

Sing we now of joy and gladness

W. Gilbert

Andante legato

1. Sing we now of joy and glad-ness, Christ our King come down to earth,

6 *cresc.* Frees man-kind from pain and sad-ness, Hall th'In-car-nate Sa-viour's birth.

11 *dim.* List, an-gel-ic strains are stream-ing Through the O-rient skies,

16 *cresc.* Look, ce-les-tial light is beam-ing On the won-d'ring shep-herds' eyes.

2. Haste we then, this birth-day morning,
To the Bethlehem cattle-shed;
Heed we not, tho' scant adorning
Deck the lowly manger bed:
Though man's fleshly form He weareth,
In His birth-place bare,
He the Eternal Kingdom shareth,
Christ Himself is cradled there.

3. Offer we in plenteous measure
Gold and gem and costly spice,
If our hearts attend our treasure
He'll accept the sacrifice:
If to Him our life be given,
Raised from earth our eyes,
He will grant us rest in heaven,
In His rest-in Paradise.

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