

Gathering Song: Angels We Have Heard on High (G 430)

- 1. Angels we have heard on high sweetly singing o'er the plains, And the mountains in reply echo back their joyous strains. Gloria in excelsis Deo! Gloria in excelsis Deo!
- 2. Shepherds, why this jubilee? Why your joyous strains prolong? Say what may the tidings be which inspire your heav'nly song? Gloria in excelsis Deo! Gloria in excelsis Deo!
- 3. 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!

Readings found at G 1007 - Gospel A

Responsorial Psalm:

"All the ends of the earth have seen the power of God." (repeat)

Preparation of the Gifts: Go Tell It on the Mountain

Refrain: Go, tell it on the mountain,

Over the hills and ev'rywhere; Go, tell it on the mountain That Jesus Christ is born.

1. While shepherds kept their watching o'er silent flocks by night, Behold, throughout the heavens there shone a holy light.



Communion Song: Away In A Manger

- 1. Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,
 The little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head.
 The stars in the sky looked down where he lay,
 The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.
- 2. 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.

God Rest You, Merry Gentlemen

1. God rest you merry, gentlemen, let nothing you dismay; Remember Christ our Savior was born on Christmas Day To save us all from Satan's pow'r when we were gone astray.

Refrain: O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy; O tidings of comfort and joy.

- 2. From God our heav'nly Father a blessed angel came, And unto certain shepherds brought tidings of the same, How that in Bethlehem was born the Son of God by name. (refrain)
- 3. "Fear not, then," said the angel, "Let nothing you affright;
 This day is born a Savior of Virgin pure and bright,
 To free all those who trust in him from Satan's pow'r and might."
- 4. Now to the Lord sing praises, all you within this place, And with true love and charity each other now embrace; This holy tide of Christmas is filled with heav'nly grace.

Closing Song: Joy to the World

- 1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come;let earth receive her King; Let ev'ry heart prepare him room, and heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n and nature sing, and heav'n, and heav'n and nature sing.
- 2. Joy to the world! the Savior reigns; Let us our songs employ; While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains repeat the sounding joy, Repeat the sounding joy, repeat, repeat the sounding joy.
- 3. 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.