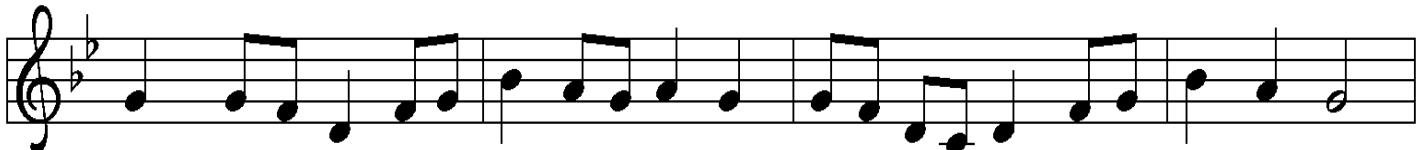


Come, Thou Long-Expected Jesus



1 Come, thou long-ex - pect-ed Je - sus, born to set thy peo-ple free;
 2 Born thy peo-ple to de - liv - er, born a child, and yet a king;



from our fears and sins re - lease us; let us find our rest in thee.
 born to reign in us for - ev - er, now thy gra - cious king-dom bring.



Is - rael's strength and con - so - la - tion, hope of all the earth thou art,
 By thine own e - ter - nal Spir-it rule in all our hearts a - lone;



dear de - sire of ev - 'ry na - tion, joy of ev - 'ry long-ing heart.
 by thine all - suf - fi - cient mer - it raise us to thy glo - rious throne.

The Angel Gabriel from Heaven Came



1 The an - gel Ga - bri - el from heav - en came,
 2 "For know a bless - ed moth - er thou shalt be,
 3 Then gen - tle Mar - y meek - ly bowed her head;
 4 Of her, Em-man - u - el, the Christ, was born



with wings as drift - ed snow, with eyes as flame:
 all gen - er - a - tions laud and hon - or thee;
 "To me be as it pleas - eth God," she said.
 in Beth - le - hem all on a Christ - mas morn,



"All hail to thee, O low - ly maid - en Mar - y,
 thy son shall be Em - man - u - el, by seers fore - told,
 "My soul shall laud and mag - ni - fy God's ho - ly name."
 and Chris-tian folk through-out the world will ev - er say:



most high - ly fa - vored la - dy."
 most high - ly fa - vored la - dy."
 Most high - ly fa - vored la - dy,
 "Most high - ly fa - vored la - dy."

Glo - - - - ri - a!

Text: Basque carol; para. Sabine Baring-Gould, 1834–1924

Music: GABRIEL'S MESSAGE, Basque carol

Create in Me a Clean Heart

Offering Song

Cre - ate in me a clean heart, O God, and re - new a right

spir - it with - in me. Cast me not a-way from your pres - ence, and take

not your Ho - ly Spir - it from me. Re - store to me the joy of

your sal - va - tion, and up - hold me with your free Spir - it.

Now the Silence

Now the si - lence Now the peace Now the emp - ty hands up - lift - ed

Now the kneel-ing Now the plea Now the Fa - ther's arms in wel - come

Now the hear - ing Now the pow'r Now the ves - sel brimmed for pour - ing

Now the bod - y Now the blood Now the joy - ful cel - e - bra - tion

Now the wed - ding Now the songs Now the heart for - giv - en leap - ing

Now the Spir - it's vis - i - ta - tion Now the Son's e - piph - a - ny

Now the Fa - ther's bless - ing Now Now Now

Text: Jaroslav J. Vajda, b. 1919

Music: NOW, Carl F. Schalk, b. 1929

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I Am the Bread of Life

Leader or All

1 "The bread am the Bread of life.
 2 "Un - less you eat
 3 "I am the res - ur - rec - tion,
 4 Yes, Lord, I be - lieve
 5 You who is my of the
 that

come to me shall not hun - ger, and who be -
 flesh for the life of the world, and if you
 flesh of the Son of Man and
 I am the life. If you be -
 you are the Christ, the

lieve in me shall not thirst. No one can come to
 eat of this bread, and you shall . . . live for -
 drink of his blood, e - ven . . . though you
 lieve in me, who have
 Son of God,

me un - less the Fa - ther beck - ons."
 ev - er, you shall live for - ev - er."
 blood, you shall not have life with - in you."
 die, you shall live for - ev - er."
 come in - to the world.

Refrain
All

"And I will raise you up, and I will raise you up,
 and I will raise you up on the last day."

and I will raise you up on the last day."

Text: Suzanne Toolan, RSM, b. 1927, based on John 6

Music: I AM THE BREAD, Suzanne Toolan, RSM

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Soon and Very Soon



1 Soon and ver - y soon
 2 No more cry - in' there,
 3 No more dy - in' there,
 4 Soon and ver - y soon

we are goin' to see the King,



soon and ver - y soon
 no more cry - in' there,
 no more dy - in' there,
 soon and ver - y soon

we are goin' to see the King,



soon and ver - y soon
 no more cry - in' there,
 no more dy - in' there,
 soon and ver - y soon

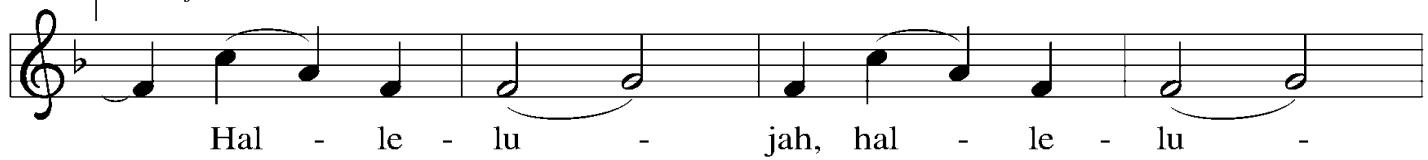
we are goin' to see the King.



Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, we're goin' to see the King!

[1, 2, 3]

Coda after stanza 4



Hal - le - lu - - jah, hal - - le - lu - -



jah, hal - - le - lu - - jah, hal - - le - lu - - jah.

Text: Andraé Crouch, b. 1945

Music: VERY SOON, Andraé Crouch

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