

**1 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.*

**2 O come, thou Rod of Jesse, free**  
thine own from Satan's tyranny;  
from depths of hell thy people save,  
and give them victory o'er the grave:

**3 O come, thou Dayspring, 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:

**Words:** *translated by* John Mason Neale

**Music:** 'VENI EMMANUEL' *Adaptation:* © David Iliff *Harmonisation:*

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**1 Hark, a thrilling voice is sounding;**  
'Christ is nigh,' it seems to say;  
'cast away the dreams of darkness,  
O ye children of the day.'

**2 Wakened by the solemn warning,**  
let the earth-bound soul arise;  
Christ, her Sun, all ill dispelling,  
shines upon the morning skies.

**3 Lo, the Lamb, so long expected,**  
comes with pardon down from heaven;  
let us haste, with tears of sorrow,  
one and all to be forgiven;

**4 That when next he comes with glory,**  
and the world is wrapped in fear,  
with his mercy he may shield us,  
and with words of love draw near.

**5 Honour, glory, might, and blessing**  
to the Father and the Son,  
with the everlasting Spirit,  
while eternal ages run.

**Words:** Edward Caswell

**Music:** 'MERTON' William Henry Monk; descant © John Barnard; The Jubilate Group. Administered by The Jubilate Group, Kitley House, St Katherines Road, Torquay TQ1 4DE Used by permission

**1 Wake, O wake! With tidings thrilling**  
the watchmen all the air are filling,  
arise, Jerusalem, arise!  
Midnight strikes! No more delaying,  
'The hour has come!' we hear them saying,  
'where are ye all, ye virgins wise?  
The Bridegroom comes in sight,  
raise high your torches bright!'  
Alleluia!  
The wedding song swells loud and strong:  
go forth and join the festal throng.

**2 Zion hears the watchmen shouting,**  
her heart leaps up with joy undoubting,  
she stands and waits with eager eyes;  
see her Friend from heaven descending,  
adorned with truth and grace unending!  
Her light burns clear, her star doth rise.  
Now come, thou precious Crown,  
Lord Jesus, God's own Son!  
Alleluia!  
Let us prepare to follow there,  
where in thy supper we may share.

<sup>3</sup> Every soul in thee rejoices;  
 from earth and from angelic voices  
 be glory given to thee alone!  
 Now the gates of pearl receive us,  
 thy presence never more shall leave  
 us,  
 we stand with angels round thy throne.  
 Earth cannot give below  
 the bliss thou dost bestow.  
 Alleluia!  
 Grant us to raise, to length of days,  
 the triumph-chorus of thy praise.

Words: *translated by John Mason Neale*  
 Music: 'WACHET AUF' Philipp Nicolai / Johann Sebastian Bach

<sup>1</sup> **Into the darkness of this world**  
 Into the shadows of the night  
 Into this loveless place You came  
 Lightened our burdens eased our pain  
 And made these hearts Your home  
 Into the darkness once again  
 O come Lord Jesus come

*Come with Your love to make us  
 whole  
 Come with Your light to lead us on  
 Driving the darkness far from our  
 souls  
 O come Lord Jesus come*

<sup>2</sup> Into the longing of our souls  
 Into these heavy hearts of stone  
 Shine on us now Your piercing light  
 Order our lives and souls aright  
 By grace and love unknown  
 Until in You our hearts unite  
 O come Lord Jesus come [*Chorus*]

<sup>3</sup> O Holy Child Emmanuel  
 Hope of the ages God with us  
 Visit again this broken place  
 Till all the earth declares Your praise  
 And Your great mercies own  
 Now let Your love be born in us  
 O come Lord Jesus come

*[Last Chorus]*  
 Come in Your glory take Your place  
 Jesus the Name above all names  
 We long to see You face to face  
 O come Lord Jesus come

Words & Music: Maggi Dawn  
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<sup>1</sup> **Lo, he comes with clouds  
 descending,**  
 once for favoured sinners slain;  
 thousand thousand saints attending  
 swell the triumph of his train:  
 Alleluia!  
 God appears on earth to reign.

<sup>2</sup> 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.

<sup>3</sup> Those dear tokens of his passion  
 still his dazzling body bears,  
 cause of endless exultation  
 to his ransomed worshippers:  
 with what rapture  
 gaze we on those glorious scars!

<sup>4</sup> Yea, Amen, let all adore thee,  
 high on thine eternal throne;  
 Saviour, take the power and glory,  
 claim the kingdom for thine own:  
 Alleluia!  
 Thou shalt reign, and thou alone.

Words: Charles Wesley / John Cennick  
 Music: 'HELMSLEY' Melody adapted from John Wesley's Select  
 Hymns with Tunes Annex, 1765