

# Arise and hail the Sacred Day

Christmas traditional

*Moderato* ♩=120

*mf*

1. A - rise, and hail the Sa - cred Day, Cast all low cares of life a-way, And

*f*

thoughts of mean - er things; This day to cure our dead - ly woes, The

Sun of Right - eous - ness a - rose With heal - ing in His wings.

2. If Angels, on that happy morn  
The Saviour of the world was born,  
Poured forth seraphic songs;  
Much more should we of human race  
Adore the wonders of His grace,  
To whom that grace belongs.
3. How wonderful, how vast His love,  
Who left the shining realms above,  
Those happy seats of rest;  
How much for lost mankind He bore,  
Their peace and pardon to restore,  
Can never be exprest.
4. While we adore His boundless grace,  
And pious joy and mirth take place  
Of sorrow, grief, and pain,  
Give glory to our God on high,  
And not among the general joy  
Forget good-will to men.
5. O then let Heaven and earth rejoice,  
Creation's whole united voice,  
And hymn the Sacred Day,  
When sin and Satan vanquished fell,  
And all the powers of death and hell,  
Before His sovereign sway.