

November 29 Songs for Worship

People Look East

1. People, look east. The time is near
Of the crowning of the year.
Make your house fair as you are able,
Trim the hearth and set the table.
People, look east and sing today:
Love, the guest, is on the way.

2. Furrows, be glad. Though earth is bare,
One more seed is planted there:
Give up your strength the seed to nourish,
That in course the flower may flourish.
People, look east and sing today:
Love, the rose, is on the way.

4. Stars, keep the watch. When night is dim
One more light the bowl shall brim,
Shining beyond the frosty weather,
Bright as sun and moon together.
People, look east and sing today:
Love, the star, is on the way.

5. Angels, announce with shouts of mirth
Christ who brings new life to earth.
Set every peak and valley humming
With the word, the Lord is coming.
People, look east and sing today:
Love, the Lord, is on the way.

Words: Eleanor Farjeon

Music: Traditional French Carol

Toda La Tierra (All Earth Is Waiting)

1. All earth is waiting to see the Promised One,
and open furrows await the seed of God.
All the world, bound and struggling, seeks true liberty;
it cries out for justice and searches for the truth.

2. Thus says the prophet to those of Israel:
'A virgin mother will bear Emmanuel,'
one whose name is 'God with us' our brother shall be;
with him hope will blossom once more within our hearts.

3. Mountains and valleys will have to be made plain;
open new highways, new highways for the Lord.
He is now coming closer, so come all and see,
and open the doorways as wide as wide can be.

4. In lowly stable the Promised One appeared;
yet feel his presence throughout the earth today,
for he lives in all Christians and is with us now;
again, with his coming he brings us liberty.

Words: Alberto Taulé; English, Gertrude C. Suppe

Music: Alberto Taulé

Put the Lights on the Tree

Put the lights on the tree
(Put them on the tree, put them on the tree)
Put the ribbon on the wreath
(Put it on the wreath, put it on the wreath)

And call your grandma on the phone
(Call her on the phone, call her on the phone)
If she's living all alone
(If she's all alone, if she's all alone)

Tell her Jesus Christ is here
(Tell her He is here, tell her He is here, tell her He is here)
Tell her she has none to fear
(There is none to fear, there is none to fear, there is none to fear)

If she's crying on the phone
(Crying on the phone, crying on the phone, crying on the phone)
Tell her you are coming home
(You are coming home, you are coming home)

La la la la la la la *[repeat]*

Music and Lyrics: Sufjan Stevens

Lift Up Your Heads, Ye Mighty Gates

1 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!

2 Fling wide the portals of your heart;
make it a temple, set apart
from earthly use for heaven's employ,
adorned with prayer and love and joy.

3 Redeemer, come, with us abide;
our hearts to thee we open wide;
let us thy inner presence feel;
thy grace and love in us reveal.

Lyrics: Georg Wessel

Music: Psalmodia Evangelica