



St. Matthew

CATHOLIC COMMUNITY

COME FOLLOW ME -- MT 9:9

Gathering Song: We Three Kings

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

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

2. Born and King on Bethlehem's plain, Gold I bring to crown him again;
King forever, ceasing never, over us all to reign. (refrain)

3. Frankincense to offer have I; incense owns a Deity nigh;
Prayer and praising, gladly raising, worshipping God on high. (refrain)

Text: Matthew 2:1-11; John H. Hopkins, Jr, 1820-1891

Tune: KINGS OF ORIENT, 88 44 6 with refrain; John H. Hopkins Jr. 1820-1891

Readings found at G 1011

Responsorial Psalm:

"Ev'ry nation on earth will adore you, Lord. (repeat)"

Preparation of the Gifts: Epiphany Carol

1. Ev'ry nation sees the glory of a star that pierced the night.
As we tell the wondrous story we are bathed in radiant light.
Star sent forth from highest heaven, dancing light of God's design,
Shine upon the gift that's given: Word made flesh now born in time.
2. Ev'ry tongue shall sing the praises of his birth in deepest night.
He is healing for the ages; He is Christ, our God's delight.
He proclaims within his being all our hopes, our great desires.
He shall die to rise redeeming all who follow with their lives.

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Communion Song: The First Noel

The first Noel the angel did say
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay.
In fields where they lay a keeping their sheep
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.
Noel, 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, Noel, Born is the King of Israel.

And by the light of that same star Three wise men came from the 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 north-west, O'er Bethlehem it took it's rest,
And there it did both stop and stay,
Right over the place where Jesus lay.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, Born is the King of Israel.

Then entered in those wise men three, Fell rev'rently upon their knee,
And offered there in His presence
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, Born is the kind of Israel.

Closing Song: We Three Kings

1. Myrrh is mine: its bitter perfume breathes a life of gathering gloom;
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying, sealed in the stone cold tomb.
Refrain: O star of wonder, star of night, Star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding, Guide us to the perfect Light.
2. Glorious now behold him rise, King and God and Sacrifice;
"Alleluia! Alleluia!" sounds through the earth and skies. (refrain)

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