

# HANDSWORTH TRADITIONAL SWORD DANCERS

## SHEFFIELD CHRISTMAS CAROLS

(words as sung at The Royal, Dungworth)

Compiled by Geoff Lester

We always dance on Boxing Day at Woodhouse Cross (11.15) and outside Handsworth Church (12 noon) and sing these carols afterwards in the Cross Keys pub.

Abroad for pleasure	3	Lyngham	17
All hail the power	4	Malin Bridge	10
At Jacob's well	2	Merry Christmas	1
Awake, Arise	5	Mistletoe Bough, The	31
Back Lane	6	mistletoe hung, The	31
Behold the grace	6	Mortals, awake	13
Boar's Head Carol	27	Mount Moriah	24
boar's head, The	27	Mount Zion	13
Bright and joyful	10	New Celestial	11
Christians, awake	8	Old Christians	26
Christians, awake	26	Old Foster	17
Christmas Tree	14	Old Rugged Cross, The	29
Come, all ye weary travellers	9	On a hill far away	29
Come, let us all rejoice	11	On the first day of Christmas	32
Diadem	4	Pentonville	17
Egypt	8	Reapers	25
Fern Bank	17	Remember the time	36
first good joy, The	33	Seven Joys of Mary	33
Glory to God	24	Sing, all ye people	21
Good News	12	Song for the Time	7
Hail, Chime On	19	Sovereignty	35
Hail, Smiling Morn	20	Spout Cottage	36
Hark, hark	16	Stannington	21
Hark, hark! hark, hark	16	Star of Bethlehem	15
Hark, hark, what news	12	Swaledale	30
Hark, the Herald Angels	22	Sweet bells	18
Ho, reapers	25	Tinwood	9
Holly and the Ivy, The	28	Twelve Days of Christmas	32
Holly bears a Berry, The	34	Tyre Mill	12
Holmfirth Anthem	3	We singers make bold	1
How Beautiful upon the M	23	When marshalled	15
I'll sing of a place	30	While Shepherds	17, 18, 19
Jacob's well	2	Who comes this way	14
Liverpool	17		

## 1 Merry Christmas

We singers make bold, as in  
days of old,  
To celebrate Christmas and  
bring you good cheer,  
Glad tidings we bring of  
Messiah our king,  
So we wish you a merry  
Christmas  
And a happy new year

The shepherds amazed as  
onward they gazed.  
Behold, holy angels to them  
drawing near!  
Singing 'Goodwill to men', as  
onward they came,  
So we wish you a merry  
Christmas  
And a happy new year.

Lets join hearts and hand to  
keep God's command,  
By loving to serve him  
throughout the new year.  
In an innocent way we'll be  
merry today,  
So we wish you a merry  
Christmas  
And a happy new year.

## 2 Jacob's Well

At Jacob's well a stranger  
sought  
His drooping frame to cheer.  
Samaria's daughter little  
thought  
That Jacob's god was near.

This had she known, her  
fainting mind  
For richer draughts had sighed.  
Nor had Messiah ever kind  
Those richer draughts denied.

This ancient well no glass so  
true  
Britannia's image shows.  
Now Jesus travels Britain  
through,  
But who the stranger knows?

Yet Britain must the stranger  
know  
Or soon her loss deplore.  
Behold, the living waters flow!  
Come drink and thirst no more!

## 3 Holmfirth Anthem

Abroad for pleasure as I was a-  
walking,  
On one summer, summer's  
evening clear,  
There I beheld the most  
beautiful damsel,  
Lamenting for her shepherd  
dear.

The dearest evening that e'er I  
beheld thee,  
Ever, evermore with the lad I  
adore.  
Wilt thou go fight yon French  
and Spaniards,  
Wilt thou leave me thus my  
dear?

No more to yon green banks  
will I take thee,  
With pleasure for to rest  
myself and view the land,  
But I will take thee to yon  
green gardens  
Where the pratty flowers grow.

## 4 Diadem

All hail the power of Jesu's  
name,  
Let angels prostrate fall.  
Bring forth the royal diadem  
And crown him lord of all.

Ye saints redeemed of Adam's  
race,  
Ye ransomed from the fall,  
Hail him who saves you by his  
grace  
And crown him lord of all.

Sinners whose love can ne'er  
forget  
The wormwood and the gall,  
Go spread your trophies at his  
feet  
And crown him lord of all.

O that with yonder sacred  
throng  
We at his feet may fall.  
Join in the everlasting song  
And crown him lord of all.

## 5 Awake, Arise Good Christian

Awake, arise good Christian,  
let nothing you dismay!  
Remember Christ our saviour  
was born upon this day!  
The selfsame moon was  
shining that now is in the sky,  
When a holy band of angels  
came down from God on  
high.

**Chorus:** Hosannah, hosannah  
to Jesus we'll sing!  
Hosannah, hosannah, our  
saviour and king!

Fear not, we bring glad tidings,  
for on this happy morn  
The promised one, the saviour,  
in Bethlehem's town was  
born.  
Up rose the simple shepherds,  
all in a joyful mind,  
And let us go with haste, they  
say, this holy child to find.

And like unto the shepherds we  
wander far and near,  
And bid you wake, good  
Christian, they joyful news to  
hear.  
Awake, arise, good Christian,  
let nothing you dismay!  
Remember Christ our saviour  
was born upon this day!

## 6 Back Lane

Behold the grace appears,  
The promise is fulfilled.  
Mary the wondrous virgin  
bears,  
And Jesus is the child.

'Go humble swain', said he.  
'To David's city fly.  
The promised infant born  
today  
Doth in a manger lie.

With looks and hearts serene  
Go visit Christ your king.'  
And straight a flaming troop  
was seen.  
The shepherds heard them  
sing.

[Spurious extra verse now sung at  
Dungworth:  
All glory be to God  
And on the earth be peace,  
Goodwill henceforth from  
Heaven to men  
Begin and never cease!]

'Awake! Awake! Ye saints  
awake!  
And hail this day our saviour's  
born. (*repeat*)  
Allelujah! Allelujah! Allelujah,  
praise ye the lord!

## 7 Song for the Time

A song for the time when the  
sweet bells chime,  
Calling rich and poor to pray.  
On this glad morn, when Christ  
was born,  
On the holy Christmas day.

The squire came forth from his  
rich old hall,  
And the peasants by two and  
by three,  
The woodman let his hatchet  
fall  
And the shepherd left his tree.

Through the churchyard snow  
in a goodly row  
They came forth old and  
young,  
And with one consent in prayer  
they bent,  
And with one consent they  
sang.

We'll cherish it now in a time  
of strife  
As a holy and peaceful thing,  
For it tells of his love coming  
down from above,  
And the peace he deigns to  
bring.

In those good old days of  
prayer and praise,  
'Twas a season of right  
goodwill,  
For they kept his birthday holy  
then,  
And we'll keep it holy still.

## 8 Egypt

Christians, awake, unclose  
your eyes,  
Glad tidings, lo, I bring!  
To us is born a heavenly prize.  
Arise, rejoice and sing!

This prize it is the son of God,  
And Jesus called by name.  
Great wonders he hath shown  
abroad.  
Salvation by him came!

Therefore let us uplift our  
voice,  
And 'allelujah!' sing.  
For evermore let us rejoice  
In Israel's holy king.

## 9 Tinwood

Come all ye weary travellers,  
come let us join and sing  
The everlasting praises of  
Jesus Christ our king!  
We've had a tedious journey  
And toilsome, it is true,  
But see how many dangers the  
lord has brought us through.

At first when Jesus found us he  
called us unto him,  
And pointed out the dangers of  
falling into sin.  
The world, the flesh and Satan  
will prove to us a snare,  
Except we do reject them by  
faith and humble prayer.

But by our disobedience, with  
sorrow we confess,  
We oft have had to wander in  
that dark wilderness,  
Where we might soon have  
fainted in that enchanted  
ground,  
But now and then a cluster of  
precious grapes we found.

Now to the king immortal be  
everlasting praise,  
For in his holy service we  
mean to spend our days.  
Till we arrive a Canaan, that  
glorious land above,  
With everlasting praises sing  
his sing his redeeming love!

## 10 Malin Bridge

Bright and joyful is the morn.  
Unto us a child is born.  
From the highest realms of  
heaven  
Unto us a son is given.

On his shoulder he shall bear  
Power and majesty, and wear  
On his vesture and his thigh  
Names most awful, names  
most high.

Wonderful in counsel he,  
The incarnate deity,  
Sire of ages, ne'er to cease,  
King of kings and prince of  
peace.

Come and worship at his feet.  
Yield to Christ the homage  
meet,  
From his manger to his throne  
Homage due to God alone.

Praise God, from whom all  
blessings flow!  
Praise him all creatures here  
below!  
Praise him above, ye heav'nly  
host!  
Praise Father, Son and Holy  
Ghost!

## 11 New Celestial

Come, let us all rejoice  
To see this happy morn!  
We'll tune our hearts and raise  
our voice.  
This day our saviour's born!

'Go, humble swain,' said he  
To David's city fly!  
The promised infant, born  
today,  
Doth in a manger lie.

Glory to God on high,  
And heavenly peace on earth!  
Goodwill to men, to angels joy,  
At our redeemer's birth!

## 12 Good News/Tyre Mill

Hark, hark, what news those  
angels bring!  
Glad tidings of a new born  
king,  
Born of a maid, a virgin pure,  
Born without sin, from guilt  
secure.

Hail, mighty prince, eternal  
king!  
Let heaven and earth rejoice  
and sing.  
Angels and men with one  
accord  
Break forth in song to praise  
the lord.

Behold, he comes and leaves  
the skies!  
Awake, ye slumbering mortals,  
rise!  
Awake to joy and hail the  
morn!  
A saviour of this world was  
born.

## 13 Mount Zion

Mortals, awake, with angels  
join,  
And chant the solemn lay.

Joy, love and gratitude  
combine  
To hail the auspicious day.

Swift through the vast expanse  
it flowed,  
And loud the echo rolled.  
The theme, the song, the joy  
was new.  
'Twas more than heaven could  
hold.

Hail, prince of life, forever  
hail!  
Redeemer, brother, friend!  
Though earth and time and life  
shall fail,  
Thy praise shall never end.

## 14 Christmas Tree

Who comes this way so blithe  
and gay  
Upon the merry Christmas day,  
So merrily, so cheerily,  
With his peaked hat and  
reindeer sleigh,  
With pretty toys for girls and  
boys,  
As pretty as you e'er did see?  
Oh, this is Santa Claus's man,  
Kriss Kringle with the  
Christmas tree!

**Chorus:** Oh, ho! Oh, ho! Ho,  
ho, ho, ho, ho, ho!  
And jingle, jingle, jing, a-jing,  
a-jing,  
Right merry shall you be!  
Yes, jingle, jingle, he comes  
this way,  
He comes with the Christmas  
tree!  
And welcome, welcome,  
welcome, Kriss,  
Right welcome shall you be!  
Oh, here he is, yes, yes he is,  
'Tis Kriss with the Christmas  
tree! *(Repeat four times)*

His sleighbells ring with a  
merry ching  
As o'er the reeves the reindeer  
spring.

Gee-up, gee-ho, how swift they  
go,  
Away o'er the ice and the drifts  
of snow.  
For he must call on one and all,  
His master's pretty pets, you  
see,  
For he is Santa Claus's man,  
Kriss Kringle with the  
Christmas tree!

With cakes and plums,  
trumpets and drums,  
And lots of pretty things he  
comes,  
So now be quick your places  
take,  
And all a merry circle make.  
For now he's near he'll soon  
appear,  
And we his jolly face shall see.  
Oh, welcome, Santa Claus's  
man,  
Kriss Kringle with the  
Christmas tree!

## 15 Star of Bethlehem

When marshalled on the  
mighty plain,  
The glittering host bestrewed  
the sky,  
One star alone of all the train  
Can fix the sinner's wandering  
eye.  
Hark, hark, to God the chorus  
breaks  
From every host, from every  
gem.  
But one alone the saviour  
speaks.  
It is the Star of Bethlehem.

Now safely moored, my perils  
o'er,  
I'll sing first in life's diadem.  
Forever and for ever more,  
The Star, the Star of  
Bethlehem.

## 16 Hark, Hark

Hark, hark! Hark, hark! What  
news those angels bring!  
Glad tidings of a new born  
king.

Born of a maid, a virgin pure,  
Born without sin, from guilt  
secure.

Hail, mighty prince! Eternal  
king!  
Let heaven and earth rejoice  
and sing!  
Angels and men, with one  
accord,  
Break forth in song to praise  
the lord!

Behold, behold! He comes and  
leaves the skies!  
Awake, ye slumb'ring mortals,  
rise!  
Awake to joy and hail the  
morn!  
A saviour of this world was  
born.

### 17 While Shepherds

[ Tunes: Fern Bank, Liver-  
pool, Lloyd, Lyngham, Old  
Foster, Pentonville, etc]

While shepherds watched their  
flocks by night,  
All seated on the ground,  
The angel of the lord came  
down  
And glory shone around.

'Fear not,' said he, for mighty  
dread  
Had seized their troubled mind.  
'Glad tidings of great joy I  
bring  
To you and all mankind.

To you in David's town this  
day  
Is born of David's line  
A saviour who is Christ the  
lord  
And this shall be a sign.'

All glory be to God an high  
And to the earth be peace.  
Goodwill henceforth from  
heaven to men  
Begin and never cease!

### 18 Sweet Bells

While shepherds watched their  
flocks by night,  
All seated on the ground,  
The angel of the Lord came  
down  
And glory shone around.

**Chorus:** Sweet bells, sweet  
chiming Christmas bells!  
They cheer us on our heavenly  
way, sweet chiming bells.

[Then same verses as no. 17]

### 19 Hail, Chime On!

While shepherds watched their  
flocks by night,  
All seated on the ground,  
The angel of the Lord came  
down  
And glory shone around.

**Chorus:** Hail, chime on, chime  
on,  
Merry, merry Christmas Bells,  
chime on.

[Then same verses as no. 17]

### 20 Hail, Smiling Morn

Hail, smiling morn, that tips  
the hills with gold, that tips  
the hills with gold,  
At whose rosy fingers open  
wide the gates of heaven, the  
gates of heaven,  
At whose rosy fingers open  
wide the gates of heaven!  
(Repeat)

All the green fields that nature  
doth enfold,  
At whose bright presence  
darkness flies away,  
Flies away, flies away,  
Darkness flies away, darkness  
flies away,  
At whose bright presence  
darkness flies away,

Flies away, flies away,  
Hail, hail, hail, hail!  
Hail, hail, hail, hail!

### 21 Stannington

Sing, all ye people of the earth,  
today,  
For Jesus Christ was born on  
Christmas day,  
Ring out, ye joyous bells in  
heaven, ring on,  
For Christ is born!

Born in a stable bare of humble  
birth,  
Born of a virgin pure to dwell  
on earth,  
Let all mankind rejoice on this  
great day,  
For Christ is born!

He came to us that wars on  
earth may cease,  
He came to bring us hope and  
joy and peace.  
Worship, o nations, at his feet  
today, For Christ is born!

Glory to God on high we all  
will sing,  
Glory and praise we render to  
our king.  
Peace on the earth, goodwill to  
men this day,  
For Christ is born!

### 22 Hark the Herald Angels Sing

Hark, the herald angels sing  
Glory to the new-born king,  
Peace on earth and mercy mild  
God and sinners reconciled!  
Joyful, all ye nations, rise,  
Join the triumph of the skies,  
With the angelic host proclaim  
Christ is born in Bethlehem.

**Chorus:** Hark, the herald  
angels sing  
Glory to the new-born king!

Christ, by highest heaven  
adored,  
Christ, the everlasting lord,  
Late in time behold him come,  
Offspring of the virgin's  
womb!  
Veiled in flesh the godhead  
see,  
Hail the incarnate deity,  
Pleased as man with man to  
dwell,  
Jesus, our Emmanuel!

Hail the heaven-born prince of  
peace,  
Hail the sun of righteousness!  
Light and life to all he brings  
Risen with healing in his  
wings.  
Mild he lays his glory by  
Born that man no more may  
die,  
Born to raise the sons of earth,  
Born to give them second  
birth.

### 23 How Beautiful upon the Mountain

How beautiful upon the  
mountain,  
Are the fields, the fields, that  
bring us glad tidings(*repeat*)

Glad tidings I bring,  
I bring you glad tidings, glad  
tidings I bring,  
The promise of salvation, that  
saith unto Zion:  
'My god reigneth! My god  
reigneth!

Break forth, sing together,  
In the presence of Jerusalem,  
For the lord he hath comforted  
his people,  
He hath redeemed Jerusalem.  
Hallelujah, hallelujah, praise  
ye the lord!

### 24 Mount Moriah

Glory to God! the angels sing,  
Glad tidings, lo, I bring;

In David's city lies a babe,  
And Jesus is the child.

Glory to God! let man reply,  
For Christ the lord is come.  
Behold him in a manger lie!  
A stable is his room.

Glory to God! let all the earth  
Join in the heavenly song,  
And praise him for a saviour's  
birth  
In every land and tongue.

### 25 Reapers

Ho, reapers in the whitened  
harvest,  
Oft feeble, faint and few,  
Come wait upon the blessed  
master;  
Our strength he will renew.

**Chorus:** For they that wait  
upon the lord  
Shall renew their strength.  
They shall mount up with  
wings,  
They shall mount up with  
wings as eagles.  
They shall run and not be  
weary, they shall walk and not  
faint.

(repeat last 2 lines twice)

Too often weary and  
discouraged  
We pour a sad complaint,  
Believing in the blessed master  
Why should we ever faint?

Rejoice, for he is with us  
always,  
Lo, even to the end.  
Look up, take courage and go  
forward,  
All needed grace he'll send.

### 26 Old Christians

Christians awake! Salute the  
happy morn,  
Whereon the saviour of  
mankind was born!

Rise to adore the mystery of  
love,  
Which hosts of angels chanted  
from above.  
With them the joyful tidings first  
began  
Of God incarnate and the  
virgin's son,

Then to the watchful shepherds  
it was told,  
Who heard th'angelic herald's  
voice: 'Behold!  
I bring good tidings of a  
saviour's birth  
To you and all men living upon  
earth.  
This day hath God fulfilled his  
promised word,  
This day is born a saviour,  
Christ the lord.'

He spake, and straightway the  
celestial choir  
In hymns of joy unknown  
before conspire.  
The praises of redeeming love  
they sang,  
And heaven's whole orb with  
allelujah rang.  
'God's highest glory,' was their  
anthem still,  
'Peace upon earth and unto  
men goodwill!'

### 27 Boar's Head Carol

The boar's head in hand bear I  
Bedecked with bay and  
rosemary,  
And I bid you my masters be  
merry  
Quot estis in convivio.  
**Chorus:** Caput apri defero  
Reddens laudes domino.

The boar's head as I understand  
Is the rarest dish in all the land  
Which thus bedecked with a  
gay garland  
Let us servire cantico.

Our steward hath provided this  
In honour of the king of bliss,  
Which on this day to be served  
is  
In reginensi atrio.

## 28 The Holly and the Ivy

The holly and the ivy  
When they are both full grown  
Of all the trees that are in the  
wood  
The holly bears the crown.

**Chorus:** The rising of the sun  
The running of the deer,  
The playing of the merry  
organ,  
Sweet singing all in the choir.

The holly bears a blossom  
As white as lily flower,  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus  
Christ  
To be our sweet saviour.

The holly bears a berry  
As red as any blood,  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus  
Christ  
To do poor sinners good.

The holly bears a prickle  
As sharp as any thorn,  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus  
Christ  
On Christmas day in the morn.

The holly bears a bark  
As bitter as any gall,  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus  
Christ  
For to redeem us all.

[Repeat first verse]

## 29 The Old Rugged Cross

On a hill far away stood an old  
rugged cross,  
The emblem of suffering and  
shame,  
And I love that old cross,  
where the dearest and best  
For a world of lost sinners was  
slain.

**Chorus:** So I'll cherish the old  
rugged cross,  
Till my trophies at last I lay  
down.  
I will cling to the old rugged  
cross

And exchange it some day for  
a crown.

Oh, that old rugged cross, so  
despised by the world  
Has a wondrous attraction for  
me,  
For the dear lamb of God left  
his glory above  
To bear it to dark Calvary.

In the old rugged cross, stained  
with love so divine,  
A wondrous beauty I see,  
For 'twas on that old cross  
Jesus suffered and died  
To pardon and sanctify me.

To the old rugged cross I will  
ever be true,  
Its shame and reproach gladly  
bear.  
Then he'll call me someday to  
my home far away  
Where his glory for ever I'll  
share.

## 30 Swaledale

I'll sing of a place to my heart  
very dear,  
A place where I always would  
dwell,  
And, if you will kindly lend me  
your ear,  
A few of its beauties I'll tell.

**Chorus:** In that beautiful dale,  
home of the Swale,  
How well do I love thee, how  
well do I love thee,  
Beautiful dale, home of the  
Swale,  
Beautiful, beautiful dale!

'Tis far, far away from the  
noise and the din  
Of colliery and factory and  
mill,  
From the bustle and stir of  
town life shut in  
By verdant and radiant hill.

How often as boys have we  
wandered along  
Beside of the river so clear,  
The birds never failing to sing  
their sweet song  
And lend a charm to your ear.

And if fate compels me to  
leave that dear spot,  
In other lands far away roam,  
My earnest wish, whate'er be  
my lot,  
Is to end my days here at  
home.

## 31 The Mistletoe Bough

The mistletoe hung in the old  
castle hall,  
The holly branch shone on the  
old oak wall,  
And the baron's retainers were  
blythe and gay,  
All keeping their Christmas  
holiday.  
The baron beheld with a  
father's pride  
His beautiful child, young  
Lovell's bride,  
While she with her bright eyes  
seemed to be  
The star of that goodly  
company.

**Chorus:** Oh, the mistletoe  
bough, oh, the mistletoe  
bough!

'I'm weary of dancing now',  
she cried.  
'Here tarry a moment, I'll hide,  
I'll hide.  
And Lovell be sure thou'rt the  
first to trace  
Some clue to my secret hiding  
place.'  
Away she ran and her friends  
began  
Each tower to search, each  
nook to scan,  
And young Lovell cried  
'Where dost thou hide?  
I'm lonely without thee, my  
own dear bride!'

They sought her that night,  
they sought her next day,  
They sought her in vain till a  
week passed away.  
In the highest, the lowest, the  
lonest spot  
Young Lovell sought wildly  
but found her not.  
And the years flew by, and  
their grief at last  
Was told as a sorrowful tale  
long past,  
And when Lovell appeared all  
the children cried,  
'See the old man weeps for his  
fair bride!'

At length an old chest that had  
long lain hid  
Was found in the castle. They  
raised the lid.  
A skeleton form lay  
mouldering there  
In the bridal wreath of a lady  
fair.  
Oh, sad was her fate, for in  
sportive jest  
She hid from her lord in an old  
oak chest.  
It closed with a spring, and the  
bridal bloom  
Lay withering there in a living  
tomb!

### **32 Twelve Days of Christmas**

- 1 Partridge
- 2 Turtle doves
- 3 French hens
- 4 Colly birds
- 5 Gold rings
- 6 Geese a-laying
- 7 Swans a-swimming
- 8 Maids a-milking
- 9 Ladies dancing
- 10 Lords a-leaping
- 11 Pipers piping
- 12 Drummers drumming

### **33 Seven Joys of Mary**

The first good joy that Mary  
had  
It was the joy of one,  
To see the blessed Jesus Christ  
When he was first he son,

When he was first her son,  
good lord,  
And blessed may we be.  
Praise Father, Son and Holy  
Ghost  
To all eternity.

- 2...to make the lame to go.
- 3...to make the blind to see.
- 4...to read the bible o'er.
- 5...to make the dead alive
- 6...upon the crucifix.
- 7...ascending into heaven.

### **34 The Holly Bears a Berry**

Now the holly bears a berry  
As white as the milk,  
And Mary bore Jesus  
All wrapped up in silk.  
Chorus: And ary Bore Jesus,  
Our Saviour for to be,  
And the first tree in the  
greenwood  
It was the holly.

Now the holly bears a berry  
As green as the grass ...  
Who died on the cross ...

As red as the blood ...  
Who died on the Rood...

As black as the coal...  
Who died for us all ...

### **35 Sovereignty**

Would Jesus have the sinner  
die?  
Why hangs he then on yonder  
tree?  
What means that strange  
expiring cry?  
Sinners, he prays for you and  
for me.  
'Forgive them, Father, O  
forgive.  
They know not that by me they  
live.'

Thou loving, all-atoning Lamb,  
Thee, by thy painful agony,  
Thy bloody sweat, thy grief  
and shame,  
Thy cross and passion on the  
tree,

Thy precious death and life, I  
pray,  
Take all, take all my sins away.

O let thy love my heart  
constrain,  
Thy love for every sinner free,  
That every fallen soul of man  
May taste the grace that found  
out me,  
That all mankind with me may  
prove  
Thy sovereign, everlasting  
love.

Praise God, from whom all  
blessings flow,  
Praise him ye creatures here  
below,  
Praise him above, ye heavenly  
host,  
Praise Father, Son and Holy  
Ghost.  
Praise him above, ye heavenly  
host,  
Praise Father, Son and Holy  
Ghost.

### **36 Spout Cottage**

Remember the time when our  
saviour was born,  
No house for a home but a  
stable forlorn,  
His birthplace no more than  
where oxen did lie,  
Yet he for all people most  
surely did die.

So now he's ascended to  
heaven above,  
And there to all nations reveals  
his sweet love,  
While angels before him in  
rapture doth sing,  
In hymns most delightful  
makes heaven to ring.

So now we will praise him for  
what he has done,  
And trust in his mercy for what  
is to come.  
Be true to your king while the  
battle is o'er,  
And we'll sing 'allelujah' to  
God evermore.