

MUSIC FOR ADVENT

O Come Emmanuel (*Veni Emmanuel adpt. - Medieval French*)

O come, O come Emmanuel and ransom captive Israel;
that mourns in lowly exile here, until the Son of God appear.

Rejoice! Rejoice!, Emmanuel,
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come thou wisdom from on high, and order all things mightily.
To us the path of knowledge show, and teach us in her ways to go.

O royal branch of Jesse's tree, redeem us all from tyranny.
From pain of hell your people free, and over death win victory.

O comfort my people (*Is. 40: 1-2. 4.9. adpt. Music: Irish trad.*)

O comfort my people and calm all their fear
and tell them the time of salvation draws near.
O tell them I come to remove all their shame,
then they will forever give praise to my name.

Proclaim to the cities of Judah my word:
that gentle yet strong is the hand of the Lord.
I rescue the captives, my people defend
and bring them to justice and joy without end.

All mountains and hills shall become as a plain,
for vanished are mourning and hunger and pain.
And never again shall these war against you.
Behold, I come quickly, to make all things new.

Wait for the Lord - *Ps. 27:14 (Jacques Berthier - Taize)*

Wait for the Lord, whose day is near.
Wait for the Lord, be strong, take heart.

You Are Mine (*David Haas - Isaiah 43-49 adapt.*)

I will come to you in the silence.
I will lift you from all your fear.
You will hear my voice, I claim you as my choice,
be still and know I am here.

I am hope for all who are hopeless,
I am eyes for all who long to see.
In the shadows of the night, I will be your light.
come and rest in me.

Do not be afraid I am with you. I have called you each by name.

Come and follow me, I will bring you home;
I love you and you are mine.

Christ be our Light (*Words & music: Bernadette Farrell*)

Longing for light, we wait in darkness.
Longing for truth, we turn to you.
Make us your own,
your holy people, light for the world to see.

**Christ be our light, shine in our hearts,
shine through the darkness;
Christ be our light, shine in your church,
gathered today.**

Longing for peace, our world is troubled.
Longing for hope, many despair.
Your word alone, has pow'r to save us.
Make us your living voice. **R./**

Creator of the Stars of night - *Condite Alme Siderum (9th C.)*

Creator of the Stars of night,
the peoples' everlasting light,
Redeemer, Saviour of us all,
O hear your servants when they call.

As once through Mary's flesh you came,
To save us from our sin and shame,
So now Redeemer, by your grace,
Come heal again our fallen race.

And when on that last judgement day,
We rise to glory from decay,
Then come again, O Saviour blest,
And bring us to eternal rest.

Hark, a Herald Voice - 6th C.tr. E Caswell.

Hark a Herald voice is calling, "Christ is near", it seems to say,
Cast away the dreams of darkness, Welcome Christ the light of day.

Lo!, the Lamb so long expected comes with pardon down from heav'n,
Let us meet him with repentance, pray that we may be forgiven.

So, when next he comes in glory, Wrapping all the earth in fear,
May He then as our Defender, on the clouds of heaven appear.

Come Back to Me – *(Gregory Norbert OSB)*

Come back to me with all your heart,
Don't let fear keep us apart,
Trees do bend, though straight and tall,
So must we to others call.

Long have I waited for your coming home to me
and living deeply our new life.

The wilderness will lead you to your heart
Where I will speak.
Integrity and justice, with tenderness
You shall know.

Christ be near *(J. Fennelly – trad Irish)*

Christ be near at either hand
Christ behind, before me stand
Christ with me where e'er I go
Christ around, above, below.

Christ be in my heart and mind.
Christ within my soul enshrined.
Christ control my wayward heart,
Christ abide and ne'er depart.

Christ my light and only way,
Christ my lantern night and day.
Christ be my unchanging friend.
Guide and shepherd to the end.

The Lord's my Shepherd *(Ps 23, from the Scottish Psalter)*

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want. He makes
me down to lie in pastures green.
He leadeth me the quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again, and me to walk
doth make within the paths of righteousness,
e'en for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, yet will I
fear none ill.
For Thou art with me, and thy rod and staff me
comfort still.

Will you let me be your servant *(Richard Gillard)*

Will you let me be your servant, let me be as
Christ to you,
Pray that I may have the grace to let you be my
servant too.

We are pilgrims on a journey, we are travellers on
the road,
We are here to help each other, walk the mile and
bear the load.

I will hold the Christ-light for you, in the night-time
of your fear,
I will hold my hand out to you, Speak the peace
you long to hear.

Magnificat *(Lourdes - Michael Hodgetts)*

God fills me with joy, Alleluia.
His holy presence is my robe, Alleluia.

My soul now glorify the Lord who is my Saviour.
Rejoice, for who am I, that God has shown me
favour.

The world shall call me bless'd and ponder on my
story.
In me is manifest God's greatness and his glory.

For those who are His friends, and keep his law
as holy.
His mercy never ends, and he exalts the lowly.

But by his power the great, the proud, the self-
conceited,
the kings who sit in state, and humbled and
defeated.

He feeds the starving poor, and guides his holy
nations.
Fulfilling what he swore long since in revelation.

God fills me with joy, Alleluia.
His holy presence is my robe, Alleluia.

When creation was begun *(Paul Decha)*

When creation was begun,
God had chosen you to be
Mother of his blessed Son,
Holy Mary, full of grace. Ave Maria.

When creation was restored,
you were there beside the Lord,
Whom you cherished and adored,
Holy Mary, full of grace. Ave Maria.

Lead us to your child above,
He will teach us how to love,
how to comfort and forgive,
Holy Mary full of grace Ave, Maria.

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