

Ye sons of Adam, now arise

Isaac Watts (1674-1748), adapted

Anon.
Edited by Francis Roads

[Air] $\text{♩} = 80$

Soprano [Air] $\text{♩} = 80$
Ye sons of A - dam now a - rise, And

Alto
Ye sons of A - dam now a - rise, And

Tenor
Ye sons of A - dam now a - rise, And

Bass
Ye sons of A - dam now a - rise, And send your fears, your

Keyboard

6
S
send your fears a - way, And send your fears a - way, News

A
send your fears a - way, And send your fears a - way, News

T
send your fears a - way, And send your fears a - way,

B
fears a - way, And send your fears a - way,

Kbd.

2. Jesus, the God whom angels fear
Comes down to dwell with you;
Today he makes his entrance here,
But not as monarchs do.

3. No gold or purple swaddling-bands,
No royal shining things:
A manger for His cradle stands,
To hold the King of kings.

6. Glory to God that reigns above,
Who pitied us forlorn!
We join to sing our Maker's love
For there's a Saviour born.

4. Thus Gabriel sang; and straight around
The heavenly armies throng:
They tune their harps to lofty sound,
And thus conclude the song:

5. "Glory to God that reigns above!
Let peace surround the earth.
Mortals shall know their Maker's love
At their Redeemer's birth!"

Circled numbers correspond with lines of text;
underlined text is to be repeated by bass in bars 5-6.

Ye sons of Adam, now arise

11

S from the re-gion of the skies, Sal - va - tion's born to - day, News

A from the re-gion of the skies, Sal - va - tion's born to - day, News

T News from the re - gion of the skies, Sal - va - tion's born to - day, News

B News from the re - gion of the skies, Sal - va - tion's born to - day, News

Kbd.

16

S from the re - gion of the sky, Sal - va - tion's born to - day.

A from the re - gion of the sky, Sal - va - tion's born to - day.

T from the re - gion of the sky, Sal - va - tion's born to - day.

B from the re - gion of the sky, Sal - va - tion's born to - day.

Kbd.