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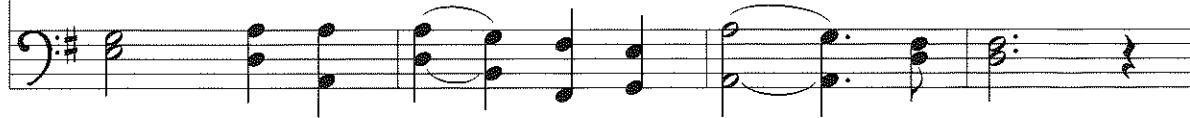
## O Come, All Ye Faithful



1 O come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - um - phant! O  
 2 The high - est, most ho - ly, light of light e - ter - nal,  
 3 Sing, choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul - ta - tion,  
 4 Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this hap - py morn - ing;



come ye, O come ye to Beth - le - hem;  
 born of a vir - gin, a mor - tal he comes;  
 sing, all ye cit - i - zens of heav - en a - bove!  
 Je - sus, to thee be . . . glo - ry giv'n!

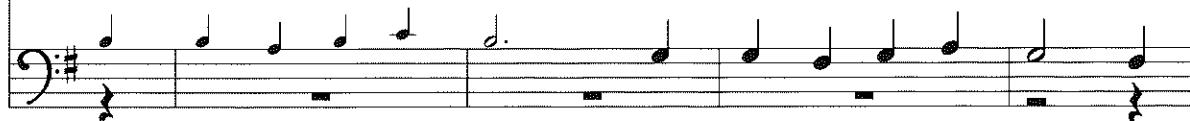


come and be - hold him, born the king of an - gels:  
 Son of the Fa - ther now in flesh ap - pear - ing!  
 Glo - ry to God . . . in . . . the . . . high - est:  
 Word of the Fa - ther, now in flesh ap - pear - ing:



*Refrain*

Ve - ni - te a - do - re - mus, ve - ni - te a - do - re - mus,  
 O come, let us a - dore him, O come, let us a - dore him,



# O Come, All Ye Faithful

CHRISTMAS

ve - ni - te a - do - re - mus Do - mi - num.  
O come, let us a - dore him, Christ the Lord!



1 A - way in a man - ger, no crib for his bed, the lit - tle Lord  
 2 The cat - tle are low - ing; the ba - by a - wakes, but lit - tle Lord  
 3 Be near me, Lord Je - sus; I ask you to stay close by me for -



Je - sus laid down his sweet head; the stars in the bright sky looked  
 Je - sus, no cry - ing he makes. I love you, Lord Je - sus; look  
 ev - er and love me, I pray. Bless all the dear chil - dren in



down where he lay, the lit - tle Lord Je - sus a - sleep on the hay.  
 down from the sky and stay by my cra - dle till morn-ing is nigh.  
 your ten - der care and fit us for heav-en, to live with you there.



# Infant Holy, Infant Lowly

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1 In - fant ho - ly, in - fant low - ly, for his bed a cat - tle stall;  
2 Flocks were sleep - ing, shep - herds keep - ing vig - il till the morn - ing new



ox - en low - ing, lit - tle know - ing Christ the child is Lord of all.  
saw the glo - ry, heard the sto - ry, tid - ings of a gos - pel true.



Swift - ly wing - ing, an - gels sing - ing, bells are ring - ing, tid - ings bring - ing;  
Thus re - joic - ing, free from sor - row, prais - es voic - ing, greet the mor - row:



Christ the child is Lord of all! Christ the child is Lord of all!  
Christ the child was born for you! Christ the child was born for you!

Text: Polish carol; tr. Edith M. G. Reed, 1885-1933, alt.  
Music: Polish carol

W ŻŁOBIE LEŻY  
87 87 88 77

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## Angels We Have Heard on High

*Refrain*

Glo

# Angels We Have Heard on High Pg 2

CHRISTMAS

Handwritten musical score for 'Angels We Have Heard on High' page 2. The score consists of two staves: a Treble staff and a Bass staff. The Treble staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a common time signature. It features a melodic line with various note heads and stems, some grouped together. The Bass staff begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one flat, and a common time signature. It features a harmonic line with bass notes and rests. Below the staves, the lyrics 'ri-a in ex-cel-sis De-o.' are written, corresponding to the musical phrases. The score is written on a single page with a light background.

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## What Feast of Love



1 What feast of love is of - fered here, what ban - quet come from heav - en?  
 2 What light of truth is of - fered here, what cov - e - nant from heav - en?  
 3 What wine of love is of - fered here, what crim-son drink from heav - en?



What food of ev - er - last - ing life, what gra - cious gift is giv - en?  
 What hope of ev - er - last - ing life, what won - drous word is giv - en?  
 What stream of ev - er - last - ing life, what pre - cious blood is giv - en?



This, this is Christ the king, the bread come down from heav - en.  
 This, this is Christ the king, the sun come down from heav - en.  
 This, this is Christ the king, the sweet - est wine of heav - en.



Oh, taste and see and sing! How sweet the man - na giv - en!  
 Oh, see and hear and sing! The Word of God is giv - en!  
 Oh, taste and see and sing! The Son of God is giv - en!



## Joy to the World

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1 Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth receive her king; let ev-ry heart floods, rocks, hills, and  
 2 Joy to the earth, the Sav-ior reigns! Let all thorns in-  
 3 No more let sin and sor-row grow nor  
 4 He rules the world with truth and grace and makes the  
 ceive her king; let ev-ry heart floods, rocks, hills, and  
 songs em-ploy, while fields and make his bless-ings  
 fest the ground; he comes to of his righ-teous  
 na-tions prove the glo-ries  
 room and heav'n and na-ture sing, and heav'n and na-ture  
 plains re-peat the sound-ing joy, re-peat the sound-ing  
 flow far as the curse is found, far as the curse is  
 ness and won-ders of his love, and won-ders of his  
 and heav'n and na-ture sing, and  
 sing, and heav'n, and heav'n and na-ture sing.  
 joy, re-peat, re-peat the sound-ing joy.  
 found, far as, far as the curse is found.  
 love, and won-ders, won-ders of his love.  
 heav'n and na-ture sing.