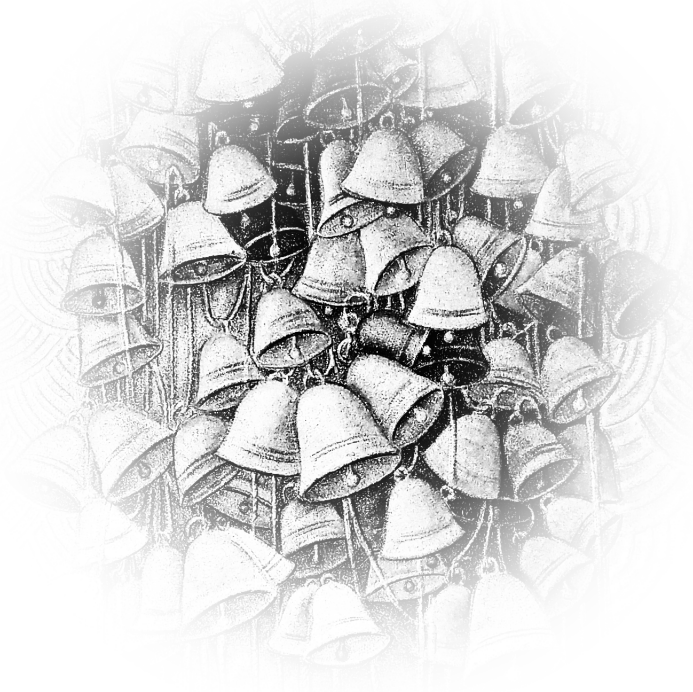




To Us a Child
of Hope is Born



HYMNS FOR CHRISTMAS AND THE NEW YEAR

R. MICHAEL WAHLQUIST



To Us a Child
of Hope is Born

HYMNS FOR CHRISTMAS AND THE NEW YEAR

R. MICHAEL WAHLQUIST

An Offering of *new & original* SACRED MUSIC

Suited for use of CONGREGATIONS, CHOIRS & SOLOISTS in Public Worship,

Also, for personal & family devotions;

Including TUNES in common & peculiar meters,

setting TEXTS on varied *sacred & scriptural*

themes appealing to the HEART of

EVERY CHRISTIAN:

That *HEREBY* each may satisfy the Psalmist's *insistent injunction*—

"SING UNTO THE LORD A NEW SONG"

REXBURG, IDAHO

MMXXII

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R. MICHAEL WAHLQUIST

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A Christmas Benediction

1

BLAGO PM

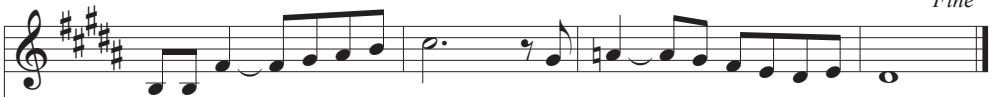
Freely ♩ = 52-60



1. Qui-et-ly as tho' a snow Fell to earth with ho-ly light...
3. Si-lent-ly as flowers bloom May your spir - it rise and sing!



*L.H. ostinato 2nd & 3rd verses only.
Octaves and rhythm ad libitum.*



May His ra - diant Spir-it come, To dwell up-on your heart to-night!
Knowing One who makes your heart A bless - ed av-a-lanche of spring!



2. Tender-ly as mothers smile Up-on their chil - dren soft in sleep...



May He fold you in His love! In a rap - ture calm and deep!



Text: Bertha Williams

Music: R. Michael Wahlquist, b. 1985. © 2016 RMW. rmichaelwahlquist.com/hymns

*If accompanied by piano, sustain pedal should be held down throughout.
Melody should be played as written for female or mixed singers and one octave lower for male voice(s).*

A Stranger Star

ZVEZDA CMD

Worshipfully ♩. = 40-50

1. A stran-ger star that came from far Now flings its sil - ver rays
2. "Glo-ry to God! Good will to man! Peace, peace!"—The an - gels' song!
3. O won-drous grace! Will God come down Thus low that men may rise?



Where, cra-dled in a low - ly cave, A low-lier in - fant lays;
 Why peace? Is dis - cord then no more? Are earth and heav'n as one?
 This swad-dled child the Ho - ly One, Or-dained in yon - der skies?



So led by soft si - de - real light, O - ri - ent sag - es bring
 Peace to the soul who serv - eth him, The mon - arch man - ger - born;
 Hark to that chime! What tongue sub-lime Ut - ters a new - born's sigh?



Rare gifts of gold and frank - in - cense To greet the home - less King.
 There, rul - er of un - num - bered realms; Here, throne - less and for - lorn.
 O dy - ing world! Thy Light and Life Now in thy care re - sides!

**Text:** Orson F. Whitney, 1855-1931, alt.

First line variant: "A stranger star o'er Bethlehem"

Music: R. Michael Wahlquist, b. 1985.*Optional performance instructions:*

Instrumental introduction: One verse S. only

1st verse: sing and play S.A.

2nd verse: sing and play S.A.T.

3rd verse: sing and play S.A.T.B.

Instrumental conclusion: One verse S.A.T.B.

As with Gladness Men of Old

3

RADOST 77 77 77

Jubilantly ♩ = 85-100

1. As with glad - ness men of old Did the guid - ing
2. As with joy - ful steps they sped To that low - ly
3. As they of - fered gifts most rare At that dwell - ing

star be - hold; As with joy they hailed its light,
sta - ble bed, There to bend the knee be - fore
rude and bare, Fall - ing down in ho - ly joy

Lead - ing on - ward, beam - ing bright; So, most gra - cious
Him whom heav'n and earth a - dore; So may we with
To be - hold that bless - ed boy; So may we our

God, may we Ev - er - more be led by thee.
will - ing feet Ev - er seek thy mer - cy seat.
pur - est bring, Ev - er prais - ing thee, our King.

Text: William Chatterton Dix, 1837-1898, alt. RMW 2014

Music: R. Michael Wahlquist, b. 1985. © 2014 RMW

There's a Song in the Air!

YASLI 6.6.6.6.12.12

Elatedly ♩ = 108-120

1. There's a song in the air! There's a star in the sky!
 2. There's a tu - mult of joy O'er the won - der - ful birth,
 3. In the light of that star Lie the a - ges im - peared;
 4. We re - joice in the light, And we ech - o the song

There's a moth - er's deep prayer and a ba - by's low cry!
 For the vir - gin's sweet boy Is the Lord of the earth.
 And that song from a - far Has swept o - ver the world.
 That comes down through the night From the heav - en - ly throng.

And the star rains its fire while the beau - ti - ful sing,
 Ay! the star rains its fire while the beau - ti - ful sing,
 Ev - 'ry hearth is a - flame, and the beau - ti - ful sing
 Ay! we shout to the love - ly e - van - gel they bring,

For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King!
 For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King!
 In the homes of the na - tions that Je - sus is King!
 And we greet in his cra - dle our Sav - ior and King!

Text: Josiah G. Holland, 1819-1881*Music:* R. Michael Wahlquist, b. 1985. © 2020 RMW. rmichaelwahlquist.com/hymns

To Us a Child of Hope Is Born

5

MLADENETS CM

Mildly ♩ = 74-86

1. To us a Child of hope is born,
2. His name shall be the Prince of Peace,
3. His pow'r, in - creas - ing, still shall spread,

To us a Son is giv'n, Him shall the tribes of
For - ev - er - more a - dored, The Won - der - ful, the
His reign no end shall know; Jus - tice shall guard his

earth o - bey, Him all the hosts of heav'n.
Coun - sel - or, The great and might - y Lord.
throne a - bove, And peace a - bound be - low.

Text: John Morison, 1749-1798; alt.

Music: R. Michael Wahlquist, b. 1985. © 2019 RMW. rmichaelwahlquist.com/hymns

See in Yonder Manger Low

RASSVET 7.7.7.7 with refrain

Amazedly ♩. = 40-50*Unison*

- | | |
|--|-----------------------------------|
| 1. See in yon - der man - ger low, | Born for us on earth be-low, |
| 2. Lo, with-in a sta - ble lies | He who built the star - ry skies, |
| 3. Sa - cred In - fant, all di-vine, | What a ten - der love was thine, |
| 4. Teach, oh, teach us, ho - ly Child, | By thy face so meek and mild, |



See- the gen - tle Lamb ap-pears,	Prom-ised from e - ter - nal years,
He who, throned in height sub-lime,	Sits a-mid the cher - u-bim,
Thus to come from high - est bliss	Down to such a world as this,
Teach us to re - sem - ble thee	In thy sweet hu - mil - i - ty,



Prom-ised from e - ter - nal years.	
Sits a-mid the cher - u-bim.	Hail the ev - er bless - ed morn;
Down to such a world as this.	
In thy sweet hu - mil - i - ty.	



Hail re-demp-tion's hap - py dawn;	Sing through all Je - ru - sa-lem:
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The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Christ is born in Beth - le-hem!". It consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The melody is simple, consisting of quarter and eighth notes. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. It features a bass line with some chords and a melodic line. The lyrics "Christ is born in Beth - le-hem! Christ is born in Beth - le-hem!" are written below the top staff.

Text: Edward Caswall, 1814-1878

Music: R. Michael Wahlquist, b. 1985. © 2019 RMW. rmichaelwahlquist.com/hymns

From Regions of Glory

NOVOSTI 12.12.12

Radiantly ♩ = 108-126

1. From re - gions of glo - ry an an - gel de - scend - ed,
 2. Glad ti - dings I bring un - to you and each na - tion—
 3. Let glo - ry to God in the high - est be giv - en,

And told the strange news how the babe was at - tend - ed,—
 Glad ti - dings of joy, now be - hold your sal - va - tion;
 And glo - ry to God be re - ech - oed in heav - en!

Go, shep - herds, and vis - it this heav - en - ly stran - ger,
 A - rise, all ye pil - grims, and lift up your voic - es,
 A - round the whole world let us tell the glad sto - ry,

Be - neath that bright star, there's your Lord in a man - ger!
 And shout, the Re - deem - er, while heav - en re - joic - es.
 And sing of his love, his sal - va - tion and glo - ry.

Text: William W. Phelps, 1792-1872, alt.*Music:* R. Michael Wahlquist, b. 1985. © 2022 RMW. rmichaelwahlquist.com/hymns


Calm on the Listening Ear of Night

8

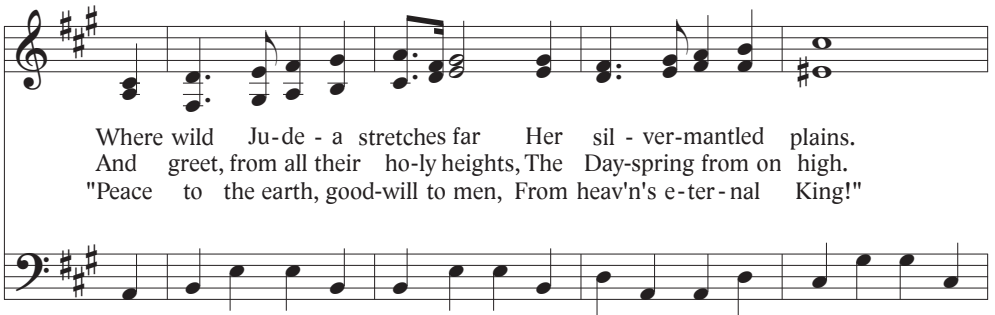
UKHO CMD

Calmly ♩ = 66-74

Duet



1. Calm on the list'ning ear of night Come heav'n's melodious strains,
2. The answ'ring hills of Pal - es-tine Send back the glad re - ply;
3. "Glo - ry to God!" the sound - ing skies Loud with their anthems ring,

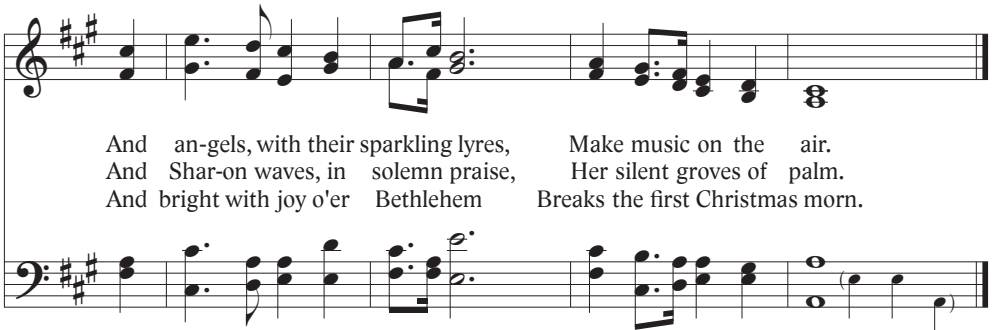


Where wild Ju-de - a stretches far Her sil - ver-mantled plains.
And greet, from all their ho-ly heights, The Day-spring from on high.
"Peace to the earth, good-will to men, From heav'n's e-ter-nal King!"

Harmony



Ce - lestial choirs from courts a-bove Shed sa - cred glo - ries there;
O'er the blue depths of Gal - i-lee There comes a ho - lier calm,
Light on thy vales, Je - ru - sa-lem! The Sav - ior now is born!



And an-gels, with their sparkling lyres, Make music on the air.
And Shar-on waves, in solemn praise, Her silent groves of palm.
And bright with joy o'er Bethlehem Breaks the first Christmas morn.

Text: Edmund H. Sears, 1810-1876, alt.

Music: R. Michael Wahlquist, b. 1985. © 2022 RMW. rmichaelwahlquist.com/hymns

9 The Morning Stars Were Singing

LIKOVANIYE 7.6.7.6.D

Delightedly ♩. = 48-54

Unison

1. The morn-ing stars were sing - ing With joy when time be-gan;
2. A high - er song of glo - ry Was sung in af - ter-days,—
3. A mul - ti-tude of voic - es Have learned this ho - ly song;

And heav'n-ly peals were ring - ing When God cre-at - ed man:
And shep-herds heard the sto - ry, As an - gels hymn'd His praise,—
And earth with heav'n re-joic - es To roll the sound a - long.

The u - ni-verse was swell - ing With ju - bi-lant de - light,
Of Je - sus in a man - ger, God's well - be-lov - ed Son,
With saints and an - gels o'er us, Who sing be-fore the throne,

While all to all were tell - ing The Lord Je-ho-vah's might.
Who came to save from dan - ger A race by sin un - done.
We join in glad-some cho - rus, To glo - ry God a - lone!

Text: Thomas MacKellar, 1812-1899, alt.

Music: R. Michael Wahlquist, b. 1985. © 2019 RMW. rmichaelwahlquist.com/hymns

The Light of Stars

10

RAZVERNUTYY 7.7.7.7.

Ethereally ♩ = 100-108

1. Slow - ly, by God's hand un - furled, Down a -
2. Might - y Spir - it, ev - er nigh! Work in
3. Liv - ing stars to view be brought, In the
4. Ho - ly Truth, e - ter - nal Right, - Let them

round the wear - y world Falls the dark - ness: Oh how
me as si - lent - ly; Veil the day's dis - tract - ing
bound-less realms of thought; High and in - fi - nite de -
break up - on my sight; Let them shine se - rene and

still Is the work - ing of his will!
sights, Show me heav'n's e - ter - nal lights.
sires, Flam - ing like those up - per fires!
still, And with light my be - ing fill.

Text: William Henry Furness, 1802-1896

Music: R. Michael Wahlquist, b. 1985.

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Optional performance instructions:

1st verse: sing and play S. only

2nd verse: sing and play S. & T.

3rd verse: sing and play S.A.T.

4th verse: sing and play S.A.T.B.

Not Yet

YESHCHYO NET CM

Long-sufferingly ♩ = 60-68

1. Not yet: -a - long the pur - pling sky
 2. Not yet: -the al - oe waits se - rene
 3. Not yet: -no har - vest song is sung
 4. Not yet: -be - fore the crown, the cross;

We see the dawn-ing ray, But leagues of cloud - y dis - tance lie
 Its prom-ised ad-vent hour,- A pa - tient cen - tu-ry of green
 In the sweet ear of spring, Nor hear we, while the blade is young,
 The strug-gle ere the prize; Be - fore the gain the fear - ful loss,

Be - tween us and the day.
 To one full per - fect flow'r.
 The reap - er's sick - le swing.
 And death ere Par - a - dise. Not yet-

Text: Caroline A. Mason, 1823-1890*Music:* R. Michael Wahlquist, b. 1985. © 2019 RMW. rmichaelwahlquist.com/hymns

Always a Night from Old to New

12

PRAZDNESTVO LM

Refreshingly ♩ = 80-90

1. Al - ways a night from old to new! Night and the
2. All nights are sa - cred nights to make Con - fes - sions
3. On - ly a night from old to new; On - ly a

heal - ing balm of sleep! Each morn is New Year's
and re - solve night and prayer; All days are sa - cred
sleep from night to morn. The new is but the

morn come true, Morn of a fes - ti - val to keep.
days to wake New glad-ness in the sun - ny air.
old come true; Each sun - rise sees a new year born.

Text: Helen Hunt Jackson, 1830-1885

Music: R. Michael Wahlquist, b. 1985. © 2016 RMW. rmichaelwahlquist.com/hymns

The Wrinkled Brow of Time

MORSHCHINA 6.6.6.6.D

Laboriously ♩ = 72-80

1. The wrin-kled brow of Time An - oth - er fur - row takes,
 2. Pause now and med - i - tate On what the year has taught—
 3. The fu - ture lies a - head, A field of track-less snow;



A - long life's rock - y coast The old year's bil-low breaks.
 The past is fu-ture's guide With wise ex - per-ience fraught.
 Your foot-prints' fleet-ing trace No eye save God's may know;



An - oth - er round is run, An - oth - er year has fled,
 Think o'er your sor-rows, joys, Each cause that gave them birth;
 But none shall blot the truth From his e - ter - nal page,



An - oth - er link brings near The liv - ing and the dead.
 Think on those fet - ters, faults That bind you still to earth.
 On mem-ry's al - tar top It glows from age to age.

*Text:* Orson F. Whitney, 1855-1931, alt.*Music:* R. Michael Wahlquist, b. 1985. © 2022 RMW. rmichaelwahlquist.com

I Know Not What the Future Holds

14

NE ZNAYU LM

Imperturbably ♩ = 66-78



1. I know not what the fu-ture holds, Of good or ill for me and mine;
2. So I shall walk the earth in trust That he who notes the spar-row's fall
3. It mat-ters not if hopes de-part, Or life be pressed with toil and care.
4. Then let me learn sub-mis-sion sweet In ev-'ry thought, in each de-sire,



I on-ly know that God en-folds Me in his lov-ing arms di-vine.
Will help me bear what-e'er I must And lend an ear wher-e'er I call.
If love di-vine shall fill my heart And all be sanc-ti-fied with prayer.
And hum-bly lay at his dear feet A heart a-glow with heav'n-ly fire.



Text: Anonymous, circa 1909

Music: R. Michael Wahlquist, b. 1985. © 2016 RMW. rmichaelwahlquist.com/contact

Holy, Holy, Holy

SVYAT 87 87 86 86

Worshipfully ♩ = 55-65

1. Ho - ly Fa - ther, thou hast
 2. Ho - ly Je - sus, thou hast
 3. Ho - ly Spir - it, Light with -

loved us; Thou didst send thy per - fect
 saved us From our scar - let rags of
 in us; Fill our hearts with mer - cy's

Son That thy chil - dren might not
 sin; By thy suff - 'ring thou hast
 love. Keep us in the straight and

per - ish. Praise to thee, Al - might - y One!
 o - pened Heav - en's gate and let us in.
 nar - row; Guide us back to God a - bove.

(♩=♩)

Men and an - gels, sing to - geth - er:

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly.

Glo - ry to our God for - ev - er! Ho - ly,

ho - ly, ho - ly.

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!

Now is the Hour for Faith Not Fear

SEYCHAS CMD

Reflectively ♩ = 65-80

1. Now is the hour for faith, not fear; We toil a - gainst the deep.
 2. This is a time for hope, not doubt: In mat - ters great and small
 3. Now is the day our love is proved, When noth - ing seems as - sured;



While wind and wave in fu - ry rage, Our Lord, he does not sleep!
 Our God, om - nip - o - tent and wise, Does see and or - der all.
 Though faith be fad - ed, hope be dimmed, Yet char - i - ty en - dures.



Our dai - ly walk with Christ has shown His mer - cies sure and real;
 When soon the veil of heav - en bursts And all things are un - sealed,
 Our Sav - ior this same grief has borne In suff - 'ring heav - y, sore;



We'll strive our cheer - ful best and bide, His hand to be re - vealed.
 Our ev - 'ry sa - cred sor - row shall The grace of God re - veal.
 Now in this tell - ing hour we show Our love for Christ, our Lord.



O God of Love, O King of Peace

17

MIRA LM

Flowingly ♩ = 90-105

1. O God of love, O King of peace,
2. Re - mem - ber, Lord, thy works of old,
3. Whom shall we trust but thee, O Lord?
4. Where saints and an - gels dwell a - bove,

Make wars through - out the world to cease;
The won - ders that thy peo - ple told;
Where rest but on thy faith - ful word?
All hearts are knit in ho - ly love;

The wrath of na - tions now re - strain:
Re - mem - ber not our sin's dark stain:
None ev - er called on thee in vain:
O bind us in that heav'n - ly chain:

Give peace, O God, give peace a - gain! A - men.

Text: Henry W. Baker, 1821-1877, alt.

Music: R. Michael Wahlquist, b. 1985. © 2015 RMW

When Days Are Dark, Remember

DNI TEMNIYE 7.6.7.6.D

Consolingly ♩ = 54-60

1. When days are dark, re - mem-ber The bright - ness that is past;
 2. When days are dark, be cheer-ful; Al - though the leaves must fade,
 3. When days are dark, be thank-ful— Light is not al-ways best,



Call up the glad spring mu-sic To off - set win-ter's blast.
 Thy hopes need not be dim-mer, Nor thy heart be dis-mayed.
 And use-ful are the shad-ows, The si - lence, and the rest.



Think of the mer - ry sun-shine And hosts of scent-ed flow'rs.
 This is the time for laugh-ter And hap - py house-hold song;
 God gives what'er is need-ful, The day and then the night;



Let mem'-ries of the summer Take gloom from off sad hours.
 For mer-cy's hours of sol-ace Are nev - er sad and long.
 Those who find joy in Je-sus Live al - ways in the light.

*Text:* Marriane Farningham, 1834-1909, alt.*Music:* R. Michael Wahlquist, b. 1985. © 2019 RMW. rmichaelwahlquist.com/hymns

Oh, the Clanging Bells of Time

19

KOLOKOLA 7.7.7.7.7.7.8

Wearily ♩. = 48-64

Duet

1. Oh, the clang-ing bells of Time! Night and day they nev - er cease; We are
2. Oh, the clang-ing bells of Time! How their chang-es rise and fall, But in
3. Oh, the clang-ing bells of Time! To their voic-es loud and low, In a
4. Oh, the clang-ing bells of Time! Soon their notes will all be dumb, And in

wear - ied with their chime, For they do not bring us peace; And we
un - der-tone sub-lime, Sound-ing clear-ly through them all, Is a
long, un - rest - ing line We are march-ing to and fro; And we
joy and peace sub-lime, We shall feel the si-lence come; And our

hush our breath to hear, And we strain our eyes to see, If thy
voice that must be heard, As our mo-ments on-ward flee, And it
yearn for sight or sound, Of the light that is to be, For the
souls their thirst will slake, And our eyes the King will see, When thy

shores are draw-ing near,— E - ter - ni - ty! E - ter - ni - ty!
speak-eth aye one word,— E - ter - ni - ty! E - ter - ni - ty!
breath doth wrap us round,— E - ter - ni - ty! E - ter - ni - ty!
glo-rious morn shall break,— E - ter - ni - ty! E - ter - ni - ty!

Text: Ellen M. H. Gates, 1835-1920

Music: R. Michael Wahlquist, b. 1985. © 2020 RMW. rmichaelwahlquist.com/hymns