

OPENING SONG

What Child Is This



1. What child is this, who, laid to rest, On
 2. Why lies he in such mean es - tate Where
 3. So bring him in - cense, gold, and myrrh; Come,



Mar - y's lap is sleep - ing, Whom an - gels greet with
 ox and ass are feed - ing? Good Chris - tian, fear; for
 peas - ant, king, to own him. The King of kings sal -



an - thems sweet While shep - herds watch are keep - ing?
 sin - ners here The si - lent Word is plead - ing.
 va - tion brings; Let lov - ing hearts en - throne him.



This, this is Christ the King, Whom shep - herds guard and an - gels sing;



Haste, haste to bring him laud, The babe, the son of Mar - y.

Text: William C. Dix, 1837-1898
 Tune: GREENSLEEVES, 8 7 8 7 with refrain; English melody, 16th C.; harm. by John Stainer, 1840-1901

RESPONSORIAL PSALM

Psalm 128: Blest Are Those Who Love You

Refrain 1



Blest are those who love you, hap - py those who



fol - low you, blest are those who seek you, O God.

Text: Psalm 128:1-2, 3, 5; Marty Haugen
 Music: Marty Haugen; refrain II adapt. by Diana Kodner
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COMMUNION SONG

Away in a Manger



1. A - way in a man - ger, no crib for a bed,
 2. The cat - tle are low - ing; the ba - by a - wakes,
 3. Be near me, Lord Je - sus; I ask you to stay



The lit - tle Lord Je - sus laid down his sweet head.
 But lit - tle Lord Je - sus, no cry - ing he makes.
 Close by me for - ev - er, and love me, I pray.



The stars in the bright sky looked down where he lay,
 I love you, Lord Je - sus! Look down from the sky
 Bless all the dear chil - dren in your ten - der care,



The lit - tle Lord Je - sus, a - sleep on the hay.
 And stay by my cra - dle till morn - ing is night.
 And fit us for heav - en, to live with you there.

Text: St. 1-2, anonymous, st. 3, John T. McFarland, 1851-1913
 Tune: MUELLER, 11 11 11 11; James R. Murray, 1841-1905; harm. by Robert J. Batistini, b.1942

CLOSING SONG (Verses 1 AND 3)

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing



1. Hark! The her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the
 2. Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored; Christ, the ev - er -
 3. Hail the heav'n - born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of



new - born King! Peace on earth and mer - cy mild,
 last - ing Lord! Late in time be - hold him come,
 Right - eous - ness! Light and life to all he brings,



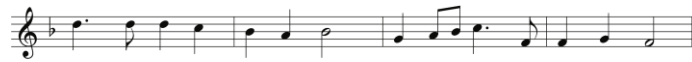
God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!" Joy - ful, all you
 Off - spring of the Vir - gin's womb. Veiled in flesh the
 Ris'n with heal - ing in his wings. Mild he lays his



na - tions, rise; Join the tri - umph of the skies;
 God - head see; Hail the in - car - nate De - i - ty,
 glo - ry by, Born that we no more may die,



With the an - gel - ic host pro - claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!"
 Pleased as man with us to dwell, Je - sus, our Em - man - u - el.
 Born to raise each child of earth, Born to give us sec - ond birth.



Hark! The her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King!"

Text: Charles Wesley, 1707-1788, alt.
 Tune: MENDELSSÖHN, 77 77 D with refrain; Felix Mendelssohn, 1809-1847

