



***ST. JAMES' CHURCH***

MADISON AVENUE AT 71ST STREET

## **9:10 am | Hymn Booklet**

**THE FIRST SUNDAY OF ADVENT • NOVEMBER 28, 2021**

**A PRAYER FOR SPIRITUAL RECEPTION OF COMMUNION**

In union, dear Lord, with the faithful at every altar of your Church, where your blessed Body and Blood are being offered to the Father, I desire to offer you praise and thanksgiving. I present to you my soul and body, with the earnest wish that I may ever be united to you. And since I cannot now receive you sacramentally, I pray you to come spiritually into my heart. I unite myself to you, and embrace you with all the affections of my soul. O let nothing ever separate me from you. Let me live and die in your love. Amen.

AT THE PROCESSION *standing, sung by all*

Hymn 59 Hark! a thrilling voice is sounding

MERTON

*Descant*

2 Wak-ened by the sol-emn warn-ing, from earth's bond-age let us rise;  
5 Hon-or, glo-ry, might, and bless-ing to the Fa-ther and the Son,  
1 Hark! a thrill-ing voice is sound-ing: "Christ is nigh," it seems to say;  
2 Wak-ened by the sol-emn warn-ing, from earth's bond-age let us rise;  
3 Lo! the Lamb, so long ex-pect-ed, comes with par-don down from heaven;  
4 so when next he comes with glo-ry, and the world is wrapped in fear,  
5 Hon-or, glo-ry, might, and bless-ing to the Fa-ther and the Son,

2 Christ, our sun, all sloth dis-pel-ling, shines up-on the morn-ing skies.  
5 with the ev-er-last-ing Spi-rit while un-end-ing a-ges run.  
1 "Cast a-way the works of dark-ness, O ye child-ren of the day."  
2 Christ, our sun, all sloth dis-pel-ling, shines up-on the morn-ing skies.  
3 let us haste, with tears of sor-row, one and all to be for-given;  
4 may he with his mer-cy shield us, and with words of love draw near.  
5 with the ev-er-last-ing Spi-rit while un-end-ing a-ges run.

1 I want to walk as a child of the light.  
 2 I want to see the bright - ness of God.  
 3 I'm look - ing for the com - ing of Christ.

I want to fol - low Je - sus.  
 I want to look at Je - sus.  
 I want to be with Je - sus.

God set the stars to give light to the world. The  
 Clear sun of right - eous - ness, shine on my path, and  
 When we have run with pa - tience the race, we

star of my life is Je - sus.  
 show me the way to the Fa - ther.  
 shall know the joy of Je - sus.

*Refrain*

In him there is no dark - ness at all. The

night and the day are both a - like. The

Lamb is the light of the ci - ty of God. *rit.*

*a tempo*

Shine in my heart, Lord Je - sus.

Words: Kathleen Thomerson (b. 1934)  
 Music: *Houston*, Kathleen Thomerson (b. 1934)

1 The King shall come when morn - ing dawns and  
 2 Not, as of old, a lit - tle child, to  
 3 The King shall come when morn - ing dawns and  
 4 and let the end - less bliss be - gin, by  
 5 The King shall come when morn - ing dawns and

1 light tri - um - phant breaks; when beau - ty gilds the  
 2 bear, and fight, and die, but crowned with glo - ry  
 3 earth's dark night is past; O haste the ris - ing  
 4 wear - y saints fore - told, when right shall tri - umph  
 5 light and beau - ty brings: Hail, Christ the Lord! Thy

1 east - ern hills and life to joy a - wakes.  
 2 like the sun that lights the morn - ing sky.  
 3 of that morn, the day that e'er shall last;  
 4 o - ver wrong, and truth shall be ex - tolled.  
 5 peo - ple pray, come quick - ly, King of kings.

Words: Greek; tr. John Brownlie (1859-1925), alt.  
 Music: *St. Stephen*, William Jones (1726-1800), alt.

AT THE PROCESSION *sung by all*

Hymn 57 Lo! he comes, with clouds descending

HELMSLEY



1 Lo! he comes, with clouds de - scend - ing, once for  
 2 Ev - ery eye shall now be - hold him, robed in  
 3 Those dear tok - ens of his pas - sion still his  
 4 Yea, a - men! let all a - dore thee, high on

our sal - va - tion slain; thou - sand thou - sand  
 dread - ful ma - jes - ty; those who set at  
 daz - zling bo - dy bears, cause of end - less  
 thine e - ter - nal throne; Sa - vior, take the

saints at - tend - ing swell the tri - umph of his  
 nought and sold him, pierced, and nailed him to the  
 ex - ul - ta - tion to his ran - somed wor - ship -  
 power and glo - ry; claim the king - dom for thine

train: Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!  
 tree, deep - ly wail - ing, deep - ly wail - ing,  
 ers; with what rap - ture, with what rap - ture,  
 own: Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

Al - le - lu - ia! Christ the Lord re - turns to reign.  
 deep - ly wail - ing, shall the true Mes - si - ah see.  
 with what rap - ture gaze we on those glo - rious scars!  
 Al - le - lu - ia! Thou shalt reign, and thou a - lone.

Words: Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

Music: *Helmsley*, melody Thomas Augustine Arne (1710-1778); harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958), alt.