



ST. JOHN'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH

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Music Sheet

December 1, 2024

Hymn 66: "Come, Thou Long- Expected Jesus"

Come, thou long-expected Jesus,
Born to set thy people free;
From our fears and sins release us,
Let us find our rest in thee.

Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the earth thou art;
Dear desire of every nation,
Joy of every longing heart.

Born thy people to deliver,
Born a child, and yet a king,
Born to reign in us for ever,
Now thy gracious kingdom bring.

By thine own eternal Spirit
Rule in all our hearts alone;
By thine all-sufficient merit
Raise us to thy glorious throne.

Hymn 53: "Once He came in a Blessing"

Once he came in blessing, all our ills redressing;
Came in likeness lowly, Son of God most holy;
Bore the cross to save us, hope and freedom gave us.

Still he comes within us, still his voice would win us
From the sins that hurt us, would to Truth convert us;
Not in torment hold us, but in love enfold us.

Thus, if thou canst name him, not ashamed to claim him,
But wilt trust him boldly nor dost love him coldly,
He will then receive thee, heal thee, and forgive thee.

One who thus endureth bright reward secureth.
Come, then, O Lord Jesus, from our sins release us;
Let us here confess thee till in heaven we bless thee.

Hymn 65: "Prepare the Way, O Zion"

Prepare the way, O Zion, your Christ is drawing near!
Let every hill and valley a level way appear.
Greet one who come in glory, foretold in sacred story,
Oh, blest is Christ that came in God's most holy name.

He brings God's rule, O Zion; he comes from heaven above,
His rule is peace and freedom, and justice, truth, and love.
Lift high your praise resounding, for grace and joy abounding.
Oh, blest is Christ that came in God's most holy name.

Fling wide your gates, O Zion; your Savior's rule embrace.
His tidings of salvation proclaim in every place.
All lands will bow before him, their voices will adore him.
Oh, blest is Christ that came in God's most holy name.

Hymn 436: "Lift Up your Heads, Ye Mighty Gates"

Lift up your heads, ye mighty gates;
Behold the King of glory waits!
The King of kings is drawing near;
The Savior of the world is here.

O blest the land, the city blest,
Where Christ the ruler is confessed!
O happy hearts and happy homes
To whom the King of triumph comes!

Fling wide the portals of your heart;
Make it a temple, set apart
From earthly use for heaven's employ,
Adorned with prayer and love and joy.

Redeemer come! I open wide
My heart to thee: here, Lord, abide!
Let me thy inner presence feel:
Thy grace and love in me reveal.

So come, my Sovereign; enter in!
Let new and nobler life begin;
Thy Holy Spirit guide us on,
Until the glorious crown be won.