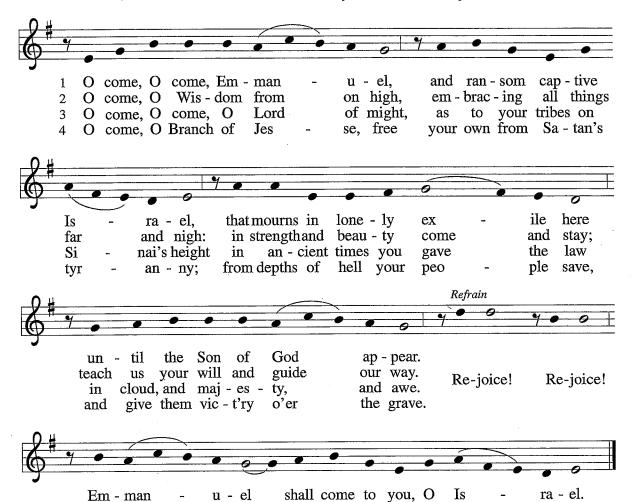
257

O Come, O Come, Emmanuel



- O come, O Key of David, come, and open wide our heav'nly home; make safe the way that leads on high, and close the path to misery. Refrain
- O come, O Dayspring, come and cheer; O Sun of justice, now draw near Disperse the gloomy clouds of night, and death's dark shadow put to flight. Refrain
- O come, O King of nations, come, O Cornerstone that binds in one: refresh the hearts that long for you; restore the broken, make us new. Refrain
- O come, O come, Emmanuel, and ransom captive Israel, that mourns in lonely exile here until the Son of God appear. Refrain

One stanza of this paraphrase of the great O Antiphons may be sung on each of the last days of Advent, as follows:

Dec. 17: O Wisdom (2)

Dec. 21: O Dayspring (6)

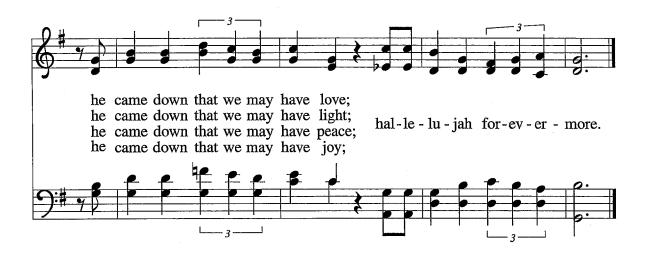
Dec. 18: O Lord of might (3)

Dec. 22: O King of nations (7)

Dec. 19: O Branch of Jesse (4)

Dec. 23: O Emmanuel (8)

Dec. 20: O Key of David (5)







- 1 Come, thou long-ex pect-ed Je-sus, born to set thy peo-ple free;
- 2 Born thy peo-ple to de-liv-er, born a child, and yet a king;



from our fears and sins re - lease us; let us find our rest in thee. born to reign in us for - ev - er, now thy gra-cious king-dom bring.



Is - rael's strength and con - so - la - tion, hope of all the earth thou art, By thine own e - ter - nal Spir-it rule in all our hearts a - lone;



dear de - sire of ev-'ry na-tion, joy of ev-'ry long-ing heart. by thine all-suf-fi-cient mer-it raise us to thy glo-rious throne. 901

Now the Heavens Start to Whisper



- 1 Now the heav ens start to whis per, as the veil is grow-ing thin.
- 2 Heav y clouds that block the moon-light now be gin to drift a way.
- 3 Christ, e ter nal Sun of jus tice, Christ, the rose of wis-dom's seed,





Earth from slum - ber wakes to lis - ten to the stir - ring, faint with-in: Dia - mond bril-liance through the dark - ness shines the hope of com - ing day. come to bless with fire and fra-grance hours of yearn-ing, hurt, and need.





seed of prom-ise, deep-ly plant-ed, child to spring from Jes - se's stem! Christ, the morn-ing star of splen-dor, gleams with-in a world grown dim. In the lone-ly, in the strang-er, in the out-cast, hid from view;



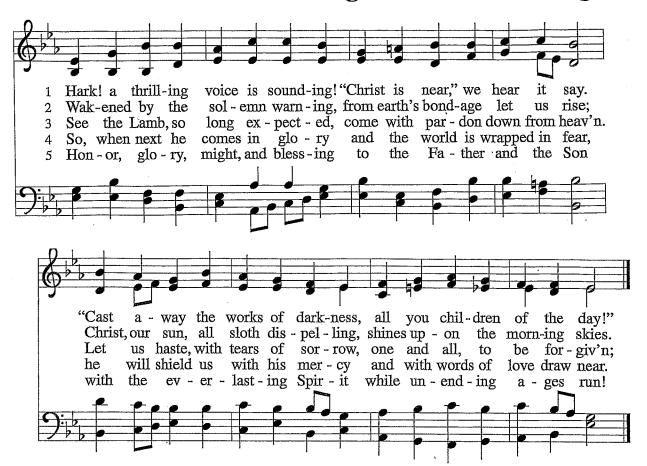


Like the soil be-neath the frost-line, hearts grow soft to wel-come him. Heav-en's em-ber fans to full-ness; hearts grow warm to wel-come him. Child who comes to grace the man-ger, teach our hearts to wel-come you.



SUO GÂN 8787 D Ш

246 Hark! A Thrilling Voice Is Sounding!



Text: Latin hymn, 1632; tr. Edward Caswall, 1814–1878 Music: William H. Monk, 1823–1889 MERTON 8787