Troparion of the Nativity

Your birth, O Christ our God, has shed upon the world the light of knowledge; for through it, those who worshipped the stars have learned from a star to worship you, the Sun of Justice, and to know you, the Dawn from on High. Glory to you, O Lord!

Hymn of Great Compline

God is with us! Understand, all you nations, and submit yourselves, for God is with us!

Troparion of Theophany

At your baptism in the Jordan, O Lord, worship of the Trinity was revealed; for the Father’s voice bore witness to you, calling you his beloved Son, and the Spirit in the form of a dove confirmed the truth of these words. O Christ God, you appeared and enlightened the world. Glory to you!

Christ is born! Glorify Him!

Christós raždájetsja! Slávite Jeho!

Traditional Hymns
For the Feast of the Nativity

Traditional Spiritual Songs in English and Slavonic,
With a Selection of English Christmas Carols
These settings of traditional Rusyn spiritual songs, and other hymns beloved by the people of the Byzantine Catholic Church, are taken from the 2020 draft of *Traditional Hymns of the Byzantine Catholic Metropolitan Church of Pittsburgh*.

For more information, go to:

http://mci.archpitt.org/songs/Hymnal_Project.html

Please send any corrections or suggestions to

mci@archpitt.org

---

**Silent night**

NATIVITY

1. Silent night, holy night! All is calm,
   all is bright 'round yon virgin mother and child,
   ho - ly In - fant so ten - der and mild. Sleep in hea - ven - ly peace!

2. Silent night, holy night! Shep - hers quake
   at the sight. Glo - ries stream from heaven a - far;
   heav’n - ly hosts sing Al - le - lu - ia. Christ the Sa - vior is born!

3. Silent night, holy night! Son of God,
   love’s pure light, Radiant beams from thy holy face
   with the dawn of re - deem - ing grace! Je - sus, Lord, at thy birth.

German text and melody: *Stille nacht*, Fr Josef Mohr (1792-1848), Franz Gruber (1787-1863)

English translation: John Freeman Young (1820-1855)
Jasna zorja

The Church Slavonic texts in the following pages are presented in a variation of the Latin alphabet used with English, rather than in the original Cyrillic alphabet. Certain additional symbols are added to indicate the correct pronunciation. The system used here is one commonly employed in our prayer books.

In Church Slavonic, each letter has a uniform sound in whatever word it is found.

The following letters vary in pronunciation from their equivalent in the English language:

**VOWELS**

A as in fAthEr (approx.)
E as in bEt
I as in bIt
O as in mOre
U as in mOOn
Y as in bUt

**CONSONANTS**

C as ts in wits
Č as ch in Church
CH as ch in loch
D' as di in radiant
J as y in yet
L' as li in brilliant
N as ni in union
R is always trilled
Š as sh in show
T' as ti in celestial
V' as vi in Savior
Ž as s in pleazure

Note: d', l', ř, t', and v' indicate that the given consonant is followed by the sound as "y" as in yellow, as shown in the examples above. (D' and T' are sometimes written Š and Ť.)

Accented vowels are marked in order to assist in pronunciation, but may not be strongly accented when sung.

Text: Kol'ady (Byzantine Catholic Seminary, 1962)
Melody: Stille nacht (Franz Gruber, 1787-1863)
Otče Nikolaje

SAINT NICHOLAS
DECEMBER 6

1. Ot-če Ni-kol-a-jë, Svja-ti-te-lém sla-vó,
2. Pa-styr’-u iz-bran-nyj, Chri-stov na-slí-dní-čë,
3. Pri-zri o Svja-ti-tél’ iz vy-so-ka ne-ba,

Za nas hr’iš-ných mo-li Bo-ha, Bo-žij u-ho-dni-čë.
Kol’ nas u-hne-taj-jut nu-zdy i po-tre-ba.

To the melody Radujsja Carice, as sung by the Užhorod Seminary Choir.

O little town of Bethlehem

NATIVITY

1. O lit-tle town of Beth-le-hem, how still we see thee lie!
2. For Christ is born of Ma-ry and, gath-ered all a bove,
3. How si- lent-ly, how si- lent-ly the won-drous gift is giv’n!

A-bove thy deep and dream-less sleep, the si- lent stars go by.
While mor-tals sleep the an-gels keep their watch of won’dring love.
So God im-parts to hu-man hearts the bless-ings of his heav’n.

Yet in thy dark streets shin-eth the e-ver-last-ing light;
O, mor-ning stars to-ge-ther pro-claim the ho-ly birth
No ear may hear him com-ing, but in this world of sin,

The hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee to-night.
And prai-es sing to God our King, and peace to men on earth.
Where meek souls will re-ceive him still, the dear Christ en-ters in.

Text: Phillips Brooks (1835-1893)
Melody: St. Louis, Louis H. Redner (1831-1908)
O come, all ye faithful

1. O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,
2. Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation!
3. Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this happy morning;
4. Prijdi-te vse virnii, veselo prazdnem,

O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem.
Sing, all ye citizens of heav’n above!
Prijdi-te, prijdi-te v ViFlejem.

Come and behold him, born the King of angels.
Glo-ry to God in the highest.
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing.
Uvijdim Carja, Anhelov roždena.

1-3. O come let us adore him, O come let us adore him,
4. Prijdi-te poklonisja, prijdi-te poklonisja,

O come let us adore him, Christ the Lord!
Prijdi-te poklonisja, Hopsodu.

O Father Nicholas

1. O Father Nicholas, renowned through ev’ry land,
2. O Shepherd of your flock, disciple of the Lord,
3. Look down, O holy one, from heaven’s calm embrace.

won-der-work-er and help-er to all in need,
pray to God for all who are enslaved by sin
See your children who honor and praise your name,

a-nointed by God’s own hand.
that they may seek his blessing.
and help us when we need grace.

Text: English translation of Oče Nikolaje by Fr. William Levkulic
Melody: traditional

Text: Adeste fideles, John F. Wade (1711-1786), trans. Frederick Oakley (1802-1880)
Melody: John F. Wade (1711-1786)
O kto, kto Nikolaja l’ubit

SAINT NICHOLAS
DECEMBER 6

1. O kto, kto, Ni-kol-a ja l’u-bit, o kto, kto Ni-kol-ju
    slu-zit, To-mu svja-tyj Ni-kol-a
    po-ma-haj, v hr’i-chi v pa-sti: Ni-kol-a.

2. O kto, kto ži-vet v je-ho dvo-ry po-mo-she-nik na zem’i i
    mo-ri-t pe na-pas-te ne das’t je-mu
    ve-li-ća-ti vo v’i-ki, vo v’i-ki.

3. Ni-kol-a, mo-li-sja za na-mi, pro-sim t’a Ot-če so sle-
    za-mi. My t’a bu-dem vo-schva-la-ti im-ja tvo-je
    po-ma-haj, Ni-kol-a, Ni-kol-a.

Text and melody: traditional

Joy to the world

NATIVITY

1. Joy to the world! The Lord is come:
Let earth receive her King!
While fields and floods, rocks, hill and plains
And heav’n and nature sing And heav’n and nature sing,

2. Joy to the world! The Sav-ior reigns:
Let men their songs em-ploy,
The glo ries of his right-eous ness
Re peat the sound-ing joy Re peat the sound-ing joy

3. He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the na-tions prove
And wonders of his love, and wonders of his love,
And heav’n, and heav’n and na-ture sing.

Text: Isaac Watts (1674-1748), based on Psalm 97
Melody: Arr. from George F. Handel (1685-1759), from T. Hawkes, Collection of Tunes, 1833
It came upon the midnight clear

1. It came upon the midnight clear that glorious
touch their harps of gold. “Peace on the earth, good
will to men from heav’n’s all-gracious King!” The world in
solemn stillness lay to hear the angels sing.

2. Still through the cloven skies they come, with peaceful
song of old, from angels bending near the earth to
wings unfurled, and still their heav’nly music floats o’er

O who loves Nicholas the saintly

1. O who loves Nicholas the saintly, O who serves
Nicholas the Saintly, him will Nicholas receive,
and give help in time of need, holy Father Nicholas!
singing praises to your name, holy Father Nicholas.

2. He who dwells in God’s holy mansions is our help
on the land and oceans. He will guard us from all ills,
keep us pure and free from sins, holy Father Nicholas.
your great deeds we will proclaim for ev’r, for ev’r.

3. Holy Saint, hearken to our prayers; let not life
drive us to despair. All our efforts shall not wane,
humbly we beseech you. We will always praise your name;

4. Nicholas, pray for us who love you. O Father,
your name, holy Father Nicholas.

Text: English translation of O kto kyo: Prof. Michael P. Hilko (vv. 1-3), Fr. William Levkovic (v. 4)
Melody: traditional

Text: Edmund H. Sears (1810-1876), alt.
Melody: Richard S. Willis (1918-1900)
So nebes Anhel

NATIVITY

1. So nebes An hel pri - šed - še ko vam,
2. U zri - te Sy - na Bož - ja rož - den - na
3. Pri nem jest’ Ma - ti Je - ho pre - či - sta

Pa-sty - ri', pa - sty - ri'. Do Vif - le - je - ma
Vo jas - lech, vo jas - lech. On bu - det vs’im vam
Ma - ri - ja, Ma - ri - ja. Mež-du by - dl’a - tme,

hrja - di - te sko - ro, s da - ra - mi, s da - ra - mi.
Ot - ku - pi - te - lem, na - i - st’i, na - i - st’i.
pi - ta - jet Je - ho, jak Sy - na, jak Sy - na.

Hark! The herald angels sing

NATIVITY

Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, “Glo - ry to the new - born King!
Christ, by high - est heav’n a - dored, Christ, the e - ver - last - ing Lord:
Hail the heav’n-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Right - eous - ness!

Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild; God and sin - ners re - con - ciled.”
Late in time be - hold him come, off - spring of the Vir - gin’s womb.
Light and life to all he brings, ris’n with heal - ing in his wings.

Joy - ful, all ye na - tions rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies.
Veiled in flesh the God-head see, hail the in - car - nate De - i - ty,

Mild he lays his glo - ry by, born that we no more may die,
With an - gel - ic hosts pro - claim; Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!
Pleased as man with man to dwell, Je - sus, our Em - man - u - el.
Born to raise us from the earth, born to give us sec - ond birth.

Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, “Glo - ry to the new - born King!”

Text: Charles Wesley (1707-1788), alt.
Melody: Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847)
Angels we have heard on high

1. Angels we have heard on high sweetly singing o'er the plain
2. Shepherds, why this jubilee? Why your joyous strains prolong?

And the mountains in reply echo back their joyous strains.
Say what may the tidings be which inspire your heav'nly song.

Gloria in excelsis Deo! Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Angels from heaven

1. Angels from heaven came to you shepherds.
2. There in a manager, you will behold him,
3. So close beside him, Mary his mother;

Have no fear! Have no fear! Has ten to honor him,
Son of God. Son of God. Child whose humility
Virgin pure! Virgin pure! Soothed by her gentle hands,
born near in Bethlehem; offer gifts though poor and small.
veils his divinity, our true Savior, Christ the Lord.
while beasts in wonder stand, her true Son, yet Son of God.

Text: English translation of So nebes Anhel by Fr. William Levkalic
Melody: traditional

Text: English translation of Les anges dans nos campagnes (French, 18th C) from Crown of Jesus Music,
1862
Melody: Gloria, French traditional
Mennyből az angyal  

1. Mennyből az angyal, lejött hozzátok  
2. Istennek Fia, aki született  
3. Mellette vagyon az édes anyja

Pástorok, pástorok. Hogy Betlehembe,  
Jászolban, jászolban. Ő le-szen nétek,  
Mari, Mari. Barmok között fekszik,

si-ve men vén lásátok, lásátok.  
Üd-vőrtők valóban, valóban.  
já-szolban nyugszik szent Fia, szent Fia.

Wondrous news

1. Wondrous news to all the earth; first and only virgin birth:  
2. Royal palace not for him; turned away from Beth-l’em’s inn.

Born in Beth-le-hem, born of Mar-y, yet both God and man.  
Since he came to serve the poor, these things he must know.

Text: English translation of Divnaja novina by Fr. William Levkolic, alt.  
Melody: traditional

Hungarian text and melody: traditional
Divnaja novina

NATIVITY

1. Div- na- ja no- vi- na, ny- ñi D’i- va Sy- na,
2. Ne v car- skoj pa- la- t’i. No mež- du by- dl’a- ti,
3. Di- va Bo- ha i- sta Ma- ri- a Pre- ñi- sta
4. Na ru- ki prij- maj- et i Je- mu spi- vaj- et

Po- ro- di- la v Vi- le- je- mi Ma- ri- ja je- di- na.
Vo pu- sty- ñi, vo jas- ki- ñi, tre- ba to vs’im zna- ti.
I raž- daj- et i pi- taj- et Je- ho jak ne- vi- sta.
Vse- mo- hu- ščim stvor- i- tel- em Svo- jim na- zy- vaj- et.

Text and melody: traditional

Pronunciation of Hungarian

From the time of its founding our church in the United States included Christians who spoke Hungarian (also called Magyar), Serbo-Croatian, and Romanian as well as Rusyn and Ukrainian. Of these other groups, the Hungarians were the most numerous, and several of our parishes sang the Liturgy and spiritual hymns in Hungarian until late in the 20th century. Therefore, some of the best-known spiritual songs in our Hungarian tradition are included here.

The Hungarian or Magyar language has its own spelling and pronunciation rules which must be learned before singing in this language. If in doubt, please obtain the assistance of a native speaker before singing Hungarian in church!

VOWELS

Where two letters are given, the second is the same as the first but held longer.

a as in rAW 
á as in AH 
e as in EH
é as in sAY
i, í as in sEE

o, ó as in OH (sometimes AW)
ö, ō like German ö
u, ú as in rOot
ü, ū like German ü
y as in SEE (but note below!)

CONSONANTS

c, cz as ts in wits
cs as ch in church
gy as dg in judge
j as y in yet
ly as ee (the l is ignored)
ny as ni in union

r is always rolled
s as sh in show
sz as ʃ in gay
w as v (like German or Polish)
zs as ʒ in pleasure

In Hungarian, the first syllable of a word is always accented.
Pásztorok, Pásztorok örvendeznek

1. Pásztorok, Pásztorok örvendeznek
2. Angyalkok szózata minket is hív,
3. Údvöz légy, kis Jézus, remény ségünk,

Si etnek Jézus hos Bethlehembe,
Értse meg ezt tehát min den hü szív,
ki a vált ságot hoztad né künk.

Köszönet mondak a Kisdednek
A kisded Jézuskát mi is áldjuk
Meg hoztad az ígaz hit világát,

Kíválságot hozott az embernek,
S mint a hív pásztorok magasz tal juk,
Mennyit Szent at yád menyor szágát.

Today in the cave of Bethlehem

1. Today in the cave of Bethlehem, most pure Mary
2. Angels from heaven appear today, singing to the
3. Shepherds have ten to the manager, worshiping to
4. Wise men bring their gifts to Christ our King, very likely pre-

gives birth to Christ our Lord. Glory to God on High,
Shepherds their joyful news:
Gather without fear,
Sent them on their knees.

glo ry to God on High and on earth peace to all!

Text: English translation of V išlejemi dnes’ Marija by Cantors Kenneth Dilks and Glenn Sedar
Melody: traditional

Melody: Endre and Ferene Zsakkovszky
Hungarian text: Béla Tárkányi (1821-1886)
V Viflejemi dnes’ Marija

1. V Viflejemi dnes’ Marija prečista porodila
2. Anhel z neba pastyrjam sja javelje i veselu
3. Pribihaj do vertepupastyrji i z soboju
4. Tut Ditantku klahajtja tri cani, Do Jehonoh

u veretpi nam Christa. Slaova vo vysh nich Bohu,
tunovimu zvischaja,
malomunemustaray.
pripadajt v po korir.

slaova vo vysh nich Bohu i mir vsim na zemli.

Come, shepherds, joyfully

1. Come, shepherds, joyfully, come one and all!
2. Angels proclaim him, they’re calling us, too,
3. Welcome, sweet Babe, you have come here tonight

Has ten to Jesus in Bethlehem stall!
Tell us what all the faithful hearts do:
Bring new life; you are truly the Light.

Give thanks and praise to the Child you will find:
We will in love worship Jesus our Lord,
You bring us love and a world of new faith.

He is the Savior of all of mankind
Sing like shepherds, our glory out poured.
Through God our Father, a new life awaits.

Text and melody: traditional

Text: English translation of Pásztorok, Pásztorok örvendeznek; translator unknown
Melody: Endre and Ferenc Zsasskovszky
Boh predv’ičnyj narodilsja

1. Boh predv’ičnyj
na-ro-dil-sja:
Prij-šol dnes’, so ne-bes,
2. V Vič le-je-mi
na-ro-dil-sja:
Me-si-ja Chrı-stos naš
3. Voz v’i stil to
An-hel Bo-žij
na pe-red pas-tyr-jam
4. V Vič le-je-mi
nad ver-te-pom
zv’i-zda sta, hdi Chrı-sta
5. Tri je ca-ri!
Hde i de-te?
My i-dem
v Vič le-jem
6. I nym pu-tem
po-ver-nu-li
po-ha-nu bez-styd-nu,
7. Jo si-fu v sni
An-hel vis-til:
S D’i-tat-kom iz s mat-kov
8. Sla va Bo-hu
za-spi-vaj-me:
čest’ Sy-nu Bo-žo-mu

God eternal is born tonight.
He came down from above
To save us with his love
And he rejoiced.

When Christ was born of the
Virgin,
A star stood where the Son,
And Mother, the most pure,
Were sheltered that night.

Slavonic text and melody:
Prof. George I. Kacan
English: Fr. Michael Schudio

Praise the Lord

1. Praise the Lord!
Heav’nly host, sing priai-ses!
Praise the Lord!
2. Peace to you!
Peace to all of man-kind.
Peace to you!

Heav’nly host, sing priai-ses!
Hear the an-geл choirs sing,
Peace to all of man-kind.
Love will show each one the way

joy-ful-ly pro-claim the King.
Praise to God!
to Lord Je-sus in the hay.
Peace to you!

Praise the Lord! Praise our King.
Peace and love to all man-kind.

Text: English translation of Dicsöség mennynben az Istennek; translator unknown
Melody: traditional

He was born in Bethlehem,
Our Christ, Our Messiah,
The Lord of creation
was born here for us.
The tidings came through an angel,
Shepherds knew, then the Kings
The watchers of the skies
Then all creation.

You three wise men, whither
go you?
We go to Bethlehem,
Bearing peaceful greetings,
We shall then return.
Returning, a new way they chose;
The malicious Herod,
The evil wicked one,
They wished to avoid.

Ring out the song: “Glory to God!”
Honor to the son of God,
Honor to Our Lord,
And homage to him.
Dicsőség mennyen az Istennek

1. Dicsőség mennyben az Is - ten - nek. Dicsőség
2. Békeség füldön az em - ber - nek. Békeség

mennyben az Is - ten - nek. Az an - gyáli se - re - gek
füldön az em - ber - nek. Kit az i - gaz szé - retet

Vi - gan igy énekel - nek Dicsőség,
A kis Jé - zusz - hoz vezet. Békeség,

dicsőség Is - ten - nek.
békeség em - ber - nek.

Eternal God

1. E - ter - nal God, through gates of birth, from heav - en’s throne
came down to earth. Shep - herds a - dore, an - gels sing;

2. Beth - le - hem’s child, born in a cave; Mes - si - ah
sent here to save. Des - tined to make sac - ri - fice;

Star shines on the new - born King. Je - sus Christ is born.
On - ly God could pay such price for the fall of man.

Text: English translation of Bok predvičnoj narodljiva by Fr. William Levkulic
Melody: traditional
Spas naš narodilsja

1. Spas naš narodilsja v t’i’ l’i Boh jayvil’sja.
2. Hostpod’ Boh pred vyč nyj nyši nam jayvil’sja.
3. Tuju pis’i po l’i pastyr’jam holosjat’,

Chot’ On nevni-sti-myj, vjas-lach po-mi-stil’sja.
Z ne-po-ročnoj D’i’v y vjas-lach narodil’sja.
Vs’ich l’udej ubohich do ver-te-pa prosjat’.

Chory anhel’ski spi-vajut’ na-rož-dnenos-
Chory anhel’ski spi-vajut’ na-rož-dnenos-
Ctob Isusu čest’ voz-dali i veselo

ho vi-tajut’: Sla-vat’! Sla-vat’! Sla-vat’!
ho vi-tajut’: Sla-vat’! Sla-vat’! Sla-vat’!
za-spi-vali:

Sla-vat’ vvyš-nich Bohu.

Text and melody: traditional

Now, Father Adam, lead our rejoicing

1. Now, Fa-ther A-dam, lead our rejoicing! Now, Mo-ther Eve your
2. Joy to all na-tions and all cre-a-tion, for God has ta-ken

weep-ing for sak-ing! The Mes-si-ah, long a-wait-ed,
our flesh up-on him, to take us to live in hea-ven

for whose com-ing we were year-ing, here in
near his throne to be for-e-ver. Thus to

Beth-le-hem so low-ly now comes forth from Vir-gin Ma-ry:
God our praise now voic-ing, with the an-gels’ choirs rejoicing,

Christ our Lord! Christ our Lord! Un-to him the kings are bring-ing
giv-ing, thanks, giv-ing thanks! For the gra-cious gifts he’s giv-en,
gold and myrrh and frag-rant in-cense, as fore-told from of old.
let us raise our hearts to hea-ven: Je-sus, born God and man!

Text: English translation of Nyši, Adame, Vosveselisja by J. Michael Thompson
Melody: traditional
Nyňi, Adame, vosveseljsa

2. Li-kuj-me, i my, li-kuj-me ci-lo čto Boh na se-be
ot slez o-tri-sja! Toj, ko-tro-ho vy o-ži-da-li
vzal l’ud-ske t’i-lo a-by do ne-ba naz za-pro-va-dil
i stu-ho-ju tak vy-hľ’a-da-li ny-ňi
i pro tro-ni svo-jim po-sa-dil. Za to
z Di-vy pre-diz-bra-nej v Vi-fe-le-je-mi, v ma-lom do-mi
Bo-hu sla-vu mno-hi so-an-he-ly, arch-an-he-ly
ro-dil-sja, ja-vil-sja Je-mu ca-ri ne-sut da-ry
spi-vaj-me, ot-daj-me. Za ty da-ry ot vsej tvá-ry
zla-to šči-ro, li-van mi-ro ot vos-tok rek pro-rok,
čto by chva-la ne u-sta-la Bo-žest-vu, Rož-des-t-vu.

God the Lord Eternal

1. God the Lord e-ter-nal shows him-self to us.
2. Shep-herds in their pas-tures hear the joy-ful sto-ry.
Born in hum-ble man-ger from a vir-gin spot-less.
Kings and poor to-geth-er at the crib of glo-ry.
Choirs of an-gels joy-ful-ly sing wel-come to the
So they may hon-or this new-born King, rais-ing voic-es,
new-born King. Glo-ry! Glo-ry! Glo-ry!
new-born King. Glo-ry! Glo-ry! Glo-ry!
Glo-ry to God in the high-est.

Text: English translation of Hospod' Boh predv'îcný by Fr. William Levkulic
Melody: traditional

Text and melody: traditional
**Boh sja raždajet**

1. Boh__ sja raž - da - jet, ktož Ho mo - žet zna - ti,
2. Ma - ri - ja Mu Ma - ti pre - kras - no spí - va - je
4. I__ my dnes vir - no - mu pri - bi - haj - me

I__ sus Mu im - ja, Ma - ri - ja Mu ma - ti,
ii__ chor An - hel - skij Jej do - po - ma - ha - je
L’u__ l’aj že l’u - l’aj, ma - le Ot - ro - čat - ko.
Rož - de - no - mu Bo - hu, chva - lu čest’ ot - daj - me.


A vol sto - jit trja - set - sjá, o - sel smut - no pa - set - sjá.

Pa - sti - ri - je kl’aar - čut, v plo - ti Bo - ha
ba - čut, Tut - že, tut - že, tut - že, tut - že, tut!

---

**Nations rejoice**

Na-tions re - joice, for God has be - come man in Beth-le-hem as

Ac-cepts God's will made known to her. The an-gels sing his glo-ry.

The shep-herds fall on their knees. Christ is born in Beth-le-hem.

Let us a - dre - the new-born Mes - si - ah, for he re - de - med us

as said I - sai - ah. Christ is born in Beth - le - hem.

Text: English translation of Christos rodilsja, Boh voplotilsja by Fr. Joseph Radvansky, alt.
Melody: traditional
Christos rodilsja, Boh воплотilsja


Text and melody: traditional

God’s Son is born

1. God’s Son is born, but a mys-t’ry to our mind._
2. Ma-ry, his Mo-ther, lulls him with her sing-ing._
3. Jo-seph, her hus-band, rocks the cra-dle slow-ly;
4. Let us draw near him, faith-ful-ly ap-proach-ing

Now the an-gels sing their pray’r, mak-ing known this Child so fair.

Shep-herds hear the an-gels’ song, come and keep watch all night long.

Sheep and ox-en gaze and warm this new-born Babe, for all cre-a-tion knows this is their Lord.

Text: English translation of Boh sja raždajet: Fr. William Levkulic (v. 1), J. Michael Thompson (vv. 2-3), Fr. Michael Schudio (v. 4)
Melody: traditional
Nebo i zeml’a

1. Ne-bo i zem-l’a, ne-bo i zem-l’a ny-ňi tor-ţest-
2. Vo Vîf le-je-mi, vo Vîf le-je-mi ve-se-la no-
vu-jut’. An-hel-y, l’u-de, an-hel-y, l’u-de ve-se-lo pra-
vi-na, Či-sta-ja D’î-va, Či-sta-ja D’î-va po-ro-di-la
dnu-jut’. Chri-stos ro-di-sja, Boh vo-plo-ti-
sja,

Heaven and earth, heaven and earth
today are rejoicing,
Angels and people, angels and people
festivities staging,
For Christ is born, God incarnate,
Angels are singing, their King now greeting,
Pay their homage, while shepherds are playing,
In adoration: “Behold!” exclaiming,

In Bethlehem, in Bethlehem
glad tidings await us,
The pure Virgin, the pure Virgin
gives birth to a Son,
For Christ is born, God incarnate...

Text and melody: traditional
English translation: Fr. Michael Schudio

Let creation shout with gladness

1. Let cre-a-tion shout with glad-ness! God to-
day from
2. O good Jo-seph, do not be fear-ful, for the Sav-i-
3. There the three kings bring their pre-sents: in-
cense, myrrh and
4. Shep-herds now are run-ning to him and with pipes they
5. Let us come as did the shep-herds and a-dore our
6. Let the an-gels bow be-fore him, glo-ry in the

Vir-gin comes forth in a cave am-
gold so pre-cious to the in-
fant new-born
give their wor-
ship. For the an-
gels’ joy-
ous
Sav-ior Je-sus, so that He will peace be
high-est sing-
to the Babe in man-
ger
cre-a-tures. To a-

dar-e the Christ Child ly-
na-tion and an-
nounc-ing God’s sal-
va-tion:
Sav-

tid-
ings say: “The child that’s born of Ma-
ry,
grant-
ing, turn-
ing us to joy from sad-
ness
ly-ing. They make haste and now a-

dar-e him,

Come the kings, come the kings to ho-

Gift of grace, gift of grace for ev-

They pre-

E-ter-

For each one, for each one with faith in

in the man-
ger, in the man-
ger, God and man!

Text: English translation of Vešelunja veselisja by J. Michael Thompson
Melody: traditional
V Višejemi novina

1. Vi-fi-le-jem-i no-vi-na, D’i-vá Sy-na
2. Po-lo-ži-la na s’i-ši v Vi-fi-le-jem-skoj
3. Sla-va Bo-ža i chva-la u ver-te-pi
4. Se-red tem-noj no-ve-dne svit-lo
5. Ne-da-le ko pa-strij pas-lo sta-do
7. Še pri cho-dat tri ca-ri ot vo-sto-ku
8. I my to-že po-spiš-me Bo-hu da-ry

Joyful tidings come our way

1. Joy-ful tid-ings come our way; Je-sus Christ is born to-day.
2. Jo-seph lend your lov-ing care; guard this Child and moth-er fair.

Heav-ens sing, shep-herds told, wise men bring gifts of gold.
Won-drous night, ho-ly night! N’er be-fore star so bright.
An-gels kneel in a-do-ra-tion, crea-tures hushed in
An-gels sing a sal-u-ta-tion to the Mas-ter
con-tem-pla-tion, hail the new-born King.
of cre-a-tion: Hail the new-born King!

Text: English translation of Radost’ nam sja javl’ajet by Fr. William Levkulic
Melody: traditional

Text and melody: traditional
Radost' nam sja javl'ajet

1. Radost' nam sja javl'ajet D'iva Syna raz-da-jet,
2. Ty Josife star'eh-kij, plache I-sus malen'kij!

NATIVITY

In the town of Bethlehem

1. In the town of Bethlehem Mar'y's Son is born a King. Born to bless us and to save us royalty throne. Mar'y wondered, Joseph pondered and to lead all men to God, O Savior.

2. In a cave at Bethlehem, bed of straw his how the Child was Son of God, the Savior.

Text: English translation of V'Vифлееми новина by Fr. William Levkalic
Melody: traditional

Text and melody: traditional
Nova radost’ stala

1. Nova radost’ stala, ja-kaka ne by-vala,
3. Kol’ Chri-stos ro-dil-sja, z D’vy vo-plo-til-sja,

Na ne-be-si, i na zem-li ra-dost’ voz-v’i-scha-jut’.
Jak ce-lo-vik pe-le-na-mi U-bo-ho po-vil-sja.

Joyful news

1. Joy-ful news to the whole world: Christ is born to re-deem men.
2. Roy-al born in a sta-ble, born to be King of all kings.
3. An-gels came to the shep-herds sing-ing this won-drous sto-ry.

Bril-liant star shines in the heav-ens lead-ing kings to
He was wrapped in swad-dling cloth-ing to be like us
Heav’n and earth re-sound-ed loud-ly: Glo-ry! Glo-ry!

BETH-le-hem.
in all things.
Glo-ry!

Text and melody: traditional

Text: English translation of Nova radost’ stala by Fr. William Levkuli
Melody: traditional