

ELFACS SONG SHEET DEC 30th,31st 2023 & 1st Jan 2024

ENTRANCE

O COME ALL YE FAITHFULL

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

Reff:

*O come, let us adore Him (3x)
Christ the Lord*

*O sing, choirs of angels, sing in
exultation Sing All ye Citizen of
Heaven above.*

*Glory to God. Glory in the
Highest*

Reff :

LORD HAVE MERCY

GLORIA

Angels we have heard on high.
Sweetly singing o'er the plains.
And the mountains in reply.
Echoing their joyous strains.

Reff :

Gloria in Exelsis Deo (2x)

Shepherd why this Jubilee.
Why your joyous strains
prolong.
What the gladsome tidings be.
Which inspire your heavenly
song

Reff :

Come to Bethlehem and see
Him
whose birth the angels sing.
Come adore on bended knee.
Christ the Lord the new born
king.

Reff :

See Him in a manger Laid.
Jesus Lord of heaven and earth.
Mary Joseph lend your aid.
Sing with us our Saviour Birth.

Reff:

OFFERTORY

O LITTLE TOWN OF BETLEHEM

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

For Christ is born of Mary
And gathered all above
While mortals sleep, the angels
keep.

Their watch of wondering love
O morning stars together
Proclaim thy holy birth
And praises sing to God the
King
And peace to men on earth

HOLY

OUR FATHER

AGNUS DEI

COMMUNION

Christmas Lullaby

Clear in the darkness
a light shines in Bethlehem :
Angels are singing, their sound
fills the air.

Wise men have journeyed to
greet
their Messiah;
But only a mother and baby lie
there.

Reff :

*'Ave Maria, ave Maria' :
Hear the soft lullaby the angel
hosts sing.
'Ave Maria, ave Maria,
Maiden, and mother of Jesus
our King'.*

Where are his courtiers,
and who are his people?
Why does he bear neither

sceptre nor crown?
Shepherds his courtiers,
the poor for his people,
With peace as his sceptre and
love for his crown.

Reff :

What though your treasures
are not gold or incense?
Lay them before him
with hearts full of love.
Praise to the Christ child,
and praise to his mother
Who bore us a Saviour by grace
from above.

Reff :

RECESSIONAL

JOY TO THE WORLD

Joy to the world! the Lord is
come;
Let earth receive her King;
Let ev'ry heart prepare Him
room,
And heav'n and nature sing,
And heav'n and nature sing,
And heav'n, and heav'n and
nature sing.

Joy to the world! the Saviour
reigns;
Let men their songs employ,
While fields and floods, rocks,
hills and plains. Repeat the
sounding joy,
repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat, repeat, the sounding
joy.