

Hark! the full-voiced choir is singing

W. Gowman

Arr. by H. S. Irons (1834 - 1905)

VERSE

1. Hark! the full-voic'd Choir is sing - ing, As the mid-night dark-ness flies; Heav-enly An-gels

CHORUS

now are bring - ing Peace-ful tid - ings from the skies. Hail! O Je - sus! Hail! O Je - sus!

Sun of Righ - teous - ness, a - rise! Sun of Righ - teous - ness, a - rise!

2. Yes, behold the Day of Glory
Dawn at length for all the earth;
List, the Cherubs tell the story,-
"This the Day of Jesus' Birth."
Hail! O Jesus! Hail! O Jesus!
Day-spring from on High, shine forth!

3. Lo, He comes! His Throne the Manger,
Shepherds, seek His Shrine the Stall;
Ox and ass behold the Stranger,
God, who made and governs all!
Hail! O Jesus! Hail! O Jesus!
Hail Thy glorious festival!

4. Mortals, rise your loudest voices,
Jesus lifts on high your horn;
Earth redeemed to-day rejoices,
For to-day her Lord is born!
Hail! O Jesus! Hail! O Jesus!
Hail, all hail this sacred morn!

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