

# Joys Seven

Dedicated to Robert McLean

Words: Traditional (alt)

Traditional

Arr: Brett McKern

1. The first good joy that Ma - ry had, It was the joy of one; To see the Bles - sed  
 6. The next good joy that Ma - ry had, It was the joy of six; To see her own son,

Soprano                                      Alto

Verse 6  
slower

Je - sus Christ When he was first her son: When he was first her son, good man— And  
 Je - sus Christ U - pon the cru - ci - fix: U - pon the cru - ci - fix, good man— And

Tenor                                      Bass

dum,

When U - he pon was first her son, good man— And

dum,

bles-sed may he be, Both Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, To all e - ter - ni - ty.—  
 bles-sed may he be, dum, To all e - ter - ni - ty.—

dum,

To all e - ter - ni - ty.—

In verse 7, the original words may be substituted:  
*The next good joy that Mary had,  
 It was the joy of seven;  
 To see her own son, Jesus Christ  
 To wear the crown of heaven:*

# Angelus ad virginem

(Gabriel to Mary went)

Plainsong Sequence,  
14th Century

Text: 14th Century

Arranged by Brett McKern

S  
A

1. Ga - bri - el to Ma - ry went, A migh - ty mes - sage bare he;  
2. 'How shall this be - fall?' she quoth, 'For man hath nev - er known me.  
3. Here the Maid of Da - vid's blood Spoke out in an - swer low - ly:  
4. Maid en Mo - ther of us all, Who by thy Son sub - lime - ly

T  
B

5

Deep in awe the Maid - en bent To hear the first Hail Ma - ry.  
Can I break my plight - ed troth That none but God shall own me?  
'I am but the slave of God Om - ni - po - tent and ho - ly.  
Brought the peace that A - dam's fall Once ban - ish - ed un - time - ly:

9

He spoke as soft as sum - mer air. 'Hail first a - mong the pure and fair! Thou  
The An - gel said: 'O Maid be - lieve, The Ho - ly Ghost shall this a - chieve. So -  
To Thee O high am - bas - sa - dor, On whom such se - crets He - doth pour, I -  
Im - plore that Strong and Ho - ly One That un - til this our day is done, His -

# Angels, From the Realms of Glory

Words by J. Montgomery, 1816

Old French Tune

Arranged by Brett McKern

1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth;

Glo - ri - a, glo - ri - a, glo - ri - a, glo - ri - a,

Ye who sang cr - a - tion's sto - ry Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth.

a, glo - ri, glo - ri - a, glo - ri - a, glo - ri - a, glo - ri - a,

Glo - ri - a, glo - ri - a, glo - ri - a, glo - ri - a, glo - ri - a  
Glo - - - - - ri - a  
Glo - - - - - ri - a  
Glo - - - - - ri - a  
Glo - ri, glo - ri, glo - ri - a, glo - ri - a, glo - ri - a

2. Shepherds in the field abiding,  
Watching o'er your flocks by night,  
God with man is now residing;  
Yonder shines the infant light:  
*Gloria in excelsis Deo*

3. Sages, leave your contemplations;  
Brighter visions beam afar;  
Seek the great desire of nations;  
Ye have seen his natal star:  
*Gloria in excelsis Deo.*

Words continued over page.