

CHRISTMAS

SA GUITAR SONGS

CANADA  BERMUDA
MUSIC AND GOSPEL ARTS



SONG INDEX

CANADA  BERMUDA
MUSIC AND GOSPEL ARTS

CHRISTMAS

Angels From the Realms of Glory	3
Angels We Have Heard on High	5
Away in a Manger	7
Deck the Halls	12
Go Tell it on the Mountain	13
God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen	16
Good Christian Men Rejoice	17
Good King Wenceslas	21
Hark! The Glad Sound	22
Hark! The Herald Angels Sing	23
Huron Carol	26
I Heard the Bells	29
I Wonder as I Wander	30
Infant Holy, Infant Lowly	31
It Came Upon the Midnight Clear	32
Joy to the World	33
O Come All Ye Faithful	34
O Come O Come Emmanuel	35
O Holy Night	37
O Little Town (Forest Green)	40
O Little Town of Bethlehem	44
Once in Royal David's City	46
See, Amid the Winter's Snow	48
Silent Night	49
Sweet Chiming Christmas Bells	51
The First Noel	52
The Star of Bethlehem's Road	53
We Wish You a Merry Christmas	54
What Child is This?	55
When Wise Men Came Seeking	56
While Shepherds Watched	58
Who is He?	60

Angels From the Realms of Glory

Text: James Montgomery

Music: Henry Thomas Smart

♩ = 104

B \flat F7 B \flat E \flat B \flat /D F7 B \flat

Voice

1. An - gels from the realms of glo - ry, wing your flight o'er all the earth:
 2. Shep - herds in the fields a - bid - ing, watch - ing o'er your flocks by night:
 3. Saints be - fore the al - tar bend - ing, watch - ing long in hope and fear:
 4. Sin - ners, moved by true re - pen - tance, doomed for guilt to end - less pains:

5

B \flat B \flat /D D G m G m/B \flat C7 F

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:
 Sud - den - ly, the Lord, de - scend - ing, in His tem - ple shall ap - pear!
 Jus - tice now re - vokes the sen - tence: Mer - cy calls you, break your chains!

9

F B \flat 7 E \flat C m7 C m/E \flat F sus F7 B \flat

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


Angels From the Realms of Glory

Text: James Montgomery

Music: Henry Thomas Smart


$\bullet = 104$ G D7 G C G/B D7 G

Voice



1. An - gels from the realms of glo - ry, wing your flight o'er all the earth:
2. Shep - herds in the fields a - bid - ing, watch - ing o'er your flocks by night:
3. Saints be - fore the al - tar bend - ing, watch - ing long in hope and fear:
4. Sin - ners, moved by true re - pentance, doomed for guilt to end - less pains:

5 G G/B B Em Em/G A7 D



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:
Sud - den - ly, the Lord, de - scend - ing, in His tem - ple shall ap - pear!
Jus - tice now re - vokes the sen - tence: Mer - cy calls you, break your chains!

9 D G7 C Am7 Am/C Dsus D7 G



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

Angels We Have Heard on High

Traditional French

D A7 D A7 D

Voice

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 with - in a man - ger laid Je - sus, Lord of heav'n and earth!

D F#m A7 D A7 D

5

and the moun - tains in re - ply ech - o back their joy - ous strains:
 Say what may the 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, with us sing our Sa - viour's birth!

D B7 Em A7 DMaj7 G A

9

Glo - - - - - ri - a

D/F# A D G D/A A D/F# B7 Em A7

13

in ex - cel - sis De - o; Glo - - - - -

DMaj7 G A D/F# A D G D/A A7 D

17

- - - - - ri - a in ex - cel - sis De - - - o.

Angels We Have Heard on High

Traditional French

F C7 F C7 F

Voice

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 with - in a man - ger laid Je - sus, Lord of heav'n and earth!

F Am C7 F C7 F

5

and the moun - tains in re - ply ech - o back their joy - ous strains:
 Say what may the 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, with us sing our Sa - viour's birth!

D7 Gm C7 FMaj7 Bb C

9

Glo - - - - - ri - a

F/A C F Bb F/C C F/A D7 Gm C7

13

in ex - cel - sis De - o; Glo - - - - -

FMaj7 Bb C F/A C F Bb F/C C7 F

17

- - - - - ri - a in ex - cel - sis De - - - o.

Away in a Manger

Text: attr. Martin Luther (stanzas 1&2)
John Thomas McFarland (stanza 3)

Music: William J. Kirkpatrick

♩ = 96

C7 F C m6/E♭ D7 G m

Voice

1. A - way in a man-ger, no crib for a bed, the
 2. The cat - tle are low - ing, the Ba - by a - wakes, but
 3. Be near me, Lord Je - sus, I ask Thee to stay close

5

C7 F G7 C C7 F

lit - tle Lord Je - sus lay down His sweet head. The stars in the
 lit - tle Lord Je - sus no cry - ing He makes. I love Thee, Lord
 by me for - ev - er and love me, I pray. Bless all the dear

10

C m6/E♭ D7 G m C7

bright sky looked down where He lay, the lit - tle Lord
 Je - sus, look down from the sky, and stay by my
 child - ren in Thy ten - der care, and fit us for

14

F D m7 G m7 C7 F

Je - sus a - sleep on the hay.
 cra - dle till morn - ing the is nigh.
 heav - en to live with Thee there.

Away in a Manger

Text: attr. Martin Luther (stanzas 1&2)
John Thomas McFarland (stanza 3)

Music: William J. Kirkpatrick

♩ = 96 D7 G D m6/F E7 A m

Voice

1. A - way in a man-ger, no crib for a bed, the
 2. The cat - tle are low - ing, the Ba - by a - wakes, but
 3. Be near me, Lord Je - sus, I ask Thee to stay close

5 D7 G A7 D D7 G

lit - tle Lord Je - sus lay down His sweet head. The stars in the
 lit - tle Lord Je - sus no cry - ing He makes. I love Thee, Lord
 by me for - ev - er and love me, I pray. Bless all the dear

10 D m6/F E7 A m D7

bright sky looked down where He lay, the lit - tle Lord
 Je - sus, look down from the sky, and stay by my
 child - ren in Thy ten - der care, and fit us for

14 G E m7 A m7 D7 G

Je - sus a - sleep on the hay.
 cra - dle till morn - ing the is nigh.
 heav - en to live with Thee there.

Away in a Manger

Text: attr. Martin Luther (stanzas 1&2)
John Thomas McFarland (stanza 3)

Music: James R. Murray

♩ = 114

Chords: D D7 G D

Voice

1. A - way in a man - ger, no crib for a bed, the
2. The cat - tle are low - ing, the Ba - by a - wakes, but
3. Be near me, Lord Je - sus, I ask Thee to stay close

5

Chords: A7 D

lit - tle Lord Je - sus laid down His sweet head. The stars in the
lit - tle Lord Je - sus, no cry - ing He makes. I love Thee, Lord
by me for - ev - er and love me, I pray. Bless all the dear

10

Chords: D7 G D Em7

bright sky looked down where He lay: The lit - tle Lord
Je - sus, look down from the sky, and stay by my
child - ren in Thy ten - der care, and fit us for

14

Chords: D/A D/B Em7 A7 D

Je - sus a - sleep on the hay.
cra - dle till - morn - ing the is nigh.
heav - en to live with Thee there.

Away in a Manger

Text: attr. Martin Luther (stanzas 1&2)
John Thomas McFarland (stanza 3)

Music: James R. Murray

Voice

$\bullet = 114$

F F7 B \flat F

1. A - way in a man - ger, no crib for a bed, the
2. The cat - tle are low - ing, the Ba - by a - wakes, but
3. Be near me, Lord Je - sus, I ask Thee to stay close

5

C7 F

lit - tle Lord Je - sus laid down His sweet head. The stars in the
lit - tle Lord Je - sus, no cry - ing He makes. I love Thee, Lord
by me for - ev - er and love me, I pray. Bless all the dear

10

F7 B \flat F G m7

bright sky looked down where He lay: The lit - tle Lord
Je - sus, look down from the sky, and stay by my
child - ren in Thy ten - der care, and fit us for

14

F/C F/D G m7 C7 F

Je - sus a - sleep on the hay.
cra - dle till - morn - ing the is nigh.
heav - en to live with Thee there.

Away in a Manger

Text: attr. Martin Luther (stanzas 1&2)
John Thomas McFarland (stanza 3)

Music: James R. Murray

♩ = 114

G G7 C G

Voice

1. A - way in a man - ger, no crib for a bed, the
 2. The cat - tle are low - ing, the Ba - by a - wakes, but
 3. Be near me, Lord Je - sus, I ask Thee to stay close

5

D7 G

lit - tle Lord Je - sus laid down His sweet head. The stars in the
 lit - tle Lord Je - sus, no cry - ing He makes. I love Thee, Lord
 by me for - ev - er and love me, I pray. Bless all the dear

10

G7 C G Am7

bright sky looked down where He lay: The lit - tle Lord
 Je - sus, look down from the sky, and stay by my
 child - ren in Thy ten - der care, and fit us for

14

G/D G/E Am7 D7 G

Je - sus a - sleep on the hay.
 cra - dle till - morn - ing the is nigh.
 heav - en to live with Thee there.

Go Tell it on the Mountain

Text: Traditional Spiritual

Stanzas written by John W. Work II

Traditional Spiritual

♩ = 104 D GMaj9 D A7 D G/A

Voice

Go, tell it on the moun - tain, o - ver the hills and ev - 'ry - where!

5 D GMaj9 D Bm7 G D/A A7 D

Fine

Go tell it on the moun - tain that Je - sus Christ — is born!

9 D A7 D

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

14 Bm7 E7 A7

D.C. al Fine

hold, through-out the heav-ens there shone a ho - ly light. —
 out the an - gel cho - rus that hailed our Sa - viour's birth. —
 God sent us sal - va - tion that bless - ed Christ - mas morn. —

Go Tell it on the Mountain

Text: Traditional Spiritual

Stanzas written by John W. Work II

Traditional Spiritual

$\bullet = 104$ F B \flat Maj9 F C7 F B \flat /C

Voice

Go, tell it on the moun - tain, o - ver the hills and ev - 'ry - where!

5 F B \flat Maj9 F Dm7 B \flat F/C C7 F *Fine*

Go tell it on the moun - tain that Je - sus Christ — is born!

9 C7 F

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

14 Dm7 G7 C7 *D.C. al Fine*

hold, through-out the heav - ens there shone a ho - ly light. —
out the an - gel cho - rus that hailed our Sa - viour's birth. —
God sent us sal - va - tion that bless - ed Christ - mas morn. —

Go Tell it on the Mountain

Text: Traditional Spiritual

Stanzas written by John W. Work II

Traditional Spiritual

$\bullet = 104$ G CMaj9 G D7 G C/D

Voice

Go, tell it on the moun - tain, o - ver the hills and ev - 'ry - where!

5 G CMaj9 G Em7 C G/D D7 G *Fine*

Go tell it on the moun - tain that Je - sus Christ — is born!

9 D7 G

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

14 Em7 A7 D7 *D.C. al Fine*

hold, through - out the heav - ens there shone a ho - ly light. —
out the an - gel cho - rus that hailed our Sa - viour's birth. —
God sent us sal - va - tion that bless - ed Christ - mas morn. —

God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

Traditional English

$\text{♩} = 72$ Em C

Voice

1. God rest ye mer - ry gen - tle - men, let noth - ing you dis -
 2. In Beth - le - hem, in Jew - ry, this bless - ed Babe was
 3. From God, our heav - 'nly Fa - ther, a bless - ed an - gel
 4. "Fear not," then said the an - gel, "Let noth - ing you af -
 5. Now to the Lord sing prais - es, all you with - in this

4 B Em C

may. Re - mem - ber, Christ, our Sa - viour was born on Christ - mas
 born, and laid with - in a man - ger, up - on this bless - ed
 came; and un - to cer - tain shep - herds brought tid - ings of the
 fright. This day is born a Sa - viour of a pure vir - gin
 place, and with true love and broth - er - hood each oth - er now em -

8 B Am G/B Em

day to save us all from Sa - tan's pow'r when we were gone a -
 morn; the which His moth - er Ma - tan - ry did noth - ing take in
 same: How that in Beth - le - hem was born the Son of God by
 bright, to free all those who trust in Him, from Sa - tan's pow'r and
 brace; This ho - ly tide of Christ - mas all oth - er doth ef -

12 D G B7 Em Em/C#

stray. Oh, — tid - ings of com - fort and joy, com - fort and
 scorn. Oh, — tid - ings of com - fort and joy, com - fort and
 name. Oh, — tid - ings of com - fort and joy, com - fort and
 might." Oh, — tid - ings of com - fort and joy, com - fort and
 face. Oh, — tid - ings of com - fort and joy, com - fort and

16 D G B7 Em

joy! Oh, — tid - ings of com - fort and joy!

Good Christian Men Rejoice

Text: Latin carol, 14th century

Translated by John M. Neale, 1853

German melody, 14th century

♩ = 72

D

Voice

1. Good Chris - tian men, re - joice with heart and soul and
 2. Good Chris - tian men, re - joice with heart and soul and
 3. Good Chris - tian men, re - joice with heart and soul and

A D B m7 E m/G A7

4

voice! — Give ye heed to what we say: News! News! Je - sus Christ is
 voice! — Now ye hear of end - less bliss: Joy! Joy! Je - sus Christ was
 voice! — Now ye need not fear the grave: Peace! Peace! Je - sus Christ was

D A B m7 E m/G A7

9

born to - day! Ox and ass be - fore Him bow, and He is in the
 born for this: He has o - pened heav - en's door, and man is bless - ed
 born to save! Calls you one and calls you all to gain His ev - er -

D B m F# / A# B m A / C# D A7 D

13

man - ger now: Christ is born to - day! — Christ is born to - day! —
 ev - er - more. Christ was born for this! — Christ was born for this! —
 last - ing hall: Christ was born to save! — Christ was born to save! —

Good Christian Men Rejoice

Text: Latin carol, 14th century

Translated by John M. Neale, 1853

German melody, 14th century

♩ = 72

E

Voice

1. Good Chris - tian men, re - joice — with heart and soul and
 2. Good Chris - tian men, re - joice — with heart and soul and
 3. Good Chris - tian men, re - joice — with heart and soul and

B E C#m7 F#m/A B7

4

voice! — Give ye heed to what we say: News! News! Je - sus Christ is
 voice! — Now ye hear of end - less bliss: Joy! Joy! Je - sus Christ was
 voice! — Now ye need not fear the grave: Peace! Peace! Je - sus Christ was

E B C#m7 F#m/A B7

9

born to - day! Ox and ass be - fore Him bow, and He is in the
 born for this: He has o - pened heav - en's door, and man is bless - ed
 born to save! Calls you one and calls you all to gain His ev - er -

E C#m G#/C C#m B/D# E B7 E

13

man-ger now: Christ is born to - day! — Christ is born to - day! —
 ev - er - more. Christ was born for this! — Christ was born for this! —
 last - ing hall: Christ was born to save! — Christ was born to save! —

Good Christian Men Rejoice

Text: Latin carol, 14th century

Translated by John M. Neale, 1853

German melody, 14th century

♩ = 72

F

Voice

1. Good Chris-tian men, re - joi-ce — with heart and soul and voice! —
 2. Good Chris-tian men, re - joi-ce — with heart and soul and voice! —
 3. Good Chris-tian men, re - joi-ce — with heart and soul and voice! —

C F D m7 G m/B^b C7 F

5

Give ye heed to what we say: News! News! Je - sus Christ is born to - day!
 Now ye hear of end - less bliss: Joy! Joy! Je - sus Christ was born for this:
 Now ye need not fear the grave: Peace! Peace! Je - sus Christ was born to save!

C D m7 G m/B^b C7 F

10

Ox and ass be - fore Him bow, and He is in the man - ger now:
 He has o - pened heav - en's door, and man is bless - ed ev - er - more.
 Calls you one and calls you all to gain His ev - er - last - ing hall:

D m A/C[#] D m C/E F C7 F

14

Christ is born to - day! — Christ is born to - day! —
 Christ was born for this! — Christ was born for this! —
 Christ was born to save! — Christ was born to save! —

Good Christian Men Rejoice

Text: Latin carol, 14th century

Translated by John M. Neale, 1853

German melody, 14th century

♩ = 72

G

Voice

1. Good Chris-tian men, re - joice — with heart and soul and voice! —
 2. Good Chris-tian men, re - joice — with heart and soul and voice! —
 3. Good Chris-tian men, re - joice — with heart and soul and voice! —

D G Em7 A m/C D7 G

5

Give ye heed to what we say: News! News! Je - sus Christ is born to - day!
 Now ye hear of end - less bliss: Joy! Joy! Je - sus Christ was born for this:
 Now ye need not fear the grave: Peace! Peace! Je - sus Christ was born to save!

D Em7 A m/C D7 G

10

Ox and ass be - fore Him bow, and He is in the man - ger now:
 He has o - pened heav - en's door, and man is bless - ed ev - er - more.
 Calls you one and calls you all to gain His ev - er - last - ing hall:

Em B/D# Em D/F# G D7 G

14

Christ is born to - day! _____ Christ is born to - day! _____
 Christ was born for this! _____ Christ was born for this! _____
 Christ was born to save! _____ Christ was born to save! _____

Good King Wenceslas

John M. Neale

Traditional

G C D7

Voice

Good King Wen - ces - las looked out on the Feast of
 "Hith - er, page, and stand by me, if thou know'st it;
 "Bring me flesh, and bring me wine, bring me pine - logs
 "Sire, the night is dark - er now, and the wind blows
 In his mas - ter's steps he trod, where the snow lay

G G C D7

4

Ste - phen, when the snow lay round a - bout, deep and crisp and
 tell - ing, yon - der peas - ant, who is he? Where and what his
 hith - er; Thou and I will see him dine, when we bear them
 strong - er; Fails my heart, I know not how, I can go no
 dint - ed; heat was in the ve - ry sod which the saint had

G C D7

8

ev - en, Bright - ly shone the moon that night, though the frost was
 dwell - ing?" "Sire, he lives a good league hence, un - der - neath the
 thith - er." Page and mon - arch forth they went, forth they went to -
 long - er." "Mark my foot - steps, my good page, tread thou in them
 print - ed. There - fore, Chris - tian men, be sure, wealth or rank pos -

G D Em D G/B G

12

cru - el, when a poor man came in sight, gath - 'ring win - ter
 moun - tain, right a - gainst the for - est fence, by Saint Ag - nes'
 geth - er; through the rude wind's wild la - ment, and the bit - ter
 bold - ly: Thou shalt find the win - ter's rage, freeze the blood less
 sess - ing, ye who now will bless the poor, shall your - selves find

Em C G

16

fu - - - el.
 fount - - - ain.
 weath - - - er.
 cold - - - ly."
 bless - - - ing.

Hark! The Glad Sound

Philip Doddridge (1702-51)

Handel (1685-1759)

♩ = 76

D D/A A7 D

Voice

Hark! The glad sound! The Sa - viour comes, the
 He comes, the pris - 'ners to re - lease, in
 He comes, the bro - ken heart to bind, the
 Our glad ho - san - nas, Prince of Peace, Thy

G A7 D

5

Sa - viour prom - ised long! Let ev - 'ry
 Sa - tan's bond - age held. The gates of
 woun - ded to soul cure, and with the
 wel - come shall pro - claim, and Hea - ven's e -

10

heart pre - pare a throne, and ev - 'ry voice a
 brass be - fore Him burst, the i - ron fet - ters
 trea - sures of His grace, to en - rich the hum - ble
 ter - nal ar - ches ring with Thy - be - lov - ed

A A7 D G

14

song, and ev - 'ry voice a song, and ev - 'ry
 yield, the i - ron fet - ters yield, the i - ron
 poor, to - en - rich the hum - ble poor, to en - rich, en -
 Name, with Thy be - lov - ed Name, with Thy, with

A Bm G D/A A7 D

18

ev - 'ry voice a song,
 i - ron fet - ters yield!
 rich the hum - ble poor!
 Thy be - lov - ed Name!

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

Text: Charles Wesley (1707-88)

Music: Felix Mendelssohn (1809-47)

♩ = 104

Voice

D D/A A D/F# G2

1. Hark! The her - ald an - gels sing, — "Glo - ry to the
 2. Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored; Christ, the ev - er -
 3. Hail the heav'n - born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of

D/A A D B m B m/A E7/G# D/F# E/G# A

4
 new - born King! Peace on earth and mer - cy mild; God and sin - ners
 last - ing Lord! Late in time be - hold Him come, off - spring of a
 Right - eous - ness! Light and life to all He brings, ris'n with heal - ing

DMaj7 E7 A D/A D/F# A7/C#D D/A A D/A D/F#

8
 rec - on - ciled!" Joy - ful, all ye na - tions rise, — join the tri - umph
 vir - gin's womb: Veiled in flesh the God - head see; — Hail th'in - car - nate
 in His wings. Mild, He lays His glo - ry by, — born that man no

A7/C#D D/A A G A m6 E m/B B7 E m A/G D/F#

12
 of the skies; — With th'an - gel - ic host pro - claim, "Christ is — born in
 De - i - ty! — Pleased as man with men to dwell, Je - sus, our Em -
 more may die; — Born to raise the sons of earth, born to — give them

D/A A D G A m6 E m/B B7 E m A/G D/F# D/AA7 D

16
 Beth - le - hem!" } Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry — to the new - born King!"
 man - u - el.
 sec - ond birth.

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

Text: Charles Wesley (1707-88)

Music: Felix Mendelssohn (1809-47)

$\text{♩} = 104$ F F/C C F/A B \flat 2

Voice

1. Hark! The her - ald an - gels sing, — "Glo - ry to the
2. Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored; Christ, the ev - er -
3. Hail the heav'n - born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of

F/C C F D m D m/C G 7/B F/A G/B C

4

new - born King! Peace on earth and mer - cy mild; God and sin - ners
last - ing Lord! Late in time be - hold Him come, off - spring of a
Right - eous - ness! Light and life to all He brings, ris'n with heal - ing

F Maj 7 G 7 C F/C F/A C 7/E F F/C C F/C F/A

8

rec - on - ciled!" Joy - ful, all ye na - tions rise, — join the tri - umph
vir - gin's womb: Veiled in flesh the God - head see; — Hail th'in - car - nate
in His wings. Mild, He lays His glo - ry by, — born that man no

C 7/E F F/C C B \flat C m 6 G m/D D 7 G m C/B \flat F/A

12

of the skies; — With th'an - gel - ic host pro - claim, "Christ is — born in
De - i - ty! — Pleased as man with men to dwell, Je - sus, our Em -
more may die; — Born to raise the sons of earth, born to — give them

F/C C F B \flat C m 6 G m/D D 7 G m C/B \flat F/A F/C C 7 F

16

Beth - le - hem!" } Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry — to the new - born King!"
man - u - el.
sec - ond birth.

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

Text: Charles Wesley (1707-88)

Music: Felix Mendelssohn (1809-47)

♩ = 104 G G/D D G/B C2

Voice

1. Hark! The her - ald an - gels sing, — "Glo - ry to the
2. Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored; Christ, the ev - er -
3. Hail the heav'n - born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of

G/D D G Em Em/D A7/C# G/B A/C# D

new - born King! Peace on earth and mer - cy mild; God and sin - ners
last - ing Lord! Late in time be - hold Him come, off - spring of a
Right-eous - ness! Light and life to all He brings, ris'n with heal - ing

GMaj7 A7 D G/D G/B D7/F#G G/D D G/D G/B

rec - on - ciled!" Joy - ful, all ye na - tions rise, — join the tri - umph
vir - gin's womb: Veiled in flesh the God-head see; — Hail th'in - car - nate
in His wings. Mild, He lays His glo - ry by, — born that man no

D7/F#G G/D D C Dm6 Am/E E7 Am D/C G/B

of the skies; — With th'an - gel - ic host pro-claim, "Christ is — born in
De - i - ty! — Pleased as man with men to dwell, Je - sus, our Em -
more may die; — Born to raise the sons of earth, born to — give them

G/D D G C Dm6 Am/E E7 Am D/C G/B G/DD7 G

Beth - le - hem!" } Hark! the her-ald an - gels sing, "Glo-ry — to the new-born King!"
man - u - el. }
sec - ond birth." }

Huron Carol

Text: Jean de Brebeuf, 1641

Music: Anon. 16th century

Translated by Jesse Edgar Middleton, 1926

♩ = 63

Am Em7 Am

Voice

1. 'Twas in the moon of win - ter - time when all the birds had fled, that
 2. With - in a lodge of bro - ken bark the ten - der Babe was found. A
 3. The earl - iest moon of win - ter - time is not so round and fair, as
 4. O child - ren of the for - est free, O sons of Man - i - tou: The

F Maj7 D m7 Em7 Am

3

might - y Gitch - i Man - i - tou sent an - gel choirs in - stead. Be -
 rag - ged robe of rab - bit skin en - wrapped His beau - ty round; and
 was the ring of glo - ry on the help - less In - fant there. The
 ho - ly Child of earth and heav'n is born to - day for you. Come

C D m7 G2 Am D m6 Em7

5

fore their light the stars grew dim, and wond - 'ring hun - ters heard the hymn: —
 as the hun - ter braves drew nigh, the an - gel song rang loud and high: —
 chiefs from far be - fore Him knelt, with gifts of fox and beav - er pelt: —
 kneel be - fore the ra - diant Boy, who brings you beau - ty, peace and joy: —

Am F G/B C D m7 Em7 Am FMaj7 E7 Am

7

"Je - sus, your King, is born! Je - sus is born! In ex - cel - sis glo - ri - a!

==

Huron Carol

Text: Jean de Brebeuf, 1641

Music: Anon. 16th century

Translated by Jesse Edgar Middleton, 1926

♩ = 63

Em Bm7 Em

Voice

1. 'Twas in the moon of win - ter - time when all the birds had fled, that
 2. With - in a lodge of bro - ken bark the ten - der Babe was found. A
 3. The earl - iest moon of win - ter - time is not so round and fair, as
 4. O child - ren of the for - est free, O sons of Man - i - tou: The

CMaj7 Am7 Bm7 Em

3

might - y Gitch - i Man - i - tou sent an - gel choirs in - stead. Be -
 rag - ged robe of rab - bit skin en - wrapped His beau - ty round; and
 was the ring of glo - ry on the help - less In - fant there. The
 ho - ly Child of earth and heav'n is born to - day for you. Come

G Am7 D2 Em Am6 Bm7

5

fore their light the stars grew dim, and wond - 'ring hun - ters heard the hymn: —
 as the hun - ter braves drew nigh, the an - gel song rang loud and high: —
 chiefs from far be - fore Him knelt, with gifts of fox and beav - er pelt: —
 kneel be - fore the ra - diant Boy, who brings you beau - ty, peace and joy: —

Em C D/F# G Am7 Bm7 Em CMaj7 B7 Em

7

"Je - sus, your King, is born! Je - sus is born! In ex - cel - sis glo - ri - a!

Huron Carol

Text: Jean de Brebeuf, 1641

Music: Anon. 16th century

Translated by Jesse Edgar Middleton, 1926

♩ = 63

G m D m7 G m

Voice

1. 'Twas in the moon of win - ter - time when all the birds had fled, that
 2. With - in a lodge of bro - ken bark the ten - der Babe was found. A
 3. The earl - iest moon of win - ter - time is not so round and fair, as
 4. O child - ren of the for - est free, O sons of Man - i - tou: The

E♭Maj7 C m7 D m7 G m

3

might - y Gitch - i Man - i - tou sent an - gel choirs in - stead, Be -
 rag - ged robe of rab - bit skin en - wrapped His beau - ty round; and
 was the ring of glo - ry on the help - less In - fant there. The
 ho - ly Child of earth and heav'n is born to - day for you. Come

B♭ C m7 F2 G m C m6 D m7

5

fore their light the stars grew dim, and wond - 'ring hun - ters heard the hymn: —
 as the hun - ter braves drew nigh, the an - gel song rang loud and high: —
 chiefs from far be - fore Him knelt, with gifts of fox and beav - er pelt: —
 kneel be - fore the ra - diant Boy, who brings you beau - ty, peace and joy: —

G m E♭ F/A B♭ C m7 D m7 G m E♭Maj7 D7 G m

7

"Je - sus, your King, is born! Je - sus is born! In ex - cel - sis glo - ri - a!

I Heard the Bells

Text: Henry W. Longfellow (1863)

Music: Jean Baptiste Calkin (1872)

♩ = 92

Chords: D A7 F dim7

Voice

1. I heard the bells on Christ - mas day their
 2. I thought how, as the day had come, the
 3. And in de - spair I bowed my head: "There
 4. Yet the bells more loud and deep: "God
 5. Then ring - ing, sing - ing on its way, the

Chords: D/F# Em7 A7 D/F# G2 D Em/C#

3

old fa - mil - iar car - ols play, and wild and sweet the
 bel - fries of all Chris - ten - dom had rolled a - long th'un -
 is no peace on earth," I said, "For hate is strong, and
 is not dead, nor doth He sleep; The wrong shall fail, the
 world re - volved from night to day: A voice, a chime, a

Chords: F#7 B m G m6/Bb D/A G D/F# Em7 A7 D

6

words re - peat of peace on earth, good will to men. —
 bro - ken song of peace on earth, good will to men. —
 mocks the song of peace on earth, good will to men. —
 right pre - vail, with peace on earth, good will to men. —
 chant sub - lime of peace on earth, good will to men. —

I Wonder as I Wander

Text: Appalachian traditional

Music: John Jacob Niles

♩ = 80

Chords: A m, D m7/A, A m7, D m6/A, A m, D m7/A, A m7, D2/A, A m, D m7/A, A m7, A7, A/G, D m/F, A m/E, D m7, A m/C, D m6/B, A m7, D2/A, E m7, F Maj7, D m7, D m6/B, A

1. I won - der as I wan - der out un - der the sky, how
2. Ma - ry birthed — Je - sus, 'twas in a cow's stall, with
3. Je - sus had — want - ed for an - y wee thing, a
4. won - der as I wan - der out un - der the sky, how

5 Je - sus the Sa - viour did come for to die for
 wise men and farm - ers and shep - herds and the all. But
 star in the sky or a bird on the to wing, or
 Je - sus the Sa - viour did come for to die for

9 poor, orn - 'ry peo - ple like you and like I; I
 high from God's heav - en a star's light did fall: the
 all of God's an - gels in heav'n for and to like sing: He
 poor, orn - 'ry peo - ple like you and like I; I

13 won - der as I wan - der out un - der the sky. **2.** When
 prom - ise of — a - ges, it then did re - call. **3.** If
 sure - ly could — have it, 'cause He was the King. **4.** I
 won - der as I wan - der out un - der the

17 **4.** sky, out un - der the sky. —

Infant Holy, Infant Lowly

Text: Polish carol;
Paraphrase by Edith E. M. Reed

Traditional Polish

♩ = 84 D7 G D G/B C D7

Voice

1. In - fant ho - ly, in - fant low - ly, for His bed a cat - tle
2. Flockswere sleep - ing, shep - herds keep - ing vig - il till the morn - ing

4 Gsus G D7 G D G/B C D7

stall; Ox - en low - ing, lit - tle know - ing Christ the Babe is Lord of
new; Saw the glo - ry, heard the sto - ry, tid - ings of a gos - pel

8 Gsus G G/B C2 C A7/C# D2 D B7/D# Em2 Em Am7

all. Swift are wing - ing an - gels sing - ing, no - els ring - ing, tid - ings
true. Thus re - joic - ing, free from sor - row, prais - es voic - ing, greet the

12 Dsus D G Am7 B7 Em2 Em/D CMaj7

bring - ing: Christ the Babe is Lord of all. Christ the
mor - row: Christ the Babe was born for you. Christ the

15 G/B C D7 C/G G

Babe Babe is was Lord born of for all. _____
Babe Babe is was Lord born of for you. _____

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

Lyrics: Edmund Hamilton Sears, 1846

Music: Richard S. Willis, 1850

G C/G G Em A7/C#

Voice

It came u - pon — the mid - night clear, that glo - ri - ous song — of
 Still through the clo - ven skies they come with peace - ful wings — un -
 Yet with the woes of sin and strife the world — has suf - fered
 And ye, be - neath life's crush - ing load, whose forms — are bend - ing
 For lo! The days - are hast - 'ning on, by pro - phet bards — for -

A m7/D D7 G C/G D m/F E7 A m7 D7

4

old, — from an - gels bend - ing near the earth to touch their harps of
 furl'd; — And still their heaven - ly mu - sic floats o'er all the wea - ry
 long, — be - neath the an - gel strain have rolled two thou - sand years of
 low, — who toil a - long the climb - ing way with pain - ful steps and
 told, — when with the ev - er cir - cling years shall come the time for -

C2/G G B7sus B7 Em D/A A7

8

gold. — "Peace on the earth, good will to men, from heaven's all gra - cious
 world. — A - bove its sad — and low - ly plains they bend — on hov - er - ing
 wrong. — And man, at war — with man, hears not the love — song which they
 slow. — Look now! for glad and gold - en hours come swift - ly on — the
 told, — when peace shall o - ver all the earth its an - cient splen - dours

D7sus D7 G C/G D m/F E7 A m7 D7 C2/G G

12

King!" The world in sol - emn still - ness lay to hear the an - gels sing. —
 wing, — and ev - er o'er — its Ba - bel sounds the bless - ed an - gels sing. —
 bring. — Oh, hush the noise, ye men of strife, and hear the an - gels sing. —
 wings; — O rest be - side — the wear - y road, and hear the an - gels sing. —
 flings, — and all the world give back the song which now the an - gels sing. —

Joy to the World

Text: Isaac Watts

Music: George Frederick Handel (1685-1759)

Piano

$\text{♩} = 76$

D A7 D G

Joy to the world! The Lord is come; let earth re-
 Joy to the world! The Sa - viour reigns; let men their
 He rules the world with truth and grace, and makes the

A7 D

6
 ceive her King! Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him
 songs em - ploy, while the fields and floods, rocks, hills and
 na - tions prove the glo - ries of His right - eous -

A7

11
 room, and Heav'n and na - ture sing, and Heav'n and na - ture
 plains re - peat the sound - ing joy, re - peat the sound - ing
 ness, and won - ders of His love, and won - ders of His

D G A Bm G D/A A7 D

15
 sing, and Heav'n, and Heav'n, and na - ture sing.
 joy, re - peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.
 love, and won - ders, won - ders of His love.

O Come All Ye Faithful

Text: Latin hymn, ascribed to John Francis Wade;
translated by Frederick Oakeley

Music: John Francis Wade

$\text{♩} = 104$

Chords: G D G D/F# G C/E G/D D Em

Voice

1. O come, all ye faith-ful, joy-ful and tri-um-phant; O
 2. - God of _____ God, _____ Light _____ of _____ Light, _____
 3. - See how the shep-herds, sum-moned to His cra-dle; _____
 4. - Lo! Star-led chief-tains, Ma-gi, Christ a-dor-ing, _____
 5. - Child for us sin-ners, poor and in the man-ger: _____
 6. - Sing, choirs of an-gels, sing in ex-ul-ta-tion! _____
 7. - Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this hap-py morn-ing. _____

Chords: A7/E D A/C# D G/B D/F# G D/A A7 D D/C

5

come ye, O come _____ ye to Beth-le-hem.
 Lo! He ab-hors _____ not the Vir-gin's womb;
 leav-ing their flocks, draw nigh with low-ly fear.
 of-fer Him in-cense, _____ gold _____ and myrrh.
 Fain we em-brace _____ Thee with awe _____ and love.
 Sing all ye cit-i-zens of heav'n _____ a-bove:
 Je-sus, to Thee _____ be-glo-ry giv'n.

Chords: G/B D7/A G D7/F# G D/F# G Em A/C# D

9

Come and be-hold Him, born the King of an-gels! O
 Ve-ry God, Be-got-ten, not cre-a-ted: O
 We, too, will thith-er, bend our joy-ful foot-steps: O
 We to the Christ Child bring our hearts' ob-la-tions: O
 Who would not love Thee, lov-ing us so dear-ly? O
 "Glo-ry to God _____ in _____ the _____ high-est!" O
 Word of the Fa-ther, now in flesh ap-pear-ing! O

Chords: G D/G G D/G G D/F# G C/E G/D D E/G#

13

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

Chords: Am Em/G D/F# A7/E D D/C G/B C G/D D7 G

17

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

O Come O Come Emmanuel

13th Century

Translation: John Mason Neale

Melody adapted by Thomas Helmore

$\text{♩} = 72$ Em Am B7 Em D/F# G C G/B

Voice

1. O come, O come Em - man - u - el, and ran - som cap - tive
 2. O come, O come Thou Lord of might, who to Thy tribes, on
 3. O come, Thou Rod of Jes - se, free Thine own from Sa - tan's
 4. O come, Thou Day - spring, come and cheer our spi - rits by Thine
 5. O come, Thou Key of Da - vid, come and o - pen wide our
 6. O come, Thou Wis - dom from on high, and or - der all things
 7. O come, De - sire of na - tions, bind all peo - ples in one

A m6 B m7 C A m B7sus B7 Em D/A A7 D Em

5

Is - ra - el, that mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here un -
 Si - nai's height, in an - cient times didst give the law in
 ty - ran - ny; From depths of hell Thy peo - ple save, and
 ad - vent here; Dis - perse the gloom - y clouds of night, and
 heav - 'nly home; Make safe the way that leads on high, and
 far and nigh; To us the path of know - ledge show, and
 heart and mind; Bid en - vy, strife, and quar - rels cease; Fill

A m B m A m/C D7 G D Em

10

til the Son of God ap - pear.
 cloud and maj - es - ty and awe:
 give them vic - t'ry o'er the grave!
 death's dark shad - ows put to flight.
 close the path of mis - er - y.
 cause us in her ways to go.
 all the world with Heav - en's peace.

Re - joice! Re - joice! Em -

A m B7 Em D/F# G C G/B A m B m7 Em

15

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

O Holy Night

Adolphe Adam

A A D

Slow and majestic *mf*

Soprano

1. O ho - ly night! The stars are bright - ly
2. Led by the light of faith se - rene - ly
3. Tru - ly He taught us to love one a -

A A/C# A/E E7 A

S

shin - ing, it is the night of the dear Sa - viour's birth.
beam - ing, with glow - ing hearts by His cra - dle we stand.
noth - er, His law is love, and His gos - pel is peace.

D A A7

S

Long lay the world in sin and er - ror pin - ing, till He ap -
So led by light of a star sweet - ly gleam - ing, Here came the
Chains shall He break for the slave - is our broth - er, and in His

C#m/G# G#7 C#m E7/G#

S

p

peared and the soul felt its worth. A thrill of hope the
wise men from O - ri - ent land. The King of kings lay
Name all op - press - ion shall cease. Sweet hymns of joy in

A E7/G# A

S

wear - y soul re - joic - es, for yon - der breaks a new and glo - rious morn;
thus in low - ly man - ger, in all our tri - als born to be our friend;
grate - ful cho - rus raise we, Let all with - in us praise His ho - ly Name;

16

S

F#m C#m Bm

Fall on your knees, oh, hear, the an - gel
He knows our need, our weak - ness is no
Christ is the Lord, oh, praise His Name for -

19

S

F#m A/E E7/D A/C# D

voi - ces! O night, di - vine, O
strang - er: Be - hold your King, be -
e - - - ver! His pow'r and glo - - - ry

22

S

A/E E7 A E E/D

night when Christ was born! O night di -
fore Him low - ly bend. Be - hold your
e - - - ver - more pro - claim! His pow'r and

25

S

A/E E7 A A/C# E/D# D Bm

vine, O night, O night di - vine!
King, be fore Him low - ly bend.
glo - - - ry for - e - ver more pro - claim!

29

S

E7/G# A Bm/D A/E E7 A

12.

32

S

A A

3.

O Holy Night

Adolphe Adam

Soprano

Slow and majestic *mf*

1. O ho - ly night! — The stars are bright - ly
 2. Led by the light — of faith se - rene - ly
 3. Tru - ly He taught us to love — one a -

S

4

shin - ing, it is the night of the dear Sa - viour's birth.
 beam - ing, with glow - ing hearts by His cra - dle we stand.
 noth - er, His law is love, and His gos - pel is peace.

S

7

Long lay the world — in sin and er - ror pin - ing, till He ap -
 So led by light of a star — sweet - ly gleam - ing Here came the
 Chains shall He break for the slave - is our broth - er, and in His

S

10

peared and the soul felt its worth. A thrill of hope the
 wise men from O - ri - ent land. The King of kings lay
 Name all op - press - ion shall cease. Sweet hymns of joy in

S

13

wear - y soul re - joic - es, for yon - der breaks a new and glo - rious morn; —
 thus in low - ly man - ger, in all our tri - als born to be our friend; —
 grate - ful cho - rus raise we, Let all with - in us praise His ho - ly Name; —

S

16

Fall on your knees, oh, hear, — the an - gel
 He knows our need, our weak - - ness is no
 Christ is the Lord, oh, praise — His Name for -

O Holy Night - pg. 2

Am C/G G7/F C/E F

S 19

voic - ces! O night di - vine, O
strang - er: Be - hold your King, be -
e - - - ver! His pow'r and glo - - - ry

C/G G7 C G G/F

S 22

night when Christ was born! O night di -
fore Him low - ly bend. Be - hold your
e - - - ver - more pro - claim! His pow'r and

C/G G7 C C/E G/F# F Dm

S 25

vine, O night, O night di - vine!
King, be fore Him low - ly bend.
glo - - - ry for - e - ver more pro - claim!

G7/B C Dm/F C/G G7 C C

S 29

1.2. 3.

C

S 33

O Little Town (Forest Green)

Lyrics by Phillips Brooks

English traditional

♩ = 96

A7 D(no3) B m7 G2 A7sus A7

Voice

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, how still we see thee
 2. O morn - ing stars to - geth - er pro - claim the ho - ly
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly the won - drous gift is
 4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, de - scend to us, we

Dsus D B m7 G2 A7sus A7

4

lie! A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep the si - lent stars go
 birth, and prais - es sing to God, the King, and peace to men on
 giv'n! So God im - parts to hu - man - hearts the bless - ings of His
 pray! Cast out our sin and en - ter in, be born in us to -

Dsus D F#m7 B m7

8

by. Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth the
 earth. For Christ is born of Ma - ry; and
 Heav'n. No ear may hear His com - ing; but
 day. We hear the Christ - mas an - gels their

G2 A7sus A7 D D/C#

11

ev - er - last - ing light; The hopes and fears of
 gath - ered all a - bove, the while mor - tals sleep, the
 in this world of sin, where meek souls will re -
 great glad tid - ings tell; O come to us, a -

B m7 B m7/A G2 A7sus A7 Dsus D

14

all the years are met in thee to - night.
 an - gels keep their watch of thee won - d'ring love.
 ceive Him, still the dear Christ en - ters in.
 bide with us, our Lord Im - man - u - el.

O Little Town (Forest Green)

Lyrics by Phillips Brooks

English traditional

♩ = 96 B7 E(no3) C#m7

Voice

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, how
 2. O morn - ing stars to - geth - - er pro -
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly the
 4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, de -

A2 B7sus B7 Esus E C#m7

3

still we — see thee lie! A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep the
 claim the — ho - ly birth, and prais - es sing to God, the King, and
 won - drous gift is giv'n! So God im - parts to hu - man - hearts the
 scend to — us, we pray! Cast out our sin and en - ter — in, be

A2 B7sus B7 Esus E G#m7

7

si - lent stars go by. Yet — in thy dark — streets —
 peace to — men on earth. For — Christ is born — of —
 bless - ings of His Heav'n. No — ear may hear — His —
 born in — us to - day. We — hear the Christ - mas —

C#m7 A2 B7sus B7 E E/D#

10

shin - eth the ev - er - last - ing light; The hopes and fears of
 Ma - ry; and gath - ered all a - bove, while mor - tals sleep, the
 com - ing; but in this world of sin, where meek souls will re -
 an - gels their great glad tid - ings tell; O come to us, a -

C#m7 C#m7/B A2 B7sus B7 Esus E

14

all — the — years are met in — thee to - night. —
 an - gels keep their watch of — thee won - d'ring love. —
 ceive Him, still the dear Christ en - ters in. —
 bide — with — us, our Lord Im - man - u - el. —

O Little Town (Forest Green)

Lyrics by Phillips Brooks

English traditional

♩ = 96

C7 F(no3) D m7 B^b2 C7sus C7

Voice

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, how still we see thee
 2. O morn - ing stars to - geth - er pro - claim the ho - ly
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly the won - drous gift is
 4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, de - scend to us, we

Fsus F D m7 B^b2 C7sus C7

4

lie! A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep the si - lent stars go
 birth, and prais - es sing to God, the King, and peace to men on
 giv'n! So God im - parts to hu - man - hearts the bless - ings of His
 pray! Cast out our sin and en - ter in, be born in us to -

Fsus F A m7 D m7

8

by. Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth the
 earth. For Christ is born of Ma - ry; and
 Heav'n. No ear may hear His com - ing; but
 day. We hear the Christ - mas an - gels their

B^b2 C7sus C7 F F/E

11

ev - er - last - ing light; The hopes and fears of
 gath - ered all a - bove, while mor - tals sleep, the
 in this world of sin, where meek souls will re -
 great glad tid - ings tell; O come to us, a -

D m7 D m7/C B^b2 C7sus C7 Fsus F

14

all the years are met in thee to - night.
 an - gels keep their watch of thee won - d'ring love.
 ceive Him, still the dear Christ en - ters in.
 bide with us, our Lord Im - man - u - el.

O Little Town (Forest Green)

Lyrics by Phillips Brooks

English traditional

$\bullet = 96$ D7 G(no3) E m7 C2 D7sus D7

Voice

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, how still we see thee
 2. O morn - ing stars to - geth - er pro - claim the ho - ly
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly the won - drous gift is
 4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, de - scend to us, we

Gsus G E m7 C2 D7sus D7

4

lie! A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep the si - lent stars go
 birth, and prais - es sing to God, the King, and peace to men on
 giv'n! So God im - parts to hu - man - hearts the bless - ings of His
 pray! Cast out our sin and en - ter in, be born in us to -

Gsus G B m7 E m7

8

by. Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth the
 earth. For Christ is born of Ma - ry; and
 Heav'n! No ear may hear His com - ing; but
 day. We hear the Christ - mas an - gels their

C2 D7sus D7 G G/F#

11

ev - er - last - ing light; The hopes and fears of
 gath - ered all a - bove, while mor - tals sleep, the
 in this world of sin, where meek souls will re -
 great glad tid - ings tell; O come to us, a -

E m7 E m7/D C2 D7sus D7 Gsus G

14

all the years are met in thee to - night.
 an - gels keep their watch of won - d'ring love.
 ceive Him, still the dear Christ en - ters in.
 bide with us, our Lord Im - man - u - el.

O Little Town of Bethlehem

Text: Phillips Brooks

Music: Lewis H. Redner

= 96

F F dim F B^b F/C C7 F

Voice



1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, how still we — see thee lie! A -
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, and gath - ered all a - bove, while
 3. How si - lent - ly, how - si - lent - ly the won - drous gift is giv'n! So
 4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem! De - scend to — us, we pray; Cast

F/E^b D7 Gm F/C C7 F



bove thy deep and dream - less sleep the si - lent stars go by. Yet
 mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep their watch of — won - d'ring love. O
 God im - parts to hu - man hearts the bless - ings of His heav'n. No
 out our sin, and en - ter in; Be born in — us to - day. We

Gdim7 G[#]dim7 A Dm Gm/B^b A F



in thy dark streets shin - eth the ev - er - last - ing Light; The hopes and fears of
 morn - ing stars, to - geth - er pro - claim the ho - ly birth! And prais - es sing to
 ear may hear His com - ing, but in this world of sin; where meek souls will re -
 hear the Christ - mas an - gels the great glad ti - dings tell; O come to us, a -

B^b F/C C7 F



all the years are met in thee to - night. _____
 God the King, and peace to men on earth. _____
 ceive Him, still, the dear Christ en - ters in. _____
 bide with us, our Lord Em - man - u - el. _____

O Little Town of Bethlehem

Text: Phillips Brooks

Music: Lewis H. Redner

♩ = 96

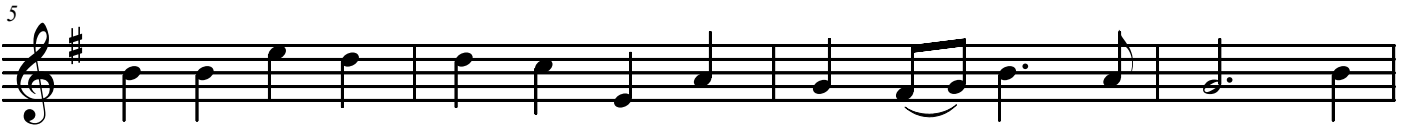
G G dim G C G/D D7 G

Voice



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

G/F E7 A m G/D D7 G



bove thy deep and dream - less sleep the si - lent stars go by. Yet
 mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep their watch of won - d'ring love. O
 God im - parts to hu - man hearts the bless - ings of His heav'n. No
 out our sin, and en - ter in; Be born in us to - day. We

A dim7 A#dim7 B E m A m/C B G



in thy dark streets shin - eth the ev - er - last - ing Light; The hopes and fears of
 morn - ing stars, to - geth - er pro - claim the ho - ly birth! And prais - es sing to
 ear may hear His com - ing, but in this world of sin; where meek souls will re -
 hear the Christ - mas an - gels the great glad ti - dings tell; O come to us, a -

C G/D D7 G



all the years are met in thee to - night. _____
 God the King, and peace to men on earth. _____
 ceive Him, still, the dear Christ en - ters in. _____
 bide with us, our Lord Em - man - u - el. _____

Once in Royal David's City

Text: Cecil F. Alexander

Music: Henry J. Gauntlett

♩ = 63 B7 E B7sus B7sus/E E

Voice

1. Once in roy - al Da - vid's cit - y stood a
 2. He came down to earth from Hea - ven who is
 3. And through all His won - drous child - hood He would
 4. For He is our child - hood pat - tern: Day by
 5. And our eyes at last shall see Him through His
 6. Not in that poor, - low - ly sta - ble, with the

E/G# F#m/A B7 E B7 E F#7/C# B7 E

3

low - ly cat - tle shed, where a moth - er laid her ba - by in a
 God and Lord of all; And His shel - ter was a sta - ble, and
 hon - our and o - bey; Love and watch the low - ly maid - en, in whose
 day like us He grew. He was lit - tle, weak and help - less; Tears and
 own re - deem - ing love; For that child so dear and gen - tle is our
 ox - en stand - ing by, we shall see Him; but in Hea - ven, set at

E/G# F#m/A B7 E A B9/A E/G# F#m7 B7/D#

7

man - ger for His bed. Ma - ry was that moth - er
 cra - dle was a stall. With the poor, and mean, and
 gen - tle arms He lay. Christ - ian child - ren all must
 smiles like us He knew; And He feel - eth for our
 Lord in Hea - ven a - bove; And He leads His child - ren
 God's right hand on high; Where like stars His child - ren

E A B9/A E/G# F#m/A B7 Esus E

10

mild; Je - sus Christ her lit - tle child.
 low - ly lived on earth our Sa - viour ho - ly.
 be mild, and o - be - dient, good as He.
 sad - ness, and He shar - eth in our glad - ness.
 on to the place where He is gone.
 crowned, all in white shall wait a round.

Once in Royal David's City

Text: Cecil F. Alexander

Music: Henry J. Gauntlett

♩ = 63

C7 F C7sus C7sus/F F

Voice

1. Once in roy - al Da - vid's cit - y stood a
 2. He came down to earth from Hea - ven who is
 3. And through all His won - drous child - hood He would
 4. For He is our child - hood pat - tern: Day by
 5. And our eyes at last shall see Him through His
 6. Not in that poor, - low - ly sta - ble, with the

F/A G m/B^b C7 F C7 F G7/D C7 F

3

low - ly cat - tle shed, where a moth - er laid her ba - by in a
 God and Lord of all; And His shel - ter was a sta - ble, and His
 hon - our and o - bey; Love and watch the low - ly maid - en, in whose
 day like us He grew. He was lit - tle, weak and help - less; Tears and
 own re - deem - ing love; For that child so dear and gen - tle is our
 ox - en stand - ing by, we shall see Him; but in Hea - ven, set at

F/A G m/B^b C7 F B^b C9/B^b F/A G m7 C7/E

7

man - ger for His bed. Ma - ry was that moth - er
 cra - dle was a stall. With the poor, and mean, and
 gen - tle arms He lay. Christ - ian child - ren all must
 smiles like us He knew; And He feel - eth for our
 Lord in Hea - ven a - bove; And He leads His child - ren
 God's right hand on high; Where like stars His child - ren

F B^b C9/B^b F/A G m/B^b C7 F sus F

10

mild; Je - sus Christ her lit - tle child.
 low - ly lived on earth our Sa - viour ho - ly.
 be mild, o - be - dient, good as He.
 sad - ness, and He shar - eth our glad - ness.
 on to the place where He is gone.
 crowned, all in white shall wait a round.

See, Amid the Winter's Snow


Lyrics: Edward Caswell

Music: Sir John Goss

$\text{♩} = 96$

G G/B C D9/C G/B D7/A G Am/G G

Piano



1. See a - mid the win - ter's snow, born for us on
2. Say, ye ho - ly shep - herds, say, what your joy - ful
3. As we watched at dead of night, lo, we saw a

G/D D D/C G/B C D9/C G/B D/F# Em C6 G/D C/E



earth be - low, see the Lamb of God ap - pears, pro - mised from e -
news to - day; where - fore have ye left your sheep on the lone - ly
won - drous sight; An - gels sing - ing peace on earth told us of a

D7sus4 G G Am/G G Am/G G D D/C G/B Am/C G/D



ter - nal years, Hail, thou e - ver bless - ed morn! Hail, re - demp - tion's
moun - tain steep? Sa - viour's birth!

Am/C A7/C# D Em A7 Bm7 A7/C# A7 D D/C



hap - py dawn! Sing through all Je - ru - sa - lem:

G/B C Am7 G/D D7 G



Christ is born in Beth - le - hem.

Silent Night

Mohr/Gruber

Voice

A Bm7 E7 A A7

Si - lent night, ho - ly night! All is calm, all is bright,
Si - lent night, ho - ly night! Shep - herds quake at the sight!

D A D A

5
round yon vir - gin moth - er and Child! Ho - ly In - fant, so ten - der and mild,
Glo - ries stream from Heav - en a - far. Heav'n - ly hosts sing "Al - le - lu - ia."

Bm7 E7 A E7 A

9
sleep in heav - en - ly peace. Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.
Christ, the Sa - viour is born! Christ, the Sa - viour is born!

A Bm7 E7 A A7 D

13
Si - lent night, ho - ly night! Son of God, love's pure light. Ra - diant beams from

A D C#m7 F#sus F# Bm7 E7 Fdim7

18
Thy ho - ly face, with the dawn of re - deem - ing grace. Je - sus, Lord at Thy

F#m B9 A/E E7 A

22
birth. Je - sus, Lord at Thy birth.

Silent Night

Mohr/Gruber

C
Dm7
G7
C
C7

Voice

Si - lent night, ho - ly night! All is calm, all is bright,
 Si - lent night, ho - ly night! Shep - herds quake at the sight!

F
C
F
C

5

round yon vir - gin moth - er and Child! Ho - ly In - fant, so ten - der and mild,
 Glo - ries stream from Heav - en a - far. Heav'n - ly hosts sing "Al - le - lu - ia."

Dm7
G7
C
G7
C

9

sleep in heav - en - ly peace. Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.
 Christ, the Sa - viour is born! Christ, the Sa - viour is born!

C
Dm7
G7
C
C7
F

13

Si - lent night, ho - ly night! Son of God, love's pure light. Ra - diant beams from

C
F
Em7
Asus
A
Dm7
G7
G#dim7
Am
D9

18

Thy ho - ly face, with the dawn of re - deem - ing grace. Je - sus, Lord at Thy birth.

C/G
G7
C

23

Je - - - sus, Lord at Thy birth.

Sweet Chiming Christmas Bells

Text: Miriam M. Richards

Music: Anon.

♩ = 104

D D/A A Em7 A A7/C#

Voice

The bells ring out at Christ - mas time, their mes - sage loud and
 Thanks be to God, since all may learn the bells' e - xul - tant
 Glad mes - sage of the Christ - mas bells, of God whose Name is

D D/A A Em7 A7

clear; Our hearts are stirred as on the air the joy - ful sound we
 theme. The Babe of Beth - le - hem was born this lost world to re -
 love. O, may this mu - sic all our days, our hope and com - fort

D A7

hear. Sweet chi - ming Christ - mas bells. Sweet chi - ming Christ - mas bells. They
 deem. prove.

D A7/E D/F# G D/A A7 D

cheer us on our Heav'n - ward way, sweet chi - ming bells. They

D A7/E D/F# G D/A A7 D

cheer us on our Heav'n - ward way, sweet chim - ing bells.

The First Noel

Text: Traditional English

Music: W. Sandys' Christmas Carols, 1833

A7 D Bm A A/G D/F# G D A/G

Voice

1. The first No - el, the an - gel did say was to
 2. They look - ed up and saw a star shin - ing
 3. And by the light of that same star three
 4. This star drew nigh to the north - west, o'er
 5. Then en - tered in those wise men three, full
 6. Then let us all with one ac - cord sing

D/F# Em6 D/F# G A7/E D/F# A7/C# D A7 D Bm

5

cer - tain poor shepherds in fields as they lay; In fields where
 in the east be - yond them far; And to the
 wise men came from coun - try far; To seek for a
 Beth - le - hem it took its rest; And there it
 rev - er - ent - ly up - on their knee; And of - fered
 prais - es to our heaven - ly Lord, that hath made

A A/G D/F# G D A/G D/F# Em6 D/F# G A7/E

10

they lay keeping their sheep, on a cold win - ter's night that
 earth it gave great light, and so it con - tin - ued both
 king was their in - tent, and to fol - low the star wher -
 did both stop and stay, right o - ver the place where
 there in His pres - ence their gold and myrrh and
 heav'n and earth of naught, and with His blood man -

D/F# A7/C# D A7 D Bm F#m G A9 D A/C#

15

was so deep.
 day and night.
 ev - er it went.
 Je - sus lay. No - el, No - el, No - el, No - el;
 frank - in - cense.
 kind hath bought.

Bm DMaj7/A G D Bm/D A7/E D/F# A7 D

21

Born is the King of Is - ra - el.

The Star of Bethlehem's Road

Major Phillip Birt

Scottish Traditional

♩ = 72

D7 G D7 G C G (D/F#)

Voice

1. The an - gels pre - sent - ed their mes - sage so clear, The —
 2. The wise men came seek - ing a new king to find, But a
 3. The blind came to — see, and the deaf came to hear of sal -

5

Em7 D/F# G Em7 A7 D D7 G D7 G (Am7) G/B

shep-herds knew well that the Sav-iour was here. So humb - ly they en - tered the
 car - pen - ter's boy who was hum-ble and kind, they found, and to — wor - ship, their
 va - tion and free-dom and heav-en so near, And ma - ny more wit-nessed the

11

C G (D/F#) Em7 D/F# G G/F C/E G/D D7 G

place He a - bode, The — Babe and the Star — of Beth - le - hem's road.
 gifts they be - stowed, on the Child and the Star — of Beth - le - hem's road.
 love that He showed on the cross as the Star — of Beth - le - hem's road.

17

Chorus D A7 D

And to - day we poor sin - ners can come to His place, and of - fer our

23

Bm7 Em7 A7 D D7 G D7 G (Am7) G/B

lives on His al - tar — of — grace, Through wash - ing and cleans - ing He

28

C G (D/F#) Em7 D/F# G G/F C/E G/D D7 G

light - ens our load: The Christ and the Star — of Beth - le - hem's road.

We Wish You a Merry Christmas

English Traditional

♩ = 132 D7 G G/B C C/B A7 A7/C# D D/C

Voice

We wish you a mer-ry Christ-mas, we wish you a mer-ry Christ-mas, we

B7 B7/D# Em G/B Am7 D7 G D7

5 *Fine*

wish you a mer-ry Christ-mas, and a hap - py New Year! Good

G D A7 D D/F# G

10

tid - ings we bring to you and your kin; Good tid - ings for

G/B Am7 D7 G

15 *D.C. al Fine*

Christ - mas and a hap - py New Year!

What Child is This?

Text: William C. Dix

Traditional English Melody
16th Century

Piano

Em G D Bm7 C Am7

What child is this who, laid to rest, on Ma - ry's lap is
 Why lies He in such mean es - tate, where ox and ass are
 So bring Him in - cense, gold, and myrrh, come pea - sant, king, to

B Em G D Bm7

4
 sleep - ing? Whom an - gels greet with an - thems sweet, while
 feed - ing? Good Chris - tian, fear: for sin - ners here, the
 own Him. The King of kings sal - va - tion brings, let

Am7 B7 Esus Em Bm G

7
 shep - herds watch are keep - ing? This, this is
 si - lent Word is plead - ing? Nails, spear shall
 lo - ving hearts en - throne Him. Raise, raise the

D Bm7 Em Am7 B

10
 Christ the King, whom shep - herds guard and an - gels sing.
 pierce Him through, the the cross - be borne for me, for you.
 song on high, the the vir - gin sings her lull - a - by.

Bm G D Bm7 Am7 B Esus Em

13
 Haste, haste to bring Him laud, the Babe, the Son of Ma - ry.
 Hail, hail the Word made flesh, the Babe, the Son of Ma - ry.
 Joy, joy, for Christ is born, the Babe, the Son of Ma - ry.

When Wise Men Came Seeking

Text: Richard Slater

Norman Traditional

Em Am6 Em A Em

Voice



1. When wise men came
2. Though laid in a

6 G Em D/F# G Em D/F# G



seek - ing for Je - sus from far, with rich gifts to greet Him, and
man - ger, He came from a throne. On earth, though a stran - ger, in

11 Em D/F# G C B7 Em D/F#



led by a star; They found in a sta - ble the Sa - viour of
Heav'n He was known. How low - ly, how gra - cious His com - ing to

16 G Em C G Am Bsus B Em D.C.



men; earth! A man - ger His cra - dle, so poor was He then.
His love my love kin - dles to joy in His birth.

22 Am6 Em A Em Am7 Bm7 Esus E



When Wise Men Came Seeking

Text: Richard Slater

Norman Traditional

Chords: G m C m6 G m C G m

Voice

1. When wise men came
2. Though laid in a ___

Chords: B♭ G m F/A B♭ G m F/A B♭

5

seek - ing for Je - sus from far, with rich gifts to greet Him, and
man - ger, He came from a throne. On_ earth, though a stran - ger, in_

Chords: G m F/A B♭ E♭ D7 G m F/A

10

led by a star; They found in a ___ sta - ble the Sa - viour of
Heav'n He was known. How low - ly, how_ gra - cious His com - ing to

Chords: B♭ G m E♭ B♭ C m Dsus D G m

15

men; A_ a man - ger His cra - dle, so poor was He then.
earth! His love my love kin - dles to joy in His birth.

Chords: C m6 G m C G m C m7 D m7 Gsus G

21

While Shepherds Watched

Nahum Tate

Christopher Tye

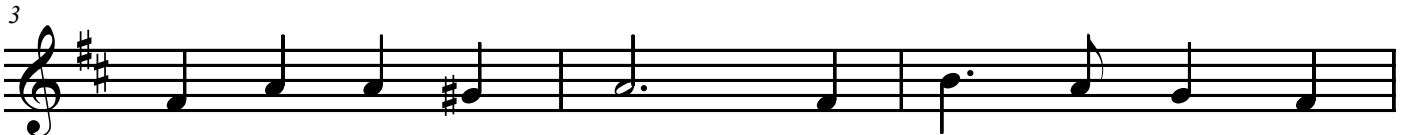
$\text{♩} = 80$

D E m/D D G/D D A/C#



While shep - herds watched their flocks by night, all
 "Fear not!" said he; for might - y dread had
 "To you, in Da - vid's town, this day, is
 "The heav'n - ly babe you there shall find to
 Thus spake the ser - aph, and forth - with ap -
 "All glo - ry be to God on high, and

B m7 E7sus E7 A sus A D/F# G E m7 D/F#



seat - ed on the ground, the an - gel of the
 seized their trou - bled mind; "Glad tid - ings of the
 born of Da - vid's line, a Sa - viour, who great
 hu - man view dis - played, all mean - ly wrapped in
 peared a shin - ing throng of an - gels, prais - ing
 to the earth be peace; Good - will hence - forth from

E m/G E7/G# A B m7 G 6 A7sus A7 D



Lord came down, and glo - ry shone a - round. _____
 joy I bring to you and all man - kind." _____
 Christ, the Lord; and this shall be the sign: " _____
 swath - ing bands, and in a man - ger laid." _____
 God, and thus ad - dressed their joy - ful song: _____
 Heav'n to men be - gin and nev - er cease!" _____

While Shepherds Watched

Text: Nahum Tate

George Frederick Handel, 1815

C F C

Voice

While shep - herds watched their flocks by night, all
 "Fear not!" said he; for might - y dread had
 "To you, in Da - vid's town this day, is
 "The heav'n - ly babe you there shall find to
 Thus spake the ser - aph: and forth - with ap -
 "All glo - ry be to God on high, and

C/E C/G G G7 G7/B

3

seat - ed on the ground, the an - gel of the
 seized their trou - bled mind, "Glad ti - dings of great
 born of Da - vid's line the Sa - viour who is
 hu - man view dis - played, all mean - ly wrapped in
 peared a shin - ing thron' of an - gels prais - ing
 to the earth be peace: Good - will hence - forth from

C sus4 C C/E F C/E Dm7 C F C/E Dm/F

6

Lord came down, and glo - ry shone a - round; and
 joy I bring to you and all man - kind; to
 Christ the Lord, and this shall be the sign; and
 swath - ing bands, and in a man - ger laid; and
 God, who thus ad - dressed their joy - ful song; ad -
 heav'n to men, be - gin and nev - er cease; be -

C/G G7 C

9

glo - ry shone a - round.
 you and all man - kind!"
 this shall be the sign;
 in a man - ger laid."
 dressed their joy - ful song.
 gin and nev - er cease!"

Who is He?

Benjamin Russell Hanby

♩ = 76 D7 G G/B C

Voice

1. Who is He in yon - der stall, at whose
 2. Who is He in deep dis - tress, fast - ing
 3. Who is He to whom they bring all the
 4. Who is He on yon - der tree, dies in
 5. Who is He who from the grave, comes to
 6. Who is He who from His throne rules through

G/D Em Dsus D G G/D D

3

feet the shep - herds fall? } 'Tis the Lord! O won-drous sto - ry, 'Tis the
 in the wil - der - ness?
 sick and suf - fer - ing?
 grief and a - gon - y?
 suc - cour and to save?
 all the worlds a - lone?

A m D7 A m/G G G/B C2

7

Lord, the King of glo - ry! At His feet we hum-bly fall, crown Him,

G/D D7 Gsus G

11

crown Him Lord of all!