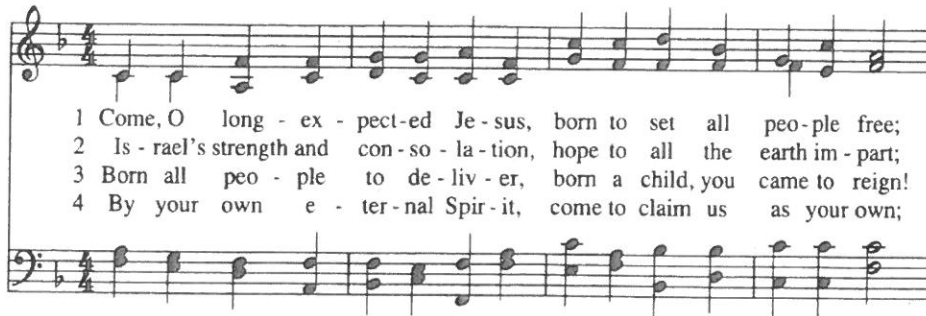


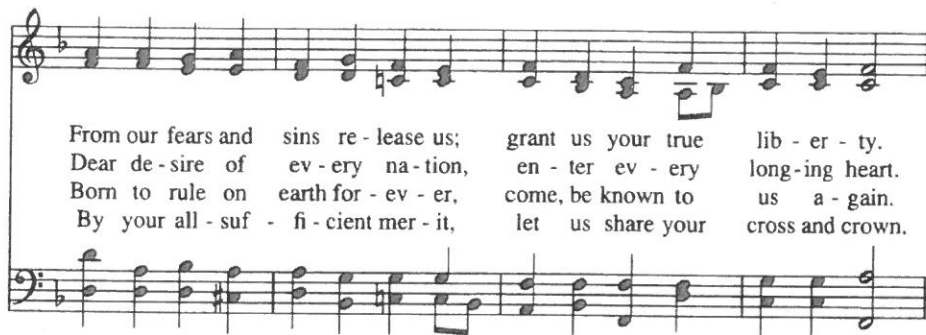
# Come, O Long-Expected Jesus

122

Charles Wesley, 1744; alt.



1 Come, O long - ex - pect-ed Je - sus, born to set all peo - ple free;  
 2 Is - rael's strength and con - so - la - tion, hope to all the earth im - part;  
 3 Born all peo - ple to de - liv - er, born a child, you came to reign!  
 4 By your own e - ter - nal Spir - it, come to claim us as your own;



From our fears and sins re - lease us; grant us your true lib - er - ty.  
 Dear de - sire of ev - ery na - tion, en - ter ev - ery long-ing heart.  
 Born to rule on earth for - ev - er, come, be known to us a - gain.  
 By your all - suf - fi - cient mer - it, let us share your cross and crown.

Charles Wesley, the brother of John, was one of the students known as "Methodists" at Oxford University. He wrote hymns for every occasion. This is from his small collection Hymns for the Nativity.

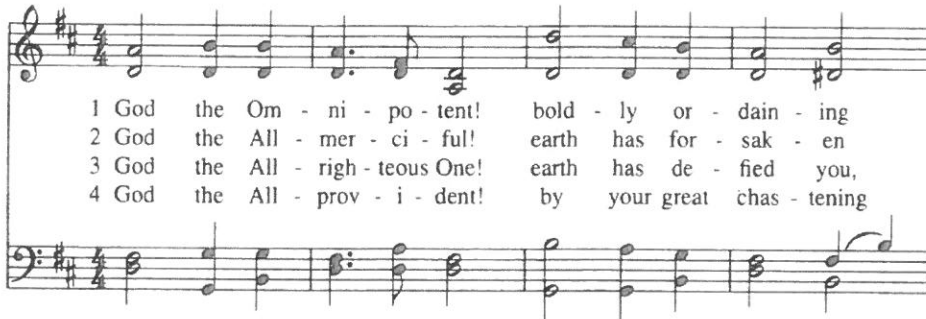
Tune: STUTTGART 8.7.8.7.  
 Melody attrib. to Christian F. Witt (1660-1716)  
 from Psalmodia Sacra, Gotha, 1715  
 Alternate tune: IN BABILONE

# God the Omnipotent!

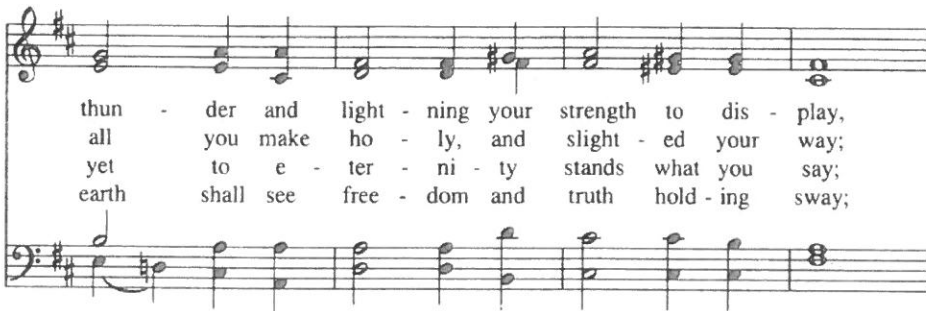
577

St. 1-2, Henry F. Chorley, 1842; alt.

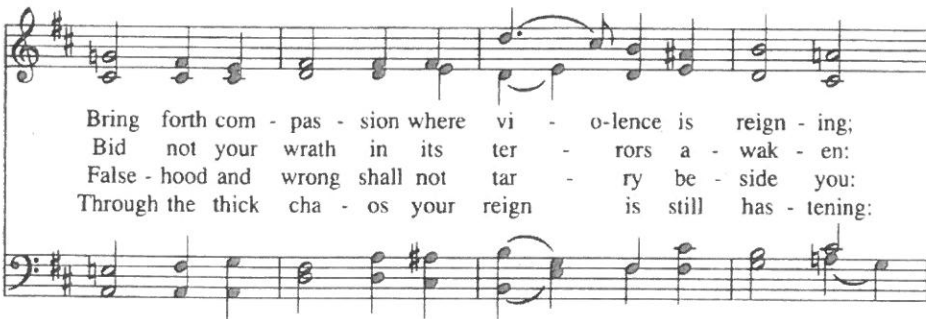
St. 3-4, John Ellerton, 1870; alt.



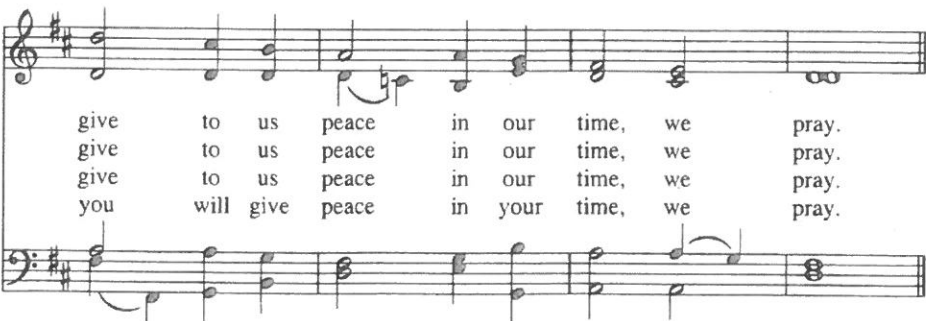
1 God the Om - ni - po - tent! bold - ly or - dain - ing  
 2 God the All - mer - ci - ful! earth has for - sak - en  
 3 God the All - righ - teous One! earth has de - fied you,  
 4 God the All - prov - i - dent! by your great chas - tening



thun - der and light - ning your strength to dis - play,  
 all you make ho - ly, and slight - ed your way;  
 yet to e - ter - ni - ty stands what you say;  
 earth shall see free - dom and truth hold - ing sway;



Bring forth com - pas - sion where vi - o - lence is reign - ing;  
 Bid not your wrath in its ter - rors a - wak - en:  
 False - hood and wrong shall not tar - ry be - side you:  
 Through the thick cha - os your reign is still has - tening:



give to us peace in our time, we pray.  
 give to us peace in our time, we pray.  
 give to us peace in our time, we pray.  
 you will give peace in your time, we pray.

## It Came upon the Midnight Clear

Luke 2:8-14

Edmund H. Sears, 1849; alt.

1 It came up-on the mid-night clear, that glo-rious song of old,  
 2 Still through the clo-ven skies they come, with peace-ful wings un-furled,  
 3 And you, be-neath life's crush-ing load, whose forms are bend-ing low,  
 4 For lo, the days are hasten-ing on, by proph-et bards fore-told,

from an-gels bend-ing near the earth to touch their harps of gold;  
 and still their heaven-ly mu-sic floats o'er all the wea-ry world;  
 who toil a-long the climb-ing way, with pain-ful steps and slow,  
 when with the ev-er-cir-cling years comes round the age of gold;

"Peace on the earth, good will to all, great news of joy we bring."  
 A-bove its sad and low-ly plains they bend on hover-ing wing,  
 Look now, for glad and gold-en hours come swift-ly on the wing;  
 When peace shall o-ver all the earth its an-cient splen-dors fling,

The world in sol-emn still-ness lay to hear the an-gels sing.  
 and ev-er o'er its Ba-bel sounds the bless-ed an-gels sing.  
 O rest be-side the wea-ry road, and hear the an-gels sing!  
 and all the world send back the song which now the an-gels sing.

Edmund Sears, a Unitarian minister who served a number of congregations in the Boston area, wrote this Christmas hymn emphasizing the social implications of the Gospel for his congregation at Wayland, Massachusetts.

Tune: CAROL C.M.D.  
 Richard S. Willis, 1850