



The Catholic Church  
of Visalia  
welcomes you to

\*

CAROLS, PIPES  
AND  
CHOIRS OF ANGELS

\*

Congregational Carol-Sing  
Schola St. Mary's  
Ensemble St. Mary's  
Cantor Soloists  
Parish Musicians

\*

December 21, 2014  
4:00 pm



Under the direction of Mr. Charles Culbreth  
Accompanied by Mr. Trent Barry, Mr. Rod Henczel

## Selections by Schola St. Mary's

Gaudete Bob Hurd  
Huron Carol arr. Peter Kwasnewski  
Of the Father's Love Begotten Joseph Willcox Jenkins  
Of a rose Marcus Huxley  
Jesus Christ the Apple Tree Elizabeth Poston  
Adam Lay Abounden Douglas J. Kingsley  
Hallelu Stephen Paulus  
Winter Song Stephen Paulus  
Silent Night arr. Peter Kwasnewski  
This Child, This King Daniel E. Gawthrop

## Ensemble St. Mary's

This Holy Night Fr. Ricky Manalo  
Day of Peace Jeanette Sullivan-Whittaker

## Cantor Soloists

O Holy Night Adolphe Adam  
Roger Brown

## Selections on the Pipes

Mr. Trent Barry

## 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;  
  
Refrain: 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 heav'n above!  
Glory to God, all glory in the highest; [Refrain]
3. Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this happy morning,  
Jesus, to thee be all glory giv'n;  
Word of the Father now in flesh appearing; [Refrain]
4. Adeste fideles, laeti triumphantes,  
Venite, venite in Bethlehem.  
Natum videte Regem angelorum

Venite, adoremus; venite, adoremus,  
Vehite, adoremus Dominum.

## HARK, THE HERALD ANGELS SING

1. 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!  
  
Refrain: Hark! The herald angels sing,  
Glory to the newborn King.
2. Christ, by highest heav'n adored, Christ, the everlasting Lord;  
Late in time, behold him come, offspring of a virgin's womb.  
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see! Hail th'incarnate Deity!  
Pleased as man with us to dwell; Jesus, our Emmanuel! [Ref.]
3. Hail the heav'n born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun 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. [Refrain]

## GOD REST YOU MERRY, GENTLEMEN

1. God rest you merry, gentlemen, Let nothing you dismay;  
Remember Christ our Savior Was born on Christmas Day  
To save us all from Satan's pow'r when we were gone astray.  
  
Refrain: O tidings of comfort and joy, Comfort and joy;  
O tidings of comfort and joy.
2. From God our heav'nly Father a blessed angel came,  
And unto certain shepherds brought tidings of the same, How  
that in Bethlehem was born the Son of God by name. [Ref.]
3. "Fear not, then," said the angel, "Let nothing you affright,  
This day is born a Savior of Virgin pure and bright, To free  
All those who trust in him from Satan's pow'r and might." [Ref.]
4. Now to the Lord sing praises, all you within this place,  
And with true love and charity each other now embrace;  
This holy tide of Christmas is filled with heav'nly grace. [Ref.]

## IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR

1. It came upon the midnight clear, that glorious song of old,  
From angels bending near the earth to touch their harps of gold:  
"Peace on the earth, good will to all from heav'n's all  
gracious King;"  
The world in solemn stillness lay, to hear the angels sing.
2. Still through the cloven skies they come, with peaceful wings  
unfurled, and still their heav'nly music floats O'er all the  
Weary world:  
Above its sad and lowly plains they bend on hov'ring wing,  
And ever o'er its Babel sounds the blessed angels sing.
3. And ye, beneath life's crushing load whose forms are bending  
low, Who toil along the climbing way with painful steps and  
slow, Look now! For glad and golden hours come swiftly on  
the wing:  
O rest beside the weary road and hear the angels sing.
4. For, lo, the days are hastening on, by prophet bards foretold,  
When with the ever-circling years comes round the age of gold;  
When peace shall over all the earth Its ancient splendors fling,  
And all the world give back the song Which now the  
angels sing.

## THE FIRST NOWELL

1. The first Nowell, 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.  
  
Refrain: Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,  
Born is the king of Israel.
2. 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. [Refrain]
3. 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 the star wherever it went. [Refrain]
4. 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. [Refrain]
5. 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. [Refrain]
6. Then let us all with one accord  
Sing praises to our heav'nly Lord;  
Who with the Father we adore  
And Spirit blest for evermore. [Refrain]

## RISE UP, SHEPHERD, AND FOLLOW

1. There's a star in the East on Christmas morn;  
Rise up, shepherd, and follow;  
It will lead to the place where the Christ was born;  
Rise up, shepherd, and follow.

Refrain: Follow, follow, rise up, shepherd and follow.  
Follow the Star of Bethlehem;  
Rise up, shepherd, and follow.

2. Leave your sheep, leave your sheep, and leave your lambs;  
Rise up, shepherd, and follow;  
Leave your ewes and your rams, leave your ewes and rams;  
Rise up, shepherd, and follow. [Refrain]
3. If you take good heed to the angel's words;  
Rise up, shepherd, and follow;  
You'll forget your flocks, you'll forget your herds;  
Rise up, shepherd, and follow. [Refrain]

## O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

1. 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.
2. 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.
3. 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.
4. 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 Emmanuel!

## GO, TELL IT ON THE MOUNTAIN

Go, tell it on the mountain, Over the hills and ev'rywhere;  
Go, tell it on the mountain That Jesus Christ is born.

1. While shepherds kept their watching O'er silent flocks by night,  
Behold, throughout the heavens There shone a holy light.
2. The shepherds feared and trembled When high above the earth  
Rang out the angel chorus That hailed our Savior's birth.
3. And lo, when they had heard it, They all bowed down and  
prayed; They traveled on together To where the Babe was laid.
4. Down in a lowly manger The humble Christ was born,  
And God sent us salvation That blessed Christmas morn.

## LO, HOW A ROSE E'ER BLOOMING

1. Lo, how a Rose e'er blooming From tender stem hath sprung!  
Of Jesse's lineage coming, As those of old have sung.  
It came, a flower bright, Amid the cold of winter,  
When half spent was the night.
2. Isaiah 'twas foretold it, This Rose I have in mind.  
With Mary we behold it, The Virgin Mother kind.  
To show God's live aright, She bore to us a Savior,  
When half spent was the night.
3. O Flow'r, whose fragrance tender With sweetness fills the air,  
Dispel in glorious splendor The darkness ev'rywhere;  
True man, yet very God, From sin and death now save us,  
And share our ev'ry load.

## GOOD CHRISTIAN FRIENDS, REJOICE!

1-3. Good Christian friends, rejoice, With heart and soul and voice;

1. Give ye heed to what we say: Jesus Christ is born today!  
Ox and ass before him bow, And he is in the manger now.  
Christ is born today! Christ is born today!
2. Now ye hear of endless bliss; Jesus Christ was born for this!  
He has opened heaven's door, And we are blest for ever more.  
Christ was born for this! Christ was born for this!
3. Now ye need not fear the grave; Jesus Christ was born to  
save! Calls you one and calls you all, To gain his everlasting  
hall. Christ was born to save! Christ was born to save!

## WHAT CHILD IS THIS

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?

Refrain: This, this is Christ the King,  
whom shepherds guard and angels sing;  
Haste, haste to bring him laud,  
the babe, the son of Mary.

2. Why lies he in such mean estate Where ox and ass are  
feeding? Good Christian, fear: for sinners here  
The silent Word is pleading. [Refrain]

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

## SILENT NIGHT

1. 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.
2. Silent night! Holy night! Shepherds quake at the sight;  
Glories stream from heaven afar; Heav'nly hosts sing Alleluia!  
Christ the Savior is born, Christ the Savior is born!
3. Silent night! Holy night! Son of God, love's pure light  
Radiant beams from Thy holy face, With the dawn of redeemi  
Redeeming Grace, Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth,  
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.