

TCCS
Christmas Hymnsing
Sheet Music

Songs are in alphabetical order

Angels From The Realms Of Glory

Words by
James Montgomery

Music by
Henry Thomas Smart

VERSE

G G/B C G/B Em

1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, wing your flight o'er
 2. Shep - herds, in the field a - bid - ing, watch - ing o'er your
 3. Sag - es, leave your con - tem - pla - tions, bright - er vi - sions
 4. Saints, be - fore the al - tar bend - ing, watch - ing long in

4 D/F# G Em/B B Em (B Em/G)

all the earth; Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry, now pro - claim Mes -
 flocks by night; God with man is now re - sid - ing, yon - der shines the —
 beam a - far; Seek the great De - sire of na - tions, ye have seen His —
 hope and fear; Sud - den - ly the Lord, de - scend - ing, in His tem - ple —

CHORUS

8 D/A A D D G C

-si - ah's birth: Come and wor - ship, come and wor - ship;
 in - fant light:
 na - tal star:
 shall ap - pear.

11 Am D^{sus} D G Fine

Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King.

Angels We Have Heard On High

Translated by
James Chadwick

Traditional French carol arranged by
Edward Shippen Barnes

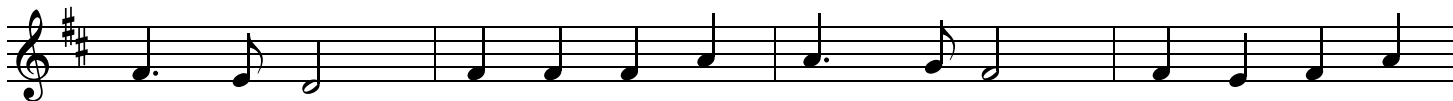
♩ = 115 **VERSE**

D F#m Em A D



1. An - gels we have heard on high, sweet - ly sing - ing
2. Shep - herds, why this ju - bi - lee? Why your joy - ous
3. Come to Beth - le - hem and see, Him whose birth the
4. See with- in a man - ger laid, Je- sus Lord of

4 A D D F#m G/B A/C# D



o'er the plains; And the moun - tains in re - ply, ech - o - ing their
strains pro - long? Say what may the ti - dings be; Which in - spire your
an - gels sing; Come a - dore, on bend - ed knee, Christ, the Lord, the
heav'n and earth; Mar - y, Jo - seph, lend your aid, With us sing our

CHORUS

8 A D D Bm Em⁷ A Dmaj⁷ G



joy - ous strains. Glo - - - -
heav'n - ly song? - - - -
new - born King. - - - -
Sav - ior's birth. - - - -

12 A D G 1. D/A A 2. D/A A D



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

Away In A Manger

Words by
Martin Luther and
John Thomas McFarland

Music by
James Ramsey Murray

♩ = 100

VERSE

D

G

D

A⁷



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

6

D

D



Je - sus laid down His sweet head. The stars in the sky ____ looked
Je - sus, no cry - ing He makes. I love Thee, Lord Je - sus! Look
-ev - er, and love me, I pray. Bless all the dear chil - dren in

11

G

D

A⁷

D

G

A⁷

D



down where He lay; The lit - tle Lord Je - sus, a - sleep on the hay.
down from the sky; And stay by my cra - dle 'til morn - ing is nigh.
Thy ten - der care; And fit us for heav - en, to live with Thee there.

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Come Thou Long Expected Jesus

Words by
Charles Wesley

Music by
Rowland Hugh Prichard

♩=115 VERSE

D A D G/D D A Bm A D/F# A⁷/E D D/F#



1. Come, Thou long - ex - pect - ed Je - sus, born to set Thy
2. Born Thy peo - ple to de - liv - er, born a child and

7 G A D D A D G/D D A Bm A



peo - ple free; From our fears ___ and sins re - lease ___ us,
yet ___ a King; Born to reign ___ in us for - ev - er,

13 D/F# A⁷/E D D/F# G A D F#m Bm



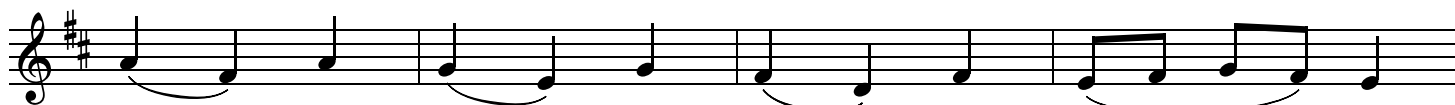
let us find our rest ___ in Thee. Is - rael's strength ___ and
now Thy gra - cious king - dom bring. By Thine own ___ e -

19 Em A D Bm Em A^{sus} A



con - so - la - tion, hope of all ___ the earth ___ Thou art;
-ter - nal Spir - it rule in all ___ our hearts ___ a - lone;

25 D/F# D G/D A/C# D E⁷/B A/C#



Dear ___ de - sire ___ of ev' - ry na - tion,
By ___ Thine all - suf - fi - cient mer - it,

29 D D/F# G D/A A⁷ D



joy of ev' - ry long - ing heart.
raise us to ___ Thy glo - rious throne.

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Emmanuel

Words and Music by
Bob McGee

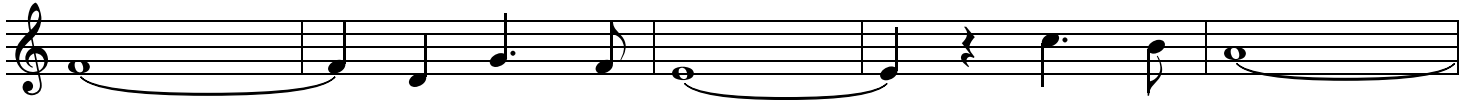
♩ = 80

C/E F F/E Dm⁷ G⁷ C Gm⁶/B \flat A⁷ A⁷/C \sharp



Em - man - u - el, _____ Em - man - u - el, _____ His name is

6 Dm Dm/C G⁷/B G C E⁷ F F/E



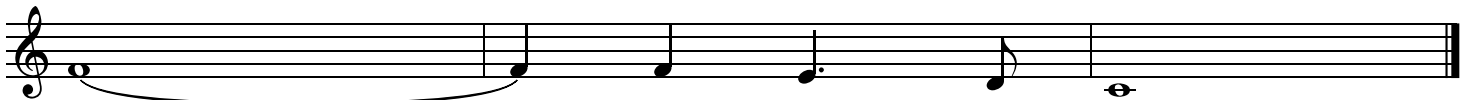
called _____ Em - man - u - el: _____ God with us, _____

11 Dm⁷ G⁷ C Gm⁶/B \flat A⁷ A⁷/C \sharp



_____ re - vealed in us! _____ His name is

14 Dm Dm/C G⁷/B G C



called _____ Em - man - u - el.

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The First Noel

Words and Music
Traditional English Carol

♩=80

VERSE

E⁷ A F#m E^{sus} E A/C# D A D



1. The first Noel the angel did say was to
 2. They looked up and saw a star shin - ing
 3. And by the light of that same star three
 4. This star drew nigh to the north - west, o'er
 5. Then entered in those wise men three, full
 6. Then let us all with one accord Sing

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



cer - tain poor shep - herds in fields as they lay; in fields where
 in the east, beyond them far; and to the
 wise men came from coun - try far; to seek for a
 Beth - le - hem it took its rest; and there it
 rev - 'rent - ly up - on their knee, and of - fered
 prais - es to our heav'n - ly Lord, That hath made

10 E^{sus} E A/C# D A D A/C# E⁷/B A/C# D



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


CHORUS

15 A/C# A/E E⁷ A E⁷ A F#m C#m A D



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

20 A E/G# F#m D A E⁷/B A/C# A/E E⁷ A



-el, _____ born is the King ___ of Is - ra - el.

Go Tell It On The Mountain

Words by
John W. Work, Jr.

Music
Traditional African-American Spiritual

CHORUS

D G/D D Bm⁷ Em G/A A⁷ D G/D D G/D



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

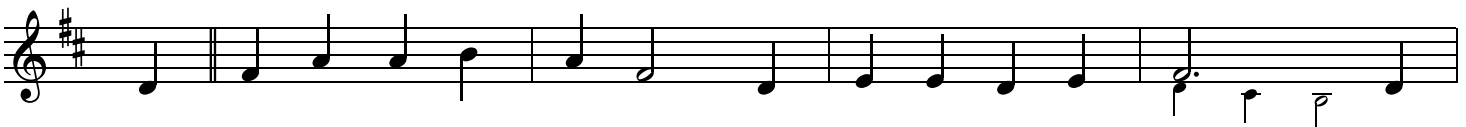
5 D G/D D Bm⁷ E⁹ G/A A⁷ D G/D D Fine



Go tell it on the moun - tain that Je - sus Christ _ is born.

VERSE

9 D A/C# Bm⁷ Em G/A A⁷ D G/D



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

14 D A/C# Bm⁷ E D/E E A^{7sus} A⁷ D.C.



-hold through - out the heav - ens there shone a ho - ly light. _____
out the an - gel chor - us that hailed the Sav - ior's birth. _____
God sent us sal - va - tion that bles - sed Christ - mas morn. _____

God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

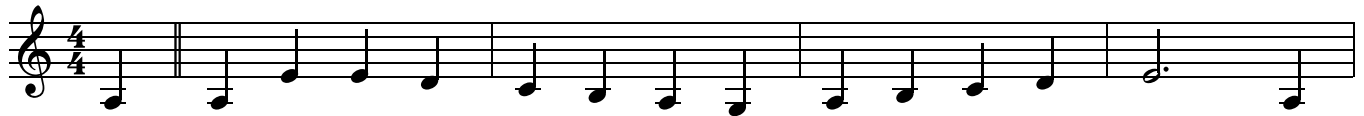
Traditional English 18th Century Carol

(Simplified chords)

$\text{♩} = 120$

VERSE

Am E Am F E



1. God rest ye mer - ry, gen - tle - men, let noth - ing you dis - may; Re -
2. In Beth - le - hem, in Jew - ry, this bles - sed Babe was born, and
3. From God, our heav'n - ly Fa - ther, a bles - sed an - gel came, and
4. The shep - herds at those tid - ings, re - joic - ed much in mind, and
5. Now to the Lord sing prais - es, all you with - in this place. And

5 Am E Am F E A



-mem - ber Christ our Sav - iour was born on Christ - mas Day; To
laid with - in a man - ger, up - on this bles - sed morn; The
un - to cer - tain shep - herds, brought tid - ings of the same, how
left their flocks a - feed - ing in temp - est, storm and wind. And
with true love and broth - er - hood each oth - er now em - brace. This

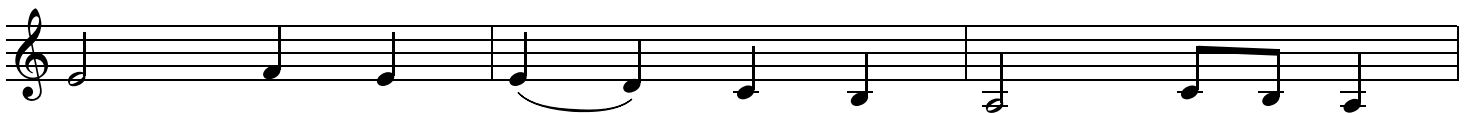
9 Dm G C/E E Am D G



save us all from Sa - tan's pow'r when we were gone a - stray: O —
which His moth - er Mar - y did noth - ing take in scorn:
that in Beth - le - hem was born the Son of God by name:
went to Beth - le - hem straight - way the bless - ed Babe to find.
ho - ly tide of Christ - mas all oth - ers doth de - face.

CHORUS

13 C E Am D



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

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God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen - 2

16 G G/F C/E F C E Am Fine

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

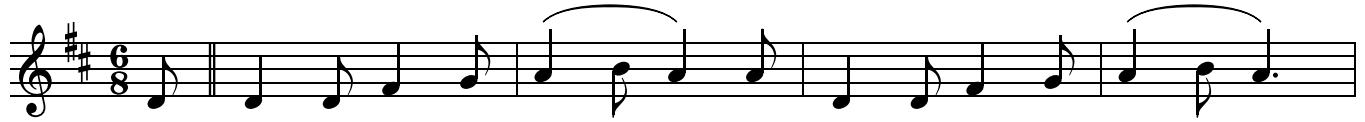
Good Christian Men Rejoice

Words by
John Mason Neale

Music
In Dulci Jubilo

VERSE

G/D D A/D G/D D A/D



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

5 D/F# A D Bm G A D



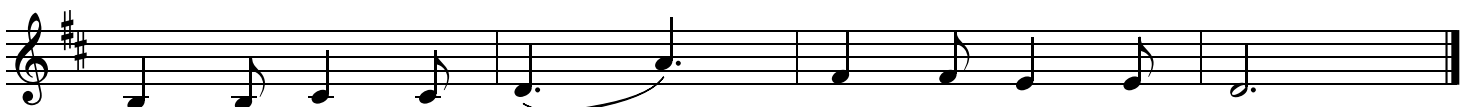
Give ye heed to what we say: News! News! Je - sus Christ is born to - day!
 Now ye hear of end - less bliss: Joy! Joy! Je - sus Christ was born for this!
 Now ye need not fear the grave: Peace! Peace! Je - sus Christ was born to save!

10 D/F# A D Bm G A D



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

14 Bm/D F#/C# Bm A D G A D



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

Hark The Herald Angels Sing

Words by
Charles Wesley

Music by
Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy

VERSE

D A D/F# D D/A A D/F# G



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

4 D/A A D A Bm D/A E⁷/G# F#m E/G# A



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

8 Dmaj⁷ E A N.C. A/C# D D/A A N.C.



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

12 A/C# D D/A A G B Em A/G D/F#



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

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16 D/A A D G D/F# Em B Em

Beth - le - hem.” Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing,
 -man - u - el. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing,
 sec - ond birth. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing,

19 A/G D/F# D D/A A⁷ D

“Glo - ry _____ to _____ the new - born King.”
 “Glo - ry _____ to _____ the new - born King.”
 “Glo - ry _____ to _____ the new - born King.”

I Heard The Bells On Christmas Day

Words by
Henry Wadsworth Longfellow

Music by
John Baptiste Calkin

♩=96

VERSE

B \flat

(B $^{\circ 7}$) F 7 /C

(C $\sharp^{\circ 7}$) B \flat /D



1. I heard the bells on Christ - mas day, their old fa - mil - iar
 2. I thought how, as the day had come, the bel - fries of all
 3. And in de - spair I bowed my head: "There is no peace on
 4. Yet , pealed the bells more loud and deep: "God is not dead, nor
 5. Then ring - ing, sing - ing on its way, the world re - volved from

4

F/E \flat

(B \flat /D)

E \flat

B \flat

D/A

Gm



car - ols play, and wild and sweet the words re - peat of
 Chris - ten - dom had rolled a - long th'un - bro - ken song of
 earth," I said, "For hate is strong, and mocks the song of
 doth He sleep; The wrong shall fail, the right pre - vail, with
 night to day, a voice, a chime a chant sub - lime, of

(Simplified Ending)

7

B \flat /F

F

B \flat

Fine



peace on earth, good - will to men.
 peace on earth, good - will to men.
 peace on earth, good - will to men."
 peace on earth, good - will to men."
 peace on earth, good - will to men!

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I Wonder as I Wander

All who heard it were amazed at what the shepherds said to them. Luke 2:18

Unison

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

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

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

Optional Coda

won - der as I wan - der, out un - der the sky.
 prom - ise of a - ges it then did re - call.
 sure - ly could have it, 'cause He was the King.
 won - der as I wan - der, out un - der the sky. Out un - der the sky.

TEXT: Appalachian carol; adapted by John Jacob Niles
 MUSIC: John Jacob Niles; arranged by Donald P. Hustad

I WONDER AS I WANDER
 Irregular meter

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It Came Upon The Midnight Clear

Words by
Edmund Hamilton Sears

Music by
Richard Storrs Willis

♩ = 120

VERSE

F B \flat /F F C 7 /E F B \flat G 7



1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, that glo - rious song of
2. Still thro' the clo - ven skies they come with peace - ful wings un -
3. And ye, be - neath life's crush - ing load, whose forms are bend - ing
4. For lo, the days are hast'n - ing on, by proph - ets se-en of -

4 C C 7 F B \flat /F F C 7 /E F B \flat C 7 F F



old. From an - gels bend - ing near the earth to touch their harps of gold: "Peace
-furled, and still their heav - en - ly mu - sic floats o'er all the wea - ry world; A -
low. Who toil a - long the climb - ing way with pain - ful steps and slow. Look
told, when with the ev - er cir - cling years shall come the ti - me fore - told When

9 A Dm/F A Dm C/G G 7 C C 7



on the earth, good - will to men, from heaven's all - gra - cious King": The
-bove its sad and low - ly plains, they bend on hov - er - ing wing: And
now! For glad and gold - en hours come swift - ly on the wing: O
the. new heav'n. and earth shall own The Pri-nce of Pea-ce. their King and

13 F B \flat /F F C 7 /E F B \flat C 7 F



world in sol - emn still - ness lay, to hear the an - gels sing.
ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds the bless - ed an - gels sing.
rest be - side the wea - ry road, and hear the an - gels sing.
the whole world send back the song which now the an - gels sing.

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Joy To The World

Words by
Isaac Watts

Music by
George Frederic Handel

VERSE

A D A/E E⁷ A D E A



1. Joy to the world! The Lord is come; Let earth re - ceive her King; Let
 2. Joy to the earth! The Sav - ior reigns; Let men their songs em - ploy; While
 3. No more let sins and sor - rows grow, nor thorns in - fest the ground; He
 4. He rules the world with truth and grace, and makes the na - tions prove the

8



ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room. And heav'n and na - ture
 fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains, re - peat the sound - ing
 comes to make His bless - ings flow far as the curse is
 glo - ries of His right - eous - ness. And won - ders of His

13

E E⁷



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

16

A D A/E E⁷ A



heav'n and heav'n and na - ture sing.
 -peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.
 as, far as, the curse is found.
 won - ders, won - ders of His love.

Lo! How a Rose E'er Blooming

A shoot will come up from the stump of Jesse. Isa. 11:1

1. Lo, how a Rose e'er bloom-ing From ten - der stem hath sprung!
2. I - sa - iah 'twas fore - told it, The Rose I have in mind;
3. This Flower, whose fra-grance ten - der With sweet-ness fills the air,

Of Jes - se's lin - eage com - ing As men of old have sung.
With Mar - y we be - hold it, The vir - gin moth - er kind.
Dis - pels with glo - rious splen - dor The dark-ness ev - ery - where.

It came, a Flow - er bright, A - mid the cold of
To show God's love a - right She bore to men a
True man, yet ver - y God, From sin and death He

win - ter, When half - gone was the night.
Sav - ior, When half - gone was the night.
saves us And light - ens ev - ery load.

TEXT: German carol, 16th century; translated by Theodore Baker, stanzas 1, 2 and Harriet Krauth Spaeth, stanza 3
MUSIC: *Geistliche Kirchengesäng*, Cologne, 1599; harmonized by Michael Praetorius

ES IST EIN' ROS'
7.6.7.6.6.7.6.

O Come All Ye Faithful

(for traditional chords and harmonies by W. H. Monk, see CCLI song #4758525)

Translated from Latin by
C. Frederick Oakeley

Music by
John Francis Wade

♩ = 110

VERSE

D A D G D/A A



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

5 Bm E A D A/E E A D



come ye, O come — ye to Beth - le - hem! Come and be -
sing, all ye bright — Hosts of heav'n — a - bove! Glo - ry to
Je - sus, to Thee — be all glo - ry giv'n; Word of the

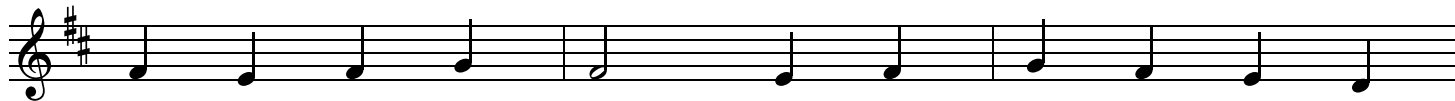
CHORUS

10 A/E D/F# G E/G# A D



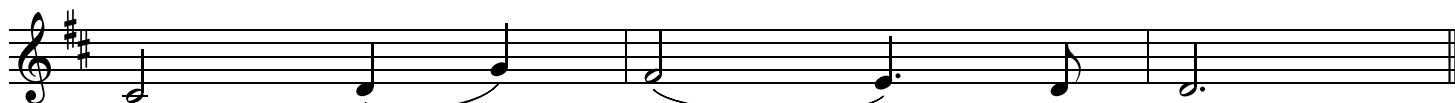
-hold Him, born the King of an - gels! O come, let us a - dore Him, O
God, all glo - ry in the high - est!
Fa - ther, now in flesh ap - pear - ing!

15 A G E/G#



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

18 A D/F# G D/A A D



-dore Him, — Christ — the Lord!

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O Come O Come Emmanuel

Translated by
John Mason Neale

Words and Music
Veni Emmanuel
Arranged by
Thomas Helmore

♩ = 90

VERSE

Bm F#m/A D/F# G D/F# A D A F#m G



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 Wis - dom from _____ on high, and or - der all things,
4. O come, De - sire of na - tions, bind all peo - ples in one

5 Em Bm/F# F#m Bm Em Bm/D A/C# Bm F#m G A Bm



Is - ra - el; That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here, un -
ad - vent here; Dis - perse the gloom - y clouds _____ of night, and
far _____ and nigh; To us the path of knowl - edge show, and
heart _____ and mind; Bid en - vy, strife, and quar - rels cease; Fill

CHORUS

10 A D G D/F# A D A Bm F#m D



-til the Son of God _____ ap - pear. Re - joice! Re - joice! Em -
death's dark shad - ows put _____ to flight.
cause us in her ways _____ to go.
the whole world with heav - en's peace.

15 G D/F# A Bm A/C# D G Em Bm/F# F#m Bm



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

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O Holy Night

Words by
Placide Cappeau
Translated by
John Sullivan Dwight

Music by
Adolphe Charles Adam

♩ = 90

VERSE

G

C

G



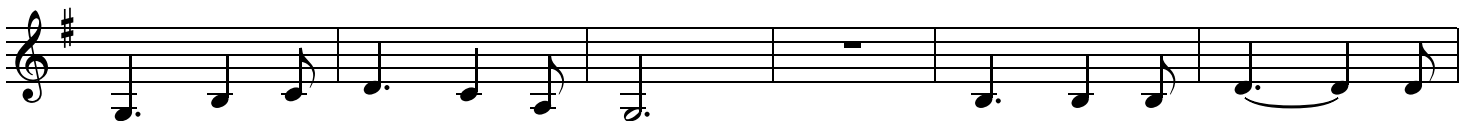
1. O ho - ly night! — the stars are bright - ly shin - ing, it is the
2. Led by the light — of faith se - rene - ly beam - ing, with glow - ing
3. Tru - ly He taught us to love — one an - oth - er; His law is

6

G/D

D

G



night of the dear Sav - ior's birth; Long lay the world — in
hearts by His cra - dle we stand; So led by light of a
love and His gos - pel is peace; Chains shall He break, for the

12

C

G

G⁷

Bm/F#

F#⁷

Bm



sin and er - ror pin - ing, till He ap - peared and the soul felt its worth.
star — sweet - ly gleam - ing, here came the wise men from O - ri - ent land.
slave — is our broth - er, and in His name all op - pres - sion shall cease.

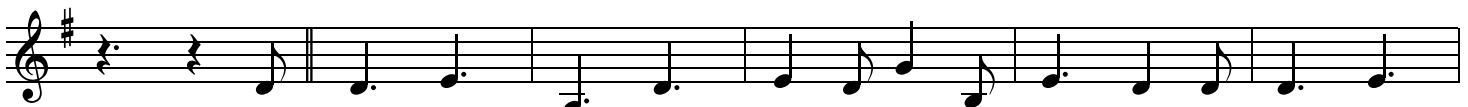
18

D⁷/A

D⁷

G

D⁷/A



A thrill of hope, the wea - ry world re - joic - es, for yon - der
The King of kings lay thus in low - ly man - ger, in all our
Sweet hymns of joy in grate - ful cho - rus raise we, let all with -

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CHORUS

24 D⁷ G Em Bm

breaks a new and glo - rious morn; Fall _____ on your knees, _____
 tri - als born to be our Friend; He _____ knows our need, _____
 -in us praise His ho - ly name; Christ _____ is the Lord, _____

30 Am Em G/D D/C

— O, hear _____ the an - gel voic - es! O night _____ di -
 — to our weak - ness is no stran - ger. Be - hold _____ your
 — O, praise _____ His name for - ev - er! His pow'r _____ and

37 G/B C G/D D⁷ G G/B D

-vine, _____ O _____ night _____ when Christ was born! O night, _____
 King, _____ be - fore _____ Him low - ly bend! Be - hold _____
 glo - ry _____ ev - er - more pro - claim! His pow'r _____

44 D/C G/B C G/D D⁷

— O ho - ly night, _____ O night di -
 — your King, _____ be - fore _____ Him low - ly
 — and glo - ry, ev - er - more pro -

49 G

-vine! _____
 bend! _____
 -claim. _____

O Little Town Of Bethlehem

Words by
Phillips Brooks

Music by
Lewis Henry Redner

♩=90

VERSE

D Em/G D/A A⁷

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, how still we ___ see thee
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, and gath - ered ___ all a -
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, the won - drous ___ gift is
 4. Where chil - dren pure and hap - py pray to the ___ bless - ed

4 D B⁷ Em D/A A⁷

lie! A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep, the si - lent ___ stars go
 -bove, while mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep their watch of ___ won - d'ring
 giv'n! So God imp - arts to hu - man hearts the bless - ings ___ of His
 Child; Where mis - er - y cries out to Thee Son of the ___ moth - er

8 D Em E[#]7 F[#] Bm G

by; Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth the ev - er - last - ing
 love. O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er pro - claim the ho - ly
 heav'n. No ear may hear His com - ing, but in this world of
 mild; Where char - i - ty stands watch - ing and faith holds wide the

12 F[#] D Em/G Em D/A E⁷/B D/A A⁷ D

Light: The hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee to - night.
 birth! And prais - es sing to God the King, and peace to men on earth.
 sin, where meek souls will re - ceive Him still, the dear Christ en - ters in.
 door, the dark night wakes, the glo - ry breaks and Christ - mas comes once more.

Of the Father's Love Begotten

I am the Alpha and the Omega . . . the Beginning and the End. Rev. 22:13

Unison

1. Of the Fa - ther's love be - got - ten, Ere the worlds be - gan
2. O ye heights of heav'n a - dore Him; An - gel hosts, His prais -
3. Christ, to Thee with God the Fa - ther, And, O Ho - ly Ghost,

to be, He is Al - pha and O - me - ga, He the Source, the
es sing; Pow'rs, do - min - ions, bow be - fore Him, And ex - tol our
to Thee, Hymn and chant and high thanks - giv - ing And un - wea - ried

End - ing He, Of the things that are, that have been,
God and King; Let no tongue on earth be si - lent,
prais - es be: Hon - or, glo - ry, and do - min - ion,

And that fu - ture years shall see, Ev - er - more and ev - er - more!
Ev - 'ry voice in con - cert ring, Ev - er - more and ev - er - more!
And e - ter - nal vic - to - ry, Ev - er - more and ev - er - more! A - men.

Once In Royal David's City

Words and Music by
Cecil Frances Humphreys Alexander
and Henry John Gauntlett

D C#°/E D/F# D D/A A D/A A⁷ D Bm



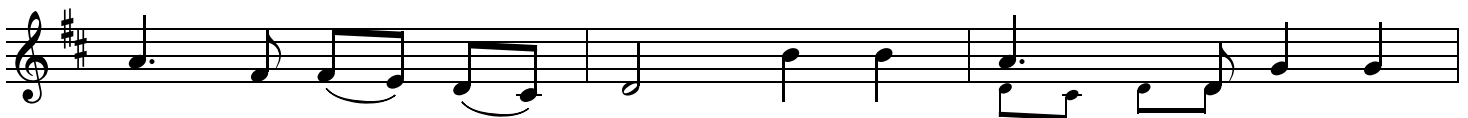
1. Once in roy - al Da - vid's cit - y stood a
2. He came down to earth from heav - en who is
3. Je - sus is our child - hood's pat - tern, day by
4. And our eyes at last shall see Him, through His

3 D/F# D Gmaj⁹ G⁶ D/A A D C#°/E D/F# D G#°/B E⁷ A A⁷ D Bm



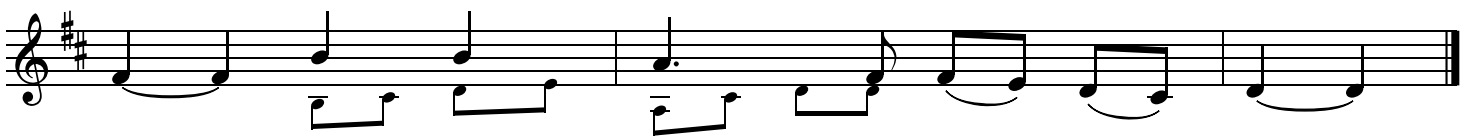
low - ly cat - tle shed, where a moth - er laid her ba - by in a
God and Lord of all, and His shel - ter was a sta - ble, and His
day like us He grew, He was lit - tle, weak, and help - less, tears and
own re - deem - ing love; For that child, so dear and gen - tle, is our

7 D/F# D Gmaj⁹ G⁶ D/A A D G G/B D A⁷/E D/F# D A^{7sus} A⁷



man - ger for His bed: Ma - ry was that moth - er
cra - dle was a stall: with the poor and meek and
smiles like us He knew: and He feels for all our
Lord in heav - en a - bove, and He leads His chil - dren

10 D G A⁹ G/B C#m^{7(b5)} D^{sus} A/D D Gmaj⁹ G⁶ D/A A D



mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle child.
low - ly lived on earth, our Sav - ior ho - ly.
sad - ness, and He shareth in all our glad - ness.
on to the place where He has gone.

Silent Night

Words by
Joseph Mohr
Translation by
John Freeman Young

Music by
Franz Xaver Gruber

VERSE

G C/G G C/G G D⁷ G

1. Si - lent night, ho - ly night; All is calm, all is bright.
2. Si - lent night, ho - ly night; Shep - herds quake at the sight.
3. Si - lent night, ho - ly night; Son of God, love's pure light.

5 C G C/G G C G C/G G

Round yon vir - gin moth - er and Child. Ho - ly In - fant so ten - der and mild;
Glo - ries stream _ from heav - en a - far, heav'n - ly hosts _ sing al - le - lu - ia;
Ra - diant beams _ from Thy ho - ly face, with the dawn of re - deem - ing grace;

9 D⁷ G G/D D D⁷ G

Sleep in heav - en - ly peace, ___ sleep ___ in heav - en - ly peace. ___
Christ, the Sav - ior, is born! ___ Christ, _ the Sav - ior, is born! ___
Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth, ___ Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth. ___

We Three Kings Of Orient Are

Words and Music by
John Henry Hopkins, Jr.

♩ = 132

VERSE

Em

B⁷

Em

B⁷

Em



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

5

D

G

Am

Em/B

B⁷

Em

D

D⁷



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

CHORUS

10

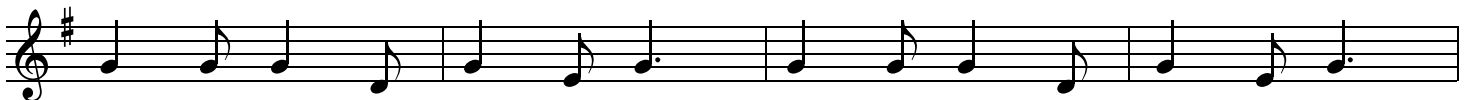
G

C

G

C

G



star of won - der, star of night, star with roy - al beau - ty bright;

14

Em

D

C

D

G

C

G



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

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What Child Is This

Words by
William Chatterton Dix

Music
Traditional English Folk Melody
"Greensleeves"

VERSE

Dm C/E F C Dm Gm/B \flat



1. What Child is this, — who laid to rest, — on Mar - y'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

4 A Dm C/E F C Dm Gm A



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

8 D^{sus} Dm Am F C Dm Gm/B \flat



keep - ing? This, this — is Christ the King, — whom shep - herds guard — and
plead - ing.
-throne Him.

12 A Am F C Dm Gm A D^{sus} Dm



an - gels sing. Haste, haste — to bring Him laud, — the Babe, — the Son — of Mar - y.

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