St John the Evangelist Catholic Church Dapto



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COME ALL SE GAITHFUL

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,
Christ, the Lord.

Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens
Of heaven above;
Glory to God,
Glory in the highest;
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ, the Lord.

MARYS BOY THILD



Long time ago in Bethlehem So the Holy Bible say Mary's Boy Child, Jesus Christ Was born on Christmas Day!

While shepherds watched their flocks by night
They saw a bright new shining star
And heard a choir from heaven sing
The music came from afar

Hark! Now hear the angels sing:
"New King's born today
And man will live for evermore
Because of Christmas Day!"

Now Joseph and his wife Mary Came to Bethlehem that night. They found no place to bear her Child, Not a single room was in sight.

Hark! Now hear the angels sing:
"New King's born today
And man will live for evermore
Because of Christmas Day!"

By and by they found a little nook In a stable all forlorn. And in a manger cold and dark Mary's little Boy/Child was born

Trumpets sound and angels sing, Listen to what they say! That man will live forevermore Because of Christmas Day!

EILENT WIGHT

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 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 dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus Lord, at Thy birth
Jesus Lord, at Thy birth



HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

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 the 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 as man with man to dwell
Jesus, our Emmanuel
Hark! The herald angels sing
"Glory to the newborn King!"

Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Son 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
Hark! The herald angels sing
"Glory to the newborn King!"

QWAY IN A 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 you, Lord Jesus; look down from the sky,

And stay by my side until morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask you to stay Close by me for ever, and love me, I pray. Bless all the dear children in your tender care,

And fit us for heaven, to live with you there.



WE THREE SKINGS

We three kings of Orient are
Bearing gifts we traverse afar.
Field and fountain, moor and mountain,
Following yonder star.

O star of wonder, star of night, Star with royal beauty bright, Westward leading, still proceeding, Guide us to thy perfect Light.

Born a king on Bethlehem's plain, Gold I bring to crown Him again, King forever, ceasing never Over us all to reign.

O star of wonder, star of night, Star with royal beauty bright, Westward leading, still proceeding, Guide us to thy perfect Light.

Frankincense to offer have I.
Incense owns a Deity nigh.
Prayer and praising all men raising,
Worship Him, God on high.

O star of wonder, star of night, Star with royal beauty bright, Westward leading, still proceeding, Guide us to thy perfect Light.



THE GIRST MOEL

The First Noel, 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.
Noel, Noel, Noel
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.
Noel, Noel, Noel
Born is the King of Israel!

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.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel
Born is the King of Israel!

This star drew nigh to the northwest O'er Bethlehem it took its rest And there it did both Pause and stay Right o'er the place where Jesus lay. Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel Born is the King of Israel!

Then entered in those Wise men three
Full reverently upon their knee
And offered there in His presence
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense.
Noel, Noel, Noel
Born is the King of Israel!

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 mankind has bought.
Noel, Noel, Noel
Born is the King of Israel!

ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH

Angels we have heard on high Sweetly singing o're 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
What the gladsome tidings be
Which inspire your heavenly song

Gloria in excelsis Deo Gloria in excelsis Deo

Come to Bethlehem to 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 Gloria in excelsis Deo



WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCHED THEIR FLOCK BY WIGHT

While shepherds watched their flocks by night,
 All seated on the ground,
 The angel of the Lord came down,
 And glory shone around
 And glory shone around.
 "Fear not," said he, for mighty dread
 Had seized their troubled minds;
 "Glad tidings of great joy I bring
 To you and all mankind
 To you and all mankind.

"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
And this shall be the sign.
The heavenly Babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swaddling-clothes
And in a manger laid
And in a manger laid."

Thus spake the seraph and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels, praising God, and thus
Addressed their joyful song:
"All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good will henceforth from Heaven to men
Begin and never cease
begin and never cease."

JOY JO THE WORLD

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 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.

No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found,
Far as the curse is found,
Far as, far as, the curse is found.

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.



CO OUTTLE CTOWN 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 men on earth.

How silently, how silently,
The wondrous Gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His 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:
Oh, come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel!

CB PHOLY PHIGHT

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 appear'd and the soul felt its worth.
A thrill of hope, the weary world rejoices,
for yonder breaks a new and glorious morn.

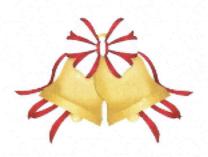
Chorus
Fall on your knees,
Oh hear the angel voices,
O night divine,
O night when Christ was born.
O night divine, O night,
O night divine.

Led by the light of faith serenely beaming,
With glowing hearts by His cradle we stand.
So, led by light of a star sweetly gleaming,
Here we come the wise men from Orient land.
The King of kings lay thus in lowly manger,
In all our trials born to be our friend.

Chorus

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.

Chorus



GOD REST EYE MERRY GENTLEMEN

God rest ye merry gentlemen
Let nothing you dismay
Remember Christ our saviour
Was born on Christmas day
To save us all from satins' power
When we were gone astray
Oh tidings of comfort and joy
Comfort and joy
Oh tidings of comfort and joy

From God our heavenly father
The blessed angel came
And unto certain shepherds
Brought tidings of the same
How that in Bethlehem was born
The son of God by name
Oh tidings of comfort and joy
Comfort and joy
Oh tidings of comfort and joy

Fear not said the angel
Let nothing you affright
This day is born a saviour
Of the pure virgin bright
To free all those who trust in him
From satins' power and might
Oh tidings of comfort and joy
Comfort and joy
Oh tidings of comfort and joy

And when they came to Bethlehem
Where our dear saviour lay
They found him in the manger
Where oxen feed on hay
His mother Mary kneeled down
And to the lord did pray
Oh tidings of comfort and joy
Comfort and joy
Oh tidings of comfort and joy

WORDS TO THE GLENDALOUGH MASS

Kyrie eleison, Kyrie eleison, Christie eleison, Christie eleison, Kyrie eleison, Kyrie eleison, Kyrie eleison, Kyrie eleison, Kyrie eleison,

Glory to God

Glory to God in the highest,

Glory to God in the highest,

Glory to God, Glory to God and on earth peace to people of goodwill.

1. We praise you, we bless you, we adore you, we glorify you. We give you thanks for your great glory, Lord God, heavenly King,O God, almighty Father.

Glory to God in the highest,

Glory to God in the highest,

Glory to God, Glory to God and on earth peace to people of goodwill.

2. Lord Jesus Christ, only begotten Son, Lord God Lamb of God, Son on the Father. You take away the sins of the world have mercy on us; you take away the sins of the world, receive our prayer. You are seated at the right hand of the Father, have mercy on us.

Glory to God in the highest,

Glory to God in the highest,

Glory to God, Glory to God and on earth peace to people of goodwill.

3. For you alone are the holy one, you alone are the Lord, you alone are the most high Jesus Christ with the Holy Spirit in the glory of the God the Father. Amen.

Glory to God in the highest,

Glory to God in the highest,

Glory to God, Glory to God and on earth peace to people of goodwill

Alleluia

Alleluia, Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Holy, Holy, Holy Lord,

Lord God of hosts.

Heaven and earth are full of your glory.

Hosanna, hosanna, hosanna in the highest.

Hosanna, hosanna in the highest.

Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

Hosanna, hosanna in the highest.

Hosanna, hosanna, hosanna in the highest.

Save us, Saviour of the World, Save us Saviour of the World...for by your Cross and Resurrection you have set us free, you have set us free.

Lamb of God

Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world, have mercy on us, (repeat) Lamb of God you take away the sins of the world grant us peace, grant us peace.