

What words! what voices can we bring?

1

Anon.

A hymn for Christmas day

William Knapp (c1698-1768)

Edited by Francis Roads

[♩=120]

Soprano

1. What words! what voices can we
 2. *What earth - - ly har - mo - ny can*
 3. Lo! Heav'n this day des - cends to
 4. *In swad - - dling bands the Go - - dhead*

Alto

Tenor [Air]

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Bass

5

S

bring? Which way our ac - cents raise,
reach Up to a theme so high,
 earth, Th'Im - mor - - tal mor - tal grows,
lies To hu - - man flesh de - - based,

A

T

bring? Which way our ac - cents raise,
reach Up to a theme so high,
 earth, Th'Im - mor - - tal mor - tal grows,
lies To hu - - man flesh de - - based,

B

5. Long let the universal frame
 The great Redeemer sing,
 And men and angels at the name
 Bow to, bow to, bow to the mystic King.

6. Redemption be the general sound,
 This day no grief appear,
 From earth to heav'n the notes rebound,
 And mercy, mercy, mercy smiled to hear.

7. Oh! 'tis too little all we can
 For this unbounded love,
 All that was ever writ by man,
 Or sung, or sung, or sung in hymns above.

8. But though we can't fit language find
 We praise, believe, adore!
 With joyful hearts, and souls resigned,
 And wish, and wish, and wish we could do more!

What words! what voices can we bring?

8

S
 To wel - come our mys - te - rious King, And sing,
 When an - gels ne'er could soar that pitch, Who dwell,
 Made man by this stu - pen - dous birth To quell,
 That we, his dear - ly ran - somed prize, Might be,

A

T
 To wel - come our mys - te - rious King, And sing,
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 That we, his dear - ly ran - somed prize, Might be,

B

14

S
 — and sing, and sing a Sa - viour's praise.
 — who dwell, who dwell a - bove the sky?
 — to quell, to quell our dead - ly foes.
 — might be, might be to glo - ry raised.

A

T
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