Calvary Hymns December 24, 2021 Christmas Eve

Processional Hymn O come, all ye faithful

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 abhors not the Virgin’s womb;

Very God,

Begotten, not created.

O come, let us adore him &c.

3 See how the shepherds,

Summoned to his cradle,

Leaving their flocks, draw nigh with lowly fear;

We too will thither Bend our joyful footsteps.

O come, let us adore him &c.

4 Lo! star-led chieftains,

Magi, Christ adoring,

Offer him incense, gold, and myrrh;

We to the Christ Child Bring our hearts’ oblations:

O come, let us adore him &c.

5 Child, for us sinners

Poor and in the manger,

Fain we embrace thee, with awe and love;

Who would not love thee, Loving us so dearly?

O come, let us adore him &c.

6 Sing, choirs of angels,

Sing in exultation,

Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above;

Glory to God in the highest:

O come, let us adore him &c.

7 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 &c.

*trans. Frederick Oakley, John Francis Wade William Thomas Brooke &al. verses 1–5 arr. David Willcocks*

*verse 6 arr. Christopher Robinson, verse 7 arr. David Hill*

*Oxford University Press, Novello & Co. Ltd & David Hill*

The Gloria Hymn 96 Angels we have heard on high

1 Angels we have heard on high,

singing sweetly through the night,

and the mountains in reply

echoing their brave delight.

Gloria in excelsis Deo.

2 Shepherds, why this jubilee?

Why these songs of happy cheer?

What great brightness did you see?

What glad tidings did you hear?

Gloria in excelsis Deo.

3 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.

4 See him in a manger laid

whom the angels praise above;

Mary, Joseph, lend your aid,

while we raise our hearts in love.

Gloria in excelsis Deo.

*Words: French carol; tr. James Chadwick (1813-1882), alt.*

*Music: Gloria, French carol; arr. Edward Shippen Barnes (1887-1958)*

*Meter: 77. 77 with Refrain*

Sequence Hymn Who cries out in the night

1 Who cries out, in the night, in a shed by candle light?

Newborn babe, lying still, wrapped in rags against the chill.

Holy child, crying for all the children of the poor.

2 Who cries out? In the town no fit lodging could be found.

Travel-worn pilgrims blest, pleaded for a place to rest.

Holy child, crying for homeless strangers at our door.

3 Who cries out as, one night, peaceful folk prepare for flight?

Hidden Lord, forced to flee from the sword of tyranny.

Holy child, crying for refugees of strife and war.

4 Jesus be by our side on this joyous Christmas tide.

Give us hope: help us heed all your cries of joy and need.

Holy child! Blessed birth! Help us make your peace on earth.

*Words: Jonathan Smith 11/18/96 Music: Margaret Dickinson 11/23/96*

*Written for Calvary Episcopal Church – Christmas Eve 1996*

Hymn at Communion 79 O little town of Bethlehem

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 thy dark streets shineth

the everlasting Light;

the hopes and fears of all the years

are met in thee tonight.

2 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.

3 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.

4 Where children pure and happy

pray to the blessèd Child,

where misery cries out to thee,

Son of the mother mild;

where charity stands watching

and faith holds wide the door,

the dark night wakes, the glory breaks,

and Christmas comes once more.

5 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;

O come to us, abide with us,

our Lord Emmanuel!

*Words: Phillips Brooks (1835-1893)*

*Music: St. Louis, Lewis H. Redner (1831-1908)*

*Meter: CMD*

Candlelight Hymn 111 Silent night, holy 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.

*Words: Joseph Mohr (1792-1848); tr. John Freeman Young (1820-1885)*

*Music: Stille Nacht, melody Franz Xaver Gruber (1787-1863); harm. Carl H. Reinecke (1824-1910)*

*Meter: Irr.*

Recessional Hymn 100 Joy to the world! the Lord is come

1 Joy to the world! the Lord is come:

let earth receive her King;

let every heart prepare him room,

and heaven and nature sing.

2 Joy to the world! the Savior reigns;

let us our songs employ,

while fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains,

repeat the sounding joy.

3 No more let sins and sorrows grow,

nor thorns infest the ground;

he comes to make his blessings flow

far as the curse is found.

4 He rules the world with truth and grace,

and makes the nations prove

the glories of his righteousness,

and wonders of his love.

*Words: Isaac Watts (1674-1748), alt.*

*Music: Antioch, George Frideric Handel (1685-1759); adapt. and arr. Lowell Mason (1792-1872)*

*Meter: CM with Refrain*