

Hymns for the morning service (December 6th, 2020)

1. Joy to the world, the Lord has come,

Let earth receive her King,
let every heart prepare him room,
and heaven and nature sing,
and heaven and nature sing,
and heaven, and heaven and nature sing!

2. Joy to the earth, the Saviour reigns!
Your sweetest songs employ,
while fields and streams and hills and
plains repeat the sounding joy,
repeat the sounding joy,
repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

3. No more let sins and sorrows grow
nor thorns infest the ground:
he comes to make his blessings flow
where Eden's curse is found,
where Eden's curse is found,
wherever Eden's curse is found.

4. He rules the world with truth and grace
and makes the nations prove
the glories of his righteousness,
the wonders of his love,
the wonders of his love,
the wonders, wonders of his love.

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1. From the squalor of a borrowed stable,

By the Spirit and a virgin's faith,
To the anguish and the shame of scandal
Came the Saviour of the human race;
But the skies were filled
With the praise of heav'n:
Shepherds listen as the angels tell
Of the gift of God come down to man,
At the dawning of Immanuel.

2. King of heaven now, the friend of sinners,
Humble servant in the Father's hands;
Filled with power and the Holy Spirit,
Filled with mercy for the broken man.
Yes, He walked my road and He felt my
pain,
Joys and sorrows that I know so well;
Yet His righteous steps give me hope
again,
I will follow my Immanuel.

3. Through the kisses of a friend's betrayal,
He was lifted on a cruel cross;
He was punished for a world's
transgressions,
He was suffering to save the lost.
He fights for breath, He fights for me,
Loosing sinners from the claims of hell,
And with a shout our souls are free,
Death defeated by Immanuel.

4. Now He's standing in the place of honour,
Crowned with glory on the highest throne;
Interceding for His own beloved,
'Til His Father calls to bring them home.
Then the skies will part as the trumpet
sounds,
Hope of heaven or the fear of hell,
But the bride will run to her Lover's arms,
Giving glory to Immanuel.

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1. Come, O long-expected Jesus,

born to set your people free!
From our fears and sins release us,
Christ, in whom our rest shall be.
Israel's strength and consolation,
born salvation to impart;
dear desire of every nation,
joy of every longing heart.

2. Born your people to deliver,
born a child and yet a King;
born to reign in us for ever,
now your gracious kingdom bring.
By your own eternal Spirit
rule in all our hearts alone;
by your all-sufficient merit
raise us to your glorious throne

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