



BIBLE BAPTIST  
C H U R C H

PIANO SCORE COPY

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# O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

VENI EMMANUEL

Latin hymn, 12th century

Trans. by John M. Neale, 1818-1866 — alt.

Plainsong, 13th century

Arr. by Eldon Burkwall, 1928-

*Emmison* Em D

1. O come, O come, Em - man - u - el, And ran - som cap - tive  
 2. O come, O come, Thou Lord of might, Who to Thy tribes, on  
 3. O come, Thou Rod of Jes - se, free Thine own from Sa - tan's  
 4. O come, Thou Day-spring, come and cheer Our spir - its by Thine  
 5. O come, Thou Key of Da - vid, come And o - pen wide our

*Am Em Am Em D G A D*

Is - ra - el, That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here  
 Si - nai's height, In an - cient times didst give the law  
 tyr - an - ny; From depths of hell Thy peo - ple save  
 ad - vent here; O drive a - way the shades of night  
 heav'n - ly home Where all Thy saints with Thee shall dwell—

*Em Am Em REFRAIN Parts*

Un - til the Son of God ap - pear.  
 In cloud and maj - es - ty and awe.  
 And give them vic - t'ry o'er the grave. Re - joice! re - joice!  
 And pierce the clouds and bring us light.  
 O come, O come, Em - man - u - el!

Em - man - u - el Shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el.

# Silent Night! Holy Night!

STILLE NACHT

JOSEPH MOHR, 1792-1848

Trans. by John F. Young, 1820-1885

FRANZ GRÜBER, 1787-1863



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 moth-er and Child, Ho - ly In - fant, so ten - der and mild -  
 Glo - ries stream from heav-en a - far, Heav'n - ly hosts sing al - le - lu - ia -  
 Ra - diant beams from Thy ho - ly face With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace -



Sleep in heav - en - ly peace, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.  
 Christ the Sav - ior is born! Christ the Sav - ior is born!  
 Je - sus, Lord at Thy birth, Je - sus, Lord at Thy birth.



# Away in a Manger

1-2 - Anonymous

3 - JOHN THOMAS MCFARLAND, 1851-1913

JAMES R. MURRAY, 1841-1905

Arr. by Norman Johnson, 1928-

*Unison*

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

Je - sus laid down His sweet head; The stars in the sky looked  
 Je - sus, no cry-ing He makes; I love Thee, Lord Je - sus! look  
 ev - er, and love me, I pray; Bless all the dear chil - dren in

down where He lay, The lit - tle Lord Je - sus, a - sleep on the hay.  
 down from the sky, And stay by my cra-dle till morn-ing is nigh.  
 Thy ten - der care, And fit us for heav-en, to live with Thee there.

## Joy to the World!

ANTIOCH

From Psalm 98  
ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748Possibly adapted from G. F. Handel, 1685-1759  
Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1792-1872

All 1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come! Let earth re-  
 P+S 2. Joy to the earth! the Sav-ior reigns! Let men their  
 Inst 3. No more let sins and sor-rows grow, Nor thorns in-  
 4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the

ceive her King; Let ev-'ry heart pre-pare Him room,  
 songs em-ploy; While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains  
 fest the ground; He comes to make His bless-ings flow  
 na-tions prove The glo-ries of His right-eous-ness,

And heav'n and na-ture sing, And heav'n and na-ture  
 Re-peat the sound-ing joy, Re-peat the sound-ing  
 Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is  
 And won-ders of His love, And won-ders of His

1. And heav'n and na-ture sing, ——— And

sing, And heav'n, and heav'n 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.

heav'n and na-ture sing,

# Angels We Have Heard on High

5

GLORIA

French carol, 18th century?

French melody, 18th century?  
Arr. by John W. Peterson, 1921-

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;  
4. See Him in a man - ger laid, Je - sus, Lord of heav'n and earth;

And the moun - tains, in re - ply, Ech - o - ing their joy - ous strains.  
What the glad - some ti - dings be Which in - spire your heav'n - ly song?  
Come, a - dore on bend - ed knee Christ the Lord, the new - born King.  
Ma - ry, Jo - seph, lend your aid, With us sing our Sav - ior's birth.

## REFRAIN

Glo - - - - - ri - a

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

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

# It Came upon the Midnight Clear

CAROL

EDMUND H. SEARS, 1810-1876

RICHARD S. WILLIS, 1819-1900

1. It came up - on the mid-night clear, That glo - rious song of old,  
 2. Still thru the clo - ven skies they come With peace - ful wings un - furled,  
 3. And ye, be - neath life's crush - ing load, Whose forms are bend - ing low,  
 4. For lo, the days are has - t'ning on, By proph - et bards fore - told,

From an - gels bend - ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold:  
 And still their heav'n - 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 Comes round the age of gold;

“Peace on the earth, good will to men, From heav'n's all gra - cious King!”  
 A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov' - ring wing,  
 Look now! for glad and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the wing:  
 When peace shall o - ver all the earth Its an - cient splen - dors fling,

The world in sol - emn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.  
 And ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.  
 O rest be - side the wea - ry road And hear the an - gels sing.  
 And the whole world give back the song Which now the an - gels sing.

# The First Noel

English carol, before 1823

English melody  
From Sandys' *Christmas Carols*, 1833

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 - 'rent -  
6. Then let us all with one ac - cord Sing prais - es

shepherds in fields as they lay— In fields where they lay keep - ing their  
east, be - yond them far; And to the earth it gave great  
came from coun - try far; To seek for a king was their in -  
hem it took its rest; And there it did both stop and  
ly up - on their knee, And of - fered there, in His pres -  
to our heav'n - ly Lord, That hath made heav'n and earth of

REFRAIN

sheep, On a cold win - ter's night that was so deep.  
light, And so it con - tin - ued both day and night.  
tent, And to fol - low the star wher - ev - er it went. No - el, no -  
stay, Right o - ver the place where Je - sus lay.  
ence, Their gold and myrrh and frank - in - cense.  
naught, And with His blood man - kind hath bought.

el! No - el, no - el! Born is the King of Is - ra - el!

## O Little Town of Bethlehem

ST. LOUIS

PHILLIPS BROOKS, 1835-1893

LEWIS H. REDNER, 1831-1908

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie!  
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry - And gath - ered all a - bove,  
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly The won - drous gift is giv'n!  
 4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, De - scend 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 - d'ring love.  
 So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His heav'n.  
 Cast out our sin and en - ter in - Be born in us to - day.

Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light -  
 O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth,  
 No ear may hear His com - ing, But, in this world of sin,  
 We hear the Christ - mas an - gels The great glad ti - dings tell;

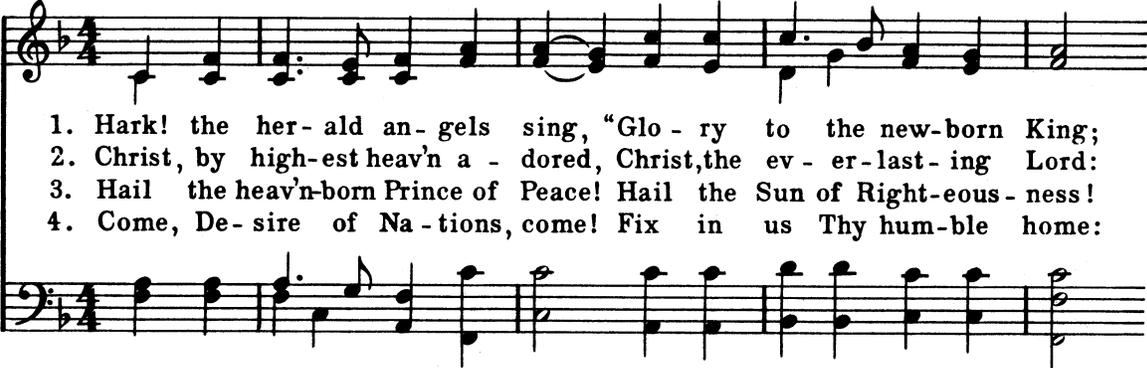
The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.  
 And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.  
 Where meek souls will re - ceive Him still The dear Christ en - ters in.  
 O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el!

# Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

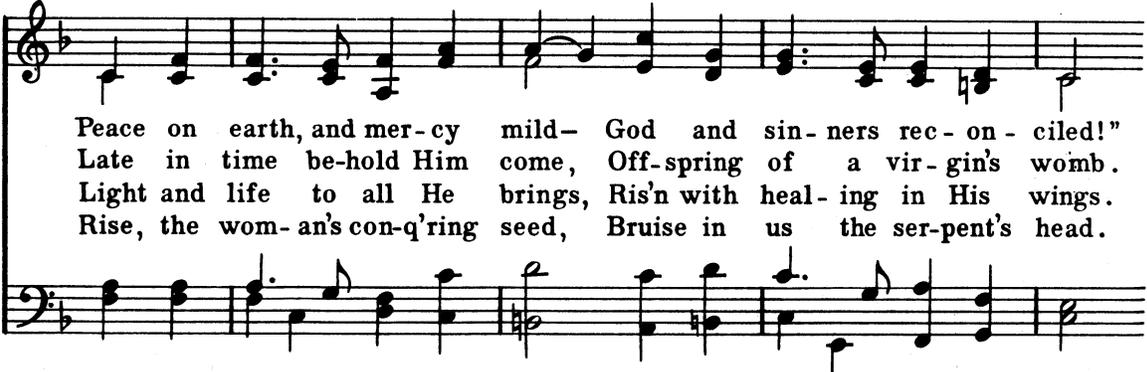
CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788

MENDELSSOHN

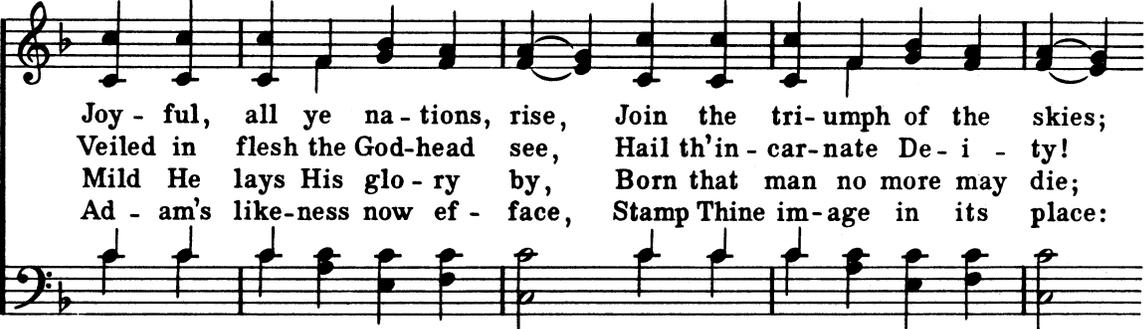
FELIX MENDELSSOHN, 1809-1847



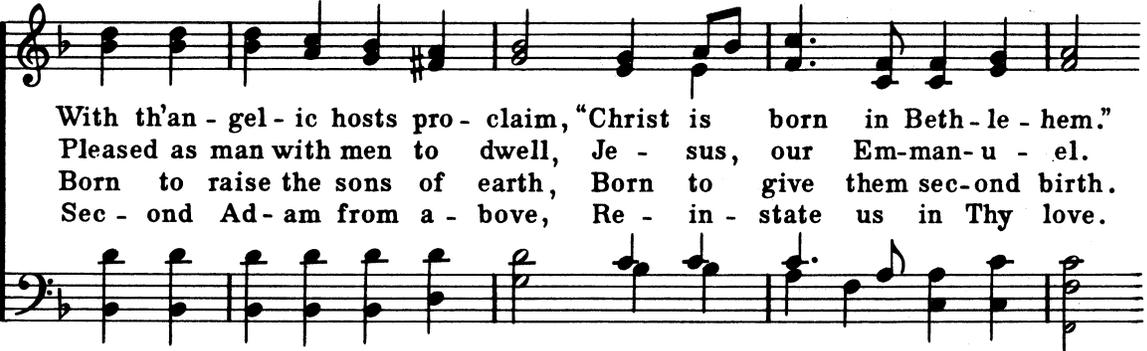
1. Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing, "Glo-ry to the new-born King;  
 2. Christ, by high-est heav'n a-dored, Christ, the ev-er-last-ing Lord:  
 3. Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Right-eous-ness!  
 4. Come, De-sire of Na-tions, come! Fix in us Thy hum-ble home:



Peace on earth, and mer-cy mild- God and sin-ners rec-on-ciled!"  
 Late in time be-hold Him come, Off-spring of a vir-gin's womb.  
 Light and life to all He brings, Ris'n with heal-ing in His wings.  
 Rise, the wom-an's con-q'ring seed, Bruise in us the ser-pent's head.



Joy-ful, all ye na-tions, rise, Join the tri-umph of the skies;  
 Veiled in flesh the God-head see, Hail th'in-car-nate De-i-ty!  
 Mild He lays His glo-ry by, Born that man no more may die;  
 Ad-am's like-ness now ef-face, Stamp Thine im-age in its place:



With th'an-gel-ic hosts pro-claim, "Christ is born in Beth-le-hem."  
 Pleased as man with men to dwell, Je-sus, our Em-man-u-el.  
 Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec-ond birth.  
 Sec-ond Ad-am from a-bove, Re-in-state us in Thy love.



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

## What Child Is This?

GREENSLEEVES

WILLIAM C. DIX, 1837-1898

English melody, before 1642



1. What Child is this, who, laid to rest, On Ma-ry's lap is sleep-ing?
2. Why lies He in such mean es-tate Where ox and ass are feed-ing?
3. So bring Him in-cense, gold and myrrh—Come, rich and poor, to own Him;



Whom an-gels greet with an-thems sweet, While shep-herds watch are keep-ing?  
 Good Christian, fear— for sin-ners here The si-lent Word is plead-ing.  
 The King of kings sal-va-tion brings—Let lov-ing hearts en-throne Him.



## REFRAIN



This, this is Christ the King, Whom shep-herds guard and an-gels sing:



Haste, haste to bring Him laud— The Babe, the Son of Ma-ry.



## While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks

NAHUM TATE, 1652-1715

CHRISTMAS

Arr. from George F. Handel, 1685-1759  
in Weyman's *Melodia Sacra*, 1815

1. While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night, All seat-ed on the ground, The an-gel  
 2. "Fear not!" said he, for might-y dread Had seized their troubled mind; "Glad ti-dings  
 3. "To you in Da-vid's town this day Is born, of Da-vid's line, The Sav-ior  
 4. "The heav'n-ly Babe you there shall find To hu-man view dis-played, All mean-ly  
 5. "All glo-ry be to God on high, And to the earth be peace: Good will hence-

of the Lord came down, And glo-ry shone a - round, And glo-ry shone a - round.  
 of great joy I bring To you and all man-kind, To you and all man-kind.  
 who is Christ the Lord, And this shall be the sign— And this shall be the sign:  
 wrapt in swath-ing-bands And in a man-ger laid, And in a man-ger laid."  
 forth from heav'n to men Be- gin and nev-er cease! Be - gin and nev-er cease!"

## There's a Song in the Air!

JOSIAH G. HOLLAND, 1819-1881

KARL P. HARRINGTON, 1861-1953  
Arr. by John Willard, 1921-

1. There's a song in the air! There's a star in the sky! There's a mother's deep  
 2. There's a tu-mult of joy O'er the won-der-ful birth, For the Vir-gin's sweet  
 4. We re-joice in the light, And we ech-o the song That comes down thru the

prayer And a ba- by's low cry! And the star rains its fire while the  
 Boy Is the Lord of the earth. Ay! the star rains its fire while the  
 night From the heav-en - ly throng. Ay! we shout to the love-ly e -

beau-ti - ful sing, For the man-ger of Beth-le-hem cradles a King!  
 beau-ti - ful sing In the homes of the na-tions that Je-sus is King!  
 van-gel they bring, And we greet in His cra-dle our Sav-ior and King!

## I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day

WALTHAM

HENRY W. LONGFELLOW, 1807-1882

J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1827-1905

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

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

## Angels, from the Realms of Glory

REGENT SQUARE

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1771-1854

HENRY SMART, 1813-1879

1. An-gels, from the realms of glo-ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth;  
 2. Shep-herds, in the fields a-bid-ing, Watch-ing o'er your flocks by night,  
 3. Sag-es, leave your con-tem-pla-tions, Bright-er vi-sions beam a-far;  
 4. Saints be-fore the al-tar bend-ing, Watch-ing long in hope and fear,

Ye who sang cre-a-tion's sto-ry, Now pro-claim Mes-si-ah's birth:  
 God with man is now re-sid-ing, Yon-der shines the in-fant Light:  
 Seek the great De-sire of na-tions, Ye have seen His na-tal star:  
 Sud-den-ly the Lord, de-scend-ing, In His tem-ple shall ap-pear:

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

# O Come, All Ye Faithful

ADESTE FIDELES

Latin hymn, 18th century

Trans. by Frederick Oakeley, 1802-1880

From *Wade's Cantus Diversi*, 1751

1. O come, all ye faith-ful, joy-ful and tri-um-phant, Come ye, O
2. † Sing, choirs of an-gels, sing in ex-ul-ta-tion, Sing all ye
3. † Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this hap-py morn-ing, Je-sus, to



come ye to Beth-le-hem; Come and be-hold Him,  
 bright hosts of heav'n a-bove; Glo-ry to God, all  
 Thee be all glo-ry giv'n; Word of the Fa-ther,



born the King of an-gels:  
 glo-ry in the high-est: O come, let us a-dore Him, O come, let  
 now in flesh ap-pear-ing:



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



ped.

# Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne

EMILY E. S. ELLIOTT, 1836-1897

MARGARET

TIMOTHY R. MATTHEWS, 1826-1910

1. Thou didst leave Thy throne And Thy king - ly crown When Thou  
 2. Heav - en's arch - es rang When the an - gels sang, Pro -  
 3. The fox - es found rest, And the birds their nest In the  
 4. Thou cam - est, O Lord, With the liv - ing word That should  
 5. When the heav - ens shall ring And the an - gels sing At Thy

cam - est to earth for me; But in Beth - le - hem's home  
 claim - ing Thy roy - al de - gree; But of low - ly birth  
 shade of the for - est tree; But Thy couch was the sod,  
 set Thy peo - ple free; But with mock - ing scorn  
 com - ing to vic - to - ry, Let Thy voice call me home,

Was there found no room For Thy ho - ly na - tiv - i - ty.  
 Didst Thou come to earth, And in great hu - mil - i - ty.  
 O Thou Son of God, In the des - erts of Gal - i - lee.  
 And with crown of thorn They bore Thee to Cal - va - ry.  
 Say - ing, "Yet there is room - There is room at My side for thee."

## REFRAIN

1-4. O come to my heart, Lord Je - sus - There is room in my heart for Thee!  
 5. My heart shall re-joyce, Lord Je - sus, When Thou com - est and call - est for me!

# Jesus, Wonderful Lord!

PAUL WHITE, 20th century

PAUL WHITE, 20th century

1. Born a - mong cat - tle, in pov - er - ty sore, Liv - ing in  
 2. Wea - ry - yet He is the world's on - ly rest, Hun - gry and  
 3. Friend of the friend-less - be - trayed and de - nied, Help of the

meek - ness by Gal - i - lee's shore, Dy - ing in shame as the  
 thirst - y - with plen - ty has blest, Tempt - ed - He prom - is - es  
 weak - in Geth - sem - a - ne cried, Light of the world - in gross

wick - ed ones swore: Je - sus, won - der - ful Lord! \_\_\_\_\_  
 grace for each test: Je - sus, won - der - ful Lord! \_\_\_\_\_  
 dark - ness He died: Je - sus, won - der - ful Lord! \_\_\_\_\_  
 won - der - ful Lord!

## CHORUS

Won - der - ful, won - der - ful Je - sus! He is my friend, true to the end;

He gave Him - self to re - deem me - Je - sus, won - der - ful Lord!

# Tell Me the Story of Jesus

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1820-1915

JOHN R. SWENEY, 1837-1899



1. Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev-'ry word;
2. Fast-ing a - lone in the des - ert! Tell of the days that are past-
3. Tell of the cross where they nailed Him, Writh-ing in an- guish and pain;



CHORUS—*Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev-'ry word;*



Tell me the sto - ry most pre - cious, Sweet-est that ev - er was heard!  
How for our sins He was tempt - ed, Yet was tri - um - phant at last.  
Tell of the grave where they laid Him, Tell how He liv - eth a - gain!



*Tell me the sto - ry most pre - cious, Sweet-est that ev - er was heard!*



Tell how the an - gels, in cho - rus, Sang as they wel - comed His birth,  
Tell of the years of His la - bor, Tell of the sor - row He bore -  
Love, in that sto - ry so ten - der, Clear - er than ev - er I see:



"Glo - ry to God in the high - est! Peace and good ti - dings to earth!"  
He was de - spised and af - flict - ed, Home - less, re - ject - ed and poor.  
Stay, let me weep while you whis - per, Love paid the ran - som for me!



## That Beautiful Name

JEAN PERRY, 1865-1935 — alt.

MABEL JOHNSTON CAMP, 1871-1937

1. I know of a Name, A beau-ti-ful Name, That an-gels brought  
 2. I know of a Name, A beau-ti-ful Name, That un-to a  
 3. The One of that Name My Sav-ior be-came, My Sav-ior of  
 4. I love that blest Name, That won-der-ful Name, Made high-er than

down to earth; They whis-pered it low, One night long a-go,  
 Babe was giv'n; The stars glit-tered bright Thru-out that glad night,  
 Cal-va-ry; My sins nailed Him there, My bur-dens He bare,  
 all in heav'n; 'Twas whis-pered, I know, In my heart long a-go-

CHORUS

To a maid-en of low-ly birth.  
 And an-gels praised God in heav'n. That beau-ti-ful Name, That  
 He suf-fered all this for me.  
 To Je-sus my life I've giv'n.

beau-ti-ful Name From sin has pow'r to free us! That beau-ti-ful

Name, That won-der-ful Name, That match-less Name is Je-sus!

# There Is No Name So Sweet on Earth

GEORGE W. BETHUNE, 1805-1862

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1816-1868



1. There is no name so sweet on earth, No name so sweet in heav-en-
2. 'Twas Ga-briel first that did pro-claim, To His most bless-ed moth-er,
3. And when He hung up - on the tree They wrote His name a - bove Him,
4. So now, up - on His Fa-ther's throne, Al-might-y to re-lease us
5. O Je-sus! by that matchless name Thy grace shall fail us nev-er;
6. To Je-sus ev-'ry knee shall bow And ev-'ry tongue con-fess Him,



The name, be-fore His won-drous birth, To Christ the Sav-ior giv-en.  
 That name which now and ev-er-more We praise a - bove all oth-er.  
 That all might see the rea-son we For ev-er-more must love Him.  
 From sin and pain, He ev-er reigns—The Prince and Sav-ior, Je-sus.  
 To - day as yes - ter - day the same, Thou art the same for - ev - er!  
 And we u - nite with saints in light, Our on - ly Lord, to bless Him.



*D.S.—For there's no word ear ev-er heard So dear, so sweet as "Je-sus!"*

## REFRAIN



We love to sing of Christ our King And hail Him bless-ed Je-sus!



## O Holy Night

B $\flat$  E $\flat$  B $\flat$  B $\flat$ /F F B $\flat$  B $\flat$

1. O ho-ly night! The stars are bright-ly shin-ing; It is the night of the dear Sav-ior's birth. Long  
 2. Led by the light of faith se-rene-ly beam-ing, With glow-ing hearts by His cra-dle we stand. So  
 3. Tru-ly He taught us to love one an - oth - er; His law is love and His gos-pel is peace. Chains

E $\flat$  B $\flat$  Dm/A A $^7$  Dm

lay the world in sin and er - ror pin - ing Till He ap-peared and the soul felt its worth.  
 led by light of a star sweet-ly gleam - ing, Here came the wise men from O - ri - ent land.  
 shall He break, for the slave is our broth - er; And in His name all op-pres-sion shall cease.

F $^7$  B $\flat$  F $^7$  B $\flat$

A thrill of hope—the wea-ry world re-joic - es, For yon-der breaks a new and glo-rious  
 The King of kings lay thus in low-ly man-ger, In all our tri - als born to be our  
 Sweet hymns of joy in grate-ful cho-rus raise we; Let all with - in us praise His ho - ly

Gm Dm Cm Gm B $\flat$ /F F/E $\flat$  B $\flat$ /D E $\flat$

morn! Fall on your knees! O hear the an - gel voic - es! O night di - vine,  
 Friend. He knows our need— our weak - ness is no strang - er. Be - hold your King,  
 name. Christ is the Lord! O praise His name for - ev - er! His pow'r and glo -

B $\flat$ /F B $\flat$ /F B $\flat$  F F/E $\flat$  B $\flat$ /D E $\flat$  B $\flat$ /F F $^7$  B $\flat$

O night when Christ was born! O night, O ho - ly night, O night di - vine!  
 be - fore Him low - ly bend! Be - hold your King, be - fore Him low - ly bend!  
 ry ev - er - more pro-claim! His pow'r and glo - ry ev - er - more pro-claim!

## Go Tell It on the Mountain

♩ = 108-120     $\text{♩} = \overset{\sim}{\text{J}}\text{-}\overset{\sim}{\text{J}}\text{-}\overset{\sim}{\text{J}}$

*Refrain*

*Unison*

F B<sup>b</sup> F Dm Gm C<sup>7</sup> F F/A Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

Go tell it on the moun - tain, O-ver the hills and ev - 'ry - where.

F B<sup>b</sup> F Dm F/C Gm<sup>7</sup>/C C<sup>7</sup> F

Go tell it on the moun - tain That Je - sus Christ is born!

*Harmony*

F C<sup>sus4</sup> C F C<sup>7(sus4)</sup> C<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>/D C/E F

1. While shep-herds kept their watch - ing O'er si - lent flocks by night, Be -  
 2. The shep-herds feared and trem - bled When lo! a - bove the earth Rang  
 3. Down in a low - ly man - ger The hum - ble Christ was born, And

F C<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>/B<sup>b</sup> Am Dm Dm<sup>7</sup> G G<sup>sus4</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C B<sup>b</sup>/D C/E *to Refrain*

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

Sing the refrain before verse 1 and after each verse.

# Good Christian Men, Rejoice

tr. John Mason Neale

1. Good Chris-tian men re - joice with heart and soul and voice; Give ye heed to  
 2. Good Chris-tian men re - joice with heart and soul and voice; Now ye hear of  
 3. Good Chris-tian men re - joice with heart and soul and voice; Now ye need not

what we say: News! news! Je - sus Christ was born to - day.  
 end - less bliss: Joy! joy! Je - sus Christ was born for this!  
 fear the grave: Peace! peace! Je - sus Christ was born to save!

Ox and ass be - fore Him bow, And He is in the man - ger now.  
 He has o - pened heav - en's door, And man is blest for - ev - er - more.  
 Calls you one and calls you all To gain His ev - er - last - ing hall.

Christ is born to - day! Christ is born to - day!  
 Christ was born for this! Christ was born for this!  
 Christ was born to save! Christ was born to save!

# God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen

"Do not be afraid; for behold, I bring you good news of great joy which will be for all people." Luke 2:10

*Em* *B*

1. God rest you mer - ry, gen - tle - men, let noth - ing you dis - may;  
 2. From God our heav'n - ly Fa - ther a bless - ed an - gel came,  
 3. Now to the Lord sing prais - es, all you with - in this place,

*Em* *B*

re - mem - ber Christ our Sav - ior was born on Christ - mas day,  
 and un - to cer - tain shep - herds brought ti - dings of the same;  
 and with true love and broth - er - hood each oth - er now em - brace;

*Am* *C* *A* *D*

to save us all from Sa - tan's pow'r when we were gone a - stray.  
 how that in Beth - le - hem was born the Son of God by name.  
 this ho - ly Child of Christ - mas re - veals His sa - cred face.

*G* *B* *Em* *D*

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

*G* *B* *Em*

O — ti - dings of com - fort and joy.

## While By the Sheep

N.C.  $\frac{Bb}{D}$   $Eb$   $\frac{F7}{C}$   $Bb$   $Gm$   $Dm$   $Eb$   $Bb$

1 While by the sheep we watched at night, glad tid - ings brought an  
 2 There shall be born, so he did say, in Beth - le - hem a  
 3 There shall the Child lie in a stall, this Child who shall re -  
 4 This gift of God we'll cher - ish well, that ev - er joy our

$Eb$   $F7$   $Bb$   $Gm$   $D$   $D7$   $Gm$   $D$   $Gm$

*f* *echo p*

an - gel bright.  
 Child to - day. How great our joy! Great our joy!  
 deem us all. hearts shall fill.

$Gm$   $F$   $Bb$   $Gm$   $F$   $Bb$   $\frac{F7}{A}$   $Bb$   $D7$   $Eb$

*f* *echo p* *f*

Joy, joy, joy! Joy, joy, joy! Praise we the Lord in

$\frac{Adim}{C}$   $D7$   $Gm$   $Bb$   $Adim7$   $Gm$   $D7$   $Eb$   $\frac{Adim}{C}$   $D7$   $Gm$

*echo p*

heaven on high! Praise we the Lord in heaven on high!

## Turn Your Eyes upon Jesus

HELEN H. LEMMEL, 1864-1961

1. O soul, are you wea-ry and trou - bled? No light in the  
 2. Thru death in - to life ev - er - last - ing He passed, and we  
 3. His word shall not fail you- He prom - ised; Be - lieve Him, and

dark-ness you see? There's light for a look at the Sav - ior, And  
 fol - low Him there; O-ver us sin no more hath do - min - ion- For  
 all will be well: Then go to a world that is dy - ing, His

CHORUS

life more a - bun-dant and free!  
 more than con-q'rors we are! Turn your eyes up-on Je - sus,  
 per-fect sal - va-tion to tell!

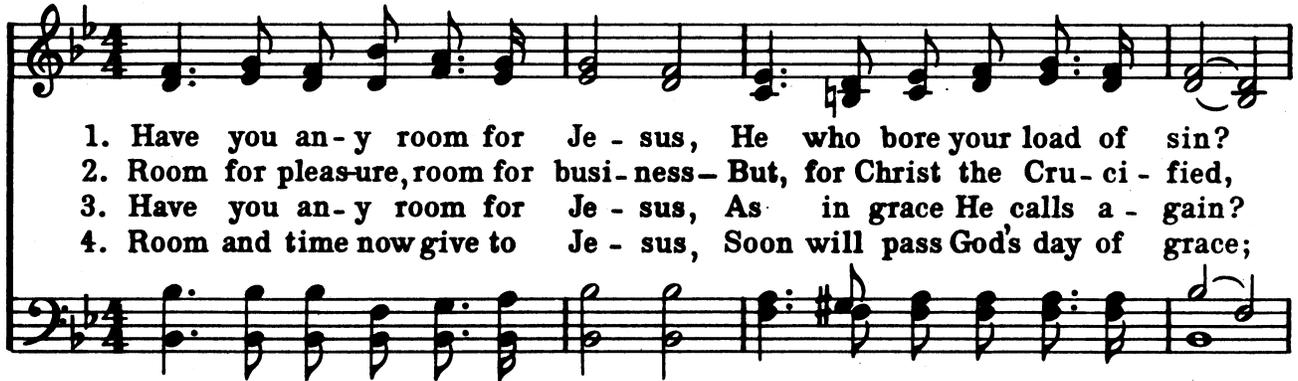
Look full in His won-der-ful face, \_\_\_\_\_ And the things of  
 won-der-ful face,

earth will grow strange-ly dim In the light of His glo - ry and grace.

# Have You Any Room for Jesus?

Source unknown, 19th century

C. C. WILLIAMS, ?-1882

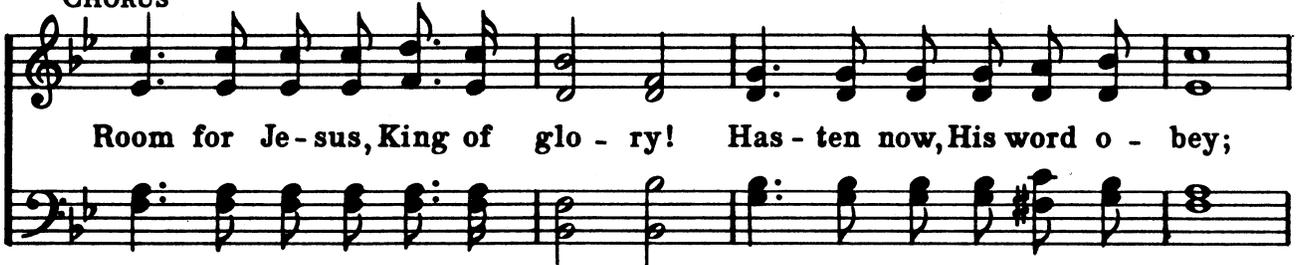


1. Have you an-y room for Je - sus, He who bore your load of sin?  
 2. Room for pleas-ure, room for busi-ness— But, for Christ the Cru-ci - fied,  
 3. Have you an-y room for Je - sus, As in grace He calls a - gain?  
 4. Room and time now give to Je - sus, Soon will pass God's day of grace;

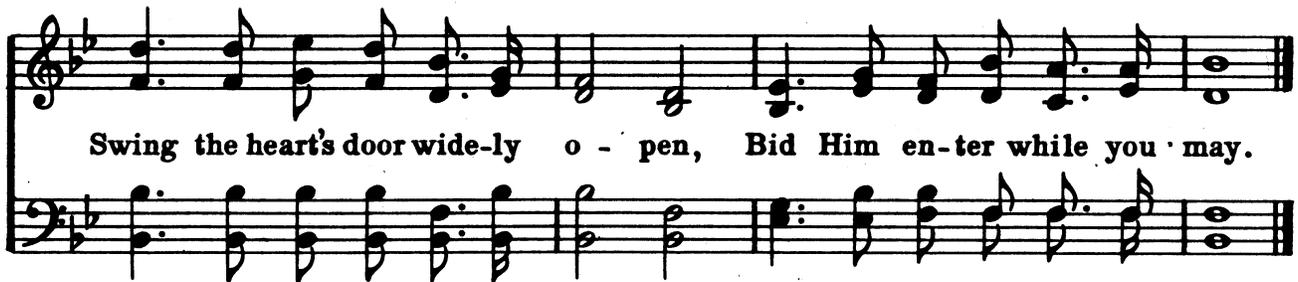


As He knocks and asks ad-mis - sion, Sin - ner, will you let Him in?  
 Not a place that He can en - ter, In the heart for which He died?  
 O to - day is time ac - cept - ed, To - mor - row you may call in vain.  
 Soon thy heart left cold and si - lent, And thy Sav-i-or's plead-ing cease.

## CHORUS



Room for Je - sus, King of glo - ry! Has - ten now, His word o - bey;



Swing the heart's door wide-ly o - pen, Bid Him en - ter while you may.

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