

D Bm A $\frac{A7}{G}$ $\frac{D}{F\#}$ F#m G D G $\frac{D}{F\#}$ Dmaj7 $\frac{A7}{E}$

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

$\frac{D}{F\#}$ G $\frac{A7}{E}$ $\frac{D}{F\#}$ $\frac{D}{A}$ A7 D A7 D Bm Asus A $\frac{A7}{G}$ $\frac{D}{F\#}$ 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 $\frac{D}{F\#}$ Dmaj7 $\frac{A7}{E}$ $\frac{D}{F\#}$ G $\frac{A7}{E}$ $\frac{D}{F\#}$ $\frac{D}{A}$ A7 D *Refrain* A7 D Bm

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. No - el, No -
 stay, right o - ver the place where Je - sus lay.
 sence their gold, and myrrh, and frank - in - cense.
 naught, and with his blood our life hath bought.

F#m D G D $\frac{A}{C\#}$ Bm $\frac{F\#m}{A}$ G D $\frac{A7}{E}$ $\frac{D}{F\#}$ $\frac{D}{A}$ A7 D

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

We Three Kings of Orient Are 233

Em B7 Em B7 Em

1 We three kings of O - ri - ent are, bear - ing gifts we trav - erse a - far,
 2 Born a king on Beth - le - hem's plain, gold I bring to crown him a - gain,
 3 Frank - in - cense to of - fer have I, in - cense owns a de - i - ty night;
 4 Myrrh is mine; its bit - ter per - fume breathes a life of gath - er - ing gloom:
 5 Glo - rious now be - hold him a - rise, King and God and Sac - ri - fice;

Em D G $\frac{G}{B}$ $\frac{D7}{A}$ G $\frac{Am}{C}$ Am $\frac{Em}{B}$ B7 Em

field and foun - tain, moor and moun - tain, fol - low - ing yon - der star.
 King for - ev - er, ceas - ing nev - er o - ver us all to reign.
 prayer and prais - ing, voic - es rais - ing, wor - ship - ing God on high.
 sor - rowing, sigh - ing, bleed - ing, dy - ing, sealed in the stone - cold tomb.
 Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! sounds through the earth and skies.

Refrain

D D7 G Em C G Em C G

O star of won - der, star of night, star with roy - al beau - ty bright,

Em D G C G Dsus $\frac{Bm}{D}$ G Em C G

west - ward lead - ing, still pro - ceed - ing, guide us to thy per - fect light.

Arise, Your Light Is Come!

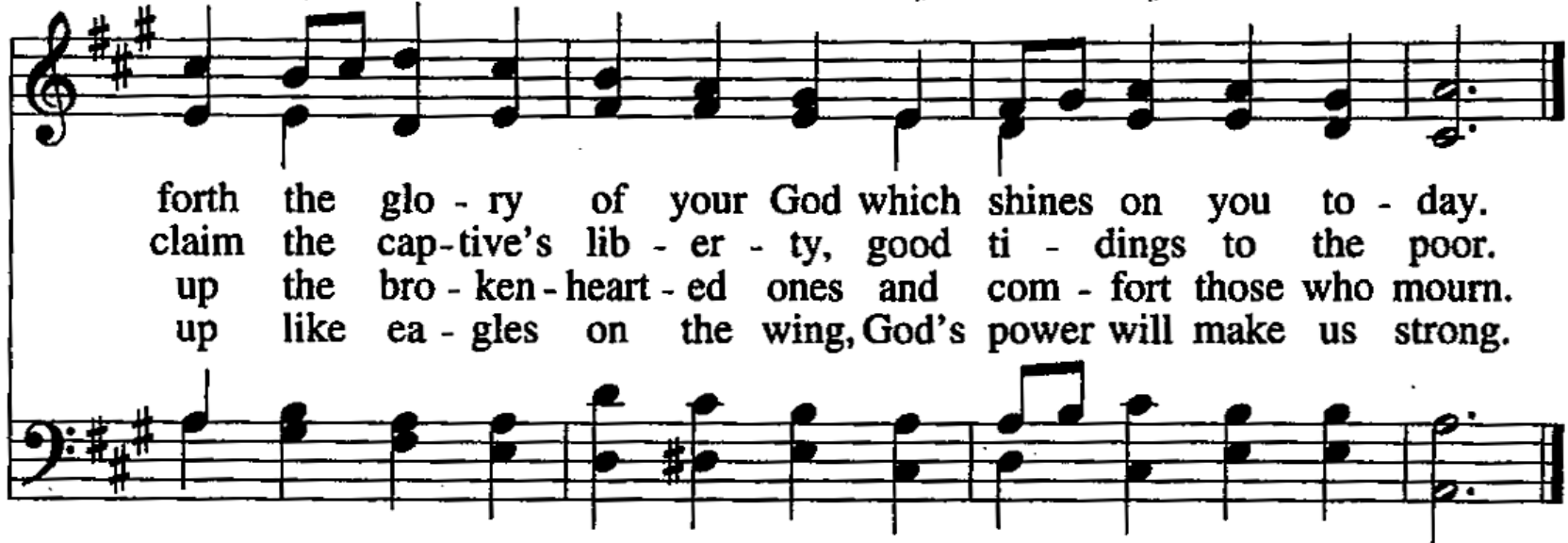
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N.C. A D A D A $\frac{E}{B}$ B7 E



1 A - rise, your light is come! The Spir - it's call o - bey; show
 2 A - rise, your light is come! Fling wide the pris - on door; pro -
 3 A - rise, your light is come! All you in sor - row born, bind
 4 A - rise, your light is come! The moun-tains burst in song! Rise

A $\frac{E}{G\#}$ $\frac{D}{F\#}$ $\frac{A}{E}$ $\frac{Bm}{D}$ D#m7(b5) E $\frac{A}{C\#}$ D $\frac{A}{C\#}$ Esus E7 A



forth the glo - ry of your God which shines on you to - day.
 claim the cap-tive's lib - er - ty, good ti - dings to the poor.
 up the bro - ken-heart - ed ones and com - fort those who mourn.
 up like ea - gles on the wing, God's power will make us strong.

WORDS: Ruth Duck (1947-)
 MUSIC: William H. Walter (1825-1893)

FESTAL SONG
 S.M.