

Hail to the Lord Who Comes

Ellerton

1. Hail to the Lord who comes,
comes to his temple gate!
Not with his angel host,
not in his kingly state;
no shouts proclaim him nigh,
no crowds his coming wait;
2. But borne upon the throne
of Mary's gentle breast,
watched by her duteous love,
in her fond arms at rest;
thus to his Father's house
he comes, the heavenly guest.
3. There Joseph at her side
in rev'rent wonder stands;
and, filled with holy joy,
old Simeon in his hands
takes up the promised Child,
the glory of all lands.
4. Hail to the great First-born
whose ransom-price they pay!
The Son before all worlds,
the Child of man to-day,
That he might ransom us
who still in bondage lay.
5. O Light of all the earth,
thy children wait for thee!
Come to thy temples here,
that we, from sin set free,
before thy Father's face
may all presented be!

Inspiration: Luke 2: 22-40.

Lyrics: 66.66.66; John Ellerton, 1826-1893, in "Mrs Brock's Children's Hymn Book", 1881.