

Comfort, Comfort Ye My People

Advent

1. Com-fort, com - fort ye my peo - ple, speak ye peace, thus saith our God;
2. Hark, the voice of one that cri - eth in the des - ert far and near,
3. Make ye straight what long was crook - ed, make the rough-er pla - ces plain;

com-fort those who sit in dark - ness, bowed be-neath their sor-rows' load.
bid-ding all men to re-pent - ance 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;
Oh, 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.
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.

Text: Johann G. Olearius (1611-1648), tr. C. Winkworth (1827-1878), alt.
Tune: Psalm 42, melody Claude Goudimel (1514-1572). 87.87.77.88.

Hark, the Glad Sound! The Savior Comes

Advent

1. Hark, the glad sound! The Sa - vior comes, the Sa - vior
2. He comes, the pris - oners to re - lease, in Sa - tan's
3. He comes, the bro - ken heart to bind, the bleed - ing
4. Our glad ho - san - nas, Prince of Peace, thy wel - come

prom - ised long: let ev - ery heart pre - pare a
bond - age held: the gates of brass be - fore him
soul to cure: and with the trea - sures of his
shall pro - claim; and heav'n's e - ter - nal arch - es

throne, and ev - ery voice a song.
burst, the i - ron fet - ters yield.
grace to'en - rich the hum - ble poor.
ring with thy be - lov - ed Name. A - men.

Text: Philip Doddridge, 1735, alt.
Tune: Bristol, melody from Ravenscroft's Psalter, 1621
CM

1. Re - joice, re - joice, be - liev - ers! And
 2. See that your lamps are burn - ing; re -
 3. O wise and ho - ly vir - gins, now
 4. Our hope and ex - pec - ta - tion, O

let your lights ap - pear; the eve - ning is ad -
 plen - ish them with oil; look now for your sal -
 raise your voic - es higher, un - til in songs of
 Je - sus, now ap - pear; a - rise, thou Sun so

vanc - ing, and dark - er night is near. The
 va - tion, the end of sin and toil. The
 tri - umph ye meet the an - gel choir. The
 longed for, o'er this be - night - ed sphere! With

Bride - groom is a - ris - ing, and soon he will draw
 watch - ers on the moun - tain pro - claim the Bride - groom
 mar - riage feast is wait - ing, the gates wide op - en
 hearts and hands up - lift - ed, we plead, O Lord, to

nigh; up, watch in ex - pec - ta - tion! At
 near; go meet him as he com - eth, with
 stand; rise up, ye heirs of glo - ry! The
 see the day of earth's re - demp - tion, and

mid - night comes the cry.
 al - le - lu - ias clear.
 Bride - groom is at hand.
 ev - er be with thee! A - men.

*Text: Laurentius Laurenti, 1700, tr. Sarah B. Findlater, 1854, alt.
 Tune: Llangloffan, Welsh melody, 1865
 76.76D*