

- 2 O what can more his love commend,
His dear, his only Son to send!
That man condemned to die might live,
And God be glorious to forgive!
- 3 Messiah's come—with joy behold
The days by prophets long foretold;
Judah, thy royal sceptre's broke;
And time still proves what Jacob spoke.
- 4 Daniel, thy weeks are all expir'd,—
The time prophetic seals requir'd;
Cut off for sin, but not his own,
The Prince, Messiah, doth atone.
- 5 We see the prophecies fulfilled
In Jesus, that most wondrous child;
His birth, his life, his death, combine
To prove his character divine.

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The Angel's message to the Shepherds.

C. M.

- O**N Judah's plains as shepherd's sat,
Watching their flocks by night,
The angel of the Lord appear'd,
Clad in celestial light.
- 2 Awe-struck the vision they regard,
Appall'd with trembling fear;
When thus a cherub-voice divine
Breath'd sweetly on their ear:
- 3 "Shepherds of Judah! cease your fears,
And calm your troubled mind;
Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.
- 4 This day almighty love fulfils
Its great eternal word;
This day is born in Bethlehem
A Saviour, Christ the Lord.
- 5 There shall you find the heav'nly babe
In humblest weeds array'd;
All meanly wrapp'd in swaddling clothes
And in a manger laid."