

# Fourth Sunday of Advent

December 22, 2024



# O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

VENI, VENI, EMMANUEL

1. O come, O come, Emmanuel,  
And ransom captive Israel,  
That mourns in lonely exile here  
Until the Son of God appear.

## **Refrain**

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

2. O come, Thou Wisdom from on high,  
Who ord'rest all things mightily;  
To us the path of knowledge show,  
And teach us in her ways to go.

3. 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.

4. O come, Thou Rod of Jesse's stem,  
From ev'ry foe deliver them  
That trust thy mighty pow'r to save,  
And give them vict'ry o'er the grave.

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

Text: LM with refrain; 'O' Antiphons, Latin, 9th cent.; verses 1, 3–6 para. in *Psalterium Cantionum Catholicarum*, Cologne, 1710; tr. by John M. Neale, 1818–1866; verses 2, 7 tr. fr. *The Hymnal 1940*, alt.  
Music: Chant, Mode I; Processionale, French, 15th cent.; adapt. by Thomas Helmore, 1811–1890.

## Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming

ES IST EIN' ROS' ENTSPRUNGEN

1. Lo, how a Rose e'er blooming  
From tender stem hath sprung!  
Of Jesse's lineage coming,  
As those of old have sung.  
It came, a flower bright,  
Amid the cold of winter,  
When half spent was the night.

2. Isaiah 'twas foretold it,  
This 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.

3. O Flow'r, whose fragrance tender  
With sweetness fills the air,  
Dispel in glorious splendor  
The darkness ev'rywhere;  
True man, yet very God,  
From sin and death now save us,  
And share our ev'ry load.

Text: 76 76 6 76; based on Isaiah 11:1; trad. German carol, 15th cent.; tr. by Theodore Baker, 1851–1934, alt. Music: Alte Catholische Geistliche Kirchengesänge, Cologne, 1599.

# People, Look East

Besancon

1. People, look East. The time is near  
Of the crowning of the year.  
Make your house fair as you are able.  
Trim the hearth and set the table.  
People, look East, and sing today  
Love, the Guest, is on the way.

2. Furrows, be glad, though earth is bare.  
One more seed is planted there.  
Give up your strength the seed to nourish,  
That in course the flow'r may flourish.  
People, look East, and sing today  
Love, the Rose, is on the way.

3. Stars, keep watch when night is dim.  
One more light the bowl shall brim.  
Shining beyond the frosty weather,  
Bright as sun and moon together.  
People, look East, and sing today  
Love, the Star, is on the way.

4. Angels, announce on this great feast:  
Him who cometh from the East.  
Set every peak and valley humming  
With the Word, the Lord is coming.  
People, look East, and sing today  
Love, the Lord, is on the way.

Text: 87 98 87; The Oxford Book of Carols, 1928. 1957, Eleanor Farjeon.  
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St. Francis de Sales Church

Sherman Oaks, California

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