

St Joseph's Subiaco 2023

6pm Christmas Eve Carols

Mary's Boy Child

Music: Jester Hairston (1901 - 2000) Text: Jester Hairston (1901 - 2000). Reprinted under One License #A640714. All rights reserved.

Long time ago in Bethlehem,
so the holy Bible say;
Mary's boy child, Jesus Christ,
was born on Christmas day.

Chorus

**Hark now, hear the angels sing,
a new King born today
and man will live forever more,
because of Christmas day.**

**Trumpets sound and angels sing,
listen to what they say
That man will live forever more,
because of Christmas day.**

While shepherds watched their flocks by night
Them see a bright new shining star
Them hear a choir sing,
the music seemed to come from afar.

Now Joseph and his wife Mary
Came to Bethlehem that night
Them find no place to born she child
Not a single room was in sight.

Chorus

By and by they find a little nook
In a stable all forlorn,
And in a manger cold and dark
Mary's little boy was born.
Long time ago in Bethlehem,
so the holy Bible say;
Mary's boy child, Jesus Christ,
was born on Christmas day.

Chorus

The First Nowell

Music: Traditional English Carol Melody; Text: Anon. English, 17th Century Reprinted under One License #A640714. All rights reserved

The first Nowell the angels 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.

Refrain:

**Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
born is the King of Israel!**

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 by day and by night.
And by the light of that same star,
three wise men came from countries far;
to seek for a king was their intent,
and to follow the star wherever it went:

This star drew nigh to the north-west
Over Bethlehem it took its rest
And there it did both stop and stay
Right over the place where Jesus lay.

Then did they know assuredly
Within that house the King did lie;
One entered it them for to see,
And found the Babe in poverty.



Refrain

Refrain

Refrain

Refrain

Do You Hear What I Hear?

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Said the night wind to the little lamb
Do you see what I see?
Way up in the sky, little lamb
Do you see what I see?
A star, a star, dancing in the night
with a tail as big as a kite
with a tail as big as a kite.

Said the little lamb to the shepherd boy
Do you hear what I hear?
Ringing through the sky, shepherd boy
Do you hear what I hear?
A song, a song high above the trees
With a voice as big as the sea
With a voice as big as the sea.


Said the shepherd boy to the mighty king,
“Do you know what I know?
In your palace warm mighty king,
Do you know what I know?
A Child, a Child shivers in the cold,
Let us bring him silver and gold,
Let us bring him silver and gold.”

Said the king to the people everywhere
Listen to what I say!
Pray for peace, people, everywhere
Listen to what I say!
The Child, the Child sleeping in the night
He will bring us goodness and light
He will bring us goodness and light.

Sandy Maudslayi

Hark the Herald Angels Sing

Music: Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy (1809-1847); Text: Charles Wesley (1707-1788). Public Domain. Reprinted under One License #A640714. All rights reserved.



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, the incarnate deity!
Pleased on earth with us to dwell,
Jesus our Emmanuel.

**Hark! The herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn king.**

Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace,
Hail the Son of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen 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.

**Hark! The herald angels sing,
“Glory to the newborn king.”**

O Holy Night

Music: Adolphe Adam. Text: Placide Cappeau. Reprinted under One License #A640714. All rights reserved.

O holy night, the stars are brightly shining,
It is the night of our dear Saviour's birth;
Long lay the world in sin and error pining,
'Till he appeared, and the soul felt its worth.
A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices,
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn;

**Refrain: Fall on your knees,
Oh hear the angel voices!
O night divine!
O night when Christ was born.
O night divine! O night, o night divine.**

Truly He taught us to love one another;
His law is Love and His gospel is Peace;
Chains shall he 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! **Refrain**

Truly He taught us to love one another;
His law is Love and His gospel is Peace;
Chains shall he 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! **Refrain**

6pm Family Christmas Mass

ENTRANCE HYMN:

O Come All Ye Faithful

Words: Adeste Fideles by John F Wade (1711 – 1786) Tr. Frederick Oakley (1802 – 1880) Music: John F. Wade (1711 – 1786) Public Domain. Reprinted under One License #A640714. All rights reserved.

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.**

God of God, light of light,
Lo! He comes forth from the virgin's womb.
Son of the Father, begotten not created.
**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 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.**

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

FIRST READING

Isaiah 9: 1-7

A reading from the prophet Isaiah.

The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light; on the inhabitants of a country in a land of deep shadow a light has blazed forth.

You have enlarged the nation, you have increased its joy; they rejoice before you as people rejoice at harvest time, as they exult when they are dividing the spoils.

For the yoke that weighed on it, the bar across its shoulders, the rod of its oppressor, these you have broken as on the day of Midian. For all the footgear clanking over the ground and all the clothing rolled in blood, will be burnt, will be food for the flames.

For a son has been born for us, a son has been given to us, and dominion has been laid on his shoulders; and this is the name he has been given, 'Wonder-Counsellor, Mighty-God, Eternal-Father, Prince-of-Peace'

Wide is his dominion in boundless peace, over the throne of David and over his kingdom to make it secure and sustain it in fair judgement and integrity. From this time onwards and for ever, the jealous love of the Lord God of Hosts will do this. The word of the Lord.

Response: Thanks be to God.

RESPONSORIAL PSALM

Psalm 95: 1-3, 11-13

Response: Today is born our Saviour, Jesus Christ the Lord.

O Sing a new song to the Lord,
Sing to the Lord all the earth.
O Sing to the Lord, bless his name.

Response

Proclaim his help day by day.
Tell among the nations his glory,
and his wonders among all the people.

Response

Let the heavens rejoice and earth be glad,
let the sea and all within it thunder praise,
let the land and all it bears rejoice,
all the trees of the wood shout for joy
at the presence of the Lord, for he comes,
he comes to rule the earth.

Response

With justice he will rule the world,
he will judge the people with his truth.

Response

SECOND READING

Titus 2: 11-14

A reading from the letter of St Paul to Titus.

You see, God's grace has been revealed to save the whole human race;
it has taught us that we should give up everything contrary to true religion and all our worldly passions;
we must be self-restrained and live upright and religious lives in this present world,
waiting in hope for the blessing which will come with the appearing of the glory of our great God and Saviour Christ Jesus.

He offered himself for us
in order to ransom us from all our faults
and to purify a people to be his very own
and eager to do good.
The word of the Lord.

Response: Thanks be to God.

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION: *Mass for St Joseph*

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

Good news and great joy to all the world:
Today is born our Saviour, Christ the Lord.
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

A reading from the holy Gospel according to Luke.

Caesar Augustus issued a decree that a census should be made of the whole inhabited world.

This census -- the first -- took place while Quirinius was governor of Syria, and everyone went to be registered, each to his own town. So Joseph set out from the town of Nazareth in Galilee for Judaea, to David's town called Bethlehem, since he was of David's House and line, in order to be registered together with Mary, his betrothed, who was with child.

Now it happened that, while they were there, the time came for her to have her child, and she gave birth to a son, her first-born. She wrapped him in swaddling clothes and laid him in a manger because there was no room for them at the inn.

In the countryside close by there were shepherds out in the fields keeping guard over their sheep, during the watches of the night. An angel of the Lord stood over them and the glory of the Lord shone round them.

They were terrified, but the angel said,
'Do not be afraid. Look, I bring you news of great joy,
a joy to be shared by the whole people.
Today in the town of David, a Saviour has been born to you;
he is Christ the Lord. And here is a sign for you:
you will find a baby wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.'

And all at once with the angel there was a great throng of the hosts of heaven, praising God with the words:
"Glory to God in the highest heaven,
and on earth peace for those who enjoy his favour."
The Gospel of the Lord.

Response: Praise to You, Lord Jesus Christ.

OFFERTORY HYMN:

Angels We Have Heard on High

Music: Gloria French Traditional Carol Text: Tr. J. Chadwick (1813-1882) Reprinted under One License #A640714. All rights reserved.

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 strain prolong?
Say, what may the tidings be
Which inspire your heav'nly song?

Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

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

Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

See Him in a manger laid,
Whom the choirs of angels praise;
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid,
While our hearts in love we raise..

Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

SANCTUS: *Mass for St Joseph*

Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of hosts,
Heaven and earth are full of your glory,
Hosanna in the highest, hosanna in the highest, hosanna in the highest!
Blessed is he who comes in the name of the lord,
Hosanna in the highest, hosanna in the highest, hosanna in the highest!

MEMORIAL ACCLAMATION

Save us saviour of the world,
for by your cross and resurrection, you have set us free.

LAMB OF GOD: *Mass for St Joseph*

Lamb of God,
you take away the sins of the world,
Have mercy on us
Lamb of God,
you take away the sins of the world,
Have mercy on us
Lamb of God,
You take away the sins of the world,
Grant us peace.

COMMUNION HYMNS

Away in a Manger

Music: W J Kirkpatrick (1838 - 1921) Text: 19th Century American carol. Reprinted under One License #A640714. All rights reserved.

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 side until 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 fit us for heaven, to live with Thee there.

What Child Is This

Music: GREENSLEEVES English Air Text: Anonymous.

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?
This, this is Christ the King,
whom shepherds guard and angels sing:
Haste, haste to bring Him laud,
the Babe, the Son of Mary!

Why lies He in such mean estate,
where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christians, fear, for sinners here
the silent Word is pleading.
Nails, spear, shall pierce Him through,
the Cross be borne, for me, for you:
Hail, hail the Word made flesh,
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.

Raise, raise the song on high, the Virgin sings the lullaby:
Joy, joy for Christ is born,
the Babe, the Son of Mary!



Silent Night

Text: Joseph Mohr (1792-1849) Tune: Stille Nacht by Fr Franz Xavier Grüber (1787-1863) Translated by John F Young (1820-1885) Public Domain.
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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 saviour is born
Christ the saviour 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.

Recessional Hymn

Joy to the World

Words and Music: George F. Handel, 1685-1759. Reprinted under One License #A640714. All rights reserved.

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 Saviour reigns;
Let 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!

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.



***Thank you for joining us for our Parish Christmas celebration.
May the peace and joy of Christmas be with you and your family***

Archbishop Costelloe's Christmas Message is available on the Parish website.
It can also be viewed on YouTube at [**youtu.be/ buwlSHEeFA**](https://youtu.be/buwlSHEeFA)