

Come, Thou Long Expected Jesus (157)

Vs 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.
Israel's Strength and Consolation, Hope of all the earth Thou art-
Dear Desire of ev'ry nation, Joy of ev'ry longing heart!

Vs 2 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.

Words by Charles Wesley 1744. Music by Rowland H Prichard, 1830 - Public Domain

Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne (193)

Vs 1 Thou didst leave Thy throne and Thy kingly crown
When Thou camest to earth for me;
But in Bethlehem's home there was found no room
For Thy holy nativity.

O come to my heart, Lord Jesus;
There is room in my heart for Thee.

Vs 4 Thou camest, O Lord, with the living Word
That should set Thy people free;
But with mocking scorn, and with crown of thorn,
They bore Thee to Calvary.

O come to my heart, Lord Jesus;
There is room in my heart for Thee.

Vs 5 When the heavens shall ring and her choir shall sing
At Thy coming to victory,
Let Thy voice call me home, saying, "Yet there is room;
There is room at My side for thee!"

My heart shall rejoice, Lord Jesus,
When Thou comest and callest for me.

Words by Emily E.S. Elliott - 1864. Music by Timothy R Matthews - 1876 - Public Domain

Joy to the World ¹⁷³

Vs 1 Joy to the world! The Lord is come;
Let earth receive her King.

Let every heart prepare Him room.

And heaven and nature sing, and heaven and nature sing,

And heaven, and heaven and nature sing.

Vs 2 Joy to the world! The Savior reigns;

Let men their songs employ,

While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains

Repeat the sounding joy, repeat the sounding joy,

Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

Vs 3 No more let sin and sorrow grow,

Nor thorns infest the ground.

He comes to make His blessings flow

Far as the curse is found, far as the curse is found,

Far as, far as the curse is found.

Vs 4 He rules the world with truth and grace,

And makes the nations prove

The glories of His righteousness,

And wonders of His love, and wonders of His love,

And wonders, and wonders of His love.

Words by Isaac Watts 1719; Music by George Frederick Handel 1741 Public Domain