

Hull

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Treble

1. We cel - e - brate the praise to - day Of God - head man - i -
2. Let it be told in dis - tant lands How soft - ly wrapped in

Counter

3. Long did the saints with ar - dor sigh To see His day, and
4. The Lord Him - self hath given the sign Of rich - est grace, and

Tenor

5. We join with an - gel hosts to cry "Glo - ry to God, to
6. What things are these which an - gels say? A Sav - ior born, yea,

Bass

7. The won - der - ful, the ho - ly child, The ev - er - last - ing
8. The cloud on our na - tiv - i - ty Dis - pels in this, Thy

Tr.

fest in clay, And of a wo-man born. The prom-ised Son to us is
swad-ling bands, And in a man-ger laid, Was He, whom we with joy con -

C.

this did cry, "De - sire of na-tions, come!" More blest are we who see and
love di - vine, Prom - ised of old to man; How that a vir - gin would con -

T.

8 God on high; Peace on re - bel-lious earth, To man good will a - bounds from
born to - day, In Dav-id's na-tive town: A Sav - ior who is Christ the

B.

Fath - er stilled; The migh-ty God art Thou! The coun - se - lor, the prince of
mys - te - ry; Thou ho - ly, un - de - filed; Our sin - ful na - ture's born a -

Tr.

12 given; The glo - ries of in - dul-gent heaven, Our na - ture doth a - dorn.
fess, The glor - ious Lord, our right-eous - ness, Born of the fav - ored maid.

C.

prove The full - ness of the Fath-er's love, Born from the vir - gin's womb.
ceive: The won - drous tid - ings we be - lieve, And praise her first - born Son.

T.

8 heaven; The proof of all is rich - ly given In this mys - ter - ious birth.
Lord; For so de - clares the heaven-ly word; Hear, won - der, and bow down.

B.

peace, Whose glor - ious king-dom ne'er shall cease, Nor wars, nor tu - mults know.
gain, In this Thy birth, with - out a stain, And can no more be spoiled.