

Carols for Christmas

Traditional Christmas carols set to new tunes

English

While Shepherds Watch Their Flocks by Night

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

O Little Town of Bethlehem

Away in a Manger

What Child is This

As with Gladness Men of Old

Silent Night (2-part choir)

O Come, Little Children, O Come, One and All

Español

A medianoche se oyó

Oh, pueblecito de Belén

Jesús en pesebre

Français

Minuit, c'est l'heure où retentit

Petite ville, Bethléhem

Au loin, dans l'étable

While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks By Night

Lightly ♩ = 46

1. While shep - herds watch'd their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the ground,
2. "To you, in Da - vid's town this day, Is born of Da - vid's line
3. Thus spake the ser - aph, and forth - with Ap - peared a shin - ing throng

The an - gel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round.
The Sav - iour who is Christ the Lord, And this shall be the sign:
Of an - gels prais - ing God, who thus Ad - dressed their joy - ful song:

"Fear not," said he, for might - y dread Had seized their trou - bled mind;
The heav'n - ly Babe you there shall find To hu - man view dis - played,
"All glo - ry be to God on high And on the earth be peace.

"Glad tid - ings of great joy I bring To you and all man - kind."
All mean - ly wrapped in swad - dling bands, And in a man - ger laid."
Good - will hence - forth from heav'n to men Be - gin and nev - er cease."

Lyrics: Nahum Tate, 1652-1715
Music: Andrew Moore

Luke 2:8-14

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

Calmly ♩ = 44

1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
2. Still thru the clo - ven skies they come With peace - ful wings un - furled,
3. For lo! the days are hast - 'ning 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'n - ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world.
When with the ev - er - cir - cling years Shall come the time fore - told,

"Peace on the earth, good will to men From heav'n's all - gra - cious King."
A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov - 'ring wing,
When the new heav'n and earth shall own The Prince of Peace their King,

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.
And the whole world send back the song Which now the an - gels sing.

Text: Edmund H. Sears, 1810-1876
Music: Andrew Moore

Luke 2:8-17
Alma 5:50

O Little Town of Bethlehem

Peacefully ♩ = 94

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie.
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, And, gath - ered all a - bove
3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly The won - drous gift is giv'n!

A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep The si - lent stars go by;
While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won - d'ring love.
So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of his heav'n.

Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light.
O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth,
No ear may hear his com - ing; But in this world of sin,

The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.
Where meek souls will re - ceive him, still The dear Christ en - ters in.

Lyrics: Phillips Brooks (1835-1893)
Music: Andrew Moore

Micah 5:2
Luke 2:4-16

Away in a Manger

Peacefully ♩ = 68

1. A - way in a man - ger, no crib for a 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 Thee 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 Thee, 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 side un - til morn - ing is — nigh.
thy ten - der care, And fit us for heav - en to live with Thee — there.

Lyrics: Anon., c. 1883, Philadelphia

Music: Andrew Moore

Luke 2:7

Luke 18:15-17

What Child Is This

Words by William Chatterton Dix (1837-1898)

Music by Andrew Moore

Earnestly ♩ = 42

1. What Child is this, who, laid to rest, On Mar - y's lap is sleep - ing?
2. Why lies He in such mean es - tate, Where ox and ass are feed - ing?
3. So bring Him in - cense, gold, and myrrh, Come, peas - ant and king to own Him.

Whom an - gels greet with an - thems sweet, While shep - herds watch are keep - ing?
Good Chris - tian, fear: for sin - ners here The si - lent Word is plead - ing.
The King of kings sal - va - tion brings; Let lov - ing hearts en - throne Him.

This, this is Christ, the King, Whom shep - herds guard and an - gels sing:—

Haste, haste to bring Him laud, The Babe, the Son of Ma - ry!

As with Gladness Men of Old

(Matt. 2:1-11; Luke 2:7-20)

Words by W. Chatterton Dix (1837-1898), *alt.*

Music by Andrew Moore

Fervently ♩ = 108

1. As with glad - ness men of old Did the guid - ing star be - hold;
2. As with joy - ful steps they sped To that low - ly man - ger - bed,
3. As their pre - cious gifts they laid, At Thy man - ger rough - ly made,
4. Je - sus, Sa - viour, ev - 'ry day Keep us in the nar - row way;
5. In that heav'n - ly count - ry bright Need they no cre - at - ed light;

As with joy they hailed its light, Lead - ing on - ward, beam - ing bright;
There to bend the knee be - fore Him whom heav'n and earth a - dore;
So may we with ho - ly joy, Pure, and free from sin's al - loy
And, when earth - ly things are past, Bring our ran - somed lives at last
Thou its light, its joy, its crown, Thou its sun which goes not down;

So, most gra - cious Lord may we Ev - er - more be led by Thee.
So may we with will - ing feet Ev - er seek Thy mer - cy - seat.
Con - trite hearts as gifts to bring Christ, to Thee our Heav'n - ly King.
Where we need no star to guide, Where no clouds Thy glo - ry hide.
There for - ev - er may we sing Al - le - lu - ias to our King!

Silent Night

(2-part choir or duet - male & female voices)

Lyrics by Joseph Mohr (1792-1848)

Music by Franz Gruber (1787-1863)

Arrangement by Andrew Moore

Gently ♩ = 90

(Verse 1: Men / tune) 1. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night!

(Verse 2: Women) 2. O Si - lent night! Ho - ly

Red. ——— Red. ——— Red. ———

5 All is calm, all is bright Round yon vir - gin

night! Shep - herds quake at the sight! Glo - ries

5

Red. ———

Silent Night - 2

8

moth - er and Child. Ho - ly In - fant, so ten - der and mild,
stream from heav - en a - far; Heav'n - ly hosts sing Al - le -

8

And.

11

Sleep in heav - en - ly peace; Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.
lu - ia! — Christ, — the Sav - iour, is born! Christ, — the Sav - iour, is born!

11

And.

15

rit.

And.

Silent Night - 3

19 (Verse 3: together)

Women
3. O Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Son___ of

Men*
(tune)
3. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Son of God,

19
a tempo

*Congregation join in with tune (optional)

22
God, love's___ pure light Ra - diant beams from thy ho - ly

love's pure light Ra - diant beams from thy ho - ly face,

22

And. _____ *And.* _____

Silent Night - 4

25

face, With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace, Je - sus,
With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace, Je - sus, Lord, at thy

25

rit.

Ped.

28

Sav - iour, Lord, at thy birth, Je - sus, Lord, at thy birth.
birth; Je - sus, Lord, at thy birth.

28

rit.

Ped.

O Come, Little Children, O Come, One and All

Translated* from original lyrics by

Christoph von Schmid (1768-1854)

Music by Andrew Moore

Humbly ♩ = 90

1. O come, lit - tle chil - dren, O come, one and all, To Beth - le - hem
2. He's born in a sta - ble for you and for me, Draw near by the
3. The hay is His pil - low, the man - ger His bed, The beasts stand in
4. See Mar - y and Jo - seph, with love beam - ing eyes, Are gaz - ing up -

haste, to the man - ger so small. God's Son for a gift has been
bright gleam - ing star - light to see, In swad - dling clothes ly - ing so
won - der to gaze on His head. Yet there where He li - eth, so
on the straw bed where He lies. The shep - herds are kneel - ing, with

sent you this night To be your re - deem - er, your joy and de - light.
meek and so mild, And pur - er than an - gels, the heav - en - ly child.
weak and so poor, Come shep - herds and wise men to kneel at His door.
hearts full of love, While an - gels sing loud hal - le - lu - jahs a - bove.

5. Kneel down and adore Him with shepherds today,
Lift up little hands now and praise Him as they;
Rejoice that a Saviour from sin you can boast,
And join in the song of the heavenly host.

6. Now "Glory to God!" sing the angels on high.
And "Peace upon Earth!" heav'nly voices reply.
Then come little children, and join in the day
That gladdened the world on that first Christmas Day.

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* Many similar translations from Christoph von Schmid's original lyrics exist, and the translator of the above version is unknown

A medianoche se oyó

Con calma ♩ = 44



1. A me - dia - no - che se o - yó a - quel dul - ce re - frán
2. En glo - ria ved - los des - cen - der, los án - ge - les de Dios;
3. El tiem - po ya pre - di - cho fue, por sier - vos del Se - ñor,



de án - ge - les que en u - nión las gra - tas nue - vas dan:
el tris - te mun - do o - i - rá su re - so - nan - te voz.
y en el mun - do rei - na - rán la paz y el a - mor.



“La paz y bue - na vo - lun - tad del gran Rey ce - les - tial”.
En las lla - nu - ras de Be - lén se o - ye su can - ción,
En - ton - ces el Se - ñor se - rá el Prín - ci - pe de Paz,



El mun - do en quie - tud o - yó el son an - ge - li - cal.
di - cien - do que de Dios ba - jó al mun - do re - den - ción.
y can - ta - re - mos o - tra vez el can - to de so - laz.

Letra: Edmund H. Sears, 1810-1876
Música: Andrew Moore

Lucas 2:8-17
Alma 5:50

Oh, pueblecito de Belén

Con serenidad ♩ = 94

1. Oh pue - ble - ci - to de Be - lén, cuan quie - to tú es - tás.
2. Na - ci - do el Me - sí - as ha, y en Su de - rre - dor,
3. Oh, cuán in - men - so el a - mor que nues - tro Dios mos - tró

Los as - tros en si - len - cio dan su be - lla luz en paz.
los san - tos án - ge - les de Dios vi - gi - lan con a - mor.
al en - vi - ar un Sal - va - dor; Su Hi - jo nos man - dó.

Mas en tus ca - lles bri - lla la luz de re - den - ción
A - lá - ben - lo los as - tros; las nue - vas pro - cla - mad
Aun - que Su na - ci - mien - to pa - só sin a - ten - ción,

que da a to - do hom - bre la e - ter - na sal - va - ción.
que a los hom - bres dan la paz y fue - na vo - lun - tad.
a - ún lo pue - de re - ci - bir el man - so co - ra - zón.

Letra: Phillips Brooks (1835-1893)

Música: Andrew Moore

Miqueas 5:2

Lucas 2:4-16

Jesús en pesebre

Con serenidad ♩ = 68

1. Je - sús en pe - se - bre, sin cu - na, na - ció; Su tier - na ca -
2. Los bue - yes bra - ma - ron y Él des - per - tó, mas Cris - to fue
3. Te pi - do, Je - sús, que me guar - des a mí, a - mán - do - me

be - za en he - no dur - mió. Los as - tros, bri - llan - do, pres -
bue - no y nun - ca llo - ró. Te a - mo, oh Cris - to, y
siem - pre, co - mo te_a - mo a Ti. A to - dos los ni - ños da

ta - ban su luz al ni - ño dor - mi - do, pe - que - ño Je - sús.
mí - ra - me, sí, a - quí en mi cu - na, pen - san - do en Ti.
tu ben - di - ción, y haz - nos más dig - nos de Tu gran man - sión.

Letra: Autor desconocido; apr. 1883, Filadelfia, Pensilvania
Música: Andrew Moore

Lucas 2:7
Lucas 18:15-17

Minuit, c'est l'heure où retentit

Calmement ♩ = 44

1. Mi - nuit, c'est l'heure où re - ten - tit ce chant ve - nant des cieux.
2. Ces mes - sa - gers por - teurs d'es - poir, an - non - çant le Sau - veur,
3. Les jours de - puis long - temps pré - dits, ar - ri - vent promp - te - ment,

Les an - ges se pen - chaient vers nous, ré - pé - tant, glo - ri - eux:
Sur no - tre ter - re dé - so - lée ap - por - taient le bon - heur.
Les cieux, la terre en - fin bé - nis, ver - ront la fin des temps.

«La paix sur ter - re soit don - née, du Roi qui nous est né!»
Mal - gré la ra - ge des mé - chants, ils pro - cla - maient la paix.
Quand ré - gne - ra sur tous pa - ys le Prin - ce de la paix,

Si - len - ci - eux, tous é - cou - taient les an - ges saints chan - ter.
Ain - si, quand na - quit le Sei - gneur, les an - ges saints chan - taient.
Le monde en - tier se - ra l'é - cho des an - ges qui chan - taient.

D'après le texte anglais d' Edmund H. Sears (1810-1876)
Musique de Andrew Moore

Luc 2:8-17
Alma 5:50

Petite ville, Bethléhem

Paisible ♩ = 94

1. Pe - ti - te vil - le, Beth - lé - hem, Tu dors tran - quil - le - ment.
2. Car Jé - sus de Ma - rie est né, Et tan - dis que tout dort,
3. Ah! Qu'il fut don - né sim - ple - ment Ce pré - sent mer - veil - leux!

Sur ton som - meil, l'é - toi - le d'or Se lève au fir - ma - ment.
Les an - ges là - haut as - sem - blés Chan - tent leurs doux ac - cords.
Ain - si Dieu bé - nit les hu - mains En leur ou - vrant les cieux.

Sa lu - mière é - ter - nel - le Nous ap - por - te la joie.
Pro - cla - mez sa nais - san - ce, E - toi - les du ma - tin!
Nul n'en - tend sa ve - nu - e Dans ce mon - de pé - cheur

Oui, la ré - ponse à nos ap - pels, Ce soir se trouve en toi.
Ap - por - tant la paix et l'a - mour, Voi - ci l'En - fant di - vin.
Mais Jé - sus en - tre, bien - ve - nu, Dans les plus hum - bles cœurs.

D'après le texte anglais de Phillips Brooks (1835-1893)
Musique de Andrew Moore

Michée 5:2
Luc 2:4-16

Au loin, dans l'étable

Pacifiquement ♩ = 68

1. Au loin, dans l'é - ta - ble, Sans draps ni ber - ceau, Dor - mait l'en - fant
2. Les bruits de l'é - ta - ble E - veil - lent l'en - fant, Mais lui, dans sa
3. Ja - mais ne me quit - te, Jé - sus pré - ci - eux; A - voir ta ten -

Jé - sus, Si calme et si beau. Des cieux les é - toi - les Dou -
crè - che, Sou - rit cal - me - ment. Mon sau - veur, je t'ai - me; Sou -
dres - se, C'est là mon doux vœu. Les en - fants qui t'ai - ment, Prends -

ce - ment veil - laient; L'en - fant, sur la pail - le, Char - mant, re - po - sait.
tiens - moi d'en haut; Pen - dant la nuit, res - te Près de mon ber - ceau.
les dans tes bras; Ac - cor - de - nous d'ê - tre Aux cieux près de toi.

*Texte anonyme, 1883 env., Philadelphie
Musique de Andrew Moore*

Luc 2:7
Luc 18:15-17