

ADVENT HYMN CALENDAR

Featuring 25 carols and hymns of the season

Advent is a season of waiting, expectation, hope, love, light, and joy. It's a journey, a song, a spirit of faith and new belief. It's a dawn, an awakening, a new beginning, and a season of celebration.

I hope this Advent hymn calendar helps you celebrate the simplicity of the Christmas story, the gift of love and peace to the world, and the way God turns ordinary moments into extraordinary ones. Enjoy the season and sing!

Ronda McElveen

1 Come, Thou Long-Expected Jesus (Hymn #82)

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 world thou art;
Dear desire of every nation, joy of every longing heart.

2 Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence (Hymn #347)

Let all mortal flesh keep silence, and with fear and trembling stand;
Ponder nothing earthly minded, for with blessing in his hand.
Christ our God to earth descendeth, our full homage to demand.

3 Creator of the Stars of Night (Hymn #84)

Creator of the stars of night, your people's everlasting light,
O Christ, redeemer of us all, we pray you hear us when we call.

4 Comfort, Comfort Now My People (Hymn #87)

"Comfort, comfort, now my people; tell of peace!" So says our God.
"Comfort those who sit in darkness mourning under sorrow's load.
To my people now proclaim that my pardon waits for them!
Tell them that their sins I cover, and their warfare now is over."

5 O Come, O Come Emmanuel (Hymn #88)

O come, O come, Emmanuel, and ransom captive Israel,
That mourns in lonely exile here until the Son of God appear.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Israel.

6 Lift Up Your Heads, Ye Mighty Gates (Hymn #93)

Lift up your heads, ye mighty gates; behold the King of glory waits;
The King of kings is drawing near; the Savior of the world is here.

7 Watchman, Tell Us of the Night (Hymn #97)

Watchman, tell us of the night, what it's signs of promise are.
Traveler, what a wondrous sight: see that glory beaming star.
Watchman, does its beauteous ray news of joy or hope foretell?
Traveler, yes, it brings the day, promised day of Israel.

8 People, Look East (Hymn #105)

People look east, the time is near of the crowning of the year.
Make your house fair if you are able; trim the hearth and set the table.
People, look east and sing today: Love the Guest is on the way.

9 Prepare the Way, O Zion (Hymn #106)

Prepare the way, O Zion, your Christ is drawing near!
Let every hill and valley a level way appear.
Greet One who comes in glory, foretold in sacred story.
O blest is Christ who came in God's most holy name.

10 Of the Father's Love Begotten (Hymn #108)

Of the Father's love begotten, ere the worlds began to be,
He is Alpha and Omega; he the source of ending he,
Of the things that are, that have been, and that future years shall see,
Evermore and evermore!

11 On Christmas Night All Christians Sing (Hymn #112)

On Christmas night all Christians sing, to hear the news the angels bring;
On Christmas night all Christians sing, to hear the news the angels bring;
News of great joy, news of great mirth, news of our merciful King's birth.

12 Angels We Have Heard on High (Hymn #113)

Angels we have heard on high, sweetly singing o'er the plains,
And the mountains in reply echoing their joyous strains.
Gloria in excelsis Deo! Gloria in excelsis Deo!

13 Away in a Manger (Hymn #115)

Away in a manger, no crib for his bed,
The little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head.
The stars in the bright sky looked down where he lay,
The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.

14 The Snow Lay on the Ground (Hymn # 116)

The snow lay on the ground; the stars shone bright,
When Christ our Lord was born on Christmas night.
Venite adoremus Dominum. Venite adoremus Dominum.

15 Hark! The Herald Angels Sing (Hymn #119)

Hark! The herald angels sing "Glory to the newborn king.
Peace on earth and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled!"
Joyful, all ye nations rise; join the triumph of the skies;
With the angelic host proclaim, "Christ is born in Bethlehem!"
Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn king!"

16 O Little Town of Bethlehem (Hymn #121)

O little town of Bethlehem, how still we see thee lie!
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep the silent stars go by.
Yet in thy dark streets shineth the everlasting light;
The hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee tonight.

17 Silent Night, Holy Night (Hymn #122)

Silent night, holy night! All is calm, all is bright,
'Round yon virgin mother and child! Holy Infant, so tender and mild.
Sleep in heavenly peace, sleep in heavenly peace.

18 It Came Upon the Midnight Clear (Hymn #123)

It came upon the midnight clear, that glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth, to touch their harps of gold:
"Peace on the earth good will to all, from heaven's all gracious King":
The world in solemn stillness lay, to hear the angels sing.

19 Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming (Hymn #129)

Lo, how a rose e'er blooming from tender stem hath sprung,
Of Jesse's lineage coming, by faithful prophets sung.
It came, a floweret bright, amid the cold of winter, when half spent was the night.

20 O Come, All Ye Faithful (Hymn #133)

O come, all ye faithful joyful and triumphant;
O come ye; O come ye to Bethlehem!
Come, and behold him, born the King of angels!
O come, let us adore him; O come, let us adore him;
O come, let us adore him, Christ, the Lord!

21 Joy to the World (Hymn #134)

Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth receive her king;
Let every heart prepare him room, and heaven and nature sing,
And heaven and nature sing, and heaven, and heaven and nature sing.

22 Go, Tell It on the Mountain (Hymn #136)

Go, tell it on the mountain over the hills and everywhere;
Go, tell it on the mountain that Jesus Christ is born!
While shepherds kept their watching o'er silent flocks by night,
Behold, throughout the heavens there shone a holy light.

23 In the Bleak Midwinter (Hymn #144)

In the bleak midwinter, frosty wind made moan,
Earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone;
Snow had fallen, snow on snow, snow on snow,
In the bleak midwinter, long ago.

24 What Child Is This (Hymn #145)

What child is this, who laid to rest, on Mary's lap is sleeping?
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet while shepherds watch are keeping?
This, this is Christ the King, whom shepherds guard and angels sing;
Haste, haste to bring him laud, the babe, the son of Mary!

25 The First Nowell (Hymn #147)

The first Nowell the angel did say
was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep,
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.
Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel.

