CAROLS

FOR

CHRISTMAS TIDE.

M Music
Y093c
Harris
Collection

EDITED BY THE

REV. J. FREEMAN YOUNG.

NEW YORK:
DANIEL DANA, JR., 381 BROADWAY.
1859.

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1859,

By Daniel Dana, Jr.,

In the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the United States, for the Southern District of New York.

Collection
M. Music
YQ 92c

No. i. Silent Night! Holy Night!

1. Silent night! Holy night!
All is calm, all is bright,
Round yon Virgin Mother and Child!
Holy Infant, so tender and mild,
‖: Sleep in heavenly peace! :‖

2. Silent night! Holy night!
Shepherds quake at the sight!
Glories stream from Heaven afar,
Heavenly Hosts sing Alleluia!
‖: Christ, the Saviour is born! :‖

3. Silent night! Holy night!
Son of God, love's pure light
Radiant beams from Thy Holy Face
With the dawn of redeeming grace,
‖: Jesus, Lord, at Thy Birth! :‖

M8116.5

No. ii. Earth to-day rejoices.

1. Earth to-day rejoices,
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia,
Death can hurt no more;
And celestial voices,
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia,
Tell that sin is o'er.
David's sling destroys the foe:
Samson lays the temple low:
War and strife are done;
God and Man are one.

2. Reconciliation,
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia,
Peace that lasts for aye,
Gladness and salvation,
Allelulia, Alleluia, Alleluia,
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,
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia,
Though the world loves night,
Yet the days grow longer,
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia,
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.

No. iii. Good Christian Men, rejoice.

1. Good Christian men, rejoice
With heart, and soul, and voice;
Give ye heed to what we say:
News! News!
Jesus Christ is born to-day:
Ox and ass before Him bow,
And He is in the manger now.
Christ is born to-day! Christ is born to-day!

2. Good Christian men, rejoice
With heart, and soul, and voice,
Now ye hear of endless bliss:
Joy! Joy!
Jesus Christ was born for this!
He hath oped the heav'nly door,
And man is blessed evermore.
Christ was born for this! Christ was born for this!

3. Good Christian men, rejoice
With heart, and soul, and voice;
Now ye need not fear the grave:
Peace! Peace!
Jesus Christ was born to save!
Calls you one, and calls you all,
To gain His everlasting hall:
Christ was born to save! Christ was born to save!

No. iv. Here is Joy for every Age.

1. HERE is joy for ev'ry age,
Ev'ry generation;
Prince and peasant, chief and sage,
Ev'ry tongue and nation:
Ev'ry tongue and nation,
Ev'ry rank and station,
Hath to-day salvation:
Alleluia!

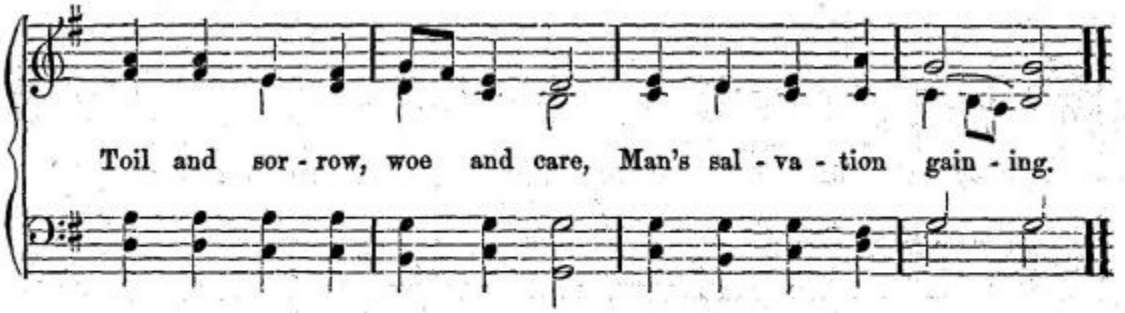
2. When the world drew near its close,
Came our LORD and LEADER;
From the Lily sprang the Rose,
From the Bush the Cedar:
From the Bush the Cedar,
From the judg'd the Pleader
From the Faint the Feeder,
Alleluia!

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:
Alleluia!

No. v. Earthly Friends will change and falter.

Dim.
Cres.
Jesus Christ was born to con-quer, Born to save: Born to save,—Lau-rel wave:
f
Je-sus Christ was born to gov-ern, Born a King: Born a King:—Bay-wreaths bring:
p
Cres.
f
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.

No. vi. Royal Day that chasest Gloom.



1. Royal Day that chasest gloom,
   Day by gladness speeded:
   Thou beheld'st from Mary's womb
   How the King proceeded:
   Very God, Who made the sky,
   Set the sun and stars on high,
   Heav'n and earth sustaining:
   Very Man, Who freely bare
   Toil and sorrow, woe and care,
   Man's salvation gaining.

2. 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.

No. viii. Good King Wenceslas.

1. Good King Wenceslas look'd out,
On the Feast of Stephen;
When the snow lay round about,
Deep, and crisp, and even;
Brightly shone the moon that night,
Though the frost was cruel,
When a poor man came in sight,
Gath'ring winter fuel.

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 lay dinted;
Heat was in the very sod
Which the Saint had printed.
Therefore, Christian men, be sure,
Wealth or rank possessing,
Ye who now will bless the poor
Shall yourselves find blessing.

Christmas Tide.