

HOLY FAMILY TRADITIONAL ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH
TRADITIONAL LATIN MASS, ACCORDING TO THE TRIDENTINE RITE CODIFIED BY ST. PIUS V
3385 WICKHAM ROAD, MELBOURNE, FLORIDA 32935 ~ 321-255-4724
FATHER GREGORY SAFREED



CHRISTMAS 2021 ----- PLEASE JOIN THE CHOIR

Midnight Mass

*O Come All Ye Faithful
Away In a Manger
Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming
Sleep, Holy Babe
Still, Still, Still
Silent Night
Joy to the World*

10a.m. Christmas Day

*O Come All Ye Faithful
It Came Upon the Midnight Clear
Lullay, Thou Little Tiny Child
The Birthday of a King
Angels We Have Heard on High
Joy to the World*

CHRISTMAS ~ 25 DECEMBER 2021

O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL

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,
Glory in the highest;

Refrain

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 bright sky
Looked 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 You, Lord Jesus
Look down from the sky
And stay by my side
Until morning is nigh

Be near me, Lord Jesus
I ask You to stay
Close by me forever
And love me I pray

Bless all the dear children
In Your tender care
And fit us for heaven
To live with You there

IT CAME UPON A MIDNIGHT CLEAR

It came upon a 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 men
From heaven's all gracious King
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing

Still through the cloven skies they come
With peaceful wings unfurled
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world

Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing

All 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

JOY TO THE WORLD

Joy to the world! The Lord has come,
Let earth receive her King; Let ev'ry
Heart---prepare Him room, And heav'n and nature
sing, And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n and
heav'n and nature sing.

Joy to the world! The Savior reigns,
Let men their 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 nations prove.
The glories of His righteousness, And wonders of
His love, And wonders of His love, And wonders,
wonders of His love.