

Hymn Sing

Chants de l'Avent et de Noel

Saturday, December 19, 2020, samedi, 19 décembre
Music Director and Singer : Leslie Young

VU 50 Il est né

Refrain

*Il est né, le divin Enfant,
Jouez, hautbois, résonnez, musettes;
Il est né, le divin Enfant;
Chantons tous son avènement.*

v1) Depuis plus de quatre mille ans,
Nous le promettaient les prophètes :
Depuis plus de quatre mille ans,
Nous attendions cet heureux temps !

Refrain

v2) Ah! qu'il est beau, qu'il est charmant!
Ah! que ses grâces sont parfaites!
Ah! qu'il est beau, qu'il est charmant!
Qu'il est doux, ce divin Enfant!

Refrain

v3) Une étable est son logement,
Un peu de paille est sa couchette.
Une étable est son logement :
Pour un Dieu quel abaissement!

Refrain

v4) Ô Jésus! Ô roi tout-puissant!
Tout petit enfant que vous êtes,
Ô Jésus! Ô roi tout-puissant!
Régnez sur nous entièrement.

VU 73 The virgin Mary had a baby boy

v1) The virgin Mary had a baby boy,
the virgin Mary had a baby boy,
the virgin Mary had a baby boy,
and they say that his name is Jesus.

Refrain

*He come from the glory,
he come from the glorious kingdom;
he come from the glory,
he come from the glorious kingdom.
O yes, believer! O yes, believer!
He come from the glory,
he come from the glorious kingdom.*

v2) The angels sang when the baby was born,
the angels sang when the baby was born,
the angels sang when the baby was born,
and they say that his name is Jesus.

Refrain

v3) The shepherds came where the baby was born,
the shepherds came where the baby was born,
the shepherds came where the baby was born,
and they say that his name is Jesus.

Refrain

VU 44 It came upon the midnight clear

v1) 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 heaven's all gracious King!”
The world in solemn stillness lay
to hear the angels sing.

v2) 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.

v3) Yet with the woes of sin and strife
the world has suffered long;
beneath the angel strain have rolled
two thousand years of wrong;
and warring humankind hears not
the love-song which they bring;
oh, hush the noise, and cease your strife
to hear the angels sing.

v4) For lo! the days are hast'ning on,
by prophets seen of old,
when with the ever-circling years
shall come the time foretold,
when peace shall over all the earth
its ancient splendours fling,
and the whole world send back the song
which now the angels sing.

VU 38 Les anges dans nos campagnes

v1) Les anges dans nos campagnes
ont entonné l'hymne des cieux;
et l'écho de nos montagnes
redit ce chant mélodieux :

Refrain

Gloria in excelsis Deo!

Gloria in excelsis Deo!

v2) Bergers, pour qui cette fête ?
Quel est l'objet de tous ces chants ?

Quel vainqueur, quelle conquête
Mérite ces cris triomphants ?

Refrain

v3) Ils annoncent la naissance
du libérateur d'Israël,
et pleins de reconnaissance
chantent en ce jour solennel.

Refrain

VU 64 O little town of Bethlehem

v1) Oh 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.

v2) For Christ is born of Mary;
and gathered all above,
while mortals sleep the angels keep
their watch of wondering love.
Oh morning stars together
proclaim the holy birth,
and praises sing to God the King,
and peace to men on earth.

v3) 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.

v4) 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.

VU 69 Away in a manger

v1) Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,
The little Lord Jesus lay down His sweet head.
The stars in the sky looked down where he lay,
The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.

v2) 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.

v3) 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.

VU 71 'Twas in the moon of wintertime

v1) 'Twas in the moon of wintertime,
when all the birds had fled,
that mighty Gitchi Manitou
sent angel choirs instead;
before their light the stars grew dim,
and wandering hunters heard the hymn:

Refrain

*Jesus your King is born,
Jesus is born,
In excelsis gloria.*

v2) Within a lodge of broken bark
the tender babe was found,
a ragged robe of rabbit skin
enwrapped his beauty round;
but, as the hunter braves drew nigh,
the angel song rang loud and high:

Refrain

v3) The earliest moon of wintertime
is not so round and fair
as was the ring of glory on
the helpless infant there.
The chiefs from far before him knelt
with gifts of fox and beaver pelt.

Refrain

v4) O children of the forest free,
the angel song is true,
the holy child of earth and heaven
is born today for you.
Come, kneel before the radiant boy,
who brings you beauty, peace and joy:

Refrain

O Holy night - Minuit Chrétien

O holy night, the stars are brightly shining,
it is the night of the dear Saviour's birth.
Long lay the world in sin and error pining,
'Till he appeared and the soul felt its worth.
A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices,
for yonder breaks a new and glorious morn;

Refrain

*Fall on your knees, Oh hear the angel voices!
O night divine! O night when Christ was born.
O night, O holy night, O night divine.*

Minuit ! Chrétiens, c'est l'heure solennelle
où l'homme Dieu descendit jusqu'à nous,
pour effacer la tache originelle

et de son père arrêter le courroux:
Le monde entier tressaille d'espérance
à cette nuit qui lui donne un sauveur.

Refrain

*Peuple à genoux, attends ta délivrance
Noël ! Noël ! Voici le Rédempteur !
Noël ! Noël ! Voici le Rédempteur !*

De notre foi que la lumière ardente
nous guide tous au berceau de l'enfant
comme autrefois, une étoile brillante
y conduisit les chefs de l'Orient
le Roi des Rois naît dans une humble crèche,
puissants du jour fiers de votre grandeur,

Refrain

VU 43 Go, tell it on the mountain

Refrain

*Go, tell it on the mountain
over the hills and everywhere.
Go, tell it on the mountain
That Jesus Christ is born.*

v1) While shepherds kept their watching
o'er silent flocks by night,
behold, throughout the heavens
there shone a holy light.

Refrain

v2) The shepherds feared and trembled
when lo, above the earth
rang out the angel chorus
that hailed our Saviour's birth!

Refrain

v3) Down in a lowly manger
the humble Christ was born,

and God sent us salvation
that blessed Christmas morn.

Refrain

O Tannenbaum, wie grün sind deine Blätter

v1) O Tannenbaum, o Tannenbaum,
wie grün sind deine Blätter!
Du grünst nicht nur zur Sommerzeit,
Nein, auch im Winter, wenn es schneit.
O Tannenbaum, o Tannenbaum,
wie grün sind deine Blätter!

v2) Mon beau sapin, roi des forêts
que j'aime ta verdure. Quand pour l'hiver
bois et guérêts sont depouillés
de leurs attraits, mon beau sapin,
roi des forêts, tu gardes ta parure.

v3) O Christmas tree! O Christmas tree!
Thy leaves are so unchanging;
not only green when summer's here,
but also when 'tis cold and drear.
O Christmas tree! O Christmas tree!
Thy leaves are so unchanging.

VU 55 In the bleak midwinter

v1) In the bleak midwinter, frosty wind make moan,
earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone;
snow had fallen, snow on snow, snow on snow,
in the bleak midwinter, long ago.

v2) Our God, heaven cannot hold him, nor earth sustain;
heaven and earth shall flee away when he comes to reign;
in the bleak midwinter a stable place sufficed
the Lord God almighty, Jesus Christ.

v3) Enough for him, whom cherubim worship night and day,
a breast full of milk, and a manger full of hay.

Enough for him, whom angels fall down before,
the ox and ass and camel which adore.

v4) What can I give him, poor as I am?
If I were a shepherd, I would bring a lamb;
if I were a wise man, I would do my part;
yet what I can I give him – give my heart.

Thank you to everyone who made this worship service possible by the gifts of their talents and skills, and time and money.

Zoom hosts: Connect to Plymouth-Trinity's usual Zoom Internet address and telephone numbers for this service, held at 10:45 am.

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Merci à tous ceux et celles qui ont rendu ce culte possible par leurs talents et divers dons en temps et en argent.