Now lift the carol, men and maids

Arthur H. Brown

Moderato

VERSE

1. Now lift the carol, men and maids, Now wake exultant singing; This

2. He was not born in such sweet days, As we of yore remember, Twas

Not the sunny summer time, Oh twas the cold December: As

Day the WELL of LIFE first sprang, Who shall declare His springing? It

Is the Birthday of our Peace; This day for man the weary, The

Shines the sun above the snows, When nature's life is lying, Fast

Everlasting SON of GOD Was born of blessed Mary. Bound in winter's icy chain, So came He to the dying.
Noel! Noel! Noel! Proclaim the SAVIOUR's Birth; He rais es us to Heaven, O hail His com ing down to Earth.

3. There were poor Shepherds in the field, Their flocks at midnight tending; Then Heaven came down and brought for news, A rapture never ending; So they went swift to Bethlehem, And saw — and told the story Of CHRIST the Lord, a little CHILD, And Angels singing "Glory." CHORUS. — Noel! Noel! &c.

4. Not in the manger lies HE now; Far o'er the sapphire portal At GOD's right Hand of Power He sits Who was this day made mortal: All in the highest, holiest place, Where there may dwell none other, There our own Manhood sits enthroned, There is our Elder Brother. CHORUS. — Noel! Noel! &c.

(Source: Carols old and carols new, Boston, 1916)