

Ye Sons of Men, Oh, Hearken  
Valentin Thilo, 1642.  
German, 1598.

Ye sons of men, oh, hearken:  
Your heart and mind prepare;  
To hail th'almighty Savior,  
Oh sinners, be your care.  
He who of grace alone  
Our life and light was given,  
The promised Lord from Heaven,  
Unto our world is shown.

Prepare the way before Him;  
Prepare for Him the best.  
Cast out whate'er offendeth  
This great, this heav'nly Guest.  
Make straight, make plain, the way:  
The lowly valleys raising,  
The heights of pride abasing,  
His path all even lay.

The humble heart and lowly  
God lifteth up on high;  
Beneath His feet in anguish  
The haughty soul shall lie.  
The heart, sincere and right,  
That heeds God's invitation  
And makes true preparation,  
It is the Lord's delight.

Prepare my heart, Lord Jesus,  
Turn not from me aside,  
And grant that I receive Thee  
This blessed Adventide.  
From stall and manger low  
Come Thou to dwell within me;  
Loud praises will I sing Thee  
And forth Thy glory show.