

Hymns of Praise
Sunday December 4, 2022
Advent 2



Praise

#116

Hark! a thrilling voice is sounding:
“Christ is nigh,” it seems to say;
“Cast away the dreams of darkness,
O ye children of the day!”

Wakened by the solemn warning,
let us all from sleep arise;
Christ, our sun, all ill dispelling,
shines upon the morning skies.

Lo! the Lamb, so long expected,
comes with pardon down from heaven;
let us haste, with tears of sorrow,
one and all to be forgiven.

When our Saviour comes in glory,
though the world be wrapped in fear,
with his mercy he will shield us,
and with words of love draw near.

Honour, glory, might and blessing
to the Father and the Son,
with the everlasting Spirit
while eternal ages run.

#122

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

**(Refrain) Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
shall come to thee, Oh 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 Wisdom from on high,
and order all things far and nigh;
to us the path of knowledge show,
and cause us in her ways to go. **(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)**

Oh come, thou Key of David, come
and open wide our heavenly home;
make safe the way that leads on high
and close the path to misery. **(Refrain)**

Oh come, thou Dayspring, come and cheer
our spirits by thine advent here;
disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
and death's dark shadows put to flight. **(Refrain)**

Oh come, desire of nations, bind
all peoples in one heart, one mind;
bid envy, strife and discord cease,
and be thyself our source of peace. **(Refrain)**

#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.

128

There's a voice in the wilderness crying,
a call from the ways untrod:
prepare in the desert a highway,
a highway for our God!
The valleys shall be exalted,
the lofty hills brought low;
make straight all the crooked places
where the Lord our God may go!

O Zion, that bringest good tidings,
go up to the heights and sing!
Proclaim to a desolate people
the coming of their King.
Like the flowers of the field they perish,
like grass our works decay,
the power and pomp of nations
shall pass like a dream away,
but the word of our God is steadfast;
the arm of the Lord is strong;
God stands in the midst of nations,
and soon will right the wrong.
God shall feed the flock like a shepherd,
the lambs will gently hold,
to pastures of peace will lead them,
and bring them safe to the fold.