

Holyford Hymns Winter 2020-21

REJOICE THE LORD IS KING

Rejoice, the Lord is King! your Lord
and King adore;
mortals give thanks and sing, and
triumph evermore;
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
rejoice, again I say, rejoice!

Jesus, the saviour, reigns, the God of
truth and love;
when he had purged our stains he
took his seat above;
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!

HARK THE GLAD SOUND

Hark, the glad sound! The Saviour
comes,
the Saviour promised long;
let every heart prepare a throne,
and every voice a song.

He comes, the prisoners to release,
in Satan's bondage held;
the gates of brass before him burst,
the iron fetters yield.

He comes the broken heart to bind,
the bleeding soul to cure,
and with the treasures of his grace
to enrich the humble poor.

HILLS OF THE NORTH REJOICE

Hills of the North, rejoice,
river and mountain-spring,
hark to the advent voice;
valley and lowland, sing.
Christ comes in righteousness
and love,
he brings salvation from above.

Isles of the Southern seas,
sing to the listening earth,
carry on every breeze
hope of a world's new birth:
In Christ shall all be made anew,
his word is sure, his promise
true.

O COME, O COME, EMMANUEL

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

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel x2

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

LO! HE COMES WITH CLOUDS

Lo! he comes with clouds
descending,
Once for favoured sinners slain;
Thousand thousand saints attending
Swell the triumph of his train:
Alleluya! Alleluya! Alleluya!
God appears, on earth to reign.

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

ON JORDAN'S BANK

On Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry
announces that the Lord is nigh.
Awake and harken, for he brings
glad tidings of the King of kings!

Then cleansed be every life from sin:
make straight the way for God
within,
and let us all our hearts prepare
for Christ to come and enter there.

AWAY IN A MANGER

Away in a manger
No crib for His bed
The little Lord Jesus
Lay down His sweet head

The stars in the bright sky
Look down where He lay
The little Lord Jesus
Asleep on the hay

O COME ALL YE FAITHFUL

1 O come, all ye faithful, joyful and
triumphant!
O come ye, O come ye to
Bethlehem!
Come and behold him, born the King
of angels;

Refrain:

O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him, Christ, the
Lord!

2 God of God, Light of Light eternal,
Lo! he abhors not the Virgin's womb;
Son of the Father, begotten, not
created, [Refrain]

THE FIRST NOWELL

1 The first nowell the angel did say
was to certain poor shepherds in
fields as they lay;
in fields where they lay keeping their
sheep
on a cold winter's night that was so
deep.
Nowell, nowell, nowell, nowell,
born is the King of Israel.

2 They lookèd up and saw a star
shining in the east beyond them far;
and to the earth it gave great light,
and so it continued both day and
night.
Nowell, nowell, nowell, nowell,
born is the King of Israel.

HARK THE HERALD ANGELS SING

1 Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King:
peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled!"
Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
join the triumph of the skies;
with th'angelic hosts proclaim,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem!"

Refrain:

Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King"

2 Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord,
late in time behold him come,
offspring of the Virgin's womb:
veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
hail th'incarnate Deity,
pleased with us in flesh to dwell,
Jesus, our Immanuel. [Refrain]

O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

1 O little town of Bethlehem,
How still we see thee lie!
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by;
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting Light.
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee tonight.

2 For Christ is born of Mary
And, gathered all above
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wond'ring love.
O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth,
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to all on earth!

AS WITH GLADNESS MEN OF OLD

As with gladness men of old
did the guiding star behold;
as with joy they hailed its light,
leading onward, beaming bright;
so, most gracious God, may we
evermore be led to thee.

As with joyful steps they sped
to that lowly cradle-bed,
there to bend the knee before
him whom heav'n and earth adore;
so may we with willing feet
ever seek thy mercy seat.

BRIGHTEST AND BEST OF THE SONS

1 Brightest and best of the sons of
the morning,
dawn on our darkness, and lend us
thine aid;
star of the east, the horizon
adorning,
guide where our infant Redeemer is
laid.

2 Cold on his cradle the dew-drops
are shining;
low lies his head with the beasts of
the stall;
angels adore him in slumber
reclining,
Maker and Monarch and Saviour of
all.

O WORSHIP THE LORD

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness,
bow down before him, his glory proclaim;
with gold of obedience and incense of lowliness,
kneel and adore him the Lord is his name.

Low at his feet lay your burden of carefulness,
high on his heart he will bear it for you,
comfort your sorrows and answer your prayerfulness,
guiding your steps in the way that is true.

SONGS OF THANKFULNESS

Songs of thankfulness and praise
Jesus, Lord, to you we raise,
God revealed by guiding star
to the sages from afar,
branch of royal David's stem,
in your birth at Bethlehem:
anthems be to you addressed,
God in Christ made manifest.

God revealed at Jordan's stream
God's beloved Son supreme,
and at Cana, wedding guest,
in your power manifest,
God revealed in works divine,
changing water into wine:
anthems be to you addressed,
God in Christ made manifest.

THE RACE THAT LONG IN DARKNESS

The Race that Long in Darkness
pined,
Have seen a glorious Light;
The people dwell in day, who dwelt
In death's surrounding night.

To hail Thy rise, Thou better Sun,
The gathering nations come,
Joyous as when the reapers bear
The harvest treasures home.

To us a Child of Hope is born,
To us a Son is given,
Him shall the tribes of earth obey,
Him all the hosts of heaven.

BE THOU MY GUARDIAN

1 Be thou my guardian and my guide,
and hear me when I call;
let not my slippery footsteps slide,
and hold me lest I fall.

2 The world, the flesh, and Satan dwell
around the path I tread;
O save me from the snares of hell,
thou quickener of the dead.

3 And if I tempted am to sin,
and outward things are strong,
do thou, O Lord, keep watch within,
and save my soul from wrong.