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| 1. The ad-vent of our God | With ea - ger prayers we greet, |
| 2. The ev - er - last - ing Son | Scorns not a Vir - gin's womb; |
| 3. Daugh-ter of Si - on, rise | To meet thy low - ly king; |
| 4. In clouds of aw - ful light, | As Judge he comes a - gain, |
| 5. Let e - vil flee a - way | Ere that dread hour shall dawn, |
| 6. Praise to the Incar - nate Son, | Who comes to set us free, |



And sing-ing haste up - on his road His glo - rious gift to meet.
 That we from bon-dage may be won He bears a bondsman's doom.
 Let not thy stubborn heart de-spise The peace he deigns to bring.
 His scattered peo-ple to u - nite, With them in heav'n to reign.
 Let this old A - dam day by day God's i - mage still put on.
 With God the Fa-ther, ev - er one, To all e - ter - ni - ty.