

Hymns of Praise

Sunday December 18, 2022

Advent 4

#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.



#144

'Twas in the moon of wintertime
when all the birds had fled,
that mighty Gitchi Manitou
sent angel choirs instead;
before their light the stars grew dim,
and wandering hunters heard the hymn:
Jesus your King is born,
Jesus is born, in excelsis gloria.

Within a lodge of broken bark
the tender Babe was found;
a ragged robe of rabbit skin
enwrapped his beauty round,
but, as the hunter braves drew nigh,
the angel song ran loud and high:
Jesus your King is born,
Jesus is born, in excelsis gloria.

The earliest moon of wintertime
is not so round and fair
as was the ring of glory on
the helpless infant there.
The chiefs from far before him knelt
with gifts of fox and beaver pelt.
Jesus your King is born,
Jesus is born, in excelsis gloria.

O children of the forest free,
the kin of Manitou,
the holy child of earth and heaven
is born today for you.
Come kneel before the radiant boy,
who brings you beauty, peace and joy.
Jesus your King is born,
Jesus is born, in excelsis gloria.

#166

Once in royal David's city
stood a lowly cattle shed,
where a mother laid her baby in
a manger for his bed:
Mary was that mother mild,
Jesus Christ her little child.

Christ came down to earth from heaven,
who is God and Lord of all,
sheltered by a humble stable,
cradled in a cattle stall:
with the poor, oppressed and lowly,
lived on earth our Saviour holy,

And our eyes at last shall see him,
through his own redeeming love,
for that child so dear and gentle
is our Lord in heaven above,
and he leads his children on
to the place where he is gone.

Not in that poor lowly stable,
with the oxen standing by,
we shall see him, but in heaven,
set at God's right hand on high;
there God's children gather round,
bright like stars with glory crowned.

#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.

120

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.

Evermore let all adore thee,
high on thine eternal throne;
crowns and empires fall before thee;
thou shalt reign and thou alone
Come, Lord Jesus; come, Lord Jesus,
come, Lord Jesus!
Claim all glory for thine own.

