

First Sunday of Advent

December 1, 2024



Come, Thou Long-Expected Jesus

STUTTGART

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 ev'ry nation,
Joy of ev'ry longing heart.

3. Born thy people to deliver,
Born a child, and yet a king:
Born to reign in us forever,
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.

Text: 87 87; Charles Wesley, 1707–1788. Music: Christian F. Witt's Harmonia Sacra, 1715; adapt. by Henry J. Gauntlett, 1805–1876.

The Advent of Our King

ST. THOMAS (WILLIAMS)/Aaron Williams/Charles Coffin

1. The advent of our King

Our thoughts must now employ;
Then let us meet him on the road
With songs of holy joy.

2. The coeternal Son

A maiden's offspring see;
A servant's form Christ putteth on,
To set his people free.

3. In glory from his throne

Again will Christ descend,
And summon all who are his own
To joys that never end.

4. Our joyful praises sing

To Christ, who set us free;
Like tribute to the Father bring,
And Holy Ghost, to thee.

Text: SM; Charles Coffin, 1676–1749; tr. by Robert Campbell, 1814–1868, alt. Music: Aaron Williams, 1731–1776.

City of God

Dan Schutte

1. Awake from your slumber! Arise from your sleep!
A new day is dawning for all those who weep.
The people in darkness have seen a great light.
The Lord of our longing has conquered the night.

Refrain:

Let us build the city of God.
May our tears be turned into dancing!
For the Lord, our light and our love,
has turned the night into day!

2. We are sons of the morning; we are daughters of day.
The One who has loved us has brightened our way.
The Lord of all kindness has called us to be
a light for his people to set their hearts free.

Refrain:

3. God is light; in him there is no darkness.
Let us walk in his light, his children, one and all.
O comfort my people; make gentle your words.
Proclaim to my city the day of her birth.

Refrain:

4. O city of gladness, now lift up your voice!
Proclaim the good tidings that all may rejoice!

Refrain:

St. Francis de Sales Church

Sherman Oaks, California

Thank you for joining our Sunday Mass.

Your presence, whether in-person or
virtual, Is a blessing to our parish.

Permission to stream the music at this
Mass obtained from

ONE LICENSE

License # A 735812