

# O COME, O COME, EMMANUEL

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 oh Israel.

O come our Dayspring from on high.  
And cheer us by your drawing nigh.  
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,  
and death's dark shadows put to flight.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel,  
Shall come to thee oh Israel.

O come Desire of Nations bind.  
In one the hearts of all mankind.  
O bid our sad divisions cease.  
And be yourself our King of Peace.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel,  
Shall come to thee of Israel.

Original arrangement by Thomas Helmore  
Translated by John Mason Neale  
Arranged by Blake Flattley  
CCLI Song# 7101507



# COME THOU FOUNT

Come, Thou Fount of every blessing  
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace  
Streams of mercy, never ceasing  
Call for songs of loudest praise  
While the hope of endless glory  
Fills my heart with joy and love,  
Teach me ever to adore Thee;  
May I still Thy goodness prove.

Here I raise my Ebenezer  
Hither by Thy help I'm come;  
And I hope by Thy good pleasure  
Safely to arrive at home.  
Jesus sought me when a stranger  
Wandering from the fold of God  
He, to rescue me from danger  
Interposed His precious blood

Oh, to grace how great a debtor  
Daily I'm constrained to be  
Let that grace now like a fetter  
Bind my wandering heart to Thee  
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it  
Prone to leave the God I love  
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it  
Seal it for Thy courts above  
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it  
Seal it for Thy courts above

Text & Tune: Public Domain



# COME, THOU LONG-EXPECTED JESUS

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  
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 forever  
Now Thy gracious Kingdom bring  
By Thine own eternal Spirit  
Rule in all our hearts alone  
By Thine all sufficient merit  
Raise us to Thy glorious throne

Words by Charles Wesley  
Music by Rowland Hugh Prichard



# JESUS, COMING LIGHT

Jesus, Coming Light, draw near, and spark within us hope.  
Though shadows fight with all their might, they'll never overcome.  
In brilliance, You don't come to blind  
but only that the blind would see.  
Hosanna! Hallelujah!  
Jesus, Coming Light, draw near.

Jesus, Coming Light, draw near, and spark within us peace.  
May Your children gather in its glow. Warmth bids all come and see.  
When you return we'll need no sun,  
but only Word made Flesh to shine.  
Hosanna! Hallelujah!  
Jesus, Coming Light, draw near.

Jesus, Coming Light, draw near, and spark within us joy.  
As a humble hearth, You come to dwell, not speeding to destroy.  
Gladden hearts and brighten eyes,  
like sparkled rays in winter's dark.  
Hosanna! Hallelujah!  
Jesus, Coming Light, draw near.

Jesus, Coming Light, draw near, and spark within us love.  
Heart of Heaven laid among the low in the starglow from above.  
With love, illuminate Your Church,  
that every soul would know its worth.  
Hosanna! Hallelujah!  
Jesus, Coming Light, draw near.

Words and Music by Shelly Schwalm



# THERE WILL BE REST

Are You there? Are You list'ning?  
Do You care? Did You plan this?  
Oh, great God. Oh, great God.

Savior of the nations come and fill this world with grace and love  
hallelujah, hallelujah  
When all the world is torn apart and victory remains with God  
Hallelujah, hallelujah. Will there be rest?

You are here. You are listening.  
And You've met us with forgiveness  
You are here. You are listening.  
You hurt more and weep with us  
You make all things new. God, You make us new.

Savior of the nations come and fill this world with grace and love  
Hallelujah, hallelujah.  
Though all the world is torn apart, the victory remains with God.  
Hallelujah, hallelujah  
There will be rest.

Oh, great God. You are so great God...

Savior of the nations come, and fill this world with grace and love  
Hallelujah, hallelujah.  
When all that's right shall be restored and victory remains with God  
Hallelujah, hallelujah  
There will be rest.

Written by Blake Flattley & Brian T. Murphy CCLI# 704065



# JOYOUS LIGHT OF GLORY

Joyous light of glory  
Of the immortal Father  
Heavenly, Holy, Blessed, Jesus Christ.

We have come to the setting  
Of the sun  
And we look to the evening light.

We sing to God the Father,  
Son, and Holy Spirit.  
You are worthy of being praised.

With pure voices forever.  
Oh, Song of God, oh giver of life.  
The universe proclaims Your glory.

Words from Morning Prayer  
Music by Blake Flattley



# LO, HOW A ROSE E'ER BLOOMING

Lo, how a rose e'er blooming  
From tender stem hath sprung!  
Of Jesse's lineage coming  
As prophets long have sung,  
It came a flow'ret bright,  
Amid the cold of winter,  
When half spent was the night.

Isaiah 'twas foretold it,  
The rose I have in mind;  
With Mary we behold it,  
The virgin mother kind.  
To show God's love aright,  
She bore to us a Savior,  
When half spent was the night.

O Savior, child of Mary,  
Who felt our human woe;  
O Savior, King of glory,  
Who dost our weakness know:  
Bring us at length we pray  
To the bright courts of heaven,  
And to the endless day.

Words & Music by Blake Flattley and Michael Praetorius



# OF THE FATHER'S LOVE BEGOTTEN

Of the Father's love begotten  
Ere the world began to be.  
He is Alpha and Omega,  
He the source, the ending He.  
Of the things that are that have been,  
And that future years shall see  
Evermore and evermore.

Oh, that birth forever blessed,  
When the virgin full of grace,  
By the Holy Ghost conceiving,  
Bore the Savior of our race.  
And the babe, the world's redeemer,  
First revealed His sacred face  
Evermore and evermore.

Oh...

O ye heights of heaven adore Him.  
Angel hosts His praises sing.  
Pow'r's, dominions, bow before Him,  
And extol our God and King;  
Let no tongue on earth be silent.  
Every voice in concert ring.  
evermore and evermore.

Words and Music by Aurelius Clemens Prudentius,  
Henry Williams Baker, John Mason Neale, & Matt Preston





# WHAT CHILD IS THIS

What child is this, who laid to rest,  
on Mary's lap is sleeping?  
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet  
While shepherds watch are keeping?

This, this is Christ the king,  
whom shepherds guard and angels sing;  
Haste, haste to bring Him laud,  
The babe, the son of Mary!

Why lies He in such mean estate  
where ox and ass are feeding?  
Good Christian fear; for sinners here  
The silent Word is pleading.

Nails, spear shall pierce Him through,  
the cross be born for me, for you;  
Hail, hail the Word made flesh,  
The babe, the son of Mary!

So bring Him incense, gold, and myrrh;  
come, peasant, king, to own Him.  
The King of kings salvation brings;  
Let loving hearts enthrone Him.

Raise, raise the song on high,  
the virgin sings her lullaby;  
Joy, joy for Christ is born,  
The babe, the son of Mary!

Words by William Chatterton Dix



# JOY TO THE WORLD

Joy to the world the Lord is come  
Let earth receive her King  
Let every heart prepare Him room  
And heaven and nature sing  
And heaven and nature sing  
And heaven and heaven and nature sing

Joy to the earth the Savior reigns  
Let men their songs employ  
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains  
Repeat the sounding joy  
Repeat the sounding joy  
Repeat repeat the sounding joy

No more let sins and sorrows grow  
Nor thorns infest the ground;  
He comes to make His blessings flow  
Far as the curse is found  
Far as the curse is found  
Far as, far as, the curse is found.

He rules the world with truth and grace  
And makes the nations prove  
The glories of His righteousness  
The wonders of His love  
The wonders of His love  
The wonders wonders of His love

Words and Music by Isaac Watts, George Friederic Handel,  
Steve Zank, and Blake Flattley



# SILENT NIGHT

Silent night holy night  
All is calm all is bright  
Round yon virgin mother and Child  
Holy Infant so tender and mild  
Sleep in heavenly peace  
Sleep in heavenly peace

Silent night holy night  
Shepherds quake at the sight  
Glories stream from heaven afar  
Heav'nly hosts sing alleluia  
Christ the Savior is born  
Christ the Savior is born

Silent night holy night  
Son of God love's pure light  
Radiant beams from Thy holy face  
With the dawn of redeeming grace  
Jesus Lord at Thy birth  
Jesus Lord at Thy birth

Words and Music Franz Xaver Gruber,  
John Freeman Young, and Joseph Mohr



# DOXOLOGY

Praise God from whom all blessings flow.

Praise Him all creatures here below

Praise Him above ye heavenly hosts

Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost

Amen, Amen, Amen

Thank you for joining us on the Songs for Winter Tour!

If you would like to support future music and resources from 1517, please consider making a tax-deductible donation.

[DONATE NOW](#)

