

The Cowley Carol Book

For Christmas, Easter, and
Ascension-tide

COMPILED AND ARRANGED BY
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REVISED AND ENLARGED EDITION



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PREFACE

IN answer to a request that he should compile a small volume of Carols for use in the Church of S. John the Evangelist, Cowley, the Editor of this work put forth, in the Autumn of 1901, a series of thirty-nine Carols, entitled, *The Cowley Carol Book*. This publication has been well received, and already a Second Edition is called for. The Editor has gladly availed himself of this opportunity to enlarge and improve his book. All the words contained in the first will be found in the second issue, but additions have been made. Here and there some of the harmonies, however, have been altered slightly, or written anew.

The contents and treasures of those most admirable collections of *Carols for Christmas-tide*, 1853, and *Carols for Easter-tide*, 1854, by the Rev. J. M. Neale and the Rev. T. Helmore, have again been freely drawn upon. In the New Edition (containing sixty-five Carols in all) no fewer than twenty-one can claim Dr. Neale for their Author. His words are given unaltered, except in one case (No. 50) where, owing to the exigencies of the music, a short Latin phrase has been substituted for two Alleluyas. Concerning the words of the other Carols, some, as Nos. 40 and 42, are in Latin; others, as Nos. 2 and 32, are of old English origin. For the remainder the Editor is himself responsible. They are, for the most part, translations of Latin or German Carols, ranging from the XIIth to the XVIth Century. In half a dozen instances, for some fine old melody's sake, the Editor has written words of his own. Fault has been found with the Latin lines which occur here and there interspersed amongst the English verse; but the Editor ventures to think that the rhythm and association of the original tongue is sufficient excuse for his not having altered the arrangement.

The source of the tunes, as well as of the words, is given, as far as possible, over the head of each Carol. From Peter of Nyland's *Piae Cantiones* again many of the loveliest airs in this book have been gathered. In Nos. 1 and 65 (3rd Tune), the chief melody is assigned, as was the custom of the XVIth Century, to the Tenor voice. Mr. W. S. Rockstro recommends a more general return to this practice. Nos. 11, 12 (1st Tune), 14, 22, 43, and 63, have more the character of *Chorales* than of Carols. Their venerable age, intrinsic merit, and skilful treatment by Joh. Seb. Bach almost compelled their admission into the first edition. It was proposed to remove them from the present issue (they being more fit for insertion in a forthcoming volume of *German Chorales*), but the publishers begged that they might be retained.

It is the Editor's duty and pleasure to thank Mr. B. Luard Selby, Mr. W. Shebbeare, Mr. E. W. Goldsmith, and especially the Rev. G. H. Palmer, and Dr. Charles Wood, for much valuable help and good taste in harmonizing the melodies. The fact that Dr. Charles Wood has revised and passed the proof-sheets of the music is a guarantee of its correctness. Among the faithful departed, the Editor records his gratitude for the learning and labours of the Revs. John Mason Neale, Thos. Helmore, Wm. John Blew, John Rob. Lunn, and of all the other well-known or unknown authors of the words and tunes contained in this collection.

G. R. W.

Cadenabbia, Oct. 24, 1902.

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THE
COWLEY CAROL BOOK
FOR
CHRISTMAS, EASTER, AND
ASCENSIONTIDE



1 First
Tune

A Babe is Born in Bethlehem

Puer natus in Bethlehem

¶ Words and Melody of the XIV Cent., if not earlier. The Chief Melody lies in the Tenor. The Tenor and Descant, in the Dorian and Hypo-Dorian modes, both from Peter of Nyland's *Piae Cantiones*, Greifswald, 1582.

- 2 The Father's Word on high doth take
A mortal form for mortals' sake.
Alleluya.
- 3 Through Gabriel his greeting mild
The Virgin hath conceiv'd a child.
Alleluya.
- 4 Born of His mother, maid Marie,
No earthly father knoweth He.
Alleluya.
- 5 He took our flesh, to man akin,
In all things like us, save in sin.
Alleluya.
- 6 Soothly to make man's feeble race
Like God, and like Himself by grace.
Alleluya.
- 7 Both ox and ass, though beasts they be,
Yet in that Child their Master see.
Alleluya.
- 8 In narrow crib He lieth low,
King everywhere and evermo.
Alleluya.
- 9 An Angel gave the swains a sign
Whereby to ken the Babe divine.
Alleluya.
- 10 From Saba come kings to their King;
Gold, frankincense, and myrrh they bring.
Alleluya.
- 11 Into the house full fain they press,
The kingly Babe each for to bless.
Alleluya.
- 12 Now, Yule-tide come, sing high, sing low,
Benedicamus Domino.
Alleluya.
- 13 To Thee, good Lord, be glory paid,
Thou Babe of Mary mother-maid.
Alleluya.

14 To Holy Trinity give praise,
With *Deo gracias* always. Alleluya.

1 Second
Tune

A Babe is Born in Bethlehem

Puer natus in Bethlehem

¶ The Descant of the preceding harmonized as a new Melody by Joh. Seb. Bach.

A Babe is born in Beth - le - hem: Beth -

2 Blessed be that Maid Marie

† An Old English Carol (Sloane MS., 2593) modernized. Melody, from William Ballet's Lute Book, harmonized by Dr. Chas. Wood.

Bles - sed be that Maid Ma - rie; Born He was of
 her bo - dy; Ve - ry God ere time be - gan,
 Born in time the Son of Man. E - ya! Ihe - sus
 ho - di - e Na - tus est de Vir - gi - ne.

The musical score consists of four systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

2 In a manger of an ass
 Jesu lay and lullèd was;
 Born to die upon the Tree
Pro peccante homine.
Eya! etc.

3 Sweet and blissful was the song
 Chanted of the Angel throng,
 "Peace on earth," Alléluya.
In excelsis gloria.
Eya! etc.

4 Fare three Kings from far-off land,
 Incense, gold and myrrh in hand;
 In Bethlem the Babe they see,
Stelle ducti lumine.
Eya! etc.

5 Make we merry on this fest,
In quo Christus natus est;
 On this Child I pray you call,
 To assoil and save us all.
Eya! etc.

3 Childing of a Maiden Bright

Quem nunc Virgo peperit

† Words (XIV Cent.) from Daniel's *Thesaurus Hymnologicus*.
 Melody (XI or XII Cent.), in the Dorian Mode, from a Palencia
 Antiphoner, harmonized by Rev. G. H. Palmer.

Child - ing of a maid - en bright Life to - day hath brought to light;
 And hath put that prince of might With his flock of
 fends to fight: Chris - tus Na - tus No - di - e.

The musical score consists of three systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are written below the vocal line. A triplet of eighth notes is marked with a '3' above it in the third system.

2 Whoso aught hath done amiss,
 An it rue him sore for this,
 Mary's Babe will shrive i-wis,
 Gentle as a lamb He is:
Miserere, Domine.

3 He at Bethlehem was born,
 Salem gave Him crown of thorn,
 Life of want and death of scorn—
 All for love of man forlorn.
Ergo benedicite.

4 On this Infant may we call,
 Born for man in oxen-stall:
 He vouchsafe us bliss withal
 In His everlasting hall
Cum Maria Virgine.

4 Christ was born on Christmas Day

¶ Words written by Dr. Neale for the old German Melody of *Resonet in laudibus*, from *Piae Cantiones*, in the VII or Mixo-Lydian Mode. Harmonized chiefly by Rev. G. R. Woodward.

1. Christ was born on Christmas Day; Wreath the hol - ly, twine the bay;
2. He is born to set us free, He is born our Lord to be,

Chris-tus na-tus ho-di-e: The Babe, the Son, the Ho - ly One of
Ex Ma-ri-a Vir-gi-ne: The God, the Lord, by all a-dor'd for

Ma - ry. 3. Let the bright red ber - ries glow Ev - ry - where in
ev - er. 4. Chris-tian men, re - joice and sing; 'Tis the birth - day

good - ly show; *Chris-tus na-tus ho-di-e*: The Babe, the Son, the
of a King, *Ex Ma-ri-a Vir-gi-ne*: The God, the Lord, by

Ho - ly One of Ma - ry. } 5. Night of sad - ness: Morn of glad - ness
all a - dor'd for ev - er. }

ev - er - more: Ev - er, ev - er: Af - ter ma - ny

trou - bles sore, Morn of glad - ness ev - er - more and ev - er - more.

6. Mid - night scarce - ly pass'd and o - ver, Draw - ing to this ho - ly morn,

Ve - ry ear - ly, ve - ry ear - ly Christ was born. 7. Sing out with bliss, His

Name is this: Em-man-u-el: As was fore-told in days of old By

Ga-bri-el. 8. Mid-night scarce-ly pass'd and o-ver, Draw-ing to this

ho-ly morn, Ve-ry ear-ly, ve-ry ear-ly Christ was born.

5 Come, Listen to my Story

¶ Words written by the Editor of The Cowley Carol Book for the tune of *The Noble Shirve*—an English Melody of the XVI Cent. at latest. and harmonized chiefly by the Rev. J. R. Lunn.

Come, lis-ten to my sto-ry, *Chris-tus na-tus ho-di-e*: Born

is the King of glo-ry, *Rex de Vir-gi-ne*. No-

well, No-well, good news I tell, God comes on earth a stran-ger:

E-ya! Em-man-u-el Lies cra-dled in a man-ger.

2 Came angels down, a number,
On the midnight of His birth:
"Ye shepherds, wake from slumber:
Peace, goodwill on earth,
And bliss on high," the Angels cry,
"To you is born and given,
Eya! of maid Marie,
Th' Almighty Lord of heaven."

3 Then rode three kings together,
Over desert, hill, and dale;
Nought caring for the weather,
Sleet, and snow, and hail.
They came from far, led by a star,
With beams that never vary:
Eya! full fain they are
To see the Babe of Mary.

4 Away then banish sorrow;
Nato Regi psallite:
Sith Christ is born this morrow,
Benedicite.
With Angels eke and shepherds meek,
And with yon Eastern Sages,
Eya! let us go seek
The new-born King of ages.

6

Earth to-day rejoices

† Words by Dr. Neale, to the tune of *Ave maris stella lucens miserts*, a Phrygian Mode Melody to be found in *Piae Cantiones*. Harmony by the Editor of this Work.

Earth to-day re-joice, Al-le-lu-ya, Al-le-lu-

-ya, Al-le-lu-ya, Death can hurt no more;

And ce-lestial voi-ces, Al-le-lu-ya, Al-le-lu-

-ya, Al-le-lu-ya, Tell that sin is o'er.

Da-vid's sling de-roys the foe: Sam-son lays the tera-ple low:

War and strife are done, God and man are one.

2 Reconciliation,
Alleluya, Alleluya, Alleluya,
Peace that lasts for aye,
Gladness and salvation,
Alleluya, Alleluya, Alleluya,
Came on Christmas Day.
Gideon's Fleece is wet with dew,
Solomon is crown'd anew:
War and strife are done,
God and man are one.

3 Though the cold grows stronger,
Alleluya, Alleluya, Alleluya,
Though the world loves night,
Yet the days grow longer,
Alleluya, Alleluya, Alleluya,
Christ is born our Light.
Now the Dial's type is learnt,
Burns the Bush that is not burnt:
War and strife are done;
God and man are one.

7 ^{First} _{Tune}

from Church to Church

Congaudeat turba fidelium

† Words (in Du Méril and Daniel) taken from a MS. of the XI Cent. Versified by Dr. Neale, in the Hypo-Dorian Mode, harmonized by Rev. G. H. Palmer.

From church..... to church the bells' glad tid-ings run: A

Vir-gin hath con-ceived, and borne a Son In Beth-le-hem.

2 And Angel hosts, the midnight of His birth,
Sang "Glory be to God, and peace on In Bethlehem.

3 "Now go we forth, and see this wondrous thing,"
The Shepherds said, "and seek the new-
born King In Bethlehem."

4 Then Herod sought the Royal Son to slay,
Who rather should have come to kneel In Bethlehem.

5 The Star went leading on from East to West:
The Wise men follow'd, till they saw it In Bethlehem.

6 Their frankincense, and myrrh, and gold they bring,
To hail the God, the Mortal, and the King In Bethlehem.

7 With threefold gifts the Threefold God three praise,
Who thus vouchsaf'd the sons of man to raise, In Bethlehem.

7 Second
Tune

from Church to Church

Congaudet turba fidelium

† The preceding differently harmonized by Mr. Wilfrid G. A. Shebbeare.

From church..... to church..... the
bells' glad ti - dings run:..... A Vir - gin hath con -
- ceiv'd, and borne a Son In Beth - le - hem.....

- 2 And Angel hosts, the midnight of His birth,
Sang "Glory be to God, and peace on earth,"
In Bethlehem.
- 3 "Now go we forth, and see this wondrous thing,"
The Shepherds said, "and seek the new-born King
In Bethlehem."
- 4 Then Herod sought the Royal Son to slay,
Who rather should have come to kneel and pray
In Bethlehem.
- 5 The Star went leading on from East to West:
The Wise men follow'd, till they saw it rest
In Bethlehem.
- 6 Their frankincense, and myrrh, and gold they bring,
To hail the God, the Mortal, and the King
In Bethlehem.
- 7 With threefold gifts the Threefold God three praise,
Who thus vouchsaf'd the sons of man to raise,
In Bethlehem.

8

Gabriel's Message

† Words written by Dr. Neale for *Angelus emittitur*. A Melody,
in the Hypo-Dorian Mode, from *Piae Cantiones*. Harmony by the
Editor of this Book.

Ga-briel's message does a-way Satan's curse and Sa - tan's sway: This was
wrought by Christmas Day: There-fore sing,— Glo - ry to the In - fant King!

- 2 He that comes despis'd shall reign;
He that cannot die, be slain;
Death by death its death shall gain:
Therefore sing,—
Glory to the Infant King!
- 3 Like its like shall overthrow:
By a Tree prevail'd the foe;
From a Tree shall healing grow:
Therefore sing,—
Glory to the Infant King!
- 4 Man was lost a garden in;
In a garden man shall win;
Woman's faith end woman's sin:
Therefore sing,—
Glory to the Infant King!
- 5 Weakness shall the strong confound;
By the hands, in babe-clothes wound,
Adam's sin shall be unbound:
Therefore sing,—
Glory to the Infant King!
- 6 By the sword that was his own,
By that sword, and that alone,
Shall Goliath be o'erthrown:
Therefore sing,—
Glory to the Infant King!
- 7 Art by art shall be assail'd;
To the Cross shall Life be nail'd;
From the grave shall hope be hail'd:
Therefore sing,—
Glory to the Infant King!
- 8 Gabriel's message does away
Satan's curse and Satan's sway;
This was wrought by Christmas Day:
Therefore sing,—
Glory to the Infant King!

9

God Loved the World

Also hat Gott die Welt geliebt

† Words and tune from the *Trier Gesangbuch*, 1871. Harmonized by B. Luard Selby.

God loved the world so that He gave His on - ly
mf

Son the world to save. Then sing for
mf

joy, sing for joy, Near and far, O and
f pp

A, Bless ye the Lord. Al - - le - lu - ya. ya. *Last verse.*
f rall.

The musical score for 'God Loved the World' is written in 2/4 time with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It consists of four systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The first system begins with a dynamic marking of *mf*. The second system also has *mf*. The third system has *f* and *pp*. The fourth system is marked *f* and *rall.* and is labeled as the 'Last verse'.

2 Our Saviour He, and chiefest good,
Like to our own, took flesh and blood.
Then sing for joy, etc.

3 The same that sitteth thron'd on high,
A Babe in lowly crib doth lie.
Then sing for joy, etc.

4 See, the Almighty Lord of all
Doth on the garb of common thrall.
Then sing for joy, etc.

8 Wherefore, I pray you, merry make,
And carol for the Baby's sake.
Then sing for joy, etc.

5 Choosing Him poverty below,
To make man rich for evermo.
Then sing for joy, etc.

6 What! God the serf, and man the knight!
Sure, this of love the very height.
Then sing for joy, etc.

7 The gate of Eden once was barr'd,
But now no need of Cherub-guard.
Then sing for joy, etc.

10

Good King Wenceslas

† Words by Dr. Neale. Melody of *Tempus adest flordum*, from *Plae Cantiones*, harmonized by the Editor of these Carols.

Good King Wen-ces - las look'd 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 cru - el,

When a poor man came in sight, Gath - ring win - ter fu - - el.

The musical score for 'Good King Wenceslas' is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It consists of four systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The melody is simple and characteristic of the 'Good King Wenceslas' carol.

2 "Hither, page, and stand by me,
If thou know'st it, telling,
Yonder peasant, who is he?
Where and what his dwelling?"
"Sire, he lives a good league hence,
Underneath the mountain;
Right against the forest fence,
By Saint Agnes' fountain."
3 "Bring me flesh, and bring me wine,
Bring me pine-logs hither:
Thou and I will see him dine,
When we bear them thither."
Page and monarch forth they went,
Forth they went together;
Through the rude wind's wild lament
And the bitter weather.

4 "Sire, the night is darker now,
And the wind blows stronger;
Fails my heart, I know not how;
I can go no longer."
"Mark my footsteps, good my page;
Tread thou in them boldly:
Thou shalt find the winter's rage
Freeze thy blood less coldly."
5 In his master's steps he trod,
Where the snow laid 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.

11 Hail! Jesu Christ, Blessed for Aye

Gelobet seyst du, Jesu Christ

† Choral of the XV Cent., or earlier. An Hypo-mixo-Lydian Melody, thrice harmonized by Joh. Seb. Bach.

1. Hail! Je - su Christ, bles - sed for aye, Born for man true
4. Him Whom the wide world can not hold, Now a mo - ther's

Man to - day; The Sons of God all shout for glee Be -
arms en - fold: Be - hold an In - fant weak and small, Whose

- fore the Babe of maid Ma - rie..... Al - le - lu - - ya.
hand up - hold - eth all in all..... Al - le - lu - - ya.

2. The Fa - ther's ev - er - last - ing Son Man - ger - cra dle
5. Thus hath He done for hu - man kind; Set on mer - cy

doth not shun: And God, so ho - ly, high and good; His glo - ry veils 'neath
is His mind; Good Christian folk, re - joice and sing, And bless for ev - er -

flesh and blood..... } Al - le - lu - - ya.
- more your King..... }

flesh and blood..... Al - - le - lu - - ya.
- more your King..... Al - le - lu - - ya.

flesh..... and blood. } Al - le - lu - - ya.....
- more..... your King. }

3. In pi - ty of our state for - lorn, Poor on earth the

Lord is born, To make man rich in realms of light, In fel - low - ship of

An - gels bright..... Al - le - lu - - ya.

An - gels bright. Al - le - lu - ya.
An - gels bright..... Al - le - lu - - ya.

An - - - gels bright. Al - - - le - lu - ya.

12 First
Tune

In Dulci Iubilo

† Words translated from the German by the Editor. XIV Cent.
Melody, in the Lydian Mode, harmonized by Joh. Seb. Bach.

In dul - ci iu - bi - lo..... Now

sing we all t - o:..... He, my love, my

won - der, Li'th in pre - se - pi -

* In ver. 4 omit this chord.

o:..... Like a - ny sun - beam, yon - der Ma -

o - tris in gre - mi o:..... Al - pha es et

O:..... Al - pha es et O:.....

2 *O Jesu parvule,*
I yearn for thee alway:
Listen to my ditty,
O puer optime,
Have pity on me, pity:
O princeps glorie,
Trahe me post te.

3 *O Patris Charitas,*
O Nati lenitas;
All with us was over,
Per nostra crimina:
But then thou didst recover
Celorum gaudia:
O that we were there!

4 *Ubi sunt gaudia*
If that they be not there?
Angels there are singing,
Nova cantica.
Sweet bells the while a-ringing
In regis curia:
O that we were there!

12 Second
Tune

In Dulci Iubilo

† The same as preceding, harmonized by R. L. de Pearsall.

In dul - ci iu - bi - lo..... Now sing we all i -
o..... He, my love, my won - der, Li'th *in pre - se - pi -*
o..... Like a - ny sun-beam, yon - der *Ma - tris in gre - mi -*
o..... *Al - pha es et O..... Al - pha es et O.*

* *In ver. 4 omit this chord.*

2 *O Jesu parvule,*
I yearn for thee alway;
Listen to my ditty,
O puer optime,
Have pity on me, pity:
O princeps glorie,
Trahe me post te.

3 *O Patris Charitas,*
O Nati lenitas;
All with us was over,
Per nostra crimina:
But then thou didst recover
Cetorum gaudia:
O that we were there!

4 *Ubi sunt gaudia*
If that they be not there?
Angels there are singing,
Nova cantica.
Sweet bells the while a-ringing
In regis curia:
O that we were there!

13

In the Ending of the Year

In hoc anni circulo

† Words of XIV Cent. Carol, translated by Dr. Neale. Melody from the *Jistebnicz Kantional*, circa 1420, taken from G. M. Dreves' *Cantiones Bohemicae*, and harmonized by Rev. G. R. Woodward.

In the end - ing of the year Life and light to man ap -
pear; And the Ho - ly Babe is here, *De Vir - gi - ne;*
rall.
And the Ho - ly Babe is here, *De Vir - gi - ne Ma - ri - - a.*
tempo.

2 What in ancient days was slain
This day calls to life again;
God is coming, God shall reign,
De Virgine;
God is coming, God shall reign,
De Virgine Maria.

3 From the desert grew the corn,
Sprang the lily from the thorn,
When the Infant King was born
De Virgine;
When the Infant King was born
De Virgine Maria.

4 On the straw He lays His head,
Hath a manger for His bed,
Thirsts and hungers and is fed
De Virgine;
Thirsts and hungers and is fed
De Virgine Maria.

5 Angel-hosts His praises sing,
Three wise men their off'rings bring,
Ox and ass adore the King,
Cum Virgine;
Ox and ass adore the King,
Cum Virgine Maria.

6 Wherefore let us all to-day
Banish sorrow far away,
Singing and exulting aye,
Cum Virgine;
Singing and exulting aye,
Cum Virgine Maria.

14 First
Tune

Nowell! Nowell!

¶ Words written by the Editor for the old German Choral Melody,
Ach! Gott und Herr. Harmonized by Joh. Seb. Bach.

No - well! No - well! Good news I tell, And eke a won - der - sto - ry: A

Vir - gin mild hath borne a Child, Je - sus, the King of glo - ry.

2 Ave Marie! O well is thee,
Thou daughter dear of Anna:
Before thy Son, that Holy One,
Archangels sing Osanna.

3 Then mass be sung, and bells be rung,
To greet this kingly Stranger:
Th' Ancient of days, mankind to raise,
Abhorreth not the manger.

14 Second
Tune

Nowell! Nowell!

¶ Another harmony for the same by Joh. Seb. Bach.

No - well! No - well! Good news I tell, And eke a won - der -

sto - - - ry: A Vir - gin mild hath borne a Child, Je - sus, the King of

glo - - - - - ry.....

glo - - - - - ry.

15 Young and old must raise the lay

¶ Words by Dr. Neale. Old German Melody of *Un'berst populi*,
harmonized by Michael Praetorius in his *Musae Syontae*, 1610.

1. Young and old must raise the lay That their heart en - ga - ges:
2. For the God, by all a - dored, Comes to His e - lect - ed:

For the Child is born to - day Who is King of a - ges.
For the Babe that is the Lord Hastes to be re - ject - ed.

3 If the purple proves the King,
Where is goodly raiment?
If man needeth ransoming,
Who shall make the payment?

4 For the purple, here is grass;
For the throne, the manger;
For the courtiers, ox and ass
Kneel before the Stranger.

5 Joshua hastes to meet the foes,
Boastful and defiant:
David to His brethren goes,
And shall slay the giant.

Help is nigh to change our fate,
Help we may rely on;
Solomon, with royal state,
Shall be crowned in Gihon.

7 Through the desert as we go,
Sorrowful and fearing,
From the Rock the waters flow,
That shall work our cheering.

8 Manna, wherewith all are fed,
Comes for our salvation;
Born in Bethlem, House of Bread,
By interpretation.

9 Young and old must raise the lay
That their heart engages;
For the Child is born to-day
Who is King of ages.

10 Young and old their deeds so frame,
That as He came hither,
They, when He their lives shall claim,
May to Him go thither.

16 O'er the Hill and o'er the Vale

¶ Words by Dr. Neale, for the tune of *In vernali tempore*, in the Hypo-Dorian Mode. Harmony by the Editor of these Carols.

O'er the hill and o'er the vale, Come three kings to - ge - ther,
Car - ing nought for snow and hail, Cold and wind and wea - ther;

Now on Per - sia s sand - y plains, Now where Ti - gris swells with rains,

They their cam - els te - ther: Now thro' Sy - rian lands they go,

Now thro' Mo - ab, faint and slow, Now o'er E - dom's hea - ther.

2 O'er the hill and o'er the vale,
Each king bears a present:
Wise men go a Child to hail,
Monarchs seek a Peasant:
And a star in front proceeds,
Over rocks and rivers leads,
Shines with beams incessant:
Therefore onward, onward still!
Ford the stream and climb the hill:
Love makes all things pleasant.

3 He is God ye go to meet:
Therefore incense proffer:
He is King ye go to greet;
Gold is in your coffer:
Also Man, He comes to share
Ev'ry woe that man can bear—
Tempter, Railer, Scoffer:
Therefore now, against the day,
In the grave when Him they lay
Myrrh ye also offer.

17 On the Birthday of the Lord

In natali Domini

¶ Words XIV Cent. Melody, in the Dorian Mode, Nürnberg Gesangbuch, 1544. Harmonized by the Rev. G. H. Palmer.

On the birth-day of the Lord An - gel-Quires with one ac -

cord Sing *In dul - ci ju - bi - lo*, *Glo - ri - a u -*

ni De - o! God of Ma - ry maid is born, Christ is

Ma - ry's Son to - morn: Mo - ther she, yet maid - en aye.

2 Tidings true an Angel told
Certain shepherds on the wold,
Tidings great and full of glee—
Christ, and His nativity.
God of Mary maid is born, etc.

4 *Christus natus hodie*
Ex Maria Virgine:
Gender'd not of mortal seed,
God to-day is Man indeed.
God of Mary maid is born, etc.

3 Born is our Emmanuel,
As foretold by Gabriel,
Witness'd of Ezechiel,
From the Father forth-faring.
God of Mary maid is born, etc.

5 Princes three in worship bent,
Incense, gold, and myrrh present:
King of kings, above, below,
Gloria uni Deo!
God of Mary maid is born, etc.

18 Royal Day that chasest gloom

Dies est leticie

† XIV Cent. Words by Rev. J. M. Neale. Melody from Koler's Ruedbuechl (MS.), 1601, as given by Baumker. Harmony by the Rev. G. R. Woodward.

Roy - al Day that chas - est gloom, Day by glad - ness speed - ed :

Thou be - held'st from Ma - ry's womb How the King pro - ceed - ed :

Ve - ry God, Who made the sky, Set the sun and stars on high,

Heav'n and earth sus - tain - ing: Ve - ry Man, Who free - ly bare

Toil and sor - row, woe and care, Man's sal - va - tion gain - ing.

2 As the sunbeam through the glass
Passeth, but not staineth ;
Thus the Virgin, as she was,
Virgin still remaineth ;
Blessed Mother ! in whose womb
Lay the Light that exiles gloom,
God to earth descending :
Blessed Maid ! whose spotless breast
Gives the King of Glory rest,
Nurture, warmth, and tending.

3 Christ, Who mad'st us out of dust,
Breath and spirit giving :
Christ, from Whose dear steps we must
Pattern take of living :
Christ, Who camest once to save
From the curse and from the grave,
Healing, light'ning, cheering :
Christ, Who now wast made as we,
Grant that we may be like Thee,
In Thy next appearing !

19 The noble stem of Jesse

Flos de radice Jesse or Es ist ein Ros entspringen

† Melody harmonized by Michael Praetorius (Mus. Sten. 1609).

The no - ble stem of Jes - se Hath flow'r-ed at
Re - joice, good chris-tian peo - ple, Re - joice ye far

this tide: In Ma - ry see the stem; And who the
and wide:

flow'r but Je - sus, The Babe of Beth - le - hem?

2 This flower the Prophet Esay
Foresaw and did foretell,
Born of the Virgin Mother ;
And man should love her well.
Yet, stem, to flower give place,
For from the same both angels
And men derive solace.

3 He is the modest field-flower
That in our vale is seen :
Or like the snow-white lily
Amid the briars keen :

No rose so sweet and fair ;
No perfume aromatic
Can with His Name compare.

4 This flower with fragrant odour
Doth woo the passer-by,
And fill his very being
With love right wondrously ;
Sweet Flower, for thee I sigh ;
Thy grace my fainting spirit
Alone can satisfy.

20

There came three kings

Es führt' drei Könige Gottes Hand

† Köln Gesangbuch, 1623. Harmony by Mr. B. Luard Selby.

There came three kings from east - ern land, Star -

- led by God's Al - migh - ty hand, To Christ - ward

thro' Hie - ru - sa - lem, Un - to the crib at

Beth - le - hem. God, thi - ther too our foot - steps

guide, To serve that Babe at ev - ry tide.

- 2 Within the star, so great and sheen,
A golden-crownèd Child is seen:
His sceptre was a cross of gold,
His face like sun-light to behold.
God, evermore to man below
Light from yon blissful star bestow.
- 3 From Morning-land, in haste the while,
They journey many a hundred mile:
O'er hill and dale, in frost and snow,
By land, by water, on they go.
God, may the road-way never be
Too rough and hard that leads to Thee.
- 4 Why, Herod, honour so the kings?
Their minds are set on other things:
Forth from the stately court in speed
They to the lowly crib proceed.
God, see we never swerve aside,
But keep Thy path, whate'er betide.
- 5 No sooner come within the stall
Than down upon the knee they fall,
And offer Him, in order meet,
Gold, myrrh, and incense passing sweet.
God, take our gifts, or great or small,
Heart, soul, life, limb, name, substance—all.
- 6 By frankincense the three proclaim
That God Almighty is His Name:
Myrrh to the Son of Man they bring,
But gold in token of the King.
God, keep us steadfast in this creed,
From heresy and schism freed.
- 7 Our Lady fain her guests did greet,
E'en bade them kiss her Infant sweet:
Viaticum, I wot full well,
To guide them home, o'er frith and fell.
God, when the vale of death we tread,
Give us that day this heav'nly Bread.

21 The Son of God is born for all

Geborn ist Gottes Sönelein

† M. Praetorius, 1609, as given by Layritz. Melody, a variation of *Puer nobis nascitur* (see No. 25 in this book). Harmonized by the Rev. G. R. Woodward.

The Son of God is born for all At Beth - lem
in a cat - tle - stall: He li - eth in a
crib full small, And wrapt in swad - dling - clothes with - al.

2 Rejoice to-day for Jesu's sake,
Within your hearts His cradle make:
A shrine, wherein the Babe may take
His rest, in slumber or awake.

3 Beneath Him set His crib, of tree;
Let Hope the little mattress be,
His pillow Faith, full fair to see,
With coverlet of Charity.

4 In bodies pure and undefil'd
Prepare a chamber for the Child:
To Him give incense, myrrh and gold,
Nor raiment, meat and drink withhold.

5 Draw nigh, the Son of God to kiss,
Greet Mary's Child (the Lord He is)
Upon those lovely lips of His:
Jesus, your hearts' desire and bliss.

6 Come rock His cradle cheerily,
As doth His mother, so do ye,
Who nurs'd Him sweetly on her knee,
As told it was by prophecy.

7 *By, by, lullay* before Him sing;
Go, wind the horn, and pluck the string,
Till all the place with music ring;
And bid one prayer to Christ the King.

8 Thus, Babe, I minister to Thee,
E'en as Thine Angels wait on me:
Thy ruddy countenance I see,
And tiny hands outstretch'd to me.

9 Sleep, in my soul enshrined rest:
Here find Thy cradle neatly drest:
Forsake me not, when sore distress,
Emmanuel, my Brother blest.

10 Now chant we merrily to
With such as play *in organo*;
And with the singers *in choro*
Benedicamus Domino.

22 ^{First} _{Tune} To us is born a little Child*Parvulus nobis nascitur*

† XV Cent. from Lossius, 1579, and from the Paderborn *Gesangbüchlein*, 1609. Words chiefly by Rev. W. J. Blew. Melody of *Uns ist Geborn ein Kindelein*, harmonized by Joh. Seb. Bach.

{ To us is born a lit - tle Child Of Ma - ry,
{ Whom An - gels laud with ser - vice sweet, Let us His
maid - en - mo - ther mild: } And there - fore Fa - ther,
own poor ser - vants greet. }

Son, a - dore, With Ho - ly Ghost, for ev - er - more.

2 Our King of Glory, Him have we,
The Lion-lord of victory:
The Father's sole-begotten Son
Light'ning the ages as they run.
And therefore, etc.

3 That dear, through Him, to God we be,
From death deliver'd and set free:
Our death-wounds heal'd by His, despite
That dark old Dragon's deadly bite.
And therefore, etc.

4 Now, masters all, full sweetly sing
Osanna to our Baby-king;
That hath but manger for His bed,
And straw whereon to lay His head.
And therefore, etc.

22 ^{Second} _{Tune} To us is born a little Child

Parvulus nobis nascitur

† The same as preceding. Set to the Melody of *Ach! bleib bei uns, Herr Jesu Christ*, by Joh. Seb. Bach.

{ To us is born a lit - tle Child Of Ma - ry, maid -
Whom An - gels laud with ser - vice sweet, Let us His own.....

..... en - mo - ther mild : } And there - fore Fa - ther,
poor ser - vants greet. }

Son, a - dore, With Ho - ly Ghost,..... for ev - er - more.

- 2 Our King of Glory, Him have we,
The Lion-lord of victory:
The Father's sole-begotten Son
Light'ning the ages as they run.
And therefore, etc.
- 3 That dear, through Him, to God we be,
From death deliver'd and set free:
Our death-wounds heal'd by His, despite
That dark old Dragon's deadly bite.
And therefore, etc.
- 4 Now, masters all, full sweetly sing
Osanna to our Baby-king;
That hath but manger for His bed,
And straw whereon to lay His head.
And therefore, etc.

23 To us is born a little Child

Geborn ist uns ein Kindelein

† Köln Gesangbuch, 1887. Proper Melody, of XV Cent., from J. Spangenberg, 1544, as given by Zahn, and harmonized by the Editor.

To us is born a lit - tle Child Of Ma - ry, maid - en -
†. Trebles or Tenors, in Unison.

mo - ther mild: Yule - tide a mer - ry sea - son is,

Babe Je - sus our de - light and bliss. O Je - su, dar - ling

†. Chorus, in Unison.

of my heart, How rich in mer - cy, Babe, Thou art!

- 2 Strange sight! Within a stable old,
Lo! God is born in want and cold:
O selfish world, this Babe, I say,
Doth put thee to the blush to-day.
O Jesu, etc.
- 3 The Child (so wide His mercies are)
Peace, joy and bliss doth bring from far:
Before His crib, in awe to Him,
Your faces veil, ye Cherubim.
O Jesu, etc.
- 4 Now Angels joyful hymns upraise,
And God's own Son with carols praise:
To Bethlehem the shepherds fare -
And firstlings of their flock they bear.
O Jesu, etc.
- 5 With gladsome voice on Jesus call,
Ye spirits of the righteous all:
To-day is born Emmanuel—
He make your souls at ease to dwell!
O Jesu, etc.
- 6 With Holy Ghost Him praise above,
Who gave His Son, in tender love;
And bless Him for that lovely May,
Of whom the Lord was born to-day.
O Jesu, etc.

24 To-day the light of Angels bright

Nunc Angelorum Gloria

† XIV Cent. Melody, given by Trillet, 1559 (see Layritz), and harmonized by Rev. J. R. Lunn.

{ To-day the light of An-gels bright For man be-low Doth
No-well, No-well, I pray you well, Keep Christ-mas-tide With

fill the world with glad-ness: } See in joy be-
hearts de-void of sad-ness. }

fore her Babe The Vir-gin-mo-ther bend-ing: Our

gloom-y night in noon-day bright Hath end-ing.

2 Sing out with bliss, His name it is
Emmanuel,
God with us, now and ever:
He doth away our sin to-day;
Then, guilty souls,
Henceforth despair ye never;
Ring a peal of jubile,
Ye bells from every steeple,
And your redeeming Lord extol,
Ye people.

3 Tell us, ye shepherds, whom ye saw
At Bethlehem,
With Mary in the stable?
Christ, very God and very Man,
Of sinners all
The Saviour merciable.
Shineth light from heaven around,
And peace mankind regaineth:
That lovely May a Virgin aye
Remaineth.

4 Born is the King of kings in hay
De Virgine:
He keep us all from danger!
Born for poor folk, the Lord to-day,
De Maria,

Doth lie in lowly manger:
Therefore sing, Laud, honour, might,
Glory to God in heaven,
And peace on earth, good will to men
Be given.

25 Unto us is born a Son

Puer nobis nascitur

† Words and tune (XIV Cent.) from *Piae Cantiones*. Harmony by
Rev. G. H. Palmer.

To be sung in Unison.

Un-to us is born a Son, King of Quires su-per-nal: See on earth His

life be-gun, Of lords the Lord e-ter-nal, Of lords the Lord e-ter-nal,

2 Christ, from heav'n descending low,
Comes on earth a stranger:
Ox and ass their Owner know
Becradled in the manger.

3 This did Herod sore affray,
And grievously bewilder;
So he gave the word to slay,
And slew the little childer.

4 Of His love and mercy mild
This the Christmas story:
And O that Mary's gentle Child
Might lead us up to glory!

5 O and A and A and O,
Cum cantibus in choro,
Let our merry organ go,
Benedicamus Domino.

26

Whom of old the shepherds

Quem pastores laudavere

† XIV Cent. Melody, as given by Triller, 1559, and by Layriz, and harmonized by the Rev. J. R. Lunn, B.D.

Whom of old the shep-herds prais-ed, When the Se - raph

them up - rais - ed, Say - ing, "Sirs, be not a - maz - ed;

Na - tus est Rex glo - ri - e, Rex glo - ri - e!"

2 Unto whom the Kings came faring,
Gold and myrrh and incense bearing,
Love unfeignedly declaring
Leoni victorie:

3 Him with Mary bless, nor tire,
Chanting with the angelic quire:

High uplift the strain, and higher,
Laus, honor et gloria.

4 To the Christ-child, King of heaven,
God, to man through Mary given,
Raise the lay from morn till even,
Dulci cum melodia.

27

Make we joy now in this fest

† Old English Carol: words and tune from the Bodleian Library (Selden MS.): cf. Add. MS., 5665, in the British Museum. Harmonized by the Rev. G. R. Woodward.

By. Make we joy now in this fest *In quo Chris - tus*

na - tus est. E - - - - - ya.....

†. A Pa - tre U - ni - gen - i - tus Is through a

maid - en come to us: Sing we of Him and

say Wel - come, Ve - ni, Re - demp - tor gen - ci - um.

2
†. *Agnoscat omne seculum,*
A bright star made three kings to come,
Him for to seek with their presen's,
Verbum supernum prodiens.
By. Make we joy, etc.

3
†. *A solis ortus cardine*
So mighty a Lord is none as He;
And to our kind He hath Him knit,
Adam parens quod polluit.
By. Make we joy, etc.

4
†. *Maria ventre concepit,*
The Holy Ghost was ay her with,
Of her in Bethlem born He is,
Consors paterni luminis.
By. Make we joy, etc.

5
†. *O lux beata Trinitas,*
He lay between an ox and ass,
Beside His mother maiden free,
Gloria Tibi, Domine.
By. Make we joy, etc.

28 ^{First} _{Tune} Earthly friends will change and falter

¶ Words by Dr. Neale. Melody of *Omnis mundus iucundetur*, of the XIV Cent. Harmonized by the Rev. G. R. Woodward.

Earth-ly friends will change and fal-ter, Earth-ly hearts will va - ry:

He is born, that can - not al - ter, Of the Vir - gin Ma - ry.

Born to-day, Raise the lay: Born to-day, Twine the bay: Je - sus

Christ is born to suf - fer, Born for you: Born for you— Hol - ly

strew: Je - sus Christ was born to con - quer, Born to save:

Born to save— Lau - rel wave: Je - sus Christ was born to gov - ern,

Born a King: Born a King— Bay-wreaths bring: Je - sus Christ was

born of Ma - ry, Born for all! Well be - fall Hearth and hall! Je - sus

Christ was born at Christ-mas, Born for all.....

28 ^{Second} _{Tune} Earthly friends will change and falter

¶ Another setting by M. Praetorius (Mus. Syon.), A.D. 1607

(1) Earth-ly friends will change and fal - ter, Earth - ly hearts will va - ry : }
 (2) He is born, that can - not al - ter, O! the Vir - gin Ma - ry. }

(3) Born to-day, Raise the lay : } (5) Jesus Christ is born to suf-fer, Born for you :
 (4) Born to-day, Twine the bay : }

(6) Born for you— Hol - ly strew : Je-sus Christ was born to conquer, Born to save : }
 (7) Born to save— Lau-rel wave : Je-sus Christ was born to gov-ern, Born a King : }

(8) Born a King, Bay-wreaths bring : Je-sus Christ was born of Ma - ry, Born for all, }
 (9) Well be - fall Hearth and hall ! Je-sus Christ was born at Christmas, Born for all. }

29 Up! good Christen folk, and listen

¶ Words written for the melody of *O quam mundum, quam jucundum*, from *Plae Cantiones*, and harmonized by the Rev. G. R. Woodward.

Ding-dong, ding : Ding-a-dong-a-ding : Ding-dong, ding-dong : Ding-a-dong-ding.

{ Up! good Christen Folk, and list-en How the mer - ry Church - bells ring,
 Tell the sto - ry How from glo-ry God came down at Christ - - mas - tide,

And from stee-ple Bid good peo-ple Come a - dore the new - born King : }
 Bring-ing gladness, Cha-sing sad-ness, Show'ring blessings far..... and wide, }

Born of mo - ther, Blest o'er o - ther, *Ex Ma - ri - a Vir - gi - ne*,

In a sta - ble ('Tis no fa - ble), *Chris-tus na - tus ho - di - e*.

30 Here is joy for every age

Ecce novum gaudium

† Words by Dr. Neale. Melody of *Ecce novum gaudium*, from *Plae Cantiones*. Harmonized by the Rev. G. R. Woodward.

Here is joy for ev - 'ry age, Ev - 'ry gen - e - ra - tion;

Prince and pea - sant, chief and sage, Ev - 'ry tongue and na - tion:

Ev - 'ry tongue and na - - tion, Ev - 'ry rank and sta - tion

Hath to - day sal - va - tion: Al - le - Al - le - lu - ya.

2 When the world drew near its close,
Came our Lord and Leader;
From the Lily sprang the Rose,
From the Bush the Cedar:
From the Bush the Cedar,
From the judg'd the Pleader,
From the faint the Feeder:
Alle—Alleluya.

3 God, that came on earth this morn,
In a manger lying,
Hallow'd birth by being born,
Vanquish'd death by dying:
Vanquish'd death by dying,
Rallied back the flying,
Ended sin and sighing:
Alle—Alleluya.

31 There comes a galley, laden

Es komt ein Schiff geladen

† Words by Joh. Tauler (A.D. 1290—1361), versified by the Rev. G. R. Woodward. Melody and harmony from the *Catholick Gesangbuch*, Köln, 1608, as given by Layriz.

There comes a gal - ley, la - - - den Up

to the high - est board; She bears a heav'n - ly

bur - - - then, The Fa - ther's e - terne Word.

2 She saileth on in silence,
Her freight of value vast:
With Charity for mainsail,
And Holy Ghost for mast.

4 At Bethlem in a stable,
To save the world forlorn,
(O bless Him for His mercy),
Our Saviour Christ is born.

3 The ship hath dropt her anchor,
Is safely come to land;
The Word eterne, in likeness
Of man, on earth doth stand.

5 And whosoe'er with gladness
Would kiss Him and adore,
Must first endure with Jesus
Great pain and anguish sore,

6 Must die with Him moreover,
And rise in flesh again,
To win that life eternal,
Which doth to Christ pertain.

32 Sweet was the song the Virgin sung

† From William Ballet's *Lute Book* in Library of Trin. Coll., Dublin :
about A.D. 1600. Harmonized by Dr. Charles Wood.

At a moderate pace.

mp
Sweet was the song the Vir - gin sung, When she, when she to

cres.
Beth-lem Ju - da came, And was de - liv - er'd of a Son,

pp rall. *a tempo.* *mp*
That bless - ed Je - sus hath to name. Lul - la, lul - la,

cres.
lu - la, lul - la - by, Lu - la, lu - la, lu - la, lul - la - by, sweet

f *mf*
Babe, sung she, My Son, and eke a Sa - viour born,

cres. *f*
Who hast vouch - saf - ed from on high To vis - it
To vis - it us.....
To vis - it

dim.
us that were for - lorn; La - lu - la, la - lu - la, la - lu - la -
.....
us

dim. e rall. *p*
And rockt Him sweet - ly on her knee,
- by, sweet babe, sang she, And rockt Him sweet - ly on her knee.

33 Lo! a wonder-star doth shine

Stella nova radiat

¶ Words, and melody (in the Phrygian Mode) from the Mosburg Gradual, A.D. 1360, as given in G. M. Dreves' *Analecta Hymnica medii ævii*. Versified and harmonized by the Rev. G. R. Woodward.

Lo! a won - der - star doth shine, Com - ple - ta pro - phe - ti - a :

Born is our Em - man - u - el, As 'twas fore - told by Ga - bri - el, De

Vir - gi - ne Ma - ri - a: Where - fore, mas - ters, one and all, I

pray you sing a new Cho - ral, Cum ge - ne - tri - ce pi - a.

34 Hail! Babe, of God the very Son

O Kind, o wahrer Gottes Sohn

¶ Words and melody from the *Kölnisches Gesangbuch, 1625*. Versified and harmonized by the Rev. G. R. Woodward.

Hail! Babe, of God the ve - ry Son; And crib, the throne of
And stall, a Par - a - dise of light; And straw, like ro - ses

Sol - o - mon; Ti - ny Child in stall, Bless us, one and
red and white.

all; Child in straw and hay, Cheer us ay.

2 From wonderland Thou comest, Child,
With countenance full meek and mild,
Of ruddy hue and milken white,
That doth man's heart and soul delight.
Tiny Child, etc.

3 Gold are the curls upon Thine head,
Thine eyes are bright, Thy lips are red;
From crown of head to sole of feet,
Than honeycomb Thou art more sweet.
Tiny Child, etc.

4 Thy limbs of ivory, snow-white,
Are inlaid with a sapphire bright;
The Sapphire is Thy Godhead great,
The Ivory Thy mortal state.
Tiny Child, etc.

5 Lo! hyacinths are in Thine hand;
No sweeter perfume in the land:
O Babe most fair, 'tis one and all
As if the sun shone in the stall.
Tiny Child, etc.

6 The Godhead doth Thy bosom fire,
Grant every man his heart's desire;
In heav'n no greater joy can be
Than this, Thy countenance to see.
Tiny Child, etc.

35 An Infant lay within a shed

Ach! lieber Herre Jesu Christ

¶ German words (by Heinrich v. Loufenberg, before A.D. 1430)
Englished, and Melody (of the XV Cent., in the Phrygian Mode) har-
monized by the Rev. G. R. Woodward.

♩. An In-fant lay with - in a shed, Where ox and ass were tied and fed; Hard

by there stood a Maid-en mild, Saint Ma-ry, mo-ther to the Child.

℞. My God, my Lord..... Je - sus, 'Tis He was cra - dled thus.

2
♩. With voices sweet in awe to Him
There sung a Quire of Seraphim,
"Praise, worship, glory," loud they cry,
"To God whose kingdom fills the sky."
℞. My God, etc.

3
♩. The herds, when they thereof heard say,
Anon with gladness went their way
To Bethlem; when they found Him there,
That noble Child, full fain they were.
℞. My God, etc.

4
♩. A bright star at the self-same tide
Was by the three good kings espied:
Afar from Eastern land they fare;
A goodly present each doth bear.
℞. My God, etc.

5
♩. Before yon Babe, of high degree,
They kneel and pray on bended knee,

Presenting gifts in reverence,
Of gold, and myrrh, and frankincense.
℞. My God, etc.

6
♩. Then Herod King, in mood unmild,
Assayed to slay the royal Child:
Fell many a babe at his command,
But Christ was safe in Egypt-land.
℞. My God, etc.

7
♩. When thirty years were fully past,
This Infant, He was cross'd at last,
Was dead, and buried tomb within,
That man eternal life might win.
℞. My God, etc.

8
♩. But, on the third day, nothing else,
He rose again, as Gospel tells:
Ascended to His Father-land,
There sitteth He at God's right hand.
℞. My God, etc.

36 Come, rock the cradle for Him

Lasst uns das Kindlein wiegen

¶ Words by the Rev. G. R. Woodward, in free imitation of the above-
named Cradle-song, Köln, A.D. 1619. Melody and harmony from the
Psalterium Harmonicum, 1642, as given by Bäumker.

Come, rock the cra - dle for..... Him, Dull care, I
Come, in the crib a - dore..... Him,

pray you, bu - - - ry, And in the Lord make mer - -

- ry. Sweet lit - tle Je - su, Sweet lit - tle Je - su.

2 Come, rock His cradle lowly,
The throne of God all-holy:
Come worship and adore Him,
And kneel we down before Him.
Sweet little Jesu, sweet little Jesu.

3 Nor come with empty coffer,
But thanks and blessing offer;
Let old and young be merry,
And blithe as bird on berry.
Sweet little Jesu, sweet little Jesu.

4 And sing, for music-number
Will lull the Babe to slumber:
Your strain be sweet and airy,
Like that of blessed Mary.
Sweet little Jesu, sweet little Jesu.

5 Do nothing to annoy Him,
But everything to joy Him;
For sin, by night or morrow,
Would cause Him pain and sorrow.
Sweet little Jesu, sweet little Jesu.

6 So at your hour of dying,
This Babe, in cradle lying,
(For He is King supernal)
Shall grant you rest eternal.
Sweet little Jesu, sweet little Jesu.

87 A day, a day of glory

¶ Words by Dr. Neale. Tune, an old French Carol. Harmonized by Dr. Charles Wood.

A day, a day of glo - ry! A day that ends our woel
A day that tells of tri - umph A - gainst our vanquish'd foe!

Yield, sum - mer's bright - est sun - rise, To this De - cem - ber

morn: Lift up your gates, ye Prin - ces, And let the Child be born!

- 2 With *Gloria in excelsis*
Archangels tell their mirth:
With *Kyrie elëyson*
Men answer upon earth:
And angels swell the triumph,
And mortals raise the horn,
Lift up your gates, ye Princes,
And let the Child be born.
- 3 He comes, His throne the manger;
He comes, His shrine the stall;
The ox and ass His courtiers,
Who made and governs all:

The "House of Bread" His birth-place,
The Prince of wine and corn:
Lift up your gates, ye Princes,
And let the Child be born.

- 4 Then bar the gates, that henceforth
None thus may passage win,
Because the Prince of Israel
Alone hath enter'd in:
The earth, the sky, the ocean
His glorious way adorn:
Lift up your gates, ye Princes,
And let the Child be born.

38 Eastern monarchs, Sages three

Tres magi de gentibus

¶ Latin text of the XV Cent. to be found in Leisentrit's *Gesangbuch*, A.D. 1567; Melody, from the *Andernach Gesangbuch*, 1608, harmonized by the Rev. G. R. Woodward.

East - ern mon - archs, Sa - ges three, Come with

gifts in great plen - ty, Wor - ship Christ on bend - ed

knee— *Cum Vir - gi - ne Ma - ri - a.*

- 2 Gold, in honour of the King,
Incense to the Priest they bring,
Myrrh, for time of burying—
Cum Virgine Maria.

- 3 On that dreadful day, the last,
He forgave our sinful past!
To His mercy cling we fast—
Cum Virgine Maria.

- 4 On His might (it hath no end)
All created things depend,
To His will the world must bend—
Cum Virgine Maria.

- 5 His the praise and glory be,
Laud and honour, victorie,
Power supreme! and so sing we
Cum Virgine Maria.

- 6 On the feast-day of His birth,
Set on thrones above the earth,
Angels chant in holy mirth
Cum Virgine Maria.

- 7 Thus, to bless the One in Three,
Let this present company
Raise the voice of melody—
Cum Virgine Maria.

39 Would'st thou magnify the story

Alle, die ihr Gott zu ehren

¶ Words by Paul Gerhardt, translated by the Editor of these Carols.
Melody and harmony; Ebeling, 1667, as given by Zahn.

Would'st thou mag - ni - fy the sto - ry Of..... the Babe, the

King of glo - ry? E - ya! E - ya! E - ya! E - ya!

E - ya! E - ya! E - ya! E - ya! Stand and hear - ken,

good my bro - ther, To the song of Je - su's mo - ther,

Nigh the cra - dle of her Son: "E - ya! E - ya!

E - ya! E - ya! E - ya! E - ya! E - ya! E - ya!

E - ya! E - ya! Sleep and slum - ber; Sleep, sleep, Je - su, dar - ling mine.

2 "Sleep, my Bridegroom, Son, nay rather
Son of God th'eternal Father:

Eya! Eya!

See, Thy cradle I have made Thee,
On Thy pillow gently laid Thee—
Sleep, Thou beautifulest Child.

Eya! Eya! sleep and slumber;
Sleep, my Saviour and my Babe.

3 "Sleep, Thou best of dowries golden;
Sleep, Thou Pearl of price untolden;

Eya! Eya!

Sleep, my Solace, passing metre,
Than the milk and honey sweeter:
Sleep, of hearts Thou noble Guest.

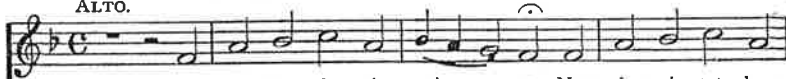
Eya! Eya! sleep and slumber;
Sleep, Thou matchless Lily-flower."

40

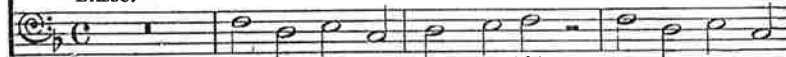
Ad cantum leticie

¶ Latin words from a XIII Cent. MS. at Stuttgart; and music as arranged for two voices in *Plae Cantiones*, A.D. 1582. English words by the Rev. G. R. Woodward.

ALTO.



1. Ad can-tum le-ti-ci-e Nos in-vi-tat ho-
2. Na-tus est E-ma-nu-el, Quem pre-di-xit Ga-
BASSO. 3. Er-go no-stra con-ci-o Psal-lens cum tri-pu-



1. Ad can-tum le-ti-ci-e Nos in-vi-tat
2. Na-tus est E-ma-nu-el, Quem pre-di-xit
3. Er-go no-stra con-ci-o Psal-lens cum tri-



- di - e Spes et a - mor pa - tri - e Ce - le - stis.
- bri - el, Un - de sanc - tus Da - ni - el Est te - stis.
- di - o, Be - ne - di - cat Do - mi - no His fe - stis.

ho - di - e Spes et a - mor pa - tri - e Ce - le - stis.
Ga - bri - el, Un - de sanc - tus Da - ni - el Est te - stis.
pu - di - o, Be - ne - di - cat Do - mi - no His fe - stis.

The same in English.

1 LOVE and hope of heav'nly rest,
And the song of such as fest
To-day bid us do our best
Endeavour.

2 Born is our Emanuel,
As foretold by Gabriel,
E'en as doth Saint Daniel
Assever.

3 Wherefore let th' assembly all
Bless, in carol and choral,
Jesus on this festival,
And ever.

41 Touching grace, we Princes three

Nos respectu gratie

¶ From the Marbach Hymner at Colmar, XII Cent., as given by Mone. Melody from the Bohemian Brothers' Book, 1566. Versified and harmonized by the Rev. G. R. Woodward.

Touch-ing grace, we Prin-ces three First-lings of the Gen-tiles be:

Pledge here - by of mer - cy free For the hea-then ye may see.

2 We beheld a star full bright,
Sign of Christ, the very Light:
Fared we hither, day and night,
Unto God our troth to plight.

4 Gold our comely King doth show,
Incense, Priest for evermo;
But the gift of myrrh thereto
Bodeth death of bitter woe.

3 Triple gifts in hand have we,
Worthy a Babe of high degree:
Yonder Child on Mary's knee
Ruleth heaven, and earth, and sea.

5 Bright of yonder star the ray;
We, with you, good kings, to-day
Tune the lute and raise the lay,
Homage to this Babe to pay.

42

Patrem parit filia

¶ Words and Melody from a MS. of Pierre de Corbeil, Abp. of Sens, 1222, as given by M. Félix Clément. Harmony by Rev. G. H. Palmer.

Pa-trem pa-rit fi-li-a, Pa-trem, ex quo om-ni-a; Par-tus hic ex gra-ci-a.

Per gra-ci-am, Tra-di-tur et red-di-tur Ad pa-tri-am.

2 Verbum instar seminis
Partum format virginis:
Nihil ibi criminis.
Per gratiam, etc.

4 Celsus est in humili,
Solidus in fragili,
Figulus in fictili.
Per gratiam, etc.

3 Latet sol in sidere,
Oriens in vespere,
Artifex in opere.
Per gratiam, etc.

5 Venit ad nos humilis,
Lucifer mirabilis,
Pro nobis passibilis.
Per gratiam, etc.

6 Ergo nostra concio,
Omni plena gaudio,
Benedicat Domino.
Per gratiam, etc.

EASTER

43 Christ the Lord hath risen

Christ ist erstanden

¶ Words and Tune already well-known in the XII Cent.
Harmonized chiefly by the Rev. G. R. Woodward.

Christ the Lord hath risen From His three-day

pris - on: Meet it is to make mer - rie;

Je - sus will our sol - ace be. Al - le - lu - ya.

Re. Al - le - lu - ya, Al - le - lu - ya, Al - le - lu - ya.

2
¶ Christ to knap asunder
Chains that kept us under
Satan's yoke, was slain of yore:
Now He lives to die no more. Alleluya.
Re. Alleluya, Alleluya, Alleluya.

3
¶ Christ our Victor-giant,
Quells the foe defiant:
Let the ransom'd people sing,
Glory to the Easter King. Alleluya.
Re. Alleluya, Alleluya, Alleluya.

44

Jesus Christ is risen

Christus ist erstanden

¶ A versification of the Easter Sequence *Victime paschali* by Wipo, XI Cent. From the Trier *Gesangbuch*. English words by the Rev. G. R. Woodward. Tune harmonized by Dr. Charles Wood.

Je - sus Christ is risen: The feast, good Christens, therefore keep: A

Lamb hath bled to save the sheep; Christ in - no - cent, our ransom paid, Mau -

- kind and God at one hath made. Al - le - lu - ya, Al - le - lu - ya.

2 Jesus Christ is risen:
In battle royal, wonder-strife,
Life fought with Death for very life:
The Prince of life, but three days dead,
Now reigns in bliss, our living Head.
Alleluya, Alleluya.

3 Jesus Christ is risen:
Speak, Mary Magdalen, and say,
What sawest thou upon the way?
I saw His grave, and there adored
The glory of the risen Lord.
Alleluya, Alleluya.

4 Jesus Christ is risen:
Within the cave, on either hand,
I spied a white-rob'd Angel stand:
The napkin, linen clothes thereto,
All neatly wrapt, were there to view.
Alleluya, Alleluya.

5 Jesus Christ is risen:
My Saviour Christ, my hope, my stay,
Hath risen from the tomb to-day:
Before you into Galilee
He goeth; there ye shall Him see.
Alleluya, Alleluya.

6 Jesus Christ is risen:
We know for certain, truth to tell,
That Christ arose from death and hell:
And while Thy Paschal song we sing,
Have pity on us, Victor-King.
Alleluya, Alleluya.

45 Give ear, give ear, good Christian men!

¶ Words written by Dr. Neale to the tune of *Homo quidam, rex nobilis*, in the *Piae Cantiones*, Harmony by the Editor.

Musical score for 'Give ear, give ear, good Christian men!' in G major, 6/8 time. The score consists of four systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The lyrics are: 'Give ear, give ear, good Christian men! The lay is worth a hear - ing; We tell how grief hath end - ed woe, And fear hath fin - ish'd fear - ing, And pain, that last - ed for a day, Hath brought e - ter - nal cheer - - - ing!'

2 Was ever battle won like this,—
Where He that lost was gaining :
And He that fell was triumphing,
And He that died was reigning :
And He that held the reed of scorn
A sceptre was obtaining :

3 The winner then had such a foil
As crush'd him down for ever :
The wise was taken in his craft,
The strong in his endeavour :
And He, the Slain, was Victor still,
And he that slew Him, never.

4 Give ear, give ear, good Christian men !
The riddle is expounded ;
From north to south, from east to west,
Its meaning shall be sounded :
On Easter Day was fought the fight,
Whereon the crown is founded !

46 Hail, Easter bright

Serena lux, amena lux

¶ Words from Daniel's *Thesaurus Hymnologicus*, set to the tune of *In Pescod time*, an English XVI Cent. Melody, and harmonized by Dr. Chas. Wood.

Hail, Eas - ter bright, in glo - ry dight! The hea - vens laugh and sing : Sith

Musical score for 'Hail, Easter bright' in G major, 6/8 time. The score consists of three systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The lyrics are: 'Hail, Eas - ter bright, in glo - ry dight! The hea - vens laugh and sing : Sith Christ, our Light, up - rose by night, Let ca - rols greet the King.'

2 Ye sons of men, in triumph high,
Exult with heart and voice :
Ye sons of God, make glad reply,
Let heaven and earth rejoice.

3 Death's brazen bonds are burst atwain,
Forth step his caitiffs free :
The gift of life poor mortals gain
By Jesu's victory.

4 Our Paschal joy Christ Jesus is,
Delight of Angels aye :
'Tis He doth ope the gates of bliss,
And wash our guilt away.

5 His wounds, how fair to look upon !
He liveth, slain of yore :
Winter for Him is past and gone,
And tempests urge no more.

6 The blood of Christ won pardon sure
For man from God above :
In His, our death-wounds find a cure ;
Thanks, Jesu, for Thy love.

47 Let the merry church bells ring

† Words by Dr. Neale, to the tune of *Vanitatum vanitas* in the *Piae Cantiones*, and harmonized by the Editor.

Let the mer - ry church bells ring, Hence with tears and sigh -
 - ing; Frost and cold have fled from Spring, Life hath con - quer'd dy - ing:
 Flow'rs are smil - ing, fields are gay, Sun - ny is the wea - ther: With our ris - ing
 Lord to - day All things rise to - ge - ther.

2 Let the birds sing out again,
 From their leafy chapel,
 Praising Him, with whom in vain
 Satan sought to grapple:
 Sounds of joy come fast and thick,
 As the breezes flutter;
Resurrexit, non est hic,
 Is the strain they utter.

3 Let the past of grief be past;
 This our comfort giveth,
 He was slain on Friday last,
 But to-day He liveth;
 Mourning heart must needs be gay,
 Nor let sorrow vex it;
 Since the very grave can say,
Christus resurrexit.

48 Let us tell the story

† Words by Dr. Neale, to the tune of *Ave maris stella, Divinitatis cella*, a Phrygian-mode Melody, to be found in the *Piae Cantiones*.
 Harmony by Rev. G. H. Palmer.

Let us tell the sto - ry, How shame led on to glo - ry;
 How, the foe de - fy - ing, Joy was born from sigh - ing,
 Strength from weakness, liv - ing sprang from dy - ing: The Lord is King—the
 Lord bears sway: The Lord hath made this glo - rious day Of Eas - ter.

2
 Now upon Mount Sion
 Upriseth Judah's Lion;
 Now His might He showeth,
 Mighty ones o'erthroweth,
 Conqu'ring and to conquer, forth He goeth:
 And heav'n above and earth below
 One common Alleluja know
 At Easter.

3
 Ev'ry earthly battle
 Is fought with armour's rattle,
 And with war-steeds prancing,
 And with helmets glancing,

And with pennons in the breezes dancing:
 Another foe, another fight,
 Was fought before the morning light
 At Easter.

4
 Single warfare waging,
 Embattled hosts engaging,
 He, by none assisted,
 He, by all resisted,
 Met and conquer'd hell, for conflict listed;
 On Friday last His sword He drew;
 The vanquish'd foe He overthrew
 At Easter.

49 The morning of Salvation

¶ Words by Dr. Neale, to the tune of *In stadio laboris*, an Hypodorian Mode Melody, in *Piae Cantiones*. Harmony by the Editor of these Carols.

The morn - ing of Sal - va - tion, And the queen of

days is here, The feast of ev - 'ry na - tion, And the feast of

ev - 'ry year: Par - don comes, fail - ing nev - er, Peace is gain'd,

gain'd for ev - er: Sin no more God and man shall sev - er.

2

For Pharaoh and our foemen,
Horse and chariot, prince and slave,
His spearmen and his bowmen
Hurried down to dare the wave.
Helmets gleam'd, trumpets sounded:
Grief and joy rose confounded:
Horses pranc'd, chariots jump'd and bounded.

3

All night their efforts doubled:
On they came with scoff and boast:
Till God look'd forth, and troubled

All the bravest of their host.
Then the strong met the Stronger;
Vengeance then slept no longer;
Then the Wrong'd triumph'd o'er the
wronger.

4

True Moses of Thy people;
Thy renown and hard-won fame
They ring from every steeple,
And in every church proclaim:
Victor o'er bands infernal.
King amidst pow'rs supernal,
Lead us on, up to joys eternal.

50 The world itself keeps Easter Day

¶ Words by Dr. Neale, to the tune, in the Phrygian Mode, of *O Christe, Rex piissime*, in *Piae Cantiones*. Harmonized by the Rev. G. R. Woodward.

The world it - self keeps Eas - ter Day, And Eas - ter larks are

sing - ing; And Eas - ter flowers are blooming gay, And Eas - ter buds are

spring - ing: Al - le - lu - ya, Al - le - lu - ya: The Lord of all things lives a - new, And

all His works are ris - ing too, *In no - va ja - ven - tu - ra.*

2 There stood three Maries by the tomb,
On Easter morning early;
When day had scarcely chas'd the gloom,
And dew was white and pearly:
Alleluja, Alleluja:
With loving but with erring mind,
They came the Prince of life to find,
Cum pia servitute.

3 But earlier still the angel sped,
His news of comfort giving:
And "why," he said, "among the dead
Thus seek ye for the living?"
Alleluja, Alleluja:
"Go, tell them all, and make them blest,
Tell Peter first, and then the rest,"
Mandatum hoc secute.

4 But one, and one alone remain'd,
With love that could not vary;
And thus a joy past joy she gain'd,
That some-time sinner, Mary;
Alleluja, Alleluja:
The first the dear, dear form to see
Of Him that hung upon the tree,
Pro hominum salute.

5 The world itself keeps Easter Day,
Saint Joseph's Star is beaming;
Saint Alice has her primrose gay,
Saint George's Bells are gleaming;
Alleluja, Alleluja:
The Lord hath ris'n, as all things tell:
Good Christians, see ye rise as well,
Divina de virtute.

51

This joyful Easter-tide

¶ Words written for the tune of *Hoe groot de vrugten sijn*, from David's Psalmen, Amsterdam, 1685. Harmony by Dr. Charles Wood.

This joy - ful Eas - ter - tide,..... A - way with sin and
My Love, the Cru - ci - fied,..... Hath sprung to life this

sor - row! } Had Christ, that once was
mor - row.

slain, Ne'er burst His three - day pris - on, Our faith had been in

vain: But now hath Christ a ris - en, a - ris - en, a -

ris - en, a - ris - - - - - en.

2 My flesh in hope shall rest,
And for a season slumber:
Till trump from east to west
Shall wake the dead in number.
Had Christ, that once, etc.

3 Death's flood hath lost his chill,
Since Jesus cross'd the river:
Lover of souls, from ill
My passing soul deliver.
Had Christ, that once, etc.

52 'Twas about the dead of night

¶ Words by Dr. Neale, to the tune of *Scribere proposui*, in the Dorian Mode, from *Piae Cantiones*. Harmony by the Editor of this Work.

'Twas a - bout the dead of night, And Ath - ens lay in slum - ber;

Moon-light on the tem - ples slept, And touch'd the rocks with um - ber;

And the court of Mars were met In grave and rev - rend num - ber.

Ev - er - more and ev - er - more, Christians, sing Al - le - lu - - ya.

2 Met were they to hear and judge
The teaching of a stranger;
O'er the ocean he had come,
Through want, and toil, and danger;
And he worshipp'd for his God
One cradled in a manger.
Evermore, etc.

3 While he spake against their gods,
And temples' vain erection,
Patiently they gave him ear,
And granted him protection;
Till, with bolder voice and mien,
He preach'd the Resurrection.
Evermore, etc.

4 Some they scoff'd, and some they spake
Of blasphemy and treason;
Some replied with laughter loud,
And some replied with reason;
Others put it off until
A more convenient season.
Evermore, etc.

5 Athens heard and scorn'd it then,
Now Europe hath receiv'd it,
Wise men mock'd and jeer'd it once,
Now children have believ'd it;
This, good Christians, was the day
That gloriously achiev'd it,
Evermore, etc.

53

Winter-tide hath past away

Cedit hyems eminus

¶ Words from Wackernagel, Leisentrit, etc., apparently of the XIV Cent. Melody from *Piae Cantiones*, harmonized by Mr. B. Luard Selby.

Win - ter - - tide hath past a - way,..... Now Christ the

Lord is ris'n to - day, All..... Chris-ten-dom to cheer:

See the meads with flow - - 'rets sheen! Spring hath thaw - ed

rill..... and mere; Larks are sing - ing, woods are green

..... Life with Christ doth re - - ap - pear.

2 When the sheep in peril stood,
He came in search, that Shepherd Good,
Jesus, with faithful crook:
He full fain upon the Rood
Pangs of torture sore did brook,
Shedding forth His precious Blood,
Paid the things that ne'er He took.

3 He hath burst the bonds of hell,
And slain and stript the dragon fell,
Soaring in triumph high:
Pharao, thou wicked king,
Captive see captivity
Led, by Jesus journeying
Up to realms above the sky.

54

Jesus, to save mankind forlorn

Jesus, humani generis

¶ Words translated and tune harmonized by the Editor of this work.
From *Piae Cantiones*.

1 Je - sus, to save man - kind for - lorn, Of gen - tle Ma - ry
2 The sil - ly sheep, that stray'd of old, Now, pri - thee, safe and

would be born On Christ - mas morn: Where - fore let our
sound be - hold With - in the fold; Dra - gon's jaw hath

an - them flow, *Be - ne - di - ca - mus Do - mi - no.*
lost his sting: Then up, good Chris - ten folk, and sing.

3 Hook, that His Manhood hid awhile,
Hath caught Leviathan by guile,
That monster vile:
Christ upon the tree doth quell
Our ancient foe, the prince of hell,

4 Lo! Wisdom bends her kindly eye
On man debar'd the company
Of Angels high:
Lily of the valley here,
God sent His Son, our way to cheer.

5 Jesu, we bless Thy Holy Name,
Thou Word of God, of noble fame,
For aye the same:
In Thy bitter Cross we find
Sweet solace for the troubled mind.

6 Jesu, God's only-gotten Son,
Forgive the sins that we have done,
Full many one:
Wash the stain of guilt away,
Lest ours be punishment for aye.

7 Thy precious Blood, we know full well,
Doth save us from our foeman fell,
And jaws of hell:
An it be the Father's will,
Thy people's tears remember still.

8 O Holy Ghost, with Father, Son,
To Thee be willing homage done,
While ages run:
Grant Thy servants from above
Thy sevenfold gift of heavenly love.

55 Holy Church must raise the lay

Carmen suo dilecto

† A free translation by the Rev. G. R. Woodward of an XI Cent. Sequence, given by Daniel and Mone. The melody of *Castitatis speculum* from *Piae Cantiones*, harmonized by Mr. B. Luard Selby.

Ho - - - - ly Church must raise.....

the lay Of tri - umph - al glad - - - - ness;

Bride of Christ must doff to - day Robe of

Len - ten sad - - - - ness: Hark! from bel - fry tow'r and stee - ple

Mer - ry bells are ring - - ing: Ye must like - wise, priests and

peo - ple, Break forth in - to sing - - - - ing.

- 2 Man unto his wife shall cleave,
Quitting father, mother:
Christ His Father's home did leave,
For the love of other:
See, O Church, the Lord of heaven,
(Synagogue forsaken)
Unto thee His troth hath given,
Thee to wife hath taken.
- 3 From the Bridegroom's riven side
Blood and water flowing
Sacraments pre-signified,
Grace to man bestowing:
Wooden ark doth safely cherish
Noë's sons and daughters,
While the disobedient perish
In the deluge-waters.
- 4 Samson until midnight lay,
Gaza's guards despising;
While men slept, he bore away
Gates and bars, arising:
David to his brethren goeth,
And, on God reliant,
With a sling and stone o'erthroweth
Goliath the giant.
- 5 Adam in a garden fell:
In a garden Jesus
(Second Adam He) from hell
Meety doth release us:
Therefore, fear no more, ye mortals,
Satan, arch-deceiver:
Christ doth open Eden's portals
To the true believer.

56 Let the song be begun

¶ Words by Dr. Neale. Melody of *Personent hodie* from *Plae Cantiones*, in the Dorian Mode, harmonized by the Rev. G. R. Woodward.

Let the song be be - gun, For the bat - tle is done, And the
vic - to - ry won: And the foe is scat - ter'd, And the pris - on
shat - ter'd: Sing of joy, joy, joy; Sing of joy, joy,
joy; And to - day Raise the lay, *Glo - ria in ex - cel - sis.*

2 They that follow'd in pain
Shall now follow to reign,
And the crown shall obtain;
They were sore assaulted,
They shall be exalted:
Sing of rest, rest, rest;
Sing of rest, rest, rest;
And again Pour the strain,
Gloria in excelsis.

3 For the foe nevermore
Can approach to the shore,
When the conflict is o'er;
There is joy supernal;

There is life eternal;
Sing of peace, peace, peace;
Sing of peace, peace, peace;
Earth and skies Bid it rise
Gloria in excelsis.

4 Then be brave, then be true,
Ye despis'd and ye few,
For the crown is for you:
Christ, that went before you,
Spreads His buckler o'er you;
Sing of hope, hope, hope;
Sing of hope, hope, hope;
And to-day Raise the lay
Gloria in excelsis.

57 Sing Alleluya, all ye lands

¶ Words by Dr. Neale. Melody of *Christus pro nobis passus est*, from *Losstus' Psalmodia*, Wittenberg, 1561, *Plae Cantiones*, &c. Harmonized by the Rev. G. R. Woodward.

Sing Al - le - lu - ya, all ye lands! Ye floods and o - ceans,
clap your hands! The King re - turns from glo - rious fight, Whose
arms have shat - ter'd Sa - tan's might; Our glad - dest song shall
there - fore be That GOD WAS REIGN - ING FROM THE TREE.

2 The sling and five smooth stones have slain
The giant on the battle-plain:
And Holofernes' falchion dread
Hath sever'd Holofernes' head:
Our chief is crown'd, for slain was He,
When GOD WAS REIGNING FROM THE
TREE.

3 Alone, despis'd, and set at nought,
The press He trod, the fight He fought:
Alone He crush'd the Dragon down,
And so alone He wears the crown:
The Sun is bright, the clouds must flee,
For GOD WAS REIGNING FROM THE
TREE.

4 Jerusalem, arise and shine!
The glory of thy Lord is thine:
The Victor's crown, the royal throne,
Are all his gift, and all thine own:
For all of his thine own shall be,
Since GOD WAS REIGNING FROM THE TREE.

58 Days grow longer, sunbeams stronger

† Words by Dr. Neale. Melody of *O scholares, voce pares*, from *Piae Cantiones*, harmonized by the Rev. G. R. Woodward.

Days grow long-er, sunbeams stronger, Eas-ter - tide makes all things new;

Lent is ban-ish'd, sad-ness van-ish'd; Christ hath ris-en, rise we too!

2 Christmas meetings, Twelfth-night greetings,
Whitsun sports are glad and gay;
But the lightest and the brightest
Of our feasts is Easter Day.

3 Earthly story crowns with glory
Him who earthly foes o'ercame;
Victor's laurel ends the quarrel,
Honour dwells about his name.

4 Vanquish'd legions, conquer'd regions,
Kings depos'd and princes bound;
Exultation, acclamation
Fill his ears and float around

5 Then unending and transcending
Be the glory of the Son;
For transcendent and resplendent
Was the vict'ry He hath won.

6 Death hath yielded, life is shielded,
Satan bound, and Hell in chains;
Chas'd is terror, fled is error,
Grief is past, and joy remains.

59 Ye heav'ns, uplift your voice

Plaudite cell

† Words, apparently of the XIV or XV Cent., from Daniel's *Thesaurus Hymnologicus*, to the Melody of *O mentes perfidas* (in the Dorian Mode) from *Piae Cantiones*; versified and harmonized by the Editor of this Work.

Ye heav'ns, up - lift your voice; Sun, moon, and stars, re - joyce; And

thou, too, ne - ther earth, Join in the com - mon mirth: For

win - ter - storm at last, And rain is o - ver - past: In -

- stead where - of the green And fruit - ful palm is seen.

2 Ye flow'rs of spring, appear;
Your gentle heads uprear,
And let the growing seed
Enamel lawn and mead.
Ye roses, inter-set
With clumps of violet,
Ye lilies white, unfold
In beds of marygold.

3 Ye birds, with open throat
Prolong your sweetest note;
Awake, ye blissful quires,
And strike your merry lyres:
For why, unhurt by Death,
The Lord of life and breath,
Jesus, as He fore-said,
Is risen from the dead.

4 Ye mountains, skip for glee;
Ye fountains, joyful be;
Let hill and vale around
Re-echo to the sound.
For why, unhurt by Death,
The Lord of life and breath,
Jesus, as He fore-said,
Is risen from the dead.

N.B.— This tune may be sung to the well-known hymn, "There is a blessèd home."

60 The world itself is blithe and gay

Die ganze Welt, Herr Jesu Christ

¶ The words and melody from the *Kölnisches Gesangbuch*, 1623.
Versified and harmonized by the Editor of these Carols.

The world it - self is blithe and gay, Al - le - lu -

- ya, Al - le - lu - ya, And keeps with Je - sus

Eas - ter - day, Al - le - lu - ya, Al - le - lu - ya.

- 2 The skies with Angel-musick ring, Alleluya;
While holy Church on earth doth sing Alleluya.
- 3 Our fields are deckt in vernal hue, Alleluya;
The trees begin to bloom anew. Alleluya.
- 4 Hark! birds are singing, far and near, Alleluya;
The nightingale 'tis joy to hear. Alleluya.
- 5 Now sunbeams daily stronger grow, Alleluya,
And lend the earth a brighter glow. Alleluya.
- 6 The world itself is blithe and gay, Alleluya,
And keeps with Jesus Easter-day. Alleluya

61 We will be merry, far and wide

Wir wollen alle frölich seyn

¶ Old German words, XIV or XV Cent., at latest, versified by the
Rev. G. R. Woodward; the old traditional melody harmonized by
M. Praetorius, Mus. Syon., A.D. 1610.

¶ We will be mer - ry, far and wide, In this most
Ry. Al - le - lu - ya, Al - le - lu - ya, Al - le - lu -

ho - ly East - er - tide: Our life we owe to Him who died.
- ya, Al - le - lu - ya, Al - le - lu - ya, Al - le - lu - ya.

2
¶ Now Christ is ris'n, to die no more,
Death on the Cross Who lobly bore;
Him therefore bless we evermore.
Ry. Alleluya, etc.

3
¶ The gates of death in twain He broke,
And led thereout His ransom'd folk,
Ay free from Satan's deadly yoke.
Ry. Alleluya, etc.

4
¶ Praise, honour, laud to Christ be done,
The Father's only, sinless Son,
Who Paradise for man re-won.
Ry. Alleluya, etc.

5
¶ Good Christen people, sing for glee,
And praise the Holy Trinity,
From age to age eternally.
Ry. Alleluya, etc.

62

Jesu, Who in bitter pain

¶ Words written for the tune of *O scholares discite in Pia Cantiones*.
Harmony by the Rev. G. R. Woodward.

Je - su, Who in bit - - ter pain Wast up - on Good -

- Fri - - day slain On the tree of scorn - ing ;

But, to com - fort Chris - - - ten men,

Three days af - ter, didst a - gen

Rise on East - er morn - - - - - ing ;

Give Thy peo - ple grace, that we May from sin and

Sa - - tan flee, Sped by good en - dea - vour :

That on Dooms-day we may rise, See Thy Sign a - thwart the

skies, Live with Thee for ev - - - - - er.

ASCENSION

63

Christ before th' Eleven

Christ führ gen Himmell

¶ Words written for the Melody of *Christ ist erstanden*, in the Dorian Mode (see Carol 43). Harmony chiefly by the Rev G. R. Woodward.

¶. Christ be-fore th' E-lev - en Rose from earth to hea - ven, Lift-ing up His
ei - ther hand, Bless-ing sky and sea and land. Al - le - lu - ya.

¶. Al - le - lu - ya, Al - le - lu - ya; Al - le - lu - ya.

¶. Him from them in wonder,
Lo! a cloud doth sunder:
See the Master wend His way,
Taken from their head to-day. Alleluia.
¶. Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

¶. Hear glad angels singing,
Bells on high a-ringing,
Merry noise and trumpet-sound:—
Mary's Son is heav'nward bound. Alleluia.
¶. Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

¶. Wherefore went He thither
But to send us hither
Promise of the Holy Ghost
Ten days hence, at Pentecost. Alleluia.
¶. Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

¶. Diadem He weareth,
Place for us prepareth;
Prevalent doth live to plead
For His folk in time of need. Alleluia.
¶. Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

¶. Erst by foes assaulted,
See Him now exalted:
As foretold in holy writ,
With the Lord my Lord doth sit. Alleluia.
¶. Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

¶. Lord, where Thou hast enter'd,
There our hopes be centred:
After Thee we run full fain;
Draw, O draw us in Thy train. Alleluia.
¶. Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

64 ^{First} _{Tune} God is gone up on high to-day*Celos ascendit hodie*

¶ XV Cent. From the Trier Gesangbuch, 1893. Harmony by the Rev. G. H. Palmer.

To be sung in Unison.

God is gone up on high to - day, Al - le - lu - ya.

Je - sus the King of bliss for aye: Al - le - lu -
ya, Al - le - lu - ya, Al - le - lu - ya. *Last time.*
ya.

2 Set at the Father's own right hand,
Alleluia.

Sovran of sky, and sea, and land.
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

3 The words of David, all and some,
Alleluia.
In very sooth, to pass are come.
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

4 My Lord now with the Lord doth sit,
Alleluia.
High on His heavenly throne, to wit
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

5 Now Christ hath vanquish'd every foe,
Alleluia.
Benedicamus Domino.
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

6 To holy Trinity give praise,
Alleluia.
With *Deo gracias* always.
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

64 Second Tune God is gone up on high to-day*Celos ascendit hodie*

¶ The same, set to another Melody from Corner, 1625, as given by Bäumker, and harmonized by the Rev. G. R. Woodward.

To be sung in Unison.

Boys. Men.

God is gone up on high to-day: Al-le-lu-

ya..... Al-le-lu-ya. Je-sus the King of

Men.

bliss for aye: Al-le-lu-ya,..... Al-le-lu-ya.

- e Set at the Father's own right hand,
Alleluya, Alleluya.
Sovran of sky, and sea, and land,
Alleluya, Alleluya.
- 3 The words of David, all and some,
Alleluya, Alleluya.
In very sooth, to pass are come.
Alleluya, Alleluya.
- 4 My Lord now with the Lord doth sit,
Alleluya, Alleluya.
High on His heavenly throne, to wit,
Alleluya, Alleluya.
- 5 Now Christ hath vanquish'd every foe,
Alleluya, Alleluya.
Benedicamus Domino.
Alleluya, Alleluya.
- 6 To holy Trinity give praise,
Alleluya, Alleluya.
With *Deo gracias* always.
Alleluya, Alleluya.

65 First Tune To-day we tell the story*Rex omnipotens dte hodierna*

¶ Melody of *Aus meines Herzens Grunde*, David Wolder, 1598.
Harmonies from a German Gesangbuch.

{ To-day we tell the sto-ry, How, conquer'd death and hell, }
{ Je-sus, the King of glo-ry, Went up in heav'n to dwell. }

But for-ty days full clear, Of ho-ly church and hea-

ven Spake He un-to th'E-lev-en, And spake as ye shall hear.

- a "Receive," said He, "My blessing,
The kiss of peace thereto:
Go forth, your Lord confessing
The wide world through and through:
Go sinners bind, or free;
Cleanse in baptismal waters
All Adam's sons and daughters
In Name of Trinity.
- 3 "At Salem here abiding,
Not many days at most,
According to My tiding,
Wait ye the Holy Ghost:
Him shall the Father send:
Then go, the Gospel preaching,
First Jew, then Gentile teaching
To earth's remotest end."
- 4 But lo! a cloud 'gan sunder
Christ from th' Apostles' eyes:
Him they behold in wonder
Ascending to the skies:
These men of Galilee,
As upward they stand gazing
Upon the sight amazing,
Two white-rob'd Angels see.
- 5 "Good sirs, why stand ye straining
Into the clear blue sky?
He sits in glory reigning
At God's right hand on high:

- This self-same Jesus so
Shall come in clouds of glory
(It is no idle story)
As ye have seen Him go."
- 6 Sovran of all Thy creatures,
Whom earth, sky, sea, obey,
Thou after Thine own features
Mankind didst form of clay:
Soot Satan, full of guile,
Led captive us poor mortals,
And shut for men the portals
Of Paradise awhile.
 - 7 But see, Thy crimson raiment
Doth plainly testify
That Thou hast made full payment
For man's iniquity:
To Paradise again,
From whence we were ejected,
Uplift Thy folk elected,
Draw, draw us in Thy train.
 - 8 Christ, at Thy next appearing,
To deem the quick and dead,
May words to work our cheering
To us by Thee be said:
Where seemly Angels sing
'Mid realms of light supernal,
May we in songs eternal
Praise Thee, of heaven King.

65 ^{Second}
Tune

To-day we tell the story

Rex omnipotens die hodierna

¶ Sequence of the XI Cent., probably by Herman Contract. Melody of Von Gott will ich nicht lassen, from Joachim Magdeburg's Tischgesänge, 1572, as given by Layritz.

To - day we tell the sto - ry, How, conquer'd death and hell,
Je - sus, the King of glo - ry, Went up in heav'n to dwell.

But for - ty days full clear, Of ho - ly church and hea - ven Spake

He un - to th'E - lev - en, And spake as ye shall hear.

2 "Receive," said He, "My blessing,
The kiss of peace thereto :
Go forth, your Lord confessing
The wide world through and
through :
Go sinners bind, or free ;
Cleanse in baptismal waters
All Adam's sons and daughters
In Name of Trinity.

3 "At Salem here abiding,
Not many days at most,
According to My tiding,
Wait ye the Holy Ghost :
Him shall the Father send :
Then go, the Gospel preaching,
First Jew, then Gentile teaching,
To earth's remotest end."

4 But lo ! a cloud 'gan sunder
Christ from th' Apostles' eyes :
Him they behold in wonder
Ascending to the skies :
These men of Galilee,
As upward they stand gazing
Upon the sight amazing,
Two white-rob'd Angels see.

5 "Good sirs, why stand ye strain-
ing
Into the clear blue sky ?
He sits in glory reigning
At God's right hand on high :
This self-same Jesus so
Shall come in clouds of glory
(It is no idle story)
As ye have seen Him go."

6 Sovran of all Thy creatures,
Whom earth, sky, sea, obey,
Thou after Thine own features
Mankind didst form of clay :
Soon Satan, full of guile,
Led captive us poor mortals,
And shut for men the portals
Of Paradise awhile.

7 But see, Thy crimson raiment
Doth plainly testify
That Thou hast made full payment
For man's iniquity :

To Paradise again,
From whence we were ejected,
Uplift Thy folk elected,
Draw, draw us in Thy train.

8 Christ, at Thy next appearing,
To deem the quick and dead,
May words to work our cheering
To us by Thee be said :
Where seemly Angels sing
'Mid realms of light supernal,
May we in songs eternal
Praise Thee, of heaven King.

65 ^{Third}
Tune

To-day we tell the story

Rex omnipotens die hodierna

¶ Melody and setting of 'Helft mir Gotts Güte preisen,' by W. Figulus, 1575.

Melody in Tenor.

{ To-day we tell the sto - ry, How, conquer'd death and hell,
Je - sus, the King of glo - ry, Went up in heav'n to dwell. }

But for - ty days full clear, Of ho - ly church and hea - ven

Spake He un - to th'E - lev - en, And spake as ye shall hear.