



Songs *for* Carols by Candlelight

Third Sunday in Advent • December 13, 2020



• Welcome • Prayer • Reflection •

O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL

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.*

God of God,
Light of light,
Lo, he abhors not the virgin's womb;
Very God, begotten not created:

Yea, Lord we greet thee,
Born this happy morning,
Jesus, to thee be glory given;
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing:

Sing choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above,
"Glory to God in the highest":

AWAY IN A MANGER

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,
The little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head.
The stars in the bright sky looked down where he lay,
The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes,
But little Lord Jesus, no crying he makes;
I love thee, Lord Jesus! Look down from the sky,
And stay by my side until morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask thee to stay
Close by me forever, and love me, I pray.
Bless all thy dear children in your tender care,
And fit us for heaven to live with thee there.

HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born king,
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled.
Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With angelic hosts proclaim,
Christ is born in Bethlehem:

*Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born king.*

Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord;
Late in time behold him come,
Offspring of a virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail the incarnate deity!
Pleased as man with man to dwell,
Jesus, our Immanuel:

***Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born king.***

Hail the heaven-born prince of peace!
Hail the son of righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings,
Risen with healing in his wings.
Mild, he lays his glory by,
Born, that man no more may die,
Born, to raise us from the earth,
Born, to give us second birth:

• *Reading* • *Meditation* •

THE VIRGIN MARY HAD A BABY BOY

The virgin Mary had a baby boy,
The virgin Mary had a baby boy,
The virgin Mary had a baby boy,
And they say that his name was Jesus.

***He come from the glory,
He come from the glorious kingdom.
He come from the glory,
He come from the glorious kingdom.
O yes, believer, O yes, believer,
He come from the glory,
He come from the glorious kingdom.***

The angels sang when the baby born,
The angels sang when the baby born,
The angels sang when the baby born,
And proclaim him the baby Jesus.

[*Repeat chorus*]

The wise men went where the baby born,
The wise men went where the baby born,
The wise men went where the baby born,
And they say that his name was Jesus.

[*Repeat chorus, then ...*]
***He come from the glory,
He come from the glorious kingdom.***

O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

O 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.

O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God the king,
And peace to men on earth.
For Christ is born of Mary,
And, gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.

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.

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 Immanuel!

• *Christmas Story* •

THE COMING OF THE SUN SPIRIT

We celebrate the Sun
Here he comes, here he comes
Blazing in our hearts
Raising all our hopes
Giving all we meet love and light, love and light
And we will ever sing Gloria Gloria!
Gloria Gloria Gloria!

He rises like the Day
 Here he comes, Here he comes
 Putting all our doubts away,
 Melting fear into joy
 Bringing all we meet life and light, life and light
 And we will ever say Gloria Gloria!
 Gloria Gloria Gloria!

We celebrate the Babe
 Here he comes, here he comes
 Bringing life anew,
 Precious seed in all of you
 Bursting through into love, into light
 And we will ever pray Gloria Gloria
 Gloria Gloria Gloria!

We celebrate the Boy
 Here he comes, here he comes
 May the angels sing his praise
 Blessed Lord of all our days
 We will ever raise songs of love, light and life
 Yes we will ever sing Gloria Gloria
 Gloria Gloria Gloria!

O RADIANT SUN!

O radiant sun! your glorious light
 Shines brightly at this midnight hour;
 Filling the heav'ns with joy and love,
 And to the earth, redeeming pow'r.

Incarnate Word who was with God
 Since time began and evermore,
 All things in you were brought to birth;
 Only in you, true life is found.

O radiant Son! in you is life,
 Your radiant life, lights ev'ryone.
 You shine your light into the dark
 And darkness does not overcome.

O radiant Son! True light of God
 Enlight'ning each and ev'ry soul,
 You come into our world and shine;
 May we, O Christ, your light behold.

Word become flesh, dwell in us now;
 That we may know your grace and truth.
 Your glory shines from age to age;
 Shine in us now, O living Son!

• *A Dutch Carol* •

LO, HOW A ROSE E'ER BLOOMING

Lo, how a rose e'er blooming,
 From tender stem has 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 mind.
 With Mary we behold it,
 The virgin mother kind.
 To show God's love aright,
 She bore to men a saviour,
 When half spent was the night.

Lo, how a rose e'er blooming,
 From tender stem has 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.

THE ANGEL GABRIEL FROM HEAVEN CAME

The angel Gabriel from heaven came,
 His wings as drifted snow, his eyes as flame;
 "All hail," said he, "O lowly maiden Mary,
 Most highly favoured lady, Gloria!"

"For now a blessed mother thou shalt be,
 All generations laud and honour thee.
 Thy son shall be Emmanuel, by seers foretold;
 Most highly favoured lady." Gloria!

Then gentle Mary meekly bowed her head,
 "To me be as it pleases God," she said,
 "My soul shall laud and magnify his holy name."
 Most highly favoured lady, Gloria!

Of her, Emmanuel the Christ was born
 In Bethlehem, all on a Christmas morn,
 And Christian folk throughout the world will ever say,
 Most highly favoured lady, Gloria!

• *Reading* • *Meditation* •

WHAT CHILD IS THIS?

What child is this, who laid to rest
On Mary's lap is sleeping?
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet,
While shepherds watch are keeping?

This, this is Christ the king,
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing;
Haste, haste to bring him laud,
The babe, the son of Mary.

So bring him incense, gold and myrrh,
Come, peasant and king, to own him;
The king of kings salvation brings,
Let loving hearts enthrone him.

Raise, raise the song on high,
The virgin sings her lullaby;
Joy, joy for Christ is born,
The babe, the son of Mary.

Raise, raise the song on high,
The virgin sings her lullaby;
Joy, joy for Christ is born,
The babe, the son of Mary.

SILENT NIGHT

Silent night! Holy night!
All is calm, all is bright,
'Round yon virgin Mother and Child.
Holy Infant so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace,
Sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night! Holy night!
Shepherds quake at the sight!
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heavenly hosts sing "Alleluia".
Christ, the Saviour, is born!
Christ, the Saviour, is born!

Silent night, Holy night!
Son of God, love's pure light
Radiant beams from thy holy face,
With the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord at thy birth.
Jesus, Lord at thy birth.

• *Benediction* •

— Coming Up via Zoom —

Advent Meditations

DAILY 'til December 25, 2020
from Aotearoa New Zealand

NL 9.30pm | WA 4.30am | SA 7am | NSW/VIC 7.30am | NZ 9.30am

Cosmic Mass (*Fourth Sunday in Advent*)

Sunday, December 20, 2020

from Melbourne, VIC

NL 8am | WA 3pm | SA 5.30pm | NSW/VIC 6pm | NZ 8pm

Christmas Eve Mass

Thursday, December 24, 2020

from Langwarrin, VIC

NOTE TIME: NL 11.30am | WA 6.30pm | SA 9pm |
NSW/VIC 9.30pm | NZ 11.30pm

Agapé & Dedication of the New Year 2021

(*for members*)

Thursday, December 31, 2020

from Coffs Harbour, NSW

NOTE TIME: NL 10am | WA 5pm | SA 7.30pm |
NSW/VIC 8pm | NZ 10pm

rosaveritas.org/online-streaming