

Saint Patrick's Church in New Orleans

Christmas: Mass of the Dawn at 9:15 AM
(Latin, Extraordinary Form)

Low Mass with hymns

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. | See how the shepherds, Summoned to his cradle,
| Leaving their | flocks, draw nigh with | lowly fear.
We too will thither | Bend our joyful | footsteps: *O come, &c.*

Offertory motet: *Lo! how a Rose e'er blooming*

Michael Praetorius (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

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

Divinum mysterium, from *Piae 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!
Corde natus ex Parentis, Aurelius Prudentius Clemens (348-413), trans. Roby Furley Davis (1866-1937)

Final hymn: *Angels we have heard on high* (GLORIA)

1. Angels we have heard on high, Sweetly singing o'er the plains;
And the mountains in reply, Echoing their joyous strains.
Gloria in excelsis Deo! Gloria in excelsis Deo!



Saint Patrick's Church in New Orleans

Christmas Day: Mass of the Day at 11:00 AM (Ordinary Form)

INTROIT: *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)

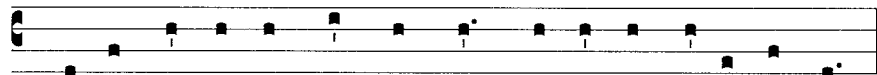
1. O | come, all ye faithful, Joyful and triumphant,
O | come ye, O | come ye to | Bethlehem;
Come and behold him | Born the King of | Angels:
O come, let us adore Him! O come, let us adore Him!
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!

2. | God of God, Light of Light,
| Lo! He ab- | hors not the | Vir- gin's womb:
Very God, be- | gotten, not cre- | ated. *O come, &c.*

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

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

PSALM:



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: *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*

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: *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!
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FINAL HYMN: *Angels we have heard on high* (GLORIA)

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And the mountains in reply, Echoing their joyous strains.
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