Hymn 3. 4v with intro  
Lyrics Rev Scott-Moncrief  
Score Praise my Soul.

Once the great desire of nations,  
light of light mid earthly gloom  
came with tender consolations  
came to save from death and doom.  
But for welcome, bitter welcome  
all they gave him was a tomb.

Vainly would that tomb enfold him  
chains of darkness see him rend  
lift your spirits’ gaze: behold him  
loving master, king and friend.  
ever waiting, ever with us  
all the days until the end.

Now his watchers fast are waking  
far and wide their voices sound  
pales the sky, the dawn is breaking  
watch-fires gleam the world around.  
through the darkness still their starlight  
in his sunshine’s blaze be drowned.

Come in power, thy world is calling  
come in love, thy children’s pain  
restless sighs, and sad tears falling  
call – and shall not call in vain.  
Come O master, come and save us  
come once more, and come to reign.