

## A Christmas Carol

Awake, arise, good Christians,  
Let nothing you dismay;  
Remember Christ our Saviour  
Was born upon this day!

Not in a kingly palace  
The son of God they found,  
But in a lowly manger  
Where oxen fed around.

The self-same moon was shining  
That now is in the sky,  
When a band of holy angels  
Came down from God on high.

The glorious Lord of Heaven;  
The Lord of all the earth,  
In mercy condescended  
To be of humble birth.

Came down on clouds of glory,  
Arrayed in shining light,  
Unto the shepherd-people  
Who watched their flocks by night.

There worshipped him the wise men,  
As prophets had foretold;  
And laid their gifts before him,  
Frankincense, myrrh and gold.

And through the midnight silence  
The heavenly host began,  
“Glory to God in the highest,  
On earth good-will to man!

Long looked the simple shepherds,  
With holy wonder stirred,  
Then praised God for all the things  
That they had seen and heard.

“Fear not, we bring good tidings,  
For, on this happy morn,  
The promised one, the Saviour,  
In Bethlehem is born!”

And homeward went rejoicing  
Upon that Christmas morn,  
Declaring unto every one  
That Jesus Christ was born.

Up rose the joyful shepherds  
From the ground whereon they lay,  
As ye should rise, good Christians,  
To hail this blessed day!

That he was born – the Saviour,  
The promised one of old;  
That they had seen the Son of God  
To everyone they told.

Up rose the simple shepherds,  
All with a joyful mind;  
“And let us go with speed,” said they,  
“This holy child to find!”

And like unto the shepherds,  
We wander far and near,  
And bid ye wake, good Christians,  
This joyful news to hear.

Awake, arise, good Christians,  
Let nothing you dismay;  
Remember Christ our Saviour  
Was born upon this day!

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