

HYMNS OF
ADVENT

LUKE 2:1-4 ^{NIV}

In those days Caesar Augustus issued a decree that a census should be taken of the entire Roman world. ² (This was the first census that took place while Quirinius was governor of Syria.) ³ And everyone went to their own town to register. ⁴ So Joseph also went up from the town of Nazareth in Galilee to Judea, to Bethlehem the town of David, because he belonged to the house and line of David.

LUKE 2:5-7 NIV

He went there to register with Mary, who was pledged to be married to him and was expecting a child. ⁶ While they were there, the time came for the baby to be born, ⁷ and she gave birth to her firstborn, a son. She wrapped him in cloths and placed him in a manger, because there was no guest room available for them.

LUKE 2:8-12 NIV

And there were shepherds living out in the fields nearby, keeping watch over their flocks at night. ⁹ An angel of the Lord appeared to them, and the glory of the Lord shone around them, and they were terrified. ¹⁰ But the angel said to them, “Do not be afraid. I bring you good news that will cause great joy for all the people. ¹¹ Today in the town of David a Savior has been born to you; he is the Messiah, the Lord. ¹² This will be a sign to you: You will find a baby wrapped in cloths and lying in a manger.”

LUKE 2:13-16 ^{NIV}

Suddenly a great company of the heavenly host appeared with the angel, praising God and saying, ¹⁴ “Glory to God in the highest heaven, and on earth peace to those on whom his favor rests.” ¹⁵ When the angels had left them and gone into heaven, the shepherds said to one another, “Let’s go to Bethlehem and see this thing that has happened, which the Lord has told us about.” ¹⁶ So they hurried off and found Mary and Joseph, and the baby, who was lying in the manger.

O HOLY NIGHT

1222



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1222

LUKE 2:8-11

Placide Cappeau, 1847; *tr.* by John S. Dwight

Adolph Adam; *arr.* by G. B. H.

(p)

Oh, ho - ly night, the stars are bright-ly shin - ing; It is the night of the dear Sav-ior's birth!

(p)

Long lay the world in sin and er - ror pin - ing, Till He ap-peared and the soul felt its worth.

O Holy night! The stars are brightly shining

It is the night of our dear Savior's birth

Long lay the world in sin and error pining

'Til He appeared and the soul felt its worth

A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices

For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn

Fall on your knees; O hear the Angel voices!

O night divine, O night when Christ was born

O night, O Holy night, O night divine!

LUKE 2:6-7 ^{NIV}

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“It is not enough to hear about Jesus. It is not enough to peek in the manger and say, ‘Oh how nice. What a lovely scene.’ The truth is, even if Christ were born in Bethlehem a thousand times but not within you, you would be eternally lost.”

KENT HUGHES