Hark! What Mean Those Holy Voices

Verse 1

Hark! What mean those Holy voices,

Sweetly sounding thru the skies?

Lo! Th'angelic hosts rejoices, heav'nly alleluias rise.

Chorus

Listen to the wondrous story,

Which they chant in hymns of joy:

"Glory in the highest, glory: Glory be to God Most High!"

Verse 2

"Peace on earth, goodwill from heaven,

Reaching far as man is found;"

Souls redeemed, and sins forgiven;

Loud our golden harps shall sound.

Chorus

Listen to the wondrous story,

Which they chant in hymns of joy:

"Glory in the highest, glory: Glory be to God Most High!"

Verse 3

Christ is born, the great Anointed;

Heav'n and earth His glory sing:

Glad receive whom God appointed

For your Prophet, Priest and King.

Chorus

Listen to the wondrous story,

Which they chant in hymns of joy:

"Glory in the highest, glory: Glory be to God Most High!"

The Advent Song

Verse 1

Come, Lord Jesus, come.

Save your people from all our deadly sins.

Heal us from within.

Chosen prophets told.

Of the days of old of a future king,

Ruler of all things the hope of all would

Chorus

Come, Jesus, come, Jesus come, Jesus,

Come, Lord Jesus, come.

Jesus, come, Jesus, come. Jesus, come.

Bridge

Your people and your nation longed for their salvation,

Crying out your name.

Our song's the same: Come, Lord, Jesus

Chorus

Come, Jesus, come, Jesus come, Jesus,

Come, Lord Jesus, come.

Jesus, come, Jesus, come. Jesus, come.

Out Of The Deep

Verse 1

Out of the deep I call to Thee, Oh Lord, to Thee.

Before Thy throne of grace I fall; Be merciful to me.

Verse 2

Out of the deep I cry, the woeful deep of sin,

Of evil done in days gone by, of evil now within;

Verse 3

Out of the deep of fear and dread of coming shame;

All night til morning watch is near I plead the precious name.

Verse 4

Lord, there is mercy now, as ever was, with Thee.

Before Thy throne of grace I bow; be merciful to me.

Sanctus

Holy, holy, holy. Holy, holy, holy.

Holy, holy, holy Lord.

God of power and might.

Heaven and earth are full of Your glory.

Bless'd is He who comes in the name of the Lord.

Hosanna in the highest, hosanna in the highest,

Hosanna in the highest.

Holy, holy, holy. Holy, holy, holy.

Holy, holy, holy Lord.

In Christ Alone

Verse 1

In Christ alone my hope is found,

He is my light my strength, my song;

This Cornerstone, this solid Ground,

Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.

What heights of love, what depths of peace,

When fears are stilled, when strivings cease.

My Comforter, my All in All,

Here in the love of Christ I stand.

Verse 2

In Christ alone, who took on flesh,

Fullness of God in helpless babe.

This gift of love and righteousness,

Scorned by the ones He came to save.

Till on that cross as Jesus died,

The wrath of God was satisfied.

For every sin on Him was laid;

Here in the death of Christ I live.

Verse 3

There in the ground His body lay,

Light of the world by darkness slain;

Then, bursting forth in glorious Day,

Up from the grave He rose again!

And as He stands in victory,

Sin's curse has lost its grip on me;

For I am His and He is mine,

Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

Verse 4

No guilt in life, no fear in death,

This is the pow’r of Christ in me;

From life's first cry to final breath,

Jesus commands my destiny.

No power of hell, no scheme of man,

Can ever pluck me from His hand;

Till He returns or calls me home,

Here in the power of Christ I'll stand!

We Receive

Verse 1

Beautiful Savior, fullness of heaven,

Though we have nothing, here we receive.

Jesus, You call us now to remember,

You were the offering for all who believe.

Chorus

You laid your life on the table,

broken like bread, poured out like wine

We sing what a wonderful Savior,

Jesus, our King, all that You give we receive.

Verse 2

Pardon and blessing, life everlasting

Mercy unmeasured, how can it be?

You are the giver, faithful forever,

Help us to treasure all we've received.

Chorus

You laid your life on the table,

broken like bread, poured out like wine

We sing what a wonderful Savior,

Jesus, our King, all that You give we receive.

Hymns reprinted from Trinity Hymnal (©1990, Great Commission Publ.) UBP. Hymns and Praise Songs printed bulletin are used by permission through our Church Copyright License #1020404.