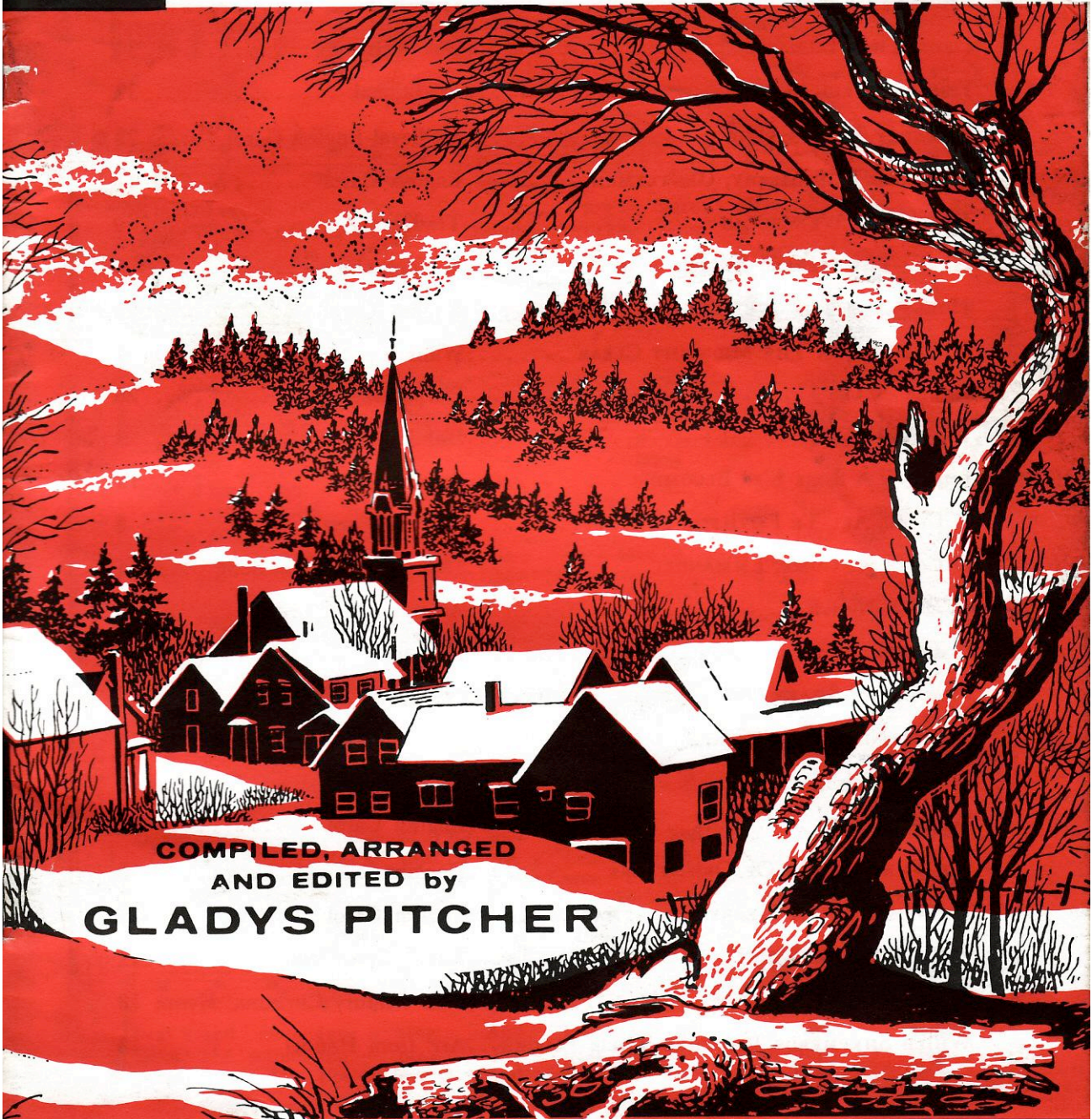


30

US \$2.95

OLD and NEW Christmas Carols

FOR CHURCH, HOME OR COMMUNITY SINGING
MALE VOICES (T.T.B.B.)



COMPILED, ARRANGED
AND EDITED by
GLADYS PITCHER

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HL50309180

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No. 1. Joy to the World!

Isaac Watts

George F. Handel
Harmonized by Lowell Mason
Arranged by G. P.

f

Melody

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

mf

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

mf

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

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

And
 Re -
 And

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.

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

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No. 2. Away in a Manger

Traditional

Melody attributed to Martin Luther

Arranged by G. P.

Quietly

Melody

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

lit - tle Lord Je - sus laid down His sweet head; The
 lit - tle Lord Je - sus, no cry - ing He makes; I
 by me for - ev - er, and love me, I pray; Bless

stars in the sky — look'd down where He lay, The
 love Thee, Lord Je - sus! Look down from the sky, And
 all the dear chil - dren in Thy ten - der care, And

lit - tle Lord Je - sus, a - sleep on the hay.
 stay by my cra - dle till morn - ing is nigh.
 take us to heav - en to live with Thee there.

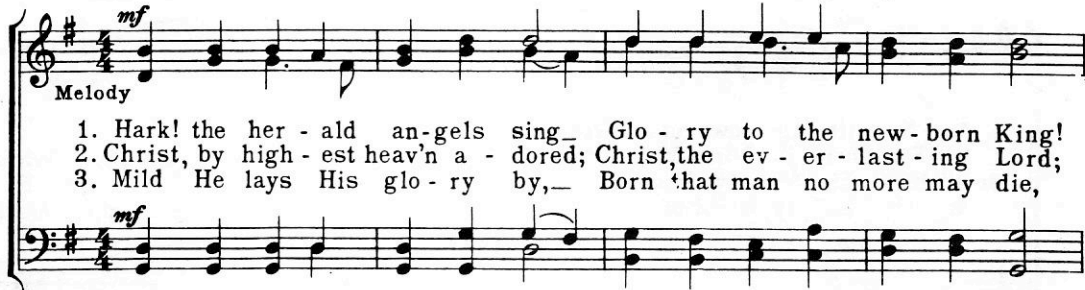
No. 3. Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

5

Charles Wesley (1739) alt.


Felix Mendelssohn (1840)

Arranged by G. P.



Melody

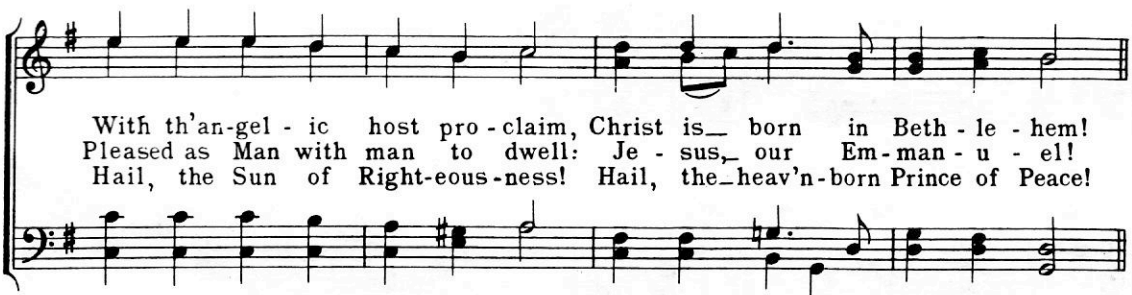
1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing_ Glo - ry to the new - born King!
2. Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored; Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord;
3. Mild He lays His glo - ry by, - Born that man no more may die,



Peace on earth and mer - cy mild, - God and sin - ners re - con - ciled!
Late in time be - hold Him come, - Off - spring of the Vir - gin's womb.
Born to raise the sons of earth, - Born to give them sec - ond birth.



Joy - ful all ye na - tions rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies,
Veil'd in flesh the God - head see; Hail th'In - car - nate De - i - ty, -
Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings, Light and life to all He brings,



With th'an - gel - ic host pro - claim, Christ is - born in Beth - le - hem!
Pleased as Man with man to dwell: Je - sus, our Em - man - u - el!
Hail, the Sun of Right - eous - ness! Hail, the heav'n - born Prince of Peace!



Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing Glo - ry_ to the new - born King.

No. 4. O Little Town of Bethlehem

Phillips Brooks (1868)

Lewis H. Redner (1868)
Arranged by G. P.

Hum

mp

mf

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 - er'd all a - bove, While
 (p) 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

mp

Hum

Hum

mf

Melody

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

mf

Hum

f

in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light; The
 morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth! And
 ear may hear His com - ing, But in this world of sin, Where
 hear the Christ - mas an - gels The great glad ti - dings tell; O

f

hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
 prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.
 meek souls will re - ceive Him still, The dear Christ en - ters in.
 come to us, a - bide with us, Our - Lord Em - man - u - el!

No. 5. It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

7

Rev. Edmund H. Sears (1846)

Richard S. Willis (1950)
Arranged by G. P.

p

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-fur'd;—
 3. O ye, be-neath life's crush-ing load, Whose forms are bend-ing low,—
 4. For lo! the days are has-t'ning on, By proph-ets seen of old,—

p

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

Ah (or hum) ————— Ah —————

mf

Melody

'Peace on the earth,— good-will to men From heav'n's all gra-cious King,—
 A-bove its sad and low-ly plains They bend on hov-'ring wing,—
 Look now! for glad and gold-en hours Come swift-ly on the wing:—
 When the new heav'n and earth shall own The Prince of Peace their King,—

mf

The an-gels sing.

pp

Melody

Mel.

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 send back the song Which now the an-gels sing.—

pp

No. 6. O Come, All Ye Faithful

(Adeste Fideles)

Latin Hymn

Translated by Canon Frederick Oakley (1851)

Cantus Diversi (1751)

Harmonized by J. Reading

Arranged by G.P.

1. O come, all ye faith-ful, Joy-ful and tri-umph-ant, O
 2. Sing, choirs of an-gels, Sing with ex-ul-ta-tion,
 3. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, Born this hap-py morn-ing;
Ad - es - te fi - de - les, Lae - ti tri - um - phan - tes, Ve -

come ye, O come ye to Beth - le - hem! Come and be - hold Him,
 Sing all ye cit-i-zens of heav'n a - bove: Glo - ry to God—
 Je - sus, to Thee be— glo - ry giv'n; Word of the Fa - ther,
ni - te, ve - ni - te in Beth - le - hem; Na - tum vi - de - te,

Born the King of an - gels!
 In — the — high - est; O come let us a - dore Him, O come let us a -
 Now in flesh ap - pear - ing; *Ve - ni - te ad - o - re - mus, Ve - ni - te ad - o -*
Reg-num un - ge - lo - rum.

dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him, - Christ, the Lord.
re - mus, Ve - ni - te ad - o - re - mus - Do - mi - num.

Nc. 7. Good King Wenceslas

Tradional

Traditional
Harmonized by Sir John Stainer

1. Good King Wen-ces - las look'd out On the Feast of Ste - phen,

When the snow lay round a - bout, Deep, and crisp, and e - ven:

Bright-ly shone the moon that night, Tho' the frost was cru - el

When a poor man came in sight, Gath-ring win-ter fu - el.

2.

4.

Solo *
I
"Hither, page, and stand by me,
If thou know'st it, telling,
Yonder peasant, who is he?
Where and what his dwelling?"

Solo *
II
"Sire, the night is darker now,
And the wind blows stronger;
Fails my heart, I know not how,
I can go no longer."

Solo *
II
"Sire, he lives a good league hence,
Underneath the mountain;
Right against the forest fence,
By Saint Agnes' fountain."

Solo *
I
"Mark my footsteps, my good page,
Tread thou in them boldly:
Thou shalt find the winter's rage
Freeze thy blood less coldly!"

3.

5.

Solo *
I
"Bring me flesh, and bring me wine,
Bring me pine-logs hither;
Thou and I will see him dine,
When we bear them thither."

Chorus
In his master's steps he trod,
Where the snow lay dinted;
Heat was in the very sod
Which the saint had printed.

Chorus
Page and monarch forth they went,
Forth they went together,
Through the rude wind's wild lament
And the bitter weather.

Therefore, Christian men, be sure,
Wealth or rank possessing,
Ye who now will bless the poor,
Shall yourselves find blessing.

* On solo parts, all other voices hum.

No. 8. We Three Kings of Orient Are

Traditional

J. H. Hopkins
Arranged by G. P.

(On solo parts, other voices may hum)

mf *Melody*

Hum

All. 1. We three kings of O - ri - ent are;
Melchior. 2. Born a King on Beth - le - hem's plain;
Caspar. 3. Frank - in - cense to of - fer have I,
Balthazar. 4. Myrrh is mine, its bit - ter per - fume
All. 5. Glo - rious, now, be - hold Him a - rise,

mf

Bear - ing gifts we tra - verse a - far, Field and foun - tain, moor and
 Gold I bring, to crown Him a - gain, King for - ev - er, ceas - ing
 In - cense owns a De - i - ty nigh. Pray'r and prais - ing, all men
 Breathes a life of gath - er - ing gloom; Sor - rowing, sigh - ing, bleed - ing,
 King and God and Sac - ri - fice, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le -

Refrain
cresc. *a tempo*

moun - tain, Fol - low - ing yon - der star.
 nev - er, O - ver us all to reign.
 rais - ing, Wor - ship Him, God most High. O — Star of won - der,
 dy - ing, Seal'd in the stone - cold tomb. *cresc.* *a tempo*
 lu - ia; Earth - to heav'n re - plies. *Melody*

star of night, Star with roy - al beau - ty bright, West - ward
Melody

lead - ing, still pro - ceed - ing, Guide us to Thy per - fect light.

No. 9. God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen

Traditional

English Carol

Arranged by G. P.

1. God rest you mer - ry, gen - tle - men, Let noth - ing you dis - may, Re -
 2. In Beth - le - hem in Jew - ry, This bless - ed Babe was born, And
 3. From God our Heav'n - ly Fa - ther, A bless - ed An - gel came; And

Melody *mf*

mem - ber Christ, our Sav - ior, Was born on Christ - mas Day, To save us all from
 laid with - in a man - ger, Up - on this bless - ed morn; The which His Moth - er
 un - to cer - tain Shep - herds Brought ti - dings of the same: How that in Beth - le -

Melody

Refrain *ff*

Sa - tan's pow'r When we were gone a - stray:
 Ma - ry Did noth - ing take in scorn. O - ti - dings of com - fort and
 hem was born The Son of God by Name. *ff*

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

4

"Fear not then," said the Angel,
 "Let nothing you affright,
 This day is born a Savior
 Of a pure Virgin bright,
 To free all those who trust in Him
 From Satan's power and might."

Refrain

5

The shepherds at those tidings
 Rejoicèd much in mind,
 And left their flocks a-feeding
 In tempest, storm, and wind:
 And went to Bethlehem straightway
 The Son of God to find.

Refrain

6

And when they came to Bethlehem
 Where our dear Savior lay,
 They found Him in a manger,
 Where oxen feed on hay;
 His Mother Mary, kneeling down,
 Unto the Lord did pray.

Refrain

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 other doth deface.

Refrain

No. 10. What Child Is This?

Traditional

Tune: Greensleeves
Arranged by G. P.

Hum

1. What Child is this, Who, laid to rest, On Ma-ry's lap— is
2. Why lies He in— such mean es- tate, Where ox and ass— are
3. So bring Him in- cense, gold, and myrrh, Come peas- ant, king- to

Melody

Hum

Hum

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

Hum

This, this— is Christ, the King;— Whom shep- herds guard, and an- gels sing;
Nails, spear shall pierce Him thro';— The Cross be borne— for me, for you;
Raise, raise— the song on high,— The Vir- gin sings— her lull- a- by.

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!

*The melody in these measures is sometimes sung with C# instead of C#.

No 11. Shepherds, Shake Off Your Drowsy Sleep

Traditional

Besancon Carol
Arranged by G. P.

Brightly

mf

1. Shep - herds, shake off your drow - sy sleep, Rise and
 2. Hark! E - ven now the bells ring 'round, Lis - ten
 3. See how the flow'rs all burst a - new, Think - ing
 4. Com - eth at length the age of peace, Strife and
 5. Shep - herds, then up and quick a - way, Seek the

leave your sil - ly sheep; An - gels from heav'n a - round loud
 to their mer - ry sound; Hark how the birds new songs are
 snow is sum - mer dew; See how the stars a - fresh are
 sor - row now - shall cease; Proph - ets fore - told the won - drous
 Babe ere break - of day; He is the hope of ev - 'ry

Ah (or hum) Refrain

sing - ing, ti - dings of - great joy - are bring - ing.
 mak - ing As - if win - ter's chains were break - ing.
 glow - ing, All - their bright - est beams be - stow - ing. Shep - herds, the
 sto - ry Of - this heav'n - born Prince of Glo - ry.
 na - tion, All - in Him - shall find - sal - va - tion.

cho - rus come and swell! Sing No - ël, O sing No - ël!

No. 12. O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

(Veni Emmanuel)

From the Latin, 12th century.
Translated by Rev. John M. Neale (1802)

Adapted and Arranged from an
Ancient Plain Song of the 13th century
by G. P.

mf

1. O come, O come, Em - man - u - el, And ran - som cap - tive
2. O come, Thou Day-spring, come — and cheer Our spir - its by Thine
3. O come, Thou Key of Da - vid, come And o - pen wide our

mf

Is - ra - el, That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here, Un -
ad - vent here; Dis - perse the gloom - y clouds — of night, And
heav'n - ly home; Make safe the way that leads — on high, And

Refrain

til the Son of God — ap - pear. Re - joice! Re - joice! Em -
death's dark shad - ows put — to flight.
close the path to mis - er - y.

mf

man - u - el Shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el!

mf

No. 13. Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming

English version by
Dr. Theodore Baker

M. Praetorius (1609)
Arranged by G. P.

With animation, but very smooth

From ten - der stem
The Rose I have

Melody

1. Lo, how a Rose e'er bloom - ing From ten - der stem —
2. I - sa - iah, 'twas fore - told it, The Rose I have —
From ten - der stem —
The Rose I have —

stem hath sprung!
have in mind, As
The

— hath sprung! Of Jes - se's lin - eage com - ing As
— in mind, With Ma - ry we be - hold it, The
— hath sprung! As
— in mind, The

hath sprung!
in mind, As
The

men — of old have sung.
Vir - gin Moth - er kind. *mf*

men of old — have sung. It came, a flow - ret bright,
Vir - gin Moth - er kind. To show God's love a - right
men of old — have sung.
Vir - gin Moth - er kind.

men of old have sung.
Vir - gin Moth - er kind.

When half-spent was the night.
When half-spent was the night.
rit. e dim.

mp

A - mid the cold of win - ter, When half-spent was — the night.
She bore to men a Sav - ior, When half-spent was — the night.

When half-spent was the — night.
When half-spent was the — night.
rit. e dim. *pp*