

# Mortals, awake, with angels join

1

Samuel Medley (1738-99)

*Lyngham*, by Thomas Jarman (1776-1861)  
 Edited and symphony added by Francis Roads.

[♩=100] Symphony

Soprano  
 Alto  
 Tenor [Air]  
 Bass

9

S  
 A  
 T  
 B

1. Mor - tals a - wake, with an - gels join, And chant the so - lem  
 2. In heav'n the rap - t'rous song be - gan, And sweet se - ra - phic  
 3. Swift through the vast ex - pane it flew, And loud the e - cho  
 4. Down from the por - tals of the sky Th'im - pe - tuous tor - rent

14

S  
 A  
 T  
 B

lay, And chant the so - lem lay; Joy, love, and gra - ti - tude com - bine  
 fire, And sweet se - ra - phic fire; Through all the shin - ing le - gions ran,  
 rolled, And loud the e - cho rolled; The theme, the song, the joy was new,  
 ran, Th'im - pe - tuous tor - rent ran; The an - gels flew with ea - ger joy

Mortals, awake, with angels join

22

S  
A  
T  
B

To hail th'au - spi - cious morn, To hail th'au - spi - cious morn, To hail  
And strung and tuned the lyre, And strung  
'Twas more than heav'n could hold, 'Twas more  
To bear the news to man, To bear

hail th'au - spi - cious morn, To hail th'au - spi - cious morn, To hail  
strung and tuned the lyre, And strung  
more than heav'n could hold, 'Twas more  
bear the news to man, To bear

27

S  
A  
T  
B

hail th'au - spi - cious morn. morn.  
strung and tuned the lyre. lyre.  
more than heav'n could hold, hold,  
bear the news to man, man,

th'au - spi - cious morn. morn.  
and tuned the lyre, lyre.  
than heav'n could hold, hold,  
the news to man, man,

hail th'au - spi - cious morn. morn.  
strung and tuned the lyre, lyre.  
more than heav'n could hold, hold,  
bear the news to man, man,

th'au - spi - cious morn. morn.  
and tuned the lyre, lyre.  
than heav'n could hold, hold,  
the news to man, man,

Symphony D.S. al Fine

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|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| 5. Wrapt in the silence of the night<br>Lay all the Eastern world;<br> : When bursting, glorious heav'nly light<br>The wondrous scene unfurled. : | 6. With joy the chorus we'll repeat,<br>"Glory to God on High!";<br> : Goodwill and peace are now complete,<br>Jesus was born to die! : | 7. Hail prince of Life! For ever hail,<br>Redeemer, brother, friend!<br> : Though earth, and time, and life should fail<br>Thy praise shall never end. : |
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Circled numbers correspond with lines of text;  
|: and :| show the repeat in the music from bar 10.