

THE Canadian Epworth Era

Toronto
December • 1910

Vol. XII

No. 12

= A Christmas Carmen =

SOUND over all waters, reach out from all lands
The chorus of voices, the clasping of hands,
Sing hymns that were sung by the stars of the morn,
Sing songs of the angels when Jesus was born!

With glad jubilations
Bring hope to the nations!
The dark night is ending and dawn has begun:
Rise, Hope of the ages, arise like the sun,
All speech flow to music, all hearts beat as one.

Sing the bridal of nations! With chorals of Love
Sing out the war-vulture and sing in the dove,
Till the hearts of the peoples keep time in accord,
And the voice of the world is the voice of the Lord!
Clasp hands of the nations
In strong gratulations;
The dark night is ending and dawn has begun:
Rise, Hope of the ages, arise like the sun,
All speech flow to music, all hearts beat as one.

Blow, bugles of battle, the marches of Peace:
East, west, north and south, let the long quarrel cease:
Sing the song of great joy that the Angels began,
Sing of Glory to God and of Good-will to man!
Hark! joining in chorus,
The heavens bend o'er us!
The dark night is ending and dawn has begun:
Rise, Hope of the ages, arise like the sun,
All speech flow to music, all hearts beat as one.

—Whittier.