Let anthems of praise.

Let anthems of praise and a carol of joy each tongue and each heart in sweet concert employ. This day sprung at Bethleem a plant of renown, and Christ to re-deem us abandon'd a crown. Then let us be merry, cast sorrows aside, for Jesus our saviour was born on this tide.

2. Conceived of a virgin - how humble his birth. Not graced with the pomp and the grandeur of earth, But laid in a manger, with beasts, at an inn; No room for the saviour of Israel within.

Chorus

3. The shepherds with pleasure saluted the morn When Jesus, the shepherd of Judah, was born; The sages with wonder acknowledged his star And brought him their homage and gifts from afar

Chorus

4. Great saviour the tribute of honour we pay And celebrate gladly thy festival day. We triumph in hope for thy glory to see; Nor sages nor shepherds more happy than we

Chorus