

Morning Star, O cheering sight!
 Ere Thou cam'st how dark earth's night!
Morning Star, O cheering sight!
Ere Thou cam'st how dark earth's night!
 Jesus mine, *In me shine;*
 In me shine, *Jesus mine;*
Fill my heart with light divine.

Morning Star, Thy glory bright
 Far excels the sun's clear light;
Morning Star, Thy glory bright
Far excels the sun's clear light;
 Jesus be, *Constantly,*
 Constantly, *Jesus be*
More than thousand suns to me.

Thy glad beams, Thou Morning Star,
 Cheer the nations near and far,
Thy glad beams, Thou Morning Star,
Cheer the nations near and far;
 Thee we own, *Lord alone,*
 Lord alone, *Thee we own,*
Man's great Saviour, God's dear Son.

Morning Star, my soul's true Light,
 Tarry not, dispel my night;
Morning Star, my soul's true Light,
Tarry not, dispel my night;
 Jesus mine, *In me shine,*
 In me shine, *Jesus mine,*
Fill my heart with light divine.

Leinbach

Christ, the Lord, the Lord most glorious,
 Now is born; O shout aloud!
 Man by him is made victorious;
 Praise your Saviour, hail your God.

Praise the Lord, for on us shineth
 Christ, the Son of righteousness;
 He to us in love inclineth,
 Cheers our souls with pardoning grace.

Praise the Lord, whose saving splendor
 Shines into the darkest night;
 O what praises shall we render
 For this never ceasing light.

Praise the Lord, God our salvation,
 Praise Him Who retrieved our loss;
 Sing, with awe, and love's sensation,
 Hallelujah, God with us.

BENEDICTION

Christmas Evefeast

"Glory to God in the Highest, and on earth Peace,
 Good Will toward men."

Adeste Fideles

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.

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

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

To Thee, then, O Jesus, this day of Thy birth,
 Be glory and honor through heaven and earth;
 True Godhead Incarnate, Omnipotent Word;

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

PRAYER AND SCRIPTURE

St. Louis

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 wondering love.
 O morning stars, together
 Proclaim the holy birth;
 And praises sing to God the King,
 And peace to men on earth.

How silently, how silently,
 The wondrous gift is given!
 So God imparts to human hearts
 The blessings of His heaven.

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 to 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 Immanuel.

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.

Silent night, holy night,
Darkness flies, all is light;
Shepherds hear the angels sing,
Alleluia! hail the King!
Christ the Saviour is born.

Silent night, holy night,
Guiding Star, lend thy light;
See the eastern wise men bring
Gifts and homage to our King;
Christ the Saviour is born.

Regent Square

Angels, from the realms of glory,
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
Ye who sang creation's story,
Now proclaim Messiah's birth:

*Come and worship, Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.*

Shepherds, in the fields abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing,
Yonder shines the infant light:

*Come and worship, Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.*

Sages, leave your contemplations,
Brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great Desire of nations,
Ye have seen His natal star:

*Come and worship, Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.*

O Saviour of our race,
Welcome indeed Thou art,
Blessed Redeemer, Fount of grace,
To this my longing heart!

Thou art the Life, O Lord!
Sole Light of life Thou art!
Let not Thy glorious rays be poured
In vain on my dark heart.

Star of the East, arise!
Drive all my clouds away;
Guide me, till earth's dim twilight dies
Into the perfect day.

Warner

Softly the night is sleeping
On Bethlehem's peaceful hill;
Silent the shepherds watching,
The gentle flocks are still.
But hark! the wondrous music
Falls from the op'ning sky;
Valley and cliff re-echo
"Glory to God on high!"

*Glory to God—it rings again;
Peace on the earth! good-will to men!*

Come with the gladsome shepherds,
Quick hastening from the fold;
Come with the wise men, pouring
Incense and myrrh and gold.
Come to Him, poor and lowly,
Around the cradle throng;
Come with your hearts of sunshine,
And sing the angels' song.

*Glory to God—tell out again;
Peace on the earth! good-will to men!*

Wareham, 22H

Redeemer, come; I open wide
My heart to Thee; here, Lord, abide;
Let me thy inner presence feel,
Thy grace and love in me reveal.

So come, my Sovereign, enter in;
Let new and nobler life begin;
The Holy Spirit guide us on,
Until our glorious goal is won.