



thevillagechapel

Hymn Sing

THE HYMNS OF ADVENT

November 17, 2019



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Once in Royal David's City

Written by Irish hymn writer Cecil Francis Alexander to teach little children the Christmas story. For over 100 years it has been used as the processional of the Kings College Cambridge "Lessons and Carols" service. This service has been internationally broadcast since WWII. The first verse is sung as an a capella solo by a single choir boy who is chosen the night of the service just before the broadcast begins.

1. Once in roy - al Da - vid's cit - y stood a low - ly cat - tle shed,
2. He came down to earth from heav - en who is God and Lord of all,
3. And through all his won - drous child - hood he would hon - or and o - bey,
4. And our eyes at last shall see him, through his own re - deem - ing love;
5. Not in that poor low - ly sta - ble, with the ox - en stand - ing by,

where a moth - er laid her ba - by in a man - ger for his bed:
and his shel - ter was a sta - ble, and his cra - dle was a stall:
• love and watch the low - ly maid - en in whose gen - tle arms he lay;
for that child so dear and gen - tle is our Lord in heav'n a - bove,
we shall see him, but in heav - en, set at God's right hand on high;

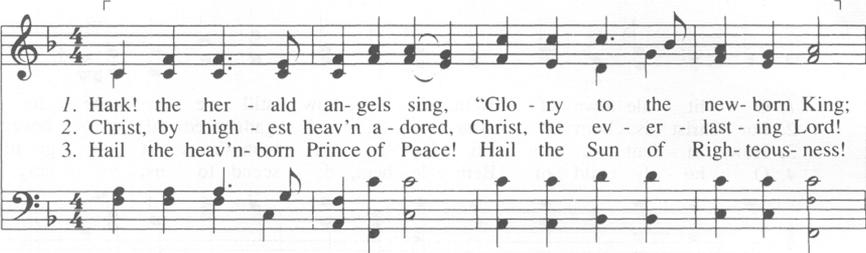
Mar - y was that moth - er mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle child.
with the poor, and mean, and low - ly, lived on earth our Sav - ior ho - ly.
• Chris - tian chil - dren all must be mild, o - be - dient, good as he.
and he leads his chil - dren on to the place where he is gone.
when like stars his chil - dren crowned all in white shall wait a - round.

Cecil Francis Alexander, 1848

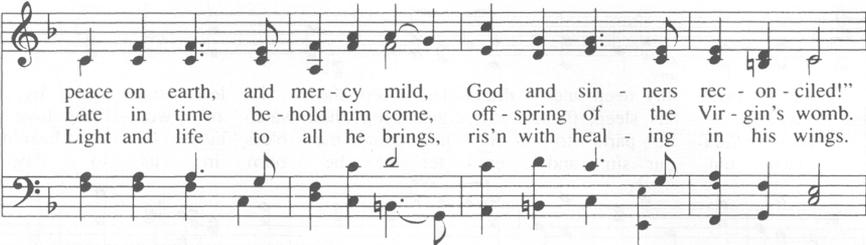
IRBY 8.7.8.7.7.7.
Henry J. Gauntlett, 1849

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

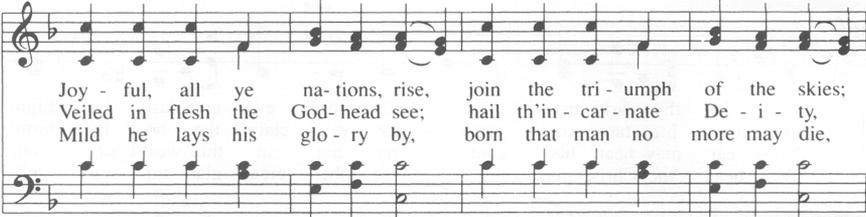
The original text was written by Charles Wesley in 1739 and was adapted to the more familiar lyrics by George Whitfield 20 years later. Almost 100 years after Whitfield's revision an English musician paired the text with a newly written cantata by Felix Mendelssohn that was composed to commemorate the late Johann Gutenberg and his printing press.



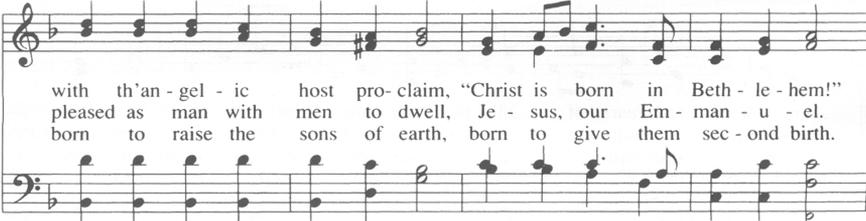
1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King;
2. Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored, Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord!
3. Hail the heav'n - born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Righ - teous - ness!



peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!"
Late in time be - hold him come, off - spring of the Vir - gin's womb.
Light and life to all he brings, ris'n with heal - ing in his wings.



Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise, join the tri - umph of the skies;
Veiled in flesh the God - head see; hail th'in - car - nate De - i - ty,
Mild he lays his glo - ry by, born that man no more may die,



with th'an - gel - ic host pro - claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!"
pleased as man with men to dwell, Je - sus, our Em - man - u - el.
born to raise the sons of earth, born to give them sec - ond birth.



REFRAIN
Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King."

God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen

One of the oldest English hymns still sung today, it is dated from some time in the 1500s – if not earlier – with the first printing being in 1760. Unlike most of the older hymns we sing this one seems to have kept the same melody since its earliest known records. It is referenced in Charles Dickens’

A Christmas Carol as being sung by a caroler whom Scrooge ran off with threat of a ruler.

1. God rest you mer - ry, gen - tle - men, let noth - ing you dis - may,
2. From God our heav'n - ly Fa - ther, a bless - ed an - gel came;
3. "Fear not, then," said the an - gel, "let noth - ing you af - fright;
4. The shep - herds at those tid - ings re - joic - ed much in mind,

re - mem - ber Christ our Sav - ior was born on Christ - mas day,
and un - to cer - tain shep - herds brought tid - ings of the same:
this day is born a Sav - ior of a pure vir - gin bright,
and left their flocks a - feed - ing, in tem - pest, storm, and wind:

to save us all from Sa - tan's pow'r when we were gone a - stray;
how that in Beth - le - hem was born the Son of God by name.
to free all those who trust in him from Sa - tan's pow'r and might."
and went to Beth - le - hem straight - way, the Son of God to find.

REFRAIN
O tid - ings of com - fort and joy, com - fort and joy,

O tid - ings of com - fort and joy.

O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

The text was originally written in Latin and to be sung in metrical style chants the day before Christmas. Scholars can link the lyrics back as early as the 12th century, but the first published copy appeared in Germany in 1710. Being a metrical chant, the song can be paired with many different tunes, but the English translator John Mason Neale paired it with a French melody from the 1400s which we still sing to this day, "Veni Emmanuel."

1. O come, O come, Em - man - u - el, and ran - som cap - tive
2. O come, O come, thou Lord of might, who to thy tribes,
3. O come, thou Rod of Jes - se, free thine own from Sa - tan's
4. O come, thou Day - spring from on high, and cheer us by thy
5. O come, thou Key of Da - vid, come and o - pen wide our

Is - ra - el, that mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here,
Si - nai's height, in an - cient times didst give the law
• tyr - an - ny; from depths of hell thy peo - ple save,
draw - ing nigh; dis - perse the gloom - y clouds of night,
heav'n - ly home; make safe the way that leads on high,

REFRAIN
un - til the Son of God ap - pear.
in cloud and maj - es - ty and awe.
• and give them vic - t'ry o'er the grave. Re - joice! Re - joice! Em -
and death's dark shad - ows put to flight.
and close the path to mis - er - y.

man - u - el shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el.

Latin antiphons, 12th cent.
Latin hymn, 1710
Tr. by John Mason Neale, 1851; alt. 1961

VENI EMMANUEL L.M.ref.
Plainsong, 13th cent.
Arr. by Thomas Helmore, 1856

Angels We Have Heard on High

Inspired, but not directly translated from, an old French carol whose literal translation is "the angels in our countryside". Utilizing the same melody from the original French carol called "Gloria," the song features the long "o" of gloria sung over a long melodic sequence. In music theory this is referred to as a melisma.

1. An - gels 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 back their joy - ous strains.
 Say what may the tid - ings be, which in - spire your heav'n - ly song?
 come, a - dore on bend - ed knee Christ the Lord, the new - born King.

REFRAIN

Glo - - - - ri - a in ex - cel - sis De - o,

glo - - - - ri - a in ex - cel - sis De - o.

GLORIA 7.7.7.ref.
 Traditional French melody
 Arr. by Edward S. Barnes, 1937

Go Tell It on the Mountain

This African American folk song was first collected in 1907 by John Welsey Work, Jr. in Nashville, TN, and popularized by the Fisk Jubilee Singers.

Unison F

(Ref.) Go, tell it on the moun-tain, o-ver the hills and ev-ery-where;

C⁷ F C

F

go, tell it on the moun-tain that Je-sus Christ is born.

Dm F/C C⁷ F *Fine* ┌

F C F C⁷ Dm C F

1. While shep-herds kept their watch-ing o'er si-lent flocks by night, be-
2. The shep-herds feared and trem-bled when, lo! a-bove the earth rang
3. Down in a low-ly man-ger our hum-ble Christ was born, and

C F Gm G⁷ C⁷ D.C.

hold, through-out the heav-ens there shone a ho-ly light.
out the an-gel cho-rus that hailed our Sav-ior's birth.
God sent us sal-va-tion that bless-ed Christ-mas morn.

Spiritual

GO TELL IT Irreg.
Spiritual

Silent Night! Holy Night!

Austrian priest Joseph Mohr wrote the lyrics to "Stille Nacht" and asked German schoolmaster and composer Franz Gruber to write a melody for the song on guitar, because a recent flood had damaged the organ at Mohr's church.

On Christmas Eve in 1914, during World War I, German soldiers began singing "Stille Nacht" in their trenches. This prompted the British soldiers to join in song, in English. Both sides continued singing carols throughout the night, leading to a full ceasefire during Christmas day.

Capo 1: ♮ B♭(A)

♮ F⁷(E⁷)

B♭(A)

E♭(D)

1. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! All is calm, all is bright round yon
 2. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Shep- herds quake at the sight! Glo - ries
 3. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Son of God, love's pure light ra - diant
 4. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Won - drous star, lend thy light; with the

B♭(A)

E♭(D)

B♭(A)

vir - gin 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 - lu - ia;
 beams from thy ho - ly face, with the dawn of re - deem - ing grace,
 an - gels let us sing al - le - lu - ia to our King;

F⁷(E⁷)

B♭(A)

♮

F⁷(E⁷)

B♭(A) ♮

sleep in heav - en - ly peace, sleep in heav - en - ly peace.
 Christ, the Sav - ior, is born! Christ, the Sav - ior, is born!
 Je - sus, Lord, at thy birth, Je - sus, Lord, at thy birth.
 Christ, the Sav - ior, is born! Christ, the Sav - ior, is born!

Joseph Mohr, 1818
Tr. ca. 1850

STILLE NACHT Irreg.
Franz Gruber, 1818



Call Out Section



Away in a Manger

The most well-known melody was written in the late 1800s and paired with an old poem. The authorship of the poem is unknown; the first two verses are often credited to Martin Luther, but this detail is unproven and often disputed. This carol has had many versions and alterations in its life, with almost 20 or more unique publications of varying text and melodies.

♩ *Unison* F B^b F

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 -

F

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

B^b F ♯ C⁷ F B^b C⁷ F

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.
 thy ten - der care, and fit us for heav - en, to live with thee there.

Anon., Philadelphia, 1885, 1892

MUELLER 11.11.11.11.
 James R. Murray, 1887

Come, Thou Long-Expected Jesus

Written by Charles Wesley, this Carol was adapted from a prayer Charles wrote down while reflecting on a Haggai 2.

1. Come, thou long - ex - pect - ed Je - sus, born to set thy
2. Born thy peo - ple to de - liv - er, born a child and

peo - ple free; from our fears and sins re - lease us,
yet a King, born to reign in us for - ev - er,

let us find our rest in thee. Is - rael's strength and con - so -
now thy gra - cious king - dom bring. By thine own e - ter - nal

la - tion, hope of all the earth thou art; dear de - sire of
spir - it rule in all our hearts a - lone; by thine all suf -

ev - ery na - tion, joy of ev - ery long - ing heart.
fi - cient mer - it, raise us to thy glo - rious throne.

WORDS: Charles Wesley, 1744
MUSIC: Rowland H. Prichard, 1830; harm. from *The English Hymnal*, 1906

HYFRYDOL
87.87 D

The First Noel

Little is known about the origins of this English carol outside of its first appearance in a publication in the early 1800s. It is suspected to date back as early as the 1200s in medieval Europe.

D Bm A A7/G D/F# F#m G D G D/F# Dmaj7 A7/E

1 The first No - el, the an - gel did say, was to cer - tain poor
 2 They look - ed up and saw a star shin - ing in the
 3 And by the light of that same star three wise men
 4 This star drew nigh to the north - west, o'er Beth - le -
 5 Then en - tered in those wise men three, full rev - erent -
 6 Then let us all with one ac - cord sing prais - es

D/F# G A7/E D/F# D/A A7 D A7 D Bm Asus A A7/G D/F# G

shep - herds in fields as they lay; in fields where they lay keep - ing their
 east, be - yond them far, and to the earth it gave great
 came from coun - try far, to seek for a king was their in -
 hem it took its rest, and there it did both stop and
 ly up - on their knee, and of - fered there in his pres -
 to our heav - en - ly Lord, who hath made heaven and earth of

D G D/F# Dmaj7 A7/E D/F# G A7/E D/F# D/A A7 D A7 D Bm *Refrain*

sheep, on a cold win - ter's night that was so deep.
 light, and so it con - tin - ued both day and night.
 tent, and to fol - low the star wher - ev - er it went.
 stay, right o - ver the place where Je - sus lay. No - el, No -
 sence their gold, and myrrh, and frank - in - cense.
 naught, and with his blood our life hath bought.

F#m D G D A/C# Bm F#m/G D A7/E D/F# D/A A7 D

el, No - el, No - el, born is the King of Is - ra - el.

WORDS: English carol
 MUSIC: W. Sandys' *Christmas Carols*, 1833; arr. John Stainer (1840-1901)

THE FIRST NOEL
 Irregular

I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day

This song is based on the 1863 poem "Christmas Bells" by American poet Henry Wadsworth Longfellow. The poem refers to the tragedy of the Civil War and the narrator hearing Christmas bells amongst cannon fire. Longfellow's son joined the Union Army without his consent in March of 1863 and was severely wounded that November. One month later, on Christmas day, Longfellow wrote the poem. Though the song does not refer to Christ's birth explicitly, it does repeat the angelic proclamation found in the bible, "peace on earth, goodwill to men." This is meant to contrast the beauty of celebrating Christ's birth with the ugliness of the war that was ravaging America at the time.

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of three systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are as follows:

1. I heard the bells on Christ - mas day Their old fa -
 2. I thought how, as the day had come, The bel - fries
 3. And in de - spair I bowed my head: "There is no
 4. Then pealed the bells more loud and deep: "God is not
 5. Till, ring - ing, sing - ing on its way, The world re -

mil - iar car - ols play, And wild and sweet the
 of all Chris - ten - dom Had rolled a - long th'un -
 peace on earth," I said, "For hate is strong, and
 dead, nor doth He sleep; The wrong shall fail, the
 volved from night to day A voice, a chime, a

words re - peat Of peace on earth, good will to men.
 bro - ken song Of peace on earth, good will to men.
 mocks the song Of peace on earth, good will to men."
 right pre - vail, With peace on earth, good will to men."
 chant sub - lime, Of peace on earth, good will to men.

WORDS: Henry W. Longfellow
 MUSIC: John Calkin

WALTHAM
 8.8.8.8.(L.M.)

O Come, All Ye Faithful

First published in 1751, the text and tune of this hymn are attributed to a variety of supposed authors and composers including: St. Bonaveture in the 13th century, King John IV of Portugal, George Frideric Handel, or Christoph Willibald Gluck.

1. O come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - um - phant,
2. God of God, Light of Light;
3. Sing, choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul - ta - tion,
4. Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this hap - py morn - ing:

O come ye, O come ye to Beth - le - hem; come and be - hold him
lo, he ab - hors not the Vir - gin's womb: ver - y God, be -
sing, all ye cit - i - zens of heav'n a - bove; glo - ry to God
Je - sus, to thee be all glo - ry giv'n; Word of the Fa - ther,

REFRAIN

born the King of an - gels;
got - ten, not cre - a - ted; O come, let us a - dore him, O come, let
in the high - est;
late in flesh ap - pear - ing;

us a - dore him, O come, let us a - dore him, Christ the Lord.

Latin hymn

O Little Town of Bethlehem

This American carol was written in the 1800s by the Episcopal priest Phillips Brooks, and the original tune was composed by his organist Lewis Redner. In the British Commonwealth they use a different English hymn tune, "Forest Green," written in 1903. To most people's ear the English tune might sound older than the original American tune due to its more traditional style melody.

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, how still we see thee lie;
2. For Christ is born of Mar - y; and gath - ered all a - bove,
3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, the won - drous gift is giv'n!
4. O ho - ly child of Beth - le - hem, de - scend to us, we pray;

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.
cast out our sin and en - ter in; be born in us to - day.

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,
We hear the Christ - mas an - gels the great glad tid - ings tell;

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.
O come to us, a - bide with us, our Lord Em - man - u - el.

Phillips Brooks, 1868

ST. LOUIS C. M. D. reg.
Lewis H. Redner, 1868

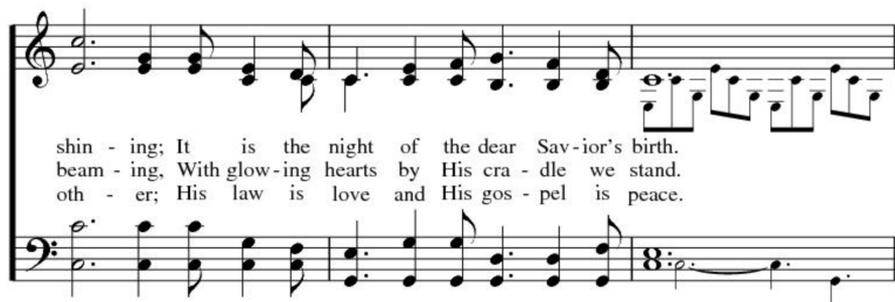
O Holy Night!

Local wine merchant Placide Cappelau was commissioned by the local priest in 1843 to write a Christmas poem to celebrate the newly renovated organ. Well known Opera composer Adolphe Adam composed the music soon thereafter.

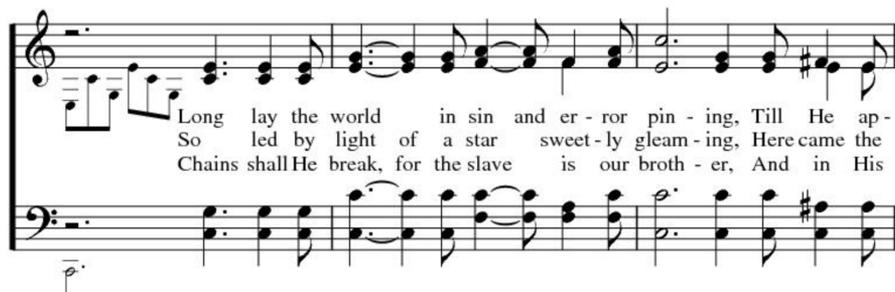


Introduction

1. O ho - ly night! the stars are bright - ly
2. Led by the light of faith se - rene - ly
3. Tru - ly He taught us to love one an -



shin - ing; It is the night of the dear Sav - ior's birth.
beam - ing, With glow - ing hearts by His cra - dle we stand.
oth - er; His law is love and His gos - pel is peace.



Long lay the world in sin and er - ror pin - ing, Till He ap -
So led by light of a star sweet - ly gleam - ing, Here came the
Chains shall He break, for the slave is our broth - er, And in His



peared and the soul felt its worth. A thrill of hope - the
Wise Men from O - ri - ent land. The King of kings lay
name all op - pres - sion shall cease. Sweet hymns of joy in

WORDS: John S. Dwight
MUSIC: Adolphe Adam

CANTIQUE DE NOEL
Irregular meter

wea - ry world re - joic - es, For yon - der breaks a new and glo - rious morn!
 thus in low - ly man - ger, In all our tri - als born to be our Friend.
 grate - ful cho - rus raise we; Let all with - in us praise His ho - ly name.

Fall on your knees! O hear the an - gel voic - es! O night
 He knows our need - to our weak - ness is no strang - er. Be - hold
 Christ is the Lord! O praise His name for - ev - er! His power

di - vine, O night when Christ was born! O night, O
 your King, be - fore Him low - ly bend! Be - hold your
 and glo - ry ev - er - more pro - claim! His power and

ho - ly night, O night di - vine!
 King, be - fore Him low - ly bend!
 glo - ry ev - er - more pro - claim!

1., 2. 3.

Of the Father's Love Begotten

One of the oldest hymns sung today is built around a Latin poem by the Roman poet Aurelius Prudentius from 348 AD. The melody we sing today appears in manuscripts as far back as the 10th century. The ancient melody and text were finally paired together by J.M. Neale in England in 1851.

Unison

1. Of the Fa-ther's love be - got - ten ere the worlds be - gan to be,
 2. O that birth for - ev - er bless - ed, when the Vir - gin, full of grace,
 3. This is he whom heav'n-taught sing - ers sang of old with one ac - cord,
 4. O ye heights of heav'n, a - dore him; an - gel hosts, his prais - es sing;
 5. Christ, to thee, with God the Fa - ther, and, O Ho - ly Ghost, to thee,

he is Al - pha and O - me - ga, he the Source, the End - ing he,
 by the Ho - ly Ghost con - ceiv - ing, bore the Sav - ior of our race;
 • whom the Scrip - tures of the proph - ets prom - ised in their faith - ful word;
 all do - min - ions, bow be - fore him and ex - tol our God and King;
 hymn, and chant, and high thanks - giv - ing, and un - wear - ied prais - es be,

of the things that are, that have been, and that fu - ture
 and the babe, the world's Re - deem - - er, first re - vealed his
 • now he shines, the long - ex - spect - - ed; let cre - a - tion
 let no tongue on earth be si - - lent, ev - 'ry voice in
 hon - or, glo - ry, and do - min - - ion, and e - ter - nal

years shall see, ev - er - more and ev - er - more!
 sa - cred face, ev - er - more and ev - er - more!
 • praise its Lord, ev - er - more and ev - er - more!
 con - cert ring, ev - er - more and ev - er - more!
 vic - to - ry, ev - er - more and ev - er - more!

Joy to the World! The Lord Is Come

This Isaac Watts carol celebrates its 300th birthday this year. The lyrics are inspired by Psalm 96 and 98. Though it is almost exclusively sung during the Christmas season to proclaim the birth of Christ, its original intent was to sing of the second coming of Christ. It works for both, and, in either case, the music and lyrics clearly praise God and his fulfilled promise in Christ Jesus.

1. Joy to the world! The Lord is come: let earth re-ceive her
 2. Joy to the earth! The Sav-ior reigns: let men their songs em-
 3. No more let sins and sor-rows grow, nor thorns in-fest the
 4. He rules the world with truth and grace, and makes the na-tions

King; let ev-ery heart pre-pare him room,
 ploy; while fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains
 ground; he comes to make his bless-ings flow
 prove the glo-ries of his righ-teous-ness

and heav'n and na-ture sing, and heav'n and na-ture
 re-peat the sound-ing joy, re-peat the sound-ing
 far as the curse is found, far as the curse is
 and won-ders of his love, and won-ders of his
 and heav'n and na-ture sing.

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,

Based on Psalm 98
 Isaac Watts, 1719

ANTIOCH C.M.rep.
 George Frederick Handel, 1742
 Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1836

HILLSBORO VILLAGE CAMPUS

2021 21ST AVE. S.

Sundays

8:30, 10 & 11:30 am

EAST NASHVILLE CAMPUS

805 WOODLAND ST.

Sundays

8:30 & 10:15 am

ONE CHURCH | TWO LOCATIONS

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 info@thevillagechapel.com

 WI-FI HOTSPOT: TVC Guest
PASSWORD: Uriah the Hethite