From out the azure sky above

When all was calm, and peace, and still, On that first Christmas night,

When God from heav’n to earth came down A simple Child to be,

Born of the hand maid of the Lord, O wondrous mystery.

2. When Joseph came from Nazareth
   For Caesar's tax to pay,
   They came to lowly Bethlehem
   The eve of Christmas day.
   There was no room within the inn,
   Nor place where they could stay,
   And so the holy night they passed,
   Where ox and ass did lay.

3. And there the Virgin Mother bore
   The Son they did expect
   Of whom the seers had long foretold,
   That people should reject.
   Now when the Royal Babe was born,
   Before the break of day;
   The choirs of heaven were heard on high
   To chant this sacred lay.

4. "All glory be to God on high"
   Both now and evermore;
   Let “peace on earth, goodwill to men”
   Resound from shore to shore—
   Now when the shepherds saw the star,
   And heard the angels sing,
   Their hearts were filled with ecstasy,
   To see the new-born King.

5. Now say, shall we not wend our way
   Unto the manger throne,
   And bow the knee most reverently
   Our new-born King to own?
   Yes, gladly will we prostrate fall
   To worship and adore,
   That shall our hearts with ecstasy
   Be filled evermore.