

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 !