

Carol! carol joyfully!

Carol 301.

Words by Amy S. Woods.

(CHRISTMAS.)

Moderato ♩ = 54. *C. Simper.*

1. Car - ol, car - ol joy - ful - ly! Christ the Lord is born! With your sweet - est min - strel - sy,
Greet His Birth - day morn. Roy - al In - fant fair and sweet, Ti - ny hands and dim - pled feet:
rall. 'Tis the King of pow'r con - fest, Lies on maid - en mo - ther's breast. Car - ol! Car - ol,
Car - ol! Car - ol joy - ful - ly! . . . Sweet - est songs of An - gel throngs, Sweet - est praise our
rall. e dim. voi - ces raise, In - fant Lord, to Thee! In - fant Lord, . . . to Thee . . .

2.

Carol! carol joyfully!
Herald-angels sing,
Through the starry midnight sky,
Of the new-born King.
Patient oxen round Him stand,
While the kings from Eastern land
Bring their off'rings manifold,—
Myrrh and frankincense and gold.
CHORUS. — Carol! Carol! etc.

3.

Carol! carol joyfully!
Winter's gloom is past,
Now our Sun right royally
Sheds His rays at last;
Shines with holy peace and love,
Shines with light from heav'n above,
Bringing from the Father's Throne
Power to claim and keep His own.
CHORUS. — Carol! Carol! etc.