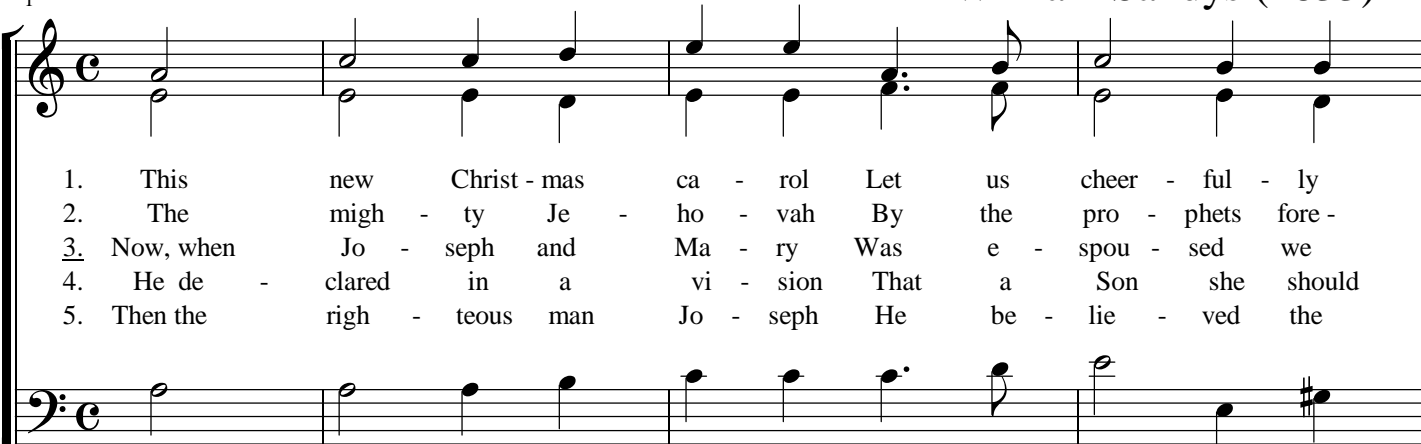


This new Christmas carol

Traditional Cornish carol

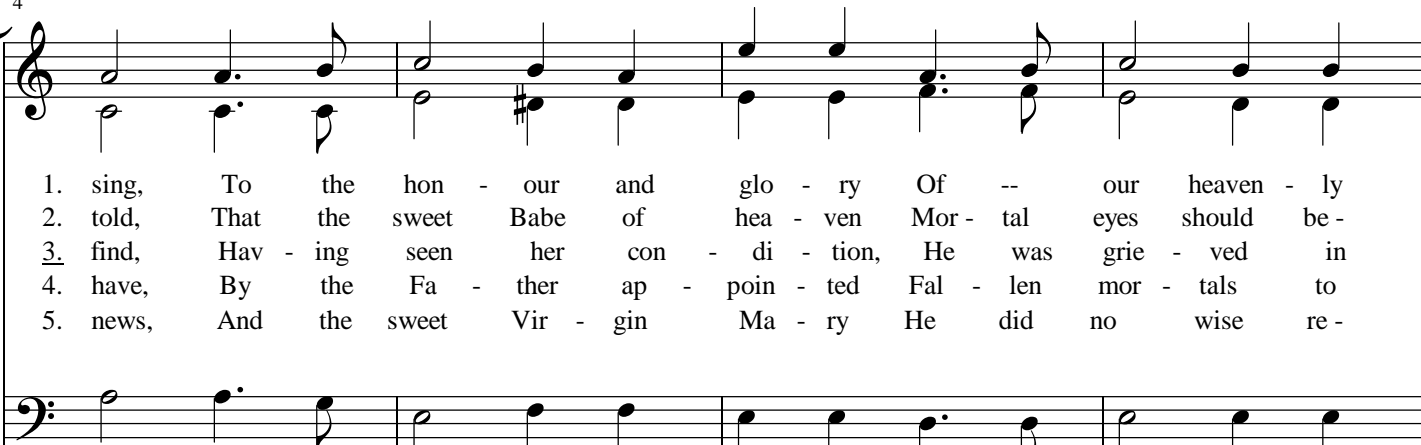
*West Cornish Melody from
William Sandys (1833)*

1



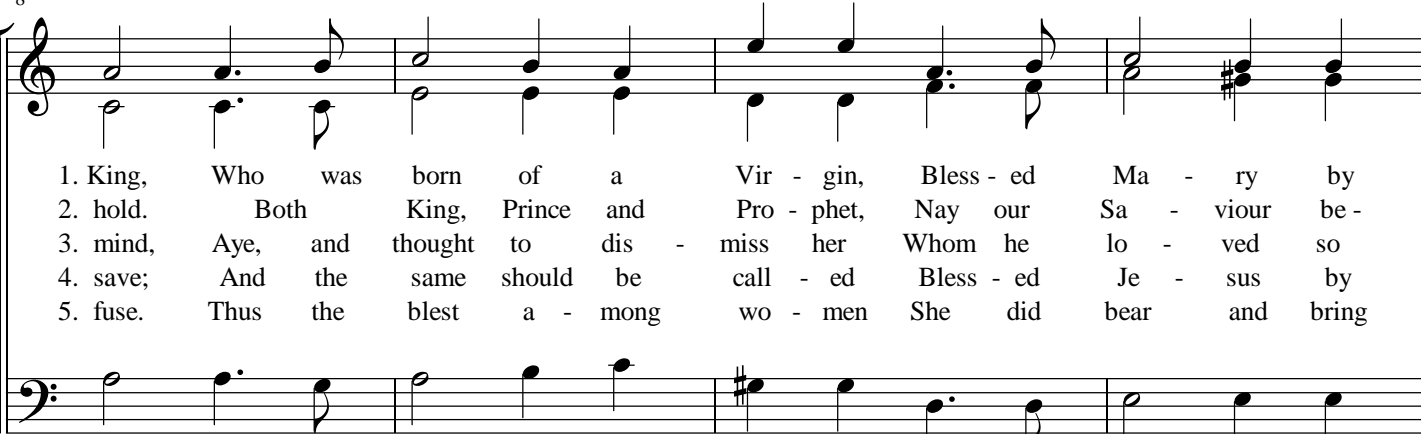
1. This new Christ - mas ca - rol Let us cheer - ful - ly
2. The migh - ty Je - ho - vah By the pro - phets fore -
3. Now, when Jo - seph and Ma - ry Was e - spou - sed we
4. He de - clared in a vi - sion That a Son she should
5. Then the righ - teous man Jo - seph He be - lie - ved the

4



1. sing, To the hon - our and glo - ry Of -- our heaven - ly
2. told, That the sweet Babe of hea - ven Mor - tal eyes should be -
3. find, Hav - ing seen her con - di - tion, He was grie - ved in
4. have, By the Fa - ther ap - poin - ted Fal - len mor - tals to
5. news, And the sweet Vir - gin Ma - ry He did no wise re -

8



1. King, Who was born of a Vir - gin, Bless - ed Ma - ry by
2. hold. Both King, Prince and Pro - phet, Nay our Sa - viour be -
3. mind, Aye, and thought to dis - miss her Whom he lo - ved so
4. save; And the same should be call - ed Bless - ed Je - sus by
5. fuse. Thus the blest a - mong wo - men She did bear and bring

1. name, For poor sin - ners' re - demp - tion To the world here he came.
 2. side, Let his name through all a - ges Ev - er be glo - ri - fied.
 3. dear: But an an - gel from hea - ven Did her in - no - cence clear.
 4. name: From the high court of hea - ven This am - bass - a - dor came.
 5. forth A sweet Prince of Sal - va - tion Both in hea - ven and earth.

6. When the days of her travail
 Did begin to draw nigh,
 Righteous Joseph and Mary
 They immediately
 To the city of David,
 To be taxed indeed,
 E'en as Caesar Augustus
 Had firmly decreed.

7. Being come to the city,
 Entertainment they craved,
 But the inns were so filled
 They no lodging could have;
 For the birth of the Saviour,
 Though he was Prince of all,
 He could have there no place
 But a poor ox's stall.

8. Now the proud may come hither,
 And perfectly see
 The most excellent pattern
 Of humility;
 For instead of a cradle,
 Deckt with ornaments gay,
 Here the great King of Glory
 In a manger he lay.

9. As the shepherds were feeding
 Of their flocks in the field,
 The sweet birth of our Saviour
 Unto them was revealed,
 By blest angels of glory,
 Who those tidings did bring,
 And directed the shepherds
 To their heavenly King.

10. When the wise men discovered
 This bright heavenly star,
 Then with gold and rich spices
 Straight they came from afar,
 In obedience to worship
 With a heavenly mind,
 Knowing that he was born
 For the good of mankind.

11. Let us learn of those sages,
 Who were wise, to obey;
 Nay, we find through all ages
 They have honoured this day,
 Ever since our Redeemer's
 Blest nativity,
 Who was born of a Virgin
 To set sinners free.