

Echoing Their Joyous Strains

1. What Child is this, now laid to rest, With - in a
 2. This lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, Ob - scured in
 3. O come, O come, Em - man - u - el, Let jus - tice,
 4. While shep - herds watched their flocks by night, The vir - gin
 5. So, Sav - ior of the na - tions, come, Let earth re -
 6. These an - gels fill the skies with praise, And moun - tains

rus - tic stall? We hail the Sun of right-eous - ness, A gift of
 dark - ness lies, But an - gel hosts did not con - demn; They praise the
 mer - cy kiss, De - liv - er us from death and Hell, And ran - som
 toiled and gave The one de - sire of na - tions bright, To bring us
 ceive her King. And let us to - tal up the sum Of mer - cies
 in re - ply, And prom - ise that through end - less days We all will

God for - ev - er blest, To gain His ev - er - last - ing hall.
 roy - al di - a - dem And joined the tri - umph of the skies.
 cap - tive Is - ra - el, For Je - sus Christ was born for this.
 from e - ter - nal light, A Sav - ior who could ful - ly save.
 in that king - dom come, And ech - o why the an - gels sing.
 sing what glo - ry weighs And of - fer it to God Most High.

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RANSOM

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