

*Sleepers, Wake

Matt. 25:1-13

Philipp Nicolai, 1597

Tr. Jay Macpherson, 1970

WACHET AUF 8.9.8.8.9.8.6.6.4.8.8.

Melody by Philipp Nicolai, 1597

Harm. by Johann Sebastian Bach, 1731

1. "Sleep-ers, wake!" the watch are call - ing, Their notes from Zi - on's
 2. Zi - on hears the watch-men sing - ing, Her heart with - in for
 3. Let all crea - tures sound thy prais - es, Now earth her voice with

watch-tower fall - ing: "A - wake, a - wake, Je - ru - sa - lem!
 joy is spring - ing, She wakes, she speeds with glad sur - prise.
 heav - en rais - es, With harps' and cym - bals' joy - ful tone.

Mid-night comes, no long - er slum - ber, Nor let dull sleep your
 For her Lord comes down all glo - rious, In grace most strong, in
 Gates of pearl swing wide be - fore us, Thy guests who join that

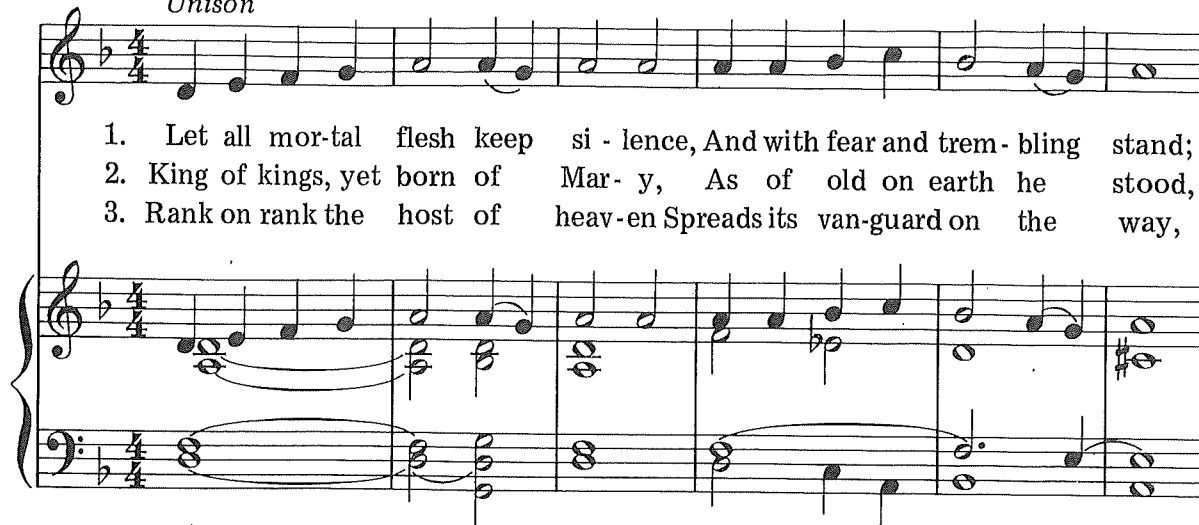
sens - es cum - ber. Wise vir - gins, haste, or do you dream?
 truth vic - to - rious, Her light is come, her star doth rise,
 bless - ed cho - rus Of an - gels that sur - round thy throne.

*Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence

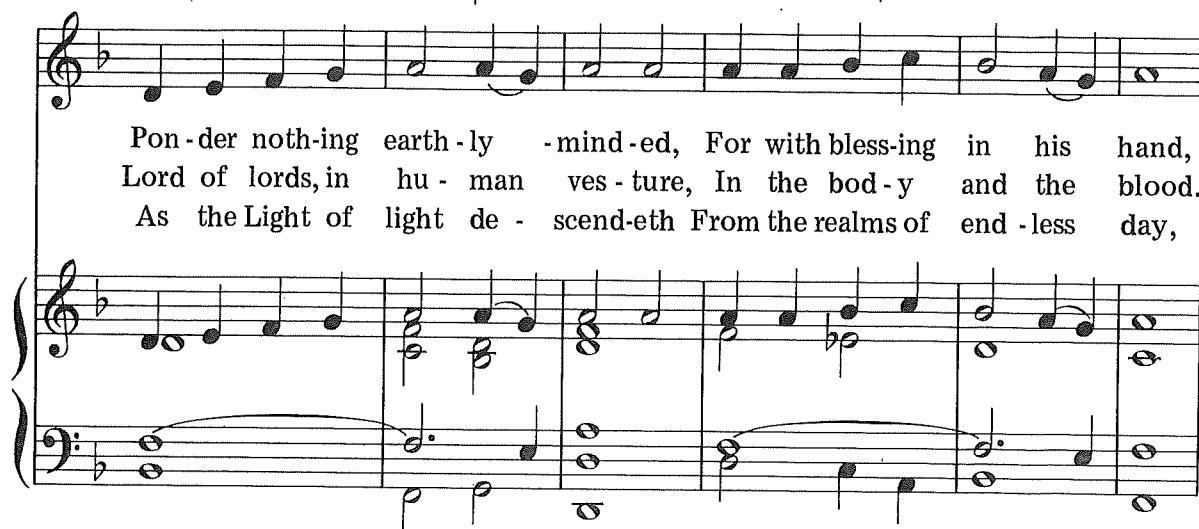
Liturgy of St. James of Jerusalem, 5th century
Tr. Gerard Moultrie, 1864

PICARDY 8.7.8.7.8.7.
Traditional French Carol

Unison



1. Let all mor-tal flesh keep si-lence, And with fear and trem-bling stand;
2. King of kings, yet born of Mar-y, As of old on earth he stood,
3. Rank on rank the host of heav-en Spreads its van-guard on the way,

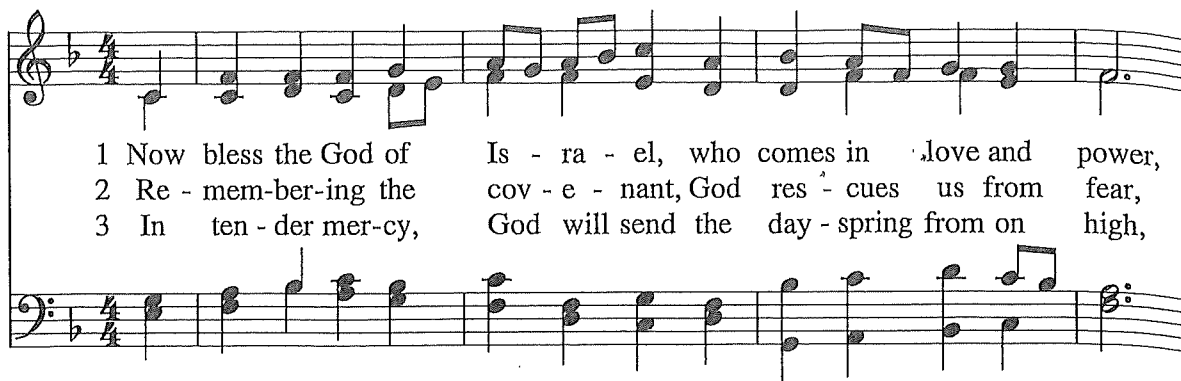


Pon-der noth-ing earth-ly -mind-ed, For with bless-ing in his hand,
Lord of lords, in hu-man ves-ture, In the bod-y and the blood.
As the Light of light de-scend-eth From the realms of end-less day,

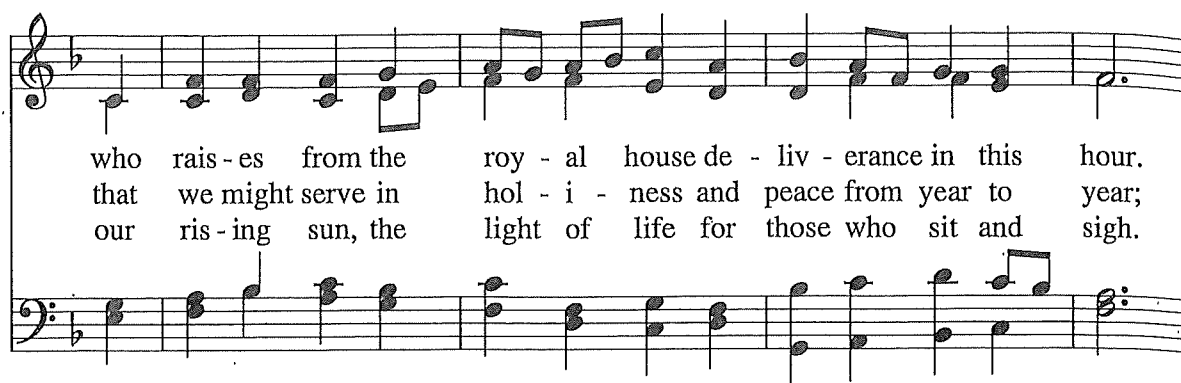


Christ our God to earth de-scend-eth, Our full hom-age to de-mand.
He will give to all the faith-ful His own self for heav'n-ly food.
That the powers of hell may van-ish As the dark-ness clears a-way.

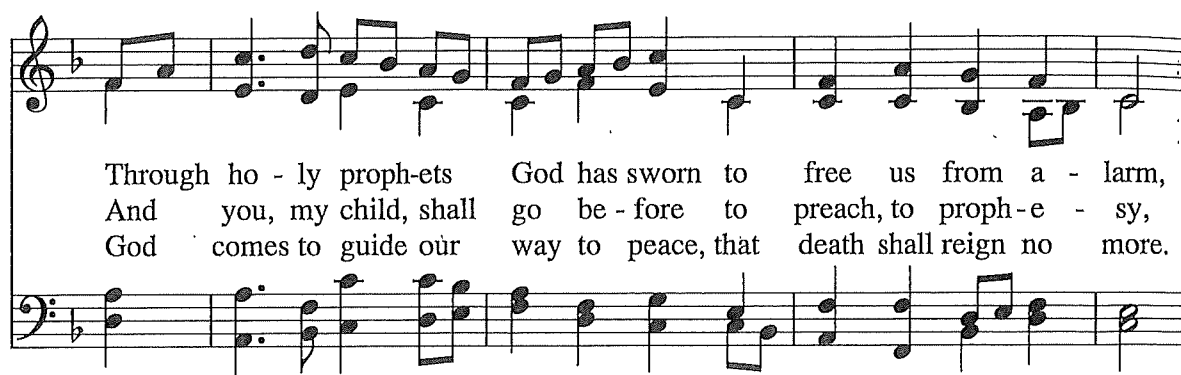
Now Bless the God of Israel

*Luke 1:68-79; Ps. 18:1-3; Isa. 9:2-7**Ruth Duck, 1985*


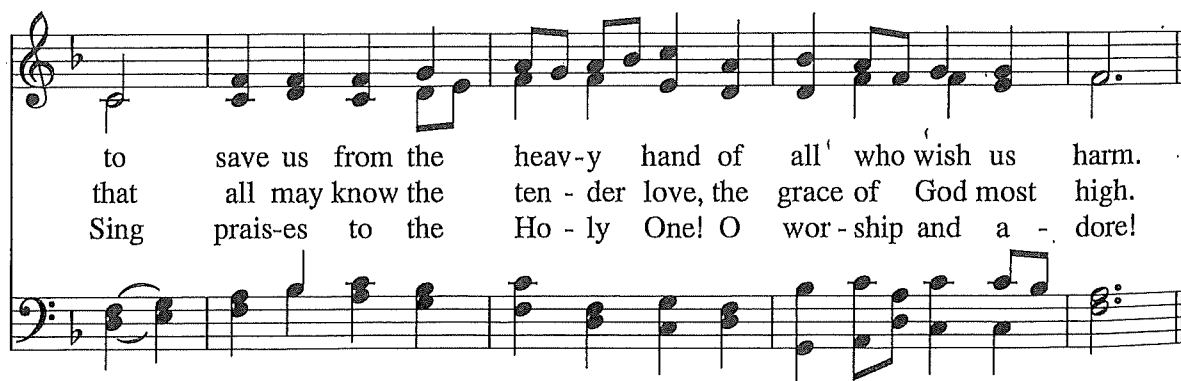
1 Now bless the God of Is - ra - el, who comes in love and power,
 2 Re - mem-ber-ing the cov - e - nant, God res - cues us from fear,
 3 In ten - der mer-cy, God will send the day - spring from on high,



who rais-es from the roy - al house de - liv - erance in this hour.
 that we might serve in hol - i - ness and peace from year to year;
 our ris - ing sun, the light of life for those who sit and sigh.



Through ho - ly proph-ets God has sworn to free us from a - larm,
 And you, my child, shall go be - fore to preach, to proph-e - sy,
 God comes to guide our way to peace, that death shall reign no more.



to save us from the heav-y hand of all who wish us harm.
 that all may know the ten - der love, the grace of God most high.
 Sing prais-es to the Ho - ly One! O wor - ship and a - dore!

This text by United Church of Christ clergywoman Ruth Duck is a paraphrase of the "Benedictus," which is often sung at morning prayer. She came to appreciate daily prayer while studying at the University of Notre Dame.

Tune: FOREST GREEN C.M.D.
 Traditional English melody
 Harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906

Come, Thou Long-expected Jesus

Second Tune

STUTTGART 8.7.8.7.

Melody attr. to

Christian F. Witt, 1660-1716

Psalmodia Sacra, 1715

Charles Wesley, 1744, alt.



1. Come, thou long-ex - pect-ed Je - sus, Born to set thy peo - ple free;
2. Is-rael's strength and con-so - la - tion, Hope of all the earth thou art;
3. Born thy peo - ple to de-liv - er, Born a child, and yet a king!
4. By thine own e - ter - nal Spir - it Rule in all our hearts a - lone;



From our fears and sins re-lease us; Let us find our rest in thee.
 Dear de-sire of ev-'ry na-tion, Joy of ev-'ry long-ing heart.
 Born to reign in us for-ev-er, Now thy gra-cious king-dom bring.
 By thine all-suf-fi-cient mer-it Raise us to thy glo-rious throne.

