

Advent, Christmas, Epiphany Songbook 2020



Episcopal Church of St. Mary the Virgin 9:00 a.m. Zoom Service

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1. Prepare the Way, O Zion

1. Prepare the way, O Zion, your Christ is drawing near!
Let ev'ry hill and valley a level way appear!
Greet one who comes in glory, foretold in sacred story:
Oh, blest is Christ that came in God's most holy name.

2. He brings God's rule, O Zion; he comes from heav'n above.
His rule is peace and freedom, and justice, truth, and love.
Lift high your praise resounding, for grace and joy abounding.
Oh, blest is Christ that came in God's most holy name.

3. Fling wide your gates, O Zion; your Savior's rule embrace.
His tidings of salvation proclaim in every place.
All lands will bow before him; their voices will adore him.
Oh, blest is Christ that came in God's most holy name.

Text: Frans Mikael Franzen

2. The Angel Gabriel

1. The angel Gabriel from heaven came,
his wings as drifted snow, his eyes as flame;
"All hail to thee, thou lowly maiden Mary,
most highly favored lady," Gloria!

2. "For know a blessed Mother thou shalt be,
all generations laud and honor thee,
thy Son shall be Emmanuel, by seers foretold,
most highly favored lady," Gloria!

3. Then gentle Mary meekly bowed her head,
"To me be as it pleaseth God," she said.
"my soul shall laud and magnify his holy Name."
Most highly favored lady, Gloria.

4. 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 favored lady," Gloria!

Text: Basque carol; tr. Sabine Baring-Gould

3. Comfort, Comfort Ye My People

1. Comfort, comfort ye my people, speak ye peace, thus saith our God;
Comfort those who sit in darkness mourning 'neath their sorrows' load.
Speak ye to Jerusalem of the peace that waits for them;
Tell her that her sins I cover, and her warfare now is over.
2. Hark the voice of one that crieth in the desert far and near,
Calling us to new repentance since the kingdom now is here.
Oh, that warning cry obey! Now prepare for God away;
Let the valleys rise to meet him and the hills bow down to greet him.

Text: Johann Olearius; tr. Catherine Winkworth

4. O Come, O Come Emmanuel

1. O come, O come Emmanuel, and ransom captive Israel,
That mourns in lonely exile here until the Son of God appear.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Israel.!

Text: Latin; tr. John Mason Neale

5. O Come Divine Messiah

1. O come, Divine Messiah, the world in silence waits the day
When hope shall sing its triumph, and sadness flee away.
Dear Savior, haste! Come, come to earth.
Dispel the night and show your face,
And bid us hail the dawn of grace,
O come, Divine Messiah, the world in silence waits the day
When hope shall sing its triumph, and sadness flee away.
2. O come in peace and meekness, for lowly will your cradle be:
Though clothed in human weakness we shall your Godhead see.
Dear Savior, haste! Come, come to earth.
Dispel the night and show your face,
And bid us hail the dawn of grace,
O come, Divine Messiah, the world in silence waits the day
When hope shall sing its triumph, and sadness flee away.

Text: M. l'abbé (Simon-Joseph) Pellegrin; tr. Sister Mary of Philip

6. Hark! a Thrilling Voice Is Sounding

1. Hark! a thrilling voice is sounding; "Christ is near," we hear the cry,
"Cast away the works of darkness, (*clap, clap*)
O you children of the day."
4. So when next he comes with glory, and the world is wrapped in fear,
May he with his mercy shield us, (*clap, clap*)
And with words of love draw near.
5. Honor, glory, might, and blessing to the Father and the Son,
With the everlasting Spirit (*clap, clap*)
While unending ages run.

Text: Paul van der Bijl and Jason Reed

7. Come, Lord Jesus

1. Come, Lord Jesus, be our light, as we burn this/(*these*) candle(s) bright.
Fill our hearts with love and cheer, as we await your advent here.
2. Come, Lord Jesus, be our guest, by your presence will we be blessed.
Fill our hearts with love and cheer, as we await your advent here.
3. Come, Lord Jesus, be our peace, that our joy may never cease.
Fill our hearts with love and cheer, as we await your advent here.

Text: Michael Bedford

8. Light One Candle

1. Light one candle for *hope, one bright candle for *hope,
He brings *hope to ev'ry heart, He comes! He comes!
2. Light one candle for *peace, one bright candle for *peace,
He brings *peace to ev'ry heart, He comes! He comes!
3. Light one candle for *love, one bright candle for *love,
He brings *love to ev'ry heart, He comes! He comes!
4. Light one candle for joy, one bright candle for joy,
Ev'ry nation will find salvation in Beth'lems baby boy.
5. Light one candle for *love, one bright candle for *love,
He brings *love to ev'ry heart, He comes! He comes!

Text: Natalie Sleeth

9. Christmas is Coming and Carols We Sing

Christmas is coming and carols we sing; Glory to God, glory to God!
Christmas is coming, glad tidings with bring; Glory to God in the highest.

Text: Dorothy Elder

10. Advent Candle Song

1. Light one candle: Christ is coming, Christ the Hope of the world.
Light one candle: Christ is coming, Christ is coming soon!

2. Light two candles: Christ is coming, Christ the Way of the world.
Light two candles: Christ is coming, Christ is coming soon!

3. Light three candles: Christ is coming, Christ the Joy of the world.
Light three candles: Christ is coming, Christ is coming soon!

4. Light four candles: Christ is coming, Christ the Peace of the world.
Light two candles: Christ is coming, Christ is coming soon!

Text: Sally Ahner

11. Awake, Awake, and Greet the New Morn

1. Awake! Awake, and greet the new morn, for angels herald its dawning.
Sing out your joy, for soon her is born behold¹ the Child of our longing.
Come as a baby weak and poor, to bring all hearts together,
He opens wide the heav'nly door and lives now inside us for ever.

2. Rejoice, rejoice, take heart in the night, though dark the winter and cheerless,
The rising sun shall crown you with light, be strong and loving and fearless.
Love be our song and love our prayer and love our endless story;
May God fill ev'ry day we share and bring us at last into glory.

Text: Marty Haugen

12. O Little Town of Bethlehem

1. 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.

2. 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 the holy birth!
and praises sing to God the King, and peace to us on earth.

3. 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

13. Away in a Manger

1. Away in a manger, no crib for his 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.

2. 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.

Text: Anonymous

14. Angels We Have Heard on High

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!

2. Shepherds, why this jubilee? Why your joyous strains prolong?
Say what may the tidings be, which inspire your heav'nly song.
Gloria in excelsis Deo, Gloria in excelsis Deo!

Text: 18th-century French Trad.

15. The First Nowell

1. The first Nowell the angel did say was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;
in fields as they lay keeping their sheep, on a cold winter's night that was so deep.
Nowell, noweli, noweli, noweli, born is the King of Israel.

2. Then let us all in one accord sing praises to our heav'nly Lord;
that hath made heav'n and earth of nought, and with his blood our life hath bought.
Nowell, noweli, noweli, noweli, born is the King of Israel.

Text: Anonymous

16. The Little Drummer Boy

1. Come, they told me (Pa-rum-pa-pa-pum)
A new-born King to see (Pa-rum-pa-pa-pum)
Our finest gifts we bring (Pa-rum-pa-pa-pum)
To lay before the King (Pa-rum-pa-pa-pum, rum-pa-pa-pum, rum-pa-pa-pum)
So to honor H (Pa-rum-pa-pa-pum)
When we come.

2. Baby Jesu (Pa-rum-pa-pa-pum)
I am a poor boy, too (Pa-rum-pa-pa-pum)
I have no gift to bring (Pa-rum-pa-pa-pum)
That's fit to give a King (Pa-rum-pa-pa-pum, rum-pa-pa-pum, rum-pa-pa-pum)
Shall I play for you (Pa-rum-pa-pa-pum)
On my drum?

3. Mary nodded (Pa-rum-pa-pa-pum)
The ox and ass kept time (Pa-rum-pa-pa-pum)
I played my drum for Him (Pa-rum-pa-pa-pum)
I played my best for Him (Pa-rum-pa-pa-pum, rum-pa-pa-pum, rum-pa-pa-pum)
Then he smiled at me (Pa-rum-pa-pa-pum)
Me and my drum.

Text: Katherine Davis

17. The Friendly Beasts

1. Jesus our brother, kind and good was humbly born in a stable rude
and the friendly beasts around Him stood.

Jesus our brother, kind and good.

2. "I," said the donkey, shaggy and brown, "I carried His mother up hill and down,
I carried her safely to Bethlehem town."

"I," said the donkey, shaggy and brown.

3. "I," said the sheep with curly born, "I gave him my coat for His blanket warm;
He wore my coat on Christmas morn."

"I," said the sheep with curly horn.

4. Thus ev'ry beast by some good spell in the stable dark was glad to tell
Of the gift He gave Emmanuel,
The gift he gave Emmanuel.

Text: Anonymous

18. O Come Little Children

1. O come, little children, O come, one and all,
O come, to the manger in Bethlehem's stall.
There meekly He lieth, the heavenly Child,
So poor and so humble, so sweet and so mild.

2. The hay for his pillow, the manger His bed,
The beasts stand in wonder to gaze on His head,
Yet there where He lieth, so weak and so poor,
Come shepherds and wisemen to kneel at His door.

3. Now "Glory to God," sing the angels on high.
And "Peace upon earth!" heavn'ly voices reply,
Then come, little children, and join in the lay,
That gladdened the world on that first Christmas Day.

Text: Christoph von Schmid

19. Ding Dong Merrily on High

1. Ding dong! Merrily on high, in heav'n the bells are ringing,
Ding dong! Verily the sky is riv'n with angels singing.
Gloria, hosannah in the highest! Gloria, hosannah in the highest!

2. E'en so here below, below, let steeple bells be swung,
And i-o, i-o, i-o, by priest and people sunken.
Gloria, hosannah in the highest! Gloria, hosannah in the highest!

3. Pray ye dutifully, prime your matin chime, ye ringers;
May ye beautifully rime your eve time song, ye singers.
Gloria, hosannah in the highest! Gloria, hosannah in the highest!

Text: George Ratcliffe Woodward

20. Bring A Torch

1. Bring a torch, Jeanette, Isabella!
Bring a torch, come swiftly and run.
Christ is born, tell the folk of the village;
Jesus is sleeping in his cradle.
Ah! Ah! beautiful is the Mother.
Ah! Ah! beautiful is her Son!

2. It is wrong when the child is sleeping,
It is wrong to talk so loud;
Silence, all, as you gather around,
lest your noise should waken Jesus.
Hush! Hush! see how fast He slumbers!
Hush! Hush! see how fast He sleeps!

3. Hasten now, good folk of the village;
Hasten now the Christ Child to see.
You will find him asleep in the manger;
quietly come and whisper softly.
Hush! Hush! peacefully now He slumbers.
Hush! Hush! peacefully now He sleeps.

4. Softly to the little stable.
Softly for a moment come;
Look and see how charming is Jesus,
Look at Him there, His cheeks are rosy!
Hush! Hush! see how the Child is sleeping;
Hush! Hush! see how He smiles in dreams!

Text: Émile Blémont

21. Silent Night

1. 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.
2. Silent night, holy night, shepherds quake at the sight,
glories stream from heaven afar, heavenly host sing alleluia;
Christ, the Savior is born! Christ, the Savior is born!
3. 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.

Text: Joseph Mohr

22. Joseph Dearest, Joseph Mine

1. Joseph dearest, Joseph mine,
Help me cradle the child divine;
God reward thee and all that's thine
In paradise, so prays the mother Mary.
He came among us at Christmastide, at Christmastide, in Bethlehem,
Men shall bring him from far and wide, love's diadem: Jesus, Jesus,
Lo, he comes, and loves, and saves, and frees us!
2. Gladly, dear one, lady mine,
Help I cradle this child of thine;
God's own light on us both shall shine
In paradise, as prays the mother Mary.
He came among us at Christmastide, at Christmastide, in Bethlehem,
Men shall bring him from far and wide, love's diadem: Jesus, Jesus,
Lo, he comes, and loves, and saves, and frees us!

Text: 15th-century German; trans. Neville Stuart Talbot

23. What Child is This

1. 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.

2. Why lies he in such mean estate where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christian, fear: for sinners here the silent Word is pleading?
This, this is Christ the King, whom shepherds guard and angels sing;
Haste, haste to bring him laud, the babe, the son of Mary.

3. So bring him incense, gold and myrrh, come, peasant, king, to own him;
the King of Kings salvation brings, let loving hearts enthrone him.
This, this is Christ the King, whom shepherds guard and angels sing;
Haste, haste to bring him laud, the babe, the son of Mary.

Text: William Chatterton Dix

24. We Three Kings of Orient Are

1. We three kings of Orient are, bearing gifts we traverse afar,
field and fountain, moor and mountain, following yonder star.
Oh, star of wonder, star of night, star with royal beauty bright;
westward leading, still proceeding, guide us to thy perfect light!

2. Born a King on Bethlehem's plain, gold I bring to crown him again,
King for ever, ceasing never over us all to reign.
Oh, star of wonder, star of night, star with royal beauty bright;
westward leading, still proceeding, guide us to thy perfect light!

3. Frankincense to offer have I; incense owns a Deighty nigh;
prayer and praising, gladly raising, worship him, God Most High.
Oh, star of wonder, star of night, star with royal beauty bright;
westward leading, still proceeding, guide us to thy perfect light!

4. Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume breathes a life of gathering gloom;
sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying, sealed in the stone cold tomb.
Oh, star of wonder, star of night, star with royal beauty bright;
westward leading, still proceeding, guide us to thy perfect light!

5. Glorious now behold him arise, King and God and Sacrifice;
heaven sings alleluia: alleluia the earth replies.
Oh, star of wonder, star of night, star with royal beauty bright;
westward leading, still proceeding, guide us to thy perfect light!

Text: John Henry Hopkins