

HYMNS

2ND JANUARY, 2022

2nd Sunday of Christmas

INTROIT

As with gladness men of old
did the guiding star behold,
as with joy they hailed its light,
leading onward, beaming bright;
so, most gracious Lord, may we
evermore be led to thee.

As with joyful steps they sped,
to that lowly manger-bed,
there to bend the knee before
him whom heaven and earth adore;
so may we with willing feet
ever seek thy mercy-seat.

As they offered gifts most rare
at that manger rude and bare,
so may we with holy joy,
pure and free from sin's alloy,
all our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to thee, our heavenly King.

Holy Jesu, every day
keep us in the narrow way,
and, when earthly things are past,
bring our ransomed souls at last
where they need no star to guide,
where no clouds thy glory hide.

In the heavenly country bright
need they no created light;
thou its light, its joy, its crown,
thou its sun which goes not down;
there for ever may we sing
alleluias to our King.

GOSPEL

Bethlehem, of noblest cities
none can once with thee compare;
thou alone, the Lord from heaven
didst for us incarnate bear.

Fairer than the sun at morning
was the star that told his birth;
to the lands their God announcing,
seen in fleshly form on earth.

By its lambent beauty guided
see the eastern kings appear;
see them bend, their gifts to offer,
gifts of incense, gold and myrrh.

Solemn things of mystic meaning:
incense doth the God disclose,
gold a royal child proclaimeth,
myrrh a future tomb foreshows.

Holy Jesu, in thy brightness
to the Gentile world displayed,
with the Father and the Spirit
endless praise to thee be paid.

OFFERTORY

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 the angelic host 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 the Virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see!
Hail the incarnate Deity!
Pleased as man with man to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel:
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 the sons of earth,
born to give them second birth:
Hark! The herald angels sing
"Glory to the new-born King!"

THE ANGELUS

℣. The Angel of the LORD brought tidings
to Mary

℟. And she conceived by the Holy Ghost.

℣. Hail Mary, full of grace; the LORD is
with thee: blessed art thou amongst women,
and blessed is the Fruit of thy womb, Jesus.

℟. Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us
sinners, now and at the hour of our death,
amen.

℣. Behold the handmaid of the LORD.

℟. Be it unto me according to thy word.

Hail Mary, ...

℣. And the Word was made flesh.

℟. And dwelt among us.

Hail Mary...

℣. Pray for us, O Holy Mother of God.

℟. That we may be made worthy of the
promises of Christ.

Let us pray,

Pour forth, we beseech Thee, O LORD, Thy
grace into our hearts; that as we have known
the incarnation of thy son Jesus Christ by the
message of an Angel. So by his Passion and
Cross may we be brought to glory of his
resurrection through the same Christ Our
LORD.

℟. Amen.

RECESSION

God rest you merry, gentlemen
let nothing you dismay
remember, Christ, our Saviour
was born on Christmas day
to save us all from Satan's power
when we were gone astray

Refrain

O tidings of comfort and joy,

comfort and joy

O tidings of comfort and joy.

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,

Refrain

And when they came to Bethlehem
where our dear Saviour lay,
they found him in a manger
where oxen feed on hay;
his mother Mary kneeling,
unto the Lord did pray:

Refrain

Now to the Lord sing praises,
all you within this place,
and with true love and charity
each other now embrace;
this holy tide of Christmas
all others doth deface:

Refrain

