

Advent Service Lyrics

December 5, 2021

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Angels Among Us

There are angels among us that may not meet the eye There are messages of hope coming from a choir on high But don't just look up; for the way God works Is to plant more peace right here on earth Just like it was with Jesus' birth. [Refrain] There are angels among us, There are angels among us, There are angels among us, Bringing peace on earth.

[Bridge 4x] Do not be afraid

To a Maid Engaged to Joseph

To a maid engaged to Joseph, the angel Gabriel came. "Fear not," the angel told her, "I come to bring good news, good news I come to tell you, good news, I say, good news.

"For you are highly favored by God the Lord of all, who even now is with you. You are on earth most blest, you are most blest, most blessèd, God chose you, you are blest!"

But Mary was most troubled to hear the angel's word. What was the angel saying? It troubled her to hear, to hear the angel's message, it troubled her to hear.

"Fear not, for God is with you, and you shall bear a child. His name shall be called Jesus, God's offspring from on high. And he shall reign forever, forever reign on high."

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"How shall this be?" said Mary, "I am not yet a wife." The angel answered quickly, "The power of the Most High will come upon you shortly, your child will be God's child."

As Mary heard the angel, she wondered at his words. "Behold, I am your handmaid," she said unto her God. "So be it; I am ready according to your word."

Savior of the Nations Come

Savior of the nations, come; virgin's Son, here make your home. Marvel now, O heaven and earth, that the Lord chose such a birth.

Not by human flesh and blood, by the spirit of our God was the Word of God made flesh, woman's offspring, pure and fresh.

It Came Upon a Midnight Clear

It came upon the midnight clear, that glorious song of old, from angels bending near the earth to touch their harps of gold: "Peace on the earth, good will to men, from heaven's all-gracious King." The world in solemn stillness lay, to hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come with peaceful wings unfurled, and still their heavenly music floats o'er all the weary world; above its sad and lowly plains, they bend on hovering wing, Wondrous birth! O wondrous Child of the virgin undefiled, Human and divine in one, eager now his race to run!

From the Father is his source, back to God he runs his course; down to death and hell descends, God's high throne he reascends.

Now thy manger's halo bright hallows night with newborn light; let no night this light subdue, let our faith shine ever new.

and ever o'er its Babel sounds the blessed angels sing.

And ye, beneath life's crushing load, whose forms are bending low, who toil along the climbing way with painful steps and slow, look now! for glad and golden hours come swiftly on the wing. O rest beside the weary road, and hear the angels sing!

For lo! the days are hastening on, by prophet seen of old, when with the ever-circling years shall come the time foretold



when peace shall over all the earth its ancient splendors fling,

and the whole world send back the song which now the angels sing.