

SPECIAL
SONGS

SPECIAL SONGS

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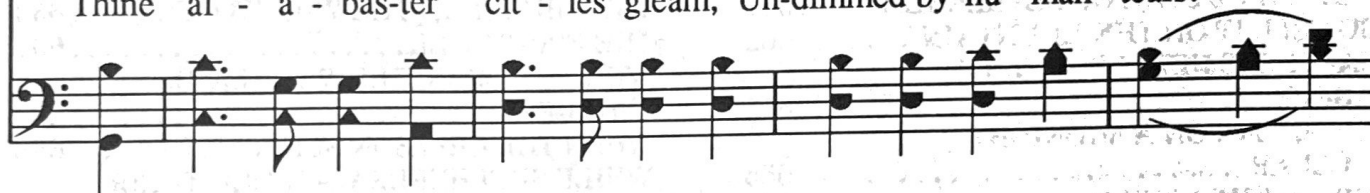
Katherine Lee Bates



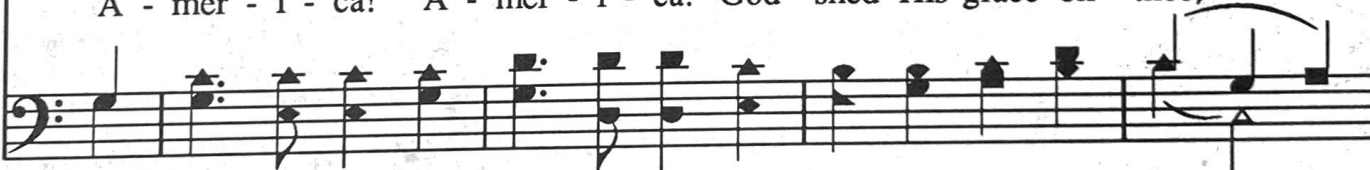
1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, impassioned stress
3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife,
4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees, beyond the years,



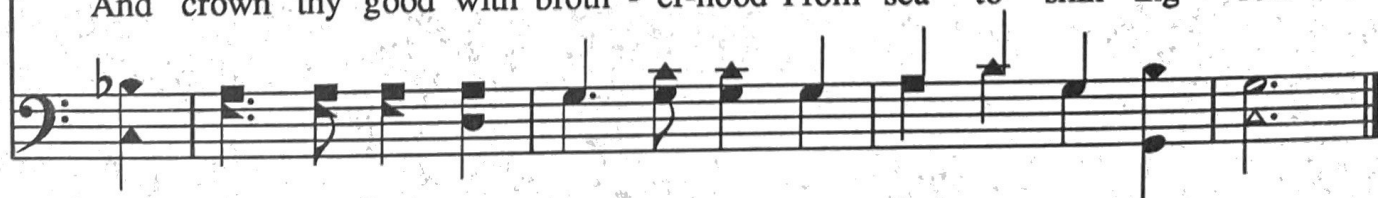
For pur - ple moun - tain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!
 A thor - ough - fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!
 Who more than self their coun - try loved, And mer - cy more than life!
 Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam, Un - dimmed by hu - man tears!



A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - 'ry flaw,
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine,
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,



And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea.
 Con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law.
 Till all suc - cess be no - ble - ness, And ev - 'ry gain di - vine.
 And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea.



My Country, 'Tis of Thee

652

S. F. Smith

(America)

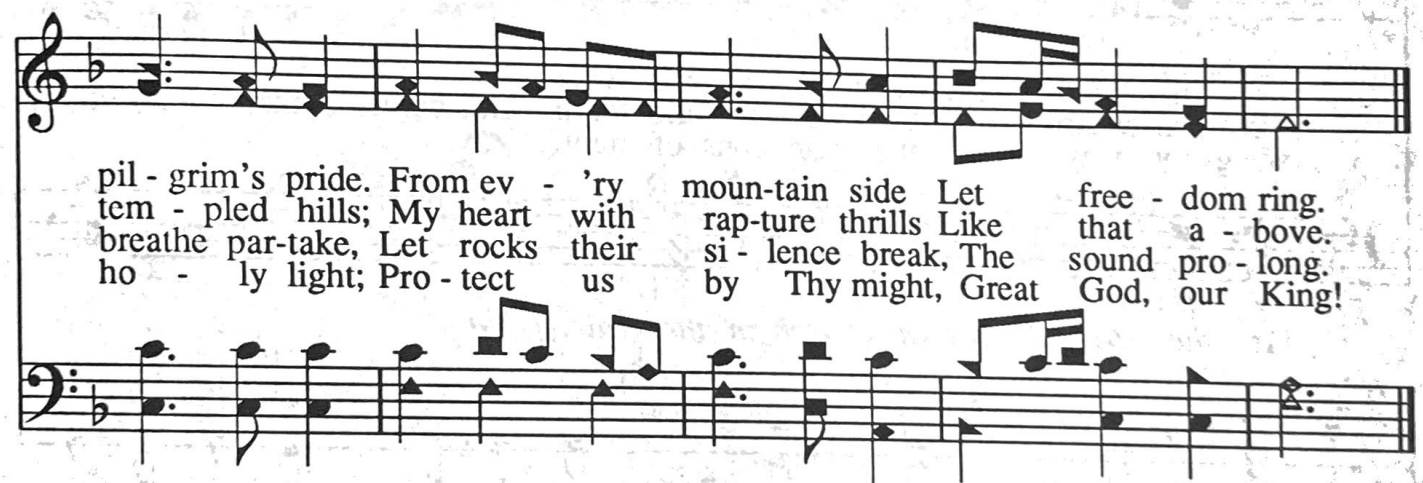
Henry Carey
Rom. 13: 1-2



1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
4. Our fa - ther's God, to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,



Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the
Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
Sweet free - dom's song; Let mor - tal tongues a - wake, Let all that
To Thee we sing; Long may our land be bright With free-dom's



pil - grim's pride. From ev - 'ry moun-tain side Let free - dom ring.
tem - pled hills; My heart with rap-ture thrills Like that a - bove.
breathe par-take, Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!

Dr. Wm. S. Pitts

Eph. 1: 22, 23

W. S. P.

1. There's a church in the val - ley by the wild - wood, No love - li - er
 2. Oh, come to the church in the wild - wood, To the trees where the
 3. From the church in the val - ley by the wild - wood, When day fades a -

spot in the dale; No place is so dear to my child - hood
 wild flow - ers bloom; Where the part - ing hymn will be chant - ed,
 way in - to night, I would fain from this spot of my child - hood

D.S. - No spot is so dear to my child - hood

Fine Chorus

As the lit - tle brown church in the vale. Oh, come, come, come, come,
 We will weep by the side of the tomb.
 Wing my way to the man - sions of light.

As the lit - tle brown church in the vale.

Come to the church in the wild - wood, Oh
 come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come,

D.S.

come come, to come, the church come, in come, the vale; come, come, come,

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing 654

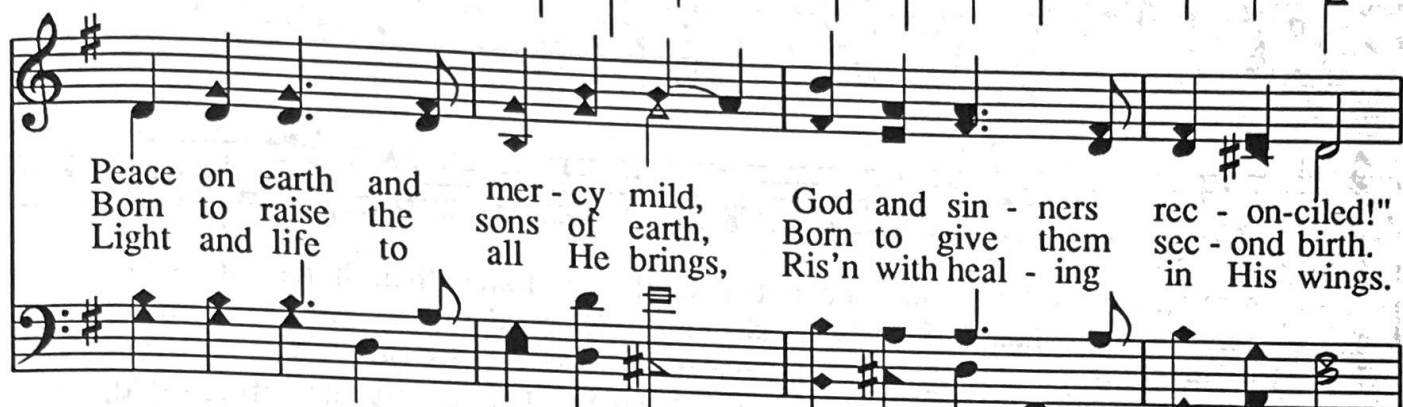
Charles Wesley

Mendelssohn

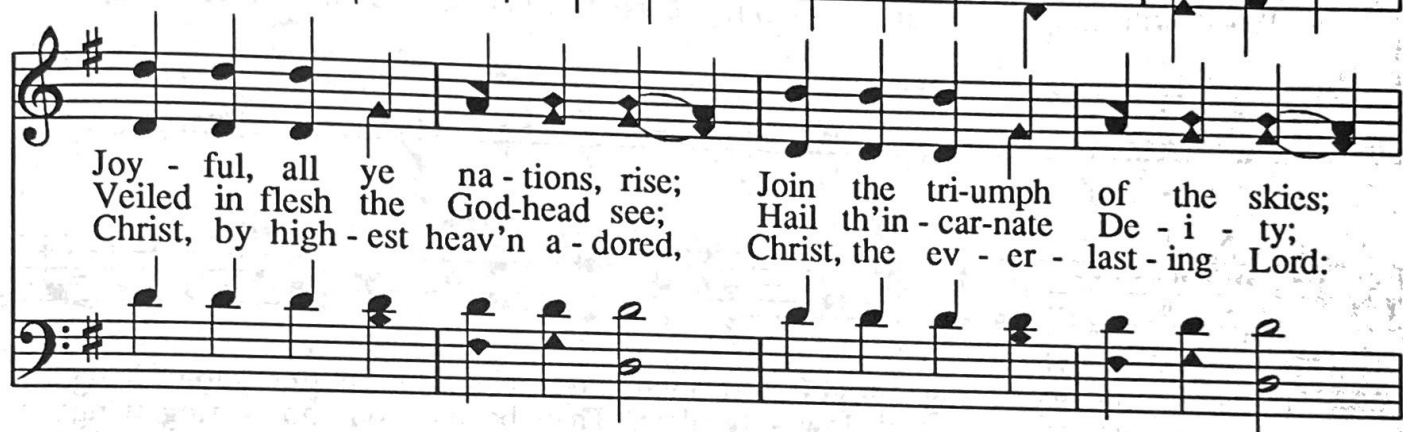
Luke 2: 8-14; Malachi 4: 2



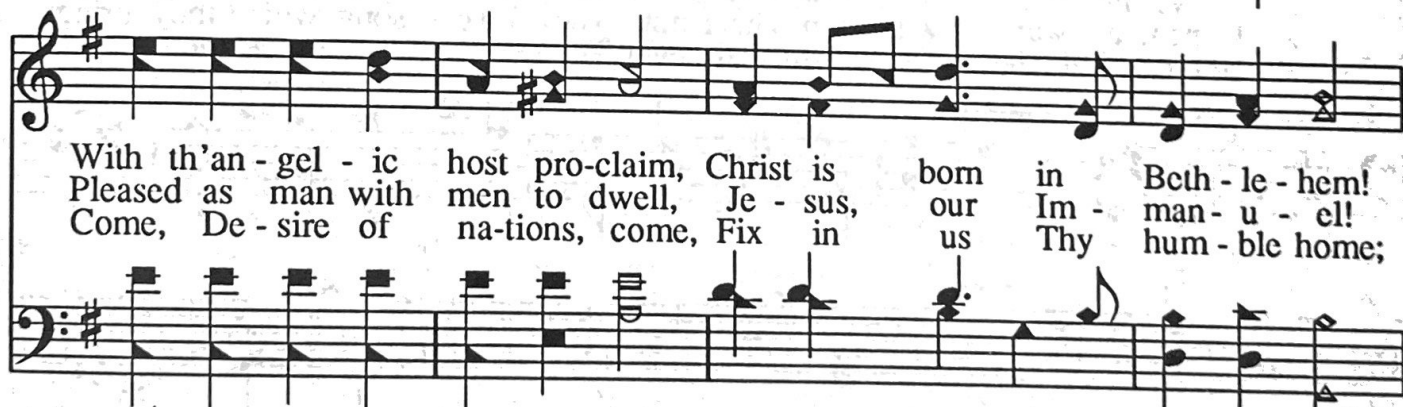
1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King!
 2. Mild, He lays His glo - ry by, Born that man the no more may die;
 3. Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Right-cous-ness!



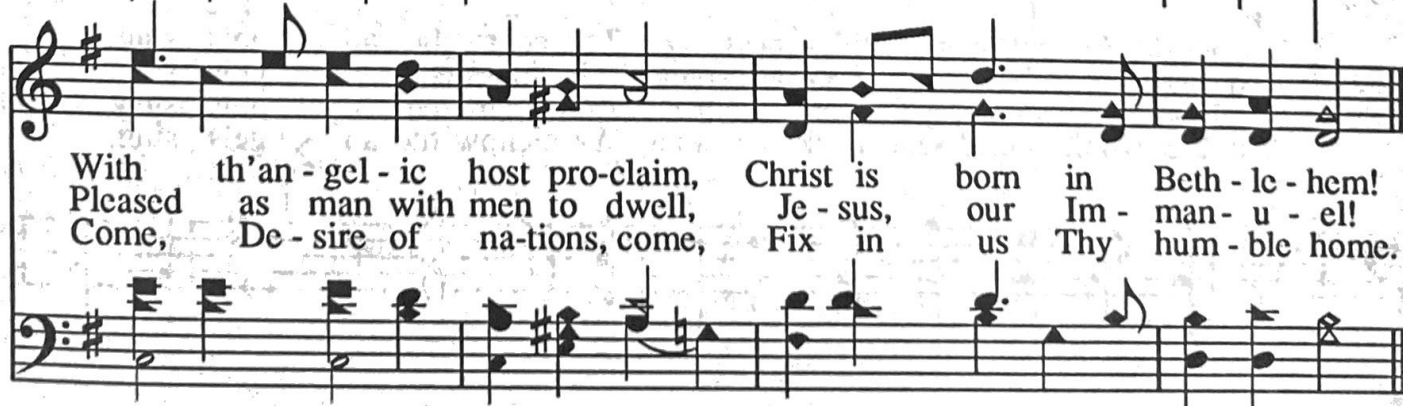
Peace on earth and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on-ciled!"
 Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth.
 Light and life to all He brings, Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings.



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;
 Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored, Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord:



With th'an - gel - ic host pro-claim, Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!
 Pleased as man with men to dwell, Je - sus, our Im - man - u - el!
 Come, De - sire of na-tions, come, Fix in us Thy hum - ble home;



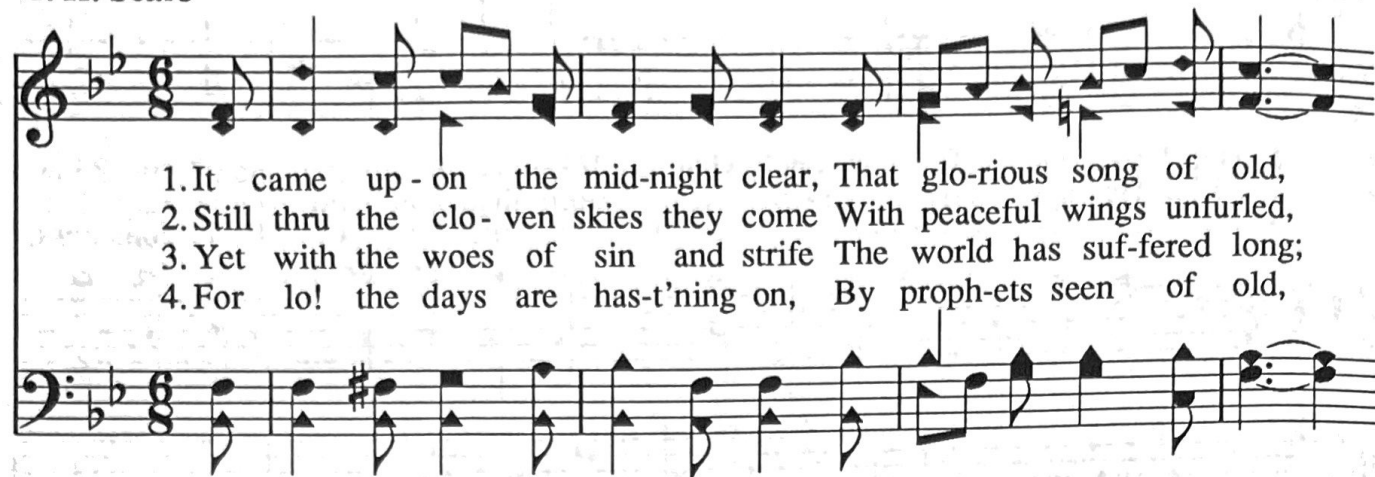
With th'an - gel - ic host pro-claim, Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!
 Pleased as man with men to dwell, Je - sus, our Im - man - u - el!
 Come, De - sire of na-tions, come, Fix in us Thy hum - ble home.

655 It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

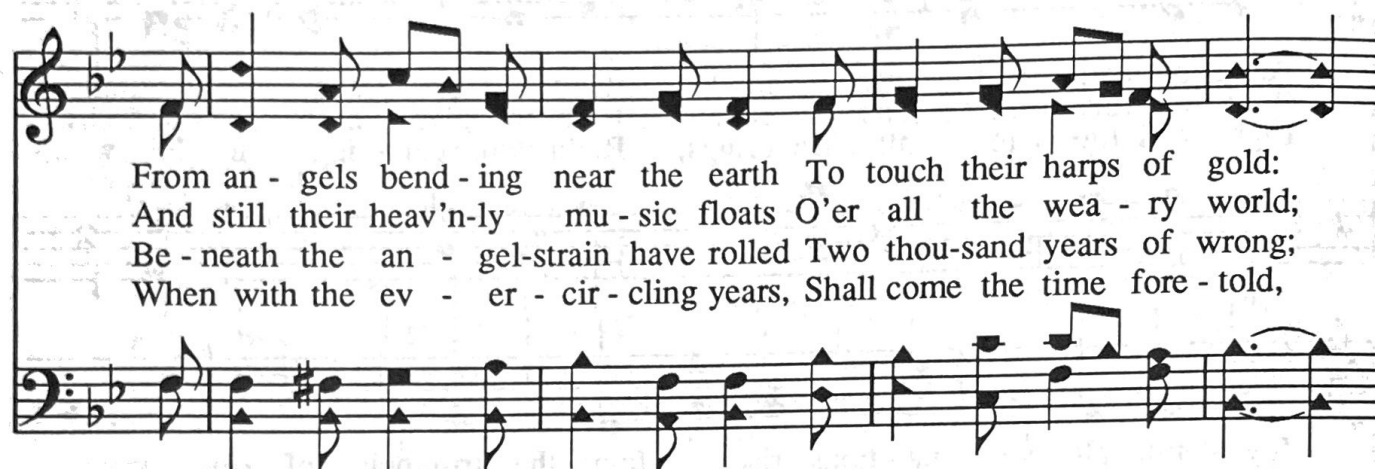
(Carol)

R. S. Willis
Luke 2: 8-14

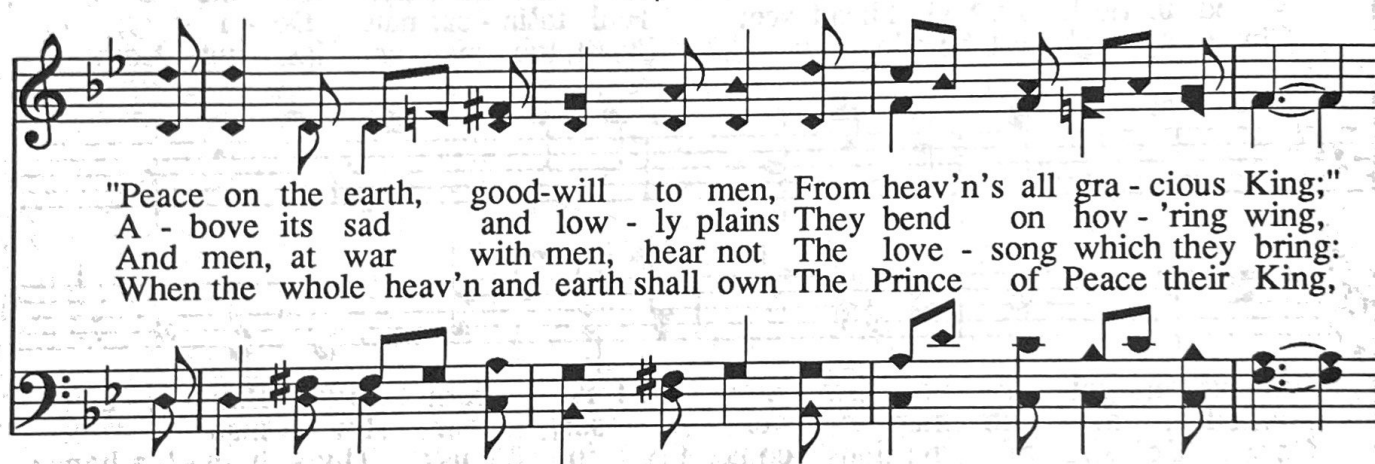
E. H. Sears



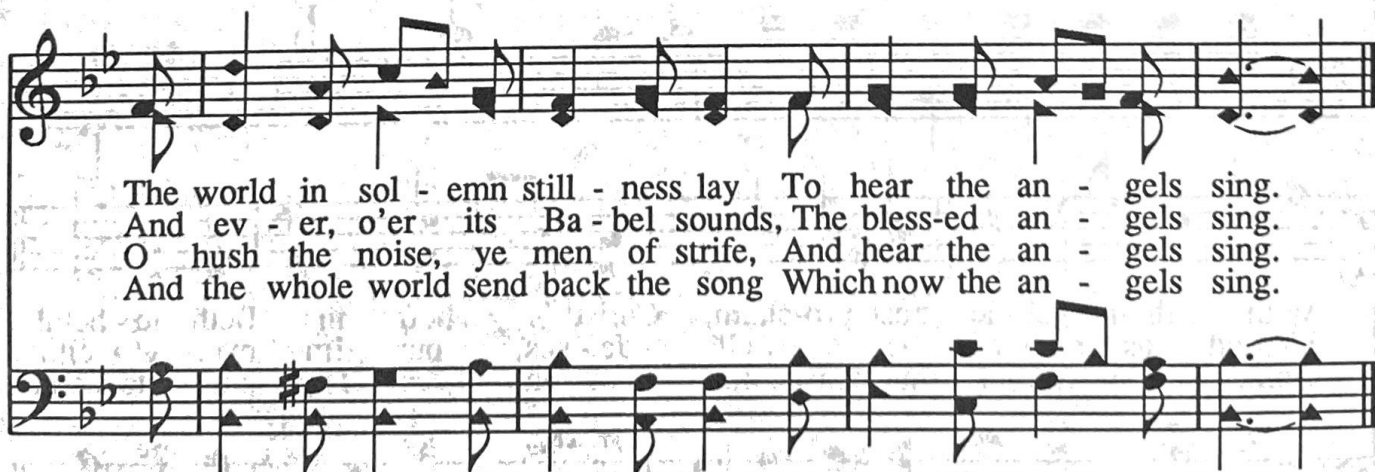
1. It came up - on the mid-night clear, That glo-rious song of old,
2. Still thru the clo-ven skies they come With peaceful wings unfurled,
3. Yet with the woes of sin and strife The world has suf-fered long;
4. For lo! the days are has-t'ning on, By proph-ets seen of old,



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;
Be - neath the an - gel-strain have rolled Two thou-sand years of wrong;
When with the ev - er - cir - cling years, Shall come the time fore - told,



"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,
And men, at war with men, hear not The love - song which they bring:
When the whole heav'n and earth shall own The Prince of Peace their King,



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 hush the noise, ye men of strife, And hear the an - gels sing.
And the whole world send back the song Which now the an - gels sing.

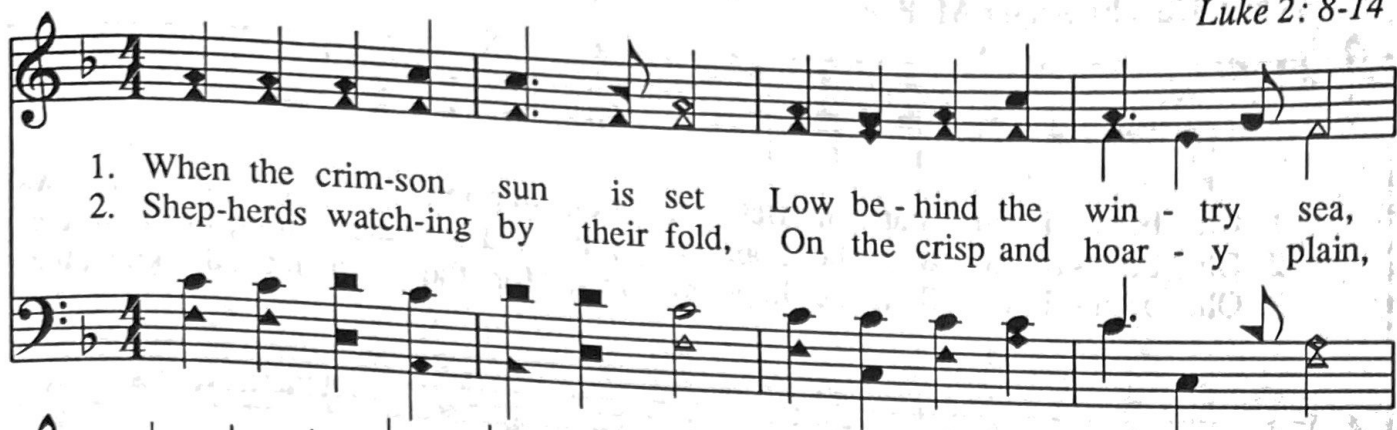
When the Crimson Sun Is Set

(Gloria)

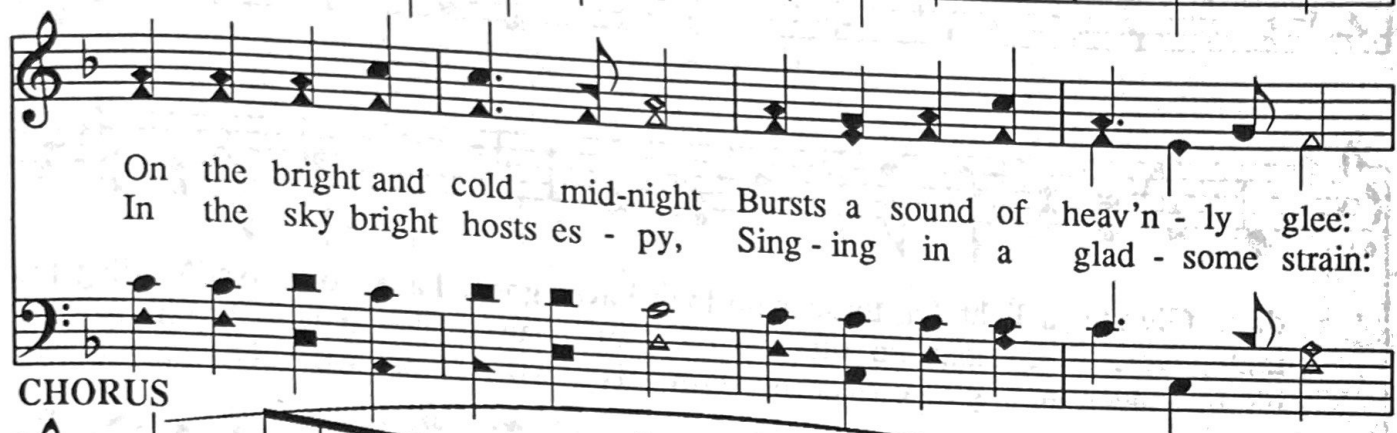
656

Old English Carol

Luke 2: 8-14



1. When the crim-son sun is set Low be-hind the win-try sea,
2. Shep-herds watch-ing by their fold, On the crisp and hoar-y plain,



On the bright and cold mid-night Bursts a sound of heav'n - ly glee:
In the sky bright hosts es - py, Sing - ing in a glad - some strain:

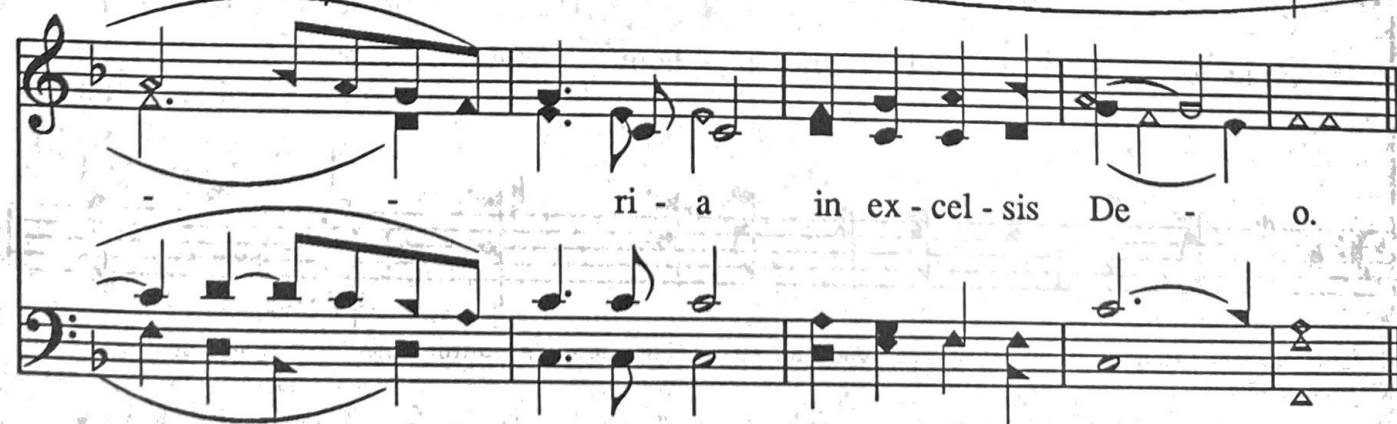
CHORUS



f
*Glo ri - a



in ex - cel-sis De - o; Glo ri - a



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

* *Glory be to God in the Highest.*

R. Fisher Boyce

Matt. 2: 2

Words and Har. by Adger M. Pace



1. Oh, beau - ti - ful Star of Beth - le - hem, shin - ing a - far thru shad - ows
 2. Oh, beau - ti - ful Star the hope of light, guid - ing the pil - grim thru the
 3. Oh, beau - ti - ful Star, the hope of rest, for the re - deemed, the good, the



dim, Giv - ing a light for those who long have gone, have gone; And guiding the
 night, O - ver the mountain till the break of dawn, the dawn; And in - to the
 blest, Yonder in glo - ry when the crown is won, is won; For Je - sus is



D.S. - Oh, give us thy



wise men on their way un - to the place where Je - sus lay,
 light of per - fect day it will give out a love - ly ray,
 now that Star di - vine, bright - er and bright - er He will shine.



light to light the way in - to the land of per - fect day, *Fine*



Beau - ti - ful Star of Beth - le - hem shine on. shine on.



Chorus

Oh, beau - ti - ful Star of Beth - le -
 Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Star,

hem, Star of Beth - le-hem, Shine up - on us un - til the glo - ry dawn;
 glo - ry dawn;

D.S.

While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks

Nahum Tate

658

Hugh Wilson
 Luke 2: 8-14

1. While shep-herds watched their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the ground,
 2. "Fear not," said he (for might - y dread Had seized their trou-bled mind);
 3. "All glo - ry be to God on high, And on the earth be peace:

The an - gel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round.
 "Glad ti - dings of great joy I bring, To you and all man-kind.
 Good-will henceforth from heav'n to men Be - gin and nev - er cease."

Joy to the World

Isaac Watts

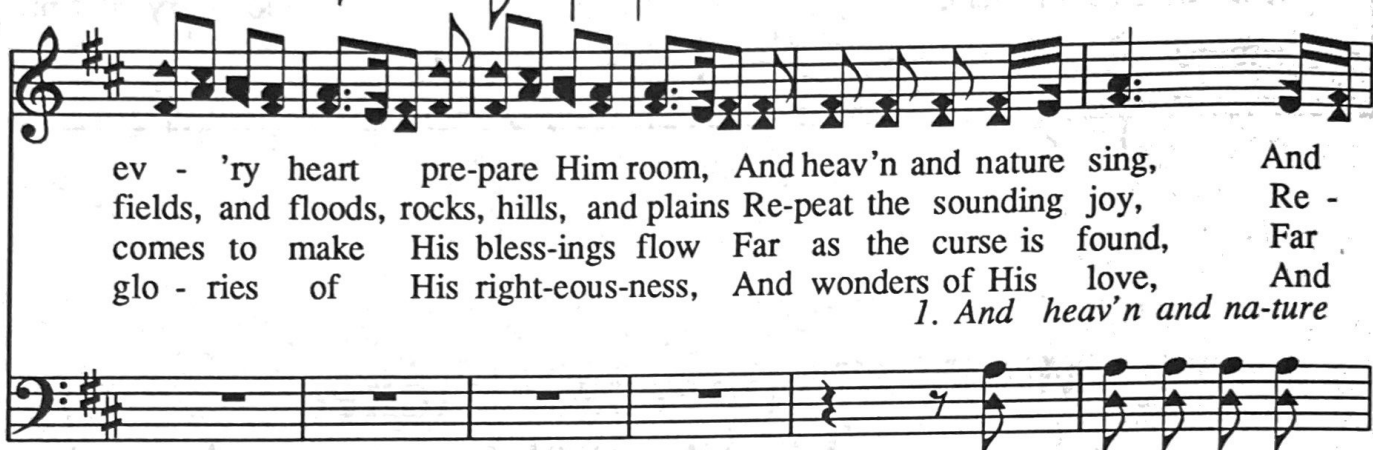
Slow and precise

Handel

Luke 2: 15-18



1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth re-ceive her King; Let
 2. Joy to the earth, the Sav - ior reigns! Let men their songs employ, While
 3. No more let sins and sor - rows grow, Nor thorns in-fest the ground; He
 4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na - tions prove The



ev - 'ry heart pre-pare Him room, And heav'n and nature sing, And
 fields, and floods, rocks, hills, and plains Re-peat the sounding joy, Re -
 comes to make His bless-ings flow Far as the curse is found, Far
 glo - ries of His right-eous-ness, And wonders of His love, And
 1. And heav'n and na-ture



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

LUKE 2:13-14

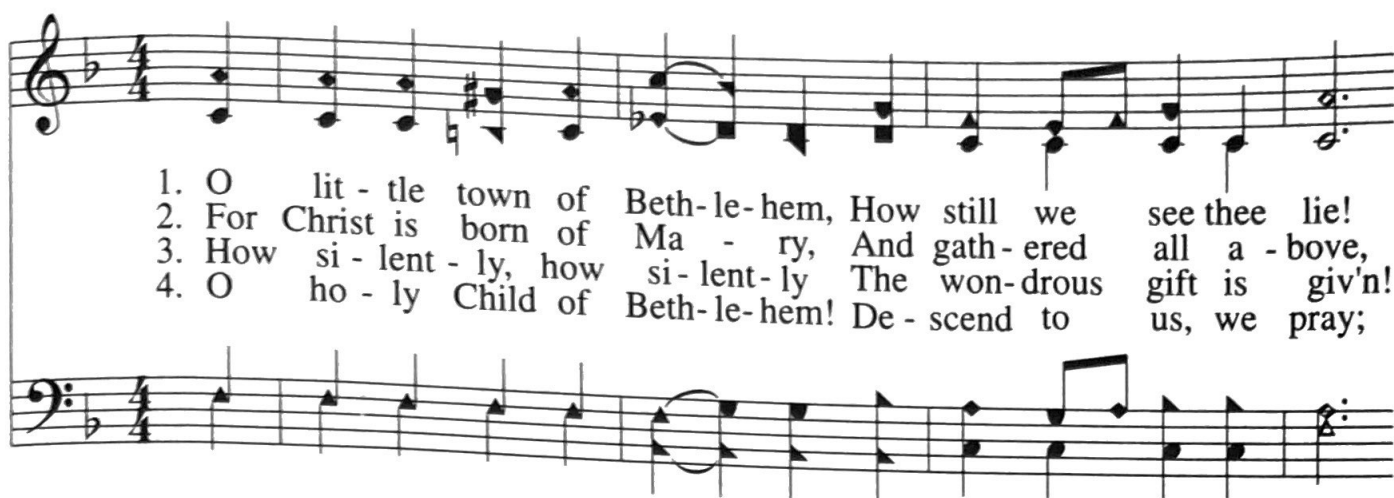
Suddenly a great company of the heavenly host appeared with the angel, praising God and saying, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace to men on whom his favor rests." "NIV"

O Little Town of Bethlehem

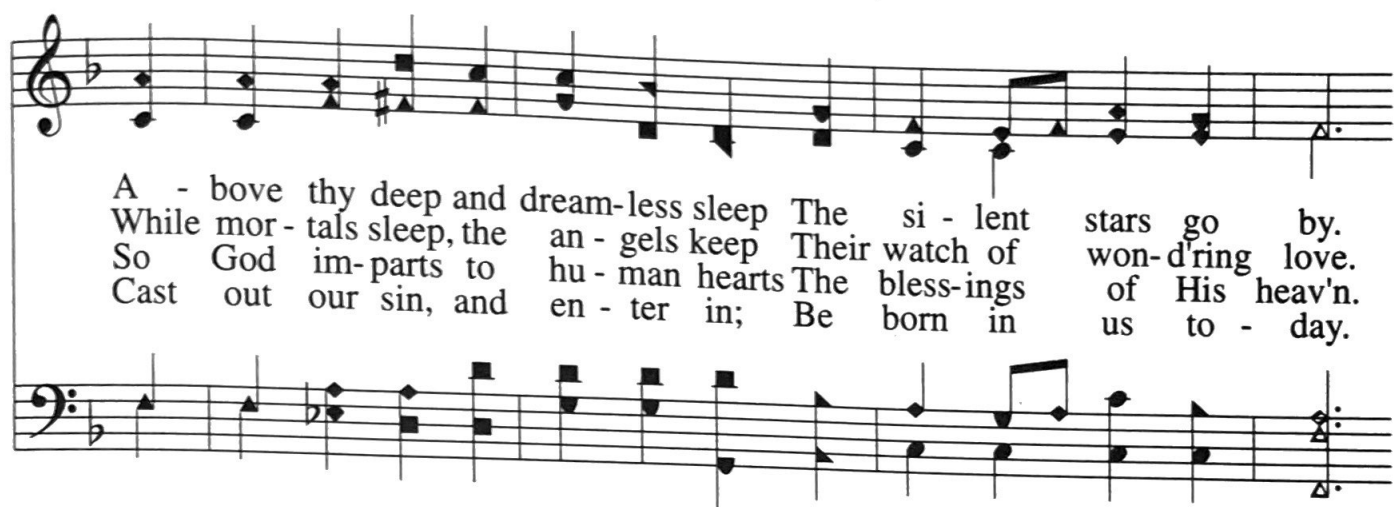
660

Phillips Brooks
Micah 5:2

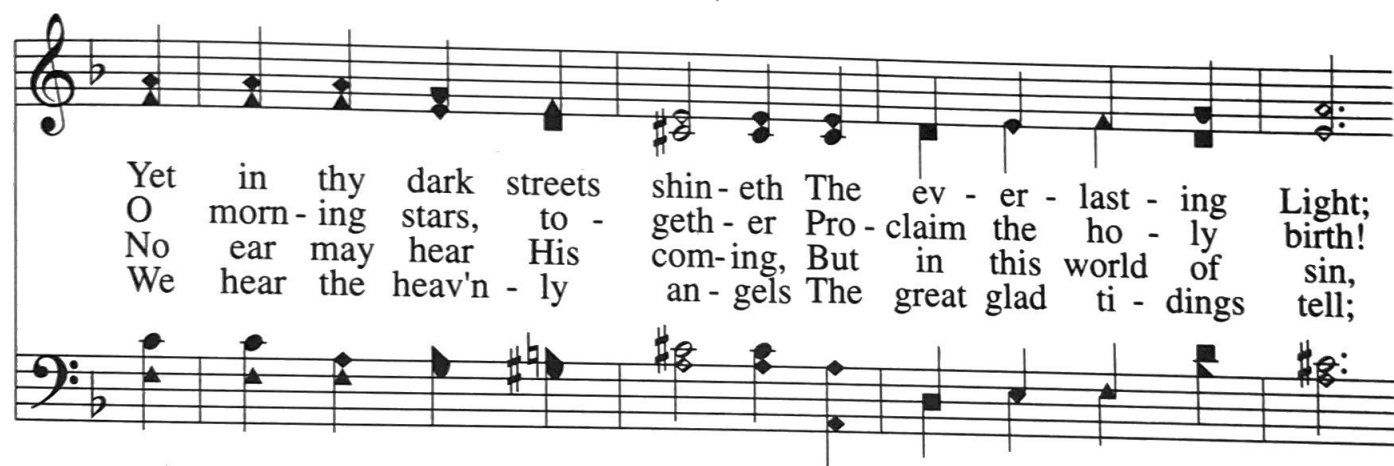
Lewis H. Redner



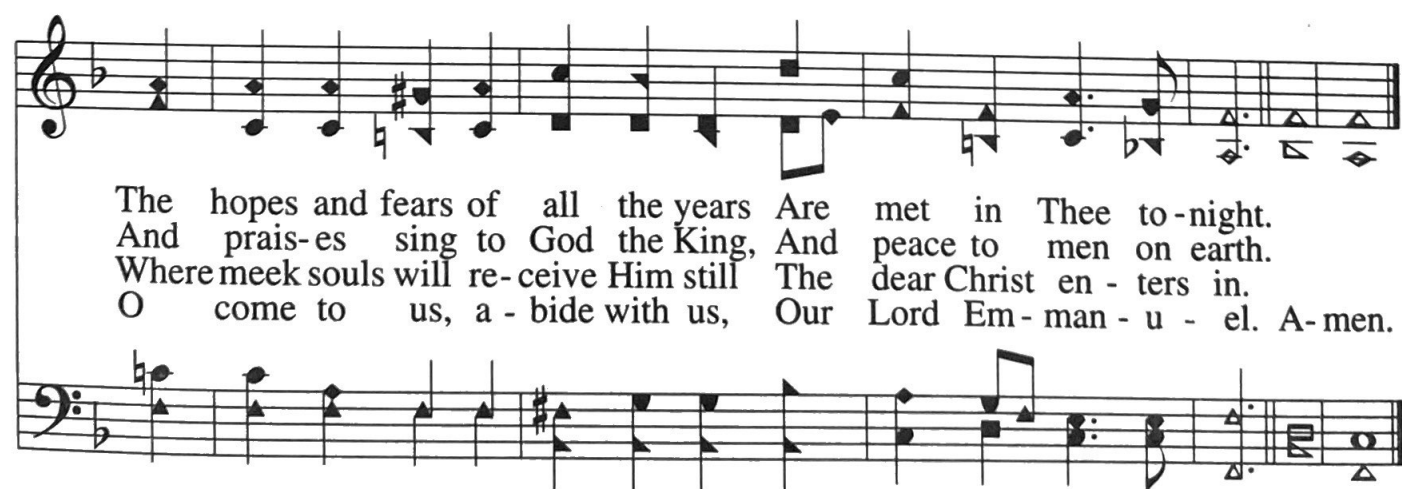
1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie!
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, And gath - ered all a - bove,
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly The won - drous gift is giv'n!
 4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem! De - scend to us, we pray;



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 heav'n - ly 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. A - men.

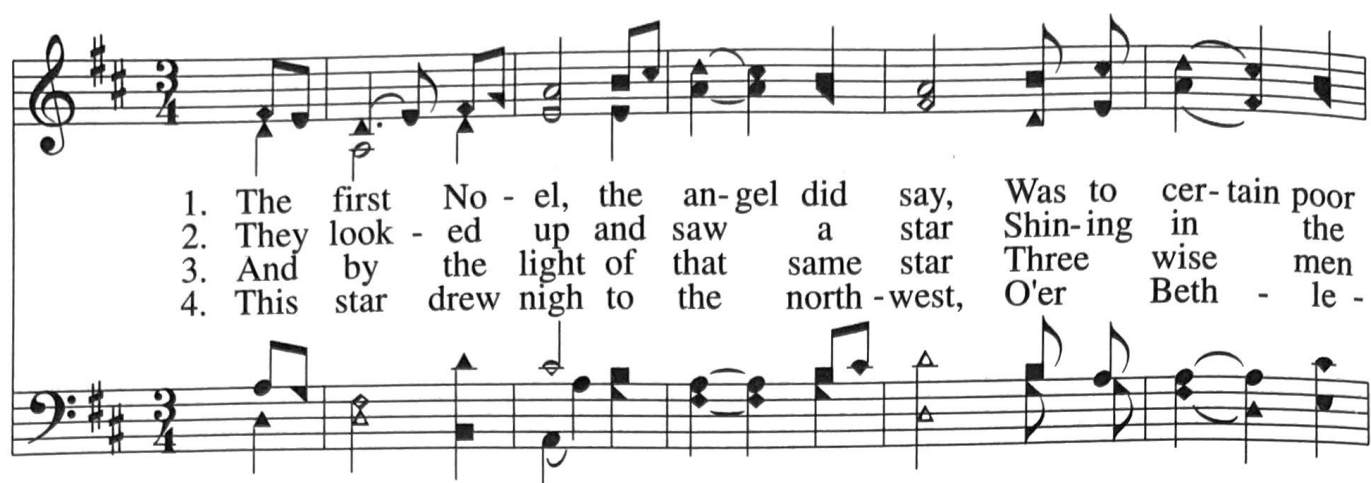
The First Noel

Traditional English Carol

W. Sandy's CHRISTMAS CAROLS

Arr. John Stainer

Luke 2:8



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 -



shep - herds in fields as they lay; In fields where they lay keep - ing that
 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



Chorus

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 -
 stay, Right o - ver the place where Je - sus lay.



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

Go Tell It on the Mountain

662

Spiritual

Isaiah 42:11-12

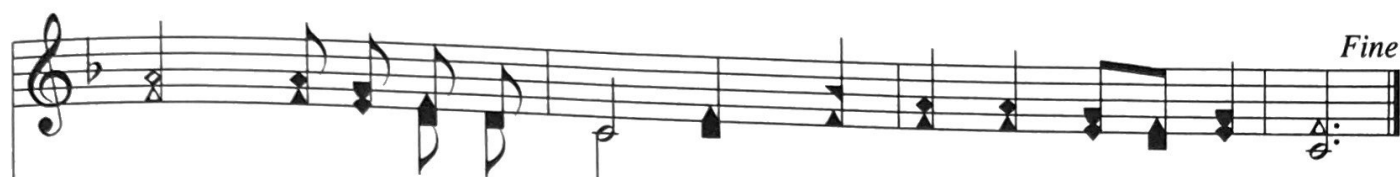
Spiritual

Arr. Reid Lancaster

Chorus



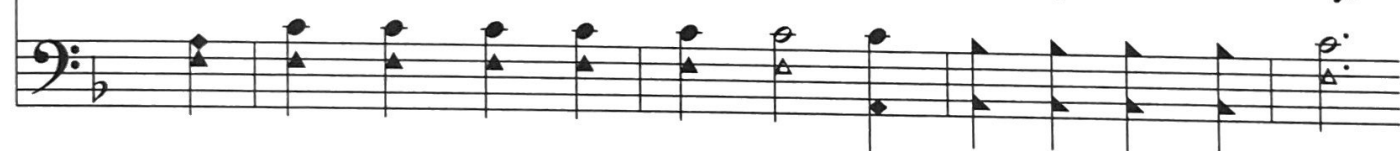
Go, tell it on the moun-tain, O-ver the hills and ev - 'ry- where;



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



1. The shep-herds all were watch-ing, While seat-ed on the ground
2. This light shown in the hea-vens, To cov-er all the earth
3. The wise men came to wor-ship The ho-ly child that day,



A light from heav'n de-scend-ed And glo-ry shown a-round.
It was a sign to tell men A-bout our Sav-ior's birth.
They found Him in a man-ger; A-sleep-ing on the hay.



Silent Night, Holy Night

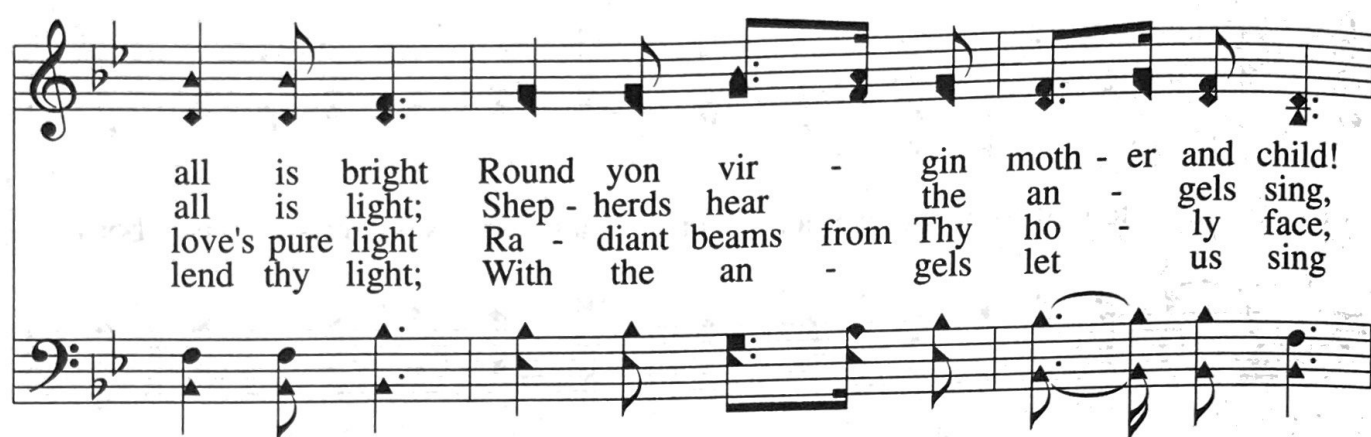
Joseph Mohr, tr. John F. Young

Franz Grüber

Luke 2:16



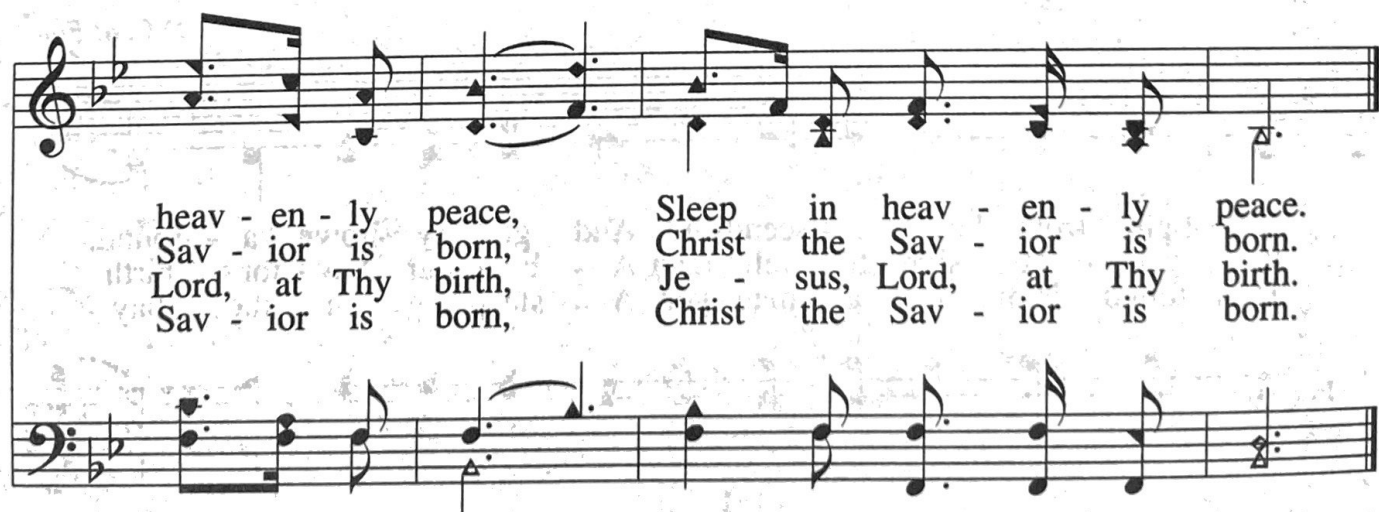
1. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, All is calm,
 2. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Dark - ness flies,
 3. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Son of God,
 4. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, won - drous star,



all is bright Round yon vir - gin moth - er and child!
 all is light; Shep - herds hear the an - gels sing,
 love's pure light Ra - diant beams from Thy ho - ly face,
 lend thy light; With the an - gels let us sing



Ho - ly In - fant so ten - der and mild, Sleep in
 "Al - le - lu - ia! hail the King! Christ the
 With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace, Je - sus,
 Al - le - lu - ia to our King; Christ the



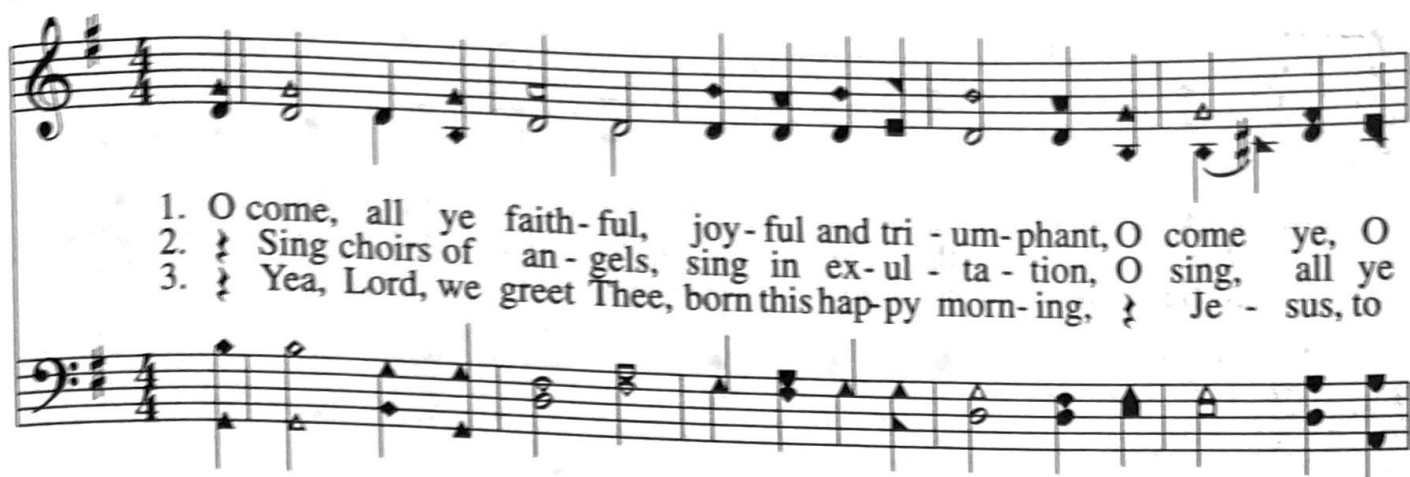
heav - en - ly peace, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.
 Sav - ior is born, Christ the Sav - ior is born.
 Lord, at Thy birth, Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth.
 Sav - ior is born, Christ the Sav - ior is born.

O Come, All Ye Faithful

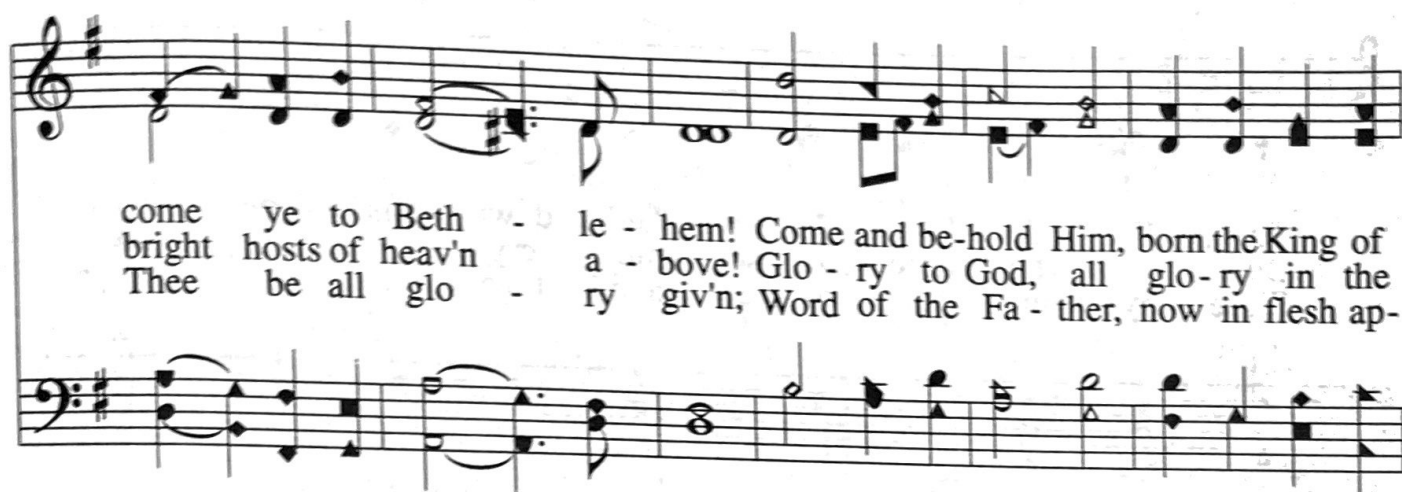
664

John Francis Wade, tr. Frederick Oakeley
Luke 2:15

John Francis Wade

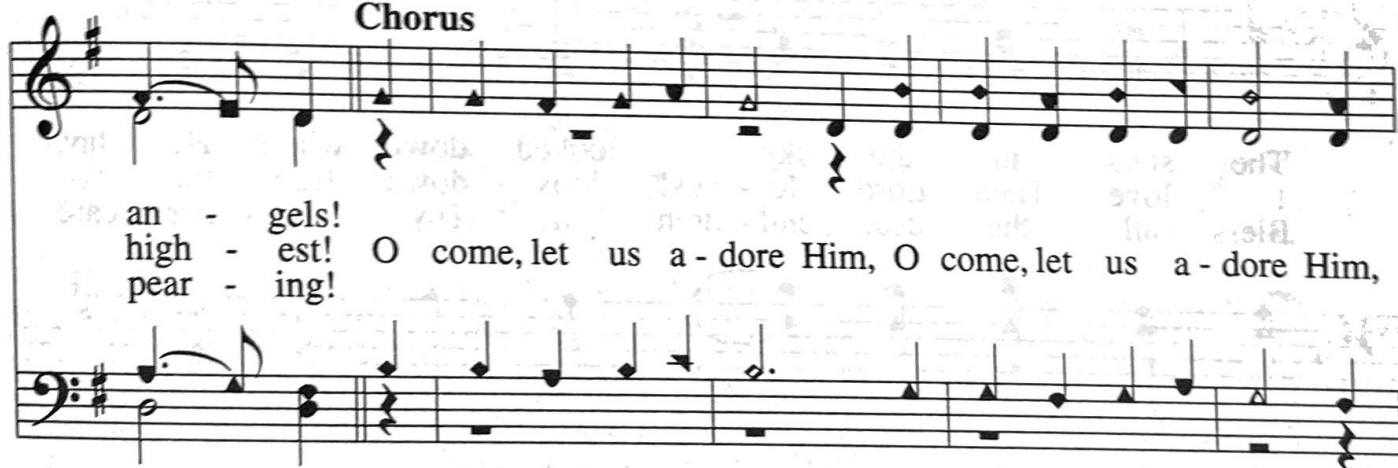


1. O come, all ye faith-ful, joy-ful and tri-um-phant, O come ye, O
2. Sing choirs of an-gels, sing in ex-ul-ta-tion, O sing, all ye
3. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this hap-py morn-ing, Je-sus, to

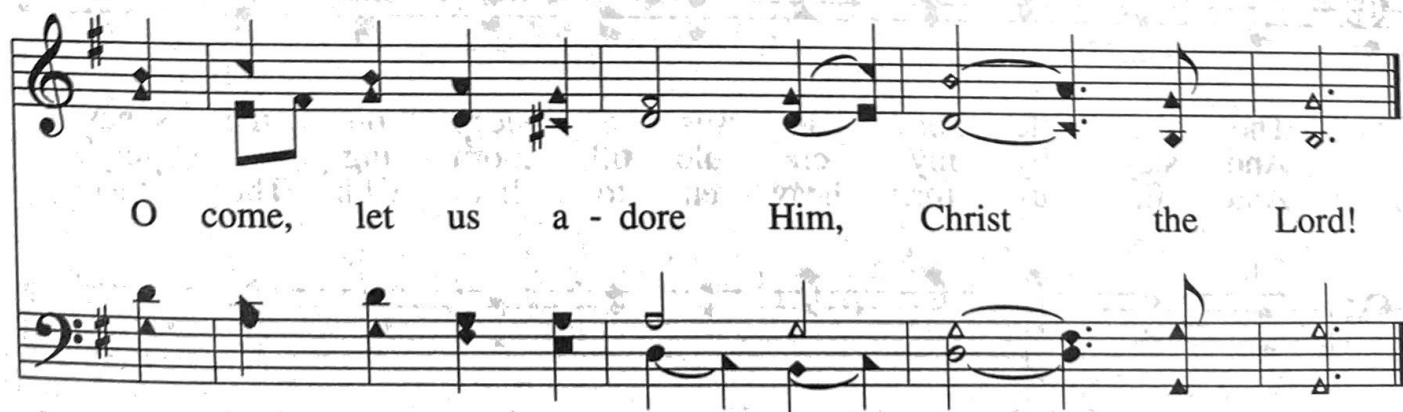


come ye to Beth-le-hem! Come and be-hold Him, born the King of
bright hosts of heav'n a-bove! Glo-ry to God, all glo-ry in the
Thee be all glo-ry giv'n; Word of the Fa-ther, now in flesh ap-

Chorus



an-gels!
high-est! O come, let us a-dore Him, O come, let us a-dore Him,
pear-ing!



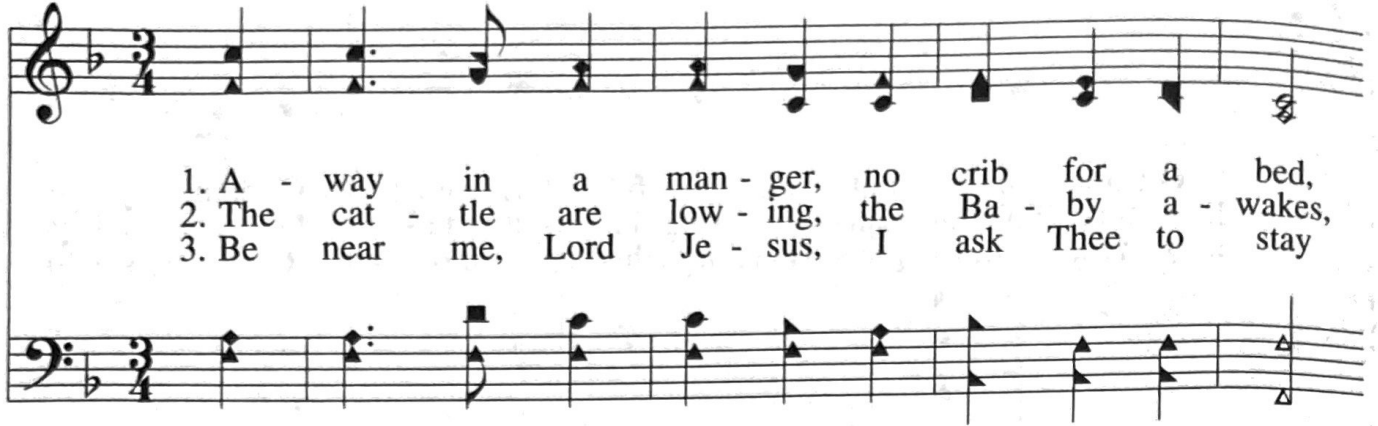
O come, let us a-dore Him, Christ the Lord!

Away in a Manger


John Thomas McFarland

Arr. James R. Murray

Luke 2.7



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



The lit - tle Lord Je - sus laid down His sweet head;
 But lit - tle Lord Je - sus, no cry - ing He makes;
 Close by me for ev - er, and love me, I pray;



The stars in the sky looked down where He lay,
 I love Thee, the Lord Je - sus! look down from the sky,
 Bless all the dear chil - dren in Thy ten - der care,



The lit - tle Lord Je - sus, a - sleep on the hay.
 And stay by my cra - dle till morn - ing is night.
 And fit us for heav - en to live with Thee there.

Angels We Have Heard on High

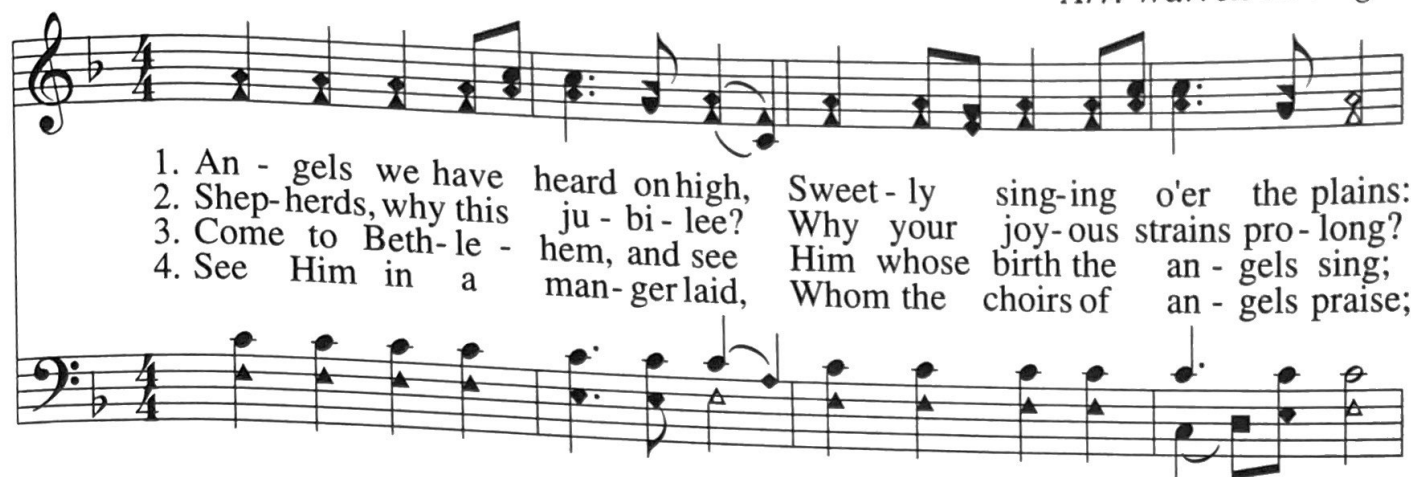
666

Traditional French Carol

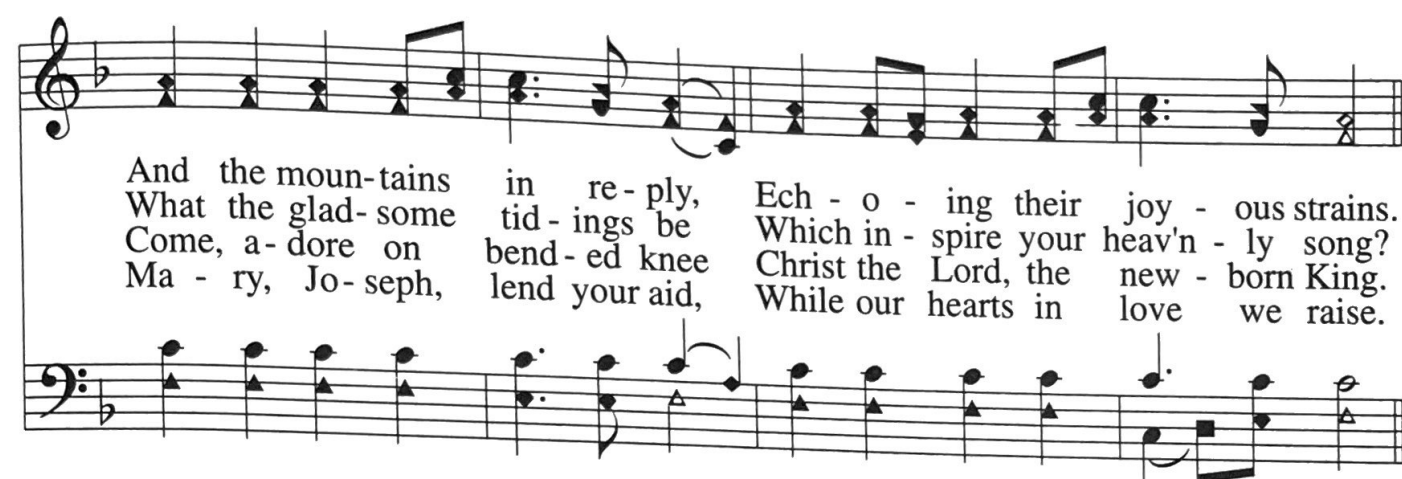
Luke 2:13-14

Traditional French Carol

Arr. Warren M. Angell



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, Whom the choirs of an - gels praise;

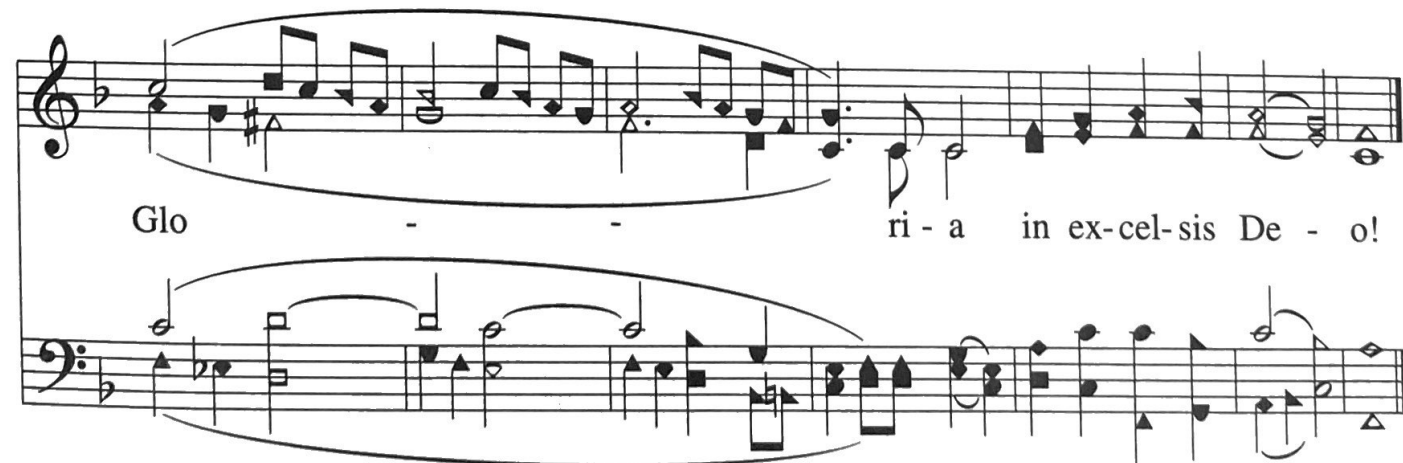


And the moun - tains in re - ply, Ech - o - ing their joy - ous strains.
 What the glad - some tid - ings be Which in - spire your heav'n - ly song?
 Come, a - dore on bend - ed knee Christ the Lord, the new - born King.
 Ma - ry, Jo - seph, lend your aid, While our hearts in love we raise.

Chorus



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



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

What Child Is This?

William C. Dix

Traditional English Melody

Luke 2:17



1. What Child is this, who, laid to rest, On Mary'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, peas-ant, king, to own Him;



Whom an-gels greet with an-thems sweet, While shep-herds watch are keep-ing?
 Good Chris-tian, 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.



Chorus



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.

