

From out the azure sky above

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$\text{♩} = 102$

1. From out the a - zure sky a - bove The stars were shin - ing bright,
When all was calm, and peace, and still, On that first Christ - mas night,
When God from heav'n to earth came down A sim - ple Child to be,
Born of the hand - maid of the Lord, O won - drous mys - te - ry.

2. When Joseph came from Nazareth
For Cæsar'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 sheperds 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.