

# *GOD IS WITH US*

TOM FETTKE

For SATB Choir, Soloists and Narrator and Orchestra

*December 18, 2011*

*4:30 PM*

## **THE ADVENT OF HOPE**

Of the Father's love begotten, Ere the worlds began to be, He is Alpha and Omega, He the Source, the Ending He of the things that are, that have been, and that future years shall see, Evermore and evermore.

### **COME THOU, LONG EXPECTED JESUS**

Come Thou, long expected Jesus, born to set Thy people free; From our fears and sins release us; let us find our rest in Thee. Alleluia! Alleluia! Fill our hearts with heaven's peace. Hymn and chant and high thanksgiving, and unending praises be! Honor, glory and dominion Alleluia! And eternal victory. Alleluia! These we render unto thee. Jesus comes, the heav'ns adoring, comes with peace from realms on high. Jesus comes to win redemption, lowly comes on earth to die, Alleluia! Alleluia! Make a way, the Lord is nigh. O ye heights of heav'n adore Him; angel hosts, His praises sing; Pow'rs, dominions, bow before Him and extol our God and King. Alleluia! Alleluia! Ev'ry voice in concert ring. Alleluia! Alleluia! Praise and glorify the King!

## **SONG OF BETHLEHEM**

O silent, holy night! The stars are brightly shining, it is the night of our dear Savior's birth. The weary world rejoices, for yonder breaks a new and glorious morn. A thrill of hope for the Messiah is born. Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we, Let all that is within us praise His holy name. Alleluia! Alleluia, Christ the Savior is born. Alleluia! The Messiah is born. O little town of Bethlehem, How still we see thee lie; above Thy deep and dreamless sleep the silent stars go by. Yet in thy dark streets shineth the everlasting Light. The hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee tonight.

## **THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR**

It came upon the midnight clear, that glorious song of old, From angels bending near the earth, to touch their harps of gold. "Peace on the earth, goodwill to men from heaven's all gracious King! The world in solemn stillness lay to hear the angels sing. Still through the cloven skies they come, with peaceful wings unfurled. And still their heavenly music floats

o'er all the weary world. Above its sad and lowly plains they bend on hov'ring wing; and ever o'er it's Babel sounds the blessed angels sing. For lo, the days are hast'ning on, by prophets seen of old; when with the ever circling years shall come the time foretold. When peace shall over all the earth its ancient splendors fling, And the whole world send back the song which now the angels sing. When peace shall over all the earth its ancient splendors fling. And the whole world send back the song which now the angels sing. Gloria!

## **BLESSED JESUS**

Gentle Mary, Mother mild, Lowly in a manger laid her Child; Jesus was His name, the Undeiled. Send a Babe in such a place, destined to redeem our fallen race. Who will find His favor and His grace? O baby Jesus rest Your head on this rough and musty bed, Every other king on earth sleeps on feathers at his birth. Blessed Jesus, rest Your head. Gentle Mary, Mother mild Lowly in a manger laid her Child; Beautiful the story! Bless the Lord of glory! Kneel before Him at His birth; Praise His name in all the earth. O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

## **SWEET LITTLE JESUS BOY**

Sweet little Jesus boy, they made You be born in a manger. Sweet little Holy Child, didn't know who You was. Didn't know You'd come to save us, Lord, to take our sins away. Our eyes was blind, we couldn't see. We didn't know who You was. Long time ago, you was born; born in a manger low, sweet little Jesus boy. The world treat You mean, Lord; treat me mean, too, but that's how it is down here. We didn't know it was You. You done shown us how, we's a tryin'. Master, you done shown us how, even when You's dyin' Just seem like we can't do right; look how we treated You. But please, Sir, forgive us, Lord. We didn't know it was You. Sweet little Jesus boy, born long time ago. Sweet little Holy Child, we didn't know who You was.

## **A GLORIOUS HALLELUJAH**

Hallelujah unto us a Child is born. Gloria, in excelsis Deo,

## **EXCEEDING GREAT JOY**

Brightest and best of the stars of the morning, Dawn on our midnight and lend us your aid; Star of the East the horizon adorning, Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid. Three wise men inspired by a star, prepared great offerings of precious treasures. Three wise men inspired by a star, with joy began a journey long and hard. A star so radiant proclaimed His birth; A King was born, the greatest of the earth. Through desert sands,