

# On the Beatitudes. Sunday before the Nativity of Christ.

December 18-19: Sing 10 verses:

6 for Sunday in the Tone of the Week

4 for the Fathers, Tone 6

December 20-23: Sing 12 verses:

4 for Sunday in the Tone of the Week

4 for the Fathers, Tone 6

4 for the Forefeast, Tone 1

December 24: Sing 8 verses:

4 for the Fathers, Tone 6

4 for the Forefeast, Tone 1

## Verses for the Fathers, Tone 6:



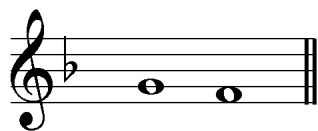
Think - ing on the glo - ry ac - cord - ing to the im - age and like - - ness of



God, the Youths, by the fire of the Spir - it val - i - ant - ly quenched the



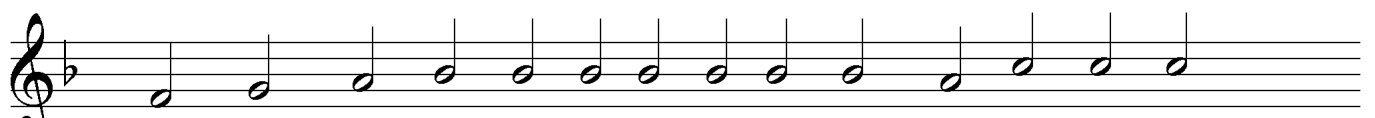
flame of the gol - den im - age as they sang with faith: We know no Lord



but you.



With sup - er - i - or - i - ty of wis - dom and the pow - er of the Spir - - it,



the Youths took pris - on - er and put to shame the wise men of



Bab - - y - lon, and res - o - lute - ly they cried out: None is ho - ly but



you, O Lord, lov - er of man - kind.

*(On the Beatitudes. Sunday before Christmas, page 2)*



The Law re - joic - es and danc - es with the Youths and the Proph - ets;



it leaps with joy to - day, in an - tic - i - pa - tion of the di - vine shin - ing out



of the Lord. A - bra - ham is glad, be - cause he has seen the Lord



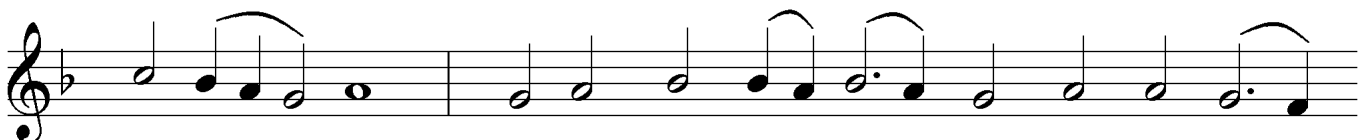
in - - car - nate from his seed.



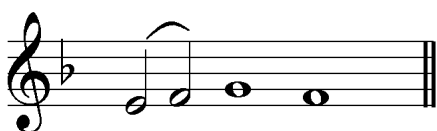
Your con - ceiv - ing was with - out pas - sion, your giv - ing birth be - yond



reas - on and na - - ture; for the trans - cen - dent Mys - ter - y spok - en by

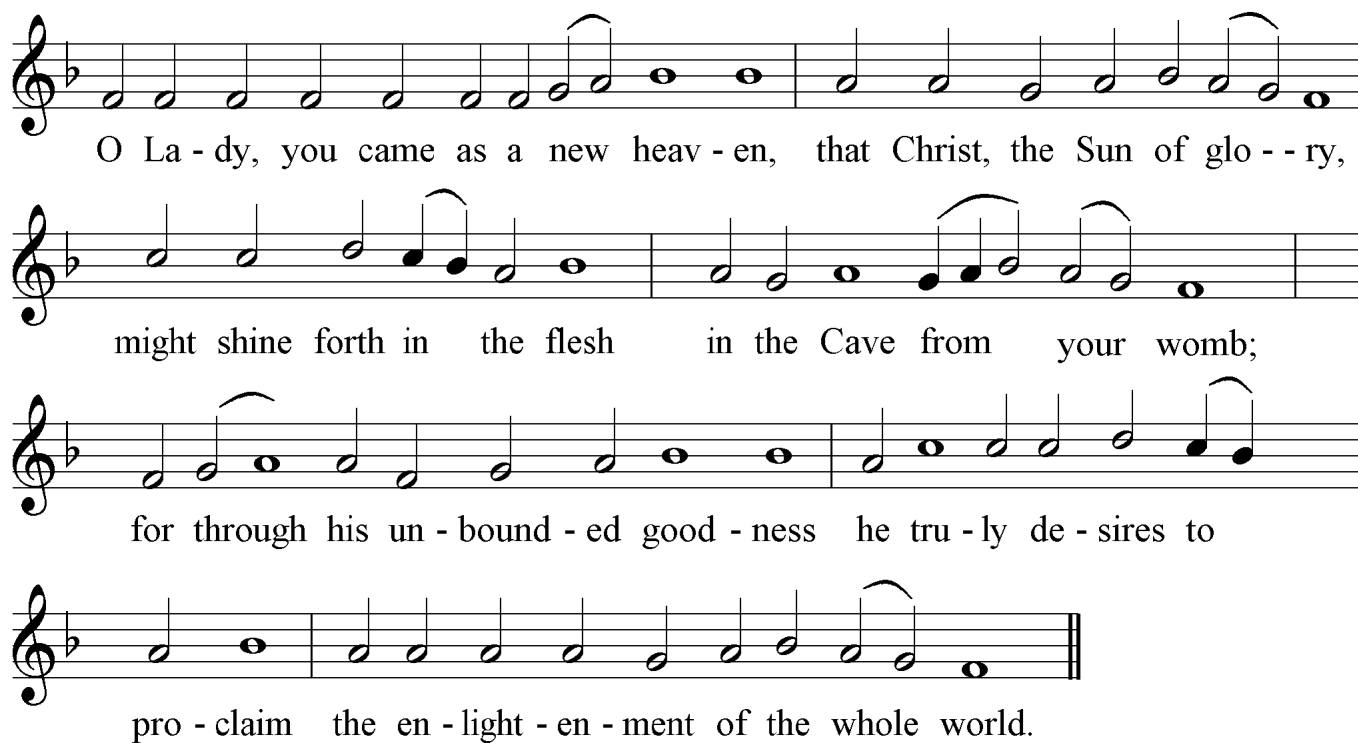


the Proph - - ets has ap - peared to us: the Word of God,



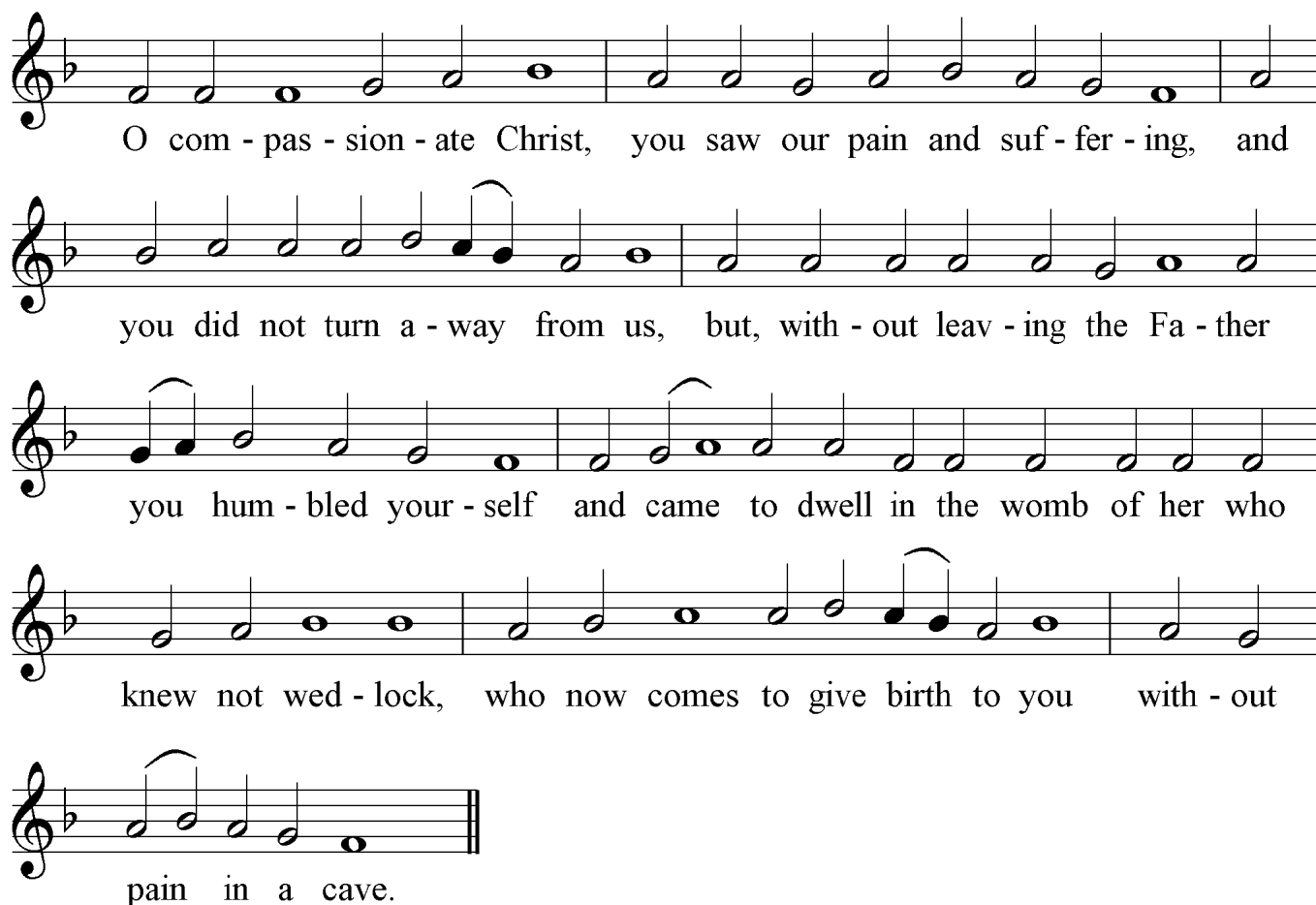
tru - - ly Lord.

### Verses for the Forefeast, Tone 1:



O La - dy, you came as a new heav - en, that Christ, the Sun of glo - - ry,  
might shine forth in the flesh in the Cave from your womb;  
for through his un - bound - ed good - ness he tru - ly de - sires to  
pro - claim the en - light - en - ment of the whole world.

*(Twice)*



O com - pas - sion - ate Christ, you saw our pain and suf - fer - ing, and  
you did not turn a - way from us, but, with - out leav - ing the Fa - ther  
you hum - bled your - self and came to dwell in the womb of her who  
knew not wed - lock, who now comes to give birth to you with - out  
pain in a cave.

*(On the Beatitudes. Sunday before Christmas, page 4)*



Moun - tains and hills, fields and val - - leys, peo - ples and tribes,



na - tions and eve - ry - thing that has breath: ex - ult, filled with di - vine



glad - ness, the Re - deem - er of all is com - ing, the e - ter - nal Word of



God, who has sub - mit - ted to time in his com - pas - - sion.