

Evergreen, Holly and Laurel

John Henry Hopkins, Jr., 1863

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♩=108

Soli *Chorus* *Soli*

1. Hail to the morn when Christ is born! Ho-san-na in the high-est! An - gels on high sing
 2. Ce - dar and pine now cheer - ily twine: Ho-san-na in the high-est! Crown ev - ery scene with
 3. Boughs of the hol - ly this day ad - orn: Ho-san-na in the high-est! Sharp are the leaves as
 4. Laur - el and bay bring forth to - day: Ho-san-na in the high-est! Match-less His might in

Refrain *Soli*

thro' the sky! Ho - san-na in the high-est! Shep-herds a - dore the Lamb to - day:
 ev - er - green: Ho - san-na in the high-est! Now is the reign of dark - ness o'er:
 crowns of thorn: Ho - san-na in the high-est! See, in the ber - ries all blood - red,
 dead - ly fight: Ho - san-na in the high-est! Hail to the Child Im - man - u - el!

Refrain

Kings from the east are on their way; Sing then all in house and hall:
 Je - su is King for ev - er - more! Sing then all in house and hall: Ho - san - na!
 Blood that, for us, this Babe shall shed: Sing then all in house and hall:
 Con - queror is He of death and hell! Sing then all in house and hall:

Christ is born on Christ-mas morn, Ho-san - na in the high-est!