

# Hymns of Praise

## Sunday December 5, 2021

#129

Prepare the way, O Zion,  
your Christ is drawing near!

Let every hill and valley  
a level way appear.

Greet One who comes in glory,  
foretold in sacred story.

Oh blest is Christ that came  
in God's most holy name.

He brings God's rule, O Zion;  
he comes from heaven above.  
His rule is peace and freedom,  
and justice, truth, and love.

Lift high your praise resounding,  
for grace and joy abounding.

Oh blest is Christ that came  
in God's most holy name.

Fling wide your gates, O Zion;  
your Saviour's rule embrace.

His tidings of salvation  
proclaim in every place.

All lands will bow rejoicing,  
their adoration voicing.

Oh blest is Christ that came  
in God's most holy name.

*Words: Frans Mikael Franzen (1771-1847)*

*Music: Then Svenska Psalmboken 1667*

*Tune: Bereden vag for harran*

**#119**

Hope is a star that shines in the night,  
leading us on till the morning is bright.

When God is a child there's joy in our song.  
The last shall be first  
and the weak shall be strong,  
and none shall be afraid.

Peace is a ribbon that circles the earth,  
giving a promise of safety and worth. [Refrain]

Joy is a song that welcomes the dawn,  
Telling the world that the Saviour is born. [Refrain]

Love is a flame that burns in our heart.  
Jesus has come and will never depart. [Refrain]

Words: Brian A. Wren (b. 1936)  
Music: Joan Collier Frogg (b. 1949)  
Tune: *Moon beams*

#127

“Sleepers, wake!” A voice astounds us,  
the shout of rampart-guards surrounds us:

“Awake, Jerusalem, arise!”

Midnight's peace their cry has broken,  
their urgent summons clearly spoken:

“The time has come, O maidens wise!

Rise up, and give us light;  
the Bridegroom is in sight.

Halleluiah!

Your lamps prepare and hasten there,  
that you the wedding feast may share.”

Zion hears the watchmen singing;  
her heart with joyful hope is springing,  
she wakes and hurries through the night.  
Forth he comes, her Bridegroom glorious  
in strength of grace, in truth victorious:  
her star is risen, her light grows bright.

Now come, most worthy Lord,  
God's Son, Incarnate Word,  
Halleluiah!

We follow all and heed your call  
to come into the banquet hall.

*Words: Philipp Nicolai (1556-1608); English Carl P. Daw, Jr. (b.1944)*

*Music: Hans Sachs (1494-1576)*

*Tune: Wachet auf*

## #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>*

## # 110

Come, thou long expected Jesus,  
born to set thy people free;  
from our fears and sins release us;  
let us find our rest in thee.

Israel's strength and consolation,  
hope of all the earth thou art,  
dear desire of every nation,  
joy of every longing heart.

Born thy people to deliver;  
born a child and yet a king;  
born to reign in us forever;  
now thy gracious kingdom bring.

By thine own eternal Spirit  
rule in all our hearts alone;  
by thine all sufficient merit  
raise us to thy glorious throne.

*Words: Charles Wesley (1707-1788)*

*Music: Rowland Hugh Pritchard (1812-1887)*

*Tune: Hyfrydol*