**Three Advent Hymns**

**O Come, O Come, Emmanuel**

(from Latin, c. 9th century)

O come, O come, Emmanuel,

And ransom captive Israel,

That mourns in lonely exile here

Until the Son of God appear.

*Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel*

*Shall come to thee, O Israel!*

O come, thou Wisdom from on high,

Who orderest all things mightily,

To us the path of knowledge show,

And teach us in her ways to go.

*Refrain*

O come, O come, thou Lord of might,

Who to thy tribes on Sinai’s height

In ancient times didst give the law,

In cloud, and majesty, and awe.

*Refrain*

O come thou Rod of Jesse’s stem,

From every foe deliver them

That trust thy might power to save,

And give them victory o’er the grave.

*Refrain*

O come thou Key of David, come,

And open wide our heavenly home;

Make safe the way that leads on high,

And close the path to misery.

*Refrain*

O come, thou Day-spring from on high,

And cheer us by thy drawing nigh;

Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,

And death’s dark shadow put to flight.

*Refrain*

O come, Desire of nations, bind

In one the hearts of all mankind;

Bid thou our sad divisions cease,

And be thyself our King of Peace.

*Refrain*

**Watchman, Tell Us of the Night**

(John Bowring, 1825)

Watchman, tell us of the night,

What its signs of promise are.

Traveler, o’er yon mountain’s height,

See that glory-beaming star.

Watchman, does its beauteous ray

Aught of joy or hope foretell?

Traveler, yes; it brings the day,

Promised day of Israel

Watchman, tell us of the night;

Higher yet that star ascends.

Traveler, blessedness and light,

Peace and truth its course portends.

Watchman, will its beams alone

Gild the spot that gave them birth?

Traveler, ages are its own;

See, it bursts o’er all the earth.

Watchman, tell us of the night,

For the morning seems to dawn

Traveler, darkness takes its flight,

Doubt and terror are withdrawn

Watchman, let thy wanderings cease;

Hie thee to thy quiet home.

Traveler, lo! the Prince of Peace,

Lo! the Son of God is come!

**Come, Thou Long Expected Jesus**

(Charles Wesley)

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 Thy own eternal Spirit

Rule in all our hearts alone;

By Thine all sufficient merit,

Raise us to Thy glorious throne.