

Angels We Have Heard on High

23

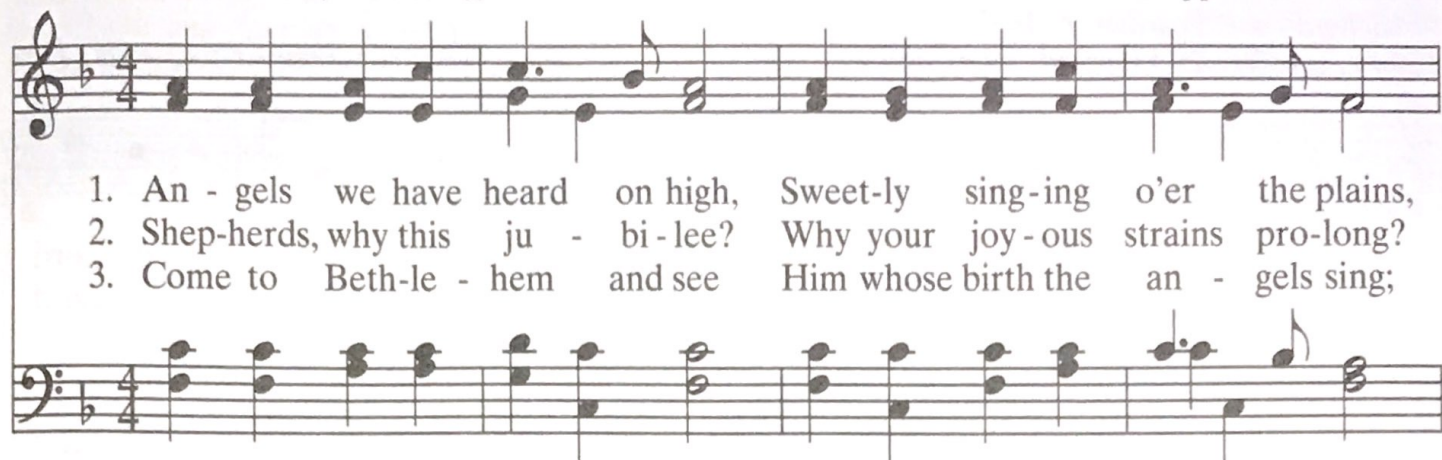
French carol

GLORIA 7.7.7.7 with refrain

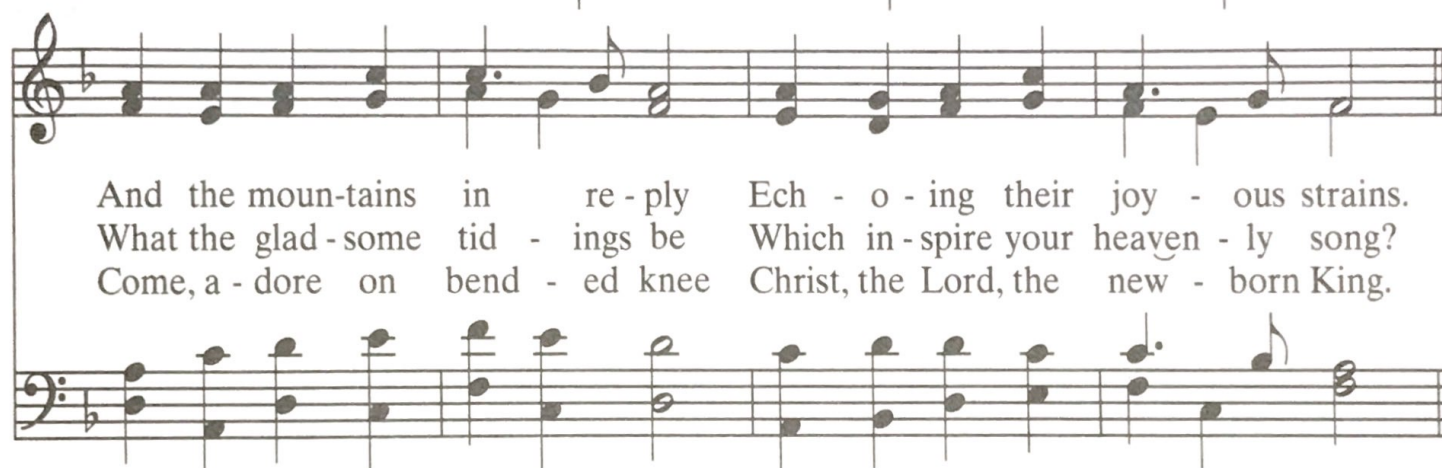
French carol

Trans. James Chadwick (1813-1882); alt.

Arr. Edward Shippen Barnes, 1937



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;



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 heaven - ly song?
 Come, a - dore on bend - ed knee Christ, the Lord, the new - born King.



Refrain
 Glo - ri - a



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



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

Away in a Manger

CRADLE SONG 11.11.11.11

Luke 2:7

Stanzas 1-2, *Little Children's Book*
for Schools and Families, c. 1885

Stanza 3, *Gabriel's Vineyard Songs*, 1892

William James Kirkpatrick, 1895

1. A - way in a man-ger, no crib for His bed, The lit - tle Lord
 2. The cat - tle are low-ing, the poor Ba - by 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 bright 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 side un - til morn-ing is nigh.
 Thy ten - der care, And fit us for heav-en to live with Thee there.

In the Bleak Midwinter

CRANHAM Irregular

Christina Rossetti, c. 1872; alt.

Gustav Theodore Holst, 1906

1. In the bleak mid - win - ter, Frost - y wind made moan,
 2. Our God, heaven can - not hold Him, Nor earth sus - tain;
 3. An - gels and arch - an - gels May have gath - ered there,
 4. What can I give Him, Poor as I am?

Earth stood hard as i - ron, Wa - ter like a stone;
 Heaven and earth shall flee a - way When He comes to reign:
 Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim Thronged the air;
 If I were a shep - herd, I would bring a lamb;

Snow had fall - en, snow on snow, Snow on snow,
 In the bleak mid - win - ter A sta - ble - place suf - ficed
 But His moth - er on - ly, In her maid - en bliss,
 If I were a wise man, I would do my part;

In the bleak mid - win - ter, Long a - go.
 The Lord God in - car - nate, Je - sus Christ.
 Wor - shipped the be - lov - ed With a kiss.
 Yet what I can I give Him: Give my heart.

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

CAROL CMD

Edmund Hamilton Sears, 1849

Richard Storrs Willis, 1850



1. It came up-on the mid-night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
2. Still through the clo - ven skies they come, With peace-ful wings un - furled,
3. And ye, be-neath life's crush-ing load, Whose forms are bend-ing low,
4. For lo, the days are has-tening on, By proph-et bards fore - told,



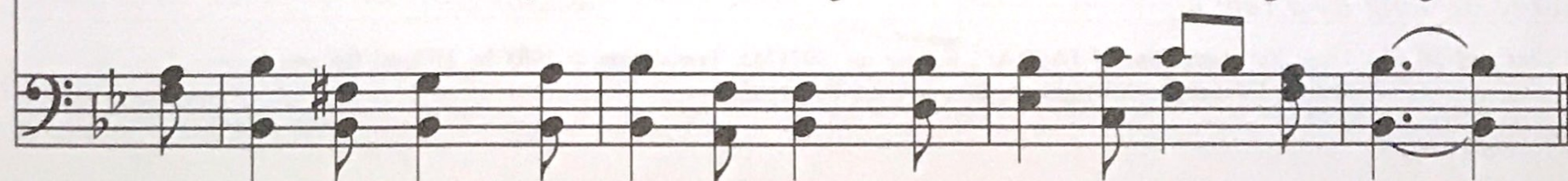
From an - gels bend - ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold:
 And still their heaven-ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world:
 Who toil a - long the climb-ing way With pain - ful steps and slow,
 When with the ev - er - cir - cling years Comes round the age of gold;



"Peace on the earth, good will to all, From heaven's all - gra - cious King":
 A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov - ering wing,
 Look now! for glad and gold-en hours Come swift - ly on the wing:
 When peace shall o - ver all the earth Its an - cient splen-dors fling,



The 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 rest be - side the wea - ry road, And hear the an - gels sing.
 And the whole world give back the song Which now the an - gels sing.

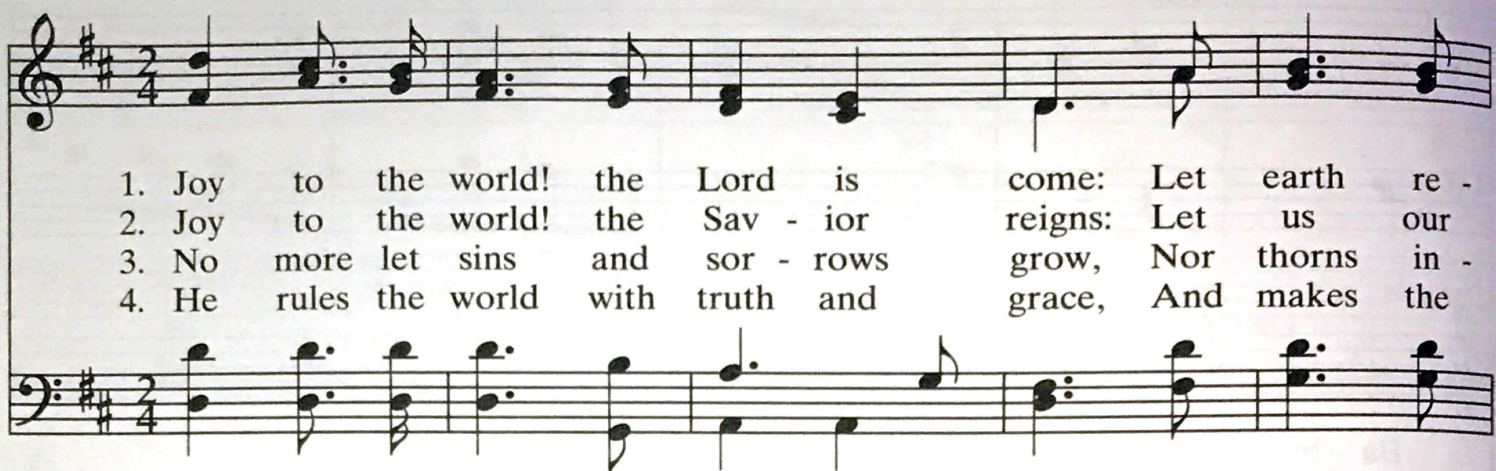


Joy to the World!

ANTIOCH CM with repeat

Attr. George Frederick Handel, 1742
Arr. Lowell Mason, 1836

Isaac Watts, 1719; alt.



1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come: Let earth re -
 2. Joy to the world! the Sav - ior reigns: Let us our
 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 - ery 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 righ - teous - ness,



And heaven and na - ture sing, And heaven and na - ture
 Re - peat the sound-ing joy, Re - peat the sound-ing
 Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is
 And won - ders of His love, And won - ders of His

And



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

heaven and na - ture sing,

O Come, All Ye Faithful

41

ADESTE FIDELES 6.6.10.5.6 with refrain

John Francis Wade (c. 1740-1743)
Trans. Frederick Oakeley, 1841

John Francis Wade (c. 1740-1743)
Harm. *The English Hymnal*, 1906

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

come ye, O come ye to Beth - le - hem!
 Je - sus, to Thee be all glo - ry given;
 Sing, all ye cit - i - zens of heaven a - bove!

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

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!

*Alternate harmonization and descant for stanza 3, 42

Stanza 3, alternate arrangement*

Descant

Melody

3. Sing, choirs of an - gels, Sing in ex - ul - ta - tion!

Sing, all ye cit - i - zens of heaven a - bove!

Glo - ry

Glo - ry to God, all glo - ry in the high - est! O

*Desc. and harm. David Willcocks, 1961

Music: Descant with accompaniment from *Carols for Choirs* © 1961, Oxford University Press. Used by permission.

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



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



Id-e-o - o - o, Id-e-o glo-ri - a in ex-cel - sis De - o!

The score features a vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). Below it is a piano accompaniment with a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The piano part includes a prominent bass line with sustained notes and chords, some of which are circled. The melody is simple and repetitive, fitting the hymn's theme.

Still, Still, Still

STILL, STILL, STILL 3.6.9.8.3.6

47

Austrian carol

Trans. George K. Evans (b. 1917)

Austrian melody

Arr. Walter Ehret (b. 1918)

1. Still, still, still, He sleeps this night so chill! The
2. Sleep, sleep, sleep, He lies in slum - ber deep While

The score is in E-flat major (three flats). It features a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in bass clef. The piano part consists of a steady, rhythmic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

Vir - gin's ten - der arms en - fold-ing, Warm and safe the Child are hold-ing.
an - gel hosts from heaven come wing-ing, Sweet-est songs of joy are sing-ing.

The score continues with the same musical notation as the previous section, with the vocal line in treble clef and the piano accompaniment in bass clef. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

Still, still, still, He sleeps this night so chill.
Sleep, sleep, sleep, He lies in slum - ber deep.

The score concludes with the same musical notation, featuring the vocal line in treble clef and the piano accompaniment in bass clef. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.