# 99 - The Advent of Our King

- The advent of our King
  Our pray'rs must now employ,
  And we must hymns of welcome sing
  In strains of holy joy.
- 2. The everlasting Son
  Incarnate deigns to be;
  Himself a servant's form puts on
  To set His servants free.
- 3. O Zion's Daughter, rise To meet thy lowly King; Repentant hearts He'll not despise, Forgiveness He doth bring.
- 6. All glory to the Son,Who comes to set us free,With Father, Spirit, ever One,Through all eternity.

### 411 - Christians, Come, in Sweetest Measures

- 1. Christians, come, in sweetest measures Sing of those who spread the treasures In the holy Gospels shrined; Bless-ed tidings of salvation, Peace on earth their proclamation, Love from God to lost mankind.
- 2. See the rivers four that gladden With their streams the better Eden, Planted by our Savior dear. Christ the Fountain, these the waters, Drink, O Zion's sons and daughters; Drink and find salvation here
- 3. Here our souls, by Jesus sated, More and more shall be translated Earth's temptations far above; Freed from sin's abhorred dominion, Soaring on angelic pinion, They shall reach the Source of love.

### Chime Choir; 110 - O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

- 1. 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.
- 4. O come, Thou Rod of Jesse's stem; From ev'ry foe deliver them That trust Thy mighty pow'r to save, And give them vict'ry o'er the grave. Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel Shall come to thee, O Israel.
- 5. O come, Thou Key of David, come, And open wide our heav'nly home; Make safe the way that leads on high, And close the path to misery. Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel Shall come to thee, O Israel.
- 6. O 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. Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel Shall come to thee, O Israel.

#### 121 – Behold, a Branch Is Growing

1. Behold, a Branch is growing Of loveliest form and grace, As prophets sung, foreknowing; It springs from Jesse's race And bears one little Flow'r In midst of coldest winter, At deepest midnight hour.

- 2. Isaiah hath foretold It In words of promise sure, And Mary's arms enfold It, A Virgin meek and pure. Through God's eternal will This Child to her is given At midnight calm and still.
- 4. This Flow'r, whose fragrance tender, With sweetness fills the air, Dispels with glorious splendor The darkness ev'rywhere. True man, yet very God; From sin and death He saves us And lightens ev'ry load.
- 5. O Savior, Child of Mary, Who felt our human woe; O Savior, King of Glory, Who dost our weakness know, Bring us at length, we pray, To the bright courts of heaven And to the endless day.

### Chime Choir; 109 - Hark the Glad Sound!

- Hark the glad sound! The Savior comes,
   The Savior promised long;
   Let ev'ry heart prepare a throne
   And ev'ry voice a song.
- 2. He comes the pris'ners to release, In Satan's bondage held.
  The gates of brass before Him burst, The iron fetters yield.
- 3. He comes the broken heart to bind, The bleeding soul to cure, And with the treasures of His grace To enrich the humble poor.

4. Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace, Thy welcome shall proclaim, And heav'n's eternal arches ring With Thy beloved name.

### 97 – O Savior, Rend the Heavens Wide

- 1. O Savior, rend the heavens wide; Come down, come down with mighty stride; Unlock the gates, the doors break down; Unbar the way to heaven's crown.
- 2. O Morning Star, O radiant Sun,When will our hearts behold Your dawn?O Sun, arise; without Your lightWe grope in gloom and dark of night.
- 3. Sin's dreadful doom upon us lies; Grim death looms fierce before our eyes. O come, lead us with mighty hand From exile to our promised land.
- 4. There shall we all our praises bring Ever to You, our Savior King; There shall we laud You and adore Forever and forevermore.

## 101 - The King Shall Come

- The King shall come when morning dawns
   And light triumphant breaks,
   When beauty gilds the eastern hills
   And life to joy awakes.
- Not as of old a little child,
   To bear and fight and die,
   But crowned with glory like the sun
   That lights the morning sky.

- 3. O brighter than the rising morn When Christ, victorious, rose And left the lonesome place of death Despite the rage of foes.
- 4. O brighter than that glorious morn Shall dawn upon our race The day when Christ in splendor comes And we shall see His face.
- 5. The King shall come when morning dawnsAnd light and beauty brings.Hail, Christ the Lord! Your people pray:Come quickly, King of kings.

#### 103 – Hail to the Lord's Anointed

- 1. Hail to the Lord's Anointed, Great David's greater Son! Hail, in the time appointed, His reign on earth begun! He comes to break oppression, To set the captive free, To take away transgression, And rule in equity.
- 2. He comes with succor speedy
  To those who suffer wrong,
  To help the poor and needy
  And bid the week be strong,
  To give them songs for sighing,
  Their darkness turn to light
  Whose souls, condemned and dying,
  Are precious in His sight.
- 5. Kings shall bow down before Him And gold and incense bring; All nations shall adore Him, His praise all people sing.
  To Him shall prayer unceasing And daily vows ascend, His kingdom still increasing, A kingdom without end.

6. O'er every foe victorious, He on His throne shall rest, From age to age more glorious, All-blessing and all-blest. The tide of time shall never His covenant remove; His name shall stand forever—That name to us is Love.