

E. 596.7<sup>a</sup>

TWENTY-FOUR  
CHRISTMAS CAROLS

ARRANGED FOR MEN'S VOICES,

SELECTED FROM

“CAROLS NEW AND OLD.”

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THE WORDS EDITED BY THE

REV. H. R. BRAMLEY, M.A.,

FELLOW AND TUTOR OF S. MARY MAGDALEN COLLEGE, OXFORD.

THE MUSIC EDITED AND ARRANGED BY

J. STAINER, M.A., MUS. DOC.

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**F**OR the sake of clearness, the music of the upper stave has been printed an octave higher than its real pitch. The direction *8<sup>va</sup> lower* must, therefore, be understood to apply to the two upper parts throughout the work. But when the Carols are accompanied, the upper parts may be occasionally *played* as written, for the sake of variety.

The distribution of the vocal parts has not been mentioned at the head of each Carol, because it must be largely determined by the nature and constitution of the Carol-choir. When a Carol is in four parts the disposition of the voices will ordinarily be as follows :—

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{Alto.} \\ \text{1st Tenor.} \\ \text{2nd Tenor.} \\ \text{Bass.} \end{array} \right.$	<i>or</i>	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{Alto.} \\ \text{1st Tenor.} \\ \text{1st Bass and 2nd Tenor.} \\ \text{2nd Bass.} \end{array} \right.$
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When the Alto voices are not numerous but the Bases are strong, the following will be a convenient disposition :—

 $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{Alto and 1st Tenor.} \\ \text{2nd Tenor.} \\ \text{1st Bass.} \\ \text{2nd Bass.} \end{array} \right.$ 

In the case of Carols in three parts (*see* Nos. 8, 13, 15, 18), the following arrangement will be found convenient :—

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{Alto.} \\ \text{Tenor.} \\ \text{Bass.} \end{array} \right.$	<i>or</i>	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{Alto and 1st Tenor.} \\ \text{2nd Tenor.} \\ \text{Bass.} \end{array} \right.$
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The director of a Carol-choir may vary the pitch of the key-note at his discretion. In many cases the possible transpositions have been named at the head of the Carol.

The following will be found specially suited to choirs containing high Alto voices :—

Nos. 1, 2, 3, 5, 7, 9, 11, 12, 14, 16, 19, 20, 21, 22.

The following will be found specially suited to choirs having but few Altos but some high Tenor voices :—

Nos. 4, 6, 8, 10, 13, 15, 17, 18, 23, 24.

Choirs in which the voices are well balanced will of course be able to sing every Carol in the collection.

J. S.

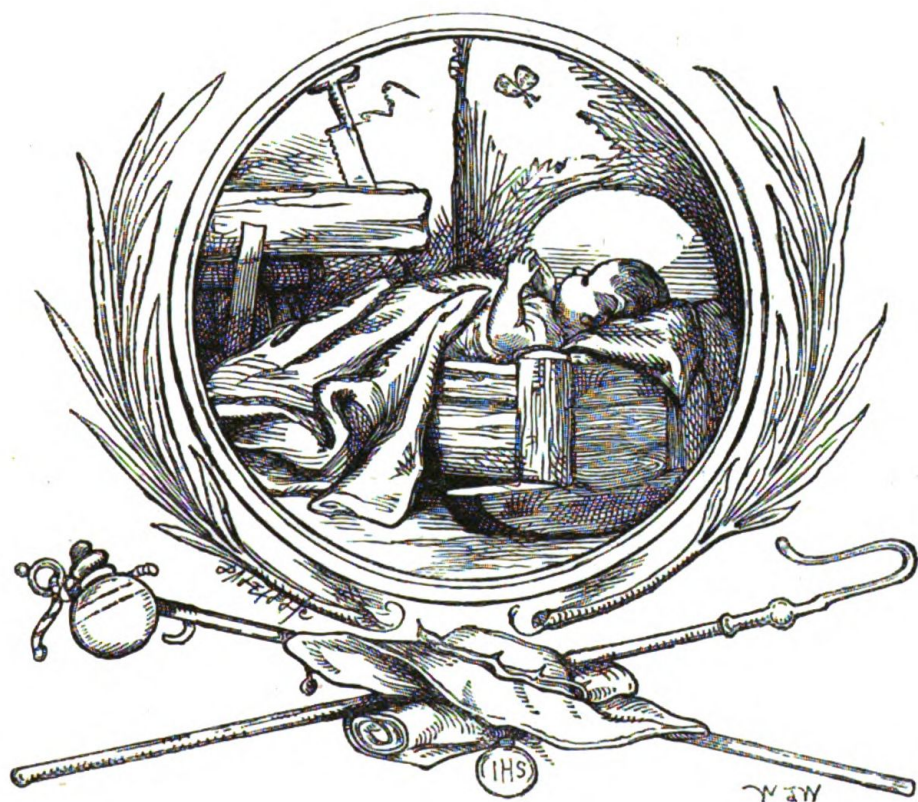
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I.

# "A Virgin unspotted."

SEMI-CHORUS.

A Vir - gin un - spot - ted, the Pro - phet fore - told, Should

bring forth a Sa - viour, which now we be - hold, To be our Re -

- deem - er from death, hell, and sin, Which A - dam's trans - ges - sion had

*ff* CHORUS.

wrap - ped us in. Aye and there - fore be mer - ry, set sor - row a -





2.  
 At Bethlehem city in Jewry it was  
 That Joseph and Mary together did pass,  
 All for to be taxed with many one moe,  
 Great Cesar commanded the same should be so.  
 Aye and therefore, &c.

3.  
 But when they had entered the city so fair,  
 A number of people so mighty was there,  
 That Joseph and Mary, whose substance was small,  
 Could find in the inn there no lodging at all.  
 Aye and therefore, &c.

4.  
 Then were they constrained in a stable to lie,  
 Where horses and asses they used for to tie:  
 Their lodging so simple they took it no scorn,  
 But against the next morning our Saviour was born.  
 Aye and therefore, &c.

5.  
 The King of all kings to this world being brought,  
 Small store of fine linen to wrap Him was sought,  
 But when she had swaddled her young Son so sweet,  
 Within an ox manger she laid Him to sleep.  
 Aye and therefore, &c.

6.  
 Then God sent an angel from Heaven so high,  
 To certain poor shepherds in fields where they lie,  
 And bade them no longer in sorrow to stay,  
 Because that our Saviour was born on this day.  
 Aye and therefore, &c.

7.  
 Then presently after the Shepherds did spy  
 Vast numbers of Angels to stand in the sky;  
 They joyfully talkèd and sweetly did sing,  
 To God be all glory, our heavenly King.  
 Aye and therefore, &c.

8.  
 To teach us humility all this was done,  
 And learn we from thence haughty pride for to shun:  
 A manger His cradle who came from above,  
 The great God of mercy, of peace, and of love.  
 Aye and therefore, &c.

II.

*The Manger Throne.*

1. Like sil - ver lamps in a dis - tant shrine The

stars are spark - ling bright; The bells of the ci - ty of

God ring out, For the Son of Ma - ry was born to - night; The

gloom is past, and the morn at last Is com - ing with o - rient light.

2. Ne - ver fell me - lo - dies half so sweet As those which are fill - ing the

skies; And ne-ver a pa-lace shone half so fair As the

man-ger bed where our Sa-viour lies; No night in the year is

half so dear As this which has end-ed our sighs.

3 (as v. 2).

Now a new Power has come on the earth,  
 A match for the armies of Hell:  
 A Child is born who shall conquer the foe,  
 And all the spirits of wickedness quell:  
 For Mary's Son is the Mighty One  
 Whom the prophets of God foretell.

4 (as v. 1).

The stars of heaven still shine as at first  
 They gleamed on this wonderful night;  
 The bells of the city of God peal out,  
 And the Angels' song still rings in the height;  
 And love still turns where the Godhead burns,  
 Hid in Flesh from fleshly sight.

5 (as v. 1).

Faith sees no longer the stable floor,  
 The pavement of sapphire is there;  
 The clear light of Heaven streams out to the world;  
 And Angels of God are crowding the air;  
 And Heaven and earth, through the spotless Birth,  
 Are at peace on this night so fair.

III.

“Sleep, Holy Babe.”

Musical notation for the first system, featuring a treble and bass clef with a 4/2 time signature. The melody is marked *pp* and *cres.*. The lyrics are: Sleep, Ho - ly Babe, . . up - on Thy Mo - ther's

Musical notation for the second system, featuring a treble and bass clef with a 4/2 time signature. The melody is marked *mf* and *cres.*. The lyrics are: breast; Great Lord of earth and sea and sky, How

Musical notation for the third system, featuring a treble and bass clef with a 4/2 time signature. The melody is marked *dim.*. The lyrics are: sweet it is to see Thee lie In such a place of

Musical notation for the fourth system, featuring a treble and bass clef with a 4/2 time signature. The melody is marked *pp* and *rall.*. The lyrics are: rest, . . In . . such a place . . of rest. . .

Alto. \*  
1st Tenor. &c.

2.

Sleep, holy Babe ; Thine Angels watch around,  
All bending low with folded wings,  
Before the Incarnate King of kings,  
In reverent awe profound.

3.

Sleep, holy Babe ; while I with Mary gaze  
In joy upon that Face awhile,  
Upon the loving infant smile  
Which there Divinely plays.

4.

Sleep, holy Babe ; ah ! take Thy brief repose ;  
Too quickly will Thy slumbers break,  
And Thou to lengthened pains awake  
That Death alone shall close.



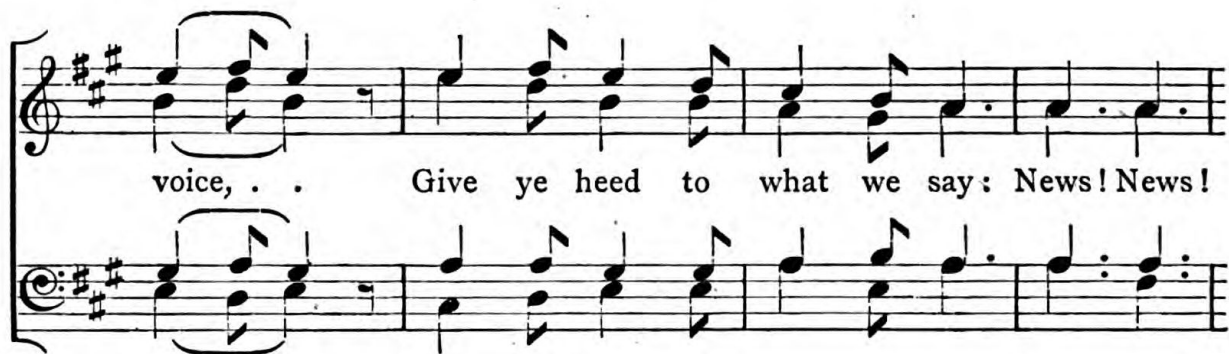
# IV. "Good Christian men, rejoice."

May be sung in B $\flat$  or C.



Good Chris-tian men, re - joice . . With heart and soul and

The first system of musical notation for the song. It consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff, both in 6/8 time and the key of D major (two sharps). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "Good Chris-tian men, re - joice . . With heart and soul and".



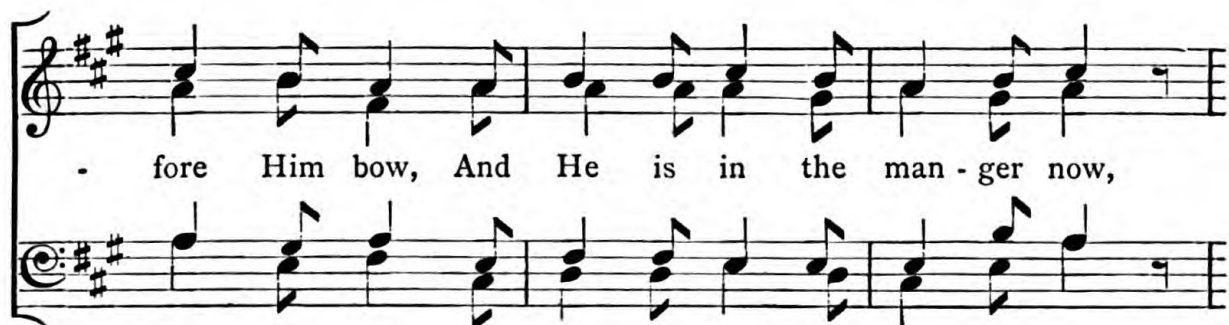
voice, . . Give ye heed to what we say: News! News!

The second system of musical notation. The melody continues from the first system. The lyrics are: "voice, . . Give ye heed to what we say: News! News!".



Je - sus Christ is born to - day! Ox and ass be -

The third system of musical notation. The melody continues. The lyrics are: "Je - sus Christ is born to - day! Ox and ass be -".



- fore Him bow, And He is in the man - ger now,

The fourth system of musical notation. The melody concludes with a final cadence. The lyrics are: "- fore Him bow, And He is in the man - ger now,".



2.

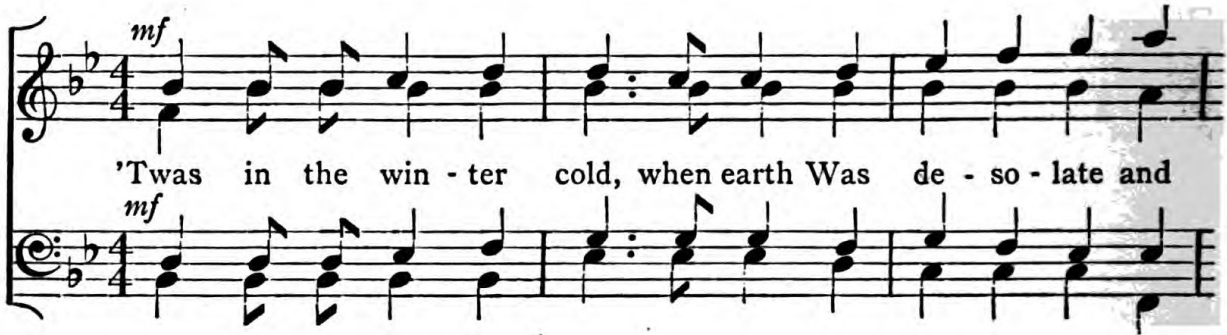
Good Christian men, rejoice  
With heart, and soul, and voice ;  
Now ye hear of endless bliss :  
Joy ! Joy !  
Jesus Christ was born for this !  
He hath oped the heav'nly door,  
And man is blessed evermore.  
Christ was born for this !

3.

Good Christian men, rejoice  
With heart, and soul, and voice ;  
Now ye need not fear the grave :  
Peace ! Peace !  
Jesus Christ was born to save !  
Calls you one and calls you all,  
To gain His everlasting hall :  
Christ was born to save.

v. " 'Twas in the winter cold."

*mf*



'Twas in the win - ter cold, when earth Was de - so - late and

*mf*



wild, . . . That an - gels wel - com'd at His birth The


*dim.*



e - ver - last - ing Child. From realms of e - ver -

*cres -*

*cen*



- bright - 'ning day, And from His throne a - bove He

*do. poco*



*a* . . . *poco.* *f* *p*

came, with hu-man kind to stay, All low-li-ness and love.

2.

Then in the manger the poor beast  
 Was present with his Lord ;  
 Then swains and pilgrims from the East  
 Saw, wondered and adored.  
 And I this morn would come with them  
 This blessed sight to see,  
 And to the Babe of Bethlehem  
 Bend low the reverent knee.

3.

But I have not, it makes me sigh,  
 One offering in my power ;  
 'Tis winter all with me, and I  
 Have neither fruit nor flower.  
 O God, O Brother, let me give  
 My worthless self to Thee ;  
 And that the years which I may live  
 May pure and spotless be :

4.

Grant me Thyself, O Saviour kind,  
 The Spirit undefiled,  
 That I may be in heart and mind  
 As gentle as a child ;  
 That I may tread life's arduous ways  
 As Thou Thyself hast trod,  
 And in the might of prayer and praise  
 Keep ever close to God.

5.

Light of the everlasting morn,  
 Deep through my spirit shine ;  
 There let Thy presence newly born  
 Make all my being Thine :  
 There try me as the silver, try  
 And cleanse my soul with care,  
 Till Thou art able to descry  
 Thy faultless image there.

VI. "Good King Wenceslas."

May be sung in B♭ or D.

Good King Wen-ces-las look'd out, On the Feast of Ste-phen,

When the snow lay round a-bout, Deep, and crisp and e-ven:

Bright-ly shone the moon that night, Though the frost was cru-el,

When a poor man came in sight, Gath'ring win-ter fu-el.

## 2.

*Bass Solo.* " Hither, page, and stand by me,  
 If thou know'st it, telling,  
 Yonder peasant, who is he ?  
 Where and what his dwelling ? "

*Tenor Solo.* " Sire, he lives a good league hence,  
 Underneath the mountain ;  
 Right against the forest fence,  
 By Saint Agnes' fountain."

## 3.

*Bass Solo.* " Bring me flesh, and bring me wine,  
 Bring me pine-logs hither ;  
 Thou and I will see him dine,  
 When we bear them thither."

*Chorus.* Page and monarch forth they went,  
 Forth they went together ;  
 Through the rude wind's wild lament  
 And the bitter weather.

## 4.

*Tenor Solo.* " Sire, the night is darker now,  
 And the wind blows stronger ;  
 Fails my heart, I know not how,  
 I can go no longer."

*Bass Solo.* " Mark my footsteps, my good page ;  
 Tread thou in them boldly :  
 Thou shalt find the winter's rage  
 Freeze thy blood less coldly."

## 5

*Chorus.* In his master's steps he trod,  
 Where the snow lay dinted ;  
 Heat was in the very sod  
 Which the saint had printed.  
 Therefore, Christian men, be sure,  
 Wealth or rank possessing,  
 Ye who now will bless the poor,  
 Shall yourselves find blessing.

## VII.

## "Come, ye lofty."

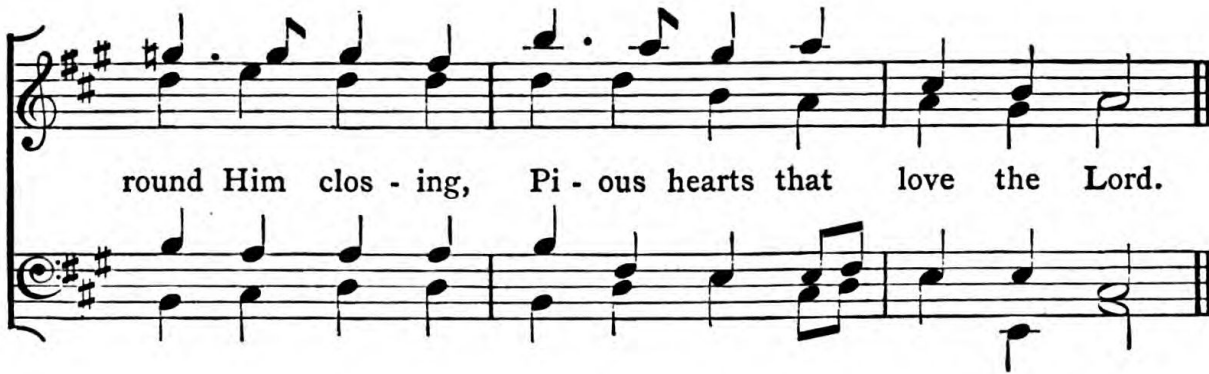
*May be sung in G.*

Come, ye lof - ty, come, ye low - ly, Let your songs of

glad-ness ring; In a sta - ble lies the Ho - ly, In a man-ger

rests the King: See, in Ma - ry's arms re - pos - ing,

Christ, by high - est Heav'n a - dor'd: Come, your cir - cle



round Him clos - ing, Pi - ous hearts that love the Lord.

2.

Come, ye poor, no pomp of station  
 Robes the Child your hearts adore :  
 He, the Lord of all salvation,  
 Shares your want, is weak and poor :  
 Oxen, round about behold them ;  
 Rafters naked, cold, and bare,  
 See the Shepherds, God has told them  
 That the Prince of Life lies there.

3.

Come, ye children, blithe and merry,  
 This one Child your model make ;  
 Christmas holly, leaf, and berry,  
 All be prized for His dear sake :  
 Come, ye gentle hearts and tender,  
 Come, ye spirits, keen and bold ;  
 All in all your homage render,  
 Weak and mighty, young and old.

4.

High above a star is shining,  
 And the Wisemen haste from far :  
 Come, glad hearts, and spirits pining :  
 For you all has risen the star.  
 Let us bring our poor oblations,  
 Thanks and love and faith and praise ;  
 Come, ye people, come, ye nations,  
 All in all draw nigh to gaze.

5.

Hark ! the Heaven of heavens is ringing :  
 Christ the Lord to man is born !  
 Are not all our hearts too singing,  
 Welcome, welcome, Christmas morn ?  
 Still the Child, all power possessing,  
 Smiles as through the ages past ;  
 And the song of Christmas blessing  
 Sweetly sinks to rest at last.

# VIII. "God rest you, merry gentlemen."

May be sung in F minor or in A minor.

SEMI-CHORUS.

God rest you, mer - ry gen - tle - men, Let noth - ing you dis -

- may, Re - mem - ber Christ our Sa - vi - our Was born on Christmas

Day; To save us all from Sa - tan's pow'r When we were gone a -

CHORUS.

- stray; O . . ti - dings of com - fort and joy, com - fort and

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

2.

In Bethlehem, in Jewry,  
This blessed Babe was born,  
And laid within a manger,  
Upon this blessed Morn ;  
The which His Mother Mary  
Did nothing take in scorn.  
O tidings, &c.

3.

From God, our Heavenly Father,  
A blessed Angel came ;  
And unto certain Shepherds  
Brought tidings of the same :  
How that in Bethlehem was born  
The Son of God by Name.  
O tidings, &c.

4.

Fear not, then said the Angel,  
Let nothing you affright,  
This day is born a Saviour  
Of a pure Virgin bright,  
To free all those who trust in Him  
From Satan's power and might.  
O tidings, &c.

5.

The Shepherds at those tidings,  
Rejoicèd much in mind,  
And left their flocks a-feeding,  
In tempest, storm, and wind :  
And went to Bethlehem straightway,  
The Son of God to find.  
O tidings, &c.

6.

And when they came to Bethlehem  
Where our dear Saviour lay,  
They found Him in a manger,  
Where oxen feed on hay ;  
His Mother Mary kneeling down,  
Unto the Lord did pray.  
O tidings, &c.

7.

Now to the Lord sing praises,  
All you within this place,  
And with true love and brotherhood  
Each other now embrace ;  
This holy tide of Christmas  
All other doth deface.  
O tidings, &c.

## IX.

## "Listen, Lordings."

## SEMI-CHORUS.

*mf*

Lis - ten, Lordings, un - to me, a tale I will you tell;

*mf*

Which, as on this night of glee, in Da - vid's town be - fel.

Joseph came from Na-zareth with Ma-ry, that sweet maid : Wea-ry were they,

*p*

## CHORUS.

*ff*

nigh to death ; and for a lodg - ing pray'd. Sing high, sing high, sing

*ff*



low, sing low, sing high, sing low, sing to and fro, Go, tell it out with

speed, Cry out and shout all round a-bout, That Christ is born in - deed.

2.

In the Inn they found no room ; a scanty bed they made :  
 Soon a Babe from Mary's womb was in the manger laid.  
 Forth He came as light through glass : He came to save us all,  
 In the stable ox and ass before their Maker fall.

Sing high, sing low, &c.

3.

Shepherds lay afield that night, to keep the silly sheep,  
 Hosts of Angels in their sight, came down from heaven's high steep.  
 Tidings ! Tidings ! unto you : to you a Child is born,  
 Purer than the drops of dew, and brighter than the morn.

Sing high, sing low, &c.

4.

Onward then the Angels sped, the shepherds onward went,  
 God was in His manger bed, in worship low they bent.  
 In the morning, see ye mind, my masters one and all,  
 At the Altar Him to find, who lay within the stall.

Sing high, sing low, &c.

x.

# "The First Nowell."

May be sung in A.

The First . . . Now - ell, . . . the An - gel did

The first system of musical notation for the song. It consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff, both in the key of A major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "The First . . . Now - ell, . . . the An - gel did".

say, Was to cer - tain poor shep - herds in fields as they

The second system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the accompaniment continues in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "say, Was to cer - tain poor shep - herds in fields as they".

lay; In fields . . . where they . . . lay keep - ing their

The third system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the accompaniment continues in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "lay; In fields . . . where they . . . lay keep - ing their".

sheep, On a cold win - ter's night that was . . . so deep.

The fourth system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the accompaniment continues in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "sheep, On a cold win - ter's night that was . . . so deep."

## CHORUS.

*ff* Now - ell, . . . Now - ell, . . . Now - ell, Now - ell, . . .

The chorus of the song. It begins with a dynamic marking of *ff* (fortissimo). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "Now - ell, . . . Now - ell, . . . Now - ell, Now - ell, . . .".



2.

They lookèd up and saw a Star,  
Shining in the East, beyond them far,  
And to the earth it gave great light,  
And so it continued both day and night.

Nowell, &c.

3.

And by the light of that same Star,  
Three Wisemen came from country far;  
To seek for a King was their intent,  
And to follow the Star wherever it went.

Nowell, &c.

4.

This Star drew nigh to the north-west,  
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,  
And there it did both stop and stay,  
Right over the place where Jesus lay.

Nowell, &c.

5.

They entered in, those Wisemen three,  
Full reverently upon their knee,  
And offered there in His Presence,  
Their gold, and myrrh, and frankincense.

Nowell, &c.

6.

Then let us all with one accord,  
Sing praises to our Heavenly Lord,  
That hath made Heaven and earth of nought,  
And with His Blood mankind hath bought.

Nowell, &c.

XI. "When Christ was born."

May be sung in C.

SEMI-CHORUS.

*mf* When Christ was born of . . Ma - ry . . free, In Beth - le-hem, that

*mf*

fair ci - tie, An - gels sang there with mirth and glee,

*p* In ex - cel - sis Glo - ri - a. *ff* CHORUS. In ex - cel - sis

*p* *ff*

Glo - ri - a, In ex - cel - sis Glo - ri - a,

In ex - cel - sis . . . Glo - ri - a, In ex - cel - sis

*Verse 2.* Glo - ri - a. *Verse 4.* Herdsmen be - held, &c. Then, dear Lord, &c.

2.

Herdsmen beheld these Angels bright,  
 To them appearing with great light,  
 Who said God's Son is born to-night,  
 " In excelsis Gloria."

3.

The King is come to save mankind,  
 As in Scripture truths we find,  
 Therefore this song we have in mind,  
 " In excelsis Gloria."

4.

Then, dear Lord, for Thy great grace,  
 Grant us in bliss to see Thy face,  
 That we may sing to Thy solace,  
 " In excelsis Gloria."

XII. "Jesu hail! O God most Holy!"

*Moderato.* *p* *cres.*

Je - su hail! O God most ho - ly, Gen - tle Lamb, an

*cres.* *dim.*

In - fant low - ly; Born, great God, a hu - man stranger, Laid with - in the

CHORUS *ff*

nar - row man - ger: Might trans - cend - ing, Weak - ness blend - ing,

*ff*

Great - ness bend - ing from the sky; Love un - end - ing, man be - friending,

*Last verse.*

END.

2.

To enrich my desolation,  
 To redeem me from damnation,  
 Wrapt in swathing-bands Thou liest,  
 Thou in want and weakness sighest :

Might transcending, &c.

3.

Low abased, where brutes are sleeping,  
 God's beloved Son is weeping ;  
 Judge supreme, true Godhead sharing,  
 Sinner's likeness for us wearing !

Might transcending, &c.

4.

Jesu, Thine my heart is solely ;  
 Draw it, take it to Thee wholly ;  
 With Thy sacred Fire illumine me,  
 Let it inwardly consume me.

Might transcending, &c.

5.

Hence let idle fancies vanish,  
 Hence all evil passions banish ;  
 Make me like Thyself in meekness,  
 Bind to Thee my human weakness.

Might transcending, &c.

# XIII. *The seven joys of Mary.*

May be sung in D.

## SEMI-CHORUS.

The first good joy that Ma - ry had, It was the joy of

one; . . . To see the bless - ed Je - sus Christ, When

## CHORUS.

He was first her Son. . . . When He was first her

Son, Good Lord; And hap - py may we be; . . . Praise

Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost To all e - ter - ni - ty.



2.

The next good joy that Mary had,  
It was the joy of two ;  
To see her own Son Jesus Christ  
Making the lame to go.  
Making the lame to go, Good Lord ;  
And happy, &c.

3.

The next good joy that Mary had,  
It was the joy of three ;  
To see her own son Jesus Christ  
Making the blind to see.  
Making the blind to see, Good Lord ;  
And happy, &c.

4.

The next good joy that Mary had,  
It was the joy of four ;  
To see her own Son Jesus Christ  
Reading the Bible o'er.  
Reading the Bible o'er, Good Lord ;  
And happy, &c.

5.

The next good joy that Mary had,  
It was the joy of five ;  
To see her own Son Jesus Christ  
Raising the dead to life.  
Raising the dead to life, Good Lord ;  
And happy, &c.

6.

The next good joy that Mary had,  
It was the joy of six ;  
To see her own Son Jesus Christ  
Upon the Crucifix.  
Upon the Crucifix, Good Lord ;  
And happy, &c.

7.

The next good joy that Mary had,  
It was the joy of seven ;  
To see her own son Jesus Christ  
Ascending into Heaven.  
Ascending into Heaven, Good Lord ;  
And happy, &c.

“What Child is this?”

What Child is this, who, laid to rest, On Ma - ry's lap is

sleep - ing? Whom An - gels greet with an - thems sweet, While

shep - herds watch are keep - ing? This, this is

Christ the King; Whom shep - herds guard, and An - gels sing:



2.

Why lies He in such mean estate,  
Where ox and ass are feeding ?  
Good Christian, fear : for sinners here  
The silent Word is pleading :  
Nails, spear, shall pierce Him through,  
The Cross be borne, for me, for you ;  
Hail, hail, the Word made Flesh,  
The Babe, the Son of Mary !

3.

So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh,  
Come peasant, king, to own Him ;  
The King of kings salvation brings ;  
Let loving hearts enthrone Him.  
Raise, raise the song on high,  
The Virgin sings her lullaby :  
Joy, joy, for Christ is born,  
The Babe, the Son of Mary !



XV. "The Moon shone bright."

May be sung in B minor.

The moon shone bright, and the stars gave light, A  
 little be - fore it was day : Our migh - ty Lord He  
 look'd on us, And bade us a-wake and pray.

2.  
 Awake, awake, good people all,  
 Awake, and you shall hear,  
 The Lord our God died on the Cross,  
 For us He loved so dear.

3.  
 O fair, O fair Jerusalem,  
 When shall I come to thee?  
 When shall my sorrows have an end,  
 Thy joy that I may see?

4.  
 The fields were green as green could be,  
 When, from His glorious seat,  
 Our blessed Father watered us,  
 With his heavenly dew so sweet.

5.  
 And for the saving of our souls  
 Christ died upon the Cross,  
 We ne'er shall do for Jesus Christ,  
 As He hath done for us.

6.  
 The life of man is but a span,  
 And cut down in its flower,  
 We're here to-day, to-morrow gone,  
 The creatures of an hour.

7.  
 Instruct and teach your children well,  
 The while that you are here ;  
 It will be better for your soul,  
 When your corpse lies on the bier.

8.  
 To-day you may be alive and well,  
 Worth many a thousand pound ;  
 To-morrow dead and cold as clay,  
 Your corpse laid underground.

9.  
 With one turf at thine head, O man,  
 And another at thy feet ;  
 Thy good deeds and thy bad, O man,  
 Will all together meet.

10.  
 My song is done, I must be gone,  
 I can stay no longer here ;  
 God bless you all, both great and small,  
 And send you a joyful new year!

XVI. *The Virgin and Child.*

*mf* On yes - ter night I saw a sight, A star as bright as

day; . . . And all a - long, I heard a song, lul -

*dim.* lul - lay, lul - lay, lul - lay, . . . lul - lay.  
- lay, by by, lul - lay, . . . lul - lay, lul - lay

*dim.* lul - lay, lul - lay,  
lul - lay, . . .

NOTE.—The words of the Tenor part are those immediately below it. The words of the first Bass are those immediately above it. Words occasionally written above the Alto part are to be sung by the Alto. Words occasionally written below the Bass stave are to be sung by the second Basses.

VERSE 2, &c., TO THE END.

*f*

A love - ly la - dy sat and sung, And to her Child she spake; My

*f*

It . . makes my heart to ache, . .

Son, my Bro-ther, Fa-ther dear, It makes my heart to ache, To

It makes my heart to ache, . .

A King up - on this hay; . .

see Thee there, so cold and bare, A King up - on this hay; But

A King up - on this hay; . .

*dim.*

hush Thy wail, I will not fail To sing by by, lul - lay, lul - lay, To

To sing by by lul -

To sing by by lul -

sing by by, lul - lay, lul - lay; To sing by by, lul - lay, lul - lay, lul -  
 lul - lay, lul - lay, lul -  
 - lay, lul - lay, lul - lay, by by, *dim. e rall.*  
 - lay, . . . lul - lay, . . . lul - lay, lul - lay, lul - lay. . .  
 - lay, by by, lul - lay, by by,  
 - lay, . . . lul - lay, . . .

3.

The Child then spake whilst she did sing,  
 And to the maiden said,  
 "Right sure I am a mighty King,  
 Though in a crib My bed:  
 For angels bright, down to Me light;  
 Thou canst not say Me nay:  
 Then why so sad? thou mayest be glad  
 To sing by by, lullay."

4.

"Now, sweetest Lord, since Thou art King,  
 Why liest Thou in a stall?  
 Why didst Thou not Thy cradle bring  
 To some great royal hall?  
 Methinks 'tis right, that king or knight  
 Should lie in good array;  
 And them among, it were no wrong  
 To sing by by, lullay."

5.

"My Mother Mary, thine I be,  
 Though I be laid in stall,  
 Both lords and dukes shall worship Me,  
 And so shall monarchs all:  
 Ye shall well see that princes three,  
 Shall come on the twelfth day:  
 Then let Me rest upon thy breast,  
 And sing by by, lullay."

6.

"Now tell me, sweetest Lord, I pray,  
 Thou art my love and dear,  
 How shall I nurse Thee to Thy mind,  
 And make Thee glad of cheer?  
 For all Thy will I would fulfil,  
 I need no more to say;  
 And for all this I will Thee kiss,  
 And sing by by, lullay."

7.

"My Mother dear, when time it be,  
 Then take Me up aloft,  
 And set Me up upon Thy knee,  
 And handle Me full soft;  
 And in thy arm, thou wilt Me warm,  
 And keep Me night and day,  
 And if I weep, and may not sleep,  
 Thou sing by by, lullay."

8.

"Now, sweetest Lord, since it is so,  
 That Thou art most of might,  
 I pray Thee grant a boon to me,  
 If it be meet and right;  
 That child or man that will or can,  
 Be merry on this day;  
 To bliss them bring, and I shall sing,  
 Lullay, by by, lullay."

XVII. "The Holly and the Ivy."

May be sung in F minor.

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. Both are in F minor (one flat) and 6/8 time. The music begins with a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic. The lyrics are: "The Hol - ly and the I - vy Now both are full well".

The second system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. Both are in F minor (one flat) and 6/8 time. The music continues with a forte (*f*) dynamic. The lyrics are: "grown, Of all the trees that are in the wood The Hol - ly bears the".

The third system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. Both are in F minor (one flat) and 6/8 time. The section is labeled "CHORUS." and begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The lyrics are: "crown. O the ris - ing of the sun, The run - ning of . the".

The fourth system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. Both are in F minor (one flat) and 6/8 time. The music continues with a crescendo (*cres.*) leading to a forte (*f*) dynamic. The lyrics are: "deer, The play - ing of the mer - ry or - gan, Sweet".





2.

The holly bears a blossom,  
As white as lily flower ;  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ,  
To be our sweet Saviour.  
O the rising of the sun, &c.

3.

The holly bears a berry,  
As red as any blood ;  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ,  
To do poor sinners good.  
O the rising of the sun, &c.

4.

The holly bears a prickle,  
As sharp as any thorn ;  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ,  
On Christmas Day in the morn.  
O the rising of the sun, &c.

5.

The holly bears a bark,  
As bitter as any gall ;  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ,  
For to redeem us all.  
O the rising of the sun, &c.

6.

The holly and the ivy  
Now both are full well grown,  
Of all the trees that are in the wood,  
The holly bears the crown.  
O the rising of the sun, &c.

XVIII.

# "The Lord at first."

(A CAROL FOR CHRISTMAS EVE.)

May be sung in *F* minor or in *A* minor.

SEMI-CHORUS.

The Lord at first had A - dam made Out of the dust and

clay, And in his nos - trils breath-ed life, E'en as the Scriptures

say. And then in E-den's Pa - ra - dise He pla - ced him to

dwell, That he with - in it should re-main, To dress and keep it well.

CHORUS.

Now let good Christians all be - gin A ho - lier life to live, And

to re - joice and mer - ry be, For this is Christmas Eve.

2.

And thus within the garden he  
 Was set, therein to stay ;  
 And in commandment unto him  
 These words the Lord did say :  
 " The fruit which in the garden grows  
 To thee shall be for meat,  
 Except the tree in midst thereof,  
 Of which thou shalt not eat."  
 Now let good Christians, &c.

3.

" For in the day thou shalt it touch  
 Or dost to it come nigh,  
 If so thou do but eat thereof,  
 Then thou shalt surely die."  
 But Adam he did take no heed  
 Unto that only thing,  
 But did transgress God's holy Law,  
 And so was wrapt in sin.  
 Now let good Christians, &c.

4.

Now mark the goodness of the Lord,  
 Which He to mankind bore ;  
 His mercy soon He did extend,  
 Lost man for to restore :  
 And therefore to redeem our souls  
 From death and hell and thrall,  
 He said His own dear Son should be  
 The Saviour of us all.  
 Now let good Christians, &c.

5.

Which promise now is brought to pass :  
 Christians, believe it well :  
 And by the death of God's dear Son,  
 We are redeemed from hell.  
 So if we truly do believe,  
 And do the thing that's right,  
 Then by His merits we at last  
 Shall live in Heaven bright.  
 Then let good Christians, &c.

6.

And now the tide is nigh at hand,  
 In which our Saviour came ;  
 Let us rejoice and merry be  
 In keeping of the same ;  
 Let's feed the poor and hungry souls,  
 And such as do it crave ;  
 And when we die, in heaven we  
 Our sure reward shall have.  
 Then let good Christians, &c.

*The Incarnation.**May be sung in B♭.*

SEMI-CHORUS.

The great God of Heaven is come down to

earth, His Mother a Virgin, and sinless His

birth; The Father Eternal, His Father a -

- lone: He sleeps in the manger, He reigns on the Throne.

CHORUS.

*ff*

Then let us a - dore Him, and praise His great  
*ff*  
 love, To save us poor sin - ners He came from a - bove.

2.

A Babe on the breast of a maiden He lies,  
 Yet sits with the Father on high in the skies;  
 Before Him their faces the Seraphim hide,  
 While Joseph stands waiting, unscared, by His side.  
 Then let us adore Him, &c.

3.

Lo! here is Immanuel, here is the Child,  
 The Son that was promised to Mary so mild;  
 Whose power and dominion shall ever increase,  
 The Prince that shall rule o'er a kingdom of peace.  
 Then let us adore Him, &c.

4.

The Wonderful Counsellor, boundless in might,  
 The Father's own Image, the Beam of His Light,  
 Behold Him now wearing the likeness of man,  
 Weak, helpless, and speechless, in measure a span.  
 Then let us adore Him, &c.

5.

Oh! wonder of wonders, which none can unfold;  
 The Ancient of days is an hour or two old;  
 The Maker of all things is made of the earth,  
 Man is worshipped by angels, and God comes to birth.  
 Then let us adore Him, &c.

6.

The Word in the bliss of the Godhead remains,  
 Yet in Flesh comes to suffer the keenest of pains;  
 He is that He was, and for ever shall be,  
 But becomes that He was not, for you and for me.  
 Then let us adore Him, &c.

xx. *The Cherry Tree Carol.*

*May be sung in C, or Bb.*



\* Jo-seph was an old man, An old man was he; He



mar-ried sweet Ma-ry, And a Vir-gin was she.

2.

As they went a-walking  
In the garden so gay,  
Maid Mary spied cherries  
Hanging over yon tree.

3.

Mary said to Joseph,  
With her sweet lips so mild,  
"Pluck those cherries, Joseph,  
For to give to my Child."

4.

"O then," replied Joseph,  
With words so unkind,  
"I will pluck no cherries  
For to give to thy Child."

5.

Mary said to cherry tree,  
"Bow down to my knee,  
That I may pluck cherries,  
By one, two and three."

\* This chord will be required for Verses 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 12.

6.

The uppermost sprig then  
Bowed down to her knee :  
" Thus you may see, Joseph,  
These cherries are for me."

7.

" O eat your cherries, Mary,  
O eat your cherries now,  
O eat your cherries, Mary,  
That grow upon the bough."

8.

As Joseph was a-walking  
He heard Angels sing,  
" This night there shall be born  
Our heavenly King.

9.

" He neither shall be born  
In house nor in hall,  
Nor in the place of Paradise,  
But in an ox-stall.

10.

" He shall not be clothéd  
In purple nor pall,  
But all in fair linen,  
As wear babies all.

11.

" He shall not be rockéd  
In silver nor gold,  
But in a wooden cradle  
That rocks on the mould.

12.

" He neither shall be christened  
In milk nor in wine,  
But in pure spring-well water,  
Fresh sprung from Bethine."

13.

Mary took her Baby,  
She dressed Him so sweet,  
She laid Him in a manger  
All there for to sleep.

14.

As she stood over Him  
She heard Angels sing,  
" Oh ! bless our dear Saviour,  
Our heavenly King."





2.

O Lamb, my love inviting,  
O Star, my soul delighting,  
O Flower of mine own bearing,  
O Jewel past comparing !

My Darling, &c.

3.

My Child, of Might indwelling,  
My Sweet, all sweets excelling,  
Of Bliss the Fountain flowing,  
The Dayspring ever glowing.

My Darling, &c.

4.

My Joy, my Exultation,  
My spirit's Consolation ;  
My Son, my Spouse, my Brother,  
O listen to Thy Mother !

My Darling, &c.

5.

Say, would'st Thou heavenly sweetness,  
Or love of answering meetness ?  
Or is fit music wanting ?  
Ho ! Angels, raise your chanting.

My Darling, &c.



*Jacob's Ladder.*

SEMI-CHORUS.

As Ja - cob with tra - vel was wea - ry one

day, At night on a stone for a pil - low he

lay, He saw in a vi - sion a lad - der so

high, That its foot was on earth, and its top in the sky.

CHORUS. *ff*

Hal - le - lu - jah to Je - sus, who died on the

tree, And hath raised up a lad - der of mer - cy for

me, And hath raised up a lad - der of mer - cy for me.

2.

This ladder is long, it is strong and well-made,  
 Has stood hundreds of years and is not yet decayed ;  
 Many millions have climbed it and reached Sion's hill,  
 And thousands by faith are climbing it still.

Hallelujah to Jesus, &c.

3.

Come, let us ascend : all may climb it who will ;  
 For the Angels of Jacob are guarding it still :  
 And remember, each step that by faith we pass o'er,  
 Some Prophet or Martyr hath trod it before.

Hallelujah to Jesus, &c.

4.

And when we arrive at the haven of rest,  
 We shall hear the glad words, " Come up hither, ye blest ;  
 Here are regions of light, here are mansions of bliss ;"  
 O who would not climb such a ladder as this ?

Hallelujah to Jesus, &c.

*Dives and Lazarus.*

As . . it fell out up - on a day, Rich

Di - ves made a . . feast, And he in - vi - ted

all his friends, And gen - try of the best.

2.

Then Lazarus laid him down and down,  
And down at Dives' door;  
Some meat, some drink, brother Dives,  
Bestow upon the poor.

3.

Thou'rt none of my brother, Lazarus,  
That lies begging at my door,  
Nor meat nor drink will I give to thee,  
Nor bestow upon the poor.

4.

[Then Lazarus laid him down and down,  
And down at Dives' wall;  
Some meat, some drink, brother Dives,  
Or with hunger starve I shall.]

5.

[Thou'rt none of my brother, Lazarus,  
That lies begging at my wall;  
Nor meat nor drink will I give to thee,  
But with hunger starve you shall.]

6.

[Then Lazarus laid him down and down,  
And down at Dives' gate;  
Some meat, some drink, brother Dives,  
For Jesus Christ, His sake.]

7.

[Thou'rt none of my brother, Lazarus,  
That lies begging at my gate;  
Nor meat nor drink will I give to thee,  
For Jesus Christ, His sake.]

8.

[Then Dives sent out his merry men,  
To whip poor Lazarus away ;  
They had no power to strike a stroke,  
But flung their whips away.]

9.

Then Dives sent out his hungry dogs,  
To bite him as he lay ;  
They had no power to bite at all,  
But licked his sores away.

10.

As it fell out upon a day,  
Poor Lazarus sickened and died ;  
There came two Angels out of Heaven,  
His soul therein to guide.

11.

[Rise up, rise up, brother Lazarus,  
And come along with me ;  
There's a place in heaven prepared for thee,  
To sit upon an Angel's knee.]

12.

As it fell out upon a day,  
Rich Dives sickened and died ;  
There came two serpents out of Hell,  
His soul therein to guide.

13.

[Rise up, rise up, brother Dives,  
And come along with me ;  
There's a place in Hell prepared for thee,  
To sit upon a serpent's knee.]

14.

Then Dives looked with burning eyes,  
And saw poor Lazarus blest :  
One drop of water, Lazarus,  
To quench my flaming thirst !

15.

Oh ! had I as many years to abide  
As there are blades of grass,  
Then there would be an end : but now  
Hell's pains will never pass.

16.

[Oh ! were I but alive again,  
For the space of one half-hour,  
I would make my peace and so secure  
That the Devil should have no power.]

*The Wassail Song.*

SEMI-CHORUS.

\* Here we come a was - sail - ing A - mong the leaves so

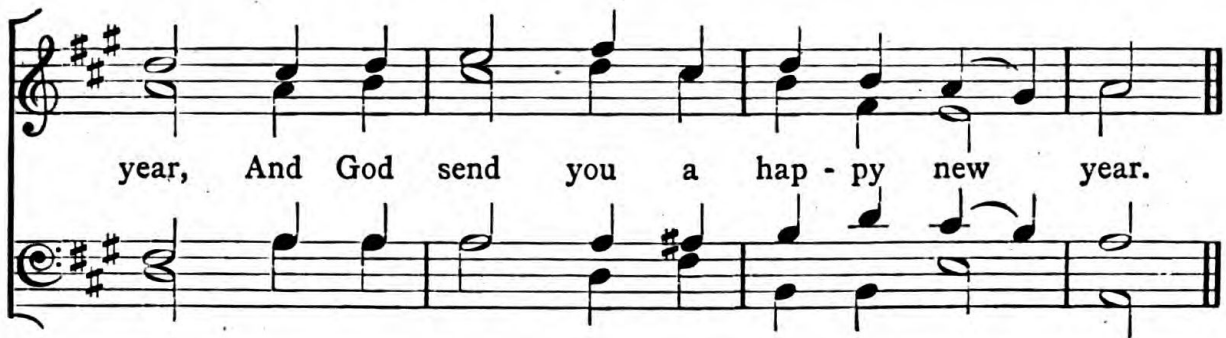
green, \* Here we come a wander - ing, So fair to be seen.

CHORUS.

Love and joy come to you, And to you your was - sail

too, And God bless you, and send you A hap - py new

\* This note is required for verses 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, and 8.



2.  
 Our wassail-cup is made  
 Of the rosemary tree,  
 And so is your beer  
 Of the best barley.  
 Love and joy, &c.

3.  
 We are not daily beggars  
 That beg from door to door,  
 But we are neighbours' children  
 Whom you have seen before.  
 Love and joy, &c.

4.  
 Good Master and good Mistress,  
 As you sit by the fire,  
 Pray think of us poor children  
 Who are wandering in the mire.  
 Love and joy, &c.

5.  
 We have a little purse  
 Made of ratching \* leather skin ;  
 We want some of your small change  
 To line it well within.  
 Love and joy, &c.

6.  
 Call up the Butler of this house,  
 Put on his golden ring ;  
 Let him bring us a glass of beer,  
 And the better we shall sing.  
 Love and joy, &c.

7.  
 Bring us out a table,  
 And spread it with a cloth ;  
 Bring us out a mouldy cheese,  
 And some of your Christmas loaf.  
 Love and joy, &c.

8.  
 God bless the Master of this house,  
 Likewise the Mistress too ;  
 And all the little children  
 That round the table go.  
 Love and joy, &c.

\* Leather that will stretch.