Mortals, awake! with angels join



- 2. In heaven the rapturous song began, And sweet seraphic fire Through all the shining legions ran, And strung and tuned the lyre.
- Swift through the vast expanse it flew, And loud the echo rolled, The theme, the song, the joy, was new: 'Twas more than heaven could hold.
- Down through the portals of the sky
 The impetuous torrent ran;
 And angels flew, with eager joy,
 To bear the news to man.
- Hark! the celestial armies shout,
 And glory leads the song:
 Good will and peace are heard throughout
 Th'harmonious heavenly throng.
- 6. Oh, for a taste of heavenly love Our hearts and songs to raise, To bear our ransomed souls above, To mingle with their lays!
- With joy the chorus we repeat, "Glory to God on high!"
 Good will and peace are now complete, Jesus was born today.
- 8. Hail, Prince of Life, forever hail! Redeemer, Brother, Friend! Though earth, and time, and life shall fail Thy praise shall never end.

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