

### **99 – The Advent of Our King**

1. 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.

4. As Judge, on clouds of light,  
He soon will come again;  
Then saints and angels will unite  
To praise His heav'nly reign.

5. Before the dawning day  
Let sin's dark deeds be gone,  
The old man all be put away,  
The new man all put on.

6. All glory to the Son,  
Who comes to set us free,  
With Father, Spirit, ever One,  
Through all eternity.

### **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 light  
We 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.

### **96 – Hark, a Thrilling Voice Is Sounding!**

1. Hark, a thrilling voice is sounding!  
"Christ is nigh!" we hear it say.  
"Cast away the works of darkness;  
O ye children of the day!"

2. Wakened by the solemn warning,  
Let the earthbound soul arise;  
All the pow'rs of darkness vanish;  
Christ, our Daystar, mounts the skies.

3. Lo, the Lamb, so long-expected,  
Comes with pardon down from heav'n.  
Let us haste, with tears of sorrow,  
One and all, to be forgiv'n.

4. That, when next He comes with glory  
And the world is wrapped in fear,  
He may shield us with His mercy  
And with words of love draw near.

5. Honor, glory, might, dominion  
To the Father and the Son  
With the everlasting Spirit  
While eternal ages run!

### **101 – The King Shall Come**

1. The King shall come when morning dawns  
And light triumphant breaks,  
When beauty gilds the eastern hills  
And life to joy awakes.

2. 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 dawns  
And light and beauty brings.  
Hail, Christ the Lord! Your people pray:  
Come quickly, King of kings.