

Christians, awake

Old English Christmas carol

1. Chris - tians, a - wake! sa - lute the hap - py morn, Where - on the Sav - iour of man -
2. Then to the watch - ful shep - herds it was told, Who heard th' angel - ic her - ald's

- kind was born. Rise to a - dore the mys - ter - ry of love,
voice "Be - hold, I bring good tid - ings of a Sav - iour's birth,

Which hosts of an - gels chant - ed from a - bove; With them the joy - ful
To you and all the na - tions up - on earth; This day hath God ful -

tid - ings first be - gun, Of God in - car - nate and the Vir - gin's Son.
- filled His prom - ised word, This day is born a Sav - iour, Christ the Lord."

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 Beth'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.