

Hail to the Lord Who Comes

Ellerton / OLD 120TH

1. Hail to the Lord who comes, comes to his tem - ple gate!
2. But borne up - on the throne of Ma - ry's gen - tle breast,
3. There Jo - seph at her side in rev - 'rent won - der stands;
4. Hail to the great First - born whose ran - som - price they pay!
5. O Light of all the earth, thy chil - dren wait for thee!

1. Not with his an - gel host, not in his king - ly state;
2. watched by her du - teous love, in her fond arms at rest;
3. and, filled with ho - ly joy, old Sim - eon in his hands
4. The Son be - fore all worlds, the Child of man to - day,
5. Come to thy tem - ples here, that we, from sin set free,

1. no shouts pro - claim him nigh, no crowds his com - ing wait;
2. thus to his Fa - ther's house he comes, the heav'n - ly guest.
3. takes up the prom - ised Child, the glo - ry of all lands.
4. that he might ran - som us who still in bond - age lay.
5. be - fore thy Fa - ther's face may all pre - sent - ed be!

Inspiration: Luke 2: 22-40.
Lyrics: 66.66.66; John Ellerton, 1826-1893, in "Mrs Brock's Children's Hymn Book", 1881.
Music: OLD 120TH; Este's "Psalter", 1582; harm. fr. Ravenscroft's "Psalms", 1621.