The Advent of Our King Chandler

- The advent of our King our prayers must now employ; and we must hymns of welcome sing in strains of holy joy.
- The everlasting Son incarnate deigns to be; himself a servant's form puts on, to set his people free.
- O Zion's daughter, rise and greet thine infant King; nor let thy stubborn heart despise the peace he comes to bring.
- As judge, on clouds of light, he soon will come again, his true disciples all unite with him in heav'n to reign.
- Before the dawning Day let sin's dark deeds be gone, the sinful self be put away, the new self now put on.
- All glory to the Son who comes to set us free, with Father, Spirit, ever One, through all eternity.

Inspiration: "Instantatis adventum Dei"; Charles Coffin, 1676-1749, in "Paris Breviary", 1736. Lyrics: 66.86; John Chandler, 1806-1876, in "The Hymns of the Primitive Church", 1837.