

Dec 18, 2022 10:00 A.M.

Song Sheet

Processional Hymn: #98 (tune 306) Hark the Glad Sound! The Saviour Comes

Hark the glad sound! The Saviour comes, the Saviour promised long:

Let every heart prepare a throne, and every voice a song.

Christ comes, the prisoners to release in Satan's bondage held;
the gates of brass before him burst; the iron fetters yield.

Christ comes, the broken heart to bind, the bleeding soul to cure,
And from the treasuries of grace to bless the humble poor.

Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace, thy welcome shall proclaim;
And heaven's eternal arches ring with thy beloved name.

Offertory: #91 People, Look East! The Time is Near

People, look east! The time is near
Of the crowning of the year.

Make your house fair as you are able,
Trim the hearth and set the table.
People, look east and sing today:
Love, the guest, is on the way.

Furrows, be glad! Though earth is bare,
One more seed is planted there:
Give up your strength the seed to nourish,
That in course the flower may flourish.
People, look east and sing today:
Love, the rose, is on the way.

Birds, though you long have ceased to build,
Guard the nest that must be filled;
Even the hour when wings are frozen
God for fledging time has chosen
People, look east and sing today:
Love, the bird, is on the way.

Stars, keep the watch: when night is dim
One more light the bowl shall brim,
Shining beyond the frosty weather,
Bright as sun and moon together.
People, look east and sing today:
Love, the star, is on the way.

Angels, announce with shouts of mirth
Christ who brings new life to earth.
Set every peak and valley humming
With the word, the Lord is coming.
People, look east and sing today:
Love, the Lord, is on the way.

Closing Hymn: #114 Lo, He Comes with Clouds Descending

Lo, he comes with clouds descending, once for favoured sinners slain;
thousand thousand saints attending swell the triumph of his train:
hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah!
God appears on earth to reign.

Every eye shall now behold him, robed in dreadful majesty;
all who set at nought and sold him, pierced, and nailed him to the tree,
deeply grieving, deeply grieving,
deeply grieving, shall the true Messiah see.

Now redemption, long expected, see in solemn pomp appear;
all his saints, on earth rejected, thrill the trumpet sound to hear:
Hallelujah, hallelujah,
Hallelujah! See the day of God appear!

Yea, amen, let all adore thee, high on thine eternal throne;
Saviour, take the power and glory; claim the kingdom for thine own:
O come quickly! O come quickly!
O come quickly! Hallelujah! Come, Lord, come!