

# *December 26/27, 2020*

## *Hymns for All Masses*

### *Opening Hymn*

#### *“Hark! The Herald Angels Sing”*

*1. 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 th'angelic host proclaim Christ is born in Bethlehem!*

*Hark! The herald angels sing, “Glory to the new-born King!”*

*2. Christ, by highest heaven adored, Christ the everlasting Lord; late in time before him come, Offspring of a virgin's womb. Veiled in flesh the Godhead see! Hail the incarnate Deity! Pleased as man with us to dwell Jesus our Emmanuel. Hark! The herald angels sing, “Glory to the new-born King!”*

*3. 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 we no more may die; Born to raise us from the earth, Born to give us second birth. Hark! The herald angels sing, “Glory to the new-born King!”*

***Responsorial Psalm: “The Lord remembers His covenant forever!”***

### *Offertory Hymn*

#### *“Once in Royal David's City”*

*1. Once in royal David's city Stood a lowly cattle shed, Where a mother laid her Baby In a manger for His bed: Mary was that mother mild, Jesus Christ her little Child.*

*2. He came down to earth from heaven, Who is God and Lord of all, And His shelter was a stable, And His cradle was a stall; With the poor, and mean, and lowly, Lived on earth our Savior holy.*

*3. And our eyes at last shall see Him, Through His own redeeming love; For that Child so dear and gentle Is our Lord in heaven above, And He leads His children on To the place where He is gone.*

## **Communion Hymn**

### **“O Little Town of Bethlehem”**

- 1. Oh 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.*
- 2. For Christ is born of Mary, and gathered all above  
While mortals sleep the angels keep their watch of wondering love  
Oh morning stars together, proclaim the holy birth.  
And praises sing to God the King, and peace to all on earth.*
- 3. 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.*

## **Recessional Hymn**

### **“Angels We Have Heard On High”**

- 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 heavenly 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!  
Gloria, in excelsis Deo!*

