

THE SOLEMNITY *of* THE NATIVITY *of* OUR LORD
CATHEDRAL BASILICA *of* SAINTS PETER AND PAUL
PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA

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2013

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THE SOLEMNITY *of* THE NATIVITY *of* THE LORD

Organ Prelude

Symphonie de Noël

Paul de Maleingreau Op. 19

I Vigile de la Fête

II Vers la Crèche

III L'Adoration mystique

Dr. Steven Ball, Artist in Residence

Cover Artwork: *The Nativity* - Domenico Ghirlandaio c. 1492

CHORAL PRELUDE *to* MIDNIGHT MASS

CATHEDRAL BASILICA CHOIR

CAROL

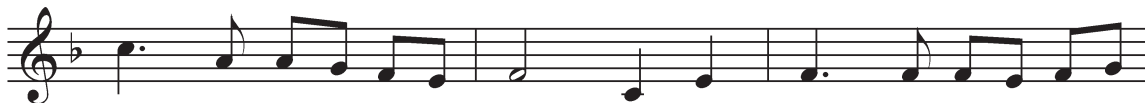
ONCE IN ROYAL DAVID'S CITY

Irby
arr. David Willcocks

Please join in singing



1. Once in roy - al Da - vid's cit - y Stood a
2. He came down to earth from heav - en Who is
3. And our eyes at last shall see him, Throught his



low - ly cat - tle shed, Where a moth - er laid her
God and Lord of all. And his shel - ter was a
own re - deem - ing love; For that child so dear and



ba - by In a man - ger for his bed. Mar - y was that moth - er
sta - ble, And his cra - dle was a stall. With the poor and mean and
gen - tle Is our Lord in heav'n a - bove: And he leads his chil - dren



mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle Child.
low - ly Lived on earth our Sav - ior ho - ly.
on To the place where he has gone.

Text: Cecil Frances Alexander, 1818-1895

Tune: IRBY, 8 7 8 7 77; Henry J. Bauntlett, 1805-1876; harm. by Arthur H. Mann, 1850 - 1929, © Novello and Co. Ltd.

~ *Our Lord, Jesus Christ is the New Adam* ~

O COME O COME EMMANUEL

Cathedral Basilica Choir

Philip Stopford
b. 1977

O Come, O Come Emmanuel, redeem thy captive Israel that into exile drear is gone far
from the face of God's dear son. Rejoice, Rejoice, Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Israel.

O Come thou branch of Jesse draw the quarry from the lion's claw, from the dread
caverns of the grave, from neither heel thy people save.

O Come O Come thou dayspring bright, pour on our souls thy healing light, dispel the
long night's lingering gloom, and pierce the shadows of the tomb.

O Come thou Lord of David's key, the royal door fling wide and free, safeguard for us the
heav'nward road, andbar the way to death's abode.

O Come O Come Adonai, Who in thy glorious majesty, from that high mountain
clothed with awe, gavest thy folk the elder law.

IN THE BLEAK MIDWINTER

Cathedral Basilica Choir

Philip Stopford

In the bleak midwinter, frosty wind made moan,
Earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone.
Snow had fallen, snow on snow, in the bleak midwinter, long ago.

Our God, Heaven cannot hold him, nor earth sustain;
Heaven and earth shall flee away when he comes to reign.
In the bleak midwinter a stable place sufficed the Lord God Almighty, Jesus Christ.
Enough for him, whom cherubim worship night and day,
A breastful of milk, and a mangerful of hay,
Enough for him, whom angels fall down before, the ox and ass and camel which adore.
Angels and archangels may have gathered there, Cherubim and seraphim thronged
the air. But only His mother in her maiden bliss, Worshipped the Beloved with a kiss.

What can I give him poor as I am? If I were a shepherd, I would bring a lamb,
If I were a Wise Man I would do my part, yet what I can I give him, give my heart.

CAROL

LO, HOW A ROSE E'ER BLOOMING

*Es ist ein Ros' entsprungen**Please join in singing*

1. Lo, how a Rose e'er bloom - ing from ten - der stem hath
 2. I - sai - ah 'twas fore - told it, The Rose I have in
 3. O Flow'r, whose fra - grance ten - der With sweet-ness fills the



sprung! Of Jes - se's lin - eage com - ing As men of old have
 mind, With Mar - y we be - hold it, The Vir - gin Moth - er
 air, Dis - pel in glo - rious splen - dor the dark-ness ev - 'ry -



sung. It came a flow' ret bright. A - mid the cold of
 kind. To show God's love a - right, She bore to us a
 where; True man, yet ver - y God, From sin and death to



win - ter, When half spent was the night.
 Sav - ior, When half spent was the night.
 save us, And share our ev - 'ry load.

Text: Isaiah 11:1; *Es ist ein' Ros' entsprungen*; *Speier Gebetbuch*, 1599; Tr. Sts. 1-2 Theodore Baker, 1851 -1934; st. 3, *The Hymnal*, 1940
 Tune: *Es ist ein' Ros' entsprungen* 7 6 7 6 6 7 6; *Geistliche Kirchengesang*, Cologne, 1599; Harm. by Michael Praetorius, 1571 -1621.

~ *Christ's Birth and Kingdom is foretold by Isaiah* ~

COMFORT YE

Isaiah 40:1-3

Michael D. Hogue, Tenor

Comfort ye, comfort ye my people, saith your God. Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem, and cry unto her, that her warfare is accomplished, that her iniquity is pardoned... the voice of him that crieth in the wilderness, Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make straight in the desert a highway for our God.

EV'RY VALLEY

Isaiah 40:4

Michael D. Hogue, Tenor

Ev'ry valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill made low, the crooked straight, and the rough places plain.

AND THE GLORY OF THE LORD

Isaiah 40:5

And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together: for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

CAROL

ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH

*Gloria**Please join in singing**arr. Sterling Procter*

**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.

**Shepherds, why this jubilee? Why your joyous strains prolong?
Say what may the tidings be, Which inspire your heavenly song.**

**Come to Bethlehem and see Him whose birth the angels sing;
Come adore, on bended knee, Christ, the Lord, the newborn King.**

~ *The Angel Gabriel visits the Blessed Virgin Mary* ~

HYMN TO THE VIRGIN

Cathedral Basilica Choir

Benjamin Britten
1913-1976

Of one that is so fair and bright	Velut maris stella (like a star of the sea)
Brighter than the day is light	Parens et puella (mother and maiden)
I cry to thee, thou see to me,	
Lady, pray thy Son for me,	Tampia (thou Holy One)
That I may come to thee.	Maria! (Mary)
All this world was forlorn	Eva peccatrice (through Eve, the sinner)
Till our Lord was born	De te genetrix (of thee, the mother)
With ave it went away	
darkest night,	
and comes the day	Salutis; (of salvation)
The well springeth out of thee	Virtutis (of virtue)
Lady, flower of everything	Rosa sine spina, (rose without a thorn)
Thou bare Jesu, heaven's King,	Gratia divina (by divine grace)
Of all that bear'st the prize,	
Lady, queen of paradise,	Electa (chosen one)
Maid mild, mother	Es effecta (thou art proved)

BEHOLD A MYSTICAL ROSE

Cathedral Basilica Choir

Old Breton Air
arr. Peter Latona

Behold a Mystical Rose From thorny stem hath sprung;
Of David's lineage God chose To give to the world His Son.
All hail, thou House of Gold, Of whom ancient prophets foretold;
Thy royal praises we sing; Thy womb was the court of our King.

Behold the Mother of God, Yet lowliest daughter of men;
At her assenting nod God gave His Son to men.
All hail, Thou Morning Star, Who brought Blessed Light from afar,
Dispel the darkness of night, Illumine our path with Thy Light.

Behold the cause of our joy, Who bore the infinite Child,
To Satan's kingdom destroy And men to God reconcile.
All hail, thou Gate of Heav'n, Through thee all graces are giv'n;
Through thee Salvation came; All praised and blest be thy name!

THERE IS A FLOWER

John Rutter
b. 1945

Cathedral Basilica Choir
Marcelle McGuirk, Soprano, Jeff Chapman, Baritone

There is a flow'r sprung of a tree, the root thereof is called Jesse,
A flow'r of price; there is none such in paradise.
This flow'r is fair and fresh of hue, it fadeth never, but ever is new;
The blessed branch this flow'r on grew was Mary mild that bare Jesu;
A flow'r of grace; against all sorrow it is solace.

The seed hereof was God's good grace, that God himself sowed with his hand,
In Nazareth that holy land, amidst her arbour a maiden found;
This blessed flow'r sprang never but in Mary's bower.

When Gabriel this maid did meet, With 'Ave Maria he did her greet;
Between them two this flow'r was set and safe was kept, no man should wit,
Till on a day in Bethle'm it could spread and spray.

When that fair flow'r began to spread and his sweet blossom began to bed,
Then rich and poor of ev'ry land marvelled how this flow'r might spread.
Till Kings three that blessed flower came to see. Alleluia, alleluia.

Angels there came from heaven's tower to look upon this freshele flow'r,
How fair he was in his colour and how sweet in his savour;
And to behold how such a flow'r might spring in gold.

~ The Birth of our Lord, Jesus Christ ~

CAROL

Please join in singing

HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

*Mendelssohn
arr. David Willcocks*

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 man to dwell,
Jesus our Emmanuel.**

**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 may die.
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.**

UP GOOD CHRISTIAN FOLK AND LISTEN

*Piae Cantiones (1582)
Harmonized by G. R. Woodward*

Cathedral Basilica Choir

*Ding-dong, ding: Ding-a-dong-a-ding:
Ding-dong, ding-dong: Ding-a-dong-ding.*

Up! good Christen folk, and listen
How the merry church bells ring,
And from steeple Bid good people
Come adore the new-born King:

Tell the story how from glory
God came down at Christmastide,
Bringing gladness, Chasing sadness,
Show'ring blessings far and wide.

Born of mother, blest o'er other,
Ex Maria Virgine,
In a stable ('tis no fable),
Christus natus hodie.

Cathedral Basilica Choir

What sweeter music can we bring than a carol, for to sing the birth of this our heav'nly King? Awake the voice! Awake the string! Dark and dull night, fly hence away,
 And give the honour to this day that sees December turn'd to May.
 Why does the chilling winter's morn smile, like a field beset with corn?
 Or smell like a meadow newly shorn thus on the sudden?
 Come and see the cause, why things thus fragrant be:
 'Tis he is born, whose quick'ning birth gives life and lustre, public mirth,
 To heaven and the underearth. We see him come, and know him ours,
 Who, with his sunshine and his show'rs, turns the patient ground to flow'rs.
 The darling of the world is come, and fit it is, we find a room to welcome him.
 The nobler part of all the house here, is the heart,
 Which we will give him; and bequeath this holly, and this ivy wreath,
 To do him honour; who's our King, And Lord of all this reveling.
 What sweeter music can we bring than a carol, for to sing
 The birth of this our heav'nly King, the birth of this our heavenly King.

PUER NATUS IN BETHLEHEM

Peter Latona

Cathedral Basilica Choir

Puer natus in Bethlehem, Alleluia.	A Child is born in Bethlehem, Alleluia.
Unde gaudet Jerusalem. Alleluia.	Exult for joy, Jerusalem! Alleluia.
Hic jacet in præsepio, Alleluia.	Lo, He who reigns above the skies, Alleluia.
Qui regnat sine termino. Alleluia.	There, in a manger lowly, lies. Alleluia.
Cognovit bos et asinus, Alleluia.	The ox and ass in neighbouring stall, Alleluia.
Quod puer erat Dominus. Alleluia.	See in that Child the Lord of all. Alleluia.
Reges de Sabâ veniunt, Alleluia.	And kingly pilgrims, long foretold, Alleluia.
Aurum, thus, myrrhum offerunt. Alleluia.	From East bring incense, myrrh, and gold, Alleluia.
Intrantes domum invicem, Alleluia.	And enter with their offerings, Alleluia.
Novum salutant principem. Alleluia.	To hail the new-born King of Kings. Alleluia.
De matre natus virgine, Alleluia.	He comes, a maiden mother's Son, Alleluia.
Sine virili semine; Alleluia.	Yet earthly father hath He none; Alleluia.
Sine serpentis vulnere, Alleluia.	And, from the serpent's poison free, Alleluia.
De nostro venit sanguine; Alleluia.	He owned our blood and pedigree. Alleluia.
In carne nobis similis, Alleluia.	Our feeble flesh and His the same, Alleluia.
Peccato sed dissimilis; Alleluia.	Our sinless kinsman He became, Alleluia.
Ut redderet nos homines, Alleluia.	That we, from deadly thrall set free, Alleluia.
Deo et sibi similes. Alleluia.	Like Him, and so like God, should be. Alleluia.
In hoc natali gaudio, Alleluia.	Come then, and on this natal day, Alleluia.
Benedicamus Domino: Alleluia.	Rejoice before the Lord and pray. Alleluia.
Laudetur sancta Trinitas, Alleluia.	And to the Holy One in Three, Alleluia.
Deo dicamus gratias. Alleluia.	Give praise and thanks eternally. Alleluia.

Cathedral Basilica Choir

Sing this night, for a boy is born in Bethlehem, Christ our Lord in a lowly manger lies;
 Bring your gifts, come and worship at his cradle, Hurry to Bethlehem and see the son of Mary!
 See his star shining bright In the sky this Christmas Night!
 Follow me joyfully; Hurry to Bethlehem and see the son of Mary!

Angels bright, come from heaven's highest glory, Bear the news with its message of good cheer:
 "Sing, rejoice, for a King is come to save us, Hurry to Bethlehem and see the son of Mary!"

See He lies in his mother's tender keeping; Jesus Christ in her loving arms asleep.
 Shepherds poor, come to worship and adore him, Offer their humble gifts before the son of Mary.

Let us pay our homage at the manger, Sing his praise on this joyful Christmas Night;
 Christ is come, bringing promises of salvation; Hurry to Bethlehem and see the son of Mary!

CAROL

SILENT NIGHT, HOLY NIGHT

*Stille Nacht**Please join in singing*

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-
Heavenly 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

PROCLAMATION of THE BIRTH OF CHRIST

From the Roman Martyrology

Ancient Christian scholars used Sacred Scripture, histories and the best calendars available at the time to calculate the age of the world and the dates of prominent events. Although current evidence often differs from the ancient record, the Christmas Proclamation, a part of the Roman Martyrology declares the Incarnation of Christ as the central moment of human history.



The twenty-fifth day of December,
when ages beyond number had run their course
from the creation of the world,
when God in the beginning created heaven and earth,
and formed man in his own likeness;
when century upon century had passed since the Almighty set his
bow in the clouds after the Great Flood, as a sign of covenant and peace;
in the twenty-first century since Abraham, our father in faith, came out of
the Ur of the Chaldees; in the thirteenth century since the People of Israel
were led by Moses in the Exodus from Egypt;
around the thousandth year since David was anointed King;
in the sixty-fifth week of the prophecy of Daniel;
in the one hundred and ninety-fourth Olympiad, in the year seven hundred
and fifty-two since the foundation of the City of Rome,
in the forty-second year of the reign of Caesar Octavian Augustus,
the whole world being at peace, JESUS CHRIST, eternal God and Son of the
eternal Father, desiring to consecrate the world by his most loving presence,
was conceived by the Holy Spirit, and when nine months had passed since
his conception, was born of the Virgin Mary in Bethlehem of Judah and was
made man: The Nativity of Our Lord Jesus Christ according to the flesh.

INTROIT: PUER NATUS

CHANT MODE VII

Choir:



*Child is born for us; a son is given to us;
and the government shall be upon his shoulders;
and His name shall be called: "Messenger of great counsel."*



ADESTE, fideles, laeti triumphantes;

Venite, venite in Bethlehem.

Natum videte Regem angelorum.

Venite adoremus, venite adoremus,

Venite adoremus, Dominum.

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.

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation;

Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above!

Glory to God in the highest.

Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this happy morning!

Jesus to thee be glory giv'n.

Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing.

SIGN OF THE CROSS AND GREETING

PENITENTIAL ACT

All: I confess to almighty God and to you, my brothers and sisters,
that I have greatly sinned, in my thoughts and in my words,
in what I have done and in what I have failed to do,
through my fault, through my fault,
through my most grievous fault;
therefore I ask blessed Mary ever-Virgin,
all the Angels and Saints, and you, my brothers and sisters,
to pray for me to the Lord our God.

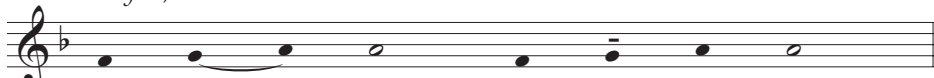
Archbishop/ *May almighty God have mercy on us, forgive us our sins,*
Priest: *and bring us to everlasting life.*

KYRIE

MASS OF SAINTS PETER AND PAUL

NORMAND GOUIN

Cantor: Kyrie, eleison.



Ky - ri - e, e - le - i - son.

Cantor: Christe, eleison.



Chri - ste, e - le - i - son.

Cantor: Kyrie, eleison.



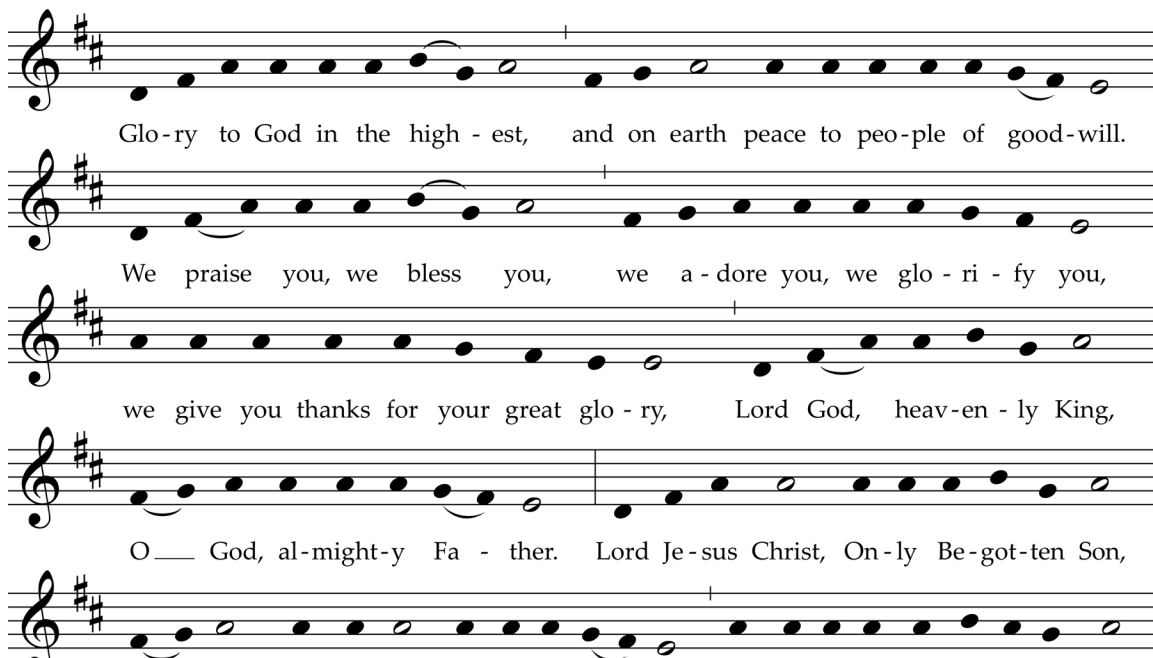
Ky - ri - e, e - le - i - son.

Text and music: Chant Mass; *Graduale Romanum*, 1974.

GLORIA

MISSA SIMPLEX

RICHARD PROULX



Glo-ry to God in the high - est, and on earth peace to peo-ple of good-will.
 We praise you, we bless you, we a-dore you, we glo - ri - fy you,
 we give you thanks for your great glo - ry, Lord God, heav-en - ly King,
 O — God, al-might-y Fa - ther. Lord Je-sus Christ, On-ly Be-got-ten Son,
 Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Fa - ther, you take a-way the sins of the world,

have mer-cy on us; you take a-way the sins of the world, re-ceive our prayer;

you are seat-ed at the right hand of the Fa-ther, have mer-cy on us.

For you a-lone are the Ho-ly One, you a-lone are the Lord,

you a-lone are the Most High, Je-sus Christ, with the Ho-ly Spir-it,

in the glo-ry of God the Fa-ther. A - men. ____

Music: Richard Proulx © 2011 World Library Publications, Inc.

COLLECT

LITURGY *of* THE WORD

FIRST READING

MASS AT THE VIGIL

The Lord Delights in You

ISAIAH 62:1-5

MASS AT MIDNIGHT

A Son is given us.

ISAIAH 9: 1-6

MASS AT DAWN

Behold, your Savior comes!

ISAIAH 62:11-12

MASS DURING THE DAY

All the ends of the earth will behold the salvation of our God.

ISAIAH 52:7-10


RESPONSORIAL PSALM

MASS AT THE VIGIL

PSALM 89

HOWARD HUGHES, SM

Refrain:



For - ev - er I will sing the good - ness of the Lord.


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1. I have made a covenant with my chosen one, I have sworn to David my servant: forever will I confirm your posterity and establish your throne for all generations.
2. Blessed the people who know the joyful shout; in the light of your countenance, O Lord, they walk. At your name they rejoice all the day, and through your justice they are exalted.
3. He shall say of me, "You are my father, my God, the rock, my savior." Forever I will maintain my kindness toward him, and my covenant with him stands firm.

MASS AT MIDNIGHT

PSALM 96

CHANT



Today is born our Savior Chri - st the Lord.

1. O sing a new song to the Lord, sing to the Lord all the earth.
O sing to the Lord, bless his name.
2. Announce his salvation day after day, Tell his glory among the nations sing to the Lord bless his name
3. Let the heavens be glad and the earth rejoice, Let the sea and what fills it resound, Let the plains be joyful and all that is in them then shall the trees of the forest exult
4. They shall exult before the Lord for He comes to rule the earth.
He shall rule the world with justice, and the peoples with His constancy.



A light will shine on us this day: the Lord is born for us.

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1. The Lord is king; let the earth rejoice; let the many isles be glad.
The heavens proclaim his justice, and all peoples see his glory.
2. Light dawns for the just; and gladness, for the upright of heart.
Be glad in the Lord, you just, and give thanks to his holy name.



All the ends of the earth have seen the sav - ing pow'r of God.



All the ends of the earth have seen the sav - ing pow'r of God

The English translation of the Psalm refrain from the *Lectionary for Mass* © 1969, 1981, 1997,
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1. Sing to the Lord a new song, for he has done wondrous deeds,
his right hand has won victory for him, his holy arm.
2. The Lord has made his salvation known, his justice revealed to the nations,
remembering kindness and faithfulness toward Israel.
3. All the ends of the earth have seen the saving power of God.
Sing joyfully to the Lord all you lands, break into song, sing praise.
4. Sing praise to the Lord with the harp, with the harp and melodious song,
with trumpets and the sound of the horn sing joyfully to our king.

SECOND READING

MASS AT THE VIGIL

Paul bears witness to Christ, the Song of David.

ACTS 13: 16-17, 22-25

MASS AT MIDNIGHT

The Grace of God has appeared to all.

ACTS 13:16-17, 22-25

MASS AT DAWN

Because of his mercy, he saved us.

TITUS 3: 4-7

MASS DURING THE DAY

God has spoken to us through the Son.

HEBREWS 1:1-6

ACCLAMATION BEFORE THE GOSPEL

CHRISTMASTIME ALLELUIA

JAMES J. CHEPPONIS

Please repeat after the Cantor and following the verse.

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

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*Good news and great joy to all the world:
Today is born your Savior, Christ the LORD.*

GOSPEL

MASS AT THE VIGIL

The genealogy of Jesus Christ, the Son of David

MATTHEW 1:1-25

MASS AT MIDNIGHT

Today a Savior has been born for you.

LUKE 2: 1-14

MASS AT DAWN

The shepherds found Mary and Joseph and the infant.

LUKE 2: 15-20

MASS DURING THE DAY

The Word became flesh and made his dwelling among us.

JOHN 1:1-18

HOMILY

PROFESSION OF FAITH (NICENE CREED)

I believe in one God,
the Father almighty,
maker of heaven and earth,
of all things visible and invisible.
I believe in one Lord Jesus Christ,
the Only Begotten Son of God,
born of the Father before all ages.
God from God, Light from Light,
true God from true God,
begotten, not made, consubstantial with the Father;
through him all things were made.
For us men and for our salvation
he came down from heaven,

At the words that follow up to and including and became man: all genuflect

and by the Holy Spirit was incarnate
of the Virgin Mary,
and became man.

For our sake he was crucified under Pontius Pilate,
he suffered death and was buried,
and rose again on the third day
in accordance with the Scriptures.
He ascended into heaven
and is seated at the right hand of the Father.
He will come again in glory
to judge the living and the dead
and his kingdom will have no end.
I believe in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the giver of life,
who proceeds from the Father and the Son,
who with the Father and the Son is adored and glorified,
who has spoken through the prophets.
I believe in one, holy, catholic and apostolic Church.
I confess one baptism for the forgiveness of sins
and I look forward to the resurrection of the dead
and the life of the world to come. Amen.

UNIVERSAL PRAYER

Please respond, "Lord, hear our prayer" to each intercession.

LITURGY *of* THE EUCHARIST

PREPARATION OF THE GIFTS

OFFERTORY ANTHEM

CHRISTIANS BE JOYFUL
Cathedral Basilica Choir

JOHANN S. BACH
1685 - 1759

Christian be joyful and praise your salvation; sing for today your Redeemer is born.
Cease to be fearful, forget lamentation, haste with thanksgiving to greet this glad morn!
Come let us worship and fall down before Him. Let us with voices united adore Him.

CAROL

HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

Mendelssohn
arr. David Willcocks



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 man to dwell,
Jesus our Emmanuel.**

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 may die.
 Born to raise the sons of earth,
 Born to give them second birth.

PRAYER OVER THE OFFERINGS

PREFACE DIALOGUE

Archbishop / Priest:

The Lord be with you,
 Lift up your hearts.
 Let us give thanks to the Lord Our God.

All:

And with your Spirit.
 We lift them up to the Lord.
 It is right and just.

SANCTUS

COMMUNITY MASS

RICHARD PROULX

Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho - ly Lord God of hosts. Heav'n and
 earth are full of your glo-ry Ho - san - na in the high-est ho -
 san-na in the high-est Blessed is he who comes in the name of the
 Lord. Ho - san - na in the high-est Ho - san - na in the high-est

Music: *A Community Mass*, Richard Proulx, © 1971, 1977, GIA Publications, Inc.



When we eat this Bread and drink this Cup,



we pro-claim your Death, O Lord, un - til you come a-gain.

AMEN

COMMUNITY MASS

RICHARD PROULX



A - men, a - men, A - - - men

LORD'S PRAYER

RITE OF PEACE

AGNUS DEI

COMMUNITY MASS

RICHARD PROULX



Lamb of God, you take a - way the



sins of the world: have mer - cy on us.



Lamb of God, you take a - way the



sins of the world: grant us ——— peace.

Archbishop/ *Behold the Lamb of God, Behold him who takes away the sins of the world.*
Priest: *Blessed are those called to the supper of the Lamb.*

All: Lord, I am not worthy that you should enter under my roof,
but only say the word and my soul shall be healed.

COMMUNION

The reception of Holy Communion is a sign of our unity in faith and life in the Catholic Church. Catholics, free from serious sin and properly prepared to receive Holy Communion, are invited to join the Communion Procession.

THE FIRST NOEL

The First Noel
arr. David Willcocks

Musical notation for 'The First Noel' in G major, 4/4 time. The melody is written on a single staff in treble clef. The lyrics are: No - el, No - el, No - el, No - el, Born is the King of Is - ra - el.

O HOLY NIGHT

Ali Javaheri, Tenor

ADOLPHE ADAM
arr. John Rutter

Verses 1 and 3 sung in French

O holy night! The stars are brightly shining,
It is the night of the dear Saviour's birth.
Long lay the world in sin and error pining.
Till He appeared and the Spirit felt its worth.
A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices,
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn.
Fall on your knees! Oh, hear the angel voices!
O night divine, the night when Christ was born;
O night, O holy night, O night divine!

Led by the light of faith serenely beaming,
With glowing hearts by His cradle we stand.
So, led by light of a star is sweetly gleaming,
Here came the wise men from the Orient land.
The King of kings lay thus lowly manger;
In all our trials born to be our friend.
He knows our need, to our weakness no stranger,
Behold your King! Before him lowly bend!

Truly He taught us to love one another,
His law is love and His gospel is peace.
Chains he shall break, for the slave is our brother.
And in his name all oppression shall cease.
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we,
Let all within us praise His holy name.
Christ is the Lord! Then ever, ever praise we,
His power and glory ever more proclaim!

HODIE CHRISTUS, NATUS EST

Cathedral Basilica Choir
English Translation, sung in Latin

GIOVANNI PALESTRINA
1523 - 1526

Today Christ is born; today the Savior has appeared;
Today the Angels sing, the Archangels rejoice;
Today the righteous rejoice, saying: Glory to God in the highest. Alleluia!

PRAYER AFTER COMMUNION

BLESSING AND DISMISSAL

RECESSIONAL CAROL

JOY TO THE WORLD

Antioch
arr. Joseph Willcox Jenkins



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!
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.**

POSTLUDE IV FINAL. DIES LAETITIAE FROM SYMPHONIE DE NOËL PAUL DE MALEINGREAU OP 19
Dr. Steven Ball, Artist in Residence