

Virgin-born, Thy praise we sing, Son of the Eternal King! When in Thee the angels' voice Bade the shepherds' heart rejoice; Noel! Noel! Noel! Straight was heard an answering cry, "Glory be to God most high," Echoed from the heavenly train, "Peace on earth, good will to men!" Noel! Noel! Noel!

Hark. we catch the heavenly song;
Hark! the cherub's hymn prolong;
Glory be to God most high,
Who enthroned above the sky;
Noel! Noel! Noel!
Deigns to cast His sight below,
And to bless this world of woe,
Sends His Son our flesh to take,
Humbled thus for sinners' sake.
Noel! Noel! Noel!

Thus to hail Thy natal day, Prompted by Thine angels' lay; Virgin-born, Thy praise we sing, Son of our Eternal King! Noel! Noel! Noel! Grant us, as we sing, to live, Grant us, day by day, to give Glory first to God, and then Peace on earth, good will to men. Noel! Noel! Noel!