

## Hymns for December 16<sup>th</sup> – Mid-week Advent #3

### OFFICE HYMN - 338 Come, Thou Long-Expected Jesus



1 Come, Thou long-ex-pect-ed Je-sus, Born to set Thy peo-ple free;  
2 Born Thy peo-ple to de-liv-er; Born a child and yet a king!



From our fears and sins re-lease us; Let us find our rest in Thee.  
Born to reign in us for-ev-er, Now Thy gra-cious king-dom bring.



Is-rael's strength and con-so-la-tion, Hope of all the earth Thou art,  
By Thine own e-ter-nal Spir-it Rule in all our hearts a-lone;



Dear de-sire of ev-'ry na-tion, Joy of ev-'ry long-ing heart.  
By Thine all-suf-fi-cient mer-it Raise us to Thy glo-rious throne.

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### SERMON HYMN - 359 Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming



1 Lo, how a rose e'er bloom-ing From ten-der stem hath  
2 I - sa - iah 'twas fore - told it, The rose I have in  
3 This flow'r, whose fra-grance ten-der With sweet-ness fills the  
4 O Sav - ior, child of Mar - y, Who felt our hu - man



sprung! Of Jes-se's lin-eage com-ing As proph-ets long have  
mind; With Mar-y we be-hold it, The vir-gin moth-er  
air, Dis-pels with glo-rious splen-dor The dark-ness ev-'ry-  
woe; O Sav-ior, King of glo-ry, Who dost our weak-ness



sung, It came, a flow-'ret bright, A-mid the  
kind. To show God's love a-right, She bore to  
where. True man, yet ver-y God, From sin and  
know: Bring us at length we pray To the bright



cold of win-ter, When half-spent was the night.  
us a Sav-ior, When half-spent was the night.  
death He saves us And light-ens ev-'ry load.  
courts of heav-en, And to the end-less day.

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## CLOSING HYMN - 350 Come, Thou Precious Ransom, Come



1 Come, Thou pre - cious Ran - som, come, On - ly hope for  
2 En - ter now my wait - ing heart, Glo - rious King and  
3 My ho - san - nas and my palms Gra - cious - ly re -  
4 Hail! Ho - san - na, Da - vid's Son! Je - sus, hear our



sin - ful mor - tals! Come, O Sav - ior of the world!  
Lord most ho - ly. Dwell in me and ne'er de - part,  
ceive, I pray Thee; Ev - er - more, as best I can,  
sup - pli - ca - tion! Let Thy king - dom, scep - ter, crown,



O - pen are to Thee all por - tals. Come, Thy beau - ty  
Though I am but poor and low - ly. Ah, what rich - es  
Sav - ior, I will hom - age pay Thee, And in faith I  
Bring us bless - ing and sal - va - tion, That for - ev - er



let us see; Anx - ious - ly we wait for Thee.  
will be mine When Thou art my guest di - vine!  
will em - brace, Lord, Thy mer - it through Thy grace.  
we may sing: Hail! Ho - san - na to our King.