

581b

## Echoing Their Joyous Strains

Cont'd

7. Now see Him in a man - ger laid, That pure one  
 8. So veiled in flesh the God - head see, Let heav'n and  
 9. *It came up - on a mid - night clear -* Pro - claim that  
 10. *And so from realms of end - less day* From ten - der  
 11. Sing prais - es to our Heav'n - ly Lord, The Son of  
 12. So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The gift of

un - de - filed. He came to give what could not fade, He came to  
 na - ture sing. A wood - en box, a gold - en key, Will bring us  
 ho - ly birth. To ban - ish guilt and shame and fear, The Christ of  
 stem hath sprung A bud to bloom in our cold gray. What Sa - tan  
 love's pure light. In man - ger and on throne a - dored, Be - fore Him  
 life a - gain. We sing in true har - mo - nious parts, And mim - ic

see the ran - som paid, With God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled.  
 to the crys - tal sea Where God's ca - the - dral bells all ring.  
 God has now ap - peared And brings good will and peace to earth.  
 and his Her - ods say, We an - swer with our myr - iad tongues.  
 all our an - thems soared And there ex - pressed re - deemed de - light.  
 high an - gel - ic arts. God rest ye mer - ry, gen - tle - men!