

O Come, All Ye Faithful

1. O come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - um - phant, O  
 2. God of God, Light of Light,  
 3. Sing, choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul - ta - tion,  
 4. See how the shep - herds, sum - moned to his cra - dle,  
 5. Child, for us sin - ners poor and in the man - ger,  
 6. Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this hap - py morn - ing;

come ye, O come ye to Beth - le - hem; Come and be -  
 lo! he ab - hors not the Vir - gin's womb: Ve - ry  
 sing, all ye ci - ti - zens of heav'n a - bove; glo - ry to  
 leav - ing their flocks, draw nigh to gaze; we too will  
 we would em - brace thee, with love and awe; who would not  
 Je - sus, to thee be glo - ry giv'n; Word of the

hold Him, born the King of an - gels; O come, let us a - dore Him, O  
 God, be - got - ten, not cre - a - ted;  
 God in the high - est;  
 thi - ther bend our joy - ful foot - steps;  
 love thee, lov - ing us so dear - ly?  
 Fa - ther, now in flesh ap - pear - ing;

come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him, Christ the Lord. Amen.

Angels, We Have Heard on High

1. An - gels we have heard on high, sweet - ly sing - ing o'er the plains,  
 2. Shep - herds, why this ju - bi - lee? Why your joy - ous strains pro - long?  
 3. Come to Beth - le - hem and see him whose birth the an - gels sing;

and the moun - tains in re - ply, ech - o - ing their joy - ous strains.  
 What the glad - some ti - dings be which in - spire your heav'n - ly song?  
 come, a - dore on bend - ed knee Christ the Lord, the new - born king.

Glo - ri - a

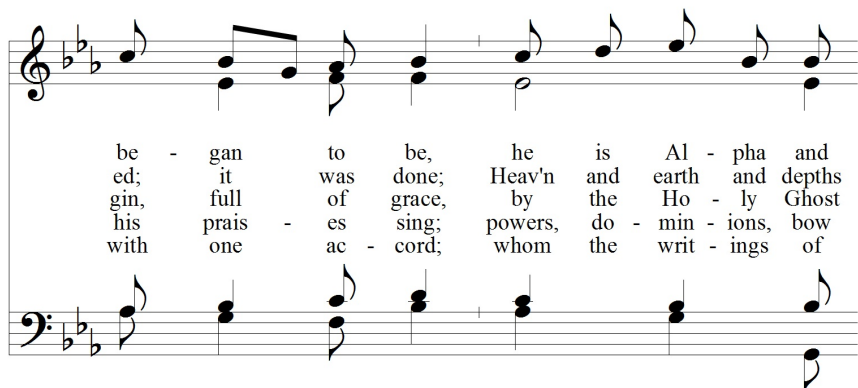
in ex - cel - sis De - o; glo -

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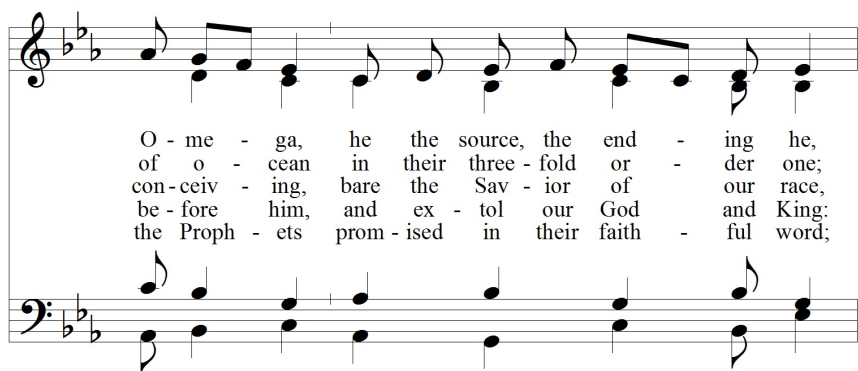
## Of the Father's Love Begotten



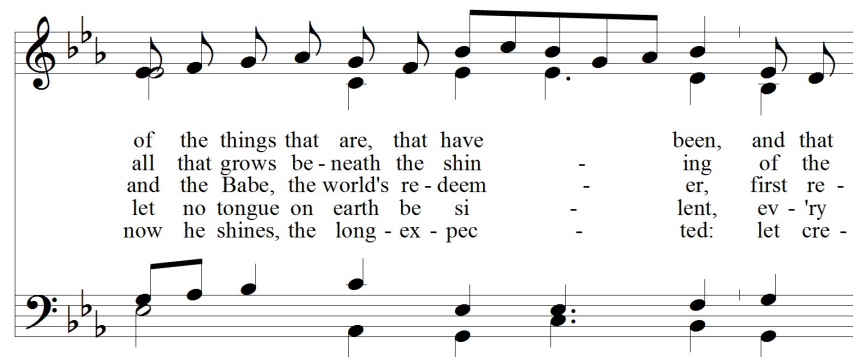
1. Of the Fa - ther's love be - got - ten ere the worlds  
 2. At his word they were cre - a - ted; he com - mand -  
 3. O that birth for ev - er bless - ed! When the Vir -  
 4. O ye heights of heav'n, a - dore him; an - gel hosts,  
 5. This is he whom seers and sa - ges sang of old



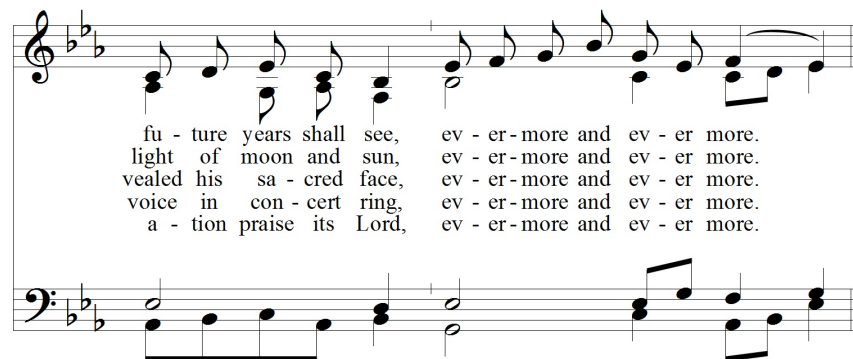
be - gan to be, he is Al - pha and  
 ed; it was done; Heav'n and earth and depths  
 gin, full of grace, by the Ho - ly Ghost  
 his prais - es sing; powers, do - min - ions, bow  
 with one ac - cord; whom the writ - ings of



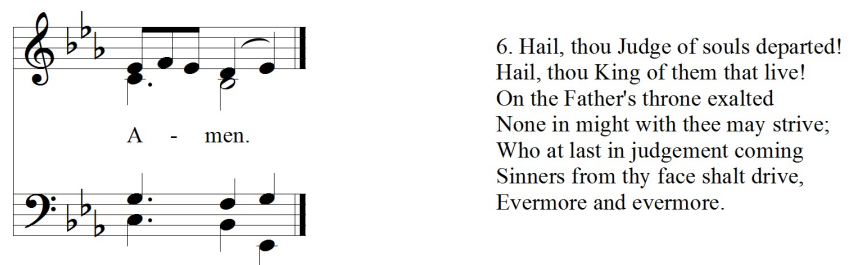
O - me - ga, he the source, the end - ing he,  
 of o - cean in their three - fold or - der one;  
 con - ceiv - ing, bare the Sav - ior of our race,  
 be - fore him, and ex - tol our God and King;  
 the Proph - ets prom - ised in their faith - ful word;



of the things that are, that have been, and that  
 all that grows be - neath the shin - ing of the  
 and the Babe, the world's re - deem - er, first re -  
 let no tongue on earth be si - lent, ev - 'ry  
 now he shines, the long - ex - pec - ted: let cre -



fu - ture years shall see, ev - er - more and ev - er more.  
 light of moon and sun, ev - er - more and ev - er more.  
 vealed his sa - cred face, ev - er - more and ev - er more.  
 voice in con - cert ring, ev - er - more and ev - er more.  
 a - tion praise its Lord, ev - er - more and ev - er more.



A - men.

6. Hail, thou Judge of souls departed!  
 Hail, thou King of them that live!  
 On the Father's throne exalted  
 None in might with thee may strive;  
 Who at last in judgement coming  
 Sinners from thy face shalt drive,  
 Evermore and evermore.

7. Now let old and young men's voices  
 Join with boys' thy name to sing,  
 Matrons, virgins, little maidens  
 In glad chorus answering;  
 Let their guileless songs re-echo,  
 And the heart its praises bring,  
 Evermore and evermore.

8. Christ, to thee, with God the Father,  
 And, O Holy Ghost, to thee,  
 Hymn and chant and high thanksgiving  
 And unwearied praises be,  
 Honor, glory, and dominion,  
 And eternal victory,  
 Evermore and evermore.

*Text: Corde natus ex Parentis, Prudentius (348-413),  
 tr. John Mason Neale, 1854, Henry W. Baker, 1859, and others.  
 Tune: Divinum mysterium, 13th c. plainsong Sanctus trope, 87.87.877*