Hymns for our Advent Podcast

O come, O come Emmanuel,

And ransom captive Israel, That mourns in lonely exile here, Until the Son of God appear. Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel Shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free Thine own from Satan's tyranny; From depths of hell Thy people save, And give them victory o'er the grave. Refrain

O come, Thou Day-spring, come and cheer
Our spirits by Thine advent here;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death's dark shadows put to flight.
Refrain

O come, Thou Key of David, come, And open wide our heavenly home; Make safe the way that leads on high, And close the path to misery. Refrain

O come, O come, Thou Lord of might, Who to Thy tribes, on Sinai's height, In ancient times didst give the law In cloud and majesty and awe.

Refrain 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.

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.

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.

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. sung by St Martin's Voices

Let all mortal flesh keep silence,

And with fear and trembling stand;
Ponder nothing earthly-minded,
For with blessing in His hand,
Christ our God to earth descendeth,
Our full homage to demand.

King of kings, yet born of Mary, As of old on earth He stood, Lord of lords, in human vesture, In the body and the blood; He will give to all the faithful His own self for heav'nly food.

Rank on rank the host of heaven Spreads its vanguard on the way, As the Light of light descendeth From the realms of endless day, That the pow'rs of hell may vanish As the darkness clears away.

At His feet the six-winged seraph,
Cherubim with sleepless eye,
Veil their faces to the presence,
As with ceaseless voice they cry:
"Alleluia, Alleluia, Lord Most High!"

(sung by the Benedictine Nuns)

This is the truth sent from above,

The truth of God, the God of love: Therefore don't turn me from your door,

But hearken all, both rich and poor.

The first thing which I do relate
Is that God did man create,
The next thing which to you I'll tell,
Woman was made with man to dwell.

Thus we were heirs to endless woes, Till God the Lord did interpose, And so a promise soon did run, That he would redeem us by his Son.

And at this season of the year Our blest Redeemer did appear, And here did live, and here did preach, and many thousands he did teach.

Thus he in love to us behaved, To show us how we must be saved; And if you want to know the way, Be pleased to hear what he did say: sung by St Martin's Voices

Gaudete, gaudete, Christus est natus Ex Maria virgine, gaudete Gaudete, gaudete, Christus est natus Ex Maria virgine, gaudete

Tempus adest gratiae, hoc quod optabamus
Carmina laetitiae devote redamus
Gaudete, gaudete, Christus est natus

Ex Maria virgine, gaudete Gaudete, gaudete, Christus est natus Ex Maria virgine, gaudete

Deus homo factus est natura mirante Mundus renovatus est a Christo regnante

Gaudete, gaudete, Christus est natus Ex Maria virgine, gaudete Gaudete, gaudete, Christus est natus Ex Maria virgine, gaudete

Ezechielis porta clausa per transitur Unde lux est orta salus invenitur

Gaudete, gaudete, Christus est natus Ex Maria virgine, gaudete Gaudete, gaudete, Christus est natus Ex Maria virgine, gaudete

Ergo nostra cantio psallat iam in lustro Benedicat domino salus regi nostro

Gaudete, gaudete, Christus est natus Ex Maria virgine, gaudete Gaudete, gaudete, Christus est natus Ex Maria virgine, Gaudete Steeleye Span

Rejoice, Rejoice! Christ is born Of the virgin Mary Rejoice, Rejoice! Christ is born Of the virgin Mary

The time of Grace has come, which we have waited for

Let us devotedly render Him joyful songs

Rejoice, Rejoice! Christ is born Of the virgin Mary x2

God has become Man, and Nature is astounded
The world has been renewed by the reigning Christ

Rejoice, Rejoice! Christ is born Of the virgin Mary x2

The closed gate of Hezechiel has been crossed From there the Light has risen, Salvation has come in

Rejoice, Rejoice! Christ is born Of the virgin Mary x2

Therefore, our congregation, praise Him in brightness!
Bless the Lord! Greeting to our King!

Rejoice, Rejoice! Christ is born Of the virgin Mary Rejoice, Rejoice! Christ is born Of the virgin Mary Steeleye Span