

# Adeste fideles

Tune: *Adeste fideles* (CH 3 No.191 / CH4 No.306)

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| 1 <i>Adeste, fideles,<br/>Laeti, triumphantes,<br/>Venite, venite in Bethlehem!<br/>Natum videte Regem Angelorum<br/><b>Venite adoremus!</b><br/><b>Venite adoremus!</b><br/><b>Venite adoremus Dominum!</b></i> | 1 Here, here! fowk at's faithfu,<br>Blithesome, heich an heuchin,<br>O come ee, O come ee tae Bethlehem!<br>Born see here the vera King o Angels.<br><i>O come ee, lat's adore him!</i><br><i>O come ee, lat's adore him!</i><br><i>O come ee, lat's adore him at's the Lord!</i> |
| 2 <i>Deum de Deo,<br/>Lumen de Lumine,<br/>Gestant puellae viscera<br/>Deum verum, genitum non factum.</i>   | 2 God frae God,<br>Licht frae Licht,<br>Gestate til term in a lass's wame,<br>God hissel's begotten no creâtit.   |
| 3* <i>En grege relicto,<br/>Humiles ad cunas<br/>Vocati pastores appropriant;<br/>Et nos ovanti gradu festinamus.</i>  | 3* Ach! hirsel forhooied,<br>Hummle herds, whan caa'd on,<br>Belyve up an aff makin speed for the crib;<br>An we a-ruisin press on fel pacie.   |
| 4* <i>Stella duce, Magi,<br/>Christum adorantes,<br/>Aurum, thus, et myrrham dant munera;<br/>Jesu infanti corda praebeamus.</i>   | 4* Spaemen at's starn-led,<br>Christ adorin, gíe him<br>Gifties o incense, gowd an myrrh;<br>Hertly lat's handsel Jesus, the bairnie.   |
| 5* <i>Pro nobis egenum<br/>Et foeno cubantem,<br/>Piis foveamus amplexibus;<br/>Sic nos amantem quis non redamaret?</i>  | 5* For us he is puir an<br>Sleepin in a maunger;<br>We'd fain mak him cosy wi godlie hugs!<br>Wha wadna luv back ane at sae luvs us?  |
| 6 <i>Cantet nunc 'Io!<br/>Chorus angelorum<br/>Cantet nunc aula caelestium:<br/>'Gloria in excelsis Deo!'</i>  | 6 Sing nou, sing, 'Í-o!<br>O you quire o angels!<br>Ring, haas celestial, wi th'exultant sang:<br>'Glore tae God i the heicht o heiven!'  |
| 7 <i>Ergo qui natus<br/>Die hodierna<br/>Jesu, tibi sit gloria,<br/>Patris aeterni Verbum caro factum.</i>   | 7 Syne, you at's born,<br>E'en this day brocht hame,<br>Jesus, til you be glore for ey.<br>Wurd o the Faither med our bluid an bane, man!   |

Stanzas 1,2,6,7: anon (C18)

Stanzas 3.5: Abbé E.J.F. de Borderies(1764 – 1832)

Stanza 4: anon (C19)

Translâtion bi Robin Ree (b. 1950)

---

\* Thir stanzas can be omittit

# A Bonnie Bairn

Tune: *Kelvingrove* (CH4 No.533 - duple time )

- 1 O in gweed King Dauvit's Toon  
a bonnie bairn wis born,  
O in gweed King Dauvit's Toon  
a bonnie bairn wis born;  
O in gweed King Dauvit's Toon  
Lay a sauviour wi nae croun:  
Faar the muckle starn shone doun  
a bonnie bairn wis born.
- 2 In a stable cauld an bare  
a bonnie bairn wis born,  
In a stable cauld an bare  
a bonnie bairn wis born;  
In a stable cauld an bare  
Wi his mither he lay there:  
Sae our tribbles he cou'd share  
a bonnie bairn wis born.
- 3 For the lads that drives the ploo  
a bonnie bairn wis born,  
For the lads that drives the ploo  
a bonnie bairn wis born;  
For the lads that drives the ploo  
An the lassies wyvin oo,  
For the sake o me an you  
a bonnie bairn wis born.
- 4 Nou be thankfu an gie praise  
a bonnie bairn wis born,  
Nou be thankfu an gie praise  
a bonnie bairn wis born;  
Nou be thankfu an gie praise,  
An yir voice ye aye sud raise,  
An remember aa yir days  
a bonnie bairn wis born.

Leslie Wheeler

# Ivo's Christmas Carrell

MAGDALENA

*German trad. c. 16th century*



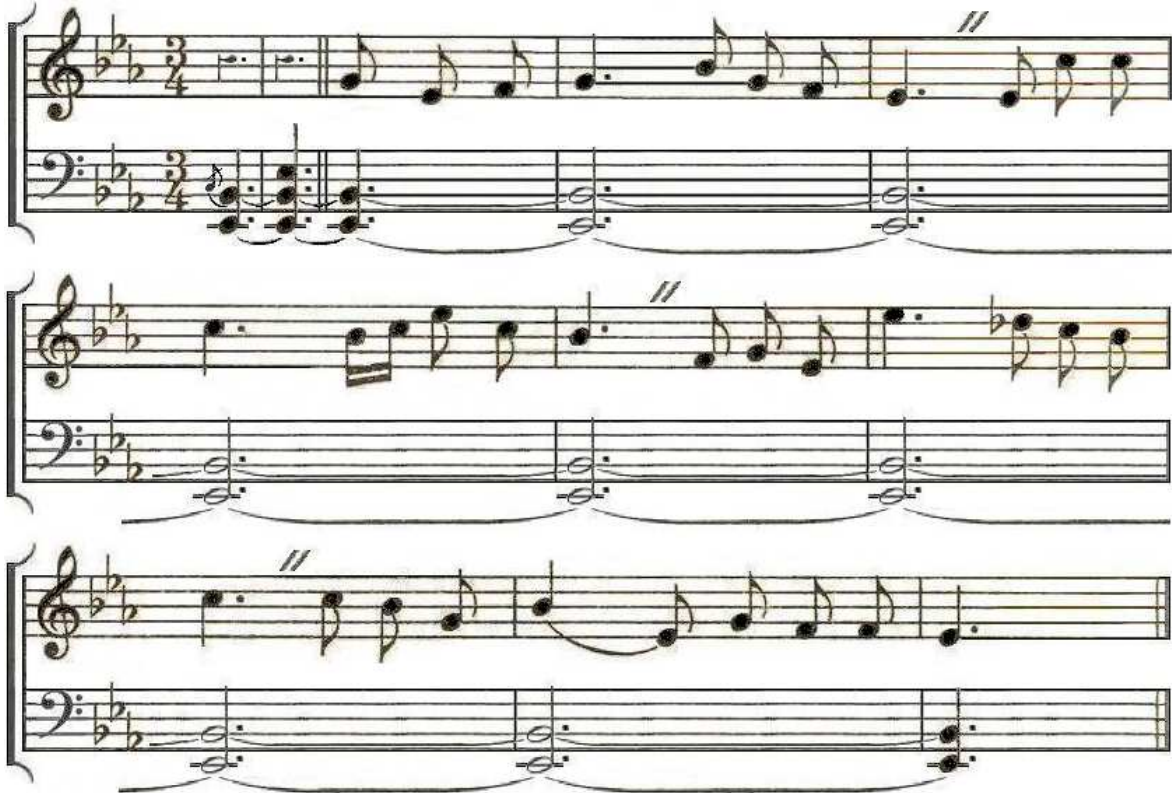
- 1 The crusic licht wis gowden  
An blue wis Mary's gown,  
An siller war the starries  
Abeen the little toun.
- 2 The bairnie in the maunger,  
The ousen in the staa,  
The wee bit birdies sleepin  
Sae heich up on the waa.
- 3 The janglin graith o camels,  
An stir outside the door,  
An syne cam in the wyss men  
Wi aa their treisur store.
- 4 The gowd wis for the bairnie,  
A croun for him the King,  
The incense for his wurship,  
An myrrh for buryin.
- 5 Fyle starn an sang o angels  
Filled aa the lift abeen,  
Fa saa bit jist the bairnie  
The starn in Mary's een?

Ivo Macnaughton Clark  
(1883 – 1950)

# The Herd's Sang

SGEUL NAM BEANNACHD

An Laoidheadair (1935)



1 Luik thou, my hert, behaud an see;  
What's ligin intil yon cribbie?  
What babbie's yon, sae guid an fair?  
At's my wee darlin Jesus thair!

2 Ah, Lord! at med aa cre-ature,  
O hou art thou becum sae pur,  
At thou upo thon hay will lie,  
The feed o ass an clartie kye?

3 The silk an sander thee til aise  
Ar fell course hay an sweillin claes,  
Whaurin thou glories, grytest King,  
As thou in heiven war in thy ring.

4 Ah, my dear hert, wee Jesus, hush!  
Mak thee a beddie saft an sprush,  
An I sall rock thee i my hert;  
I'll nane lat thee my thochts depert.



Martin Luther (1483 - 1546)  
Translâtion adaptit frae the Wedderburns'  
'Gude an Godlie Ballatis' (1567)

# ***Illuminare Jerusalem***

Tune: ***Jerusalem*** (CH3 No.487)

- 1 Jerusalem, rejois for joy:  
Jesus the Stern o maist bewtie  
In thee is ris'n as richtous roy  
Frae dirkness tae illumin thee.  
Wi gloriu soun o angel glee  
Thy prince is born in Baithlehem  
Whilk sall thee mak o thirldom free:  
*Illuminar' Ierusalem.\**
  
- 2 Wi angels licht in legions  
Thou art illum'nit aa about:  
Three kings o eistin regions  
Til thee ar cum'n wi lustie rout,  
Aa drest in dymants bricht, but dout,  
Revers't wi gould in iv'rie hem.  
Soundin attonist wi a shout,  
*Illuminar' Ierusalem.*

c.1500 Anon.  
Editet frae George Bannatyne's  
manuscript o 1568

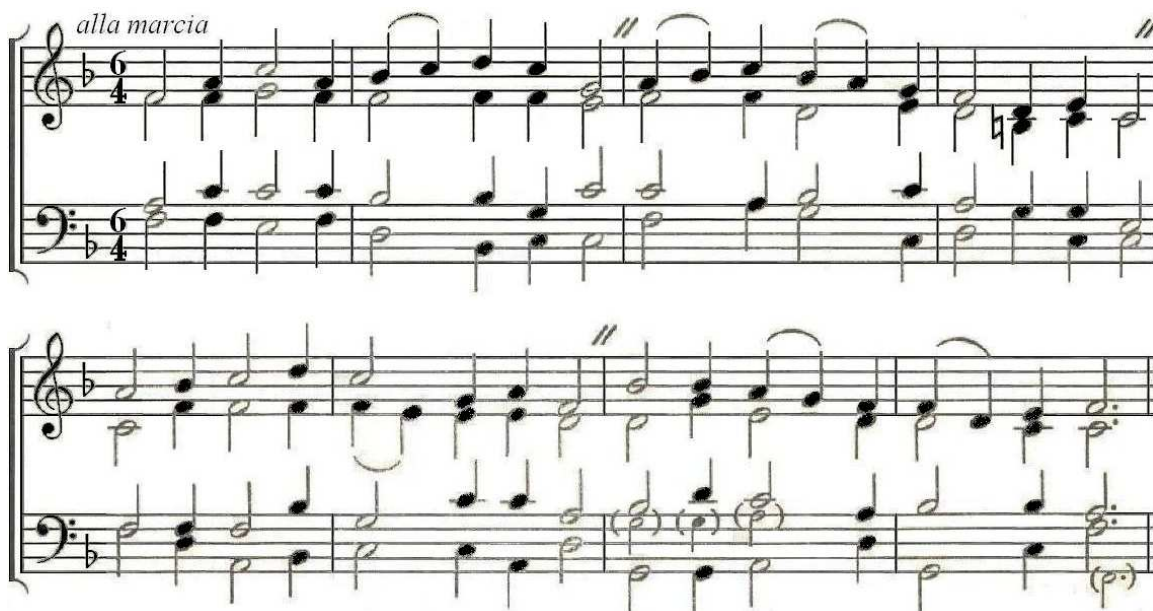
*\*Be bathed in licht Jerusalem*

# Quem pastores laudavere

QUEM PASTORES LAUDAVERE

Melodie frae a German MS o 1410

*alla marcia*



1 *Quem pastores laudavere,  
Quibus angeli dixerere:  
'Absit vobis iam timere:  
Natus est Rex Gloriam!*

1 Him the herds returnin ruisit,  
Angels haen til them disclosit:  
'Dinna fleg, nou binna frichtit:  
Born's the King o Glore the day!

2 *Ad quem magi ambulabant,  
Aurum, thus, myrrham portabant;  
Immolabant haec sincere  
Leoni victoriae\*;*

2 Him til wham the spaemen traivelled,  
Them at incense, gowd an myrrh held  
An sincere in wurship giftit  
Him, the Lyon haudin sway\*,

3 *Christo Regi, Deo nato,  
Per Mariam nobis dato  
Merito resonet vere:  
'Laus, honor et gloria!'*

3 Christ the King an God born bairnie,  
Gien til us throwe's mither Mary,  
Til him, wurdie na, be liftit:  
'Blissin, honour, glore for ey!'

anon. German (C14)

Translâtion bi Robin Ree (b. 1950)

\* "Greitna: the Lion o Clan Judah, the Shuit o Dauvit, hes wan i the fecht." ... An ilka creâtit thing i the lift an on the yird an aneth the yird an upò the sea, an aathing at is in them, I hard them cryin: "Til him at sits on the Throne ... be blissin an honour an glore ... for iver an ey!"

(Revelation 5.5,14 – Lorimer)

# In the Stable

Tune: *The Flower o the Quern* (CH4 No.552ii)

On Christmas nicht I dreamt a dream,  
    Twis o a stable bare,  
An by the cruisie's gutt'rin licht  
    I hid a vision rare.  
A mither, Mary wis her name,  
    Sat on a bucht o strae,  
An cuddlin doon aside the beass  
    Her bonnie littlin lay.

A gowden star wis ower his heid  
    An een on ilka haun;  
An staunin guaird wir Three Wise Men,  
    The richest in the lan.  
I saa the chiels in silken robes  
    Gyan doon on bendit knee  
An hummle-like, wi hauns oot-stretched,  
    Haud oot gowd caskets three.

Syne Baby Jesu lookit up  
    Wi sadness in His ee  
At aa the fouth o sin at blins  
    An deaves humanitie.  
At skreich o day the vision blurr't  
    An peace cam wi the licht,  
Bit til I dee I'll n'er forget  
    Thon blessit Christmas Nicht.

James D. Glennie

# The Vigil

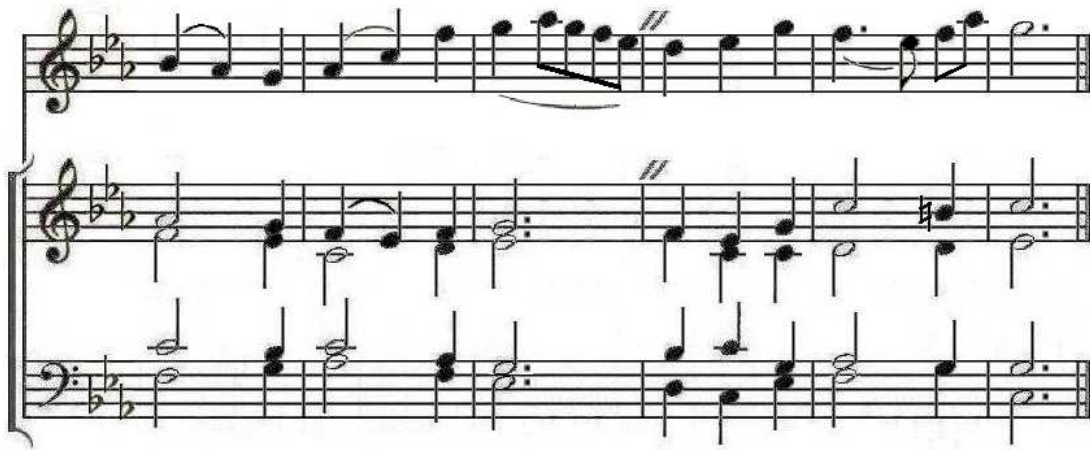
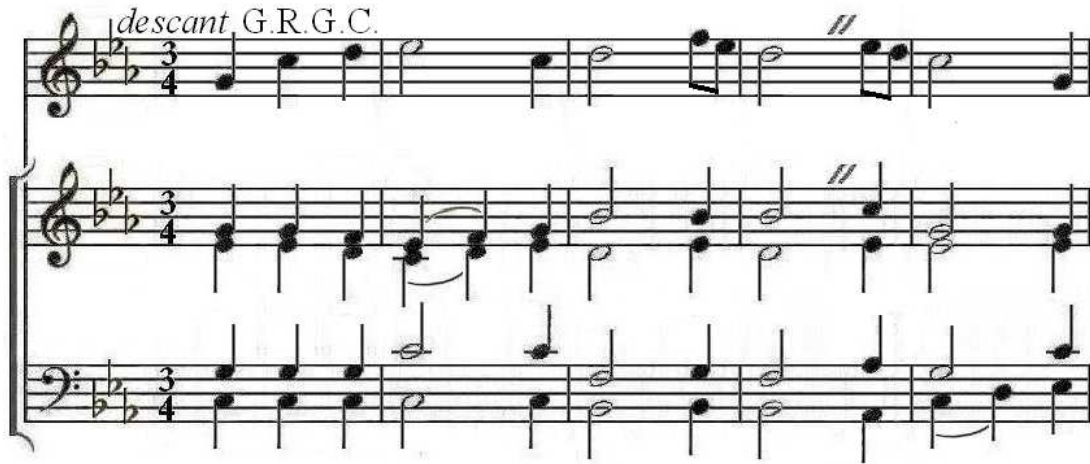
Tune: *Annue Christe* (CH3 608 )

- Mary : Noo, Joseph, steek that door sae ticht  
nae win can blaw:  
Shut out the bleck an cauldribe nicht  
until the daw.
- Joseph: The door is barred: O Mary quine,  
I canna close  
The road at traivels fae the toun  
an onwart goes.
- 2 M. Noo, Joseph, tie that muckle ox  
tae block an gaird  
The faistened door: the oor is late,  
an I am feared.
- J. The ox is tied: O Mary quine,  
I canna chyne  
The beast ayont the stable waa  
at bides its time.
- 3 M. Noo, Joseph, hap the sleepy bairn  
An him disguise  
Tae hide him fae the rovin een  
o faes or spies.
- J. The bairn is hid: O Mary quine,  
I canna hide  
The Man faan he wull some day be  
far fae my side.
- 4 M. Noo, Joseph, sing a happie sang  
or fussle sweet  
Tae droon the sraich my son wid mak  
sud he sud greet.
- J. The sang is lichtsome: O Mary quine,  
I canna droon  
The voice that cairries far fae here  
the hail warld roon.
- 5 M. Noo, Joseph, redd yer dozent pow  
o thochts o sleep,  
For ye maun wake an watch wi me:  
the vigil keep.
- J. Nae sleep for me: O Mary quine,  
I canna dream  
Until the story here begun  
is telt an deen.
- 6 M. Noo, Joseph, tell me we'll be sauf  
an free o hairm  
Tell me at skaith wull nivver come  
upo my bairn.
- J. Yer bairn is sauf: O Mary quine  
I canna say  
Fat He wull face or warsle wi  
sum ither day.

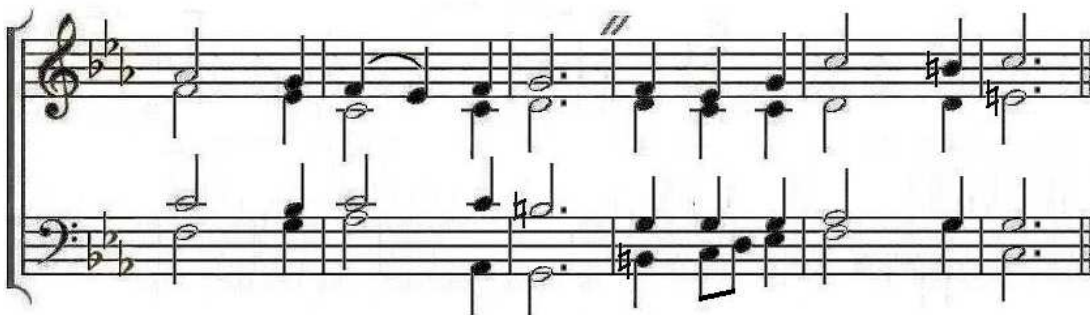
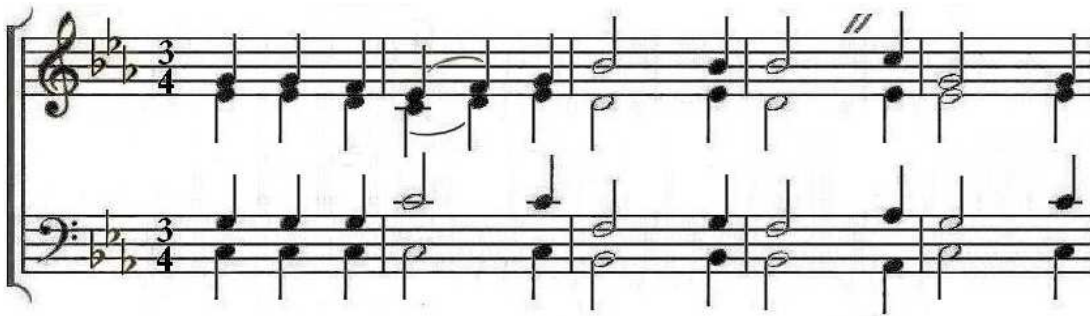


David Ogston

*descant* G.R.G.C.



last verse



# Virgin Inviolata

- 1<sup>\*</sup> Aa colour-cleid thy snaw-white state,  
Thy snaw-white state, thy snaw-white state,  
Virgin inviolate!
- 2 In Baithle'm, toun o luve's delicht,  
Born wis the rose's blossom bricht -  
Virgin inviolate!
- 3 In Baithle'm, toun o luve's repose,  
Born wis the bricht rose-gairden's rose -  
Virgin inviolate!
- 4 Born wis the rose's blossom bricht:  
Our Sauviour Christ, our Lord an Licht -  
Virgin inviolate!
- 5 Born wis the bricht rose-gairden's rose:  
True God, tae be true Man at chose -  
Virgin inviolate!

Anon. 15<sup>th</sup> Cent.  
Owerset frae the Portuguese bi  
Margaret Winefride Simpson  
(1888 - 19?)



---

\* Gin singin antiphonallie, repeat the first stanza, an sing the descant til stanzas three an fower.

# Yule E'en

BRECHIN CATHEDRAL

James S. Kinghorn (1906 - 1989)

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. Both staves are in the key of D major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. The music features a melody in the upper staff and a supporting bass line in the lower staff. A double bar line with repeat dots is located at the end of the first measure in both staves.

The second system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. Both staves are in the key of D major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. The music continues from the first system. A double bar line with repeat dots is located at the end of the first measure in both staves.

The third system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. Both staves are in the key of D major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. The music concludes with a double bar line at the end of the system.

*yaised bi permission*

1 As I gaed throwe the wuid the nicht

I saa an unco winsome sicht,  
The starn cam tummlin throwe the trees  
Like beads o spume aff siller seas.

2 In my min's ee I saa the star  
At led three kíngs fae kintra far  
Tae Bethlehem, its stable bare –  
The Lord o Life an Luv lay thair.

3 In maunger bed fu law he lay  
File heiv'nlie host sang rounallay;  
The lift lowed wi a joyous leme  
Fan God's ain Son med airth his hame.

4 Sae lat's tak tent an lift our herts,  
We'r nae pit here tae dree deserts,  
For airth an heiv'n bit intertwine  
Like haun o frien in haun o mine.

Ivo Macnaughton Clark (1883 - 1950)