



17th December 2023

Third Sunday of Advent

♪ **Hymn 99** ♪

Hail to the Lord's Anointed,
great David's greater Son!
Hail, 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.

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.

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.

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.

O'er every foe victorious,
He on His throne shall rest;
from age to age more glorious,
all-blessing and all-blest:

the tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His name shall stand for ever;
His changeless name of Love.

James Montgomery (1771-1854) based on Psalm 72

♪ **Hymn (569)** ♪

The kingdom of God
is justice and joy,
for Jesus restores
what sin would destroy;
God's power and glory
in Jesus we know,
and here and hereafter
the kingdom shall grow.

The kingdom of God
is mercy and grace,
the captives are freed,
the sinners find place,
the outcast are welcomed
God's banquet to share,
and hope is awakened
instead of despair.

The kingdom of God
is challenge and choice,
believe the good news,
repent and rejoice!
His love for us sinners
brought Christ to His cross,
our crisis of judgement
for gain or for loss.

God's kingdom is come,
the gift and the goal,
in Jesus begun,
in heaven made whole;
the heirs of the kingdom
shall answer His call,
and all things cry 'Glory!'
to God all in all.

Bryn A. Rees (1911-1983) © Mr Alexander Scott

♪ Hymn (610) ♪

Christ is the world's true light,
its captain of salvation,
the daystar clear and bright
of every land and nation;
new life, new hope awakes,
where peoples own His sway:
freedom her bondage breaks,
and night is turned to day.

In Christ all races meet,
their ancient feuds forgetting,
the whole round world complete,
from sunrise to its setting:
when Christ is throned as Lord,
all shall forsake their fear,
to ploughshare beat the sword,
to pruning-hook the spear.

One Lord, in one great name
unite us all who own Thee,
cast out our pride and shame
that hinder to enthrone Thee;
the world has waited long,
has travailed long in pain;
to heal its ancient wrong,
come, Prince of Peace, and reign!

George Wallace Briggs (1875-1959) © Oxford University Press

♪ Chant (CAHON 935) ♪

Magnificat, Magnificat,
Magnificat anima mea Dominum.
Magnificat, Magnificat,
Magnificat, Magnificat,

Kevin Mayhew (1997)

♪ Hymn (58) ♪

A great and mighty wonder,
a full and holy cure!
the Virgin bears the Infant
with virgin-honour pure:

Repeat the hymn again:
'To God on high be glory,
and peace on earth to men.'

The Word becomes incarnate,
and yet remains on high;
and cherubim sing anthems
to shepherds from the sky:

Repeat the hymn...

While thus they sing your Monarch,
those bright angelic bands,
rejoice, ye vales and mountains,
ye oceans, clap your hands:

Repeat the hymn...

Since all He comes to ransom,
by all be He adored,
the Infant born in Beth'lem,
the Saviour and the Lord:

Repeat the hymn...

St Germanus (c.634-734) trans. John Mason Neale (1818-1866)

♪ Hymn (612) ♪

Christ triumphant, ever reigning,
Saviour, Master, King!
Lord of heaven, our lives sustaining,
hear us as we sing:

Yours the glory and the crown,
the high renown, the eternal name.

Word incarnate, truth revealing,
Son of Man on earth!
Power and majesty concealing
by Your humble birth:

Suffering servant, scorned, ill-treated,
victim crucified!
Death is through the cross defeated,
sinners justified:

Priestly King, enthroned for ever
high in heaven above!
Sin and death and hell shall never
stifle hymns of love:

So, our hearts and voices raising
through the ages long,
ceaselessly upon You gazing,
this shall be our song:

Michael Saward (1932-2015) © Michael Saward/Jubilate Hymns