



1. The Advent of our God  
With eager prayers we greet,  
And singing haste upon the road  
His glorious gift to meet.

2. The everlasting Son  
Scorns not the Virgin's womb;  
That we from bondage may be won  
He bears a bondsman's doom.

3. Daughter of Sion, rise  
To meet thy lowly King;  
Let not thy stubborn heart despise  
The peace He comes to bring.

4. On clouds of dazzling light,  
As Judge He comes again,  
His scattered people to unite,  
With Him in Heaven to reign.

5. Let evil flee away,  
Ere that great hour shall dawn,  
Let this old Adam day by day  
The new Man all put on.

6. Praise to the incarnate Son,  
Who comes to set us free,  
With Father and with Spirit One,  
To all eternity. Amen.

Offertory Hymn – sung after the Cherbuikon

*Unison*

*\**

*\* vv. 4, 5*

1. Hills of the North, rejoice,  
Echoing songs arise,  
Hail with united voice  
Him Who made earth and skies:  
He comes in righteousness and love,  
He brings salvation from above.

2. Isles of the Southern seas,  
Sing to the listening earth,  
Carry on every breeze  
Hope of a world's new birth:  
In Christ shall all be made anew,  
His Word is sure, His promise true.

3. Lands of the East, arise,  
He is your brightest morn,  
Greet Him with joyous eyes,  
Praise shall His path adorn:  
The God Whom you have longed to know  
In Christ draws near and calls you now.

4. Shores of the utmost West,  
Lands of the setting sun,  
Welcome the heavenly Guest  
In Whom the dawn has come:  
He brings a never-ending light  
Who triumphed o'er our darkest night.

5. Shout, as you journey on,  
Songs be in every mouth,  
Lo, from the North they come,  
From East and West and South:  
In Jesus all shall find their rest,  
In Him the sons of earth  
are blest.

Words: based on CE Oakley 1832 - 65  
Music: Little Cornard  
Martin Shaw 1875 - 1958

**Communion Hymn** – sung once you are back from receiving Holy Communion

*Slow*



The musical score consists of two systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The tempo is marked 'Slow'. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with a supporting bass line in the bass clef. The music is written in a style typical of 17th or 18th-century hymn tunes.

1. Bles-sed Jesu, Mary's Son,  
For mankind to earth Thou camest,  
But the saving battle won,  
Now at God's right hand Thou reignest:  
On Thy people pour Thy blessing,  
Gathered here, Thy Name confessing.

2. By this sacramental sign,  
Token of Thy bitter Passion,  
Through these gifts of bread and wine  
Thine own image in us fashion:  
By this food Thy Grace doth send us  
From all ills of soul defend us.

3. In this Mystery of Grace  
Which we celebrate before Thee,  
Come, O Saviour, show Thy face  
To the faithful who adore Thee:  
All our sins by Thee forgiven,  
Grant us here the joys of Heaven.

Words: GB Timms b 1910  
Music: Liebster Jesu (Dassau)  
Melody JR Able 1625 – 73  
Harmony JS Bach 1685 - 1750

**Final Hymn** – sung after the devotion at the shrine of the BVM



1. O quickly come, dread Judge of all,  
For, awful though Thine advent be,  
All shadows from the Truth will fall,  
And falsehood die, in sight of Thee:  
O quickly come; for doubt and fear  
Like clouds dissolve when Thou art near.



2. O quickly come, great King of all;  
Reign all around us, and within;  
Let sin no more our souls enthral,  
Let pain and sorrow die with sin:  
O quickly come; for Thou alone  
Canst make Thy scattered people come.



3. O quickly come, true Life of all,  
For death is mighty all around;  
On every home his shadows fall,  
On every heart his mark is found:  
O quickly come; for grief and pain  
Can never cloud Thy glorious reign.



4. O quickly come, sure Light of all,  
For gloomy night broods o'er our way,  
And weakly souls begin to fall  
With weary watching for the day:  
O quickly come; for round Thy throne  
No eye is blind, no night is known.



Words: Lawrence Tuttiet 1825 - 97

Music: Surrey

Henry Carey c1687 - 1743



WE have heard with our ears, O God, | our fathers have *told* us :  
what thou hast done *in* their time of old;

2 How thou hast driven out the heathen with thy hand, | and  
planted *them* in : how thou hast destroyed the nations and *cast*  
*them* out.

3 For they gat not the land in possession through their *own* sword  
: neither was it their own *arm* that help-ed them;

4 But thy right hand, and thine arm, | and the light of thy  
*countenance* : because thou hadst a *favour* unto *them*.

5 Thou art my King, O God : send help *unto* Jacob.

6 Through thee will we overthrow our *enemies* : and in thy Name  
will we tread them under, that rise *up* against us.

7 For I will not trust in *my* bow : it is not my sword *that* shall  
help me;

8 But it is thou that savest us from our *enemies* : and puttest them  
to *confusion* that hate us.

9 We make our boast of God all *day* long : and will praise thy  
*Name* for ever.

10 But now thou art far off, and puttest us to *confusion* : and  
goest not forth *with* our armies.

11 Thou makest us to turn our backs upon our *enemies* : so that  
they which hate us *spoil* our goods.

12 Thou lettest us be eaten up *like* sheep : and hast scattered us  
*among* the heathen.

13 Thou sellest thy people *for* nought : and takest no *money* for  
them.

14 Thou makest us to be rebuked of our *neighbours* : to be  
laughed to scorn, | and had in derision of them that are *round*  
about us.

15 Thou makest us to be a by-word among the *heathen* : and that  
the people *shake* their heads at us.

16 My confusion is daily *before* me : and the shame of my face  
hath *cover-ed* me;

17 For the voice of the slanderer and *blasphemer*: for the enemy  
*and* avenger.

18 And though all this be come upon us, | yet do *we* not forget  
thee : nor behave ourselves frowardly *in* thy covenant.

19 Our heart is not turn-*ed* back : neither our steps gone *out* of  
thy way;

20 No, not when thou hast smitten us into the place of *dragons* :  
and covered us with the *shadow* of death.

21 If we have forgotten the Name of our God, | and holden up our  
hands to any *strange* god : shall not God search it out? | for he  
knoweth the very *secrets* of the heart.

22 For thy sake also are we killed all the *day* long : and are  
counted as sheep appointed to be slain.

23 Up, Lord, | why sleepest thou : awake, | and be not absent  
from *us* for ever.

24 Wherefore hidest thou *thy* face : and forgettest our misery and  
trouble?

25 For our soul is brought low, even unto *the* dust : our belly  
cleaveth unto the ground.

26 Arise, and *help* us : and deliver us for thy mercy's sake.  
Glory be to the Father, and to *the* Son: and to the Holy Ghost;  
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever *shall* be: world  
without end. Amen.

## Hymn after Evensong – sung during the preparations for Benediction



1. Lo! He comes with clouds descending,  
Once for favoured sinners slain;  
Thousand thousand saints attending  
Swell the triumph of His train.  
Alleluia ... !  
God appears, on earth to reign.



2. Every eye shall now behold Him  
Robed in dreadful majesty;  
Those who set at naught and sold Him,  
Pierced and nailed Him to the Tree,  
Deeply wailing ...  
Shall the true Messiah see.



3. Those dear tokens of His Passion  
Still His dazzling body bears,  
Cause of endless exaltation  
To His ransomed worshippers:  
With what rapture ...  
Gaze we on those glorious scars!



4. Yea, Amen! Let all adore Thee,  
High on Thine eternal Throne;  
Saviour, take the power and glory:  
Claim the Kingdom for Thine own:  
O come quickly ...!  
Alleluia! Come, Lord, come.



Words: Charles Wesley 1707 – 88  
Music: Surrey  
Melody noted by T Olivers 1725 – 99  
Included in Wesley's *Select Hymns* 1765