

Advent

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E capo 2
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Verse 1

Blessed Lord, grant that as we anxiously await the coming of our daughter,
May we so desperately await the advent of your son.
As we commend her health to your loving and sufficient care,
May we so commit this broken world to your mighty and capable hands.

Chorus 1

But the world seems drenched in agony -- the darkness closes in from all around.
We fight like hell to keep our hope from drowning.
 Come, Lord, quickly come, Emmanuel

Verse 2

Gracious Lord, we ask you to mold us into a posture
 that we might learn from the one who is to come
And that she might teach us something of your love -- a father's love for his only son.
Teach us, Lord, to offer her up to your service that she might know and follow you.
As you withheld not your own son from us, your beggars,
 may we so extend our hands to this world

Chorus 2

I never cease to be disgusted by my boredom which numbs me into complacency.
This army of luke-warms slaughtered by the devil.
 Come quickly to our aid, Emmanuel.

Bridge

Holy Lord we pray you to make of our daughter a gift of light to this world.
As it groans in birth pains awaiting your messiah
 may her hands extend you balm to heal.

Verse 3

When she sees you broken, abandoned in the streets,
 may her heart be so warmly moved to bind your wounds.
When injustice prevails, Lord, fill her as your prophet.
 Speak powerfully through her words -- return us to you.

Chorus 3

Lord, I grow so weary -- our halfhearted labors
 seem not to hold back the tide that presses in.
This world is groaning for the consummation
 of the promise you have made, Emmanuel.
So won't you, in your divine and knowing mercy, send us a prophet, priest and king?
But if now's not the time, we beg you, send your spirit
 lest this world drown in despair, Emmanuel.
 lest this world drown in despair, Emmanuel.