

The Nativity of the Lord – December 25, 2025

Opening:

O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL *ADESTE FIDELES*

Adeste fideles

John F. Wade, ca. 1711–1786

English tr. Frederick Oakeley, 1802–1880, alt.

ADESTE FIDELES

John F. Wade, ca. 1711–1786

Setting by James Chepponis

1. O come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri -
1. *Ad - e - ste fi - de - les, lae - ti, tri - um -*
2. ♯ God of God, Light of
3. ♯ Sing, choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul -
4. ♯ Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this hap - py

um - phant, O come ye, O come ye to
phan - tes, ve - ni - te, ve - ni - te in
Light, ♯ Lo! He comes forth from the
ta - tion, ♯ sing, all ye cit - i - zens of
morn - ing, ♯ Je - sus, to thee be all

Beth - le - hem; come and be -
Beth - le - hem. Na - tum vi -
Vir - gin's womb. Our ver - y
heav'n a - bove! Glo - ry to the
glo - ry giv'n; Word of the

hold him, born the King of an - gels;
de - te, Re - gem an - ge - lo - rum.
God, be - got - ten not cre - at - ed,
God, all glo - ry in the high - est;
Fa - ther, now in flesh ap - pear - ing;

O come, let us a - dore him, O
Ve - ni - te a - do - re - mus, ve -

come, let us a - dore him, O come, let us a -
ni - te a - do - re - mus, ve - ni - te a - do -

dore him, Christ, the Lord!
re - mus Do - mi - num.

Psalm (6:30am):



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

Text: *The Revised Grail Psalms*, © 2010, Conception Abbey and The Grail, admin. by GIA Publications, Inc.;
refrain tr. © 1969, ICEL
Music: Michel Guimont, © 1994, GIA Publications, Inc.

Psalm (8, 10 and Noon):



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

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refrain tr. © 1969, ICEL
Music: Michel Guimont, © 1994, GIA Publications, Inc.

Preparation:

Angels We Have Heard on High



1. An - gels we have heard on high Sweet - ly sing - ing
2. Shep - herds, why this ju - bi - lee? Why your joy - ous
3. Come to Beth - le - hem and see Him whose birth the
4. See him in a man - ger laid Whom the choirs of



o'er the plains, And the moun - tains in re - ply
strains pro - long? Say what may the tid - ings be
an - gels sing; Come, a - dore on bend - ed knee
an - gels praise; Mar - y, Jo - seph, lend your aid,



Ech - o back their joy - ous strains.
Which in - spire your heav'n - ly song.
Christ the Lord, the new - born King.
While our hearts in love we raise.



Gló - - - ri - a



in ex - cé - sis De - o. Gló - -



- - - ri - a in ex - cé - sis De - o.

Text: *Les anges dans nos campagnes*; French, c. 18th C.; tr. from *Crown of Jesus Music*, London, 1862
Tune: GLORIA, 7 7 7 7 with refrain; French traditional

Communion:

Silent Night, Holy Night



1. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, All is calm,
2. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Shep - herds quake
3. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Son of God,



all is bright Round yon Vir - gin Moth - er and Child,
at the sight; Glo - ries stream from heav - en a - far,
love's pure light Ra - diant beams from thy ho - ly face,



Ho - ly In - fant so ten - der and mild, Sleep in heav - en - ly
Heav'n - ly hosts sing al - le - lu - ia; Christ, the Sav - ior, is
With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace, Je - sus, Lord, at thy



peace, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.
born! Christ, the Sav - ior, is born!
birth, Je - sus, Lord, at thy birth.

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

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing



1. Hark! The her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the
2. Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored; Christ, the ev - er -
3. Hail the heav'n - born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of



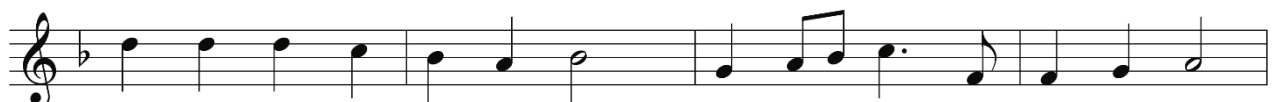
new - born King! Peace on earth and mer - cy mild,
last - ing Lord! Late in time be - hold him come,
Right-eous-ness! Light and life to all he brings,



God and sin - ners rec - on-ciled!" Joy - ful, all you
Off - spring of the Vir - gin's womb. Veiled in flesh the
Ris'n with heal - ing in his wings. Mild he lays his



na - tions, rise; Join the tri - umph of the skies;
God-head see; Hail the in - car - nate De - i - ty,
glo - ry by, Born that we no more may die,



With the an - gel - ic host pro-claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le-hem!"
Pleased as man with us to dwell, Je - sus, our Em-man - u - el.
Born to raise each child of earth, Born to give us sec - ond birth.



Hark! The her-ald an-gels sing, "Glo-ry to the new-born King!"

Text: Charles Wesley, 1707–1788, alt.

Tune: MENDELSSOHN, 77 77 D with refrain; Felix Mendelssohn, 1809–1847

Away in a Manger



1. A - way in a man - ger, no crib for a bed,
2. The cat - tle are low - ing; the ba - by a - wakes,
3. Be near me, Lord Je - sus; I ask you to stay



The lit - tle Lord Je - sus laid down his sweet head.
But lit - tle Lord Je - sus, no cry - ing he makes.
Close by me for - ev - er, and love me, I pray.



The stars in the bright sky looked down where he lay,
I love you, Lord Je - sus! Look down from the sky
Bless all the dear chil - dren in your ten - der care,



The lit - tle Lord Je - sus, a - sleep on the hay.
And stay by my cra - dle till morn - ing is nigh.
And fit us for heav - en, to live with you there.

Text: St. 1–2. anonymous, st. 3, John T. McFarland, 1851–1913

Tune: MUELLER, 11 11 11 11; James R. Murray, 1841–1905; harm. by Robert J. Batastini, b.1942

Closing:

Joy to the World



1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let
2. Joy to the earth, the Sav - ior reigns! Let
3. No more let sin and sor - row grow, Nor
4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And



earth re - ceive her king; Let ev - 'ry
us our songs em - ploy; While fields and
thorns in - fest the ground; He comes to
makes the na - tions prove The glo - ries



heart pre - pare him room And heav'n and na - ture
floods, rocks, hills and plains Re - peat the sound - ing
make his bless - ings flow Far as the curse is
of his right - eous - ness, And won - ders of his



sing, And heav'n and na - ture sing, And
joy, Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re -
found, Far as the curse is found, Far
love, And won - ders of his love, And



heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing.
peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.
as, far as the curse is found.
won - ders, won - ders 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