

Hymns for Mid-Week Advent Service #1

OFFICE HYMN - 342 What Hope! An Eden Prophesied



- 1 What hope! An E - den proph-e - sied Where tame live with the wild;
- 2 A shoot will sprout from Jes - se's stem, A branch from Da-vid's line,
- 3 As ban - ner of God's love un-furled, Christ came to suf - fer loss,
- 4 Come, Je - sus, come, Mes - si - ah Lord, Lost Par - a - dise re - store;



The lamb and li - on side by side, Led by a lit - tle child!
A Prince of Peace in Beth-le - hem: The fruit of God's de - sign.
That by His death a dy - ing world Would ral - ly to the cross.
Lead past the an - gel's flam - ing sword— Come, o - pen heav - en's door.

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SERMON HYMN - 348 The King Shall Come When Morning Dawns



- 1 The King shall come when morn - ing dawns And light tri - um - phant breaks,
- 2 Not as of old a lit - tle child, To bear and fight and die,
- 3 Oh, bright - er than the ris - ing morn When Christ, vic - to - rious, rose
- 4 Oh, bright - er than that glo - rious morn Shall dawn up - on our race
- 5 The King shall come when morn - ing dawns And light and beau - ty brings.



When beau - ty gilds the east - ern hills And life to joy a - wakes.
But crowned with glo - ry like the sun That lights the morn - ing sky.
And left the lone - some place of death De - spite the rage of foes.
The day when Christ in splen - dor comes And we shall see His face.
Hail, Christ the Lord! Your peo - ple pray: Come quick - ly, King of kings!

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CLOSING HYMN - 352 Let the Earth Now Praise the Lord



1 Let the earth now praise the Lord, Who has tru - ly,
2 What the Fa - thers most de - sired, What the proph - ets'
3 A - bram's prom - ised great re - ward, Zi - on's help - er,
4 As Your com - ing was in peace, Qui - et, full of



kept His word And at last to us did send
heart in - spired, What they longed for man - y a year,
Ja - cob's Lord— Him of two - fold race be - hold—
gen - tle - ness, Let the same mind dwell in me



Christ, the sin - ner's help and friend.
Stands ful - filled in glo - ry here.
Tru - ly came, as long fore - told.
Which is Yours e - ter - nal - ly.

5 Bruise for me the serpent's head
That, set free from doubt and dread,
I may cling to You in faith,
Safely kept through life and death.

6 Then when You will come again
As the glorious king to reign,
I with joy will see Your face,
Freely ransomed by Your grace.