

The Waits' song

Words traditional

Tune traditional

1. The moon shines bright, and the stars give a light A
2. A - wa - ke, a - wa - ke, good peo - ple all; A-

lit - tle be - fore the day: Our Lord, our God, he
- wa - ke, and you shall hear, Our Lord, our God, di-

call'd on us, And bade us a - wake and pray.
- ed on the Cross For us he loved so dear.

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| 3. O fair, O fair Jerusalem,
When shall I come to thee?
When shall my sorrows have an end,
The joy that I may see. | 5. And for the saving of our souls
Christ died upon the Cross;
We ne'er shall do for Jesus Christ
As he hath done for us. |
| 4. The fields were green as green could be,
When from his glorious seat
Our Lord, our God, he watered us,
With his heavenly dew so sweet. | 6. My song is done, I must be gone,
I can stay no longer here;
God bless you all, both great and small,
And send you a joyful new year! |