

Joy to the World

Jubilantly ♩ = 76-96

1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come; Let earth re -
 2. Re - joice! Re - joice when Je - sus reigns, And Saints their
 3. No more will sin and sor - row grow, Nor thorns in -
 4. Re - joice! Re - joice in the Most High, While Is - rael

ceive her King! Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare him
 songs em - ploy, While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and
 fest the ground; He'll come and make the bless - ings
 spreads a - broad Like stars that glit - ter in the

room, And Saints and an - gels sing, And Saints and an - gels
 plains Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing
 flow Far as the curse was found, Far as the curse was
 sky, And ev - er wor - ship God, And ev - er wor - ship

And Saints and an - gels sing, And

sing, And Saints, and Saints and an - gels sing.
 joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.
 found, Far as, far as the curse was found.
 God, And ev - er, and ev - er wor - ship God.

Saints and an - gels sing,

Text: Isaac Watts, 1674-1748; alt. by William W. Phelps, 1792-1872.

Included in the first LDS hymnbook, 1835.

Music: George F. Handel, 1685-1759; arr. by Lowell Mason, 1792-1872

Alma 5:50

Psalms 97:1; 98:4-9

With Wondering Awe

210

Brightly ♩ = 112-126

1. With won-d'ring awe the wise men saw The star in heav - en spring - ing,
 2. By light of star they trav - eled far To seek the low - ly man - ger,
 3. And still is found, the world a - round, The old and hal - lowed sto - ry,
 4. The heav'n - ly star its rays a - far On ev - 'ry land is throw - ing,

And with de-light, in peace-ful night, They heard the an - gels sing - ing:
 A hum - ble bed where-in was laid The won-drous lit - tle Strang - er.
 And still is sung in ev - 'ry tongue The an - gels' song of glo - ry:
 And shall not cease till ho - ly peace In all the earth is grow - ing.

Ho - san - na, ho - san - na, ho - san - na to his name!

The First Noel

Jubilantly ♩ = 80-92

1. The first No - el the an - gel did say Was to
2. They look - ed up and saw a star Shin - ing

cer - tain poor shep - herds in fields as they lay, In
in the East be - yond them far, And

fields where they lay keep - ing their sheep On a cold win - ter's
to the earth it gave great light, And so it con -

night that was so deep. No - el, No - el, No -
tin - ued both day and night.

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

145

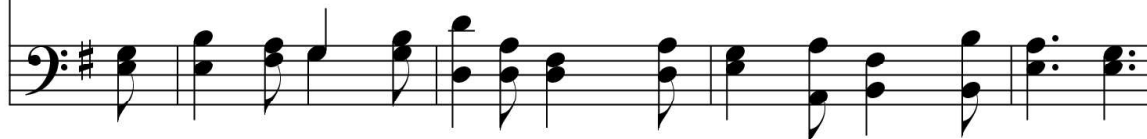
What Child Is This



1 What child is this, who, laid to rest, on Mar-y'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, one and all, to own him.



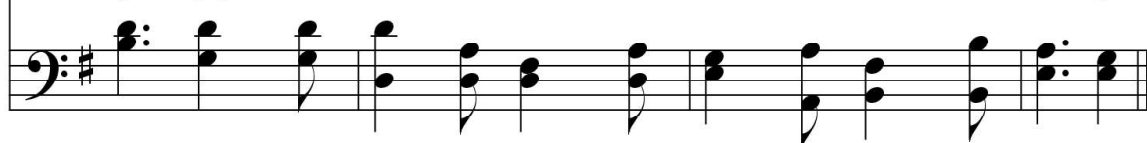
Whom an - gels greet with an - thems sweet while shep - herds watch are keep - ing?
 Good Chris - tian, fear; for sin - ners here the si - lent Word is plead - ing.
 The King of kings sal - va - tion brings; let lov - ing hearts en - throne him.



This, this is Christ the King, whom shep - herds guard and an - gels sing;
 Nails, spear, shall pierce him through; the cross be borne for me, for you.
 Raise, raise the song on high. The vir - gin sings her lul - la - by.



haste, haste to bring him laud, the babe, the son of Mar - y!
 Hail, hail, the Word made flesh, the babe, the son of Mar - y!
 Joy, joy, for Christ is born, the babe, the son of Mar - y!



This Victorian text gains scope and power by having the original second halves of stanzas two and three restored. They give a stark forward glimpse of what lies ahead for this "babe, the son of Mary!" The tune is much older, dating from Tudor England.

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

Vigorously ♩ = 92-112

1. Hark! The her - ald an - gels sing Glo - ry to the new - born King!
 2. Hail the heav'n - born Prince of Peace! Hail the Son of Righ - teous - ness!

Peace on earth and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!
 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;
 Mild he lays his glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die;

With th'an - gel - ic host pro - claim Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!
 Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Hark! The herald angels sing". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "Hark! The her - ald an - gels sing Glo - ry to the new - born King!". The music is in a simple, hymn-like style with a steady rhythm.

Text: Charles Wesley, 1707–1788
Music: Felix Mendelssohn, 1809–1847

Luke 2:8–14
3 Nephi 25:2

Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming 105

1. Lo, how a Rose e'er bloom - ing from ten - der stem
 2. I - sa - iah 'twas fore - told it, the Rose I have
 3. This flower, whose fra - grance ten - der with sweet - ness fills

hath sprung. Of Jes - se's lin - eage com - ing as
 in mind: with Ma - ry we be - hold it, the
 the air, dis - pels with glo - rious splen - dor, the

saints of old have sung. It came a flow - eret bright,
 vir - gin moth - er kind. To show God's love a - right
 dark - ness ev - ery - where. True Man, yet ver - y God,

a - mid the cold of win - ter, when half - spent was the night.
 she bore to us a Sav - ior, when half - spent was the night.
 from sin and death He saves us, and light - ens ev - ery load.

WORDS: German carol, 15th cent.; tr. Theodore Baker (st. 1, 2), 1894;
 tr. Harriet Krauth Spaeth (st. 3), 1875 (Isa. 11:1)

MUSIC: German carol, 15th cent.; harm. Michael Praetorius, 1609

ES IST EIN ROS'
 7.6.7.6.6.7.6

Silent Night

204

Peacefully ♩ = 80–100

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 you 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.

Text: Joseph Mohr, 1792–1848; trans. by John F. Young, 1820–1885
Music: Franz Gruber, 1787–1863

Luke 2:7–14
Alma 7:10–12

326 In the bleak mid-winter

Christina Georgina Rossetti (1830-1894)

Gustav Holst (1874-1934)

CRANHAM Irregular

1. In the bleak mid - win - ter fros - ty wind made
 2. Our God, heav'n can - not hold him nor earth sus -
 3. E - nough for him, whom che - ru - bim wor - ship night and
 4. An - gels and arch - an - gels may have ga - thered
 5. What can I give him, poor as I

moan, earth stood hard as ir - on, wa - ter like a
 tain; heav'n and earth shall flee a - way when he comes to
 day, a breast - ful of milk, and a man - ger - ful of
 there, che - ru - bim and se - ra - phim thronged the
 am? If I were a shep - herd I would bring a

stone; snow had fal - len, snow on snow, snow on
 reign. In the bleak mid - win - ter a sta - ble - place suf -
 hay: e - nough for him, whom an - gels fall down be -
 air; but on - ly his mo - ther in her mai - den
 lamb; if I were a wise man I would do my

snow, in the bleak mid - win - ter, long a - go.
 ficed the Lord God al - migh - ty, Je - sus Christ.
 fore, the ox and ass and ca - mel which a - dore.
 bliss wor - shipped the be - lov - ed with a kiss.
 part, yet what I can I give him: give my heart.

O Little Town of Bethlehem

208

Peacefully ♩ = 84-100

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!

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.

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,

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.

Text: Phillips Brooks, 1835-1893
Music: Lewis H. Redner, 1831-1908

Micah 5:2
 Luke 2:4-16

O Holy Night!

The Holy One to be born will be called the Son of God. Luke 1:35

Introduction

1. O ho - ly night! the stars are bright - ly
 2. Led by the light of faith se - rene - ly
 3. Tru - ly He taught us to love one an -

shin - ing; It is the night of the dear Sav - ior's birth.
 beam - ing, With glow - ing hearts by His cra - dle we stand.
 oth - er; His law is love and His gos - pel is peace.

Long lay the world in sin and er - ror pin - ing, Till He ap -
 So led by light of a star sweet - ly gleam - ing, Here came the
 Chains shall He break, for the slave is our broth - er, And in His

peared and the soul felt its worth. A thrill of hope - the
 Wise Men from O - ri - ent land. The King of kings lay
 name all op - pres - sion shall cease. Sweet hymns of joy in

wea - ry world re - joic - es, For yon - der breaks a new and glo - rious morn!
 thus in low - ly man - ger, In all our tri - als born to be our Friend.
 grate - ful cho - rus raise we; Let all with - in us praise His ho - ly name.

Fall on your knees! O hear the an - gel voic - es! O night
 He knows our need - to our weak - ness is no strang - er. Be - hold
 Christ is the Lord! O praise His name for - ev - er! His power

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

1., 2. | 3.
 ho - ly night, O night di - vine!
 King, be - fore Him low - ly bend!
 glo - ry ev - er - more pro - claim!

Optional extended or choral ending
 2 2 rit.
 His power and glo - ry ev - er - more pro - claim!

Angels We Have Heard on High

Joyfully ♩ = 96-116

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;

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.

Glo - - - - ri - a

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

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

Text: French carol, ca. 1862

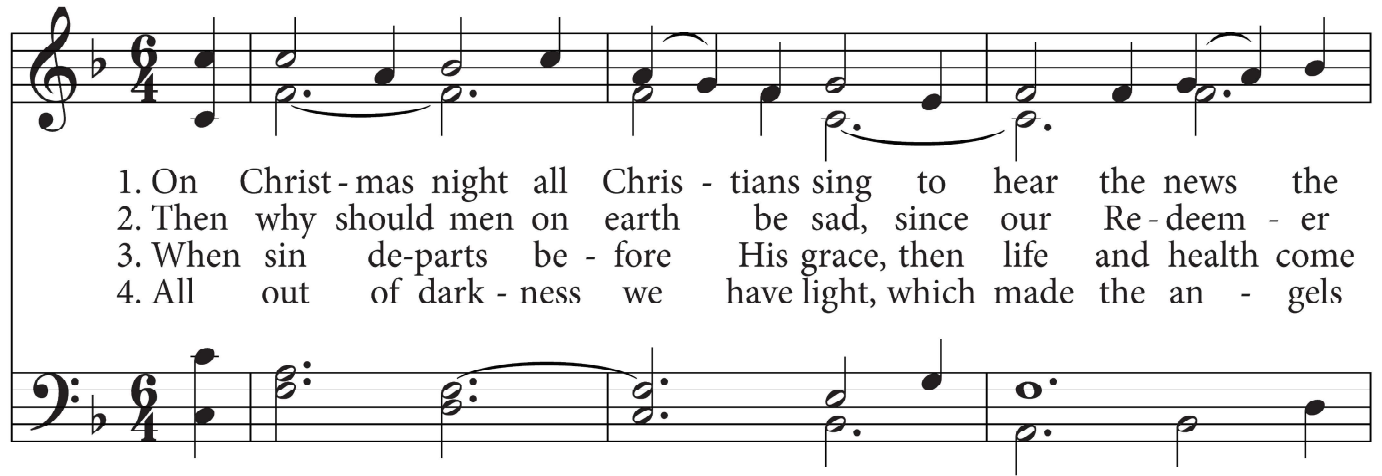
Music: French carol

Luke 2:8–20

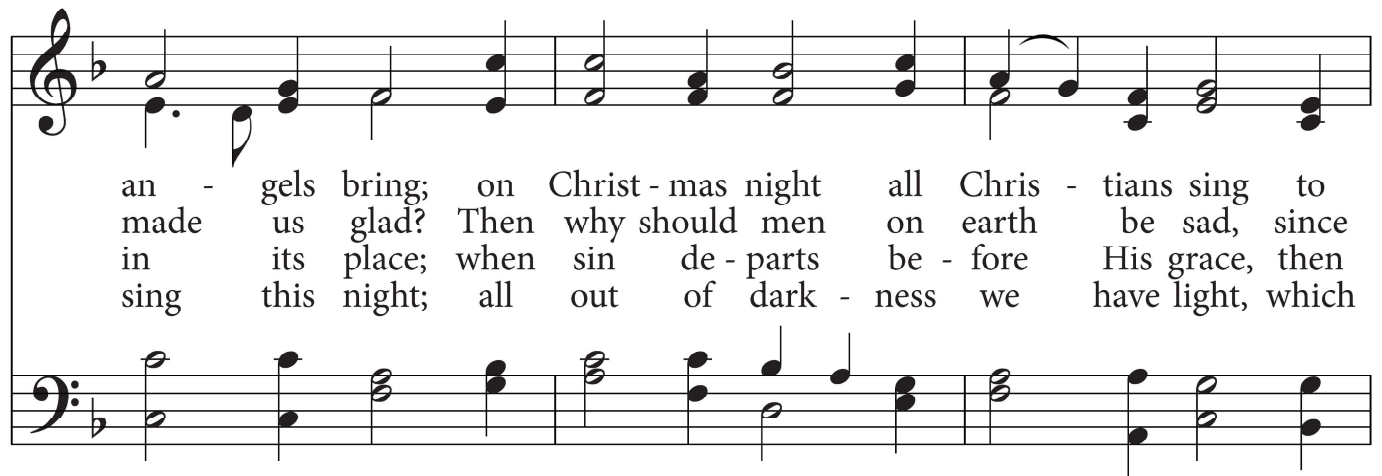
Psalm 95:6

On Christmas Night All Christians Sing 121

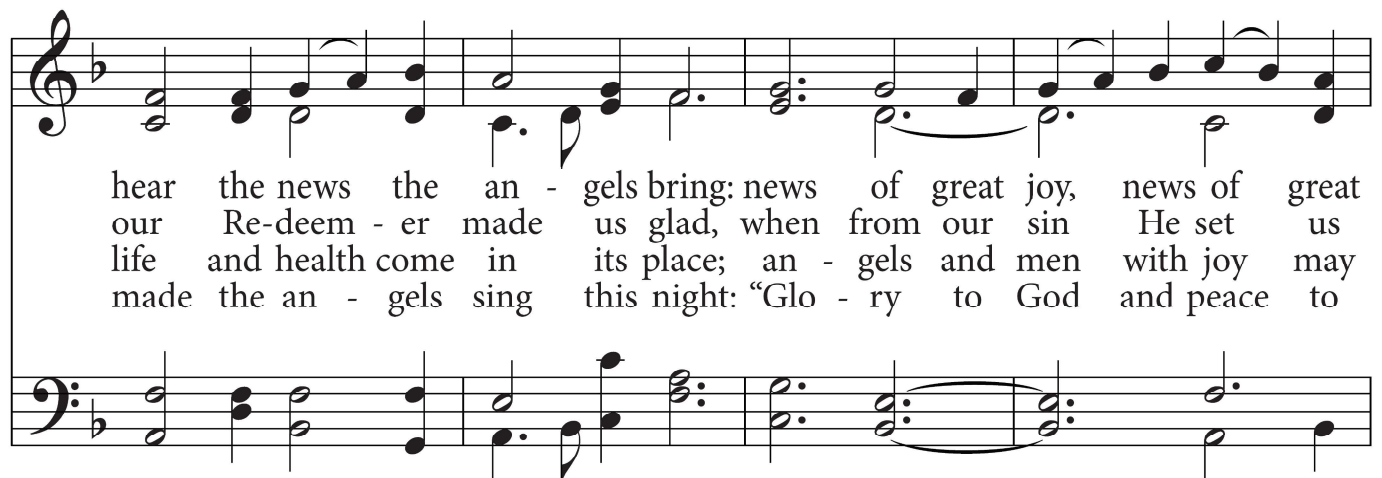
SUSSEX CAROL



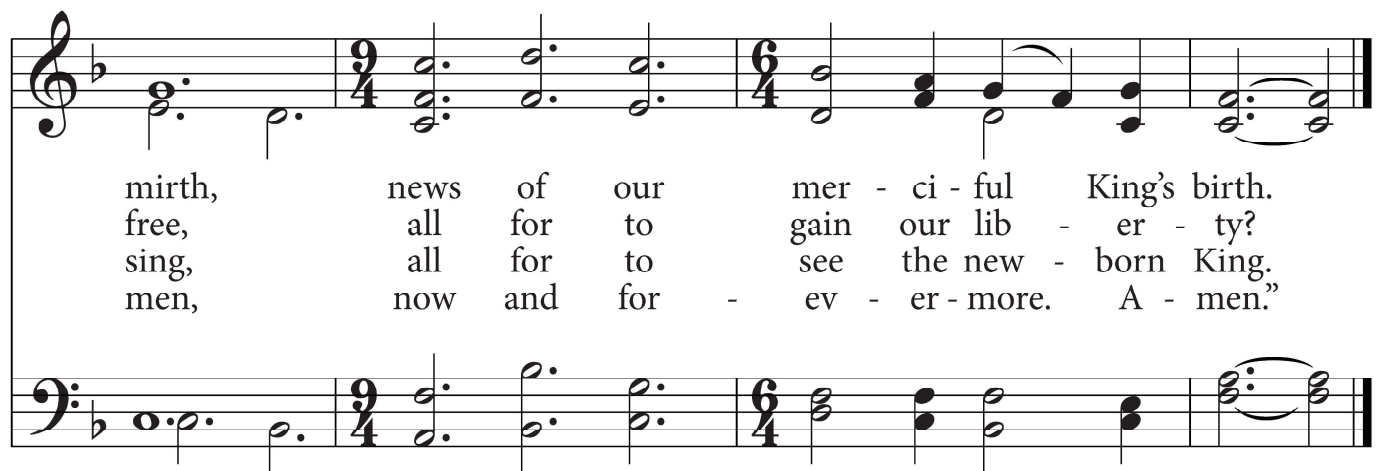
1. On Christ-mas night all Chris - tians sing to hear the news the
2. Then why should men on earth be sad, since our Re-deem - er
3. When sin de-parts be - fore His grace, then life and health come
4. All out of dark - ness we have light, which made the an - gels



an - gels bring; on Christ - mas night all Chris - tians sing to
made us glad? Then why should men on earth be sad, since
in its place; when sin de - parts be - fore His grace, then
sing this night; all out of dark - ness we have light, which



hear the news the an - gels bring: news of great joy, news of great
our Re-deem - er made us glad, when from our sin He set us
life and health come in its place; an - gels and men with joy may
made the an - gels sing this night: "Glo - ry to God and peace to



mirth, news of our mer - ci - ful King's birth.
free, all for to gain our lib - er - ty?
sing, all for to see the new - born King.
men, now and for - ev - er - more. A - men."

Far, Far Away on Judea's Plains

Joyfully ♩ = 92-112

1. Far, far a - way on Ju - de - a's plains, Shep-herds of old heard the
 2. Sweet are these strains of re-deem-ing love, Mes - sage of mer - cy from
 3. Lord, with the an - gels we too would re-joyce; Help us to sing with the
 4. Has - ten the time when, from ev - 'ry clime, Men shall u-nite in the

joy - ous strains:
 heav'n a - bove: Glo - ry to God, Glo - ry to God,
 heart and voice: Glo - ry to God in the
 strains sub - lime:

Glo - ry to God in the high - est,
 Glo - ry to God in the high - est; Peace on earth, good
 high - est,

Glo - ry to God in the high - est;

will to men; Peace on earth, good will to men!

While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks

Vigorously ♩ = 63–76

1. While shep-herds watch'd their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the ground,
 2. "To you, in Da - vid's town this day, Is born of Da - vid's line
 3. Thus spake the ser - aph, and forth-with Ap-peared a shin - ing thron

The an - gel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round.
 The Sav - ior who is Christ the Lord, And this shall be the sign:
 Of an - gels prais - ing God, who thus Ad-dressed their joy - ful song:

"Fear not," said he, for might - y dread Had seized their trou - bled mind;
 The heav'n - ly Babe you there shall find To hu - man view dis - played,
 "All glo - ry be to God on high And on the earth be peace.

"Glad tid - ings of great joy I bring To you and all man - kind."
 All mean - ly wrapped in swath - ing bands, And in a man - ger laid."
 Good - will hence - forth from heav'n to men Be - gin and nev - er cease."

Once in Royal David's City

Reverently ♩ = 69–84

1. Once in roy - al Da - vid's cit - y Stood a low - ly
 2. He came down to earth from heav - en, Who is God and
 3. And our eyes at last shall see him, Through his own re -

cat - tle shed, Where a moth - er laid her ba - by
 Lord of all, And his shel - ter was a sta - ble,
 deem - ing love; For that child so dear and gen - tle

In a man - ger for his bed: Ma - ry was that
 And his cra - dle was a stall; With the poor, and
 Is our Lord in heav'n a - bove, And he leads his

moth - er mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle child.
 mean, and low - ly, Lived on earth our Sav - ior ho - ly.
 chil - dren on To the place where he is gone.

Text: Cecil Frances Alexander, 1818–1895

Music: Henry J. Gauntlett, 1805–1876

Luke 2:4–7, 11–12

Mosiah 3:5–8

1. O come, O come, Em - man - u - el, and ran - som cap - tive
 2. O come, Thou Day - spring, come and cheer our spir - its by Thine
 3. O come, Thou Wis - dom from on high, and or - der all things,
 4. O come, De - sire of na - tions, bind all peo - ples in one

Is - ra - el, that mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here, un -
 ad - vent here; dis - perse the gloom - y clouds of night, and
 far and nigh; to us the path of knowl - edge show, and
 heart and mind; bid en - vy, strife, and quar - rels cease; fill

til the Son of God ap - pear.
 death's dark shad - ows put to flight. Re - joice! Re - joice! Em -
 cause us in her ways to go.
 all the world with heav - en's peace.

man - u - el shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el!

Away in a Manger

206

Reverently ♩ = 60–80

1. A - way in a man - ger, no crib for his bed,
 2. The cat - tle are low - ing; the poor ba - by 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 heav - ens looked down where he lay,
 I love thee, 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 nigh.
 And fit us for heav - en to live with thee there.

Text: Anon., ca. 1883, Philadelphia
Music: William J. Kirkpatrick, 1838–1921;
 harmonized by Rosalee Elser, 1925–2007.
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Luke 2:7
 Luke 18:15–17

God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen

3052

Dm A Dm Bb Bb Dm A Dm

1. God rest you mer - ry, gen - tle - men, let noth - ing you dis - may, for
 2. In Beth - le - hem in Ju - dah this bless - ed babe was born, and
 3. From God our heav - en - ly Fa - ther a bless - ed an - gel came, and
 4. The shep - herds at those tid - ings re - joic - ed much in mind, and
 5. Now to the Lord sing prais - es, all you with - in this place, and

5 Dm A Dm Bb Bb Dm A D Gm F

Je - sus Christ our Sav - ior was born up - on this day, to save us all from
 laid with - in a man - ger up - on this bless - ed morn: for which his moth - er
 un - to cer - tain shep - herds brought tid - ings of the same, how that in Beth - le -
 left their flocks a - feed - ing in tem - pest, storm, and wind, and went to Beth - le -
 with true love and broth - er - hood each oth - er now em - brace; this ho - ly tide of

10 *Refrain*
 F7 F Dm C C Dm F F A7

Sa - tan's power when we were gone a - stray.
 Ma - ry did noth - ing take in scorn.
 hem was born the Son of God by name. O tid - ings of com - fort and
 hem straight - way, the bless - ed babe to find.
 Christ - mas all oth - ers doth de - face.

15 Dm G7 C Dm F F/A F A7 Dm

joy, com - fort and joy; O tid - ings of com - fort and joy.

Congregation: Unison and Parts

WORDS: Traditional English carol, 18th cent.
 MUSIC: Traditional English melody

GOD REST YOU MERRY
 Irr. with Refrain

Oh, Come, All Ye Faithful

202

Majestically ♩ = 88–104

1. Oh, come, all ye faith - ful, Joy - ful and tri - um - phant! Oh,
 2. — Sing, choirs of an - gels, Sing in ex - ul - ta - tion; —
 3. — Yea, Lord, we greet thee, Born this hap - py morn - ing; —

come ye, oh come ye to Beth - le - hem. Come and be - hold him,
 Sing, all ye cit - i - zens of heav'n a - bove! Glo - ry to God, —
 Je - sus, to thee be all glo - ry giv'n. Son of the Fa - ther,

Born the King of an - gels;
 Glo - ry in the high - est; Oh, come, let us a - dore him; Oh, come, let
 Now in flesh ap - pear - ing;

us a - dore him; Oh, come, let us a - dore him, Christ, the Lord.

Text: Attr. to John F. Wade, ca. 1711–1786; trans. by
 Frederick Oakeley, 1802–1880
Music: Attr. to John F. Wade

Luke 2:8–20
 Psalm 95:6

151 We Three Kings of Orient Are



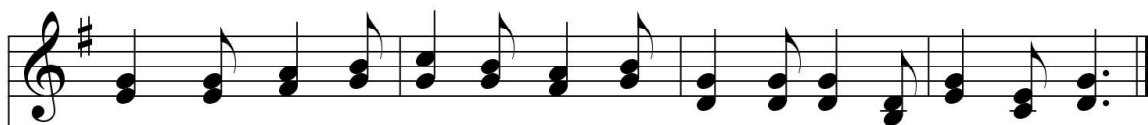
1 We three kings of O - ri - ent are; bear - ing gifts we tra - verse a - far,
 2 Born a King on Beth - le - hem's plain, gold I bring to crown him a - gain,
 3 Frank - in - cense to of - fer have I; in - cense owns a de - i - ty nigh;
 4 Myrrh is mine; its bit - ter per - fume breathes a life of gath - er - ing gloom;
 5 Glo - rious now be - hold him a - rise, King and God and Sac - ri - fice:



field and foun - tain, moor and moun - tain, fol - low - ing yon - der star.
 King for - ev - er, ceas - ing nev - er o - ver us all to reign.
 prayer and prais - ing glad - ly rais - ing, wor - ship - ing God Most High.
 sor - rowing, sigh - ing, bleed - ing, dy - ing, sealed in the stone - cold tomb.
 Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! sounds through the earth and skies.

*Refrain*

O star of won - der, star of night, star with roy - al beau - ty bright,

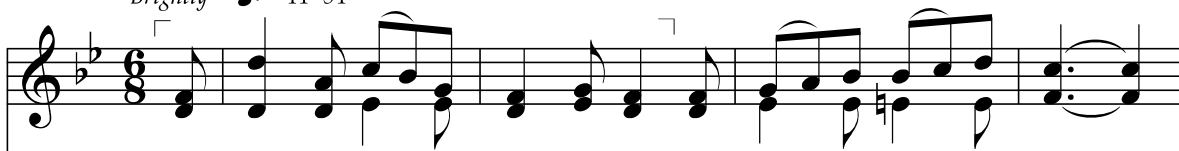


west - ward lead - ing, still pro - ceed - ing, guide us to thy per - fect light!

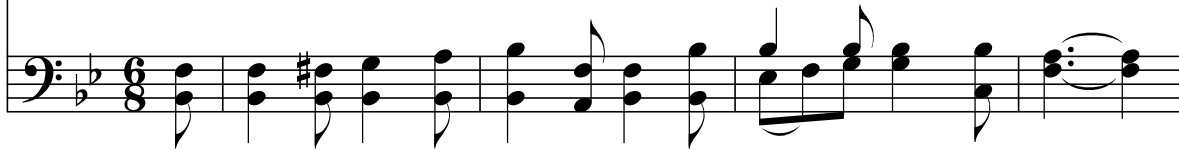


Although Christians had begun by the 2nd century to speak of these visitors from eastern countries (Matthew 2:1-12) as "kings," perhaps because of passages like Psalm 72:10 and Isaiah 60:3, it is more accurate to think of them as magi or astrologers, the scholars of their day.

It Came upon the Midnight Clear

Brightly ♩ = 44–54

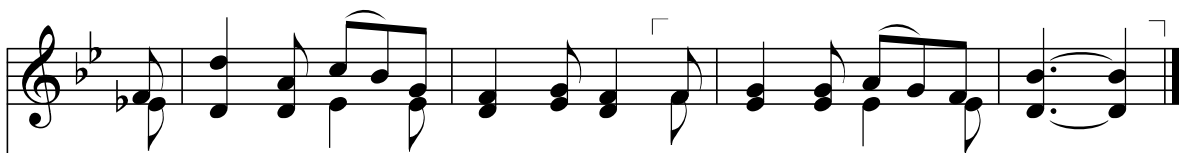
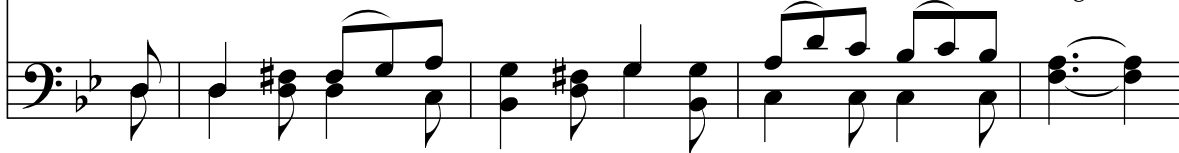
1. It came up - on the mid-night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
 2. Still thru the clo - ven skies they come With peace - ful wings un - furled,
 3. For lo! the days are hast-'ning on, By proph - ets seen of old,



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.
 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,
 When the new 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.
 And the whole world send back the song Which now the an - gels sing.



128 Infant Holy, Infant Lowly

1 In - fant ho - ly, in - fant low - ly, for his bed a cat-tle stall;
2 Flocks were sleep-ing; shep-herds keep-ing vig-il till the morn-ing new

ox - en low - ing, lit - tle know-ing Christ the babe is Lord of all.
saw the glo - ry, heard the sto - ry, ti - dings of the gos-pel true.

Swift are wing-ing an - gels sing - ing, no - els ring-ing, ti-dings bring-ing:
Thus re - joic - ing, free from sor - row, prais-es voic-ing greet the mor - row:

Christ the babe is Lord of all! Christ the babe is Lord of all!
Christ the babe was born for you! Christ the babe was born for you!

The English text of this 13th- or 14th-century Polish carol does not try to tell a story but to offer verbal snapshots of the well-known Nativity narrative of Luke 2:6–20. The tune name quotes the opening of the Polish text and means “He lies in a cradle” or “In manger lying.”

I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day

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Thoughtfully ♩ = 76–92

1. I heard the bells on Christ - mas day Their
 2. I thought how, as the day had come, The
 3. And in de - spair I bowed my head: "There
 4. Then pealed the bells more loud and deep: "God
 5. Till, ring - ing, sing - ing, on its way, The

old fa - mil - iar car - ols play, And wild and sweet the
 bel - fries of all Chris - ten - dom Had rolled a - long th'un -
 is no peace on earth," I said, "For hate is strong and
 is not dead, nor doth he sleep; The wrong shall fail, the
 world re - volved from night to day, A voice, a chime, a

words re - peat Of peace on earth, good will to men.
 bro - ken song Of peace on earth, good will to men.
 mocks the song Of peace on earth, good will to men."
 right pre - vail, With peace on earth, good will to men."
 chant sub - lime, Of peace on earth, good will to men!

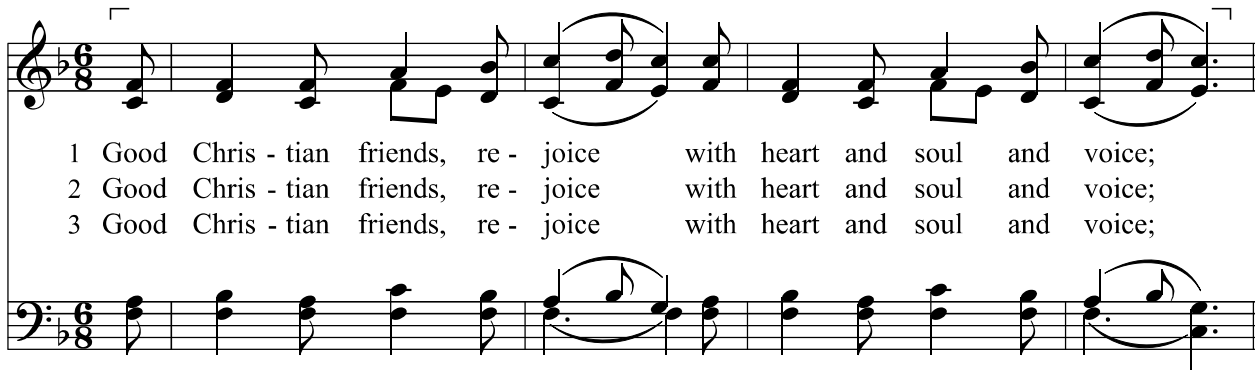
Text: Henry Wadsworth Longfellow, 1807–1882

Music: John Baptiste Calkin, 1827–1905

Luke 2:14

Doctrine and Covenants 3:1–3

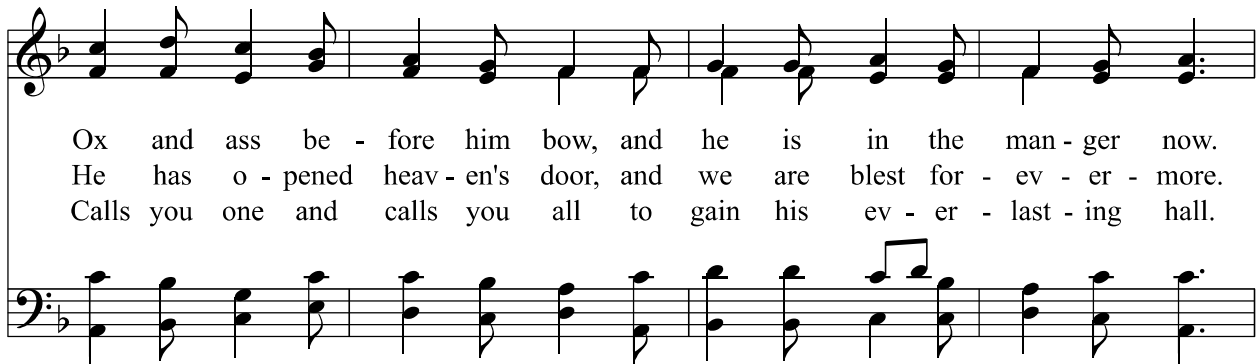
Good Christian Friends, Rejoice



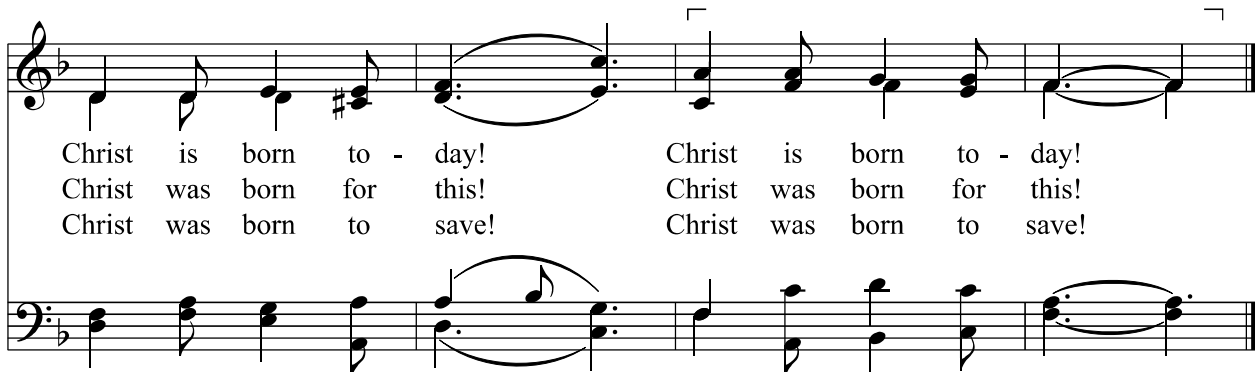
1 Good Chris - tian friends, re - joice with heart and soul and voice;
 2 Good Chris - tian friends, re - joice with heart and soul and voice;
 3 Good Chris - tian friends, re - joice with heart and soul and voice;



give ye heed to what we say: Je - sus Christ was born to - day.
 now ye hear of end - less bliss: Je - sus Christ was born for this!
 now ye need not fear the grave: 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 we are 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!

Text: German/Latin, medieval; tr. John M. Neale,
 1853, alt.
 Tune: German, 14th cent.



67 77 78 55
 IN DULCI JUBILO
www.hymnary.org/text/good_christian_men_rejoice