

**December 13<sup>th</sup>, 2021**

**Choral Prelude: Luca Marenzio – *In tua patientia***

In tua patientia possedisti animam tuam,  
Lucia sponsa Christi:  
odisti quae in mundo sunt,  
et coruscas cum Angelis:  
sanguine proprio inimicum vicisti.

In your patience you mastered your soul,  
O Lucy the spouse of Christ:  
You hated the things of this world,  
and now you shine with the Angels:  
By your own blood you have overcome the enemy.

vv. 1-2

1 Let all mor - tal flesh keep si - lence, and with fear and  
 2 King of kings, yet born of Ma - ry, as of old on  
 3 Rank on rank the host of hea - ven spreads its van - guard  
 4 At his feet the six - winged ser - aph; cher - u - bim with

trem - bling stand; pon - der noth - ing earth - ly -  
 earth he stood, Lord of lords in hu - man  
 on the way, as the Light of Light de -  
 sleep - less eye, veil their fa - ces to the

mind - ed, for with bless - ing in his hand  
 ves - ture, in the Bo - dy and the Blood  
 scend - eth from the realms of end - less day,  
 Pres - ence, as with cease - less voice they cry,

Christ our God to earth de - scend -  
 he will give to all the faith -  
 that the powers of hell may va -  
 "Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu

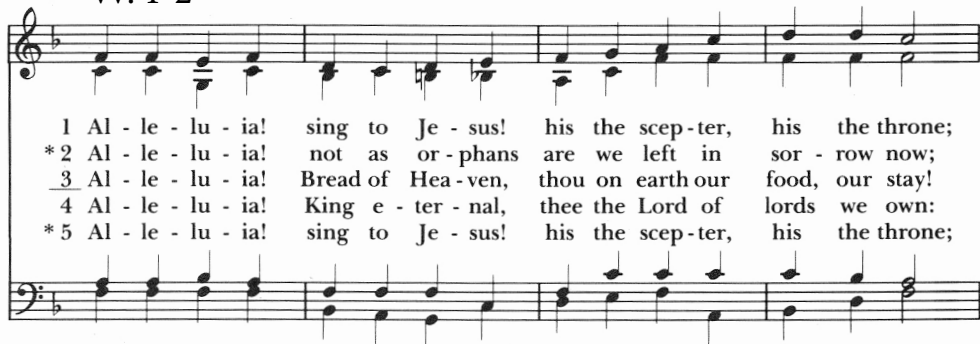
eth, our full hom - age to de - mand.  
 ful his own self for heaven - ly food.  
 nish as the dark - ness clears a - way.  
 ia! Al - le - lu - ia, Lord Most High!"

Words: Liturgy of St. James; para. Gerard Moultrie (1829-1885)

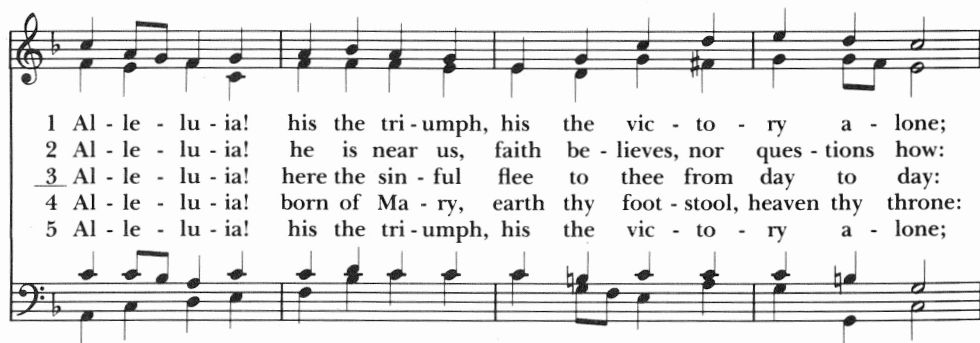
Music: Picardy, French carol, 17th cent.; melody from *Chansons populaires des Provinces de France*, 1860;  
 harm. after *The English Hymnal*, 1906

$\text{♩} = 56$   
 87. 87. 87

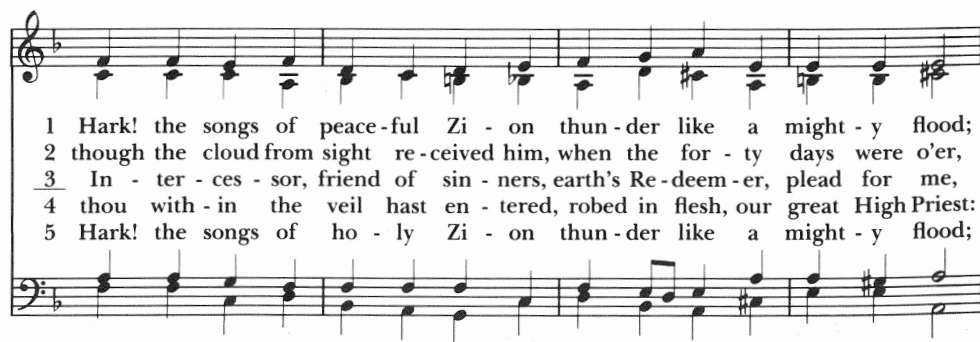
vv. 1-2



1 Al - le - lu - ia! sing to Je - sus! his the scep - ter, his the throne;  
 \*2 Al - le - lu - ia! not as or - phans are we left in sor - row now;  
 3 Al - le - lu - ia! Bread of Hea - ven, thou on earth our food, our stay!  
 4 Al - le - lu - ia! King e - ter - nal, thee the Lord of lords we own:  
 \*5 Al - le - lu - ia! sing to Je - sus! his the scep - ter, his the throne;



1 Al - le - lu - ia! his the tri - umph, his the vic - to - ry a - lone;  
 2 Al - le - lu - ia! he is near us, faith be - lieves, nor ques - tions how:  
 3 Al - le - lu - ia! here the sin - ful flee to thee from day to day:  
 4 Al - le - lu - ia! born of Ma - ry, earth thy foot - stool, heaven thy throne:  
 5 Al - le - lu - ia! his the tri - umph, his the vic - to - ry a - lone;



1 Hark! the songs of peace - ful Zi - on thun - der like a might - y flood;  
 2 though the cloud from sight re - ceived him, when the for - ty days were o'er,  
 3 In - ter - ces - sor, friend of sin - ners, earth's Re - deem - er, plead for me,  
 4 thou with - in the veil hast en - tered, robed in flesh, our great High Priest:  
 5 Hark! the songs of ho - ly Zi - on thun - der like a might - y flood;

1 Je - sus out of ev - ery na - tion hath re - deemed us by his blood.  
 2 shall our hearts for - get his prom - ise, "I am with you ev - er - more"?  
 3 where the songs of all the sin - less sweep a - cross the crys - tal sea.  
 4 thou on earth both Priest and Vic - tim in the eu - cha - ris - tic feast.  
 5 Je - sus out of ev - ery na - tion hath re - deemed us by his blood.

Alternative tune: *Hyfrydol*, 460.

Words: William Chatterton Dix (1837-1898)

Music: *Alleluia*, Samuel Sebastian Wesley (1810-1876)

♩=54

87. 87. D