

Mortals, awake, the morning is breaking

mf Mor-tals, a-wake, the morn-ing is break-ing, Chris-tians, re-joice, for the day is at hand;

f See in the man-ger the In-fant a-dor-ing, Shep-herds and An-gels, a won-der-ing band.

p Who is the ten-der Babe gent-ly re-pos-ing 'Mid cat-tle and stran-gers in your hum-ble stall?

mf T'is Christ the A-noint-ed, who, from the be-gin-ning, Is Sov' reign, Cre-a-tor, and LORD o-ver all.

f Hail the In-car-nate One, Ho-ly and Glo-ri-ous, Sav-iour, Em-man-u-el, GOD with us.

2. Shepherds, arise, reveal the strange story
 How through the darkness there shone all around
 Light far exceeding the sun in its glory;
 Trembling ye gaz'd as ye lay on the ground;
 How there appeared an Angel declaring
 The message of mercy: "Glad tidings I bring."
 Salvation on high for mankind is preparing.
 Earth has received a Heavenly King,
 Hail the Incarnate One, &c.

3. Mortals fall down in devout adoration,
 Christians unite in the heavenly strains;
 Join in the chorus of loud exultation
 Carol'd by Angels on Palestine's plains,
 Let the still air ring with music sublimest,
 And echo in praises creation to fill;
 All honour and glory to God in the Highest,
 Peace be on Earth, unto all men good will.
 Hail the Incarnate One, &c.

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