

## **Come, thou long-expected Jesus**

- 1 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.
- 2 Israel's strength and consolation,  
hope of all the earth thou art ;  
dear desire of every nation,  
joy of every longing heart.
- 3 Born thy people to deliver ;  
born a child and yet a king ;  
born to reign in us for ever ;  
now thy gracious kingdom bring.
- 4 By thy own eternal Spirit,  
rule in all our hearts alone :  
by thy all-sufficient merit,  
raise us to thy glorious throne.

## **Earth was waiting**

- 1 Earth was waiting, spent and restless,  
with a mingled hope and fear,  
faithful men and women praying,  
'Surely, Lord, the day is near:  
the Desire of all the nations —  
it is time he should appear!'
- 2 Then the Spirit of the Highest  
to a virgin meek came down,  
and he burdened her with blessing,  
and he pained her with renown;  
for she bore the Lord's anointed  
for his cross and for his crown.
- 3 Earth has groaned and laboured for him  
since the ages first began,  
for in him was hid the secret  
which through all the ages ran —  
Son of Mary, Son of David,  
Son of God, and Son of Man.

## Colours of the day

- 1 Colours of day dawn into the mind,  
the sun has come up, the night is behind.  
Go down in the city, into the street,  
and let's give the message to the people we meet.  
  
So light up the fire and let the flame burn,  
open the door, let Jesus return.  
Take seeds of his Spirit, let the fruit grow,  
tell the people of Jesus, let his love show.
- 2 Go through the park, on into the town;  
the sun still shines on; it never goes down.  
The light of the world is risen again;  
the people of darkness are needing a friend.
- 3 Open your eyes, look into the sky,  
the darkness has come, the sun came to die.  
The evening draws on, the sun disappears,  
but Jesus is living, his Spirit is near.

## Tell out, my soul

- 1 Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord!  
Unnumbered blessings, give my spirit voice;  
tender to me the promise of his word;  
in God my Saviour shall my heart rejoice.
- 2 Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his name!  
Make known his might, the deeds his arm has done;  
his mercy sure, from age to age the same;  
his holy name, the Lord, the mighty one.
- 3 Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his might!  
Powers and dominions lay their glory by.  
Proud hearts and stubborn wills are put to flight,  
the hungry fed, the humble lifted high.
- 4 Tell out, my soul, the glories of his word!  
Firm is his promise, and his mercy sure.  
Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord  
to children's children and for evermore!