Christians, Awake, Salute The Happy Morn

Words by John Byrom (1692-1763)
Music by John Wainwright (1723-1768)

1. Christians, awake, salute the happy morn,
Whereon the Saviour of the world was born;
Rise to adore the mystery of love,
Which hosts of angels chanted from above;

2. Then to the watchful shepherds it was told,
Who heard the angelic herald's voice: "Behold,
I bring good tidings of a Saviour's birth,
To you and all the nations upon earth:

3. He spake, and straightway the celestial choir,
In hymns of joy, unknown before, conspire,
The praises of redeeming love they sang,
And heav'n's whole orb with alleluias rang;

4. To Bethlehem straight the happy 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 manager laid;

5. Let us, like these good shepherds, then employ,
Our grateful voices to proclaim the joy;
Trace we the Babe, Who hath retrieved our loss,
From His poor manager to His bitter cross;

6. Then may we hope, the angelic thrones among,
To sing, redeemed, a glad triumphal song;
He, that was born up on this joyful day,
A round us all His glory shall display;
Christians, Awake, Salute The Happy Morn

With them the joyful tidings first begun
This day hath God fulfilled His promised word,
God's highest glory was their anthem still,
Amazed, the wondrous story they proclaim,
Treading His steps, assisted by His grace,
Saved by His love, incessant we shall sing

Of God incarnate and the Virgin's Son.
This day is born a Savior, Christ the Lord.'
Peace upon earth, and unto men good will.
The earliest heralds of the Savior's name.
Till man's first heavenly state again takes place.
Of angels and of angelic men the King. Amen.