**Hymns for**

**December 1, 2024**

**9:30 a.m.**

**These are the hymns and responses that will be sung during the service.**

 Hymn 106: *Prepare the Way, O Zion* (all 3 verses)

**Prepare the way, O Zion, your Christ is drawing near!**

**Let every hill and valley a level way appear.**

**Greet One who comes in glory, foretold in sacred story.**

**Oh, blest is Christ who came in God’s most holy name.**

**He brings God’s rule, O Zion; he comes from heaven above.**

**His rule is peace and freedom, and justice, truth, and love.**

**Lift high your praise resounding, for grace and joy abounding.**

**Oh, blest is Christ who came in God’s most holy name.**

**Fling wide your gates, O Zion, your Savior’s rule embrace,**

**And tidings of salvation proclaim in every place.**

**All lands will bow rejoicing, their adoration voicing.**

**Oh, blest is Christ who came in God’s most holy name.**

Words: Frans Mikael Franzen, adapt. Charles P. Price

Music: *Then Swenska Psalmboken*, 1697

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 Hymn 104: *O Lord, How Shall I Meet You* (all 3 verses)

**O Lord how shall I meet you, how welcome you aright?
Your people long to greet you, my hope, my heart's delight!
O kindle, Lord most holy, a lamp within my breast,
To do in spirit lowly all that may please you best.**

**Love caused your incarnation; love brought you down to me;
Your thirst for my salvation procured my liberty.
O love beyond all telling, that led You to embrace
In love, all love excelling, our lost and fallen race.**

**You come, O Lord, with gladness, in mercy and good will,**

**To bring an end to sadness and bid our fears be still.**

**In patient expectation we live for that great day**

**When your renewed creation your glory shall display.**

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 Hymn 100: *My Soul Cries Out with a Joyful Shout* (all 4 verses)

Verse 1

**My soul cries out with a joyful shout
That the God of my heart is great,
And my spirit sings of the wondrous things
That you bring to the ones who wait.
You fixed your sight on your servant’s plight,
And my weakness you did not spurn,
So from east to west shall my name be blest.
Could the world be about to turn?**

Refrain:

**My heart shall sing of the day you bring.
Let the fires of your justice burn.
Wipe away all tears, for the dawn draws near,
And the world is about to turn.**

Verse 2

**Though I am small, my God, my all,
You work great things in me,
And your mercy will last from the depths of the past
To the end of the age to be.
Your very name puts the proud to shame,
And to who would for you yearn,
You will show your might, put the strong to flight,
For the world is about to turn.**

Refrain

Verse 3

**From the halls of power to the fortress tower,
Not a stone will be left on stone.
Let the king beware for your justice tears
Every tyrant from his throne.
The hungry poor shall weep no more,
For the food they can never earn;
There are tables spread; every mouth be fed,
For the world is about to turn.**

Refrain

Verse 4

**Though the nations rage from age to age,
We remember who holds us fast:
God’s mercy must deliver us
From the conqueror’s crushing grasp.
This saving word that our forebears heard
Is the promise which holds us bound,
Till the spear and rod can be crushed by God,
Who is turning the world around.**

Refrain

Text: Rory Cooney; Music: Irish melody; arr. Rory Cooney

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