



Break forth, O beau-t'ous heav'n-ly light And ush-er in the morn-ing; Ye



shep-herds, shrink not with af-fright, But hear the an-gel's warn-ing.



This Child, now weak in in-fan-cy, Our con-fi-dence and joy shall be,



The pow'r of Sa-tan break-ing, Our peace e-ter-nal mak-ing.

*Brich an, o schönes Morgenlicht*

J. von Rist, 1641; tr. J. Troutbeck, 1873