

THE SOLEMNITY OF THE NATIVITY OF OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST



A. D. 2023

HOLY FAMILY CATHOLIC CHURCH
ST. LOUIS PARK, MINNESOTA

Christmas Eve Children's Pageant - 4:00 P.M.

Acted by Children of the Parish and Sung by the Holy Family Youth Choir

Please join in singing with us!

O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

O little town of Bethlehem, how still we see thee lie!
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep the silent stars go by.
Yet in thy dark streets shineth the everlasting Light;
the hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee tonight.

For Christ is born of Mary, and gathered all above,
while mortals sleep, the angels keep their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars, together proclaim the holy birth,
and praises sing to God the King, and peace to men on earth.

JOY TO THE WORLD!

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

Joy to the earth! the Savior reigns: let all their songs employ,
while fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains repeat the sounding joy.

ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH

Angels we have heard on high, sweetly singing
o'er the plains and the mountains in reply,
echoing their joyous strains.

R. Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Shepherds, why this jubilee? Why your joyous strains prolong?
What the gladsome tidings be which inspire your heavenly song? *R.*

AWAY IN A MANGER

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,
the little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head;
the stars in the bright sky looked down where He lay;
the little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes,
but little Lord Jesus, no crying he makes.
I love you, Lord Jesus: look down from the sky
and stay by my side until morning is nigh.

THE FIRST NOWELL

The first Nowell the angel did say was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;
in fields where they lay keeping their sheep,
on a cold winter's night that was so deep.

R. Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
born is the King of Israel.

They looked up and saw a star shining in the east, beyond them far;
and to the earth it gave great light,
and so it continued both day and night. *R.*

ONCE IN ROYAL DAVID'S CITY

(Verse 1 is a solo; please join in verses 2 and 3).

Once in royal David's city stood a lowly cattle shed,
where a mother laid her Baby in a manger for His bed:
Mary was that mother mild, Jesus Christ, her little child.

He came down to earth from heaven who is God and Lord of all;
and His shelter was a stable, and His cradle was a stall:
with the poor, and meek, and lowly lived on earth our Savior holy.

And our eyes at last shall see Him, through His own redeeming love;
for that Child so dear and gentle is our Lord in Heav'n above,
and He leads His children on to the place where He is gone.



PRELUDE CAROLS

**Join in singing / +following along with
these pieces by turning to the page indicated.*

9PM & 9AM

- * *Angels We Have Heard on High* - p. 16
- + *Krippenlied* - p. 10
- * *O Little Town of Bethlehem* - p. 16
- + *The Shadows are Falling* - p. 13
- * *See Amid the Winter's Snow* - p. 17
- + *Gaudete* - p. 17
- * *While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks
By Night* - p. 18
- + *In the Bleak Midwinter* - p. 18
- * *Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming* - p. 19
- + *Good Christian Men, Rejoice* - p. 19
- * *Once in Royal David's City* - p. 2

MIDNIGHT & 11:00 AM

- + *This Endris Night* - p. 20
- + *Jesu, My Son* - p. 20
- * *The Holly and the Ivy* - p. 21
- * *While Shepherds Watched* - p. 18
- @ Midnight:
 - + *O Holy Night* - p. 14
 - * *It Came Upon a Midnight Clear* - p.21
- @ 11:00 AM
 - + *Ding Dong, Merrily On High* - p. 22
 - * *God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen* - p. 22
 - * *Once in Royal David's City* - p. 2

PROCLAMATION OF THE BIRTH OF CHRIST (MIDNIGHT)

The Twenty-fifth Day of December, when ages beyond number had run their course
from the creation of the world, when God in the beginning created Heaven and earth,
and formed man in his own likeness;
when century upon century had passed since the Almighty set his bow in the clouds
after the Great Flood, as a sign of covenant and peace;
in the twenty-first century since Abraham, our father in faith, came out of Ur of the
Chaldees;
in the thirteenth century since the People of Israel were led by Moses in the Exodus
from Egypt;
around the thousandth year since David was anointed King;
in the sixty-fifth week of the prophecy of Daniel;
in the one hundred and ninety-fourth Olympiad;
in the year seven hundred and fifty-two since the foundation of the City of Rome;
in the forty-second year of the reign of Caesar Octavian Augustus,
the whole world being at peace,
JESUS CHRIST, eternal God and Son of the eternal Father, desiring to consecrate the
world by his most loving presence, was conceived by the Holy Spirit, and when nine
months had passed since his conception, was born of the Virgin Mary in Bethlehem of
Judah, and was made man:

PROCESSIONAL HYMN *O Come, All Ye Faithful*

attr. John Francis Wade (1711 - 1786)

1. O come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - um - phant;
2. God of God, Light of Light,
3. Sing, choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul - ta - tion;
4. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, Born this hap - pay morn - ing,
O come ye, O come ye to Beth - le - hem.
— Lo, He ab - hors not the Vir - gin's womb:
— Sing, all ye cit - i - zens of Heav'n a - bove!
Je - sus, to Thee be all glo - ry giv'n;
Come and be - hold Him, born the King of an - gels;
Ve - ry God, be - got - ten, not cre - a - ted;
Glo - ry to God, glo - ry in the high - est;
Word of the Fa - ther, Now in flesh ap - pear - ing;
O come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him,
O come, let us a - dore Him, Christ, the Lord.

INTROIT

9:00 PM & MIDNIGHT

Dominus dixit ad me

Gregorian Chant, mode II

The Lord hath said to me: Thou art My Son, this day have I begotten Thee.

Why have the Gentiles raged, and the people devised vain things. - *Psalm 2:7, 1*

9:00 AM & 11:00 AM

Puer natus est nobis

Gregorian Chant, mode VII

A child is born to us, and a Son is given to us: Whose government is upon His shoulder: and His Name shall be called, the Angel of Great Counsel. Sing ye to the Lord a new canticle: because He hath done wonderful things. - *Isaiah 9:6; Psalm 98:1*

PENITENTIAL ACT

Celebrant: Brethren, let us acknowledge our sins, and so prepare ourselves to celebrate the sacred mysteries.

R: I confess to almighty God and to you, my brothers and sisters, that I have greatly sinned, in my thoughts and in my words, in what I have done and in what I have failed to do,

And, striking their breast, they say:

through my fault, through my fault, through my most grievous fault;

Then they continue:

therefore I ask blessed Mary ever-Virgin, all the Angels and Saints, and you, my brothers and sisters, to pray for me to the Lord our God.

Celebrant: May almighty God have mercy on us, forgive us our sins, and bring us to everlasting life.

KYRIE

Kyriale Mass VIII, 'de Angelis'

^V
K Y-ri- e * e- lé- i-son. *ijj.* Christe

e- lé- i-son. *ijj.* Ký-ri- e e-

lé- i-son. *ij.* Ký-ri- e * ** e- lé- i-son.

Lord, have mercy.

Christ, have mercy.

Lord, have mercy.

GLORIA

Kyriale Mass VIII, 'de Angelis'

V
G Ló-ri- a in excélsis De- o. Et in terra pax homí-
 ni-bus bonæ vo-luntá- tis. Laudá-mus te. Bene-dí-cimus
 te. Ado-rá-mus te. Glo-ri-fi-cá-mus te. Grá-ti- as á-gimus
 ti- bi propter magnam gló-ri- am tu- am. Dómi-ne De- us,
 Rex cæ-lé-stis, De- us Pa-ter omní-pot-ens. Dómi-ne Fi-li
 u-ni-gé-ni-te, Je-su Chri-ste. Dómi-ne De- us, Agnus
 De- i, Fí-li- us Pa- tris. Qui tollis peccá-ta mun-di, mi-se-
 ré- re no-bis. Qui tollis peccá-ta mundi, sú-sci-pe depre-



ca-ti- ónem no-stram. Qui sedes ad dexte-ram Pa-tris, mi-
 se-ré-re no-bis. Quó-ni- am tu so-lus sanctus. Tu so-lus
 Dómi-nus. Tu so-lus Altíssimus, Je-su Chri-ste. Cum San-
 cto Spí-ri-tu, in gló-ri- a De- i Pa- tris. A- men.

*Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace to people of good will.
 We praise you, we bless you, we adore you, we glorify you,
 we give you thanks for your great glory,
 Lord God, heavenly King, O God, almighty Father.
 Lord Jesus Christ, Only Begotten Son, Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father,
 you take away the sins of the world, have mercy on us;
 you take away the sins of the world, receive our prayer;
 you are seated at the right hand of the Father, have mercy on us.
 For you alone are the Holy One, you alone are the Lord,
 you alone are the Most High, Jesus Christ, with the Holy Spirit,
 in the glory of God the Father. Amen.*

READINGS FOR MASS

4:00 PM

Red Lumen Christi Missal, starting on page 46

9:00 PM & MIDNIGHT

Red Lumen Christi Missal, starting on page 49

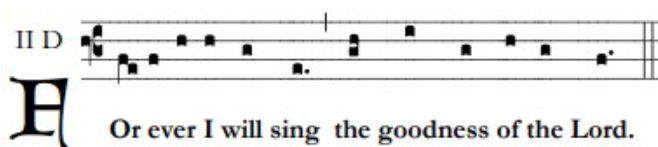
9:00 AM & 11:00 AM

Red Lumen Christi Missal, starting on page 54

RESPONSORIAL PSALM REFRAINS

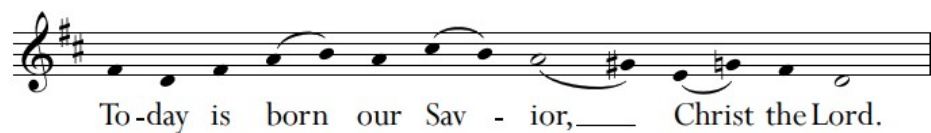
4:00 PM

Psalm 89:4-5,16-17, 27, 29
Aristotle Esguerra



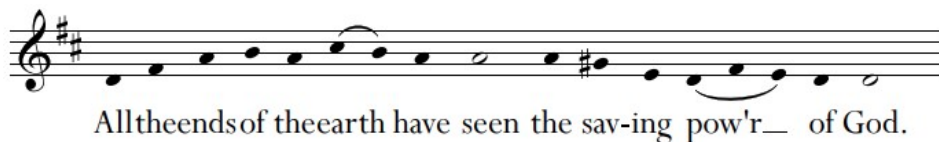
9:00 PM and Midnight

Psalm 96:1-3, 11-13
Sam Schmitt



9:00 AM and 11:00 AM

Psalm 98:1-6
Sam Schmitt



ALLELUIA



HOMILY

CREED

I believe in one God, the Father almighty, maker of heaven and earth,
of all things visible and invisible.

I believe in one Lord Jesus Christ, the Only Begotten Son of God,
born of the Father before all ages.

God from God, Light from Light, true God from true God,
begotten, not made, consubstantial with the Father;

Through him all things were made.

For us men and for our salvation he came down from heaven,

all kneel:

**and by the Holy Spirit was incarnate of the Virgin Mary,
AND BECAME MAN.**

all rise:

For our sake he was crucified under Pontius Pilate,
he suffered death and was buried,

and rose again on the third day in accordance with the Scriptures.

He ascended into heaven and is seated at the right hand of the Father.

He will come again in glory to judge the living and the dead
and his kingdom will have no end.

I believe in the Holy Spirit,

the Lord, the giver of life, who proceeds from the Father and the Son,
who with the Father and the Son is adored and glorified,
who has spoken through the prophets.

I believe in one, holy, catholic, and apostolic Church.

I confess one baptism for the forgiveness of sins

and I look forward to the resurrection

of the dead and the life of the world to come. Amen.

UNIVERSAL PRAYER

After each intercession, all respond: "Lord, hear our prayer."

OFFERTORY MOTETS

4:00 PM

Krippenlied

Traditional German, (18th cent.) arr. Bruce Larsen (1922 - 1996)

"Sleep, my little One, Sleep my dearest One", Mary now sings unto her Boy.

R. High in the heavens the angels are singing, lulla, lulla, lullaby.

"Sleep, sweet Babe divine, rest, O Treasure mine, slumber, my Comfort and my Joy." **R.**

"Born in cattle stall, yet the Hope of all, now to the world sweet comfort bring." **R.**

Jesus, man's best Friend, let Thy peace descend, falling from Heaven on silent wing. **R.**

9:00 PM & 9:00 AM

Hodie Christus Natus Est

Jan Pieterszoon Sweelinck (1562 - 1621)

Today Christ is born: Today the Savior appeared: Today on Earth the Angels sing,

Archangels rejoice: Today the righteous rejoice, saying: Glory to God in the highest!

Alleluia! Noel, Noel!

9:00 AM & 11:00 AM

Gesu Bambino

Pietro Yon (1886 - 1943)

When blossoms flowered 'mid the snows upon a winter night was born the Child, the Christmas Rose, the King of Love and Light. The angels sang, the shepherds sang, the grateful earth rejoiced, and at His blessed birth the starts their exultation voiced.

R. O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him - Christ the Lord.

Again the heart with rapture glows to greet the holy night that gave the world this Christmas Rose, its King of Love and Light. Let ev'ry voice acclaim His name, the grateful chorus swell, from Paradise to earth He came that we with Him might dwell. **R.**

OFFERTORY CHANT

9:00 PM & MIDNIGHT

Laetentur cæli

Gregorian Chant, mode IV

Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad before the face of the Lord: because He cometh.

- Psalm 23:7

9:00 AM & 11:00 AM

Tui sunt caeli

Gregorian Chant, mode IV

Thine are the heavens, and Thine is the earth, the world and the fullness thereof Thou hast founded: justice and judgment are the preparation of Thy throne.

- Psalm 89:12, 15

SANCTUS

Kyriale Mass VIII, 'de Angelis'

VI
S An-ctus, * Sanctus, San-ctus Dó-mi-nus
De-us Sá-ba-oth. Ple-ni sunt cæ-li et
ter-ra gló-ri-a tu-a. Ho-sánna in excél-sis.
Bene-dí-ctus qui ve-nit in nó-mi-ne Dó-mi-ni.
Ho-sán-na in excél-sis.

*Holy, Holy, Holy Lord God of hosts. Heaven and earth are full of your glory.
Hosanna in the highest. Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest!
Hosanna in the highest.*

MYSTERY OF FAITH

Roman Missal

Celebrant: The mystery of faith.

Rx. We pro-claim your death, O Lord, and pro-fess your
Res-ur-rec-tion un-til you come— a-gain.

GREAT AMEN

Dresden

Rx. A-men, — a — men.

AGNUS DEI

Kyriale Mass VIII, 'de Angelis'

VI



A - gnus De- i, * qui tol-lis peccá-ta mun-di: mi-se-
ré-re no- bis. Agnus De- i, * qui tol- lis peccá-ta
mun-di: mi-se-ré- re no- bis. Agnus De- i, * qui tol-lis
peccá-ta mun-di: dona no- bis pa- cem.

Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world; have mercy on us.

Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world; have mercy on us.

Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world; grant us peace.

HOLY COMMUNION

Actively practicing Catholics who are properly disposed to receive Holy Communion (those in the State of Grace and having observed the Eucharistic fast) are invited to come forward to receive this Sacrament. All others, including those of other faiths, are invited to approach through either the priest or deacon's line with arms crossed over the chest to receive a blessing. At Holy Family, those in the front half of the church (and anyone who joins one of these lines) generally receive Holy Communion under both species kneeling on the tongue at the Communion rail. If you prefer to receive the Host alone on the hand in these lines or in the rear of the church, please have your hands clearly out before you approach.

COMMUNION CHANT

4:00 PM

Revelabitur

Simple English Propers - Adam Bartlett

The glory of the Lord shall be revealed: and all flesh shall see the salvation of our God. Isaiah 40:5

9:00 PM & MIDNIGHT

In splendoribus

Gregorian Chant, mode VI

In the brightness of the Saints, from the womb before the day star I begot thee. Psalm 110:3

9:00 AM & 11:00 AM

Viderunt omnes

Gregorian Chant, mode I

All the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

Psalm 98:3

COMMUNION MOTETS

4:00 PM

The Shadows are Falling

Tyrolean carol, arr. Bruce Larsen

1. The shadows are falling, the evening's at hand to watch by the cradle, my Savior, I stand. A song I am singing to lull Thee to sleep; O rest now from crying - safe watch I will keep. O sleep, O rest, Thou sweetest and blest.
2. Forget for a moment the sorrows of earth - man's burden of sin that Thou bearest from birth. Forget the poor stable where Thou now must rest; if Thou dost accept it, no palace so blest. O sleep, O rest, Thou sweetest and blest.
3. Thy glory gives grace to the manger and stall; on Thee at Thy side may a benison (*blessing) fall. Thus blest with Thy presence 'tis here would I be, Child Jesus, my Savior, ne'er parted from Thee. O sleep, O rest, Thou sweetest and blest.

Come Now, Ye Shepherds

Trad. Austrian, arr. Bruce Larsen

1. Come, now, ye shepherds, run fast as you can, with flutes and with bagpipes and with your whole clan. Go we now to see in Bethlehem's stall He whom the angels announced to us all.
2. This lovely Infant puts angels to shame. Beside Him shy Joseph is breathing His name.
3. Mary, mother so sweet but so pale — hearts fill with pity to see her so frail. Neighbors were making a cradle for Him, to tuck Him in snug from the night, cold, and grim. Loo, loo, lovely Babe; loo, loo, go to sleep. Dear little Jesus, loo, go to sleep.

Come Everyone Rejoicing

Trad. Austrian, arr. Bruce Larsen

1. Come everyone rejoicing, O neighbors come and hear; awake and hear the story of wonders that are near: I've heard the voice of angels at midnight hour so still; they sang a song of glory, of peace, and world goodwill.
2. In all this land about us there's not so fair a Child; He lay in radiance glowing - so holy, sweet, and mild. I thought if I could win Him, this Infant so divine, I'd venture then to bring Him a little lamb of mine.

Turn to page 19.

9:00 PM & 9:00 AM

Pueri Concinite

Johann von Herbeck (1831 - 1877)

Sing together, children, sing songs to the newborn King. In pious tones, say:
He who was born of Mary appears. Now we see fulfilled the word of Gabriel: Eya, eya!
The Virgin has given birth to God, as the divine mercy willed. Today He appears,
appears in Israel. To the Virgin Mary is born the King! Alleluia!

Cantique de Noël (O Holy Night)

Adolphe Adam (1803 - 1856)

O holy night, the stars are brightly shining, it is the night of the dear Saviour's birth;
Long lay the world in sin and error pining, 'till he appeared and the soul felt its worth.
A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices, for yonder breaks a new and glorious morn;
Fall on your knees, Oh hear the angel voices! O night divine! O night when Christ was
born. O night, O holy night, O night divine.

Truly He taught us to love one another; His law is Love and His gospel is Peace;
Chains shall he break, for the slave is our Brother, and in his name all oppression shall
cease, sweet hymns of joy in grateful Chorus raise we; let all within us praise his Holy
name! Christ is the Lord, then ever! ever praise we! His pow'r and glory, evermore
proclaim! His pow'r and glory, evermore proclaim!

Fall on your knees, Oh hear the angel voices! O night divine! O night when Christ was
born. O night, O holy night, O night divine.

See below...

MIDNIGHT & 11:00 AM

O Magnum Mysterium

Tomas Luis de Victoria (1548 - 1611)

O great mystery, and wonderful sacrament, that the animals should see the new-born
Lord lying in a manger. Blessed is the Virgin whose womb deserved to bear the Lord
Jesus Christ. Alleluia!

Christmas, Matins Responsory

POST-COMMUNION HYMN

4:00 PM, 9:00 PM & MIDNIGHT

STILLE NACHT

Silent Night

1. Silent night, holy night!
All is calm, all is bright
'round yon virgin mother and child!
Holy Infant, so tender and mild.
Sleep in heavenly peace.

2. Silent night, holy night!
Shepherds quake at the sight;
glories stream from heaven afar,
heavenly hosts sing "Alleluia:
Christ the Savior is born!"

3. Silent night, holy night! Son of God, love's pure light
radiant beams from thy holy face, with the dawn of redeeming grace.
Jesus, Lord, at thy birth.



9:00 AM AND 11:00 AM

What Child is This

GREENSLEEVES

1. 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?

2. Why lies He in such mean estate,
Where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christian, fear: for sinners here
The silent Word is pleading. **R.**

***R. This, this is Christ, the King,
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing:
Haste, haste to bring Him laud,
The Babe, the Son of Mary!***

3. So bring Him incense, gold, and myrrh,
Come, peasant, king to own Him.
The King of kings salvation brings;
Let loving hearts enthrone Him. **R.**

CLOSING HYMN

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

Felix Mendelssohn (1809 - 1847)

1. Hark! the herald angels
sing: "Glory to the newborn
King! Peace on earth and
mercy mild, God and
sinners reconciled."
Joyful, all ye nations rise,
Join the triumph of the
skies, With the angelic host
proclaim: "Christ is born in
Bethlehem!" Hark! The
herald angels sing:
"Glory to the newborn
King!"

2. Christ by highest
heav'n adored, Christ the
everlasting Lord! Late in
time behold Him come,
Offspring of a Virgin's
womb. Veiled in flesh the
Godhead see, Hail the
incarnate Deity, Pleased as
man with man to dwell:
Jesus, our Emmanuel.
Hark! The herald angels
sing: "Glory to the newborn
King!"

3. Hail the heav'n-born
Prince of Peace! Hail the
Son of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He
brings, Ris'n with healing in
His wings. Mild He lays His
glory by, Born that man no
more may die, Born to raise
the sons of earth, Born to
give them second birth.
Hark! The herald
angels sing: "Glory to the
newborn King!"

POSTLUDE 9:00 PM & 9:00 AM


Pastorale per Notte di Natale

Johann David Heinichen (1683 - 1729)

Angels We Have Heard On High

Trad. French, (18th cent.) GLORIA

verses 1, 3, and 4 only



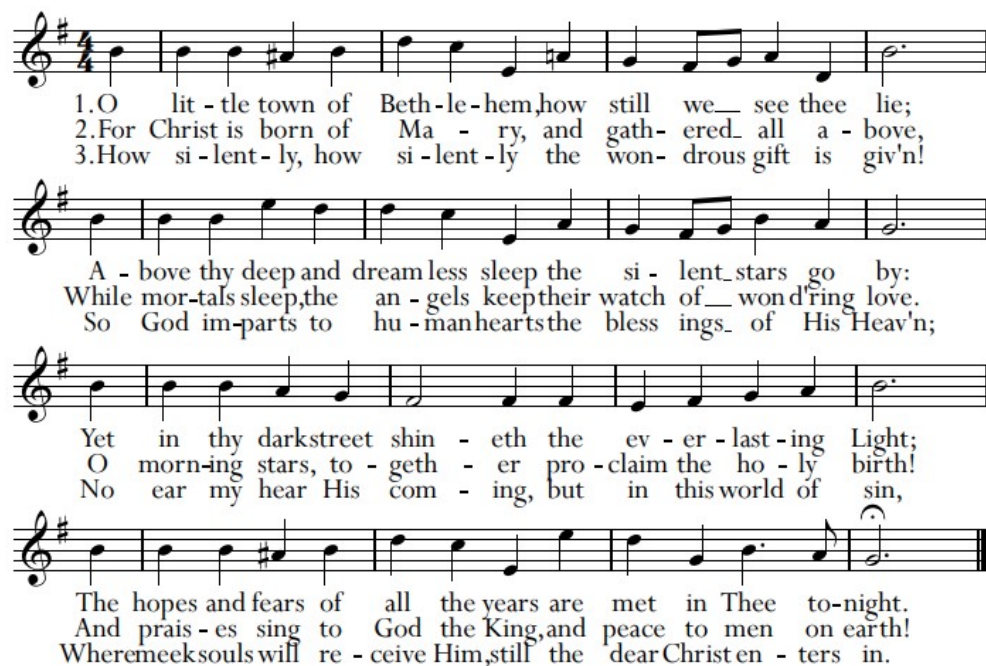
1. An - gels we have heard on high sweet - ly sing-ing o'er the plains,
 2. Shep - herds, why this ju - bi - lee? Why your joy-ous strains pro - long?
 3. Come to Beth-le - hem and see Him whose birth the an - gels sing;
 4. See Him in a man-ger laid, Whom the choirs of an - gels praise;

And the mount ains in re - ply e - cho back their joy - ous strains.
 Say, what may the ti - dings be which in - spire your heav'n-ly song?
 Come, a - dore on bend-ed knee Christ the Lord, the new-born King.
 Ma - ry, Jo - seph lend your aid, while our hearts in love we raise.

Glo - - - - - ri - a in ex-cel-sis De - o!
 Glo - - - - - ri - a in ex-cel-sis De - o!

O Little Town of Bethlehem

Phillips Brooks, (1835 - 1893) ST. LOUIS - Lewis H. Redner (1831 - 1908)



1. O lit - tle town of Beth-le-hem, how still we see thee lie;
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, and gath- ered all a - bove,
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly the won- drous gift is giv'n!

A - bove thy deep and dreamless sleep the si - lent stars go by:
 While mor-tals sleep, the an - gels keep their watch of wond'ring love.
 So God im-parts to hu-man hearts the bless ings of His Heav'n;

Yet in thy dark street shin - eth the ev - er - last - ing Light;
 O morn-ing stars, to - geth - er pro - claim the ho - ly birth!
 No ear may hear His com - ing, but in this world of sin,

The hopes and fears of all the years are met in Thee to-night.
 And prais - es sing to God the King, and peace to men on earth!
 Where meek souls will re - ceive Him, still the dear Christ en - ters in.

See Amid the Winter's Snow

Edward Caswall (1814 - 1878)
HUMILITY - Sir John Goss (1800 - 1880)

1. See a - mid the win - ter's snow, born for us on earth be - low,
2. Lo, with - in a man - ger lies He who built the star - ry skies;
3. Say, ye ho - ly shep - herds, say, what your joy - ful news to - day;
4. "As we watched at dead of night, lo, we saw a won - drous light;
5. Sa - cred In - fant, all Di - vine, what a ten - der love was Thine;

See the ten - der Lamb ap - pears, pro - mised for e - ter - nal years.
He, who throned in height sub - lime, sits a - mid the Cher - u - bim!
Where - fore have ye left your sheep on the lone - ly moun - tain steep?
An - gels sing - ing peace on earth, told us of the Sa - vior's birth."
Thus to come from high - est bliss down to such a world as this!

R. Hail! Thou ev - er bless - ed morn! Hail, Re - demp - tion's hap - py dawn!

Sing through all Je - ru - sa - lem: Christ is born in Beth - le - hem.

Gaudete

Traditional (16th cent.)

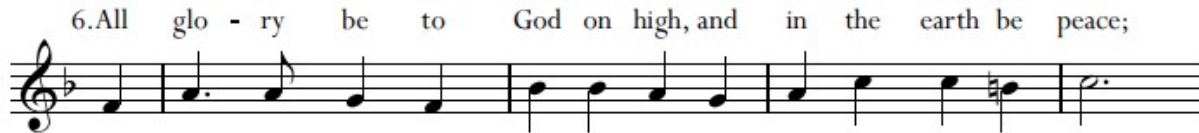
R. Be joyful! Sing with joy! Born is the Savior from the Virgin's womb: Be joyful!

1. At this time of holy grace from which we were yearning,
in devotion let us sing - hymns of joy returning. *R.*
2. God made man - nature lies in wonder.
Christ the King renews the world that was put asunder. *R.*
3. Fastened was Ezekiel's gate, yet He entered through it;
thus the light shone and salvation was found. *R.*
4. Thus we all sing now in brightness:
We sing now and greet our Lord. *R.*

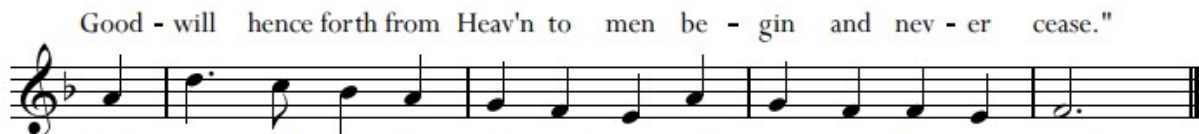
While Shepherds Watched

Nahum Tate (1652 - 1715)

WINCHESTER OLD - attr. George Kirbye (1565 - 1634)



1. While shep - herds watched their flocks by night, all seat - ed on the ground,
2. "Fear not," said he; for might - y dread had seized their troub - led mind;
3. "To you in Da - vid's town this day is born of Da - vid's line
4. "The heav'n - ly Babe you there shall find to hu - man view dis - played,
5. Thus spake the Ser - aph; and forth with ap - peared a shi - ning throng



- The an - gel of the Lord came down, and glo - ry shone a - round.
"Glad ti - dings of great joy I bring to you and all man - kind.
A Sa - vior, who is Christ the Lord, and this shall be the sign:
All mean - ly wrapped in swath - ing bands and in a man - ger laid."
Of an - gels prais - ing God, who thus ad - dressed their joy - ful song:

In the Bleak Midwinter

Harold Darke (1888 - 1976)

In the bleak midwinter frosty winds 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, Heav'n cannot hold him nor earth sustain;
Heav'n and earth shall flee away when he comes to reign:
In the bleak midwinter a stable place sufficed. The Lord God Almighty Jesus Christ.
Enough for him, whom cherubim worship night and day,
a breast full of milk and a manger full of hay:
Enough for him, whom angels fall down before, the ox and ass and camel which adore.
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 I can I give him, give my heart.

Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming

German (15th cent.)
ES IST EIN ROS (1599)

1. Lo, how a Rose e'er blooming, from ten - der stem hath sprung!
2. I - sai - ah 'twas fore-told it, the Rose I have in mind.
3. O Flow'r, whose fragrance ten - er with sweet-ness fills the air,
Of Jes se's lin-eage com - ing as seers of old hath sung.
With Ma-ry we be - hold it, the Vir - gin Moth - er kind.
Dis - pel in glo rious splen - dor the dark ness ev - 'ry where;
It came, a Bloss - som bright,
To show God's love a - right,
True man, yet ver - y God,
a - mid the cold of win - ter, when half-spent was the night.
she bore to men a Sav - ior, when half-spent was the night.
from sin and death now save us, and share our ev - 'ry load.

Good Christian Men, Rejoice

Medieval Latin
IN DULCI JUBILO - German (14th cent.)

1. Good Christian men, rejoice with heart and soul and voice:
Give ye heed to what we say: News! News! Jesus Christ is born today.
Ox and ass before Him bow, and He is in the manger now.
Christ is born today! Christ is born today!
2. Good Christian men, rejoice with heart and soul and voice:
Now ye hear of endless bliss: Joy! Joy! Jesus Christ was born for this!
He hath ope'd the heavenly door, and man is blessed evermore.
Christ was born for this! Christ was born for this!
3. Good Christian men, rejoice with heart and soul and voice:
Now ye need not fear the grave: Peace! Peace! Jesus Christ was born to save!
Calls you one and calls you all, to gain His everlasting hall.
Christ was born to save! Christ was born to save!

This Endris Night

15th century English
arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872 - 1958)

This endris night (*the other night) I saw a sight, a star as bright as day;
and ever among, a maiden sung, "Lullay, by by lullay."
This lovely lady sat and sung, and to her Child did say:
"My Son, my Brother, Father, dear, why liest Thou thus in hay?
My sweetest Bird, thus 'tis required, though Thou be king veray; (*truly)
but nevertheless I will not cease to sing, by by lullay."
The Child then spake in His talking, and to His mother said:
"Yea, I am known as Heaven-King, in crib though I be laid;
For angels bright down to me light (*alight): Thou knowest 'tis no nay (*undeniable):
and for that sight Thou may'st delight to sing, by by lullay."
"Now sweet Son, since Thou art a king, why art Thou laid in stall?
Why dost not order Thy bedding in some great kinges hall?
Methinks 'tis right that king or knight should lie in good array:
and then among, it were not wrong to sing, by by lullay."
"Mary mother, I Am thy Child, though I be laid in stall;
for lords and dukes shall worship Me and so shall kinges all."
"Now tell, sweet Son, I Thee do pray, Thou art my love and dear -
How should I keep Thee to Thy pay (*satisfaction), and make Thee glad of cheer?
For all Thy will I would fulfill - Thou knowest well, in fay: (*faith)
and for all this I will Thee kiss, and sing, by by lullay."
"My mother dear, pray hold Me warm, and keep Me night and day,
and if I weep, and may not sleep, thou sing, by by lullay."

Jesu, My Son

Old Childean Lullaby Carol
arr. Mary E. Caldwell (1909 - 2003)

Sleep, my Jesu, sleep, my Jesu, Jesu, my Son. Sleep, little Jesu, my Treasure, small
doves now sing for Thy pleasure. I shall watch over Thy sleeping. Hushed are the
sounds of the night. Moonlight of silver, Thy crown, two tiny stars smile down.
Sleep, little Darling, now slumber, morning comes soon, my dear Heart.
Sleep, O Jesu, my Son.
Shadows of night shall not harm Thee, no fear of darkness alarm Thee. Cold is the
wind blowing round Thee, I'll find a blanket that's warm. Tenderly, calmly sleep,
Thou art the Joy of my heart. All this long night I've been watching. Far in the east
comes the dawn. Sleep, O Jesu, my Son.

The Holly and the Ivy

English (18th cent.)
Trad. English

1. The hol - ly and the i - vy, when they are both full - grown,
2. The hol - ly bears a blos - som, as white as lil - ly flow'r,
3. The hol - ly bears a ber - ry, as red as a - ny blood,
4. The hol - ly bears a prick - le, as sharp as a - ny thorn,
5. The hol - ly bears a bark, as bit - ter as the gall,
of all the trees that are in the wood, the hol - ly bears the crown:
and Ma - ry bore sweet Je - sus Christ, to be our dear Sa - viour:
and Ma - ry bore sweet Je - sus Christ, to do poor sin - ners good:
and Ma - ry bore sweet Je - sus Christ on Christ mas day in the morn:
and Ma - ry bore sweet Je - sus Christ for to re - deem us all:
O, the ri - sing of the sun, and the run - ning of the deer,
the play - ing of the mer - ry or - gan, sweet sing - ing in the choir.

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

Edmund H. Seares (1810 - 1876)
CAROL - Richard S. Willis (1819 - 1900)

1. It came up - on the mid night clear, that glo - rious sound of old,
2. Still through the clo - ven skies they come, with peace - ful wings un furled;
3. Yet with the woes of sin and strife the world has suf - fered long;
from an - gels bend - ing near the earth to touch their harps of gold;
and still their heav'n - ly mu - sic floats o'er all the wea - ry world;
be - neath the an - gel - strain have rolled two thou - sand years of wrong;
"Peace on the earth, good will to men, from Heav'n's all gra - cious King!"
a - bove its sad and low - ly plains they bend on hov - ring wing;
and man, at war with man, hears not the love - song which they bring:
The world in sol - emn still - ness lay to hear the an - gels sing;
and ev - er o'er its Ba - bel - sounds the bless - ed an - gels sing;
O hush the noise, ye men of strife, and hear the an - gels sing.

Ding Dong Merrily On High

George Ratcliffe Woodward (1848 - 1934)

1. Ding dong, merrily on high! In heav'n the bells are ringing;
ding dong, verily the sky is riv'n with angel singing.
Gloria, hosanna in excelsis! Gloria, hosanna in excelsis!

2 E'en so here below, below, let steeple bells be swungen,
And io, io, io, by priest and people sungen.
Gloria, hosanna in excelsis! Gloria, hosanna in excelsis!

3 Pray ye dutifully prime your matin chime, ye ringers;
may ye beautifully rhyme your evetime song, ye singers.
Gloria, hosanna in excelsis! Gloria, hosanna in excelsis!

God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen

Trad. English (18th cent.)

1. God rest you merry, gentlemen, let nothing you dismay,
For Jesus Christ our Savior was born upon this day;
To save us all from Satan's power when we were gone astray.
R: O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy, O tidings of comfort and joy.

2. From God our Heavenly Father a blessed Angel came;
And unto certain shepherds brought tidings of the same,
How that in Bethlehem was born the Son of God by Name. **R.**

3. "Fear not then," said the Angel, "Let nothing you affright.
This day is born a Savior of a pure Virgin bright,
To free all those who trust in Him from Satan's power and might." **R.**

4. Now to the Lord sing praises, all you within this place,
And with true love and brotherhood each other now embrace;
This holy tide of Christmas all other doth efface.