

thy littleness, we may adore thee little and de-
based on earth, and behold thee great and ex-
alted in heaven: who livest and reignest, world
without end. Amen

May the infant Jesus Christ hear us now, and
for ever. Amen.

CHRISTMAS NIGHT.

"For a Child is born to us, and a Son is given to
us, and government is upon his shoulder; and
his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor,
God the Mighty, the Father of the World to
come, the Prince of Peace."—Isaiah ix 6.

HARK! what music fills the skies
With joyous melody of Heaven;
Bids mankind from despair arise,
And grateful own their crimes forgiven?

Through solemn stillness of the night
It gently steals along,
Attun'd by Angels' robes in white,
"Glory on high to God" of might,
And peace on earth its song!

Exult, ye Heavens! O Earth rejoice!

Let Men and Angels sing
In unison, with heart and voice,
Their Saviour and their King.

For He it is who now descends
From his celestial throne;
All nature in oblation bends,
A seraph retinue attends
The Father's only Son!

Thrice happy souls whose ardent sighs
Resounded through dark Lumb's prison,
Your tears brought down from holy skies
The opener of the gates of Heaven!

He comes, the Ransomer of man!
He comes, the Prince of Peace!
To execute the wondrous plan
His love devised ere worlds began,
And sin's foul blots efface.

Approach, O man! and see thy God
Assuming thy frail, wretched clay;
A little crib his mean abode,
And nought whereon his head to lay.

See Him whose glorious presence fills
Both Heaven, Earth, and Sea:
How Law and Prophets he fulfils,
Though God, pardoning mortal ills,
And all for love of thee!

O Babe of Bethlehem! Price of Sin!
Though pierc'd with cold in every part,
In burning furnace, burn within
Thy tender, meek, and lowly heart.

Then give us of that sacred flame
(Lest we ungrateful prove)
One kindling spark our souls to inflame,
That we may bless thy saving name,
Returning love for love.

Glad tidings to all nations bring,
In every land let joy be heard;
The Virgin's Son, the Angel's King,
In Bethlehem has now appeared.

Let music, then, in numbers wild,
Forget its rules, for now "the Child,"
"The Just," "the Holy One" come down
From his eternal Father's throne,
To man be glory and renown.

Come let us Him adore.
Come let us Him adore.
Yes, yes, unto the Virgin's Son
Be glory given and renown,
For ever, evermore.

For ever, evermore.
Come let us sing
The Angel's King,
Come let us Him adore.
Come let us Him adore.
The Prince of all the Heavenly host,
With Father, and the Holy Ghost,
For ever, evermore. Amen.

THE BIRTH OF CHRIST.

"Whilst all things were in deep silence, and the
night was in the midst of its course, thy Almighty
Word came down from Heaven, from thy Royal
throne."—Wisdom xvin 14, 15.

In Eden, garden of delicious sweets,
Where all that pleas'd the taste, or charm'd the
eye,

Were bounteous, scattered with a liberal hand,
Man, earth-born man, enjoyed serene repose,
Till by dissembling Snan lured to guile
His God, his earthly and celestial bliss
He forfeited, by disobedience proud:
Whose fruit was sin, and wrought toil, and death
In time, and for eternity; had not

The richest mercy of the Son of God
A victim promised to his in-
To save mankind from punishments deserved
But who [O wonderful] this victim was?
No less than he himself, who undertook
Our frail and mortal nature to assume,
And thus, by dying, to restore us life.

Four thousand years rolled on, when now the
time,
Foretold by Prophets for his birth, was come:
Then man behold the eternal Son of God,
Whose presence fills both Heaven and earth,
and sea,
Usurping himself into the vale of tears,