



christmas carols with the choir

december 18 / 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 Long-Expected Hour (*be seated*)

Choir

When Jordan hushed his waters still, and silence slept on Zion's hill,
When Bethlehem's shepherds, through the night, watched o'er the flocks by starry light-
Hark from themidnight hills around, a voice of more than mortal sound.
In distance hallelujahs stole, wild murmuring o'er the raptured soul.

On wheels of light, on wings of flame, the glorious hosts of Zion came;
High heav'n with songs of triumph rang, while thus they struck their harps and sang:
O Zion lift thy raptured eye; the long expected hour is nigh:
The joys of nature rise again; The Prince of Glory comes to reign. Ah-

O Zion lift thy raptured eye; the long-expected hour is nigh.

O Come, Redeemer of the Earth

Choir

O come, Redeemer of the earth and bring to us Your holy birth.
Break through the shadows of the night with heaven's pure and radiant light.

O come, our long awaited King, as song of adoration ring.
May voices join with every age to tell the wonders of Your grace.

O come, Redeemer of the earth, where sorrows weep and longing's thirst.
Release us from the chains of sin, we may live again.
Fulfill the ancient promises, Your words of life and righteousness.
Those who fear your name, endless reign.

O come, Redeemer of the earth, O treasure of eternal worth.
Come dwell within our kneeling hearts, restore and flourish every part.
Your very life You come to give, that though we die, we yet shall live
And glorify Your name, as all the earth reclaim. O come, Redeemer come.

Oygan una xacarilla

Nell Snaidas

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.

O Little Town of Bethlehem *(sung by all, standing)*

1. 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 streets shineth the everlasting Light,
The hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee tonight.
2. How silently, how silently the wondrous gift is gi'n!
So God imparts to human hearts the blessings of his heav'n.
No ear may hear his coming, but in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive him, still the dear Christ enters in.

It Came upon the Midnight Clear (*sung by all, standing*)

1. It came upon the midnight clear, that glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth to touch their harps of gold:
"Peace on the earth, good will to all, from heaven's all gracious King."
The world in solemn stillness lay, to hear the angels sing.
2. Still through the cloven skies they come with peaceful wings unfurled,
And still their heavenly music floats o'er all the weary world.
Above its sad and lowly plains, they bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds the blessed angels sing.

The Holy and the Ivy

Choir

The Holy and the Ivy, now they are both full grown.
Of all the trees that are in the wood, the holly bears the crown.
O the rising of the sun, and the running of the deer.
The playing of the merry organ, sweet singing in the choir.

The holly bears a blossom as white as any flower,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ to be our sweet Saviour.
O the rising of the sun, and the running of the deer.
The playing of the merry organ, sweet singing in the choir.

The holly bears a berry as red as any blood.
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ to do poor sinners good.
O the rising of the sun, and the running of the deer.
The playing of the merry organ, sweet singing in the choir.

The holly bears a prickle as sharp as any thorn.
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ on Christmas day in the morn.
O the rising of the sun, and the running of the deer.
The playing of the merry organ, sweet singing in the choir.

The holly bears as bark as bitter as any gall;
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ for to redeem us all.
O the rising of the sun, and the running of the deer.
The playing of the merry organ, sweet singing in the choir, sweet singing in the choir.

Maoz Tsur (sung in Hebrew)

William Mulligan

O mighty rock of my salvation, to praise you is my delight.
Restore this House of Prayer and there we will bring a thanksgiving offering.
When you will have prepared the downfall for the evil foe,
Then I shall complete with a song for the dedication of the Altar.



O Magnum Mysterium

Choir

O magnum mysterium, et admirabile sacramentum.
O magnum mysterium, et admirabile sacramentum.
Ut animalia viderunt Dominum natum jacentem in praesepio.
O magnum mysterium. Amen. Amen.

Christ our Emmanuel

Choir

1. Far away, far away shines a light, leading us, guiding us on thro' the night;
Clear in the sky and brighter than the dawn,
Pointing our way to where a child is born.
Can it be here we will find him? In a simple stable, can it be Messiah we behold?
Softly enter, this is he; worship him, honour him, bow your knee.
Son of God, yet child of man, in excelsis gloria, gloria!
2. Lullaby, lullaby, Jesus sleep! Angels over you watch will keep.
Mary will sing a tender lullaby, joining the song of angel choirs on high.
Morning will come, he will waken, he will be forsaken, left to die alone upon the tree.
Lullaby, lullaby, holy child. Born of Mary undefiled. Suffering, dying death defying,
Christ our Emmanuel, Christ our Emmanuel.
Ah, ah, ah. Ah, ah, ah. Son of God, yet child of man, in excelsis gloria, gloria!

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...

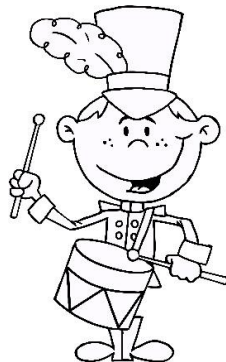
On the eighth day of Christmas, my true love gave to me
Eight maids a-milking...

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...



He Is Born

Choir

He is born, the Holy Child; play the oboe and bagpipes merrily!
He is born, the Holy Child; sing we all the Savior mild.

He is born, through long ages of the past, prophets have foretold his coming;
Through long ages of the past, now the time has come at last!

Jesus, Lord over all the world, coming as a Child among us;
Jesus, Lord over all the world, grant to us thy heavn'ly peace.

Pat-A-Pan

Choir

Pan pat-a-pan pat-a-pan pat-a-pan
Willie take your little drum. Robin bring your fife and come,
When we play the fife and drum,
Turelurelu pat-a-pat-a-pan.
When we play the fife and drum Christmas shall very joyful be.

Like the men of olden days who the King of kings did praise,
With the sound of fife and drum.
Turelurelu pat-a-pat-a-pan.
With the sound of fife and drum to the Lord we will bring our praise.

God and amn are now become like as one through Mary's Son.
Let us play the fife and drum,
Turelurelu pat-a-pat-a-pan.
Let us play the fife and drum as the Son of our God we praise.
Pat-a-pat-a-pan.

Caribbean Cradle Song

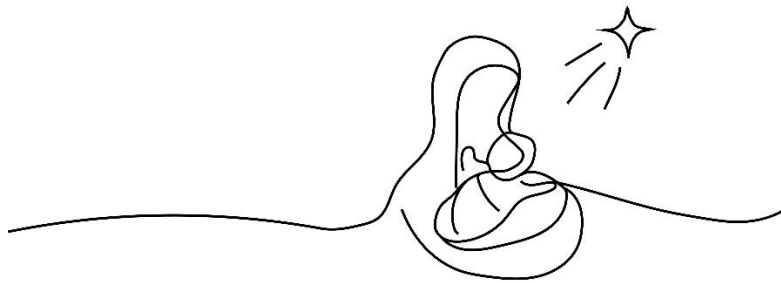
Choir

The virgin Mary had a baby boy. The virgin Mary had a baby boy.
The virgin Mary had a baby boy, and they said that his name was Jesus.

The shepherds ran to see the Holy Child. The shepherds ran to see the Holy Child.
The shepherds ran to see the Holy Child, and they said that his name was Jesus.

He come from the glory. He come from the glorious Kingdom.
He come from the glory. He come from the glorious Kingdom.

For unto us a Child of Hope is born. For unto us a Child of Hope is born.
For unto us a Child of Hope is born, and they said that his name was Jesus.



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 masses
4:00pm • 5:30pm • midnight

christmas day masses
8:00am • 11:00am • 12:30pm
• please note there is no evening mass •

sunday, january 1
solemnity of mary, the holy mother of god
4:00pm (vigil)
8:00am • 11:00am • 12:30pm • 5:00pm

sunday, january 8
feast of the epiphany
4:00pm (vigil)
8:00am • 11:00am • 12:30pm • 5:00pm

