

O Come, O Come, Emmanuel 245

The virgin will give birth to a Son, and will call Him Immanuel. Isaiah 7:14

Em D Am C Am G/B D G D Bm G/B C G/B

1. O come, O come, Em - man - u - el And ran - som cap - tive
 2. O come, Thou Day - spring, come and cheer Our spir - its by Thine
 3. O come, Thou Wis - dom from on high And or - der all things,
 4. O come, De - sire of na - tions, bind All peo - ples in one

1 2 3 4

Am F#° A Em Bm Em Am C Am Em G D F# Em Bm C D

Is - ra - el, That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here,
 ad - vent here; Dis - perse the gloom - y clouds of night,
 far and nigh; To us the path of knowl - edge show
 heart and mind. Bid en - vy, strife, and quar - rels cease;

5 6 7 8 9

Em D Bm G G/B Am C Am G/B D G Refrain D Em Bm

Un - til the Son of God ap - pear.
 And death's dark shad - ows put to flight.
 And cause us in her ways to go. Re - joice! Re - joice!
 Fill the whole world with heav - en's peace.

10 11 12 13 14

G Am C Am G/B D Em D F# G G/B C G/B Am F#° A Em Bm Em

Em - man - u - el Shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el!

15 16 17 18 19

TEXT: Latin Hymn, *Psalterium Cantionum Catholicarum*, 1710;
 translated by John M. Neale, stanzas 1,2, altered;
 Henry S. Coffin, stanzas 3,4 altered

VENI EMMANUEL
 L. M. with Refrain

MUSIC: Adapted from Plainsong by Thomas Helmore, altered

244 Come, Thou Long-Expected Jesus

The Lord has sent Me to bind up the brokenhearted, to proclaim freedom for the captives. Isaiah 61:1

F F⁴ F F⁴ F C⁷ C⁷ F C C⁴ C F A C⁷ F F A G^m F C⁷ F

1. Come, Thou long - ex - pect - ed Je - sus, Born to set Thy peo - ple free.
 2. Born Thy peo - ple to de - liv - er, Born a Child and yet a King,
 From our fears and sins re - lease us; Let us find our rest in Thee.
 Born to reign in us for - ev - er, Now Thy gra - cious king - dom bring.

F F⁴ F F⁴ F C⁷ C⁷ F C C⁴ C F A C⁷ F F A G^m F C⁷ F

F C⁷ F C⁷ C⁷ C⁷ C⁷ F C C F C⁷ F A C⁷ F C

Is - rael's Strength and Con - so - la - tion, Hope of all the earth Thou art;
 By Thine own e - ter - nal Spir - it, Rule in all our hearts a - lone;

F F F C⁷ C⁷ F F A F C C⁷ C F A F B^b F B^b F C⁷ F

Dear De - sire of ev - ery na - tion, Joy of ev - ery long - ing heart.
 By Thine all - suf - fi - cient mer - it, Raise us to Thy glo - rious throne.

TEXT: Charles Wesley

MUSIC: Rowland H. Prichard; arranged by Robert Harkness

A lower setting may be found at No. 309

HYFRYDOL

8.7.8.7.D.

Optional choral ending


F D D G^m G^m7 B^b B^b6 C B^b F
 E^b F[#] C

Em - man - u - el, Em - man - u - el.



33 34 35 36

The end of GOD WITH US - A Worship Sequence


105 People, Look East




1 Peo - ple, look east. The time is near of the
 2 Fur - rows, be glad. Though earth is bare, one more
 3 Birds, though you long have ceased to build, guard the
 4 Stars, keep the watch. When night is dim one more
 5 An - gels, an - nounce with shouts of mirth Christ who


crow - ing of the year. Make your house fair as you are
 seed is plant - ed there. Give up your strength the seed to
 nest that must be filled. E - ven the hour when wings are
 light the bowl shall brim, shin - ing be - yond the frost - y
 brings new life to earth. Set ev - ery peak and val - ley



Peo - ple, look



a - ble; trim the hearth and set the ta - ble.
 nour - ish, that in course the flower may flour - ish.
 fro - zen God for fledg - ing time has cho - sen.
 weath - er, bright as sun and moon to - geth - er.
 hum - ming with the word, the Lord is com - ing.



This text was written to provide a new Advent text for an existing carol tune, here named for the city in eastern France where it originated. The author has imaginatively expressed the cosmic implications of Christ's coming by addressing each stanza to a part of creation.

JESUS CHRIST: ADVENT

east and sing to - day:



Peo - ple, look east:

Love, the Guest, is on the way.
Love, the Rose, is on the way.
Love, the Bird, is on the way.
Love, the Star, is on the way.
Love, the Lord, is on the way.

Peo - ple, look east:

(Love is on the way.)



Let Us Break Bread Together 460

They devoted themselves to the breaking of bread. Acts 2:42

N.C. $\frac{A\flat}{B\flat}$ $E\flat$ $\frac{A\flat}{E\flat}$ $E\flat$ $\frac{E\flat}{B\flat}$ $B\flat^7_{sus}$ $B\flat^7$ $E\flat$ $\frac{A\flat}{E\flat}$ $E\flat$

1. Let us break bread to - geth - er on our knees; (on our knees;)
 2. Let us drink the cup to - geth - er on our knees; (on our knees;)
 3. Let us praise God to - geth - er on our knees; (on our knees;)

$E\flat$ $\frac{B\flat^7}{F}$ $\overset{1}{E\flat}$ $\frac{B\flat^7}{F}$ $\overset{2}{E\flat}$ Cm^9 F^7_{sus} F^7 $\overset{3}{B\flat}$ Cm^7 $\overset{4}{B\flat}$ $\frac{B\flat}{D}$

Let us break bread to - geth - er on our knees; (on our knees;)
 Let us drink the cup to - geth - er on our knees; (on our knees;)
 Let us praise God to - geth - er on our knees; (on our knees;)

$E\flat$ $\overset{5}{D\flat}$ $\overset{6}{C^7}$ $\frac{C}{E}$ $\frac{C^7}{E}$ Fm $\overset{7}{A\flat m^6}$ $\overset{8}{B\flat^7}$ $\frac{B\flat^7}{D}$

Refrain

When I fall on my knees with my face to the ris - ing sun,

$B\flat$ $E\flat$ $\frac{E\flat}{D}$ Cm $\frac{Gm}{B\flat}$ $A\flat$ $A\flat M^7$ $B\flat_{sus}$ $B\flat^7$ $E\flat$ $\frac{A\flat}{E\flat}$ $E\flat$

O Lord, have mer - cy on me. (on me.)

13 14 15 16

TEXT: Traditional Spiritual

MUSIC: Traditional Spiritual; arranged by Keith Phillips

LET US BREAK BREAD

Irregular meter

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Hark! the Herald Angels Sing 277

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace. Luke 2:14

F C C F A F C C F A A_m B_b2 B_b6⁹ G_m F C C F

1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King;
 2. Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored; Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord!
 3. Hail, the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail, the Sun of Righ-teous-ness!

Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!"
 Late in time be - hold Him come, Off - spring of the Vir - gin's womb:
 Light and life to all He brings, Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings.

Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;
 Veiled in flesh the God - head see; Hail th'in - car - nate De - i - ty,
 Mild He lays His glo - ry by, Born that men no more may die,

With th'an - gel - ic host pro - claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!"
 Pleased as man with men to dwell, Je - sus, our Em - man - u - el.
 Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth.

Refrain
 Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King."

17 18 19 20

Optional segue to "Angels We Have Heard on High." No transition is needed.