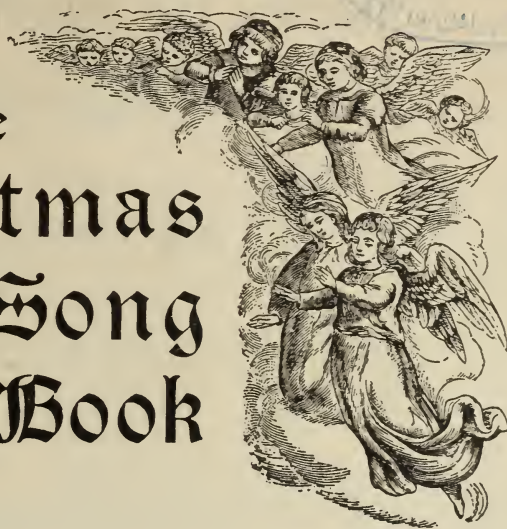


The  
Christmas  
Song  
Book



CONTAINING

*Forty of the Best Christmas Songs*

Compiled by

ADOLF T. HANSER



THE DAHLKE PUBLISHING CO.

BUFFALO, N. Y.

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2725

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# 1. Now Raise Your Happy Voice.

Now raise your hap - py voice,..... Sing all and loud re - joice,.....

Low - ly there re - clin - eth Our heart's de - light so blest,.....

As the sun He shin - eth Up - on His moth - er's breast,.....

Thou art A and O,..... Thou art A and O!

2. O Son of God on high,  
 For Thee I weep and sigh.  
 Comfort my sad spirit,  
 O fairest, purest Child.  
 Through Thy grace and merit,  
 O Jesus meek and mild,  
 Draw me hence to Thee.

3. How rich His love God proves!  
 The Son our guilt removes.  
 When man's sinful nation  
 Lay dead in vanity,

He brought us salvation,  
 All heaven's ecstasy.  
 O that we were there!

4. Where are those mansions fair?  
 In that blest yonder, where  
 Angel choirs are singing  
 Around the Christ-child dear,  
 And their harps keep ringing  
 In heaven sweet and clear.  
 O that we were there!



## 2. O Thou Holiest, O Thou Happiest.

Musical score for 'O Thou Holiest, O Thou Happiest'. The score is in 2/4 time with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It consists of three systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The first system starts with a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic and a piano (*p*) dynamic. The second system includes crescendo (*cres.*) and decrescendo (*dim.*) markings, and ends with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The third system starts with mezzo-forte (*mf*) and forte (*f*) dynamics, and ends with a decrescendo (*dim.*) marking.

O thou ho - li - est, O thou hap - pi - est grace - giv -  
 ing Christmas time has come! World in sin for - lorn, Christ to save  
 was born, O re - joice, O re - joice, all Christ - eu - dom!

2. O thou holiest, O thou happiest!  
 Peace giving Christmas time has come!  
 Christ's light is beaming,  
 Our soul redeeming,  
 O rejoice, O rejoice, all Christendom!

3. O thou holiest, O thou happiest!  
 Life giving Christmas time has come!  
 Angels in glory  
 Shout the great story,  
 O rejoice, O rejoice, all Christendom!  
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## 3. As Each Happy Christmas Dawns.

Musical score for 'As Each Happy Christmas Dawns'. The score is in 2/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It consists of two systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note accompaniment.

As each hap - py Christ - mas Dawns on earth a - gain,  
 Comes the ho - ly Christ - child To the hearts of men.

2. Enters with his blessing  
 Into ev'ry home,  
 Guides and guards our footsteps,  
 As we go and come.

3. All unknown, beside me  
 He will ever stand,  
 And will safely lead me  
 With His own right hand.

## 4. Sing Thou Holy Heav'nly Nation.

Sing, thou ho - ly heav'n - ly na - tion, Sing in joy and

ex - ul - ta - tion! Hear it, all ye earth born ra - ces: God's own

Son, our flesh em - bra - ces! God's own Son, God's own Son,

God's own Son our flesh em - bra - ces, Our flesh em - bra - ces.

2. Zion's King in sore compassion,  
Comes, though just, in servant's fashion  
To us sinners, all transgressing,  
He brings grace and heavenly blessing.

**Chorus:**

He brings grace, He brings grace.  
He brings grace and heavenly blessing.

3. See, here is our consolation,  
God has heard our supplication;  
As He swore in many places,  
God's own Son our flesh embraces.

**Chorus:**

God's own Son, God's own Son,  
God's own Son our flesh embraces.

4. See, that Child in yonder manger  
Frees the world from sin and danger;  
Our Lord Savior comes from heaven;  
Now through faith are sins forgiven.

**Chorus:**

Now through faith, now through faith,  
Now through faith are sins forgiven.

5. Naught can pay Thee, well Thou knowest,  
For the love and grace Thou showest.  
Naught but woe Thou here receivest,  
For the throne which there Thou leavest.

**Chorus:**

For the throne, for the throne,  
For the throne which there Thou leavest.

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## 5. The Christmas Tree, The Fairest Tree.

The Christ-mas tree, the fair - est tree, On earth no ri - val knowing, How -  
 ev - er small the gar - den be, All ra-diant blooms the wondrous tree, With  
 ev - 'ry flow - er glow - ing, With ev - 'ry flow - er glow - ing, yes, glow - ing.

2. List while I tell: one glorious night,  
 The Lord to earth was given.  
 The Savior, who with holy light,  
 Led lost and sinful man aright  
 And brought him back to heaven.

3. His gracious rays illumine the earth,  
 The night of fear dispelling,  
 Your Christmas gifts, your joyous mirth

To-day the Christ-child sends to earth.  
 Come make your heart His dwelling.

4. O let Him in! 'tis not a dream;  
 Your heart shall be His garden,  
 Wherein shall grow a tree most fair,  
 Protected by His tender care,  
 And yielding peace and pardon.

## 6. Come Hither, Ye Children!

Come hith - er, ye chil - dren, O come one and all, To Beth - le - hem  
 hast - en, in man - ger so small God's Son for a gift has been



Come Hither, Ye Children!—Continued.

sent you this night, To be your Re-deem-er, your joy and de-light.

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| 2. O see, in the manger, this strange little bed,<br>The Son, sweet and gentle, is resting its head.<br>In swaddling clothes lying so meek and so mild,<br>Yet purer than angels, the heavenly Child. | Are gazing upon it, and shepherds draw near,<br>And jubilant angels from heaven appear.   |
| 3. On hay and on straw in the manger it lies,<br>Both Mary and Joseph, with fond, loving eyes,  | 4. O kneel with the shepherds in worshipful prayer,<br>And join the dear angels who also are there,<br>Sing glory to God in the heavens above,<br>And praise Him for Jesus, the gift of His love. |

7. Silent Night, Holy Night!

*p* *pp* *mf* *pp*  
Si - lent night, ho - ly night! All is calm, all is bright,

*cres.*  
'Round you vir - gin moth-er and Child, Ho - ly In - fant, so ten - der and mild,

*f* *p*  
Sleep in heav - en - ly peace, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace!

2. Silent night! Holy night!  
Shepherds quake at the sight!  
Glories stream from heaven afar,  
Heav'nly hosts sing Hallelujah,  
Christ the Savior, is born,  
Christ the Savior, is born.

3. Silent night! Holy night!  
Son of God, loves pure light!  
Radiant beams from Thy holy Face,  
With the dawn of redeeming grace,  
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth,  
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.

## R. Shout the Glad Tidings!

REFRAIN

*Shout the glad ti-dings, ex-ult-ing-ly sing; . . . Je-ru-sa-lem triumphs, Mes-*

*si - ah is King.* 1. Zi - on, the mar - vel - ous sto - ry be tell - ing,  
2. Tell how He com - eth; from na - tion to na - tion  
3. Mor - tals, your hom - age be grate - ful - ly bring - ing,

The Son of the High-est, how low-ly His birth; The brightest arch-an-gel in  
The heart-cheer-ing news let the earth ech-o 'round; How free to the faith-ful He  
And sweet let the gladsome ho-san-na a-rise; Ye an-gels, the full Al-le-

*Repeat 1st Refrain*

glo-ry ex-cell-ing, He stoops to re-deem thee, He reigns up-on earth.  
of-fers sal-va-tion, How His peo-ple with joy ev-er-last-ing are crowned.  
lu-ia be sing-ing; One cho-rus re-sound thro' the earth and the skies.

*After last verse*

*Shout the glad ti-dings, ex-ult-ing-ly sing; . . . Je-ru - sa-lem triumphs, Mes-*



Shout the Glad Tidings - Continued.

si - ah is King, Mes - si - ah is King, Mes - si - ah is King.

9. All Praise to Jesus.

All praise to Je - sus' hal - lowed name, Who of vir - gin

pure be - came True man for us! The an - gels sing, As

the glad news to earth they bring, Hal - le - lu - jah.

Th' eternal Father's only Son  
 For a manger leaves His throne;  
 Disguised in our poor flesh and blood  
 Is now the everlasting Good.  
 Hallelujah.

He whom the world could not inclose  
 Both in Mary's lap repose,  
 He is become an Infant small,  
 Who by His might upholdeth all.  
 Hallelujah

4. Th' eternal Light, come down from heaven,  
 Hath to us new sunshine given;  
 It shineth in the midst of night,  
 And maketh us the sons of light.  
 Hallelujah.

5. All this He did, that He might prove  
 To us sinners His great love;  
 For this let Christendom adore  
 And praise His name for evermore.  
 Hallelujah.

## 10. Hark! The Herald Angels Sing.

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

Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec-on-cil'd!"

Joy - ful all ye na - tions, rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;

With th' an gel-ic host pro-claim, Christ the Lord is born to - day.

### REFRAIN.

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

2. Christ, by highest heaven adored,  
 Christ, the everlasting Lord:  
 Late in time behold Him come,  
 Offspring of a virgin's womb!  
 Veiled in flesh, the Godhead see,  
 Hail the incarnate Deity!  
 Pleased as Man with men to dwell  
 Jesus, our Emmanuel.

3. Hail, the heavenly Prince of Peace,  
 Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!  
 Light and life to all He brings,  
 Ris'n with healing in His wings.  
 Mild He lays His glory by,  
 Born that man no more may die;  
 Born to raise the sons of earth;  
 Born to give them second birth.

# 11. O Holy Night.

O ho - ly night, when from the realms of glory Fair an - gels wing their

gladdened flight to earth. O ho - ly night, when heaven's sweetest sto - ry,

Told to man of Je - sus' wondrous birth. Where trembling shepherds to their

browsing flocks were tending, Angelic hosts proclaimed, in myriad throngs descending,

UNISON.

Glo - ry to God, glo - ry to God, Glo - ry to God in the high - est!

2. O holy Child, to whom with souls elated  
Glad shepherds came to kneel before Thy  
throne.

O holy Child, for Thee their hearts had  
waited,

Sweet Virgin's Child, God's beloved Son.

O, how their radiant eyes with heaven's  
light were gleaming!

O, how their happy songs from laughing  
lips were streaming!

3. O holy night, so may thy love and glory  
Wring from each heart love's endless,  
happy lay!

O holy Child, and may Thy blessed story  
Be proclaimed till time shall pass away,

And may each happy heart then bathed in  
love light's splendor,

Repeat with solemn joy the angel song so  
tender.

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## 12. Daughter Zion Now Rejoice!

1. Daugh-ter Zi-on, now..... re-joice, Shout.... a-loud Je-  
 2. Sing ho-san-na Da-vid's Son, Be..... a bless-ing

FINE.

ru - - sa-lem. See,..... thy Sav - ior comes to  
 to us all. Now..... build up Thy great king-

*D. C. al Fine.*

thee, Yea,..... He comes, the Prince.... of peace.  
 dom, Sing..... ho-san-na ev - er - more!

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## 13. Glad Christmas is Here!

*mf* Glad Christmas is here, is here, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah!

*mf* My heart leaps re-joic-ing this thrice ho-ly night, With an-gels keeps

*mf* voicing sweet songs of delight, Glad Christmas is here, Hal-le-lu-jah!

Glad Christmas is Here—Continued.

2. The Christ-child is here, Hallelujah! Then come ye rejoicing to Bethlehem's  
In mercy to save us and make us His own, stall.  
In love to embrace us and lead to His Jehovah is here, Hallelujah!  
throne.
4. All heaven is here, Hallelujah!  
Where angels adoring the Christ-child attend,  
Our glad way to heaven we sinners can  
wend,  
A little Child comes He to comfort us all. All heaven is here, Hallelujah!
3. Jehovah is here, Hallelujah!

14. Angels from the Realm of Glory.

. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er

all the earth; Ye, who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry,

Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth: Come and wor - ship,

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

2. Shepherds, in the fields abiding,  
Watching o'er your flocks by night;  
God with man is now residing,  
Yonder shines the heav'nly Light.

3. Sages, leave your contemplations;  
Brighter visions beam afar:

Seek the great Desire of nations,  
Ye have seen His natal star.

4. Saints, before the altar bending,  
Watching long in hope and fear,  
Suddenly the Lord descending,  
In His temple shall appear.

## 15. Sing Hosanna!

Sing ho - san - na, All glo - ry to Him who comes In the name of the Lord;

Sing ho - san - na ev - er - more! Lo, He comes in the name of the Lord,

Lo, He comes in the name of the Lord! Sing ho - san - na, yes, ho -

san - na, sing ho - san - na ev - er - more! yes, ho - san - na ev - er - more!

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## 16. I Now Rejoice in Thee.

(Tune No. 17.)

1. I now rejoice in Thee  
And hail Thy advent lowly,  
For, sweetest Jesus, Thou  
Art come with purpose holy  
My Brother dear to be,  
O bliss beyond compare!  
How lovely He appears,  
The Son of God so fair

2. His boundless majesty  
The God of all creation  
Veils in our mortal flesh  
For all the world's salvation.  
The Lord Omnipotent  
So meekly draweth near,  
Comes as a little Child  
And is my Jesus dear.

3. O tidings of great joy,  
My heart with rapture filling  
Through adamantine rocks  
With sweetest impulse thrilling,  
O Jesus, dearest Child,  
Whose faith on Thee relies,  
And calls upon Thy name  
Dies not, when'er he dies.

4. Then will I cling to Thee,  
O Jesus dear, forever.  
Though all the heavens fall  
My love they shall not sever  
O Jesus, but for Thee,  
For Thee alone I live,  
To Thee alone in death  
My spirit will I give.



# 17. Now are the Days Fulfilled.

*Moderato quasi allegro.* *Piu allegro cres.* *ten.*

Now are the days ful - filled, God's Son is man - i - fest - ed.

*man.* *molto cres.* *lea.*

And in his maj- (maj) - es - ty Man's hum - ble flesh hath

*rail, esp.* *mf* *Poco a poco cres. al f.* *Con Elev. Marciale.*

rest - ed. Be - hold . . . the might - y Lord, By

*f piu agitato.*

whom . . . . . all wrath is stilled, The wom - an's promised

*p* *Sostenuto.* *cres. a tempo.* *ten.* *ff*

seed. Now are . . . . . the days ful - filled.

*marc.*

Thy waiting heart hath thrilled  
 Hear Zion's watchman cry,  
 Now are the days fulfilled.  
 2. Now are the days fulfilled,  
 Lo! Jacob's Star is shining  
 The gloomy night has fled  
 Wherein the world lay pining.  
 Now Israel, see who long

3. Now are the days fulfilled,  
 Lo! Aaron's staff is blooming  
 Where of the olden sign,  
 The mercy-seat stood looming;  
 The mighty God hath veiled  
 Himself in dust and willed  
 To come a helpless child,—  
 Now are the days fulfilled.

## 18. Now Come the Holy Angels Dear.

Now come the ho - ly an - gels, dear, To us from heav'n a - bove, See

glorious light, so bright and clear, Illumine night with love, Hear them good tidings

bringing, Hear an - gels cho - rus sing - ing, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah!

2. They long to see the Babe that lies  
In Mary's mother-arm,  
His glory fills the earth and skies,  
He saves from sin and harm.  
The father Him has given  
In mercy down from heaven.  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah!

3. O, heavenly and holy Child,  
We sing Thy praise with glee;  
Come, cleanse our hearts, by sin defiled,  
Let them Thy temple be;  
Accept the gifts we're bringing,  
List kindly to our singing:  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah!

## 19. We Hail Thee with Rejoicing.

We hail Thee with rejoicing, O Christ-child, fair and sweet, And gladsome anthems

voic - ing Thy birth-day now we greet; On hay and straw they laid Thee, In

wretched pov - er - ty; Our Christmas gift God made Thee, To make us pure and free.

We Hail Thee With Rejoicing—Continued.

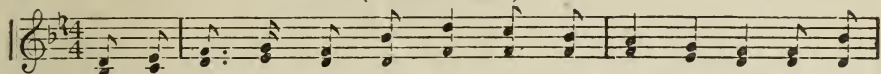
2. O Savior, great and holy,  
How wondrous is Thy love!  
To sinners, poor and lowly,  
Thou comest from above.  
So, let us now adore Thee  
With hearts, unfeigned and true,  
And ever sing before Thee,  
Glad melodies anew.

3. Thou precious Gift from heaven  
Be Thou our one and all,  
The dearest Treasure given,  
Though cradled in a stall.  
And grant that every nation  
And every child on earth,  
Rejoice in Thy salvation,  
And in Thy holy birth.

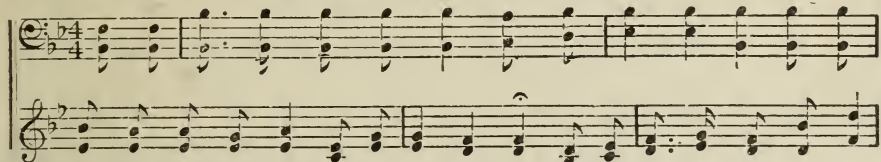
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20. Tune Your Harps to Gladdest Song.

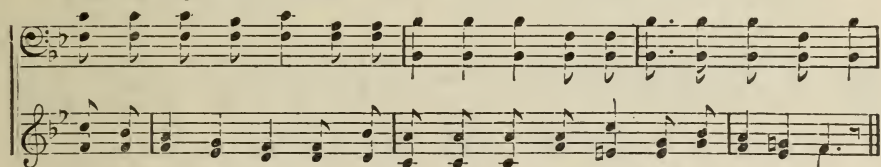
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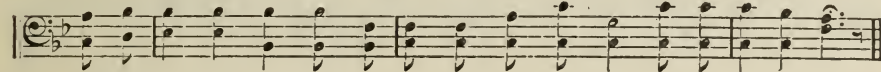
Tune your harps to glad - dest song, Chris - tians far and near; Car-rol



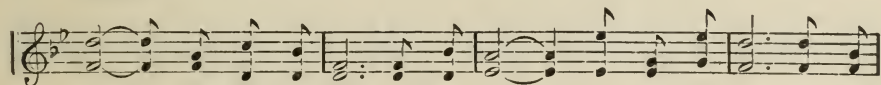
with the angel's throng, Christmas time is here, Christ, the Savior now is born,



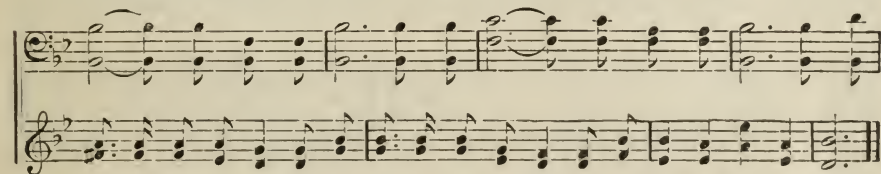
Born to bring all men, Long in sin and death forlorn, Back to heaven again.



Chorus.



Sing with hap - py voice; In the Christ - mas Child rejoice, Leading



us from sin's dark night, Into heaven's shining light, Into heaven's shining light.



2. God's incarnate Son steps down  
From His throne on high,  
Lays aside His mighty crown,  
Comes to serve and die;  
Comes to conquer death, and hell,  
Sets the sinner free;  
Ransomed hosts His glory tell  
Through eternity.

3. Welcome then with hymns of praise  
Heaven's royal Guest;  
In your hearts His temple raise,  
Ask Him there to rest.  
He will quiet all your fears,  
Bless with richest love,  
Take you from this vale of tears  
To His home above.



## 21. The Christmas Journey.

Dear chil-dren, whither haste you so?      A jour-ney you are mak - ing;

To far off Beth-le-hem we go,      We there these flow'rs are tak - ing.

2. Why take you flow'rs to Beth - le-hem? Are they meant for some stranger?

The new-born King of Da-vid's stem, There's cra-dled in a mang-er.

3. Why go so far to see a child?  
Found in a lowly stable?  
That Babe is God's Son, sweet and mild,  
To save mankind He's able.

4. Who is that child, O children tell?  
What name to Him is given?  
'Tis Jesus Christ who loves us well,  
And came to us from heaven.

5. Him we will visit in yon stall,  
In humble adoration,

Him will we give these flowers all,  
He gives us blest salvation.

6. He is our Shepherd, we His sheep,  
With food divine He feeds us,  
That we the narrow way may keep,  
He by His hand e'er leads us.

7. Well, well, we'll go along with zeal,  
We, too, are Christ-befriended;  
We'll at His manger humbly kneel,  
And thus go home contented.

## 22. Christmas, O how Sweet and Holy.

*pf*

Christmas! O how sweet and holy Rings thy message gently mild, For all men, both  
Now re-joice in Him, who low-ly, Came to earth from heaven's throne, Mary's child and

CHORUS. *cres.*

old and child. }  
God's own Son. } Je-sus, Je-sus, Thou shalt be Christmas gift and joy to me.

2. Wondrous light shines down from heaven,  
Angels stir the shepherd's rest  
With a message, great and blest,  
How at last to us is given  
He, whom God proclaimed of old,  
Christ the Lord we now behold.

3. Peace shall reign and bless each nation,  
Glory be to God on high,  
Mercy and good will come nigh  
Now on earth, to bring salvation  
Unto men from heaven above,  
By that wondrous deed of love.

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## 23. Praise God, the Lord.

Praise God the Lord, ye sons of men, Be-fore His high-est throne, To - day He

o-pens heav'n a-gain, And gives us His own Son, And gives us His own Son.

2 He leaves His heavenly Father's throne,  
Is born an Infant small,  
And in a manger poor and lone  
Lies in an humble stall.

3. He lays aside His power divine,  
A servant's form doth take,  
In want and lowness He doth pine  
Who heav'n and earth did make.

4. A wondrous change which He doth make!  
He takes our flesh and blood,

And lays aside, for sinners' sake,  
His majesty of God.

5. He serves that I a lord may be—  
A great exchange, indeed!  
'Could Jesus' love do more for me,  
To help me in my need?

6. He opens us again the door  
Of Paradise today;  
The cherub guards the gate no more.  
To God our thanks we pay.

## 24. A Branch so Fair has Blossomed.

A branch so fair has blossomed From tender par - ent stem }  
 Out of the root of Jes - se As told by god - ly men. } And brought a flow'r so  
 bright, Well in the midst of win - ter And darkness of the night.

2. This little rose so lovely  
 That sprang from Jesse's rod  
 Mary alone has brought us,  
 The chosen maid of God;  
 By His decree and pow'r  
 A holy Child she bare us  
 Well at the midnight hour.

3. This little flow'r so fragrant  
 My heart fills with delight,  
 For with its shining splendor  
 It drives away the night.  
 True man and God's own Son,  
 Save us from sin and sorrow  
 And when death's hour has come!

## 25. Let us all with Gladsome Voice.

Let us all with glad - some voice Praise the God of heav - en,  
 Who to bid our hearts re - joice His own Son hath giv - en.

2. To this vale of tears He comes,  
 Here to serve in sadness,  
 That with Him in Heaven's fair homes  
 We may reign in gladness.

3. We are rich, for He was poor;  
 Is not this a wonder!

Therefore praise God evermore,  
 Here on earth and yonder.

4. O Lord Christ, our Savior dear,  
 Be Thou ever near us.  
 Grant us now a glad New Year;  
 Amen, Jesus, hear us.



## 26. O Little Town of Bethlehem.

O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem! How still we see thee lie;

A - bove thy deep, and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by;

Yet in thy dark-ness shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;

The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to-night.

2. For Christ is born of Mary,  
 And gathered all above,  
 While mortals sleep, the angels keep  
 Their watch of wondering love.  
 O morning stars, together  
 Proclaim the holy birth!  
 And praises sing to God our King,  
 And peace to men on earth.

3. How silently, how silently,  
 The wondrous gift is given!  
 So God imparts to human hearts  
 The blessings of His heaven.  
 No ear may hear His coming,  
 But in the world of sin,  
 Where meek souls will receive Him still,  
 The dear Christ enters in.

4. O holy Child of Bethlehem!  
 Descend to us, we pray;  
 Cast out our sin, and enter in,  
 Be born in us to-day.  
 We hear the Christmas angels,  
 The great glad tidings tell:  
 O come to us, abide with us.  
 Our Lord Emmanuel!

## 27. Let the Earth Now Praise the Lord.

Let the earth now praise the Lord, Who hath tru - ly kept his word,

And the sin - ners' Help and Friend Now at last to us doth send.

2. What the fathers most desired,  
 What the prophets' heart inspired,  
 What they longed for many a year,  
 Stands fulfilled in glory here.

3. Abram's promised great Reward,  
 Zion's Helper, Jacob's Lord,  
 Him of twofold race behold,  
 Truly came, as long fortold.

4. Welcome, O my Savior, now!  
 Hail! my Portion, Lord. art Thou!

Here, too, in my heart, I pray,  
 O prepare Thyself a way.

5. King of glory enter in!  
 Cleanse it from the filth of sin,  
 As Thou hast so often done;  
 It belongs to Thee alone.

6. Bruise for me the Serpent's head,  
 That, set free from doubt and dread,  
 I may cleave to Thee in faith,  
 Safely kept through life and death.

## 28. From Heaven Above to Earth I Come.

From heav'n a - bove to earth I come To bear good news to ev' - ry

home; Glad tid - ings of great joy I bring, Where-of I now will say and sing.

From Heaven Above to Earth I Come—Continued.

2. To you this night is born a Child  
Of Mary, chosen virgin mild;  
This little Child, of lowly birth,  
Shall be the Joy of all the earth.

3. This is the Christ, our God and Lord,  
Who in all need shall aid afford;  
He will Himself your Savior be,  
From all your sins to make you free.

4. These are the tokens ye shall mark;  
The swaddling-clothes and manger dark;  
There shall ye find the young Child laid,  
By whom the heavens and earth were made.

5. Now let us all with gladsome cheer,  
Follow the shepherds, and draw near,

To see the wondrous gift of God,  
Who hath His own dear Son bestowed.

6. Give heed, my heart, lift up thine eyes!  
What is it in yon manger lies?  
Who is this Child, so young and fair?  
Dear little Jesus lieth there.

7. Welcome to earth, Thou noble Guest,  
Through whom the sinful world is blest!  
Thou com'st to share my misery,  
What thanks shall I return to Thee?

8. Ah! dearest Jesus, holy Child,  
Make Thee a bed, soft, undefiled,  
Within my heart, that it may be  
A quiet chamber kept for Thee.

29. All My Heart Rejoices.

All my heart this night re-joic es, as I hear Far and near

sweet-est an-gels voic-es Christ is born, their choirs are singing,

Till the air Ev-ry where, now with joy is ring-ing.

2. Forth today the Conqu'ror goeth,  
Who the foe, sin and woe,  
Death and hell o'erthroweth,  
God is man, man to deliver,  
His dear Son now is one  
With our blood forever.

3. Come, then, banish all your sadness  
One and all, great and small,  
Come with song and gladness.  
Love Him who with love is glowing.  
Hail the Star, near and far  
Light and joy bestowing!

4. I am pure in Thee believing,  
From Thy store evermore  
Richest robes receiving.  
In my heart I will enfold Thee  
Treasure rare, let me there  
Loving ever hold Thee.

5. Thee, O Lord, with heed I'll cherish,  
While I've breath, nor shall death  
My devotion perish.  
I shall dwell with joy forever,  
Far on high to the nigh,  
That can alter never.



### 30. Joy to the World.

Joy to the world! the Lord is come: Let earth re-ceive her King;  
 Let ev-'ry heart pre-pare Him room, And heav'n and nature sing, And  
 And heav'n and na-ture  
 heav'n and na-ture sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na-ture sing.  
 sing,.....

(Also to Tune 23.)

2. Joy to the earth! the Savior reigns:  
 Let men their songs employ,  
 While fields and floods, rocks, hills and  
 plains  
 Repeat the sounding joy.

3. No more let sins and sorrows grow,  
 Nor thorns infest the ground;

He comes to make His blessings flow  
 Far as the curse is found.

4. He rules the world with truth and grace,  
 And makes the nations prove  
 The glories of His righteousness,  
 And wonders of His love.

### 31. During the Watch of Flocks at Night.

*Solo.*

Dur ing the watch of flocks at night, An angel brought the news so bright.  
*Unison. Solo. Unison. Solo. Unison.*  
 O car-ol O, car-ol O, sing for joy, O, O, O, Be-ne-di-ca-mus Do-mi-no.

During the Watch of Flocks of Night—Continued.

2. He said: There in a manger small  
Is born the Savior for you all.
3. When I the holy Child espied,

- I could not leave His blessed side.  
4. Now He shall dwell in this my heart  
With joy that never can depart.

### 32. Little Children Can You Tell?

(The first verse is sung as a solo or by a class to which the children respond singing the other verses.)

The musical score is written for a piano accompaniment. It consists of three systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 6/8. The lyrics are: 'Lit - tle chil - dren, can you tell, Do you know the sto ry well, Ev - 'ry girl and ev - 'ry boy, Why the an - gels sing for joy On the Christ - mas morn - ing'.

2. Yes, we know the story well;  
Listen now, and hear us tell  
Every girl and every boy,  
Why the angels sing for joy  
On the Christmas morning.

3. For a little Babe that day  
Cradled in a manger lay,  
Born on earth our Lord to be;

This the wondering angels see  
On the Christmas morning.

4. Joy our little hearts shall fill,  
Peace and love, and all good-will;  
This fair Babe of Bethlehem  
Children loves, and blesses them  
On the Christmas morning.

### 33. Rejoice, Ye Sons of Men.

(Tune No. 28.)

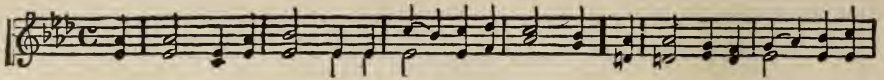
1. Rejoice, ye sons of men alway,  
God comes to you from heaven to-day;  
The Lord is born a little Child  
Of Mary, virgin undefiled.

2. He is the Branch of Jesse's tree,  
The Lion out of Judah, He  
The Gentiles' Light, the promised Seed  
Who was to bruise the Serpent's head.

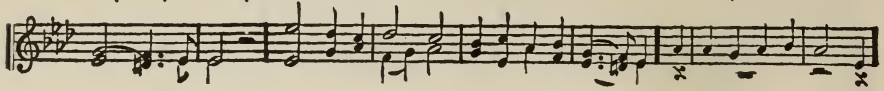
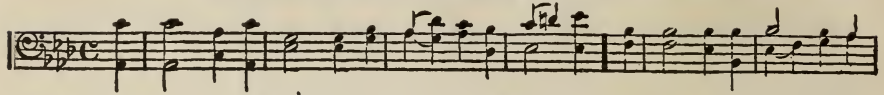
3. He brings us peace and happiness,  
And heals all sorrow and distress  
Which on account of Adam's fall  
Forever weighed upon us all.

4. Through His low birth and holy blood  
We are all saved by Christ, true God;  
The angel's glory we shall share,  
And in His kingdom live fore'er.

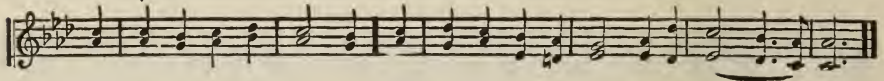
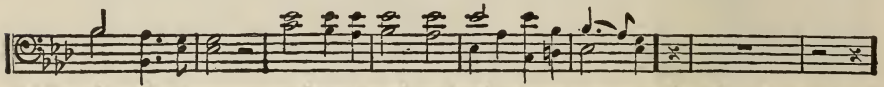
### 34. Come Hither, Ye Faithful.



Come hi - ther ye faith - ful, tri - um - phant - ly sing - ing, O has - ten, O has - ten to

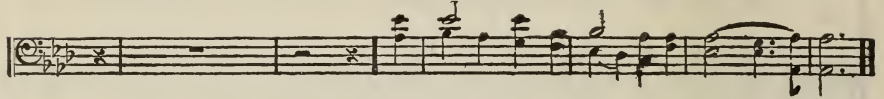


Beth - le - hem. See the Child Jesus, born for our salvation. O come let us adore Him, Solo



Unison

O come let us a - dore Him, O come let us a - dore Him the Sa - vi - or.



2. Great King of Creation,  
On high Majestic Ruler,  
Now peacefully resting on Mary's knee,  
Holy and true God, born from everlasting.

3. Sing "Glory to God,"  
Ye angel-choirs of heaven;

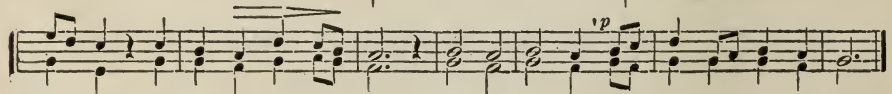
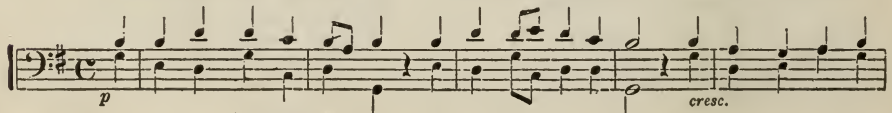
Rejoice, O rejoice, ye saints ever blest;  
Glory on high, all praise on earth be given.

4. To Thee, then O Jesus,  
This day we all are giving  
Glory and honor through heaven and earth,  
True Word incarnate coming from the Father.

### 35. In Bethlehem the Lowly.

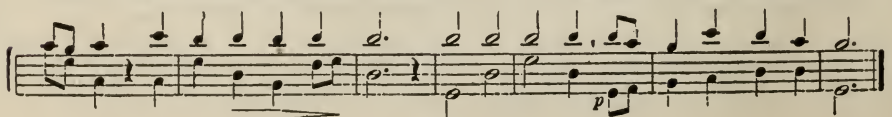


In Beth - le - hem the low - ly A Child to us is born, The Son of God in -



Chorus.

car - nate. This blessed Christmas morn. Sure - ly, Sure - ly and I will be His own.





In Bethlehem the Lowly—Continued.

2. And while in awe I ponder  
The mystery divine,  
My heart is lost in wonder  
That Christ is also mine.

3. O dearest Child, how can I  
Repay Thy wondrous love

Wherein Thou com'st to save me  
From Thy great throne above?

4. My life, my all I bring Thee,  
O lend me, I implore,  
Thy grace to serve and love Thee  
Now and for evermore.

36. Dazzling Candles.

*Class.* *f*

See the daz-zling can-dles gleam - ing From the spark-ling Christmas tree,  
Lit - tle fac - es smil-ing, dream-ing, Gath-er 'round it won-d'ring-ly;  
*Solo.*  
Lit - tle chil-dren, mark you well. What the ma - ny can - dles tell;  
*Unison.*  
Christ the pre-cious light from heaven, God on Christmas day has giv-en.

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). It consists of four systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef staff. The lyrics are placed between the staves. The first system is marked 'Class.' and 'f'. The second system has no specific marking. The third system is marked 'Solo.'. The fourth system is marked 'Unison.'. The score ends with a double bar line.

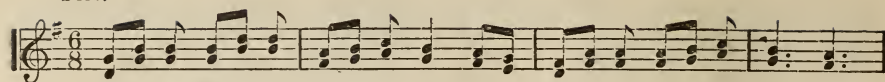
2. See the pretty presents lying  
Underneath the Christmas tree!  
Little hands are busy, plying  
One by one with radiant glee.  
Little children, mark you well,  
What the many presents tell:  
Christ the precious Gift from heaven  
God on Christmas day has given.

3. See the green and living branches  
On the brilliant Christmas tree!  
Though the frost of winter changes  
Life to death most cruelly.  
Little children, mark you well,  
What the living branches tell:  
Christ the precious Life from heaven  
God on Christmas day has given.

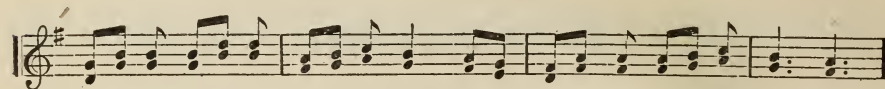
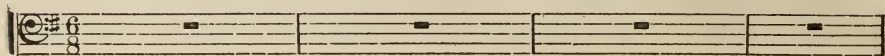
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### 37. Shepherd Rise and See the Light.

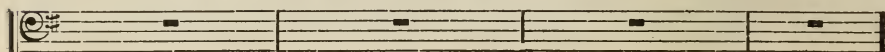
Solo.



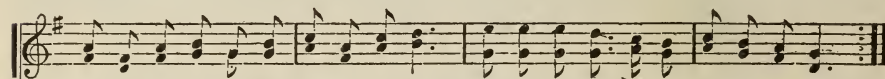
Shep-herds, rise and see the light Now bursting forth from heav - en.



Why this splendor of the night? The Savior now is giv - en.



Unison.



Come to the manger and worship the Child, Jesus the Savior, so gentle and mild.

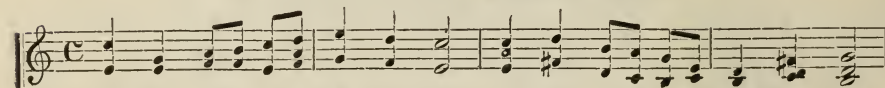


2. Glory veils the shepherd's fold  
They bow with admiration;  
May we too the Light behold  
That bringeth man salvation?

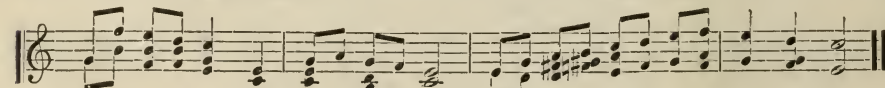
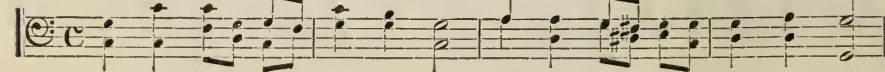
3. Angels come from out the sky  
En clothed with heavenly glory:  
Lo, ye shepherds all, draw nigh  
And hear the wondrous story.

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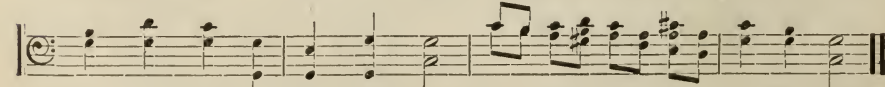
### 38. Savior of the Heathen Come.



Sav - ior of the hea - then come, Vir - gins Son here make Thy home



Won - der at it heav'n and earth, That the Lord choose such a birth.



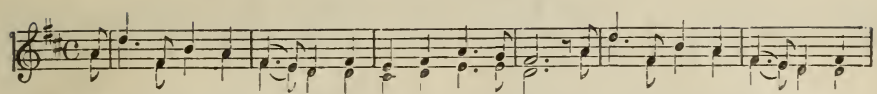
2. From the Father forth He came,  
And returned unto the same,  
Down to hell He went alone,  
And again to God's high throne.

3. Thou, the Father's equal, win  
Vict'ry in the flesh o'er sin.

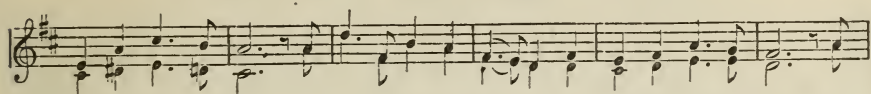
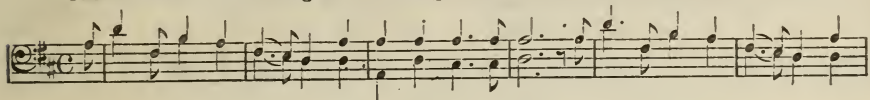
By Thy strength divine, O Lord,  
Help to our frail flesh afford.

4. Lord, Thy manger is so bright,  
Night sends forth a novel light;  
Darkness must not enter there,  
Faith abides in light fore'er.

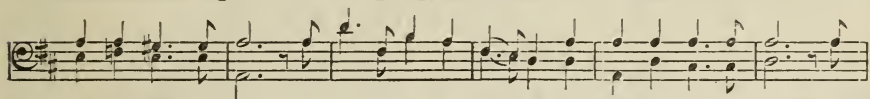
## 39. The Distant Skies are Beaming.



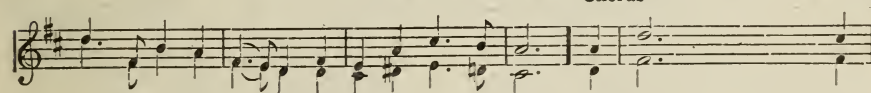
The distant skies are beaming With twinkling stars so bright That by their dazzling gleaming Now



fades the silent night And an - gels glad with glory De - scend up - on the earth To



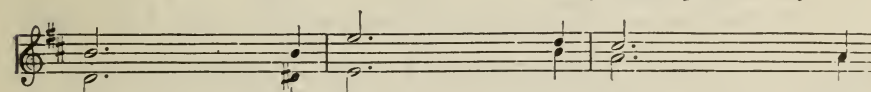
### Chorus



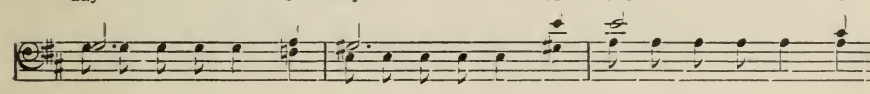
tell the sacred sto - ry Of Jesus' wondrous birth. O Christ - mas



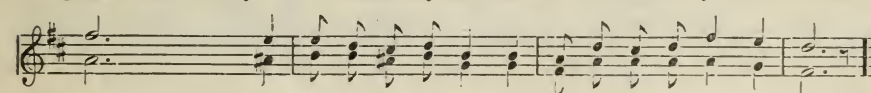
O Christ is born to day O



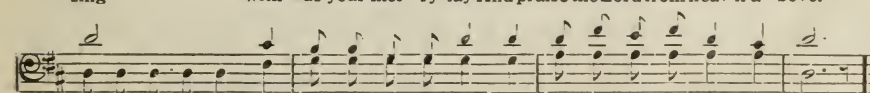
day O day of love Then



Christ is born to day O blessed day of love O blessed day of love! Then



sing with us your mer - ry lay And praise the Lord from heav'n a - bove.



sing your merry lay Then sing your merry lay And praise the Lord from heav'n above.

2. The Christmas tree is blazing  
Its greetings through the night;  
And happy folks are gazing  
With visions in their sight;  
And children's eyes are streaming  
With tears of radiant joy;  
And every heart is dreaming  
Of love without alloy.

3. Thy sweet and hallowed story,  
O precious Christmas-tide,  
Thy holy bliss and glory,  
May evermore abide!  
No richer joy is given,  
No purer peace on earth  
Than which is come from heaven  
By Jesus' wondrous birth.

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## 40. A Babe is Born in Bethlehem.

A Babe is born in Beth-le-hem, Beth - le - hem, There-fore re-joice Je-  
ru - sa - lem. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

2. Within a manger He doth lie,  
Whose throne is set above the sky.  
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

3. On this most blessed Jubilee,  
All glory be, O God, to Thee.  
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

## 41. To Shepherds as they Watched.

To Shep-herds as they watched by night Ap-peared a troop of an-gels bright. Be-  
hold the ten - der Babe, they said In yon - der low - ly man-ger laid. At  
Beth - le - hem in Da - vid's town As Micah did of old make known. 'Tis Je - sus  
Christ, your Lord and King, who doth to all sal - va - tion bring.

To Shepherds as they Watched - Continued.

2. Rejoice ye, then, that through His Son  
God is with sinners now at one;  
Made like yourselves of flesh and blood,  
Your brother is th' eternal God.  
What harm can sin and death then do  
The true God now abides with you.  
Let hell and Satan rage and chafe,  
God is your brother—ye are safe.

3. Not one He will, nor can, forsake  
Who Him his confidant doth make;  
E'en if their worst your en'mies try,  
Ye may their pow'rless rage defy.  
Ye must prevail at last, for ye  
Have now become God's family;  
To God forever give ye praise,  
Patient and cheerful all your days.

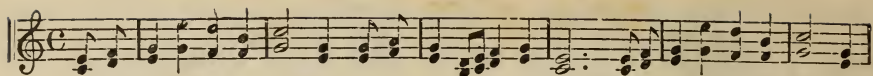
42. Beside Thy Manger Here I Stand.

The musical score is written in G major and 4/4 time. It consists of four systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Be-side Thy man ger here I stand, Dear Je - sus, Lord and Sav-our, A gift of love with - in my hand To thank Thee for Thy fa - vor. O take my hum - ble of - fer - ing, My heart, my soul, yea, ev - ery-thing, Is Thine to keep for - ev - er." The score includes dynamic markings such as *cresc.*, *p*, and *dim*, and phrasing slurs. The piano part features a steady accompaniment with some melodic lines in the right hand.

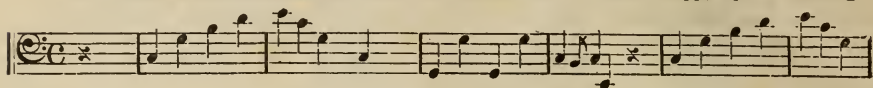
2. With joy I gaze upon Thy face;  
Thy glory and Thy splendor  
Is greater than my heart can praise  
And songs can fitly render,  
O how I wish my mind would be  
As boundless as the deepest sea,—  
'Twould still be lost in wonder.

3. O grant me this abundant grace—  
I hope 'twill meet Thy pleasure—  
That I may be Thy dwelling place,  
Dear Savior, sweetest Treasure.  
O let me be Thy manger-bed,  
Then shall I lift my lowly head  
With joy beyond all measure.

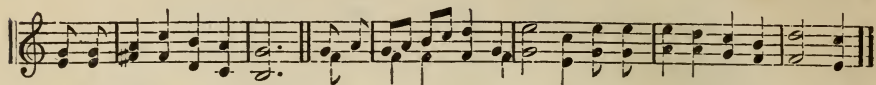
### 43. Lo, Our Little Hearts Rejoicing.



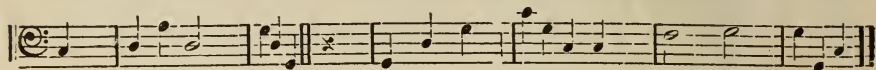
Lo, our little hearts rejoicing Utter words of joy and praise; And our happy lips are voicing



#### CHORUS.



Gladsome songs and merry lays. Listen to the Christmas story Full of love and heavenly glory.

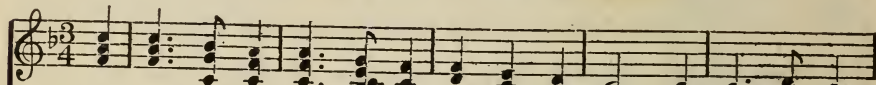


2. Unto us God's Son is given  
Christ the Lord is come to earth.  
Open are the gates of heaven  
By the Savior's wondrous birth.

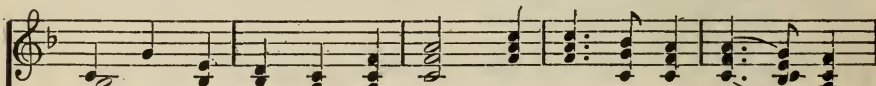
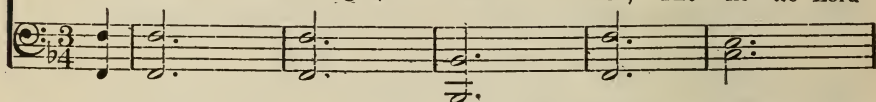
3. Jesus, precious Gift and Treasure,  
May Thy saving love and grace  
Be our joy and constant pleasure  
Till we meet Thee face to face.

Tr. Copyrighted, 1918, by A. T. Hanser.

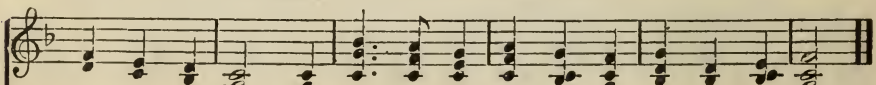
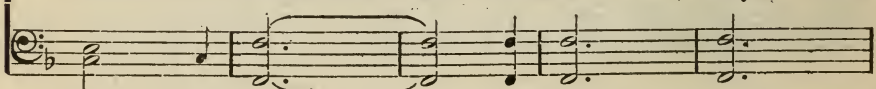
### 44. Away in a Manger.



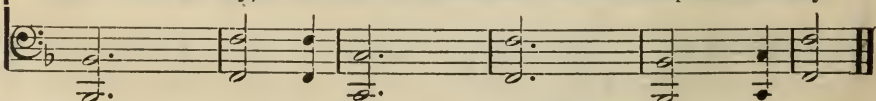
A - way in a man - ger, No crib for a bed, The lit - tle Lord



Je - sus. Laid down His sweet head: The stars in the sky... Looked



down where He lay, - The lit - tle Lord Je - sus A - sleep on the hay.



2. The cattle are lowing,  
The poor baby wakes,  
But little Lord Jesus  
No crying He makes.  
I love Thee, Lord Jesus,  
Look down from the sky,  
And stay by my cradle  
Till morning is nigh.

3. Be near me, Lord Jesus,  
I ask Thee to stay  
Close by me forever,  
And love me, I pray.  
Bless all the dear children  
In Thy tender care,  
And take us to heaven,  
To live with Thee there.



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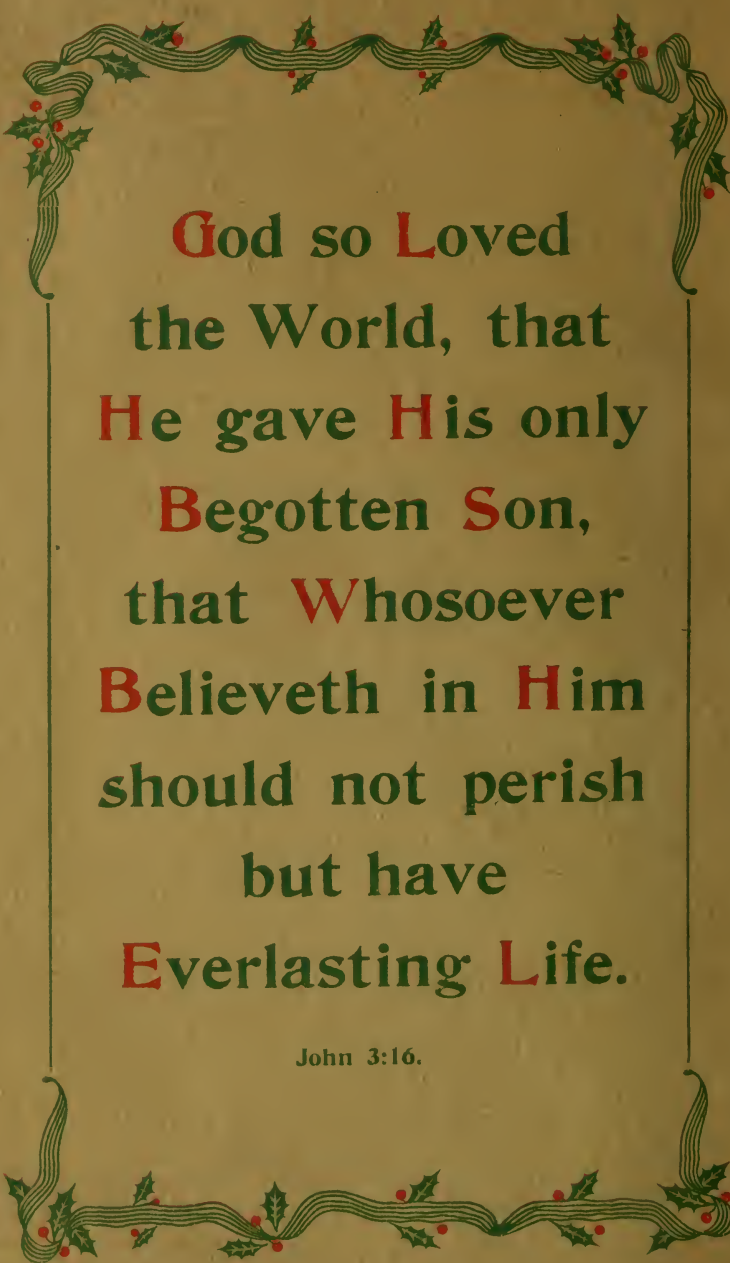
(Deliveries are slow toward Christmas.)

Please send.....copies. Enclosed \$.....

.....

.....

Luke 2:14.



**G**od so **L**oved  
the World, that  
**H**e gave **H**is only  
**B**egotten **S**on,  
that **W**hosoever  
**B**elieveth in **H**im  
should not perish  
but have  
**E**verlasting **L**ife.

John 3:16.