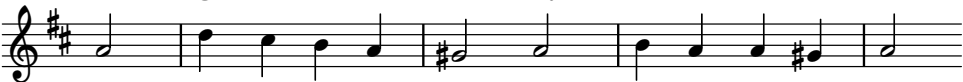




1. Hail to the Lord who comes, Comes to his tem - ple gate!
2. But borne up - on the throne Of Ma-ry's gen - tle breast,
3. There Jo-seph at her side In rev'-rent won - der stand;
4. Hail to the great First-born Whose ran-som-price they pay!
5. O Light of all the earth, Thy children wait for Thee!



Not with his An - gel host, Not in his king - ly state;
 Watched by her du-teous love, In her fond arms at rest;
 And, filled with ho - ly joy, Old Si-meon in his hands
 The Son be-fore all worlds, The Child of man to - day,
 Come to Thy tem-ples here, That we, from sin set free,



No shouts pro-claim him nigh, No crowds his com-ing wait;
 Thus to His Fa-ther's house He comes, the heav'nly Guest.
 Takes up the pro-mised Child, The glo - ry of all lands.
 That he might ran-som us Who still in bondage lay.
 Be - fore Thy Fa-ther's face May all pre - sen-ted be!