

# Prepare the Way!

## A St. Paul Center VIRTUAL EVENT

### *Advent Carols*

#### COME THOU REDEEMER OF THE EARTH

Come, thou Redeemer of the earth, And manifest thy virgin-birth;  
Let every age adoring fall; such birth befits the God of all.

Begotten of no human will, but of the Spirit, thou art still  
The Word of God in flesh arrayed, the promised fruit to man displayed.

The virgin womb that burden gained with virgin honour all unstained;  
The banners there of virtue glow; God in his temple dwells below.

From God the Father he proceeds, to God the Father back he speeds;  
His course he runs to death and hell, returning on God's throne to dwell.

O equal to thy Father, thou! Gird on thy fleshly mantle now;  
The weakness of our mortal state with deathless might invigorate.

All laud to God the Father be, all praise, eternal Son, to thee:  
All glory, as is ever meet, to God the Holy Paraclete.

#### LO, HOW A ROSE E'ER BLOOMING

Lo, how a Rose e'er blooming from tender stem hath sprung!  
Of Jesse's lineage coming, as those of old have sung.  
It came a flower bright, amid the cold of winter, when half-spent was the night.

Isaiah 'twas forefold it, this Rose I have in mind.  
With Mary we behold it, the Virgin Mother kind.  
To show God's love aright, she bore to us a Savior, when half-spent was the night.

## 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 ev'ry nation, joy of ev'ry 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.

## O COME, O COME, EMMANUEL

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 Wisdom from on high, who ord'rest all things mightily;  
To us the path of knowledge show, and teach us in her ways to go.

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.

O come, Thou rod of Jesse's stem, from ev'ry foe deliver them  
That trust thy mighty pow'r to save, and give them vict'ry o'er the grave.

O come, Desire of nations, bind in one the hearts of all mankind.  
Bid thou our sad divisions cease, and be Thyself our Prince of Peace.

## SAVIOR OF THE NATIONS, COME

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| 1. Savior of the nations, come;<br>Marvel now, O heaven and earth,       | Virgin's Son, here make Thy home!<br>That the Lord chose such a birth. |
| 2. Not by human flesh and blood;<br>Was the Word of God made flesh,      | By the Spirit of our God<br>Woman's offspring, pure and fresh.         |
| 3. Wondrous birth! O wondrous Child<br>Though by all the world disowned, | of the virgin undefiled!<br>Still to be in heaven enthroned.           |
| 4. From the Father forth He came<br>Captive leading death and hell       | and returneth to the same,<br>High the song of triumph swell!          |
| 5. Thou, the Father's only Son,<br>Boundless shall Thy kingdom be;       | Hast over sin the victory won.<br>When shall we its glories see?       |
| 6. Brightly doth Thy manger shine,<br>Let not sin overcloud this light;  | Glorious is its light divine.<br>Ever be our faith thus bright.        |
| 7. Praise to God the Father sing,<br>Praise to God the Spirit be         | Praise to God the Son, our King,<br>Ever and eternally.                |

## THE KING SHALL COME WHEN MORNING DAWNS

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| 1. The King shall come when morning dawns,<br>When beauty gilds the eastern hills,                           | And light triumphant breaks;<br>And life to joy awakes.            |
| 2. Not as of old a little child<br>But crowned with glory like the sun                                       | To bear, and fight, and die,<br>That lights the morning sky.       |
| 3. O brighter than the rising morn<br>And left the lonesome place of death,                                  | When He, victorious, rose,<br>Despite the rage of foes; —          |
| 4. O brighter than that glorious morn Shall this fair morning be,<br>When Christ, our King, in beauty comes, | And we his face shall see.   |
| 5. The King shall come when morning dawns,<br>O haste the rising of that morn,                               | And earth's dark night is past;<br>The day that aye shall last;    |
| 6. And let the endless bliss begin,<br>When right shall triumph over wrong,                                  | By weary saints foretold,<br>And truth shall be extolled.          |
| 7. The King shall come when morning dawns,<br>Hail, Christ the Lord! Thy people pray,                        | And light and beauty brings:<br>Come quickly, King of kings. Amen. |