What is Advent? Why do we celebrate it?

Advent (the word means “coming”) is a season of the Church calendar which immediately precedes Christmas. It is a season of anticipation, excitement, and preparation. Imagine the excitement of an expectant mother and her family in the days just before her baby is born; we're nearly overflowing with anticipation, but the party hasn't fully started just yet.

We are actually celebrating three “comings” of Christ in Advent: past, present, and future...

1. The coming of Christ to Earth in human flesh when He was born in Bethlehem two thousand years ago
2. The coming of Christ among us through the work of the Holy Spirit, whereby we are nourished by His Word and Sacraments
3. The coming of Christ in glory at the last day. For just as we celebrated our future resurrection promised by Christ's resurrection at Easter, and as we celebrated our future presence with the Father promised by Christ's presence with the Father granted at Ascension day, now we anticipate the delivery and fulfillment of these promises for us: the last day.

We see all of these at the same time, and we see them connected. We see in Christmas Christ's fulfillment of God's promises to send a Savior, and we anticipate the fulfillment of the remaining promises: an end of all strife and pain in the world, and perfect harmony with God restored!

And so, like a family waiting the birth of a newborn, or like children awaiting the return of their beloved father who's been away for a long time, we prepare. To do so, we look to the example of others who have prepared for Christ. Like John the Baptist, we say “Make ready the way of the Lord! Make his paths straight!” and “Repent!” We see in ourselves the sinfulness which we have no power to overcome and we see clearly the cross of Jesus, the Savior, who has overcome our sinfulness for us, that we may be called Children of God!

So celebrate with us! Maranatha: Amen! Yes, come, Lord Jesus.
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We Praise You, Jesus at Your Birth see All Praise to Jesus' Hallowed Name

What Child Is This?                                                   | 46    | CHRISTMAS | 2          | Dix, W.                    | Greensleeves English                                                |

When Christ's Appearing Was Made Known see The Star Proclaims the King is Here
Why Herod Unrelenting Foe see The Star Proclaims the King is Here
Why Impious Herod, Shouldst Thou Fear see The Star Proclaims the King is Here

Within the Father's House                                             | 54    | EPIPHANY | 1          | Woodford, J.               | Franconia König & Havergal                                          |
**Bonus Carol:**

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<td>BONUS</td>
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<td>Neale, J.</td>
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Come, Thou Long-Expected Jesus
(also known as Hail, Thou Long-Expected Jesus)

Words: Charles Wesley, 1745.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2008 Revision.

1. Come, Thou long expected Jesus
   Born to set Thy people free;

2. Born Thy people to deliver,
   Born a child and yet a King,

From our fears and sins release us,
Let us find our rest in Thee.

Isaiah's Strength and Consolation,
Hope of all the earth Thou art;

By Thine own eternal Spirit
Rule in all our hearts alone;

Dear Desire of every nation,
Joy of every longing heart.

By Thine all sufficient merit,
Raise us to Thy glorious throne.

Is 9:6, Lk 1:67-75, Is 61:1-2, 2Pt 1:3-4
Comfort, Comfort Ye My People

Words: Johann Olearius (Oelschlaeger), 1671. Translated by Catherine Winkworth, 1862.
Music: 'Freu dich sehr, o meine Seele' from Trente Quatre Pseaumes de David, Geneva, 1551.
Setting: "Evangelical Lutheran Hymn-Book", 1931.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2008 Revision.

1. Comfort, comfort ye My people, Speak ye peace, thus saith our God;
2. For the herald's voice is crying In the desert far and near,
3. Yea, her sins our God will pardon, Blotting out each dark misdeed;
4. Make ye straight what long was crooked, Make the rougher places plain:

1. Comfort those who sit in darkness, Mourning 'neath their sorrow's load;
2. Bid all men to repentance, Since the kingdom now is here.
3. All that well deserved His anger He will no more see nor heed.
4. Let your hearts be true and humble, As befits His holy reign,

1. Speak ye to Jerusalem Of the peace that waits for them;
2. O that warning cry obey! Now prepare for God a way!
3. She has suffered many a day, Now her griefs have passed away,
4. For the glory of the Lord O'er the earth is shed abroad,

1. Tell her that her sins I cover, And her warfare now is over.
2. Let the valleys rise to meet Him, And the hills bow down to greet Him.
3. God will change her pining sadness Into everlasting gladness.
4. And all flesh shall see the token That His Word is never broken.

Is 40:1-8

87877788
Gabriel’s Message
(also known as The Angel Gabriel From Heaven Came)

Words: Traditional Basque Carol; Paraphrased by Sabine Baring Gould, (1834-1924).
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2005 Revision.

1. The angel Gabriel from heaven came,
2. “For know a blessed Mother thou shalt be,
3. Then gentle Mary meekly bowed her head,
4. Of her, Emmanuel, the Christ was born

his wings as drifted snow, his eyes as flame;
all generations laud and honor thee,
“To me be as it pleaseth God,” she said,
in Bethlehem, all on a Christmas morn,

“All hail,” said he, “thou lowly maiden, Mary,
thy Son shall be Emmanuel, by seers foretold,
"my soul shall laud and magnify His holy Name."
and Christian folk throughout the world will ever say

most highly favored lady,” Gloria!

Lk 1:26-38, 1:42-48

= 200

1. The angel Gabriel from heaven came,
2. “For know a blessed Mother thou shalt be,
3. Then gentle Mary meekly bowed her head,
4. Of her, Emmanuel, the Christ was born

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thy Son shall be Emmanuel, by seers foretold,
"my soul shall laud and magnify His holy Name."
and Christian folk throughout the world will ever say

most highly favored lady,” Gloria!

Lk 1:26-38, 1:42-48
Hark the Glad Sound

**Words:** Philip Doddridge, 1735.  
**Music:** 'Chesterfield' or 'Richmond (Haweis)' or 'Spa Fields Chapel' Thomas Haweis, 1792.  
**Setting:** "The Church Hymnal, Revised and Enlarged" (Episcopal), 1896.  
**copyright:** public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2011 Revision.

1. Hark, the glad sound! the Sav'ior comes! The Sav’ior promised long;
2. On Him the Spirit, largely poured, Exerts its sacred Fire;
3. He comes the pris’ners to release, In Satan’s bondage held;
4. He comes from thick-est films of vice To clear the mental ray,
5. He comes the broken heart to bind, The bleeding soul to cure;
6. His silver trumpets publish loud
   The jub’lee of the Lord
   Our debts are all remitted now
   Our heritage restored.
7. Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,
   Thy welcome shall proclaim;
   And Heav’n’s eternal arches ring
   With Thy belovèd name.

\[ J = 130 \]

\[ \text{Let every heart prepare a throne, And every voice a song.} \]
\[ \text{Wisdom and might, and zeal and love, His holy Breast inspire.} \]
\[ \text{The gates of brass before Him burst, The iron fetters yield.} \]
\[ \text{And on the eye-balls of the blind To pour celestial day.} \]
\[ \text{And with the treasures of His grace T’en-rich the humble poor.} \]

\[ \text{6. His silver trumpets publish loud} \]
\[ \text{The jub’lee of the Lord} \]
\[ \text{Our debts are all remitted now} \]
\[ \text{Our heritage restored.} \]
Jesus Came, the Heavens Adoring

Words: Godfrey Thring, 1864.
Music: 'Sieh, hier bin ich, Ehrenkoenig' from Geistreiches Gesangbuch Darmstadt, Germany, 1698.
Setting: "Evangelical Lutheran Hymn-Book", 1931, alt.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2008 Revision.

1. Jesus came, the heav'ns adoring,
   Came with peace from realms on high;
2. Jesus comes again in mercy,
   When our hearts are bowed with care;
3. Jesus comes to hearts rejoicing,
   Bringing news of sins forgiven;
4. Jesus comes in joy and sorrow,
   Shares alike our hopes and fears;
5. Jesus comes on clouds triumphant,
   When the heavens shall pass away;

Jesus came for man's redemption,
Lowly came on earth to die.
Jesus comes again in answer
To an earnest, heartfelt prayer;
Jesus comes in sounds of gladness,
Leading souls redeemed to Heaven;
Jesus comes, what e'er befalls us,
Glads our hearts, and dries our tears;
Jesus comes again in glory;
Let us then our homage pay,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Came in deep humility.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Comes to save us from despair.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Now the gate of death is riv'n.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Cheering e'en our failing years.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Till the dawn of endless day.
Lift Up Your Heads, Ye Mighty Gates

Words: Georg Weissel, 1642. Translated by Catherine Winkworth, 1855.
Music: ‘Milwaukee’ or ‘Macht hoch die Tür (Lemke)’ August Lemke, 1849.
Setting: “Concordia Kinderchöre”, 1908.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2013 Revision.

1. Lift up your heads, ye mighty gates! Behold, the King of glory waits; The King of kings is drawing near, The Savior of the world is here; Life and salvation doth He bring, Wherefore rejoice and be glad ly sing: We praise Thee, Father, now! Creator, wise art Thou!

2. The Lord is just, a Helper tried, Mercy is ever at His side, His kingly crown is holiness, His scepter, piety in fessed! O happy hearts and happy homes To whom this King in tri-part From earthly use for heaven's employ, Adorned with prayer and love bide! Let me Thy inner presence feel, Thy grace and love in me is here; Life and salvation doth He bring, Wherefore rejoice and be glad and sings: We praise Thee, Savior, now! Mighty in deed art Thou!

3. O blest the land, the city blest, Where Christ the Ruler is con-side, His kingly crown is holiness, His scepter, piety in fessed! O happy hearts and happy homes To whom this King in tri-part From earthly use for heaven's employ, Adorned with prayer and love bide! Let me Thy inner presence feel, Thy grace and love in me is here; Life and salvation doth He bring, Wherefore rejoice and be glad and sings: We praise Thee, Savior, now! Mighty in deed art Thou!

4. Fling wide the portals of your heart; Make it a temple, set a-
waits; The King of kings is drawing near, The Savior of the world is here; Life and salvation doth He bring, Wherefore rejoice and be glad and sings: We praise Thee, Savior, now! Mighty in deed art Thou!

5. Redeemer, come! I open wide My heart to Thee; here, Lord, a-
waits; The King of kings is drawing near, The Savior of the world is here; Life and salvation doth He bring, Wherefore rejoice and be glad and sings: We praise Thee, Savior, now! Mighty in deed art Thou!

Lo! He Comes With Clouds Descending

Words: John Cennick, 1752. Altered by Charles Wesley, 1758, alt.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2010 Revision.

1. Lo! He comes with clouds descending, Once for every
   eye shall now behold Him, Robed in dreadful
   robe of the Lamb shall keep the book, and seal it
   till seven thousand years are past.

2. Every eye shall now behold Him, Robed in dreadful
   robe of the Lamb shall keep the book, and seal it
   till seven thousand years are past.

3. Every island, sea, and mountain, Heav’n and earth, shall
   be changed; the heavens themselves shall pass away;
   Every eye shall see the Son of man coming in the clouds of heaven.

4. Now redemption, long expected, See in solemn
   pomp appear, All His saints, by man rejected, Now
   come together to His throne.

5. Answer Thine own bride and Spirit, Hasten, Lord, the
   trumpet sound! All the earth shall be filled with the glory of the Lord.
   The earth shall be filled with the knowledge of the Lord as the waters cover the sea.

6. The dear tokens of His passion! Still His dazzling body bears;
   Cause of endless exultation! To His ransomed worshipers;
   With what rapture, with what rapture, with what rapture
   Gaze we on those glorious scars!

7. Yea, Amen! let all adore Thee, High on Thine eternal throne;
   Savior, take the power and glory, Claim the kingdom for Thine own;
   O come quickly! O come quickly! O come quickly!
   Everlasting God, come down!


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Magnificat

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Music and Setting: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2009 Revision.

My soul shall magnify the Lord, And with my spirit I rejoice; My Savior has regard for me, He hears His lowly servant’s voice.

Behold, I am forever blessed, For God has done great things for me; His mercy rests on those who fear, Who honor His Name most holy.

The Lord has shown His mighty arm, Those proud in heart He shall put down; The haughty from their thrones removed, The lowly have God’s blessing found.

The hungry with good things are filled, They see God’s kindness every day; But on the rich no blessing goes, to Abraham, and to his Seed.

The Lord helps His beloved ones, In mercy He His covenant keeps; Just as He promised long ago, to Abram and to his Seed.
O Come O Come Emmanuel

Words: various, combined by unknown author approx 12th Century, Translated by John Mason Neale, 1851.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2005 Revision.

1. O come, O come, Emmanuel, And ransom captive Israel,
   That mourns in lonely exile here, Until the Son of God appear.

2. O come, Thou Wisdom from on high, Who orderest all things mightily;
   To us the path of knowledge show, And teach us in her ways to go.

3. O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free Thine own from Satan's tyranny;
   From depths of hell Thy people save, And give them victory o'er the grave.

4. O come, Thou Daypring, come and cheer Our spirits by Thine advent here;
   Disperse the gloomy clouds of night, And death's dark shadows put to flight.

5. O come, Thou Key of David, come, And open wide our heavenly home;
   Make safe the way that leads on high, And close the path to misery.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Israel.
On Jordan’s Bank the Baptist’s Cry

Words: Charles Coffin, 1736. st. 1-3 translated by John Chandler, 1837; st 4-5 translator unknown.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2006 Revision.

1. On Jordan’s bank the Baptist’s cry announces
That the Lord is nigh; Come, then, and hearken,
For he brings Glad tidings from the King of kings!
Hearts a home, Where such a mighty Guest may come.

2. Then cleansed be every breast from sin;
Make straight the way for God within;
And our great Reward. Without Thy grace our rise and fall no more; Once more upon Thy kind, all praise be given; Like praise be to the

3. For Thou art our Salvation, Lord,
Our Refuge, and our great Reward. Without Thy grace our rise and fall no more; Once more upon Thy kind, all praise be given; Like praise be to the

4. Stretch forth Thine hand, to heal our sore,
And make us that the Lord is nigh; Come, then, and hearken,
For he brings Glad tidings from the King of kings!
Hearts a home, Where such a mighty Guest may come.

5. To Him Who left the throne of Heav’n To save mankind all praise be given; Like praise be to the

Jn 1:19-23, Mt 3:1-12, Lk 3:1-14, Mk 1:1-8, Mk 1:40-45
Savior Of The Nations Come

Words: Ambrose of Milan, c. 397. Translated to German by Martin Luther, 1524. Translated from German to English by William M. Reynolds, 1851. Music: 'Nun Komm, Der Heiden Heiland' from Walter's Geistliche Gesangbüchlein, 1524. Setting: "Mehrstimmiges ChoralBuch", 1906. Copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2007 Revision.

1. Savior of the nations, come; Virgin's Son, here make Thy home!
2. Not by human flesh and blood; By the Spirit of our God
3. Wondrous birth! O wondrous Child Of the virgin undefiled!
4. From the Father forth He came And returneth to the same,
5. Thou, the Father's only Son, Hast o'er sin the vict'ry won.

Marvel now, O heav'n and earth, That the Lord chose such a birth.
Was the Word of God made flesh, Woman's offspring, pure and fresh.
Though by all the world disowned, Still to be in heaven enthroned.
Cap tive leading death and hell High the song of triumph swell!
Bound less shall Thy kingdom be; When shall we its glories see?

6. Brightly doth Thy manger shine, Glorious is its light divine.
Let not sin o'ercloud this light; Ever be our faith thus bright.

7. Praise to God the Father sing, Praise to God the Son, our King,
Praise to God the Spirit be Ever and eternally.
O Lord, How Shall I Meet Thee

Words: Paul Gerhardt, 1653.  translator unknown.
Setting: "Evangelical Lutheran Hymn-Book", 1931.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2008 Revision.

1. O Lord, how shall I meet Thee, How welcome Thee a - right?
2. Thy Zion palms is strew - ing, And branches fresh and fair;
3. What hast Thou left un - grant - ed To give me glad re - lief?
4. I lay in fet - ters groan - ing, Thou com'st to set me free;
5. Love caused Thine in - car - na - tion Love brought Thee down to me;

All na - tions long to see Thee, My Hope, my heart’s De - light!
My heart, its pow’rs re - new - ing, An an - them shall pre - pare.
When soul and bo - dy pant - ed In ut - most depth of grief,
I stood, my shame be - moan - ing, Thou com'st to hon - or me.
Thy thirst for my sal - va - tion Pro - cured my lib - er - ty.

O kin - dle, Lord, most ho - ly, Thy lamp with - in my breast,
My soul puts off her sad - ness Thy glori - es to pro - claim;
In deep - est de - gra - da - tion, De - void of joy and peace,
A glor - y Thou dost give me, A trea - sure safe on high,
O love be - yond all tell - ing, That led Thee to em - brace,

To do in spir - it low - ly All that may please Thee best.
With all her strength and glad - ness She fain would serve Thy Name.
Then, Thou, my soul’s Sal - va - tion, Didst come to bring re - lease.
That will not fail nor leave me As earth - ly rich - es fly.
In love all love ex - cel - ling, Our lost and fal - len race!

\[ J = 140 \]
6. Rejoice, then, ye sad-hearted, Who sit in deepest gloom,  
   Who mourn o’er joys departed, And tremble at your doom:  
   Despair not, He is near you, Yea, standing at the door;  
   He brings His pity near you, And bids you weep no more.

7. No care nor effort either Is needed day or night,  
   How ye may draw Him hither In your own strength and might.  
   He comes, He comes with gladness, Moved by His love alone,  
   To calm your fear and sadness, To Him they well are known.

8. Sin’s debt, that fearful burden, Let not your souls distress;  
   Your guilt the Lord will pardon and cover with His grace.  
   He comes, He comes procuring The peace of sin forgiv’n,  
   To all God’s sons securing Their part and lot in heav’n.

9. Why should the wicked move you? Heed not their craft and spite!  
   Your Savior who doth love you, Will scatter all their might.  
   He comes, a King most glorious, and all His earthly foes  
   In vain His course victorious Endeavor to oppose.

10. He comes to judge the nations, A terror to His foes,  
    A light of consolations And blessed hope to those  
    Who love the Lord’s appearing. O glorious Sun, now come,  
    Send forth Thy beams so cheering, And guide is safely home!
The Advent of Our God

Words: Charles Coffin, 1736. translated by John Chandler, 1837, alt.
Music: ‘St. Thomas’ Aaron Williams, 1770.
Setting: “The Church Hymnal, Revised and Enlarged” (Episcopal), 1905.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2008 Revision.

1. The advent of our God Shall be our theme for prayer
2. The everlasting Son Incarnate stoops to be,
3. Come, Zion’s daughter, rise To meet your lowly King,
4. As judge, on clouds of light, He soon will come again
5. Before the dawning day Let sin be put to flight;

Come, let us meet him on the road And place for Him prepare.
Himself the servant’s form puts on To set His people free.
Nor let your faithless heart despise The peace He comes to bring.
And all His scattered saints unite With Him on high to reign.
No longer let the law hold sway, But walk in freedom’s light.

6. All glory to the Son
Who comes to set us free,
With Father, Spirit, ever One,
Through all eternity.

Lk 19:28-40, Phil 2:5-11, Eph 4:22-24, Dan 7:13-14
The King Shall Come

Words: Unknown author. Translated by John Brownlie, 1907.
Music and Setting: 'Consolation' or 'Morning Song' John Wyeth, 1813.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2006 Revision.

1. The King shall come when morn-ing dawns, And light tri-um-phant breaks; When beau-ty gilds the east-ern hills, And life to joy a-wakes.
2. Not as of old a lit-tle child To bear, and fight, and die, But crown-ed with glo-ry like the sun That lights the morn-ing sky.
3. O bright-er than the ris-ing morn When He, vic-tor-i-ous, rose, And left the lone-some place of death, De-spite the rage of foes.
4. O bright-er than that glori-ous morn Shall this fair morn-ing be, When Christ, our King, in beau-ty comes, And we His face shall see.
5. The King shall come when morn-ing dawns, And earth’s dark night is past; O haste the ris-ing of that morn, The day that aye shall last.

6. And let the endless bliss begin, By weary saints foretold, And right shall triumph over wrong, And truth shall be extolled.
7. The King shall come when morning dawns, And light and beauty brings; Hail, Christ the Lord! Thy people pray, Come quickly, King of kings.
A Great and Mighty Wonder

1. A great and mighty wonder, a full and holy cure:
2. The Word becomes incarnate and yet remains on high,
3. While thus they sing your Monarch, those bright angelic bands,
4. Since all He comes to ransom, by all be He adored,
5. And idol forms shall perish, and error shall decay,

The virgin bears the Infant with virgin honor pure!
And cherubim sing anthems to shepherds from the sky.
Rejoice, ye vales and mountains, ye oceans, clap your hands.
The Infant born in Bethlem, the Savior and the Lord.
And Christ shall wield His scepter, our Lord and God for aye.

Repeat the hymn again: "To God on high be glory And peace on earth to men!"
All My Heart This Night Rejoices
(also known as All My Heart Again Rejoices)

Words: Paul Gerhardt, 1656. Translated by Catherine Winkworth, 1858.
Music: 'Ebeling’ or 'Bonn’ or 'Warum Sollt Ich’ or 'All My Heart This Night' Johann Georg Ebeling, 1666.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2013 Revision.

1. All my heart this night rejoices, As I hear, Far and near,
2. For it dawns, the promised morn Of His birth Who the earth
3. Yea, so truly for us car - eth, That His Son All we’ve done
4. Hark! a voice from yon - der man - ger, Soft and sweet, Doth en - treat,
5. Come then, let us has ten yon - der; Here let all, Great and small,

Sweet - est an - gel voi - ces; "Christ is born," their choirs are
Res - cues from her sor - row. God to wear our form de -
As our off’ring bear - eth; As our Lamb who, dy - ing
"Flee from woe and dan - ger; Breth - ren come, from all doth
Kneel in awe and won - der. Love Him who with love is

sing - ing, Till the air Ev’r - y - where Now with joy is ring - ing.
scen - deth, Of His grace To our race Here His Son He lend - eth:
for us, Bears our load, And to God Doth in peace re - store us.
grieve you You are freed, All you need I will surely give you."
yearn - ing; Hail the Star That from far Bright with hope is burn - ing!

6. Ye who pine in weary sadness, Weep no more, For the door
Now is found of gladness. Cling to Him for He will guide you
Where no cross, Pain or loss, Can again betide you.
7. Hither come, ye heavy - hearted, Who for sin Deep within,
Long and sore have smarted; For the poison’d wounds you’re feeling
Help is near, One is here Mighty for their healing!
8. Hither come, ye poor and wretched; Know His will Is to fill
Every hand outstretched; Here are riches without measure,
Here forget All regret, Fill your hearts with treasure.
9. Blessed Savior, let me find Thee! Keep Thou me Close to Thee,
Cast me not behind Thee! Life of life, my heart Thou stillest,
Calm I rest On Thy breast, All this void Thou fillest.
10. Thee, dear Lord, with heed I’ll cherish, Live to Thee, And with Thee
Dying, shall not perish; But shall dwell with Thee for ever,
Far on high In the joy That can alter never.

Lk 2:8-15, Is 7:14, 9:2-7, Gal 4:4, Heb 2:14-17
All Praise to Jesus’ Hallowed Name

(also known as All Praise to Thee, O Jesus Christ or O Jesus Christ, All Praise to Thee or We Praise You, Jesus at Your Birth or All Praise to Thee, Eternal Lord)

Words: verse 1, ancient German. verses 2-7, Martin Luther, 1524. Translated by Richard Massie, 1854, alt.
Music: ‘Gelobet Seist Du’ ancient German found in Walter’s Geistliche Gesangbüchlein, 1524.
Setting: Karl August Haupt, 1869.
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1. All praise to Jesus’ hallowed Name
   Who of virgin
2. The Eternal Father’s only Son
   For a man
3. He whom the world could not in - wrap
   Yonder lies in
4. The Eternal Light, come down from heav’n,
   Hath to us new
5. The Father’s Son, God ever-blest,
   In the world be -

pure became True man for us! The angels sing
leaves His throne Dis - guised in our poor
Ma - ry’s lap; He is be - come an in - fant small, Who
sun - shine giv’n; It shin - eth in the midst of night, And
came a guest; He leads us from this vale of tears, And

the glad news to earth they bring. Hal - le - lu - jah!
now the ever - last - ing Good.
by His might up - hold - eth all.
makes us the sons of light.
makes us in his king - dom heirs.

6. He came to earth so mean and poor, Man to pity and restore,
   And make us rich in heaven above, Equal with angels through his love.

7. All this He did to show His grace To our poor and sinful race;
   For this let Christendom adore And praise His name for evermore.
Angels From the Realms of Glory

Words: James Montgomery, 1816.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2007 Revision.

\[ j = 100 \]

1. Angels from the realms of glory, Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
2. Shepherds, in the field abiding, Watch o'er your flocks by night,
3. Sages, leave your contemplations, Brighter visions beam afar;
4. Saints, before the altar bending, Watching long in hope and fear;
5. Sinners, wrung with true repentance, Doomed for guilt to endless pains,
6. Though an Infant now we view Him, He shall fill His Father's throne,
7. All creation, join in praising God, the Father, Spirit, Son,

Ye who sang creation's story Now proclaim Messiah's birth.
God with us is now residing; Yonder shines the infant light:
Seek the great Desire of nations; Ye have seen His natal star.
Suddenly the Lord, descending, In His temple shall appear.
Justice now revokes the sentence, Mercy calls you; break your chains.

Come and worship, come and worship, Worship Christ, the newborn King.

Gather all the nations to Him; Evermore your voices raising
Every knee shall then bow down: To th'eternal Three in One.
Angels We Have Heard On High

Words: French Carol; Translated by James Chadwick, 1862.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2005 Revision.

1. Angels we have heard on high
   Sweetly singing o’er the plains,

2. Shepherds, why this jubilee?
   Why your joyous strains prolong?

3. Come to Bethlehem and see Christ
   Whose birth the angels sing;

4. See Him in a manager laid,
   Whom the choirs of angels praise;

   And the mountains in reply
   Echoing their joyous strains.

   What the glad some tidings be
   Which inspire your heav’nly song?

   Come, adore on bended knee,
   Christ the Lord, the newborn King.

   Mary, Joseph, lend your aid,
   While our hearts in love we raise.

   Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

   Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

Lk 2:13-14, Ps 95:6 7 7 7 with Glorias
Away In A Manger


\[ \text{\texttt{j = 100}} \]

1. Away in a manger, no crib for a bed, The little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head. The stars in the sky looked down where He lay, The little Lord Jesus, asleep on the hay.

2. The cattle are lowing, the Baby awakes, But little Lord Jesus, no crying He makes; I love Thee, Lord Jesus, look down from the sky And stay by my cradle till morning is nigh.

3. Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask Thee to stay Close by me forever, and love me, I pray; Bless all the dear children in Thy tender care, And fit us for Heaven to live with Thee there.

\( \text{\texttt{Lk 2:7, Lk 18:15-17}} \)
Come, Your Heart and Voices Raising
(also known as Come and Christ the Lord Be Praising or Come and Let Us Christ Revere Now or Come Unite in Praise and Singing)

Words: Paul Gerhardt, 1667. Translation composite.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2010 Revision.

Come, your hearts and voices raising, Christ the
Now may well be moaning; We, our full salvation.
See how God, for us providing, Gave His love amazing, Worthy folk of Christendom.
Son and life abiding; He our weary love a amazing, Worthy folk of Christendom.
Christ, from heav’n to us descending And in our need His comfort sweet and tender, For cing Satan.

Lord with gladness praising; Loudly sing His devotion owning, Cast our every care away.
Sin and death may well be groaning, Satan
Son and life abiding; He our weary love a amazing, Worthy folk of Christendom.

6. From the bondage that oppressed us, From sin’s fetters that possessed us, From the grief that sore distressed us, We, the captives, now are free.
7. Oh, the joy beyond expressing When by faith we grasp this blessing And to Thee we come confessing, That our freedom thou hast wrought!
8. Gracious Child, we pray Thee, hear us, From Thy lowly manger cheer us, Gently lead us and be near us Till we join the angelic choir.

 jerk 120

1. Come, your hearts and voices raising, Christ the
2. Sin and death may well be groaning, Satan
3. See how God, for us providing, Gave His
4. Christ, from heav’n to us descending And in
5. Jacob’s Star in all its splendor Beams with

Lord with gladness praising; Loudly sing His Son and life abiding; He our weary love a amazing, Worthy folk of Christendom.
Son and life abiding; He our weary love a amazing, Worthy folk of Christendom.

Lk 2:15, Lk 1:68-71, Is 61:1, Ps 107:10-22
Far, Far Away On Judea’s Plains

Words: John M. MacFarlane, 1869.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2010 Revision.

1. Far, far away on Judea’s plains, Shepherds of old heard the
   joyous strains: Glory to God, glory to God, glory to God in the
   highest; Peace on earth, good will to men; Peace on earth, good will to men.

2. Sweet are these strains of redeeming love, Message of mercy from
   heaven above: Glory to God in the highest.

3. Lord, with the angels we too would rejoice; Help us to sing with the
   heart and voice: Glory to God in the highest.

4. Hasten the time when, from every clime, Men shall unite in the
   strains sublime: Glory to God in the highest.
From Heaven Above To Earth I Come

Words: Martin Luther, 1535, translated by Catherine Winkworth, 1855.
Music: 'Vom Himmel Hoch' traditional German from Schumann’s Geistliche Lieder, Leipzig, 1539.
Setting: "Common Service Book" (ULCA), 1917.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2006 Revision.

1. From Heaven above to earth I come, To bear good news to every home;
   Glad tidings of great joy I bring, Whereof I now will say and sing.

2. To you, this night, is born a Child Of Mary, chosen mother mild;
   This tender Child of lowly birth, Shall be the joy of all your earth.

3. 'Tis Christ our God, Who far on high Had heard your sad and bitter cry;
   Himself will your Salvation be, Himself from sin will make you free.

4. He brings those blessings long ago Prepared by God for all below;
   That in His heavenly kingdom blest You may with us for ever rest.

5. These are the tokens ye shall mark, The swaddling clothes and manager dark;
   There shall ye find the young Child laid, By Whom the heav'ns and earth were made.

6. Now let us all, with gladsome cheer, Follow the shepherds, and draw near
   To see this wondrous Gift of God, Who hath His own dear Son bestowed.

7. Give heed, my heart, lift up thine eyes! What is it in yon manger lies?
   Give heed, my heart, lift up thine eyes! What is it in yon manger lies?
   What is it in yon manger lies?

8. Welcome to earth, Thou noble Guest, Through Whom e'en wicked men are blest!
   Welcome to earth, Thou noble Guest, Through Whom e'en wicked men are blest!
   Welcome to earth, Thou noble Guest, Through Whom e'en wicked men are blest!

9. Ah, Lord, Who hast created all, How hast Thou made Thee weak and small,
   Ah, Lord, Who hast created all, How hast Thou made Thee weak and small,
   Ah, Lord, Who hast created all, How hast Thou made Thee weak and small,

10. Were earth a thousand times as fair, Beset with gold and jewels rare,
    Were earth a thousand times as fair, Beset with gold and jewels rare,
    Were earth a thousand times as fair, Beset with gold and jewels rare,

11. For velvets soft and silken stuff Thou hast but hay and straw so rough,
    For velvets soft and silken stuff Thou hast but hay and straw so rough,
    For velvets soft and silken stuff Thou hast but hay and straw so rough.

12. Thus hath it pleased Thee to make plain The truth to us, poor fools and vain,
    Thus hath it pleased Thee to make plain The truth to us, poor fools and vain,
    Thus hath it pleased Thee to make plain The truth to us, poor fools and vain,

13. Ah, dearest Jesus, holy Child, Make Thee a bed, soft, undefiled,
    Ah, dearest Jesus, holy Child, Make Thee a bed, soft, undefiled,
    Ah, dearest Jesus, holy Child, Make Thee a bed, soft, undefiled.

14. My heart for very joy doth leap, My lips no more can silence keep,
    My heart for very joy doth leap, My lips no more can silence keep,
    My heart for very joy doth leap, My lips no more can silence keep.

15. Glory to God in highest Heaven, Who unto man His Son hath given,
    Glory to God in highest Heaven, Who unto man His Son hath given,
    Glory to God in highest Heaven, Who unto man His Son hath given.

This hymn was written by Martin Luther to teach his 3 year old son about Christmas, and became a part of the Luther family Christmas tradition. One of the adults would dress up as an angel and sing the first 5 verses to the family. The rest of the family would sing verses 6 through 15.
Gentle Mary Laid Her Child

Words: Joseph S. Cook, 1919.
Setting: “Carols Old And Carols New”, 1916.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2008 Revision.

\[ = 140 \]

1. Gentle Mary laid her Child lowly in a manager;
2. Angels sang about His birth; wise men sought and found Him;
3. Gentle Mary laid her Child lowly in a manager;
4. There He lay, the undecked, to the world a Stranger;

Heaven’s star shone brightly forth, glory all around Him:
He is still the undecked, but no more a stranger:

Such a Babe in such a place, can He be the Savior?
Shepherds saw the wondrous sight, heard the angels singing:
Son of God, of humble birth, beautiful the story:

Ask the saved of all the race who have found His favor.
All the plains were lit that night, all the hills were ringing.
Praise His Name in all the earth, hail the King of glory!

Lk 2:1-20, Phil 2:5-11, 1Jn 3:5

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God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

Words: Traditional English.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2006 Revision.

1. God rest ye mer - ry, gen - tle - men, let no - thing you dis - may,
2. In Beth - le - hem, in Is - ra - el, this bless - èd Babe was born,
3. From God our heav’n - ly Fa - ther a bless - èd an - gel came;
4. "Fear not, then," said the an - gel, "Let no - thing you a - fright
5. The shep - herds at those ti - dings re - joiced much in mind,

Re - mem - ber Christ our Sa - vior was born on Christ - mas Day;
And laid with - in a man - ger up - on this bless - èd morn;
And un - to cer - tain shep - herds brought ti - dings of the same;
This day is born a Sa - vior of a pure Vir - gin bright,
And left their flocks a - feed - ing in tem - pest, storm and wind,

To save us all from Sa - tan’s pow’r when we were gone a - stray.
The which His mo - ther Ma - rylery did no - thing take in scorn.
How that in Beth - le - hem was born the Son of God by name.
To free all those who trust in Him from Sa - tan’s pow’r and might.”
And went to Beth - l’em straight - aw - ay this bless - èd Babe to find.

O ti - dings of com - fort and joy, com - fort and joy; O ti - dings of com - fort and joy.

6. But when to Bethlehem they came where our dear Savior lay,
They found Him in a manger where oxen feed on hay;
His mother Mary kneeling unto the Lord did pray.

7. Now to the Lord sing praises all you within this place,
And with true love and brotherhood each other now embrace;
This holy tide of Christmas all others doth deface.

8. God bless the ruler of this house, and send him long to reign,
And many a merry Christmas may live to see again;
Among your friends and kindred that live both far and near
That God send you a happy new year, happy new year,
And God send you a happy new year.
Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

Words: Charles Wesley, 1739, alt.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2005 Revision.

1. Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glorry to the new-born King;"
   Peace on earth, and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled!
   Joyful, all ye nations rise, Join the triumph of the skies;
   With the angelic host proclaim, "Christ is born in Bethlehem!"

2. Christ, by highest Heav'n adored; Christ the everlasting Lord;
   Late in time, behold Him come, Offspring of a virgin's womb.
   Veiled in flesh the Godhead see; Hail the incarnate Deity,
   Pleased with us in flesh to dwell, Jesus our Emmanuel.

3. Hail the heav'nly Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
   Light and life to all He brings, Ris'n with healing in His wings.
   Mild He lays His glory by; Born that man no more may die.
   Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them second birth.

4. Come, Desire of nations, come, Fix in us Thy humble home;
   Rise, the woman's conqu'ring Seed, Bruise in us the serpent's head.
   Now in mystic union join Thine to ours, and ours to Thine.
   O, to all Thyself impart, Formed in each believing heart.

5. Ad - am's like - ness, Lord, ef - face, Stamp Thine image in its place:
   Hail the heavenly Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
   Second Adam from above, Re-instate us in Thy love.
   Now display Thy saving power, Ruin'd nature now restore;

   Let us Thee, though lost, regain, Thee, the Life, the inner man:
   With Thine to all Thine to us, Formed in each believing heart.

   Pleased with us in flesh to dwell, Jesus our Emmanuel.
   Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them second birth.
   O, to all Thyself impart, Formed in each believing heart.
I Heard The Bells On Christmas Day

Words: Henry Wadsworth Longfellow, 1864.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2006 Revision.

1. I heard the bells on Christmas day
   Their old familiar carols play,
   And thought how as the day had come,
   The bells of Christmas make their way.

2. And in despair I bowed my head
   "There is no peace on earth," I said,
   "For hate is strong and mocks the song
   Of peace on earth, good will to men."

3. Till ringing, singing on its way
   The bells of Christmas make their way.
   And wild and sweet the bells ring on
   The bells of Christmas make their way.

4. And thought how as the day had come,
   The bells of Christmas make their way.
   And in despair I bowed my head
   "There is no peace on earth," I said,
   "For hate is strong and mocks the song
   Of peace on earth, good will to men."

5. Then pealed the bells more loud and deep:
   "There is no peace on earth," I said,
   "For hate is strong and mocks the song
   Of peace on earth, good will to men."

A chant sublime
And in despair I bowed my head
"There is no peace on earth," I said,
"For hate is strong and mocks the song
Of peace on earth, good will to men."

With peace on earth, good will to men.
With peace on earth, good will to men.
With peace on earth, good will to men.
With peace on earth, good will to men.
With peace on earth, good will to men.
With peace on earth, good will to men.

As the day had come,
As the day had come,
As the day had come,
As the day had come,
As the day had come,
As the day had come,
In The Bleak MidWinter

Words: Christina Georgina Rossetti, 1872, alt.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2011 Revision.

1. In the bleak mid-winter, frosty wind made moan,
2. Our God, Heav’n cannot hold Him, nor earth sustain;
3. Enough for Him, whom cherubim worship night and day,
4. Angels and archangels may have gathered there,
5. What can I give Him, poor as I am?

Earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone;
Heav’n and earth shall flee away when He comes to reign.
Breastful of milk, and a mangerful of hay; Enough for Him, whom angels fall down before,
But His mother on and ox and ass and camel which adore.

If I were a shepherd, I would bring a lamb; If I were a Wise Man, I would do my part;
In the bleak mid-winter a stable place sufficed For Him, whom angels fall down before,
Yet what can I give Him: give my heart.

These lyrics are rather obscure, though quite beautiful. The earth (which represents all of God’s promises to His People, Gen 13:14-15, Rom 4:13-17, Mt 5:5) and the water (which represents Baptism and forgiveness, Jn 3:5, Eph 5:25-27, 1Pt 3:21) are frozen and lifeless as the Law reigns alone (2Cor 3:6b), with no grace flowing before Christ. The Spirit (the wind) works in the world through the condemnation of the Law and the hope for redemption to come (frosty wind made moan, Micah 4:10, Ez 21:6-7). Then Christ humbly comes to melt the icy world in grace. This then inspires those saved, who recognize that they have nothing to give to Him, to finally, through His grace, fulfill the greatest commandment (Mt 22:37).
It Came Upon A Midnight Clear

Setting: “Order of worship for the Reformed Church in the United States”, 1866.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2005 Revision.

1. It came upon the midnight clear, That glorious song of old,
2. Still through the cloven skies they come With peaceful wings unfurled,
3. Yet with the woes of sin and strife The world has suffered long;
4. And ye, beneath life’s crushing load, Whose forms are bending low,
5. For lo! the days are hast’ning on, By prophet-bards foretold,

From angels bending near the earth, To touch their harps of gold;
And still their heavenly music floats O’er all the weary world;
Bea’neath the angel strain have rolled Two thousand years of wrong;
Who toil along the climbing way With painful steps and slow,
When with the ever circling years Comes round the age of gold;

“Peace on the earth, good will to men, From Heaven’s all gracious King.”
Above its sad and lowly plains, They bend on hovering wing,
And man, at war with man, hears not The love-song which they bring;
Look now! for glad and golden hours Come swiftly on the wing.
When peace shall over all the earth Its ancient splendors fling,

The world in solemn stillness lay, To hear the angels sing.
And ever over its Babel sounds The blessed angels sing.
O hush the noise, ye men of strife And hear the angels sing.
O rest beside the weary road, And hear the angels sing!
And the whole world send back the song Which now the angels sing.
Joy to the World

Words: Isaac Watts, 1719.
Music: ‘Antioch’ pieced together from "Messiah" George F. Handel, 1741. Setting: Lowell Mason, 1836. copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2005 Revision.

1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth receive her King;
2. Joy to the earth, the Savior reigns! Let men their songs employ;
3. No more let sins and sorrows grow, Nor thorns infest the ground;
4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the nations prove
   that God is king.

Let every heart prepare Him room, And heaven and nature sing,
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains repeat the sounding joy,
He comes to make His blessings flow far as the curse is found,
The glories of His righteousness and wonders of His love.

And heaven and nature sing, and heaven, and heaven, and nature sing.
Repeat the sounding joy, repeat, repeat, the sounding joy.
Far as the curse is found, far as, far as, the curse is found.
And wonders of His love, and wonders, wonders, of His love.

Lk 2:10, Ps 97:1, 98:4-9  
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Let Our Gladness Have No End

Words: From the Kancional, by Tobias Zavorka, 1602. Translator unknown.
Music: 'Narodil se Kristus Pán' or 'Salvator Natus' 15th Century Bohemian.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2007 Revision.

Let our gladness have no end, Hallelujah!
See, the loveliest blooming rose, Hallelujah!
Into flesh is made the Word, Hallelujah!

For to earth did Christ descend, Hallelujah!
From the branch of Jesse grows, Hallelujah!
He, our refuge and our Lord, Hallelujah!

Gave us Christ, His Son, to save us; Christ, His Son, to save us.
Lo, How A Rose E’er Blooming

Words: verses 1-2, 15th Century German. Translated by Theodore Baker, 1894.
verses 3,4 Fridrich Layriz (1808-1859). Translated by Harriet Reynolds Krauth, 1875.
verse 5, 15th Century German. Translated by John C. Mattes, 1914.

Music: 'Es Ist Ein Ros Entsprungen (Rhythmic)' German from Köln, 1599. Setting: Michael Praetorius, 1609.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2010 Revision.

1. Lo, how a Rose e’er blooming from tender stem hath sprung!
   Of Jesse’s lineage coming, as men of old have sung.
   It came, a floweret bright, amid the cold of winter,
   men a Savior, When half spent was the night.

2. Isai-ah ‘twas foretold it, the Rose I have in mind;
   With Mary we behold it, the virgin mother kind.
   To show God’s love aright, she bore to Beth-lehem they sped and in the
   manager found Him, As angel heralds said.

3. The shep-hers heard the story proclaimed by angels bright,
   How Christ, the Lord of glory was born on earth this night.
   To Beth-lehem they sped and in the
   death He saves us, And lightens ev’ry load.

4. This Flow’r, whose fragrance tender with sweetness fills the air,
   This Flow’r, whose fragrance tender with sweetness fills the air,
   True Man, yet very God, from sin and death He saves us, And lightens ev’ry load.
   courts of Heaven, And to the endless day!

5. O Savior, Child of Mary, who felt our human woe,
   O Savior, King of glory, who dost our weakness know;
   Bring us at length we pray, to the bright
   Bring us at length we pray, to the bright
Now Praise We Christ, the Holy One
(also known as Jesus We Now Must Laud and Sing or From East to West)

Words: Coelius Sedulius, circa 450. Translated to German by Martin Luther, 1524. Translated from German to English by Richard Massie, 1854, alt. Music: ‘Christum Wir Sollen Loben Schon’ ancient Latin found in Erfurt Enchiridion, 1524. Setting: Michael Praetorius, 1609. Copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2009 Revision.

1. Now praise we Christ, the Holy One, The spotless virgin Mary’s Son,
2. He, who Himself all things did make, A servant’s form vouchsafed to take,
3. The grace of God, th’Almighty Lord, On the chaste mother was out-poured
4. The holy maid became a bower And temple of the living God;
5. The noble mother bare a Son, For so did Gabriel’s promise run,
6. In a rude manger, stretched on hay, In poverty content He lay;
7. Th’angelic choir rejoice, and raise Their voice to God in songs of praise;
8. Honor to Thee, O Christ, be paid, Pure offspring of a holy maid,

Far as the blessed sun doth shine E’en to the world’s remote confines
That He as man mankind might win, And save His creatures from their sin.
a virgin pure and undefiled In wondrous wise conceived a child.
And she, who knew not man, was blest With God’s own Word made manifest.
Whom John confessed and leapt with joy, Ere yet the mother knew her boy.

6. In a rude manger, stretched on hay, In poverty content He lay;
   With milk was fed the Lord of all, Who feeds the ravens when they call.

7. Th’angelic choir rejoice, and raise Their voice to God in songs of praise;
   To humble shepherds is proclaimed The Shepherd who the world hath framed.

8. Honor to Thee, O Christ, be paid, Pure offspring of a holy maid,
   With Father and with Holy Ghost, Till time in time’s abyss be lost.

Lk 1:26-31, 2:7-11, Ps 95:1-6, Phil 2:5-7
O Come, All Ye Faithful

Words: John F. Wade, circa 1743. v.1-3, 6 Translated by Frederick Oakeley, 1841; v. 4, 5 Translated by William T. Brooke (1848-1917).


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1. O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant, O
2. True God of true God, Light from Light Eternal,
3. Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation; O
4. See how the shepherds, summoned to His cradle,
5. Lo! star led chief tans, Magi, Christ adoring,

6. Child, for us sinners poor and in the manger,
We would embrace Thee, with love and awe;
Who would not love Thee, loving us so dearly?

7. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning;
Jesus, to Thee be glory given;
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing.

8. Adeste, fideles, laeti triumphantes;
Venite, venite in Bethlehem.
Natum videte Regem angelorum.
Venite adoremus, venite adoremus,
Venite adoremus, Dominum.
O Little Town of Bethlehem


1. O little town of Bethlehem, how still we see thee lie!
2. For Christ is born of Mary, and gathered all above,
3. How silently, how silently, the wondrous Gift is given;
4. Where children pure and happy pray to the blessed Child,
5. O holy Child of Bethlehem, descend to us, we pray;

A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep the si - lent stars go by.
While mortals sleep, the angels keep their watch of wond'ring love.
So God imparts to human hearts the blessings of His Heav'n.
Where misery cries out to Thee, Son of the mother mild;
Cast out our sin, and enter in, be born in us today.

Yet in thy dark streets shineth the ever last ing Light;
O morning stars together, proclaim the holy birth,
No ear may hear His coming, but in this world of sin,
Where charity stands watching and faith holds wide the door,
We hear the Christmas angels the great glad tidings tell;

The hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee tonight.
And praises sing to God the King, and peace to men on earth!
Where meek souls will receive Him still, the dear Christ enters in.
The dark night wakes, the glory breaks, and Christmas comes once more.
O come to us, abide with us, our Lord Emmanuel!
See Amid the Winter’s Snow

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2008 Revision.

1. See amid the winter’s snow, Born for us on earth below,
2. Lo, with in a manager lies He Who built the starry skies;
3. Say, you holy shepherds, say, Tell your joyful news today.
4. "As we watched at dead of night, Lo, we saw a wondrous light;
5. Sacred Infant, all divine, What a tender love was Thine,

See the gentle Lamb appears, Promised from eternal years.
He Who, throned in height sublime, Sits amid the cherubim.
Why have you now left your sheep On the lonely mountain steep?
Angels singing ‘Peace on earth’ Told us of the Savior’s birth.
Thus to come from highest bliss Down to such a world as this.

Hail that ever blessed morn, Hail redemption’s happy dawn,
Sing through all Jerusalem: Christ is born in Bethlehem.

6. Teach, O teach us, holy Child,
By Thy face so meek and mild,
Teach us to resemble Thee,
In Thy sweet humility.

Lk 2:1-20, Jn 1:29, Phil 2:3-8
Silent Night

Words: Josef Mohr, 1818. stanzas 1,3 Translated by John Freeman Young, 1863. stanzas 2,4 translator anonymous.

Music: 'Stille Nacht' Franz Xaver Gruber, 1818. Setting: "Concordia Kinderchöre", 1908. copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2005 Revision.

1. Silent night, holy night, All is calm, all is bright
2. Silent night, holy night, Shepherds quake at the sight;
3. Silent night, holy night, Son of God, love's pure light;
4. Silent night, holy night Won'drous star, lend thy light;

Round yon virgin mother and Child.  Holy Infant, so tender and mild,
Glorious stream from heaven afar, Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia!
Radiant beams from Thy holy face, With the dawn of redeeming grace, Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.
With the angels let us sing, Alleluia to our King; Christ the Savior is born!

Sleep in heavenly peace, Sleep in heavenly peace.
Christ the Savior is born, Christ the Savior is born!

Lk 2:8-9, Col 1:12-13
Sing, O Sing, This Blessed Morn

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2011 Revision.

1. Sing, O sing, this blessed morn, Unto us a Child is born,
   Unto us a Son is given, God Himself comes down from Heaven.

2. Jesus Christ, the King of kings, Maker of all worldly things,
   Now descending from Heaven to Earth, To restore us by His birth;

3. God of God, and Light of Light, Comes with mercies infinite;
   Joining in a wondrous plan Heaven to earth and God to Man;

4. God with us, Emmanuel, Deigns for ever now to dwell;
   He on Adam's fallen race Sheds the fullness of His Grace;

5. Truth and Mercy show their face, And with loving kiss embrace;
   Righteousness looks down from Heaven, God is pleased and Man forgiven;

6. God comes down that man may rise, Lifted far above the skies
   He is Son of Man, that we Sons of God in Him may be;

7. Human flesh is now become Christ's abode, the Godhead's home;
   Royal Palace, sacred shrine For the Majesty Divine;

8. Now we rise, from prison free; On we march to victory,
   Joyful banners are unfurled; 'Tis the Birthday of the World;

9. Now behold the rising Sun Hath His glorious race begun;
   Now the Bridegroom from above Weds the Bride, with heavenly love;

10. O renew us, Lord, we pray, With Thy Spirit day by day;
    That we ever one may be With the Father, and with Thee;

11. Sing, O sing this blessed Morn, Jesus Christ to-day is born;
    Glory to the Father give, Praise the Son in whom we live;
    Glory to the Spirit be, Godhead One, and Persons Three.

Is 9:6, Jn 1:1-3, 1:14-17, 8:12, Heb 1:8-12, Lk 15:20, Col 2:9-10

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1. The first Noel the angel did say
   Was to certain poor shepherds,
   In fields where they lay tending their sheep,
   In a manger they did rest,
   Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel.

2. They looked up and saw a star
   Shining in the east,
   Beyond them far;
   And to the earth it gave great light,
   On a cold winter’s night that was so deep,
   Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel.

3. And by the light of that same star
   Three Wise Men came from country far;
   To seek for a King was their intent,
   Right over the place where Jesus lay,
   And so it continued both day and night.
   Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel.

4. This star drew nigh to the north-west,
   Over Bethlehem it took its rest;
   And there it did both stop and stay,
   And found the Babe in poverty,
   Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel.

5. Then did they know assuredly
   With in that house
   The King did lie;
   One entered it them for to see,
   Born is the King of Israel.
To Shepherds As They Watched By Night

Words: Martin Luther, 1543. translated by Richard Massie, 1854.
Music: 'Vom Himmel Hoch' traditional German from Schumann’s Geistliche Lieder, Leipzig, 1539.
Setting: “Common Service Book” (ULCA), 1917.
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1. To shepherds as they watched by night Appeared a host of angels bright;
   Behold the tender Babe, they said, In yonder lowly manger laid.
   'Tis Jesus Christ, your Lord and King, Who doth to all salvation bring.
   Made like your-selves of flesh and blood, Your Brother is the-ter nal God.
   Let hell and Satan rage and chafe, Christ is your Brother ye are safe.
   Let all his wiles the Tem-ter try, You may his ut-most pow’rs de-fy.

2. At Bethlehem, in David’s town, As Micah did of old make known;
   'Tis Jesus Christ, your Lord and King, Who doth to all salvation bring.
   Made like your-selves of flesh and blood, Your Brother is the-ter nal God.
   Let hell and Satan rage and chafe, Christ is your Brother ye are safe.
   Let all his wiles the Tem-ter try, You may his ut-most pow’rs de-fy.

3. Oh, then rejoice that through His Son God is with sinners now at one;
   Oh, then rejoice that through His Son God is with sinners now at one;
   Oh, then rejoice that through His Son God is with sinners now at one;
   Oh, then rejoice that through His Son God is with sinners now at one;
   Oh, then rejoice that through His Son God is with sinners now at one;
   Oh, then rejoice that through His Son God is with sinners now at one;

4. What harm can sin and death then do? The true God now abides with you.
   What harm can sin and death then do? The true God now abides with you.
   What harm can sin and death then do? The true God now abides with you.
   What harm can sin and death then do? The true God now abides with you.
   What harm can sin and death then do? The true God now abides with you.
   What harm can sin and death then do? The true God now abides with you.

5. Not one He will or can for-sake Who Him his con-fi-dence doth make.
   Not one He will or can for-sake Who Him his con-fi-dence doth make.
   Not one He will or can for-sake Who Him his con-fi-dence doth make.
   Not one He will or can for-sake Who Him his con-fi-dence doth make.
   Not one He will or can for-sake Who Him his con-fi-dence doth make.
   Not one He will or can for-sake Who Him his con-fi-dence doth make.

6. Ye shall and must at last prevail; God’s own ye are, ye cannot fail.
   Ye shall and must at last prevail; God’s own ye are, ye cannot fail.
   Ye shall and must at last prevail; God’s own ye are, ye cannot fail.
   Ye shall and must at last prevail; God’s own ye are, ye cannot fail.
   Ye shall and must at last prevail; God’s own ye are, ye cannot fail.
   Ye shall and must at last prevail; God’s own ye are, ye cannot fail.

With joy and patience all your days.
Twas In The Moon of Wintertime
(also known as Huron Carol or Jesus He Is Born)

Words: Jean de Brébeuf, 1642. Translated by Jesse Edgar Middleton, 1926.
Music: 'Huron Carol' or 'Jesous Ahatonia' or 'Une Jeune Pucelle' traditional French, 1557.
Setting: John Murphy, 2008.
This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2013 Revision.

1. 'Twas in the moon of wintertime, When all the birds had fled,
2. Within a lodge of broken bark The tender babe was found,
3. The earliest moon of wintertime Is not so round and fair
4. Oh children of the forest free, Oh sons of Mani-tou,

That mighty Git-chi Mani-tou Sent angel choirs instead;
A ragged robe of rabbit skin Enwrapped His beauty round;
As was the ring of glory on The helpless Infant there.
The holy Child of earth and Heav'n Is born today for you.

Before their light the stars grew dim, And wandering hunters heard the hymn:
But as the hunter braves drew nigh, The angel song rang loud and high:
The chiefs from far before Him knelt With gifts of fox and beaver pelt.
Come kneel before the radiant Boy, Who brings you beauty, peace and joy.

Jesus your King is born, Jesus is born, In excelsis gloria.

This hymn was written by Fr. Jean de Brébeuf, a French missionary to the Huron (first nations / native American) people. He was eventually martyred for the faith by Iroquois during the Iroquois-Huron wars.

"When the Japanese have a Christmas devotional booklet, Mary is a Japanese woman, and her Child is a Japanese boy. With that, they are confessing that He was born for them too. For that was the message of the angel, that He was born to be the Savior for all people, and all people means one of us ... and so whether it is in Papau New Guinea or Japan or among the Eskimos, when they think of the birth of the Savior they see Him as born one of them." - Dr. Norman Nagel, 22 Dec 2005

Lk 2:7-14, Mt 2:11, Acts 2:38-39, 1Pt 5:6-7
What Child Is This?

Words: William Chatterton Dix, 1865.
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1. What Child is this who, laid to rest On Mary’s lap is sleeping?
2. Why lies He in such mean estate, Where ox and ass are feeding?
3. So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh, Come peasant, king to own Him;
4. Whom angels greet with anthems sweet, While shepherds watch are keeping?

Whom angels greet with anthems sweet, While shepherds watch are keeping?

Good Christians, fear, for sinners here The silent Word is pleading.
The King of kings salvation brings, Let loving hearts enthrone Him.

This, this is Christ the King, Whom shepherds guard and angels sing;
Nails, spear shall pierce Him through, The cross be borne for me, for you.
Raise, raise a song on high, The virgin sings her lullaby.

Haste, haste, to bring Him laud, The Babe, the Son of Mary.
Hail, hail the Word made flesh, The Babe, the Son of Mary.
Joy, joy for Christ is born, The Babe, the Son of Mary.
As With Gladness Men of Old

Words: William Chatterton Dix, 1860.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2008 Revision.

1. As with gladness, men of old
   Did the guiding star behold

2. As with joyful steps they sped
   To that lowly manager bed

3. As they offered gifts most rare
   At that manager rude and bare;

4. Holy Jesus, every day
   Keep us in the narrow way;

5. In the heav'nly country bright,
   Need they no created light;

As with joy they hailed its light
Leading onward, beam'ring bright

There to bend the knee before Him whom Heav'n and earth adore;

So may we with holy joy,
Pure and free from sin's alloy,

And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last

So, most glorious Lord, may we
Ever more be led to Thee.

So may we with willing feet
Ever seek Thy mercy seat.

All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to Thee, our heav'nly King.

Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

There forever may we sing
Alleluias to our King!

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2008 Revision.
In His Temple Now Behold Him

Words: verses 1-3, Henry J. Pye, 1851. verse 4, William Cooke, 1853.
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1. In His temple now behold Him, See the long expected Lord;
2. In the arms of her who bore Him, Virgin pure, behold Him lie,
3. Jesus, by Thy presentation, Thou, who didst for us endure,
4. Prince and Author of salvation, Be Thy boundless love our theme!

An ancient prophets had foretold Him; God has now fulfilled His word.
While his aged saints adore Him Ere in faith and hope they die.
Make us see our great salvation, Seal us with Thy promise sure.
Jesus, praise to The be given By the world Thou didst redeem.

Now to praise Him, His redeemed Shall break forth with one accord.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Lo, the incarnate God most high.
And present us in Thy glory To Thy Father, cleansed and pure.
With the Father and the Spirit, Lord of majesty supreme!
O Chief of Cities Bethlehem

Words: Aurelius Clemens Prudentius (348-413). v. 1,2,4 Translated by N. B. Smithers, 1879, v. 3 Translated by C. W. Douglas, v.5 Translated by John, Marquess of Bute c. 1879.
Music: 'Puer Nobis Nascitur' Michael Praetorius, 1609.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2007 Revision.

1. O chief of cities, Bethlehem, Of David's
2. Beyond the sun in splendor bright, Above you
3. The wise men, seeing Him so fair, Bow low before
4. The golden tribute owns Him King, But frankincense un
5. O Jesus, whom the Gentiles see, With Father, crown the fairest gem, But more to us than
stands a wondrous light Proclaiming from the
fore Him, and with prayer Their treasured eastern
cense to God they bring, And last, prophetic
Spirit, One in Three: To You, O God, be

Da vid's name, In you, as man, the Savior came.
conscious skies That here, in flesh, the Godhead lies.
gifts unfold Of incense, myrrh, and royal gold.
sign, with myrrh, They shadow forth His sepulcher.
glory giv'n By saints on earth and saints in Heav'n.

Music: J = 120
Songs of Thankfulness and Praise

Words: Christopher Wordsworth, 1862.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2011 Revision.

1. Songs of thankfulness and praise, Jesus, Lord, to Thee we raise,
2. Maniﬁest at Jordan’s stream, Prophet, Priest, and King supreme;
3. Maniﬁest in making whole Palsied limbs and fainting soul;
4. Sun and moon shall darkened be, Stars shall fall, the heav’n’s shall flee,
5. Grant us grace to see Thee, Lord, Mirrored in Thy holy Word;

1. Maniﬁested by the star To the sages from afar;
   And at Cana, wedding guest, In Thy Godhead maniﬁest;
   May we imitate Thee now, And be pure, as pure art Thou;
   Branch of royal David’s stem In Thy birth at Bethlehem;
   Anathems be to Thee addressed, God in man made maniﬁest.

2. Maniﬁest in valiant fight, Quelling all the devil’s might;
   Maniﬁest in pow’r divine, Changing water into wine;
   Maniﬁest in gracious will, Ever bringing good from ill;
   Anthems be to Thee addressed, God in man made maniﬁest.

3. Christ will then like lightning shine, All will see His glorious sign:
   Maniﬁest in pow’r divine, Chang-ing wa-ter in-to wine;
   Maniﬁest in gracious will, Ever bringing good from ill;
   Anthems be to Thee addressed, God in man made maniﬁest.

4. May we imitate Thee now, And be pure, as pure art Thou;
   Branch of royal David’s stem In Thy birth at Bethlehem;
   Maniﬁest in pow’r divine, Chang-ing wa-ter in-to wine;
   Anthems be to Thee addressed, God in man made maniﬁest.

5. Anthems be to Thee addressed, God in man made maniﬁest.
   Anthems be to Thee addressed, God in man made maniﬁest.
   Anthems be to Thee addressed, God in man made maniﬁest.
   Anthems be to Thee addressed, God in man made maniﬁest.

The People That in Darkness Sat

Setting: "Kern des Deutschen Kirchengesangs", 1855, alt.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2010 Revision.

1. The people that in darkness sat A glorious light have seen; The light has shined on them who long In
2. To hail Thee, Sun of Righteousness, The gathering nations come; They joy as when the reapers bear Their
3. For Thou their burden dost remove And break the tyrant's rod As in the day when Midian fell Be-
4. To us a Child of hope is born, To us a last ing Lord, The Wonderful, the Counselor. The
5. His name shall be the Prince of Peace, The Ever-lasting Lord, The Wonder ful, the Counselor. The

6. His righteous government and power Shall over all extend; On judgment and on justice based, His reign shall have no end.
7. Lord Jesus, reign in us, we pray. And make us Thine alone, Who with the Father ever art And Holy Spirit, one.
The Star Proclaims the King is Here
(also known as Herod Why Dreadest thou a Foe? or How Vain the Cruel Herod’s Fear or
When Christ’s Appearing Was Made Known or Why Herod Unrelenting Foe or
Why Impious Herod, Shouldst Thou Fear)

Words: Coelius Sedulius, c. 450. German version by M. Luther, 1543. English translation by John Mason Neale, 1852.
Setting: "Kern des Deutschen Kirchengesangs", 1855, alt.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2009 Revision.

1. The star proclaims the King is here; But, Herod, why this senseless fear?
2. The wiser Magi see from far And follow on His guiding star;
3. Within the Jordan’s crystal flood In meekness stands the Lamb of God
4. At Cana first His pow’r is shown; His might the blush-ing waters own
5. All glory, Jesus, be to Thee For this Thy glad epi-phony;

He takes no realms of earth a-way Who gives the realms of heav’n-ly day.
And led by light, to light they press And by their gifts their God confess.
And, sin-less, sanctifies the wave, Man-kind from sin to cleanse and save.
And, changing as He speaks the word, Flow wine, obedient to their Lord.
Whom with the Father we adore And Holy Ghost forevermore.
To Jordan Came Our Lord, The Christ

Words: Martin Luther, 1541. Translated by Richard Massie, 1854.
Music: ‘Christ, Unser Herr’ Johann Walter, 1524.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2006 Revision.

1. To Jor-dan came our Lord the Christ, To do God's plea-sure will - ing, And
2. So hear ye all, and well per - ceive What God doth call bap - ti - sm, And
3. To show us this, He hath His Word with signs and sym-bols gi - ven; On
4. In ten - der man - hood Je - sus straight To ho - ly Jor - dan wend - eth; The
5. Thus Je - sus His dis - ci - ples sent: Go teach ye e - very na - tion, That

there was by Saint John bap - tized, All right - eous - ness ful - fill - ing; There did He
what a Christ - ian should be - lieve Who er - ror shuns and schi - sm: That we should
Jor - dan’s banks was plain - ly heard The Fa - ther's voice from Hea - ven: "This is My
Ho - ly Ghost from Hea - ven's gate In dove - like shape de - scen - deth; That thus the
lost in sin they must re - pent; And flee from con - dem - na - tion: He that be -

con - se -crate a bath To wash a - way trans - gres - sion, And quench the bit - ter
wa - ter use, the Lord De - clar - eth it His plea - sure; Not sim - ple wa - ter, but
well - be - lo -ved Son, In whom My soul de - light - eth; Hear Him." Yea, hear Him e -
truth be not de - nied, Nor should our faith e'er wa - ver, That the Three Per - sons all
lieves and is bap - tized, Ob - tains a might - y bless - ing; A new - born man, no more

of death By His own blood and pas - sion; He would a new life give us.
the Word And Spi - rit with - out mea - sure; He is the true Bap - ti - zer.
very one Whom He Him - self in - vi - teth, Hear and o - bey His teach - ing.
pres - side, At bap - tism’s ho - ly la - ver, And dwell with the be - lie - ver.

6. Who in this mercy hath not faith, Nor aught therein discerneth,
Is yet in sin, condemned to death, And fire that ever burneth;
His holiness avails him not, Nor aught which he is doing;
His inborn sin brings all to naught, And maketh sure his ruin;
Himself he cannot succor.

7. The eye of sense alone is dim, And nothing sees but water;
Faith sees Christ Jesus, and in Him The Lamb ordained for slaughter;
She sees the cleansing fountain red With the dear blood of Jesus,
Which from the sins inherited From fallen Adam frees us,
And from our own misdoings.

Mr 3:13-17, Mk 1:7-11, Lk 3:15-22, Acts 2:38
Within the Father’s House

Words: James Russell Woodford, 1863.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2013 Revision.

1. With - in the Fa - ther’s house The Son hath found His home;
2. The doc - tors of the law Gaze on the won - drous child,
3. Yet not to them is giv’n The might - y truth to know,
4. The se - cret of the Lord Es - capes each hu - man eye,
5. Lord, vis - it Thou our souls, And teach us by Thy grace

And to His tem - ple sud - den - ly The Lord of Life hath come.
And mar - vel at His gra - cious words Of wis - dom un - de - filed.
To lift the flesh - ly veil which hides In - car - nate God be - - low.
And faith - ful pon - d’ring hearts a - wait The full e - pi - pha - ny.
Each dim re - veal - ing of Thy - self With lo - ving awe to trace;

6. Till from our darkened sight
The cloud shall pass away,
And on the cleansèd soul shall burst
The everlasting day.

7. Till we behold Thy face,
And know, as we are known,
Thee, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Co-equal Three in One.
1. Good King Wenceslas looked out on the Feast of Stephen,

2. "Here, page, and stand by me, if thou knows’it, telling,

3. "Bring me flesh and bring me wine, bring me pine logs here,

4. "Sire, the night is darker now, and the wind blows stronger,

5. In his master’s steps he trod, where the snow lay dinted;

When the snow lay round about, deep and crisp and even,
Yonder peasant, who is he? Where and what his dwelling?
Thou and I will see him dine, when we bear them there.
Fails my heart, I know not how; I can go no longer.

Heat was in the very sod which the saint had printed.

Brightly shone the moon that night, though the frost was cruel,
"Sire, he lives a good league hence, underneath the mountain,
"Mark my footsteps, my good page, tread thou in them boldly,
Therefore, Christian men, be sure, wealth or rank possessing,

When a poor man came in sight, gather ing winter fuel.
Right against the forest fence, by Saint Agnes’ fountain.
Through the cold wind’s wild lament and the bitter weather.
Thou shalt find the winter’s rage freeze thy blood less coldly.
Ye who now will bless the poor shall your selves find blessing.

Lk 14:13-14, Ps 41:1
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