



Our Lady Queen of Martyrs

Forest Hills, New York

Most Rev. Paul R. Sanchez, D. D., *Pastor*

Very Rev. Francis J. Passenant, *Administrator*

Rev. Antonin Kocurek, *Parochial Vicar*

Rev. Msgr. Joseph L. Cunningham, *Senior Priest in Residence*

Deacon Greg Kandra, *OLQM Deacon*

David Close, *Music Director*

MUSIC FOR CHRISTMAS

O Come, All Ye Faithful/Adeste Fideles

Refrain

O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him, Christ, the Lord!

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*)

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*)

Latin

4. Adeste Fideles, laeti triumphantes,
Venite, venite in Bethlehem.
Natum videte Regem angelorum.

(Refrain)

Venite, adoremus, venite adoremus,
Venite, adoremus Dominum.

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, 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 redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord, at thy birth, Jesus, Lord, at thy birth.

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

Refrain

Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"

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*)

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!
(Refrain)

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*)

Angels We Have Heard on High

Refrain

Gloria, in excelsis Deo! Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

Angels we have heard on high
Sweetly singing o'er the plains,
And the mountains in reply,
echo back their joyous strains. (*Refrain*)

2. Shepherds, why this jubilee?
Why our joyous strains prolong?
Say what may the tidings be, which inspire your
heav'nly song. (*Refrain*)

Joy to the World

Joy to the world! The Lord is 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.

2. Joy to the world! The Savior reigns;
Let us our songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy, repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

Angels, from the Realms of Glory

(sung to French tune "Angels We Have Heard on High")

Refrain: Gloria in excelsis Deo!

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. *(Refrain)*

2. Shepherds, in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God on earth is now residing;
Yonder shines the infant light. *(Refrain)*

O Little Town of Bethlehem

O little town of Bethlehem,
How still we see thee lie!
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by.
Yet in the 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.

Sing Songs to the Newborn King



CHRISTMAS MOTET

Text & Translation

Pueri Concinite ("Sing, Children!")

Pueri concinite
Nato regi psallite
Voce pia dicite
Apparuit quem genuit Maria
Sum implenta quae praedixit Gabriel
Eia, Eia, virgo Deum genuit
Quem divina voluit clementia
Hodie apparuit
Apparuit in Israel
Ex Maria virgine natus est Rex!

Sing together, children,
Sing songs to the newborn King;
In pious tones proclaim:
He who was born of Mary appears.
Now we see fulfilled the word of Gabriel:
Eya, eya! The Virgin has given birth to God,
As the divine mercy willed.
He is come,
He is come in Israel
Of Mary the virgin is the King born!

Wishing You a Merry and Blessed Christmas!

Our Lady Queen of Martyrs R.C. Church

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New Year's Day ~ Feast of Mary, the Mother of God

(Holy Day of Obligation)

Vigil Mass: December 31, 2020 at 5 p.m.

Masses January 1, 2021 at 10 a.m. and 12:05 p.m.