

**Sunday, November 29th at 2:30 pm**

**1. #112 Prepare the way of the Lord**

**Prepare the way of the Lord.  
Prepare the way of the Lord,  
and all people will see  
the salvation of our God.**

**2. #119 Hope is a star**

**Hope is a star that shines in the night,  
leading us on till the morning is bright.**

**Refrain: When God is a child  
there's joy in our song.  
The last shall be first  
and the weak shall be strong,  
and none shall be afraid.**

**Peace is a ribbon that circles the earth,  
giving a promise of safety and worth.**

**Refrain**

**Joy is a song that welcomes the dawn,  
telling the world that the Saviour is born.**

**Refrain**

**Love is a flame that burns in our heart.  
Jesus has come and will never depart.**

**Refrain**

**3. #110 Come, thou long-expected Jesus**

**Come, thou long-expected Jesus,  
born to set thy people free;  
from our fears and sins release us;  
let us find our rest in thee.  
Israel's strength and consolation,  
hope of all the earth thou art,  
dear desire of every nation,  
joy of every longing heart.**

**Born thy people to deliver;  
born a child and yet a king;  
born to reign in us forever;  
now thy gracious kingdom bring.  
By thine own eternal Spirit  
rule in all our hearts alone;  
by thine all-sufficient merit  
raise us to thy glorious throne.**

**4. #120 Lo! Christ comes with clouds**

**Lo! Christ comes with clouds descending,  
Lamb of God for sinners slain;  
thousand, thousand saints attending  
swell the Lord's triumphant train.  
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah!  
God appears on earth to reign.**

**Every eye shall now behold thee  
robed in awe and majesty;  
we, who scorned and mocked and sold thee,  
pieced and nailed thee to the tree,  
deeply grieving, deeply grieving, deeply grieving,  
shall the true Messiah see.**

**Now redemption long awaited,  
see in glorious life appear!  
All God's creatures freed from groaning,  
sounds of liberation hear:  
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah!  
See the day of God appear.**

**Evermore let all adore thee,  
high on thine eternal throne;  
crowns and empires fall before thee;  
thou shalt reign and thou alone.  
Come, Lord Jesus; come, Lord Jesus;  
come, Lord Jesus!  
Claim all glory for thine own.**

5. #115 Hail to the Lord's anointed

**Hail to the Lord's Anointed,  
great David's greater son;  
hail, in the time appointed,  
his reign on earth begun!  
He comes to break oppression,  
to set the captive free,  
to take away transgression,  
and rule in equity.**

**He brings salvation speedy  
to those who suffer wrong;  
he saves the poor and needy,  
and helps the weak be strong;  
they sing who once were sighing,  
their darkness turned to light,  
for they, who once were dying,  
are precious in his sight.**

**He shall come down like showers  
upon the fruitful earth,  
and love, joy, hope, like flowers,  
spring in his path to birth.  
Before him on the mountains  
shall peace, the herald, go,  
and righteousness, in fountains,  
from hill to valley flow.**

**All powers shall bow before him,  
and gold and incense bring;  
all nations shall adore him,  
his praise all people sing,  
for he shall have dominion  
o'er river, sea and shore,  
far as the eagle's pinion  
or dove's light wing can soar.**

**O'er every foe victorious,  
Christ on his throne shall rest,  
from age to age more glorious,  
all-blessing and all-blest:**

**the tide of time shall never  
his covenant remove;  
his name shall stand forever ~  
that name to us is Love.**

6. #125 People, look east

**People, look east. The time is near  
of the crowning of the year.  
Make your house fair as you are able;  
trim the hearth and set the table.  
People, look east and sing today:  
Love the guest is on the way.**

**Furrows, be glad; though earth is bare,  
one more seed is planted there:  
give up your strength, the seed to nourish,  
that in course the flower may flourish.  
People, look east and sing today:  
Love the rose is on the way.**

**Birds, though you long have ceased to build,  
guard the nest that must be filled.  
Even the hour when wings are frozen  
God for fledging time has chosen.  
People, look east and sing today:  
Love the bird is on the way.**

**Stars keep the watch. When night is dim  
one more light the bowl shall brim,  
shining beyond the frosty weather,  
bright as sun and moon together.  
People, look east and sing today:  
Love the star is on the way.**

**Angels, announce with shouts of mirth  
Christ who brings new life to earth.  
Set every peak and valley humming  
with the word, the Lord is coming.  
People, look east and sing today:  
Love the Lord is on the way.**

7. #144 'Twas in the moon of wintertime

'Twas in the moon of wintertime,  
when all the birds had fled,  
that mighty Gitchi Manitou  
sent angel choirs instead;  
before their light the stars grew dim,  
and wandering hunters heard the hymn:

Refrain Jesus your King is born,  
Jesus is born,  
in excelsis gloria.

Within a lodge of broken bark  
the tender babe was found;  
a ragged robe of rabbit skin  
enwrapped his beauty round,  
but, as the hunter braves drew nigh,  
the angel song rang loud and high:

Refrain

The earliest moon of wintertime  
is not so round and fair  
as was the ring of glory  
on the helpless infant there.  
The chiefs from far before him knelt  
with gifts of fox and beaver pelt.

Refrain

O children of the forest free,  
the kin of Manitou,  
the holy child of earth and heaven  
is born today for you.  
Come kneel before the radiant boy,  
who brings you beauty, peace and joy.

Refrain

8. #147 Angels we have heard on high

Angels we have heard on high,  
sweetly singing o'er the plains,  
and the mountains in reply  
echoing their joyous strains.

Refrain

Gloria in excelsis deo  
Gloria in excelsis deo.

Shepherds why this jubilee?  
Why your joyous strains prolong?  
What the gladsome tidings be  
which inspire your heavenly song?

Refrain

Come to Bethlehem and see  
Christ whose birth the angels sing;  
come, adore on bended knee,  
Christ, the Lord, the newborn King.

Refrain

See him in a manger laid,  
whom the choirs of angels praise;  
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid,  
while our hearts in love we raise.

Refrain