ST. THOMAS of VILLANOVA
A CATHOLIC PARISH FAMILY

ST. THOMAS OF VILLANOVA
Religious Education
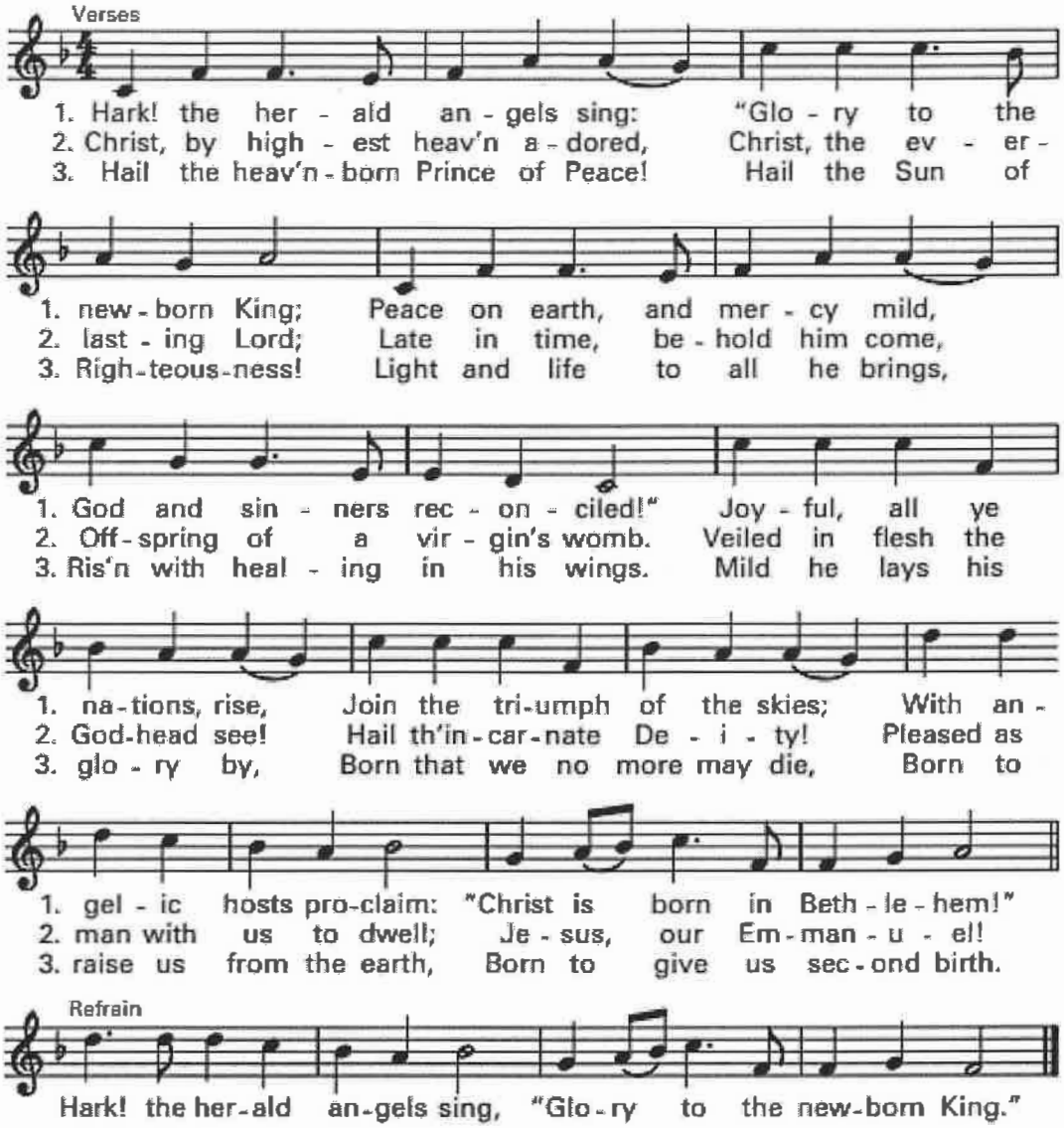
Christmas Eve Music
Children's Choir



O Holy Night

HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

MENDELSSOHN
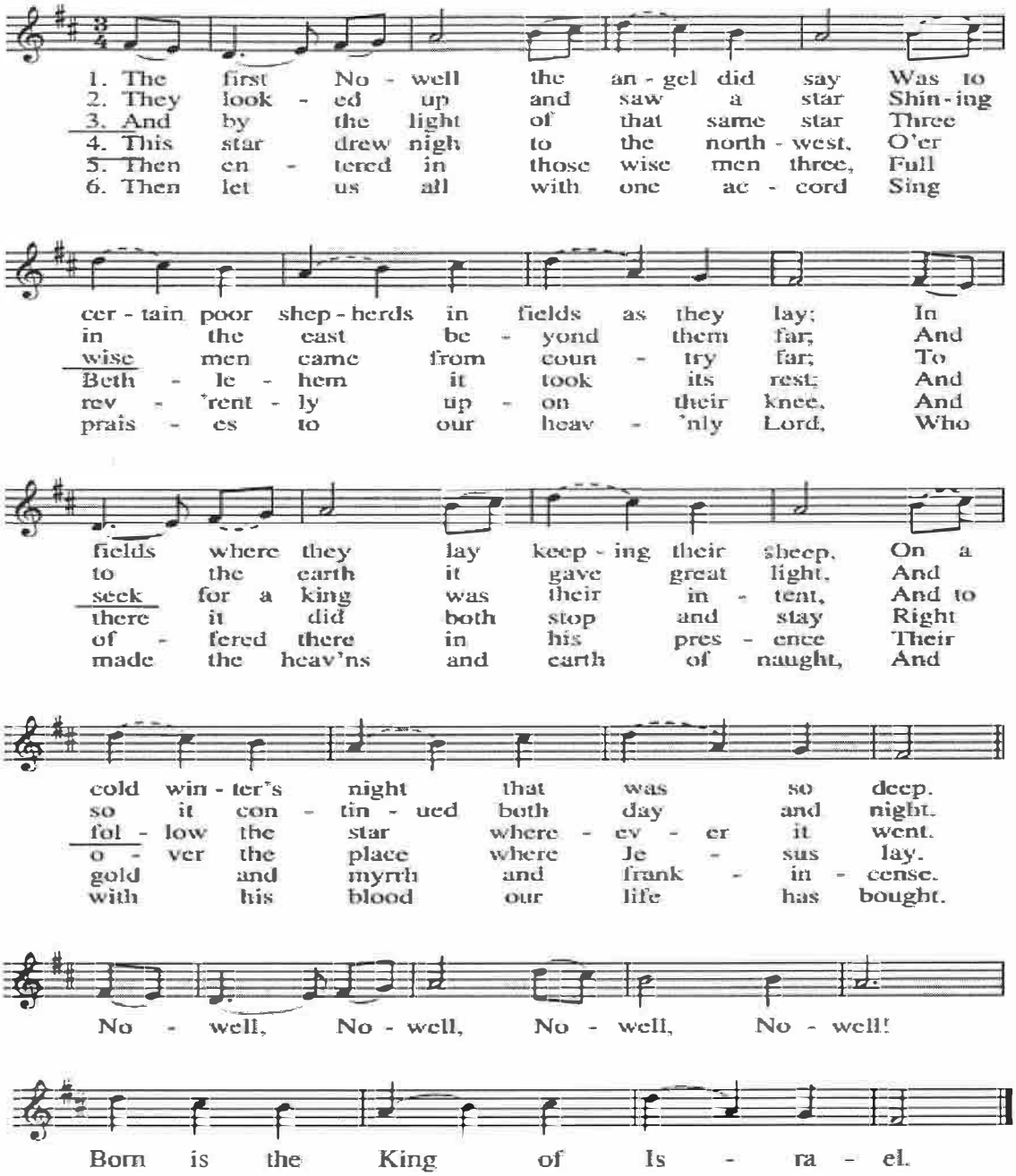


1. Hark! the herald angels sing: "Glory to the newborn King;
Peace on earth, and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled!"
Joyful, all ye nations, rise, Join the triumph of the skies;
With angelic hosts proclaim: "Christ is born in Bethlehem!"

Refrain
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 th'incarnate Deity!
Pleased as man with us to dwell; Jesus, our Emmanuel!

3. 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 we no more may die,
Born to raise us from the earth, Born to give us second birth.

The First Nowell
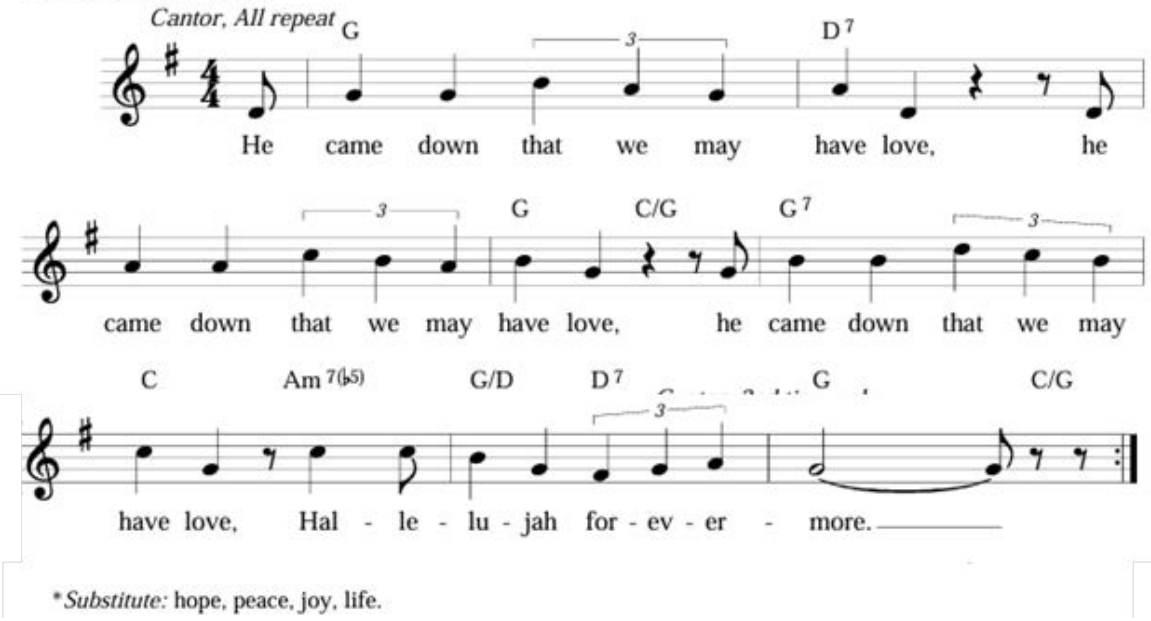


1. The first Nowell the angel did say, Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep, On a cold winter's night that was so deep.
Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell! Born is the King of Israel.
2. They looked up and saw a star, Shining in the east beyond them far;
And to the earth it gave great light, And so it continued both day and night.
Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell! Born is the King of Israel.
3. And by the light of that same star, Three wise men came from country far;
To seek for a king was their intent, And to follow the star wherever it went.
Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell! Born is the King of Israel.
4. This star drew nigh to the northwest, O'er Bethlehem it took its rest;
And there it did both stop and stay Right over the place where Jesus lay.
Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell! Born is the King of Israel.
5. Then entered in those wise men three, Full rev'rently upon their knee,
And offered there in his presence Their gold and myrrh and frankincense.
Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell! Born is the King of Israel.
6. Then let us all with one accord, Sing praises to our heav'nly Lord,
Who made the heavens and earth of naught, And with his blood our life has bought.
Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell! Born is the King of Israel.

HE CAME DOWN

GATHERING RITE

Cameroon traditional
Arr. by Marty Haugen

1. He Came Down



**Substitute:* hope, peace, joy, life.

He came down that we may have love; He came down that we may have love;
He came down that we may have love, Hallelujah forevermore.

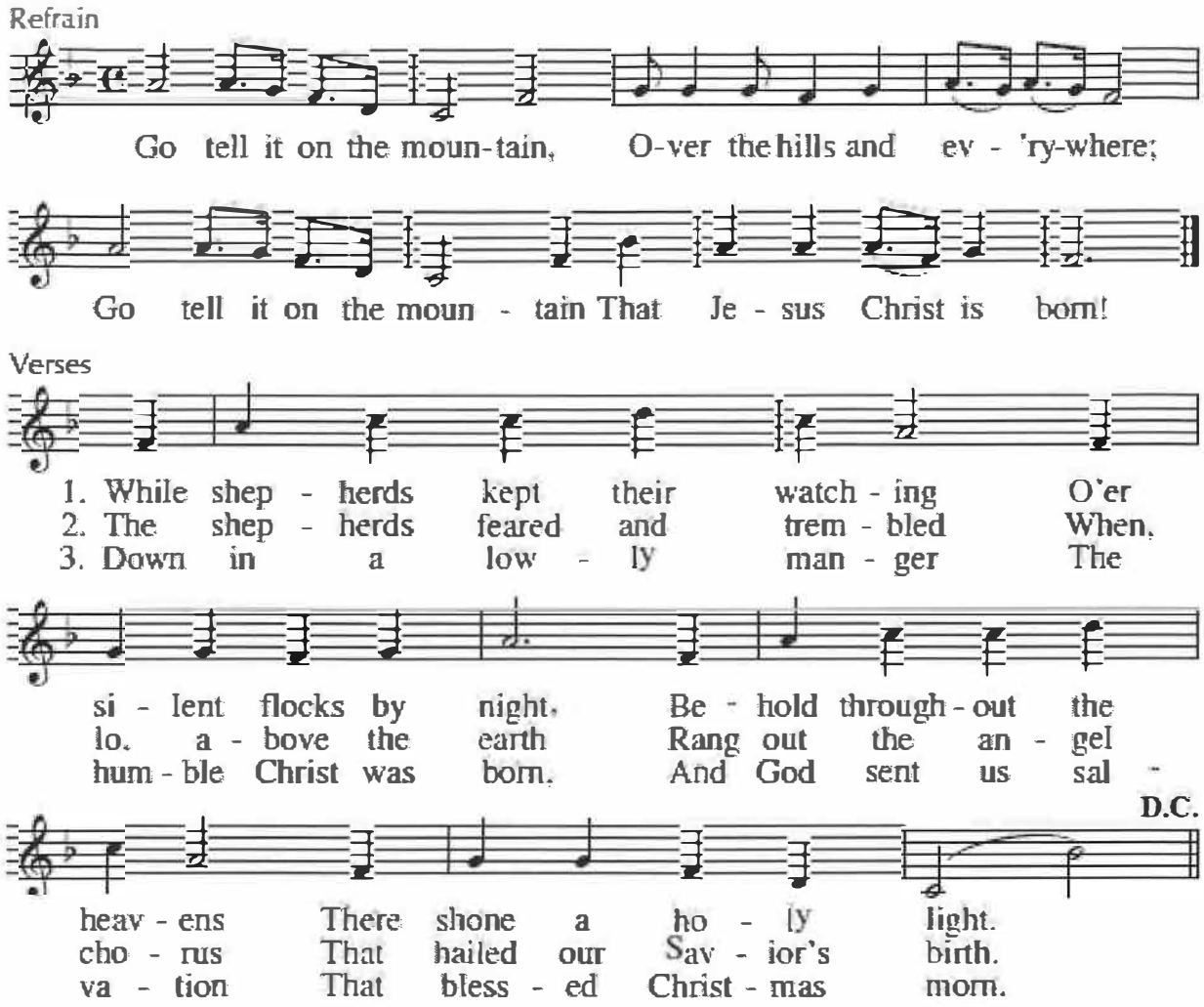
He came down that we may have peace; He came down that we may have peace;
He came down that we may have peace, Hallelujah forevermore.

He came down that we may have joy; He came down that we may have joy;
He came down that we may have joy, Hallelujah forevermore.

He came down that we may have hope; He came down that we may have hope;
He came down that we may have hope, Hallelujah forevermore.

He came down that we may have life; He came down that we may have life;
He came down that we may have life, Hallelujah forevermore.

Go Tell It on the Mountain



Go tell it on the mountain, Over the hills and ev'rywhere;
Go tell it on the mountain That Jesus Christ is born!

1. While shepherds kept their watching, O'er silent flocks by night,
   Behold throughout the heavens, There shone a holy light.

Go tell it on the mountain, Over the hills and ev'rywhere;
Go tell it on the mountain That Jesus Christ is born!
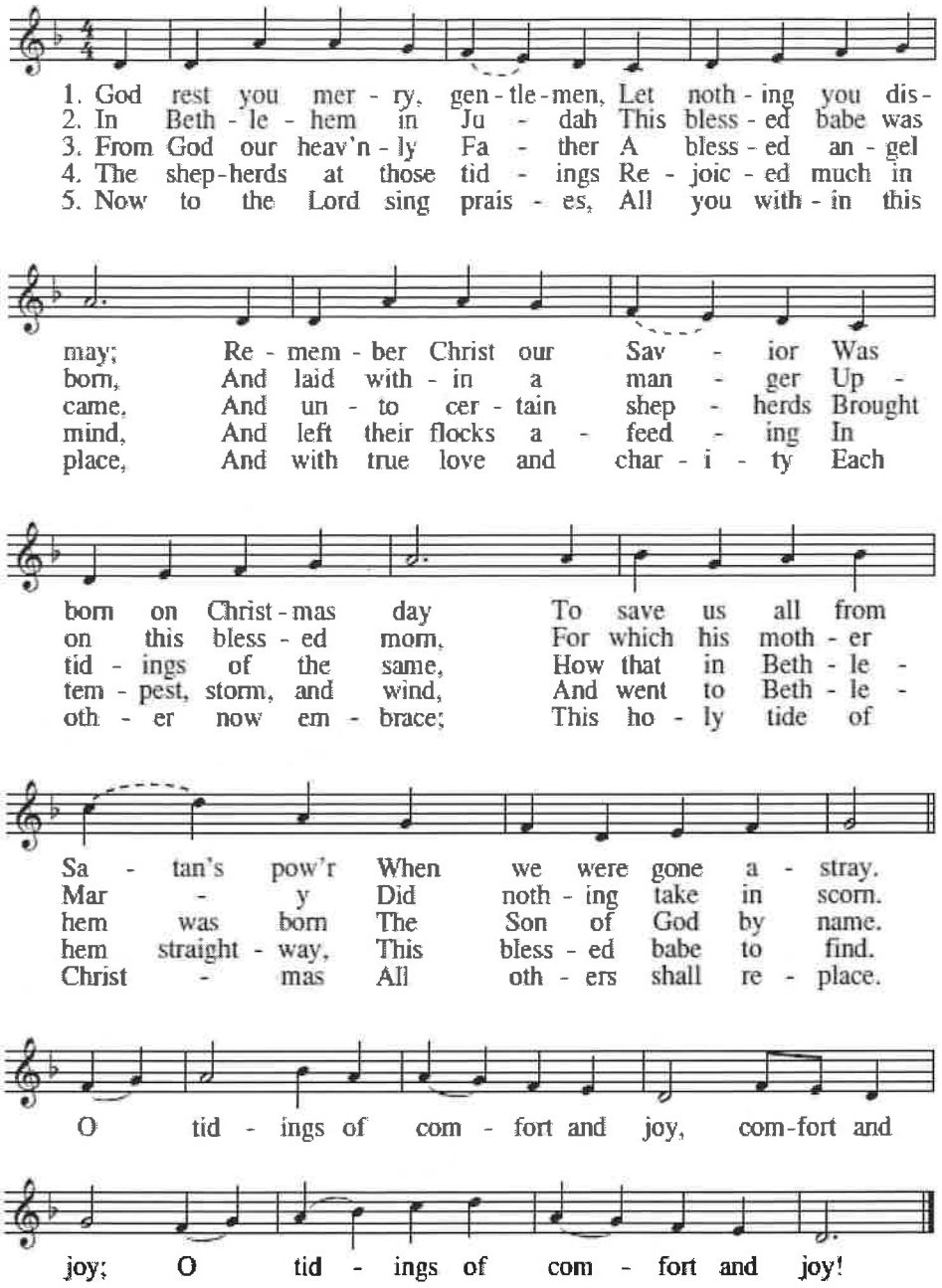
2. The shepherds feared and trembled, When lo! above the earth
   Rang out the angel chorus, That hailed our Savior's birth.

Go tell it on the mountain, Over the hills and ev'rywhere;
Go tell it on the mountain That Jesus Christ is born!

3. Down in a lowly manger, The humble Christ was born,
   And God sent us salvation, That blessed Christmas morn.
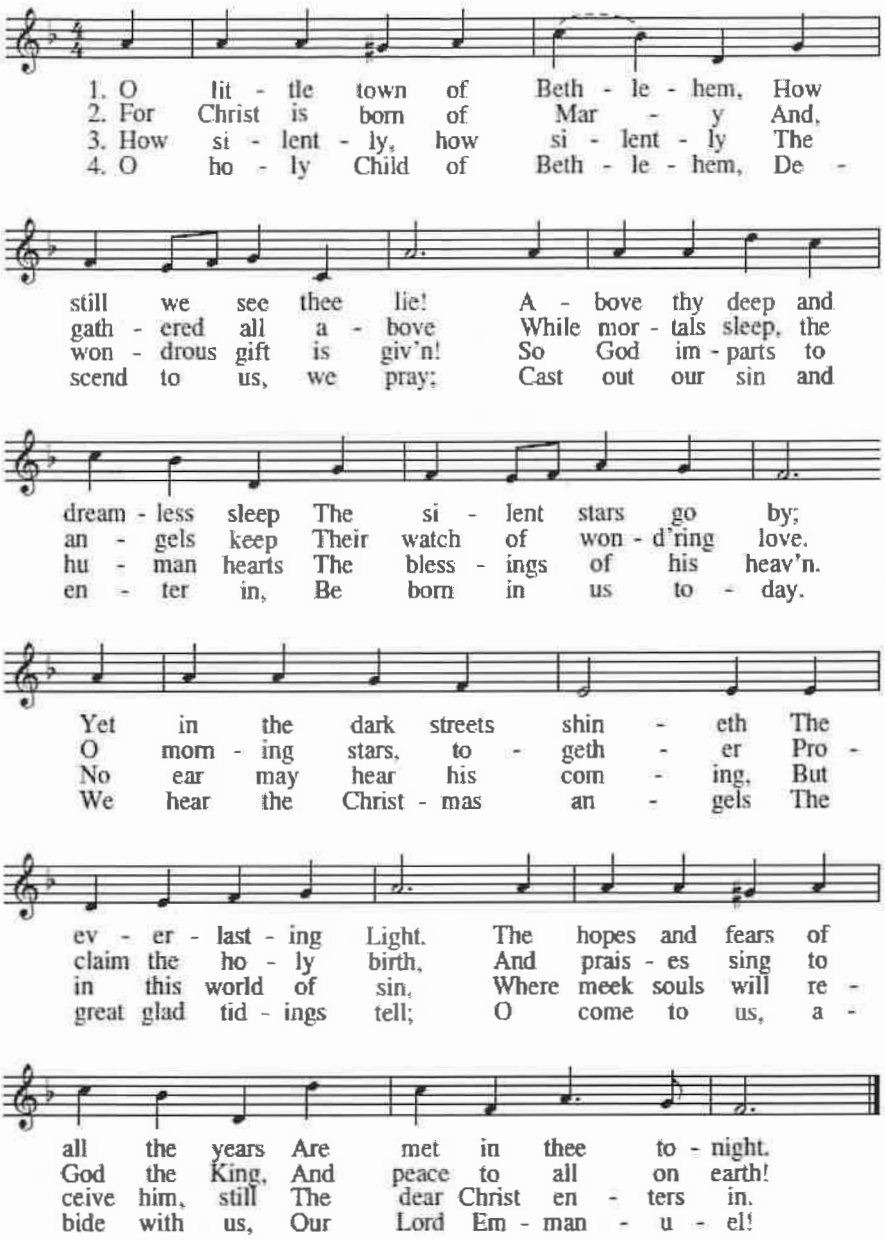
Go tell it on the mountain, Over the hills and ev'rywhere;
Go tell it on the mountain That Jesus Christ is born!

God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen



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.
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy; O tidings of comfort and joy!
2. In Bethlehem in Judah, This blessed babe was born, And laid within a manger
Upon this blessed morn: For which his mother Mary, Did nothing take in scorn.
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy; O tidings of comfort and joy!
3. From God our great Creator, 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!
4. The shepherds at those tidings, Rejoiced much in mind, And left their flocks afeeding
In tempest, storm, and wind, And went to Bethlehem straightway, The blessed babe to find.
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy; O tidings of comfort and joy!
5. Now to the Lord sing praises, All you within this place, And with true love and charity
Each other now embrace; This holy tide of Christmas, All others shall replace.
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy; O tidings of comfort and joy!

O Little Town of Bethlehem
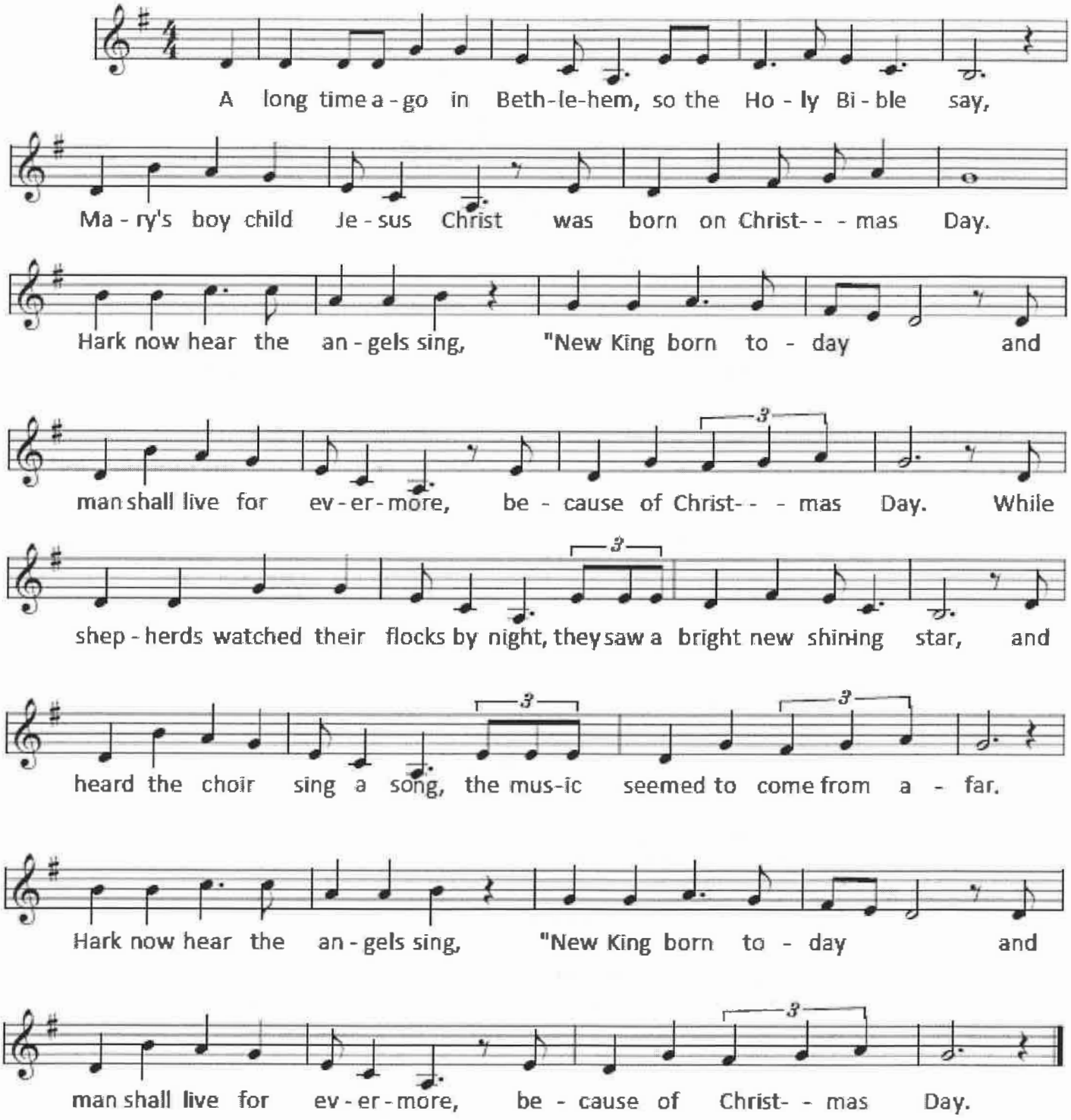


1. O little town of Bethlehem, How still we see thee lie!
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep, The silent stars go by;
Yet in the dark streets shineth, The everlasting Light.
The hopes and fears of all the years, Are met in thee tonight.

2. For Christ is born of Mary, And, gathered all above
While mortals sleep, the angels keep, Their watch of wond'ring love.
O morning stars, together, Proclaim the holy birth,
And praises sing to God the King, And peace to all on earth!

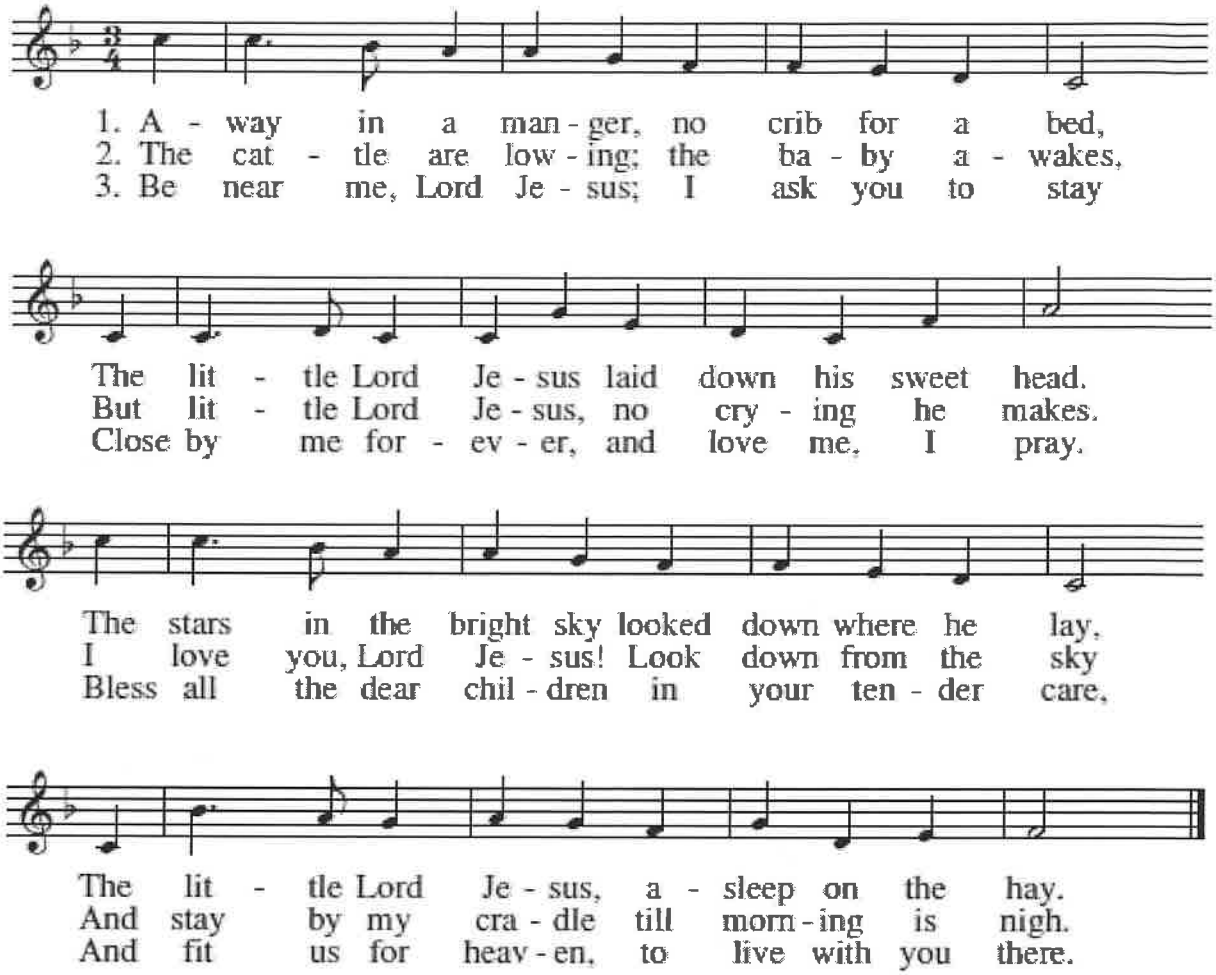
3. How silently, how silently, The wondrous gift is giv'n!
So God imparts to human hearts, The blessings of his heav'n.
No ear may hear his coming, But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive him, still, The dear Christ enters in.

4. 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!

Mary's Boy Child



Away in a Manger



1. 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.
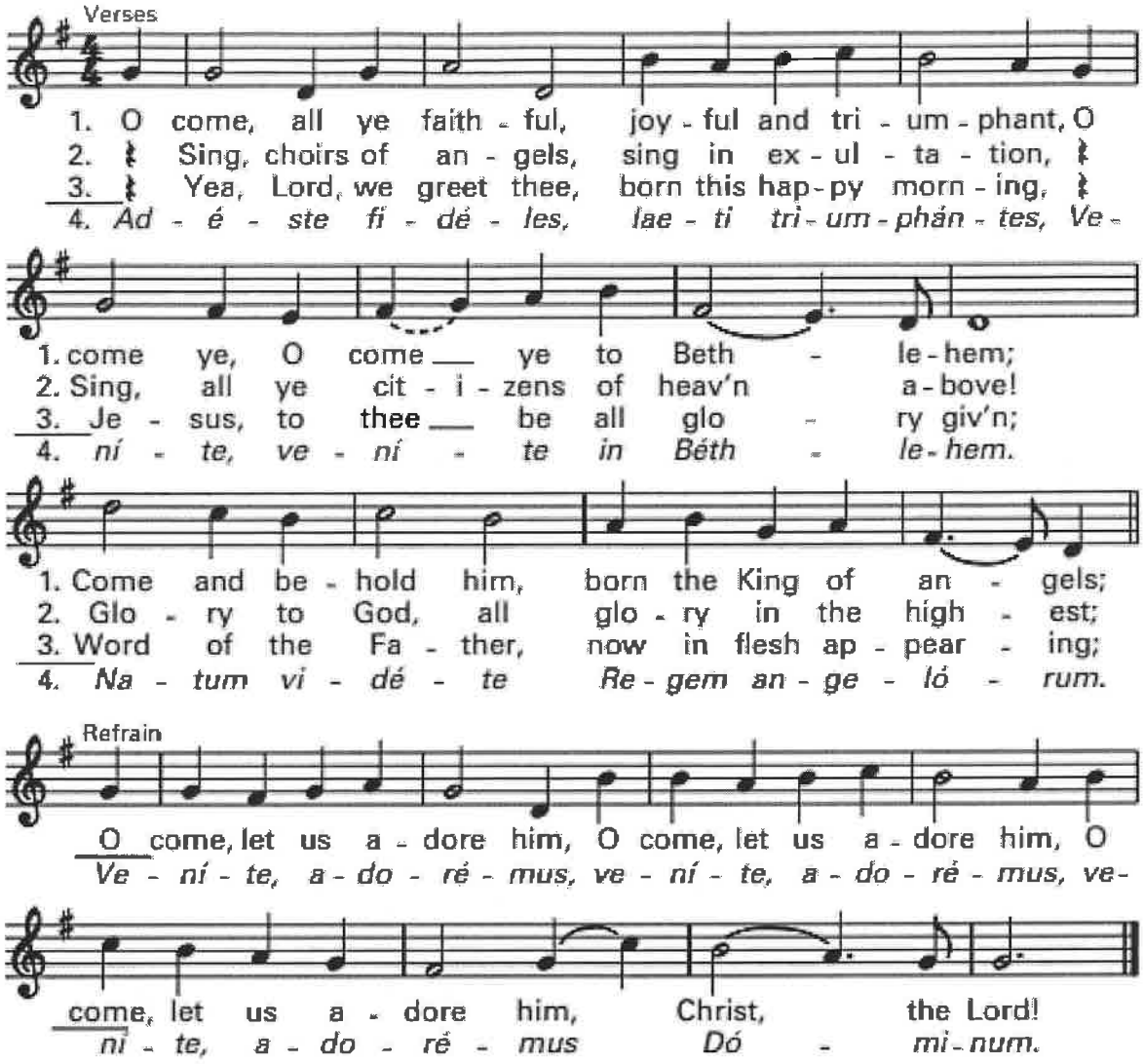
2. The cattle are lowing; the baby awakes,
But little Lord Jesus, no crying he makes.
I love you, Lord Jesus! Look down from the sky
And stay by my cradle till morning is nigh.

3. Be near me, Lord Jesus; I ask you to stay
Close by me forever, and love me, I pray.
Bless all the dear children in your tender care,
And fit us for heaven, to live with you there.

End of the caroling program. Mass starts on the next page.

O Come, All Ye Faithful

ADESTE FIDELES

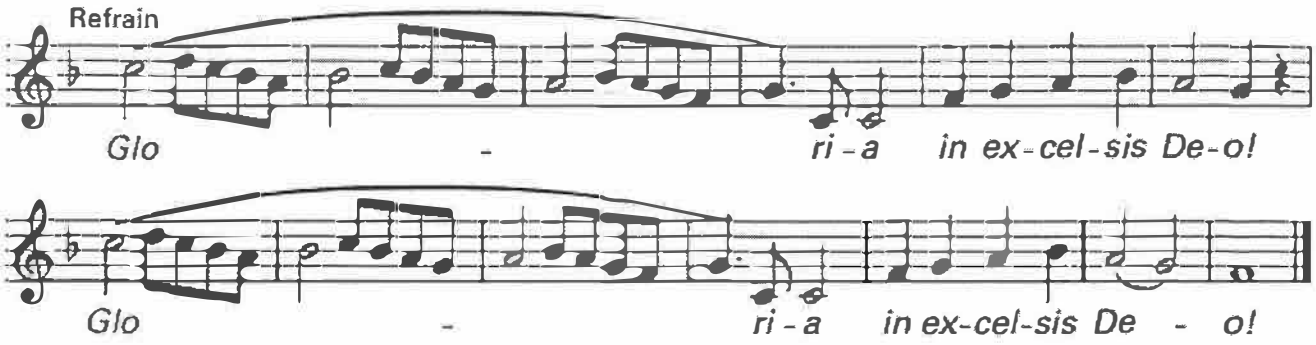


1. O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;
Come and behold him, born the King of angels;
O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him, Christ, the Lord!

2. 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!

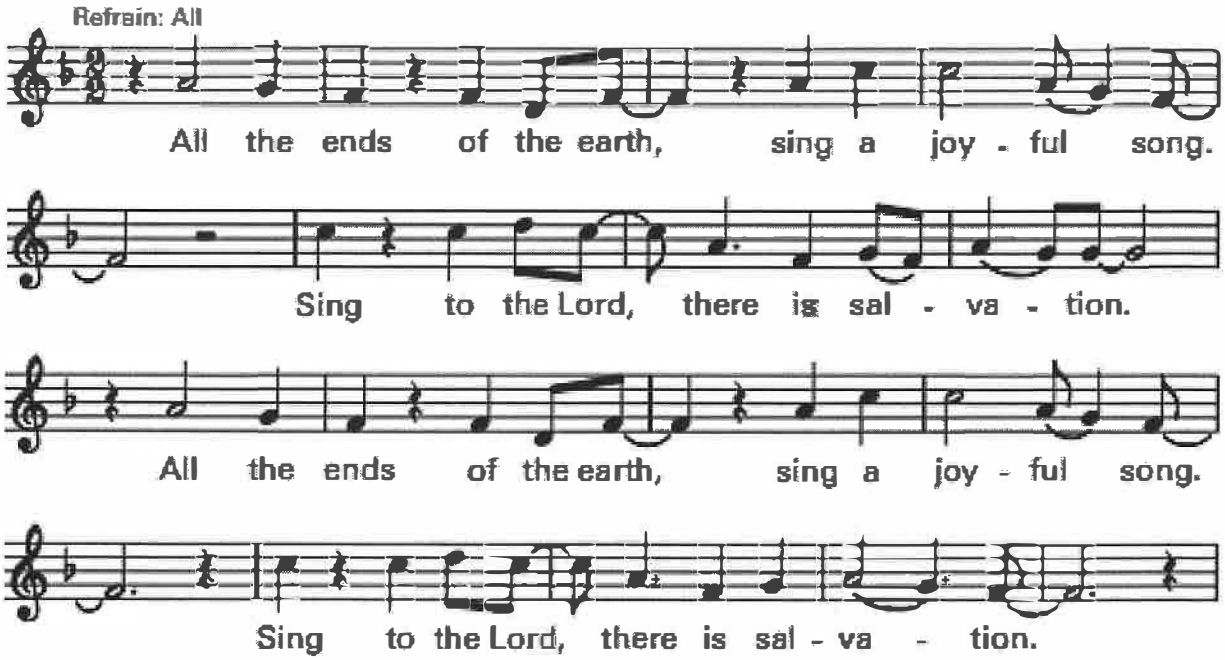
3. Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this happy morning,
Jesus, to thee be all glory giv'n;
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing;
O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him, Christ, the Lord!

GLORIA—Refrain only
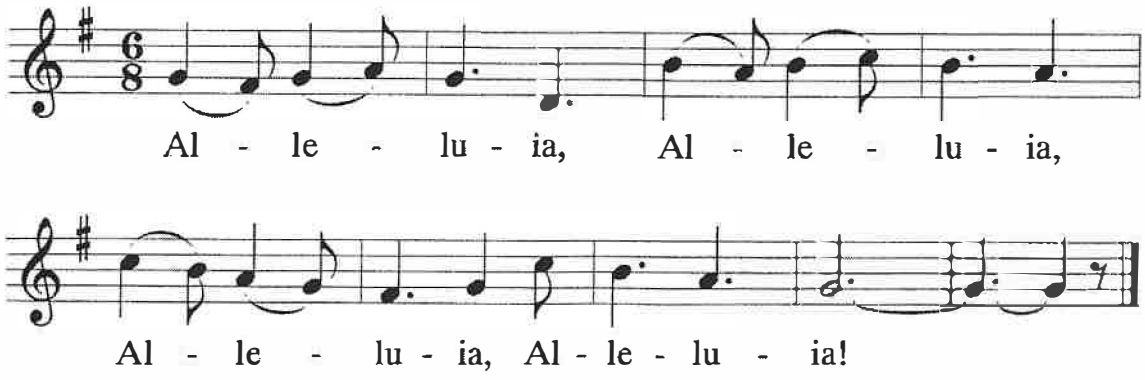


ALL THE ENDS OF THE EARTH (PSALM 98)

Bobby Fisher



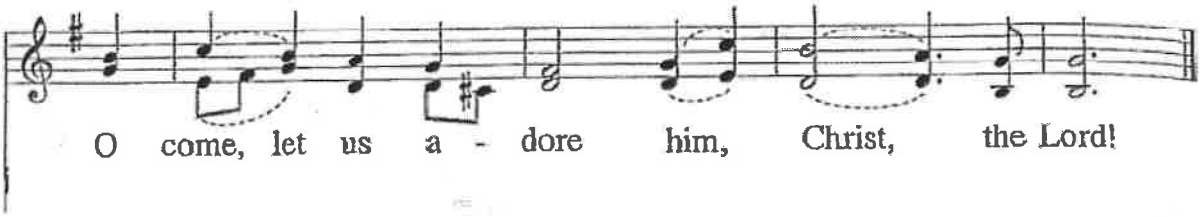
CHRISTMASTIME ALLELUIA

James J. Chepponis
based on ADESTE FIDELES

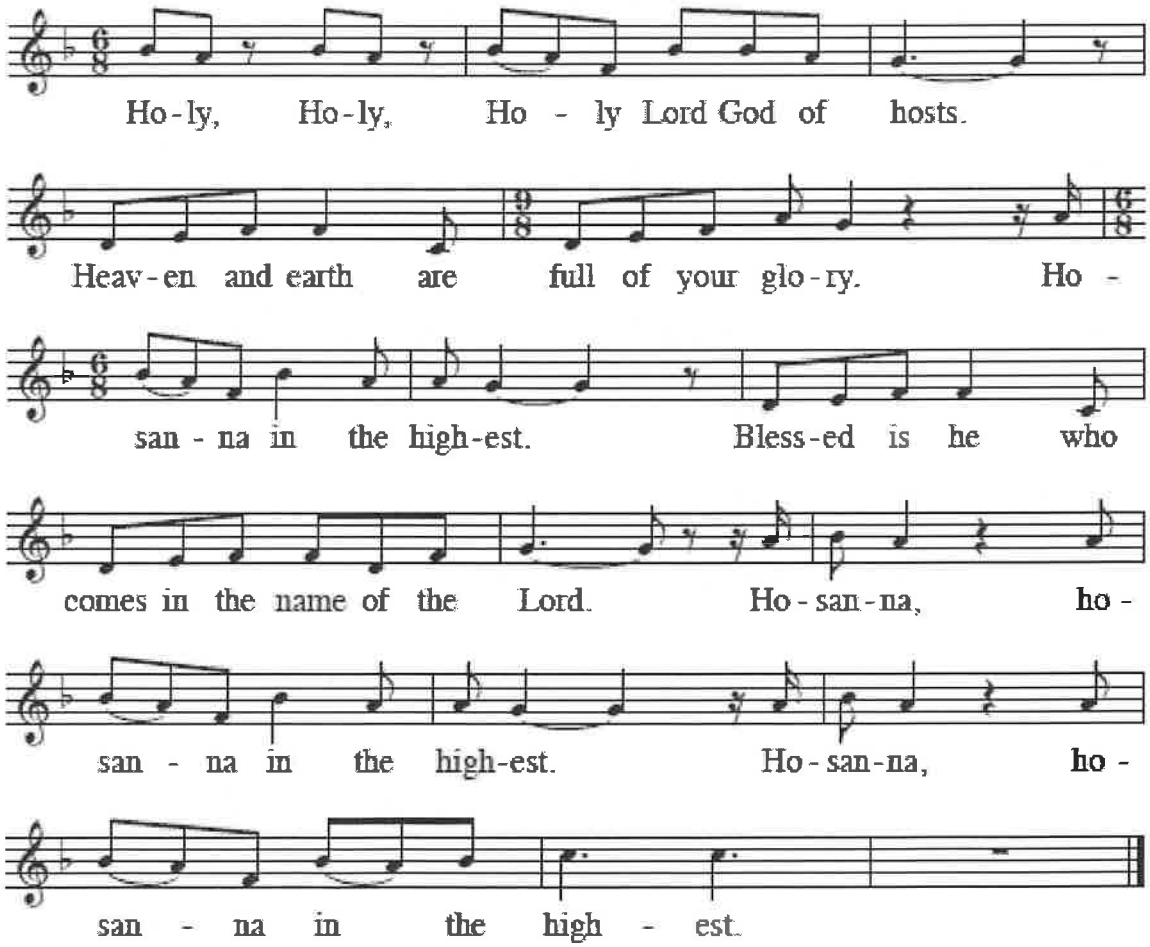


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Intercession Response

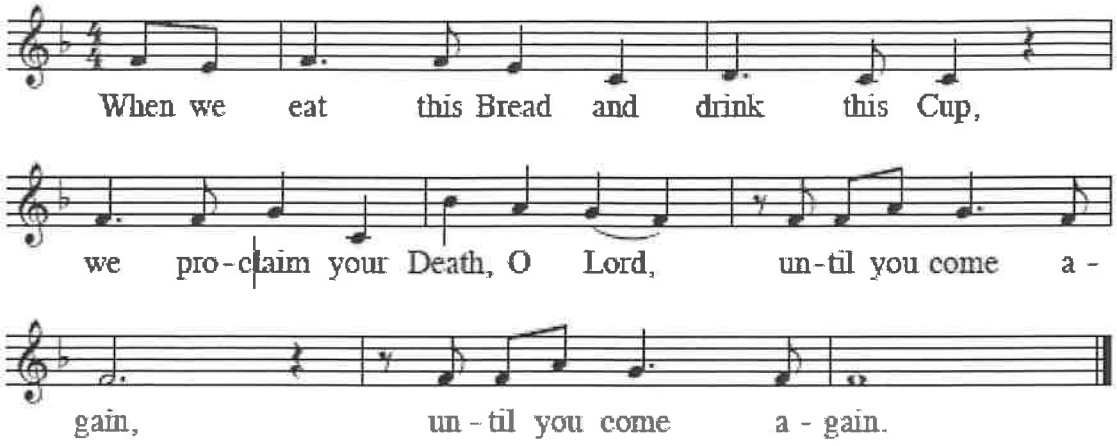


HOLY, HOLY, HOLY
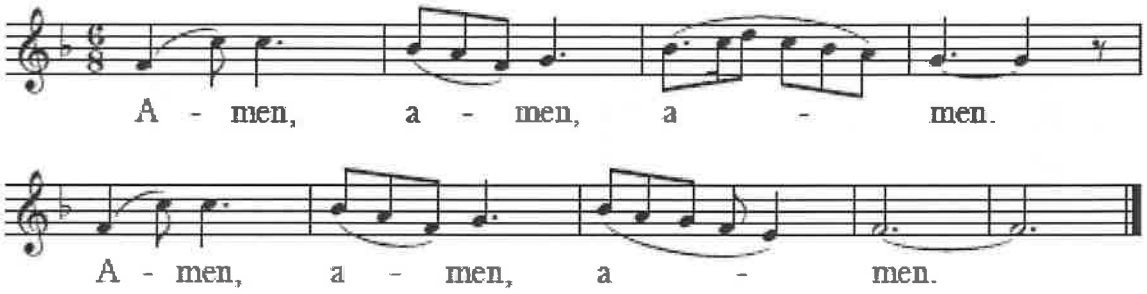


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MEMORIAL ACCLAMATION B



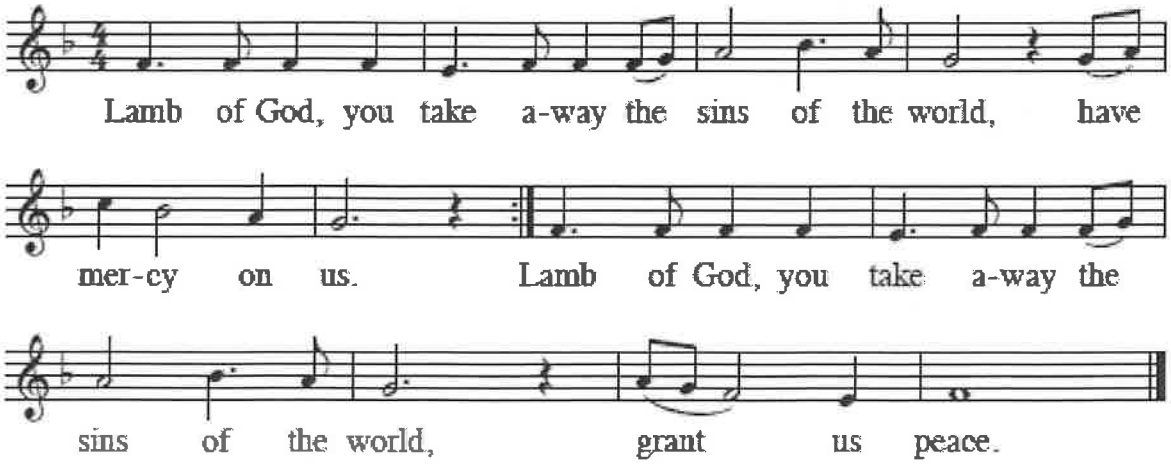
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AMEN
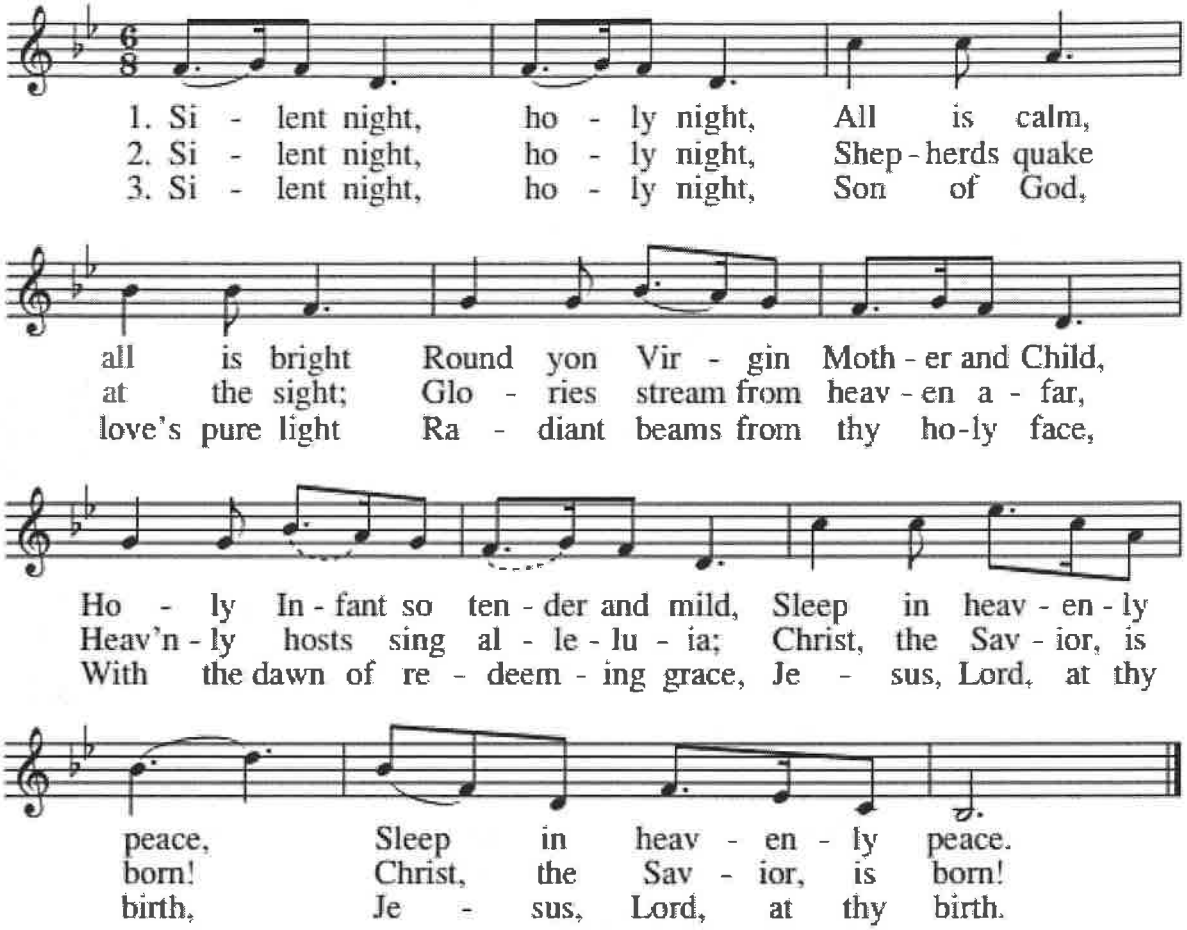


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LAMB OF GOD



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Silent Night, Holy Night



Text: *Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht;* Joseph Mohr, 1792-1849; tr. John F. Young, 1820-1885
Tune: STILLE NACHT, 66 89 66; Franz X. Gruber, 1787-1863

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, Sleep in heavenly peace.

2. 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!

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, Jesus, Lord, at thy birth.

"Joy To The World (Unspeakable Joy)"

Joy to the world, the Lord is come, Let earth receive her king
Let every heart prepare Him room
And Heaven and nature sing
And Heaven and nature sing
And Heaven, and Heaven and nature sing

Joy to the world, the Savior reigns, That all their songs employ
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy
Repeat the sounding joy
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy



Joy, unspeakable joy
An overflowing well
No tongue can tell
Joy, unspeakable joy
Rises in my soul, never let's me go

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

Joy, unspeakable joy
And overflowing well
No tongue can tell
Joy, unspeakable joy
Rises in my soul, never let's me go