

Our Lady of Mount Carmel Church

259 Oliver Street, Newark New Jersey

Rev. Msgr. Joseph F. Ambrosio, Pastor

Rev. Anthony Forte, Parochial Vicar

Rev. Nicholas Figurelli, Weekend Assistant

Mr. John M. Thomas, Director of Music and Organist



Lessons and Carols

1:00pm Sunday Afternoon, December 12, 2010

Prelude: Variations on In Dulce Jubilo – Denis Bedard

O Come, All Ye Faithful - Adeste Fideles, Traditional, Arr. Willcocks

1. O come, all ye faithful, Joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;
Come and behold him Born the King of Angles:

Refrain: O come, let us adore him, o come, let us adore him

O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord!

3. Sing, choirs of angles, Sing in exultation,
Sing all ye citizens of Heav'n above;
Glory to God In the highest:

All Stand and Sing:

2. God of God, Light of Light,
Lo! He abhors not the Virgin's womb;
Very God, Begotten, not created:

4. Ye, Lord we greet Thee, born this happy morning
Jesu, to thee be glory giv'n;
Word of the Father, Now in flesh appearing:

Bidding prayer... The Our Father...

All may be seated.

Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring – J. S. Bach, Arr. Edward S. Breck

Jesu, joy of man's desiring, Holy wisdom, love most bright;
Drawn by Thee, our souls aspiring Soar to uncreated light.
Word of God, our flesh that fashioned, With the fire of life
impassioned, Striving still to truth unknown, Soaring, dying
round Thy throne.

Through the way where hope is guiding, Hark, what peaceful
music rings; Where the flock, in Thee confiding, Drink of joy
from deathless springs. Theirs is beauty's fairest pleasure; Theirs
is wisdom's holiest treasure. Thou dost ever lead Thine own In
the love of joys unknown.

First Lesson: Genesis iii *God announces in the Garden of Eden that the seed of woman shall bruise the serpent's head.*

Adam Lay Ybounden – Boris Ord, 15thC. Text Anonymous

Adam lay ybounden,	And all was for an apple,	Ne had the apple taken been,	Blessed be the time
Bounden in a bond;	An apple that he took.	The apple taken been,	That apple taken was,
Four thousand winter,	As clerkes finden,	Ne had never our ladie,	Therefore we moun singen.
Thought he not too long.	Written in their book.	Abeen heav'ne queen.	Deo gracias!

Second Lesson: Genesis xxii *God promises to faithful Abraham that in his seed shall the nations of the earth be blessed.*

In The Bleak Midwinter – Lyrics: Christina Rossetti, Arr.: Harold Drake

- (solo) In the bleak midwinter 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 midwinter, Long ago.
- (choir) Our God, heaven cannot hold him, Nor earth sustain; Heaven and earth shall flee away When he comes to reign;
In the bleak midwinter A stable place sufficed The Lord God Almighty, Jesus Christ.
- (solo) Enough for him, whom Cherubim Worship night and day A breast full of milk And a manger full of hay.
Enough for him, whom angels Fall down before, The ox and ass and camel which adore.
- (choir) 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.

Kirsti Dare, Soprano, Steven McCarthy, Tenor

Third Lesson: Isaiah ix *Christ's birth and kingdom are foretold by Isaiah.*

Lo! How A Rose E're Blooming – Michael Praetorius, 15thC.

- Lo, how a Rose e'er blooming from tender stem hath 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 in mind; With Mary we behold it, the virgin mother kind.
To show God's love aright, she bore to men a Savior, When half spent was the night.
- This Flower, whose fragrance tender with sweetness fills the air, Dispels with glorious splendor the darkness everywhere;
True Man, yet very God, from sin and death He saves us, And lightens every load.

Fourth Lesson: Isaiah xi *The peace that Christ will bring is foreshown.*

Gesu Bambino – Pietro A. Yon

Solo: When blossoms flower e'er 'mid the snow
Upon a winter night
Was born the Child, the Christmas Rose
The King of Love and Light.

Refrain (All): O come let us adore Him; O come let us adore Him

O come let us adore Him; Christ the Lord.

Solo: Again the heart with rapture glows
To greet the holy night
That gave the world its Christmas Rose
It's King of Love and Light.

Choir: The angels sang, the shepherds sang
The grateful earth rejoiced
And at His blessed birth the stars
Their exultation voiced. *Refrain...*

Choir: Let ev'ry voice acclaim His name
The grateful chorus swell
From paradise to earth He came
That we with Him might dwell. *Refrain...*

Danny Serratelli, Tenor

Fifth Lesson: St. Luke i *The Angel Gabriel salutes the Blessed Virgin Mary.*

The Angel Gabriel's Message – Traditional, Text by Sabine Baring-Gould

1. 'The angel Gabriel from heaven came, his wings as drifted snow, his eyes as flame;
"All hail," said he, "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!

Alla Madonna del Suffragio – Parole di Mons. Andrea Ghetti, Musica di Pietro Ferra

Risplende soave si bello il Tu volto ci guardi Maria
E sembri par lar: ripeti a noi tutti "Sperate,
Miei figli, io sono la madre che vuol perdo nar."
Madonna dal Sufragio Regina dell'amor!
Tu sei consolatrice nel pianto e nel dolor!

Splendidly, sweetly you watch over us O Maria
And whispering; you declare to us all "Be hopeful
My children, It is I, your Mother, who brings you forgiveness."
Our Lady of Suffrage, O Queen of Love! You are our consolation
in sorrow and in woe!

Rev. Msgr. Joseph F. Ambrosio

Sixth Lesson: St. Luke ii *St. Luke tells of the birth of Jesus.*

Cantique de Noël (O Holy Night) – Adolphe Charles Adam, Arr. James A Wynne

1. O holy night, the stars are brightly shining;
It is the night of the dear Savior's birth!
Long lay the world in sin and error pining,
Till He appeared and the soul felt its worth.
A thrill of hope, the weary soul rejoices,
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn.
Fall on your knees, O hear the angel voices!
O night divine, O night when Christ was born!
2. Led by the light of faith serenely beaming,
With glowing hearts by His cradle we stand.
So led by light of a star sweetly gleaming,
Here came the wise men from Orient land.
The King of kings lay thus in lowly manger,
In all our trials born to be our Friend!
He knows our need—to our weakness is no stranger.
Behold your King; before Him lowly bend!

3. Truly He taught us to love one another; His law is love and His Gospel is peace.
Chains shall He break for the slave is our brother And in His Name all oppression shall cease.
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we, Let all within us praise His holy Name!
Christ is the Lord! O praise His name forever! His pow'r and glory evermore proclaim!

Anne LaBella, Soprano

Riu riu chiu – 16th c. Anonymous

Chorus Riu riu chiu, la guarda ribera;
Dios guardo el lobo de nuestra cordera,
Dios guardo el lobo de neustra cordera.

1. El lobo rabioso la quiso morder,
Mas Dios poderoso la supo defender;
Quisola hazer que no pudiese pecar,
Ni aun original esta Virgen no tuviera.
2. Este qu'es nacido es el gran monarca,
Christo patriarca, de carne vestido;
hanos redimido con se hacer chiquito,
a un qu'era infinito, finito se hiziera.

Chorus Riu, riu, chiu (nightingale sounds)
The river bank protects it,
As God kept the wolf from our lamb

1. The rabid wolf tried to bite her
But God Almighty knew how to defend her
He wished to create her impervious to sin
Nor was this maid to embody original sin
2. He who's now begotten is our mighty Monarch
Christ, our Holy Father, in human flesh embodied
He has brought atonement by being born so humble
Though He is immortal, as mortal was created

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>3. Muchas profecias lo han profetizado,
Ya un nuestros días lo hemos al consado
Adios humanado vemos en el suelo,
Yal hombre nelcielo porquel le quistera.</p> <p>4. Yo vi mil garzones que andaban cantando,
por aquí volando, haciendo mil sonos,
diciendo a gascones: "Gloria sea en el cielo
y paz en el suelo", pues de sus nasciera.</p> <p>5. Este viene a dar a los muertos vida
y viene a reparar de todos la caida;
es la luz del día aqueste mozuelo;
este es el cordero que San Juan dixera.</p> <p>6. Mira bien queos quadre que ansina lo oyera,
Que Dios no pudiera hacer la mas que madre,
El quera su padre hoy della nascio
Y el que la drio su hijo so dixera.</p> <p>7. Pues que ya tenemos lo que deseamos,
todos juntos vamos, presentes llevemos;
todos le daremos muestra voluntad,
pues a se igualar con el hombre viniera.</p> | <p>3. The newborn child is the mightiest monarch,
Christ patriarchal invested with flesh.
He made himself small and so redeemed us:
He who was infinite became finite.</p> <p>4. Many prophecies told of his coming,
And now in our days have we seen them fulfilled.
God became man, on earth we behold him,
And see man in heaven because he so willed.</p> <p>5. A thousand singing herons I saw passing,
Flying overhead, sounding a thousand voices,
Exulting, "Glory be in the heavens,
And peace on Earth, for Jesus has been born."</p> <p>6. He comes to give life to the dead,
He comes to redeem the fall of man;
This child is the light of day,
He is the very lamb Saint John prophesied.</p> <p>7. Now we have gotten what we were all desiring,
Go we together to bear him gifts:
Let each give his will to the God who was willing
To come down to Earth man's equal to be.</p> |
|---|--|

Cynthia Castro, Mezzo-Soprano

Hark! The Heard Angels Sing – Felix Mendelssohn *All Sing:*

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1. (All) Hark! The herald angles sing Glory to the newborn King;
Peace on earth and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled:
Joyful all ye nations rise, Join the triumph of the skies,
With th'angelic host proclaim, Christ is born in Bethlehem
Hark! The herald angles sing Glory to the newborn King.</p> | <p>2. Christ, by highest heav'n adored, Christ, the everlasting Lord,
Late in time behold him come Offspring of a virgin's womb:
Veiled in flesh the God-head see, Hail th'incarnate Deity!
Pleased as man with man to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel.
Hark! The herald angles sing Glory to the newborn King</p> |
| <p>3. Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Light of 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 the sons of earth, Born to give them second birth.
Hark! The herald angles sing Glory to the newborn King.</p> | |

Seventh Lesson: St. Luke ii *The shepherds go to the manger.*

The First Nowell – Traditional Carol

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1. (All) The first Noel the angels did say
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;
In fields where they lay, keeping their sheep,
On a cold winter's night that was so deep:</p> | <p>2. (Women) They lookèd up and saw a star,
Shining in the east, beyond them far:
And to the earth it gave great light,
And so it continued both day and night:</p> |
| <p><i>Refrain</i> (All): Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,
Born is the King of Israel.</p> | |
| <p>3. (Men) And by the light of that same star,
Three Wise Men came from country far;
To seek for a King was their intent,
And to follow the star wherever it went:</p> | <p>4. (Women) This star drew nigh to the north-west;
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest;
And there it did both stop and stay
Right over the place where Jesus lay:</p> |
| <p>5. (Men) Then entered in those Wise Men three,
Fell reverently upon their knee,
And offered there in his presence,
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense:</p> | <p>6. (All) Then let us all with one accord
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord
That hath made heaven and earth of naught,
And with his blood mankind hath bought:</p> |

Do You Hear What I Hear? – Choral Anthem by Noel Regney and Gloria Shayne

1. Said the night wind to the little lamb; Do you see what I see? Way up in the sky little lamb; Do you see what I see?
A star, a star Dancing in the night, With a tail as big as a kite, With a tail as big as a kite.
2. Said the little lamb to the shepherd boy; Do you hear what I hear? Ringing through the sky shepherd boy; Do you hear what I hear?
A song, a song, High above the tree, With a voice as big as the sea, With a voice as big as the sea.
3. Said the shepherd boy to the mighty king; Do you know what I know? In your palace wall mighty king, Do you know what I know?
A child, a child, Shivers in the cold, Let us bring him silver and gold, Let us bring him silver and gold
4. Said the king to the people everywhere; "Listen to what I say: Pray for peace people everywhere; "Listen to what I say:
The child, the child, Sleeping in the night, He will bring us goodness and light, He will bring us goodness and light.

Silent Night – Joseph Mohr and Franz Xaver Gruber

All Sing:

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 hosts sing Alleluia!
Christ, the Saviour is born!
Christ, the Saviour 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.

Eighth Lesson: St. Matthew ii *The wise men are led by the star to Jesus*

We Three Kings of Orient Are... – John H. Hopkins, Jr.

- (All) We three kings of Orient are; Bearing gifts we traverse afar,
Field and fountain, moor and mountain, Following yonder star. *Refrain*
- (Solo) Born a King on Bethlehem's plain Gold I bring to crown Him again,
King forever, ceasing never, Over us all to reign. *Refrain*
- (Solo) Frankincense to offer have I; Incense owns a Deity nigh;
Prayer and praising, voices raising, Worshipping God on high. *Refrain*
- (Solo) Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume Breathes a life of gathering gloom;
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying, Sealed in the stone cold tomb. *Refrain*
- (All) Glorious now behold Him arise; King and God and sacrifice;
Alleluia, Alleluia, Sounds through the earth and skies. *Refrain*

Refrain (All):

**O star of wonder, star of light,
Star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to thy perfect light.**

John D. Thomas, Baritone; Danny Serratelli, Tenor; Jose Galego, Bass

God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen – Traditional, Arr. Willcocks

- (All) God rest ye, merry, gentlemen
Let nothing you dismay
For Jesus Christ our Saviour
Was born upon this day
To save us all from Satan's power
When we were gone astray
Refrain (All): O tidings of comfort and joy, Comfort and joy O tidings of comfort and joy.
- (choir) From God our Heavenly Father
A blessed Angel came;
And unto certain Shepherds
Brought tidings of the same:
How that in Bethlehem was born
The Son of God by Name.
- (All) The shepherds at those tidings
Rejoiced much in mind,
And left their flocks a-feeding
In tempest, storm and wind:
And went to Bethlehem straightway
This blessed Babe to find.
- (choir) But when to Bethlehem they came
Whereat this Infant lay,
They found Him in a manger,
Where oxen feed on hay;
His Mother Mary kneeling,
Unto the Lord did pray.
- (All) Now to the Lord sing praises,
All you within this place,
And with true love and brotherhood
Each other now embrace;
This holy tide of Christmas
Doth bring redeeming grace.

Good King Wenceslas – Words by J. M. Neale, Arr. Reginald Jacques

- Good King Wenceslas looked out On the feast of Stephen, When the snow lay round about Deep and crisp and even;
Brightly shone the moon that night, Though the frost was cruel, When a poor man came in sight Gath'ring winter fuel
- "Hither, page, and stand by me If thou know'st it, telling Yonder peasant, who is he? Where and what his dwelling?"
"Sire, he lives a good league hence Underneath the mountain, Right against the forest fence By Saint Agnes' fountain."
- "Bring me flesh and bring me wine Bring me pine logs hither, Thou and I will see him dine When we bear him thither."
Page and monarch forth they went, Forth they went together, Through the rude wind's wild lament And the bitter weather
- "Sire, the night is darker now And the wind blows stronger, Fails my heart, I know not how, I can go no longer."
"Mark my footsteps good my page, Tread thou in them boldly, Thou shalt find the winter's rage Freeze thy blood less coldly."
- In his master's steps he trod Where the snow lay dinted, Heat was in the very sod Which the Saint had printed
Therefore, Christian men, be sure, Wealth or rank possessing, Ye who now will bless the poor Shall yourselves find blessing

Ninth Lesson: St. John i *St. John unfolds the great mystery of the incarnation.*

Joy to the World – G. F. Handle, Lowell Mason

All Sing:

- Joy to the World, the Lord is come!
Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare Him room,
And Heaven and nature sing,
And Heaven and nature sing,
And Heaven, and Heaven, and nature sing.
- Joy to the World, the Savior 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.
- He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love,
And wonders of His love,
And wonders, wonders, of His love.

The Choir: Soprano: Kirsti Dare, Anne LaBella, Anne Primerana; Alto: Cynthia Castro, Eleonora Petracca; Tenor: Msgr. Joseph F. Ambrosio, David C. Beaty, Steven McCarthy, Danny Serratelli; Bass: Mark Davis, Capt. Jose Galego USN, John D. Thomas. John Michael Thomas, Director of Music and Organist; Mark Davis, Guest Organist, Harpsichord.