

# Christ Church Cathedral Christmas Pageant



December 18, 2022  
4:00 p.m.

900 Broadway Nashville, Tennessee 37203  
615.255.7729  
[christcathedral.org](http://christcathedral.org)

*Cathedral Parish of the  
Diocese of Tennessee (Episcopal)*

*Proclaim. Seek. Serve.*

O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

O come, o come, Emmanuel, and ransom captive Israel, that mourns in lonely exile here until the  
Son of God appear.

*Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Israel!*

O come, thou Wisdom from on  
high, who orderest all things mightily; to us the path of knowledge show, and teach us in  
her ways to go.

*Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Israel!*

Joy to the World

Joy to the world! the Lord is come: let earth receive her King; let every heart prepare him room, and  
heaven and nature sing, and heaven and nature sing, and heaven, and heaven, and nature sing.

Joy to the world! the Savior reigns; let us our songs employ, while fields and floods, rocks, hills  
and plains, repeat the sounding joy, repeat the sounding joy, repeat, repeat, the sounding joy.

Away in a Manger

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

The cattle are lowing, the baby  
awakes, but little Lord Jesus no crying he  
makes. I love thee, Lord Jesus! Look down  
from the sky, and stay by my side until morning is nigh.

## The First Nowell

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

*Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, 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.

*Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Born is the King of Israel*

## Hark the Herald Angels Sing

Hark! the herald angels sing glory to the newborn King! Peace on earth and mercy mild, God and  
sinners reconciled! Joyful, all ye nations, rise, join the triumph of the skies; with the angelic host  
proclaim Christ is born in Bethlehem!

*Hark! the herald angels sing glory to the newborn King!*

Christ, by highest heaven adored; Christ, the everlasting Lord; late in time behold him come, offspring  
of the Virgin's womb. Veiled in flesh the Godhead see; hail the incarnate Deity. Pleased as man with  
man to dwell; Jesus, our Emmanuel!

*Hark! the herald angels sing glory to the newborn King!*

## O Little Town of Bethlehem

O 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.

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

## We Three Kings

We three kings of Orient are, bearing gifts we traverse afar, field and fountain, moor and mountain,  
following yonder star.

*O star of wonder, star of night, star with royal beauty bright; westward leading,  
still proceeding, guide us to thy perfect light!*

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain, gold I bring to crown him again, King for ever, ceasing never over us  
all to reign.

*O star of wonder, star of night, star with royal beauty bright; westward leading,  
still proceeding, guide us to thy perfect light!*

## 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.

Silent night, holy night, shepherds quake at the sight, glories stream from heaven afar, heavenly hosts  
sing alleluia; Christ, the Savior, is born!

## O Come, all ye Faithful

O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant, O come ye, O come ye to  
Bethlehem; come, and behold him, born the King of angels;  
*O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.*

God from God, Light from Light eternal, lo! he abhors not the Virgin's  
womb; only-begotten Son of God the Father;  
*O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.*

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**Special thanks to our youth leaders and to our parent volunteers behind the scenes!**

Dean Timothy Kimbrough and The Reverend Richard Wineland - **Musicians**  
The Reverend Canon Anna Russell Friedman - **Narrator**

**Mark your calendars for *Vacation Bible School* next year! June 4-7, 2023.**