

Hymns for Sunday 20th December 2020 – 4th Sunday in Advent

Opening Hymn: 26 - O Come, O Come Emmanuel v.I,5

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

Refrain:

Rejoice! Rejoice! Immanuel
shall come to thee, O Israel.

5 O come, O 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:

Rejoice! Rejoice! Immanuel
shall come to thee, O Israel.

Lighting of the Advent Candle

484 - Long Ago Prophets Knew v.I,2,3,4

1 Long ago, prophets knew
Christ would come, born a Jew,
come to make all things new;
bear his people's burden,
freely love and pardon.

Refrain:

Ring, bells, ring, ring, ring!
sing, choirs, sing, sing, sing!
When he comes,
when he comes,
who will make him welcome?

2 God in time, God in man,

this is God's timeless plan:
he will come, as a man,
born himself of woman,
God divinely human. [Refrain]

3 Mary, hail! Though afraid,
she believed, she obeyed.
In her womb, God is laid:
till the time expected,
nurtured and protected, [Refrain]

4 Journey ends! Where afar
Bethlem shines, like a star,
stable door stands ajar.
Unborn Son of Mary,
Saviour, do not tarry!

Refrain:
Ring, bells, ring, ring, ring!
sing, choirs, sing, sing, sing!
Jesus comes!
Jesus comes!
We will make him welcome!

Offertory Hymn: 360 - For Mary, Mother of our Lord

1 For Mary, Mother of our Lord
God's holy name be praised,
Who first the Son of God adored
As on her child she gazed.

2 Brave, holy Virgin, she believed,
Though hard the task assigned,
And by the Holy Ghost conceived
The Saviour of mankind.

3 God's handmaid, she at once obeyed,
by her 'Thy will be done';
The second Eve love's answer made
Which our redemption won.

She gave her body for God's shrine,
Her heart to piercing pain,
And knew the cost of love divine
When Jesus Christ was slain.

Dear Mary, from your lowliness
And home in Galilee,
There comes a joy and holiness
To every family.

Hail, Mary, you are full of grace,
Above all women blest;
Blest in your Son, whom your embrace
In birth and death confessed.

Post Communion Hymn: 422 - Tell Out My Soul

1 Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord!
Unnumbered blessings, give my spirit voice;
tender to me the promise of his word;
in God my Saviour shall my heart rejoice.

2 Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his name!
Make known his might, the deeds his arm has done;
his mercy sure, from age to age the same;
his holy name, the Lord, the mighty one.

3 Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his might!
Powers and dominions lay their glory by.
Proud hearts and stubborn wills are put to flight,
the hungry fed, the humble lifted high.

4 Tell out, my soul, the glories of his word!
Firm is his promise, and his mercy sure.
Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord
to children's children and for evermore!