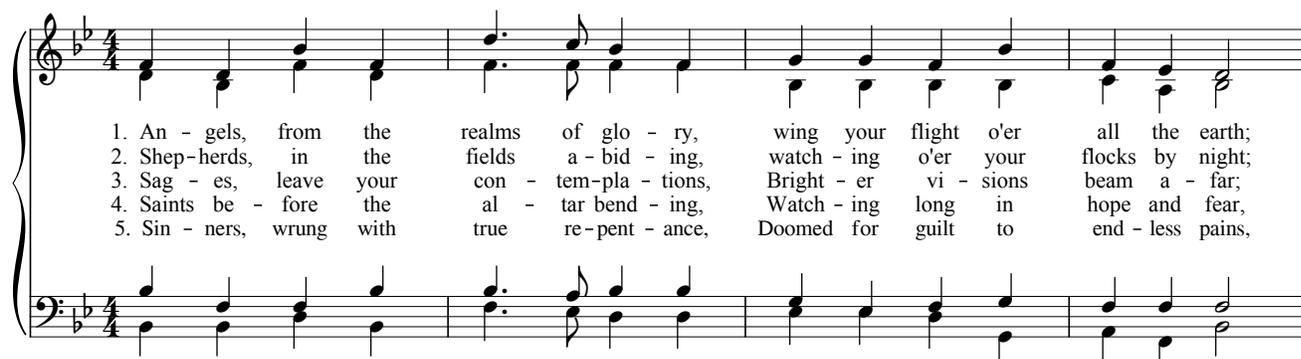
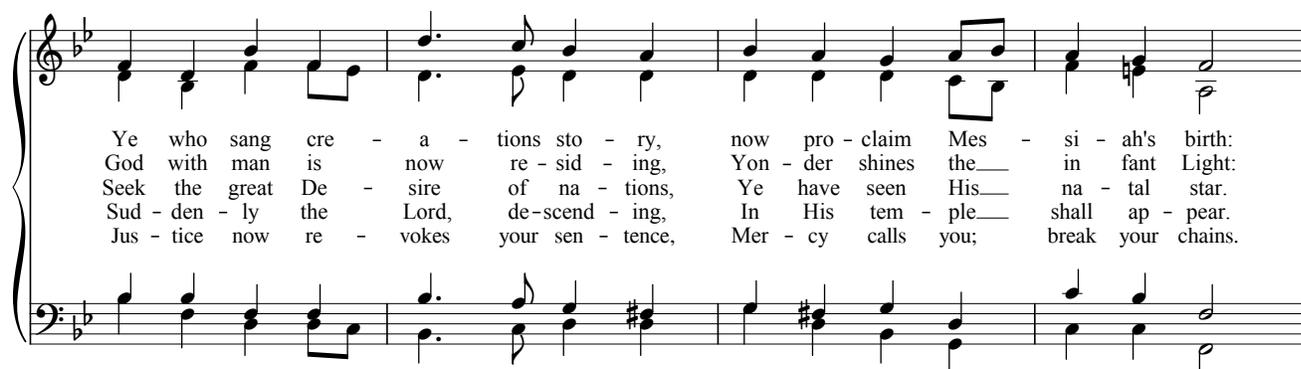


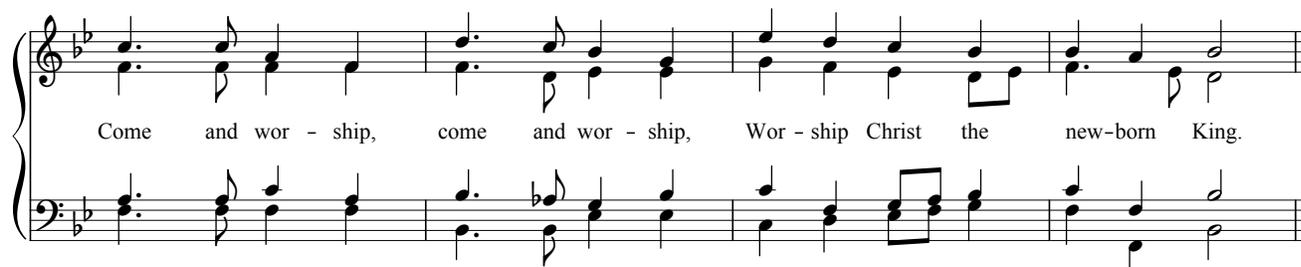
Angels from the Realms of Glory



1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, wing your flight o'er all the earth;
2. Shep - herds, in the fields a - bid - ing, watch - ing o'er your flocks by night;
3. Sag - es, leave your con - tem - pla - tions, Bright - er vi - sions beam a - far;
4. Saints be - fore the al - tar bend - ing, Watch - ing long in hope and fear,
5. Sin - ners, wrung with true re - pent - ance, Doomed for guilt to end - less pains,



Ye who sang cre - a - tions sto - ry, now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth:
God with man is now re - sid - ing, Yon - der shines the in fant Light:
Seek the great De - sire of na - tions, Ye have seen His na - tal star.
Sud - den - ly the Lord, de - scend - ing, In His tem - ple shall ap - pear.
Jus - tice now re - vokes your sen - tence, Mer - cy calls you; break your chains.



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

James Montgomery, 1816
Arr. Timothy Mulder, 2025

Angels We Have Heard on High

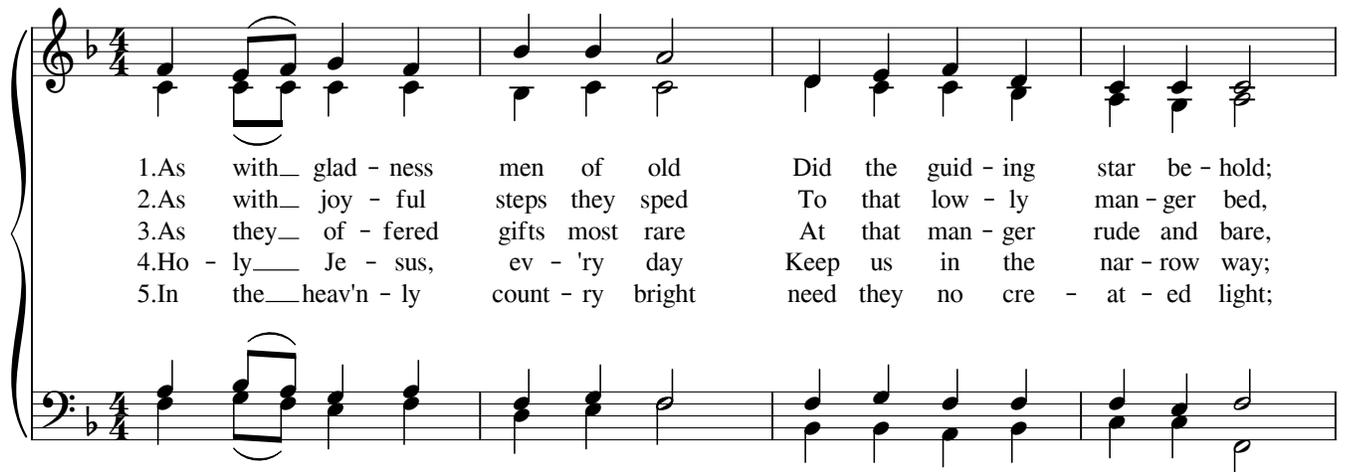
1. An - gels we have heard on high, sweet - ly sing - ing o'er the plains,
2. Shep - herds, why this ju - bi - lee? Why your joy - ous strains pro - long?
3. Come to Beth - le - hem, and see Him whose birth the an - gels sing;

And the moun - tains in re - ply, ech - o back their joy - ous strains.
Say what may the tid - ings be which in - spire your heav'n - ly song?
Come, a - dore on bend - ed knee Christ the Lord, the new - born King.

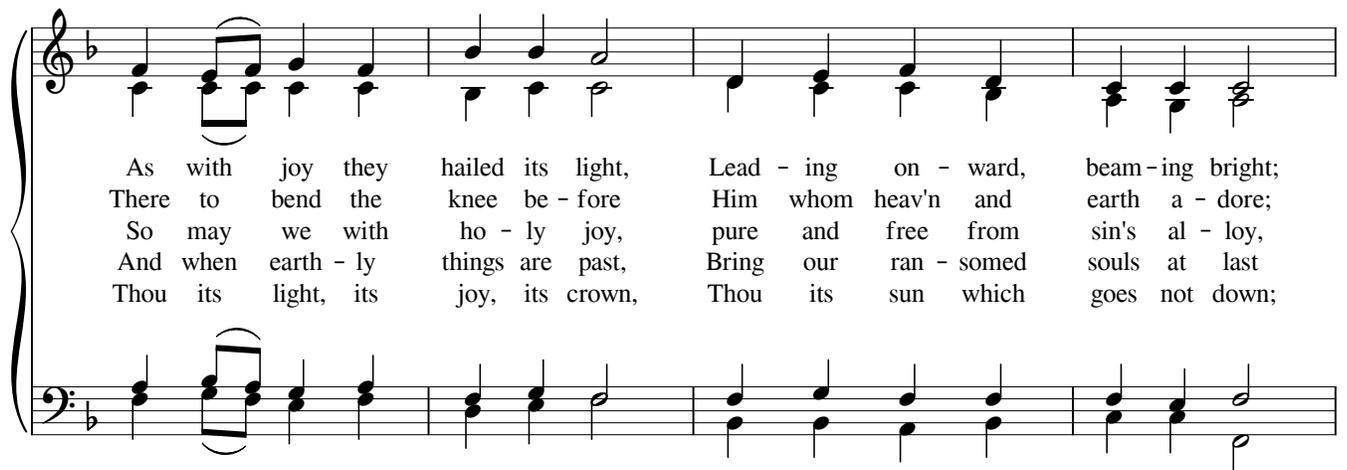
Glo - ri - a in ex - cel - sis De - o! Glo -

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

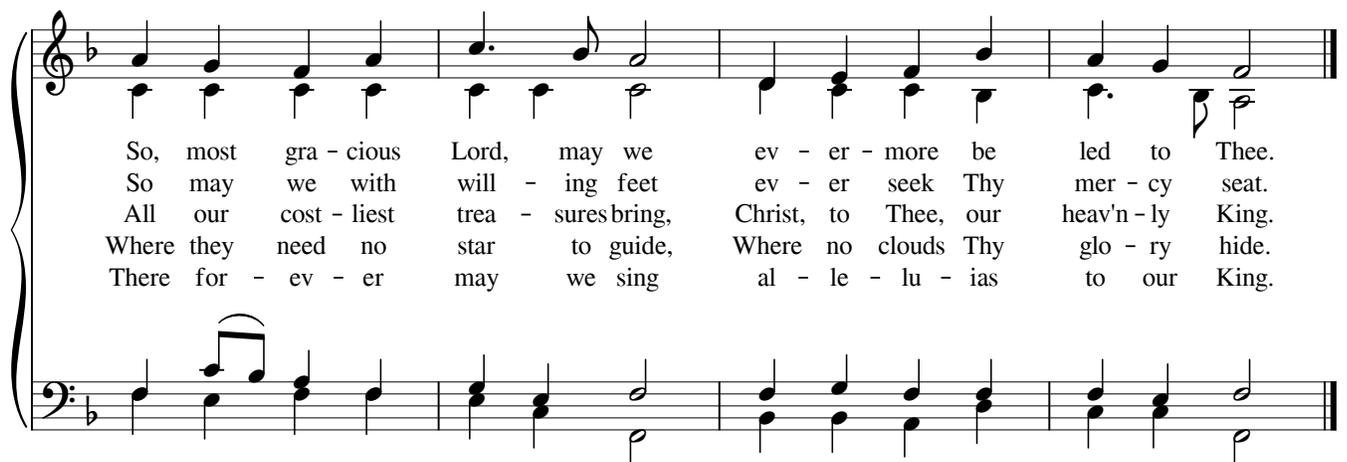
As With Gladness Men of Old



1. As with glad - ness men of old Did the guid - ing star be - hold;
 2. As with joy - ful steps they sped To that low - ly man - ger bed,
 3. As they of - fered gifts most rare At that man - ger rude and bare,
 4. Ho - ly Je - sus, ev - 'ry day Keep us in the nar - row way;
 5. In the heav'n - ly count - ry bright need they no cre - at - ed light;



As with joy they hailed its light, Lead - ing on - ward, beam - ing bright;
 There to bend the knee be - fore Him whom heav'n and earth a - dore;
 So may we with ho - ly joy, pure and free from sin's al - loy,
 And when earth - ly things are past, Bring our ran - somed souls at last
 Thou its light, its joy, its crown, Thou its sun which goes not down;



So, most gra - cious Lord, may we ev - er - more be led to Thee.
 So may we with will - ing feet ev - er seek Thy mer - cy seat.
 All our cost - liest trea - sures bring, Christ, to Thee, our heav'n - ly King.
 Where they need no star to guide, Where no clouds Thy glo - ry hide.
 There for - ev - er may we sing al - le - lu - ias to our King.

Away in A Manger

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

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 sk - y looked down where He lay, The
love Thee, Lord Je - sus, look down from the sky And
all the dear child - ren in Thy ten - der care, And

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

Come Thou Long Expected Jesus

1. Come, Thou long ex - spect - ed Je - sus, Born to set Thy peo - ple free;
 2. Joy to those who long to see Thee, Day - spring from on high ap - pear;
 3. Come to earth to taste our sad - ness, He whose glo - ries knew no end;
 4. Born Thy peo - ple to de - li - ver, born a Child and yet a King.

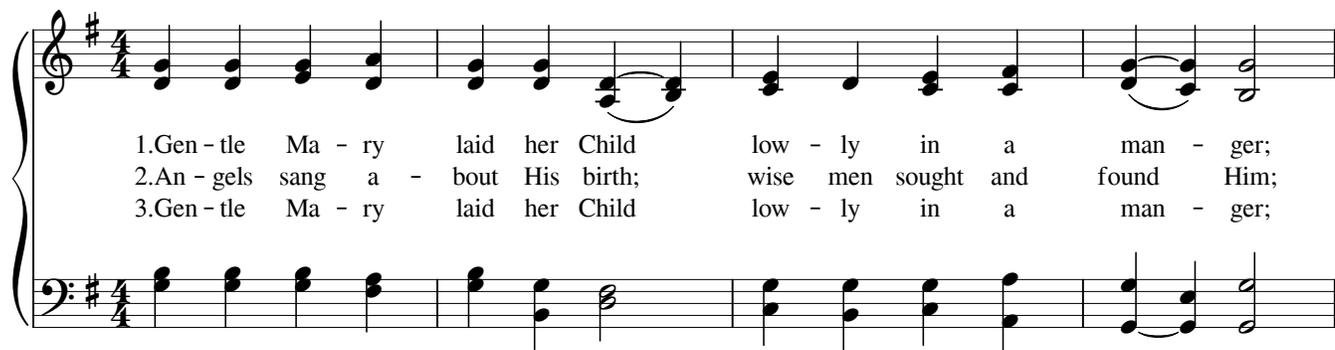
From our fears and sins re - lease us; Let us find our rest in Thee.
 Come Thou prom - ised Rod of Jes - se, of Thy birth we long to hear!
 by His life He brings us glad - ness, our Re - deem - er, Shep - herd, Friend.
 Born to reign in us for - ev - er, now Thy grac - ious king - dom bring.

Is - rael's strength and con - so - la - tion, Hope of all the earth Thou art;
 O'er the hills the an - gels sing - ing news, glad ti - dings of a birth:
 Leav - ing rich - es with - out num - ber, born with - in a cat - tle stall;
 By Thine own e - ter - nal Spir - it, rule in all our hearts a - lone;

Dear de - sire of ev - 'ry na - tion, Joy of ev - 'ry long - ing heart.
 "Go to Him, your prais - es bring - ing; Christ the Lord has come to earth."
 this the ev - er - last - ing won - der, Christ was born the Lord of all.
 by Thine all - suf - fi - cient mer - it, raise us to Thy glo - rious throne.

Stanzas 1,4, Charles Wesley, 1744
 Stanzas 2-3, Mark E. Hunt, 1978.
 Arr. Timothy Mulder, 2025

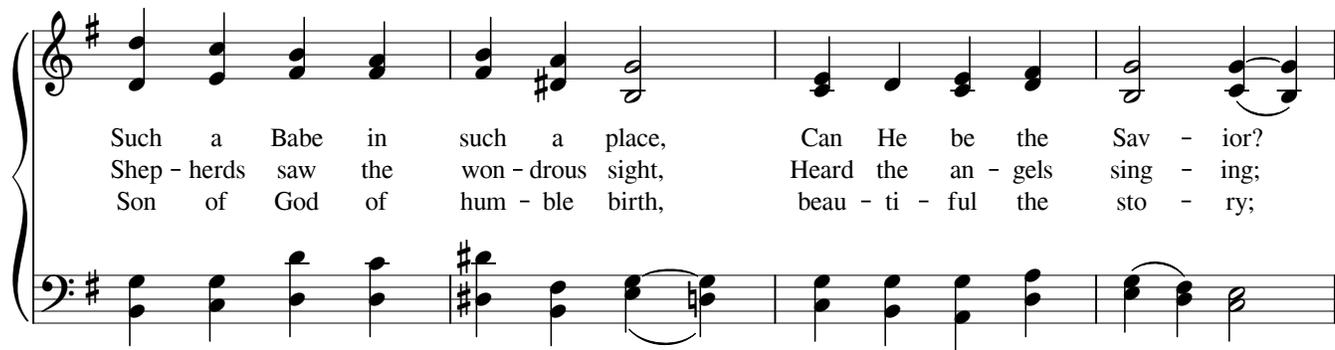
Gentle Mary Laid Her Child



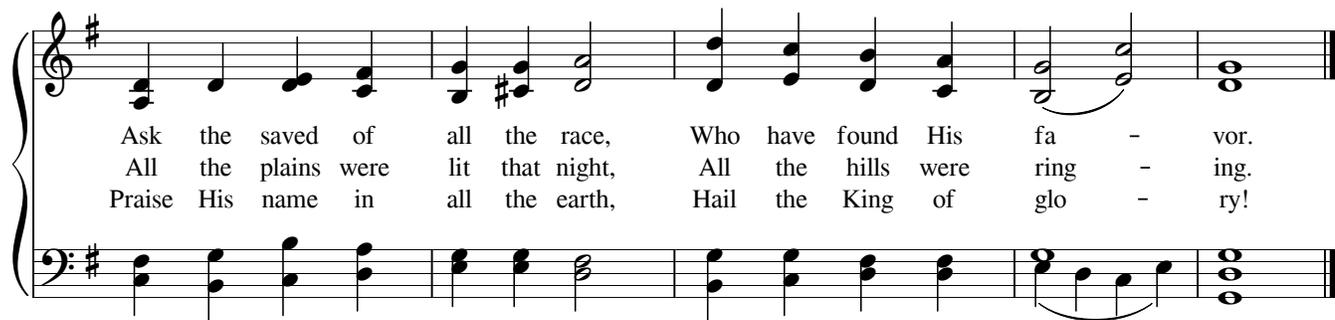
1. Gen - tle Ma - ry laid her Child low - ly in a man - ger;
2. An - gels sang a - bout His birth; wise men sought and found Him;
3. Gen - tle Ma - ry laid her Child low - ly in a man - ger;



There He lay, the Un - de - filed, To the world a stran - ger:
Heav - en's star shone bright - ly forth, Glo - ry all a - round Him:
He is still the Un - de - filed, but no more a stran - ger.



Such a Babe in such a place, Can He be the Sav - ior?
Shep - herds saw the won - drous sight, Heard the an - gels sing - ing;
Son of God of hum - ble birth, beau - ti - ful the sto - ry;



Ask the saved of all the race, Who have found His fa - vor.
All the plains were lit that night, All the hills were ring - ing.
Praise His name in all the earth, Hail the King of glo - ry!

Go Tell It on the Mountain

Go tell it on the moun - tain o - ver the hills and ev - ery - where

Go tell it on the moun - tain that Je - sus Christ is born While
The
Down

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

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

God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

God rest ye mer - ry gen - tle - men, let noth - ing you dis - may, Re -
From God our heav'n - ly Fa - ther, a bless - ed an - gel came; and
"Fear not, then," said the an - gel, "let no - thing you a - fright; This
The shep - herds at those ti - dings re - joic - ed much in mind; and

mem - ber Christ our Sav - vior was born on Christ - mas day. To
un - to cer - tain shep - herds brought tid - ings of the same: How
day is born a Sav - vior of a pure vir - gin bright, To
left their flocks a - feed - ing in tem - pest storm and wind: and

save us all from, Sa - tan's pow'r when we were gone a - stray; O
that in Beth - le - hem was born the Son of God by name.
free all those who trust in Him from Sa - tan's pow'r and might."
went to Beth - le - hem straight - way, the Son of God to find.

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

ti - dings of com - fort and joy.

Good Christian Men Rejoice

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! _____

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

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 bles - sed ev - er - more.
 Calls you one and calls you all, To gain His ev - er - last - ing hall.

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

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.Hail, the heav'n - born Prince of Peace! Hail, the Son of Right - ous - ness!

Peace on earth and mer - cy mi - ld, God and sin - ners re - con - ciled!"
Late in time be - hold Him co - me, Off - spring of the Vir - gin's womb:
Light and life to all He br - ings, Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings.

Joy - ful, all ye na - tions rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;
Veiled in flesh the God - head see; Hail the'in - car - nate De - i - ty,
Mild He lays His glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die,

With th'an - gel - ic host pro - claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem."
Pleased as man with men to dwell, Je - sus our Em - man - u - el.
Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth.

Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King!"
Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King!"
Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King!"

In the Bleak Midwinter

In the bleak mid - win - ter, fros - ty wind made moan,
God, heav'n can - not hold Him, nor earth sus - tain;
Enough for Him, whom cher - ubim wor - ship night and day,
An - gels and arch - an - gels may have gath - ered there,
What can I give Him, poor as I am?

earth stood hard as i - ron, wa - ter like a stone;
heav'n and earth shall flee a - way when He comes to reign.
A breast-ful of milk, and a man - ger - ful of hay:
Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim throng - ed the air.
If I were a shep - herd, I would bring a lamb.

snow had fal - len, snow on snow snow on snow,
In the bleak mid - win - ter a sta - ble place suf - ficed the
Enough for Him whose an - gels fall down be - fore,
But His moth - er on - ly, in her maid - en bliss,
If I were a wise man, I would do my part,

in the bleak mid - win - ter long a - go. 2.Our
Lord God Al - might - y Je - sus Christ.
th'ox and ass and ca - mel which a - dore.
wor - shipped the Be - lov - ed, with a kiss.
What can I give Him? Give Him my heart.

Infant Holy, Infant Lowly

1. In - fant ho - ly, in - fant low - ly for His bed a cat - tle stall; Ox - en
2. Flocks were sleep - ing, shep - herds keep - ing vi - gil 'til the mor - ning new; Saw the

low - ing, lit - tle know - ing Christ, the Babe is Lord of all. Swift are
glo - ry, heard the sto - ry ti - dings of a gos - pel true. Thus re -

wing - ing an - gels sing - ing, No - els ring - ing, ti - dings bring - ing, Christ, the
joi - cing, free from sor - row, Prai - ses voi - cing, meet the mor - row, Christ, the

Babe is Lord of all. Christ the Babe is Lord of all.
Babe was born for you. Christ the Babe was born for you.

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

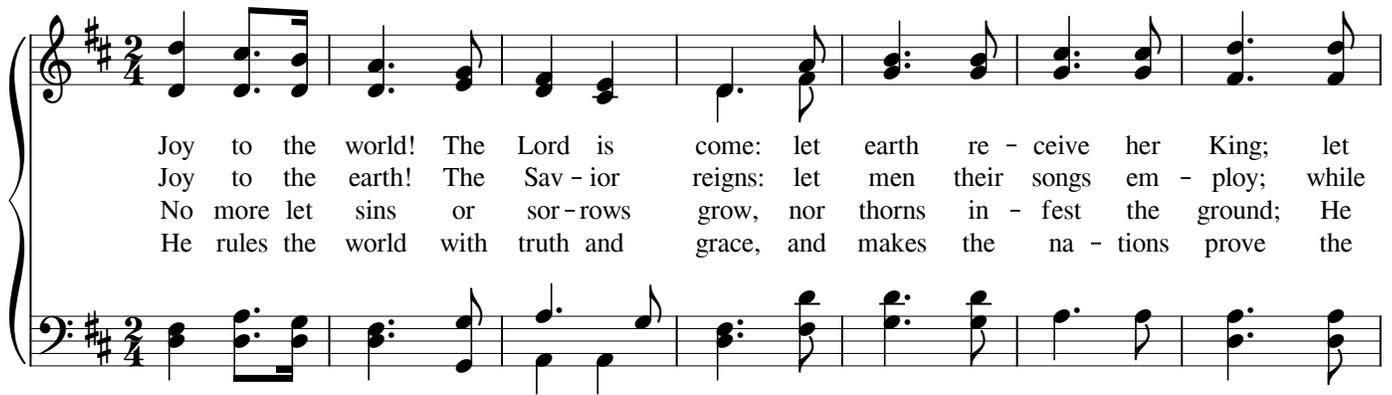
1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song — of
 2. Still though the clo - ven skies they come, With peace - ful wings — un -
 3. But with the woes of sin and strife, the world has suf - fered
 4. And ye, be - neath life's crush - ing load, Whose forms are bend - ing
 5. For lo, the days are has - t'ning on, by proph - et bards fore -

old From an - gels bend - ing near the earth, To touch their harps — of
 furred And still their heav'n - ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry
 long; Be - neath the an - gel strain have rolled two thou - sand years of
 low, Who toil a - long the climb - ing way with pain - ful steps and
 told, When with the ev - er - cir - cling years Comes round the age of

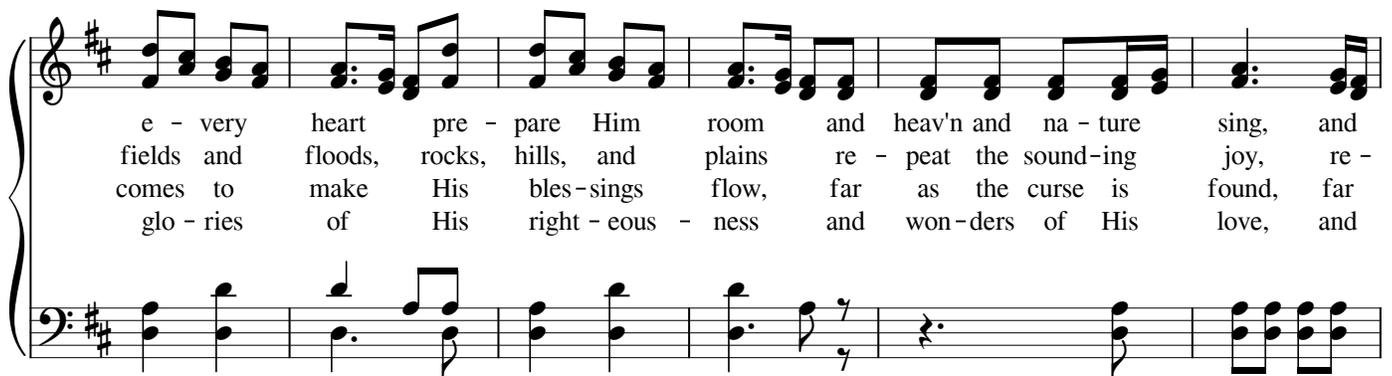
gold: "Peace on the earth, — good will to men, From Heav'n's all - gra - cious
 world A - bove its sad — and low - ly plains, They bend — on hov - 'ring
 wrong; And man, at war with man hears not the love song that they
 slow, Look now! for glad and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the
 gold; When peace shall co - ver all the earth, its an - cient splen - dors

King":— The world in sol - emn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.—
 wing:— And ev - er o'er — its Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.—
 bring: O hush the noise ye men of strife, And hear the an - gels sing.—
 wing; O rest be - side the wea - ry road, And hear the an - gels sing.—
 fling. And the whole world give back the song which now the an - gels sing.—

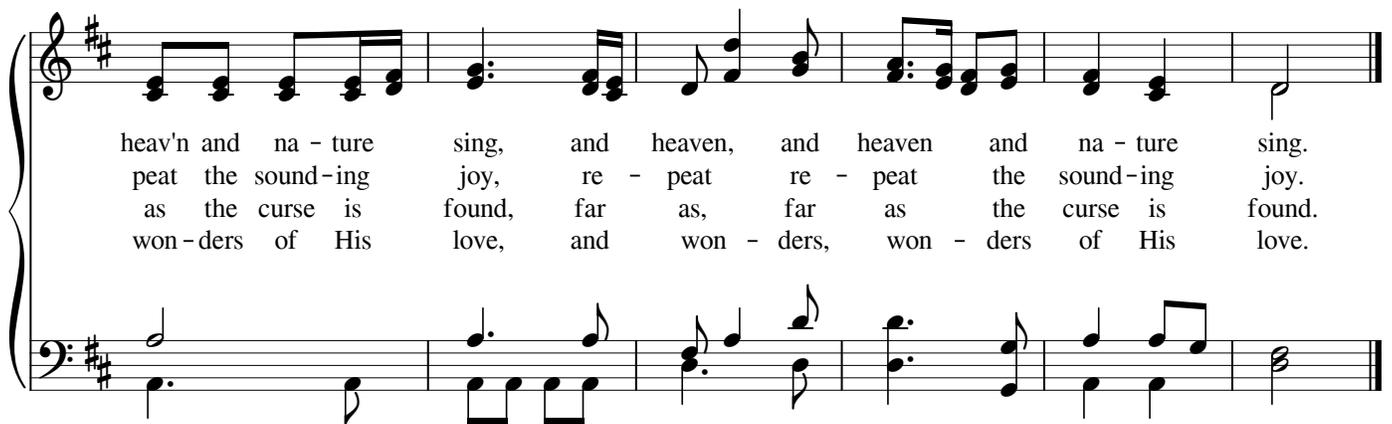
Joy to the World



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



e - very heart pre - pare Him room and heav'n and na - ture sing, and
fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains re - peat the sound - ing joy, re -
comes to make His bles - sings flow, far as the curse is found, far
glo - ries of His right - eous - ness and won - ders of His love, and



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

Isaac Watts, 1719
George Frederick Handel, 1742
Arr. Lowell Mason, 1836
Arr. Timothy Mulder, 2025

Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence

1 Let all mor - tal flesh keep — si - lence, and with fear and
 2 King of kings, yet born of — Ma - ry, as of old on
 3 Rank on rank the host of — hea - ven spreads its van - guard
 4 At His feet the six winged ser - aph; cher - u - bim, with

trem - bling — stand; pon - der noth - ing earth - ly — min - ded,
 earth He — stood, Lord of lords, in hu - man — ves - ture,
 on the — way, as the Light of light des - cend - eth
 sleep - less eye, veil their fac - es to the pres - ence,

for with bles - sing in His — hand, Christ our God to
 in the bo - dy and the — blood, He will give to
 from the realms of end - less — day, that the powers of
 as with cease - less voice they cry, "Al - le - lu - ia,

earth des - cend - eth, our full ho - mage to de - mand.
 all the faith - ful His own self for heaven - ly — food.
 hell may va - nish as the dark - ness clears a - way.
 al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia Lord most high."

Liturgy of St. James, 5th century
 Arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906
 Arr. Timothy Mulder, 2025

Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming

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
 3. The shep - herds heard the sto - ry, pro - claimed by an -
 4. The flow'r, whose fra - grance ten - der with sweet - ness fills
 5. O Sav - ior, child of Ma - ry, who felt our hu -

hath sprung! Of Jes - se's lin - eage com - ing As
 in mind: With Ma - ry we be - hold it, The
 - gels bright, how Christ, the Lord of glo - ry, was
 the air, dis - pels with glo - rious splen - dor the
 - man woe; O Sav - ior, King of glo - ry, who

men of old have sung. It came, a flow - er bright,
 vir - gin moth - er kind. To show God's love a - right
 born on earth this night. To Beth - le - hem they sped
 dark - ness ev - 'ry where. True Man, yet ve - ry God;
 dost our weak - ness know, bring us at length, we pray,

A - mid the cold of win - ter when half - gone was the night.
 She bore to men a Sav - ior when half - gone was the night.
 and in the man - ger found Him, as an - gel her - alds said.
 from sin and death He saves us and light - ens ev - 'ry load.
 to the bright courts of heav - en and to the end - less day.

German Hymn, 15th Century
 Arr. Michael Praetorius, 1609
 Arr. Timothy Mulder, 2025

O Come All Ye Faithful

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,

come ye, O co - me ye to Be - th - le - hem; Come and be -
sing, all ye ci - ti - zens of he - av'n a - bove; Glo - ry to the
Je - sus, to Th - ee be all gl - o - ry giv'n; Word of the

hold Him born the King of a - n - gels;
God, all glo - ry in the hi - gh - est; O come, let us a - dore Him, O
Fa - ther, late in flesh ap - pear - ring;

come, let us a - dore Him O come, let us a - dore Him, Chr - ist, the Lord

O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

1. O come, O come, Em - man - u - el, and ran - som cap - tive
2. O come, O come, Thou Lord of might, who to your tribes, on
3. O come, O Rod of Jes - se, free Thine own from Sa - tans
4. O come, Thou Day - spring from on high, and cheer us by Thy
5. O come, thou Key of Da - vid, come and o - pen wide our

Is - ra - el, that mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here, un -
Si - nai's height, in an - cient times did give the law in
ty - ra - ny; From depths of hell Thy peo - ple save and
draw - ing nigh; dis - perse the gloo - my clouds of night, and
heav'n - ly home; make safe the way that leads on high, and

til the Son of God ap - pear.
cloud and maj - es - ty and awe.
give them vic - t'ry o'r the grave. Re - joice! Re - joice! Em
death's dark shad - ows put to flight.
close the path to mis - er - y.

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

O Holy Night

1. O Ho - ly Night! The stars are bright - ly shi - ning, It is the night of our
2. Led by the light of faith se - rene - ly beam - ing, With glow - ing hearts by His
3. Tru - ly He taught us love for one a - noth - er, His law is love and His

dear Sav - ior's birth Long lay the world in sin and er - ror pin - ning. Till He ap -
cra - dle we stand. O - ver the world a star is sweet - ly gleam - ing, Now come the
gos - pel is peace. Chains He shall break the slave is our broth - er, And in His name

peared and the soul felt it's worth. A thrill of hope the wea - ry world re - joi - ces, For
wise - men from O - ri - ent land. The King of kings lay thus in low - ly man - ger; In
all op - pres - sion shall cease. Sweet hymns of joy in grate - ful chor - us raise we, With

yon - der breaks a new and glor - ious morn. Fall _____ on your knees! Oh hear _____
 all our tri - als born to be our friend. He _____ knows our need, Our weak -
 all our hearts we praise His ho - ly name. Christ _____ is the Lord! Oh praise _____

_____ the an - gel voi - ces! O night _____ di - vine, _____ O night _____ when Christ was
 - ness is no strang - er! Be - hold _____ your King! _____ Be - fore _____ Him low - ly
 _____ His name for - ev - er! His pow'r _____ and glo - ry _____ ev - er - more pro -

born; _____ O night, _____ O Ho - ly Night, O night di - vine! _____
 bend! _____ Be - hold _____ your King! _____ Be - fore Him low - ly bend!
 claim! _____ His pow'r _____ and glo - ry _____ ev - er - more pro - claim!

Adolphe Charles Adams
 Arr. Timothy Mulder, 2025

O Little Town of Bethlehem

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

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

in thy dark streets shi - neth the ev - er - last - ing light; the
 morn - ing stars, to - geth - er pro - claim the ho - ly birth! And
 ear my hear his com - ing, but in this world of sin, where
 hear the Christ - mas an - gels the great glad ti - dings tell; O

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.

On Christmas Night (Sussex Carol)

1. On Christ - mas night all Chris - tians sing to hear the news— the
 2. Then why should men on earth— be sad, since our Re - dee - mer
 3. When sin de - parts be - fore— Your grace, then life and health— come
 4. All out of dark - ness we— have light, which made the an - gels

an - gels bring; on Christ - mas night all Chris - tians sing to
 made us glad? Then why should men on earth— be sad, since
 in its place. When sin de - parts be - fore— Your grace, then
 sing this night; all out of dark - ness we— have light, which

hear the news— the an - gels bring: news of great joy,— news of— great
 our Re - dee - mer made us glad, when from our sin— he set— us
 life and health— come in its place. An - gels and men— with joy— may
 made the an - gels sing this night: "Glo - ry to God— and peace— to

mirth, news of our mer - ci - ful— King's birth.
 free, all for to gain our li - ber - ty.
 sing, all for to see the new— born King,
 men, now and for - e - ver - more.— A - men."

Luke Wadding
 Ralph Vaughan Williams and Harriet Verrall
 Arr. Timothy Mulder, 2025

Once in Royal David's City

1 Once in ro - yal Da - vid's ci - ty stood a
2 He came down to earth from hea - ven, who is
3 And through all His won - drous - child - hood He would
4 And our eyes at last shall see Him, through His
5 Not in that poor low - ly sta - ble, with the

low - ly cat - tle shed, where a mo - ther laid her
God and Lord of all, and His shel - ter was a
ho - nour and o - bey, love and watch the low - ly
own re - deem - ing love; for that child, so dear and
ox - en stand - ing by, we shall see Him, but in

ba - by in a man - ger for his bed: Ma - ry
sta - ble, and His cra - dle was a stall: with the
mai - den, in whose gen - tle arms he lay; Christ - ian
gen - tle is our Lord in heav'n a bove; and He
heav - en, set at God's right hand on high; when like

was that mo - ther mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle child.
poor and meek and lowly lived on earth, our Sa - vior holy.
chil - dren all must be, mild, o - be - dient, good as He.
leads His child - ren on to the place where He is gone.
stars His child - ren crowned all in white shall wait a - round.

Silent Night, Holy Night

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;
4. Si - lent night, Ho - ly night! Won - drous star, lend thy light;

'round yon vir - gin mo - ther 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 - jah,
ra - diant beams from Thy ho - ly face, With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace,
with the an - gels let us sing, "Al - le - lu - ia to our King;

sleep in hea - ven - ly peace, sleep in hea - ven - ly peace.
Christ, the Sa - vior, is born! Christ, the Sa - vior, is born!
Je - sus, Lord at Thy birth, Je - sus, Lord at Thy birth.
Christ the Sav - ior is born! Christ, the Sav - ior is born.

Lyrics: Joseph Mohr, 1816
Music: Franz Gruber, 1818
Arr. Timothy Mulder, 2025

The First Noel

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

shep - herds in fields as they lay; in fields where they lay keep - ing their
east, be - yond them far, and to the earth it gave great
came from coun - try far, to seek for their king was their in -
hem it took its rest, and there it did both stop and
ly up - on their knee, and of - fered there in His pre -
to our hea - ven - ly Lord, who hath made heaven and earth of

sheep, on a cold win - ter's night that was ver so deep. No - el, No - el, No -
light, and so it con - ti - nued day and night.
tent, and fol - low the star wher - e - ver it went.
stay, right o - ver the place where Je - sus lay.
sence their gold, and myrrh, and fran - kin - cense.
naught, and with His blood our life hath bought.

el, No - el, born is the King of Is - ra - el.

We Three Kings

1. We three kings of O - ri - ent are, Bear - ing gifts we trav - erse a - far Field and
 2. Born a King in Beth - le - hem's plain, Gold I bring to crown Him a - gain, King for -
 3. Frank in - cense to of - fer have I, In - cense owns a De - i - ty nigh; Prayer and
 4. Myrrh is mine; it's bit - ter per - fume Breathes a life of gath - er - ing gloom; Sor - rowing
 5. Glo - rious now be - hold Him a - rise, King and God and Sac - ri - fice; Al - le -

foun - tain, moor and moun - tain, Fol - low - ing yon - der star.
 ev - er, ceas - ing nev - er O - ver us all to reign.
 prais - ing, all men rais - ing, Wor - ship Him, God on high. O — star of won - der, star of night,
 sigh - ing, bleed - ing dy - ing, Sealed in the stone - cold tomb.
 lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia! Peals through the earth and skies.

Star with roy - al beau - ty bright. West - ward lead - ing, still pro - ceed - ing, Guide us to thy per - fect Light.

John Henry Hopkins, 1863
 Arr. Timothy Mulder, 2025

What Child is This? (Greensleeves)

1. What Child is this, who laid to rest on Ma - ry's lap is sleep - ing? Whom
2. Why lies He in such mean es - tate, where ox and ass are feed - ing? Good
3. So bring Him in - cense, gold, and myrrh, come peas - ant, king, to own Him. The

an - gels greet with an - thems sweet, While shep - herds watch are keep - ing?
Chris - tian fear; for sin - ners here the sil - ent Word is plead - ing.
King of kings, sal - va - tion brings, Let lov - ing hearts en - throne Him.

This, this is Christ the King; Whom shep - herds guard and an - gels sing:
Nails, spear shall pierce Him through; the cross be born for me and 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.

While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks by Night

1. While shep - herds watched their flocks by night All
 2. "Fear not!" said he for migh - ty dread Had
 3. "To you in Da - vid's town this day, Is
 4. "The heav'n - ly Babe - you there shall find To
 5. Thus spake the se - raph and forth - with, Ap -
 6. "All glo - ry be to God on high And

sea - ted on the ground; The an - gel of the
 seized their trou - bled minds; "Glad ti - dings of great
 born of Da - vid's line; The Sa - vior who is
 hu - man view dis - played; All mean - ly wrapped in
 pear'd a shi - ning throng; Of an - gels prai - sing
 to the earth be peace; good will hence - forth from

Lord came down And glo - ry shone a - round.
 joy I bring To you and all man - kind."
 Christ the Lord And this shall be the sign."
 swa - thing bands And in a man - ger laid."
 God who thus ad - dressed their joy - ful song.
 Heav'n to men, Be - gin and nev - er cease."

Within a Crib My Savior Lay

1. With - in___ a crib my
 2. Up - on___ a cross my
 3. A vic - tor's crown my

Sav - ior lay, a wood - en man - ger filled___ with hay, come down for
 Sav - ior died, to ran - som sin - ners, cru - ci - fied, His lov - ing
 Sav - ior won, His work of love and mer - cy done, the Fa - ther's

love___ on Christ - mas Day: all glo - ry be___ to Je - sus!
 arms___ still o - pen wide: all glo - ry be___ to Je - sus!
 high - as - cend - ed Son: all glo - ry be___ to Je - sus!

Timothy Dudley-Smith, 1968
 Arr. Timothy Mulder, 2025