

Maiden of the cloister ! sleeping,  
Never weeping,  
Long time keeping  
Vigil for the Natal-day !  
Wake ! the morning beams are leaping !  
Wake and pray !

Mother ! pretty baby rocking,  
Children flocking  
(Arms enlocking)  
Round thee as no others may,  
Sweetly sing while gently rocking !  
Sing and pray !

Mortal ! at thy toil incessant,  
Halt ! not lessened ;  
Full, liquescent,  
Shines for thee the light of day ;  
Often at thy toil incessant,  
Praise and pray !

Members of this vast creation !  
Man and nation,  
An oblation  
Render at the dawn of day !  
As at monarch's coronation,  
Praise and pray !

God's great universe expanded !  
All things banded  
Rise ! commanded  
By the voice that rules the day !  
All the universe expanded,  
Praise and pray !

Praise the King that never ages !  
Long gone sages,  
Holy pages  
Say He's God of Life and Day !  
Dead and living of all ages,  
Praise and pray !

In a happy land, and vernal,  
Vast, supernal,  
And eternal,  
Reigns the God of endless day !  
That we reach this land supernal  
Let us pray !