

Christian children, wake and listen

George Edgar Oliver

Joyfully

1. Chris - tian chil - dren, wake and list - en, Songs are break - ing o'er the earth;

5 While the stars in heav - en glis - ten, Hear the news of Je - sus' birth:

9 Long a - go, to lone - ly mead - ows An - gels bro't the mes - sage down:

13 Still each year, thro' mid - night sha - dows, It is heard in ev - 'ry town.

2. What is this that they are telling,
Singing in the quiet street,
While their voices high are swelling,
What sweet words do they repeat?
Words to bring us greater gladness,
Though our hearts from cares are free,
Words to chase away our sadness,
Cheerless though our hearts may be.

3. Christ ha left His throne of glory,
And a lowly cradle found:
Well might angels tell the story,
Well may we their words resound.
Christian children, wake and listen,
Songs are ringing through the earth,
While the stars in heaven glisten,
Hail with joy your Saviour's birth!

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