

Entrance: Hymn No. 42

1. 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.

2. 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.

3. As their precious gifts they laid
at thy manger roughly made,
so may we with holy joy,
pure and free from sin's alloy,
all our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to thee, our heav'nly King.

4. Holy Jesu, ev'ry 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.

5. In the heav'nly 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.

Kyrie:

K Y-ri- e * e- lé- i-son. iij. Christe
e- lé- i-son. iij. Ký-ri- e e-
lé- i-son. ij. Ký-ri- e * ** e- lé- i-son.

Maccabaeus Gloria: Hymn No. 675

Glory to God! Our hearts to you we raise! Joy and peace on earth, in highest heaven praise!

- 1. Songs of adoration, Lord to you we bring, praising your great goodness, Father, heavenly King.
- 2. Son of the Father, bearing this world's sin, Lamb of God have mercy, grant us peace within
You O Christ are holy, you alone are Lord, with the Holy Spirit evermore adored

Gospel Acclamation:

Parishudhan Mahonnatha Devan,
Paramengum vilangum maheshan,
Swargeeya sainyangal,
Vazhthi sthuthikkunna,
Swarloka Nadhenam mishiha

Repeat whole verse

Ha ha ha--- Halleluia (x7) Ha ha Aa Amen

Offertory:

*Israyelil naayaka ente nalla Daivama
Kaazhchayay njan eakunnu enneyum en sarvavum
Ninte mumpilayitha
sweekarikkename
prebholsrayelil...*

1. Kaattilulayum thoni polen jeevitham valayum
Velayil nee saanthwanam nalkan varename [x2]
Nin kaikalil en jeevitham nalkunnu njanen Daivama
Jeevithathin dhukha velayil nin sneham enn timer choriyane
Van nirashakal dhoore akattunna en sneha roopane

[Israyelil naayaka]

2. Sodhranodullatham paka enn timer ninnakattan
Ente hrudhayam nirmalamay nee orukkidane [x2]
En paapamellam maykkuvan nin rekthathal enne
kauzhukane
Ninn timer njan onnay leyikkuvan nin reksha margathil
nadathane
Nin hitham polen jeevitham nayikkuvan krupa eakane

[Israyelil naayaka]

Sanctus:

Oshana, Eshanu sathatham, Oshana, oshana, oshana (x2)

Parishudhan, parishudhan, Paramashakthan. Nirandharam muzhagunnu Vanilevam
Ehaparakailavum makhileswara. Mahimayal nirayunnu nirupamame

Communion One:

1. Othiri othiri snehichorellam othiri nombaram
thanneedumbol
Nenju thakarunnu karayumbol enne nenjodu cherkkumen
Yeshunaadha
Oh ente snehame vannu nirenjeedane

2. En swantha nettangal ellam marannu
Thyagam sahichere nanma cheythu
Kandillaarumen nanmakal onnum
Anyayaayenne thalliyallo
Oh ente snehame shanthiyay vanneedane
Sambadhyam onnume karuthiyillelum
Nashtangal ellam nettangal aakky (x2)

Enneyuyarthum Nadhanu vendy
Jeevikkum njan ini santhoshikkum
Oh ente snehame kaavalay vanneedane

3. Othiri othiri snehichorellam othiri nombaram thanneedumbol
Nenju thakarunnu karayumbol enne nenjodu cherkkumen
Yeshunaadha
Oh ente yeshuve njanennum nintethallo

Oh ente yeshuve nee ennum endethallo

Nee ennum endethallo (x2)

Communion Two: Hymn No. 619 Tune Greensleeves

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;
Come, greet the infant Lord,
The babe, the son of Mary!

2. Why lies He in such mean estate
Where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christians, fear: for sinners here
The silent Word is pleading.
Nails, spear shall pierce him through,
The Cross be borne for me, for you;
Hail, hail the Word Made Flesh,
The babe, the son of Mary!

3. So bring Him incense, gold, and myrrh;
Come, rich and poor to own Him!
The King of Kings salvation brings;
Let loving hearts enthrone Him!
Raise, raise the song on high!
The virgin sings her lullaby.
Joy! joy! for Christ is born,
The babe, the Son of Mary!

Recessional: Hymn No. 616

1. We three kings of Orient are bearing gifts we traverse afar
Field and fountain, moor and mountain, following yonder star

*O 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 plain, Gold I bring to crown Him again,
King forever, ceasing never Over us all to reign

3. Frankincense to offer have I,
Incense owns a Deity nigh,
Pray'r and praising, all men raising.
Worship Him, God most high

4. Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume,
breathes of life of gathering gloom.
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb

5. Glorious now behold Him arise
King and God and Sacrifice
Alleluia, Alleluia
Earth to heav'n replies