

282 O Thou Joyful, O Thou Wonderful

Our Lord Jesus Christ, though He was rich, yet for your sakes He became poor. 2 Corinthians 8:9

1. O thou joy - ful, O thou won - der - ful Grace - re - veal - ing
 2. O thou joy - ful, O thou won - der - ful Love - re - veal - ing
 3. O thou joy - ful, O thou won - der - ful Peace - re - veal - ing

Christ - mas - tide! Je - sus came to win us From all sin with -
 Christ - mas - tide! Loud ho - san - nas sing - ing And all prais - es
 Christ - mas - tide! Dark - ness dis - ap - pear - eth, God's own light now

in us; Glo - ri - fy the Ho - ly Child!
 bring - ing: May Thy love with us a - bide!
 near - eth: Peace and joy to all be - tide!

TEXT: Johannes D. Falk, stanzas 1, 2; Source unknown, stanza 3; translated by Henry Katterjohn
 MUSIC: Tattersall's *Psalmody*, 1794

O SANCTISSIMA
 4.5.7.6.6.7.

Hark, What a Sound

150

Frederick William Henry Myers (1843-1901)

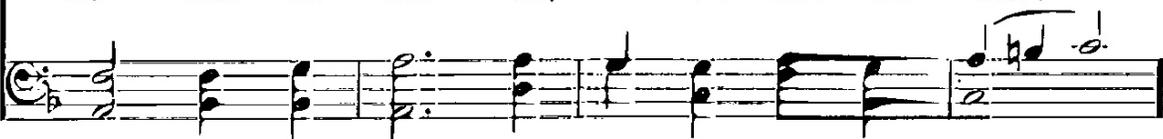
WELWYN: 11. 10. 11. 10.
Alfred Scott-Gatty, 1902



1. Hark, what a sound, and too di - vine for hear - ing,
2. Sure - ly He com - eth, and a thou - sand voi - ces
3. So e - ven I, and with a pang more thrill - ing,
4. Yea, through life, death, through sor - row and through sin - ning



Stirs on the earth and trem - bles in the air!
Shout to the saints and to the deaf are dumb;
So e - ven I, and with a hope more sweet,
He shall suf - fice me, for He hath suf - ficed;



Is it the thun - der of the Lord's ap - pear - ing?
Sure - ly He com - eth, and the earth re - joi - ces,
Yearn for the sign, O Christ, of Thy ful - fill - ing,
Christ is the end, for Christ was the be - gin - ning,



Is it the mu - sic of His peo - ple's prayer?
Glad in His com - ing who hath sworn, "I come."
Faint for the flam - ing of Thine ad - vent feet.
Christ the be - gin - ning, for the end is Christ. A - MEN.



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JESUS CHRIST: HIS ADVENT

Lift Up Your Heads, Ye Mighty Gates 152

From Psalm 24
George Weessel, 1642
Trans. by Catherine Winkworth, 1855

TRURO: L. M.
T. Williams' *Psalmodia Evangelica*, 1789



1. Lift up your heads, ye might-y gates, Be - hold, the King of Glo-ry waits;
2. Fling wide the por - tals of your heart; Make it a tem - ple, set a - part
3. Re - deem-er, come! I o - pen wide My heart to Thee; here, Lord, a - bide.

