Awake! Awake, and Greet the New Morn

1 Awake! Awake, and greet the new morn, for angels
2 To us, to all in sorrow and fear, Emmanuel
3 In darkest night his coming shall be, when all the
4 Rejoice, rejoice, take heart in the night. Though dark the

herald its dawning. Sing out your joy, for soon he is
el comes a singing; his humble song is quiet and
world is despairing, as morning light so quiet and
winter and cheerless, the rising sun shall crown you with

born, behold! the Child of our longing. Come as a baby
near, yet fills the earth with its ringing; music to heal the
free, so warm and gentle and caring. Then shall the mute break
light; be strong and loving and fearless. Love be our song and

weak and poor, to bring all hearts together, he opens
broken soul and hymns of loving kindness. The thunder
forth in song, the lame shall leap in wonder, the weak be
love our prayer and love our endless story; may God fill

wide the heavenly door and lives now inside us forever.
of his anthems rolls to shatter all hated and violence.
raised above the strong, and weapons be broken a
very day we share and bring us at last into glory.

After attending a carol concert, the author and composer of this hymn was moved to create a contemporary, accessible carol that drew on the familiar images in a new way. There are echoes here of passages such as Isaiah 9:6, Isaiah 7:14 (Matthew 1:23), Isaiah 35:5–6, Isaiah 2:4.
Glory to God
Gloria, gloria

Capo 3: (Bm) (Em) (A) (D)

Dm Gm C F (chords continue)

Glo-ry to God, glo-ry to God, glo-ry in the high-est!
Glo-ri-a, glo-ri-a, in ex-cel-sis De-o!

Glo-ry to God, glo-ry to God, al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia!
Glo-ri-a, glo-ri-a, al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia!

*May be sung as a canon.

Glory, Glory, Glory

Glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry be to God on high!
¡Glo-ria, glo-ria, glo-ria, en las al-tu-ras a Dios!

And on earth peace to all peo-ple in whom God is well pleased.
Y en la tie-ra, paz a la gen-te que a-ma el Se-nor.
O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

1 O come, O come, Emmanuel,
    and ransom captive Israel, to set her free.
2 O come, thou Key of David, come,
    and open wide our heavenly home;
    make safe the way that leads on high,
    and close the path to misery.
3 O come, O come, thou Lord of might, who to thy son dost send;
    make us like thy new-born child,
    that we may sing and cry with thee:
    Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Israel.
4 O come, thou Root of Jesse, from thine own stem a shoot forth;
    the glory of thy right hand raise
    and bring the prince of peace near:
    Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Israel.

5 O come, Key of David, come, and open wide our heavenly home;
    make safe the way that leads on high,
    and close the path to misery.
    Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Israel.
6 O come, Dayspring, come and cheer our spirits by thine advent here;
    disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
    and death’s dark shadows put to flight.
    Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Israel.
7 O come, Desire of nations, bind all peoples in one heart and mind;
    bid envy, strife, and discord cease;
    fill the whole world with heaven’s peace.
    Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Israel.

One stanza of this paraphrase of the great O Antiphons may be sung on each of the last days of Advent as follows:

Dec. 17: O Wisdom (2) Dec. 20: O Key of David (5)
Dec. 18: O Lord of might (3) Dec. 21: O Dayspring (6)

These titles of the coming Christ appeared in daily Vesper antiphons sung during the week before Christmas; their roots date at least to the reign of Charlemagne. Both text and tune are the fruit of 19th-century efforts to reclaim Christian treasures from pre-Reformation sources.

TEXT: Latin prose, pre-9th cent.; trans. composite
MUSIC: Plainsong; adapt. Thomas Helmore, 1832; arr. John Weaver, 1988
Music Arr. © 1990 John Weaver
Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow

Doxology

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; praise Christ, all people here below; praise Holy Spirit evermore; praise

Triune God, whom we adore. Amen.

*Or "God"
Soon and Very Soon

1. Soon and very soon we are going to see the King.
2. No more crying there: we are going to see the King.
3. No more dying there: we are going to see the King.
4. Soon and very soon we are going to see the King.

Soon and very soon we are going to see the King.
No more crying there: we are going to see the King.
No more dying there: we are going to see the King.
Soon and very soon we are going to see the King.

Soon and very soon we are going to see the King.
No more crying there: we are going to see the King.
No more dying there: we are going to see the King.
Soon and very soon we are going to see the King.

Hallo-lu-jah, hallo-lu-jah, we’re going to see the King!

This spirited African American gospel hymn draws on John’s vision of the new heaven and the new earth in Revelation 21:3–4, with its wonderful promise that God will wipe away the tears from all eyes, that death will be no longer, and that there will be no more mourning or pain.