

HYMNS FROM GRACE

EPISODE XII

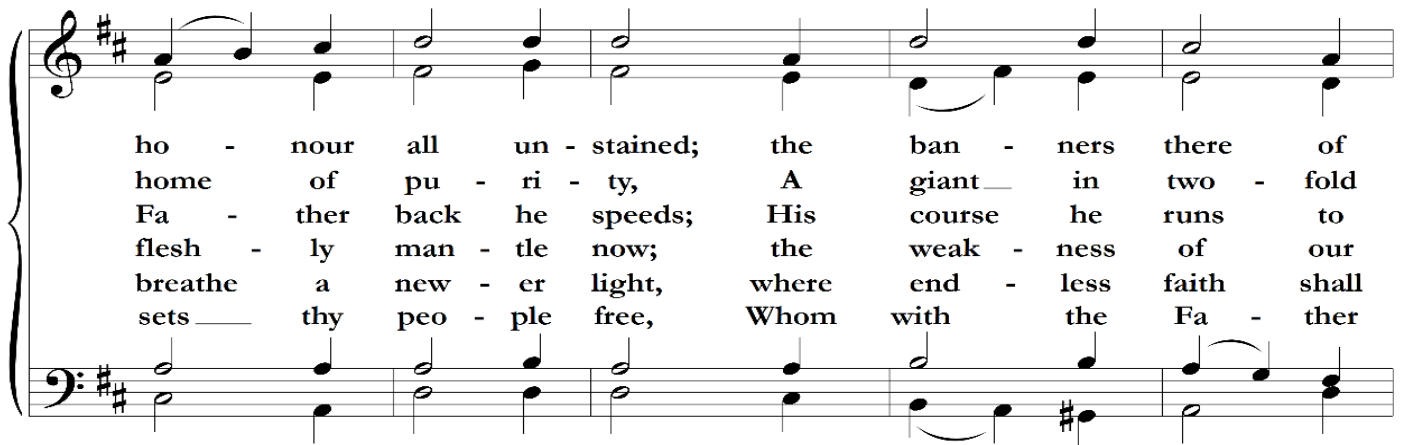
HYMN – COME THOU, REDEEMER OF THE EARTH

Solo Soprano 1. Come, thou Redeemer of the earth, And manifest thy virgin birth:
Let ev'ry age adoring fall; Such birth befits the God of all.

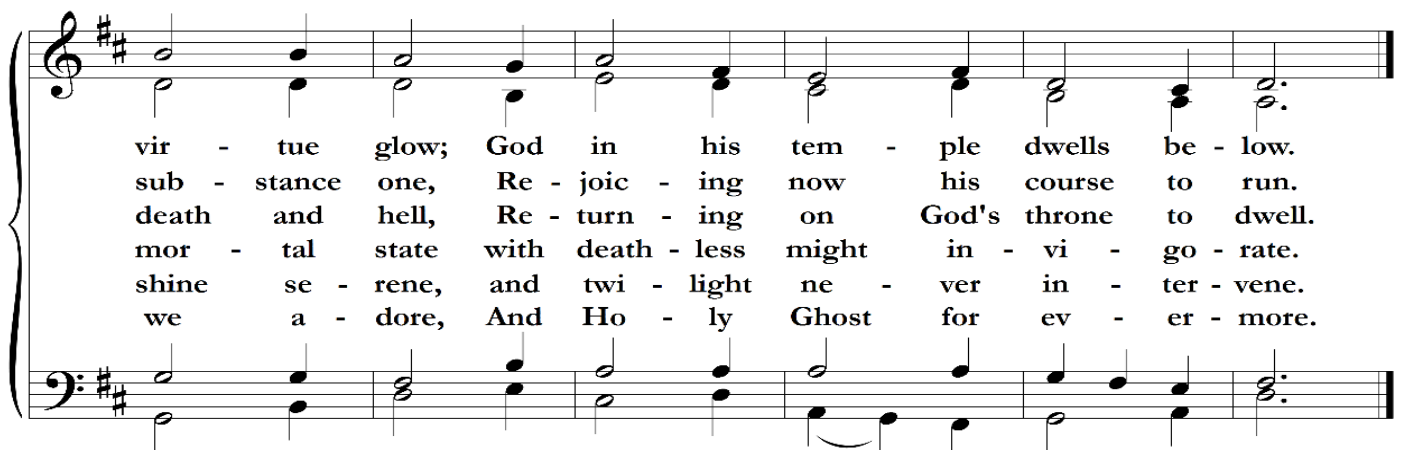
Choir Only 2. Begotten of no human will, But of the Spirit, thou art still
The Word of God in flesh arrayed, the promised fruit to man displayed.



3. The vir - gin womb that bur - den gained with vir - gin
4. Forth from his cham - ber go - eth he, That roy - al
5. From God the Fa - ther he pro - ceeds, To God the
6. O e - qual to thy Fa - ther thou! Gird on thy
7. Thy cra - dle here shall glit - ter bright, and dark - ness
8. All laud, e - ter - nal Son, to thee Whose ad - vent



ho - nour all un - stained; the ban - ners there of
home of pu - ri - ty, A giant in two - fold
Fa - ther back he speeds; His course he runs to
flesh - ly man - tle now; the weak - ness of our
breathe a new - er light, where end - less faith shall
sets thy peo - ple free, Whom with the Fa - ther



vir - tue glow; God in his tem - ple dwells be - low.
sub - stance one, Re - joic - ing now his course to run.
death and hell, Re - turn - ing on God's throne to dwell.
mor - tal state with death - less might in - vi - go - rate.
shine se - rene, and twi - light ne - ver in - ter - vene.
we a - dore, And Ho - ly Ghost for ev - er - more.

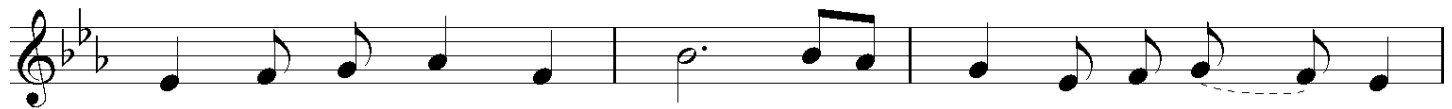
Words: St. Ambrose (340-397); tr. J.M. Neale and others

Music: Puer nobis, Traditional melody, adapt. Michael Praetorius (1571-1621); Arr.: Sir David Willcocks (1919-2015)

HYMN 75 – THERE’S A VOICE IN THE WILDERNESS CRYING



1 There's a voice in the wil - der - ness cry - ing, a
 2 O _____ Zi - on, that bring - est good tid - ings, get thee
 3 but the word of our God _____ en - du - reth, the _____



call from the ways un - trod: Pre - pare in the des - ert a
 up to the heights and sing! Pro - claim to a des - o - late
 arm of the Lord is strong; he stands in the midst _____ of



high - way, a high - way for our God! The _____
 peo - ple the com - ing of their King. Like the
 na - tions, and he will right the wrong. He shall



val - leys shall be ex - alt - ed, the
 flowers of the field they _____ per - ish, like
 feed his _____ flock like a shep - herd, the



lof - ty hills brought low; make straight all the crook - ed
 grass our works de - cay, the power and pomp of
 lambs he'll gent - ly hold; to pas - tures of peace he'll



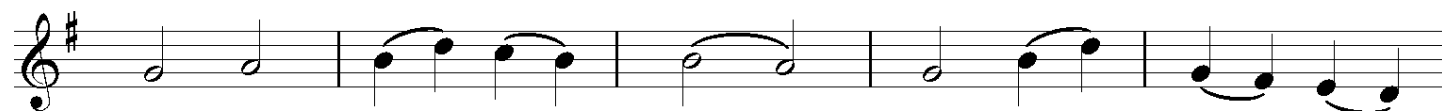
pla - ces where the Lord our _____ God _____ may go!
 na - tions shall _____ pass like a dream _____ a - way;
 lead them, and _____ bring them _____ safe to his fold.

*Words: James Lewis Milligan (1876-1961), alt.
 Music: Ascension, Henry Hugh Bancroft (1904-1988)*

HYMN 57 – LO, HE COMES WITH CLOUDS DESCENDING



1 Lo! he comes, with clouds de - scend - ing, once for
 2 Ev - ery eye shall now be - hold him, robed in
 3 Those dear tok - ens of his pas - sion still his
 4 Yea, a - men! let all a - dore thee, high on



our sal - va - tion slain; thou - sand thou - sand
 dread - ful ma - jes - ty; those who set at
 daz - zling bo - dy bears, cause of end - less
 thine e - ter - nal throne; Sa - vior, take the



saints at - tend - ing swell the tri - umph of his
 nought and sold him, pierced, and nailed him to the
 ex - ul - ta - tion to his ran - somed wor - ship -
 power and glo - ry; claim the king - dom for thine



train: Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
 tree, deep - ly wail - ing, deep - ly wail - ing,
 ers; with what rap - ture, with what rap - ture,
 own: Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!



Al - le - lu - ia! Christ the Lord re - turns to reign.
 deep - ly wail - ing, shall the true Mes - si - ah see.
 with what rap - ture gaze we on those glo - rious scars!
 Al - le - lu - ia! Thou shalt reign, and thou a - lone.

Words: Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

Music: Helmsley, melody Thomas Augustine Arne (1710-1778);

harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958), alt.

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