

6. O Come Divine Messiah

O come, divine Messiah!
The world in silence waits the day
When hope shall sing its triumph,
And sadness flee away.

(Chorus) Dear Savior haste;
Come, come to earth,
Dispel the night and show your face,
and bid us hail the dawn of grace.
O come, divine Messiah!
The world in silence waits the day
When hope shall sing its triumph,
and sadness flee away.

O Christ, whom nations sigh for,
Whom priest and prophet long foretold,
Come break the captive fetters;
Redeem the long-lost fold. (Chorus)

You come in peace and meekness,
And lowly will your cradle be;
All clothed in human weakness
Shall we your Godhead see. (Chorus)

O come, di - vine Mes - si - ah! The world in si - lence waits_ the day

When hope shall sing its tri - umph, and sad - ness flee_ a - way.

Dear Sa - vior haste; Come, come to earth, Dis - pel the night and show your face,

And bid us hail the dawn of grace. O come, di - vine Mes - si - ah!

The world in si - lence waits_ the day When hope shall sing its tri - umph

And sad - ness flee a - way.

8. People, Look East

People look east, the time is near, of the crowning of the year.

Make your house fair as you are able, trim the hearth and set the table.

People, look east and sing today: Love, the guest, is on the way.

Furrows, be glad, though earth is bare, one more seed is planted there:

Give up your strength the seed to nourish, that in course the flower may flourish.

People, look east and sing today: Love, the rose, is on the way.

Birds, though you long have ceased to build, guard the nest that must be filled.

Even the hour when wings are frozen, God for fledging time has chosen.

People, look east and sing today: Love, the bird, is on the way.

Stars, keep the watch, when night is dim, one more light the bowl shall brim,

Shining beyond the frosty weather, bright as sun and moon together.

People, look east and sing today: Love, the star, is on the way.

Angels, announce with shouts of mirth, Christ who brings new life to earth.

Set every peak and valley humming, with the word, the Lord is coming.

People, look east and sing today: Love, the Lord, is on the way.

7. O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

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 thee, O Israel.

O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;
From depths of hell Thy people save,
And give them victory o'er the grave.
(Refrain)

O come, Thou Day-Spring, come and cheer
Our spirits by Thine advent here;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night
And death's dark shadows put to flight!
(Refrain)

O come, Thou Key of David, come,
And open wide our heavenly home;
Make safe the way that leads on high,
And close the path to misery.
(Refrain)

O come, O come, Thou Lord of Might,
Who to Thy tribes on Sinai's height
In ancient times didst give the law
In cloud, and majesty, and awe.
(Refrain)

Peo - ple look east the time is near, of the crow - ning of_ the year.

Make your house fair as you are a - ble, trim_ the hearth and set_ the ta - ble

Peo - ple look east and sing to - day. Love, the guest, is on_ the way.

9. Silent night

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 dawn of redeeming grace,

Jesus Lord, at Thy birth.

Jesus Lord, at Thy birth.

10. The Angel Gabriel from Heaven Came

The angel Gabriel from heaven came,
His wings as drifted snow, his eyes as flame:

“All hail to thee, O lowly maiden Mary,

Most highly favored lady.”

Gloria!

“For know a blessed mother thou shalt be,

All generations laud and honor thee;

Thy son shall be Emmanuel, by seers foretold,

Most highly favored lady.”

Gloria!

Then gentle Mary meekly bowed her head;

“To me be as it pleaseth God,” she said.

“My soul shall laud and magnify God's holy name.”

Most highly favored lady.”

Gloria!

Of her, Emmanuel, the Christ, was born

In Bethlehem all on a Christmas morn,

And Christian folk throughout the world will ever say:

“Most highly favored lady.”

Gloria!

12. Coventry Carol

(Refrain) Lully, lulla, thou little tiny child,

bye, bye, lully lullay, thou little tiny child,

bye, bye, lully lullay.

(Verse) O sisters too, how may we do,

for to preserve this day,

this poor youngling for whom we do sing,

bye, bye lully lullay. (Refrain)

Herod the king in his raging,

charged he hath this day,

his men of night, in his own sight,

all young children to slay. (Refrain)

Then woe is me, poor child, for thee!

And every morn and day,

for thy parting not say nor sing

(Refrain) Lull - y, lul - la, thou litt - le ti - ny child, bye, bye, lul - ly lul - lay, thou lit - tle ti - ny child,

bye, bye, lul - ly lul - lay. (Verse) O sis - ters too, how may we do, for to pre - serve

this day, this poor young - ling for whom we do sing, bye, bye lul - ly lull - ay.

The an - gel Ga - bri - el from hea - ven came,

His wings as drift - ed snow, his eyes as flame,

"All hail", said He, "Thou low - ly mai - den Ma - - ry,

Most high - ly fa - voured la - dy", Glo - - - ri - a!

11. Ye Clouds of Heaven

Ye Clouds of heaven open wide

And once again this Adventide

Rain down the Savior from above

Who comes to teach his way of love.

Behold a virgin bearing Him

who comes to save us from our sin

The prophets cry “Prepare His Way!”

Make straight His path to Christmas Day.

Ye Clouds of hea - ven o - pen wide, and once a - gain this Ad - ven - tide

Be - hold a Vir - gin bear - ing Him, Who comes to save us from our sin.

Be - hold our Hope and Life and Light, the pro - mise of the ho - ly night,

Rain down the Sa - vior from a - bove, Who comes to teach His way of love.

The pro - phets cry: pre - pare His way! Make straight His paths to Christ - mas Day

We lift our prayer and bend our knee to His great love and ma - jes - ty

13. What Child Is This?

What Child is this Who laid to rest

On Mary's lap is sleeping?

Whom Angels greet with anthems sweet,

While shepherds watch are keeping?

(Chorus) This, this is Christ the King,

Whom shepherds guard and Angels sing

Haste, haste, to bring Him laud,

The Babe, The Son, Of Mary

So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh,

Come Peasant, King to own Him

The King of Kings salvation brings,

Let loving hearts enthrone Him. (Chorus)

This, this is Christ the King,

Whom shepherds guard and Angels sing

Haste, haste, to bring Him laud,

The Babe, the Son of Mary. (Chorus)

Oh, raise, raise a song on high,

His mother sings her lullaby.

Joy, oh joy for Christ is born,

The Babe, the Son of Mary. (Chorus)

Las Posadas

1. St. Joseph

Pray give us lodging, dear sir, in the name of heav'n.

All day since morning to travel we've giv'n.

Mary, my wife, is expecting a child.

She must have shelter tonight. Let us in, let us in!

2. Innkeeper

You cannot stop here, I won't make my house an inn.

I do not trust you, your story is thin.

You two might rob me and then run away.

Find somewhere else you can stay. Go away, go away!

3. St. Joseph

Please show us pity, your heart cannot be so hard.

Look at poor Mary, so worn and so tired.

We are most poor, but I'll pay what I can.

God will reward you, good man. Let us in, let us in!



4. Innkeeper

You try my patience. I'm tired and must get some rest.

I've told you nicely, but still you insist.

If you don't go and stop bothering me,

I'll fix you, I guarantee. Go away, go away!

5. St. Joseph

Sir, I must tell you my wife is the queen of heav'n,

chosen by God to deliver his Son.

Jesus is coming to earth on this eve.

(Oh heaven, make him believe!) Let us in, let us in!

6. Innkeeper

Joseph, dear Joseph, oh how could I be so blind?

Not to know you and the virgin so fine!

Enter, blest pilgrims, my house is your own.

Praise be to God on his throne! Please come in, please come in!

7. Finale

Enter, enter, holy pilgrims, holy pilgrims.

Welcome to my humble home.

Though 'tis little I can offer,

all I have please call your own.

1 Away in the Manger

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.

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 cradle til 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 take them to heaven to be with Thee there.

2 Ave Maria

A - ve Ma-ri- a, *grá-ti- a ple-na, Dómi-nus te-cum,
bene-dícta tu in mu-li- é-ri-bus, et bene-díctus fructus ven-
tris tu- i, Je-sus. Sancta Ma-rí- a, Ma-ter De- i, o-ra pro
nobis pecca-tó-ribus, nunc et in ho- ra mortis nostræ. Amen.

Ave Maria, gratia plena, Dominus tecum. Benedicta tu in mulieribus, et benedictus fructus ventris tui, Iesus.

Sancta Maria, Mater Dei, ora pro nobis peccatoribus, nunc, et in hora mortis nostrae. Amen.

4 Come Thou Long Expected Jesus

Come, thou long expected Jesus,
born to set thy people free;
from our fears and sins release us,
let us find our rest in thee.

Israel's strength and consolation,
hope of all the earth thou art;
dear desire of every nation,
joy of every longing heart.

Born thy people to deliver,
born a child and yet a King,
born to reign in us forever,
now thy gracious kingdom bring.

By thine own eternal spirit
rule in all our hearts alone;
by thine all sufficient merit,
raise us to thy glorious throne.



Come, thou long ex- pec- ted Je- sus, born to set thy peo- ple free,
Is- rael's strength and con- so- la- tion, hope of all the earth thou art;
Born thy peo- ple to de- li- ver, born a child and yet a King,
By thine own e- ter- nal spir- it rule in all our hearts a- lone;



From our fears and sins re- lease us, let us find our rest in thee.
Dear de- sire of e- very nat- ion, joy of e- very lon- ging heart.
Born to reign in us for- e- ver, now thy gra- cious king- dom bring.
By thine all suf- fc- cient m- erit, raise us to thy glo- rious throne.

3 Alma Redemptoris Mater

A L-ma * Redemptó-ris Ma-ter, quæ pérv- a cæ-li
porta manes, Et stella ma-ris, succúrre cadénti súrge-
re qui cu-rat pópu-lo: Tu quæ genu- ísti, na-tú-ra mi-
ránte, tu- um sanctum Ge-ni-tó-rem: Virgo pri- us ac po-
sté-ri- us, Gabri- é- lis ab o-re sumens illud Ave, pecca-
tó-rum mi-se-ré- re

5. O Come All Ye Faithful/Adeste Fideles

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;

(Chorus) **O come, let us adore him (x 3), Christ the Lord.**

Sing, choirs of angels, Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above;
Glory to God In the highest;

(Chorus)

Yea, Lord, we greet thee, Born this happy morning;
Jesus, to thee be glory given;
Word of the Father, Now in flesh appearing;

(Chorus)

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