

Savior of the Nations, Come

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1 Sav - ior of the na - tions, come; Show the glo - ry of the Son!
 2 Not of hu - man seed or worth, But from God's own mys - tic breath,
 3 Won-drous birth! Oh, won-drous child Of the vir - gin un - de - filed!
 4 God the Fa - ther is his source, Back to God he runs his course;

Ev - 'ry peo - ple, stand in awe; Praise the per - fect Son of God.
 Fruit in Mar - y's womb be - gun When God breathed the Word, his Son.
 Might-y God and man in one, Ea - ger now his race to run!
 Down to death and hell de - scends, God's high throne he re - as - cends.

5 He leaves heaven to return;
 Trav'ling where dull hellfres burn;
 Riding out, returning home
 As the Savior who has come.

6 God the Father's precious Son
 Girds himself in flesh to run
 For the trophies of our souls,
 Longer than this round earth rolls.

7 Shining stable in the night,
 Breathing vict'ry with your light;
 Darkness cannot hide your flame,
 Shining bright as Jesus' name.

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On Jordan's Banks the Baptist's Cry

1 On Jor - dan's banks the Bap - tist's cry An - nounc - es
 2 Then cleansed be ev - 'ry life from sin; Make straight the
 3 We hail you as our Sav - ior, Lord, Our ref - uge
 4 Stretch forth your hand, our health re - store, And make us

that the Lord is nigh; A - wake and hear - ken,
 way for God with - in, And let us all our
 and our great re - ward; With - out your grace we
 rise to fall no more; Oh, let your face up -

for he brings Glad - tid - ings of the King of kings!
 hearts pre - pare For Christ to come and en - ter there.
 waste a - way Like flow'rs that with - er and de - cay.
 on us shine And fill the world with love di - vine.

5 All praise to you, eternal Son,
 Whose advent has our freedom won,
 Whom with the Father we adore,
 And Holy Spirit, evermore.