C L Hutchings (1838 - 1920)

Upon the snowclad earth



1. Upon the snowclad earth without the stars are shining bright, as heaven had hung out all her lamps to hail the festal night; For on the night long years ago The blessed babe was born. The saints of old were wont to keep their vigil until morn

2. 'Twas in the days when far and wide Men owned the Caesar's sway, That his decree went forth that all A certain tax should pay. Then from their home in Nazareth obedient to the same, with Mary his espoused wife, The saintly Joseph came. 3. A stable and a manger where the oxen lowed around Was all the shelter Bethlehem gave, The welcome that they found. Yet blessed among women was That holy mother mild Who on that night her first-born son There in the manger laid.

4. The king of kings and Lord of Lords E'en from his very birth, Had not a place to lay his head an outcast on the earth: And yet we know that little babe was tender to the touch, and weak as other infants are he felt the cold as much 5. In swadling bands she wrapped him round and smoothed his couch of straw, while unseen angels watched beside In mute, adoring awe. How softly did they fold their wings beneath that starlit shed while Eastern sages from afar the new-born radiance led.

6. And thus it is, from age to age, That, as this night comes round, So sweetly, underneath the moon, the Christmas carols sound. Because to us a child is born our brother and our king, angels in heaven and we on earth our joyful anthems sing.