

Advent Sunday Hymns

28th November 2021

A great and mighty wonder,
a full and holy cure,
the Virgin bears the Infant
with virgin-honour pure.
Repeat the hymn again!
'To God on high be glory,
and peace on earth to men!'

The Word becomes incarnate
and yet remains on high.
And Cherubim sing anthems
to shepherds from the sky.

Since all he comes to ransom,
by all be he adored,
the Infant born in Beth'lem,
the Saviour and the Lord.

And idol forms shall perish,
and error shall decay,
and Christ shall wield his sceptre,
our Lord and God for ay.

Light of the world,
You stepped down into darkness,
opened my eyes, let me see
beauty that made this heart adore You,
hope of a life spent with You.
So here I am to worship,
here I am to bow down,
here I am to say that You're my God;
and You're altogether lovely,
altogether worthy,
altogether wonderful to me.

King of all days,
oh so highly exalted,
glorious in heaven above.
Humbly You came
to the earth You created,
all for love's sake became poor.

And I'll never know how much it cost
To see my sin upon that cross.

Lo, he comes with clouds descending,
once for favoured sinners slain;
thousand thousand saints attending
swell the triumph of his train:
alleluia!
Christ appears on earth to reign.

Every eye shall now behold him
robed in dreadful majesty;
we who set at naught and sold him,
pierced and nailed him to the tree,
deeply wailing,
shall the true Messiah see.

Those dear tokens of his passion
still his dazzling body bears;
cause of endless exultation
to his ransomed worshippers:
with what rapture
gaze we on those glorious scars.

Yea, amen, let all adore thee,
high on thine eternal throne;
Saviour, take the power and glory,
claim the kingdom for thine own:
come, Lord Jesus!
everlasting God, come down!

Yea, amen, let all adore thee,
high on thine eternal throne;
Saviour, take the power and glory,
claim the kingdom for thine own:
alleluia!
thou shalt reign, and thou alone.