## **Sunday Worship Music**

December 1, 2024

**Sung Response** 

(Choir and Congregation)

While we are waiting, come; while we are waiting, come. Jesus, our Lord, Emmanuel, while we are eating, come.

Hymn 82

Come, Thou Long-Expected Jesus

text by Charles Wesley, 1744 music by R. H. Pritchard, 1810

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.

**Anthem** 

Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence

French noel melody arr. John S. Dixon

Let all mortal flesh keep silence, and with fear and trembling stand; ponder nothing earthly minded, for with blessing in his hand Christ our God to earth descendeth, our full homage to demand.

King of Kings, yet born of Mary, as of old on earth he stood, Lord of Lords in human vesture, in the Body and the Blood. He will give to all the faithful his own self for heavenly food.

Rank on rank the host of heaven spreads its vanguard on the way, as the Light of Light descendeth from the realms of endless day, that the powers of hell may vanish as the darkness clears away.

At his feet the six-winged seraphs, cherubim with sleepless eye, veil their faces to the Presence, as with ceaseless voice they cry, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia! Lord most high.

text by Edward Mote, 1814 music by William Bradbury, 1863

My hope is built on nothing less than Jesus' blood and righteousness; I dare not trust the sweetest frame, but wholly lean on Jesus' name.

(Refrain) On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand; all other ground is sinking sand; all other ground is sinking sand.

When darkness seems to hide his face, I rest on his unchanging grace; in every high and stormy gale, my anchor holds within the veil. (Refrain)

His oath, his covenant, his blood support me in the whelming flood; when all around my soul gives way, he then is all my hope and stay. (Refrain)

When he shall come with trumpet sound, O may I then in him be found, dressed in his righteousness alone, faultless to stand before the throne. (Refrain)