

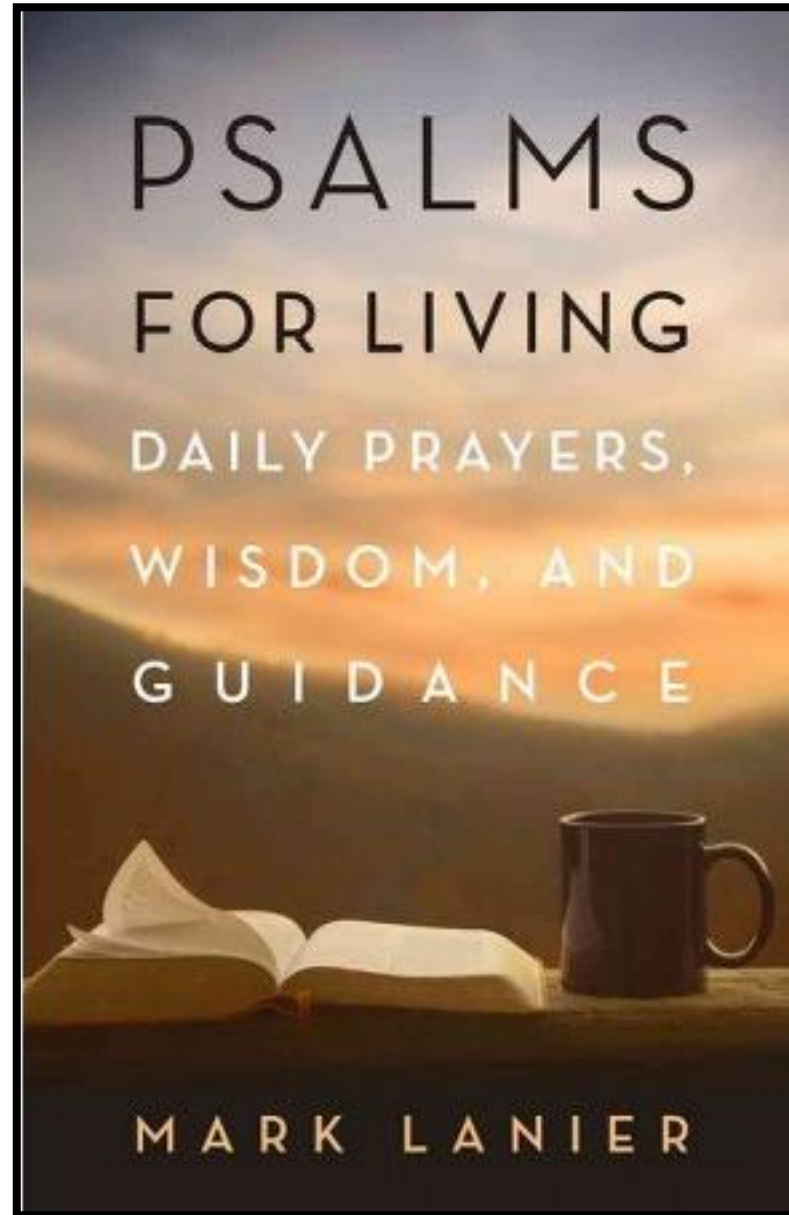
Merry
Christmas
2016



Morning Rituals



Morning Rituals



Morning Rituals

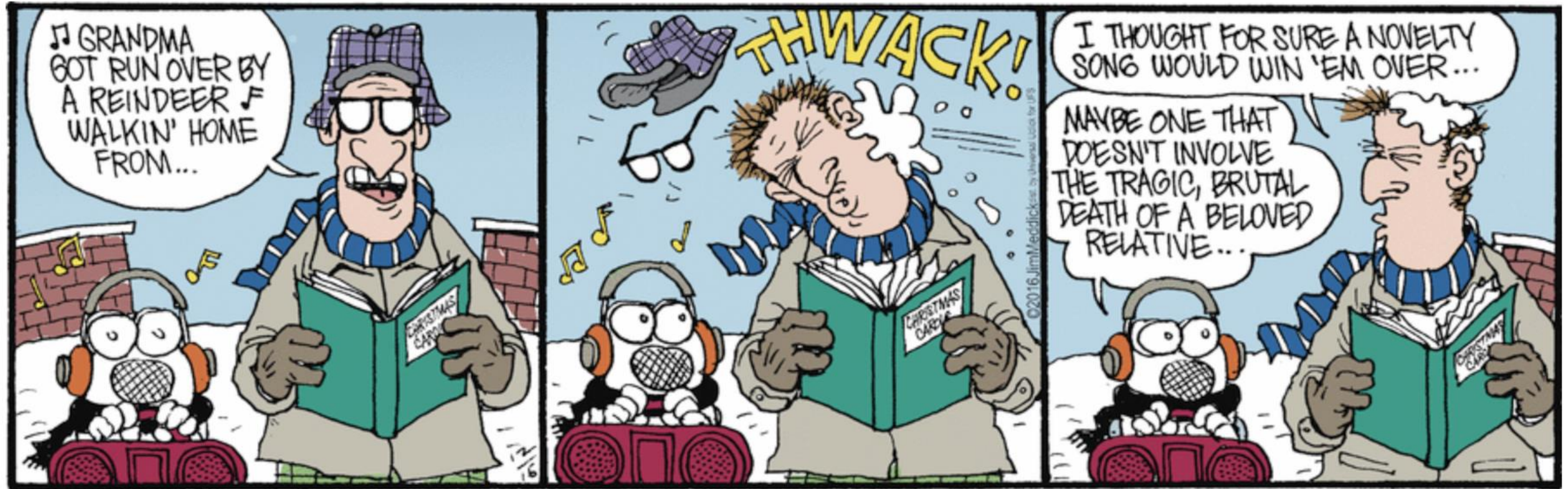
MONTY

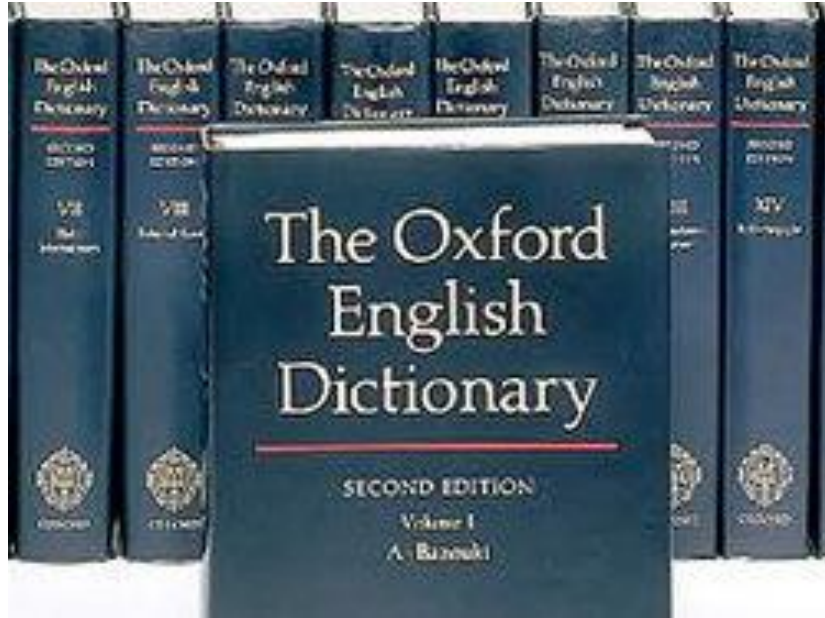


Morning Rituals



Morning Rituals





Carol

“a ring dance... a song; originally, that to which they danced... a song or hymn of religious joy”



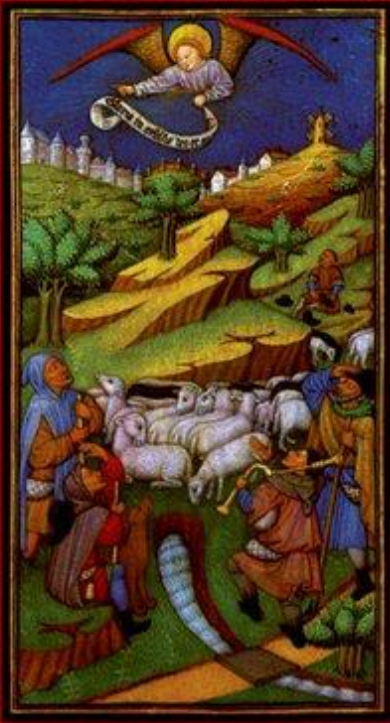
The Oxford Book of CAROLS



“Carols are songs with a religious impulse that are simple, hilarious, popular, and modern... They vary a good deal: some are narrative, some dramatic, some personal, a few are secular; and there are some which do not possess all the typical characteristics”



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funny

“Carols are songs with a religious impulse that are simple, hilarious, popular, and modern... They vary a good deal: some are narrative, some dramatic, some personal, a few are secular; and there are some which do not possess all the typical characteristics”



funny
joyful

The Oxford Book of CAROLS



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The Oxford Book of CAROLS



Joy to the World! the Lord Is Come 146

Shout for joy to the Lord, all the earth. Ps. 98:4

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

ceive her King; let ev-ery heart pre-pare him room,
 songs em-ploy; while fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains
 fest the ground; he comes to make his bless-ings flow
 na-tions prove the glo-ries of his right-eous-ness,

and heaven and na-ture sing, and heaven 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
 (1.) and heaven and na-ture sing,

(1.) and
 sing, and heaven, and heaven 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.

heaven and na-ture sing,



Compare to Psalm 98

Joy to the world! The Lord is come; let earth receive her King; let every heart prepare him room and heaven and nature sing.

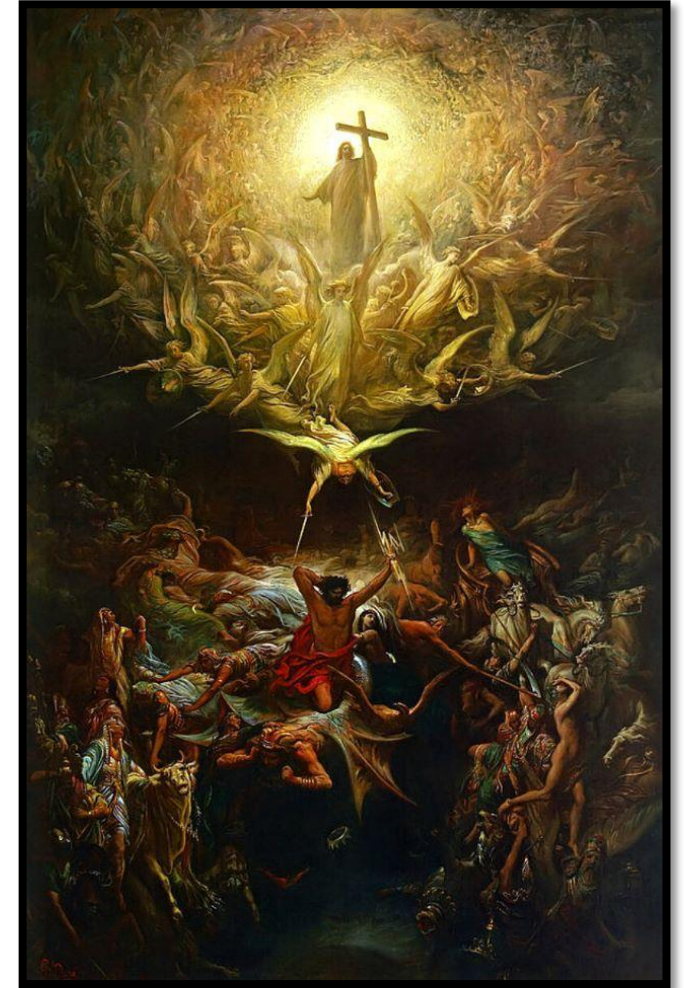
Joy to the earth! The Savior reigns; let all their songs employ; while fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains repeat the sounding joy

No more let sin and sorrows grow, nor thorns infest the ground; he comes to make his blessings flow far as the curse is found.

He rules the world with truth and grace, and makes the nations prove the glories of his righteousness and wonders of his love.



Both the first and
second coming
center on God
reconciled with
his people.



The Oxford Book of CAROLS



Both the first and
second coming
center on God
reconciled with
his people.



106 Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

And suddenly there was . . . a multitude of the heavenly host praising God . . . Luke 2:13

MENDELSSOHN 7777 D. Ref.

Felix Mendelssohn, 1840

Arr. by William H. Cummings, 1856

Charles Wesley, 1739

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. 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 the Vir - gin's womb:
Light and life to all He brings, Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings.

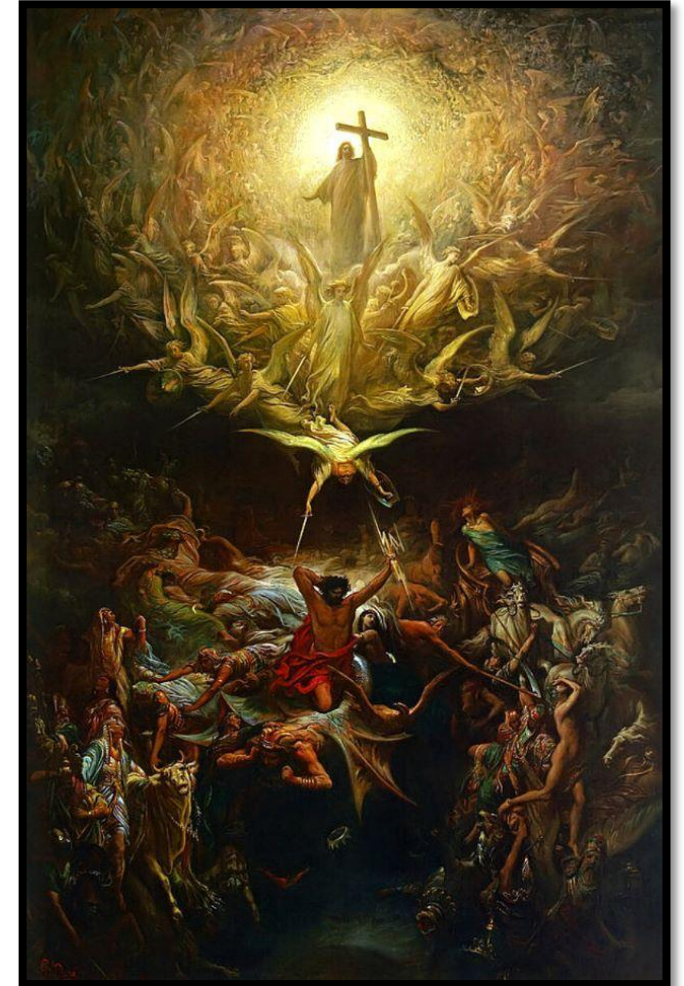
Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;
Veiled in flesh the God-head see; Hail th'in - car - nate De - i - ty,
Mild He lays His glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die,

With th'an - gel - ic host pro-claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!"
Pleased as man with men to dwell, Je - sus, our Em - man - u - el.
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." A-men.



Both mean peace
and rest for God's
children. This
world will not
spiral out of God's
control.



The Oxford Book of CAROLS



Both mean
peace and rest
for God's
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God's control.



211

God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen

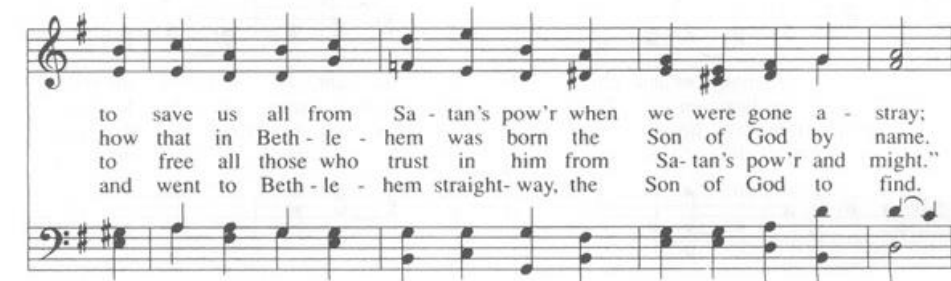
Do not be afraid. I bring you good news of great joy that will be for all the people.
Luke 2:10



1. God rest you mer - ry, gen - tle - men, let noth - ing you dis - may,
2. From God our heav'n - ly Fa - ther, a bless - ed an - gel came;
3. "Fear not, then," said the an - gel, "let noth - ing you af - fright;
4. The shep - herds at those tid - ings re - joic - ed much in mind,



re - mem - ber Christ our Sav - ior was born on Christ - mas day,
and un - to cer - tain shep - herds brought tid - ings 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:



to save us all from Sa - tan's pow'r when we were gone a - stray;
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, the Son of God to find.



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



211

God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen

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Luke 2:10

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and went to Beth - le - hem straight - way, the Son of God to find.

REFRAIN
O tid - ings of com - fort and joy, com - fort and joy,

A word about "Christ born
on Christmas Day"



What about the “12 days of Christmas”?

The 12 days of Christmas

On the first day of Christmas, my true love sent to me A partridge in a pear tree.	On the seventh day of Christmas, my true love sent to me Seven swans a-swimming, Six geese a-laying, Five golden rings, Four calling birds, Three French hens, Two turtle doves, And a partridge in a pear tree.	On the tenth day of Christmas, my true love sent to me Ten lords a-leaping, Nine ladies dancing, Eight maids a-milking, Seven swans a-swimming, Six geese a-laying, Five golden rings, Four calling birds, Three French hens, Two turtle doves, And a partridge in a pear tree.
On the second day of Christmas, my true love sent to me Two turtle doves, And a partridge in a pear tree.	On the eighth day of Christmas, my true love sent to me Eight maids a-milking, Seven swans a-swimming, Six geese a-laying, Five golden rings, Four calling birds, Three French hens, Two turtle doves, And a partridge in a pear tree.	On the eleventh day of Christmas, my true love sent to me Eleven pipers piping, Ten lords a-leaping, Nine ladies dancing, Eight maids a-milking, Seven swans a-swimming, Six geese a-laying, Five golden rings, Four calling birds, Three French hens, Two turtle doves, And a partridge in a pear tree.
On the third day of Christmas, my true love sent to me Three French hens, Two turtle doves, And a partridge in a pear tree.	On the ninth day of Christmas, my true love sent to me Nine ladies dancing, Eight maids a-milking, Seven swans a-swimming, Six geese a-laying, Five golden rings, Four calling birds, Three French hens, Two turtle doves, And a partridge in a pear tree.	On the twelfth day of Christmas, my true love sent to me Twelve drummers drumming, Eleven pipers piping, Ten lords a-leaping, Nine ladies dancing, Eight maids a-milking, Seven swans a-swimming, Six geese a-laying, Five golden rings, Four calling birds, Three French hens, Two turtle doves, And a partridge in a pear tree!
On the fourth day of Christmas, my true love sent to me Four calling birds, Three French hens, Two turtle doves, And a partridge in a pear tree.	On the sixth day of Christmas, my true love sent to me Six geese a-laying, Five golden rings, Four calling birds, Three French hens, Two turtle doves, And a partridge in a pear tree.	





What about the “12 days of Christmas”?

COMING OF THE WISE MEN

113 We Three Kings of Orient Are

When Jesus was born ... there came wise men from the east to Jerusalem — Matthew 2:1 KJV

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.

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.

WORDS: John Henry Hopkins, Jr., 1820-1891
MUSIC: John Henry Hopkins, Jr., 1820-1891

KINGS OF ORIENT
Irregular



Now after Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judea in the days of Herod the king, behold, wise men from the east came to Jerusalem, saying, “Where is he who has been born king of the Jews? For we saw his star when it rose and have come to worship him” (Mt. 2:1-2)

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King for - ev - er, ceas - ing nev - er, O - ver us all to reign.
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WORDS: John Henry Hopkins, Jr., 1820-1891
MUSIC: John Henry Hopkins, Jr., 1820-1891

KINGS OF ORIENT
Irregular



Nations will come to your light,
and the kings to the brightness of
your rising ... A multitude of
camels will cover you...They will
bring gold and frankincense, and
will bear good news of the praises
of the Lord (Isa. 60:3, 6)

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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.
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See also Gen. 26:26-31

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MUSIC: John Henry Hopkins, Jr., 1820-1891

KINGS OF ORIENT
Irregular



While on the subject of
church tradition...



Good King Wenceslas.

CHRISTMAS.

Carol 415.

Words by J. M. Neale.

CHORUS.

Traditional.

1. Good King Wen - ces - las looked out On the Feast of Ste - phen, When the snow lay
round a - bout, Deep, and crisp and e - ven: Bright - ly shone the moon that night,
Though the frost was eru - el, When a poor man came in sight, Gath'ring win - ter fu - el.

2

Ten.
Solo. "Hither, page, and stand by me,
If thou know'st it, telling,
Yonder peasant, who is he?
Where and what his dwelling?"
Treb.
Solo. "Sire, he lives a good league hence,
Underneath the mountain;
Right against the forest fence,
By Saint Agnes' fountain."

3

Ten.
Solo. "Bring me flesh, and bring me wine,
Bring me pine-logs hither;
Thou and I will see him dine,
When we bear them thither."
Cho. Page and monarch forth they went,
Forth they went together;
Through the rude wind's wild lament;
And the bitter weather.

4

Treb.
Solo. "Sire, the night is darker now,
And the wind blows stronger;
Fails my heart, I know not how,
I can go no longer."
Ten.
Solo. "Mark my footsteps, my good page;
Tread thou in them boldly:
Thou shalt find the winter's rage
Freeze thy blood less coldly."

5

Cho. In his master's steps he trod,
Where the snow lay dinted;
Heat was in the very sod
Which the saint had printed.
Therefore, Christian men, be sure,
Wealth or rank possessing,
Ye who now will bless the poor,
Shall yourselves find blessing.

* All the verses may be sung in chorus if preferred.
Parish Choir, No. 1496—4.



While on the subject of
church tradition...

Who was Good King Wenceslas
and what was he doing on the
Feast of Stephen?



Good King Wenceslas.

CHRISTMAS.

Carol 415.

Words by J. M. Neale.

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Traditional.

1. Good King Wenceslas looked out On the Feast of Stephen, When the snow lay
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Though the frost was cru - el, When a poor man came in sight, Gath'ring win - ter fu - el.

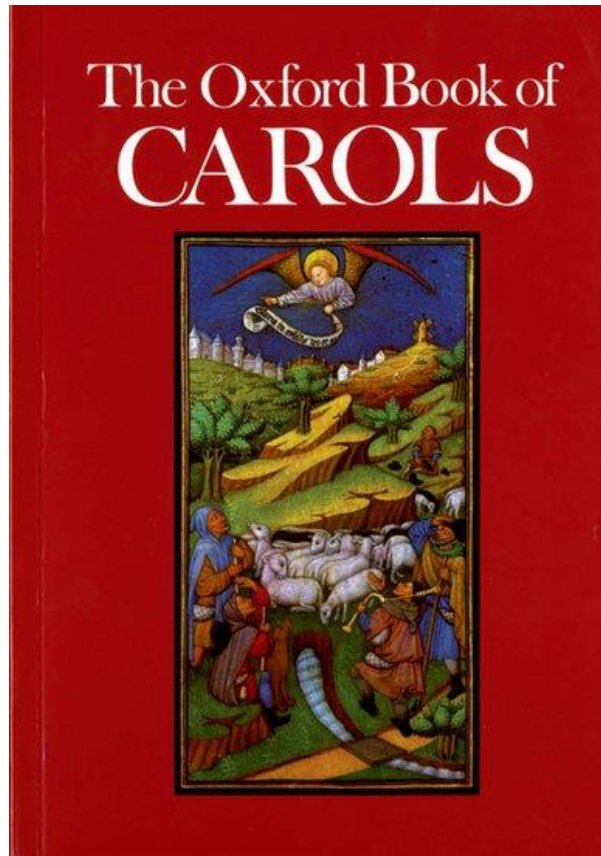
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CHRISTMAS.

Carol 415.
Words by J. M. Neale.
CHORUS. Traditional.



This rather confused narrative owes its popularity to the delightful tune, which is that of a Spring carol, *Tempus adest florum* [Latin for “bloomtime has come”]... Unfortunately Neale in 1853 substituted for the Spring carol this “Good King Wenceslas,” one of his less happy pieces... poor and commonplace to the last degree. The time has not yet come for a comprehensive book to discard it; but we reprint the tune ... not without hope that, with the present wealth of carols for Christmas, “Good King Wenceslas” may gradually pass into disuse, and the tune be restored to spring-time



As for plain old tradition...

5

Jolly Old Saint Nicholas



When the clock is strik-ing twelve,

When I'm fast a - sleep, Down the chimney

broad and black, With your pack you'll creep; All the stock-ings you will find

Hang-ing in a row; Mine will be the short-est one; You'll be sure to know.



So with a noel, we
celebrate
Christmas 2016

The First Noel, the Angel Did Say 162

This is how the birth of Jesus Christ came about . . . Mt. 1:18

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 their
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

Refrain
sheep, on a cold win - ter's night that was so deep.
light, and so it con - tin - ued both day and night. No - el, No -
tent, and to fol - low the star wher - ev - er it went.
stay, right o - ver the place where Je - sus lay.

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

5. Then entered in those wise men three, 6. Then let us all with one accord
full reverently upon their knee, sing praises to our heavenly Lord,
and offered there in his presence who hath made heaven and earth of naught,
their gold, and myrrh, and frankincense. and with his blood our life hath bought.
(Ref.) (Ref.)

WORDS: Traditional English carol
MUSIC: W. Sandys' Christmas Carols, 1833; arr. John Stainer, 1871

THE FIRST NOEL
Irregular

Merry
Christmas
2016

