

GEBETSWOCHE FÜR DIE EINHEIT DER CHRISTEN 2022

Wir haben seinen Stern im Osten gesehen und sind gekommen, ihn anzubeten (Mt 2,2)

Weitere / alternative Liedvorschläge

Our Lord, our Lord

1. Our Lord, our Lord, came for us our Lord. born in the manger like us because He truly loves us.

Refrain: He loves all of us; He redeemed all of our souls. (2x)

2. Our Lord, our Lord, came for us our Lord. (2x)
I am glad, I am glad; by your birth, O my Lord,
your birth in Bethlehem a great joy to my soul.
3. Our Lord, our Lord, came for us our Lord. (2x)
The virgin rejoiced in the word of Gabriel,
our hearts are happy in the birth of Emmanuel.
4. Our Lord, our Lord, came for us our Lord. (2x)
In the east was a star shone to the wise men.
Our hearts are candles lit to the Holy Lord.
5. Our Lord, our Lord, came for us our Lord. (2x)
The angels in the sky praised the Lord for His birth.
Glory to God in the highest and peace be on earth.
Our Lord, our Lord, came for us our Lord (2x)

(Koptischer Hymnus)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=93_cM9FwSe8&feature=youtu.be&fbclid=IwAR1YUA_a0yTKpJ7WQCnjogpvNgXAwkO4E-M5dWXnoo-vWwHbNiESCwJgYZN8

O Worship the King

(Hanover)

Robert Grant

William Croft, 1708

1. O wor-ship the King, all glo-rious a - bove; O grate - ful - ly
2. O tell of his might, O sing of his grace, whose robe is the
3. The earth with its store of won - ders un - told, Al - migh - ty thy
4. Thy boun - ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite? It breathes in the
5. Frail chil-dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail, in thee do we
6. O mea-sure-less might, in - ef - fa - ble love, while an - gels de -

8
sing his pow'r and his love; our shield and de - fen - der, the
light, whose ca - no - py space; his cha - riots of wrath the deep
pow'r hath foun-ded of old; hath sta - blished it fast by a
air, it shines in the light; it streams from the hills it de -
trust, nor find thee to fail; thy mer - cies how ten - der, how
light to hymn thee a - bove, thy hum - bler cre - a - tion, though

14
An - cient of Days, pa - vi - lioned in splen-dour and gir - ded with praise.
thun - der clouds form, and dark is his path on the wings of the storm.
change-less de - cree, and round it hath cast, like a man - tle the sea.
scends to the plain, and sweet - ly dis - tils in the dew and the rain.
firm to the end, Our Ma - ker, De - fen - der, Re - dec - mer, and Friend.
fee - ble their lays, with true a - do - ra - tion shall sing to thy praise.

From Hymnary.org (based on a score from the Cyber Hymnal)

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ST. MARY'S CATHEDRAL KUALA LUMPUR, 10.30 AM CHOIR

Tui amoris ignem

HA-LOU-MA YA ROUHA 'L-LAH AD-RE-M FI NA NAR AL-MA-HAB-BA

HA-LOU-MA YA ROUHA 'L-LAH HA-LOU-MA YA ROUHA'L-LAH

♪ Ven, Es-pí-ri-tu de Dios y de tu a-mor en-cien-de la lla-ma. Ven Es-pí-ri-tu de a-mor. / **Ho-ly Spir-it, come to us, kin-dle in us the fire of your love.** Ho-ly Spir-it, come to us, Ho-ly Spir-it, come to us. / Vem Es-pí-ri-to de a-mor, **vem a-cen-der em nós o teu fo-go.** Vem Es-pí-ri-to de a-mor, vem Es-pí-ri-to de a-mor. / **Šven-to-ji Dva-sia a-teik,** tu sa-vo mei-lès ug-nj už-de-ki. Šven-to-ji Dva-sia a-teik, Šven-to-ji Dva-sia a-teik. /

هَلِّمُ يَا رُوحَ اللَّهِ أَضْرِمُ فِينَا نَارَ الْمَحَبَّةِ
هَلِّمُ يَا رُوحَ اللَّهِ ، هَلِّمُ يَا رُوحَ اللَّهِ

(Viens Saint-Esprit, allume le feu de ton amour. / Komm Heiliger Geist, entzünde das Feuer deiner Liebe. / Vieni, Spirito Santo, accendi il fuoco del tuo amore. / Przyjdź, Duchu Święty, rozpal ogień Twej miłości. / Прииди, Святой Дух, зажги огонь Твоей любви.)

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Song of Light (Saint Ephrem)

The Light of the just and joy of the upright is Christ Jesus our Lord.
Begotten of the Father, he manifested himself to us.
He came to rescue us from darkness
and to fill us with the radiance of his light.
Day is dawning upon us; the power of darkness is fading away.
From the true Light there arises for us
the light which illumines our darkened eyes.
His glory shines upon the world
and enlightens the very depths of the abyss.

Death is annihilated, night has vanished, and the gates of Sheol are broken.
Creatures lying in darkness from ancient times are clothed in light.
The dead arise from the dust and sing because they have a Saviour.
He brings salvation and grants us life.
He ascends to his Father on high.
He will return in glorious splendour
and shed his light on those gazing upon him.