

THE HAPPY CHRISTMAS COMES ONCE MORE

Joyfully

1. The hap - py Christ - mas comes once more,
 2. The low - ly Sav - ior meek - - - ly lies,
 3. O wake, our hearts, in glad - - - ness sing,
 4. Thou pa - triarchs' joy, thou proph - - - ets' song,
 5. O ho - ly Child, thy man - - - ger gleams
 6. Come, Je - sus, glo - rious heav'n - - - ly guest,

The heav'n - ly guest is at the door,
 Laid off the splen - dor of the skies;
 And keep our Christ - mas with our King,
 Thou heav'n - ly Day - spring, looked for long,
 Till earth and heav'n glow with its beams,
 Keep thine own Christ - mas in our breast,

The bless - ed words the shep - - herds thrill,
 No crown be - decks His fore - - head fair,
 Till liv - - ing song, from lov - - - ing souls,
 Thou Son of Man, In - car - - - nate Word,
 Till mid - night noon's broad light hath won,
 Then Da - vid's harp - strings, hushed so long,

The joy - ous tid - ings, "Peace, good - will."
 No pearl, nor gem, nor silk is there.
 Like sound of might - y wa - ter rolls.
 Great Da - vid's Son, great Da - vid's Lord.
 And Ja - cob's star out - shines the sun.
 Shall swell our ju - bi - lee of song. A - men.