

♪HYMN LYRICS: ♪ ♪ Hymns for December 6th, 2020 ♪ ♪~ Isaiah 40:1-11~♪

Second Sunday in Advent...

♪Hymn 1

LET ALL MORTAL FLESH KEEP SILENCE

1 Let all mortal flesh keep silence,
and with fear and trembling stand;
ponder nothing earthly-minded,
for with blessing in his hand,
Christ our God to earth descendeth,
our full homage to demand.

2 King of kings, yet born of Mary,
as of old on earth he stood,
Lord of lords, in human vesture,
in the body and the blood,
he will give to all the faithful
his own self for heav'nly food.

3 Rank on rank the host of heaven
spreads its vanguard on the way,
as the Light of light descendeth
from the realms of endless day,
that the pow'rs of hell may vanish
as the darkness clears away.

*Words: Σιγησάτω πᾶσα Σὰρξ Βροτεΐαν(Greek, 5th Century)
paraphrased by Gerard Moultrie, 1864, in the Liturgy of St. James
Music: 17th Century French carol*

♪Hymn 2

COMFORT, COMFORT YE MY PEOPLE

1 Comfort, comfort ye my people,
speak ye peace, thus saith our God;
comfort those who sit in darkness,
mourning 'neath their sorrow's load.
Speak ye to Jerusalem
of the peace that waits for them;
tell her that her sins I cover,
and her warfare now is over.

3 For the herald's voice is crying
in the desert far and near,
bidding all men to repentance,
since the kingdom now is here.
O that warning cry obey!
Now prepare for God a way;
let the valleys rise to meet him,
and the hills bow down to greet him.

4 Make ye straight what long was crooked,
make the rougher places plain;
let your hearts be true and humble,
as befits his holy reign.
For the glory of the Lord
now o'er earth is shed abroad;
and all flesh shall see the token
that his word is never broken.

Words by Johann Olearius, 1671; Translated by Catherine

♪Hymn 3

GOD REST YOU MERRY, GENTLEMEN

1 God rest you merry, gentlemen,
Let nothing you dismay,
Remember Christ our Saviour
Was born on Christmas Day;
To save us all from Satan's power
When we were gone astray.

Refrain:

O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy;
O tidings of comfort and joy.

4 Now to the Lord sing praises,
All you within this place,
And with true love and brotherhood
Each other now embrace;
This holy tide of Christmas
Doth bring redeeming grace. [Refrain]

Words and Music: 18th Century English carol

George Wiese, organist
1906 Mason and Hamlin Style 559
American Harmonium (Reed Organ)