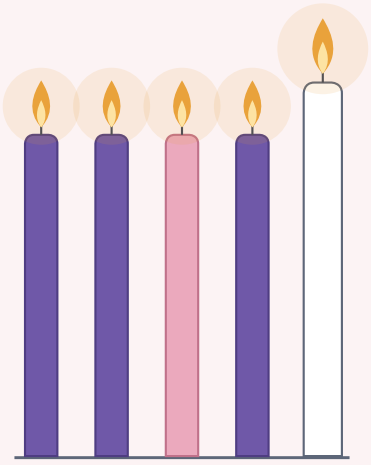
HYMN BOOKLET

Advent hymn booklet



IN THIS ORDER

HYMNS OF WAITING AND PROMISE

1. O Come, O Come, Emmanuel 2
2. Come, Thou Long-Expected Jesus 3
3. Hail to the Lord's Anointed 3
4. Hark the Glad Sound! The Savior Comes 4
5. Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming 5
6. Watchman, Tell Us of the Night 5

HYMNS OF THE BIRTH OF JESUS

7. Angels from the Realms of Glory 6
8. Joy to the World 7
9. Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne 8

HYMNS OF CHRIST'S RETURN

10. Great God, What Do I See and Hear? 9
11. Jesus Came, the Heav'ns Adoring 10
12. Jesus! Thy Church, with Longing Eyes 11
13. Lo! He Comes with Clouds Descending 12
14. Ye Servants of the Lord 13

Every text here was printed in the United States before 1931. Any church or family may copy it.

churchposting.com/hymns/advent/

HYMN 1

O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

Anonymous (Latin), translated by John Mason Neale, 1851
TUNE: VENI EMMANUEL

1 O come, O come, Emmanuel,
And ransom captive Israel,
That mourns in lonely exile here,
Until the Son of God appear.

REFRAIN, AFTER EVERY VERSE

Rejoice! Rejoice! O Israel!
To thee shall come Emmanuel.

2 O come Thou Rod of Jesse, free
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;
From depths of hell thy people save,
And give them vict'ry o'er the grave.

3 O come, Thou Day-Spring, come and cheer
Our spirits by thine Advent here,
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death's dark shadows put to flight.

4 O come, Thou Key of David, come
And open wide our heavenly home;
Make safe the way that leads on high,
And close the path to misery.

5 O come, O come, Thou Lord of Might,
Who to Thy tribes on Sinai's height,
In ancient times didst give the law,
In cloud, and majesty and awe.

HYMN 2

Come, Thou Long-Expected Jesus

Charles Wesley, 1744

1 Come, thou long-expected Jesus!
Born to set thy people free!
From our fears and sins release us,
Let us find our rest in thee.

2 Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the earth thou art;
Dear desire of ev'ry nation,
Joy of ev'ry longing heart.

3 Born, thy people to deliver;
Born a child, and yet a King;
Born to reign in us forever,
Now thy gracious kingdom bring.

4 By thine own eternal Spirit
Rule in all our hearts alone;
By thine all-sufficient merit
Raise us to thy glorious throne.

HYMN 3

Hail to the Lord's Anointed

James Montgomery, 1821

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 weak be strong;
To give them songs for sighing,
Their darkness turn to light,
Whose souls, condemned and dying,
Were precious in His sight.

3 He shall come down like showers
Upon the fruitful earth;
And love, joy, hope, like flowers,
Spring in His path to birth.
Before Him on the mountains
Shall peace, the herald, go,
And righteousness, in fountains,
From hill to valley flow.

4 To Him shall prayer unceasing
And daily vows ascend,
His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end.
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His name shall stand forever,–
That name to us is Love.

HYMN 4

Hark the Glad Sound! The Savior Comes

Philip Doddridge, 1735

1 Hark the glad sound! the Savior comes,
The Savior promised long;
Let every heart prepare a throne
And every voice a song.

2 He comes the prisoners to release,
In Satan's bondage held;
The gates of brass before Him burst,
The iron fetters yield.

3 He comes from thickest films of vice
To clear the mental ray
And on the eyeballs of the blind
To pour the heav'nly day.

4 He comes the broken heart to bind,
The bleeding soul to cure
And with the treasures of His grace
T' enrich the humble poor.

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

HYMN 5

Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming

Anonymous German carol, translated by Theodore Baker, with revisions, 1918
TUNE: ES IST EIN ROS

1 Lo, how a rose e'er blooming
From tender stem hath sprung,
Of Jesse's race is coming,
As men of old have sung.
It came, a flow'ret bright,
Amid the cold of winter,
When half-spent was the night.

2 Isaiah 'twas foretold it,
The Rose I have in mind,
With Mary we behold it,
The Virgin-mother kind.
To shew God's love aright
She bore to men a Savior,
When half-spent was the night.

HYMN 6

Watchman, Tell Us of the Night

John Bowring, 1825

1 Watchman, tell us of the night,
What its signs of promise are.
Traveler, o'er yon mountain's hights
See that glory-beaming star!

2 Watchman, does its beauteous ray
Aught of joy or hope foretell?
Traveler, yes: it brings the day,
Promised day of Israel.

3 Watchman, tell us of the night;
Higher yet that star ascends.
Traveler, blessedness and light,
Peace and truth, its course portends.

4 Watchman, will its beams alone
Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Traveler, ages are its own:
See! it bursts o'er all the earth!

5 Watchman, tell us of the night,
For the morning seems to dawn.
Traveler, darkness takes its flight,
Doubt and terror are withdrawn.

6 Watchman, let thy wandering cease;
Hie thee to thy quiet home.
Traveler, lo! the Prince of Peace,
Lo! the Son of God is come!

HYMN 7

Angels from the Realms of Glory

James Montgomery, 1816
TUNE: REGENT SQUARE

1 Angels, from the realms of glory,
Wing your flight o'er all the earth,
Ye, who sang creation's story,
Now proclaim Messiah's birth:

REFRAIN, AFTER EVERY VERSE

Come and worship, come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

2 Shepherds, in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing,
Yonder shines the infant-Light;

3 Sages, leave your contemplations,
Brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great Desire of nations,
Ye have seen his natal star;

4 Saints before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In his temple shall appear;

HYMN 8

Joy to the World

Isaac Watts, 1719
TUNE: ANTIOCH

1 Joy to the world! the Lord is come:
Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare him room,
And heaven and nature sing.

2 Joy to the earth! the Savior reigns:
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains,
Repeat the sounding joy.

3 No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make his blessings flow,
Far as the curse is found.

4 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness,
And wonders of his love.

HYMN 9

Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne

Emily E. S. Elliott, 1864

1 Thou didst leave thy throne and thy kingly crown,
When thou camest to earth for me;
But in Bethlehem's home there was found no room
For thy holy nativity.
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
There is room in my heart for thee!

2 Heaven's arches rang when the angels sang,
Proclaiming thy royal degree;
But in lowly birth didst thou come to earth,
And in great humility.
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
There is room in my heart for thee!

3 Thou camest, O Lord, with the living word,
That should set thy people free;
But with mocking scorn, and with crown of thorn,
They bore thee to Calvary.
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
There is room in my heart for thee!

4 When heav'n's arches shall ring, and her choirs shall sing,
At thy coming to victory,
Let thy voice call me home saying, "Yet there is room,
There is room at my side for thee."
And my heart shall rejoice, Lord Jesus,
When thou comest and callest for me.

HYMN 10

Great God, What Do I See and Hear?

William B. Collyer, 1812

1 Great God, what do I see and hear?
The end of things created;
The Judge of mankind doth appear
On clouds of glory seated;
The trumpet sounds; the graves restore
The dead which they contained before:
Prepare, my soul, to meet Him.

2 The dead in Christ shall first arise
At the last trumpet's sounding,
Caught up to meet Him in the skies;
With joy their Lord surrounding;
No gloomy fears their souls dismay;
His presence sheds eternal day
On those prepared to meet Him.

3 But sinners, filled with guilty fears,
Behold His wrath prevailing,
For they shall rise and find their tears
And sighs are unavailing;
The day of grace is past and gone;
Trembling they stand before the throne,
All unprepared to meet Him.

HYMN 11

Jesus Came, the Heav'ns Adoring

Godfrey Thring, 1864

1 Jesus came, the heav'ns adoring,
Came with peace from realms on high;
Jesus came for man's redemption,
Lowly came on earth to die;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Came in deep humility.

2 Jesus comes again in mercy,
When our hearts are bowed with care;
Jesus comes again in answer
To an earnest, heartfelt prayer;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Comes to save us from despair.

3 Jesus comes to hearts rejoicing,
Bringing news of sins forgiv'n;
Jesus comes in sounds of gladness,
Leading souls redeemed to heav'n;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Now the gate of death is riv'n.

4 Jesus comes in joy and sorrow,
Shares alike our hopes and fears;
Jesus comes, whate'er befalls us,
Glads our hearts and dries our tears;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Cheering e'en our failing years.

5 Jesus comes on clouds triumphant
When the heavens shall pass away;
Jesus comes again in glory,
Let us, then, our homage pay,
Alleluia! ever singing
Till the dawn of endless day.

HYMN 12

Jesus! Thy Church, with Longing Eyes

William H. Bathurst, 1831

1 Jesus! thy church, with longing eyes
For thine expected coming waits;
When will the promised light arise,
And glory beam from Zion's gates?

2 E'en now when tempests round us fall,
And wintry clouds o'ercast the sky,
Thy words with pleasure we recall,
And deem that our redemption's nigh.

3 Oh! come and reign o'er ev'ry land;
Let Satan from his throne be hurled,
All nations bow to thy command,
And grace revive a dying world.

4 Teach us, in watchfulness and prayer,
To wait for the appointed hour;
And fit us by thy grace to share,
The triumphs of thy conquering power.

HYMN 13

Lo! He Comes with Clouds Descending

Charles Wesley, 1758

1 Lo! he comes, with clouds descending,
Once for favored sinners slain,
Thousand thousand saints attending,
Swell the triumph of his train!
Hallelujah!
Jesus now shall ever reign!

2 Every eye shall now behold him,
Robed in dreadful majesty;
Those who set at naught and sold him,
Pierced and nailed him to the tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.

3 Every island, sea, and mountain,
Heaven and earth, shall flee away;
All who hate him, must, confounded,
Hear the trump proclaim the day,
Come to judgment!
Come to judgment! come away!

4 Now redemption, long expected,
See in solemn pomp appear!
All his saints by man rejected,
Now shall meet him in the air,
Hallelujah!
See the day of God appear!

HYMN 14

Ye Servants of the Lord

Philip Doddridge, 1755

1 Ye servants of the Lord,
Each in his office wait;
With joy obey his heavenly word,
And watch before his gate.

2 Let all your lamps be bright,
And trim the golden flame;
Gird up your loins, as in his sight;
For awful is his name.

3 Watch! 'tis the Lord's command;
And while we speak, he's near;
Mark the first signal of his hand,
And ready all appear.

4 O happy servant he,
In such a posture found!
He shall his Lord with rapture see,
And be with honor crowned.