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.