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# Christmas Carols

*Selected and Arranged by* KARL SCHULTE

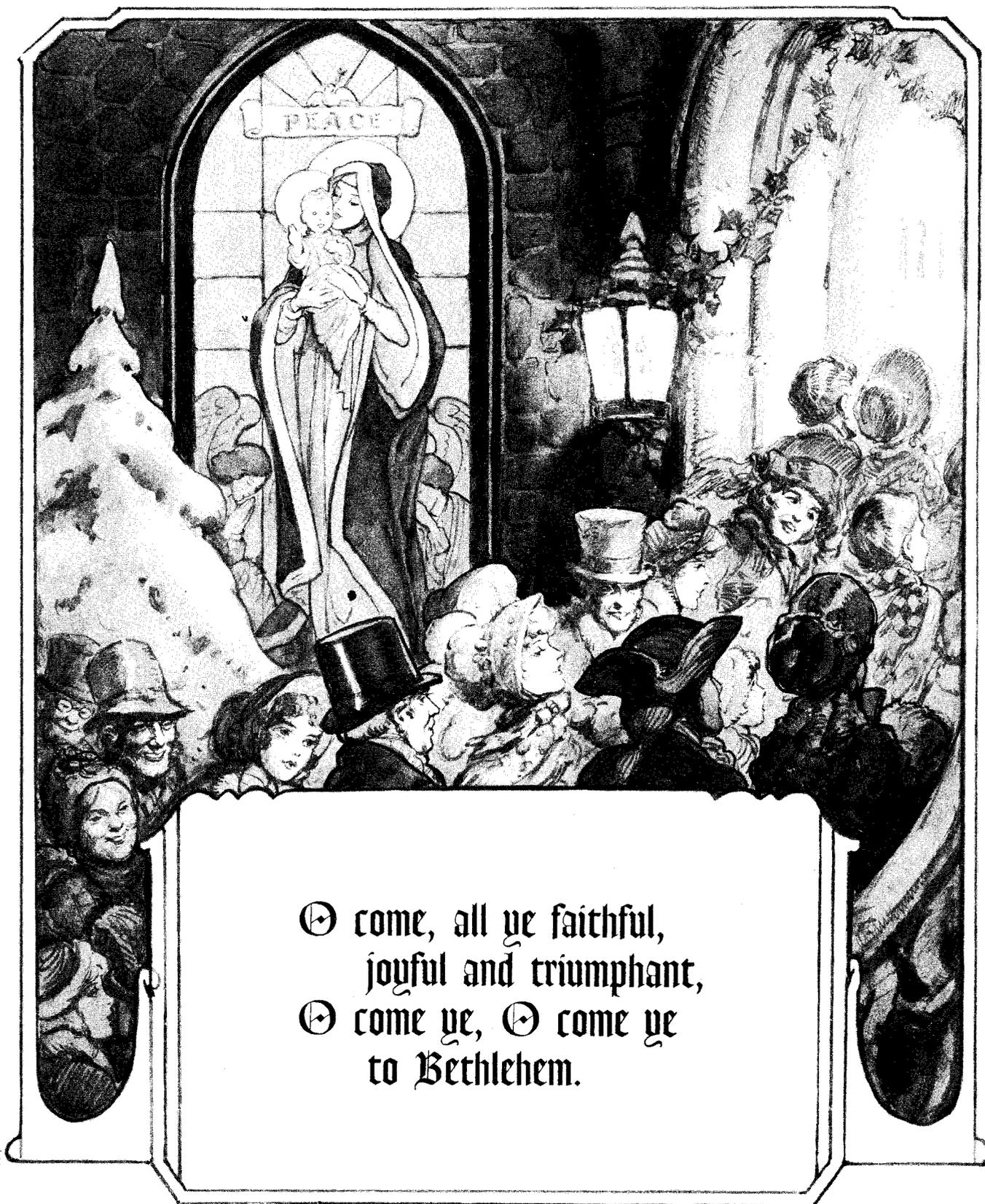
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⊙ come, all ye faithful,  
joyful and triumphant,  
⊙ come ye, ⊙ come ye  
to Bethlehem.

# O Come, All Ye Faithful

(ADESTE FIDELES)

English translation by  
Rev. Frederick Oakeley (1802-1880)

Latin Hymn of the 18th Century,  
Attributed to John Reading

1. O come all ye faith - ful, Joy - ful and tri - um - phant, O  
2. Sing, choirs of an - gels, Sing in ex - ul - ta - tion,  
3. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, Born this hap - py morn - ing;

come ye, O come ye to Beth - le - hem, Come and be - hold Him  
Sing, all ye cit - i - zens of heav'n a - bove: Glo - ry to God  
Je - sus, to Thee be glo - ry giv'n, Word of the Fa - ther

Two Voices *mf* *f* Three Voices  
born the King of an - gels;  
In the high - est; } O come let us a - dore Him, O  
now in flesh ap - pear - ing;

All *ff*  
come let us a - dore Him, O come let us a - dore Him, Christ the Lord.



The Wrong Shall Fail, the Right Prevail

# I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day

Henry W. Longfellow

J. Baptiste Calkin

1. I heard the bells on Christ - mas day Their  
 2. I thought how, as the day had come, The  
 3. And in de - spair I bow'd my head; "There  
 4. Then pealed the bells more loud and deep: "God  
 5. Till ring - ing, sing - ing on its way, The

old fa - mil - iar ca - rols play, And wild and sweet the  
 bel - fies of all Christ - en - dom Had roll'd a - long thun -  
 is no peace on earth," I said, "For hate is strong, and  
 is not dead, nor doth he sleep; The wrong shall fail, the  
 world re - volved from night to day, A voice, a chime, a

words re - peat Of peace on earth, good will to men.  
 bro - ken song Of peace on earth, good will to men.  
 mocks the song Of peace on earth, good will to men."  
 right pre - vail, With peace on earth, good will to men."  
 chant sub - lime, Of peace on earth, good will to men.



“Peace on the Earth, Good Will to Men.”

# It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

Edmund H. Sears

Richard S. Willis

*p*

1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - ri - ous song of old,  
2. Still through the clo - ven skies they come, With peace - ful wings un - furled;  
3. O ye, be - neath life's crush - ing load, Whose forms are bend - ing low,  
4. For lo! the days are has - tening on, By proph - ets seen of old,

From an - gels bend - ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold:  
And still their heav - en - ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world:  
Who toil a - long the climb - ing way, With pain - ful steps and slow.  
When with the ev - er - cir - cling years, Shall come the time fore - told,

*mf*

"Peace on the earth, good - will to men, From heaven's all - gra - cious King;"  
A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov - ering wing;  
Look now, for glad and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the wing,  
When the new heaven and earth shall own The Prince of Peace their King,

*pp*

The world in sol - emn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.  
And ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.  
O rest be - side the wea - ry road, And hear the an - gels sing.  
And the whole world send back the song Which now the an - gels sing.

*pp*