

ST. SAVIOUR'S CHURCH.

CHRISTMAS CAROLS.

Hymn for Christmas Day.

1. See amid the winter's snow,
Born for us on earth below,
See the tender Lamb appears,
Promised from eternal years.
- Chorus.* Hail! Thou ever-blessed morn!
Hail, Redemption's happy dawn!
Sing through all Jerusalems,
Christ is born in Bethlehem.
2. Lo, within a manger lies
He who built the starry skies;
He, who throned in bright sublime,
Sits amid the Cherubim!
Hail, thou ever-blessed, &c.
3. Say, ye holy Shepherds, say,
What your joyful news to-day;
Wherefore have ye left your sheep
On the lonely mountain steep?
Hail, thou ever-blessed, &c.
4. "As we watched at dead of night,
Lo, we saw a wondrous light;
Angels singing peace on earth,
Told us of the Saviour's birth."
Hail, thou ever-blessed, &c.
5. Sacred Infant, all Divine,
What a tender love was thine;
Thus to come from highest bliss
Down to such a world as this!
Hail, thou ever-blessed, &c.
6. Teach, O teach us, Holy Child,
By Thy Face so meek and mild,
Teach us to resemble Thee,
In Thy sweet humility!
Hail, thou ever-blessed, &c.

Good King Wenceslas.

1. *Chorus.* Good King Wenceslas looked out
On the Feast of Stephen,
When the snow lay round about,
Deep and crisp, and even;
Brightly shone the moon that night,
Though the frost was cruel,
When a poor man came in sight,
Gath'ring winter fuel.
2. *Tenor Solo.* "Hither, page, and stand by me,
If thou know'st it, telling,
Vonder peasant, who is he?
Where and what his dwelling?"
- Treble Solo.* "Sire, he lives a good league hence,
Underneath the mountain,
Right against the forest fence,
By Saint Agnes' fountain."
3. *Tenor Solo.* "Bring me flesh, and bring me wine,
Bring me Pine-tops hither;
Tison and I will see him dine,
When we hear them thrither."
- Chorus.* Page and Monarch forth they went,
Forth they went together;
Through the rude wind's wild lament,
And the bitter weather.
4. *Treble Solo.* "Sire, the night is darker now,
And the wind blows stronger;
Fails my heart, I know not how,
I can go no longer."
- Tenor Solo.* "Mark my footsteps, my good page,
I tread thru them boldly;
Thou shalt find the winter's rage
Freeze thy blood less coldly."
5. *Chorus.* In his master's steps he trod,
Where the snow lay drifted;
He was in the very sod
Which the saint had printed.
Therefore, Christian men, be sure,
Wealth or rank possessing,
He who now shall bless the poor,
Shall yourselves find blessing.

The Manger Throne.

1. Like silver lamps in a distant shrine,
The stars are sparkling bright;
The bells of the city of God ring out,
For the Son of Mary was born to-night;
The gloom is past, and the morn at last,
Is coming with orient light.

2. Never fell melodies half so sweet
As those which are filling the skies;
And never a palace shone half so fair
As the manger bed where our Saviour lies;
No night in the year is half so dear
As this which has ended our sighs.
3. Now a new Power has come on the earth,
A match for the Armies of Hell;
A child is born who shall conquer the foe,
And all the spirits of wickedness quell;
For Mary's Son is the Mighty one
Whom the prophets of God foretold.
4. The stars of heaven shall shine as at first
They gleamed on this wonderful night;
The bells of the city of God peal out,
And the Angels' song still rings in the height;
And love still turns where the Godhead burns,
Hid in Flesh from fleshly sight.
5. Faith sees no longer the stable-floor,
The pavement of sapphire is there,
The clear light of Heaven streams out to the world,
And the Angels of God are crowding the air;
And Heaven and earth, through the spotless Birth,
Are at peace on this night so fair.

Christmas Day.

1. Wake all music's magic powers,
On this blissful morning,
Born to-day, the Child is ours,
Theme of Prophet's warning;
Giant in the race he towers,
Toll and danger scoring.
- Chorus.* O that blessed going out,
Which salvation brought about,
O that blessed going out, salvation
O that blessed going out,
Which salvation brought about.
2. Let this glorious holiday
Find such holy spending
That it's simple hearted may
Joy without offending,
And sweet charity may stay,
With our concourse blending,
O that blessed, &c.
3. Give us glory to this Feast,
For man's restoration;
Now the guilty is released,
Freed from condemnation;
By the widow's son deceased,
See Elisha's station!
O that blessed, &c.
4. O how bright is this day made,
Day with radiance glowing,
Which the Light of Light displayed,
Light in darkness shewing;
Chasing thus death's gloomy shade,
Brightness o'er us throwing!
O that blessed, &c.
5. Risen to-day in splendour bright,
Shining to all ages,
Beams the Sun, whose distant light
Touched the Prophet's pages;
Now, to end the reign of night,
Christ His power engages.
O that blessed, &c.

"Good Christian Men, Rejoice."

1. Good Christian men, rejoice
With heart, and soul, and voice;
Give ye heed to what we say:
News! News!
Jesus Christ is born to-day;
Ox and ass before him bow,
And he is in the manger now,
Christ is born to-day! Christ is born to-day!
2. Good Christian men, rejoice
With heart, and soul, and voice;
Now ye hear of endless bliss:
Joy! Joy!
Jesus Christ was born for this!
He hath opened the heavenly door,
And man is blessed evermore.
Christ was born for this!
3. Good Christian men, rejoice,
With heart, and soul, and voice;
Now ye need not fear the grave:
Peace! Peace!
Jesus Christ was born to save!
Calls you one and calls you all!
To gain his everlasting hall!
Christ was born to save?