

**Christmas Day: Masses at 9:30 AM & 11:00 AM
Saint Patrick's Church, New Orleans, Louisiana**

*Please join in singing the hymns,
as well as the music of the Mass, found in the red Adoremus hymnal, as indicated below.*

Introit 9:30 AM *To-day a light will shine upon us, for the Lord is born for us: and He will be called wondrous God, Prince of peace, Father of future ages: and His reign will be without end.* Isaiah 9: 2,6; St. Luke 1: 33

11:00 AM *A Child is born for us, and a Son is given to us; His sceptre of power rests upon His shoulder: and his Name will be called Messenger of Great Counsel.* Isaiah 9: 6

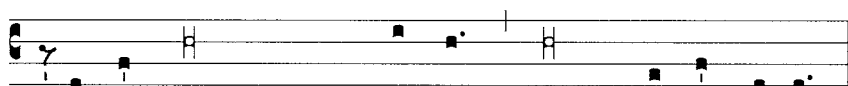
Entrance Hymn: *O come, all ye faithful (ADESTE FIDELES)*

1. O | come, all ye faithful, Joyful and triumphant,
O | come ye, O | come ye to | Bethlehem;
Come and behold him | Born the King of | Angels:
O come, let us adore Him! O come, let us adore Him!
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!
2. | Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
| Sing, all ye | citizens of | heav'n above:
"Glory to God | In the | highest!" *O come, &c.*
4. | Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning,
| Jesus, to | Thee be all | glory giv'n;
Word of the Father, | now in flesh ap- | pearing. *O come, &c.*

Kyrie: *Mass IX, cum júbilo – red Adoremus hymnal, # 214*

Gloria: *Mass VIII, de Angelis – red Adoremus hymnal, # 201*

Psalm: 9:30 AM



A light will shine on us this day: the Lord is born for us.

11:00 AM



All the ends of the earth have seen the sav-ing power of God.

Alleluia:



Al-le- lu- ia, al- le- lu- ia, al- le- lu- ia.

Credo III – red *Adoremus* hymnal, # 202

Please **kneel** at the words “*Et incarnatus est de Spiritu Sancto, ex Maria Virgine, et homo factus est.*”

Offertory antiphon: 9:30 AM

God hath made the round world so sure that it cannot be moved: ever since the world began hath Thy seat, O God, been prepared; Thou art from everlasting. Psalm 93: 2,3

11:00 AM

The heavens are Thine, the earth also is Thine; Thou hast laid the foundation of the round world, and all that therein is: righteousness and equity are the habitation of Thy seat. Psalm 89: 12, 15

Offertory motet: *Lo! how a Rose e'er blooming* (11:00 AM)

Michael Prætorius (1571-1621)

Lo! how a Rose e'er blooming From tender stem hath sprung! Of Jesse's lineage coming, As men of old have sung. It came, a floweret bright, Amid the cold of winter, When half-spent was the night. Isaiah 'twas foretold it, The Rose I have in mind: With Mary we behold it, The Virgin Mother kind. To shew God's love aright, She bore to men a Saviour, When half-spent was the night. Es ist ein Ros' entsprungen, 15th C., trans. Theo. Baker

Sanctus: *Mass IX, cum júbilo* – red *Adoremus* hymnal, # 216

Agnus Dei: *Mass IX, cum júbilo* – red *Adoremus* hymnal, # 217

Communion antiphon: 9:30 AM

Rejoice greatly, O daughter of Sion; shout, O daughter of Jerusalem: behold, thy King cometh, the Holy One and the Saviour of the world. Zachariah 9: 9

11:00 AM

All the ends of the world have seen the salvation of our God. Psalm 98: 3

Communion motet: *Of the Father's heart begotten*

Divinum mysterium, from *Piæ Cantiones*, 1582

Of the Father's heart begotten, Ere the world from chaos rose, He is Alpha, from that Fountain All that is and hath been flows; He is Omega, of all things Yet to come the mystic Close, Evermore and evermore! By His Word was all created He commanded and 'twas done; Earth and sky and boundless ocean, Universe of three in one, All that sees the moon's soft radiance, All that breathes beneath the sun, Evermore and evermore! This is He, whom seer and sibyl Sang in ages long gone by; This is He, of old revealed In the page of prophecy; Lo! He comes, the promised Saviour; Let the world His praises cry! Evermore and evermore! Sing, ye heights of Heaven, his praises; Angels and archangels, sing! Wheresoe'er ye be, ye faithful, Let your joyous anthems ring, Every tongue His Name confessing, Countless voices answering, Evermore and evermore!

Aurelius Prudentius Clemens (348-413), trans. Roby Furley Davis (1866-1937)

Final Hymn: *God rest you merry* (DOVE'S FIGARY)

1. God rest you merry, gentlemen, Let nothing you dismay,
Remember Christ our Saviour Was born upon this day,
To save us all from Satan's power When we were gone astray.
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy! O tidings of comfort and joy!
2. Now to the Lord sing praises, All you within this place,
And with true love and brotherhood Each other now embrace;
The holy tide of Christmas All others doth efface. *O tidings &c.*