

## SUNDAY WORSHIP LIVE December 13, 2020 – HYMN/SONG LYRICS

### CPWI No. 48 – 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 (after each verse): Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel shall come to thee. O Israel.

2) O come, thou Rod of Jesse, free thine own from Satan's tyranny;  
from depths of hell thy people save, and give them victory o'er the grave.

3) O come, thou Dayspring, come and cheer, our spirits by thine advent here;  
disperse the gloomy clouds of night, and death's dark shadows put to flight.

4) O come, thou Key of David, come, and open wide our heavenly home;  
make safe the way that leads on high, and close the path to misery.

5) O come, O come, thou Lord of Might, who to thy tribes, on Sinai's height,  
in ancient times didst give the law, in cloud and majesty and awe.

### CPWI No. 251 – HAIL TO THE LORD'S ANOINTED

1) Hail to the Lord's Anointed, great David's greater Son!  
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 succour 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 bow down 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-blessed.  
the tide of time shall never his covenant remove;  
His name shall stand for ever, His changeless name of Love.

CPWI No. 35 – BLEST BE THE KING WHOSE COMING

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| <p>1) Blest be the King whose coming<br/>is in the name of God!<br/>For him let doors be opened,<br/>no hearts against him barred!<br/>Not robed in royal splendour,<br/>in power and pomp, comes he;<br/>but clad as are the poorest<br/>such his humility!</p> <p>3) Blest be the King whose coming<br/>is in the name of God!<br/>He only to the humble<br/>reveals the face of God.<br/>All power is his, all glory!<br/>All things are in his hand,<br/>all ages and all peoples,<br/>till time itself shall end!</p> | <p>2) Blest be the King whose coming<br/>is in the name of God!<br/>By those who truly listen<br/>his voice is truly heard.<br/>Pity the proud and haughty,<br/>who have not learned to heed<br/>the Christ who is the Promise,<br/>and has our ransom paid.</p> <p>4) Blest be the King whose coming<br/>is in the name of God!<br/>He offers to the burdened<br/>the rest and grace they need.<br/>Gentle is he and humble!<br/>And light his yoke shall be,<br/>for he would have us bear it<br/>so he can make us free!</p> |
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CPWI No. 42 – ON JORDAN'S BANK THE BAPTIST'S CRY

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| <p>1) On Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry<br/>announces that the Lord is nigh;<br/>awake, and hearken, for he brings<br/>glad tidings of the King of kings.</p> <p>3) For thou art our salvation, Lord,<br/>our refuge, and our great reward;<br/>without thy grace we waste away,<br/>like flowers that wither and decay.</p> <p>5) All praise, eternal Son, to thee<br/>whose advent doth thy people free,<br/>whom with the Father we adore<br/>and Holy Ghost for evermore.</p> | <p>2) Then cleansed be every breast from sin;<br/>make straight the way for God within;<br/>prepare we in our hearts a home,<br/>where such a mighty guest may come.</p> <p>4) To heal the sick stretch out thine hand,<br/>and bid the fallen sinner stand;<br/>shine forth, and let thy light restore<br/>earth's own true loveliness once more.</p> |
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CPWI No. 53 – THY KINGDOM COME, O GOD

- 1) Thy kingdom come, O God, thy rule, O Christ, begin;  
break with thine iron rod the tyrannies of sin.
- 2) Where is thy reign of peace, and purity and love?  
When shall all hatred cease, as in the realms above?
- 3) When comes the promised time, that war shall be no more,  
and lust, oppression, crime, shall flee thy face before?
- 4) We pray thee, Lord, arise, and come in thy great might;  
revive our longing eyes, which languish for thy sight.
- 5) Men scorn thy sacred name, and wolves devour thy fold;  
by many deeds of shame, we learn that love grows cold.
- 6) O'er heathen lands afar, thick darkness broodeth yet:  
arise, O morning star, arise, and never set!

CPWI No. 44 – LIFT UP YOUR HEADS, YE MIGHTY GATES

- 1) Lift up your heads, you mighty gates,  
behold, the King of Glory waits,  
the King of kings is drawing near,  
the Saviour of the world is here.
- 2) O blest the land, the city blest  
where Christ the ruler is confessed.  
O happy hearts and happy homes  
to whom this King in triumph comes.
- 3) Fling wide the portals of your heart,  
make it a temple set apart  
from earthly use for heaven's employ,  
adorned with prayer and love and joy.
- 4) Come, Saviour, come, with us abide;  
our hearts to thee we open wide:  
thy Holy Spirit guide us on,  
until our glorious goal is won.

CPWI No. 41 – HARK A THRILLING VOICE

- 1) Hark! A thrilling voice is sounding;  
'Christ is nigh,' it seems to say;  
'Cast away the dreams of darkness,  
O ye children of the day!'
- 2) Wakened by the solemn warning,  
let the earth-bound soul arise;  
Christ, her Sun, all ill dispelling,  
shines upon the morning skies.
- 3) Lo, the Lamb, so long expected,  
comes with pardon down from heaven;  
let us haste, with tears of sorrow,  
one and all to be forgiven;
- 4) That when next he comes with glory,  
and the world is wrapped in fear,  
with his mercy he may shield us,  
and with words of love draw near.
- 5) Honour, glory, might, and blessing, to the Father and the Son,  
with the everlasting Spirit, while eternal ages run.

CPWI No. 36 – CHRIST IS SURELY COMING, BRINGING HIS REWARD

- 1) Christ is surely coming, bringing his reward,  
Alpha and Omega, First and Last and Lord:  
root and stem of David, brilliant Morning Star  
meet your Judge and Saviour, nations near and far;  
meet your Judge and Saviour, nations near and far!
- 2) See the holy city! There they enter in,  
all by Christ made holy, washed from  
every sin:  
thirsty ones, desiring all he loves to give,  
come for living water, freely drink, and  
live;  
come for living water, freely drink, and  
live!
- 3) Grace be with God's people! Praise his holy name!  
Father, Son, and Spirit, evermore the same:  
hear the certain promise from the eternal home:  
'Surely I come quickly!' - Come, Lord Jesus, come;  
'Surely I come quickly!' - Come, Lord Jesus, come!

CPWI No. 76 – COME DUNG

- 1) Christ Jesus Lord from heaven above, Cum Dung to all a we.  
O fill us with your mighty love, Cum Dung to all a we.  
we be not worthy of your grace, Cum Dung to all a we.  
but help us, Lord, to see your face, Cum Dung to all a we.

Refrain (after each verse): Cum Jung, Jesus, cum dung, cum dung, cum dung to all a we:  
O Lord Jesus, cum dung to all a we, O Lord Jesus, cum dung to all a we.

- 2) You died on Calvary for our sake, Cum Dung to all a we.  
amendments for our sins you make, Cum Dung to all a we.  
shine down on us your radiant light, Cum Dung to all a we.  
enlighten our sins' darkest night, Cum Dung to all a we.
- 3) O rid us of all care and woe, Cum Dung to all a we.  
and put in place your heavenly glow, Cum Dung to all a we.  
come in all power and majesty, Cum Dung to all a we.  
bring us salvation, make us free, Cum Dung to all a we.
- 4) Cum dung, Lord, an' go no more, Cum Dung to all a we.  
cum dung an' stay upon dis shore, Cum Dung to all a we.  
yes, cum dung, Lord, please go no more, Cum Dung to all a we.  
O cum dung, Lord, for evermore, Cum Dung to all a we.

CPWI No. 52 – THE ADVENT OF OUR KING

- 1) The Advent of our King, our prayers must now employ,  
and we must hymns of welcome sing, in strains of holy joy.
- 2) The Everlasting Son, incarnate deigns to be;  
himself a servant's form puts on, to set his servants free.
- 3) Daughter of Sion, rise, to meet thy lowly King;  
or let thy faithless heart despise the peace he comes to bring.
- 4) As Judge, on clouds of light, he soon will come again,  
and his true members all unite with him in heaven to reign.
- 5) Before the dawning day, let sin's dark deeds be gone;  
the old man all be put away, the new man all put on.
- 6) All glory to the Son, who comes to set us free,  
with Father, Spirit, ever One, through all eternity.

CPWI No. 45 – YE SERVANTS OF THE LORD

- 1) Ye servants of the Lord,  
each in his office wait,  
observant of his heavenly word,  
and watchful at his gate.
- 2) Let all your lamps be bright,  
and trim the golden flame;  
gird up your loins as in his sight,  
for awful is his name.
- 3) Watch! 'Tis your Lord's command,  
and while we speak, he's near;  
mark the first signal of his hand,  
and ready all appear.
- 4) O happy servant he  
in such a posture found!  
He shall his Lord with rapture see,  
and be with honour crowned.
- 5) Christ shall the banquet spread  
with his own royal hand,  
and raise that faithful servant's head  
amid the angelic band.

### CPWI 430 – CHRISTIANS, SEEK YET NOT REPOSE

- 1) 'Christian! Seek not yet repose,' hear thy guardian angel say; thou art in the midst of foes;  
'watch and pray.'
- 2) Principalities and powers, mustering their unseen array, wait for thy unguarded hours:  
'watch and pray.'
- 3) Gird thy heavenly armour on, wear it ever night and day; ambushed lies the evil one;  
'watch and pray.'
- 4) Hear the victors who o'er came; still they mark each warrior's way; all with one sweet voice  
exclaim, 'watch and pray.'
- 5) Hear, above all, hear thy Lord, him thou lovest to obey; hide within thy heart his word,  
'watch and pray.'
- 6) Watch, as if on that alone, hung the issue of the day; pray, that help may be sent down;  
'watch and pray.'

### SONGS OF FELLOWSHIP No. 205 – I CANNOT TELL

- 1) I cannot tell how he whom angels worship, should stoop to love the peoples of the earth,  
or why as shepherd he should seek the wanderers, with his mysterious promise of new birth.  
But this I know, that he was born of Mary, when Bethlehem's manger was his only home,  
and that he lived at Nazareth and labour'd, and so the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is come.
- 2) I cannot tell how silently he suffered, as with his peace he graced this place of tears,  
Or how his heart upon the cross was broken, the crown of pain to three-and-thirty years.  
But this I know, he heals the broken-hearted, and stays our sin, and calms our lurking fear,  
and lifts the burden from the heavy-laden, for yet the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is here.
- 3) I cannot tell how he will win the nations, how he will claim his earthly heritage,  
how satisfy the needs and aspirations of east and west, of sinner and of sage.  
But this I know, all flesh shall see his glory, and he shall reap the harvest he has sown,  
and some glad day his sun shall shine in splendour when he the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is  
known.
- 4) I cannot tell how all the lands shall worship, when, at his bidding, every storm is stilled,  
or who can say how great the jubilation, when all our hearts with love for him are filled.  
But this I know, the skies will sound his praises, and myriad, myriad human voices sing,  
and earth to heaven, and heaven to earth, will answer: 'At last the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is  
King!'

SONGS OF FELLOWSHIP No. 611 – WITH MY WHOLE HEART

- 1) With my whole heart I will praise you. Holding nothing back, Hallelujah!  
You have made me glad and now, I come with open arms to thank You  
With my heart embrace, Hallelujah!  
I can see Your face is smiling, With my whole life I will serve You  
Captured by Your love, Hallelujah!  
O amazing love, O amazing love!
- 2) Lord, Your heart is overflowing, With a love divine, Hallelujah!  
And this love is mine for ever, Now Your joy has set You laughing  
As You join the song, Hallelujah!  
Heaven sings along, I hear the Voices swell to great crescendos  
Praising Your great love, Hallelujah!  
O amazing love! O amazing love!
- 3) Come, O Bridegroom, clothed in splendour, My Belovèd One, Hallelujah!  
How I long to run and meet You. You're the fairest of ten thousand,  
You're my life and breath, Hallelujah!  
Love as strong as death has won me. All the rivers, all the oceans  
Cannot quench this love, Hallelujah!  
O amazing love! O amazing love!

CPWI No. 51 – SLEEPERS, WAKE! THE WATCH-CRY PEALETH

- 1) Sleepers, wake! The watch-cry peaeth,  
while slumber deep each eyelid seaeth:  
awake, Jerusalem, awake!  
Midnight's solemn hour is tolling,  
and seraph-notes are onward rolling;  
they call on us our part to take.  
Come forth, ye virgins wise:  
the Bridegroom comes, arise!  
Alleluia!  
Each lamp be bright with ready light  
to grace the marriage feast tonight.
- 2) Zion hears the voice that singeth,  
with sudden joy her glad heart springeth,  
at once she wakes, she stands arrayed:  
her Light is come, her Star ascending,  
lo, girt with truth, with mercy blending,  
her Bridegroom there, so long delayed.  
All hail! God's glorious Son,  
All hail! Our joy and crown,  
Alleluia!  
The joyful call we answer all,  
and follow to the bridal hall.
- 3) Praise to him who goes before us!  
Let men and angels join in chorus,  
let harp and cymbal add their sound.  
Twelve the gates, a pearl each portal -  
we haste to join the choir immortal  
within the Holy City's bound.  
Ear ne'er heard aught like this,  
nor heart conceived such bliss.  
Alleluia!  
We raise the song, we swell the throng,  
to praise thee ages all along.

CPWI No. 56 – WHEN THE KING SHALL COME AGAIN

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| <p>1) When the King shall come again<br/>all his power revealing,<br/>splendour shall announce his reign,<br/>life and joy and healing;<br/>earth no longer in decay,<br/>hope no more frustrated;<br/>this is God's redemption day<br/>longingly awaited.</p>                             | <p>2) In the desert trees take root<br/>fresh from his creation;<br/>plants and flowers and sweetest fruit<br/>join the celebration.<br/>Rivers spring up from the earth,<br/>barren lands adorning;<br/>valleys, this is your new birth,<br/>mountains, greet the morning!</p> |
| <p>3) Strengthen feeble hands and knees,<br/>fainting hearts, be cheerful!<br/>God who comes for such as these<br/>seeks and saves the fearful.<br/>Deaf ears hear the silent tongues<br/>sing away their weeping;<br/>blind eyes see the lifeless ones<br/>walking, running, leaping.</p> | <p>4) There God's highway shall be seen<br/>where no roaring lion,<br/>nothing evil or unclean<br/>walks the road to Zion:<br/>ransomed people homeward bound<br/>all your praises voicing,<br/>see your Lord with glory crowned,<br/>share in his rejoicing!</p>               |

CPWI No. 507 – THOU DIDST LEAVE THY THRONE

- 1) Thou didst leave thy throne And thy kingly crown, When thou camest to earth for me,  
But in Bethlehem's home was there found no room, For Thy holy nativity:
- REFRAIN (Verses 1 to 4) : O come to my heart Lord Jesus; There is room in my heart for thee!
- 2) Heaven's arches rang when the angels sang, Proclaiming Thy royal degree;  
But in lowly birth didst Thou come to earth, And in great humility;
- 3) The foxes found rest and the bird had its nest, In the shade of the cedar tree;  
But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou Son of God, In the desert of Galilee:
- 4) Thou camest, O Lord, with the living word, That should set Thy people free;  
But, with mocking scorn, And with crown of thorn, They bore Thee to Calvary:
- 5) When the heavens shall ring, and the angels sing, At Thy coming to victory,  
Let thy voice call me home, saying, 'Yet there is room, There is room at My side for thee!'
- REFRAIN: My heart shall rejoice, Lord Jesus, When Thou camest and callest for me.  
(Verse 5) O come to my heart Lord Jesus; There is room in my heart for thee!

CPWI No. 46 – LO, HE COMES WITH CLOUDS DESCENDING

- 1) Lo, he comes with clouds descending, once for favoured sinners slain;  
thousand thousand saints attending, swell the triumph of his train:  
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Christ appears on earth to reign.
- 2) Every eye shall now behold him, robed in dreadful majesty;  
those who set at naught 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 worshippers:  
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;  
Saviour, take the power and glory, claim the kingdom for thine own:  
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Thou shalt reign, and thou alone.