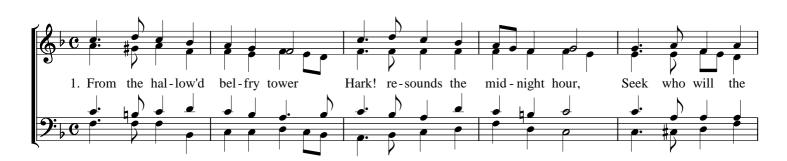
From the hallowed belfry tower

G. C. E. Ryley







- 2. Hail the night, and hail the morn Which beheld the Saviour born! When in Bethlehem's wakeful fold Tidings good the angels told; Tidings full of joy and grace To each child of Adam's race; God in form of man arrayed, God for man a servant made.
- 3. Virgin born! Thy praise we sing,
 Song of the Eternal King!
 When in Thee the Angels' voice
 Bade the shepherds' hearts rejoice,
 Straight was heard the answering cry,
 "Glory be to God on high."
 Echoed from the heavenly train,
 "Peace on earth, good-will to men."

- 4. Hark! we catch the heavenly song;
 Hark! the cherubs' hymn prolong;
 "Glory be to God on high!"
 Who, enthroned above the sky,
 Deigns to cast his eye below,
 And to bless this world of woe,
 Send His Son our flesh to take,
 Humbled thus for sinners' sake.
- 5. Thus to hail Thy natal day,
 Prompted by those angels' lay;
 Virgin born! Thy praise we sing,
 Son of the Eternal King!
 Grant us as we sing to live,
 Grant us, day by day, to give
 Glory first to God, and then
 Peace on earth, good-will to men.