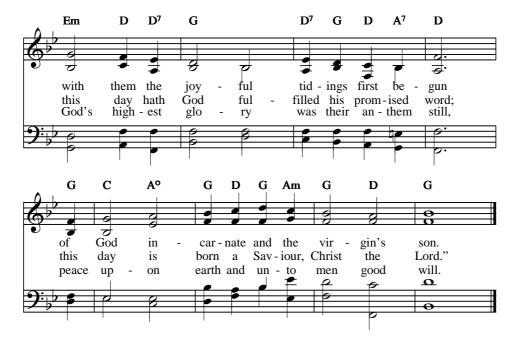
Christians, awake, salute the happy morn



Text: John Byron, 1749 Tune: John Wainwright, 1750

Christians, awake, salute the happy morn



- To Bethlehem straight the enlightened shepherds ran to see the wonder God had wrought for man, and found, with Joseph and the blessed maid, her Son, the Saviour, in a manger laid; then to their flocks, still praising God, return, and their glad hearts with holy rapture burn.
- O, may we keep and ponder in our mind God's wondrous love in saving lost mankind! Trace we the Babe, who hath retrieved our loss, from his poor manger to his bitter cross, tread in his steps, assisted by his grace, till our imperfect state God doth replace.
- Then may we hope, angelic hosts among, to sing, redeemed, a glad triumphant song: he that was born upon this joyful day around us all his glory shall display.

 Saved by his love, incessant we shall sing eternal praise to heaven's almighty king.