

Carols In August!

2026

Workshop 1

1. Old Christians - Sparrowpit
2. Sound Your Instruments Of Joy - Poolsbrook
3. Star of Jacob - Castleton
4. Hail Smiling Morn - Dungworth
5. Mount Olive - Worrall
6. New Celestial - Worrall

All carols transcribed and arranged by the late Professor Ian Russell, who safeguarded a tradition in this work.

Sound your Instruments of Joy

Poolsbrook

Transcribed and arranged by Ian Russell

$\text{♩} = 132$

Sound, sound your in - stru - ments of joy!

Sound, sound your in - stru - ments of joy!

8 Sound, sound your in - stru - ments of joy!

Sound, sound your in - stru - ments of joy! _____

5 Sound, sound your in - stru - ments of joy! _____ To tri - umph

Sound, sound your in - stru - ments of joy! _____ To tri - umph

8 Sound, sound your in - stru - ments of joy! _____

Sound, sound your in - stru - ments of joy! _____ To tri - umph

The musical score is written for a four-part vocal choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and piano accompaniment. It is in 4/4 time with a tempo of 132 beats per minute. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are 'Sound, sound your in - stru - ments of joy!'. The score is divided into two systems. The first system contains four vocal staves and a piano accompaniment. The second system contains four vocal staves and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics continue with 'To tri - umph' in the second system. There are rehearsal marks 5 and 8. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

Sound your Instruments of Joy (cont.)

Poolsbrook

10

shake each string, To tri - umph shake each string!

shake each string, To tri - umph shake each string!

8

shake each string, To tri - umph shake each string!

14

Let shouts of u - ni - ver - sal joy, of u - ni - ver - sal

Let shouts of u - ni - ver - sal

Let shouts of u - ni - ver - sal joy, of u - ni - ver - sal

8

Sound your Instruments of Joy (cont.)

Poolsbrook

19
8

joy Wel - come, wel - come, wel - come the new - born King!

Wel - come, wel - come, wel - come the new - born King!

joy Wel - come, wel - come, wel - come the new - born King!

joy Wel - come, wel - come, wel - come the new - born King!

The musical score consists of five staves. The first four staves are vocal parts with lyrics. The fifth staff is a piano accompaniment. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: 'joy Wel - come, wel - come, wel - come the new - born King!'. The piano part features a simple harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

- 1 Sound, sound your instruments of joy!
Sound, sound your instruments of joy!
To triumph shake each string,
To triumph shake each string!
Let shouts of universal joy, of universal joy
Welcome, welcome, welcome the new-born King!
- 2 See, see the gladdening dawn appears!
See, see the gladdening dawn appears!
Bright angels deck the morn,
Bright angels deck the morn;
Behold! The great 'I am' is given, the great 'I am' is given;
The King, the King, the King of glory born.
- 3 Surprising scenes, stupendous love!
Surprising scenes, stupendous love!
The Lord of Life descends,
The Lord of Life descends;
He left the shining realms above, the shining realms above
To be, to be, to be the sinner's friend.

Christians Awake

Sparrowpit

Transcribed and arranged by Ian Russell

$\text{♩} = 144$

Christ - ians, a - wake, sa - lute the hap - py morn! Where - on the

Christ - ians, a - wake, sa - lute the hap - py morn! Where - on the

8 Christ - ians, a - wake, sa - lute the hap - py morn! Where - on the

Christ - ians, a - wake, sa - lute the hap - py morn! Where - on the

The first system of the musical score for 'Christians Awake'. It consists of four vocal staves and a piano accompaniment. The tempo is marked as quarter note = 144. The lyrics are: 'Christ - ians, a - wake, sa - lute the hap - py morn! Where - on the'. The piano part is in the bottom two staves, featuring a simple harmonic accompaniment.

Sa - viour of the world was born; Rise to a - dore the mys - te - ry of

Sa - viour of the world was born; Rise to a - dore the mys - te - ry of

8 Sa - viour of the world was born; Rise to a - dore the mys - te - ry of

Sa - viour of the world was born; Rise to a - dore the mys - te - ry of

The second system of the musical score. It continues with four vocal staves and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'Sa - viour of the world was born; Rise to a - dore the mys - te - ry of'. The piano part continues with the same accompaniment style.

Christians Awake (cont.)

Sparrowpit

12/

love, Which hosts of an - gels chant - ed from a - bove; With them the

love, Which hosts of an - gels chant - ed from a - bove; With them the

8 love, Which hosts of an - gels chant - ed from a - bove; With them the

love, Which hosts of an - gels chant - ed from a - bove; With them the

18/

joy - ful ti - dings first be - gun Of God in - car - nate and the

joy - ful ti - dings first be - gun Of God in - car - nate and the

8 joy - ful ti - dings first be - gun Of God in - car - nate and the

joy - ful ti - dings first be - gun Of God in - car - nate and the

Christians Awake (cont.)

Sparrowpit

23 *Symphony - except after last verse, when final vocal line is repeated*

vir - gin's Son.

vir - gin's Son.

8 vir - gin's Son.

vir - gin's Son.

1 Christians, awake, salute the happy morn!
Whereon the Saviour of the 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 good 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 hallelujahs rang;
God's highest glory was their anthem still,
'Peace upon earth and unto men goodwill!'

4 To Bethlehem straight the enlightened shepherds ran
To see the wonder God had wrought for man;
Then to their flocks, still praising God, return,
And their glad hearts with holy rapture burn;
Amazed, the wondrous tidings they proclaim,
The first apostles of His infant fame.

5 Like Mary, let us ponder in our mind
God's wondrous love in saving lost mankind!
Trace we the babe, who hath retrieved our loss,
From His poor manger to His bitter cross;
Tread in His steps, assisted by His grace,
Till our first heavenly state again takes place.

6 Then may we hope, the angelic hosts among,
To sing, redeemed, a glad triumphal song;
He that was born upon this joyful day
Around us all His glory shall display;
Saved by His love, incessant we shall sing
Eternal praise for heaven's almighty King,
Eternal praise for heaven's almighty King.

Star of Jacoby

Castleton

Transcribed and arranged by Ian Russell

$\text{♩} = 120$

A - wake my harp, my lute and cheer - ful voice; Ye — peo - ple all in

A - wake my harp, my lute and cheer - ful voice; Ye peo - ple all in

8 A - wake my harp, my lute and cheer - ful voice; Ye peo - ple all in

A - wake my harp, my lute — and cheer - ful voice; Ye peo - ple all in

The first system of the musical score for 'Star of Jacoby'. It consists of four vocal staves and a piano accompaniment. The tempo is marked as quarter note = 120. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The lyrics are: 'A - wake my harp, my lute and cheer - ful voice; Ye — peo - ple all in'. The piano part provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines in both hands.

songs — of praise re - joice; On this glad morn, to chase the

songs — of praise re - joice; On this glad morn, to

8 songs — of praise re - joice; On this glad morn, to

songs — of praise re - joice; On this glad morn, to

The second system of the musical score. It continues the vocal and piano parts. The lyrics are: 'songs — of praise re - joice; On this glad morn, to chase the'. The piano accompaniment continues with a steady harmonic support.

Star of Jacob (cont.)

Castleton

gloom of night, The Star of Jacob rose divinely bright!

chase the gloom of night, The Star of Jacob rose divinely bright!

chase the gloom of night, The Star of Jacob rose divinely bright!

chase the gloom of night, The Star of Jacob rose divinely bright!

- 1 Awake my harp, my lute and cheerful voice;
Ye people all in songs of praise rejoice;
On this glad morn, to chase the gloom of night,
The Star of Jacob rose divinely bright!
- 2 Behold! He comes, Messiah from above,
Comes to perform His mighty acts of love;
A virgin pure, of Abr'am's favour'd race,
Brings forth the seed designed the world to bless!
- 3 A Child to us is born, a Son is given;
In mortal flesh appears the God of Heaven!
Humbly He stoops to this polluted earth,
Diffusing gladness in His wondrous birth.
- 4 Break forth aloud and swell the lofty song,
To men beloved the pleasing strains belong;
While endless ages in their cycles move,
Enraptured saints shall sing redeeming love.

Hail! Smiling Morn

Transcribed and arranged by Ian Russell

♩. = 102

f

Hail! _____ smi - ling morn, smi - ling morn_ that tips the hills_ with gold, That tips the hills_ with

f

Hail! _____ smi - ling morn, smi - ling morn_ that tips the hills_ with gold, That tips the hills_ with

f

Hail! _____ smi - ling morn, smi - ling morn_ that tips the hills_ with gold, That tips the hills_ with

f

Hail! _____ smi - ling morn, smi - ling morn_ That tips the hills_ with

8

p *f*

gold, At whose ro - sy fin - gers op - en wide the gates_ of heaven, the gates_ of

p *f*

gold, Whose ro - sy fin - gers op - en wide the gates_ of heaven, the gates_ of

p *f*

gold, Whose ro - sy fin - gers op - en wide the gates_ of heaven, the gates_ of

p *f*

gold, At whose ro - sy fin - gers op - en wide the gates_ of heaven, the gates_ of

Hail! Smiling Morn (cont.)

15

slows *a tempo*

heaven, At whose ro - sy fin - gers op - en wide the gates of heaven. All the green fields__ that

heaven, At whose ro - sy fin - gers op - en wide the gates of heaven. All the green fields__ that

heaven, At whose ro - sy fin - gers op - en wide the gates of heaven. All the green fields__ that

heaven, At whose ro - sy fin - gers op - en wide the gates of heaven. All the green fields__ that

23

na - ture doth en - fold, At whose bright

na - ture doth en - fold, All the green fields__ that na - ture doth en - fold, At whose bright

na - ture doth en - fold, All the green fields__ that na - ture doth en - fold, At whose bright

na - ture doth en - fold, All the green fields__ that na - ture doth en - fold, At whose bright

Hail! Smiling Morn (cont.)

30

slower

mp *p* *pp*

pre-sence dark-ness flies a - way, flies a - way, flies a - way, Dark-

mp *pp*

pre-sence dark-ness flies a - way, Flies a - way, Flies a way, Dark-

mp *pp*

pre-sence dark-ness flies a - way, Flies a - way, Flies a - way, Dark-

mp *pp*

pre-sence dark-ness flies a - way, Flies a - way, Flies a - way, Dark-

slower

mp *p* *pp* *p* *pp*

37

a tempo

mp *f* *sfz* *sfp*

- ness flies a - way, Dark - ness flies a - way, At whose bright pre-sence dark - ness

mp *f* *sfz* *sfp*

- ness flies a - way, Dark - ness flies a - way, At whose bright pre-sence dark - ness

mp *f* *sfz* *sfp*

- ness flies a - way, Dark - ness flies a - way, At whose bright pre-sence dark - ness

mp *f* *sfz* *sfp*

- ness flies a - way, Dark - ness flies a - way, At whose bright pre-sence dark - ness

a tempo

mp *f* *sfz* *sfp*

Hail! Smiling Morn (cont.)

45

flies a - way, Flies a - way, Flies a - way,
 flies a - way, Dark-ness flies a - way, Dark-ness flies a -
 flies a - way, Flies a - way, Flies a - way,
 flies a - way, Dark-ness flies a - way, Dark-ness flies a -

52

ff slows. 1. 2.
 Hail! hail! hail! hail! Hail! hail! hail! hail! hail! hail! hail!
 way, Hail! hail! hail! hail! Hail! hail! hail! hail! hail! hail! hail!
 Hail! hail! hail! hail! Hail! hail! hail! hail! hail! hail! hail!
 way, Hail! hail! hail! hail! Hail! hail! hail! hail! hail! hail! hail!
 slows. 1. 2.

Mount Olive

$\text{♩} = 124$

Transcribed and arranged by Ian Russell

Shep - herds, re-joyce, lift up your eyes And send your fears a - way, And send your fears a -

Shep - herds, re-joyce, lift up your eyes And send your fears a - way, And send your fears a -

Shep - herds, re-joyce, lift up your eyes And send your fears a - way, And send your fears a - way, And

Shep - herds, re-joyce, lift up your eyes And send your fears a - way, And send your fears a - way, And

The first system of the musical score for 'Mount Olive' is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It features four vocal staves and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'Shep - herds, re-joyce, lift up your eyes And send your fears a - way, And send your fears a -'. The piano part consists of chords in the right hand and a simple bass line in the left hand.

way, And send your fears a - way; News from the re gion of the skies, Our Sa-viour's born to - day, News

way, And send your fears a - way; News

send your fears a - way; News from the re gion of the skies, Our Sa-viour's born to - day, News

send your fears a - way; News from the re gion of the skies, Our Sa-viour's born to - day, News

The second system of the musical score continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'way, And send your fears a - way; News from the re gion of the skies, Our Sa-viour's born to - day, News'. The piano part continues with chords and a bass line. The system ends with a double bar line.

15

from the re-gion of the skies, Our Sa-viour's born to-day, Our Sa-viour's born to - day.

from the re-gion of the skies, Our Sa-viour's born to-day, Our Sa-viour's born to - day.

from the re-gion of the skies, Our Sa-viour's born to-day, Our Sa-viour's born to - day.

from the re-gion of the skies, Our Sa-viour's born to-day, Our Sa-viour's born to - day.

23

1. Shepherds, rejoice, lift up your eyes
And send your fears away,
And send your fears away,
And send your fears away;
News from the regions of the skies,
Our Saviour's born today,
News from the regions of the skies,
Our Saviour's born today,
Our Saviour's born today.

2. Rise and salute the new-born King,
With angels all conspire,
With angels all conspire,
With angels all conspire;
Wake into joy the silent string
And tune the sounding lyre,
Wake into joy the silent string
And tune the sounding lyre,
And tune the sounding lyre.

3. Here comes the Lord of sovereign grace
To bless the poor below,
To bless the poor below,
To bless the poor below;
To guide our feet into the place
Where milk and honey flow,
To guide our feet into the place
Where milk and honey flow,
Where milk and honey flow.

4. Then for His love we will rejoice,
In songs of joy and praise,
In songs of joy and praise,
In songs of joy and praise;
Strike every string, shout every voice
Through everlasting days,
Strike every string, shout every voice
Through everlasting days,
Through everlasting days.

New Celestial

♩ = 108

Transcribed and arranged by Ian Russell

Come let us all re - joice To see this hap - py morn; We'll tune our

Come let us all re - joice To see this hap - py morn; We'll tune our

Come let us all re - joice To see this hap - py morn;

Come let us all re - joice To see this hap - py morn;

8

hearts and raise our voice This day our Sa - viour's born, This

hearts and raise our voice This day our Sa - viour's

We'll tune our hearts and raise our voice, This day our Sa - viour's born, This

We'll tune our hearts and raise our voice, This day our

New Celestial (cont.)

14

1.2. segue | 3. D.S. al fine | 4. Fine

day our Sa - viour's born, This day our Sa - viour's born. birth. birth.

born, This day our Sa - viour's born, This day our Sa - viour's born. birth. birth.

day our Sa - viour's born, This day our Sa - viour's born. birth. birth.

born, This day our Sa - viour's born, This day our Sa - viour's born. birth. birth.

1.2. segue | 3. D.S. al fine | 4. Fine

19
Symphony

1. Come let us all rejoice
To see this happy morn;
We'll tune our hearts and raise our voice
This day our Saviour's born,
This day our Saviour's born,
This day our Saviour's born.

2. 'Go, humble swain', said he,
'To David's city fly.
The promised infant born today,
Doth in a manger lie,
Doth in a manger lie,
Doth in a manger lie.'

3. Glory to God on high
And heavenly peace on earth
Goodwill to men, to angels joy
At our Redeemer's birth,
At our Redeemer's birth,
At our Redeemer's birth.
[Repeat last four lines]