Hymn 5. 4v with intro
Lyrics C Coffin, tr Rev John Chandler
Score Winchester New

On Jordan’s Banks the Baptist’s cry
announces that the Lord is nigh
awake and hearken for he brings
glad tidings of the King of Kings.

Then cleansed be every breast from sin
make straight the way for God within
prepare we in our hearts a home
where such a mighty guest may come.

For thou art our salvation Lord
our refuge and our great reward
without thy grace we waste away
like flowers that wither and decay.

To heal the sick stretch out thine hand
and bid the fallen sinner stand
shine forth and let thy light restore
earth’s own true loveliness once more.

All raise eternal Son to thee
who’s Advent doth they people free
whom with the father we adore
and Holy Ghost for evermore.