Music for the First Sunday of Advent

"Those who sing pray twice."

Gathering Hymn: Worship Fourth Edition #403

- The King shall come when morning dawns And light triumphant breaks, When beauty guilds the eastern hills And life to joy awakes.
- Not, as of old, a little child, To suffer and to die, But crowned with glory like the sun That lights the morning sky.
- The King shall come when morning dawns And earth's dark night is past;
 O haste the rising of that morn Whose day shall ever last.
- 4. And let the endless bliss begin By weary saints foretold, When right shall triumph over wrong, And truth shall be extolled.
- The King shall come when morning dawns And light and beauty brings.
 Hail, Christ, the Lord! Your people pray: Come quickly, King of kings.

Text: John Brownline, 1857-1925

Responsorial Psalm: Psalm 80

Lord, make us turn to you;

let us see your face and we shall be saved.

Text: Psalm 80: 2ac and 3b, 15-16, 18-19 Abbey and The Grail, admin. by GIA Publications, Inc.; refrain, Lectionary for Mass, ©1969, 1981, 1997, ICEL, Music: Michel Guimont, ©1994, GIA Publications, Inc.

Presentation Song: Worship Fourth Edition #406

- Awake! awake, and greet the new morn, For angels herald its dawning, Sing out your joy, for soon he is born, Behold! the Child of our longing. Come as a baby weak and poor, To bring all hearts together, He opens wide the heav'nly door And lives now inside us for ever.
- To us, to all in sorrow and fear, Emmanuel comes a-singing, His humble song is quiet and near, Yet fills the earth with its ringing; Music to heal the broken soul And hymns of loving kindness, The thunder of his anthems roll To shatter all hatred and blindness.
- 3. In darkest night his coming shall be, When all the world is despairing, As morning light so quiet and free, So warm and gentle and caring. Then shall the mute break forth in song, The lame shall leap in wonder, The weak be raised above the strong, And weapons be broken asunder.
- 4. Rejoice, rejoice, take heart in the night, Though dark the winter and cheerless, The rising sun shall crown you with light, Be strong and loving and fearless; Love be our song and love our prayer, And love, our endless story, May God fill ev'ry day we share, And bring us at last into glory.

Text: Marty Haugen, b.1950, © 1983, GIA Publications, Inc.

Communion Song: Worship Fourth Edition #404
Refrain: For you, O Lord, my soul in stillness waits,
truly my hope is in you.

 O Lord of Light, our only hope of glory, your radiance shines in all who look to you,

- come, light the hearts of all in dark and shadow. Refrain
- O Spring of Joy, rain down upon our spirits, our thirsty hearts are yearning for your Word, come, make us whole, be comfort to our hearts. Refrain
- O Root of Life, implant your seed within us, and in your advent, draw us all to you, our hope reborn in dying and in rising. Refrain
- O Key of Knowledge, guide us in our pilgrimage, we ever seek, yet unfulfilled remain, open to us the pathway of your peace. Refrain
- Come, let us bow before the God who made us, let ev'ry heart be opened to the Lord, for we are all the people of his hand. Refrain
- 6. Here we shall meet the Maker of the heavens, Creator of the mountains and the seas, Lord of the stars, and present to us now. Refrain Text: Psalm 95 and 'O' Antiphons; Marty Haugen, b.1950, ©1982, GIA Pub Inc.

Communion Song: Worship Fourth Edition #584

 Longing for light, we wait in darkness. Longing for truth, we turn to you. Make us your own, your holy people, light for the world to see.

Refrain: Christ, be our light! Shine in our hearts.

Shine through the darkness.

Christ, be our light! Shine in your church gathered today.

- Longing for peace, our world is troubled. Longing for hope, many despair. Your word alone has pow'r to save us. Make us your living voice. Refrain
- Longing for food, many are hungry. Longing for water, many still thirst. Make us your bread, broken for others, shared until all are fed. Refrain
- Longing for shelter, many are homeless.
 Longing for warmth, many are cold.
 Make us your building, sheltering others, walls made of living stone. Refrain
- Many the gifts, many the people, many the hearts that yearn to belong. Let us be servants to one another, making your kingdom come. Refrain

Text: Bernadette Farrell, b. 1957 Tune: Bernadette Farrell, b. 1957 © 1993, 2000, Bernadette Farrell. Published by OCP.

Concluding Hymn: Worship Fourth Edition #411

- As servants working an estate whose owner is away, And whose return they all await though no one knows the day, so none of us can name the hour, the season or the year when Christ with all of heaven's pow'r will suddenly appear.
- Our task is not to calculate what angels do not know, but faithfully to watch and wait and Christ's compassion show. Not loading fragile human schemes with hopes they cannot bear, we trust the promise that redeems the present from despair.
- For Christ the Lord will surely come, the king whom kings will fear, and with God's perfect justice plumb the justice we do here, Revealing that the present age and ev'ry age that's past are not the final moral gauge that judges us at last.
- 4. So, guide, Lord Christ, our ev'ry choice that when our hearts shall hear Your step, your knock, your calling voice we will not hide in fear, but welcome you from realms above to your estate below, where justice, mercy, peace, and love abundantly will grow.

Text: Thomas H. Troeger, b. 1945, © 1986, Oxford University

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