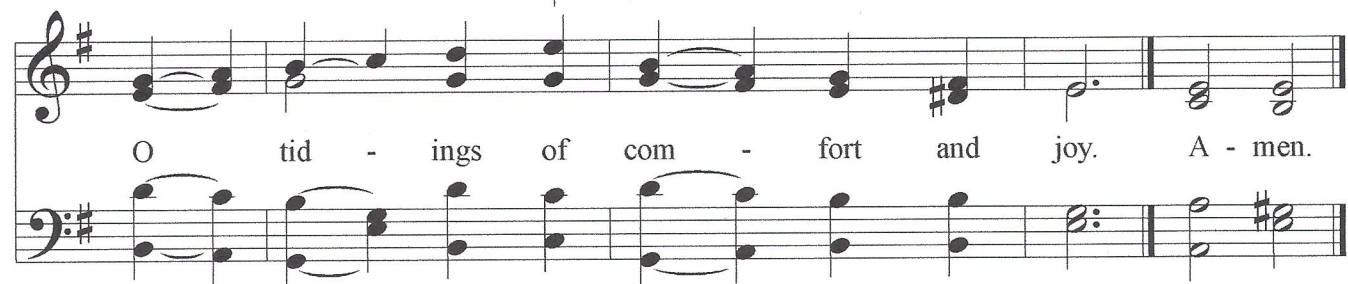


To save us all from Sa - tan's pow'r When we ere gone a - stray.
 How that in Beth - le - hem was born The Son of God by name.
 To free all those who trust in Him From Sa - tan's pow'r and might."
 This ho - ly tide of Christ - mas All oth - ers doth de - face.

Chorus



O tid - ings of com - fort and joy, Com - fort and joy;



O tid - ings of com - fort and joy. A - men.

Silent Night, Holy Night



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, All is calm, all is bright

Round yon vir - gin moth - er and child. Ho - ly Inf - ant, so ten - der and mild,
 Glo - ries stream from heav - en a - far, Heav'n - ly hosts sing al - le - lu - ia;
 Ra - diant beams from Thy ho - ly face, With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace,
 Round yon vir - gin moth - er and child. Ho - ly Inf - ant, so ten - der and mild,

Sleep in heav - en - ly peace, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.
 Christ the Sav - ior is born! Christ the Sav - ior is born!
 Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth, Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth.
 Sleep in heav - en - ly peace, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.

Bring A Torch, Jeannette, Isabella

1. Bring a torch, Jean - nette, Is - a - bel - la! Bring a torch, to the
 2. It is wrong when the Child is sleep - ing, It is wrong to
 3. Soft - ly to the lit - tle sta - ble, Soft - ly for a

cra - dle run! It is Je - sus, good folk of the vil - lage;
 talk so loud; Si - lence, all, as you gath - er a - round,
 mo - ment come; Look and see how charm - ing is Je - sus,


Christ is born and Mar - y's call - ing: Ah! ah! beau - ti - ful
 Lest your noise should wak - en Je - sus: Hush! hush! see how
 How He is white, His cheeks are ros - y! Hush! hush! see how the

is the Moth - er! Ah! ah! beau - ti - ful is her Son!
 fast He slum - bers; Hush! hush! see how fast He sleeps!
 Child is sleep - ing; Hush! hush! see how He smiles in dreams.

Joy To The World



1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth re - ceive her
 2. Joy to the earth, the Sav - ior reigns! Let men their songs em -
 3. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na - tions



King; Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room, And
 ploy, While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains Re -
 prove The glo - ries of His right - eous - ness, And



heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na - ture sing,
 peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing joy,
 won - ders of His love, And won - ders of His love,

(1. And heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n



And heav'n, and heav'n, and na - ture sing.
 Re - peat, re - peat, the sound - ing joy.
 And won - ders, won - - - ders, of His love.
 and na - ture sing,)