



# CATHEDRAL OF ST FRANCIS XAVIER

ADELAIDE

The Epiphany of the Lord

6pm Mass

5<sup>th</sup> January 2025

## **Entrance Hymn: 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 Babe on Bethlehem's plain,  
gold I bring to crown him again;  
King forever, ceasing never, over us all to reign.

Frank incense to offer have I; incense owns a deity nigh,  
Prayer and praising gladly raising,  
worshipping God on high.

Myrrh is mine: its bitter perfume  
breathes a life of gathering gloom;  
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,  
sealed in the stone cold tomb.

Glorious now behold him arise, King and God and sacrifice:  
Heaven sing "Hallelujah!", "Hallelujah!" the earth replies.

Words: John Henry Hopkins jr, 1861-1945

Music: THREE KINGS OF ORIENT, John Henry Hopkins jr, 1861-1945

**Responsorial Psalm: Ps 71:1-2. 7-8. 10-13, R. see v.11**

**(R.) Lord, every nation on earth will adore you.**

**Gospel Acclamation:**

Alleluia, alleluia! We have seen his star in the East;  
and have come to adore the Lord. Alleluia

**Hymn: The First Nowell**

The first Nowell, 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.

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

They lookéd 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.

And by the light of that same star  
Three wise men came from country far  
To seek for a king was their intent  
And to follow the star wherever it went.

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

Then entered in those wise men three  
And revrent'ly upon their knee  
They offered there in his presence  
Their gold and myrrhand frankincense

Now let us all with one accord  
Sing praises to our heav'nly Lord  
Who made both heav'n and earth from nought  
And with his blood salvation bought.

Text: English Carol, 17th c

Tune: THE FIRST NOWELL, irregular with refrain, Trd. English melody, harmony John Stainer 1840-1901

## **Communion Hymn: The Supper of the Lord**

*Precious body, precious blood,  
seen as bread and wine;  
here the Lord prepares the feast divine.  
Bread of love is broken now,  
cup of life is poured:  
come, share the supper of the Lord.*

1. This is the bread of God  
coming down from heav'n,  
giving life to us,  
to all the world.

2. "I am the living spring  
of eternal life;  
you that drink from me  
shall not thirst again."

3. "I am the bread of heav'n  
giving life to you;  
you that eat this bread  
shall never die."

4. "All those who feed on me  
have their life in me,  
as I have my life  
in the living God."

5. All praise to you, O Christ,  
present in this feast;  
in this bread, we share  
in one life, one Lord.

## **Recessional Hymn: Let Heaven Rejoice**

*Let heaven rejoice and earth be glad;  
Let all creation sing.  
Let children proclaim to every land:  
Hosanna to the King.*

Nations tremble, wise men amazed  
A child is born this night  
Wonderful Counselor, Mighty God  
Our Father, Prince of Peace

Songs of angels  
Glory on High  
And Peace to men on earth  
I bear glad tidings  
Born this day  
Your Savior and Your God

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