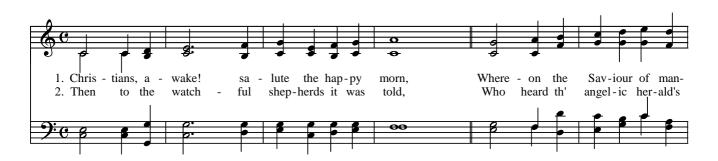
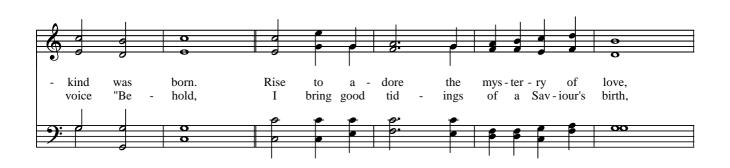
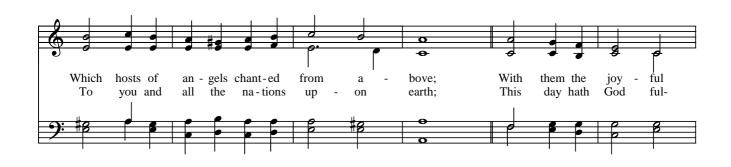
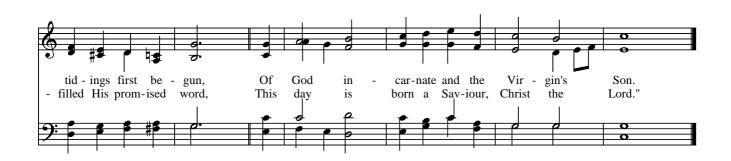
Christians, awake

Old English Christmas carol









- 3. He spake; and straightway the celestial choir In hymns of joy, unknown before, conspire, The praises of redeeming love they sang, And heaven's whole arch with alleluias rang: God's highest glory was their anthem still, Peace upon earth, and unto men goodwill.
- 4. To Bethl'hem straight the happy shepherds ran To see the wonder God had wrought for man, And found, with Joseph and the blessed maid, Her Son, the Saviour in a manger laid; Amazed, the wondrous story they proclaim, The earliest heralds of the Saviour's name.
- 5. Let us like these good shepherds, then employ Our grateful voices, to proclaim the joy;
 Trace we the Babe, who hath retrieved our loss,
 From His poor manger to His bitter cross;
 Treading His steps, assisted by His grace,
 Till man's first heavenly state again takes place.
- 6. Then may we hope, the angelic thrones among, To sing, redeemed, a glad triumphal song; He, that was born upon this joyful day, Around us all His glory shall display: Saved by His love, incessant we shall sing Of angels and of angel-men of King.