3. This is why we come to you, In our arms this infant bearing; Lord, to
us your glory show; Let this child, your mercy
sharing, In your arms be shielded
Dearest Jesus, we are here

ever, Yours on earth and yours forever.
2. Your command is clear and plain, And we
would obey it duly: "You must
all be born again, Heart and
life renewing truly, Born of
Dearest Jesus, we are here / SATB / 2

Water and the Spirit, And my

Kingdom thus inherit.
IN THE QUIET CONSECRATION / SA
3. By your death for

sin atoning, By your resurrection

life, Hold us fast in blessed union; Gird us,

nerve us for the strife.
2. Christ, our living bread from heaven, Lord, whose
   blood is drink indeed: Here by faith and with thank-
   giving In this feast on you we feed.
2. The radiant sun has vanished, Its golden rays are banished From dark'ning skies of night; But Christ, the sun of gladness, Dispelling all our
sad-ness, Shines down on us in
warm-est light.
3. Now all the
heav'nly splendor Breaks forth in starlight
tender From my-ri-dions un-known: And we, this mar-vel
Now all the woods are sleeping

Seeing, forget our selfish

Being For joy of beauty

Not our own.
Intercessor, friend of sinners,

Earth's redeemer, hear our plea

Where the songs of all the sinless

Sweep across the crystal sea.
3. Alleluia! Bread of heaven,

Here on earth our food, our stay;

Alleluia! Here the sinful

Flee to you from day to day.
2. Alleluia! Not as orphans Are we left in sorrow now; Alleluia! He is near us Faith believes, nor questions how.
Though the cloud from sight received him

When the forty days were o'er,

Shall our hearts forget his promise?

"I am with you evermore"?
2. Oh, time of God appointed,

Oh, bright and holy morn! He

comes, the king anointed, The Christ, the
virgin-born, Grim death to vanquish for us, To open heav'n before us And bring us life again.
3. Awaken, Lord, our spirit
To know and love you more, in faith to stand unconquered, in spirit
to adore, That we, through this world
THE ONLY SON FROM HEAVEN

mov-ing, Each glimpse of heav-en

prov-ing, May reap in full-ness there.
GOOD CHRISTIAN FRIENDS, REJOICE AND SING! / SA

Setting by Richard Hillert

Cello̩t sei Gott

3. Praise we in songs of victory
That love, that

life which cannot die,
And sing with hearts uplifted

high: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!
2. The Lord of life is ris'n this day; Bring floods of song to strew his way; Let all the world rejoice and say: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!
Bethlehem they ran to find him in the manger as angel heralds sang.
Rose of which I'm singing, Isaiah had foretold. He came to us through Mary Who sheltered him from cold. Through God's eternal
Lo, how a rose is growing / SA / 2

Hillert

This child to us was given At 
midnight calm and still.
2. Here springs of consolation rise To cheer the fainting mind, And thirsty souls receive supplies And sweet refreshment find.
3. Oh, may these heav'n-ly pages be My ever dear delight; And still new beauties may I see And still increasing light.
LO, HOW A ROSE IS GROWING / SATB

Setting by Richard Hillert

Es ist ein Ros'

3. The shepherds heard the story:

The angels sang that night:

How Christ was born of Mary;

He was the Son of light.

To
I know of a blessed eventide, And when I am faint and weary, At times with the journey sorely tried Through hours that are long and dreary, Then often I yearn to lay me down And sink into peaceful slumber.
I know of a sleep in Jesus' name / SA / 2

Hillert

long and dreary, Then often I

yearn to lay me down And sink into

peaceful slumber.
2. I know of a blessed eventide, And when I am faint and weary, At times with the journey sorely tried Through hours that are...
4. He breaks the pow'r of canceled sin; He
sets the pris'ner free. His blood can make the
foul-est clean; His blood a-vails for me.
2. My gracious Master

and my God, Assist me to proclaim,

To spread through all the earth abroad The honors of your name.
*2. The foe in triumph*

shouted When Christ lay in the tomb;

But, lo, he now is routed, His

beast is turned to gloom. For Christ again is free;
AWAKE, MY HEART, WITH GLADNESS  / SA  / 2
Hillert

In glorious victory He who is strong to save Has triumphed o'er the grave.

*The descant (upper voice part) is also suitable for use with Stanza 4.*
2. O Father, for your

lordship true, We give you praise and honor; We

worship you, we trust in you; We give you thanks for-

[man.] [ped.]

ever. Your will is perfect, and your might Re-

[man.] [ped.]
lent-lessly confirms the right: Your lordship is our
bless-ing.
Lord Jesus Christ, the only Son of God, creator of the world, Redeemer of your wandering ones, and source of all true pleasure:

Lamb of God, O Lord divine, Con-
form our lives to your design, And

on us all have mercy.
3. This is a sight that gladdens—What peace it does impart! Now nothing ever saddens The joy within my heart,

No gloom shall ever shake,
No foe shall ever take, The hope which

God's own Son In love for me has won.