



O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

VENI EMMANUEL (8 8. 8 8. 8 8)

13th century plainsong

arr. Thomas Helmore, 1856

Latin antiphon, 12th century

tr. John Mason Neale, 1851; alt.

1. O come, O come, Em - man - u - el, And ran - som cap - tive
 2. O come, O come, Thou Lord of might, Who to Thy tribes on
 3. O come, Thou Rod of Jes - se, free Thine own from Sa - tan's
 4. O come, Thou Day - spring, come and cheer Our spir - its by Thine
 5. O come, Thou Key of Da - vid, come, And o - pen wide our

Is - ra - el, That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here Un -
 Si - nai's height In an - cient times didst give the law In
 tyr - an - ny; From depths of hell Thy peo - ple save, And
 ad - vent here; Dis - perse the gloom - y clouds of night, And
 heav'n - ly home; Make safe the way that leads on high, And

til the Son of God ap - pear.
 cloud and maj - es - ty and awe.
 give them vic - t'ry o'er the grave. Re - joice! Re - joice! Em -
 death's dark shad - ows put to flight.
 close the path to mis - er - y.

man - u - el Shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el.

Come, Thou Long-Expected Jesus

HYFRYDOL (8 7. 8 7. D.)
Rowland Hugh Pritchard, 1855

Charles Wesley, 1744

1. Come, Thou long - ex - spect - ed Je - sus, Born to set Thy peo - ple free;
2. Born Thy peo - ple to de - liv - er, Born a child and yet a King,

From our fears and sins re - lease us; Let us find our rest in Thee.
Born to reign in us for - ev - er, Now Thy gra - cious king - dom bring.

Is - rael's strength and con - so - la - tion, Hope of all the earth Thou art,
By Thine own e - ter - nal Spir - it Rule in all our hearts a - lone;

Dear De - sire of ev - 'ry na - tion, Joy of ev - 'ry long - ing heart.
By Thine all - suf - fi - cient mer - it, Raise us to Thy glo - rious throne.

Behold the Bridegroom Cometh

SECOND MODE MELODY (14 14. 14 14)

Thomas Tallis, 1567

Horologion, c. 8th century

tr. Gerard Moultrie, 1864



1. Be - hold the Bride-groom com - eth in the mid - dle of the night,
2. Do thou, my soul, be - ware, be - ware, lest thou in sleep sink down,
3. That day, the day of fear, shall come; my soul, slack not thy toil,
4. Be - ware, my soul; be - ware, be - ware, lest thou in slum - ber lie,

Melody



And blest is he whose loins are girt, whose lamp is burn - ing bright;
 Lest thou be giv - en o'er to death, and lose the gold - en crown;
 But light thy lamp, and feed it well, and make it bright with oil;
 And, like the Five, re - main with - out, and knock, and vain - ly cry;



But woe to that dull ser - vant whom the Mas - ter shall sur - prise
 But see that thou be so - ber, with a watch - ful eye, and thus
 Who know - est not how soon may sound the cry at e - ven - tide,
 But watch, and bear thy lamp un - dimmed, and Christ shall gird thee on



With lamp un - trimmed, un - burn - ing, and with slum - ber in his eyes.
 Cry, "Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly God, have mer - cy up - on us."
 "Be - hold, the Bride - groom comes! A - rise! Go forth to meet the bride."
 His own bright wed - ding - robe of light - the glo - ry of the Son.



Lift Up Your Heads

MACHT HOCH DIE TÜR (8 8. 8 8. 8 8. 6 6)
Freylinghausen's *Gesangbuch*, 1704

Georg Weissel, 1642
tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1855

1. Lift up your heads, ye might - y gates! Be - hold, the King of
2. The Lord is just, a help - er tried, With mer - cy ev - er
3. O blest the land, the cit - y blest, Where Christ the Rul - er
4. Re - deem - er, come! I o - pen wide My heart to Thee: here,

Glo - ry waits! The King of kings is draw - ing near; The
at His side; His king - ly crown is ho - li - ness, His
is con - fessed! O hap - py hearts and hap - py homes To
Lord, a - bid! Let me Thy in - ner pres - ence feel: Thy

Sav - ior of the world is here; Life and sal - va - tion
scep - tre, pit - y in dis - tress. The end of all our
whom this King of tri - umph comes! The cloud - less Sun of
grace and love in me re - veal. Thy Ho - ly Spir - it

He doth bring, Where - fore re - joice and glad - ly sing: We
woe He brings, Where - fore the earth is glad and sings: We
joy He is, Who bring - eth pure de - light and bliss: O
guide us on, Un - til our glo - rious goal is won: E -

ADVENT

praise Thee, Fa - ther, now, Cre - a - tor, wise art Thou!
 praise Thee, Sav - ior, now, Might - y in deed art Thou.
 Com - fort - er di - vine, What bound - less grace is Thine.
 ter - nal praise and fame We of - fer to Thy Name.

Savior of the Nations, Come

NUN KOMM, DER HEIDEN HEILAND (7 7. 7 7)
 Johann Walter, *Geystliche gesange Buchleyn*, 1524

St. Ambrose, 397
 German version, Martin Luther, 1524
 tr. William M. Reynolds, 1860; alt.

1. Sav - ior of the na - tions, come, Vir - gin's Son, make here Thy home!
 2. Not by hu - man flesh and blood, By the Spir - it of our God,
 3. Won - drous birth! O won - drous Child Of the vir - gin un - de - filed!
 4. From the Fa - ther forth He came And re - turn - eth to the same,
 5. Thou, the Fa - ther's on - ly Son, Hast o'er sin the vic - t'ry won.
 6. Praise to God the Fa - ther sing, Praise to God the Son, our King,

Mar - vel now, O heav'n and earth, That the Lord chose such a birth.
 Was the Word of God made flesh— Wom - an's Off - spring, pure and fresh.
 Tho' by all the world dis - owned, Still to be in heav'n en - throned.
 Cap - tive lead - ing death and hell— High the song of tri - umph swell!
 Bound - less shall Thy king - dom be; When shall we its glo - ries see?
 Praise to God the Spir - it be Ev - er and e - ter - nal - ly.

Comfort, Comfort Ye My People

FREU DICH SEHR [AINSI QU'ON OIT LE CERF BRUIRE] (8 7. 8 7. 7 7. 8 8)
Genevan Psalter, 1551
 harm. Johann Crüger, 1658

Johannes Olearius, 1671
 tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1863; alt.

1. Com-fort, com- fort ye My peo- ple, Speak ye peace, thus saith our God;
 2. Yea, her sins our God will par- don, Blot- ting out each dark mis- deed;
 3. For the her-ald's voice is cry- ing In the des- ert far and near,
 4. Make ye straight what long was crook- ed, Make the rough- er plac- es plain:

Com- fort those who sit in dark-ness, Bowed be-neath their sor- row's load;
 All that well de- served His an- ger He will no more see nor heed.
 Bid- ding all men to re- pen- tance, Since the king- dom now is here.
 Let your hearts be true and hum- ble, As be- fits His ho- ly reign,

Speak ye to Je- ru- sa- lem Of the peace that waits for them;
 She has suf- fered man- y a day, Now her griefs have passed a- way;
 O that warn- ing cry o- bey! Now pre- pare for God a way!
 For the glo- ry of the Lord Now o'er earth is shed a- broad,

Tell her that her sins I cov- er, And her war- fare now is o- ver.
 God will change her pin- ing sad- ness In- to ev- er- spring- ing glad- ness.
 Let the val- leys rise to meet Him, And the hills bow down to greet Him.
 And all flesh shall see the to- ken That His Word is nev- er bro- ken.

Joy to the World! the Lord Is Come

ANTIOCH (C.M.)
Lowell Mason, 1836

Isaac Watts, 1719



1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re - ceive her King;
2. Joy to the earth! the Sav - ior reigns; Let men their songs em - ploy;
3. No more let sins and sor - rows grow, Nor thorns in - fest the ground;
4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na - tions prove



Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room,
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
He comes to make His bless - ings flow
The glo - ries of His right - eous - ness,



And heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na - ture
Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing
Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is
And won - ders of His love, And won - ders of His



And heav'n and na - ture sing, And



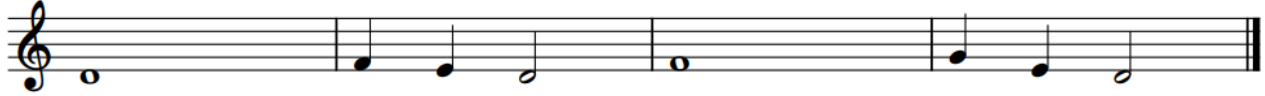
sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing.
joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.
found, Far as, far as the curse is found.
love, And won - ders, won - ders of His love.



heav'n and na - ture sing,

MARY'S MAGNIFICAT

(LUKE 1:46-55)



Tone – James B. Jordan

My soul doth magni- | fy the Lord,
And my spirit hath rejoiced in | God my Saviour.

For he hath re- | **GAR**ded
the low estate of his | hand-maid-en:

for, behold, from | **HENCE**forth
all generations shall | call me blessed.

For he that is mighty hath done to | me great things;
And | holy • is his • name.

And his mercy is on | them • that • fear him
from generation to | gen-er-ation.

He hath shewed strength | with his arm;
he hath scattered the proud in the imagination | of their hearts.

He hath put down the mighty | from their seats,
and exalted them of | low de-gree.

He hath filled the hungry | with good things;
and the rich he hath sent | empty a-way.

He hath holpen his servant | Is-ra-el,
in remembrance | of his mercy;

As he spake to our | **FA**thers,
to Abraham, // and to his | seed for ever.

Glory be to the Father, and | to the Son,
and to the | Ho-ly Ghost,
As it was in the be- | **GIN**ning,
is now and ever shall be, // world without end. | **A**men.

734

Doxology

Praise God from whom all bless-ings flow; Praise Him, all crea-tures here be - low;

Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'n-ly host; Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. A - men.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1551; alt.
Text: Thomas Ken, 1709

OLD HUNDREDTH
8 8 . 8 8 .