

St. Peter's Church

Lindell Boulevard and Spring Avenue
St. Louis, Missouri

Christmas Eve and Christmas Day Services

December 24-25, 1929

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.

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

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

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 Holy Communion

Opening Voluntary: "Christmas Folk Song"Yon

Processional Hymns:

Hymn 54Gabriel
Hymn 51Mendelssohn

KyrieParker

The Collect, Epistle, and Gospel for the Nativity of Our Lord, are found on page 98 of the Prayer Book.

Gloria TibiParker

Gratia TibiParker

Christmas CarolsSung by Congregation

Offertory Anthem: "This Is The Month"Mackinnon

This is the month, and this the happy morn,
Wherein the Son of Heaven's Eternal King,
Redemption from above did bring;
For so the holy sages once did sing—
That He our deadly forfeit should release,
And with His Father work in a perpetual peace.

That glorious Form, that Light unsufferable,
And that farbeaming blaze of majesty
Wherewith He went at Heaven's high council table
To sit the midst of Trinal Unity,
Forsook the courts of everlasting day,
And chose with us a darksome house of mortal clay,

Say Heavenly Muse, shall not thy sacred vein
Afford a present to the Infant God?
To welcome Him to His new abode,
Now while the heaven, by the sun's beam untrod,
Hath took no print of the approaching light,
And all the spangled host keep watch in squadrons bright?

See, how from far, upon the eastern road,
The star led wizards haste with odours sweet:
O run, prevent them with thy humble ode
And lay it lowly at His blessed feet;
Have thou the honour first thy Lord to greet,
And join thy voice unto the Angel choir
From out His secret altar touch'd with hallow'd fire.

DoxologyOld Hundred

SanctusParker

Communion Hymn 225Hodges

Gloria in ExcelsisOld Chant

Recessional Hymn 59Willis

Closing Voluntary: "From Heaven above to Earth I Come".....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.

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.

"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."

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.

Christmas Day

Opening Voluntary: "Noel"	Mulet
Processional: 49	Reading
Venite	Randall
The Psalm selected for Christmas Day is the 45th Psalm found on page 396 of the Prayer Book.	
Te Deum	Salter
Kyrie	Parker
Gloria Tibi	Parker
Gratia Tibi	Parker
Hymn 58	Redner
Sermon	The Rector
Offertory Anthem: "A Joyous Christmas Song".....	Gevaert
<p>Jesus gentle babe, Saviour sweet and holy Born on Christmas night, Laid in manger lowly; Shepherds first by angels led, Worship round that humble bed,</p> <p>Then in adoration, Bringing their oblation, Myrrh and frankincense and gold sages gifts unfold; For this Child, Meek and mild, Is the King of kings foretold.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">CHORUS:</p> <p>The angels in chorus have sung Noel! Let earths gladsome voice repeat the song they swell! Noel! Sing we all Noel!</p> <p>Lowly, meek and tender, Veiling heav'nly splendor In the manger stall;</p>	<p>Lamblike there reposing, Heav'nly love disclosing, Bringing peace to all.</p> <p>Jesus gentle babe, Taught by mother mild Learnt to lisp a prayer, E'en as any child Learnt his infant voice to raise Joyfully to God in praise.</p> <p>And in accents tender, Tunefully to render Holy song and carol sweet, For an off'ring meet. So we may day by day Follow in His holy way.</p> <p>Come my soul with gladness, Banish fear and sadness, Now no longer mourn; For, to earthly mother, Jesus Christ thy brother, Christ the Lord is born.</p>
Doxology	Old Hundred
Sanctus	Kinder
Gloria in Excelsis	Old Chant
Hymn 60	Smart
Closing Voluntary: "The Caravan Of The Magi".....	Maunder