

HYMNS

The Advent of Our King

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1 The ad - vent of our King Our prayers must now em - ploy,
2 The ev - er - last - ing Son In - car - nate deigns to be,
3 O Zi - on's daugh - ter, rise To meet your low - ly King,
4 As judge, on clouds of light, He soon will come a - gain



And we must hymns of wel - come sing In strains of ho - ly joy.
Him - self a ser - vant's form puts on To set His ser - vants free.
Nor let your faith - less heart de - spise The peace He comes to bring.
And His true mem - bers all u - nite With Him in heav'n to reign.

5 Before the dawning day
Let sin's dark deeds be gone,
The sinful self be put away,
The new self now put on.

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

*Text: Charles Coffin, 1676–1749;
tr. John Chandler, 1806–76, alt.
Tune: Aaron Williams, 1731–76
Text and Tune: Public domain*

Savior of the Nations, Come

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1 Sav - ior of the na - tions, come, Vir - gin's Son, make
 2 Not by hu - man flesh and blood, By the Spir - it
 3 Here a maid was found with child, Yet re - mained a
 4 Then stepped forth the Lord of all From His pure and



here Your home! Mar - vel now, O heav'n and earth,
 of our God, Was the Word of God made flesh—
 vir - gin mild. In her womb this truth was shown:
 king - ly hall; God of God, yet ful - ly man,



That the Lord chose such a birth.
 Wom - an's off - spring, pure and fresh.
 God was there up - on His throne.
 His he - ro - ic course be - gan.

5 God the Father was His source,
 Back to God He ran His course.
 Into hell His road went down,
 Back then to His throne and crown.

7 From the manger newborn light
 Shines in glory through the night.
 Darkness there no more resides;
 In this light faith now abides.

6 For You are the Father's Son
 Who in flesh the vict'ry won.
 By Your mighty pow'r make whole
 All our ills of flesh and soul.

△ 8 Glory to the Father sing,
 Glory to the Son, our king,
 Glory to the Spirit be
 Now and through eternity.

*Text: attr. Ambrose of Milan, 340–397;
 German version, Martin Luther, 1483–1546;
 tr. William M. Reynolds, 1812–76, sts. 1–2;
 tr. Lutheran Service Book, 2006, sts. 3, 6;
 tr. F. Samuel Janzow, 1913–2001, sts. 4–5, 8;
 tr. Gifford A. Grobier, b. 1973, st/7*

*Tune: Geystliche gesangk Buchleyn, Wittenberg, 1524
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O Lord, How Shall I Meet You

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1 O Lord, how shall I meet You, How wel - come You a - right?
 2 Your Zi - on strews be - fore You Green boughs and fair - est palms;
 3 I lay in fet - ters, groan - ing; You came to set me free.
 4 Love caused Your in - car - na - tion; Love brought You down to me.



Your peo - ple long to greet You, My hope, my heart's de - light!
 And I too will a - dore You With joy - ous songs and psalms.
 I stood, my shame be - moan - ing; You came to hon - or me.
 Your thirst for my sal - va - tion Pro - cured my lib - er - ty.



O kin - dle, Lord most ho - ly, Your lamp with - in my breast
 My heart shall bloom for - ev - er For You with prais - es new
 A glo - rious crown You give me, A trea - sure safe on high
 Oh, love be - yond all tell - ing, That led You to em - brace



To do in spir - it low - ly All that may please You best.
 And from Your name shall nev - er With - hold the hon - or due.
 That will not fail or leave me As earth - ly rich - es fly.
 In love, all love ex - cel - ling, Our lost and fall - en race.

5 Sin's debt, that fearful burden,
 Cannot His love erase;
 Your guilt the Lord will pardon
 And cover by His grace.
 He comes, for you procuring
 The peace of sin forgiv'n,
 His children thus securing
 Eternal life in heav'n.

6 He comes to judge the nations,
 A terror to His foes,
 A light of consolations
 And blessèd hope to those
 Who love the Lord's appearing.
 O glorious Sun, now come,
 Send forth Your beams so cheering,
 And guide us safely home.

*Text: Paul Gerhardt, 1607–76;
 tr. The Lutheran Hymnal, 1941, alt.
 Tune: Johann Crüger, 1598–1662
 Text and Tune: Public domain*

Lift Up Your Heads, Ye Mighty Gates

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1 Lift up your heads, ye might - y gates! Be - hold, the King of
 2 A righ - teous Help - er comes to thee; His char - iot is hu -
 3 How blest the land, the cit - y blest, Where Christ the rul - er
 4 Fling wide the por - tals of your heart; Make it a tem - ple
 5 Re - deem - er, come and o - pen wide My heart to Thee; here,



glo - ry waits. The King of kings is draw - ing near; The
 mil - i - ty, His king - ly crown is ho - li - ness, His
 is con - fessed! O peace - ful hearts and hap - py homes To
 set a - part From earth - ly use for heav'n's em - ploy, A -
 Lord, a - bide! O en - ter with Thy grace di - vine; Thy



Sav - ior of the world is here. Life and sal - va - tion
 scep - ter, pit - y in dis - tress. The end of all our
 whom this King in tri - umph comes! The cloud - less sun of
 dorned with prayer and love and joy. So shall your Sov - reign
 face of mer - cy on me shine. Thy Ho - ly Spir - it



He doth bring; There - fore re - joice and glad - ly sing. To
 woe He brings; There - fore the earth is glad and sings. To
 joy is He Who comes to set His peo - ple free. To
 en - ter in And new and no - bler life be - gin. To
 guide us on Un - til our glo - rious goal is won. E -



God the Fa - ther raise Your joy - ful songs of praise.
 Christ the Sav - ior raise Your grate - ful hymns of praise.
 God the Spir - it raise Your hap - py shouts of praise.
 God a - lone be praise For word and deed and grace!
 ter - nal praise and fame We of - fer to Thy name.

*Text: Georg Weissel, 1590–1635;
 tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827–78, alt.
 Tune: Geist-reiches Gesang-Buch, Halle, 1704
 Text and Tune: Public domain*

Prepare the Royal Highway

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1 Pre - pare the roy - al high - way; The King of kings is near!
2 God's peo - ple, see Him com - ing: Your own e - ter - nal king!
3 Then fling the gates wide o - pen To greet your prom - ised king!
4 His is no earth - ly king - dom; It comes from heav'n a - bove.



Let ev - 'ry hill and val - ley A lev - el road ap - pear!
Palm branch - es strew be - fore Him! Spread gar - ments! Shout and sing!
Your king, yet ev - 'ry na - tion Its trib - ute too should bring.
His rule is peace and free - dom And jus - tice, truth, and love.



Then greet the King of Glo - ry Fore - told in sa - cred sto - ry:
God's prom - ise will not fail you! No more shall doubt as - sail you!
All lands, bow down be - fore Him! All na - tions, now a - dore Him!
So let your praise be sound - ing For kind - ness so a - bound - ing:



Ho - san - na to the Lord, For He ful - fills God's Word!

Text: Frans Mikael Franzén, 1772–1847;

tr. Lutheran Book of Worship, 1978, alt.

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