

# We Three Kings of Orient Are

80

JOHN H. HOPKINS

JOHN H. HOPKINS



1. We three kings of O - ri - ent are, Bear - ing gifts we trav - erse a - far
2. Born a King on Beth - le - ham's plain, Gold I bring to crown Him a - gain,
3. Frank - in - cense to of - fer have I, In - cense owns a De - i - ty nigh;
4. Myrrh is mine; its bit - ter per - fume Breathes a life of gath - er - ing gloom;
5. Glo - rious now be - hold Him a - rise, King and God and Sac - ri - fice;



Field and foun - tain, moor and moun - tain, Fol - low - ing yon - der star.  
 King for - ev - er, ceas - ing nev - er O - ver us all to reign.  
 Prayer and prais - ing, all men rais - ing, Wor - ship Him, God on high.  
 Sor - rowing, sigh - ing, bleed - ing, dy - ing, Sealed in the stone - cold tomb.  
 Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia! Peals through the earth and skies.



**REFRAIN** *a tempo*



O star of won - der, star of night, Star with loy - al beau - ty bright,



West - ward lead - ing, still pro - ceed - ing, Guide us to thy per - fect light.

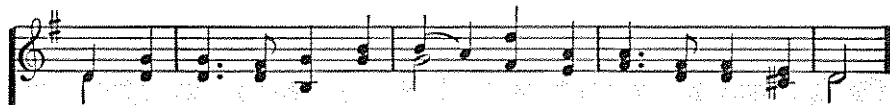
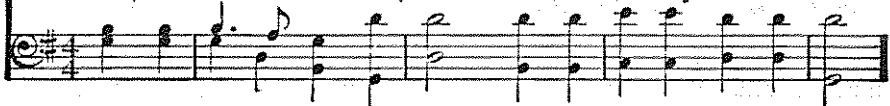


## Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

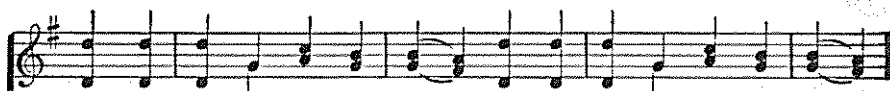
CHARLES WESLEY

FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY  
ARR. BY WILLIAM H. CUMMINGS

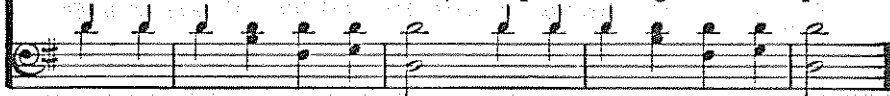
1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King;
2. Christ, by high-est Heav'n a - dored, Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord:
3. Hail the Heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of right-eous-ness!
4. Come, De - sire of na - tions, come! Fix in us Thy hum - ble home:



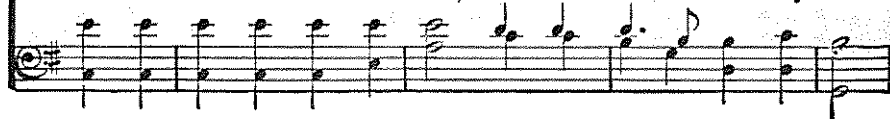
Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild; God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled."  
 Late in time be - hold Him come, Off - spring of a vir - gin's womb.  
 Light and life to all He brings, Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings:  
 Rise, the wom - an's con - qu'ring seed, Bruise in us the ser - pent's head;



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;  
 Ad - am's like - ness now ef - face, Stamp Thine im - age in its place:



With an - gel - ic hosts pro - claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem."  
 Pleased as man with men to ap - pear, Je - sus our Im - man - uel here.  
 Born to raise the sons of earth; Born to give them sec - ond birth.  
 Sec - ond Ad - am from a - bove, Re - in - state us in Thy love.



## Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

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

## O Little Town of Bethlehem

82

PHILLIPS BROOKS

LEWIS H. REDNER

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie! A - bove thy deep and  
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry; And gath - ered all a - bove, While mortals sleep, the  
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly The wondrous Gift is giv'n! So God im - parts to  
 4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, De - scend to us, we pray; Cast out our sin and

dreamless sleep The si - lent stars go by; Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The  
 an - gels keep Their watch of wond'ring love. O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro -  
 hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His Heav'n. No ear may hear His com - ing; But  
 en - ter in, Be born in us to - day. We hear the Christmas an - gels The

ev - er - last - ing Light; The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.  
 claim the ho - ly birth, And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.  
 in this world of sin, Where meek souls will receive Him still, The dear Christ enters in.  
 great glad tidings tell, — O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el.

## O Come, All Ye Faithful

LATIN HYMN  
TR. BY FREDERICK OAKELEY

JOHN F. WADE'S "CANTUS DIVERSI"

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;  
 sing, all ye bright hosts 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;

## REFRAIN

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

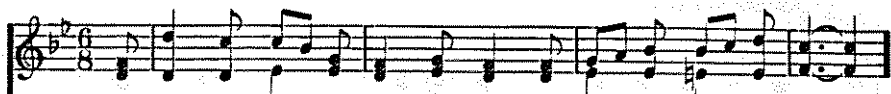
O come, let us a - dore Him, Christ, the Lord. A - MEN.

# It Came upon the Midnight Clear

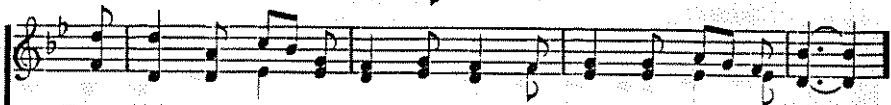
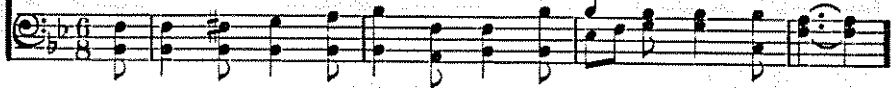
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EDMUND H. SEARS

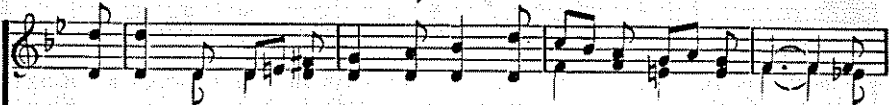
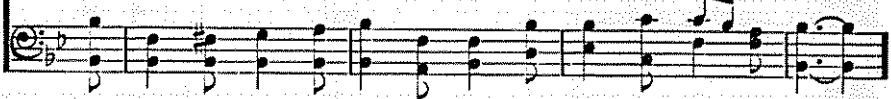
RICHARD S. WILLIS



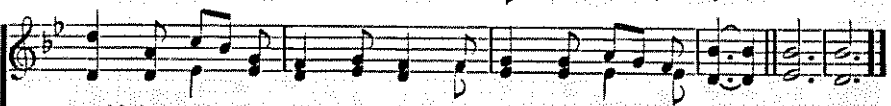
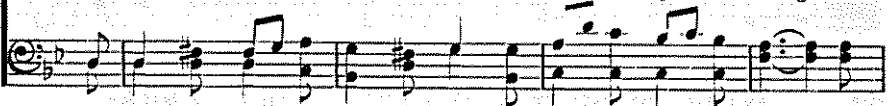
1. It came up - on the mid-night clear, That glo-rious song of old,
2. Still thro' the clo - ven skies they come, With peace-ful wings un - furled,
3. And ye, be - neath life's crushing load, Whose forms are bend-ing low,
4. For lo, the days are has-t'ning on, By proph-et bards fore-told,



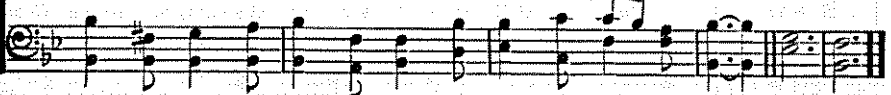
From an - gels bend-ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold:  
And still their heav'n-ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world:  
Who toil a - long the climb-ing way With pain-ful steps and slow,  
When with the ev - er - cir - cling years Comes round the age of gold;



"Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From heav'n's all-gracious King:" The  
A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov'ring wing: And  
Look now! for glad and gold - en hours Come swift-ly on the wing; O  
When peace shall o - ver all the earth Its an-cient splen-dors fling. And



world in sol-emn still-ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.  
ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.  
rest be - side the wea - ry road, And hear the an - gels sing.  
the whole world give back the song Which now the an - gels sing. A - MEN.



## There's a Song in the Air

JOSIAH G. HOLLAND

KARL P. HARRINGTON

*Adante con moto*

1. There's a song in the air! There's a star in the sky! There's a mother's deep  
 2. There's a tumult of joy O'er the wonderful birth, For the Virgin's sweet  
 3. In the light of that star Lie the ages imperaled; And that song from a -  
 4. We re-joyce in the light, And we ech-o the song That comes down thru the

*ritard.* *piu mosso*

prayer, And a ba-by's low cry! And the star rains its fire while the  
 boy Is the Lord of the earth. Ay! the star rains its fire while the  
 far Has swept o-ver the world. Ev-'ry hearth is a-flame, and the  
 night From the heav-en-ly throng. Ay! we shout to the love-ly e-

*ritard.*

beau-ti-ful sing, For the man-ger of Beth-le-hem cradles a King!  
 beau-ti-ful sing, For the man-ger of Beth-le-hem cradles a King!  
 beau-ti-ful sing In the homes of the na-tions that Je-sus is King!  
 van-gel they bring, And we greet in His cra-dle our Sav-ior and King!

## 86 While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks

NAHUM TATE

GEORGE F. HANDEL

1. While shep-herds watched their flocks by night, All seat-ed on the ground, The  
 2. "Fear not!" said he: for might-y dread Had seized their trou-bled mind, "Glad  
 3. "To you, in Dav-id's town this day, Is born of Dav-id's line, The  
 4. "The heavn-ly Babe you there shall find To hu-man view dis-played, All  
 5. "All glo-ry be to God on high, And to the earth be peace: Good

# While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks

an - gel of the Lord came down, And glo-ry shone a-round, And glo-ry shone a-round.  
ti - dings of great joy I bring, To you and all man-kind, To you and all man-kind.  
Sav - ior who is Christ the Lord; And this shall be the sign; And this shall be the sign:  
mean-ly wrapped in swath-ing-bands, And in a man-ger laid, And in a manger laid.  
will hence forth from heav'n to men, Be-gin and never cease, Be - gin and never cease."

## Silent Night! Holy Night!

87

JOSEPH MOHR

FRANZ GRUBER

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 you vir - gin mother and child. Ho - ly in - fant so ten - der and mild,  
Glo - ries stream from heav - en a - far, Heavh ly hosts sing Al - le - lu - ia;  
Ra - diant beams from thy ho - ly face, With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace,  
With the an - gels let us sing, Al - le - lu - ia to our King;

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.
Christ the Sav - ior is	born.	Christ the Sav - ior is	born.

## Joy to the World!

FROM PSALM 98  
ISAAC WATTS

ARR. FROM GEORGE F. HANDEL

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re-  
2. Joy to the world! the Sav - ior reigns; Let men their  
3. No more let sins and sor - rows grow, Nor thorns in-  
4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the

ceive her King; Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room,  
songs em - ploy; While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains  
fest the ground; He comes to make His bless - ings flow  
na - tions prove The glo - ries of His right - eous - ness,

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

sing,                      And heav'n, and heav'n 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, and won - ders of His love.  
heav'n and na - ture sing,



# Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne


89

EMILY E. S. ELLIOTT



TIMOTHY R. MATTHEWS



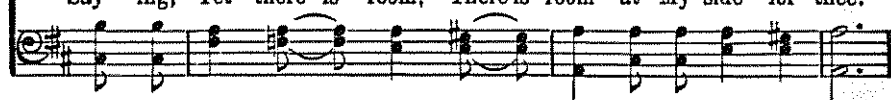
1. Thou didst leave Thy throne And Thy king - ly crown When Thou  
 2. Heav-en's arch - es rang When the an - gels sang, Pro - -  
 3. The fox - es found rest, And the birds their nest In the  
 4. Thou cam - est, O Lord, With the liv - ing word That should  
 5. When the heav - ens shall ring, And the an - gels sing, At Thy


cam - est to earth for me; But in Beth - le - hem's home  
 claim - ing Thy roy - al de - gree; But of low - ly birth  
 shade of the for - est tree; But Thy couch was the sod,  
 set Thy peo - ple free; But with mock - ing scorn,  
 com - ing to vic - to - ry, Let Thy voice call me home,


Was there found no room For Thy ho - ly na - tiv - i - ty:  
 Didst Thou come to earth, And in great - est hu - mil - i - ty:  
 O Thou Son of God, In the des - erts of Gal - i - lee:  
 And with crown of thorn, They bore Thee to Cal - va - ry:  
 Say - ing, "Yet there is room, There is room at My side for thee!"



## REFRAIN



1-4. O come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for Thee.  
 5. My heart shall rejoice, Lord Je - sus, When Thou comest and call-est for me.



## The First Noel

OLD ENGLISH CAROL

TRADITIONAL MELODY FROM  
W. SANDY'S "CHRISTMAS CAROLS"

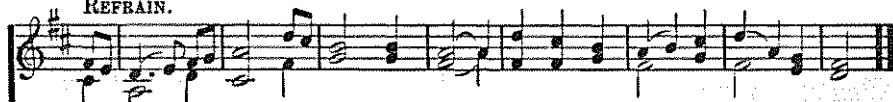
1. The first No - el the angel did say Wasto certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;
2. And by the light of that same Star, Three wisemen came from country far;
3. This Star drew nigh to the northwest, O'er Beth - le-hem it took its rest,
4. Then enter-ed in those wise men three, Fall rev-'rent-ly up-on their knee,



In fields where they lay keeping their sheep, On a cold winter's night that was so deep.  
To seek for a King was their in- tent, And to follow the Star wherever it went.  
And there it did both stop and stay, Right o-ver the place where Jesus lay.  
And of - fered there in His pres-ence, Their gold, and myrrh, and frank-incense.



## REFRAIN.



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



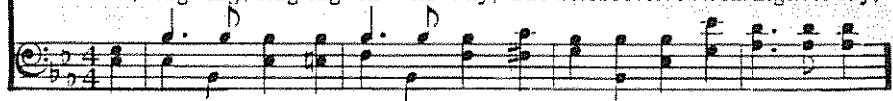
## 91 I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day

HENRY W. LONGFELLOW

J. BAPTISTE CALKIN



1. I heard the bells on Christ-mas day Their old fa - mil - iar car - ols play,
2. I thought how, as the day had come, The bel-fries of all Chris-ten-dom
3. And in de-spair I bowed my head: "There is no peace on earth," I said.
4. Then pealed the bells more loud and deep: "God is not dead, nor doth He sleep;
5. Till, ring - ing, sing - ing on its way, The world revolved from night to day,



# I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day

And wild and sweet the words re-peat Of peace on earth, good-will to men.  
 Had rolled a-long th' un-bro-ken song Of peace on earth, good-will to men.  
 "For hate is strong, and mocks the song Of peace on earth, good-will to men."  
 The wrong shall fail, the right pre-vail, With peace on earth, good-will to men:"  
 A voice, a chime, a chant sub-lime, Of peace on earth, good-will to men!

# Angels, from the Realms of Glory

92

JAMES MONTGOMERY

HENRY SMART

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, Watching o'er your flocks by night,
3. Sa - ges, leave your con-tem-pla-tions, Bright-er vi-sions beam a - far;
4. Saints, be-fore the al - tar bend-ing, Watching long in hope and fear,

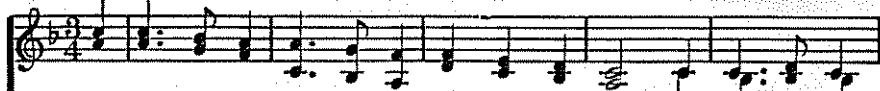
Ye, who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry, Now pro-claim Mes - si - ah's birth:  
 God with man is now re - sid - ing, Yon-der shines the In - fant-Light;  
 Seek the great De - sire of na - tions, Ye have seen His na - tal star;  
 Sud - den - ly the Lord, de - scend - ing, In His tem - ple shall ap -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

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

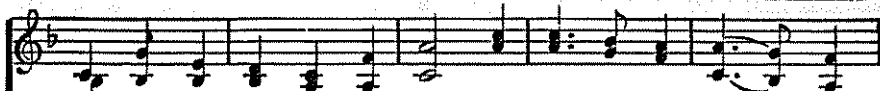
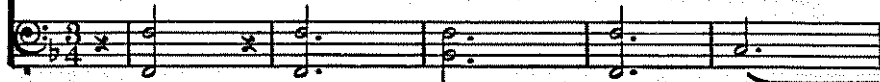
## Away in a Manger

MARTIN LUTHER

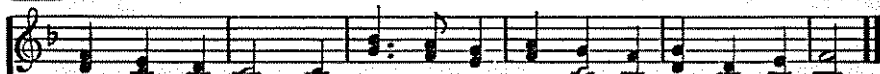
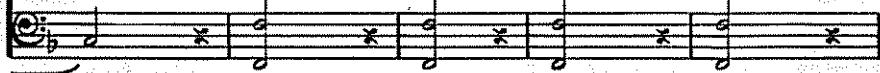
MARTIN LUTHER



1. A - way in a man - ger, No crib for a bed, The lit - tle Lord  
 2. The cat - tle are low - ing, The poor ba - by wakes, But lit - tle Lord



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



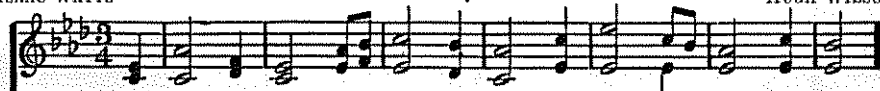
down where He lay, - The lit - tle Lord Je - sus, A - sleep on the hay,  
 down from the sky, And stay by my cra - dle To watch lul - la - by.



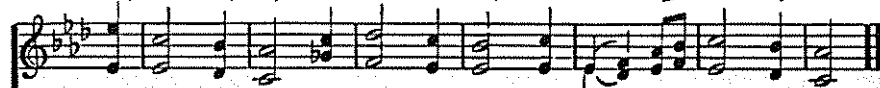
## Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed?

ISAAC WATTS

HUGH WILSON



1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed? And did my Sov - reign die?  
 2. Was it for crimes that I have done He groaned up - on the tree?  
 3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide, And shut his glo - ries in,  
 4. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe;



Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?  
 A - maz - ing pit - y! grace un - known! And love be - yond de - gree!  
 When Christ, the might - y Mak - er, died For man the crea - ture's sin.  
 Here, Lord, I give my - self to Thee, - 'Tis all that I can do.



# At the Cross

95

ISAAC WATTS  
REF., RALPH E. HUDSON

RALPH E. HUDSON

1. A - las, and did my Sav - ior bleed? And did my Sov'-reign die?  
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned up - on the tree?  
3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide, And shut his glo - ries in,  
4. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe:

Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?  
A - maz - ing pit - y! grace unknown! And love be - yond de - gree!  
When Christ, the might - y Mak - er, died For man the crea - ture's sin.  
Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do!

## CHORUS

At the cross, at the cross where I first saw the light, And the

bur - den of my heart rolled a - way, (rolled a - way,) It was there by faith

I re - ceived my sight, And now I am hap - py all the day!

# 96 Heaven Came Down and Glory Filled My Soul

JOHN W. PETERSON

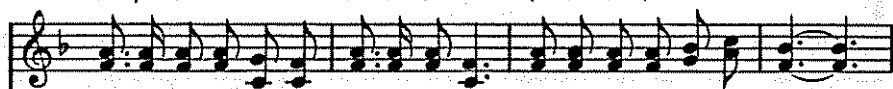
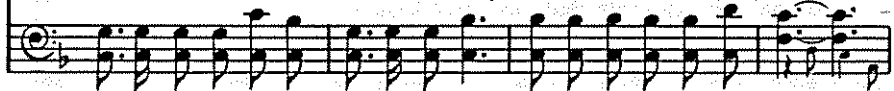
JOHN W. PETERSON



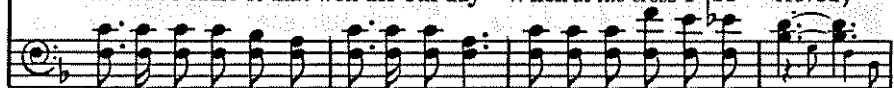
1. O what a won-der-ful, won-der-ful day - Day I will nev-er for - get;
2. Born of the Spir-it with life from a-bove In-to God's fam-ly di - vine;
3. Now I've a hope that will sure-ly en-dure Aft-er the pass-ing of time;



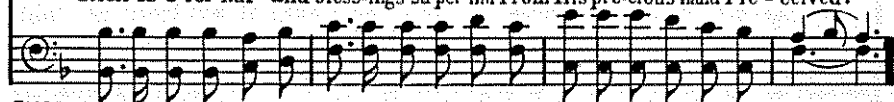
Af-ter I'd wan-dered in dark-ness a-way, Je-sus my Sav-ior I met.  
 Jus-ti-fied ful-ly thru Cal-va-ry's love, O what a stand-ing is mine!  
 I have a fu-ture in heav-en for sure, There in those man-sions sub-lime.



O what a ten-der, com-pas-sion-ate friend, He met the need of my heart;  
 And the trans-ac-tion so quick-ly was made, When as a sin-ner I came,  
 And it's be-cause of that won-der-ful day When at the cross I be-lieved;



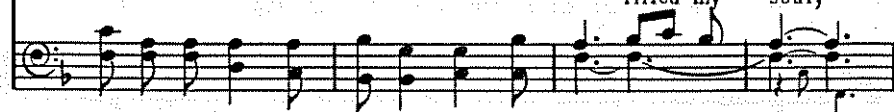
Shad-ows dis-pel-ling, with joy I am tell-ing, He made all the dark-ness de-part!  
 Took of the of-fer of grace He did pro-fer, He saved me, O praise His dear name!  
 Rich-es e-ter-nal and bless-ings su-per-nal From His pre-cious hand I re-ceived.



## CHORUS



Heav-en came down and glo-ry filled my soul, filled my soul,



# Heaven Came Down and Glory Filled My Soul

When at the cross the Sav-ior made me whole; made me whole; My  
 sins were washed a - way And my night was turned to day -  
 Heav-en came down and glo-ry filled my soul! filled my soul!

# Thy Holy Spirit, Lord, Alone

97

HENRIETTA E. BLAIR

WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK

1. Thy Ho-ly Spir-it, Lord, a-lone Can turn our hearts from sin; His  
 2. Thy Ho-ly Spir-it, Lord, a-lone Can deep-er love in - spire; His  
 3. Thy Ho-ly Spir-it, Lord, can bring The gifts we seek in pray'r; His  
 4. Thy Ho-ly Spir-it, Lord, can give The grace we need this hour; And  
 pow'r a-lone can sanc-ti-fy And keep us pure with - in.  
 pow'r a-lone with - in our souls Can light the sa-cred fire.  
 voice can words of com-fort speak, And still each wave of care.  
 while we wait, O Spir-it, come In sanc-ti-fy-ing pow'r.

## Be Still, My Soul

FROM PSALM 46  
KATHARINA VON SCHLEGEL  
TR. BY JANE L. BORTHWICK

JEAN SIBELIUS

1. Be still, my soul: the Lord is on thy side; Bear pa-tient-ly the  
2. Be still, my soul: thy God doth un-der-take To guide the fu-ture  
3. Be still, my soul: the hour is hast-'ning on When we shall be for-

cross of grief or pain; Leave to thy God to or-der and pro-vide;  
as He has the past. Thy hope, thy con-fi-dence let noth-ing shake;  
ev-er with the Lord, When dis-ap-point-ment, grief, and fear are gone.

In ev-ery change He faith-ful will re-main. Be still, my soul: thy  
All now mys-te-rious shall be bright at last. Be still, my soul: the  
Sor-row for-got, love's pur-est joys re-stored. Be still, my soul: when

best, thy heav'n-ly Friend Thro' thorn-y ways leads to a joy-ful end.  
waves and winds still know His voice who ruled them while He dwelt be-low.  
change and tears are past. All safe and bless-ed we shall meet at last. A-MEN.



# Sweet Peace, the Gift of God's Love

99

PETER P. BILHORN

PETER P. BILHORN

1. There comes to my heart one sweet strain, (sweet strain.) A  
 2. Thro' Christ on the cross peace was made, (was made.) My  
 3. When Je - sus as Lord I had crowned, (had crowned.) My  
 4. In Je - sus for peace I a - bide, (a - bide.) And

glad and a joy - ous re - frain; (re - frain;) I sing it a -  
 debt by His death was all paid; (all paid;) No oth - er foun -  
 heart with this peace did a - bound; (a - bound;) In Him the rich  
 as I keep close to His side, (His side,) There's noth - ing but

gain and a - gain, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.  
 da - tion is laid, For peace, the gift of God's love.  
 bless - ing I found, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.  
 peace doth be - tide, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.

CHORUS

Peace, peace, sweet peace! Won - der - ful gift from a - bove! (a - bove!)

*cres.*  
 Oh, won - der - ful, won - der - ful peace! Sweet peace, the gift of God's love!

1. Far a-way in the depths of my spir - it to - night Rolls a  
 2. What a treas - ure I have in this won - der - ful peace, Bur - ied  
 3. I am rest - ing to - night in this won - der - ful peace, Rest - ing  
 4. And me - thinks when I rise to that Cit - y of peace, Where the  
 5. Ah! soul, are you here with - out com - fort or rest, March - ing

mel - o - dy sweet - er than psalm; In ce - les - tial - like strains it un -  
 deep in the heart of my soul; So se - cure that no pow - er can  
 sweet - ly in Je - sus' con - trol; For I'm kept from all dan - ger by  
 Au - thor of peace I shall see, That one strain of the song which the  
 down the rough pathway of time? Make Je - sus your friend ere the

ceas - ing - ly falls O'er my soul like an in - fi - nite calm.  
 mine it a - way, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll.  
 night and by day, And His glo - ry is flood - ing my soul.  
 ran - somed will sing, In that heav - en - ly king - dom shall be:  
 shad - ows grow dark; Oh, ac - cept this sweet peace so sub - lime.

## CHORUS

Peace! peace! won - der - ful peace, Com - ing down from the Fa - ther a - bove; Sweep  
 o - ver my spir - it for - ev - er, I pray, In fath - om - less bil - lows of love.