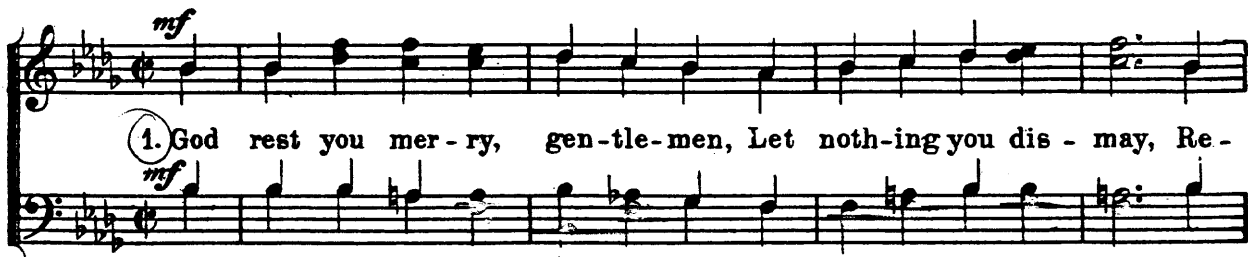


God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen

MEN'S VOICES

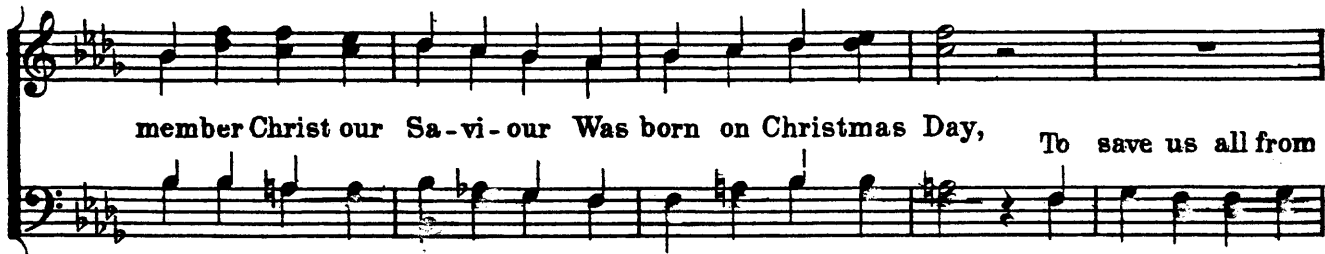
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A

mf



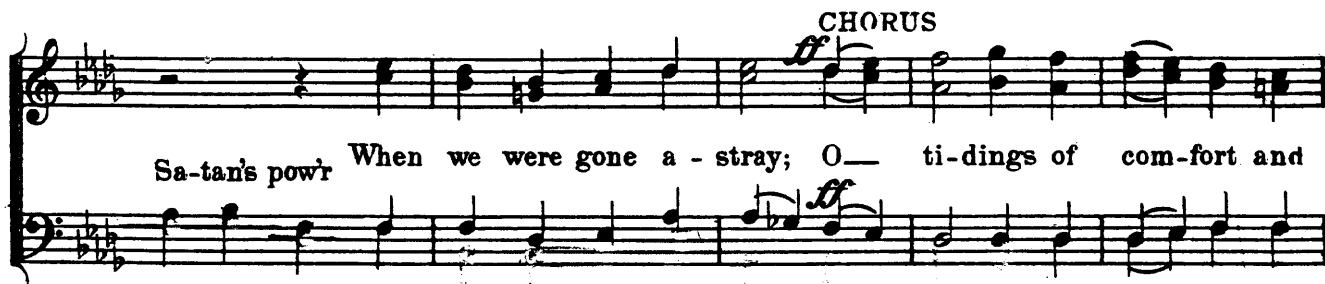
1. God rest you mer-ry, gen-tle-men, Let noth-ing you dis-may, Re-

mf



member Christ our Sa-vi-our Was born on Christmas Day, To save us all from

CHORUS



Sa-tan's pow'r When we were gone a-stray; O— ti-dings of com-fort and



joy, com-fort and joy, O— ti - dings of com - fort and joy.

2. In Bethlehem, in Jewry,
This blessed Babe was born,
And laid within a manger,
Upon this blessed morn;
The which His Mother Mary,
Did nothing take in scorn.
O tidings, &c.

3. From God our Heavenly Father,
A blessed Angel came;
And unto certain Shepherds
Brought tidings of the same:
How that in Bethlehem was born
The Son of God by Name.
O tidings, &c.

4. "Fear not then" said the angel,
"Let nothing you affright,
This day is born a Saviour
Of a pure Virgin bright,
To free all those who trust in Him
From Satan's power and might."
O tidings, &c.

5. The shepherds at those tidings
Rejoiced much in mind,
And left their flocks a-feeding,
In tempest, storm, and wind:
And went to Bethlehem straightway,
The Son of God to find.
O tidings, &c.

6. And when they came to Bethlehem
Where our dear Saviour lay,
They found Him in a manger,
Where oxen feed on hay;
His Mother Mary kneeling down,
Unto the Lord did pray.
O tidings, &c.

7. Now to the Lord sing praises,
All you within this place,
And with true love and brotherhood
Each other now embrace;
This holy tide of Christmas
All other doth deface.
O tidings, &c.

Good Christian Men, Rejoice

MEN'S VOICES

3.92
B

mf




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

mf





fz fz




voice; — Give ye heed to what we say: News! News! Je - sus Christ is
 voice; — Now ye hear of end - less bliss: Joy! Joy! Je - sus Christ was
 voice; — Now ye need not fear the grave: Peace! Peace! Je - sus Christ was


fz fz

born to - day: Ox and ass be - fore Him bow, And He is in the
 born for this! He has oped the heavn - ly door, And man is bless - ed
 born to save! Calls you one and calls you all, To gain His ev - er -




ff



man-ger now. Christ is born to - day! — Christ is born to - day!
 ev - er - more. Christ was born for this! — Christ was born for this!
 last - ing call. Christ was born to save! — Christ was born to save!

ff

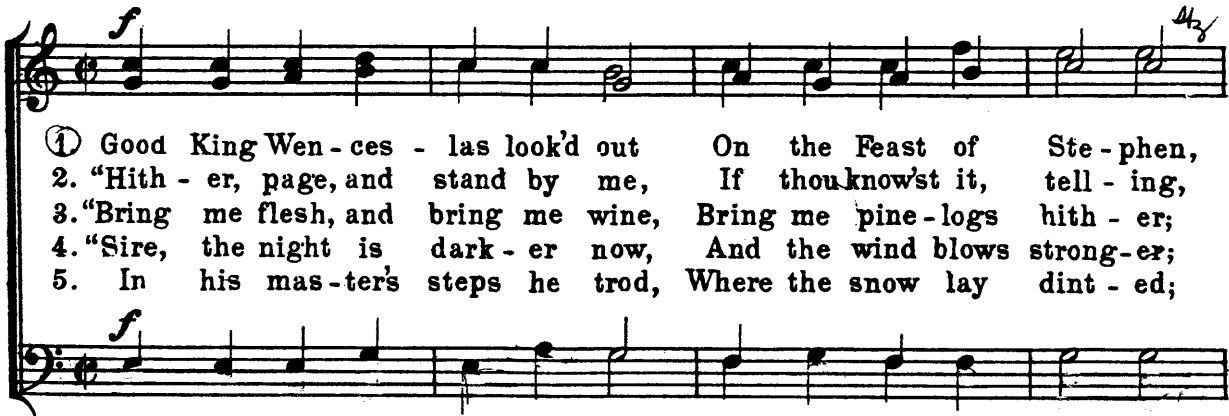


Good King Wenceslas

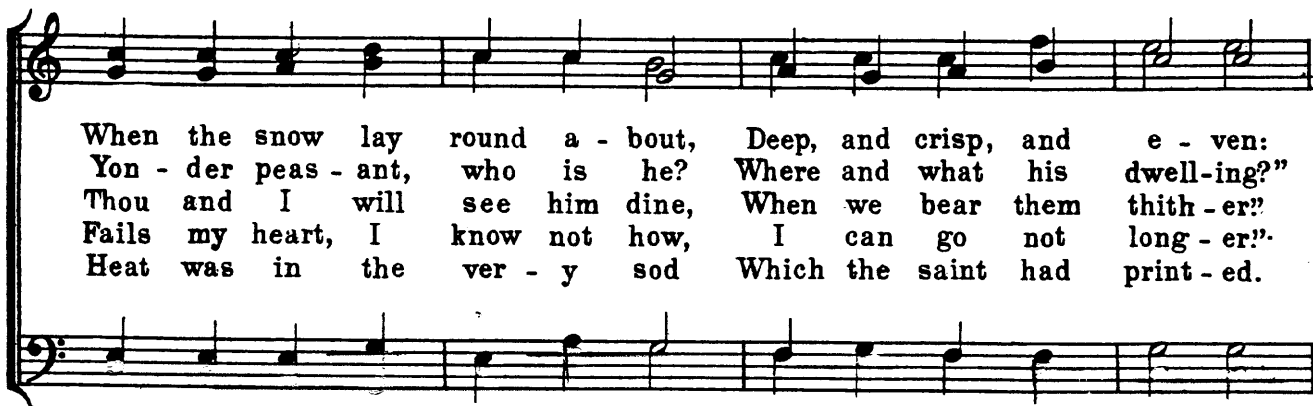
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TRADITIONAL

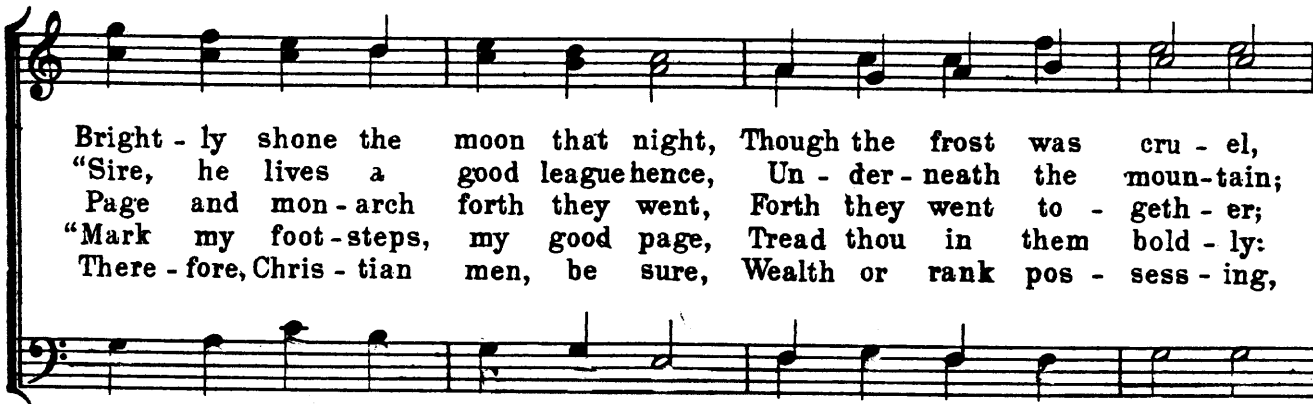
Harmonized by Sir John Stainer



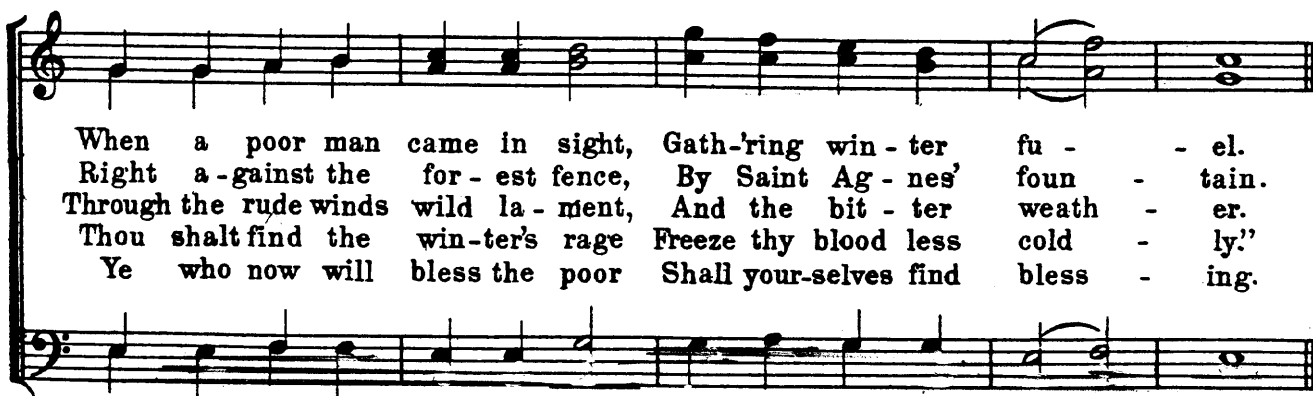
① Good King Wen - ces - las look'd out On the Feast of Ste - phen,
2. "Hith - er, page, and stand by me, If thou know'st it, tell - ing,
3. "Bring me flesh, and bring me wine, Bring me pine - logs hith - er;
4. "Sire, the night is dark - er now, And the wind blows strong - er;
5. In his mas - ter's steps he trod, Where the snow lay dint - ed;



When the snow lay round a - bout, Deep, and crisp, and e - ven:
Yon - der peas - ant, who is he? Where and what his dwell - ing?"
Thou and I will see him dine, When we bear them thith - er?"
Fails my heart, I know not how, I can go not long - er?"
Heat was in the ver - y sod Which the saint had print - ed.



Bright - ly shone the moon that night, Though the frost was cru - el,
"Sire, he lives a good league hence, Un - der - neath the moun - tain;
Page and mon - arch forth they went, Forth they went to - geth - er;
"Mark my foot - steps, my good page, Tread thou in them bold - ly:
There - fore, Chris - tian men, be sure, Wealth or rank pos - sess - ing,



When a poor man came in sight, Gath - ring win - ter fu - - el.
Right a - gainst the for - est fence, By Saint Ag - nes' foun - tain.
Through the rude winds wild la - ment, And the bit - ter weath - er.
Thou shalt find the win - ter's rage Freeze thy blood less cold - ly."
Ye who now will bless the poor Shall your - selves find bless - ing.