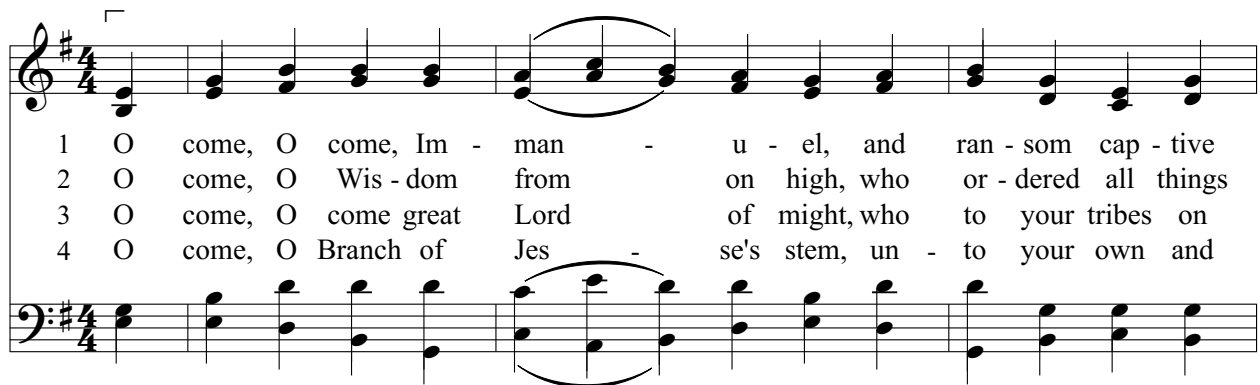


Christmas Caroling Book

1. O Come, O Come, Immanuel
2. Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence
3. What Child is This?
4. In the Bleak Midwinter
5. It Came Upon the Midnight Clear
6. O Little Town of Bethlehem
7. Angels We Have Heard on High
8. The First Noel
9. O Come, All Ye Faithful
10. Hark! The Herald Angels Sing
11. Joy to the World!
12. Silent Night! Holy Night!

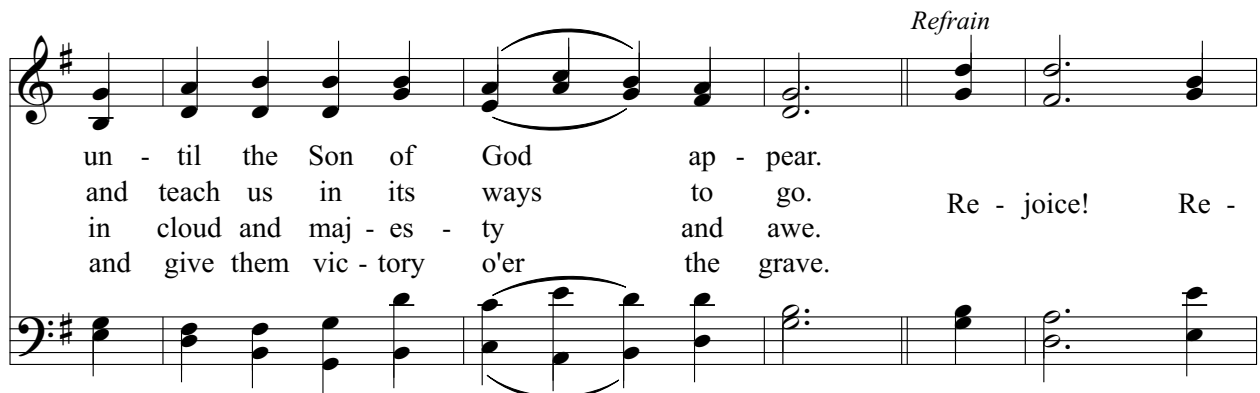
1. O Come, O Come, Immanuel



1 O come, O come, Im - man - u - el, and ran - som cap - tive
2 O come, O Wis - dom from on high, who or - dered all things
3 O come, O come great Lord of might, who to your tribes on
4 O come, O Branch of Jes - se's stem, un - to your own and

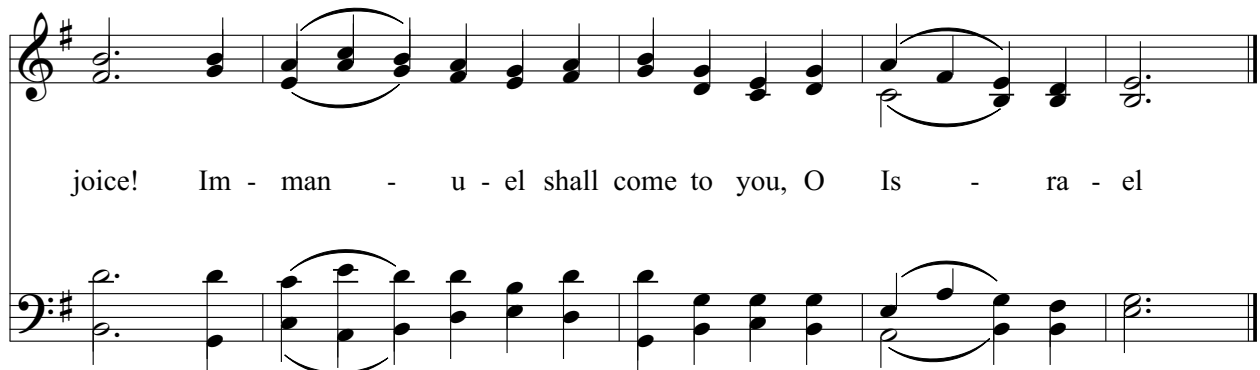


Is - ra - el that mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here
might - i - ly to us the path of knowl - edge show
Si - nai's height in an - cient times did give the law
res - cue them! From depths of hell your peo - ple save,



Refrain

un - til the Son of God ap - pear.
and teach us in its ways to go. Re - joice! Re -
in cloud and maj - es - ty and awe.
and give them vic - tory o'er the grave.



joice! Im - man - u - el shall come to you, O Is - ra - el

Text: Latin, 12th cent.; composite
Tune: *Processionale*, 15th cent.; adapt.
Thomas Helmore, 1854



LM with refrain
VENI IMMANUEL

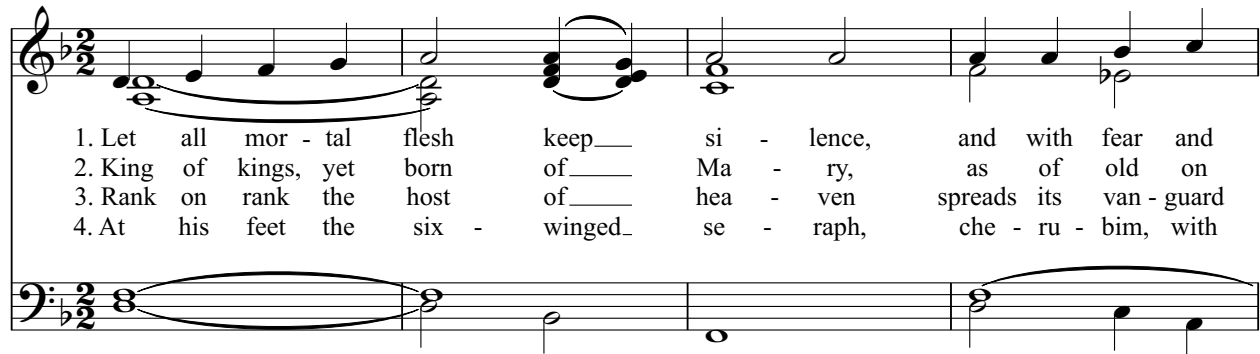
www.hymnary.org/text/o_come_o_come_emmanuel_and_ransom

5 O come, O Key of David, come
and open wide our heavenly home.
Make safe for us the heavenward road
and bar the way to death's abode.

6 O come, O Bright and Morning Star,
and bring us comfort from afar!
Dispel the shadows of the night
and turn our darkness into light.

7 O come, O King of nations, bind
in one the hearts of all mankind.
Bid all our sad divisions cease
and be yourself our King of Peace.

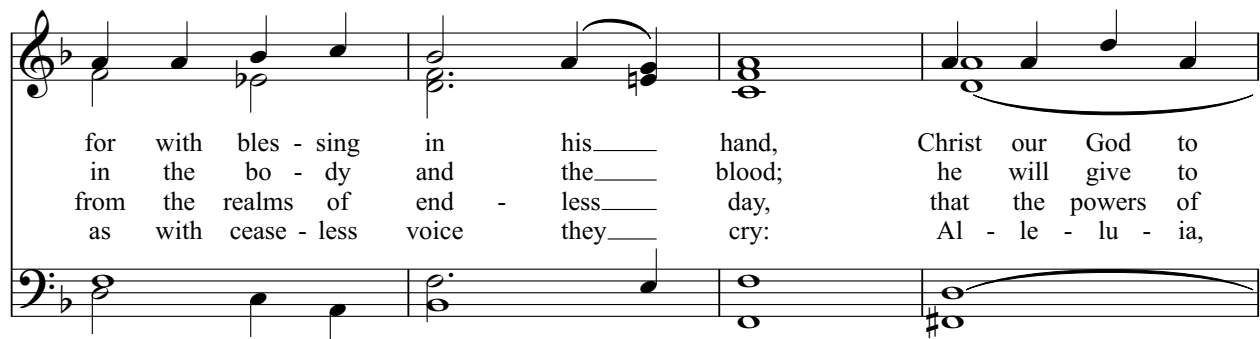
2. Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence



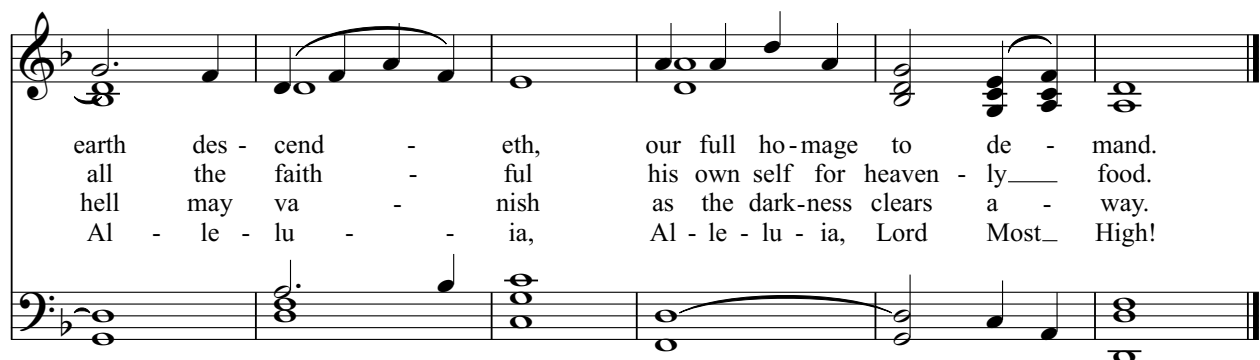
1. Let all mor - tal flesh keep si - lence, and with fear and
 2. King of kings, yet born of Ma - ry, as of old on
 3. Rank on rank the host of hea - ven spreads its van - guard
 4. At his feet the six - winged se - raph, che - ru - bim, with



trem - bling stand; pon - der noth - ing earth - ly - mind - ed,
 earth he stood, Lord of lords, in hu - man ves - ture,
 on the way, as the Light of light de - scend - eth
 sleep - less eye, veil their fa - ces to the pre - sence,



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!

Text: Liturgy of St. James, 4th c.;
 trans Gerard Moultrie, 1864
 Tune: French carol melody;
 harm. *The English Hymnal*, 1906, alt.



87 87 87
 PICARDY
www.hymnary.org/text/let_all_mortal_flesh_keep_silence

3. What Child Is This?

William Chatterton Dix, 1865

16th Century English Tune

$\text{♩} = 70$

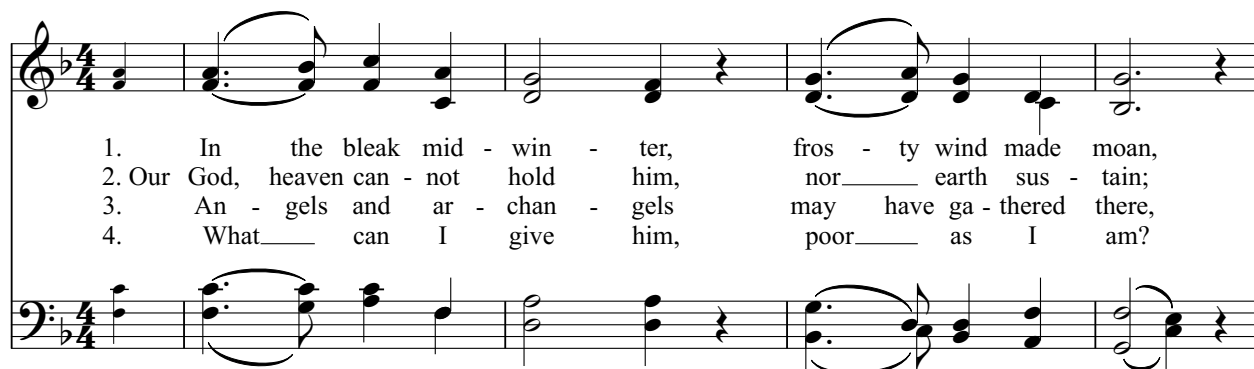
1. What Child is this who, laid to rest On Ma-ry's lap is
2. Why lies He in such mean es-tate, Where ox and ass are
3. So bring Him in-cense, gold and myrrh, Come pea-sant, king to

sleep-ing? Whom an-gels greet with an-thems sweet, While shep-herds watch are
feed-ing? Good Christ-ians, 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-

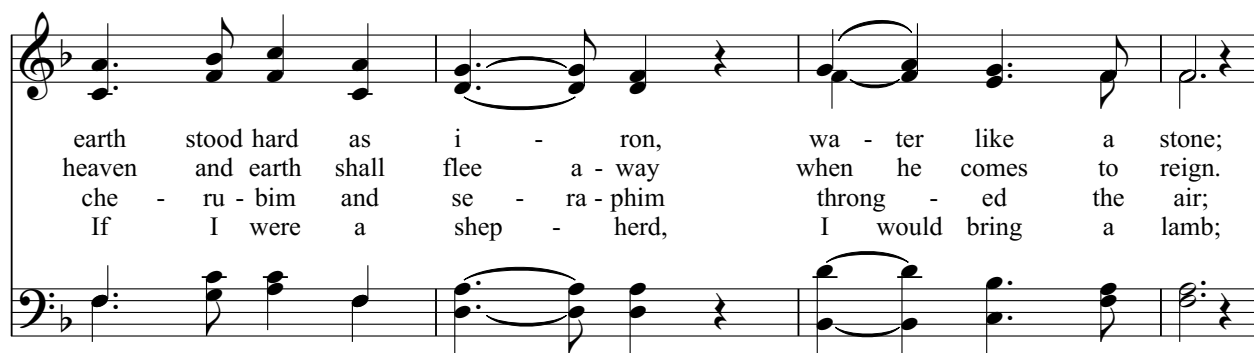
keep-ing? This, this is Christ the King, Whom shep-herds guard and
plead-ing. Nails, spear shall pierce Him through, The cross be borne for
- throne Him. Raise, raise a song on high, The vir-gin sings her

an-gels sing; Haste, haste, to bring Him laud, The Babe, the Son of Ma-ry.
me, for you. Hail, hail the Word made flesh, The Babe, the Son of Ma-ry.
lul-la-by. Joy, joy for Christ is born, The Babe, the Son of Ma-ry.

4. In the Bleak Midwinter




1. In the bleak mid - win - ter, fros - ty wind made moan,
 2. Our God, heaven can - not hold him, nor earth sus - tain;
 3. An - gels and ar - chan - gels may have ga - thered there,
 4. What can I give him, poor as I am?



earth stood hard as i - ron, wa - ter like a stone;
 heaven and earth shall flee a - way when he comes to reign.
 che - ru - bim and se - ra - 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
 but his mo - ther on - ly, in her mai - den bliss,
 if I were a Wise Man, I would do my part; yet



in the bleak mid - win - ter, long a - go.
 Lord God Al - migh - ty, Je - sus Christ.
 wor - shiped the be - lov - ed with a kiss.
 yet what I can I give him: give my

Text: Christina G. Rossetti, 1872
 Tune: Gustav Holst, 1906



Irregular
 CRANHAM
www.hymnary.org/text/in_the_bleak_midwinter

5. It Came upon the Midnight Clear

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 - furled,
3. And ye, be - neath life's cru - shing load, whose forms are ben - ding low,
4. For lo! the days are has - tening on, by pro - phet seen of old,

from an - gels ben - ding near the earth to touch their harps of gold:
and still their heaven - 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

"Peace on the earth, good will to men, from heaven's all gra - cious King."
a - bove its sad and low - ly plains, they bend on ho - vering wing,
look now! for glad and gol - den hours come swift - ly on the wing,
when peace shall o - ver all the earth its an - cient splen - dors fling,

The world in so - lemn still - ness lay, to hear the an - gels sing.
and e - ver o'er its Ba - bel sounds, the bles - sed 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.

Text: Edmund H. Sears, 1849
Tune: Richard Storrs Willis, 1850



CMD
CAROL
www.hymnary.org/text/it_came_upon_the_midnight_clear

6. O Little Town of Bethlehem

1 O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, how still we see thee lie!
 2 For Christ is born of Ma - ry, and ga - thered all a - bove,
 3 How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly the won - drous gift is given!
 4 O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, des - cend to us, we pray;

A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep the si - lent stars go by.
 while mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep their watch of won - dering love,
 So God im - parts to hu - man hearts the bles - sings of his heaven.
 cast out our sin, and en - ter in; be born in us to - day.

Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth the e - ver - las - ting Light;
 O mor - ning stars, to - ge - ther pro - claim the ho - ly birth,
 No ear may hear his co - ming, but in this world of sin,
 We hear the Christ - mas an - gels the great glad ti - dings tell;

the hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee to - night.
 and prai - ses sing to God the King, and peace to all on earth.
 where meek souls will re - ceive him still, the dear Christ en - ters in.
 O come to us, a - bide with us, our Lord Em - ma - nu - el.

Text: Phillips Brooks (1835-1893)
 Tune: Lewis H. Redner (1831-1908)



86 86 76 86
 ST. LOUIS
www.hymnary.org/text/o_little_town_of_bethlehem

7. 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 e - cho back their joy - ous strains.
Say, what may the ti - dings be which in - spire your heaven - ly song?
come, a - dore on ben - ded knee Christ the Lord, the new - born King.

Glo - - - - - ri - a

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

Text: French Carol, 18th c.
Tune: French Carol, 18th c.



77 77 Refrain
GLORIA

www.hymnary.org/text/angels_we_have_heard_on_high

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

The image shows a musical score for a vocal line. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The treble staff contains the vocal melody, which begins with a series of eighth notes (G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4) and then moves to a half note (F4) followed by a quarter note (E4). The lyrics 'ri - a in ex - cel - sis De - o!' are written below the treble staff, with hyphens under 'ri - a' and 'De - o!'. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment, starting with a half note (G3) and a quarter note (F3), followed by a series of chords and single notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

8. 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 rev - erent -

shep - herds in fields as they lay; in fields where they lay
 east, be - yond them far; and to the earth it
 came from coun - try far; to seek for a king was
 hem it took its rest; and there it did both
 ly up - on the knee, and of - fered there, in

keep - ing their sheep, on a cold win - ter's night that was so deep.
 gave great light, and so it con - ti - nued both day and night.
 their in - tent, and to fol - low the star where - e - ver it went.
 stop and stay, right o - ver the place where Je - sus lay.
 his pre - sence, their gold and myrrh and frank - in - cense.

Refrain

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

Text: Trad. English carol
 Tune: Trad. English carol;
 harm. *Christmas Carols New and Old*, 1871



Irregular
THE FIRST NOEL
www.hymnary.org/text/the_first_noel_the_angel_did_say

9. 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,
 3 Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this hap - py mor - ning,

come ye, O come ye to Beth - - le - hem;
 sing, all ye ci - ti - zens of heaven a - bove;
 Je - sus, to thee be all glo - - ry given;

Come and be - hold him, born the King of an - gels;
 glo - ry to God, all glo - ry in the high - est;
 Word of the Fa - ther, now in flesh ap - pear - ing;

Refrain

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

O come, let us a - dore him, Christ, the Lord.

Text: Attr. John F. Wade (1711-1786);
 tr. Frederick Oakeley (1802-1880)
 Tune: John F. Wade's *Cantus Diversi*, 1751

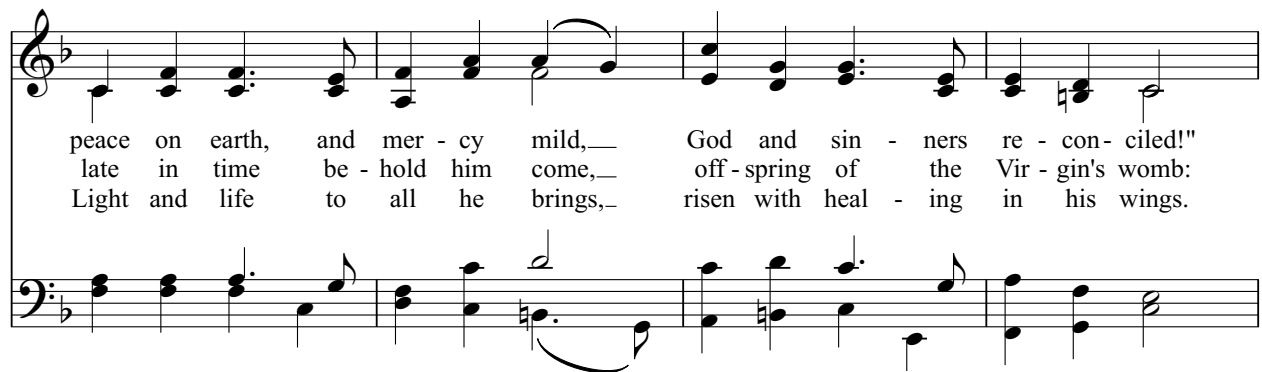


Irregular
 ADESTE FIDELES
www.hymnary.org/text/o_come_all_ye_faithful_joyful_and_trump

10. Hark! the Herald Angels Sing



1 Hark! the he - rald an - gels sing, — "Glo - ry to the new - born King:
2 Christ, by high - est heaven a - dored, — Christ, the e - ver - las - ting Lord,
3 Hail the heaven - born Prince of Peace! — Hail the Sun of Right - eous - ness!



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:
Light and life to all he brings, — risen with heal - ing in his wings.



Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise, — join the tri - umph of the skies; —
veiled in flesh the Go - dhead see; — hail th'in - car - nate De - i - ty, —
Mild he lays his glo - ry by, — born that we no more may die, —



with th'an - ge - lic hosts pro - claim, "Christ is — born in Beth - le - hem!"
pleased with us in flesh to dwell, Je - sus, — our Im - ma - nu - el.
born to raise us from the earth, born to — give us se - cond birth.

Text: Charles Wesley (1707-1788), alt.
Tune: Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847);
adapt. William H. Cummings (1831-1915)



77 77D
MENDELSSOHN
www.hymnary.org/text/hark_the_herald_angels_sing_glory_to

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

The image shows a musical score for a vocal line. The melody is written on a treble clef staff with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are: "Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry___ to the new - born King." The music consists of a series of chords and single notes, with a long horizontal line under the word "Glo - ry" indicating a sustained note or a long breath. The bass line is written on a bass clef staff, providing harmonic support with chords and single notes.

11. Joy to the World! The Lord Is Come

1 Joy to the world! the Lord is come: let earth re - ceive her
 2 Joy to the earth! the Sav - ior reigns; let all their songs em -
 3 No more let sin and sor - row grow nor thorns in - fest the
 4 He rules the world with truth and grace, and makes the na - tions

King. Let ev - ery heart pre - pare him
 ploy, while fields and floods, rocks, hills, and
 ground; he comes to make his bless - ings
 prove the glo - ries of his right - eous -

room, and heaven and na - ture sing, and heaven and na - ture
 plains re - peat the sound - ing joy, re - peat the sound ing
 flow far as the curse is found, far as the curse is
 ness and won - ders of his love, and won - ders of his
 and heaven and na - ture sing,

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



Text: Isaac Watts, 1719; based on Psalm 98
 Tune: Lowell Mason, 1848

CM with repeats
 ANTIOCH
www.hymnary.org/text/joy_to_the_world_the_lord_is_come

12. 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,

'round yon vir - gin mo - ther and child; ho - ly in - fant, so ten - der and
glo - ries stream from hea - ven a - far, heaven - ly hosts sing al - le - lu -
ra - dian beams from thy ho - ly face, with the dawn of re - deem - ing

mild, sleep in hea - ven - ly peace, sleep in hea - ven - ly peace.
ia; Christ, the Sa - vior, is born! Chris, the Sa - vior, is born!
grace, Je - sus, Lord, at thy birth, Je - sus, Lord, at thy birth.

Text: Joseph Mohr (1792-1848);
tr. John F. Young (1820-1885)
Tune: Franz Gruber (1787-1863)



Irregular
STILLE NACHT
www.hymnary.org/text/silent_night_holy_night_all_is_calm_all