

# Hymns of Praise

## Sunday December 12, 2021

### # 117 (vs.1,2,4)

Herald! Sound the note of judgement,  
warning souls of right and wrong,  
turning them from sin and sadness,  
till once more they sing the song.

**Sound the trumpet! Tell the message!  
Christ the Saviour King has come!**

Herald! Sound the note of gladness!  
Tell the news that Christ is here;  
make a pathway through the desert  
for the one who brings God near. (*Refrain*)

Herald! Sound the note of triumph!  
Christ has come to share our life,  
bringing God's own love and power,  
granting victory in our strife. (*Refrain*)

*Words: Moir A.J. Waters (1906-1980)*

*Music: Joachim Neander (1650-1680)*

*Tune: Unser Herrscher*

**SOLO**

**Comfort Ye My People**

Comfort ye  
Comfort ye my people  
Saith your God  
Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem  
And cry unto her that her warfare  
is accomplished  
That her iniquity is pardoned  
The voice of Him  
That crieth in the wilderness  
Prepare ye the way of the Lord  
Make straight in the desert  
A highway for our God

**#169 (vs.1,2)**

**Il est né, le divin enfant,  
jouez, haut bois, résonnez musettes;  
Il est né, le divin enfant;  
chantons tous son avènement**

Faithful sages through ages long,  
prophets sang of the Saviour's coming:  
faithful sages through ages long,  
prophets sang of the promised dawn. (**Refrain**)

See what light from his face has shone,  
grace and mercy of God revealing;  
see what light from his face has shone,  
from this child, from the promised one! (**Refrain**)

*Words: 19<sup>th</sup> century French carol; English Andrew Donaldson (b. 1951)*

*Music: 18<sup>th</sup> century French carol; Harmony Andrew Donaldson (b. 1951)*

*Tune: Il est né*

### #113

Comfort, comfort you my people;  
tell of peace, thus says our God;  
comfort those who sit in darkness  
bowed beneath oppression's load.

Speak you to Jerusalem  
of the peace that waits for them;  
tell them that their sins I cover,  
and their warfare now is over.

For the herald's voice is calling  
in the desert far and near,  
bidding us to make repentance  
since the kingdom now is here.

Oh the warning cry obey!  
Now prepare for God away;  
let the valleys rise in meeting  
and the hills bow down in greeting.

Make you straight what long was crooked;  
make the rougher places plain;  
let your hearts be true and humble,  
as befits God's holy reign,  
for the glory of the Lord  
now o'er earth is shed abroad,  
and all flesh shall see the token  
that God's word is never broken

*Words: Johannes Olearius (1611-1684); trans., Catherine Winkworth (1827-1878)*

*Music: Genevan Psalter 1551*

*Tune: Genevan 42*

## #830 – Doxology

Praise God from whom all blessings flow;  
praise him all creatures here below;  
praise him above, ye heavenly host;  
praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

*Words: Thomas Ken (1637-1711)*

*Music: Genevan Psalter 1551; last line, Ravenscroft's Psalter 1621*

*Tune: Old 100<sup>th</sup>*

## # 126 (vs.1,2,4,5)

On Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry  
announces that the Lord is nigh;  
awake and hearken, for he brings  
glad tidings of the King of Kings.

Then cleansed be every breast from sin;  
make straight the way for God within;  
prepare we in our hearts a home  
where such a mighty guest may come.

To heal the sick, stretch out thine hand,  
and bid the fallen sinner stand;  
shine forth and let thy light restore  
earth's own true loveliness once more.

All praise, eternal Son, to thee,  
whose advent sets thy people free,  
whom, with the Father, we adore,  
and Holy Spirit, evermore.

*Words: Charles Coffin (1676-1749) trans. John Chandler (1806-1876)*

*Music: Musik Handbuch, Hamburg 1690*

*Tune: Winchester New*