



## E'en So, Lord Jesus, Quickly Come

*by Paul Manz (1919-2009)*

Peace be to you and grace from Him Who freed us from our sin  
Who loved us all, and shed his blood That we might saved be.

Sing holy, holy to our Lord  
The Lord almighty God  
Who was and is, and is to come  
Sing holy, holy Lord.  
Rejoice in heaven, all ye that dwell therein  
Rejoice on earth, ye saints below  
For Christ is coming, Is coming soon For Christ is coming soon.  
E'en so Lord Jesus quickly come  
And night shall be no more  
They need no light, no lamp, nor sun For Christ will be their All!

## Lo, How A Rose E'er Blooming

*By Hugo Distler (1908-1942)*

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 us 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.

## Ave Maria

by Sergei Rachmaninoff (1873-1943)

Ave  
Ave Maria  
Gratia plena  
Ave Maria  
Gratia plena  
Dominus tecum  
Ave  
Ave Maria  
Benedicta tu in mulieribus  
Et benedictus fructus ventris tui, Iesus.  
Sancta Maria, Mater Dei  
Ora pro nobis peccatoribus  
Nunc et in hora mortis nostrae.

## Angels We Have Heard On High

by Matthew Culloton (b. 1976)

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!*

Shepherds, why this jubilee?  
Why your joyous strains prolong?  
What the gladsome tidings be  
Which inspire your heavenly song?

*Gloria, in excelsis Deo!*  
*Gloria, in excelsis Deo!*

Come to Bethlehem and see  
Him Whose birth the angels sing;  
Come, adore on bended knee,  
Christ the Lord, the newborn King.

*Gloria, in excelsis Deo!*  
*Gloria, in excelsis Deo!*

See Him in a manger laid  
Jesus Lord of heaven and earth;  
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid,  
With us sing our Savior's birth.

*Gloria, in excelsis Deo!*  
*Gloria, in excelsis Deo!*

## Bethlehem Down

*by Peter Warlock (1894-1930)*

When He is King we will give him the Kings' gifts  
Myrrh for its sweetness, and gold for a crown  
Beautiful robes', said the young girl to Joseph  
Fair with her first-born on Bethlehem Down

Bethlehem Down is full of the starlight  
Winds for the spices, and stars for the gold  
Mary for sleep, and for lullaby music  
Songs of a shepherd by Bethlehem fold

When He is King they will clothe Him in grave-sheets  
Myrrh for embalming, and wood for a crown  
He that lies now in the white arms of Mary  
Sleeping so lightly on Bethlehem Down

Here He has peace and a short while for dreaming  
Close-huddled oxen to keep Him from cold  
Mary for love, and for lullaby music  
Songs of a shepherd by Bethlehem fold

## In The Beginning

*by Alan Smith (1962-2017) (text by Kevin Carey b. 1951)*

A dancing snowflake calms a bleating lamb,  
A star cheers a weary king,  
A berry stores the blood unshed  
In the beginning

An angel setsalight the secret sky,  
A chorus makes the whole world sing,  
A mother hums a lullaby  
In the beginning

The snow melts and the star declines,  
The blood burns in the gloom,  
An angel bears a golden cup  
On the darkest afternoon:

A lamb starts awake in a golden haze,  
An angel greets the risen king,  
A mother feels her womb ablaze  
In the beginning.