

# The Advent of Our King

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The advent of King, Our prayers must now employ,  
And we must hymns of welcome sing, in strains of holy joy.

The everlasting Song, Incarnate deigns to be;  
Himself a servant's form puts on to set His servants free.

O Zion's Daughter, rise to meet your lowly King,  
Nor let your faithless heart despise the peace He comes to bring.

As Judge, on clouds of light, He soon will come again  
And His true members all, unite with Him in heaven to reign.

Before the dawning day let sin's dark deeds be gone,  
The old man all be put away, the new man all put on.

All glory to the Son, Who comes to set us free,  
With Father, Spirit, ever One, through all eternity.

**Bible Verse:** Rejoice greatly, O daughter of Zion! Shout aloud, O daughter of Jerusalem! behold, your king is coming to you; righteous and having salvation is He, humble and mounted on a donkey, on a colt, the foal of a donkey. Zechariah 9:9 ESV