

# Christians awake, salute the happy morn

1

John Byrom (1692-1763)

Walworth, by John Wainwright (1723-68)

Edited by Francis Roads

[♩=72]

Soprano/  
Tenor  
[Air]

Bass

Keyboard

5

B

Kbd.

9

S/T

B

Kbd.

13

B

Kbd.

Chris - tians a - wake, sa - lute the hap - py morn  
Where - on the Sa - viour of the world was born.  
Rise to a - dore the mys - te - ry of love,  
Which hosts of an - gels chant - ed from a - bove.

## Christians awake, salute the happy morn

17

**Noble** [♩=60]

S With them the joy-ful ti-dings first be-gun, Of God in-car nate and the Vir-gin's son. son.

A [Air] Of God in-car nate and the Vir-gin's son. son.

T With them the joy-ful ti-dings first be-gun, Of God in-car nate and the Vir-gin's son. son.

B Of God in-car nate and the Vir-gin's son. son.

Kbd.

2. Then to the watchful shepherds it was told  
Who heard th'angelic herald's voice, "Behold!  
I bring good tidings of a Saviour's birth  
To you; and all the nations of the earth.  
This day hath God fulfilled his promised word,  
|: This day is born a Saviour, Christ the Lord. :|

3. In David's city, shepherd, ye shall find  
The long fortold redeemer of mankind.  
Wrapt up in swaddling clothes the babe divine  
Laid in a manger - this shall be the sign."  
He spoke, and straightway the celestial choir  
|: With hymns of joy unknown before conspire. :|

4. The praises of redeeming love they sung,  
And heavens whole orb in hallelujahs rung.  
God's highest glory was their anthem still,  
Peace upon earth and mutual goodwill.  
To Bethlehem straight th'enlightened shepherds ran,  
|: To see the wonders God had wrought for man. :|

5. And found with Joseph and the blessed maid  
Her son, the Saviour in a manger laid.  
Amazed the wondrous story they proclaim,  
(The first apostles of his infant fame),  
Which Mary keeps, and ponders in her heart  
|: The heavenly vision which the swains impart. :

6. They to their flocks still praising God return,  
And their glad hearts within their bosoms burn.  
Let us like these good shepherds then employ  
Our grateful voices to proclaim the joy.  
Like Mary let us ponder in our mind  
|: God's wondrous love in saving lost mankind. :|

7. Artless and watchful are these favoured swains,  
Whilst virgin meekness in their hearts remains.  
Trace we the Babe who has retrieved our loss  
From the poor manger to his bitter cross.  
Treading his steps, assisted by his grace  
|: Till man's first heavenly state again takes place. :|

8. Then may we hope, th'angelic hosts among,  
To sing redeemed a glad triumphant song.  
He that was born upon this joyful day  
Around us all his glory shall display.  
Saved by his love incessant we shall sing,  
|: Eternal praise to heaven's almighty King. :|

|: and :| show the repeat in the music from bar 20.