



christmas carols with the choir

december 19 / 3pm
church of st. francis of assisi

Prelude

Once in Royal David's City

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

Choir: 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 lovely lived on earth our Savior holy.

All stand and sing:

3. And, through all his won - drous
4. For he is our child - hood's
5. And our eyes at last shall

child - hood, He would hon - or and o -
pat - tern, Day by day like us he
see him, Through his own re - deem - ing

bey, Love and watch the low - ly
grew; He was lit - tle, weak, and
love; For that child so dear and

maid - en In whose gen - tle arms he
help - less, Tears and smiles like us he
gen - tle Is our Lord in heav'n a -

lay. Chris - tian chil - dren all should be Kind, o -
knew. And he feels for all our sad - ness, And he
bove. And he leads his chil - dren on To the

be - dient, good as he.
shares in all our glad - ness.
place where he is gone.

Welcome (*be seated*)

Fr. Tom Gallagher, OFM, Pastor

O Come, All Ye Faithful (*sung by all, standing*)

1. O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;
Come and behold him, born the King of angels;
O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him, Christ, the Lord!
2. God of God, Light of Light,
Lo! He comes forth from the Virgin's womb.
Our very God, begotten not created,
O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him, Christ, the Lord!
3. Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above!
Glory to God, all glory in the highest;
O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him, Christ, the Lord!

The Angel Gabriel from Heaven Came (*be seated*)

Choir

The angel Gabriel from heaven came, His wings as drifted snow, his eyes as flame:

'All hail,' said he, 'thou lowly maiden Mary,
Most highly favour'd lady, Gloria.'

'For know a blessed Mother thou shalt be, All generations laud and honour thee,

Thy Son shall be Emmanuel, By seers foretold.
Most highly favour'd lady, Gloria.'

Then gentle Mary meekly bowed her head, "To me be as it pleaseth God," she said,

My soul shall laud and magnify His holy Name.'
'Most highly favour'd lady, Gloria.'

Of her, Emmanuel the Christ was born in Bethlehem, all on a Christmas morn,
And Christian folk throughout the world will ever say.

'Most highly favour'd lady, Gloria.'

Oygan una xacarilla

Nell Snaidas

All Bells in Paradise

Choir

Deep in the cold of winter, darkness and silence were everywhere;
Softly and clearly, there came through the stillness a wonderful sound,
a wonderful sound to hear;

All bells in paradise I heard them ring,
Sounding in majesty the news that they bring;
All bells in paradise I heard them ring,
Welcoming our Saviour, born on earth a heavenly King.
All bells in paradise I heard them ring;
'Glory to God on high' the angel voices sing.

Lost in the awe and wonder, doubting, I asked what this sign might be:
Christ our Messiah revealed in a stable, a marvelous sight, a marvelous sight to see.

All bells in paradise I heard them ring,
Sounding in majesty the news that they bring;
All bells in paradise I heard them ring,
Welcoming our Saviour, born on earth a heavenly King.

He comes down in peace, a child in humility, the keys to his kingdom belong to the poor;
Before him shall kneel the kings with their treasures, gold incense and myrrh.

All bells in paradise I heard them ring,
Sounding in majesty the news that they bring;
All bells in paradise I heard them ring,
Welcoming our Saviour, born on earth a heavenly King.
All bells in paradise I heard them ring;
'Glory to God on high' the angel voices sing. The angel voices sweetly sing.

Go Tell It On the Mountain

Choir

(refrain)

Go tell it on the mountain,
Over the hills and everywhere,
Go tell it on the mountain that Jesus Christ is Born.

(verse1)

Down in a lowly manger the humble Christ was born,
And God sent us salvation that blessed Christmas morn.

(verse 2)

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

Angels We Have Heard on High *(sung by all, standing)*

1. Angels we have heard on high sweetly singing o'er the plains,
And the mountains in reply echoing their joyous strains.
Gloria in excelsis Deo. Gloria in excelsis Deo.
2. 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.

Away in a Manger *(sung by all, standing)*

1. Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,
The little Lord Jesus lay down his sweet head.
The stars in the sky looked down where he lay,
The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.
2. Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask thee to stay
Close by me forever, and love me, I pray;
Bless all the dear children in thy tender care,
And fit us for heaven to live with thee there.

God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen *(sung by all, standing)*

1. 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 pow'r when we were gone astray
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
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy; O tidings of comfort and joy.

Lo, How a Rose e'er Blooming

Choir

Lo, how a Rose e'er blooming from tender stem hath sprung!
Of Jesse's lineage coming, as men of old have sung.
It came, a flow'ret bright, amid the cold of winter when half spent was the night.

Isaiah 'twas foretold it, the Rose I have in mind;
With Mary we behold it, the virgin mother kind.
To show God's love aright, she bore to men a Savior, when half spent was the night.

Bring a Torch, Jeannette, Isabella

Choir

Bring a torch, Jeannette, Isabella! Bring a torch to the cradle, run!
It is Jesus, good folk of the village; Christ is born and Mary's calling.
Ah! Ah! Beautiful Mother! Ah! Ah! Beautiful is the Child!

It is wrong, while the Child is sleeping, it is wrong to talk so loud;
Silence as you gather around, lest your noise should waken Jesus:
Hush! Hush! See how fast he slumbers! Hush! Hush! See how fast he sleeps!

Through the doorway softly filing, to his manger bed we come,
Torches glowing the Babe discloses, fair as the snow, with cheeks like roses!
Soft! Soft! See how the infant slumbers! Soft! Soft! Watch the infant sleep!

Skies are glowing, the heavens are cloudless, bright the path to the manger bed!
Hasten all who would see the Child Jesus, shining bright as yonder star!
Ah! Ah! Beautiful is the Mother! Ah! Ah! Beautiful is the Child!

Advent

Liam Mulligan

Before the Marvel of This Night

Choir

1. Before the marvel of this night adoring, fold your wings and bow,
Then tear the sky apart with light and with your news the world endow.
Proclaim the birth of Christ and peace, that fear and death and sorrow cease:
Sing peace, sing peace, sing gift of peace.
2. Awake the sleeping world with song, this is the day the Lord has made.
Assemble here, celestial throng, in royal splendor come arrayed.
Give earth a glimpse of heavenly bliss, a teasing taste of what they miss:
Sing bliss, sing bliss, sing endless bliss.
3. The love we have always known, our constant joy and endless light,
Now to the loveless world be shown, now break upon its deathly night.
Into one song compress the love, the love that rules above:
Sing love, sing love, sing God is love.

The Twelve Days of Christmas *(sung by all, please remain seated)*

On the first day of Christmas, my true love sent to me
A partridge in a pear tree.

On the second day of Christmas, my true love sent to me
Two turtle doves and a partridge in a pear tree.

On the third day of Christmas, my true love sent to me
Three French hens, two turtle doves
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the fourth day of Christmas, my true love sent to me
Four calling birds...

On the fifth day of Christmas, my true love sent to me
Five golden rings...

On the sixth day of Christmas, my true love gave to me
Six geese a-laying...

On the seventh day of Christmas, my true love gave to me
Seven swans a-swimming...

On the eighth day of Christmas, my true love gave to me
Eight maids a-milking...

On the ninth day of Christmas, my true love gave to me
Nine ladies dancing...

On the tenth day of Christmas, my true love gave to me
Ten lords a-leaping...

On the eleventh day of Christmas, my true love gave to me
Eleven pipers piping...

On the twelfth day of Christmas, my true love gave to me
Twelve drummers drumming...

Still, Still, Still

Choir

Still, still, still
One can hear the falling snow
For all is hushed
The world is sleeping
Holy Star its vigil keeping
Still, still, still
One can hear the falling snow

Sleep, sleep, sleep
'Tis the eve of our Saviour's birth
The night is peaceful all around you
Close your eyes
Let sleep surround you
Sleep, sleep, sleep
'Tis the eve of our Saviour's birth

Dream, dream, dream
Of the joyous day to come
While guardian angels without number
Watch you as you sweetly slumber
Dream, dream, dream
Of the joyous day to come

Deck the Halls

Choir

Deck the halls with boughs of holly, fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
'Tis the season to be jolly, fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
Don we now our gay apparel, fa-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la
Troll the ancient Yule-tide carol, fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

See the blazing yule before us, fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
Strike the harp and join the chorus, fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
Follow me in merry measure, fa-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la
While I tell of Yule-tide treasure, fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

Fast away the old year passes, fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
Hail the new year, lads and lasses, fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
Sing we joyous, all together, fa-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la
Heedless of the wind and weather, fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

O Little Town of Bethlehem

Choir

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

For Christ is born of Mary, and fathered 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.

How silently, how silently, the wondrous Gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts the blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming, but in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him still, the dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem, descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin and enter in, be born in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels the great glad tidings tell:
Oh, come to us, abide with us, Our Lord Emmanuel!

Let There Be Peace

Meredith Augustin

Let there be peace, peace to every nation.
Let there be hope for all the world to see.
Let there be love and joy to all the children.
Let there be peace on earth for you and me.

If I had one wish on my Christmas list, it wouldn't be for presents under my tree
There'd be no more tears for crying, no more wars for fighting,
And every mother's child would have enough to eat.
So when I get down on my knees to pray, I ask the Lord above to light the way

When I look in the mirror, all I want to see is true compassion looking back at me
I wanna, I wanna love my neighbor and be the hands and feet of Jesus,
Take His love to the least of these
All I'm asking is to be the change. When I get down on my knees, I say:

Silent Night *(sung by all, please remain seated)*

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,
sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night! Holy night!
Shepherds quake at the sight.
Glories stream from heaven afar,
heav'nly hosts sing: "Alleluia!
Christ the Savior is born!
Christ the Savior is born!"

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!
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth!

Hark The Herald *(sung by all, standing)*

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 th'angelic host proclaim, "Christ is born in Bethlehem!"
Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"

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 th'incarnate Deity,
Pleased as man with us to dwell, Jesus our Emmanuel.
Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"

Hail the heav'nly Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings, ris'n with healing in His wings.
Mild He lays His glory by, born that we no more may die;
Born to raise each child of earth, born to give us second birth.
Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"

Join us for the Christmas Season

Christmas Eve, December 24th:

4:00 PM, 5:30 PM, Midnight

Christmas Day, December 25th:

8:00 AM, 9:15 AM (Korean), 11:00 AM, 12:30 PM

please note there are no evening Masses on December 25th

Feast of the Holy Family, Sunday, December 26

8:00 am, 9:15 am (Korean), 11:00 am, 12:30 pm, 5:00 pm

New Year's Eve, December 31st:

5:30 PM, Anticipatory Mass for the Feast of Mary, Mother of God

New Year's Day, Feast of Mary the Mother of God, January 1st:

11:00 AM Mass

Mass at 4:00 PM will be an anticipatory Mass for the Feast of the Epiphany

Feast of the Epiphany, Sunday January 2nd

8:00 am, 9:15 am (Korean), 11:00 am, 12:30 pm, 5:00 pm

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ALL ARE WELCOME!

COME LORD JESUS!