

1. The race that long in darkness pined Have seen a glor-ious light;
 2. To hail thy rise, thou bet-ter Sun, The gath'ring na-tions come,
 3. To us a Child of hope is born, To us a Son is given;
 4. His name shall be the Prince of Peace, For ev-er-m-ore a-
 5. His power in-creas-ing still shall spread; His reign no end shall know:

The peo-ple dwell in day, who dwelt In death's sur-round-ing night.
 Joy-ous as when the reap-ers bear The har-vest-trea-sures home.
 Hom shall the tribes of earth o-bey, Him all the hosts of heaven.
 dored; The Won-der-ful, the Coun-sel-lor, The great and might-y
 Jus-tice shall guard his throne a-bove, And peace a-bound be-low.

John Morison (1750-98)
 based on ISAIAH 9:2-7