

Hull

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G Major
William Billings, 1786

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

1. We cel - e - brate the praise to - day Of Godhead man - i - fest in clay, And of a wo-man born.
2. Let it be told in dis - tant lands How soft - ly wrapped in swad - dling bands, And in a man - ger laid,

3. Long did the saints with ar - dor sigh To see His day, and this did cry, "De - sire of na - tions, come!"
4. The Lord Him - self hath given the sign Of rich - est grace, and love di - vine, Prom - ised of old to man;

5. We join with an - gel hosts to cry "Glo - ry to God, to God on high; Peace on re - bel - lious earth,
6. What things are these which an - gels say? A Sav - ior born, yea, born to - day, In Dav - id's na - tive town:

7. The won - der - ful, the ho - ly child, The ev - er - last - ing Fath - er stilled; The migh - ty God art Thou!
8. The cloud on our na - tiv - i - ty Dis - pels in this, Thy mys - te - ry; Thou ho - ly, un - de - filed;

Tr.

C.

T.

B.

8 12

The prom - ised Son to us is given; The glo - ries of in - dul - gent heaven, Our na - ture doth a - dorn.
Was He, whom we with joy con - fess, The glor - ious Lord, our right - eous - ness, Born of the fav - ored maid.

More blest are we who see and prove The full - ness of the Fath - er's love, Born from the vir - gin's womb.
How that a vir - gin would con - ceive; The won - drous tid - ings we be - lieve, And praise her first - born Son.

To man good will a - bounds from heaven; The proof of all is rich - ly given In this mys - ter - ious birth.
A Sav - ior who is Christ the Lord; For so de - clares the heav - enly word; Hear, won - der, and bow down.

The coun - se - lor, the prince of peace, Whose glor - ious king - dom ne'er shall cease, Nor wars, nor tu - mul - ts know.
Our sin - ful na - ture's born a - gain, In this Thy birth, with - out a stain, And can no more be spoiled.