Calvary Hymns November 28,2021

Opening Hymn 57 Lo! he comes, with clouds descending

1 Lo! he comes, with clouds descending,

once for our salvation slain;

thousand thousand saints attending

swell the triumph of his train:

Alleluia!

Christ the Lord returns to reign.

2 Every eye shall now behold him,

robed in dreadful majesty;

those who set at nought and sold him,

pierced, and nailed him to the tree,

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 worshipers;

with what rapture

gaze we on those glorious scars!

4 Yea, amen! let all adore thee,

high on thine eternal throne;

Savior, take the power and glory;

claim the kingdom for thine own:

Alleluia!

Thou shalt reign, and thou alone.

*Words: Charles Wesley (1707-1788)*

*Music: Helmsley, melody Thomas Augustine Arne (1710-1778); harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958), alt.*

*Meter: 87. 87. 12 7*

Sequence Hymn 640 Watchman, tell us of the night

1 Watchman, tell us of the night,

what its signs of promise are.

Traveler, o’er yon mountain’s height,

see that glory-beaming star.

Watchman, does its beauteous ray

aught of joy or hope foretell?

Traveler, yes; it brings the day,

promised day of Israel.

2 Watchman, tell us of the night;

higher yet that star ascends.

Traveler, blessedness and light,

peace and truth its course portends.

Watchman, will its beams alone

gild the spot that gave them birth?

Traveler, ages are its own;

see, it bursts o’er all the earth.

3 Watchman, tell us of the night,

for the morning seems to dawn.

Traveler, darkness takes its flight,

doubt and terror are withdrawn.

Watchman, let thy wanderings cease;

hie thee to thy quiet home.

Traveler, lo! the Prince of Peace,

lo! the Son of God is come!

*Words: John Bowring (1792-1872)*

*Music: Aberystwyth, Joseph Parry (1841-1903)*

*Meter: 77. 77. D*

Closing Hymn 616 Hail to the Lord’s Anointed

1 Hail to the Lord’s Anointed,

great David’s greater Son!

Hail, in the time appointed,

his reign on earth begun!

He comes to break oppression,

to set the captive free;

to take away transgression,

and rule in equity.

2 He comes with succor speedy

to those who suffer wrong,

to help the poor and needy,

and bid the weak be strong;

to give them songs for sighing,

their darkness turn to light,

whose souls, condemned and dying,

were precious in his sight.

3 He shall come down like showers

upon the fruitful earth,

and love, joy, hope, like flowers,

spring in his path to birth:

before him on the mountains

shall peace, the herald, go;

and righteousness in fountains

from hill to valley flow.

4 Kings shall bown before him,

and gold and incense bring;

all nations shall adore him,

his praise all people sing;

to him shall prayer unceasing

and daily vows ascend;

his kingdom still increasing,

a kingdom without end.

5 O’er every foe victorious,

he on his throne shall rest;

from age to age more glorious,

all-blessing and all-blest:

the tide of time shall never

his covenant remove;

his Name shall stand for ever,

his changeless Name of Love.

*Words: James Montgomery (1771-1854); para. of Psalm 72*

*Music: Es flog ein kleins Waldvögelein, German folk song; adapt. and harm. A Student’s Hymnal, 1923, after Henry Walford Davies (1869-1941)*

*Meter: 76. 76. D*