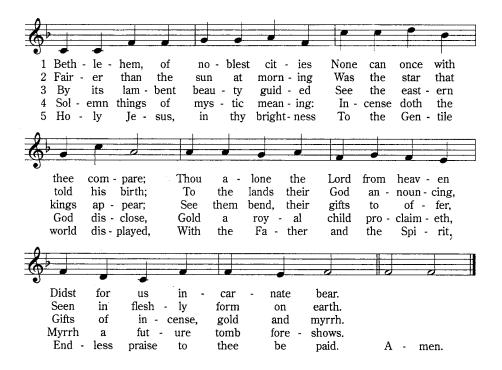
Saint Patrick's Church in New Orleans

Sunday 8 January 2023

Exsultet gaudio: The Holy Family of Jesus, Mary, and Joseph
Traditional LatinMass at 9:15 a.m.

Hymn: Bethlehem, of noblest cities



Text: O sola magnarum urbium, Aurelius Clemens Prudentius (348-413) **Tune:** Stuttgart, Christian Friedrich Witt (1660-1716)

Please join in singing the Ordinary of the Mass:

KYRIE, SANCTUS, & AGNUS DEI IX:

Adoremus hymnal – #s 214, 216, & 217

GLORIA VIII: red Traditional Mass booklet, page 54

CREDO III: red Traditional Mass booklet, page 56

Motets: Carmen Natalicium (St. Gregory's Boys Schola)

Dormi, Jesu parvule, in præsepi tutus: tacitus te colit bos asinusque mutus.

Magi venerantur te persecuti sidus; cælestique monitu grex pastorum fidus.

Fiet, qui negaverit, hominum piscator; tuque, proles virginis, judex et salvator.

Sleep, little Jesus, safe in Thy crib. The silent ox and the dumb ass watch over Thee.

Following the star, the wise men worship Thee, and the faithful band of shepherds, prompted by the heavenly warning, [worship Thee]. He who denies Thee will become a fisher of men, and Thou, a Virgin's offspring, will be our Judge and Saviour.

Text: Herbert H. Huxley (1917-2010) Tune: *Whitlow*, Beal Thomas (1940-2015)

O urbs pusilla Bethlehem (St. Cecilia's Girls Schola)

O urbs pusilla Bethlehem, Quam placide dormis, Sopore alto obruta Tranquillis sub astris. At has per vias cæcas Lux splendet æterna; Curarum adest hominum Levamen, spes nostra.

O sancte puer Bethlehem, Oramus: venias! Fac animos nobis castos, Puras fac et vitas. Nunc angelos audimus Qui jubilant læti. Cum omnibus, O mansurus, Emmanuel, veni! O little town of Bethlehem,
How still we see thee lie!
Above thy deep and dreamless
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.

O holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in,
Be born in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell:
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel!

Text: Phillips Brooks (1835-93), translated by James Craigie Robertson (1813-1882) and Arthur Harold Weston (1886-?).

Tune: Christmas Carol, Sir Henry Walford Davies (1869-1941)

Organ: In dulci jubilo, BWV 608

Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750)

Noël VI, sur les Anches: Qu'Adam fut un pauvre homme

("Adam was a sorry sort of fellow")

Louis-Claude d'Aquin (1694-1772)

Saint Patrick's Church in New Orleans

Sunday 8 January 2023

Ecce advenit: The Epiphany of Our Lord
Sung Mass at 11:00 a.m. (Novus Ordo)

VOLUNTARY: In dulci jubilo, BWV 608

Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750)

INTROIT

Ecce advenit dominator Dominus: et regnum in manu ejus, et potestas, et imperium.

Gregorian chant, mode ji

Behold, He appeareth, the Lord and Ruler: and in His hand the kingdom, and power, and dominion.

Malachi 3:1; I Chronicles 29:12

KYRIE IX

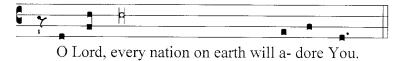
Adoremus hymnal, #214

GLORIA VIII

Adoremus hymnal, # 201

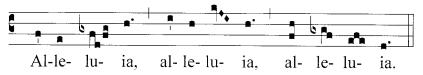
PSALM

The Psalm verses are sung to a chant by William Boyce (1711-1779).



Alleluia

Theodore Marier, KCSG (1911-2001) and Sir H. Walford Davies (1869-1941)



CREDO III

Adoremus hymnal, # 202

OFFERTORY ANTIPHON

Reges Tharsis et insulæ munera offerent: reges Arabum et Saba dona adducent: et adorabunt eum omnes reges terræ: omnes gentes servient ei.

Gregorian chant, mode v

The kings of Tarsis and of the isles shall give presents: the kings of Arabia and Sheba shall bring gifts: all kings shall bow down before Him: all nations shall do Him service.

Psalm 72:10-11

MOTET: Quem pastores

Quem pastores laudavere, Quibus angeli dixere: Absit vobis jam timere, Natus est rex gloriæ.

Ad quem Magi ambulabant, Aurum, thus, myrrham portabant, Immolabant hæc sincere Nato Regi gloriæ.

Christo Regi, Deo nato, Per Mariam nobis dato, Merito resonat vere Laus, honor et gloria.

Breslau, 1555; arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)

He Whom the shepherds praised, (to whom the angels said "Be not afraid"), the King of glory is born.

To whom the Magi journeyed, carrying gold, frankincense, myrrh; thus they truly worshipped the new-born King of glory. To Christ the King, God incarnate, given to us through Mary, may praise, honour, and glory resound with true merit.

- 14th Century Latin carol

SANCTUS & AGNUS DEI IX

COMMUNION ANTIPHON

Vidimus stellam ejus in oriente, et venimus cum muneribus adorare Dominum

Adoremus hymnal, #s 216 & 217

Gregorian chant, mode iv

We have seen His star at its rising: and are come with offerings to worship the Lord. St. Matthew 2:2

MOTET: *In the bleak mid-winter*

Gustav Holst (1874-1934)

In the bleak mid-winter Frosty wind made moan, Earth stood hard as iron, Water like a stone; Snow had fallen, snow on snow, Snow on snow, In the bleak mid-winter Long ago.

Angels and archangels May have gathered there; Cherubim and Seraphim Thronged the air. But His Mother only, In her maiden bliss, Worshipped the Beloved With a kiss.

What can I give Him, Poor as I am? If I were a shepherd I would bring a lamb, If I were a wise man I would do my part, Yet what I can I give Him, Give my heart.

— Christina Rossetti (1830-1894)

VOLUNTARY: *Noël VI, sur les Anches: Qu'Adam fut un pauvre homme* ("Adam was a sorry sort of fellow")

Louis-Claude d'Aquin (1694-1772)