


1. Ah, ho - ly Je - sus, how hast Thou of - fend - ed,
2. Who was the guilt - y? Who brought this up - on Thee?
3. Lo, *the good Shep-herd* *for the sheep* *is of - fered:*
4. For me, kind Je - sus, was Thine in - car - na - tion,
5. There - fore, kind Je - sus, since I can - not pay Thee,

5


That man to judge Thee hath in hate pre - tend - ed? By foes de -
A - las, my trea - son, Je - sus, hath un - done thee. 'Twas I, Lord
The slave hath sin - ned, and the Son hath suf - fered. For man's a -
Thy mor - tal sor - row, and Thy life's ob - la - tion, Thy death of
I do a - dore Thee, and will ev - er pray Thee Think on Thy

10



rid - ed, by Thine own re - ject - ed, O most af - flict - ed.
Je - sus, I it was de - nied Thee: I cru - ci - fied Thee.
tone - ment, while he noth - ing heed - eth, God in - ter - ced - eth.
an - guish and Thy bit - ter pas - sion, For my sal - va - tion.
pit - y and Thy love un - swerv - ing, Not my de - serv - ing.

9



11. For vel - vets soft and sil - ken stuff Thou hast but hay and straw so rough,
12. And thus, dear Lord, it pleas-eth Thee To make this truth quite plain to me
13. *Ah, dear - est Je - sus, ho - ly Child,* *Make Thee a bed, soft, un - de - filed*
14. My heart for ver - y joy doth leap; My lips no more can si - lence keep;
15. Glo - ry to God in high - est heav'n, Who un - to man His Son hath giv'n,

11

Where - on Thou, King, so rich and great, As 'twere Thy heav'n, art throned in state.
That all the world's wealth, hon - or, might Are naught and worth - less in Thy sight.
With - in my heart that it may be A qui - et cham - ber kept for Thee.
I too must sing, with joy - ful tongue That sweet - est an - cient cra - dle song.
While an - gels sing with pi - ous mirth A glad new year to all the earth.

1. "From Heav'n a - bove to earth I come To bear good news to ev - 'ry home;
2. "To you this night is born a Child Of Ma - ry, cho - sen vir - gin mild;
3. ***"This is the Christ, our God and Lord, Who in all need shall aid af - ford;***
4. "He will on you the gifts be - stow Pre - pared by God for all be - low;
5. "These are the to - kens ye shall mark, The swad - dling clothes and man - ger dark;

3
Glad ti - dings of great joy I bring, Where - of I now will say and sing:
This lit - tle Child, of low - ly birth, Shall be the joy of all the earth.
He will Him - self your Sav - ior be, From all your sins to set you free.
That in His king - dom, bright and fair, You may with us His glo - ry share.
There shall ye find the young Child laid, By whom the heav'n's and earth were made."

5
6. Now let us all, with glad - some cheer, Fol - low the shep - herds and draw near
7. Give heed, my heart; lift up thine eyes! What is it in yon man - ger lies?
8. Wel - come to earth, Thou no - ble guest Through whom the sin - ful world is blest!
9. Ah, Lord, who hast cre - a - ted all, How weak art Thou, how poor and small,
10. Were earth a thou - sand times as fair, Be - set with gold and jew - els rare,

7
To see this won - drous gift of God, Who hath His own dear Son be - stowed.
Who is this Child, so young and fair? The bless - ed Christ Child li - eth there!
Thou com'st to share my mis - er - y; What thanks shall I re - turn to Thee?
That Thou dost choose Thine in - fant bed, Where hum - ble cat - tle late - ly fed!
It yet were far too poor to be A nar - row cra - dle, Lord, for Thee.

VOM HIMMEL HOCH 88. 88.
Geistliche Lieder, Leipzig, 1539
attr. Martin Luther

1. How sweet and aw - ful is the place With
2. While all our hearts and all our songs Join
3. "Why was I made to hear Thy voice And
4. 'Twas the same love that spread the feast That
5. Pit - y the na - tions, O our God! Con -
6. We long to see Thy church - es full That

Christ with - in the doors, While ev - er - last - ing
to ad - mire the feast, Each of us cries, with
en - ter while there's room When thou - sands make a
sweet - ly drew us in; Else we had still re -
strain the earth us come; Send Thy vic - to - rious
all the cho - sen race May, with one voice and

11
love dis - plays The choic - est of her stores!
thank - ful tongue, "Lord, why was I a guest?
wretch - ed choice And rath - er starve than come?"
fused to taste, And per - ished in our sin.
Word a - broad, And bring the stran - gers home.
heart and soul, Sing Thy re - deem - ing grace.

ST. COLUMBA 8 6. 8 6.
Old Irish hymn melody

1. Je - sus! what a friend for sin - ners! Je - sus! lov - er of my soul;
2. Je - sus! what a strength in weak - ness! Let me hide my - self in Him;
3. **Je - sus! what a help in sor - row! While the bil - lows o'er me roll;**
4. Je - sus! what a guide and keep - er! While the tem - pest still is high;
5. Je - sus! I do now re - ceive Him; More than all in Him I find.

9 Friends may fail me, foes as - sail me, He, my Sav - ior, makes me whole.
Tempt - ed, tried, and some - times fail - ing, He, my strength, my vic - t'ry wins.
E - ven when my heart is break - ing, He, my com - fort, helps my soul.
Storms a - bout me, night o'er - takes me, He, my pi - lot, hears my cry.
He hath grant - ed me for - give - ness; I am His, and He is mine.

17 Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior! Hal - le - lu - jah! what a friend!

25 Sav - ing, help - ing, keep - ing, lov - ing, He is with me to the end.

Passion CY 35.1

1. Good Christ - ian men, re - joice With heart and soul and voice;
 2. Good Christ - ian men, re - joice With heart and soul and voice;
 3. Good Christ - ian 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!

Earth and heav'n be - fore Him bow And He is in the man - ger now.
 He hath o - pened Heav - en's door And man is 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!

IN DULCI JUBILO 6 6. 7 7. 7 8. 5 5.
German melody, c. 1300s
harm. Michael Praetorius, 1607; alt.

Angels We Have Heard on High

1.

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;

5

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.

9
Glo - - - - - ri - a in ex-cel-sis De-o!

15

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

This musical score is for the Gloria in excelsis Deo! It features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is written in treble clef and the piano accompaniment is in bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 4/4. The tempo is marked 'Allegretto'. The score begins with a 15-measure rest for the vocal line. The lyrics are: 'Glo - - - - ri - a in ex-cel-sis De - o!'. The piano accompaniment consists of a steady eighth-note bass line and a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes in the right hand.

French Carol
tr. anonymous


Nativity
CY 9.1

GLORIA 77. 77. ref.
French carol, 1700s
arr. Edward Shippen Barnes, 1937

Jesus, Thy Blood and Righteousness

1. Je - sus, Thy blood and right - eous - ness My beau - ty are, my glo - rious dress;
 2. Bold shall I stand in Thy great day, For who aught to my charge shall lay?
 3. *When from the dust of death I rise To claim my man - sion in the skies,*
 4. Je - sus, be end-less praise to Thee Whose bound-less mer - cy hath for me,
 5. O let the dead now hear Thy voice; Now bid Thy ban - ished ones re - joice;

8



'Midst flam - ing worlds, in these ar - rayed, With joy shall I lift up my head.
Ful - ly ab - solved through these I am From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.
Ev'n then this shall be all my plea, Je - sus hath lived, hath died, for me.
For me, a full a - tone - ment made, An ev - er - last - ing ran - som paid.
Their beau - ty this, their glo - rious dress, Je - sus, Thy blood and right - eous - ness.

st. 1, Paul Eber, 1511–1569
st. 2–5, Nicolaus Ludwig von Zinzendorf, 1739
tr. John Wesley, 1740; alt.

Passion
CY 36.1

GERMANY 88.88.
William Gardiner's *Sacred Melodies*, 1815

Greek hymn
tr. John Brownlie, 1907

Passion

CY 37.1

Phillip Nicolai, 1599
tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1858

Phillip Nicolai, 1599
tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1858

Advent CY 8.1

WACHET AUF 8 9 8. 8 9 8. 6 6 4. 8 8.
Phillip Nicolai, 1599

1. Sav - ior of the na - tions, come; Vir - gin's Son, make here Thy home.
2. Not by hu - man flesh and blood, By the Spir - it of our God
3. Won - drous birth! O won - drous Child Of the vir - gin un - de - filed!
4. From the Fa - ther's throne He came And re - turn - eth to the same,
5. Thou, the Fa - ther's on - ly Son, Hast o'er sin the vic - t'ry won.
6. Praise to God the Fa - ther sing, Praise to God the Son, our King,

5
Mar - vel now, O heav'n and earth, That the Lord chose such a birth.
Was the Word of God made flesh— Wo - man's off - spring, pure and fresh.
Tho' by all the world dis - owned, Still to be in Heav'n en - throned!
Cap - tive lead - ing death and hell— High the song of tri - umph swell!
Bound - less shall Thy king - dom be; When shall we its glo - ries see?
Praise to God the Spir - it be Ev - er and e - ter - nal - ly.

Advent NUN KOMM, DER HEIDEN HEILAND 77. 77.
CY 7.1 Johann Walter's *Geistliches Gesangbüchlein*, 1524

1. O Lamb of God most ho - ly, Who on the cross didst
 2. O Lamb of God most ho - ly, Who on the cross didst
 3. O Lamb of God most ho - ly, Who on the cross didst

suf - fer, And pa - tient, still, and low - ly, Thy - self to scorn didst
 suf - fer, And pa - tient, still, and low - ly, Thy - self to scorn didst
 suf - fer, And pa - tient, still, and low - ly, Thy - self to scorn didst

of - fer. Our sins by Thee were tak - en, Or hope had us for -
 of - fer. Our sins by Thee were tak - en, Or hope had us for -
 of - fer. Our sins by Thee were tak - en, Or hope had us for -

sak - en, Have mer - cy on us, O Je - sus!
 sak - en, Have mer - cy on us, O Je - sus!
 sak - en, Thy peace be with us, O Je - sus!

Passion
CY 38.1

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

1

1. O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame weighed down,
2. What Thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered Was all for sin - ners' gain;
3. What lan - guage shall I bor - row To thank Thee, dear - est friend,

5

Now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed, With thorns Thine on - ly crown,
Mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, But Thine the dead - ly pain.
For this, Thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pit - y with - out end?

9

How art Thou pale with an - guish, With sore a - buse and scorn!
Lo, here I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de - serve Thy place;
O make me Thine for - ev - er, And should I faint - ing be,

13

How does that vis - age lan - guish, Which once was bright as morn!
Look on me with Thy fa - vor; Vouch - safe to me Thy grace.
Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er Out - live my love to Thee.

attr. Bernard of Clarvaux, 1153
tr. James Waddell Alexander, 1830

O HAUPT VOLL BLUT UND WUNDEN 7 6. 7 6. 7 6. 7 6.
Passion Hans Leo Hassler, 1601
CY 39.1 harm. Johann Sebastian Bach, 1729

O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

1

1. O come, O come, Em - man - u - el, And ran - som cap - tive
2. O come, O come, Thou Lord of might, Who to Thy tribes, on
3. O come, Thou Rod of Jes - se, free Thine own from Sa - tan's
4. O come, Thou Day - Spring from on high And cheer us by Thy
5. O come, Thou Key of Dav - id, come, And o - pen wide our

6

Is - ra - el That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here, Un -
Si - nai's height, In an - cient times didst give the law, In
tyr - an - ny; From depths of hell Thy peo - ple save, And
draw - ing nigh; Dis - perse the gloom - y clouds of night, And
Heav'n - ly home; Make safe the way that leads on high, And

11

til the Son of God ap - pear.
cloud, and ma - jes - ty, and awe.
give them vic - t'ry o'er the grave. Re - joice! Re - joice! Em -
death's dark shad - ows put to flight.
close the path to mis - er - y.

16

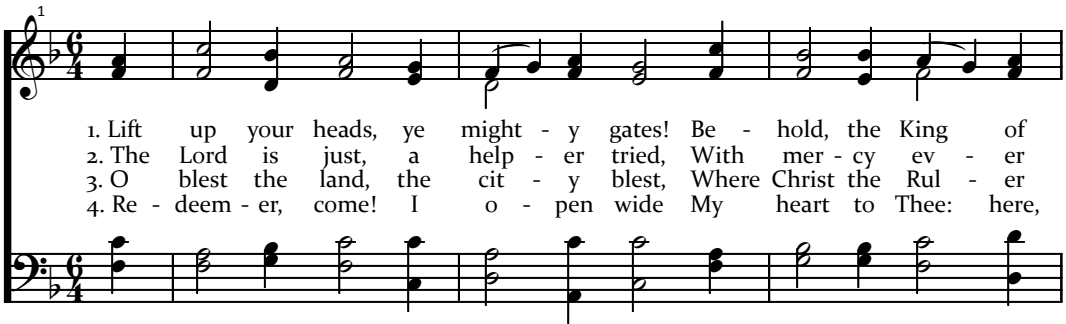
man - u - el Shall come to Thee, O Is - ra - el!

Latin antiphon, c. 1100s
tr. John Mason Neale, 1851; alt.

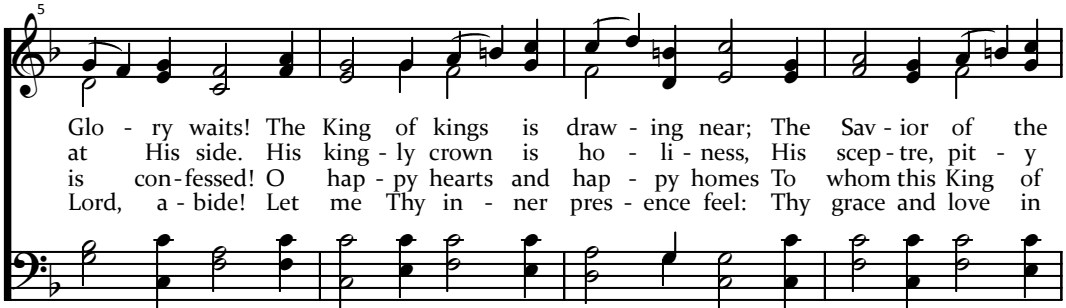
Advent
CY 6.1

VENI EMMANUEL 8 8. 8 8. 8 8.
plainsong, c. 1200s
arr. Thomas Helmore, 1856

Lift Up Your Heads, Ye Mighty Gates!




1. Lift up your heads, ye might - y gates! Be - hold, the King of
2. The Lord is just, a help - er tried, With mer - cy ev - er
3. O blest the land, the cit - y blest, Where Christ the Rul - er
4. Re - deem - er, come! I o - pen wide My heart to Thee: here,



Glo - ry waits! The King of kings is draw - ing near; The Sav - ior of the
at His side. His king - ly crown is ho - li - ness, His scep - tre, pit - y
is con - fessed! O hap - py hearts and hap - py homes To whom this King of
Lord, a - bide! Let me Thy in - ner pres - ence feel: Thy grace and love in



world is here. Life and sal - va - tion He doth bring, Where - fore re - joice and
in dis - tress. The end of all our woe He brings, Where - fore the earth is
tri - umph comes! The cloud - less sun of joy He is, Who bring - eth pure de -
me re - veal. Thy Ho - ly Spir - it guide us on, Un - til our glo - rious

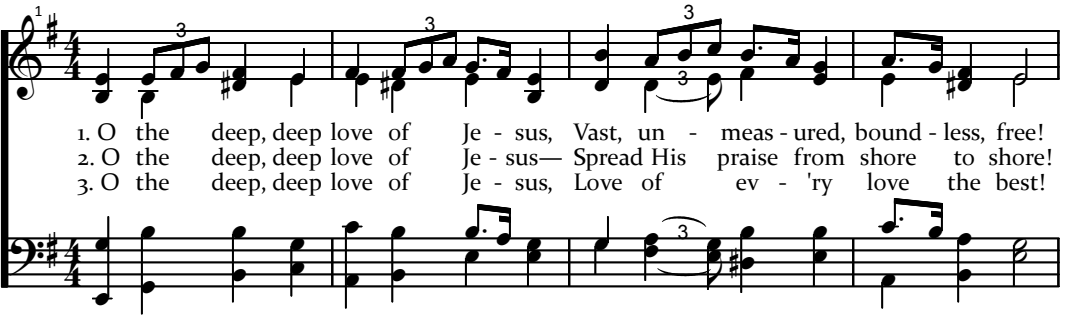


glad - ly sing: We praise Thee, Fa - ther, now, Cre - a - tor, wise art Thou!
glad and sings: We praise Thee, Sav - ior, now, Might - y in deed art Thou.
light and bliss: O Com - fort - er di - vine, What bound - less grace is Thine.
goal is won: E - ter - nal praise and fame We of - fer to Thy Name.


Georg Weissel, 1642
tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1855

Advent
CY 5.1 MACHT HOCH DIE TÜR 8 8. 8 8. 8 8. 6 6.
Johann Anastasius Freylinghausen's *Gesangbuch*, 1704

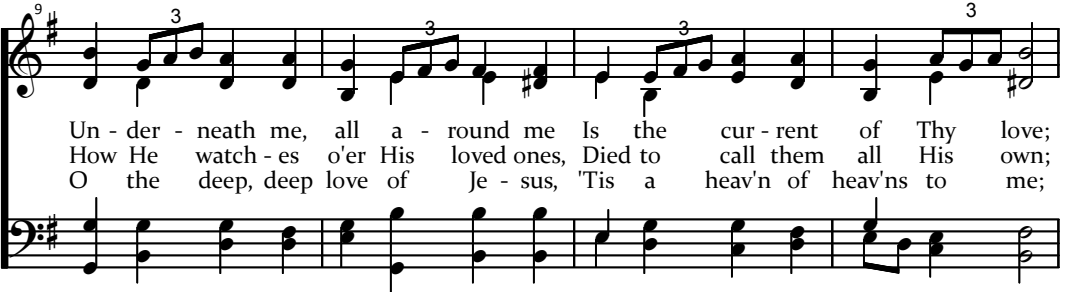
O the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus



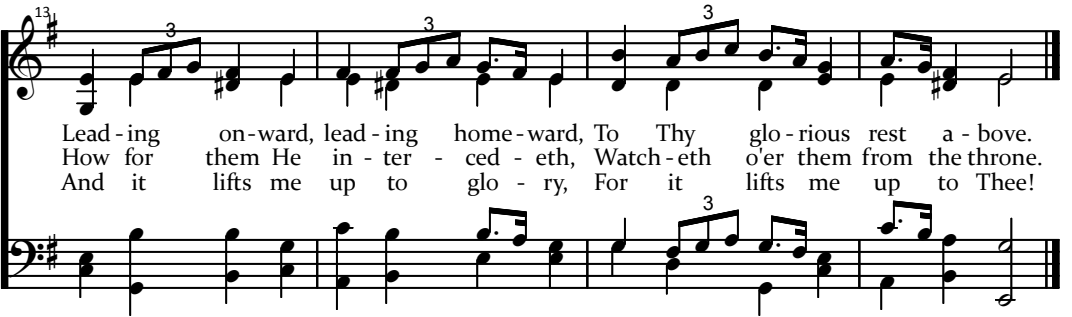
1. O the deep, deep love of Je - sus, Vast, un - meas - ured, bound - less, free!
2. O the deep, deep love of Je - sus— Spread His praise from shore to shore!
3. O the deep, deep love of Je - sus, Love of ev - 'ry love the best!



Roll - ing as a might - y o - cean In its full - ness o - ver me.
How He lov - eth, ev - er lov - eth, Chang - eth nev - er, nev - er - more!
'Tis an o - cean vast of bless - ing, 'Tis a ha - ven sweet of rest.



Un - der - neath me, all a - round me Is the cur - rent of Thy love;
How He watch - es o'er His loved ones, Died to call them all His own;
O the deep, deep love of Je - sus, 'Tis a heav'n of heav'ns to me;



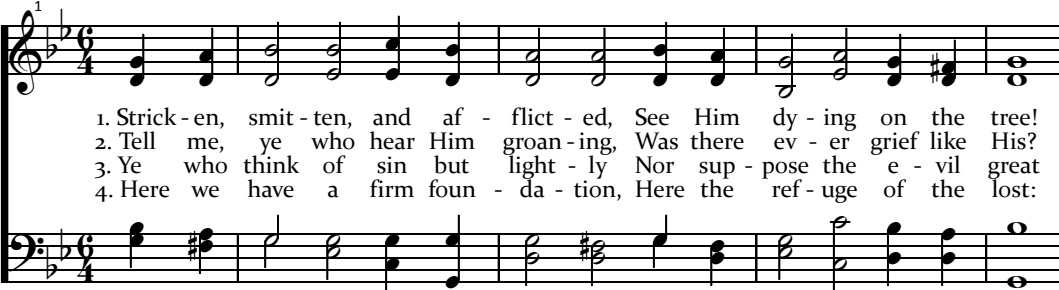
Lead - ing on - ward, lead - ing home - ward, To Thy glo - rious rest a - bove.
How for them He in - ter - ced - eth, Watch - eth o'er them from the throne.
And it lifts me up to glo - ry, For it lifts me up to Thee!

Samuel Trevor Francis, 1875

Passion
CY 40.1 EBENEZER [TÔN-Y-BOTEL] 8 7. 8 7. 8 7. 8 7.
Thomas John Williams, 1890

Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted

1



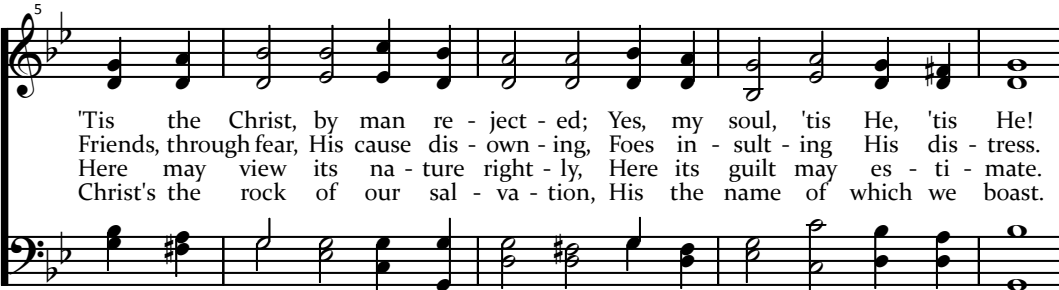
1. Strick-en, smit-ten, and af-flict-ed, See Him dy-ing on the tree!

2. Tell me, ye who hear Him groan-ing, Was there ev-er grief like His?

3. Ye who think of sin but light-ly Nor sup-pose the e-vil great

4. Here we have a firm foun-da-tion, Here the ref-uge of the lost:

5



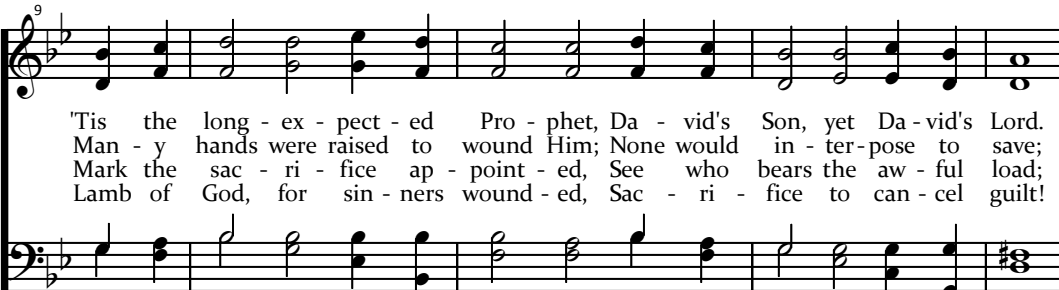
"Tis the Christ, by man re-ject-ed; Yes, my soul, 'tis He, 'tis He!

Friends, through fear, His cause dis-own-ing, Foes in-sult-ing His dis-tress.

Here may view its na-ture right-ly, Here its guilt may es-ti-mate.

Christ's the rock of our sal-va-tion, His the name of which we boast.

9



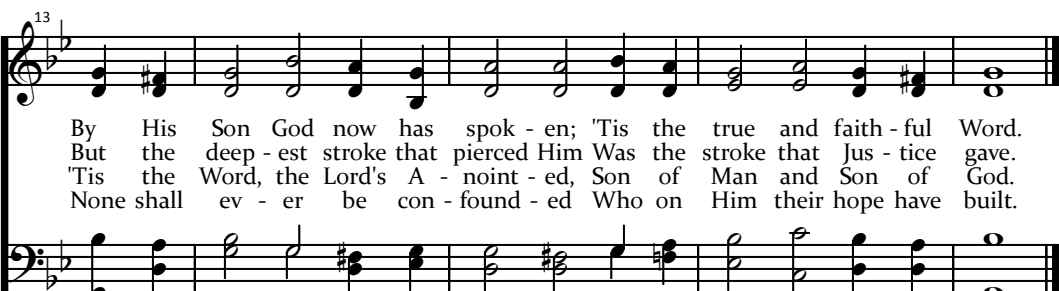
"Tis the long-ex-pect-ed Pro-phet, Da-vid's Son, yet Da-vid's Lord.

Man-y hands were raised to wound Him; None would in-ter-pose to save;

Mark the sac-ri-fice ap-point-ed, See who bears the aw-ful load;

Lamb of God, for sin-ners wound-ed, Sac-ri-fice to can-cel guilt!

13



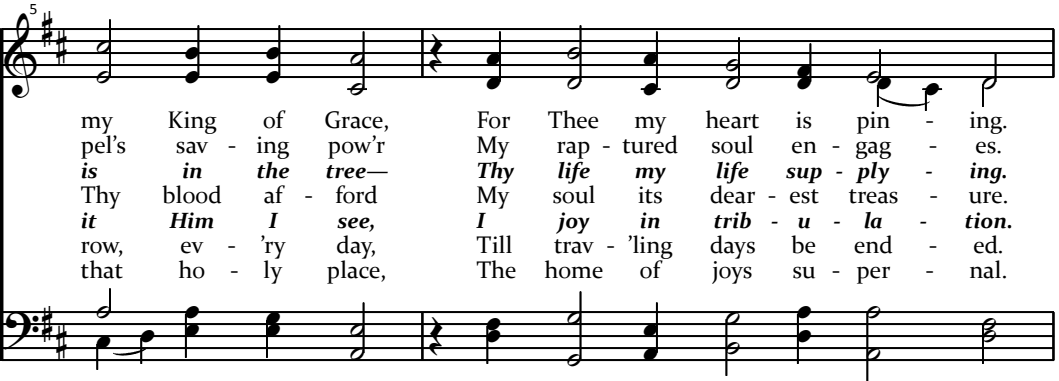
By His Son God now has spok-en; 'Tis the true and faith-ful Word.

But the deep-est stroke that pierced Him Was the stroke that Jus-tice gave.

'Tis the Word, the Lord's A-noint-ed, Son of Man and Son of God.

None shall ev-er be con-found-ed Who on Him their hope have built.

5



my King of Grace, For Thee my heart is pin- ing.

pel's sav-ing pow'r My rap-tured soul en-gag-es.

is in the tree— Thy life my life sup- ply-ing.

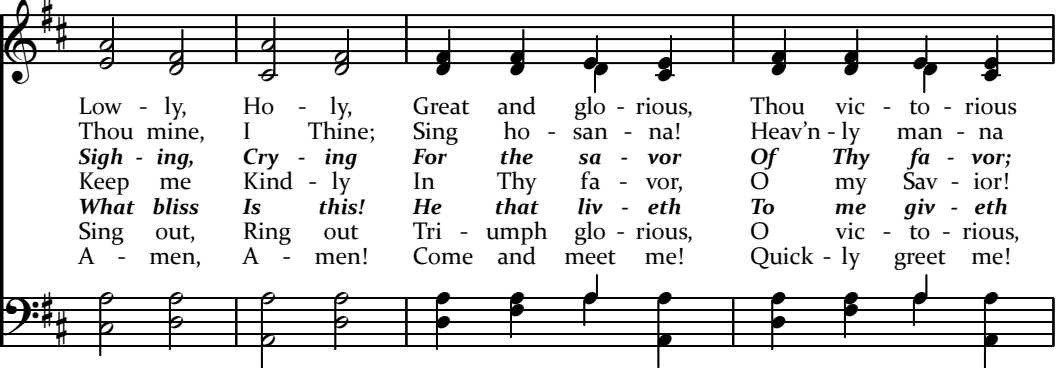
Thy blood af-ford My soul its dear-est treas-ure.

it Him I see, I joy in trib-u-la-tion.

row, ev-'ry day, Till trav-'ling days be end-ed.

that ho-ly place, The home of joys su-per-nal.

7



Low-ly, Ho-ly, Great and glo-rious, Thou vic-to-rious

Thou mine, I Thine; Sing ho-san-na! Heav'n-ly man-na

Sigh-ing, Cry-ing For the sa-vor Of Thy fa-vor;

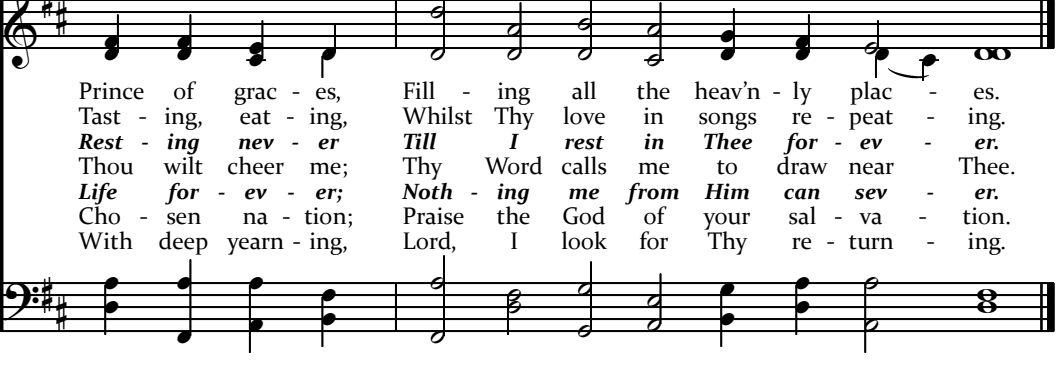
Keep me Kind-ly In Thy fa-vor, O my Sav-ior!

What bliss Is this! He that liv-eth To me giv-eth

Sing out, Ring out Tri-umph glo-rious, O vic-to-rious,

A-men, A-men! Come and meet me! Quick-ly greet me!

11



Prince of grac-es, Fill-ing all the heav'n-ly plac-es.

Tast-ing, eat-ing, Whilst Thy love in songs re-peat-ing.

Rest-ing nev-er Till I rest in Thee for-ev-er.

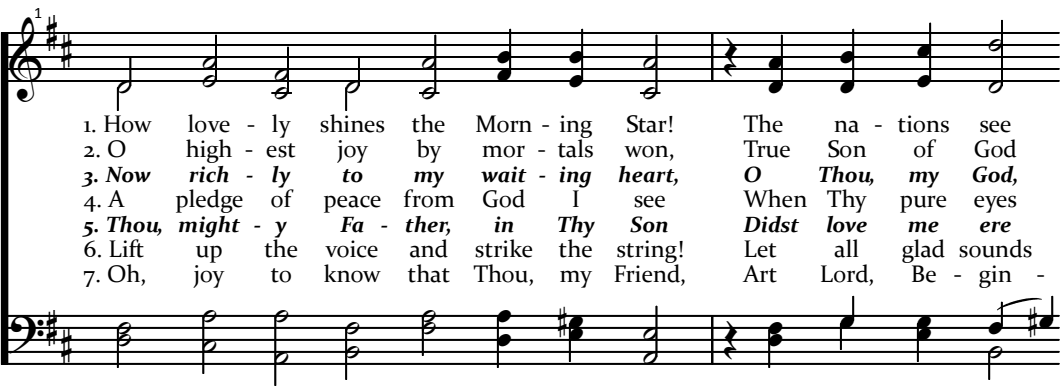
Thou wilt cheer me; Thy Word calls me to draw near Thee.

Life for-ev-er; Noth-ing me from Him can sev-er.

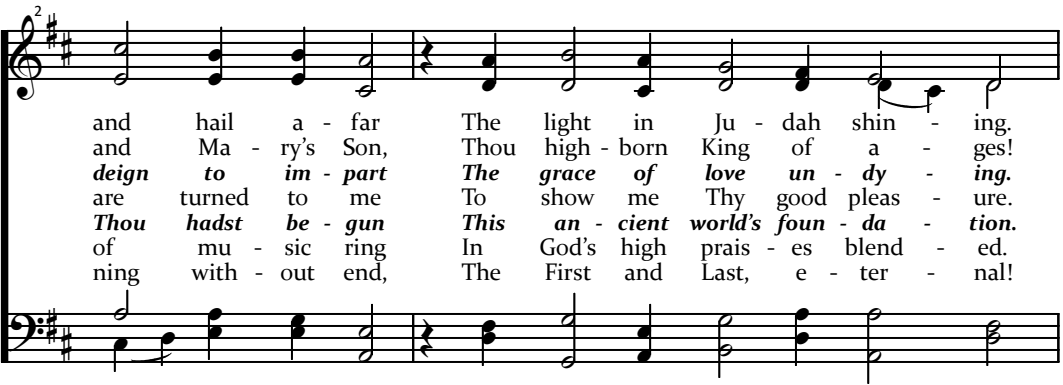
Cho-sen na-tion; Praise the God of your sal-va-tion.

With deep yearn-ing, Lord, I look for Thy re-turn-ing.

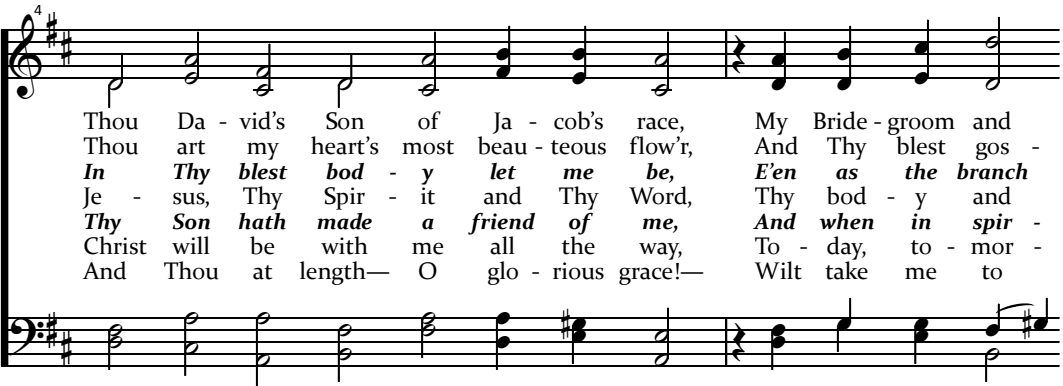
How Lovely Shines the Morning Star!



1. How love - ly shines the Morn - ing Star! The na - tions see
2. O high - est joy by mor - tals won, True Son of God
3. *Now rich - ly to my wait - ing heart, O Thou, my God,*
4. A pledge of peace from God I see When Thy pure eyes
5. *Thou, might - y Fa - ther, in Thy Son Didst love me ere*
6. Lift up the voice and strike the string! Let all glad sounds
7. Oh, joy to know that Thou, my Friend, Art Lord, Be - gin -



and hail a - far The light in Ju - dah shin - ing.
and Ma - ry's Son, Thou high - born King of a - ges!
deign to im - part The grace of love un - dy - ing.
are turned to me To show me Thy good pleas - ure.
Thou hadst be - gun This an - cient world's foun - da - tion.
of mu - sic ring In God's high prais - es blend - ed.
ning with - out end, The First and Last, e - ter - nal!



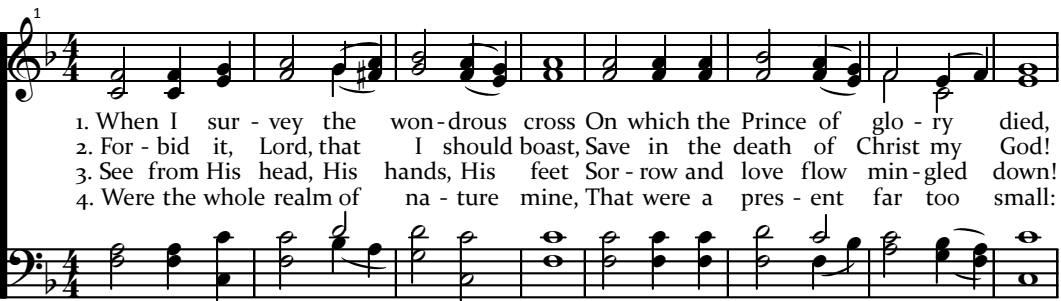
Thou Da - vid's Son of Ja - cob's race, My Bride - groom and
Thou art my heart's most beau - teous flow'r, And Thy blest gos -
In Thy blest bod - y let me be, E'en as the branch
Je - sus, Thy Spir - it and Thy Word, Thy bod - y and
Thy Son hath made a friend of me, And when in spir -
Christ will be with me all the way, To - day, to - mor -
And Thou at length— O glo - rious grace!— Wilt take me to

Philipp Nicolai, 1597
tr. composite

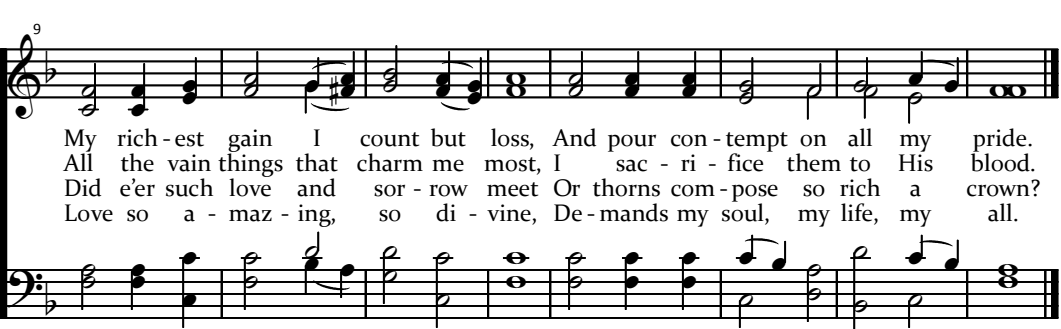
Advent
CY 4.1

WIE SCHÖN LEUCHTET 8 8 7. 8 8 7. 2 2. 4 4. 4 8.
Philipp Nicolai, 1599

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross



1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross On which the Prince of glo - ry died,
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ my God!
3. See from His head, His hands, His feet Sor - row and love flow min - gled down!
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a pres - ent far too small:




My rich - est gain I count but loss, And pour con - tempt on all my pride.
All the vain things that charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
Did e'er such love and sor - row meet Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
Love so a - maz - ing, so di - vine, De - mands my soul, my life, my all.

Isaac Watts, 1707


Passion
CY 42.1

HAMBURG 8 8. 8 8.
Lowell Mason, 1824


Christ Jesus Lay in Death's Strong Bands




1. Christ Je - sus lay in death's strong bands, For our of - fens - es giv - en;
2. It was a strange and dread - ful strife When life and death con - tend - ed.
3. *Here the true Pas - chal Lamb we see, Whom God so free - ly gave us;*
4. So let us keep the fes - ti - val Where - to the Lord in - vites us;
5. Then let us feast this joy - ful day On Christ, the bread of Heav - en;



But now at God's right hand He stands And brings us life from Heav - en.
The vic - to - ry re - mained with life; The reign of death was end - ed.
He died on the ac - curs - ed tree— So strong His love!— to save us.
Christ is Him - self the joy of all, The sun that warms and lights us.
The word of grace hath purged a - way The old and e - vil leav - en.



There - fore, let us joy - ful be And sing to God right thank - ful - ly
Ho - ly Scrip - ture plain - ly saith That death is swal - lowed up by death;
See, His blood doth mark our door; Faith points to it, death pass - es o'er;
By His grace He doth im - part E - ter - nal sun - shine to the heart;
Christ a - lone our souls will feed; He is our meat and drink in - deed.




Loud songs of hal - le - lu - jah. Hal - le - lu - jah!
His sting is lost for - ev - er. Hal - le - lu - jah!
And Sa - tan can - not harm us. Hal - le - lu - jah!
The night of sin is end - ed. Hal - le - lu - jah!
Faith lives up - on no oth - er. Hal - le - lu - jah!

Martin Luther, 1524
tr. Richard Massie, 1854; alt.


Resurrection
CY 43.1

CHRIST LAG IN TODESBANDEN 8 7. 8 7. 7 8. 7 4.
"Victimae Paschali laudes," c. 1100
based on "Christ ist erstanden"

Comfort, Comfort Ye My People



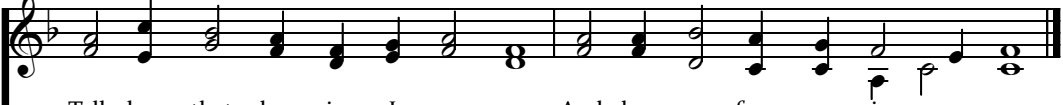
1. Com - fort, com - fort ye my peo - ple, Speak ye peace, thus saith our God;
2. Yea, her sins our God will par - don, Blot - ting out each dark mis - deed;
3. For the her - ald's voice is cry - ing In the des - ert far and near,
4. Make ye straight what long was crook - ed, Make the rough - er plac - es plain.



Com - fort those who sit in dark - ness, Bowed be - neath their sor - row's load.
All that well de - served His an - ger He no more will see nor heed.
Bid - ding all men to re - pen - tance Since the king - dom now is here.
Let your hearts be true and hum - ble, As be - fits His ho - ly reign.



Speak ye to Je - ru - sa - lem Of the peace that waits for them;
She has suf - fered man - y a day; Now her griefs have passed a - way.
O that warn - ing cry o - bey! Now pre - pare for God a way!
For the glo - ry of the Lord Now o'er earth is shed a - broad;



Tell her that her sins I cov - er, And her war - fare now is o - ver.
God will change her pin - ing sad - ness In - to ev - er - spring - ing glad - ness.
Let the val - leys rise to meet Him, And the hills bow down to greet Him.
And all flesh shall see the to - ken That His word is nev - er bro - ken.

Johannes Olearius, 1671
tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1863; alt.

Advent
CY 3.1

AINSI QU'ON OIT LE CERF 8 7. 8 7. 7 7. 8 8.
Genevan Psalter, 1551
harm. Johann Crüger, 1658

Come, Thou Long-Expected Jesus

1

1. Come,Thou long - ex - spect - ed Je - sus, Born to set Thy peo - ple free;
2. Born Thy peo - ple to de - liv - er, Born a child and yet a King,

9

From our fears and sins re - lease us; Let us find our rest in Thee.
Born to reign in us for - ev - er, Now Thy gra - cious king - dom bring.

17

Is - rael's strength and con - so - la - tion,Hope of all the earth Thou art,
By Thine own e - ter - nal Spir - it Rule in all our hearts a - lone;

25

Dear De - sire of ev - 'ry na - tion, Joy of ev - 'ry long - ing heart.
By Thine all - suf - fi - cient mer - it, Raise us to Thy glo - rious throne.

Charles Wesley, 1744

Advent
CY 2.1

HYFRYDOL 8 7. 8 7. 8 7. 8 7.
Rowland Hugh Pritchard, 1855

Christ the Lord Is Risen Today

1

1. Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day,
2. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal,
3. **Lives a - gain our glo - rious King,** Al - le - lu - ia!
4. Soar we now where Christ hath led,
5. Hymns of praise then let us sing,

5

Sons of men and an - gels say,
Christ hath burst the gates of hell,
Where, O death, is now thy sting? Al - le - lu - ia!
Fol - l'wing our ex - alt - ed head,
Un - to Christ, our Heav'n - ly King,

9

Raise your joys and tri - umphs high,
Death in vain for - bids Him rise,
Once He died our souls to save, Al - le - lu - ia!
Made like Him, like Him we rise,
Who en - dured the cross and grave,

13

Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth, re - ply,
Christ hath o - pened par - a - dise,
Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave? Al - le - lu - ia!
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies,
Sin - ners to re - deem and save,

Charles Wesley, 1739

Resurrection
CY 44.1

EASTER HYMN 7 7. 7 7. w/ alleluias
Lyra Davidica, London, 1708

Now Let the Vault of Heaven Resound

1

unison

5

harmony

9

harmony

12

unison

Paul Zeller Strodach, 1945

Resurrection
CY 45.1

LASST UNS ERFREUEN 8 8. 4 4. 8 8. 4 4.
Geistliche Kirchengesänge, Köln, 1623
harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906

Behold the Bridegroom Cometh

1

2

3

4

Horologion, c. 700s
tr. Gerard Moultrie, 1864

Advent
CY 1.1

SECOND MODE MELODY 14 14. 14 14.
Thomas Tallis, 1567

Psalm 150

1 Em C D Em Am Em
Praise the LORD! Praise God in His sanc - tu - ar - y;

3 Am Em
Praise Him in His might - y firm - a - ment!

4 Am Em Am Em
Praise Him for His might-y acts; Praise Him ac-cord-ing to His ex-cell-ent great - ness!

6 D Em C G D C D Em
Praise Him with the sound of the trum-pet; Praise Him with the lute and harp!

8 D Em C G D C D Em
Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; Praise Him with stringed instruments and flutes!

10 D Em C G D C D E5
Praise Him with loud cym-bals; Praise Him with clash-ing cym - bals!

12 Am Em Am G/B D Em C Dsus D E
Let ev - 'ry - thing that has breath praise the LORD. Praise the LORD!

That Easter Day with Joy Was Bright

1
1. That Eas - ter day with joy was bright; The sun shone out with
2. He bade them see His hands, His side, Where yet the glo-rious
3. O Je - sus, King of gen - tle - ness, With con - stant love our
4. O Lord of all, with us a - bide In this our joy - ful
5. All praise, O ris - en Lord, we give To Thee, who, dead, a -

7
fair - er light, When, to their long - ing eyes re - stored,
wounds a - bide— The to - kens true which made it plain
hearts pos - sess That we may give Thee all our days
Eas - ter - tide. From ev - 'ry wea - pon death can wield
gain dost live; All praise to God the Fa - ther be

13
The glad a - pos - tles saw their Lord.
Their Lord in - deed was ris'n a - gain.
The trib - ute of our grate - ful praise. Al - le - lu - ia!
Thine own re - deemed for - ev - er shield.
And Ho - ly Ghost e - ter - nal - ly.

See, the Conqueror Mounts in Triumph

1. See, the Con - qu'ror mounts in tri - umph; See the King in roy - al state
2. Who is this that comes in glo - ry With the trump of ju - bi - lee?
3. *While He lifts His hands in bless - ing, He is part - ed from His friends;*
4. Now our Heav'n - ly Aa - ron en - ters, With His blood, with - in the veil;
5. Thou hast raised our hu - man na - ture In the clouds to God's right hand;

5. Rid - ing on the clouds, His char - iot, To His Heav'n - ly pal - ace gate.
Lord of bat - tles, God of arm - ies, He hath gained the vic - to - ry.
While their ea - ger eyes be - hold Him, He up - on the clouds as - cends.
Josh - ua now is come to Ca - naan, And the kings be - fore Him quail.
There we sit in Heav'n - ly plac - es, There with Thee in glo - ry stand.

9. Hark! the choirs of an - gel voi - ces Joy - ful al - le - lu - ias sing;
He who on the cross did suf - fer, He who from the grave a - rose,
He who walked with God and pleased Him, Preach - ing truth and doom to come,
Now He plants the tribes of Is - rael In their prom - ised rest - ing place,
Je - sus reigns, a - dored by an - gels; Man with God is on the throne.

13. And the por - tals high are lift - ed To re - ceive their Heav'n - ly King.
He hath van - quished sin and Sat - an; He by death hath spoiled His foes.
He, our E - noch, is trans - lat - ed To His ev - er - last - ing home.
Now our great E - li - jah of - fers Dou - ble por - tion of His grace.
Might - y Lord, in Thine as - cen - sion We by faith be - hold our own.

Christopher Wordsworth, 1862

Ascension
CY 47.1

RUSTINGTON 8 7. 8 7. 8 7. 8 7.
Charles Hubert Hastings Parry, 1897

Hallelujah! Praise the LORD

1. Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise the LORD In His house with one ac - cord!
2. ₃ Praise Him with the trum - pet blast; Praise His glo - ry un - sur - passed.
3. ₅ Let the clash - ing cym - bals ring To the praise of God our King.

3. Praise God in the wide ex - tent Of His spa - cious firm - a - ment.
Praise Him with the harp and lute; Praise Him with the strings and flute.
With the clang - ing cym - bals' noise Come be - fore Him and re - joice.

5. Sing and shout His praise up - right - ly. His un - bound - ed great - ness praise
₄ Wor - ship Him in ex - ul - ta - tion And with tam - bour - ine and dance
₆ Let the breath of all things liv - ing Praise Him with a might - y sound.

7. ₁ And ex - tol His won - drous ways; Praise Him for His deeds so might - y.
Praise His glor - ious ex - cel - lence. Praise His name with ju - bil - a - tion.
Let your voic - es shake the ground. Praise the LORD! Sing HAL - LE - LU - JAH!

William Helder, 2009
adapted from Dewey Westra, 1931
based on Psalm 150

PS 150.1

OR SOIT LOUÉ L'ETERNEL 7 7. 7 7. 8 7. 7 8.
Genevan Psalter, 1562
harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564; alt.