

*Isa. 2:1-5; 60:1-3; 64:1-9; Matt. 24:36-44;
Rom. 13:11-14; 1 Cor. 1:3-9; 1 Thess. 3:9-13*

Arthur G. Clyde, 1993

1 Keep a-wake, be al - ways rea - dy, God's time ap - proach-es
2 Rise and shine for One is com - ing whose love will quench all

sure and stea - dy, God's strength will keep your heart from blame.
na - ture's thirst - ing to be made whole for - ev - er more.

Clouds, the Spir - it's light con - ceal - ing, dis - perse, God's pur - est
On that day to end all weep - ing, death's swords trans - formed to

light re - veal - ing; cre - a - tion will its Sov-ereign name. Dry
tools of reap - ing, the God of might will mer - cy pour. In -



branch - es burst forth green, God's ad - vent signs are seen: Hal - le - lu - jah!
car - nate, God ap - pears em - brac - ing all our tears: Hal - le - lu - jah!



Christ's judg - ment won, God's will be done; God's new do - min - ion thus be - gun.
God's maj - es - ty e - ter - nal - ly re - vealed to set the cos - mos free.



Luke 2:8-14

Edmund H. Sears, 1849; alt.



1 It came up-on the mid - night clear, that glo - rious song of old,
 2 Still through the clo - ven skies they come, with peace-ful wings un - furled,
 3 And you, be-neath life's crush-ing load, whose forms are bend-ing low,
 4 For lo, the days are hasten-ing on, by proph-et bards fore - told,



from an - gels bend - ing near the earth to touch their harps of gold;
 and still their heaven-ly mu - sic floats o'er all the wea - ry world;
 who toil a - long the climb-ing way, with pain - ful steps and slow,
 when with the ev - er - cir - cling years comes round the age of gold;



“Peace on the earth, good will to all, great news of joy we bring.”
 A - bove its sad and low - ly plains they bend on hover-ing wing,
 Look now, for glad and gold-en hours come swift - ly on the wing;
 When peace shall o - ver all the earth its an - cient splen-dors fling,



The world in sol - emn still-ness lay to hear the an - gels sing.
 and ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds the bless-ed an - gels sing.
 O rest be - side the wea - ry road, and hear the an - gels sing!
 and all the world send back the song which now the an - gels sing.

