

LET us all, with grateful praises,
Join to bless the glorious morn,
When the Lord, the loving Jesus,
Into human flesh was born.

2 When the heavenly host, assembled,
Gazed with wonder from the sky,
Angels joyed, and devils trembled,
Neither knowing fully why.

3 Long had Satan reigned imperious,
Till the woman's promised Seed,
Born a babe, by birth mysterious,
Came to bruise the serpent's head.

4 Now, our Lord, we fall before Thee,
Saviour, God, we all adore;
To Thee—kingdom, power and glory
Be ascribed for evermore.

5 Glory to our God be given,
In the highest heights, and then
Peace on earth—proclaimed by Heaven—
Peace and great goodwill to men.

Joseph Hart, 1712-68†