# ADVENT CAROLS

## for Audience and Choir

#### Come, thou long-expected Jesus

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.

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

Born thy people to deliver; Born a child and yet a king; Born to reign in us for ever; Now thy gracious kingdom bring.

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

#### Hail to the Lord's anointed

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.

He comes with succour 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.

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.

O'er ev'ry 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 for ever;
That name to us is love.

### Hark! a herald voice is calling

Hark! a herald voice is calling: 'Christ is nigh!' it seems to say; 'Cast away the dreams of darkness, O ye children of the day!'

Startled at the solemn warning, Let the earth-bound soul arise; Christ, her sun, all sloth dispelling, Shines upon the morning skies.

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.

So when next he comes with glory, Wrapping all the earth in fear, May he then, as our defender, On the clouds of heav'n appear.

Honour, glory, virtue, merit, To the Father and the Son, With the co-eternal Spirit, While unending ages run.