

# Hymns of Praise

## Sunday November 28, 2021

**#122 (vs.1,2,4,)**

Oh come, oh come, Emmanuel,  
and ransom captive Israel,  
that mourns in lowly exile here,  
until the Son of God appear.

**Rejoice, rejoice!**  
**Emmanuel shall come to thee,**  
**O Israel.**

Oh come, oh come, thou Lord of might,  
who to thy tribes on Sinai's height,  
in ancient times didst give the law  
in cloud and majesty and awe. **[Refrain]**

Oh come, thou Branch of Jesse, free  
thine own from Satan's tyranny;  
from depths of hell thy people save,  
and give them victory o'er the grave. **[Refrain]**

*Words: Latin, 13<sup>th</sup> century; trans. John Mason Neale (1818-1866)*  
*Music: Gregorian plainsong; arr. Healy Willan (1880-1968)*  
*Tune: Veni Emmanuel*

**#124**

People in darkness are looking for light.  
Come, come, come Jesus Christ.  
People with blindness are longing for sight.  
Come, Lord Jesus Christ.  
These days of adventure when all people wait  
are days for the advent of love.

People with sickness are praying for health.  
Come, come, come Jesus Christ.  
People in poverty want to have wealth.  
Come, Lord Jesus Christ.  
These days of adventure when all people wait  
are days for the advent of hope.

People in trouble would like to be free.  
Come, come, come Jesus Christ.  
People with arguments want to agree.  
Come, Lord Jesus Christ.  
These days of adventure when all people wait  
are days for the advent of peace.

People in sadness are trying to sing.  
Come, come, come Jesus Christ.  
Bells in the steeple are waiting to ring.  
Come, Lord Jesus Christ.  
These days of adventure when all people wait  
are days for the advent of joy.

*Words: Dosis Carlson (20- C); v4 Ken/Jeanne Stright (b. 1952/3)*

*Music: People in darkness Dosis Carlson*

*Tune: People in Darkness*

### **#120 (vs.1-3)**

Lo! Christ comes with clouds descending,  
Lamb of God for sinners slain;  
thousand thousand saints attending  
swell the Lord's triumphant train.  
Halleluja hallelujah, hallelujah!  
God appears on earth to reign.

Every eye shall now behold thee,  
robed in awe and majesty;  
we, who scorned and mocked and sold thee,  
pierced and nailed thee to the tree,  
deeply grieving, deeply grieving, deeply grieving  
shall the true Messiah see.

Now redemption long awaited,  
see in glorious life appear!  
All God's creatures freed from groaning,  
sounds of liberation hear;  
Halleluja, hallelujah, hallelujah!  
See the day of God appear.

*Words: Charles Wesley (1707-1788); v.3, James P. Martin (b.1923)*

*Music: adaptation, Thomas Olivers (1725-1799)*

*Tune: Helmsley*

### **#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>*

### **#118 (vs. 1-3)**

Hark the glad sound! The Saviour comes,  
the Saviour promised long;  
let every heart prepare a throne,  
and every voice a song!

You come the prisoners to release  
in Satan's bondage held;  
the gates of brass before you burst,  
the iron fetters yield.

You come the broken heart to bind,  
the wounded soul to cure,  
to bring the treasures of God's grace,  
good tidings for the poor.

Words: Philip Doddridge (1701-1751)

Music: Thomas Haweis (1734-1820)

Tune: Richmond

Quartet - The Lord Will Come and Not Be Slow

The Lord will come and not be slow,  
His footsteps cannot err;  
Before him righteousness shall go,  
His royal harbinger.  
Truth from the earth, like to a flower,  
Shall bud and blossom then;  
And justice, from her heavenly bower,  
Look down on mortal men.

Surely to such as do him fear  
salvation is at hand!  
And glory shall ere long appear  
to dwell within our land.  
Rise, God, judge thou the earth in might,  
This wicked earth redress;  
For thou art he who shalt by right  
The nations all possess.

The nations all whom thou hast made  
Shall come, and all shall frame  
To bow them low before thee, Lord,  
And glorify thy name.  
For great thou art, and wonders great  
By thy strong hand are done:  
Thou in thy everlasting seat  
Remainest God alone.

Words: John Milton (1608-1674) Paraphrase of Psalms 85, 86

Music: Louis Bourgeois (c. 1510-1561)