

# HE COME FROM THE GLORY



*A Walking Barefoot Christmas*

Jeff Doles



# He Come from the Glory

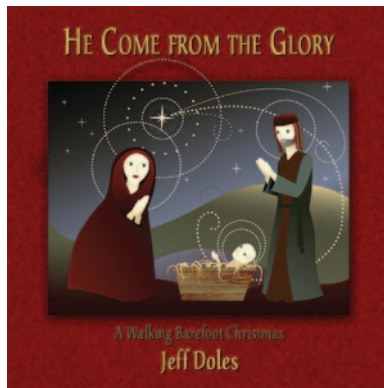
## A Walking Barefoot Christmas

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Jeff Doles - lead vocal and acoustic guitar on all songs  
Bass - Doug Matthews / Drums & percussion - Tracy Collins  
Pianos, Hammond B3 & accordian - Tracy Collins  
Electric, classical, slide guitars & mandolin - Jim Evans  
Cello - Nellie Eshleman / Clarinet - Tim Schubert / Harmonica - Danny Wuerffel  
Backing vocals - Greg Doles, Heather Doles, Jeff Doles  
Produced and mixed by Greg Doles, Justice Road Studios, Gainesville, FL  
Mastered by Derron Nuhfer, Serlacc Mastering, Gainesville, FL  
Thanks to Dan Dickhaus for the use of his beautiful Martin guitar.

He Come from the Glory, The Holly and the Ivy,  
Go Tell it on the Mountain, and Joy to the World  
Bass - Dave Murphy / Drums - Tom Hurst  
Mixed by Chris Nix, Gainesville, FL

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### **He Come from the Glory**

This is my arrangement of the traditional West Indies carol, “The Virgin Mary Had a Baby Boy,” with a nice calypso feel (of course), a new musical bridge and additional lyrics. Jesus came down from the glorious kingdom of heaven to establish that kingdom on earth.

### **God Rest You Merry, Gentleman**

Traditional English carol. We thought it deserved a hearty arrangement.

### **Patapan**

A traditional carol of old Burgundy that portrays the simple sounds and joyful festivity of the shepherds bringing good news to the village. The ambience of a folk carnival sets the tone here.

### **The Holly and the Ivy**

This traditional English carol has a bittersweet quality to it, comparing the attributes of the holly tree with the offering of Jesus Christ. In this arrangement, I’ve given it a more reflective treatment.

### **Mary Walks Amid the Thorn**

An old German carol that very simply portrays how the Lord Jesus brings new life. Kyrie eleison, the refrain in the middle of each verse, means, “Lord, have mercy.” Simple arrangement, just vocal and guitar.

### **The Seven Joys of Mary**

A traditional English carol that depicts the Virgin Mary pondering the works of her son, King Jesus.

### **In the Bleak Midwinter**

This tender English carol is a poem by Christina Rossetti set to a tune by Gustav Holst. The coming of King Jesus ennoble the world and calls for the greatest gift we can offer.

### **There’s a Song In The Air**

This traditional American carol lends itself well as a gentle country waltz. The third verse changes up into a musical bridge that returns at the end to the traditional refrain. It is the song of angels and the rejoicing of nations.

### **Rise Up Shepherd and Follow**

This is an old African-American spiritual—with a little Texas swing. It is a call to follow God’s sign and behold the King.





### **We Three Kings**

In this old American carol by John Henry Hopkins, the gifts of the magi honor the infant King in His divinity and humanity, but also prophesy His cross and resurrection. We explore this mystery with hypnotic guitar, bass and drums.

### **Brightest and Best**

This English carol by Reginald Heber is about the star that guided the wise men to the Redeemer. Though their treasures were very costly, the greater gift we bring is adoration and the prayer of the heart. I did not much care for the traditional tune, so I composed my own.

### **What Child is This?**

An English carol by William Chatterton Dix set to a traditional English tune, "Greensleeves." The King of kings has come, bringing salvation. Let loving hearts now enthrone Him.

### **Angels We Have Heard**

An old robust French carol about the song of the angels, who declared the glory of God and announced the birth of Jesus Christ.

### **Go Tell It**

A well-known African-American spiritual with a countrified treatment. Having received the good news that the Savior of the world has come, what else is there to do but to go and tell it abroad?

### **Joy to the World**

This familiar carol was written by Isaac Watts and set to a tune by Lowell Mason. Through it is traditionally used as at Christmas, it is appropriate all year round because Jesus the Messiah King has now come to rule and reign forever—and that changes everything!







## He Come from the Glory

Traditional West Indies carol  
Additional words and music by Jeff Doles

The virgin Mary had a baby boy  
The virgin Mary had a baby boy  
The virgin Mary had a baby boy  
And the name of that child was Jesus

He come from the Glory  
He come from the glorious kingdom  
He come from the Glory  
He come from the glorious kingdom

Oh, the shepherds bow and the angels sing  
The wise men, they come wondering  
Hallelujah for the new-born King!  
The name of that child was Jesus

The virgin Mary had a baby boy  
The virgin Mary had a baby boy  
The virgin Mary had a baby boy  
And the name of that child was Jesus

He come from the Glory  
He come from the glorious kingdom  
He come from the Glory  
He come from the glorious kingdom





## God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen

Traditional English carol

God rest you merry, Gentlemen  
Let nothing you dismay  
Remember Christ our Savior  
Was born on Christmas Day  
To save us all from satan's power  
When we were gone astray  
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy  
O tidings of comfort and joy

From God our heavenly Father  
The blessed angels came  
And unto certain shepherds  
With tidings of the same  
How that was born in Bethlehem  
The Son of God by name  
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy  
O tidings of comfort and joy

Now to the Lord sing praises  
All those within this place  
And with true love and brotherhood  
Each other now embrace  
This holy tide of Christmas  
All others doth deface  
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy  
O tidings of comfort and joy





# Patapan

Traditional French carol

Willie, bring your little drum  
Robin, bring your fife and come  
When we hear the fife and drum  
Tu-re-lu-re-lu, pat-a-pat-a-pan  
When we hear the fife and drum  
Christmas should be frolicsome

Thus the men of olden days  
Loved the King of Kings to praise  
When they hear the fife and drum  
Tu-re-lu-re-lu, pat-a-pat-a-pan  
When they hear the fife and drum  
Sure our children won't be glum

God and man are now become  
More at one than fife and drum  
We you hear the fife and drum  
Tu-re-lu-re-lu, pat-a-pat-a-pan  
When you hear the fife and drum  
Dance and make the village hum

Lai, lai, lai, lai, lai, lai, lai  
Lai, lai, lai, lai, lai, lai, lai  
Lai, lai, lai, lai, lai, lai, lai  
Tu-re-lu-re-lu, pa-ta-pa-ta-pan  
Lai, lai, lai, lai, lai, lai, lai  
Lai, lai, lai, lai, lai, lai, lai

Willie, bring your little drum  
Robin, bring your fife and come  
Come, be merry while we play  
Tu-re-lu-re-lu, pat-a-pat-a-pan  
Come, be merry while we play  
Let us make our Christmas gay





## The Holly and the Ivy

Traditional English carol

O, the holly and the ivy  
Now both are full well grown  
But of all the trees that are in the wood  
The holly bears the crown

Now the holly bears a blossom  
White as the lily flower  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
To be our sweet Savior

O, the rising of the sun  
The running of the deer  
The playing of the merry organ  
Sweet singing in the choir

O, the holly bears a berry  
Red as any blood  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
To do poor sinners good

And the holly bears a prickle  
Sharp as any thorn  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
On Christmas day in the morn

And the holly bears a bark  
Bitter as the gall  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
The Redeemer of us all

O, the holly and the ivy  
Now both are full well grown  
But of all the trees that are in the wood  
The holly bears the crown







## Mary Walks Amid the Thorn

Traditional German carol

Mary walks amid the thorn  
Kyrie eleison  
Mary walks amid the thorn  
Which seven years no leaf has born  
Jesus and Mary

What 'neath her heart doth Mary bear  
Kyrie eleison  
A little child doth Mary bear  
Beneath her heart he nestles there  
Jesus and Mary

And as the two are passing near  
Kyrie eleison  
Lo, roses on the thorns appear  
Lo, roses on the thorns appear  
Jesus and Mary

“Kyrie elieson” is a Greek phrase  
that means “Lord, have mercy.”





## The Seven Joys of Mary

Traditional English carol

The first good joy that Mary had  
It was the joy on one  
To see the blessed Jesus Christ  
When He was first her son  
When He was first her son, Good Lord  
And happy may we be  
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost  
Through all eternity

The next good joy that Mary had  
It was the joy of two  
To see her own son Jesus Christ  
Making the lame to go  
Making the lame to go, Good Lord  
And happy may we be  
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost  
Through all eternity

The next good joy that Mary had  
It was the joy of three  
To see her own son Jesus Christ  
Making the blind to see  
Making the blind to see, Good Lord  
And happy may we be  
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost  
Through all eternity





The next good joy that Mary had  
It was the joy of four  
To see her own son Jesus Christ  
Reading the Bible o'er  
Reading the Bible o'er, Good Lord  
And happy may we be  
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost  
Through all eternity

The next good joy that Mary had  
It was the joy of five  
To see her own son Jesus Christ  
Making the dead alive  
Makin the dead to alive, Good Lord  
And happy may we be  
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost  
Through all eternity

The next good joy that Mary had  
It was the joy of six  
To see her own son Jesus Christ  
Upon the crucifix  
Upon the crucifix, Good Lord  
And happy may we be  
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost  
Through all eternity

The next good joy that Mary had  
It was the joy of seven  
To see her own son Jesus Christ  
Ascending into heaven  
Ascending into heaven, Good Lord  
And happy may we be  
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost  
Through all eternity





## In the Bleak Midwinter

Poem by Christina Rossetti  
Tune by Gustav Holst

In the bleak midwinter  
Frosty wind made moan  
Earth stood hard as iron  
Water like a stone  
Snow had fallen snow on snow  
Snow on snow  
In the bleak midwinter  
Long ago

Our God, heaven cannot hold Him  
Nor earth sustain  
Heaven and earth shall flee away  
When He comes to reign  
In the bleak midwinter a stable-place sufficed  
The Lord God Almighty  
Jesus Christ

What can I give Him  
Poor as I am?  
If I were a shepherd  
I would bring a lamb  
If I were a wise man  
I would do my part  
Yet what can I give Him  
Give Him my heart





## There's a Song In The Air

American carol by Josiah Holland

Tune by Karl Harrington

There's a song in the air  
There's a star in the sky  
There's a mother's sweet prayer  
And a baby's low cry  
And the star rains its fire while the beautiful sing  
For the manger in Bethlehem cradles a King

There's a tumult of joy  
O'er the wonderful birth  
For the Virgin's sweet boy  
Is the Lord of the earth  
And the star rains its fire while the beautiful sing  
For the manger in Bethlehem cradles a King

In the light of that star  
Lie the ages impearled  
And that song from afar  
Has swept over the world  
Every hearth is aflame, and the beautiful sing  
In the homes of the nations that Jesus is King

We rejoice in the light  
And we echo the song  
That comes down through the night  
From the heavenly home  
And we shout to the lovely evangel they bring  
And we greet in His cradle our Savior and King







## Rise Up Shepherd and Follow

African-American spiritual

There's a star in the East on Christmas morn  
Rise up shepherd and follow  
It will lead to the place where the Savior's born  
Rise up shepherd and follow

Follow, follow  
Rise up shepherd and follow  
Follow the star to Bethlehem  
Rise up shepherd and follow

If you take good heed the angel's word  
Rise up shepherd and follow  
You'll forget your flock, you'll forget your herd  
Rise up shepherd and follow

Leave your ewes and leave your lambs  
Rise up shepherd and follow  
Leave your sheep and leave your rams  
Rise up shepherd and follow

There's a star in the East on Christmas morn  
Rise up shepherd and follow  
It will lead to the place where the Savior's born  
Rise up shepherd and follow

Follow, follow  
Rise up shepherd and follow  
Follow the star to Bethlehem  
Rise up shepherd and follow





## We Three Kings

American carol by John Henry Hopkins Jr.

We three kings of Orient are  
Bearing gifts we traverse afar  
Field and fountain, moor and mountain  
Following yonder star

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain  
Gold I bring to crown Him again  
King forever, ceasing never  
Over us all to reign

Frankincense to offer have I  
Incense owns a Diety nigh  
Prayer and praising all men raising  
Worship Him, God on high

Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume  
Breathes a life of gathering gloom  
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying  
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb

O star of wonder, star of night  
Star with royal beauty bright  
Westward leading, still proceeding  
Guide us to Thy perfect light

Glorious now behold Him arise  
King and God and Sacrifice  
Alleluia, Alleluia!  
Sounds through the earth and skies





## Brightest and Best

English carol by Reginald Heber  
Music by Jeff Doles

Brightest and best of the stars of the morning  
Dawn on our darkness and lend us your aid  
Star of the east, the horizon adorning  
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid

Cold on His cradle the dew-drops are shining  
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall  
Angels adore Him in slumber reclining  
Maker and Monarch and Savior of all

Shall we then yield Him in costly devotion  
Odors of Edom and offerings divine  
Gems of the mountain and pearls of the ocean  
Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the mine?

Vainly we offer each ample oblation  
Vainly with gifts would His favor secure  
Richer by far is the heart's adoration  
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor

Brightest and best of the stars of the morning  
Dawn on our darkness and lend us your aid  
Star of the east, the horizon adorning  
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid





## What Child is This?

English carol by William Chatterton Dix  
Traditional English tune

What child is this, who, laid to rest  
On Mary's lap is sleeping?  
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet  
While shepherds watch are keeping?  
This, this is Christ the King  
Whom shepherds laud and angels sing  
Haste, haste to bring Him laud  
The babe, the son of Mary

Why lies He in such mean estate  
Were ox and ass are feeding?  
Good Christian, fear, for sinners here  
The silent Word is pleading  
Nails, spear shall pierce Him through  
His blood be shed for me, for you  
Hail, hail, the Word made flesh  
The babe, the son of Mary

So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh  
Come, peasant, king, to own Him  
The King of Kings salvation brings  
Let loving hearts enthrone Him  
Raise, raise the song on high!  
The Virgin sings her lullaby  
Joy, joy, for Christ is born  
The babe, the son of Mary





## Angels We Have Heard

Traditional French carol

Angels we have heard on high  
Sweetly singing o'er the plains  
And the mountains in reply  
Echoing their joyful strains  
Gloria, in excelsis Deo  
Gloria, in excelsis Deo

Shepherds, why this jubilee?  
Why your joyful strains prolong?  
What the gladsome tidings be  
Which inspire your heavenly song?  
Gloria, in excelsis Deo  
Gloria, in excelsis Deo

Come to Bethlehem and see  
Him whose birth the angels sing  
Come adore on bended knee  
Christ the Lord, the newborn King  
Gloria, in excelsis Deo  
Gloria, in excelsis Deo







## Go Tell It

African-American spiritual

Go tell it on the mountain  
Over the hills and everywhere  
Go tell it on the mountain  
That Jesus Christ is born

While shepherds kept their watching  
O'er silent flocks by night  
Behold throughout the heavens  
There shone a holy light

The shepherds feared and trembled  
When lo! above the earth  
Rang out the angel chorus  
That hailed our Savior's birth

Down in a lowly manger  
The humble Christ was born  
And God brought us salvation  
That blessed Christmas morn





## Joy to the World

Words by Isaac Watts  
Tune by Lowell Mason

Joy to the world! The Lord is come!  
Let earth receive her King  
Let every heart prepare Him room  
And heaven and nature sing  
And heaven and nature sing  
And heaven, and heaven and nature sing

Joy to the world! The Savior reigns!  
Let men their songs employ  
While fields and floods, rocks, hill, and plains  
Repeat the sounding joy  
Repeat the sounding joy  
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy

No more let sin and sorrows grow  
Nor thorns infest the ground  
He comes to make His blessings flow  
Far as the curse is found  
Far as the curse is found  
Far as, far as the curse is found

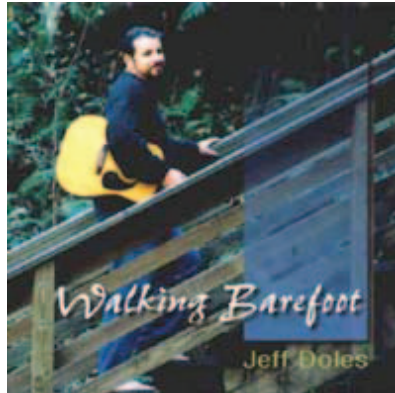
He rules the world with truth and grace  
And makes the nations prove  
The glories of His righteousness  
And wonders of His love  
And wonders of His love  
And wonders, wonders of His love

Joy to the world! The Lord is come!  
Joy to the world! The Lord is come!



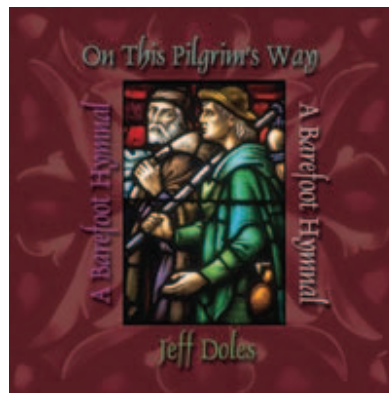


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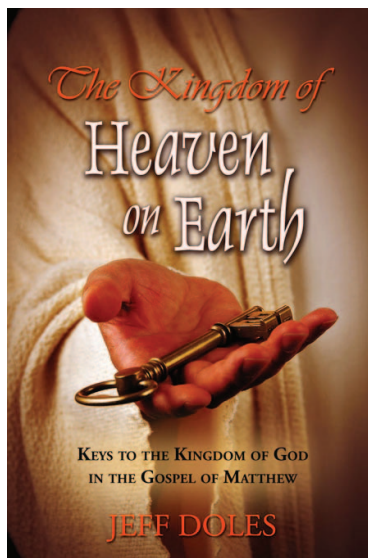
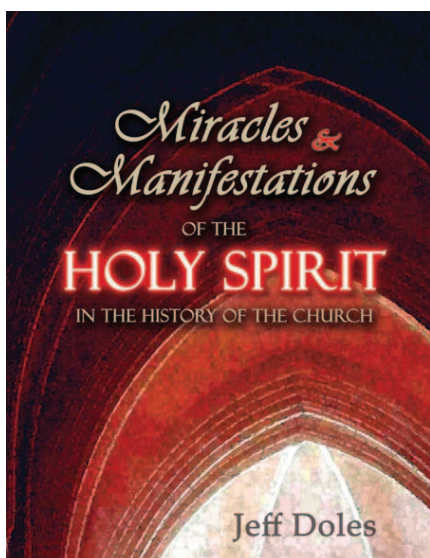
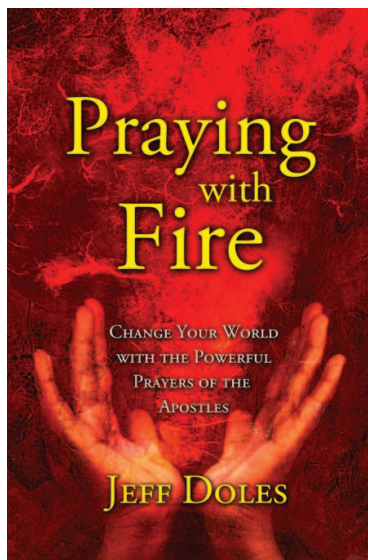
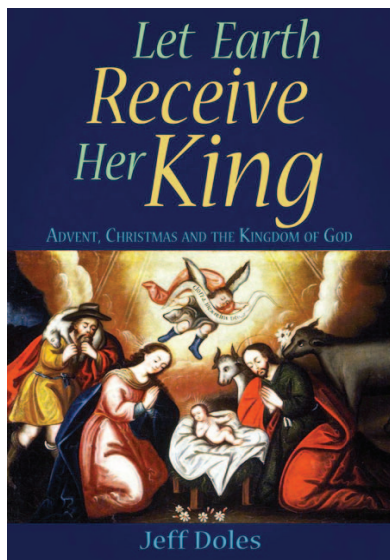


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