

CHRISTMAS
at Midnight

INTROIT *Dóminus dixit* (G.H.P.)

Ps. 2:7, 1, 2, 8

Cantors | *Choir*

ij. HE LORD spake, * and said un- to me: Thou art my

Cantors

Son this day have I be- got- ten thee. *Ps.* Why do

Choir

the hea- then so fu- ri- ous- ly rage to- ge- ther: * and

Cantors

why do the peo- ple i- ma- gine a vain thing? Glo- ry

be to the Fa- ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho- ly

Choir

Ghost. * As it was in the be- gin- ning, is now, and

Full

e-ver shall be, world with- out end. A- men. The Lord.

PROPER of the SEASON

or the Introit may be sung more simply thus:

INTROIT *Dóminus dixit*

Ps. 2:7, 1, 2, 8

Cantors *Choir*

vij. **T** HE LORD hath said un- to me: Thou art my Son;

Cantors

this day have I be- got- ten thee. *Ps.* Why do the

Choir

heathen so furiously rage to- ge- ther: and why do the

Cantors

people i- ma- gine a vain thing? Glo- ry be

to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho- ly Ghost:

Choir

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev- er shall be:

Full

world with- out end. A- men. The LORD hath..., (*etc.*)

CHRISTMAS

GRADUAL *Tecum principium* (G.H.P.)

Ps. 110:3, ¶.1

Cantors ij. *Choir*

IN the day of thy pow- er * shall the peo- ple

of- fer thee free will of-fe- rings:

in the beau- ty of ho- li- ness, from the

womb of the mor- ning,

have I be- got- ten thee.

Choir

¶ The LORD said un- to my

Lord: Sit thou on my right

hand: till I make thine e- ne- mies *

PROPER of the SEASON

Choir

thy foot- stool.

The Gradual-verse may be sung more simply thus:

Cantors

Choir

∩. The LORD said un- to my Lord: Sit thou on my right

hand, un-til I make thine e- ne- mies thy foot - stool.

or the Gradual may be sung more simply thus:

GRADUAL *Tecum principium*

Ps. 110:3, ∩.1

Cantors

IN the day of thy power shall the people offer thee

free-will offerings with an ho-ly wor- ship: the dew of

thy birth is of the womb of the morn- ing. ∩. The LORD

said un- to my Lord: Sit thou on my right hand; until I

make thine e- ne- mies thy foot- stool.

CHRISTMAS

ALLELUIA Ψ . *Dóminus dixit ad me* (G.H.P.)

Ps. 2:7

viiij. *Cantors* *Choir*

AL- LE- LU- IA. * *ij.*

Cantors

Ψ . The LORD hath said un- to me: Thou art my

Son; to- day

Choir

* have I be- got- ten thee.

Repeat Alleluia.

The Alleluia-verse may be sung more simply thus:

viiij.

Ψ . The LORD hath said un- to me: Thou art my Son;

To- day have I be- got- ten thee. *Repeat Alleluia.*

or the Alleluia may be sung more simply thus:

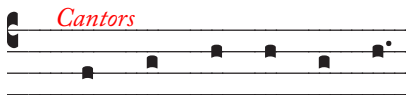
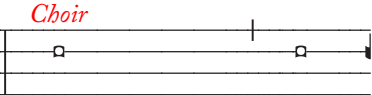
ALLELUIA *Dóminus dixit ad me* *Ps. 2:7*

Cantors *Choir*

vj.

AL- LE- LU- IA. Al - le- lu- ia.

PROPER of the SEASON

Cantors  *Choir* 

V. The LORD said un- to me: Thou art my Son; this day *All* 

have I be- got - ten thee. Al - le- lu- ia.

OFFERTORY *Læténtur cæli*

Ps. 96:11

Cantors *Choir*
ij.  
LET the hea- vens * re- joice, and let the

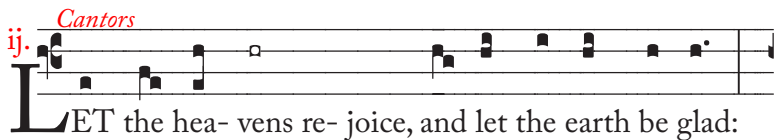

 earth be glad be- fore the LORD:

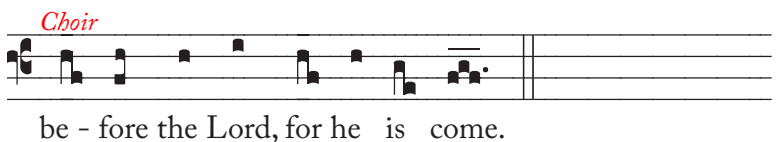

 for he is come.

or the Offertory may be sung more simply thus:

OFFERTORY *Læténtur cæli*

Ps. 96:11

Cantors
ij. 
LET the hea- vens re- joice, and let the earth be glad:

Choir 
 be - fore the Lord, for he is come.

CHRISTMAS

COMMUNION *In splendóribus*

Ps. 110:3

vj. *Cantors* *Choir*

W ITH an ho- ly wor-ship: * the dew of thy birth:

is of the womb of the morn- ing.

or the Communion may be sung more simply thus:

COMMUNION *In splendóribus*

Ps. 110:3

i. *Cantors* *Choir*

T HE dew of thy birth: is of the womb of the morn- ing.

Verses from Psalm 110 may be sung.

Psalm 110. Dixit Dominus.

T HE LORD said unto my Lord, * Sit thou on my right hand,
until I make thine enemies thy footstool.

2 The LORD shall send the rod of thy power out of Sion: *
be thou ruler, even in the midst among thine enemies. *Ant.*

3 In the day of thy power shall thy people offer them-
selves willingly with an holy worship: * thy young men come
to thee as dew from the womb of the morning.

4 The LORD sware, and will not repent, * Thou art a Priest
forever after the order of Melchizedek. *Ant.*

5 The Lord upon thy right hand * shall wound even
kings in the day of his wrath.

7 He shall drink of the brook in the way; * therefore
shall he lift up his head. *Ant.*