ST. JAMES PARISH CHURCH HYMNS For DECEMBER 15, 2024 THE THIRD SUNDAY OF ADVENT

HYMN FOR THE INTROIT: 40

- 1. Hark the glad sound! The Saviour comes, the Saviour promised long: let every heart prepare a throne, and every voice a song.
- He comes, the prisoners to release in Satan's bondage held; the gates of brass before him burst, the iron fetters yield.
- 3. He comes, the broken heart to bind, the bleeding soul to cure, and with the treasures of his grace to bless the humble poor.
- 4. Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace, thy welcome shall proclaim; and heaven's eternal arches ring with thy beloved name.

HYMN FOR THE GRADUAL: 42

- 1. On Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry announces that the Lord is nigh; awake, and hearken, for he brings glad tidings of the King of kings.
- 2. Then cleansed be every breast from sin; make straight the way for God within; prepare we in our hearts a home, where such a mighty guest may come.
- For thou art our salvation, Lord, our refuge, and our great reward; without thy grace we waste away, like flowers that wither and decay.
- 4. To heal the sick stretch out thine hand, and bid the fallen sinner stand; shine forth, and let thy light restore earth's own true loveliness once more.
- 5. All praise, eternal Son, to thee whose advent doth thy people free, whom with the Father we adore and Holy Ghost for evermore.

HYMN FOR THE OFFERTORY: 41

- Hark! A thrilling voice is sounding;
 'Christ is nigh', it seems to say;
 'Cast away the dreams of darkness,
 O ye children of the day!'
- 2. Wakened by the solemn warning, let the earth-bound soul arise; Christ, her Sun, all ill dispelling,

- shines upon the morning skies.
- 3. Lo, the Lamb, so long expected, comes with pardon down from heaven; let us haste, with tears of sorrow, one and all to be forgiven;
- 4. that when next he comes with glory, and the world is wrapped in fear, with his mercy he may shield us, and with words of love draw near.
- 5. Honour, glory, might, and blessing to the Father and the Son, with the everlasting Spirit, while eternal ages run.

HYMN FOR THE COMMUNION: 593

- 1. I am not worthy, Holy Lord, that thou shouldst come to me; speak but the word, one gracious word can set the sinner free.
- 2. I am not worthy; cold and bare the lodging of my soul; how canst thou deign to enter there? Lord, speak, and make me whole.
- 3. I am not worthy; yet, my God, how can I say thee nay; thee, who didst give thy flesh and blood my ransom-price to pay?
- 4. O come! in this sweet morning hour feed me with food divine; and fill with all thy love and power

this worthless heart of mine.

HYMN FOR THE BLESSING: 652

- Jesus bids us shine with a clear pure light, like a little candle burning in the night; in this world of darkness we must shine you in your small corner, and I in mine.
- 2. Jesus bids us shine, first of all for him; well he sees and knows it, if our light is dim; he looks down from heaven, to see us shine you in your small corner, and I in mine.
- 3. Jesus bids us shine then; for all around many kinds of darkness in this world abound: sin and want and sorrow; so we must shine you in your small corner, and I in mine.

HYMN FOR THE RECESSION: 46

1. Lo, he comes with clouds descending, once for favoured sinners slain; thousand thousand saints attending swell the triumph of his train: Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

- Christ appears on earth to reign.
- 2. Every eye shall now behold him robed in dreadful majesty; those who set at naught and sold him pierced and nailed him to the tree, deeply wailing, deeply wailing, deeply wailing, shall the true Messiah see.
- 3. Those dear tokens of his passion still his dazzling body bears, cause of endless exultation to his ransomed worshippers: with what rapture, with what rapture, gaze we on those glorious scars!
- 4. Yea, amen, let all adore thee, high on thine eternal throne; Saviour, take the power and glory, claim the kingdom for thine own: Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Thou shalt reign, and thou alone.