Calvary Episcopal November 29, 2020 Hymns

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! Alleluia! 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, deeply wailing, 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, with what rapture, 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! Alleluia! 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*

Gospel (Sequence) Hymn 61: “Sleepers, wake!” A voice astounds us

1 “Sleepers, wake!” A voice astounds us,

the shout of rampart guards surrounds us:

“Awake, Jerusalem, arise!”

Midnight’s peace their cry has broken,

their urgent summons clearly spoken:

“The time has come, O maidens wise!

Rise up, and give us light;

the Bridegroom is in sight.

Alleluia!

Your lamps prepare

and hasten there,

that you the wedding feast may share.”

2 Zion hears the watchmen singing;

her heart with joyful hope is springing,

she wakes and hurries through the night.

Forth he comes, her Bridegroom glorious

in strength of grace, in truth victorious:

her star is risen, her light grows bright.

Now come, most worthy Lord,

God’s Son, Incarnate Word,

Alleluia!

We follow all

and heed your call

to come into the banquet hall.

3 Lamb of God, the heavens adore you;

let saints and angels sing before you,

as harps and cymbals swell the sound.

Twelve great pearls, the city’s portals:

through them we stream to join the immortals

as we with joy your throne surround.

No eye has known the sight,

no ear heard such delight:

Alleluia!

Therefore we sing

to greet our King;

for ever let our praises ring.

*Words: Philipp Nicolai (1556-1608); tr. Carl P. Daw, Jr. (b. 1944)*

*Music: Wachet auf, melody Hans Sachs (1494-1576); adapt. Philipp Nicolai (1556-1608); arr. and harm. Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750)*

*Meter: Irr.*

Closing Hymn 68: Rejoice! rejoice, believers

1 Rejoice! rejoice, believers,

and let your lights appear!

The evening is advancing,

and darker night is near.

The Bridegroom is arising,

and soon he will draw nigh;

up, watch in expectation!

at midnight comes the cry.

2 See that your lamps are burning,

replenish them with oil;

look now for your salvation,

the end of sin and toil.

The marriage-feast is waiting,

the gates wide open stand;

rise up, ye heirs of glory,

the Bridegroom is at hand!

3 Our hope and expectation,

O Jesus, now appear;

arise, thou Sun so longed for,

above this darkened sphere!

With hearts and hands uplifted,

we plead, O Lord, to see

the day of earth’s redemption,

and ever be with thee!

*Words: Laurentius Laurenti (1660-1722); tr. Sarah B. Findlater (1823-1907), alt.*

*Music: Llangloffan, melody from Hymnau a Thonau er Gwasanaeth yr Eglwys yng Nghymru, 1865*

*Meter: 76. 76 D*