How bright appears the Morning Star,
Though circled by the hosts on high,
Rejoice, ye heavens; thou earth, reply;

With mercy beam ing from afar;
He deigned to cast a pitying eye
With praise, ye sinners, fill the sky,

The host of heaven rejoices;
Upon His helpless creature;
For this His incarnation.

O Righteous Branch, O Jesse's Rod!
The whole creation's Head and Lord,
Incarnate God, put forth Thy power,
Thou Son of Man and Son of God!
By highest seraphim adored,
Ride on, ride on, great Conqueror!

We, too, will lift our voices: Jesus, Jesus!
Assumed our very nature. Jesus, grant us,
Till all know Thy salvation. Amen, Amen!

Holy, holy, yet most lowly, Draw Thou near us;
Through Thy merit to inherit Thy salvation;
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Praise be given

Great Emmanuel, come and hear us.
Hear, O hear our supplication.
Evermore by earth and Heaven. Amen.