THIRD SUNDAY IN ADVENT



- 2. Come, Jesus! come! return again; with brighter beams thy servants bless, who long to feel thy perfect reign, and share thy kingdom's happiness!
- 3. A feeble race, by passion driven, in darkness and in doubt we roam, and lift our anxious eyes to Heaven, our hope, our harbour, and our home!
- 4. Yet, 'mid the wild and wintry gale, when Death rides darkly o'er the sea, and strength and earthly daring fail, our prayers, Redeemer! rest on thee!
- 5. Come, Jesus! come! and, as of yore the prophet went to clear thy way, a harbinger thy feet before, a dawning to thy brighter day:
- 6. so now may grace with heavenly shower our stony hearts for truth prepare; sow in our souls the seed of power, then come and reap thy harvest there!

Words: Reginald Heber. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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