

## **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 124 – People in darkness**

1. People in darkness are looking for light. Come, come, come, Jesus Christ. People with blindness are longing for sight. Come, Lord Jesus Christ. These days of adventure when all people wait are days for the advent of love.

2. People with sickness are praying for health. Come, come, come, Jesus Christ. People in poverty want to have wealth. Come, Lord Jesus Christ. These days of adventure when all people wait are days for the advent of hope.

3. People in trouble would like to be free. Come, come, come, Jesus Christ. People with arguments want to agree. Come, Lord Jesus Christ. These days of adventure when all people wait are days for the advent of peace.

4. People in sadness are trying to sing. Come, come, come, Jesus Christ. Bells in the steeple are waiting to ring. Come, Lord Jesus Christ. These days of adventure when all people wait are days for the advent of joy.

## **Hymn 543 – Here, O my Lord, I see thee**

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.
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.