



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



1. Heav'n's gate is op-'ning wide, and lo! The long-ex - pect - ed Word.
 2. Sing - ing, with fes - tal songs and bright, Our God and Saviour's birth.
 3. Let us too rise and greet with them That in - fant pure and meek.
 4. 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>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>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>8. So shall Thy birthday morn,
Lord Christ, our birthday be,
Then greet we all, ourselves new-born,
Our King's nativity.</p> |
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Text: *Jam desinant suspiria*, Charles Coffin (1676-1749); tr. William John Blew (1808-1894)

Music: ST. MICHAEL (OLD 134TH) SM, Louis Bourgeois (1510-59), *Genevan Psalter*, 1551; Adapt. William Crotch (1775-1847)