## Shropshire Harmony Quire

### Gallery Carols

**October 2012**

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The music in this publication has been specifically prepared and arranged for this workshop, and remains the copyright of the transcribers and editors. We welcome its use elsewhere, but please obtain written permission beforehand.

Immanuel’s Ground, Edwin & Sheila Macadam, Tel: 01865 865 773
Charles Wesley  
Unknown, from Martin and Watson MSS

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<td>Hark the her-ald Ang-els sing Glo-ry</td>
<td>Hark the her-ald Ang-els sing Glo-ry to the new-born King; Peace on earth, and mer-cy mild, God and sin-ners re-con-ciled.</td>
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</tr>
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**This transription © Shelwin Music, Oxford, 2001**
all ye nations rise, Join the triumph of the skies;

nations rise, Join the triumph of the skies;

rise, Join the triumph of the skies;

Join the triumph of the skies;

With th'Angelic Host proclaim Christ is born in Bethlehem.

With th'Angelic Host proclaim Christ is born in Bethlehem.

With th'Angelic Host proclaim Christ is born in Bethlehem.

With th'Angelic Host proclaim Christ is born in Bethlehem.

Christ by highest heaven adored,
Christ the everlasting Lord,
Late in time behold him come,
Offspring of a Virgin's womb!
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail th'Incarnate Deity!
Pleased as man with man to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel.

Mild he lays his glory by,
Born that man should no more die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Son of Righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings,
Risen with healing in his wings.

Music taken from the Martin MS, Poole, Dorset, which has no words. Another version, in Common time, is at 313 in the Watson MS from Essex, wherein it is called Newton. It was sung in Adderbury, Oxon., to these words

Editorial Notes
* C in Watson MS
** F in Watson MS
Watson MS has tenor and treble parts reversed
Not in Temperley HT1
Old Foster

1. While shepherds watched their flocks by night,
   All seated on the ground;
   The Angel of the Lord came down,
   And glory shone around.

2. "Fear not" said he, for mighty dread
   Had seized their troubled mind;
   "Glad tidings of great joy I bring
   To you and all mankind."

3. "To you in David's town this day
   Is born of David's line;
   A Saviour who is Christ the Lord
   And this shall be the sign."

4. "The Heavenly Babe you there shall find
   To human view displayed,
   All meanly wrapped in swaddling bands
   And in a manger laid."
5. Thus spake the seraph and forthwith
   Appeared a shining throng
   Of angels praising God who thus
   Addressed their joyful song.

6. "All glory be to God on high,
   And to the earth be peace;
   Good-will henceforth from heaven to men,
   Begin and never cease".

Tune originally set to Psalm 47 Old Version
by John Foster of High Green House,
near Sheffield.

Taken from: 'A [2nd] Collection of
Sacred Music, consisting of Anthems,
Psalms & Hymns; composed, and
respectfully dedicated, by permission
to the Rt. Honbl. the Earl of Scarborough.'


Reference has also been made to the Bradford Evening Institute Choral Society Book of 'Ye Old Christmas Carols', Ian Russell's handwritten manuscript notes dated 25 March 1980, and also to the Stannington and Surrounding District's 'Local Christmas Carols, with Symphonies'.
Milford
[Hymn for Easter Day]

Joseph Stephenson

If an-gels sung a Sa-viour's birth, if

If an-gels sung a Sa-viour's birth, if

an-gel's sung a Sa-viour's birth on that au-spi-cious

Sa-viour's, Sa-viour's birth on that au-spi-cious

Sa-viour's, Sa-viour's birth on that au-spi-cious

an-gels sung a Sa-viour's birth on that au-spi-cious

morn,

morn,

morn,

We well may im-mi-tate their mirth, we

We well may im-mi-tate their mirth, we

We well may im-mi-tate their mirth, we
If angels sung a Saviour’s birth
On that auspicious morn,
We well may imitate their mirth
Now he again is born.

If stars in heav’n shone bright as day
To light the manger throne,
We should rejoice as well as they
That love doth reign alone.

All Glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Goodwill henceforth from heav’n to men
Begin and never cease.

Joseph Stephenson, a contemporary of William Knapp, was for 45 years Clerk to the Unitarian Church of Poole, Dorset, between 1766 and 1810. MILFORD occurs, with regional variations, in many church manuscripts, from Dorset, along the south coast to Sussex, west to Bristol, to Somerset, and north to Oxford. It also travelled to America, and Stephenson’s first book of ‘Church Harmony’, first printed in England in 1756, was reprinted there as early as 1766. It was first called MILFORD in 1779, the name keeping strictly to America.

This setting comes from a collection of 33 psalms and 10 anthems, possibly compiled by Matthew Wilkins of Great Milton, Oxon., between 1755 and 1760, (no title page), and now owned by Sheila and Edwin Macadam. Therein it was entitled ‘Hymn for Easter Day’. Alto line originally in alto clef and an octave higher.

Seraphic Minstrels

Sound, sound your instruments of joy!

Symphony

W B Niniss, Cornwall (fl. c.1810-30?)

Treble

Intro & Interlude

1 Sound, sound your instruments of joy,

2 See! the glad'ning dawn appears,
   Bright angels deck the morn;
   Behold! // the great I AM is given; //
       // The King // of Glory born.

3 Surprising scene! stupendous love!
   The Lord of Life descend!
   He left // his glorious realms above //
       // To be // the sinner's friend.

4 Let heav'n and earth and sea proclaim,

5 Let us to his almighty name,

6 Sound, sound your instruments of joy.

7

8 Let heav'n and earth and sea proclaim

8

8

8

8

8

8

8

2

3

Text repeats are shown between the // signs.
Let shouts of universal joy, of
And all the universal frame, the
Whose love is evermore the same is

Let shouts of joy, of
And all the frame, the
Whose love is

Let shouts of universal joy, of
And all the universal frame, the
Whose love is evermore the same is

u-ni-ver-sal joy, Wel-come, wel-come, wel-come your Lord and King.
u-ni-ver-sal frame, Sing praise, sing praise, sing praise to our God.
e-ver-more the same, Sing praise, sing praise, sing praise e-ter-nal-ly.

u-ni-ver-sal joy, Wel-come, wel-come, wel-come your Lord and King.
u-ni-ver-sal frame, Sing praise, sing praise, sing praise to our God.
e-ver-more the same, Sing praise, sing praise, sing praise e-ter-nal-ly.

**Seraphic Minstrels** was copied from a manuscript by Rollo Woods, probably from a Dorset ms, and differs little from the version now to be found in the *New Oxford Book of Carols*. Two printed versions of the carol are known - Ralph Dunstan's *Second Book of Christmas Carols* (1925), and *Old Cornish Carols*, a less well known collection by Ben Barnicoat (1927). Barnicoat took the music with very little adaption from ms sources written and collected by his grandfather Francis Woolcock (1810-1880), of Tregony, Cornwall, and his transcription was used in *NOBC*. The notes in *NOBC* are dismissive of the way Dunstan rewrote the majority of the harmonies. The text, verses 1, 2 & 4, are from Samuel Pearce (c.1776) and used by Barnicoat. Dunstan supplied verse 3, and verse 5 comes from the ms used by Rollo Woods, the repeat being difficult to fit to the music. This trans. © 2008 Shelwin Music, Oxford. Tel: 01865 865773
Shepherds Rejoice

Hymn for Christmas Day

Shep - herds, re - joice;
No gold nor pur - ple,
And straight a - round;

And send your fears a - way,
news from the
roy - al shin - ing things,
a man - ger

and the hea - v'ny arm - ies throng,
they tune their

sky, sal - va - tion born to - day.
Je - sus the God,
stands and holds the King of Kings.
Go, shep - herds go,

harps and thus con - clude their song:
Glo - ry to God,

Je - sus the God comes down to dwell with you;
go, shep - herds go,

Glo - ry to God,
let peace sur - round the earth,

God,
Je - sus the God comes down to dwell with you;
go, go, shep - herds go,

Glo - ry to God, let peace sur - round the earth,

to - day he comes, but not as mon - archs do, but not as mon - archs do.
with tears of joy, go shep - herds kiss the Son, go shep - herds kiss the Son.
mor - tals shall know of their Re - deem - er's birth, of their Re - deem - er's birth.
Glo-ry to God who reigns en-thron'd a-bove, good will to

men, and peace and end-less love, good will to

men, and peace and end-less love, good

will to men, and peace and end-less love, good

will to men, and peace and end-less love, good

will to men, and peace and end-less love.

will to men, and peace and end-less love.

will to men, and peace and end-less love.

Good will to men, and peace and end-less love.
Birley Edge

From the music of the Mount-Dawson Manuscript, Worrall, Sheffield.
Ed. and trans. Dr Ian Russell.

**Treble**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Mor-tals a-wake, with an-gels join</th>
<th>And</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Swift through the vast ex-panse it flows, And</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hail, Prince of Light, for-ev-er hail! Re-</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Alto**

<table>
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<tr>
<th>Mor-tals a-wake, with an-gels join</th>
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**Tenor**

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<th>And</th>
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**Bass**

<table>
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<th>And</th>
</tr>
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<tbody>
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<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hail, Prince of Light, for-ev-er hail! Re-</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

chant the so-lern lay; Joy, love and gra-ti-tude com-bine, To hail th’au-
loud the e-cho rolls; The theme, the song, the joy was new, 'Twas more than
-deem-er, bro-ther, friend; Though earth and time and life shall fail, Thy praise shall

chant the so-lern lay; Joy, love and gra-ti-tude com-bine, To hail th’au-
loud the e-cho rolls; The theme, the song, the joy was new, 'Twas more than
-deem-er, bro-ther, friend; Though earth and time and life shall fail, Thy praise shall

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loud the e-cho rolls; The theme, the song, the joy was new, 'Twas more than
-deem-er, bro-ther, friend; Though earth and time and life shall fail, Thy praise shall
[Birley Edge is in so bleak a situation that a local wit said he did not shave on a Sunday morning, but just went up to the base of the cross there and stuck first one side and then the other side of his face out, and the wind shore off his whiskers as clean as a whistle.]
This carol, and its instrumental accompaniment, come from the strong carolling tradition around Sheffield, extensively researched by Dr Ian Russell of Aberdeen University. At the Village Carols Festival in 2008 he requested that this carol should be more widely known, and therefore sung, around Britain.

This setting has been copied from his 'Sheffield Book of Village Carols', published in 2011, details of which, plus order form, can be found on the Village Carols website at www.villagecarols.org.uk

Rejoice Ye Tenants of the Earth
(Hymn for Christmas Day, 1812)
William Gifford, 1804

Written by the Author.

1st Flute or Violin

2nd Flute or Violin

Violoncello

Verse

Rejoice ye tenants of the Earth And celebrate your Saviour's birth

This is the happy morn,

Rejoice ye tenants of the Earth And celebrate your
Rejoice ye tenants  p.2

This is the happy morn.

Saviour's birth, This is the happy morn, This is the happy morn.

Chorus

On which the Angel did impart these tidings of each longing heart

On which the Angel did impart these tidings of each longing heart

born, Your Saviour Christ is born,

born, Your Saviour Christ is born, Your

This transcription © 2001, 2006 Edwin & Sheila Macadam,
Shelwin Music, Oxford. 01865 865773
Rejoice! ye tenants of the earth,  
And celebrate your Saviour's birth,  
This is the happy morn  
On which the angels did impart  
These tidings to each longing heart,  
Your Saviour Christ is born.

Behold, a meteor shining bright,  
Conducts the eastern sages right  
To Judah's distant land;  
And guides to Bethlehem their road,  
Then fixes o'er his low abode,  
Directed by his hand.

And there they found the new born King,  
To whom they did their off'rings bring,  
And worship at his feet:  
While angels flying from their home,  
Proclaim that he alone is come,  
Salvation to complete.

For us these acclamations fly,  
For us he's born below to die,  
That we may reign above:  
Then let us all our voices raise,  
And sound abroad our Saviour's praise,  
For his unbounded love.

This transcription © Shelwin Music, Oxford, October 2001
JOY TO THE WORLD Ps 98 Watts
(Christmas Day)

Thomas Jarman

Treble

Joy to the world, the Lord is come, let Earth receive her King. Let every ploy, let men receive her King. Let every prove, and makes the nations prove the glories. Make the nations prove the glories. Make the nations prove the glories.

Alto

Joy to the world, the Lord is come, let Earth receive her King. Let every ploy, let men receive her King. Let every prove, and makes the nations prove the glories. Make the nations prove the glories. Make the nations prove the glories.

Tenor

Joy to the world, the Lord is come, let Earth receive her King. Let every ploy, let men receive her King. Let every prove, and makes the nations prove the glories. Make the nations prove the glories. Make the nations prove the glories.

Bass

Joy to the world, the Lord is come, let Earth receive her King. Let every ploy, let men receive her King. Let every prove, and makes the nations prove the glories. Make the nations prove the glories. Make the nations prove the glories.
This setting of Watts's Psalm 98 by Thomas Jarman comes from Jarman's Wesleyan Melodist, c1840. BLib.A.1234.bb

Three of Watts's verses have been used.

Words: Edward Perronet, 1779

All hail the pow'r of Jesus's name; Let angels prostrate fall,
Bring forth the royal

1. All hail the pow'r of Jesu's name;  
    Let angels prostrate fall:  
    Bring forth the royal diadem to crown him,  
    And crown him Lord of all.

2. Ye saints redeemed of Adam's race,  
    Ye ransom'd from the fall,  
    Hail him who saves you by his Grace,  
    And crown him Lord of all.

3. Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget  
    The wormwood and the gall;  
    Go, spread your trophies at his feet,  
    And crown him Lord of all.

4. Let ev'ry kindred, ev'ry tribe,  
    On this terrestrial ball,  
    To him all majesty ascribe,  
    And crown him Lord of all.

5. O that with yonder sacred throng  
    We at his feet may fall,  
    Join in the everlasting song,  
    And crown him Lord of all.
Old Christians

Treble

Alto

Tenor

Bass

After "Stockport" by John Wainwright

Christians awake! salute the happy morn, Whereon the

Sa- viour of man-kind was born; Rise to adore the

mystery of love, Which hosts of angels chan- ted from a- bove;

With them the joy-ful ti- dings first be- gun Of God in-

Old Christians

C 74
Christians, awake! salute this happy morn
Whereon the Saviour of this world was born.
Rise to adore the mystery of love,
Which hosts of Angels chanted from above.
With them the joyful tidings first begun
Of God incarnate and the Virgin's Son.

Then to the watchful shepherds it was told.
Who heard the angelic herald's voice, behold
I bring glad tidings of a Saviour's birth
To you and all the nations upon earth.
This day hath God fulfilled His promised word.
This day is born a Saviour, Christ the Lord.

He spake, and straightaway the celestial choir
In hymns of joy, unknown before, conspire
The praises of redeeming love they sang
And heaven's whole orb with alleluias rang
God's highest glory was their anthem still
Peace upon earth and unto men goodwill
Old Christians
Instrumental parts

Air

Christians awake! salute the happy morn, Whereon the

1st Violin

Saviour of mankind was born; Rise to adore the

2nd Violin

mystery of love, Which hosts of angels chanted from above;

Bass

With them the joyful tidings first begun Of God in-

After "Stockport" by Wainwright
A -carnate and the Virgin's Son, of God Incarnate and the

Virgin's Son. Symphony

Score reproduced from 'Ye Old Christmas Carols' (Bradford Evening Institute Choral Society, [1967]).
Instrumental parts produced by Ian Russell and reproduced with his kind permission for Edwin and Sheila Macadam.

1
Christians, awake! salute this happy morn
Whereon the Saviour of this world was born.
Rise to adore the mystery of love,
Which hosts of Angels chanted from above.
With them the joyful tidings first begun
Of God incarnate and the Virgin's Son.

2
Then to the watchful shepherds it was told.
Who heard the angelic herald's voice, behold
I bring glad tidings of a Saviour's birth
To you and all the nations upon earth.
This day hath God fulfilled His promised word.
This day is born a Saviour, Christ the Lord.

3
He spake, and straightway the celestial choir
In hymns of joy, unknown before, conspire
The praises of redeeming love they sang
And heaven's whole orb with alleluias rang
God's highest glory was their anthem still
Peace upon earth and unto men goodwill
While shepherds watched their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground;
The Angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.

"Fear not" said he, for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind;
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind."

"To you in David's town this day
Is born of David's line;
A Saviour who is Christ the Lord
And this shall be the sign."

"The Heavenly Babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swaddling bands
And in a manger laid."

Thus spake the seraph and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels praising God who thus
Addressed their joyful song.

"All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Goodwill henceforth from heaven to men,
Begin and never cease".
An Hymn for Christmas Day

John Sreeve, *The Oxfordshire Harmony*, Volume III, 1741

1 Hark, hark what news the angels bring! Glad tidings of a new born King: Who is the Saviour Christ was born: Learn thou, my soul, thy be exalted high: Do thou his sufferings as it first begun: Also the Holy

2 This is the blest auspicious morn, On which our of Man kind, In whom we may Salvation find. Saviour's birth, And celebrate the day with mirth. bear in mind, That thou may'st sure Salvation find. Ghost adore, In Hallelujahs ever more.

3 He also for thy sake did die, That thou might'st

4 To God the Father, and the Son, Be Glory
While shepherds watched their flocks by night, all seated on the
Fear not,' said he, for mighty dread had seized their troubled
'To you in David's town this day is born on David's

The angel of the Lord came down and
Glad tidings of great joy I bring to you, and
A Saviour which is Christ the Lord, and
shall be the sign, and

Lord came down and glory shone around, and
Christ the Lord, and this shall be the sign, and
And in a manger laid.'
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,
'The heavenly Babe you there shall find
E S S Â
A A S S Â
A S J K Â
E S S 
A
A SS Â
A SS Â
A SS Â
A SS Â
A SS Â
15
Sherbyrn comes from a post-1815 Welsh ms book, now owned by Sheila and Edwin Macadam. It is a variant of Sherburne,
by Daniel Read of Connecticut, first published in 'The American Singing Book', in 1785, and is one of four tunes
by Read in the ms book. Read set the tune to While Shepherds Watched, and with very few exceptions, this text
has been found to the tune in over 100 publications in America up to 1820.
The Welsh text has been given as well as the more familiar Tate & Brady words. HTI 4622a.
Remember O thou man

Thomas Ravenscroft (1590-1633)

Treble
1 Remember O thou man, O thou man, O thou man,
2 Remember Adam's fall, O thou man, O thou man,
3 Remember God's goodness, O thou man, O thou man,
4 The Angels all did sing, O thou man, O thou man,

Alto
8 In Bethlehem he was borne, O thou man, O thou man,
9 Give thanks to God always, O thou man, O thou man,

Tenor
5 Remember O thou man thy time is spent,
6 Remember Adam's fall from heav'n to hell:
7 Remember God's goodness, his promise made.
8 The Angels all did sing upon the Shepheard's hill.
9 Give thanks to God always with most joy.

Bass
5 Remember O thou man, how thou art dead and gone,
6 Remember Adam's fall, how we were condemned all,
7 Remember God's goodness, how he sent his Sonne doubtlesse,
8 The Angels all did sing praises to our heav'ly King.
9 Give thanks to God always, for this our happy day.
Additional verses

5. The shepheards amazed was, O thou man, O thou man, The shepheards amazed was to heare the Angels sing, The shepheards amazed was How it should come to passe That Christ our Messias should be our King

6. To Bethlem did they goe, O thou man, O thou man, To Bethlem did they goe The shepheards three, To Bethlem did they goe To see where it were so or no, Whether Christ were borne or no to set man free.

7. As the Angels before did say, O thou man, O thou man, As the Angels before did say, So it came to passe, As the Angels before did say, They found a babe whereas it lay In a manger wrapt in hay, so poore he was.

8. In Bethlem he was borne, O thou man, O thou man, In Bethlem he was borne. For mankind sake, In Bethlem he was borne, For us that were forlorne. And therefore tooke no scorne our flesh to take.
We Singers Make Bold

We singers make bold, as in days of old, To celebrate Christmas and bring you good cheer,

Glad tidings we bring of Messiah our King, So we wish you a Merry Christmas, So we

wish you a Merry Christmas, So we wish you a Merry

wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Christ-mas, a Merry Christ-mas and a Happy New Year.

This edition taken from 'The Joy of Christmas' 2nd ed. 2003, compiled by the Worrall Male Voice Choir, for the sole use of Immanuel's Ground Mummers Play, Warwick, 2010.

Shelwin Music, Oxford.