

Mass of the Nativity of the Lord



Yea Lord we greet Thee,
born this happy morning,
Jesu to Thee be glory giv'n.
Word of the Father,
now in flesh appearing.
O come let us adore Him,
O come let us adore Him,
O come let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord.

Psalm Response:

(Midnight) Today is born our Saviour,
Christ the Lord.

(Morning) All the ends of the earth have seen the
saving power of God.

Alleluia Alleluia Alleluia

(Midnight) I bring you news of great joy:

today a saviour has been born to us, Christ the Lord.

(Morning) A hallowed day has dawned upon us.

Come, you nations, worship the Lord, for today a
great light has shone down upon the earth.

2 Offertory Hymn

Angels we have heard on high,
sweetly singing o'er our plains,
and the mountains in reply,
echo still their joyous strains:
Gloria, in excelsis Deo
Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

Shepherds why this jubilee?
Why your rapturous strain prolong?
Say what my your tidings be,
which inspire your heav'nly 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!

See within a manger laid,
Jesus Lord of heav'n and earth,
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid,
Celebrate our Saviour's birth.
Gloria, in excelsis Deo
Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

1 Entrance Hymn

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.

God of God, Light of Light,
Lo, He abhors not the virgin's womb.
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.

Sing choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
sing all ye citizens of heav'n above:
Glory to God in the highest.
O come let us adore Him,
O come let us adore Him,
O come let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord.

3

Communion Hymn

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 Saviour is born
Christ the Saviour is born.

Silent night, Holy night,
Son of God loves pure light.
Radiance streams from Thy holy face,
with the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus Lord at Thy birth,
Jesus Lord at Thy birth.

4

Latin text

O magnum mysterium,
et admirabile sacramentum,
ut animalia viderent Dominum natum,
jacentem in praesepe!
O Beata Virgo, cuius viscera
meruerunt portare
Dominum Jesum Christum.
Alleluia!

English translation

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

5

Recessional Hymn

Joy to the world,
the Lord has come,
let earth receive her King!
Let every heart prepare Him room,
and heav'n and nature sing!
and heav'n and nature sing!
and heav'n,
and heav'n and nature sing!

Joy to the earth the Saviour reigns,
let men their songs employ.
While fields and floods

rocks hills and plains
repeat the sounding joy!
repeat the sounding joy!
repeat repeat the sounding joy!

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!

Incarnate God, Emmanuel!
in flesh is manifest,
He comes to die that we might live
forever in His rest!
forever in His rest!
For e'er and ever in His rest!

General Norms for receiving Holy Communion in the Catholic Church

Those who can receive Holy Communion worthily
should:

- 1) Be a Catholic who has practice their faith regularly during the year.
- 2) Be in a state of Sanctifying Grace (i.e. not conscious of any personal serious/mortal sin).
- 3) Have fasted at least one hour and not under the influence of alcohol.

You are welcome to receive a **blessing**,
if you cannot receive Holy Communion.

*Place your arm across your chest to indicate
to the **Priest** you would like a blessing.*

Christmas Carols

6

O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

O come, O Come, Emmanuel
Redeem thy captive Israel,
That doth in exile homeless mourn
Until her Saviour Christ be born.
Rejoice, Rejoice! Emmanuel
Is born to save thee Israel.

O come thou day star seen on high
with healing for our hearts draw nigh:
Do thou the mists of night dispel
and death's foreboding darkness quell.
Rejoice, Rejoice! Emmanuel
Is born to save thee Israel.

O come of Gentile hearts, the King.
A world that needs thee ransoming.
And save thy Servants who confess
with humbled hearts their faithlessness.

Rejoice, Rejoice! Emmanuel
Is born to save thee Israel.

7 Gabriel's Message

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 favoured lady.
Gloria.....

For known a blessed mother thou shalt be:
all generations laud and honour thee:
thy Son shall be Emmanuel by seers foretold,
Most highly favoured lady.
Gloria.....

Men:

Then gentle Mary meekly bowed her head.

Women:

To me be as it pleaseth God

Men:

She said

Women:

My soul shall praise and magnify his holy name!

All: Most highly favoured lady.

Gloria...

Of her Emmanuel the Christ was born
in Bethlehem, all on a Christmas morn,
and Christian folk throughout the world
will ever sing:
Most highly favoured lady.
Gloria...

8 Away in a manger

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

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

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.

9 Gaudeat Ecclesia (Christmas Season)

Let the church rejoicing sound,
the hundredth has at last been found,
Once had been a staying sheep,
Drachma found in searching sweep.

*Alleluia, we sing,
for our Husband and our King,
Royal Church rejoicing!
Eya et eya,
Regia egregia,
Gaudeat ecclesia.*

Now has dawned the Righteous Sun,
the King of hosts, the Saviour's come,
Heralding all gladness, Banishing all sadness.

Once in exile, now we see
the King of all humility,
The Rose has borne the Lily,
God the Son from Mary.

Today! Today!
is born the King of glory everlasting,
Born of Mary is this day
He who will Goliath slay.

God from Mary's womb is born,
while hell is left in trembling scorn.
Prisoners no more to own,
Satan's angels left to groan.

10 Once in royal David's city

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, oppressed and lowly,
Lived on earth our Saviour 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 has gone.

11 Hark the Herald Angels Sing

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 new born 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 man to dwell,
Jesus our Emmanuel.
Hark the herald angels sing
Glory to the new born King!

Hail the heav'n born 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 man no more to die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
born to give them second birth,
Hark the herald angels sing
Glory to the new born King!

12 **While shepherds watched their flocks by night**

While shepherds watched
their flocks by night
all seated on the ground,
the angel of the Lord came down
and glory shone around.

Fear not said he for mighty dread
had seized their troubled mind
Glad tidings of great joy
I bring to you and all man-kind.

To you in David's town
this day is born of David's line
a Saviour who is Christ the Lord
and this shall be the sign:

The heav'nly babe you there
shall find to human view displayed,
all meanly wrapped in swathing bands
and in a manger laid.

Thus spake the Seraph and
forthwith appeared a shining
throng of angels praising
God who thus addressed their joyful song:

All glory be to God on high
and on the earth be peace,
Goodwill henceforth from heav'n to men
begin and never cease.

13 **Sleep now, Gentle Jesus**

Sleep now, gentle Jesus,
baby most blest,
One night Your foes with dreadful blows
will rob You of Your rest.

Sleep now, gentle Jesus,
while shepherds sing,
You'll be one day for sheep astray
the Lamb of offering.

Sleep now, gentle Jesus,
wise kings bow down,
One night You'll stand with reed in hand
and thorns Your only crown.

Drink now, gentle Jesus,
hush, and don't cry,
One day, not far, harsh vinegar will greet
Your dying sigh.

Sleep now, gentle Jesus,
laid in the hay.
Your mother same will lay Your frame
into a tomb one day.

Let my heart be, Jesus,
Your manger still.
I pray that I might also die to self,
to do Your will.

14

Coventry Carol (Lully Lulla)

*Lully lulla, thou little tiny child,
by by lully lullay.*

O sisters too, how may we do for to preserve this
day this poor youngling for whom we do sing? by
by lully lullay.

Herod the king in his raging, charged he hath this
day, his men of might in his own sight all young
children to slay.

So now we mourn for babes unborn, never to see the
day; the once safe womb becomes their tomb, by by
lully lullay.

No little shroud, no tears allowed, one must not
mourn or pray; the child's passing neither say nor
sing. by by lully lullay.

Women remain to bear the pain, all grief is stored
away, now no one hears. their secret tears,
by by lully lullay.

Bring then this loss before the cross,
Christ is the Life, the Way, the Lamb once slain.
takes ev'ry pain, redeeming all who stray.

15

O Sanctissima

O most holy one, O most lowly one,
Loving Virgin, Maria!
Mother, Maid of fairest love,
Lady, Queen of all above, Ora, pro nobis!

O sanctissima, O pissima,
Dulcis Virgo Maria! Mater amata, intemerata.
Ora, pro nobis!

Virgin ever fair. Mother, hear our prayer,
Look upon us, Maria! Bring to us your treasure,
grace beyond all measure;
Ora, pro nobis

Virgo, respice; Mater, adspice.
Audi nos, O Maria!
Tu medicinam portas divinam.
Ora pro nobis!