



1. Let sigh - ing cease and woe, God from on high hath heard,
2. Peace! through the deep of night The heav'nly choir breaks forth,
3. The cave of Beth - le - hem Those wakeful shep - herds seek:
4. We en - ter at the door What mar - vel meets the eye?



Heav'n's gate is op - ning wide, and lo! The long - ex - pect - ed Word.
 Sing - ing, with fes - tal songs and bright, Our God and Saviour's birth.
 Let us too rise and greet with them That in - fant pure and meek.
 A crib, a moth - er pale and poor, A child of pov - er - ty.

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| <p>5. Art Thou the eternal Son,
 The eternal Father's ray?
 Whose little hand, Thou infant one,
 Doth lift the world away?</p> | <p>7. Chaste be our love like Thine;
 Our swelling souls bring low,
 And in our hearts, O Babe divine
 Be born, abide, and grow.</p> |
| <p>6. Yea - faith through that dim cloud,
 Like lightning, darts before,
 And greets Thee, at whose footstool bowed
 Heav'n's trembling hosts adore.</p> | <p>8. So shall Thy birthday morn,
 Lord Christ, our birthday be,
 Then greet we all, ourselves new-born,
 Our King's nativity.</p> |

Jam desinant suspiria

Charles Coffin; tr. W.J. Blew