HAIL, ALL HAIL THE JOYFUL MORN

1. Hail, all hail the joyful morn! Tell it forth from earth to heav’n,
   That “to us a child is born,” That “to us a son is giv’n.”

2. Angels bending from the sky, Chanted at the wondrous birth,
   “Glory be to God on high, Peace, good-will to man on earth.”

3. Him prophetic strains proclaim King of kings, th’incarnate Word;
   Great and wonderful His name, Prince of Peace, the mighty God.

4. Join we then our feeble lays, To the chorus of the sky,
   And, in songs of grateful praise, Glory give to God on high. Amen.

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