



7 DALETH



My soul cleaveth un- | to the dust:  
Quicken thou me according | to thy word.

I have declared my ways, and thou | heardest me:  
Teach me thy | **statutes**.

Make me to understand the way of thy | **precepts**:  
So shall I talk of thy | wondrous works.

My soul melteth for | heaviness:  
Strengthen thou me according un- | to thy word.

Remove from me the way of | **lying**:  
And grant me thy law | graciously.

I have chosen the | way of truth:  
Thy judgments have I laid be- | **fore** me.

I have stuck unto thy testi- | **monies**:  
O Yahweh, put me | not to shame.

I will run the way of thy com- | **mandments**,  
When thou shalt en- | large my heart.

# Joy to the World! the Lord Is Come

ANTIOCH (C.M.)

Lowell Mason, 1836

Isaac Watts, 1719



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



Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room,  
 While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains  
 He comes to make His bless - ings flow  
 The glo - ries of His right - eous - ness,



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

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



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,

Behold, I have longed after thy | **precepts**:  
Quicken me in thy | righteousness.

# God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen

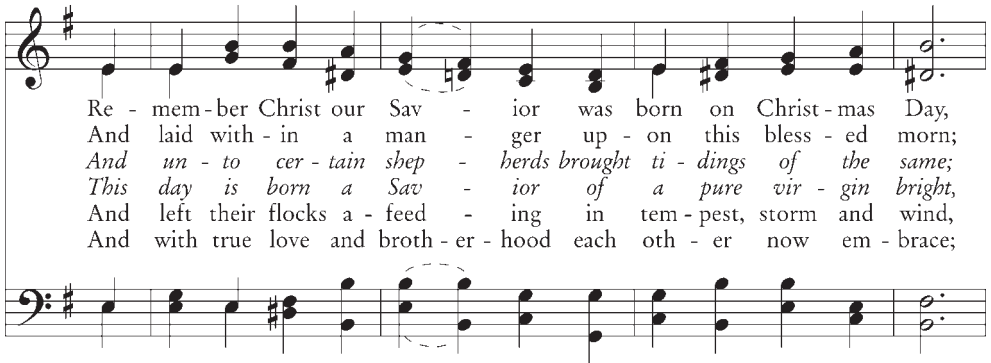
GOD REST YE MERRY (8 6. 8 6. 8 4 8)

English melody, 18th century

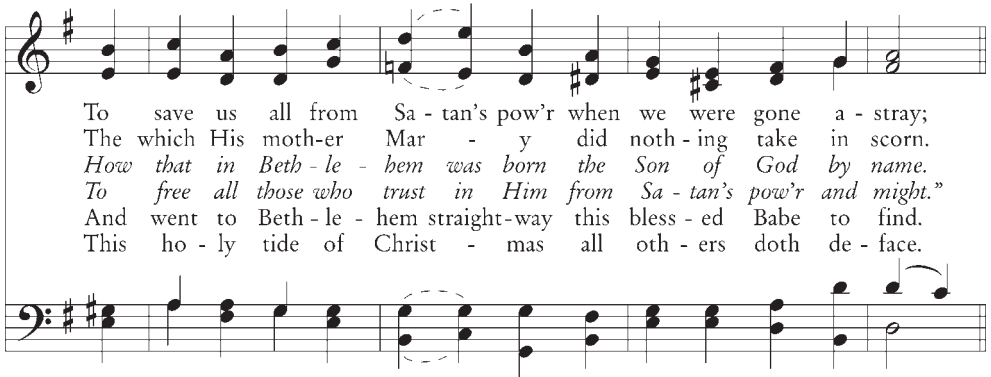
English carol, 18th century



1. God rest ye mer - ry, gen - tle - men, let noth - ing you dis - may,  
 2. In Beth - le - hem, in Is - ra - el, this bless - ed Babe was born,  
 3. From God our heav'n - ly Fa - ther a bless - ed an - gel came,  
 4. "Fear not, then," said the an - gel, "Let noth - ing you a - fright;  
 5. The shep - herds at those ti - dings re - joic - ed much in mind,  
 6. Now to the Lord sing prais - es all you with - in this place,



Re - mem - ber Christ our Sav - ior was born on Christ - mas Day,  
 And laid with - in a man - ger up - on this bless - ed morn;  
 And un - to cer - tain shep - herds brought ti - dings of the same;  
 This day is born a Sav - ior of a pure vir - gin bright,  
 And left their flocks a - feed - ing in tem - pest, storm and wind,  
 And with true love and broth - er - hood each oth - er now em - brace;



To save us all from Sa - tan's pow'r when we were gone a - stray;  
 The which His moth - er Mar - y did noth - ing take in scorn.  
 How that in Beth - le - hem was born the Son of God by name.  
 To free all those who trust in Him from Sa - tan's pow'r and might."  
 And went to Beth - le - hem straight - way this bless - ed Babe to find.  
 This ho - ly tide of Christ - mas all oth - ers doth de - face."

CHRISTMAS

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

O ti - dings of com - fort and joy.

The image shows a musical score for a Christmas song. It consists of two systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The vocal line is written in a soprano or alto clef, and the piano accompaniment is written in a bass clef. The lyrics are 'O tidings of comfort and joy, com-fort and joy;' for the first system and 'O ti - dings of com - fort and joy.' for the second system. The music features a simple melody with some grace notes and a steady piano accompaniment.

1 VAV



Let thy mercies come also unto me, O | **Yahweh**,  
Even thy salvation, according | to thy word.  
So shall I have wherewith to answer him that re- | proacheth me:  
For I trust | in thy word.

And take not the word of truth utterly out | of my mouth;  
For I have hoped in thy | **judgments**.  
So shall I keep thy law continu- | **ally**  
For ever and | **ever**.

And I will walk at | liberty:  
For I seek thy | **precepts**.  
I will speak of thy testimonies also be- | **fore** kings,  
And will not | be ashamed.

And I will delight myself in thy com- | **mandments**,  
Which I | **have** loved.  
My hands also will I lift up unto thy commandments, which I | **have** loved;  
And I will meditate in thy | **statutes**.

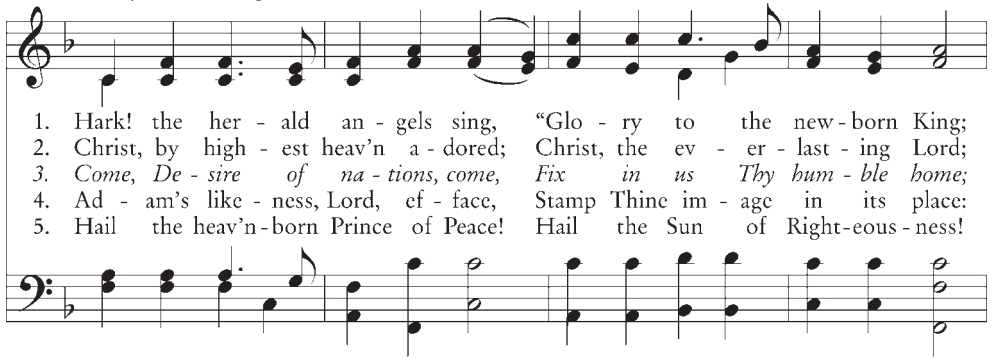
# Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

MENDELSSOHN (7 7 7 7. 7 7 7 7. 7 7)

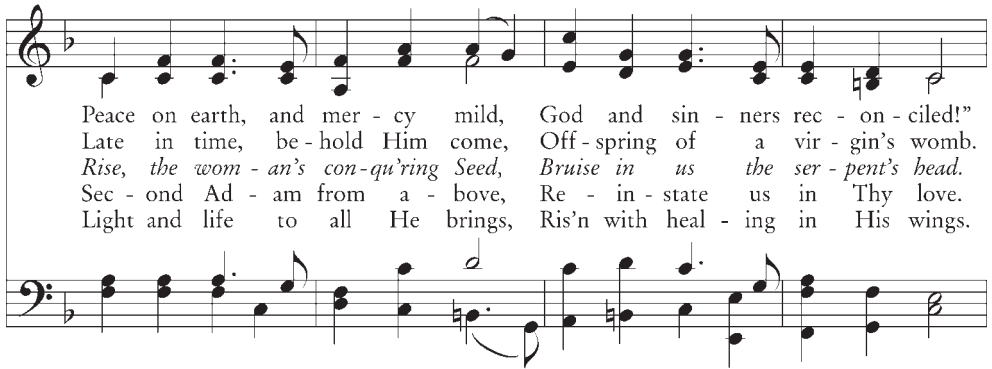
Felix Mendelssohn, 1840

arr. William Hayman Cummings, 1855

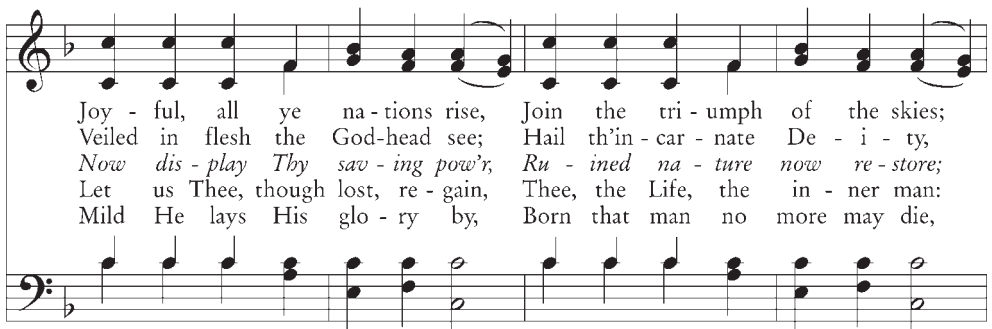
Charles Wesley, 1739; alt.



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. Come, De - sire of na - tions, come, Fix in us Thy hum - ble home;  
 4. Ad - am's like - ness, Lord, ef - face, Stamp Thine im - age in its place;  
 5. Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Right-eous - ness!



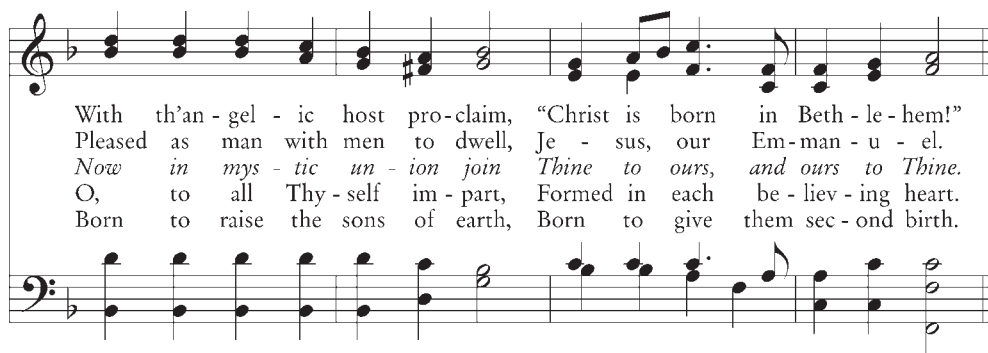
Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!"  
 Late in time, be - hold Him come, Off - spring of a vir - gin's womb.  
*Rise, the wom - an's con - qu'ring Seed, Bruise in us the ser - pent's head.*  
 Sec - ond Ad - am from a - bove, Re - in - state us in Thy love.  
 Light 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,  
*Now dis - play Thy sav - ing pow'r, Ru - ined na - ture now re - store;*  
 Let us Thee, though lost, re - gain, Thee, the Life, the in - ner man:  
 Mild He lays His glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die,



# CHRISTMAS



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 Em-man - u - el.  
*Now in mys - tic un - ion join Thine to ours, and ours to Thine.*  
 O, to all Thy - self im - part, Formed in each be - liev - ing heart.  
 Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth.



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

# Angels We Have Heard on High

GLORIA (7 7. 7 7. Ref.)

French carol

arr. Edward Shippen Barnes, 1937

French carol

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.  
 Mar - y, Jo - seph, lend your aid, While our hearts in love we raise.

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

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

# Bozrah

Southern Harmony

Treble

Tenor

Bass

8 Who is this that comes from far, With his gar-ments  
"Wide ye hea - v'nly gates un - fold, closed no more by  
He whose pow- 'rful arm a- lone on his foes de-

Tr.

T.

B.

8 dipped in blood, Strong, tri - umph - ant tra - vel - ler Is he man, or  
death and sin; Lo! the conq - ring Lord be - hold, let the King of  
struc- tion hurled, He who hath the vic- t'ry won, He who saved a

Tr.

T.

B.

8 is he God? I that reign in right - eous - ness, Son of God and  
glo - ry in." Hark! th'an - ge - lic host in - quire, "Who is He, the al -  
ruin- ed world. He who God's pure law ful- filled; Je- sus, the in-

12

Tr.

T.

B.

8

man I am; Migh - ty to re - deem your race,  
 migh - ty King?" Hark a - gain! the ans - w'ring choir  
 car- nate Word; He whose truth with blood was sealed;

15

Tr.

T.

B.

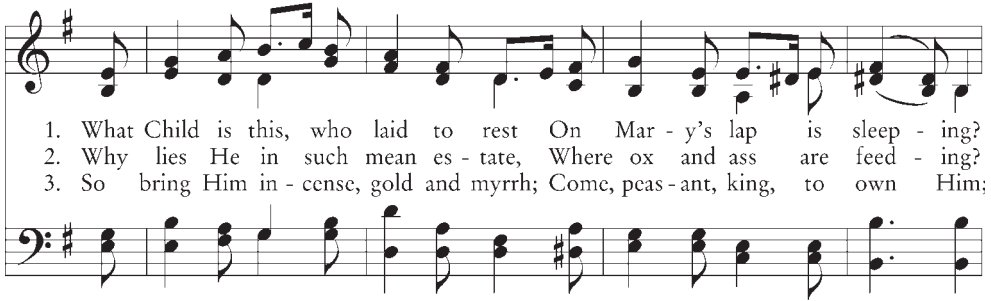
8

Je - sus is your Sa- vior's name.  
 thus in strains of all tri - umph sing.  
 He is heav'n's all glo- rious Lord.

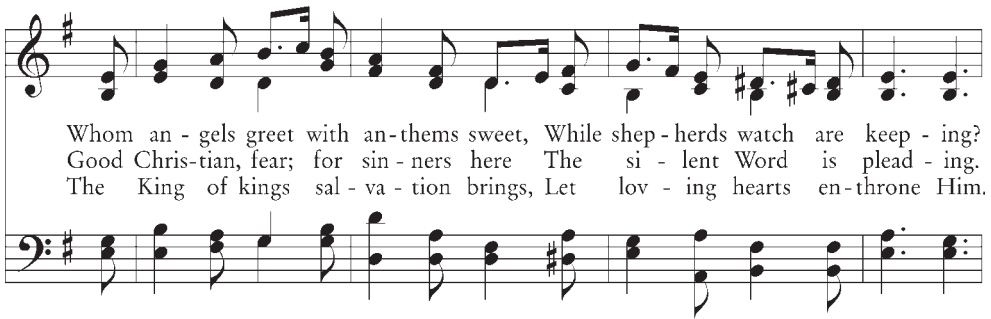
# What Child Is This

GREENSLEEVES (8 7. 8 7. 6 8. 6 7)  
English melody, 16th century

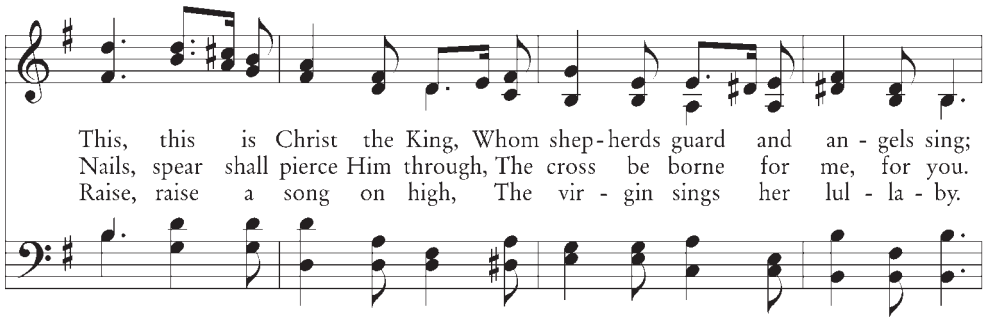
Traditional English carol, before 1642  
adapted by William Chatterton Dix, c. 1865



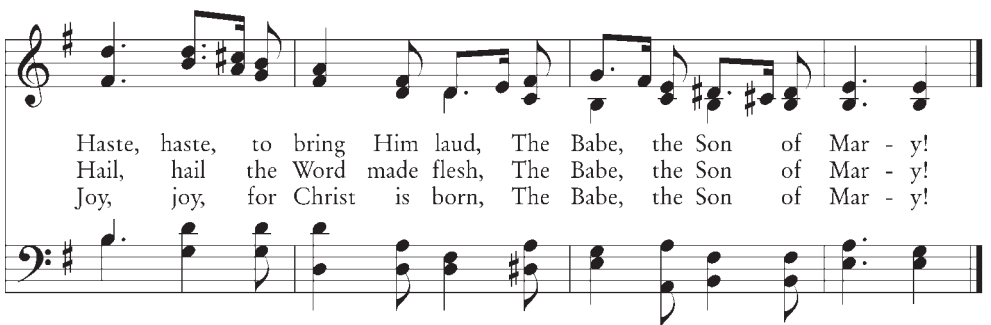
1. What Child is this, who laid to rest On Mar - y's lap is sleep - ing?  
2. Why lies He in such mean es - tate, Where ox and ass are feed - ing?  
3. So bring Him in - cense, gold and myrrh; Come, peas - ant, king, to own Him;



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.



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 a 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!

# Good Christian Men, Rejoice

IN DULCI JUBILO (6 6. 7 7. 7 8. 5 5)

German melody, 14th century

harm. Michael Praetorius, 1607; alt.

Latin carol, 14th century

tr. John Mason Neale, 1853

1. Good Chris-tian men, re-joyce With heart and soul and voice;—  
 2. Good Chris-tian men, re-joyce With heart and soul and voice;—  
 3. Good Chris-tian men, re-joyce With heart and soul and voice;—

Give ye heed to what we say: Je-sus Christ is 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 hath oped the heav'n-ly door, And man is blessed 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!

# I Bind unto Myself Today

Cont'd

59 *unison*

9. I bind un - to my - self the name, The strong name of the

66

Trin - i - ty, By in - vo - ca - tion of the same, The

72

Three in One, and One in Three Of whom all na - ture

78

hath cre - a - tion: E - ter - nal Fa - ther, Spir - it, Word. Praise to the

85

Lord of my sal - va - tion; Sal - va - tion is of Christ the Lord.

734

## Doxology

Praise God from whom all bless-ings flow; Praise Him, all crea-tures here be - low;

Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'n-ly host; Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. A - men.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1551; alt.  
 Text: Thomas Ken, 1709

OLD HUNDREDTH  
 8 8. 8 8.