

1. Dear Maker of the Starry Skies

Conditor alme siderum
Tr. R.A. Knox

Richard Rice

1 Dear Mak - er of the star - ry skies, Light nev - er
2 Thy love that pit - ied from on high A guilt - y
3 So, at the e - ven - tide of earth, From that bride -
4 To God the Fa - ther, God the Son, And God the

1 lost by faith - ful eyes, Christ, the Sal - va - tion sent to
2 race fore - doomed to die, Was fain that sen - tence to re -
3 cham - ber of Thy birth Our mor - tal flesh Thou didst as -
4 Spir - it, Three in One, Glo - ry and pow'r and maj - es -

1 all, Be near Thy ser - vants when they call. _____
2 peal, Those fail - ing en - er - gies to heal. _____
3 some, Born of a spot - less Vir - gin's womb. _____
4 ty Through ev - er - last - ing a - ges be. _____

2. From Starry Heav'n Descending

Tu scendi dalle stelle

Richard Rice

St. Alfonso de Ligouri (Tr. E.C. Currie)

1 From star - ry heav'n de - scend - ing, The
2 For Thee, the world's cre - a - tor, My
3 Thou weep - est, Lord, full know - ing Of

1 King of worth un - told _____ Was born in man - ger
2 God, so great, so good! _____ There was no warm - ing
3 my in - grat - i - tude, _____ When love a - lone Thou

1 dwell - ing, A - mid the win - ter's cold. _____
2 shel - ter, Nor wealth of robe, nor food. _____
3 gav - est And ev - er sought my good. _____

1 In - fant Sav - ior, Child Di - vine! Thy
2 Dear - est Babe, how poor Thy state, To
3 Ho - ly Babe, my heart's de - sire! I've

1 trem - bling, ba - by form I see. — O bless - ed
2 lie a - mong the sheep and kine. — O 'Thou, my
3 lived too long a - way from Thee. — I will no

1 Lord of all! — How great the cost to Thee, to
2 Cho - sen One, — What - ev - er love is mine, is
3 more Thee grieve; — For now my aim shall be, shall

1 Thee — to show Thy love for me. —
2 mine, — shall more and more be Thine. —
3 be — to love and hon - or Thee. —

3. O Bethlehem of Holy Worth

Edward C. Currie

Richard Rice

1 O Beth - le - hem of ho - ly
 2 No inn bade wel - come at its
 3 No pomp of kings, nor princ - es
 4 O Beth - le - hem, we pray the

1 worth! O hal - lowed town of Je - sus'
 2 door To Mar - y on that ho - ly
 3 there, With Jo - seph and the moth - er
 4 Babe, Once born with - in thy cheer - less

1 birth! In thee a vir - gin moth - er's
 2 night; But in night a sta - ble Christ was
 3 fair; But an - gel voic - es from on
 4 cave, May grant the prom - ised 'Peace on

Alto: 1 *beav'n,* *beav'n* *to*
 2 *stars,* *stars* *for*
 3 *filled,* *filled* *the*
 4 *came,* *came* *to*

1 Child Brought God from heav'n to earth.
 2 born, With on - ly stars for light.
 3 high, With glo - ry filled the air.
 4 earth' To us He came to save.

4. Behold a Simple, Tender Babe

Robert Southwell

Richard Rice

1 Be - hold _____ a sim - ple, ten - der
 2 De - spise _____ him not _____ for ly - ing
 3 The _____ per - sons in _____ that poor _____ at -

1 Babe, _____ In freez - ing win - ter night, _____ In _____
 2 there; _____ First what he is in - quire: _____ An _____
 3 tire _____ his roy - al liv - 'ries wear; _____ The _____

1 home - ly man - ger trem - bling lies: _____ A -
 2 o - rient pearl _____ is of - ten found _____ in
 3 Prince him - self _____ is come _____ from heav'n: _____ This

1 las! _____ a pit - eous sight. _____
 2 depth _____ of dirt - y mire. _____
 3 pomp _____ is priz - ed there. _____

1 The inns are full; no man will yield This
 2 This stable is a Prince's court, This
 3 With joy approach, O Christian soul, Do

1 lit - tle Pil - grim bed; But forced he
 2 crib his chair of state, The beasts are
 3 hom - age to thy King; And high - ly

1 is, but forced he is with sim - ple beasts
 2 par - cel, par - cel of his pomp, his pomp,
 3 praise, and high - ly praise this hum - ble pomp,

1 In crib to shroud his head.
 2 The wood - en dish his plate.
 3 Which he from heav'n doth bring.

1 his head, his head.
 2 his plate, his plate.
 3 doth bring, doth bring.

5. Sleep, Holy Babe

Edward Caswall

Richard Rice

1 Sleep, — ho - ly Babe, — Up - on Thy Moth - er's breast; —
 2 Sleep, — ho - ly Babe, — Thine an - gels watch — a - round; —
 3 Sleep, — ho - ly Babe, — While I with Mar - y gaze —
 4 Sleep, — ho - ly Babe, — Now take Thy brief — re - pose; —

1 Great — Lord — of earth — and sea — and sky, —
 2 All — bend - ing low — with fold - ed wings, —
 3 In — joy — up - on — Thy face — a - while, —
 4 Too — quick - ly will — Thy slum - bers break —

1 — How sweet — it is — to see — Thee lie — In such — a
 2 — Be - fore — th'In - car - nate King — of kings — In rev - 'rent
 3 — Up - on — the lov - ing in - fant smile — Which there — di -
 4 — And Thou — to length - ened pains — a - wake, — That death — a -

1 place of rest, — In such a place — of rest.
 2 awe pro - found, — In rev - 'rent awe — pro - found.
 3 vine - ly plays, — Where there di - vine - ly plays.
 4 lone shall close, — That death a - lone — shall close.

6. Slumber, Oh Slumber, Dear Jesus

Polish Carol (Tr. Stella Kelly)

Richard Rice

1 Slum - ber, oh slum - ber, dear Je - sus my treas -
 2 Soft - ly, oh soft - ly, all na - tions come creep -
 3 Si - lent, oh si - lent, there's sor - row be - fore

1 ure; Slum - ber, oh slum - ber, true Love with - out
 2 ing! God's on - ly Son is here safe in my
 3 us! Christ, by his blood, will earn hap - pi - ness

1 meas - ure! Shep - herds and wise - men kneel down to a -
 2 keep - ing: Je - sus is giv - en to thee as thy
 3 for us. Then, in a King - dom won by our en -

1 dore Thee, Hosts of bright an - gels sing glo - rious -
 2 broth - er So am I tru - ly for ev - er
 3 deav - or, Je - sus will reign with his loved ones

1 ly o'er Thee, sing glo - rious - ly o'er Thee.
 2 thy moth - er, for - ev - er thy moth - er.
 3 for - ev - er, his loved ones for - ev - er.

7. Let Christian Hearts Rejoice Today

Jesous Ahatonia

Richard Rice

St. Jean de Brébeuf (Tr. F.X. Hurley)

1 Let Chris - tian hearts re - joice to - day: our Sav - ior,
2 The An - gels fill the star - lit sky; for you a -
3 Three Chiefs to - geth - er made a pact when glo - ry
4 The time has come for each of us to kneel be -

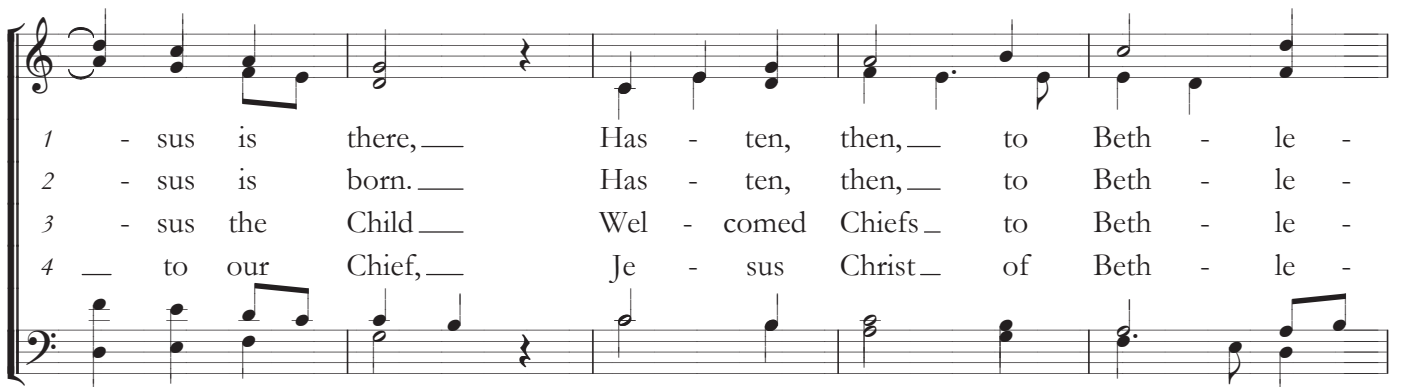
1 Christ, is born. To - day the reign of Sa - tan
2 lone they sing. Ac - cept with all your heart their
3 filled the night. To fol - low where that glo - ry
4 fore his Lord. He came in an - swer to our

1 ends: his King - dom's o - ver - thrown. So when his
2 song; Oh, hear their mes - sage ring. The maid - en
3 led and find the Source of light, For God to
4 prayer, now let Him be a - dored, And as we

1 tempt - ing voice you hear Then quick - ly to the
2 Mar - y, sweet and mild, Brought forth the Spir - it
3 them re - vealed His plan, They has - tened toward the
4 kneel this ho - ly night For ho - li - ness and

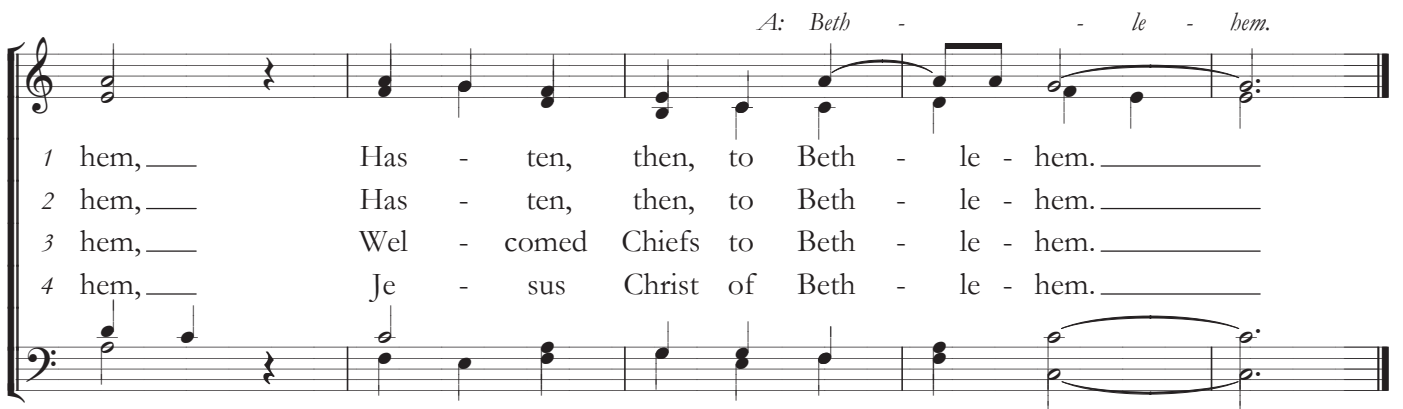


1 crib draw near: Our Sav - ior, Christ, is there, Je -
 2 Great, her Child; Our Sav - ior, Christ, is born, Je -
 3 God - made - man, And Jes - sus wel - comed them, Je -
 4 Him we'll fight; That pro - mise now we make, Make



1 - sus is there, Has - ten, then, to Beth - le -
 2 - sus is born. Has - ten, then, to Beth - le -
 3 - sus the Child Wel - comed Chiefs to Beth - le -
 4 to our Chief, Je - sus Christ of Beth - le -

A: Beth - le - hem.

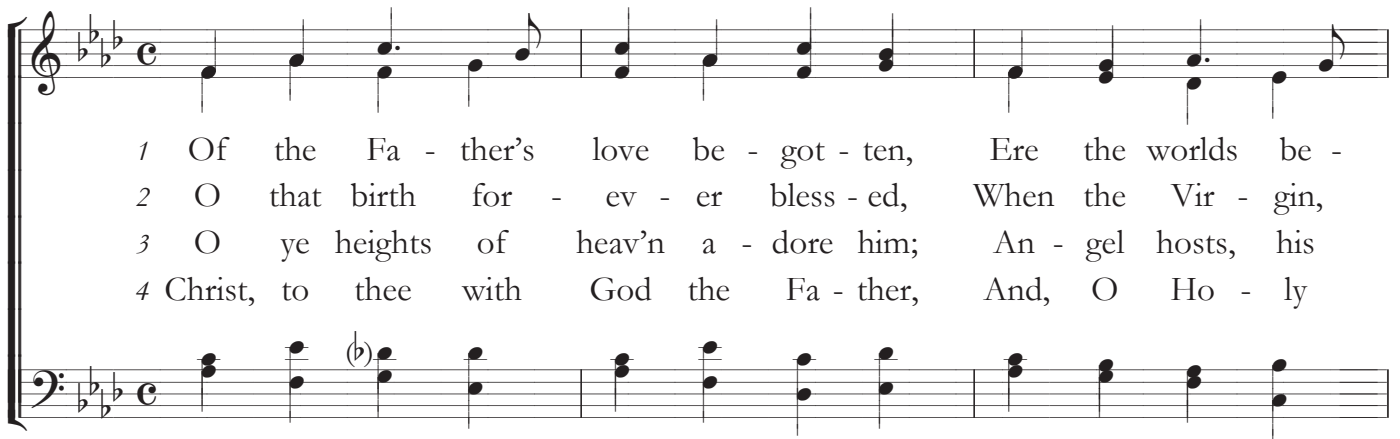


1 hem, Has - ten, then, to Beth - le - hem.
 2 hem, Has - ten, then, to Beth - le - hem.
 3 hem, Wel - comed Chiefs to Beth - le - hem.
 4 hem, Je - sus Christ of Beth - le - hem.

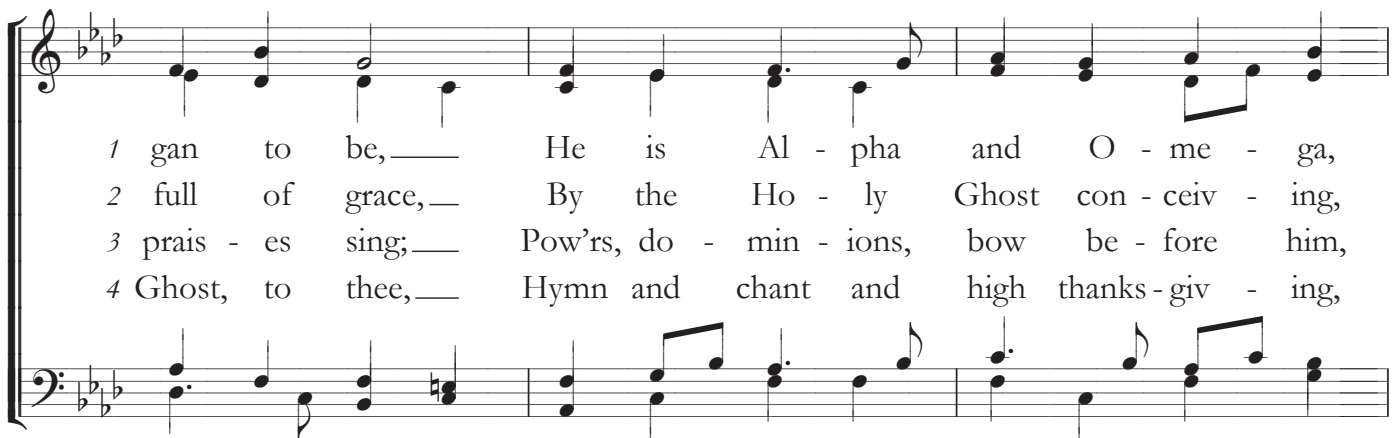
8. Of the Father's Love Begotten

Corde natus ex parentis
Prudentius (Tr. J.M. Neale)


Richard Rice



1 Of the Fa - ther's love be - got - ten, Ere the worlds be -
2 O that birth for - ev - er bless - ed, When the Vir - gin,
3 O ye heights of heav'n a - dore him; An - gel hosts, his
4 Christ, to thee with God the Fa - ther, And, O Ho - ly



1 gan to be, — He is Al - pha and O - me - ga,
2 full of grace, — By the Ho - ly Ghost con - ceiv - ing,
3 prais - es sing; — Pow'rs, do - min - ions, bow be - fore him,
4 Ghost, to thee, — Hymn and chant and high thanks - giv - ing,



1 He the source, the end - ing he, — Of the things that
2 Bore the Sav - ior of our race; — And the Babe, the
3 And ex - tol our God and King; — Let no tongue on
4 And un - wea - ried prais - es be: — Hon - or, glo - ry,

1 are, that have been, And that fu - ture years shall see, —
2 world's Re - deem - er, First re - vealed his sa - cred face, —
3 earth be si - lent, Eve - ry voice in con - cert ring, —
4 and do - min - ion, And e - ter - nal vic - to - ry, —

Ev - er - more and ev - er more! —