

Christians, awake, salute the happy morn

John Wainwright, 1723-1768

Yorkshire
10.10.10.D

C G C Dmin7 Csus4 C F C F Bdim

C G7 C Dmin C G7 C F C

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F G G7 C Bdim C G F#dim G C

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Christians, awake, salute the happy morn
Whereon the Savior of the world was born.
Rise to adore the mystery of love
Which hosts of angels chanted from above,
With them the joyful tidings first begun
Of God incarnate and the virgin's Son.

Then may we hope, th'angelic hosts among,
To sing, redeemed, a glad triumphal song.
He that was born upon this joyful day
Around us all His glory shall display.
Saved by His love, incessantly we sing
Eternal praise to Heav'n's almighty King.

Then to the watchful shepherds it was told,
Who heard th'angelic herald's voice, "Behold,
I bring good tidings of a Savior's birth
To you and all the nations of the earth;
This day hath God fulfilled His promised Word;
This day is born a Savior, Christ the Lord."

John Byrom