

Hymns – Sunday 15th December 2024

Sung Eucharist

513 – On Jordan’s bank, the Baptist’s cry

On Jordan’s bank the Baptist’s cry
announces that the Lord is nigh;
awake, and hearken, for he brings
glad tidings of the King of kings.

Then cleansed be ev’ry breast from sin;
make straight the way for God within;
prepare we in our hearts a home,
where such a mighty guest may come.

For thou art our salvation, Lord,
our refuge and our great reward;
without thy grace we waste away,
like flow’rs that wither and decay.

To heal the sick stretch out thine hand,
and bid the fallen sinner stand;
shine forth and let thy light restore
earth’s own true loveliness once more.

All praise, eternal Son, to thee
whose advent doth thy people free,
whom with the Father we adore
and Holy Ghost for evermore.

C Coffin (1676-1749), tr. J Chandler (1806-1876) alt

61 – Be still, my soul

Be still, my soul: the Lord is at your side;
bear patiently the cross of grief and pain;
leave to your God to order and provide;
in ev’ry change he faithful will remain.
Be still, my soul: your best, your heav’nly
friend,
through thorny ways, leads to a joyful end.

Be still, my soul: your God will undertake
to guide the future as he has the past.
Your hope, your confidence let nothing
shake,
all now mysterious shall be clear at last.
Be still, my soul: the tempests still obey
his voice, who ruled them once on Galilee.

Be still, my soul: the hour is hastening on
when we shall be for ever with the Lord,
when disappointment, grief and fear are
gone,
sorrow forgotten, love’s pure joy restored.
Be still, my soul: when change and tears are
past,
all safe and blessèd we shall meet at last.

Katherina von Schlegel (b.1697) trans. Jane L. Borthwick, alt.

407 – Lord Jesus, at your coming

Lord Jesus, at your coming,
the angels joined in praise;
they danced in celebration,
they set the sky ablaze;
they brought the world glad tidings,
the news that you had come;
that you were born in Bethlehem,
God's one and only Son.

Lord Jesus, at your coming,
your mother sang aloud,
for you would bless the humble
and overthrow the proud.
She knew you'd free the captives
and reach out to the poor,
bringing justice, hope and dignity,
fulfilment of the law.

Lord Jesus, at your coming,
the shepherds rushed to see;
the question each was asking,
'Can these things really be?'
They crowded round the manger
and sheltered from the cold,
found the baby wrapped in swaddling
clothes
just as they had been told.

Lord Jesus, at your coming,
the wise ones knelt with joy
and offered you their worship
though you were just a boy.
They brought your gifts so costly,
gold, frankincense and myrrh,
gifts which spoke of all you came to do
and ev'rything you were.

Lord Jesus, at your coming
you turned the world around.
You gave our life new meaning
as multitudes were found.
You broke the hold of evil
and opened wide the door
to peace and lasting happiness,
and life for evermore.

280 - How lovely on the mountains

How lovely on the mountains are the feet of
him

Who brings good news, good news
Announcing peace, proclaiming news of
happiness,
Our God reigns, our God reigns

Our God reigns, our God reigns,
Our God reigns, our God reigns

You watchman lift your voices joyfully as
one,
Shout for your King, your King.
See eye to eye the Lord restoring Zion:
Our God reigns, our God reigns

Our God reigns, our God reigns,
Our God reigns, our God reigns

Waste places of Jerusalem break forth with
joy,
We are redeemed, redeemed.
The Lord has saved and comforted his
people:
Our God reigns, our God reigns

Our God reigns, our God reigns,
Our God reigns, our God reigns

Ends of the earth, see the salvation of our
God

Jesus is Lord, is Lord
Before the nations he has bared his holy
arm:

Our God reigns, our God reigns

Our God reigns, our God reigns,
Our God reigns, our God reigns
Our God reigns, our God reigns,
Our God reigns, our God reigns