



A Festival of Nine LESSONS AND CAROLS

December 24th at 9:00pm

Opening Prayer

Lesson One *Genesis 3: 1-15*

Carol *Jesu, Joy of Our Desiring*

WERDE MUNTER, Johann Sebastian Bach

Jesu, joy of our desiring, Holy wisdom, love most bright,
Drawn by you, our souls aspiring, Soar to uncreated Light.
Word of God, our flesh that fashioned With the fire of life impassioned,
Striving still to truth unknown, Soaring, dying, 'round your throne.

Through the way where hope is guiding, Hear what peaceful music rings;
Where the flocks in you confiding, Drink of joy from deathless springs!
Theirs is beauty's fairest pleasure; Theirs is wisdom's holiest treasure;
You do ever lead your own, In the love of joys unknown.

Music: fr. Himmlische Lieder, Vol. 3, Lüneberg, 1642; Johann P. Schop, ca. 1590–1664. Reprinted with permission under ONE LICENSE #A-706617. All rights reserved.

Prayer

Lesson Two *Jeremiah 23: 5-8*

Carol *Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming*

Speier Gesangbuch, Theodore Baker

Lo, how a Rose e'er blooming From tender stem hath sprung!
Of Jesse's lineage coming, As seers of old have sung.
It came, a blossom 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 us a Savior, When half spent was the night.

Text: Isaiah 11:1; Es ist ein' Ros' entsprungen; Speier Gesangbuch, 1599; tr. sts. 1-2 by Theodore Baker, 1851-1934, alt.; st. 3, Friedrich Lakritz, 1808-1859; tr. By Harriet Reynolds Krauth, 1845-1925, alt. Reprinted with permission under ONE LICENSE #A-706617. All rights reserved.

Prayer

Lesson Three *Isaiah 11: 1-10*

Carol *Creator of the Stars of Night*

Carol Browning

Creator of the stars of night, Your people's everlasting light,
O Christ, Redeemer of us all, We pray you hear us when we call.

**REFRAIN: Come, O Lord, and bring your light, O radiant star, our hearts' delight.
O God-with-us, Emmanuel, With your love, the dark dispel.**

In sorrow that the ancient curse Should doom to death a universe,
You came, O Savior, to set free Your own in glorious liberty. **(Refrain)**

When this old world drew on toward night, You came; but not in splendor bright,
Not as a monarch, but the child Of Mary, blameless mother mild. **(Refrain)**

Tune: Verses: Conditor alme siderum; arr. by Carol Browning.; © 2004, GIA Publications, Inc. Text: Refrain © 2004, GIA Publications, Inc. Verses © 1985, The Church Pension Fund. Reprinted with permission under ONE LICENSE #A-706617. All rights reserved.

Prayer

Lesson Four *Isaiah 9: 1-6*

Carol *O Come, O Come, Emmanuel*

John M. Neale

O come, O come, Emmanuel, And ransom captive Israel,
That mourns in lonely exile here Until the Son of God appear.

REFRAIN: Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel Shall come to you, O Israel.

O come, O Wisdom from on high, Who order all things mightily;
To us the path of knowledge show, And teach us in her ways to go. **(Refrain)**

O come, O come, great Lord of might, Who to your tribes on Sinai's height
In ancient times once gave the Law In cloud and majesty and awe. **(Refrain)**

Tune: Chant adapt. by Helmore; acc. by Richard Proulx; © 1975, GIA Publications, Inc. Text: English tr. by Neale; Public Domain. Reprinted with permission under ONE LICENSE #A-706617. All rights reserved.

Prayer



Lesson Five Luke 1: 26-38

Carol Ave Maria

Gregory Norbet

Ave Maria, gratia plena, O holy Mary, full of grace;
Dominus tecum, with you the Holy One. Such is your gift to know God in your heart.

Benedicta, blest among women, benedictus, the child that you bore:
Jesus the Savior, God's love incarnate, benedicta, deep woman of faith.
Ave Maria, Ave, Ave Maria.

Sancta Maria, Holy Mary, Mater Dei, Mother of God:
Ora pro nobis, pray for our faithfulness all through the seasons of life with hope and with love. (x2)
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Prayer

Lesson Six Luke 2: 1-18

Carol Silent Night

Joseph Mohr

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.

Text: Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht; Joseph Mohr, 1792-1849; English tr. John F. Young, 1820-1885; Spanish tr. by Federico Fliedner, 1845-1901
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Prayer

Lesson Seven Matthew 2: 1-12

Carol Bring a Torch, Jeannette, Isabella!

Émile Blémont (1839-1927)

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 is the Mother; Ah! Ah beautiful is her Son!

Who goes there a-knocking so loudly? Who goes there a-knocking like that?
Ope your doors, I have here on the plate Some very good cakes which I am bringing:
Toc! Toc! Quickly your doors now open; Toc! Toc! Come let us make good cheer!

It is wrong when the Child is sleeping, It is wrong to talk so loud;
Silence, all, as you gather around, Lest your noise should waken Jesus:
Hush! Hush! See how fast He slumbers! Hush! Hush! See how fast He sleeps!

16th Century French Carol *Un flambeau, Jeannette, Isabelle*, Émile Blémont. English Translation: and arrangement Edward Cuthbert Nunn (1868-1914)
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Prayer



Lesson Eight Luke 1: 1-14

Carol *Hark! The Herald Angels Sing*

Charles Wesley, Felix Mendelssohn

Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King;
Peace on earth, and mercy mild God and sinners reconciled!"
Joyful, all you 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 newborn King!"

Christ, by highest heav'n adored, Christ the everlasting Lord:
Late in time behold him come, Offspring of the Virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see: Hail the_incarinate Deity,
Pleased as man with us to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel.
Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn 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 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!"

Text: Charles Wesley, 1707–1788, alt. Tune: MENDELSSOHN, 77 77 D with refrain; Felix Mendelssohn, 1809–1847.
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Prayer

Lesson Nine Mathew 28: 16-20

Carol *Go Tell It on the Mountain*

African-American spiritual; John W. Work, Jr.

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

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

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

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

Text: African American spiritual; verses by John W. Work, Jr., 1872–1925 Tune: GO TELL IT ON THE MOUNTAIN, 7 6 7 6 with refrain;
African American spiritual; harm. by Robert J. Batastini, b.1942, Reprinted with permission under ONE LICENSE #A-706617. All rights reserved.

Prayer

Closing *Joy to the World*

Isaac Watts, George F. Handel

Joy to the world! the Lord is come: Let earth receive her King;
Let ev'ry 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 world! the Savior reigns: Let us, our 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.

Text: Psalm 98; Isaac Watts, 1674–1748, Tune: ANTIOCH, CM; arr. from George F. Handel, 1685–1759, in T. Hawkes' *Collection of Tunes*, 1833
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