

Choir

The First Noel

Trad., from Sandys's *Christmas Carols* (1833), arr. Mark Feezell

♩ = 96

1. The first No - el, the an-gel did say Was to cer-tain poor shep-herds in
 2. They looked up and saw a star Shin-ing in the east be-
 3. And by the light of that same star Three wise men came from
 4. This star drew nigh to the north - west: O'er Beth - le - hem it
 5. Then en - tered in those Wise men three, Full re - verent - ly up-
 6. Then let us all with one ac - cord Sing prai - ses to our

7

fields as they lay; In fields where they lay keep-ing their sheep On a cold win-ter's
 yond them far; And to the east it gave great light, And so it con-
 coun - try far; To seek for a King was their in - tent, And to fol-low the
 took its rest; And there it did both stop and stay, Right o - ver the
 on their knee, And of - fered there, in His pres - ence, Both gold and
 heav - en - ly Lord That hath made Heav'n and earth of nought, And with his

V.S.

The First Noel, continued

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REFRAIN

night_ that was_ so deep.
tin - ued both day_ and night.
star_ wher - e - ver it went. No - el, No - el, No -
place_ where Je - sus lay.
myrrh_ and frank - in - cense.
blood_ man - kind_ hath bought.

19

el, No - el! Born is the King_ of Is - ra - el!

Choir

O Come, All Ye Faithful (Adeste Fideles)

John Francis Wade (1711-1786), arr. Mark Feezell

♩ = 116

1. O come, all ye faith-ful, Joy-ful and tri-um-phant, O come ye, O come ye to
 2. Sing, choirs of an-gels! Sing in ex-ul-ta-tion! Sing, all ye ci-ti-zens of
 3. Yea, Lord, we greet thee, Born this hap-py morn-ing; Je-su to thee be all

7 REFRAIN

Beth - le - hem! Come and be - hold him, Born the King of An - gels! O
 heav'n a - bove: 'Glo - ry to God glo - ry in the high - est.'
 glo - ry giv'n, Word of the Fa - ther Now in flesh ap - pear - ing.

13

come, let us a - dore him! O come, let us a - dore him, O

17

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

Choir

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

Richard S. Willis (1819-1900), arr. Mark Feezell

♩ = 72

1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old, From
 2. Still through the clo - ven skies they come, with peace - ful wings un - furled, And
 3. Yet with the woes of sin and strife The world has suf - fered long: Be -
 4. And ye, be neath life's crush - ing load, Whose forms are bend - ing low, Who
 5. For lo! the days are has - tening on, By pro - phet bards fore - told, When,

5

an - gels, bend - ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold: 'Peace on the earth, good
 still their heav - en - ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world: A - bove its sad and
 neath the an - gels strain have rolled two thou - sand years of wrong, And man, at war with
 toil a - long the climb - ing way With pain - ful steps and slow, Look now! for glad and
 with the e - ver - cir - cling years, Comes round the Age of Gold, When peace shall o - ver

10

will to men From heaven's all - gra - cious King! The
 low - ly plains They bend on ho - vering wing, And
 man, hears not The love - song which they bring: O
 gol - den hours Come swift - ly on the wing: O
 all the earth Its an - cient splen - dours fling, And

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear, cont.

13

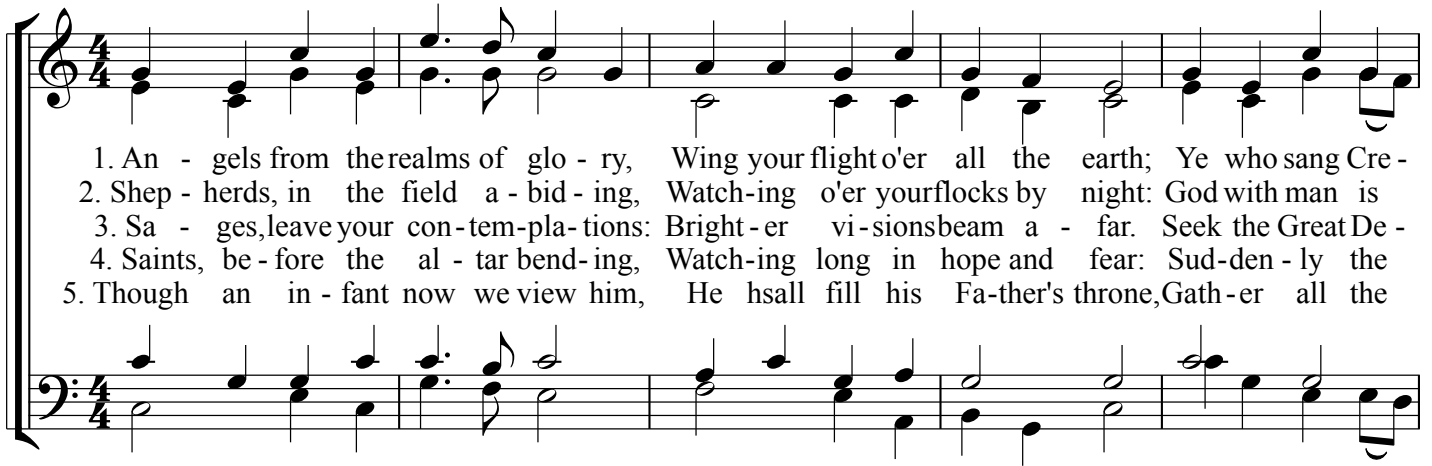
world in so - lemn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing. _____
e - ver o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bles - sed an - gels sing. _____
hush the noise, ye men of strife, And hear the an - gels sing! _____
rest be - side the wea - ry road, And hear the an - gels sing! _____
the whole world. give back the song Which now the an - gels sing.

Choir

Angels, from the Realms of Glory

Henry Smart (1813-1879), arr. Mark Feezell

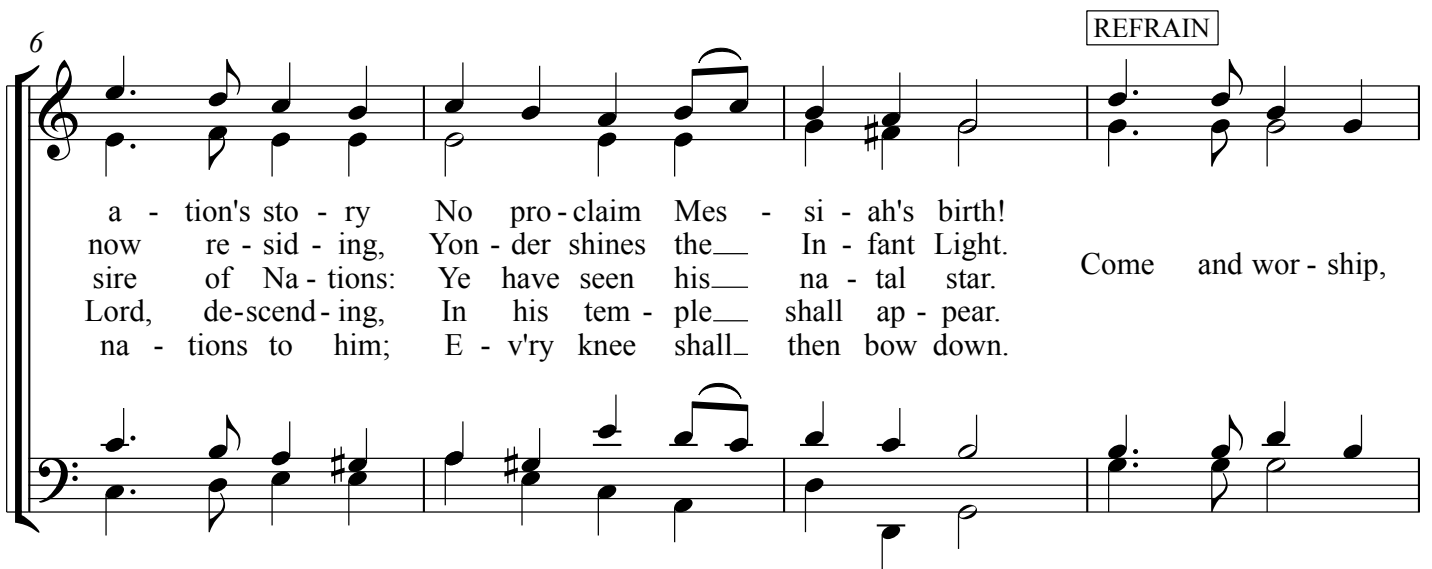
♩ = 112



1. An - gels from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth; Ye who sang Cre -
2. Shep - herds, in the field a - bid - ing, Watch - ing o'er your flocks by night: God with man is
3. Sa - ges, leave your con - tem - pla - tions: Bright - er vi - sions beam a - far. Seek the Great De -
4. Saints, be - fore the al - tar bend - ing, Watch - ing long in hope and fear: Sud - den - ly the
5. Though an in - fant now we view him, He shall fill his Fa - ther's throne, Gath - er all the

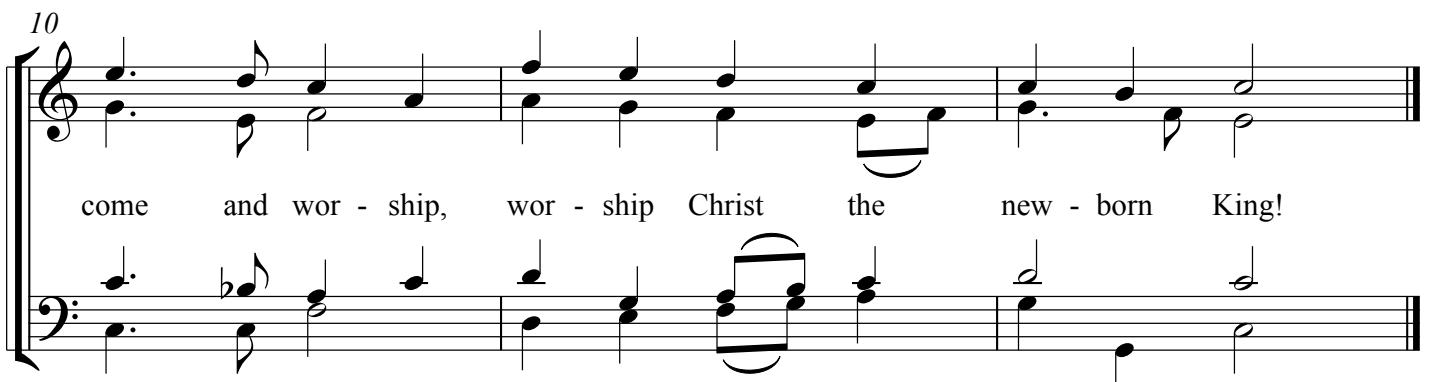
6

REFRAIN



a - tion's sto - ry No pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth!
now re - sid - ing, Yon - der shines the In - fant Light. Come and wor - ship,
sire of Na - tions: Ye have seen his na - tal star.
Lord, de - scend - ing, In his tem - ple shall ap - pear.
na - tions to him; E - v'ry knee shall then bow down.

10



come and wor - ship, wor - ship Christ the new - born King!

Choir

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

Feliz Mendelssohn-Bartholdy (1809-1847)

Harm. by William H. Cummings (1831-1915), arr. Mark Feezell

♩ = 104

1. Hark! the he - rald an - gels sing: - 'Glo - ry to the new - born King! Peace on earth and
2. Christ, by high - est heaven a dored Christ the e - ver - last - ing Lord: Late in time be -
3. Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Right-eous-ness! Light and life to

6

mer - cy mild, - God and sin - ners re - con - ciled!' Joy - ful, all ye na - tions rise! -
hold him come, Off-spring of a Vir - gin's womb. Veiled in flesh the God-head see! -
all he brings, Ris'n with heal - ing in his wings. Mild he lays his glo - ry by, -

11

Join the tri - umph of the skies! With an - gel - ic host pro - claim: 'Christ is - born in
Hail the in - car - nate De - i - ty, - Pleased as man with man to dwell: Je - sus, - our Em
Born that man no more may die, - Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to - give them

16

REFRAIN

Beth - le - hem!' Hark! the he - rald an - gels sing: 'Glo - ry - to the new-born King!
man - u - el!
se - cond birth.

Choir

Lo! How a Rose E'er Blooming

Michael Praetorius (1571-1621), arr. Mark Feezell

♩ = 100

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

6

Je-se's li - neage com - ing, As men of old have sung; It came, a flow'r et
Ma-ry we be - hold it, The vir - gin moth - er kind; To show God's love a -
pel with glo - rious splen - dour The dark ness e - v'ry where; True man, yet ver - y

12

bright, a - mid the cold of win - ter, When half spent was the night.
right, She bore to us a Sa - vior, When half spent was the night.
God, From sin and death now save us, And share our e - v'ry load.

Choir

I Heard the Bells

J. Baptiste Calkin (1827-1905), arr. Mark Feezell

♩ = 112

1. I heard the bells on Christ - mas day Their old fa - mil - iar car - ols play, And
2. I thought how, as the day had come, The bel-fries of all Chris - ten-dom Had
3. And in de-spair I bowed my head: "There is no peace on earth," I said, "For
4. Then pealed the bells more loud and deep: "God is not dead: nor doth He sleep; The
5. Till ring - ing, sing - ing on its way, The world re-volved from night to day, A

5

wild and sweet the words re - peat Of peace on earth, good - will to men.
rolled a - long th'un - bro - ken song Of peace on earth, good - will to men.
hate is strong, and mocks the song Of peace on earth, good - will to men."
wrong shall fail, the right pre - vail, With peace on earth, good - will to men."
voice, a chime, a chant sub-lime, Of peace on earth, good - will to men!

Choir

Silent Night (Stille Nacht)

Franz Grüber (1787-1863), arr. Mark Feezell

♩ = 76

1. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! All is calm, all is bright, Round yon
 2. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Shep - herdsquake at the sight! Glo - ries
 3. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Son of God, love's pure light, Ra - diant

10

Vir - gin Mo - ther and Child! Ho - ly In - fant, so ten - der and mild,
 stream_ from Heav - en a - far, Heav - enly Hosts_ sing Al - le - lu - ia!
 beams_ from thy ho - ly face With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace,

17

Sleep in heav - en - ly peace! _____ Sleep in heav - en - ly peace! _____
 Christ, the Sa - viour is born! _____ Christ, the Sa - viour is born! _____
 Je - sus, Lord at Thy birth! _____ Je - sus, Lord at thy birth! _____

Choir

We Three Kings

♩ = 150

John H. Hopkins (1820-1891), arr. Mark Feezell

1. We three kings of O - ri - ent are, Bear - ing gifts we tra - verse a -
 2. Born a King on Beth - le - hem plain, Gold I bring to crown him a -
 3. Frank - in - cense to of - fer have I, In - cense owns a De - i - ty
 4. Myrrh is mine; its bit - ter per - fume Breathes a life of gath - er - ing
 5. Glo - rious now be - hold him a - rise, King, and God, and sac - ri -

8

far, Field and foun - tain, moor and moun - tain, fol - low - ing yon - der star.
 gain, King for - ev - er, ceas - ing nev - er O - ver us all to reign.
 nigh; Pray'r and prais - ing all men rais - ing, Wor - ship him, God on high.
 gloom; Sorrow - ing, sigh - ing, bleed - ing, dy - ing, Sealed in a stone - cold tomb.
 fice. Heav'n sing: 'Al - le - lu - ia'; 'Al - le - lu - ia' the earth re - plies.

16 **REFRAIN**

O Star of Won - der, Star of Night, Star with roy - al beau - ty bright.

25

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

Choir

O Little Town of Bethlehem

Lewis Henry Redner (1831-1908), arr. Mark Feezell

♩ = 112

1. O lit - tle town of Beth-le-hem, How still we_ see thee lie! A - bove thy deep and
2. O morn-ing stars, to - geth - er Pro-claim the_ ho - ly Birth! And prais-es sing to
3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly The won drous gift is given! So God im-parts to
4. Where chil-dren pure and hap - py Pray to the_ bles-sed Child; Where mis-er - y cries
5. O ho - ly child of Beth-le-hem, De - scend to_ us we pray; Cast out our sin, and

6

dream-less sleep The si - lent_ stars go by. Yet in they dark streets shi - neth The
God the King, And peace to_ men on earth; For Christ is born of Mar - y, and
hu - man hearts The bless ings_ of his heaven. No ear may hear his com - ing, But,
out to thee, Son of the_ moth-er mild; Where Char - i - ty stands watch - ing And
en - ter in: Be born in_ us to - day! We hear the Christ-mas an - gels The

11

e - ver - last - ing Light: The hopes and fears of
gath - ered all a - bove, While mor - tals sleep, the
in this world of sin, Where meek souls will re -
Faith holds wide the door, The dark night wakes, the
great glad ti - dings tell; O come to us, a -

Choir

O Little Town of Bethlehem, cont.

14

all the years Are met in thee to - night.
an - gels keep Their watch of won - dering love.
ceive him, still The dear Christ en - ters in.
glo - ry breaks, And Christ - mas comes once more.
bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el!