

CHRISTMAS EVE MASS
OUR LADY OF VICTORIES
6:00 PM



O Come, All Ye Faithful

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 angels;

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

2. Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above!
Glory to God, all glory in the highest;

3. Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this happy morning,
Jesus, to thee be all glory given;
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing;

4. Adeste fideles, laeti triumphantes,
Venite, venite, in Bethlehem.
Natum videte, regem angelorum.
Venite adoremus, venite adoremus,
Venite adoremus, Dominum!

Psalm: *Today is born our Savior, Christ the Lord!*

Christmas Gloria

Glory to God in the highest, and peace to his people on earth!
Lord, God, heavenly King, almighty God and Father!

Glo-----ria, in excelsis Deo!

Glo-----ria, in excelsis Deo!

We worship You, we give You thanks, we praise you for your glory!
Lord, Jesus Christ, only Son of the Father; Lord God, Lamb of God.

You take away the sin of the world, have mercy on us.
You are seated at the right hand of the Father, receive our prayer.

For You alone are the Holy One, You alone are the Lord.
You alone are the Most High, Je—sus Christ!
With the Holy Spirit, in the glory of God the Father.

O Little Town of Bethlehem

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.

For Christ is born of Mary, and gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep their watch of wond'ring love.
O morning stars together proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God the King, and peace to all on earth!

How silently, how silently, the wondrous gift is giv'n!
So God imparts to human hearts the blessings of his heav'n.
No ear may hear his coming, but in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive him still, the dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem, descend on 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!

A Maiden Most Gentle

A maiden most gentle and tender we sing:
Of Mary, the Mother of Jesus the King.

Ave, ave, ave Maria; Ave, ave, Maria.

How blest is the birth of her heavenly Child,
Who came to redeem us in Mary so mild.

Ave, ave, ave Maria; Ave, ave, Maria.

Rejoice and be glad at this Christmas, we pray.
Sing praise to the Savior, sing endless Ave.

Ave, ave, ave Maria; Ave, ave, Maria.

Away In A Manger

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,
The little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head.
The stars in the sky look down where he lay,
The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.

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 cradle till morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask thee to stay
Close by me forever, and love me I pray;
Bless all the dear children in thy tender care,
And fit us for heaven to live with thee there.

Angels We Have Heard On High

Angels we have heard on high sweetly singing o'er the plains;
And the mountains in reply, echo back their joyous strains.

Glo-----ria, in excelsis Deo!
Glo-----ria, in excelsis Deo!

Shepherds, why this jubilee? Why your joyous strains prolong?
Say what may the tidings be which inspire your heavenly song.

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

See him in a manger laid, whom the angels praise above.
Mary, Joseph, and your aid, while we raise our hearts in love.

What Child Is This?

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.**

Why lies he in such mean estate, where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christian, fear; for sinners here, the silent Word is pleading.

So bring him incense, gold, and myrrh, Come, peasant king to own him;
The King of kings salvation brings, let loving hearts enthrone him.

Hark, the Herald Angels Sing

Hark, the herald angels 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 angelic hosts proclaim, Christ is born in Bethlehem!
Hark! The herald angels sing, Glory to the newborn King!

Christ by highest heaven 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 the incarnate deity!
Pleased as man with us to dwell, Jesus our Emmanuel!
Hark the herald angels sing, Glory to the newborn King!

Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace, Hail the Son of righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings, ris'n with healing in His wings.
Mild he lays his glory by, born that we no more may die,
Born to raise us from the earth, born to give us second birth!
Hark the herald angels sing, Glory to the newborn King!

The First Noel

The first Noel, the angel 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.

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, Born is the King of Israel!

They looked 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.

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 that star wherever it went.

This star drew nigh to the northwest, o'er Bethlehem it took its rest,
And there it did both stop and stay, right over the place where Jesus lay.

Then entered in those wise men three, full rev'rently upon the knee,
And offered there in his presence, their gold and myrrh and frankincense.

Silent Night

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.

Silent night! Holy night! Shepherds quake at the sight;
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heavenly hosts sing "Alleluia!"
Christ, the Savior is born! Christ, the Savior is born!

Silent night! Holy night! Son of God, loves pure light.
Radiant beams from thy holy face,
With the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord, at thy birth, Jesus, Lord, at thy birth!

Joy to the World

Joy to the world, the Lord is come!
Let earth receive her King!
Let every heart prepare Him room,
Let heaven and nature sing,
Let heaven and nature sing,
Let heaven and heaven and nature sing!

Joy to the earth, the Savior reigns!
Let us, our 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 nation prove,
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love,
And wonders of His love,
And wonders, and wonders of His love.

Go, Tell It On The Mountain

While shepherds kept their watching, o'er silent flocks at night,
Behold, throughout the heavens, there shone a holy light!

**Go, tell it on the mountain,
Over the hills and everywhere!
Go, tell it on the mountain,
That Jesus Christ is born!**

The shepherds feared and trembled when high above the earth
Rang out the angel chorus that hailed our Savior's birth.

And lo, when they had heard it, they all bowed down and prayed,
They traveled on together, to where the Babe was laid.

Down in a lowly manger, the humble Christ was born,
And God sent us salvation that blessed Christmas morn!

Happy Birthday Jesus

Happy Birthday to you, happy Birthday to you,
Happy Birthday, dear Jesus, Happy Birthday to you.

Happy Birthday, Jesus, I'm so glad it's Christmas
All the tinsel and lights, and the presents are nice.
But the real gift is you.

Happy Birthday, Jesus, I'm so glad it's Christmas
All the carols and bells make the holiday swell
And it's all about you.
Happy Birthday, Jesus,
Jesus, I Love You.

Mary's Boy Child

Long time ago in Bethlehem so the Holy Bible say,
Mary's boy child, Jesus Christ, was born on Christmas Day.

**Hark now hear the angels sing, new king born today
And man will live for evermore because of Christmas Day.**

Shepherds watched their flocks by night; they saw a bright new shining star.
Heard a choir from heaven sing, the music came from afar.

Now Joseph and his wife, Mary, came to Bethlehem that night.
They found no place to bear her child, not a single room was in sight.

C-H-R-I-S-T-M-A-S

C - is for the Christ child born upon this day,
H - for herald angels in the night.
R - means our Redeemer,
I - means Israel,
S - is for the star that shone so bright!
T - is for three wise men, they who traveled far.
M - is for the manger where he lay.
A - is for all He stands for,
S - means shepherds came,
And that's why there's a Christmas Day.

Little Drummer Boy

Come they told me, pa rum pum pum pum
A new born King to see, pa rum pum pum pum
Our finest gifts we bring, pa rum pum pum pum
To lay before the King, pa rum pum pum pum
Rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum
So to honor Him, pa rum pum pum pum,
When we come.

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

Mary nodded, pa rum pum pum pum
The ox and lamb kept time, pa rum pum pum pum
I played my drum for Him, pa rum pum pum
I played my best for Him, pa rum pum pum pum
Rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum
Then He smiled at me, pa rum pum pum pum
Me and my drum.

Keep Christmas With You

**Keep Christmas with you all through the year,
When Christmas is over, you can keep it near.
Think of this Christmas day, when Christmas is far away.**

**Keep Christmas with you all through the year,
When Christmas is over, save some Christmas cheer.
These precious moments, hold them very dear,
And keep Christmas with you all through the year.**

(Yes, keep Christmas with you all through the year.)

We Three Kings

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 the perfect light.**

Born a king in Bethlehem's plain, gold I bring to crown him again.
King forever, ceasing never, over us all to reign.

Frankincense to offer have I: incense owns a Deity neigh;
Prayer and praising, gladly raising, worship him God on high.

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

Glorious now, behold him arise; King and God and sacrifice;
"Alleluia, alleluia" sounds through the earth and skies.

Let There Be Peace On Earth

Let there be peace on earth and let it begin with me.
Let there be peace on earth, the peace that was meant to be.
With God as our Father, brothers all are we.
Let me walk with my brother in perfect harmony.
Let peace begin with me; let this be the moment now.
With every step I take, let this be my solemn vow:
To take each moment and live each moment in peace eternally.
Let there be peace on earth and let it begin with me!

I Am So Glad Each Christmas Eve

I am so glad each Christmas Eve,
The night of Jesus' birth!
Then like the sun the Star shone forth,
And angels sang on earth.

The little Child in Bethlehem,
He was a King indeed!
For He came down from heaven above
To help a world in need.

When mother trims the Christmas tree
Which fills the room with light,
She tells me of the wondrous Star
That made the dark world bright.

And so I love each Christmas Eve
And I love Jesus, too;
And that He loves me every day
I know so well is true.

O Come, Little Children

O come, little children; come one and come all.
O come to the manger in Bethlehem's stall.
And see what the Father in heaven above
Has sent to us all on this earth with his love.

O see in the manger so meek and so mild,
O see in the soft light the heavenly Child.
In swaddling clothes folded, his beauty more sweet
Than angels whose voices his lowly birth greet.

His bed, little children, a manger with hay;
His mother and Joseph in ecstasy pray.
The shepherds in wonder their glad worship bring,
While chorus of angels sweet Glorias sing.