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# 17

*A Prayer of David.*

Hear the right, O LORD, // attend unto | **my** cry,  
Give ear unto my prayer, that goeth not out of | **feign'd** lips.

Let my sentence come forth from thy | **presence**;  
Let thine eyes behold the things that are | **equal**.

Thou hast | proved mine heart;  
Thou hast visited me | in the night;

Thou hast tried me, and shalt find | **nothing**;  
I am purposed that my mouth shall | not transgress.

Concerning the | works of men,  
By the word of thy lips // I have kept me from the paths of the de- | **stroyer**.

Hold up my goings | in thy paths,  
That my footsteps | **slip** not.

I have called upon thee, // for thou wilt hear me, | **O** God:  
Incline thine ear unto me, and | hear my speech.

Shew thy marvellous loving- | **kindness**,  
O thou that savest by | thy right hand

Them which put their | trust in thee  
From those that rise up a- | **gainst** them.

Keep me as the apple | of the eye,  
Hide me under the shadow | of thy wings,

From the wicked that op- | **press** me,  
From my deadly enemies, who compass | me about.

They are inclosed in | their own fat:  
With their mouth they speak | **proudly**.

They have now compassed us | in our steps:  
They have set their eyes bowing down | to the earth;

Like as a lion that is greedy | of his prey,  
And as it were a young lion lurking in secret | **places**.

♦ ♦ ♦

Arise, | **O** LORD,

Disappoint him, | cast him down:

Deliver my soul from the wicked, which | is thy sword:

From men which are thy hand, | **O** LORD,

From men of the world, which have their portion | in this life,

And whose belly thou fillest with thy hid | **treasure**:

They are full of | **children**,

And leave the rest of their substance | to their babes.

As for me, I will behold thy face in | righteousness:

I shall be satisfied, when I awake, with thy | **likeness**.

# 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 musical score consists of two systems. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#). The first system's vocal line contains the lyrics 'O ti - dings of com - fort and joy, com-fort and joy;'. The piano accompaniment features chords and moving lines. The second system's vocal line contains the lyrics 'O ti - dings of com - fort and joy.'. The piano accompaniment continues with similar harmonic support, ending with a double bar line.

# 18

*To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David, the servant of the LORD, who spake unto the LORD the words of this song in the day that the LORD delivered him from the hand of all his enemies, and from the hand of Saul: And he said,*

I will love thee, O LORD, | **my** strength.

The LORD is my rock, and my fortress, and my de- | liverer;

My God, my strength, in whom | I will trust;

My buckler, and the horn of my salvation, // and my high | **tower**.

I will call upon the LORD, who is worthy | to be praised:

So shall I be saved from mine | enemies.

The sorrows of death | compassed me,

And the floods of ungodly men made | me afraid.

The sorrows of hell compassed | me about:

The snares of death pre- | vented me.

In my distress I called up- | on the LORD,

And cried unto | **my** God:

He heard my voice out of his | **temple**,

And my cry came before him, // even into | **his** ears.

Then the earth shook and | **trembled**;

The foundations also of the hills moved and were shaken, // because | he was wroth.

There went up a smoke out of his | **nostrils**,

And fire out of his mouth devoured: // coals were kindled | **by** it.

He bowed the heavens also, and | **came** down:

And darkness was under | **his** feet.

And he rode upon a cherub, | and did fly:

Yea, he did fly upon the wings | of the wind.

He made darkness his | secret place;

His pavilion round about him were dark waters // and thick clouds | of the skies.

At the brightness that was before him his | thick clouds passed,

Hail stones and | coals of fire.

The LORD also thundered in the heavens, // and the Highest | gave his voice;

Hail stones and | coals of fire.

♦ ♦ ♦

Yea, he sent out his arrows, and | scattered them;  
And he shot out lightnings, and discomfit- | **ed** them.

Then the channels of waters | **were** seen,  
And the foundations of the world were dis- | **covered**

At thy rebuke, | **O** LORD,  
At the blast of the breath of thy | **nostrils**.

He sent from above, he | **took** me,  
He drew me out of many | **waters**.

He delivered me from my strong | enemy,  
And from them which hated me: // for they were too | strong for me.

They prevented me in the day of my ca- | lamity:  
But the LORD | was my stay.

He brought me forth also into a | **large** place;  
He delivered me, because he delighted | **in** me.

The LORD rewarded me according to my | righteousness;  
According to the cleanness of my hands hath he recom- | **pensed** me.

For I have kept the ways | of the LORD,  
And have not wickedly departed | from my God.

For all his judgments were be- | **fore** me,  
And I did not put away his statutes | **from** me.

I was also upright be- | **fore** him,  
And I kept myself from mine in- | iquity.

Therefore hath the LORD recompensed me according to my | righteousness,  
According to the cleanness of my hands in his | **eyesight**.

With the merciful thou wilt shew thyself | merciful;  
With an upright man thou wilt shew thyself | **upright**;

With the pure thou wilt shew thy- | **self** pure;  
And with the froward thou wilt shew thyself | **froward**.

For thou wilt save the afflicted | **people**;  
But wilt bring down | **high** looks.

For thou wilt light my | **candle**:  
The LORD my God will enlighten my | **darkness**.

♦ ♦ ♦

# 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, 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



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,



For by thee I have run | through a troop;  
And by my God have I leaped | o'er a wall.

As for God, his way is perfect: // the word of the LORD | **is** tried:  
He is a buckler to all those that | trust in him.

For who is God | save the LORD?  
Or who is a rock | save our God?

It is God that girdeth | me with strength,  
And maketh my way | **perfect**.

He maketh my feet like | **hinds'** feet,  
And setteth me upon my high | **places**.

He teacheth my hands to war, // so that a bow of steel is broken | by mine arms.  
Thou hast also given me the shield of thy sal- | **vation**:

And thy right hand hath holden | **me** up,  
And thy gentleness hath | made me great.

Thou hast enlarged my steps | under me,  
That my feet | did not slip.

I have pursued mine enemies, and over- | taken them:  
Neither did I turn again till they | were consumed.

I have wounded them that they were not able | **to** rise:  
They are fallen under | **my** feet.

For thou hast girded me with strength unto the | **battle**:  
Thou hast subdued under me those that rose up a- | **gainst** me.

Thou hast also given me the necks of mine | enemies;  
That I might destroy them that | **hate** me.

They cried, but there was none to | **save** them:  
Even unto the LORD, but he answered | **them** not.

Then did I beat them small as the dust be- | fore the wind:  
I did cast them out as the dirt | in the streets.

Thou hast de- | livered me  
From the strivings of the | **people**;

And thou hast made me the head of the | **heathen**:  
A people whom I have not known shall | **serve** me.

♦ ♦ ♦

As soon as they hear of me, they shall o- | **bey** me:  
The strangers shall submit themselves | unto me.

The strangers shall | fade away,  
And be afraid out of their close | **places**.

The LORD liveth; and blessed | be my rock;  
And let the God of my salvation be ex- | **alted**.

It is God that a- | vengeth me,  
And subdueth the people | under me.

He delivereth me from mine | enemies:  
Yea, thou liftest me up above those that rise up a- | **gainst** me:

Thou hast de- | livered me  
From the | violent man.

Therefore will I give thanks unto thee, O LORD, among the | **heathen**,  
And sing praises un- | to thy name.

Great deliverance giveth he | to his king;  
And sheweth mercy to his a- | **nointed**,

To | **David**,  
And to his seed for | evermore.

# Gloria Patri

GLORIA PATRI (Irreg.)  
Charles Meineke, 1844

2nd century

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the

The first system of musical notation for 'Gloria Patri'. It consists of a treble and a bass staff, both in the key of D major (indicated by two sharps). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics 'Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the' are written below the notes.

Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and ev - er

The second system of musical notation for 'Gloria Patri'. It continues the melody and bass line from the first system. The lyrics 'Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and ev - er' are written below the notes.

shall be, world with - out end. A - men, a - men.

The third system of musical notation for 'Gloria Patri'. It concludes the piece with the lyrics 'shall be, world with - out end. A - men, a - men.' The notation ends with a double bar line.

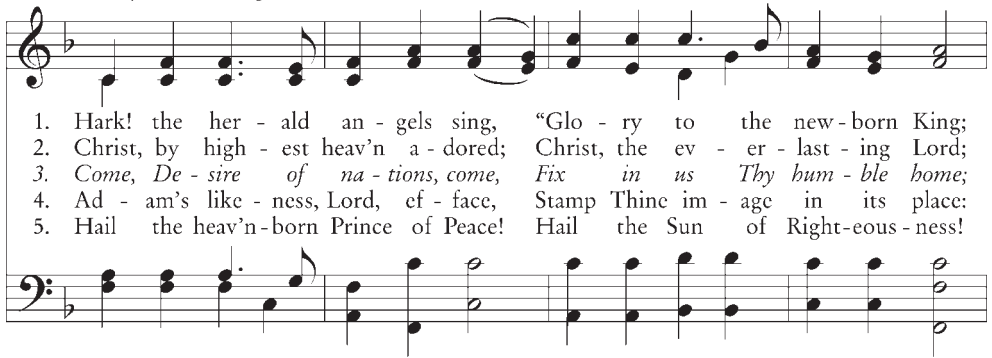
# Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

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

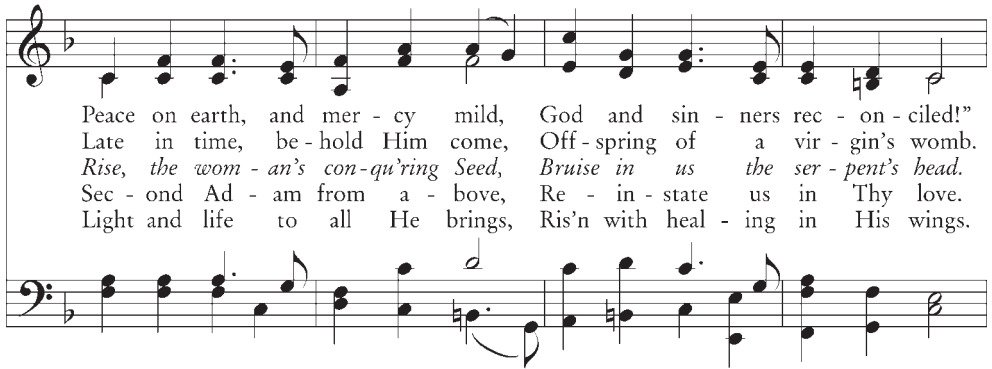
Felix Mendelssohn, 1840

arr. William Hayman Cummings, 1855

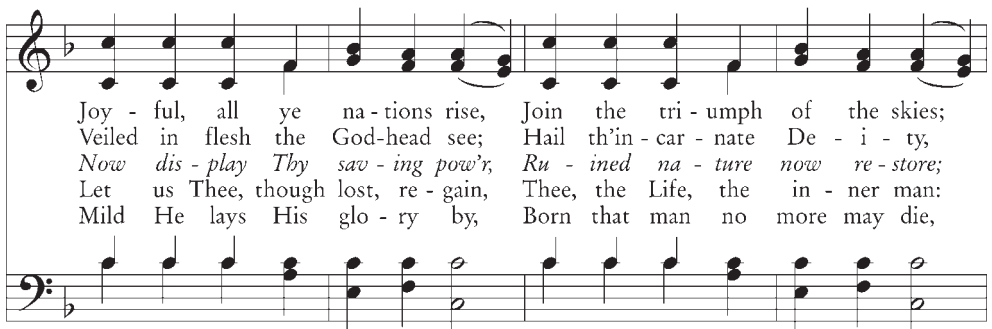
Charles Wesley, 1739; alt.



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,

# Good Christian Men, Rejoice

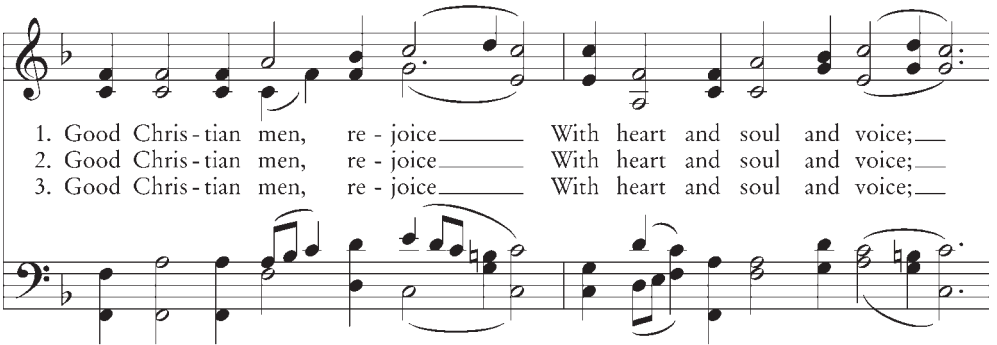
IN DULCI JUBILO (6 6. 7 7. 7 8. 5 5)

German melody, 14th century

harm. Michael Praetorius, 1607; alt.

Latin carol, 14th century

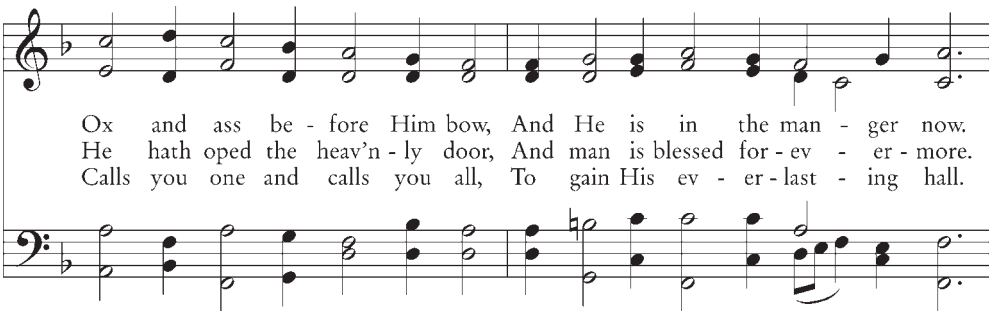
tr. John Mason Neale, 1853



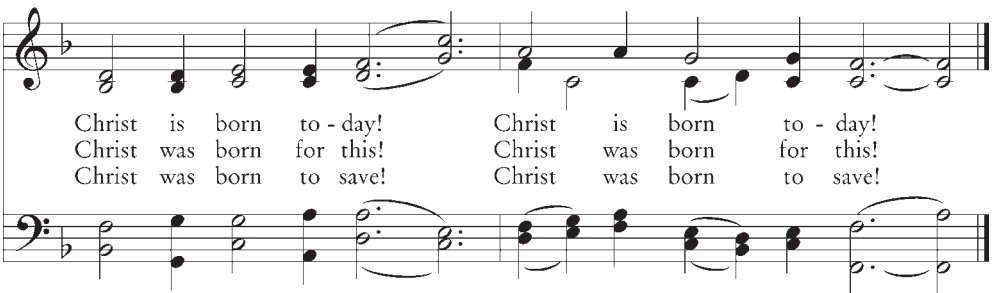
1. Good Chris - tian men, re - joice — With heart and soul and voice; —  
 2. Good Chris - tian men, re - joice — With heart and soul and voice; —  
 3. Good Chris - tian men, re - joice — With heart and soul and voice; —



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!

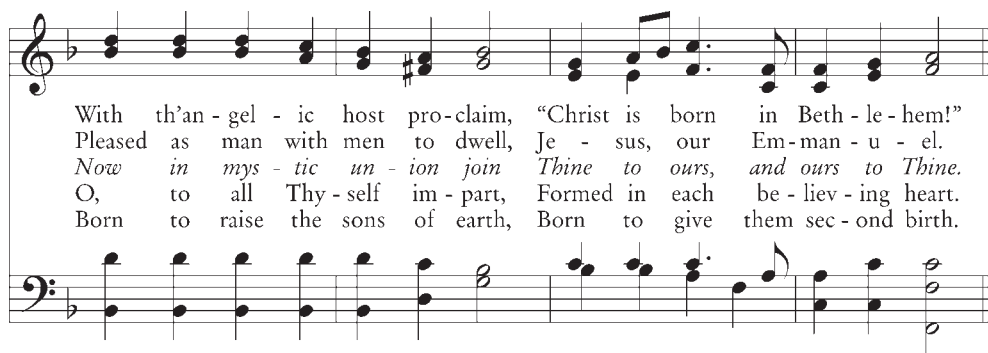


Ox and ass be - fore Him bow, And He is in the man - ger now.  
 He hath oped the heav'n - ly door, And man is blessed for - ev - er - more.  
 Calls you one and calls you all, To gain His ev - er - last - ing hall.



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!

# 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!

## O Come, All Ye Faithful

ADESTE FIDELIS (Irregular)

John Francis Wade, *Cantus Diversi*, 1751

Latin hymn

John Francis Wade, c. 1743

tr. Frederick Oakeley, 1841

1. O come, all ye faith-ful, joy-ful and tri-um-phant, O come ye, O  
 2. God of God, Light of Light; Lo, He ab-  
 3. Sing, choirs of an-gels, sing in ex-ul-ta-tion; Sing, all ye  
 4. 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,  
 hors not the Vir-gin's womb; Ver-y God, be-  
 cit-i-zens of heav'n a-bove! Glo-ry to God,  
 Thee be-glo-ry giv'n; Word of the Fa-ther,

born the King of an-gels:  
 got-ten, not cre-at-ed: O come, let us a-dore Him, O come, let us a-  
 in the high-est:  
 now in flesh ap-pear-ing:

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



# We Three Kings of Orient Are 228

1. We three kings of Or - i - ent are: Bear - ing gifts we trav - erse 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, all men rais - ing, Wor - ship Him, God on high.  
 Sor - r'wing, sigh - ing, bleed - ing, dy - ing, Sealed in the stone - cold tomb.  
 Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia! Earth to heav'n re - plies.

Oh, 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.

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.