

HYMNS FOR ADVENT – please join in as much as you can

1.

Creator of the stars of night, the people's everlasting light,
Redeemer, Saviour of us all, O hear your servants when they call.

O come, O Bright and Morning Star, and bring us comfort from afar!
Dispel the shadows of the night and turn our darkness into light.

As once through Mary's flesh you came, to save us from our sin and shame
So now, Redeemer, by your grace, come heal again your chosen race.

And when on that last judgment day we rise to glory from decay,
Then come again, O Saviour blest, and bring us to eternal rest.

To God the Father, God the Son, and God the Spirit, three in one,
Praise, honour, might and glory be from age to age eternally.

2.

Let all mortal flesh keep silence, and with fear and trembling stand;
Ponder nothing earthly minded, for with blessing in His hand,
Christ our God to earth descendeth, our full homage to demand.

King of kings, yet born of Mary, as of old on earth He stood,
Lord of lords, in human vesture, in the body and the blood;
He will give to all the faithful his own self for heavenly food.

Rank on rank the host of heaven spreads its vanguard on the way,
As the Light of light descendeth from the realms of endless day,
That the powers of hell may vanish as the darkness clears away.

At His feet the six winged seraph, Cherubim with sleepless eye,
Veil their faces to the presence, as with ceaseless voice they cry:
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Lord Most High!

3.

On Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry announces that the Lord is nigh.
Awake and harken, for he brings glad tidings of the King of kings!

Then cleansed be every life from sin: make straight the way for God within
and let us all our hearts prepare for Christ to come and enter there.

Stretch forth your hand and heal our sore, and make us rise to fall no more.
O let your face upon us shine and fill the world with love divine.

All praise to you, eternal Son, whose advent has our freedom won,
whom with the Father we adore, and Holy Spirit, evermore.

4.

Wait for the Lord, his day is near wait for the Lord, be strong take heart.

5.

O come, O come, Emmanuel, and ransom captive Israel,
That mourns in lonely exile here, until the Son of God appear.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free thine own from Satan's tyranny;
From depths of hell Thy people save, and give them victory o'er the grave.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, Thou Dayspring, from on high, and cheer us by Thy drawing nigh;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night and death's dark shadows put to flight.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, Thou Key of David, come and open wide our heav'nly home;
Make safe the way that leads on high, and close the path to misery.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, Adonai, Lord of might, who to Thy tribes, on Sinai's height,

In ancient times didst give the law in cloud and majesty and awe.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Israel.

6.

The angel Gabriel from heaven came
His wings as drifted snow his eyes as flame
"All hail" said he "thou lowly maiden Mary,
Most highly favored lady," Gloria!

"For know a blessed mother thou shalt be,
All generations laud and honor thee,
Thy Son shall be Emanuel, by seers foretold
Most highly favored lady," Gloria!

Then gentle Mary meekly bowed her head
"To me be as it pleaseth God," she said,
"My soul shall laud and magnify his holy name."
Most highly favored lady. Gloria!

Of her, Emmanuel, the Christ was born
In Bethlehem, all on a Christmas morn
And Christian folk throughout the world will ever say:1
"Most highly favored lady," Gloria!

7.

As I kneel before you, as I bow my head in prayer,
Take this day, make it yours, and fill me with your love.
Ave Maria, Gratia Plena, Dominus Tecum, Benedicta Tu.

All I have I give you, every dream and wish are yours,
Mother of Christ, Mother of Mine, present them to My Lord.
Ave Maria..

As I kneel before you, and I see your smiling face
Every thought, every word is lost in your embrace. *Ave Maria..*

ANTIPHON TO OUR LADY AT ADVENT
(sung at the end of each Mass)

A ^v L- ma * Redemptóris Mater, quæ pérv-i cáeli
Loving mother of the Redeemer,

porta manes, Et stella ma-ris, succúrre cadénti súrge-
who is the doorway of heaven, and star of the sea, assist them among your people

re qui curat pópulo: Tu quæ genu-í-sti, nátura mi-rán-
who have fallen and strive to rise again. You who gave birth, while nature marvelled,

te, tu-um sanctum Geni-tó-rem: Virgo pri-us ac po-
to your holy Creator, yet remained a virgin,

sté-ri-us, Gabri-é-lis ab ore sumens illud Ave, * pecca-
who heard the AVE from Gabriel's lips,

tórum mi-se-ré-re.
have mercy on us sinners.

THIS SHEET IS NOT FOR RE-USE – please keep it and try to remember to bring it next week. Please don't leave it in the church. Thank you.