Prepare the Way, O Zion

1. Prepare the way, O Zion, your Christ is drawing near!
2. He brings God’s rule, O Zion; he comes from heaven above.
3. Fling wide your gates, O Zion; your Savior’s rule embrace,

Let every hill and valley a level way appear.
His rule is peace and freedom, and justice, truth, and love.
and tidings of salvation proclaim in every place.

Greet One who comes in glory, foretold in sacred story.
Lift high your praise resounding, for grace and joy a-bound ing.
All lands will bow rejoicing, their adoration voicing.

Refrain

O blest is Christ who came in God’s most holy name.

Guitar chords do not correspond with keyboard harmony.

This engaging Advent text based on Isaiah 40:3-5 and Psalm 24:7-10 has been in use in the Church of Sweden for almost two hundred years. It is set to a version of an even older Swedish tune, which in turn seems to be derived from a German folk tune that spread to Scandinavia.

MUSIC: Then Svenska Psalmbooken, 1697; arr. American Lutheran Hymnal, 1930
Text © 1982 Hope Publishing Company

BEREDEN VÅG FÖR HERRAN
7.6.7.6.7 with refrain
Glory to God
Gloria, gloria

Capo 3: (Bm) (Em) (A) (D)

Dm Gm C F (chords continue)

Glory to God, glory to God, glory in the highest!
Gloria, gloria, in exœcis Deus!

Glory to God, glory to God, alleluia, alleluia!
Gloria, gloria, alleluia, alleluia!

*May be sung as a canon.
Away in a Manger

Capo 3: (D) F (G) B♭ (D) F

1 Away in a manger, no crib for his bed,
2 The cattle are lowing; the poor baby wakes,
3 Be near me, Lord Jesus; I ask thee to stay

(A7) C7 (D) F

the little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head.
but little Lord Jesus, no crying he makes.
close by me forever and love me, I pray.

(G) B♭ (D) F

The stars in the bright sky looked down where he lay,
I love thee, Lord Jesus; look down from the sky,
Bless all the dear children in thy tender care,

(A7) C7 (D) F (Em) (A7) (D) C7 F

the little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.
and stay by my side until morning is nigh.
and fit us for heaven to live with thee there.

Though erroneously attributed to Martin Luther, this anonymous carol has North American roots, probably originating among Pennsylvania Lutherans. Although more than forty melodies have been connected with these words, this tune was among the earliest written for them.

TEXT: Stanzas 1–2, Little Children’s Book for Schools and Families, c. 1885;
stanza 3, Gabriel’s Vineyard Songs, 1892
MUSIC: James R. Murray, 1887

MUELLER 11.11.11.11

(alternate tune: CRADLE SONG, 114)
113  Angels We Have Heard on High

1  Angels we have heard on high, sweet-ly sing-ing o’er the plains,

2  Shep-herds, why this ju - bi-lee? Why your joy-ous strains pro-long?

3  Come to Beth - le - hem and see him whose birth the an-gels sing;

and the moun-tains in re- ply ech - o-ing their joy - ous strains.

What the glad - some ti - dings be which in-spire your heaven-ly song?

come, a - dore on bend - ed knee Christ, the Lord, the new - born King.

Refrain

This French carol probably dates from the 1700s, though it was not printed until the following century. Because it uses a vernacular language for the narrative stanzas and Latin for the refrain, it belongs to a special category called “macaronic” or mixed-language texts.
Away in a Manger

This anonymous carol probably originated among Pennsylvania Lutherans in the late 19th century, giving rise to a mistaken assertion that it had been written by Martin Luther. This tune is also by an American but has become the one usually used in Canada and Great Britain.
Silent Night, Holy Night!

1. Silent night, holy night! All is calm, all is bright.
2. Silent night, holy night! Shepherds quake at the sight;
3. Silent night, holy night! Son of God, love’s pure light
4. Silent night, holy night! Wondrous star, lend thy light;

‘round yon virgin mother and child! Holy Infant, so tender and
glories stream from heaven afar, heavenly hosts sing “Alleluia:
with the angels let us sing Alleluia to our

mild, sleep in heavenly peace, sleep in heavenly peace.
ia: Christ the Saviour is born; Christ the Saviour is born!”
grace, Jesus, Lord, at thy birth, Jesus, Lord, at thy birth.
King: Christ the Saviour is born; Christ the Saviour is born.

GERMAN
1. Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht!
   Alles schläft, einsam wacht
   nur das traute, hochheilige Paar.
   Holder Knabe im lockigen Haar,
   schlaf in himmlischer Ruh,
   schlaf in himmlischer Ruh!

KOREAN
1. 고요한 밤 거룩한 밤
   어둠에 문힌 밤
   주의로 무한 애에
   감사하도 드릴 때
   아기찰도 잔다
   아기찰도 잔다

SPANISH
1. ¡Noche de paz, noche de amor!
   Todo duerme en derredor,
   entre los astros que esparcen su luz,
   bella, anunciando al niño Jesús,
   brilla la estrella de paz,
   brilla la estrella de paz.

The tradition that this carol’s tune was created for guitar accompaniment at its first singing on Christmas
Eve 1818 seems reliable, though a recent find shows that the text was about two years old. But there is no
question that this is now a favorite Christmas carol worldwide.

TEXT: Joseph Mohr, 1816; stanzas 1–3, English trans. John Freeman Young, 1863;
MUSIC: Franz Xaver Gruber, 1818
Korean Trans. © The Christian Literature Society of Korea
While Isaac Watts did not write this text strictly for Christmas use, he did purposely cast his paraphrase of Psalm 98:4–9 in Christian terms, titling it “The Messiah’s coming and kingdom.” So “the Lord” here is Jesus Christ, rather than the God of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob.
Praise God, from Whom
All Blessings Flow
Doxology

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; praise Christ, all people here below; praise Holy Spirit evermore; praise

Triune God, whom we adore. Amen.

*Or "God"
100 My Soul Cries Out with a Joyful Shout
Canticle of the Turning

By employing an energetic Irish folk song for its melody, this ballad-like paraphrase of the Magnificat, Mary’s song at her meeting with her relative Elizabeth (Luke 1:46–55), recaptures both the wonder and the faith of the young woman who first recognized what God was doing.
name be blest. Could the world be about to turn?
strong to flight, for the world is about to turn.
mouth be fed, for the world is about to turn.
crushed by God, who is turning the world around.

Refrain
My heart shall sing of the day you bring. Let the
fires of your justice burn. Wipe away all tears, for the
dawn draws near, and the world is about to turn.