

St. Peter's Church
Lindell Boulevard and Spring Avenue
St. Louis, Missouri

**Christmas Eve
and Christmas Day Services**

December 24-25, 1928

THE REVEREND EDWARD S. TRAVERS, D. D., RECTOR
CHARLES GALLOWAY, ORGANIST AND CHOIRMASTER

CHRISTMAS HYMN

(To be sung after the Benediction)

Sleep my Infant Saviour,
On Thy lowly bed,
Mystic star in splendor,
Shines above Thy head.

Sleep while quiring angels,
From the midnight sky,
Come with choral greeting;
Chant Thy lullaby.

While Thy Maiden Mother,
Rose and Lily one,
Bends in adoration,
O'er Thy cradle throne.

Sleep while faithful wise men,
'Round Thy manger meet,
Laying precious treasure,
At Thy Kingly feet.

Slumber Holy Child,
While men and angels sing,
Hail Thou Son of Mary,
Prophet, Priest and King.

Christmas Eve

Service of the Holy Communion

Opening Voluntary: Choral Prelude "In Dulci Jubilo".....	Bach
Processional: Hymn 49	Reading
Kyrie	Parker
The Collect, Epistle, and Gospel for the Nativity of Our Lord, is found on page 60 of the Prayer Book.	
Gloria Tibi	Parker
Gratia Tibi	Parker
Christmas Carols	Sung by Congregation
Hymn 51	Mendelssohn
Sermon	The Rector
Offertory Anthem: "There Were Shepherds Abiding in the Fields"	Willan

There were shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night. And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid. And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day, in the city of David, a Saviour, Which is Christ the Lord. And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God, and saying, Glory be to God on high, and in earth peace, good will towards men. This is He Whom seers in old time Chanted of with one accord; Whom the voices of the Prophets Promised in their faithful word; Now He shines, the long expected; Let creation praise its Lord. O ye heights of Heav'n adore Him; Angel hosts, His praises sing; All dominions bow before Him, And extol our God and King; Let no tongue on earth be silent, Ev'ry voice in concert ring, Evermore and evermore.

Doxology	Old Hundred
Sanctus	Schubert
Gloria in Excelsis	Old Chant
Christmas Hymn	Rider
Nunc Dimittis	Barry
Closing Voluntary: "Allegro (First Sonata)".....	Bach

Christmas Carols

Sung by Congregation

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!

Silent night, Holy night,
Shepherds quake at the sight,
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia;
Christ, the Saviour, is born!
Christ, the Saviour, is born!

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.

THE FIRST NOEL

The first Noel, the angel did say,
Was to certain poor shepherds in
fields as they lay;
In fields where they lay keeping
their sheep,
On a cold winter's night that was
so deep.

And to follow the star wherever it
went.

This star drew nigh to the north-
west,
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,
And there it did both stop and
stay,
Right over the place where Jesus
lay.

CHORUS:

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel!
Born is the King of Israel!

They looked up and saw a star,
Shining in the east, beyond them
far,
And to the earth it gave great
light,
And so it continued both day and
night.

Then entered in those wise men
three,
Full reverently upon their knee,
And offered there, in His presence,
Their gold, and myrrh, and frank-
incense.

And by the light of that same star,
Three wise men came from coun-
try far;
To seek for a king was their
intent,

Then let us all, with one accord,
Sing praises to our heav'nly Lord,
Who hath made heav'n and earth
of nought,
And with His Blood mankind hath
bought.

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.

Joy to the earth! the Saviour reigns;
Let men their songs employ;
While field and flood, rock, hills,
and plains,
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.

GOD REST YOU MERRY, GENTLEMEN

God rest you merry, Gentlemen!
Let nothing you dismay,
Remember Christ, our Saviour,
Was born on Christmas day,
To save us all from Satan's pow'r,
When we were gone astray.

"Fear not, then," said the Angel,
"Let nothing you affright,
This day is born a Saviour,
Of a pure Virgin bright,
To free all those who true in Him
From Satan's pow'r and might."

CHORUS:

O tidings of comfort and joy,
comfort and joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy.

In Bethlehem, in Jewry,
This blessed Babe was born,
And laid within a manger,
Upon this blessed morn;
The which His mother Mary
Did nothing take in scorn.

From God, our Heav'nly Father,
A blessed Angel came,
And unto certain Shepherds
Brought tidings of the same:
How that in Bethlehem was born
The Son of God by Name.

The shepherds at those tidings
Rejoiced much in mind,
And left their flocks a-feeding,
In tempest, storm and wind:
And went to Bethlehem straight-
way,
The Son of God to find.

And when they came to Bethlehem
Where our dear Saviour lay,
They found Him in a manger,
Where oxen feed on hay;
His Mother Mary kneeling down,
Unto the Lord did pray.

Now to the Lord sing praises,
All you within this place,
And with true love and brother-
hood
Each other now embrace;
This holy tide of Christmas
All other doth deface.