

Nov 27, 2022 10:00 A.M.

Song Sheet

Processional Hymn: #89 O Come, O Come, Emmanuel (v. 1, 2, 3, 6, 7)

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

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

O come, O Wisdom from on high, who orders all things mightily,
to us the path of knowledge show, and teach us in her ways to go. *C*

O come, o come, great Lord of might, who to your tribes on Sinai's height,
in ancient times once gave the law, in cloud and majesty and awe. *C*

O come, O Dayspring from on high and cheer us by your drawing nigh;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night, and death's dark shadow put to flight. *C*

O come, Desire of nations, bind in one the hearts of humankind;
O bid our bitter conflict cease, and be for us our Prince of Peace.

Gradual Hymn: #94 Wait for the Lord

Wait for the Lord, whose day is near.
Wait for the Lord: be strong, take heart! *repeat*

Offertory: #110 "Sleepers, Wake!" A Voice Astounds Us

"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. Alleluia!
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, alleluia!
We follow all and heed your call to come into the banquet hall.

Lamb of God, the heavens adore you;
let saints and angels sing before you,
as harps and cymbals swell the sound.
Twelve great pearls, the city's portals:
through them we stream to join the immortals
as we with joy your throne surround.
No eye has known the sign; no ear heard such delight: alleluia!
Therefore we sing to greet our King; forever let our praises ring.

Closing Hymn: #108 Hark, a Herald Voice is Sounding

Hark, a herald voice is sounding:
"Christ is nigh," it seems to say.
"Cast away the dreams of darkness,
O ye children of the day!"

Lo, the Lamb, so long expected,
comes with pardon down from heav'n;
let us all, with deep repentance,
pray that we may be forgiven,

that when next he comes with glory,
and the world is wrapped in fear,
with his mercy he may 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.