

## **The advent of our God**

The advent of our God  
with eager prayers we greet,  
and singing haste upon his road  
his glorious gift to meet.

The everlasting Son  
scorns not a Virgin's womb;  
that we from bondage may be won  
he bears a bondsman's doom.

Daughter of Zion, rise  
to meet thy lowly King,  
let not thy stubborn heart despise  
the peace he deigns to bring.

In clouds of awful light,  
as judge he comes again,  
his scattered people to unite  
with them in heaven to reign.

Let evil flee away  
ere that dread hour shall dawn,  
let this old Adam day by day  
God's image still put on.

Praise to the Incarnate Son,  
who comes to set us free,  
with God the Father, ever One,  
to all eternity.