Processional Hymn #121 O Little Town of Bethlehem

O little town of Bethlehem, how still we see thee lie! Above thy deep and dreamless sleep the silent stars go by; yet in thy dark streets shineth the everlasting light; the hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee tonight.

For Christ is born of Mary; and, gathered all above, while mortals sleep, the angels keep their watch of wondering love. O morning stars, together proclaim the holy birth, and praises sing to God the King, and peace to all on earth.

How silently, how silently, the wondrous gift is given as love imparts to human hearts the blessings of God's heaven! No ear may hear his coming; but in this world of sin, where meek souls will receive him, still the dear Christ enters in. O holy Child of Bethlehem, descend to us, we pray; cast out our sin and enter in; be born in us today. We hear the Christmas angels the great glad tidings tell; O come to us, abide with us, our Lord Emmanuel.

Gradual Hymn #137 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?

Refrain:

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 Christian, fear: for sinners here the silent Word is pleading.
[Refrain]

So bring Him incense, gold, and myrrh, come, peasant, king to own him.
The King of kings salvation brings; let loving hearts enthrone him.
[Refrain]

Offertory Hymn #136 While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks

While shepherds watched their flocks by night, all seated on the ground, the angel of the Lord came down, and glory shone around.

"Fear not," said he for mighty dread had seized their troubled mind "Glad tidings of great joy I bring to you and humankind.

To you, in David's town, this day is born of David's line a Savior, who is Christ the Lord; and this shall be the sign:

the heavenly babe you there shall find to human view displayed, all meanly wrapped in swaddling bands, and in a manger laid."

Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith appeared a shining throng of angels praising God, who thus addressed their joyful song:

"All glory be to God on high, and to the world be peace; good will henceforth from heaven to earth begin, and never cease."

Communion Hymn #146 'Twas in the Moon of Wintertime

'Twas in the moon of wintertime, when all the birds had fled, that mighty Gitchi Manitou sent angel choirs instead; before their light the stars grew dim, and wandering hunters heard the hymn: Jesus your king is born, Jesus is born, in excelsis gloria.

Within a lodge of broken bark the tender babe was found; a ragged robe of rabbit skin enwrapped his beauty round. But as the hunter braves drew nigh, the angel song rang loud and high: Jesus your king is born, Jesus is born, in excelsis gloria.

The earliest moon of wintertime is not so round and fair as was the ring of glory on the helpless infant there.
The chiefs from far before him knelt with gifts of fox and beaver-pelt.
Jesus your king is born, Jesus is born, in excelsis gloria.

O children of the forest free, beloved of Manitou, the holy child of earth and heaven is born today for you. Come, kneel before the radiant boy, who brings you beauty, peace and joy: Jesus your king is born, Jesus is born, in excelsis gloria.

Recessional Hymn #139 The First Nowell

The first Nowell the angel 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 both day and night. [Refrain]

And by the light of that same star three wise men came from country far; to seek for a king was their intent, and to follow the star wherever it went. [Refrain]

This star drew nigh to the northwest; o'er Bethlehem it took its rest, and there it did both stop and stay, right over the place where Jesus lay. [Refrain]

Then entered in those wise men three, full reverently upon their knee, and offered there in his presence their gold, and myrrh, and frankincense. [Refrain]

Then let us all with one accord sing praises to our heavenly Lord, that hath made heaven and earth of nought, and with his blood salvation bought.

[Refrain]