

This Advent moon shines cold and clear

Text: *Advent* (1858)

by Christina Rossetti (1830-1894)

Tune: ADVENT 86. 86. D (C.M.D.)

tune & music by Charles H. Giffen, 2009

1 This Ad - vent moon shines cold and clear, these Ad - vent nights are
2 The Por - ter watch - es at the gate, the serv - ants watch with -
3 One to an - oth - er hear them speak the pa - tient vir - - gins
4 One with an - oth - er, soul with soul, they kin - dle fire from

long; Our lamps have burned year af - ter year and still their
in; The watch is long be - times and late, the prize is
wise: 'Sure - ly He is not far to seek'— 'All night we
fire: 'Friends watch us who have touched the goal.' 'They urge us,

flame is strong. 'Watch - man, what of the night?' we cry,
slow to win. 'Watch - man, what of the night?' But still
watch and rise.' 'The days are e - vil look - ing back,
come up higher.' 'With them shall rest our way - sore feet,

heart - sick with hope de - ferred: 'No speak - ing signs are in the
 his ans - wer sounds the same: 'No day - break tops the ut - most
 the com - ing days are dim; Yet count we not his pro - mise
 with them is built our home, with Christ.' - 'They sweet, but He most

sky,' is still the watch - man's word.
 hill, nor pale our lamps of flame.'
 slack, but watch and wait for Him.'
 sweet, sweet - er than hon - ey - - - comb.'

5 There no more parting, no more pain,
 the distant ones brought near,
 The lost so long are found again,
 long lost but longer dear:
 Eye hath not seen, ear hath not heard,
 nor heart conceived that rest,
 With them our good things long deferred,
 with Jesus Christ our Best.

6 We weep because the night is long,
 we laugh for day shall rise,
 We sing a slow contented song
 and knock at Paradise.
 Weeping we hold Him fast, Who wept
 for us, we hold Him fast;
 And will not let Him go except
 He bless us first or last.

7 Weeping we hold Him fast to-night;
 we will not let Him go
 Till daybreak smite our wearied sight
 and summer smite the snow:
 Then figs shall bud, and dove with dove
 shall coo the livelong day;
 Then He shall say, 'Arise, My love,
 My fair one, come away.'