1. O hail this brightest day of days, All good Christian peo - ple! For Christ hath come up -
2. This day the won - derous Child is born, Lent to earth from heav - en. He comes to cheer a world for -
3. As from a - bove the sun his rays Pour - eth down up - on us, And with his glow re - news our days, Health and life doth stream - ing Bright an - gels in a flam - ing band, Christ the King's birth
4. The shep - herds in a - maze did stand, As from heaven came stee - ple! Of maid - en pure is He the Son;
      give us; E'en so the Christ Child was He sent hymn - ing. O Christ the King of Kings where's He?
For ever shall thy praise be sung,
Which doth redeem our fallen earth,
A maiden’s Babe, for our content,
False Herod, raging mightily,

Christ’s fair mother Mary! Ever was there news so great?
And works our salvation. Laud to Thee, Child Jesus Christ!
And for our sweet comfort, In a manner was He laid,
Everywhere doth seek Him Whom His mother Jesus delight,

God’s own Son from heaven’s high state Is born the Son of Mary!
With mankind Thou’st kept the tryst Thou Star of every nation.
Sinless, and yet undismayed To dwell on earth among us.
And doth slay, O wicked wight, The children for to catch Him.