

Hymn Lyrics – Large Font

Hymn 122- Oh come, oh come, Emmanuel

1. Oh come, oh come, Emmanuel, and ransom captive Israel, that mourns in lowly exile here, until the Son of God appear.

(Refrain): Rejoice, rejoice! Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Israel.

2. Oh come, oh 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. (refrain)

3. Oh come, thou Wisdom from on high, and order all things far and nigh; to us the path of knowledge show, and cause us in her ways to go. (refrain)

4. Oh come, thou Branch of Jesse, free thine own from Satan's tyranny; from depths of hell thy people save, and give them victory o'er the grave. (refrain)

5. Oh 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. (refrain)

Hymn 120 – Lo! Christ comes with clouds

1. Lo! Christ comes with clouds descending, Lamb of God for sinners slain; thousand thousand saints attending swell the Lord's triumphant train. Hallelujah hallelujah, hallelujah! God appears on earth to reign.

2. Every eye shall now behold thee robed in awe and majesty; we, who scorned and mocked and sold thee, pierced and nailed thee to the tree, deeply grieving, deeply grieving, deeply grieving, shall the true Messiah see.

3. Now redemption long awaited, see in glorious life appear! All God's creatures freed from groaning, sounds of liberation hear: Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah! See the day of God appear.

4. Evermore let all adore thee, high on thine eternal throne; crowns and empires fall before thee: thou shalt reign and thou alone. Come, Lord Jesus; come, Lord Jesus; come, Lord Jesus! Claim all glory for thine own.

Hymn 543 – Here, O my Lord, I see thee (v. 1-3)

1. Here, O my Lord, I see thee face to face; here would I touch and handle things unseen, here grasp with firmer hand eternal grace, and all my weariness upon thee lean.
2. Here would we feed upon the bread of God, here drink with thee the royal wine of heaven; here would we lay aside each earthly load, here taste afresh the calm of sin forgiven.
3. This is the hour of banquet and of song; this is the heavenly table for us spread; here let us feast, and, feasting still prolong this fellowship in thee, our living bread.

Hymn 543 – Here, O my Lord, I see thee (v. 4-7)

4. Too soon we rise; the symbols disappear. The feast, though not the love, is past and gone; the bread and wine remove, but thou art here, nearer than ever, still our shield and sun.
5. We have no help but thine, nor do we need another arm but thine to lean upon; it is enough, my Lord, enough indeed; our strength is in thy might, thy might alone.
6. Mine is the sin, but thine the righteousness; mine is the guilt, but thine the cleansing blood. Here is my robe, my refuge and my peace, thy blood, thy righteousness, O Lord, my God.
7. Feast after feast thus comes and passes by, yet, passing, points to that glad feast above, giving sweet foretaste of the festal joy, the Lamb's great bridal feast of bliss and love.