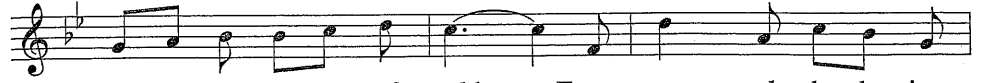


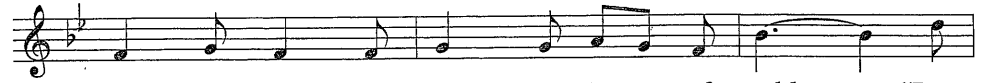
It Came upon the Midnight Clear 379



1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That
 2. Still through the clo - ven skies they come, With
 3. Yet with the woes of sin and strife, The
 4. For, lo, the days are has - tening on, By



glo - rious song of old, From an - gels bend - ing
 peace - ful wings un - furled, And still their heav'n - ly
 world has suf - fered long; Be - neath the heav'n - ly
 proph - ets seen of old, When with the ev - er -



near the earth To touch their harps of gold: "Peace
 mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world: A -
 hymn have rolled Two thou - sand years of wrong; And
 cir - cling years Shall come the time fore - told, When



on the earth, good will to all From
 bove its sad and low - ly plains They
 war - ring hu - man - kind hears not The
 peace shall o - ver all the earth Its



heaven's all gra - cious King"; The world in sol - emn
 bend on hov - 'ring wing, And ev - er o'er its
 tid - ings which they bring; O hush the noise and
 an - cient splen - dors fling, And all the world give



still - ness lay, To hear the an - gels sing.
 Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.
 cease your strife And hear the an - gels sing.
 back the song Which now the an - gels sing.

Text: Edmund H. Sears, 1810-1876, alt.
 Tune: CAROL, CMD; Richard S. Willis, 1819-1900

Gloria Text

Glory to God in the highest,
and on earth peace to people of good will.

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.

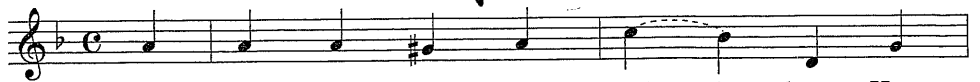
Lord Jesus Christ, Only Begotten Son,
Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father,
you take away the sins of the world,
 have mercy on us;
you take away the sins of the world,
 receive our prayer;
you are seated at the right hand of the Father,
 have mercy on us.

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 God the Father. Amen.

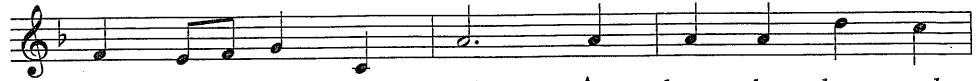
Apostles' Creed Text

I believe in God,
the Father Almighty,
Creator of heaven and earth,
and in Jesus Christ, His only Son, our Lord,
who was conceived by the Holy Spirit,
born of the Virgin Mary,
suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, died and was buried;
He descended into hell;
on the third day He rose again from the dead;
He ascended into heaven,
and is seated at the right hand of God the Father Almighty;
from there He will come to judge the living and the dead.
I believe in the Holy Spirit,
the Holy Catholic Church,
the communion of Saints,
the forgiveness of sins,
the resurrection of the body,
and life everlasting. Amen.

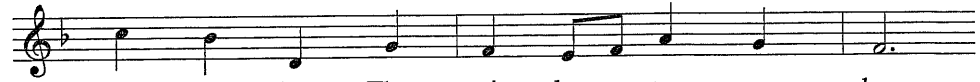
359 O Little Town of Bethlehem



1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How
 2. For Christ is born of Mar - y, And
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, The
 4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem! De -



still we see thee lie! A - bove thy deep and
 gath - ered all a - bove, While mor - tals sleep, the
 won - drous gift is giv'n! So God im - parts to
 scend to us we pray; Cast out our sin and



dream - less sleep The si - lent stars go by;
 an - gels keep Their watch of won - d'ring love.
 hu - man hearts The bless - ings of his heav'n.
 en - ter in, Be born in us to - day.



Yet in the dark streets shin - eth The ev - er -
 O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the
 No ear may hear his com - ing, But in this
 We hear the Christ - mas an - gels The great glad



last - ing Light; The hopes and fears of
 ho - ly birth! And prais - es sing to
 world of sin, Where meek souls will re -
 tid - ings tell; O come to us, a -



all the years Are met in thee to - night.
 God the King, And peace to all on earth.
 ceive him, still The dear Christ en - ters in.
 bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el!

Text: Phillips Brooks, 1835-1893
 Tune: ST. LOUIS, 8 6 8 6 7 6 8 6; Lewis H. Redner, 1831-1906

Sing of Mary, Meek and Lowly 778



1. Sing of Mar - y meek and low - ly, Vir - gin - moth - er
2. Sing of Je - sus, son of Mar - y, In the home at
3. *Sing of Jo - seph, strong and gen - tle, No - bly born of
4. Glo - ry be to God the Fa - ther; Glo - ry be to



pure and mild, Sing of God's own Son most ho - ly,
 Naz - a - reth. Toil and la - bor can - not wea - ry
 Da - vid's house; Just and up - right man of la - bor,
 God the Son; Glo - ry be to God the Spir - it;



Who be - came her lit - tle child. Fair - est child of
 Love en - dur - ing un - to death. Con - stant was the
 Whom God chose as Mar - y's spouse; Cho - sen, too, as
 Glo - ry to the Three in One. From the heart of



fair - est moth - er, God the Lord who came to earth,
 love he gave her, Though he went forth from her side,
 Je - sus' guard - ian, Guid - ing him since in - fan - cy.
 bless - ed Mar - y, From all saints the song as - cends,



Word made flesh, our ver - y broth - er,
 Forth to preach, and heal, and suf - fer,
 Ho - ly Child of ho - ly par - ents,
 And the church the strain re - ech - oes



Takes our na - ture by his birth.
 Till on Cal - va - ry he died.
 Ho - ly is their fam - i - ly.
 Un - to earth's re - mot - est ends.

**For the Feast of the Holy Family, otherwise may be omitted.*