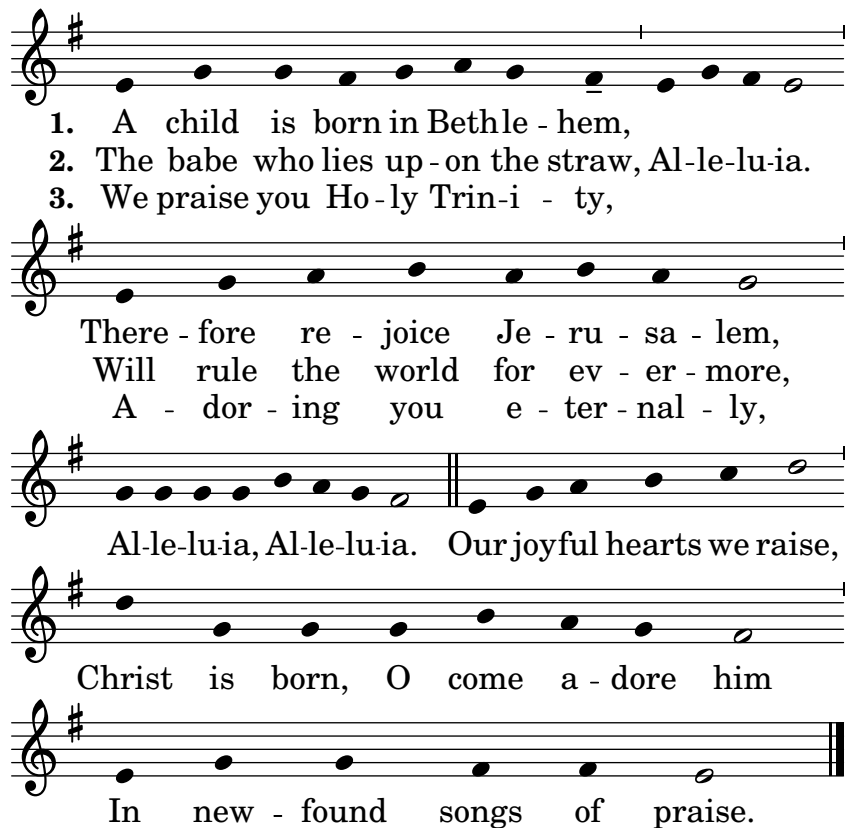


ADVENT
AT SEXT

You clouds of heaven, open wide, And once
again, this Adventtide Rain down the Savior from
above, Who comes to teach his way of love. Lift up
your heads you mighty gates: Behold, the king of
glory waits. The king of kings is drawing near; Soon
our redeemer shall appear. To Jesus praise forev-er
be, Whose advent sets all people free, Whom with
the Father we adore, And Holy Spirit e-vermore.

CHRISTMAS

AT SEXT



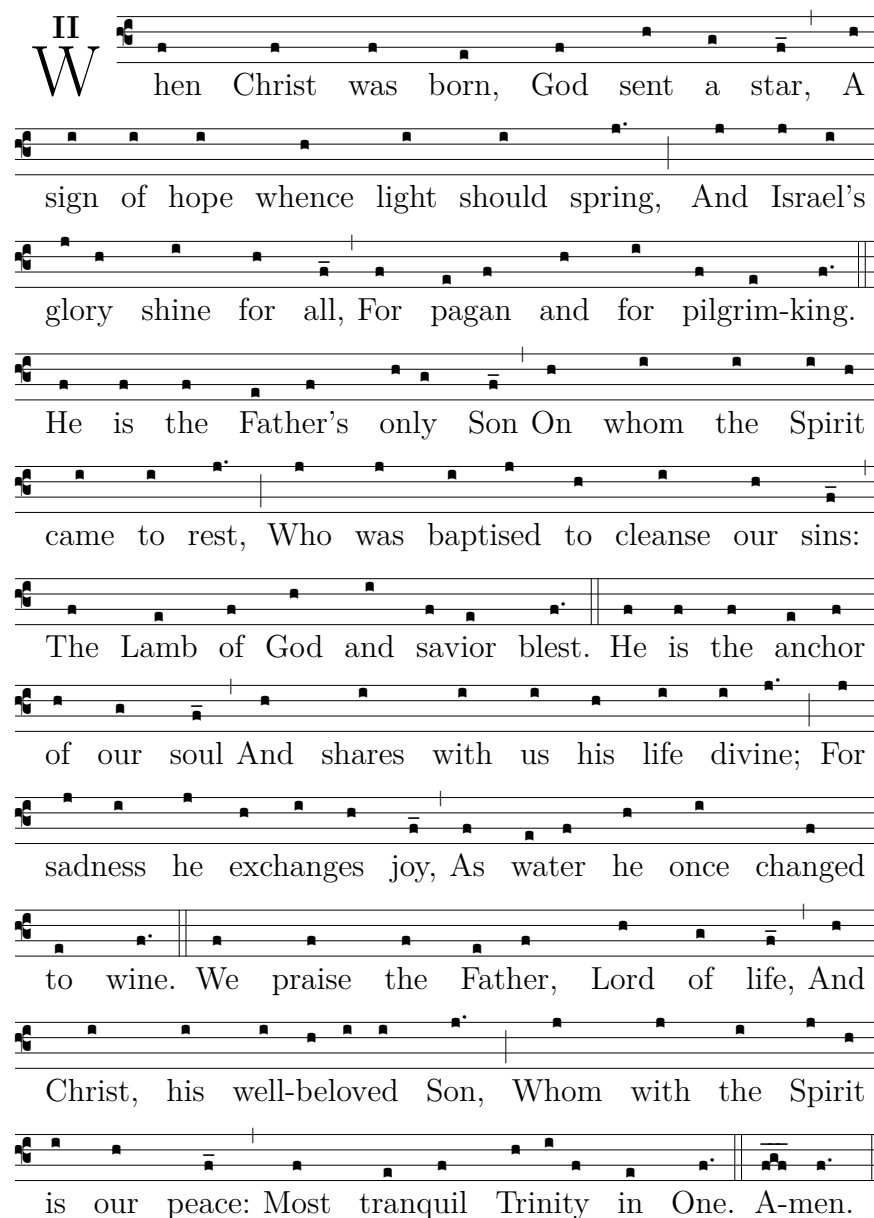
1. A child is born in Bethle - hem,
 2. The babe who lies up - on the straw, Al-le-lu-ia.
 3. We praise you Ho - ly Trin-i - ty,
 There - fore re - joice Je - ru - sa - lem,
 Will rule the world for ev - er - more,
 A - dor - ing you e - ter - nal - ly,
 Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia. Our joyful hearts we raise,
 Christ is born, O come a - dore him
 In new - found songs of praise.

Text: *Puer natus in Bethlehem*: Latin 14th C.; Tr. by Ruth Fox Hume, b: 1922, ©1964, GIA Publications Inc.

Tune: PUER NATUS. 8 8 with alleluias and refrain; Mode I; Acc. by Richard Proulx, b. 1937, ©1986, GIA Publications, Inc.

EPIPHANY

AT SEXT



II
 W hen Christ was born, God sent a star, A
 sign of hope whence light should spring, And Israel's
 glory shine for all, For pagan and for pilgrim-king.
 He is the Father's only Son On whom the Spirit
 came to rest, Who was baptised to cleanse our sins:
 The Lamb of God and savior blest. He is the anchor
 of our soul And shares with us his life divine; For
 sadness he exchanges joy, As water he once changed
 to wine. We praise the Father, Lord of life, And
 Christ, his well-beloved Son, Whom with the Spirit
 is our peace: Most tranquil Trinity in One. A-men.

