People, Look East

- 1. People, look east. The time is near of the crowning of the year.

 Make your house fair as you are able, trim the hearth and set the table.

 People, look east and sing today:

 Love, the Guest, is on the way.
- 2. Furrows, be glad. Though earth is bare, one more seed is planted there: Give up your strength the seed to nourish, that in course the flower may flourish. People, look east and sing today: Love, the Rose, is on the way.
- 3. Stars, keep the watch. When night is dim, one more light the bowl shall brim, shining beyond the frosty weather, bright as sun and moon together. People, look east and sing today: Love, the Star, is on the way.
- 4. Angels, announce with shouts of mirth him who brings new life to earth. Set every peak and valley humming with the word, the Lord is coming. People, look east and sing today: Love, the Lord, is on the way.

The United Methodist Hymnal Number 202 Text: Eleanor Farjeon, 1928 Music: Trad. French carol; harm. by Martin Shaw, 1928

Tune: BESANCON, Meter: 87.98.87

Come, Thou Long Expected Jesus

- 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 every nation, joy of every longing heart.
- 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.

The United Methodist Hymnal Number 196 Text: Charles Wesley, 1707-1788 Music: Rowland H. Pritchard; harm. from The English Hymnal Tune: HYFRYDOL, Meter: 87.87 D

Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; praise him, all creatures here below; praise him above, ye heavenly host; praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

The United Methodist Hymnal Number 095 Text: Thomas Ken Music: Attr. to Louis Bourgeois

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in Heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us. Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil, For thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory forever. Amen

O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

1. O come, O come, Emmanuel, and ransom captive Israel, that mourns in lonely exile here until the Son of God appear.

Refrain: Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Israel.

- 2. O come, thou Wisdom from on high, and order all things far and nigh; to us the path of knowledge show and cause us in her ways to go. (Refrain)
- 3. O come, O come, great Lord of might, who to thy tribes on Sinai's height in ancient times once gave the law in cloud and majesty and awe. (Refrain)
- 4. O come, thou Root of Jesse's tree, an ensign of thy people be; before thee rulers silent fall; all peoples on thy mercy call. (Refrain)
- 5. O come, thou Key of David, come, and open wide our heavenly home. The captives from their prison free, and conquer death's deep misery. (Refrain)
- 6. O come, thou Dayspring, come and cheer our spirits by thy justice here; disperse the gloomy clouds of night, and death's dark shadows put to flight. (Refrain)

O Come, O Come, Emmanuel (continued)

7. O come, Desire of nations bind all peoples in one heart and mind. From dust Thou brought us forth to life; deliver us from earthly strife. (Refrain)

The United Methodist Hymnal Number 211 Text: Henry Sloane Coffin & Laurence Hull Stookey Music: 15th cent. French; arr. and harm. by Thomas Helmore, 1811-1890 Tune: VENI EMMANUEL, Meter: LM with

Refrain

Be Thou My Vision

1. Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart; naught be all else to me, save that

thou art.
Thou my best thought, by day or by night,

waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

- 2. Be thou my wisdom, and thou my true word;
 I ever with thee and thou with me,
 Lord;
- thou and thou only, first in my heart,
- great God of heaven, my treasure thou art.
- 3. Great God of heaven, my victory won, may I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's Sun! Heart of my own heart, whatever befall, still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

The United Methodist Hymnal Number 451 Text: Ancient Irish; trans. by Mary E. Byrne, 1880-1931; versed by Eleanor H. Hull, 1860-Music: Trad. Irish melody; harm. by Carlton R. Young, 1963

Tune: SLANE, Meter: 10 10.9 10