

## ***O Come, All Ye Faithful! #147***

### **Verse 1**

O come, all ye faithful,  
Joyful and triumphant,  
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;  
Come and behold Him,  
Born the King of angels;

### **Chorus**

O come, let us adore Him,  
O come, let us adore Him,  
O come, let us adore Him,  
Christ, the Lord.

### **Verse 2**

Sing, choirs of angels,  
Sing in exultation,  
O sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above;  
Glory to God, all  
Glory in the highest;

### **Chorus**

### **Verse 3**

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,  
Born this happy morning,  
O Jesus, to Thee be all glory giv'n;  
Word of the Father,  
Now in flesh appearing;

### **Chorus**

## ***All Who Are Thirsty***

### **Verse**

All who are thirsty,  
All who are weak,  
Come to the fountain.  
Dip your heart in the stream of life.  
Let the pain and the sorrow  
Be wash'd away  
In the waves of his mercy  
As deep cries out in deep (we sing)

### **Chorus 1 (x2)**

Come, Lord Jesus, come.  
Come, Lord Jesus, come.

### **Chorus 2 (x2)**

Holy Spirit, come.  
Holy Spirit, come.

## ***Wait for the Lord #143***

Wait for the Lord, whose day is near.  
Wait for the Lord: be strong, take heart!  
(repeat 4x)

## ***O How Shall I Receive You # 123***

### **Verse 1**

O how shall I receive you,  
How greet you, Lord, a-right?  
All nations long to see you,  
My hope, my heart's delight!  
O kindle, Lord most holy,  
Your lamp within my breast,  
To do in spirit lowly  
All that may please you best.

### **Verse 2**

Your people palms are strewing,  
And branches fresh and fair;  
My heart, its pow'rs renewing,  
An anthem shall prepare.  
My soul puts off its sadness  
Your glories to proclaim;  
With all its strength and gladness  
It longs to serve your name.

### **Verse 3**

Love caused your incarnation,  
Love brought you down to me;  
Your thirst for my salvation  
Procured my liberty.  
O love beyond all telling  
That led you to embrace,  
In love all love excelling,  
Our lost and fallen race!

### **Verse 4**

Rejoice then, you sad-hearted,  
Who sit in deepest gloom,  
Who mourn for joys departed  
And tremble at your doom.  
He who alone can cheer you  
Is standing at the door;  
He brings his pity near you,  
And bids you weep no more. A-men.