

Come, thou long-expected Jesus, born to set thy people free; from our fears and sins release us; let us find our rest in thee.

Israel's strength and consolation, hope of all the earth thou art; dear desire of every nation, joy of every longing heart.

Born thy people to deliver; born a child and yet a king; born to reign in us for ever; now thy gracious kingdom bring.

By thy own eternal Spirit, rule in all our hearts alone: by thy all-sufficient merit, raise us to thy glorious throne.

Words: Charles Wesley (1707-1788) Music: John Stainer (1840-1901)