**East Kilbride Old Parish Church**

**Sunday, 28 November 2021**

**CH4 Hymn 273 - O Come, O Come, Emmanuel**

O come, O come, Emmanuel,

And ransom captive Israel,

That mourns in lonely exile here

Until the Son of God appear.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel

Shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, O come, thou Lord of might,

Who to thy tribes, on Sinai’s height,

In ancient times didst give the law

In cloud and majesty and awe:

O come, thou Rod of Jesse, free

Thine own from Satan’s tyranny;

From depths of hell thy people save,

And give them victory o’er the grave:

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:

O come, thou Dayspring, come and cheer

Our spirits by thine advent here;

Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,

And death’s dark shadows put to flight:

**CH4 Hymn 274 - Comfort, Comfort now my People**

Comfort, comfort now my people;

Speak of peace – so says your God.

Comfort those who sit in darkness,

Burdened by a heavy load.

To Jerusalem proclaim:

God shall take away your shame.

Now get ready to recover;

Guilt and suffering are over.

Hear the herald’s proclamation

In the desert far and near,

Calling all to true repentance,

Telling that the Lord is near.

Oh, that warning cry obey!

For your God prepare a way.

Let the valleys rise to greet him

And the hills bow down to meet him.

Straighten out what has been crooked,

Make the roughest places plain.

Let your hearts be true and humble,

Live as fits God’s holy reign.

Soon the glory of the Lord

Shall on earth be shed abroad.

All the world shall surely see it,

God is ready to decree it.

**CH4 Hymn 285 – The Angel Gabriel from Heaven Came**

The Angel Gabriel from heaven came,

His wings as drifted snow, his eyes as flame;

‘All hail,’ said he, ‘thou lowly maiden Mary,

Most highly favoured lady.’’

*Gloria!*

‘For known a blesséd Mother thou shalt be,

All generations laud and honour thee,

Thy son shall be Emmanuel, by seers foretold;

Most highly favoured lady.’

*Gloria!*

Then gentle Mary meekly bowed her head,

‘To me be as it pleaseth God,’ she said.

‘My soul shall laud and magnify his holy name’:

Most highly favoured lady.

*Gloria!*

Of her, Emmanuel, the Christ was born

In Bethlehem, all on a Christmas morn,

And Christian folk throughout the world will ever say,

‘Most highly favoured lady.’

*Gloria!*

**CH4 Hymn 277 – Hark the Glad Sound! The Saviour Comes**

Hark, the glad sound! the Saviour comes,

The Saviour promised long;

Let every heart exult with joy,

And every voice with song!

He comes, the prisoners to relieve,

In Satan’s bondage held;

The gates of brass before him burst,

The iron fetters yield.

He comes the broken hearts to bind,

The bleeding souls to cure;

And with the treasures of his grace

To enrich the humble poor.

The sacred year has now revolved,

Accepted of the Lord,

When heaven’s high promise is fulfilled,

And Israel is restored.

Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,

Thy welcome shall proclaim;

And heaven’s exalted arches ring

With thy most honoured name.

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