

Refrain

O come, let us a - dore him, O come, let us a - dore him, O
 Ve - ní - te, a - do - ré - mus, ve - ní - te, a - do - ré - mus, ve -

come, let us a - dore him, Christ, the Lord!
 ní - te, a - do - ré - mus Dó - mi - num.

Text: Irregular with refrain; John F. Wade, ca. 1711–1786; tr. by Frederick Oakeley, 1802–1880, alt.
 Music: ADESTE FIDELES; John F. Wade.

303

JOY TO THE WORLD

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re -
 2. Joy to the world! the Sav - ior reigns; Let us our
 3. No more let sins and sor - rows grow, Nor thorns in -
 4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the

1. ceive her King; Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare him
 2. songs em - ploy; While fields and floods, rocks, hills and
 3. fest the ground; He comes to make his bless - ings
 4. na - tions prove The glo - ries of his righ - teous -

1. room, And heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na - ture
 2. plains Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing
 3. flow Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is
 4. ness, And won - ders of his love, And won - ders of his

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

Text: CM with repeats: based on Psalm 98; Isaac Watts, 1764–1748, alt.
 Music: ANTIOCH; T. Hawkes' *Collection of Tunes*, 1833; George Frideric Handel, 1685–1759;
 adapt. by Lowell Mason, 1792–1872, alt.

AWAY IN A MANGER

324

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

1. lit - tle Lord Je - sus laid down his sweet head; The
 2. lit - tle Lord Je - sus, no cry - ing he makes; I
 3. by me for - ev - er, and love me, I pray; Bless

1. stars in the sky — looked down where he lay, The
 2. love thee, Lord Je - sus! Look down from the sky, And
 3. all the dear chil - dren in thy ten - der care, And

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

Text: 11 11 11 11 11; verses 1–2, *Little Children's Book for Schools and Families*, ca. 1885;
 verse 3, John T. McFarland, 1851–1913; Gabriel's *Vineyard Songs*, 1892, alt.
 Music: MUELLER; attr. to James R. Murray, 1841–1905.

309

SILENT NIGHT

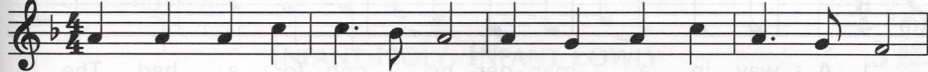
1. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! All is calm, all is bright Round yon
 2. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Shep - herds quake at the sight; Glo - ries
 3. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Son of God, love's pure light Ra - diant

1. Vir - gin Moth - er and child! Ho - ly in - fant so ten - der and mild,
 2. stream from heav - en a - far; Heav'n - ly hosts — sing "Al - le - lu - ia!"
 3. beams from thy ho - ly face, With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace,

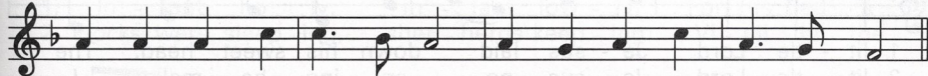
1. Sleep in heav - en - ly peace, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.
 2. Christ the Sav - ior is born, Christ the Sav - ior is born."
 3. Je - sus, Lord, at thy birth, Je - sus, Lord, at thy birth.

Text: Irregular; Joseph Mohr, 1792–1849; English tr. by John F. Young, 1820–1885.
 Music: STILLE NACHT; Franz X. Gruber, 1787–1863.

Verses



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 an - gels praise a - bove;



1. And the moun-tains in re - ply Ech - o back their joy - ous strains.
2. Say what may the tid - ings be Which in-spire your heav'n-ly song.
3. Come, a - dore on bend-ed knee Christ, the Lord, the new-born King.
4. Ma - ry, Jo - seph, lend your aid, While we raise our hearts in love.

Refrain



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



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

Text: 77 77 with refrain; Trad. French Carol, ca. 18th cent.; tr. fr. *Crown of Jesus Music*, II, London, 1862;
tr. by James Chadwick, 1813-1882, and others, alt.
Music: GLORIA; Trad. French Carol.

The Little Drummer

Come they told me
 pa rum pum pum pum
 Our new born King to see
 pa rum pum pum pum
 Our finest gifts we bring
 pa rum pum pum pum
 To lay before the King
 pa rum pum pum pum
 rum pum pum pum
 rum pum pum pum
 So to honor Him
 pa rum pum pum pum
 when we come.

Baby Jesus

pa rum pum pum pum
 I am a poor child too
 pa rum pum pum pum
 I have no gift to bring
 pa rum pum pum pum
 That's fit to give our King
 pa rum pum pum pum
 rum pum pum pum
 rum pum pum pum
 Shall I play for you!
 pa rum pum pum
 on my drum.

Mary nodded

pa rum pum pum pum
 The ox and lamb kept time
 pa rum pum pum pum
 I played my drum for Him
 pa rum pum pum
 I played my best for Him
 pa rum pum pum pum
 rum pum pum pum
 rum pum pum pum
 Then He smiled at me
 pa rum pum pum pum
 me and my drum.