

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

> 1. Come, Thou long - ex - spect - 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.

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;

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

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

Of the Father's Love Begotten 240

I am the Alpha and the Omega, the Beginning and the End. Revelation 22:13

Unison

1. Of the Fa-ther's love be - got - ten, Ere the worlds be - gan to be,
 2. O ye heights of heav'n, a - dore Him; An - gel hosts, His prais - es sing;
 3. Christ, to Thee with God the Fa - ther, And, O Ho - ly Ghost, to Thee,

He is Al - pha and O - me - ga, He the Source, the End - ing He
 Pow'rs, do - min - ions, bow be - fore Him And ex - tol our God and King;
 Hymn and chant and high thanks - giv - ing, And un - wear - ied prais - es be:

Of the things that are, that have been, And that fu - ture
 Let no tongue on earth be si - lent; Ev - ery voice in
 Hon - or, glo - ry, and do - min - ion And e - ter - nal


years shall see, Ev - er - more and ev - er - more.
 con - cert ring, Ev - er - more and ev - er - more.
 vic - to - ry, Ev - er - more and ev - er - more. A - men.

TEXT: Aurelius C. Prudentius, 4th century;
 translated by John M. Neale and Henry W. Baker
 MUSIC: Plainsong, 13th century; arranged by C. Winfred Douglas

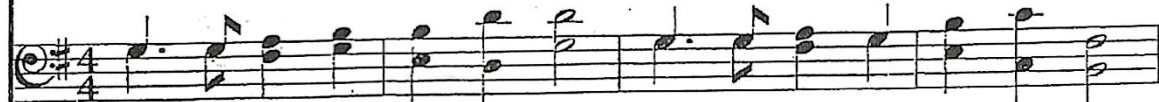
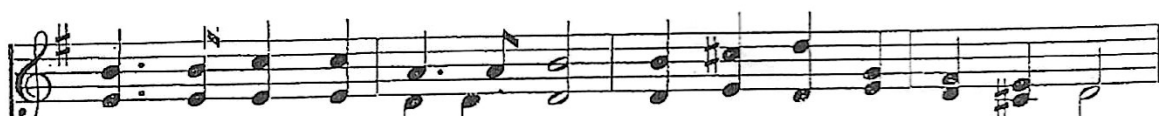
DIVINUM MYSTERIUM
 8.7.8.7.8.7.7.

Watchman, Tell Us of the Night


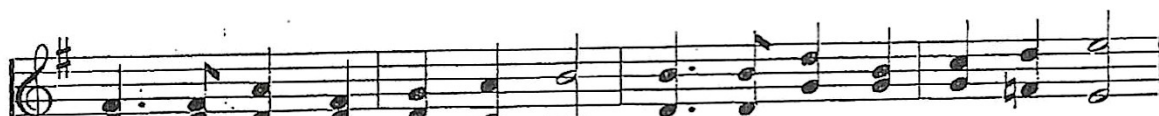
John Bowring, 1825

ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR: 7. 7. 7. 7. D.
George J. Elvey, 1859




1. Watch-man, tell us of the night, What its signs of prom-ise are:
2. Watch-man, tell us of the night; High - er yet that star as-cends:
3. Watch-man, tell us of the night, For the morn-ing seems to dawn:

Trav - eler, o'er yon moun-tain's height, See that glo - ry - beam-ing star!
Trav - eler, bless - ed - ness and light, Peace and truth, its course por-tends.
Trav - eler, dark-ness takes its flight; Doubt and ter - ror are with-drawn.

Watch - man, doth its beau-teous ray Aught of joy or hope fore - tell?
Watch - man, will its beams a - lone Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Watch - man, let thy wan-derings cease; Hie thee to thy qui - et home.

Trav-eler, yes; it brings the day, Prom-ised day of Is - ra - el.
Trav-eler, a - ges are its own, And it bursts o'er all the earth!
Trav-eler, lo, the Prince of Peace, Lo, the Son of God, is come! A-MEN.

