

OUR
CHRISTMAS
CAROLS

TRINITY
SCHOOL
1959-60

Away in a Manger

#3
1. A - way in a man - ger, no crib for his bed, The
the cat - tle are low - ing, The Ba - by a - wakes, The


Lit - tle Lord Jesus - laid down his sweet head. The
Lit - tle Lord Jesus - no cry - ing he makes. I

stars in the sky - looked down where he lay. The
love thee Lord Je - sus! Look down from the sky. And


lit - tle Lord Je - sus a - sleep in the hay,
by my cradle till morn - ing is nigh.



The First Nowell




The first - Nowell the an-gel did say



Was to cer-tain poor shep-herds in fields as they lay;




In - fields - as they lay, keep-ing thier sleep,



On a cold win-ter's night that was - so deep



Now - ell, Now - ell, Now-ell, Now-ell



Born is the King - of Is - ra - el

Silent Night



Si - lent night, Ho - ly night! All is calm, all is bright



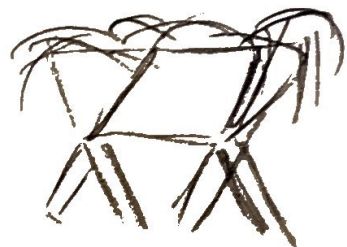
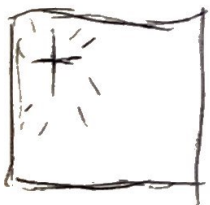
Round you Vir - gin Moth - er and Child. Ho - ly In - fant so



ten - der and mild, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace, -



Sleep - in heav - en - ly peace -



Upon A Lowly Manger

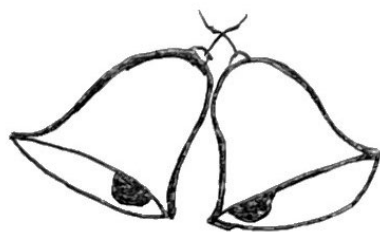
Handwritten musical notation for the song "Upon A Lowly Manger". It consists of three staves of music in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Up - on a low - ly man - ger, Our
Lord was laid, they say While an - gel
vo - ces sang His praise from Heaven far a - way.

Greeting Song

Handwritten musical notation for the song "Greeting Song". It consists of three staves of music in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Mer - ry Christmas, Merry Christmas, Merry Christmas to you. Merry
Christmas, Merry Christmas Merry Christmas to you. Merry
Christmas, Merry Christmas, Merry Christmas to you.



O Little Town of Bethlehem



O lit-tle town of Beth-le hem, how still we-see thee lie, A-



bove thy deep and dreamless sleep the si-lent stars go by; Yet



in thy dark streets shin-eth the ev-er-last-ing light, The



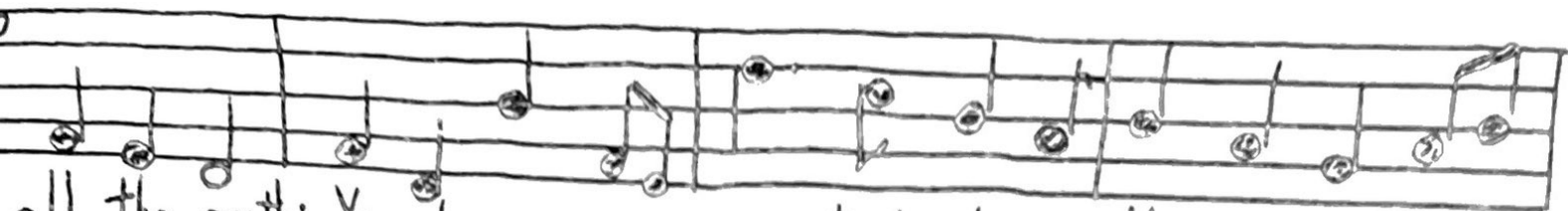
hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to-night.



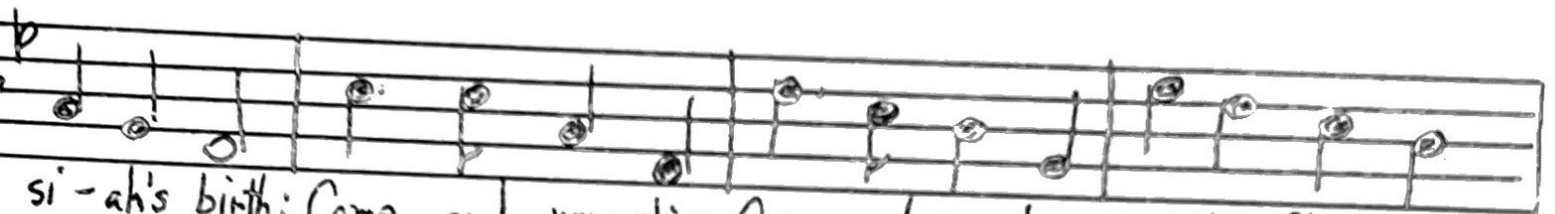
Angels From the Realms of Glory



An-gels from the realms of glo-ry Wing your flight o'er



all the earth; Ye, who sang cre-a-tion's sto-ry, Now pro-claim Mes-



si-ah's birth: Come and wor-ship, Come and wor-ship, Wor-ship Christ the



ew-born King.



O Come All Ye Faithful



Oh come, all ye faith-ful, Joy-ful and tri-umph-ant, O



come ye, O come ye to Beth - le hem;



Come and be-hold him, Born the king of an - gels;

(Refrain)



O come let us a-dore him, O come, let us a -



-dore him, O come let us a-dore him Christ the Lord.



Good Christian Men Rejoice



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



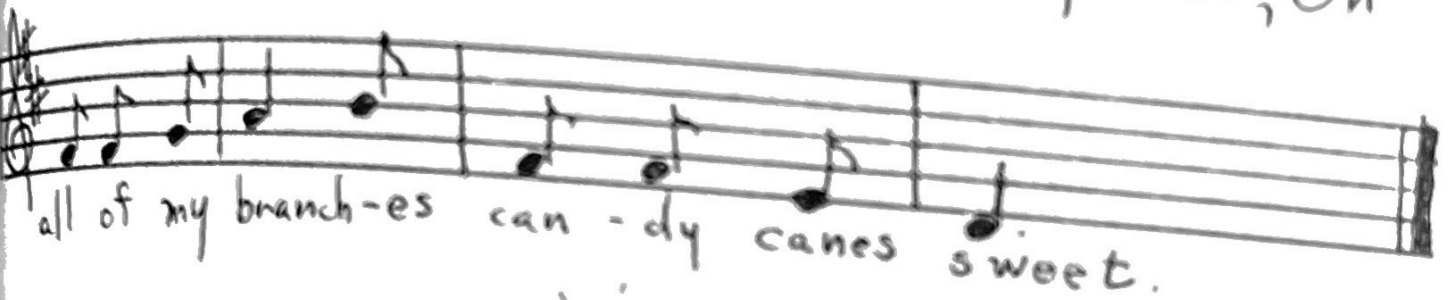
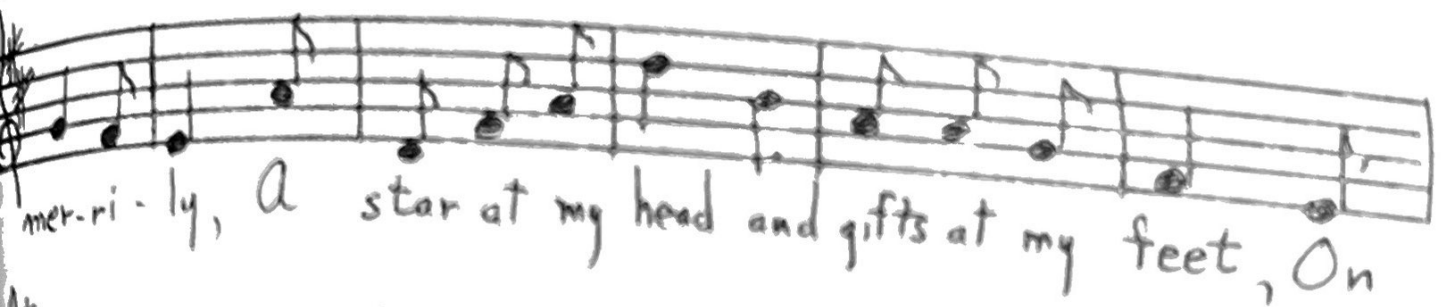
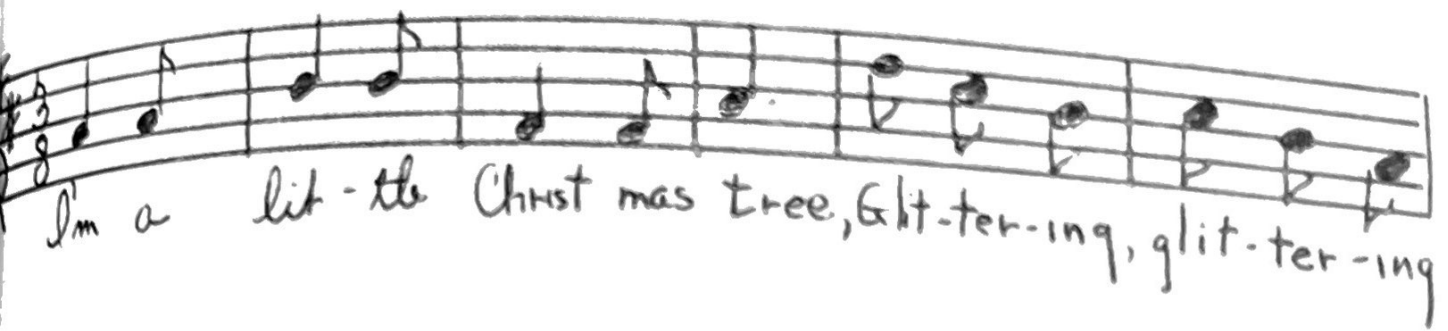
Ox and ass be-fore him bow, And he is in the man-ger now,



Christ is born to-day! Christ is born to-day!



I'm a Little Christmas Tree



Jingle Bells



Jin-gle bells! Jingle bells! Jin-gle all the way!



Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse o-pen sleigh!



Jin-gle bells! Jingle bells! Jin-gle all the way!



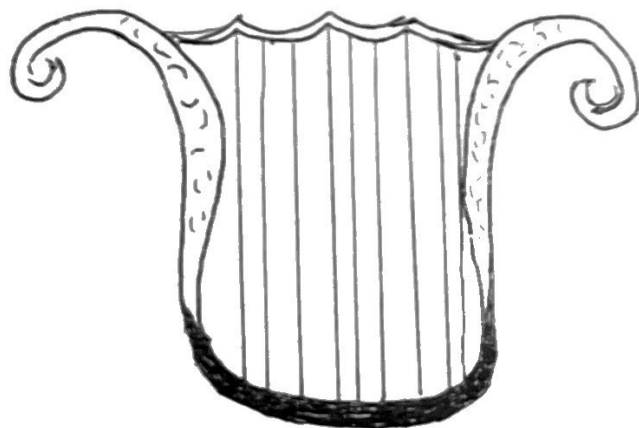
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one horse o-pen sleigh!



It Came Upon a Midnight Clear

IT came up-on the mid-night clear, that glorious song of
old, - From an-gels bend-ing near the earth, To
touch their harps of gold: Peace on the earth good
will to men from heav'n's all gra - cious King; The
world in sol-emn still-ness lay to hear the an-gels sing

The image shows a handwritten musical score for the hymn "It Came Upon a Midnight Clear". It consists of five staves of music in G major (one sharp) and 6/8 time. The lyrics are written below the notes. The handwriting is in cursive and somewhat informal. The music is written in treble clef. The lyrics are: "IT came up-on the mid-night clear, that glorious song of old, - From an-gels bend-ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold: Peace on the earth good will to men from heav'n's all gra - cious King; The world in sol-emn still-ness lay to hear the an-gels sing".



Hark! The Herald Angels Sing



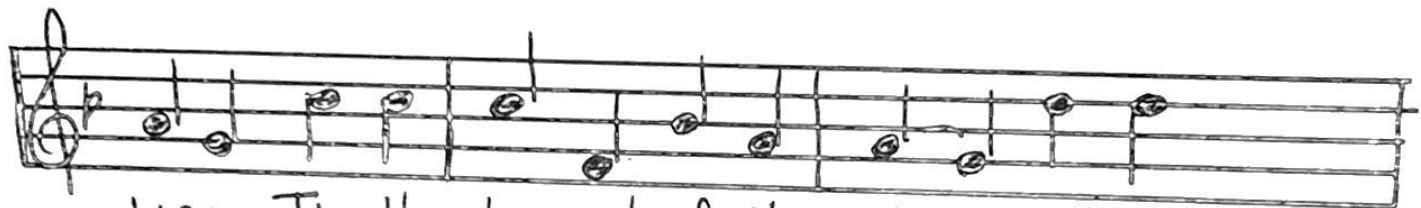
Hark! the herald angels sing Glory to the newborn



King! Peace on earth and mercy mild, God and



sinners reconciled! Joyful, all ye nations,



rise, Join the triumph of the skies; With the an-



-gelic host proclaim Christ is born in Beth-le-hem!

