



A great and mighty wonder

sung by St Martin's Voices

- 1 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!'
- 2 The Word becomes incarnate and yet remains on high. And Cherubim sing anthems to shepherds from the sky. *Refrain*
- 3 Since all he comes to ransom, by all be he adored, the Infant born in Bethl'em, the Saviour and the Lord. *Refrain*
- 4 And idol forms shall perish, and error shall decay, and Christ shall wield his sceptre, our Lord and God for ay. *Refrain*

Mega Kai paradoxon thauma Germanus (c.634-c.732) Translated John Mason Neale (1818-1866)





Come, thou long-expected Jesus

sung by St Martin's Voices

- 1 Come, thou long-expected Jesus, born to set thy people free, from our fears and sins release us, let us find our rest in thee.
- 2 Israel's strength and consolation, hope of all the earth thou art; dear desire of every nation, joy of every longing heart.
- Born thy people to deliver,
 born a child and yet a king,
 born to reign in us for ever,
 now thy gracious kingdom bring.
- 4 By thine own eternal Spirit rule in all our hearts alone; by thine all-sufficient merit raise us to thy glorious throne.

Charles Wesley (1707-1788)





Hills of the North, rejoice

sung by St Martin's Voices

- Hills of the North, rejoice, echoing songs arise, hail with united voice him who made earth and skies; he comes in righteousness and love, he brings salvation from above.
- 2 Isles of the Southern seas, sing to the listening earth, carry on every breeze hope of a world's new birth: in Christ shall all be made anew, his word is sure, his promise true.
- Lands of the East, arise, he is your brightest morn, greet him with joyous eyes, praise shall his path adorn: the God whom you have longed to know in Christ draws near, and calls you now.
- 4 Shores of the utmost West, lands of the setting sun, welcome the heavenly guest in whom the dawn has come: he brings a never-ending light who triumphed o'er our darkest night.
- 5 Shout, as you journey on, songs be in every mouth, lo, from the North they come, from East and West and South: in Jesus all shall find their rest, in him the sons of earth be blest.





Lo, he comes with clouds descending

sung by St Martin's Voices

- Lo, he comes with clouds descending, once for favoured sinners slain; thousand thousand saints attending swell the triumph of his train: alleluia! alleluia! alleluia! God appears on earth to reign.
- 2 Those dear tokens of his passion still his dazzling body bears; cause of endless exultation to his ransomed worshippers: with what rapture, with what rapture, with what rapture, gaze we on those glorious scars.
- 3 Yea, amen, let all adore thee, high on thine eternal throne;
 Saviour, take the power and glory, claim the kingdom for thine own:
 O come quickly, O come quickly, O come quickly, alleluia! come, Lord, come!

Charles Wesley (1707-1788), Martin Madan (1726-1790), John Cennick (1718-1755)





Long ago, prophets knew

sung by St Martin's Voices

- 1 Long ago, prophets knew Christ would come, born a Jew, come to make all things new; bear his People's burden, freely love and pardon. *Ring, bells, ring, ring, ring! Sing, choirs, sing, sing, sing! When he comes, when he comes, when he comes, who will make him welcome?*
- 2 God in time, God in man, this is God's timeless plan: he will come, as a man, born himself of woman, God divinely human. *Chorus*
- 3 Mary hail! Though afraid, she believed, she obeyed. In her womb, God is laid: till the time expected, nurtured and protected, *Chorus*
- 4 Journey ends! Where afar Bethl'em shines, like a star, stable door stands ajar. unborn Son of Mary, Saviour, do not tarry! *Ring, bells, ring, ring, ring! Sing, choirs, sing, sing, sing! Jesus comes! Jesus comes! We will make him welcome!*

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