

Feb 11
no 40

HARK, HARK! WHAT NEWS THE ANGELS BRING,
AND
CHRISTIANS, AWAKE,

CHRISTMAS HYMNS.

GOD REST YE, MERRY CHRISTIANS,

CHRISTMAS CAROL.



CHRISTMAS HYMNS IN 'THE MUSICAL TREASURY.'

MIGHTY GOD, WHILE ANGELS BLESS THEE
HARK, THE HERALD ANGELS SING
WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCH'D

} The Three for Threepence,
being No. 167 of 'The Musi-
cal Treasury.'

8 BY THY BIRTH AND EARLY YEARS
THE HAPPY MORN

} The Two for Threepence, being No. 241
of 'The Musical Treasury.'

HANDEL'S HALLELUJAH CHORUS, as Voluntary for the Organ, Harmonium, &c., No. 141, Price Threepence.

Musical Treasury.

Ent. Sta. Hall.

London:

DAVIDSON, 19 PETER'S HILL, DOCTORS' COMMONS.

HARK, HARK! WHAT NEWS THE ANGELS BRING.

1st TREBLE.

2nd TREBLE.

TENOR.

BASS.

ORGAN.
or
PIANO-
FORTE.

Hark! hark! what news the an - gels bring, Glad ti - dings of a new-born King;

Born of a maid, a vir - gin pure; Born with - out sin, from guilt se - cure.

2.

Hail! mighty Prince, eternal King:
Let heav'n and earth rejoice and sing;
Angels and men, with one accord,
Break forth in songs to praise the Lord.

3.

Behold, he comes, and leaves the skies!
Awake, ye slumb'ring mortals, rise!
Awake to joy, and hail the morn
On which our Saviour, Christ, was born.

4.

With endless love he comes to dwell
On earth, to save mankind from hell;
In chorus, then, with joy and mirth,
We'll celebrate our Saviour's birth.

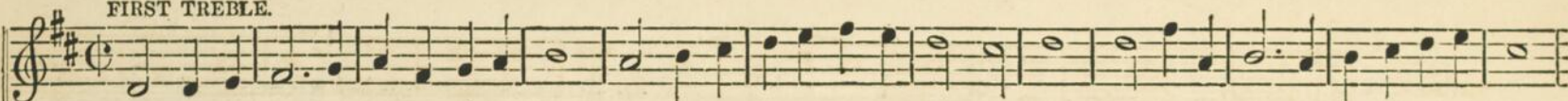
5.

Echo shall waft the strains around,
Till list'ning angels hear the sound;
And all the heavenly host above
Shall join to sing redeeming love.

CHRISTIANS, AWAKE!

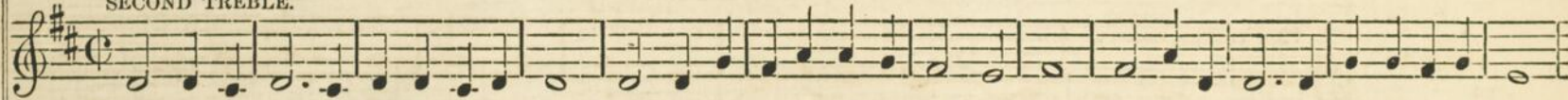
324

FIRST TREBLE.



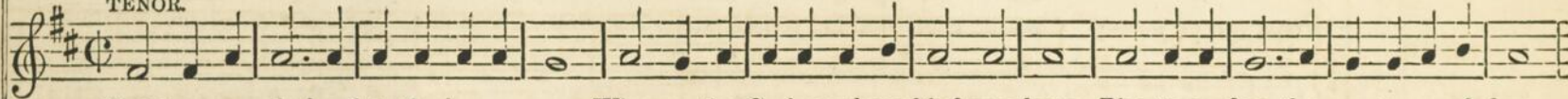
Christians, a-wake! sa-lute the happy morn, Whereon the Saviour of mankind was born; Rise to a-dore the mys-te-ry of love,

SECOND TREBLE.



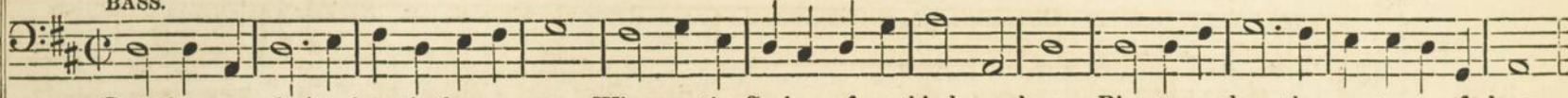
Christians, a-wake! sa-lute the happy morn, Whereon the Saviour of mankind was born; Rise to a-dore the mys-te-ry of love,

TENOR.



Christians, a-wake! sa-lute the happy morn, Whereon the Saviour of mankind was born; Rise to a-dore the mys-te-ry of love,

BASS.



Christians, a-wake! sa-lute the happy morn, Whereon the Saviour of mankind was born; Rise to a-dore the mys-te-ry of love,

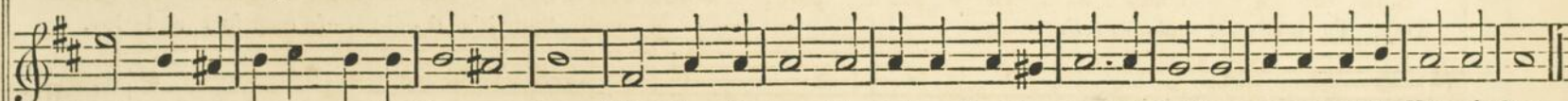
Allegretto.



Which hosts of an-gels chanted from a - bove; With them the joy - ful tidings first be-gun, Of God in-carnate and the Virgin's Son.



Which hosts of an-gels chanted from a - bove; With them the joy - ful ti-dings first be-gun, Of God in-carnate and the Virgin's Son.



Which hosts of an-gels chanted from a - bove; With them the joy - ful ti-dings first be-gun, Of God in-carnate and the Virgin's Son.



Which hosts of an-gels chanted from a - bove; With them the joy - ful ti-dings first be-gun, Of God in-carnate and the Virgin's Son.



2.

Then to the watchful shepherds it was told,
Who heard th' angelic herald's voice, 'Behold,
I bring good tidings of a Saviour's birth,
To you and all the nations of the earth:
This day hath God fulfill'd his promis'd word;
This day is born a Saviour, Christ the Lord.

3.

'In David's city, shepherds, ye shall find,
The long-foretold Redeemer of mankind:
Wrapt up in swaddling-bands, the babe divine
Lies in a manger—this shall be the sign.'
He spake, and straightway the celestial choir,
In hymns of joy, unknown before, conspire.

4.

The praises of redeeming love they sang,
And heaven's whole orb with hallelujahs rang;
God's highest glory was their anthem still,
'Peace upon earth and mutual good will.'
To Beth'lem straight the enlighten'd shepherds ran,
To see the wonders God had wrought for man.

GOD REST YE, MERRY CHRISTIANS.

A CAROL.

1st TREBLE.

God rest ye, mer-ry Christians, let nothing you dis-may; Remember Christ our Saviour was born on Christmas

2nd TREBLE.

God rest ye, mer-ry Christians, let nothing you dis-may; Remember Christ our Saviour was born on Christmas

TENOR.

God rest ye, mer-ry Christians, let nothing you dis-may; Remember Christ our Saviour was born on Christmas

BASS.

God rest ye, mer-ry Christians, let nothing you dis-may; Remember Christ our Saviour was born on Christmas

ORGAN, or PIANO-FORTE.

Allegretto ma non troppo.

Day, To save poor souls from Satan's pow'r which long had gone a - stray, And it's ti-dings of comfort and joy.

Day, To save poor souls from Satan's pow'r which long had gone a - stray, And it's ti-dings of com-fort and joy.

Day, To save poor souls from Satan's pow'r which long had gone a - stray, And it's ti-dings of comfort and joy.

Day, To save poor souls from Satan's pow'r which long had gone a - stray, And it's ti-dings of com-fort and joy.

2.
From God that is our Father the blessed angels came,
Unto some certain shepherds, with tidings of the same,
That there was born in Bethlehem the Son of God by name,
And it's tidings of comfort and joy.

3.
'Go, fear not,' said God's angel, 'let nothing you affright,
For there's one born in Bethlehem, of a pure Virgin bright,
One able to advance you, and throw down Satan quite,'
And it's tidings of comfort and joy.

4.
The shepherds at those tidings rejoiced much in mind,
And left their flocks a feeding in tempest storms of wind;
And straight they came to Bethlehem, the Son of God to find,
And it's tidings of comfort and joy.

5.
Now, when they came to Bethlehem, where our sweet Saviour lay,
They found him in a manger, where oxen fed on hay;
They bless'd the Virgin, kneeling down, and to the Lord did pray,
And it's tidings of comfort and joy.

6.
With sudden joy and gladness the shepherds were beguil'd,
To see the babe of Israel before his mother mild;
O, then, with joy and cheerfulness, rejoice each mother's child,
And it's tidings of comfort and joy.

7.
God bless the ruler of this house, and send him long to reign,
And many a merry Christmas may live to see again,
Among your friends and kindred, that live both far and near,
And God send you a happy New Year.